



## Chapter 163

Alan looked worried, as if the news was bad. He introduced the man accompanying him before sitting down.

"This is Detective Novaes from Internal Affairs. He's in charge of investigating your parents' accident," Alan introduced.

"Mr. Miller, I regret to inform you that the helicopter accident that claimed your parents' lives was deliberately caused. We found that the disconnection of the tail rotor pedals in the pilot's cabin caused the accident. The connections were intentionally cut. The helicopter had undergone maintenance at the manufacturer and had been cleared for flight just two days before. It was sabotage. I know this is a difficult time, but whoever is orchestrating this kidnapping might also be connected to the helicopter sabotage."

"My parents were murdered? My parents were coldly and cruelly murdered?" I could no longer contain my tears and despair.

"Detective Novaes, we want everyone involved to rot in jail. Whatever you need, we can help," Patrick took over the conversation.

"And you are?" the detective asked.

"Patrick Guzman. Right-hand man and friend of Alexander."

"Very well, Mr. Guzman. To start, I want access to this kidnapping investigation of Mr. Miller's family, I want access to all information. And if I could work with you, I think that would be better - Mr. Miller is overwhelmed right now," the detective requested, noting that I wasn't in any condition to handle it.

"No problem at all. Come, let's get to work."



"Brother, thank you," I sincerely thanked my friend for taking this on for me.

Mary approached me - she had been standing behind Alan, listening to everything, and I noticed her wiping her eyes. She hugged me, and I cried like a child. It felt like the world was about to collapse. I was just telling Mary this when I heard one of the police officers say:

"Mr. Johnson and his wife have disappeared."

"Son of a bitch!" I broke away from Mary's hug, ran both hands over my face, and heard Alan say:

"Time to let the shit hit the fan. I'm going to gather all the employees and directors involved in the company fraud up here for the police. We're going on the offensive."

"Perfect! I'll have Daniel lock down all floors and the building exit, and bring everyone to the conference room. You brief the police on the situation." I agreed and immediately called Daniel. 2

One by one, all the crooks who had been stealing from me were seated in the conference room. Alan had contacted the detective from the anti-fraud division, whom he'd met when he had problems at his own company, and the detective had arrived with a team of officers. I let Alan take charge of things there.

I went to Patrick's office and saw Catherine's mother sitting dejectedly next to her husband. I went over to them.

"Son, you look terrible!" my father-in-law said, making me smile.

"A lot is happening. Still no news about Cat and Peter though. Look, the day is almost over. I'm going to stay here, but I'd like you to go to my



house and rest. You'll be more comfortable there, and you need a good night's sleep so you can help me when I need to rest." I said, concerned about them.

"I don't know what to do, Alexander. My only daughter and grandson. I want to help, but I don't know how," my father-in-law said.

"Look, I don't know how either. Melissa has taken control of the search for Catherine and Peter, and you know how she is. We have police, private investigators, and a team ready for anything we need. But I need you all to be well so you can help me take care of Catherine when this is over," I said frankly.

"You're right. Melissa will roll over everything like a tank!" my father-in-law laughed. "I think we'll go to your house. You'll call if there's any news?"

"Of course." I smiled at them. "Jorge, Lygia. I want you both to go home with my in-laws. I want you to eat and sleep. When Catherine and Peter return, you'll need to take care of us."

"Sure, Alexander, you can count on that." Jorge put his hand on my shoulder.

"Mrs. Moreno, go with them, rest, please stay at my house. I'll feel better knowing you're not alone. Oliver is doing me the favor of helping Alan with a company matter," I addressed Melissa's mother.

"Alexander, I'll accept your hospitality. I want to support Selina and Anthony. And I'm really not useful here right now," Mrs. Moreno decided.

"Great. Jorge, do you need Patrick's driver?" I asked.

"No, sir. I came by car. Shall we go, ladies, Anthony?"



When they left, the room was empty. I didn't linger there, I went to reception and called Samantha, Virginia, and Tess.

"Girls, go home to rest too..."

"No way, Alexander! You're not getting any of us out of here!" Tess responded before I could finish.

"We're taking turns at reception. So, we're all getting some rest. Besides, Mr. Alan asked for one of us to help him, and Tess is heading there. I'll be secretarial support for Melissa, while Sam and Manu will stay here handling reception and any company matters that come up." Virginia had already distributed tasks, and Tess had headed to the meeting room.

"Manu?" I asked, vaguely remembering the name, and heard behind me.

"Hey everyone, I'm here! Ready to slay 20 dragons!" A petite, energetic girl spoke while gesturing animatedly.

"Manu! Oh, I'm so glad you're here," Virginia greeted. "This is Manu, Alexander. She works at Lynx World. Oh, she's the employee Henry met at the mall."

"That's right! I'm sorry, Manu, but my head is pretty full right now," I greeted the girl, remembering how she had impressed Henry. "But girls, I can reassign employees. You all can take a break."

"You can't, Alexander. Right now, you're not entirely sure who's trustworthy in your company, so we're being careful about who comes to this floor and who has access to information," Samantha reminded me.

"You're right, Sam." I smiled at them. "Alright, ladies. You're going to conquer the world! Manu, thank you for being here. The girls will bring you up to speed on everything."



"Don't worry, sir," Manu had sharp eyes.

"Henry, thanks for letting us have Manu," Virginia thanked my friend who was arriving behind me.

"No need to thank me, Vi. Whatever you need. And you, my friend, what do you need?" Henry put his hand on my shoulder.

"You're all already doing everything for me. Thank you. Let's go to my office. Oh, Sam, is there anything from the company I need to handle?"

"No, Alexander, everything's under control. All meetings have been postponed until next week, all clients have been informed of the problem and showed their support. Patrick is handling documents that need signatures, and Mari is taking care of other department issues. You just need to stay focused on Catherine and Peter."

"You're all amazing. Thank you!" I left for my office with Henry.