

Chapter 132

Alexander's POV

When Alan mentioned he wanted to tell me something about my parents' accident, I felt a bitter taste in my mouth. I had a very bad feeling about this accident.

"Have you found anything?" I asked.

"Yes. We discovered which police officer Johnson paid off. With his name, it was easy for Marcus Paul to investigate and find out he's corrupt. He lives very well in an excellent house in a high-end gated community, has three imported cars in his garage, his kids attend top private schools, and his wife is a shopping mall rat. He receives a lot of illegal money but doesn't know how to hide it and can't live modestly. We found out he's even on a drug dealer's payroll. With all the information and evidence, I went to a friend who works in Internal Affairs, and he opened an investigation against the officer and managed to reopen the inquiry into your parents' accident. It's under wraps though, with a very small team, which makes the investigation slower. However, they've already discovered that some evidence disappeared from the inquiry. It'll take some time, but we'll get to the bottom of this."

"That's excellent news, Alan," I said, taking a deep breath.

"And lastly," Alan pointed out, "we tracked down the investigators you hired to look for that woman. We got proof that they faked the investigation, taking money from both you and Johnson while giving you false information. They've already been reported to the National Association of Private Detectives. The disciplinary process is confidential, but they'll certainly lose their licenses, and you can sue them for moral and material damages. I know you probably don't care

about that, but it would be another weapon against Johnson and would strengthen the fraud investigation - this could help send him to jail for many years."

"Well, if you think it's important, let's sue them," I agreed.

"Your personal lawyer is Albuquerque?" he asked, and I nodded. "He's my personal friend and a beast of a lawyer. I can work on this with him if you want."

"Yes, Alan, if you don't mind, it would be one less burden on me right now. Things aren't easy as it is," I confessed.

"Of course, son, no problem. I'll do it with pleasure," Alan smiled at me. "But there's one more thing. I need to know if you want my investigators to look for that person."

Alan chose his words carefully to avoid upsetting Catherine, but she knew exactly what he was talking about and had her eyes fixed on me. I immediately responded.

"No, Alan, that's in the past." He nodded, but in a split second, a crazy thought crossed my mind. "No, Alan, better investigate, find her. I need to close these chapters and I need answers. That woman might have gotten pregnant, who knows. Find her and discover how she's doing." The moment I said it, I saw disappointment in Catherine's eyes.

"Certainly!" Alan replied.

Meeting over, everyone said goodbye and started leaving. I held Catherine by the arm and asked her to give me just a minute. When everyone left, I looked at her, who was even paler.

"My angel, I think I should take you to the hospital, you're even paler," I

said worriedly. It seemed she had gotten better after the tea, but now she looked worse.

"It's not necessary, Alexander, it was just something I ate. I'll go home to rest and I'll be better tomorrow."

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely. What do you want to tell me?"

"Come." I led her to the couch and we sat down. Holding her hands, I said: "My angel, I decided to look for that woman because I really thought she might have gotten pregnant. I had never thought about this possibility until now, but with everything that's been happening, and even with your story, I realized that a pregnancy could have happened, and since she simply disappeared, it doesn't hurt to investigate."

"Yeah, you're right. It's the right thing to do," Catherine sighed. "Well, was that it?"

"Yes. I want to make it clear that the only thing I want to be sure of is that I don't have a lost child somewhere in the world. This woman means nothing to me since you came into my life."

"Alright. Thank you for explaining." Catherine gave a weak smile and put her hand on her face. "I should go, I'm not feeling very well."

"I'll take you home."

"No need. Patrick's driver is waiting for me."

"Stay with me a little longer?"

"I can't, Alexander!"

Her eyes were teary like mine, and when she turned around, I pulled her back and kissed her lips. When we separated, she turned and hurried out of my apartment.

After Catherine left, I went to Patrick's house; he had arranged a poker game with the guys there. We were in the middle of a game when Rick grabbed his phone and burst into insane laughter. He put the phone on the table and just pointed at it with his finger.

On the screen was a photo of Caroline in a wedding dress with the caption "The most beautiful bride in the world. Dress successfully purchased."

"What the hell is this?" I asked in shock, and the guys burst into laughter just like Rick.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support



Share