

Chapter 131 - Divorced Heiress

The excitement grew in my chest due to the way Abby said that.

This was my first company, and I would take it higher than Doinel. It was a fair way to give them a good blow and let them know that even though they took over a highly recognized company, it was nothing without good management.

Together with Abby and Tristan, I gave a tour of the entire building, getting to know every office, every desk, every space where I would work. Abby outdid herself with the remodeling, she immediately grasped all of my ideas and executed them perfectly. The only thing left was to announce the inauguration of the new Parisian brand L&J, the company created in honor of my parents.

Once we finished the tour, I informed the public relations group of my new company that we would meet at Villa Doinel in an hour, enough time to return calmly after buying an ice cream for Tristan.

-Everything is prepared to start on the agreed date, the launch of the new brand will overshadow the news about Doinel. You're doing great, everything is going... smoothly.- Abby barely finished the sentence when she stopped in the middle of the path, her gaze fixed on a figure waiting by the side of my car. My surprise was more than big to see them here.

- Vincent?-

- Abby.-

- Alexander?-

- Honey.-

- Dad!- Tristan let go of our grip and ran into Alexander's arms, who had been leaning on Vincent's car just a few seconds ago while they were talking about God knows what.

- Son.-

Tristan let go of our grip and ran into Alexander's arms, who had been leaning on Vincent's car just a few seconds ago while they were talking about God knows what.

- Have you followed us? You're incredible, really.- Abby spoke as she approached Vincent, furious.

I had no choice but to finish walking towards them, and Alexander approached with Tristan in his arms.

-What are you doing here? What is this place?- Alexander asked, looking at the building behind me, and I looked at him expressionless.

-I should ask what you're doing here.- I responded with another question, although I already knew that Vincent was responsible for this; surely my cousin followed us when I didn't tell him where we were going.

-Vincent asked me to come here, but he couldn't answer when I asked him about this place. He could only talk about Abby and a contract he's going to destroy, I really don't understand anything.- He spoke, confirming my assumptions, and before I could say anything, Tristan stepped forward to speak.

- It's Mom's new company, it's big and beautiful. Is Patrick going to work here? -

I opened my eyes in astonishment, as my son said everything without hesitation, revealing the information that I didn't want to let slip yet.

I looked in any direction, avoiding Alexander's accusing gaze, and my gaze fell on the little couple who were talking a few meters away from us.

-So, this is what you've been working on secretly.-

I couldn't decipher the tone with which he spoke to me, and I had to look at him again to realize that he was smiling proudly as he looked at the building again. That smile wiped away any trace of nervousness, leaving a pleasant feeling in my chest.

-I knew you were going to push yourself harder after hitting rock bottom, I'm so proud of you, of your desire to reach the top, despite everything you're going through. You're stronger than I could imagine. You're so lucky to have such a wonderful woman as your mother, did you know that?-

My heart melted at the way Alexander spoke to his son, leaving me speechless.

Tristan nodded enthusiastically and extended his arm to hug me by the neck, and with his other arm, he hugged Alexander, standing in the middle of both of us. I felt so comfortable that I almost forgot my name, until I heard a male voice behind me.

- This company is yours, and you couldn't even tell me? -Vincent was already close to me, and I separated myself from Tristan just a little to look at my cousin's angry face.

-You did all this on your own without any help from me, I deserved to know at least.-

I gave Abby an accusing look, and she covered her mouth with her hand because she knew that she talked too much.

- You idiot. Of course, I was going to tell you, but I wanted to have everything ready and the project to be a reality first. Don't take your anger out on her, don't you realize what a great job she's done? This will be a big blow to Paul. -Abby unexpectedly defended me, and I shrugged, agreeing with Abby. I didn't give it much importance because I knew he was angry with himself and was just venting, even at the smallest things.

-You know what, you're right, I won't take my anger out on Sarah, but on you. Let's do this Abby-style.- Vincent surprised us all, and in the next second, he lifted Abby in his arms, who started kicking and screaming to be let go.

- He's gone mad.- I said, watching the scene next to Alexander, as if it were the most entertaining show I've ever seen in my life.

-Do you think I should stop him from taking her?- I asked undecided, because even though he didn't take her in the best way, I knew that she liked his presence.

-Better not, they owe each other a conversation. Vincent won't do anything bad to her, trust your cousin, you know he's a good man, but he doesn't know how to deal with his feelings.—

I looked at Alexander with a furrowed brow at what he just said and almost let out a laugh.

-Now they're best friends, interesting.- I said amusedly as he wrapped an arm around me and shook his head.

-More than that, now we're cousins.-

I couldn't hold back any longer and burst out laughing. It's clear that both spend a lot of time with Vincent, they both trust themselves a lot.

-You and I also owe each other a conversation. All of this that's happening is teaching me a great lesson, and that is that we don't know what the future holds for us, today we're here, tomorrow we don't know, and we have a child whom we must take care of, love, and protect. Now you guys are my family and I don't know what I would do if I were to lose you because of those unscrupulous people. But for now, let's celebrate this big step you're taking, shall we celebrate with an ice cream?-

Chapter 86 Anonymous.

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The last details with public relations were resolved, only waiting for the launch date of the new brand and working hard on my new project as soon as possible, it was hard for me to believe that everything was progressing so quickly.

Sofia, the head of public relations at L&J, left the office after giving me kind words about her affection for my parents. I returned to my seat, once again observing the documents of the new company, and a knock on the door interrupted me.

I left each document in order on the desk and approached the door to open it, Alexander's smiling face appeared before my eyes and I worried when I saw that he was not with Tristan.

-Where is...- I didn't even have a chance to finish formulating the question when I received a nonchalant response from him.

-Tristan was exhausted after playing some baseball, but I gave him a bath before, so don't worry about anything, Maga will let me know if he wakes up.- He informed me, leaving me surprised by how much he has progressed with our son and I was overjoyed because I never imagined Alexander taking on his role as a father so well, how responsible and dedicated he would be. I blamed myself infinitely for the time I denied them of enjoying each other's company, I was so selfish.

-Hey, no, I don't want to see that sad face, I know what you're thinking and believe me, that no longer matters, it's in the past with all the bad things, what matters is now, the time I'm recovering with Tristan.- He said, surprising me with how he knew what was going through my mind and tried to make me feel better.

He succeeded when he put his hands on my back and pressed his body against mine, enveloping me with his warmth and his intoxicating perfume. I looked up to see his honey-colored eyes looking at me with a special sparkle.

-Tristan loves you very much.- I admitted directly and remembered Tristan's first impression, he was afraid of the bad man and now he adored him.

-And you? Do you love me too?- His sudden question caught me off guard and I didn't want to answer, we were talking about our son.

-Don't answer me, you will tell me at some point without me asking. Now, I want to talk about something important, and it's that I don't like the idea of you being alone in this house. I know you're with Abby, Maga, the driver, and the guards I hired, but remember that things are hot right now and your parents haven't returned yet, so I've been thinking about staying here for a few days to take care of you and my son, only then can I be more at ease.- He said.

I opened my eyes widely, at the same time a chill ran down my spine, and I shook my head in response.

-Definitely not.- I immediately replied, refusing such an absurdity. I didn't know exactly why I didn't want him to stay, although it was logical that he worried about the safety of his son. He opened his mouth to speak but closed it again when he was interrupted by knocks on the door.

Without waiting for a response from me, the door was opened, revealing Vincent who was serious with no trace of my friend, but accompanied by Julian. I automatically separated from Alexander and looked at the visitor with surprise.

-Julian, welcome.- I greeted him from where I was and heard a slight snort of irritation behind me.

-I'm very glad to see you, Sarah. I apologize for coming unannounced, but I was worried about you and until now I've had some free time with all these new changes in Doinel...- He stopped his words when he realized he was talking about the company that was taken from me through deceit because, even though Vincent's investigations indicated that the transfer papers were legal, as my father signed them in his right mind, I knew it was a trick from that family.

-I'm sorry. How have you been?- Julian reflected his words on his face, he genuinely seemed concerned about me and that surprised me. I mean, I'd known him for a short time and I hadn't seen him since the last time I was in Doinel.

-That's kind of you. Things are going well, all things considered. My parents still haven't shown up, but I leave that matter in the hands of professionals. I know they will come back safe and sound at some point.- I responded sincerely, without showing how sad it made me that they weren't here to see what I'm slowly building.

-Of course they will come back and surely they will recover the company.- Julian's positive words made me want to think that there was at least the slightest possibility of recovering the company, but without my father here to explain what happened, it would be almost impossible.

-He won't even need it. Now with Sarah's new company that will directly compete with Doinel, they will surely leave them at a disadvantage.- Vincent intervened with obvious annoyance in his voice and I gave him a unfriendly look for revealing that information that I wanted to keep low profile until the last moment, without consulting me first. It was obvious that he was still hurt for having kept it a secret from him, but I had my reasons and of course he would be a key piece for L&J.

Julian couldn't hide his surprise and looked at me in disbelief.

-Do you have a new company? Really? Congratulations. I was actually thinking about partnering with a fashion company in Paris, that wasn't Doinel, of course. If you agree, we can talk business, it would be an honor for me to continue working with Sarah Doinel.-

Julian's proposal sounded very good, his company had come a long way in such a short time, with a lot of effort on his part and hard work. At this moment, I was identifying myself with him, it wasn't a bad idea to partner with such a focused and serious businessman.

I could feel the curious looks of the pair of men, especially Vincent, who was glaring at me, waiting for my response.

-Of course I agree, I just have to polish some details, but after that we can have a meeting.- I replied with a half-smile and Vincent's expression was a poem.

-What? You consider him before your family, you're unbelievable. Alexander, this is your fault.- Vincent pointed his index finger at Alexander and I felt so embarrassed for what Julian had to witness.

-My fault? What did I do? I should also be upset, I'm the father of your child and I wasn't taken into account either.-

Chapter 86 Anonymous part 2

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I squeezed the bridge of my nose in annoyance at the sudden argument between “the cousins” and looked apologetically at Julian who seemed to want to disappear with a snap.

-Of course it's your fault, thanks to you she became a cold and heartless woman.- Vincent was taking everything to the maximum point of drama, he was so blinded by indignation that he didn't think before speaking.

-She might be cold with others, but with me...-

-You can both stop arguing as if I weren't present.- I interrupted their double entendre and the argument of that couple as if they were children.

-Julian, I apologize for this, can we talk about the partnership another time? Right now, I need to talk to Vincent and Alexander.-

-No need to apologize. I didn't think they would react that way. I'll be available for you anytime, whether it's about business or if you need a friend, you can count on me for whatever. I hope everything improves for you, you don't deserve what's happening to you.-

Julian took a step closer to say goodbye to me, but he stopped completely when he looked behind, I knew that he didn't dare because of Alexander, so it was me who approached to say goodbye with a kiss on the cheek, I didn't owe anyone any explanations.

-Thank you very much, Julian.-

-Well then, I'll leave. See you later.- Without saying anything else, Julian left the office under the glaring looks of both men, who soon turned to me, waiting for me to say something.

I couldn't bear being in the middle of the tension they had created due to the unexpected visit and Julian's proposal, so without looking at them, I walked to the chair behind the desk and waited for either of them to break the silence.

-I can't believe you prefer to work with a newly acquainted person.- And Vincent was the first to speak with indignation, earning a amused look from me that only made his anger increase.

Before he kept on speaking without being aware of anything, I decided to clarify it for him.

-You will be the vice president of L&J, how could you think that I would leave you out of this? You have been by my side unconditionally and together we make a great team, will you stop with the drama now? You have ruined the surprise.- I informed immediately and his expression changed drastically to a more relaxed one, even a smile appeared on his face, although it was almost nonexistent.

-Oh, really?- He asked calmly, as if a few seconds ago he wasn't about to make a big deal out of something insignificant.

-In that case, I don't see any problem with Mr. Ferrer being part of L&J. He's a good businessman and his company is quickly gaining recognition. It would be very helpful for us if we're starting from scratch.- He soon spoke about Julian's proposal, and I playfully shook my head at his change in mood. The only one who didn't seem very happy was Alexander, who looked at us as if this were all a joke.

-Okay, I'm a little confused and puzzled. Let me see if I understand better. You have everyone's support and you didn't think about me, Sarah, did you not take me into account? The prestige of my company would be beneficial for L&J. We can also talk business, give me a date, the same as Julian's, I also want to be a shareholder.-

Alexander didn't hold back, and although he hadn't mentioned a word to me before, I knew he was dying to be a part of my new project and he only felt motivated to speak thanks to Vincent and Julian's offer.

-Alexander, the last thing I want is for my company to be associated with my ex-husband. If I succeed in the future, I want credit to be given to my effort and that of every worker in my company, not to the big influences like Lancaster Collection. I'm sorry, but I can't accept you as a shareholder.- I said honestly, even though I might need help in the future, I wouldn't turn to Alexander. It would give rise to malicious rumors, and that was the last thing I wanted, as there were already many articles linking us together in not the best way.

-Are you serious? Do you think they won't do that with Innova? Do you think they won't relate your success to Mr. Ferrer?-

I confidently shook my head, as there was a big difference between the two.

-Between you and me, there's a history. Many believed that I married you for interest, plus LC is in a good position. Any company you associate with is a guaranteed success, but I don't want to take advantage of that. Julian and I have no relationship other than professional, despite his brand not being as recognized, he's an entrepreneur who's making great strides on his own, with his business skills and well-established company. I don't want to have an unfair advantage, I just need to do this by my own merits.- My response left him silent and pensive.

After exchanging a few glances with Vincent, who nodded in agreement, he raised his hands as if surrendering prematurely.

-Alright, I won't meddle in your affairs. Even though I'm not satisfied, I'll let you achieve your goals on your own. I know you're capable and that's what makes me feel at ease.-

I let out a sigh of relief at how easily he accepted my decisions, without needing to create drama like my cousin.

-But know that Alexander Lancaster is at your disposal whenever you see fit, just keep that in mind. I won't say anything else.-

I nodded my head, and before I could respond, the door was opened by Abby who looked nervous. She entered the office ignoring the two men standing in front of the desk and placed a white envelope on the desk. I looked at her confused, not having the slightest idea of what it was.

-Today everyone is acting strange.- I commented.

-A letter has arrived for you.- She said, her voice trembling with obvious nervousness. I fixed my gaze on the sealed envelope, which I took in my hands to examine from all sides, but it was blank. There was no sender's name or seal, nothing.

-Who sent it? How do you know it's for me?- I asked, starting to worry about the mysterious envelope. With the events of the past few weeks, I didn't know if it was an explosive or a trap.

-I saw a man lurking in the garden. When I went to confront him, he dropped the envelope in the garden and ran off without saying anything other than that it was for Sarah Doinel.- Abby responded, her nerves on edge. When Vincent approached to calm her down, she distanced herself and showed indifference towards him, indicating that their conversation hadn't been successful.

Alexander took the envelope from my hands, and as he moved to a corner of the office, he carefully opened it. My nerves started to bubble up, but I calmed down when I realized that absolutely nothing happened and that there was a folded piece of paper inside with some unknown writing.

-It's not serious, it's just a letter from an anonymous person, read it.- Alexander said, making sure we weren't in any danger with that envelope, and he returned it to me for me to take a look at it.

When I unfolded the letter, I found a short text handwritten and I had to sit back in my chair with my heart about to jump out of my chest, my breathing heavy, and my hands trembling, as I recognized the handwriting on the paper, but even more so, with what was written.

“The Dubois' days are numbered, hold on a little longer.

An anonymous, not so anonymous.”

Chapter 87 I have missed you.

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For a moment I thought that the heat would leave my body, that I would run out of air or faint, but all of that disappeared when I read that letter for the fifth time, which for anyone else was an anonymous letter, but not for me.

I knew perfectly well who wrote this just by looking at the handwriting, and they wrote it specifically so that I would know, despite the few words, they made sure that I received the message perfectly. I knew who was behind this and a laugh completely infected me, I couldn't stop laughing under the concerned and confused looks of everyone present, even with the accelerated beats of my heart that were nothing but joy and full of hope.

-Sarah, what's going on? What does the letter say?- Alexander, who was near me, took the paper from my hand and read it more than once, he looked at both sides and from corner to corner, searching for the reason for my relentless laughter.

-Who sent this?-

When Alexander asked that question, I wondered if it would be a good idea to say it, although if they preferred to remain anonymous, maybe it was convenient that no one knew and pretend that I ignored that information.

-I want to see what it says.-

Abby snatched the letter from Alexander, just as he did with me, and her brow furrowed in confusion. Then, I realized that she was not aware of everything that her family had done, she only knew that Paul took over Doinel by cheating in a tragic moment and that her mother supported him, but nothing more. So, I stopped laughing.

-Okay, I feel aggrieved. Who wrote this? And why were you laughing like a crazy person?- Abby seemed scared that her last name was written and soon, Vincent also snatched the letter to read it carefully, at the end he looked at me with a furrowed brow.

From his look, I knew that he was thinking the same thing as me, and that was that it was time to bring Abby up to speed on everything and make her understand that she was not included in the Dubois package, it was time for her to understand the reason for that message and to know that she had nothing to fear.

-Abby, sit down, there's something you need to know.- Vincent took the initiative and Abby didn't want to obey him due to their recent arguments, but when she saw that we all had serious expressions, she decided to sit in the vacant chair and looked at each of us, waiting for someone to speak up.

-I don't know what this is about, but I want you to tell me everything, no matter how painful it may be. If my family is involved in whatever you're going to tell me, I want to know all the details.-

I took a deep breath, feeling sorry for my friend, it would be hard for her to find out that each member of her family had committed a crime and the reasons behind so many tragedies.

Among the three of us, we patiently and tactfully told her everything, from the moment my father rejected her mother, the attempted kidnapping when I was a child, the plans they made with Rachel to ruin my marriage with the help of a hitman, the embezzlement of the company during the period her father was in charge of Doinel, the accident of my parents caused by hers, and finally, the takeover of the company, adding how Paul got my father's signature.

None of us spared any details, we told her everything, including the people involved and suspected in each of the Dubois' undertakings.

Abby's cheeks were soaked with tears of frustration and anger, she couldn't believe that her family would dare to go to such lengths because of her mother's obsession. She kept blaming herself over and over again for insisting for so long that I get together with Paul, for her, her brother was a good man, she always had the illusion that we would be a couple because we deserved each other.

If there was anything she had longed for many years, it was to see her brother with her best friend, but now, that idea disappeared from her mind, being replaced by a great disgust for her family.

-So they... all this time they...- She spoke with a choked voice as she got up from her seat, unable to complete a single sentence. It broke my heart to see her like that, so affected and disappointed.

-They are damn bastards, they destroyed the family that they always boasted as their best friends, ruined your marriage, and I insulted Alexander so much thinking he was the worst piece of trash, they made your parents disappear, they took the company from you. And do you all think you're

just going to sit there and do nothing? They must pay for each of their crimes, yet they're enjoying their filthiness.- Abby shouted as she walked back and forth, processing all the information.

-Thank you for the compliment, I appreciate your honesty.- Alexander said next to me.

-During this time, we've been looking for evidence, but all we have is the evidence of money laundering. They haven't left any traces or witnesses of their crimes. Sarah already spoke to Rachel to get her to confess, but they have her threatened. She's afraid to speak up. As for the plane crash, we confirmed that it was tampered with before takeoff and the surveillance camera videos have been erased. Even the private investigator who was following their steps has disappeared. We have nothing to report them, and what we have is not enough for what they deserve.-

Alexander took charge of explaining why we were at a standstill, and she remained silent as if she was thinking. But after a few seconds, she covered her face with her hands. She didn't know what to do or how to help. Her family left no loose ends, or at least that was what she believed. The message I received gave me hope that it was just a matter of time before everything came to light.

-I am so sorry about all of this. If I had known my family's plans from the beginning, believe me, I would have found a way to inform you or prevent it somehow. I... I...- Abby couldn't hold back any longer and burst into tears. My heart ached seeing her that way.

Vincent approached her and embraced her while I stood up from my seat to give her a comforting hug. But Vincent shook his head, realizing my intentions, and caressed her hair in an attempt to calm her down.

-Sarah, Alex, leave me alone with Abby.- He said over Abby's head.

I looked at him hesitantly, worrying about her state, but I knew that Vincent, apart from upsetting her, could also calm her down. I nodded and picked up the letter from the table before leaving the office with Alexander.

Chapter 87 I have missed you part 2

Chapter 135 - Divorced Heiress

I let out a tired sigh upon arriving in the living room, and Alexander surprised me by intertwining his fingers with mine. I looked into his eyes but couldn't guess what was going through his mind.

-You know who sent you the letter, right?-

It sounded more like an affirmation than a question. I couldn't deny it, but I also didn't admit it. I was still confused, unsure if it was right to reveal that information. However, we were all in this together, and in the future, I might regret not letting my allies know.

After pondering for a few seconds, I decided to tell Alexander. I had witnessed his efforts to help me solve the problems I was facing, even though there were no positive results. He hadn't given up for a second.

-Let's go somewhere more private.- I said, looking around, even though there was no one else but the staff. I preferred to be cautious when disclosing what I knew. I tugged at Alexander's hand without waiting for a response and led him upstairs to my room. Once inside, I locked the door and walked to the middle of the room, my gaze fixed on the letter in my hand. It was the sign I had been waiting for days, the sign that gave me hope and brought life back to my soul.

-It was your parents.- Alexander's voice resonated through the room, and a smile formed on my face. A pleasant sensation ran through my body just from hearing those words from someone else's lips.

-My dad wrote it.- I confessed, tears threatening to overflow from my eyes. But they were tears of happiness. I was happy to know they were alive, safe, and not only that, they had taken the opportunity to create a smokescreen and find a way to expose their 'best friends.' They were so clever that they have been one step ahead all this time.

Without warning, Alexander's arms wrapped around my waist from behind, and he pressed his chest against my back. I closed my eyes, feeling his warm breath on my neck, causing a pleasant tingling sensation in my nape, as he whispered in my ear.

-You have no idea how happy I am. Your parents are alive. Everything is falling back into place, and my place is with you, with our son, with my family, our family.-

My heart skipped a beat upon hearing his last words. I opened my eyes and looked at my hands before broaching a topic that had been bothering me.

-What about your family in New York? Your mother, your grandfather, Gina, Alexis...- I asked directly, and Alexander hissed, not allowing me to finish my sentence.

-The only one who counts is Alexis and he is taking care of the company. None of them will interfere in my life again.- He responded without hesitation and left a kiss on my shoulder that made me tremble in secret.

-Even if you only count on Alexis, the others count on you. What makes you think they will stop meddling in your affairs? In the past, your mother and Gina...- I was interrupted once again.

-You said it yourself, in the past. And had I known that you were not treated well by them, I would have taken action in due time. Now that I know, I won't let them meddle with you or our son again. Right now, you are the most important thing in my life and I won't lose you.-

Those words were so sincere that they touched the most sensitive fiber of my heart. So, I dropped the letter to the floor as emotions took over my body and actions.

I turned towards Alexander without moving an inch away from his body or his warm touch and looked at him for a few seconds, feeling my heart start to race at his confused gaze fixed on mine. Then, I pressed my lips against his without a care in the world.

A gasp escaped his lips, a sign that I had taken him by surprise, but he moved his lips gently, reciprocating my unexpected kiss, while his hands clung to my back as if he didn't want to let me go. However, I wasn't going to go anywhere. In this moment, I was only capable of thinking about the sweet taste of his lips and how much I missed him, despite us being in this situation not long ago.

His tongue brushed against my lips, asking for permission to enter and meet mine, while my trembling hands slid down his chest to the knot of his tie. A shiver ran through me from head to toe, preventing me from thinking about anything other than the desire to have more than just a kiss from Alexander.

Without stopping kissing him, with increasing intensity, I untied the knot of the tie and with his help, I got rid of the gray suit jacket.

In the next second, he pulled back just a little from me to look at me with his eyes shadowed by the desire reflected in his face and his ragged breath. He was looking for any sign of regret in my eyes, but all he managed to do was make me kiss him again while I nervously unbuttoned his impeccable and smooth shirt, to strip him of the garment that covered his well-worked torso.

I pressed closer to his body, as if that was possible, when I felt his fingers dancing on my back until they stopped at the zipper of my dress and with torturous slowness, he lowered it, exposing my back, causing my skin to tingle, while I enjoyed the unrestrainable sensations that his kisses and his fingers' caresses produced, reaching my shoulders to lower the dress that was starting to get in the way, leaving me only in my underwear.

A gasp escaped my lips as his hands roamed from my waist to my bare thighs and lifted me effortlessly, making my legs skillfully wrap around his hips. He took advantage of the moment to walk to the bed, which was a few steps away from us, leaving a trail of kisses on my neck down to my shoulders.

He laid me down on the bed, positioning himself above me without letting all his weight fall on my body. For a moment, his lips left my neck and he looked directly into my eyes with a mixture of tenderness and lust. His cheeks were flushed and I could swear that mine were too, thanks to the heat of the situation.

-I missed you, Sarah, I missed everything about you.- He whispered hoarsely against my lips, making me shiver, and before I could respond, he attacked my lips fiercely, not holding back the desires he had been repressing, while his hands explored every inch of my skin as if he wanted to engrave it in his memory.

And I didn't lag behind, as my body remembered and naturally reacted to his pleasurable touch, recognizing its one and only owner.

I clung to his back, feeling his tense muscles under my touch and the hardness beneath his pants rubbing against my femininity with frenzy, stealing from me the occasional moan of pleasure with his name.

Eager to feel him in his fullest splendor and inside me to extinguish the fire that consumed me completely, I took the liberty of unbuttoning his pants.

And in a quick and agile movement, Alexander stripped himself of his pants and boxers, leaving himself completely naked on top of me. With that, my nerves increased considerably, as if it were the first time we were in this intense situation, Alexander noticed it and kissed me sweetly, while caressing my hair, making my nerves begin to dissipate.

Alexander's hands wandered over my breasts, over the fabric of my bra, sending waves of pleasure to every part of my body, especially to my already damp center.

At the moment he decided to get rid of that garment, he stopped when we heard some knocks on the door.

-Mom?-

Chapter 88 My fairy.

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Alexander's gaze reflected a mix of concern and annoyance. We didn't dare move an inch from our spot, trying to regulate our breathing. As for me, I didn't feel capable of distancing myself from his body, even though it was my son who was knocking on the door and I had to go attend to him.

Alexander's face buried in my neck, his warm breath hitting my skin and giving me chills. I had no intention of letting go, as he whispered and caressed my hair, completely relaxing me. I even momentarily forgot that Tristan was on the other side of the door.

-Don't go, my love, Maga will take care of him.- He said in his deep, hoarse voice, causing me to close my eyes and indulge in the trail of kisses on my neck.

I opened my eyes again when Tristan knocked on the door again, and a feeling of guilt settled in my chest. While Tristan called me insistently, I was in this intimate moment with his father, forgetting my responsibilities.

-Mama.- His sleepy voice sounded from the other side of the door, and I couldn't bear to let him continue calling without getting a response. I pushed Alexander's body away to go get my son after getting dressed, but he held onto my waist and immobilized me with his legs, reluctant to let me go and persuading me with more kisses on my neck.

-Alexander, our son is the one calling, I can't do this to him, he needs me.- I protested, regaining my breath and resisting the temptation to stay and finish what we had started. His grip loosened a little, but not enough to escape.

-But I need you.- He whispered in my ear, making me shudder. However, I shook my head. Our son is more important. What kind of parents are we to leave our son abandoned?

-If he calls again, I will go get him myself.- He said in the hollow of my neck. I didn't agree with his idea, but just as I was about to get up, I heard Maga's voice outside the room.

-Little Tristan, is your nap over? Let's go get a cup of hot chocolate.- Maga said. Alexander lifted his head and looked at me relieved, with a mischievous smile, for the bell had saved him.

-You see.- He said before giving me a fleeting kiss on the lips. -I knew Maga wouldn't let me down. Now I like her even more. Santa Maga worked her miracle, and my fairy Sarah is fulfilling my deepest wish.-

I let out a amused laugh at his crazy words, which was soon interrupted by Alexander's lips locking with mine in a desperate kiss, returning me to the paradise we had left a moment ago.

In a matter of seconds, the fire that had been extinguished by our son's interruption was reignited. I wanted more of him with each passing second, his lips devouring mine and his hands touching the most sensitive parts of my skin, sending shivers down my spine. I desired everything he had to give, and I made it known when I moved my hips against him, eliciting a pleasurable gasp that was muffled by our lips, by our bodies that burned like hell.

My mind was clouded by the blissful sensation of having him over me in this way, feeling him in all his glory. I didn't even hesitate when I hurriedly slid my hands over his defined abdomen until I reached his manhood, and my body ignited even more at the feel of it.

Alexander let out a soft moan before turning his attention to removing my bra, but his desperation to take it off led him to surprise me by accidentally tearing the lace fabric, leaving my breasts at his mercy. He immediately captured one of my nipples with his fingers, making me moan onto his lips, not caring if anyone could hear me because I couldn't think clearly.

He stopped kissing me to make his way from my neck to my free breast. I closed my eyes and arched my back as I felt him capture my nipple with his lips, teasing it with his tongue, taking me to the peak of excitement and losing control.

At this point, my femininity was already wet, and on impulse, I moved my hips against his erection to feel him better. This caused him to release a growl onto my breast, gently trapping it between his teeth for a few seconds before pulling away slightly, enough for his hands to pause on the fabric of the only garment covering me.

-I can't take it anymore, I'm going to make you mine.-

A wave of heat traveled from my chest to my femininity upon hearing his dominant and husky voice, while he got rid of that garment that prevented me from feeling him completely.

His honey-colored eyes shamelessly scanned every part of my body, and I couldn't help but take a quick glance at his rock-hard erection, which made me even wetter just imagining him inside me, just remembering him claiming me years ago. I looked at him again with a half-smile on my face, my pulse racing faster than normal, and my words came out almost automatically.

-Make me yours, Alexander.-

Alexander licked his lips when I said that in a low voice, and positioned himself between my legs again, keeping his weight on one arm while his free hand slowly slid from my chest to my femininity.

I closed my eyes as if I could enjoy his touches even more that way. Moans escaped from my mouth, and Alexander had to press his lips against mine to prevent them from escaping, kissing me mercilessly. His tongue slowly explored my mouth until it met mine, unleashing a sweet war that made me lose all reason. I clenched the sheets tightly in my fists while his fingers moved with more intensity in my center, as if that could somehow hold me back from reaching my climax before feeling his glory filling me completely.

Just as my legs began to tremble uncontrollably, as I felt myself approaching the peak, Alexander stopped touching me. I separated from his lips and looked at him furiously for stopping at the best moment.

My breathing was completely irregular as pleading words escaped from my lips.

-Keep going, please.- I said, my voice unrecognizably husky and faltering.

Chapter 88 My fairy part 2

Chapter 137 - Divorced Heiress

My desires became commands, but instead of feeling his fingers tormenting me again, I felt the tip of his erection patiently brushing against my entrance. My legs trembled uncontrollably, feeling the nervousness mixing with excitement in my system. Alexander looked at me intensely, swallowing hard, while moving his hips against my body in an attempt to sink into me.

I bit my lip to avoid moaning too loudly as I felt him slowly enter with difficulty. I didn't know if it was because of nerves or if I was too tight after all these years without feeling him inside me. However, Alexander exerted a little more force, and with the help of his hand, he finally managed to sink in with agonizing slowness, but necessary, as he didn't want to hurt me.

Soon, he filled me completely, reaching the deepest part, and it was impossible to continue suppressing moans from the pleasurable sensation that I had missed so much. At the same time, he groaned against my lips.

-You're so tight, darling, I love it.- After his hot and tender words, he began to thrust slowly. I held onto his back as his lips interrupted the incessant moans and gasps escaping from my mouth.

I had lost track of time, only capable of thinking about our bodies united again after four years and his thrusts that increased with each passing second. His hand traveled to my breast, and with his fingers, he played with my nipple mercilessly, squeezing and pulling it, giving me indescribable sensations that ran through my whole body.

In the next second, his hand left my nipple and descended down my waist to my thigh, which he held tightly against his hips, making me feel his virility inside me more intensely. Then, he thrust harder, as if that were possible, and I held onto his back with my hands while I separated my lips from his to moan with pleasure, the only thing that could be heard in the room, apart from the collision of our bodies. At this point, I didn't care at all if someone could hear us.

Alexander stopped for a moment, and I frowned at him for leaving me like this for the second time. But I relaxed my forehead when, in a skillful move, he placed me on his lap while he remained seated, tracing a path with his fingers from my back to my buttocks. I became excited when he gave me a spank that I didn't find unpleasant at all.

That awakened the wild creature in me, and without further ado, I started riding him, with the help of his hands that never left my buttocks for a second. In this position, I could look directly into his face, and I noticed a thin layer of sweat on his forehead and flushed cheeks, while his eyes reflected how much he was enjoying this moment, just like me. He looked so glorious, so devilishly handsome with his face full of excitement.

-I love you, Sarah,- He murmured, looking at me intently. And as if he hadn't had enough of me, I increased the movement of my hips and Alexander wrapped his arm around my waist while his free hand explored my body.

I closed my eyes as I felt my muscles begin to tense and the temperature of my femininity rise. Then, Alex's lips caught one of my breasts and my moans echoed loudly throughout the room when his tongue began to dance over my nipple.

The involuntary contractions of my area suddenly appeared and my legs began to shake. That sensation urged me to move faster, feeling myself at the peak of excitement. I was about to reach orgasm, I knew it from the tension in my pelvic area and the spasms that appeared when Alexander moved beneath me, hitting me hard.

My back arched as I closed my eyes to focus on the roller coaster ride I was going through. The tension was released, sweeping away everything in its path, and my whole body trembled as it became completely relaxed.

Seconds later, Alexander buried his face in the hollow of my neck and growled before giving the final thrust and pulling out of me, leaving me empty and with a heavy breath, but very satisfied with the wonderful and pleasurable moment we had just shared, like a sip of frenzy that intoxicated us in ecstasy.

We stayed in that position, then Alexander hugged me around the waist, pressing my body closer to his, and I dropped my head onto his shoulder while we caught our breath. I tried to calm the racing beats of my heart before Alexander could hear them.

Alexander gently stroked my hair and I thought about what we had just done.

If someone had told me months ago that I was going to reunite with my ex-husband and that we would end up reminiscing about old times and creating new memories making love with such passion, giving in to desire, dying to have more of each other, I would have probably laughed in their face. If this was a crime, I wouldn't mind paying my sentence.

My eyelids began to feel heavy because of the relaxed state I was in. In addition, the heat emanating from Alexander's body made me feel like I was in paradise, a place I didn't want to leave ever. Alexander realized that I was about to fall asleep and gently placed me on the bed before covering me with blankets.

I lazily looked at him and took his hand when I saw that he intended to leave.

-Stay with me,- I said, still out of breath, and Alexander immediately agreed, lying down beside me. A sigh escaped from my lips when he hugged me around the waist and placed a kiss on my lips and another on my forehead.

-I would stay with you for the rest of my life,- He said, his tender words widening my smile. I rested my head on his chest, listening to the accelerated beats of his heart, and the next second, my eyes closed on their own and sleep completely took over me. I wasn't sure if what I heard next was a product of my imagination or if it came from Alexander's lips. I wasn't in a condition to think clearly anymore, other than how tired and relaxed I felt.

-I love you, my fairy, I have always loved you, and this is my chance to truly show it to you.-

Chapter 89 Unexpected phone call.

Chapter 138 - Divorced Heiress

My mood had improved considerably, despite the ongoing problems with the Dubois. Just knowing that my parents were alive made everything else fade into the background. It motivated me to move forward with my new business, to give my best effort to my project, and to make them proud of the good things I have accomplished in spite of this difficult period in our lives.

In addition, the closeness between Alexander and me added to this. He had become a great support during the toughest moments and a wonderful distraction from my problems.

Like right now, when I should be nervous about the meeting with the executives of L&J to start working on the brand's launch collection, but instead, I am lost in my thoughts, remembering every kiss, every caress, every sensation. I remember what we did while feeling more rational than ever, and it was me who took the initiative.

Unfortunately, our work schedules prevented us from having time for ourselves. Paul had been in a bad mood these past few days, and Alexander was making every effort to finish the collaboration as soon as possible to get rid of that miserable person.

At this point, I began to reconsider the idea of him staying at the Villa for a few days.

Upon arriving at the new company, holding hands with Tristan and accompanied by Jack and Abby, we went straight to the boardroom. However, I took the opportunity to look at the staff, who had started working on the launch collection production on time, and they were making a great effort.

In the boardroom, Vincent, Sofia, the public relations specialist, and my star designer, Sapphire, were already there. Two more people were yet to arrive, but considering that the meeting was about to begin in ten minutes, they should arrive any moment.

-Good morning, everyone.- I greeted each of them with a kiss and sat at the head of the table, leaving Tristan sitting by my side. He will probably fall asleep during the meeting, but I didn't want to leave him alone at home with Maga, given the tense situation.

Everyone agreed and went back to their own tasks while waiting.

Sapphire approached to eloquently praise my navy blue lace dress and playfully joked with Jack without any shame. Abby couldn't come up with anything as funny as Sapphire's jokes.

Abby had her eyes fixed on her cellphone, and Vincent glanced at her while talking to Sofia about some topics we would discuss in the meeting. She was well-informed about everything related to the company; however, today I had prepared two big surprises for them all.

And as if I had summoned them, the door to the boardroom was knocked a couple of times. Without thinking twice, I got up to personally open the door for my two partners.

-Welcome.- I hugged them both warmly, and they immediately returned the gesture. I heard a gasp of surprise behind me and let go when I heard Abby's voice.

-I can't believe it.- Abby said, leaving her cellphone on the table, looking incredulous at the two men. -Did my prayers reach the heavens? They have sent me two angels directly from heaven. The work will be less burdensome with such partners.-

I almost burst out laughing at Abby's indiscreet words, although I knew very well that it was a joke since she had always treated them in that peculiar way, but her feelings had a name and surname. I discreetly glanced at Vincent and had to look away or I would end up bursting into laughter because of his expression.

He glared at Abby, even though she couldn't see it, while keeping his fists clenched on the table, ignoring what Sofia was telling him.

Abby continued teasing him about his indecent proposal, and Vincent seemed unable to bear her indifference. Honestly, it seemed absurd to me that he refused to take a risk for the first time in a serious relationship, especially with Abby, when his feelings for her were more than evident.

-The mischievous Abby. You'll also work with us, what great news.- Hugo, the youngest of the Lefebvre brothers, said. He didn't even bother hiding his admiration as he looked Abby up and down. Abby pretended to let out a shy laugh before hooking her arm around his and did the same with Bastian's arm. The latter exchanged complicit glances with Hugo.

-She is perfect for helping me.- Bastian mentioned that to Hugo, and it was undoubtedly a topic that none of us knew about since we didn't understand what he meant, or at least I thought that until... Vincent stood up from his seat and with a furious look, he addressed his younger brother.

-Don't you even dare, Bastian.- He warned, pointing his index finger at him, and all eyes turned to him with curiosity at his sudden reaction.

-These jealousies hurt me, they drive me crazy.- Sapphire hummed a song as she walked casually to her chair, earning a disapproving look from Vincent, who tried to hide it when they caught him staring at the ceiling.

-I'm interested.- Abby said, ignoring the words of the man who looked irritated and annoyed on the other side of the table, shaking his head with his hands on his hips.

-Let's talk after the meeting, okay? - She suggested.

-Count on it.- Bastian replied, winking at her. Hugo, who seemed to have understood the reason for his older brother's sudden reaction, sighed and looked curiously at Vincent before saying, -I sense that this is going to end very badly.-

-Please, let's leave that topic for later and start the meeting.- I intervened to end the tense atmosphere that had arisen since my cousins' arrival.

Abby invited my cousins to sit, positioning herself between them, ignoring the daggers Vincent was throwing her way with his gaze. He sat back down with a tense jaw and a slightly flushed face.

The main points were discussed, the percentage of shares of each director and the positions each would hold from today onwards, as well as the preparations for the launch, where high-level executives and important fashion companies from around the world were invited. However, nobody would know who was behind L&J until the presentation itself.

-I have a surprise announcement. It's a decision that I made together with Sapphire, and it will set Doinel apart so that we are not associated with Paul and his collections. Our collection will not only consist of exclusive dresses; we will also include shoe designs, handbags, jewelry, and in the future, even fragrances.- I announced midway through the meeting, leaving everyone astonished by the information. Vincent shook his head in disagreement, and I looked at him as I played with a pen in my hand, waiting for him to express the reason for his refusal.

Chapter 89 Unexpected phone call part 2

Chapter 139 - Divorced Heiress

-Sarah, it's too risky. The risks would outweigh the benefits. We're just starting, and it's better to prioritize quality over quantity.- He argued. I smiled, placing the pen on the table because I knew someone would share that opinion, but I had everything well planned out.

-I have taken the time to thoroughly study the possibility of launching more than just exclusive dress designs. I'm pleased to inform you that I've partnered with the best and most famous designers in each area to start collaborating on each design. The investment is high, and there is also a margin of risk. However, considering it's a collaboration between prestigious brands, the margin of profit is advantageous.-

I tried to explain as best as possible, and even though Vincent didn't seem entirely convinced, the others agreed with my ideas.

-Vincent, if we're going to be tied down, at least we'll fight so that the CEO of Doinel suffers from the direct competition that L&J will provide. We won't make it easy for him. We can't let

him have his way and enjoy what doesn't belong to him. The fight is fought by fighting, and I need the support of each one of you to achieve our objectives, despite the risks involved in starting from scratch.- I said.

Sapphire smiled from ear to ear at my words and nodded eagerly. -I love challenges, and I won't let this one slip through my fingers. You have my full support.- She declared.

After Sapphire's support, everyone responded positively, and Vincent, after thinking about it for a while, reluctantly nodded his head.

-Alright, we'll give him a fight so that he doesn't have the power he so desperately desires. We'll face whatever comes our way. You have my unconditional support.- He said. I smiled pleased with his response and closed the surprise topic, moving on to the designs.

As I predicted, Tristan had fallen asleep, and Jack offered to stay and watch over him so I could go without worries to check on the progress of the designs. Sapphire guided us to her workshop, where she showed us the process of the first collection.

I was so focused on one of the dresses that I got excited in my place and dropped the garment from my hands when I felt arms wrapping around my waist from behind.

Just by smelling that exquisite fragrance, I knew who the intruder was who dared to interrupt me.

-That dress would look perfect on the most beautiful fairy. The red highlights your beautiful and delicate skin.- He spoke sweetly in my ear, causing a shiver to run through me from my back to my neck, making my skin tingle in its wake.

-No, I'm mistaken. Do you know how it would look even better? In my hands, when I take it off before making love to you.- He whispered, and I opened my eyes in surprise, thankful that he said it in a whisper that only I could hear, as the others continued to focus their attention on each garment that Zafiro was showing them.

-Alexander!- I whispered shouted when I turned to look at his smiling and charming face. I rubbed my fingers on my forehead as I discreetly glanced at the others, praying that no one had heard the obscenities he whispered to me.

-What are you doing here?- I asked, confused, although I couldn't help but feel happy to see him after several long days without his presence or company. It had only been a few days, but I missed him.

-I'm sorry if I interrupted you, but I found a good excuse to escape from Doinel and stop seeing that bastard's triumphant face. You can't imagine how hard it is for me to contain the desire to punch him.-

I laughed at his confession and took him by the arm to distance ourselves from the others and speak without anyone listening.

-And may I know what excuse Mr. Lancaster found to escape from those vipers? They can't be very nice to you, right?-

A smile appeared on his lips and his eyes locked onto mine, looking at me with satisfaction and tenderness.

-Do you think I care if they're nice to me?- He replied with a question that answered itself. -And of course, Mrs. Lancaster can know. In fact, she has a lot to do with you, Sarah Lancaster.-

I looked at him amused by how he called me, and his smile widened as he passed his hands over my waist, pulling me closer to his firm body.

-I'll stay at Villa Doinel for a few days to take care of my beautiful girlfriend and my wonderful son.-

I was astonished when he finished speaking, and I didn't know if it was because he was informing me that he would stay at my house or because he referred to me as his girlfriend. Although I had considered the idea of him staying at home several times, I wasn't completely convinced, maybe I was afraid of living together again and things not turning out as I expected.

Plus, it would be a very drastic change for Tristan, and he knew it. A playful laughter escaped my mouth, and his smile disappeared from his face due to my reaction. He raised an eyebrow, waiting for me to finish laughing.

-Okay, okay, I almost fell for the joke. Come on, tell me the truth. What excuse did you come up with?- I asked when my laughter subsided, maintaining a playful smile, which disappeared when I saw Alexander looking at me without the slightest hint of amusement.

-No, Alexander, tell me you're joking.-

-I've never spoken so seriously in my life. Darling, it's not the first time we'll be living under the same roof, and now it will be even better because Tristan will have his parents together as it should have been from the beginning. He'll love having both of us with him. It had to happen at some point, and this is a good opportunity because I also need to take care of my family. It's not up for discussion. I have my suitcases in the car and came to wait for you to go home. Where is Tristan? Did you leave him with Maga?-

I stood frozen in place, unable to process what Alexander was telling me. It was unexpected, he didn't even warn me before coming and he dropped the bomb without any warning.

I thought about it carefully, and what he said had some truth to it. This situation would come up at some point considering we were giving each other a chance, and Alexander preferred it to happen sooner rather than later, as my son and I were exposed while my parents were away without any good news, which was uncertain. Before I could even give him an answer, my phone rang in my hand, snapping me out of my thoughts.

I looked at the screen, and my brow furrowed as I saw that the incoming call was from an unregistered New York number. My heart raced at the thought that it could be my parents trying to communicate with me, and I answered without hesitation.

-Hello?- I spoke, hoping to hear the voice of my mother or father, but that idea vanished when the deep voice of a man answered me.

-Am I speaking with Ms. Sarah Doinel?- I furrowed my brow again, completely confused because I didn't recognize that voice from anywhere, no matter how hard I tried to remember.

-It's her, who is this?- I asked seriously, and Alexander looked at me worried.

There was silence on the other end of the line, and when I was about to hang up thinking it was some prankster who just wanted to bother me, I heard a voice that left me frozen in my place.

-Hello? Sarah?- It was Rachel's unmistakable voice, I could recognize it anywhere. Not even the slightest sound came out of my mouth, even though I wanted to respond to her unexpected call.

-If you're listening to me, I want you to know that I've thought it over and made a decision.-

I heard her sigh from the other end, and my soul returned to my body when I finally reacted, looking at Alexander with surprise.

-I'm going to confess.-

Chapter 90 Good news.

Chapter 140 - Divorced Heiress

ALEXANDER.

The days at Doinel, under the command of the wretched Paul, became my worst torture, not only because I had to endure the notable absence of my fairy, but also because there wasn't a day that the wretched man didn't look for the slightest detail in each of the Lancaster Collection garments to make me change the designs that Jimena had been working on tirelessly day and night.

I defended my staff, reminding Paul of one of the many clauses in the contract, where the fashion house Doinel granted creative freedom to the designers, but he hid behind the fact that the final word belonged to the general director of Doinel and that the collaborators had to modify the designs if he deemed them unsuitable for the collection.

There was no doubt that he had no idea where he stood, and although he might have years of experience as the manager of a company, he had no knowledge of how to manage such a prestigious fashion house. He was out of his depth, wasting resources and time on a personal war that he would eventually lose.

I had the desire to abandon Leonardo Doinel's project due to such an outrage, but I made him a promise not to disappoint him, and even though I was absent, I would keep that promise under any circumstances.

Moreover, Sarah and Tristan were the most affected, and being in the company, I could stay alert to any plan that Paul might be hatching with his mother. Because if I was sure of anything, it was that they wouldn't rest until they caused them as much harm as possible, and I wouldn't allow that.

-Mr. Lancaster, my patience is running out. The colors of this design are not in sync with the collection. I want a change in half an hour.- Paul arrived at the workshop where Jimena was working with one of the test models for the latest change, and he stopped to look at her disdainfully.

My patience was running out, and so was my designer's. This was not a game, and he was treating it as such, blatantly sabotaging us.

-Mr. Dubois, if you know so much about designs and colors, why don't you do it yourself? Are you doubting my thirty years of experience as a designer?- Jimena couldn't remain silent any longer and responded to Paul with arrogance. Well said.

Paul gave a cold look to Jimena who was agitated, and when he opened his mouth to speak, I stood up from my seat, interrupting any stupidity he was about to say.

-Think twice before addressing my designer. Do you think the success of my company is due to a thousand changes on my part, without having the slightest idea of the exhaustive work and creativity of my designers? If you have no knowledge of exclusive fashion designs, it's best not to give your opinion. I'm afraid this time I won't be able to please you; the color will stay as it is.- I confronted him, feeling irritated by his mere presence. I wouldn't allow him to continue sabotaging my team's work; it would only delay the estimated collaboration time.

Paul looked at me challengingly and smirked. -I'm not here for decoration, Mr. Lancaster. Now that there are no Doinels in this company, you can't do whatever you want. I don't know what tricks you used to win over the former owners of my company, but let me warn you right now that none of your cheap tricks work on me. Your company is nothing compared to mine. I don't know what they were thinking when they decided to give LC a chance.-

I laughed grimly upon hearing the nonsense he was saying and approached him with indifference. -Is that how the president of Doinel thinks? Can't you do anything else but compare yourself to others? You're only showing your insecurities, and the truth is, you are nobody, you have nothing, and that frustrates you, right? Tell me, what have you achieved on your own

merits? Nothing! Don't test my patience and let me work, because unlike you, I achieve my accomplishments cleanly, without needing to take anything away from anyone.-

I confronted him without holding anything back, and I knew that my words infuriated him to a great extent, but he concealed it behind his fake smile.

-I feel so sorry for Sarah, the kind of man she ended up with. She's a masochist and so weak-minded that she let herself be deceived by a rogue who cheated on her.-

His disgusting lips pronounced my wife's name, and my blood started to boil. I could allow him to insult me if he wanted to, but to speak about Sarah in that way, never.

I couldn't contain myself when I grabbed him by the collar of his suit and slammed him forcefully against the wall. I wanted to wipe the smile off his face, but the desperate cries of Jimena and the present models stopped me.

-Do not speak her name again. She is capable of making her own decisions without needing to be enticed as you wanted to do, to take away all her fortune. And she was smart enough to not accept anything from you. If we talk about tricks, let's talk about the document you made Leonardo sign under false pretenses. No, let's talk about how your plans with Sarah failed and you had to resort to the lowliness of taking away her company in the most painful moment of her life.- I spat out each word with disgust on his face, and he remained silent, smiling as if he was proud of the filth he had done.

-She and I are getting married, and you won't be able to do anything to stop it. So think twice before mentioning my wife again, because I swear I will destroy you with a snap of my fingers.-

Blood rushed to my head and I couldn't stop to think about what was coming out of my mouth. I resorted to lies to directly threaten him in front of everyone, and only then did his disgusting smile disappear from his face.

I let go of him when Jimena spoke to calm me down, but I didn't pay attention to what she was saying. I was so filled with rage that I couldn't hear clearly what was happening around me. I could only fix my icy gaze on that imbecile's face.

In the next second, Paul adjusted his suit, which was wrinkled from my violent grip, and smirked arrogantly. -Who you are doesn't change, Mr. Lancaster.- He said, and then he left confidently, leaving Jimena's workshop with a tense atmosphere.

I didn't know what he meant by that. I didn't know if it was a warning or a threat, but I could expect anything from Paul.