

## Chapter 168

### Alexander's POV

I was pacing back and forth in the room when one of the police officers called me, saying the detective searching for Catherine wanted to speak with me. My heart raced in my chest. I swallowed hard and picked up the phone.

"Good evening, detective." I greeted, waiting for the news.

"Just a moment, sir. Here, make yourself comfortable." The detective spoke to someone and then left the video frame. At that moment, Catherine's image appeared.

"My angel! Are you okay?" I asked, in tears. "Everyone, she's been found!" Everyone in the room shouted and applauded.

"I'm fine, Alexander, I'm sorry, but... my son, have they found my son?" She was crying and scared.

"My angel, Peter was found in Bellwood. He's doing well and flying here. Fred's parents are coming with him." I could see her expression soften as she heard what I was saying, noticing relief wash over her beautiful face.

"What a relief! Alexander, what wonderful news." She began to cry and couldn't stop.

"My angel, calm down. Everything is okay now. Let me speak with the detective." Catherine handed the phone to the detective. "Doctor, thank you so much. Are you bringing her to Paradise Port?"

"Yes, as I explained to her, we'll stop at a hospital for examinations and take her statement at the police station. Then she'll be released."

"Does all this have to be done today, doctor? She's pregnant."

"Hmm, given that, I'll take her to the hospital, which I can't avoid doing, and postpone taking her statement until tomorrow. Is that okay?"

"Excellent, doctor, I appreciate it."

"Your wife will be with you in a maximum of four hours."

"That long, doctor?"

"Mr. Miller, we're almost two hundred kilometers from Paradise Port, and we still need to go to the hospital. But feel free to call me if anything comes up."

"Okay."

"Oh, Mr. Miller. We've arrested two men, the brothers Dennis and Daniel."

"Excellent. Now all that's left is catching that rat Johnson."

I hung up with the detective, relieved that my wife and son were on their way home. I called my house and asked Jorge to inform everyone there. 1

"Alexander, since Cat and Peter have been found, I'll reorganize things here in our war room," Melissa came up to me with another plan already mapped out. "I heard the detective say they still haven't found Johnson, so our priority now is to find him."

"I agree, Melissa." I spoke, letting my body fall onto the sofa and placing my face between my hands. "Can you continue coordinating this for now? Because until I have Cat and Peter in my arms, I won't calm down."

"Leave it to me, clown!" Melissa poked my shoulder and teased me.

"I actually kind of like you calling me a clown," I smiled at her.

"I also like you calling me a hell psychopath," She laughed. "We're a great team taking care of Cat and the kids."

"You can bet we are," I agreed.

"Let's go, losers!" Melissa walked towards the table to control the men there. "The devil's security guards have been detained. Catherine and Peter are safe and on their way home. Now we need to catch the devil himself. Come on, everybody search for Johnson and his wife."

I got up and went to get some coffee. In the early morning, Detective Bontim, who was bringing Catherine, informed me that she was already being examined at the hospital and wouldn't take long to be with me. Shortly after, Patrick came up to me and said that Detective Moreno had sent a message saying they had just landed. They were arriving!

I went to the reception area and started pacing back and forth. I couldn't go pick up Peter because I was looking for Catherine. And I couldn't find Catherine because I was waiting for Peter. I felt completely useless.

I was almost wearing a hole in the reception floor from all the pacing when the elevator signaled and opened its doors. Catherine came out and flew into my arms. I hugged Catherine and couldn't hold back my tears.

"My angel, are you okay? Did they hurt you? Is our baby alright?" I had so many questions.

"I'm fine, the baby is fine, and no one hurt me," Catherine responded, clinging to me.

When we finally managed to break apart from our embrace, I turned to the police officer who had accompanied her.

"Good morning, Mr. Miller. I'm Detective Bonfim. Sorry it took so long to bring her back."


"Good morning, detective. What matters is that she's finally here and safe," I replied.

"I heard my colleague from Bellwood did an excellent job with the help of a very distinguished lady," Bonfim had already been informed of everything.

"She's better than James Bond," I responded with a smile. "Detective, please make yourself comfortable, have some coffee or something to eat. I imagine you're exhausted too." I pointed to the table with snacks that remained organized in the reception area.

"Thank you, Mr. Miller, I never turn down coffee," Bonfim smiled. He was an older man near sixty and had an almost contagious serenity. "But I'd also like to speak with my men."

"Of course. Sam, please accompany the detective to my office and get him some coffee and a snack," I said, watching Samantha wipe away tears after hugging Catherine.


Manu also stood up from the table and rushed to hug her friend, but was quick about it, saying she needed to answer a phone call. 

I hugged Catherine again, and the elevator opened once more. A tall man dressed in black clothes and boots stepped out, along with Fernando's parents, his mother holding my son. Peter was sleeping peacefully in the arms of the woman who had saved his little life. Catherine immediately

ran towards them. I couldn't move. My body was starting to relax after the tension I'd experienced over the past two days with my family in danger.

"Alexander," Fernando's father greeted me with the elegance that was his family's trademark. He was Dr. Molina's brother. "Let me introduce you. This is Flavian Moreno, a detective from Bellwood."

"Detective, I owe you a debt of gratitude," I said, shaking his hand.

"Not at all, Alexander. I was just doing my duty, and that's rewarding for me. Besides, Patrick is a good friend, so that makes you one too." 

I thanked him and asked Sam to accompany the detective to my office and make sure he had a snack and some coffee.

I walked towards Catherine and hugged her and my sleeping son in her arms, then hugged Fernando's mother and thanked her.

"Teresa, how can I thank you? What you did for us today, I'm at a loss for words. You saved my son," I was incredibly grateful to this woman.

"Darling, I'm a mother. This little boy wins over everyone he meets. I wouldn't let anyone harm him," Teresa had an affectionate smile.

"Thank you. You're the best spy in the world," I said, making her laugh.

Melissa and Fred approached, tearful, also wanting to see Catherine and Peter and make sure they were okay.