



Chapter 202

After the mall incident, I stopped going out. I was also gaining a lot of weight with the pregnancy and feeling increasingly tired. The pregnancy was quite difficult, and I felt exhausted all the time.

We decided to take Peter out of daycare until everything was resolved, thinking it better not to make things easier for Joseph. We were afraid he might find a way to get past security.

Fred was released from the hospital and did his rehabilitation at our house. He had recovered without any lasting effects and returned to his routine, though being much more careful now. ❸

We were all tense and alert, but Joseph disappeared after the mall incident. All company devices were checked, and spy programs were found on several phones and computers. However, they still hadn't discovered who the informant was. Now Marcus was head of the technology department and monitored everything that happened there. ❹

Alexander and I were getting ready to go to the hospital. Dr. Molina thought it prudent to schedule a C-section for my children. I was already eight months along, and they were doing well, so delivery was the best option. It was the first Saturday of August, which reminded me of the masquerade ball in Bellwood, and I smiled.

"What's that beautiful smile for, angel?" Alexander stood behind me and kissed the top of my head.

"I'm remembering our ball."

"Ah, the day we made Peter." Alexander's eyes were sparkling.

"First Saturday of August. Just like today," I said excitedly.



"It's a very special day for our family," Alexander was as emotional as I was. "Let's go then, because I'm dying to meet our babies! Everything's ready!"

"Alexander, is the hospital secure? Did you do what I asked?"

"Yes, angel, the hospital is secure. There's a huge security team there, and there's a security team that will monitor the babies around the clock. They won't even go to the nursery with the nurses without a security guard watching."

I breathed a sigh of relief. I felt safe at home, but I had developed an enormous fear that Joseph might do something to my children in the maternity ward.

At the hospital, I was welcomed by our friends who were already waiting with balloons, funny party hats, party horns, confetti, and streamers.

"Do you think this is a carnival party?" I asked, laughing at their enthusiasm.

"This is to welcome the fantastic quartet with lots of love and joy, friend," Virginia replied and blew the party horn, making me laugh even more.

I was prepped and taken to the operating room. By the end of the day, I had four beautiful and healthy babies, who were kept in the NICU only because they were born premature. It was just a precaution.

We would stay in the hospital for a few days, and that made me anxious. I was scared and nervous all the time, and as the days went by, my tension only increased. Dr. Molina decided to give me a mild sedative to calm me down.

"Catherine, I have good news for you," Dr. Molina entered the room



smiling. "Your babies are doing very well. I just spoke with the pediatrician. They'll leave the NICU today and stay in the nursery for two days of observation. If nothing happens and they continue doing well, I'll discharge this beautiful family."

"Finally. After thirteen days, that's really good news," I breathed in relief. "But can't we go home today, since they're leaving the NICU?"

"I prefer they be monitored for another forty-eight hours," the doctor insisted. "Besides, in two days it'll be fifteen days since the C-section, and we'll remove your stitches. It'll be better to go home without them. But you should still rest for a while longer, your body needs to recover."

"Whatever you say, doctor," I replied.

I was drowsy from the medication I had taken. Finally, the next day I would go home. One of the security guards entered the room and called for Alexander. That woke me up.

"Don't you dare leave this room without telling me what's going on," I immediately snapped at the security guard.

"It's nothing, ma'am..." He responded and looked at my husband, and I glared at both of them.

"Go ahead and tell her," Alexander sighed, knowing he shouldn't hide anything from me.

"One of the babies, sir, can't be found," the security guard said, and I jumped out of bed and grabbed him by the collar. 1

"What did you say? You're not watching my children?" I screamed.

"Ma'am, I apologize, a nurse took one of the babies from the nursery,



saying they needed to do some tests. The security guard went with her, but at some point in the hospital, he doesn't know what happened, just that he took a heavy blow to the head and passed out," the security guard tried to explain.

At that moment, Dr. Molina entered the room with two nurses. They carefully helped me back into bed. I was in shock.

"Catherine, stay calm, we'll find your baby. Everything indicates they haven't left the hospital. The alarm has been raised, and the hospital is sealed off – no one gets in or out. They've reviewed the security cameras, and the person who took your baby hasn't left the hospital, so let's stay calm, okay?" Dr. Molina explained everything to me.

"Flavian, I'm so glad you're here," Alexander said, his voice choked with emotion when he saw our friend enter the room.

"I was visiting you guys, I was on duty nearby. I have three officers with me. I already know what happened and I've notified Bonfim, who's already taking action," Flavian explained. "I came by to tell you to stay with Cat and trust me, I'll turn this hospital upside down, but I'll find your son."

"Thank you, Flavian," Alexander said, and at that moment, the door opened once again, and three nurses came in bringing the bassinets with my children.

"Catherine, the children will stay here with you, we think you'll be less anxious this way. I'll stay here too, keeping an eye on you and the babies. They won't leave here for anything, and access to the room is limited to people I trust," Dr. Molina assured me.

I looked at my children in their cribs, and my heart ached for the missing



one. I called home and made sure Peter was okay. My parents had come from Bellwood a few days ago to meet their grandchildren and were now at home with Peter. But one of my children was missing, and I was going crazy with desperation

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