



Chapter 199

It had been a week since Fred was hospitalized. We talked every day via video call. He was badly hurt, but thankfully out of danger. Mr. Johnson was still missing.

My parents were leaving the next day, only Fred's parents would stay. I would miss the full house and all the pampering they did, but they promised to come back soon. I was lying on the lounge chair by the pool next to my mother when her cell phone rang. She answered it angrily and only said no before hanging up.

"What is it, mom? Who shook your holy calm?" I asked jokingly.

"Nobody."

"Mom." I called her attention. "What's going on?"

"Nothing."

We stayed there in that standoff until Alexander and my father arrived and got curious. Then Alexander calmly asked her to say what was bothering her, that it would be better.

"Alright! My sister won't stop tormenting me to talk to Catherine," my mother finally spoke and my father frowned.

"And what does she want with me?" I asked.

"To talk about Claude." My father huffed. "Since the day that wretch was arrested, she's been tormenting your mother."

"Call her and give me the phone, mom."



"Catherine, no!" My mother stood her ground.

"Call her, mother-in-law! She won't stop, let's deal with this already," Alexander asked nicely.

"Fine." My mother took her cell phone, called, and handed it to me. I put it on speaker and her sister answered huffing.

"Selina, you have to understand that we are family..."

"Now you remember that we are family, Zilda?" I cut off her complaint before it started.

"Catherine, watch how you talk to me, I'm your aunt."

"You are nothing to me. You're just my mother's sister. What do you want? Why are you bothering so much?"

"Ill-mannered girl! Now that you've snagged a rich husband, you don't even want to know about family, you didn't even invite us to the wedding..."

"Look, Zilda, if what you want is to complain about not being invited to my wedding, you can stop right there. Don't expect to be invited to anything else in my life, you're not part of it. And if that's all, have a nice day!" I was about to hang up, but she shouted from the other end.

"Wait, Catherine, please don't hang up, wait."

"Spit out what you want." I said.

"Catherine, Claude is your cousin's husband. My grandson was born and still doesn't know his father. You have to help him!"



"I don't have to do anything, Zilda. He should have thought about that before helping to kidnap and chain up my son."

"Catherine, have mercy!"

"Mercy on a cretin who only did me harm? On a miserable man who mistreated a child, MY SON?" I yelled at her. "No, I have no mercy."

"Catherine, then for my son, help me get his father out of jail." My cousin Kelly took the phone from her mother and started talking. "We were like sisters, Catherine."

"I considered you a sister, Kelly, but you betrayed me, humiliated me, mistreated me every chance you got. I feel sorry for your son who's not to blame for anything, but I won't lift a finger to help the guy who kidnapped my son."

"Catherine, he's remorseful, wants to see you, to apologize," Kelly said in a whiny voice that I knew was pure fakery. "He wants to apologize and so do I. Give me your address and I'll come visit you cousin, I'll bring my son to meet his little cousin."

"Don't you dare, you rat! If you show up at my house I'll have security throw you out on the street. I'll call the police. I'm capable of sending you to hell. Don't you dare show your face in front of me..." The cell phone was snatched from my hand.

"Ladies, this is Catherine's husband. I'm going to give you two a warning, stay away, far away from my family or I'll make sure to put you both in jail along with Claude's lover, the one who was arrested with him. And of course you know, I have power and a lot of money, so I get everything I want. If my mother-in-law still wants to keep in touch with you I respect her decision, but near my wife and my children, you, none



of you, get close. Am I clear?" Alexander hung up the phone, handed it to my mother and knelt down beside me. "My angel, are you okay?"

"Yes, Alexander. These people have done me so much harm and now they still come demanding a kinship and loyalty they didn't respect," I said with contempt. "I'm sorry, mom!"

"Look, Selina, I'm sorry, but I won't allow them to come near Cat or my children."

"You have nothing to apologize for. I agree with you. That's why I didn't want you to talk to them. Zilda and I are sisters, but we never got along and I fought with her for good when Peter was kidnapped. She's the one who insists on calling me," my mother explained and looked a bit embarrassed.

"Father-in-law, are you sure you have to leave tomorrow? I'm worried," Alexander asked my father.

"We have to live our lives son. We'll be fine there," my father assured.

"But I already sent a security team there, you'll always be with them, right?" Alexander insisted.

"Yes, we already agreed to stay with your security until this lunatic is arrested," my father agreed and Alexander and I sighed with relief.

