

Chapter 92

Another week started and flew by. Alexander really didn't keep his distance – he kept sending messages, flowers, and afternoon snacks. What changed was that he called me every night and we'd chat for a while. He told me that after everything Margaret revealed, the audit was moving faster, and they were working for a few hours every night at Patrick's house. But he hadn't told me what Margaret said, only that she knew a lot but never thought it was important.

Melissa established Tuesday as girls' night, so we went to the Social Club again and had dinner there. We always had plenty to talk about, and fun was guaranteed with that group. Samantha had started working with Alexander and was really enjoying the job, although she couldn't stand Celeste, so she had lots to tell us.

"Seriously, Cat, it's written 'lying, fake, gossiping troublemaker' on Celeste's forehead – how did you not see it?" Samantha asked.

"Cat always sees the best in people, Sam. I got tired of warning her about that cousin who stole her boyfriend – told her she was no good, but Cat thought I was just jealous," Melissa said.

"In the end, she did me a favor by ending up with Claude, Mel." I was convinced of that.

"I don't even know how you started dating that loser, Mel. Girls, the guy is ugly and such a jerk," Melissa said, and the girls started laughing.

"But tell us, Sam, what has Celeste been up to?" I asked, interested.

"Yesterday, after Alexander introduced me, she cornered me in the break room and threatened me. Said I shouldn't get too comfortable because

just like she managed to run off the boss's last assistant, she'd do the same to me," Samantha said.

"Doesn't she know we're all friends?" I asked, finding it strange.

"No, girl. On Saturday, Alexander called me for a morning meeting at his house and filled me in on everything. So we agreed not to tell her we're friends. Alexander even warned Henry to be careful when he shows up there," Samantha explained.

"That was smart," Melissa agreed.

"And there's more – I overheard her on the phone with Johnson's daughter. It seemed weird, but I just heard her say 'you know you can trust me, he'll eat out of your hand, I already got rid of that little assistant, remember?' And I told Alexander about it," Sam said, taking a sip of her juice. "Alexander can't even stand to look at her face. He calls me for everything he needs. Now she thinks he's interested in me and told that Anna Caroline about it."

"She has no idea Alexander's following Cat around like a puppy?" Virginia asked.

"No way, that bitch is stupid," Samantha commented. "And Margaret is something else! She called me over to see Celeste making out with Johnson in the fire escape. I took pictures and even made a little video," Samantha said with a devilish smile.

"Nooo! Girl, I want to see that!" Tess immediately chimed in.

Samantha took out her phone and showed us the video and photos. We could clearly see it was Johnson and Celeste. Celeste was giving Johnson a blowjob. At the end of the video, she said it was to thank him for the "

little favor" he'd put in her account.

"How disgusting!" Melissa said.

"Have you shown this to Alexander?" I asked.

"I showed and sent the video and photos to him and Patrick," Samantha replied. "That bitch messed with the wrong women, Cat."

On Thursday, Levy and his friends showed up and took us out for lunch, but this time the guys didn't know about it, so they didn't come. The lunch was fun and very pleasant.

"So, Catherine, did you really get back together with Alexander?" Levy asked while we were waiting for the waiter to bring dessert.

"Not yet, Levy, but I want to be honest with you. I love Alexander, and it's something I can't even explain. I'm going to my parents' house this weekend. I need to think about everything that happened, and for that, I need some distance, but when I come back, I'll sort things out with Alexander," I said, being completely honest.

"And you're going back to him."

Levy looked at me dejectedly. It was a statement, not a question.

"I don't know, but I love him, and that carries enormous weight."

"I understand. Thank you for being honest."

We finished lunch in a pleasant atmosphere, and they walked us back to the Lynx World building.