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Introducing the Worth Twins

Getting Catherine and Caitlin Back to Health

A Distinguished Visitor

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Catherine's Triumph by Tina Gray

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Prologue

Catherine's Triumph is the fourth novel in the Catherine Series. The first three, Catherine's Dream, Catherine's Dilemma, and Catherine's Destiny, told the story of Sam, Catherine, Caitlin, Angie, Diana, Maddie, and Penny. Sam met and fell in love with Catherine and gave her an engagement ring. However, life happens, and he married Caitlin, who had grown from a teenager to a beautiful young woman.

Catherine discovered she was pregnant with Sam's twins even though he and Caitlin married in a beautiful ceremony with Catherine and Maddie as attendants. They fought through life's difficulties together, living and loving in Sam's house on the lake. When they found out that Catherine was pregnant, Caitlin volunteered to have her marriage to Sam annulled, but Catherine saw how much they loved each other and would not permit her to do so. Angie joined the family having been in love with Sam for years.

Sam and Catherine were multimillionaires and the investment firm that had handled Sam's finances after his parents died in a plane crash abroad made him very wealthy. As an expert in alternative energy, they named him a director of their new energy division. From there, he rose rapidly in the organization. Nefarious individuals in the corporation tried a hostile takeover of the firm, but Sam foiled them.

They go forward to their next challenges together, Sam, Caitlin, Catherine, and Angie who is also in love with him. Catherine's Triumph begins when Sam discovers the plot against him and the company.

Chapter One

Sam Begins

"Diana, are you ready to go home?" Sam asked her.

"Yes, Sam. I want to get started on this adventure."

"Then I will take you back to Texas. Pack your things and we'll take the Gulfstream. You have completed training and are ready to begin your fun."

He asked Caitlin and Catherine, "Do you guys want to come with us or stay here?"

"Will you be back soon?" Caitlin asked.

"I hope so my love. I will try to come right back," he told them.

"I am staying here, and taking care of business," replied Caitlin.

"So am I," Catherine answered.

"How about you, Angie?"

"In a couple of days but for now, I need to get some things done," she told him.

"Ok," Sam said. "I'll see you three tomorrow. Let's go Diana, our future awaits us." The two of them left and headed for Texas.

"I think I know what they are going to do on that flight and when they get back to the house," Caitlin said.

"It's perfectly all right with me," Catherine agreed.

"What are you guys talking about?" Angie didn't understand.

"Sam loves us all," Caitlin answered, "and Diana is one of us."

"Do you mean he and she are going to get together in that way?" Angie asked.

"Bet on it," Catherine replied, "but don't worry he will be back with us tomorrow. In the meantime, we have work to do. Besides, we are still together."

"Yes, we are," said Caitlin, "and we have a wonderful hotel and excellent service. Let's go back there, order room

service and settle in."

Catherine and Angie embraced her and gave her a kiss. They called the limo and went back to their hotel. The evening was splendid for all of them.

Sam and Diana landed in Texas with the limo waiting for them. Shortly, they were at the lake house. Diana wanted his attention and got it. She went to sleep with him in the big bed, satisfied, and worn out.

The next day, Sam had a very important phone call to make. He left the bed without waking her and went into the living room to use the secure phone. His call was to one of his old friends, a former Texas Ranger who was now the principal of Trinity Security, a Texas firm that drew heavily on ex-Texas Rangers.

His old friend answered the call.

"Trinity security," the voice said.

"Mark, old sleuth, this is Sam."

"Sam, my favorite old hustler, what can I do for you?"

"I would like to have a chat with you, Mark."

"I understand," Mark replied. "Where?"

"Let's take a boat ride," suggested Sam.

"Pick me up at the marina?" Mark asked.

"Sure," Sam answered, "forty-five minutes?"

"I can make that,"

"Great!" Sam said. "And bring your bug spray, the mosquitoes might be out."

"Depend on it," Mark agreed. "See you then."

"Take care, brother," Sam cautioned him.

"I always do, Sam," Mark replied. "Soon, my friend."

Mark hung up. Sam prepared for his visit. He had to be very careful, but help was on the way. His reference to "bug spray" was code for what he wanted Mark to do. They had been down the road together and understood each other perfectly.

No one knew that Sam had met Mark at the FBI Academy in Quantico, Virginia, during Sam's educational experience.

Peter had sent him there for an intense course in corporate security. He and Mark were partners throughout the training and had covered each other on several occasions. They were fast friends.

Sam drove Destiny to the marina and Mark was waiting for him at his secluded slip among the other boats. They could meet there and go unobserved. Mark boarded, and they shook hands while Sam maneuvered the boat out into the main body of the lake. Sam stopped out of sight of the marina and took the boat out of gear while keeping the engines running. Their rumble would mask whatever they said. Mark used his portable scanner to check Destiny before they had their conversation. He found no threats.

"Ok, Sam. What is this bug problem you are having?" Mark said insightfully.

"I have taken control of a major investment company in New York and I want to know with what I am dealing. You know me, I want to know about my people beginning with security. My house here will be the hub for a project we are undertaking locally as a pilot project. I had my security people scan the premises, including all the vehicles, and this boat. They installed detection devices, and a lot of good stuff. I want to know if they left anything behind that might be of interest to me.

"You don't trust your own people?" Mark asked.

"Let's just say that I want to know if I can trust them, I hope I can. Paranoid? You know what we learned at the academy, 'Just because you're paranoid, it doesn't mean that they are not after you.'"

"You want me to do another scan of your place, then?" Mark understood perfectly.

"Yes. Surreptitiously and undetectably. I want to know, and I don't want anyone else to know."

"Would this evening be too soon to do it?" Mark asked.

"The place is yours as soon as you can get your team out there."

"Full scan?"

"Yes, as sophisticated as possible. Use your imagination as to what the possibilities are. I also had a new communications system installed that will allow me to reach any spot on the globe. You might want to look at that, too."

"Damn, Sam. What have you gotten yourself into, my friend?"

"Mark, it is big, it is exciting, and I want to make sure to get off on the right foot. If I have problems, we will create a strategy to handle the situation. I don't want to give you more incentive to find anything that might be amiss, but if there is something here. I have a skyscraper in the financial district in New York City that might also be at risk."

Mark thought for a minute and rubbed his chin. "Would seven o'clock this evening be ok with you?"

"Perfectly," Sam agreed.

"Take me back to the dock. I have some arrangements to make."

"Thanks, Mark. I will be there awaiting your arrival." He put the boat in gear and returned to the marina. The two friends shook hands, and Mark left. Sam sighed his relief. He knew he could trust Mark with his life, and had on several occasions, as Mark had trusted him, back when. His return to the boathouse was enjoyable, and he was confident that soon, he would know, one way or the other.

The team from Trinity arrived right on time and as prearranged, Sam opened two of his bays so that they could park their vehicles out of sight. He left nothing to chance. Sam had sent Diana over to see Penny and told her to talk with her about her new opportunity. He knew she would stay there for several hours, and the team could do their work without her knowledge. It was between Sam, Mark, and the security team. By the time Diana returned, they had finished and left the premises, but not before Mark gave Sam his report.

Mark signaled Sam to come with him. They took the stairs down to the first floor and Mark led him away from the house. When they were a suitable distance away, Mark spoke.

"Your intuition was right on, as usual, Sam but you are not going to like this."

"Let's have it, Mark, what did you and your guys find?"

"The unwelcome news is that you are being bugged, your phones, your cloud connection, and your conversations, and several locations around the grounds. We are clear here, though, so we can talk freely.

"I knew it, I just knew it," Sam responded.

"What else, Mark?"

"Your detection devices can be manipulated, so that whoever controls them can come in whenever they wish."

"Damn!" Sam exclaimed. "I can't have my people here until we resolve that."

"Sam, someone is setting you up. Do you have any idea who it might be?"

"No, I don't. Can you trace the bugs to who is getting the information?"

"Yes, we can."

"Can you secure this site in such a manner that whoever is doing this won't know they have been discovered?" Sam asked.

"Yes, but it will be expensive," Mark replied.

"How much do you need, up front, Mark?"

"Do you want me in New York?" Mark needed to know.

"Yes, are you licensed there?"

"We are licensed in all fifty states, and we can do the job there if you need us."

"Ok. I will transfer one million dollars to your firm in the next fifteen minutes to get you started. We need to get this done now," Sam told him.

"I will need three bays for my vehicles. We can finish here by morning. Is that suitable?" "Yes, call your people. I will have the funds transferred now," Sam said as he shook Mark's hand. "It is good to be working together again, Mark. Let's get these assholes."

"You can bet on that, Sam. When do you want me in New York?"

"We need a plan. Maybe a false alarm or a suspicious device to clear the building and get everyone out so you can do your work?" Sam proposed.

"That might work," Mark started thinking about it.

"First, make me secure here without alarming the bad guys, and I leave for New York as soon as we are clear. Do you want to take in a show?" Sam asked him jokingly.

"I have a feeling that the show I see will not be on Broadway," Mark returned his humor.

"I would think not, my friend. It looks like the Texas Rangers are going to take over my security function. Gear up for it. I must have faith in my security operation, worldwide.

"I will need more people if we are going to go worldwide."

"No one you don't know. Rangers, preferably."

"Will do."

"Call your people. I need to be able to communicate securely, and I don't want any eavesdroppers."

"Consider it done, Sam." Mark went to his vehicle and summoned his troops. Within the hour, they arrived and worked their magic. Sam was much relieved.

Diana returned before the new security team arrived. Sam took her for a walk and explained the situation to her. She took everything calmly and with resolve. He knew she would be an asset to him as they made their preparations.

"On your cell phone, call this number. It's Catherine's cell," he instructed her. She did.

"Catherine answered, Hello, Diana. What's up?" Diana gave the phone to Sam.

"Hi, Cat," he used her nickname to let her know something was up. "How are you guys doing?"

"I think we are doing fine," she answered. "What's up with you guys?"

"Great, except for the mosquitoes," he said, "had to get the exterminator up here to get rid of all the bugs. It's that time of year."

"Poor sweetie," she understood what he was telling her, "maybe you need to come back to New York."

"It seems that they are just as thick up there, LOL!" he said.

"Oh, are they?"

"Yes, don't go out without insect repellent, understand?"

"Yes, dear. When will you be back?"

"Not sure, Monday, I hope. Diana is doing great down here," he added. The rest of the conversation was pleasant, but mundane. Catherine had gotten the message though, and that was all that mattered. After the call, she motioned Caitlin and Angie into the bathroom and turned on the shower, so she could whisper and only they could hear her. She told them what Sam had warned her about. They were okay and composed themselves despite the new circumstances. The restaurant called to them, and they went downstairs. They didn't sleep very well that night.

Diana joined Sam and Mark in the living room. The team had already begun to secure the intrusions and mask the real activity with fake messages that sounded like the real things. They had cleared the living room and the three could talk freely.

"Mark, I want twenty-four-hour security here, and I want Diana to have security with her when she visits our various sites of endeavor. A driver might be an option, with an armed guard if needed, but I will leave that up to you. We might want to secure the driveway gate and install cameras on the grounds. Could you put a plan together to secure this site?"

"Sure, Sam. Leave it to us."

"When the rest of us are here, I want to have guards on the property at all times. I am not going to risk the wellbeing of my people."

"Consider it done."

"When can you come to New York and take care of that?" Sam asked.

"A weekend will be perfect. Most people will not be there and for those who are, we can set up something that will get them to leave."

"My colleagues are there now, and I want them protected as well."

"Who are they?"

"My wife, Caitlin, the mother of my first children, Catherine who is also very special to me, and a member of our family, Angelique, or Angie. Their suite could be vulnerable, and they need security. The same organization that installed the security and communication system here, are providing their security. That makes me nervous."

"How do we get them out of the loop?" Mark asked.

"Make sure Diana is safe here, get your people to New York, and bring my family home. Should I go with you?"

"No, you and Diana are secure here, and will be for the future. We will get the others out of New York."

"I have a plane standing by for you and your men. How soon can you go?"

Mark's phone jingled. He saw that the deposit had reached the Trinity bank account. "We're in, Sam."

"I knew you would be, my friend. Take all precautions."

"You don't have to tell me that. We'll be ready."

"I know you will."

He went to oversee the work his men and women were doing and left Sam and Diana alone, together. She looked scared. He embraced her and gave her a tender kiss.

"Are Caitlin, Catherine, and Angie going to be all right?" she asked him.

"Yes, love. Call Catherine again and tell her what is going on. They must know. Also tell her that Trinity is coming to get them back here. Get them packed and ready to go."

"I understand, dear Sam. She did as he said. Do you have to go up there?"

"No, my sweet Diana, Trinity will make sure they are ok, Peter too. He has taken all of them under his wings. I have arranged security for them through Trinity, not Global, so they will be fine."

"Am I going to have you alone tonight, then?" she said submissively.

"Yes, my dear, Diana. Tonight, you belong to me."

She snuggled against him with her head under his chin and let him embrace her tenderly. Her smile said all that needed saying. He carried her back to the newly secured bedroom and let her know his joy that she had joined the family.

"I will be right back, sweetie, I have to go talk to Trinity. Stay there."

Chapter Two

Cleaning House

"You are secure now, Sam," Mark told him, "you can make calls, use your internet, and not be worried about surveillance on the grounds. For now, all they will get is what we want them to hear and see."

"Thanks, Mark, I really appreciate what you have done," Sam shook his hand.

"And your three ladies in New York are also under our protection now. My guys are already there, not all of them, but enough to make sure everything goes well. The phones in their rooms had surveillance devices in them, too. We took care of it. I have directed my guys and gals to take stations outside their doors, and they will escort them out and back here shortly. Quit worrying about them."

"Thank you, Mark. I knew you would take care of us."

"Hey, Sam. One million will buy a lot of security with my firm." Sam gave him a brotherly hug and knew he could stop worrying.

"We will show up at your building around two o'clock in the morning and begin to do our job."

"How do you know where to go?" Sam asked him.

"We know. You stay out of this. We will operate on the authority of our licenses as Federal Marshalls. Any particular place we should start?"

"Check the Chairman Emeritus's office first. Then do my team's offices. Find them, Mark. They have to be in the building somewhere."

"We will, my friend, stop worrying. This is our favorite kind of assignment."

"Are the grounds covered for tonight?"

"Yes, and the new gate will be installed tomorrow morning along with the updated fencing. You and Miss Diana will be well taken care of here."

"You are amazing, Mark. I knew you were the person I needed on this."

"We will try not to disturb you tonight, so rest easy. Your team is safe, and their suites are secure. We will keep them away from the Global building before we begin our sweep and get them back here tomorrow at the latest. And, Sam."

"Yes, Mark."

"Thanks for the opportunity. We will do our best for you."

"I know you will."

Sam returned to Diana. "My dear, Diana, I don't think you and I have ever been together, just the two of us."

"That's true, Sam. We have always had companions, not that I minded having my beautiful girls with us."

"Tonight, will be special for us," he assured her.

"Are you sure, Sam? Do you really want me without all the others?"

"Yes, my dear Diana, the night I returned from my long trip, and Caitlin and Catherine chose you to welcome me first, I was lost to you. Your red dress and kiss did me in."

"I had no idea who you were then," she said.

"I had no idea about you, either," he admitted.

"And now I am a member of your family," she said smiling.

"Our family, my dear Diana."

"Yes, Sam, our family."

"Diana, would you kiss me again, like you did that night?"

She pulled him close and lost herself in his green eyes, then closed hers and moved close to his face, meeting his lips with hers, and doing her best to give him what he wanted. He reacted to her by wrapping his arms around her and pulling her closer. Their bodies still fit together perfectly.

The kiss lasted long, through several changes in position and readjustments of clothing. Diana led him to the bedroom, pushed him over on his back and started to undress him. Her first step was to unbuckle his belt and unzip his trousers, leaving him bare from the waist down.

She pulled his shirt over his head reached for his rising cock, making him feel fantastic.

He undressed her slowly and touched her erotically as her beautiful body responded to his caresses. Diana wanted another kiss and turned her head sensually toward him. He did not disappoint her. After her lips, he kissed down her neck to her breasts and sucked on her nipples while his tongue licked them and made circles on her areolas. He felt her warm, wetness when he reached down between her legs, making her moan deeply.

"Make love to me now, Sam, just two lovers giving a precious gift to each other. Love me tenderly and make me yours."

He kissed her again on the lips and moved above her as she parted her legs for him. Her pussy was bubbling in anticipation of his hard cock bringing her to ecstasy. He didn't have to try twice. Unguided and using only his hips, he entered her slowly causing her to respond vocally. He gently buried himself gradually deeper with each successive push into her as she pushed back.

"All of it, Sam, please, all of it," she begged. He complied.

Resting on his elbows, he spread his legs inside hers and forced them apart. She rotated her hips upward to take as much of him as she could, and he bottomed out in her vagina. He made long strokes in her, exciting her immensely. She gripped him with her pussy muscles and felt his length and width stretching her increasingly. He was not fucking her, he was making love to her. She felt his love flowing into her, and it made her respond in a way she couldn't recall ever having experienced.

They both enjoyed the tenderness of their love making. Neither wanted it to end. It just felt so good! Sam increased his tempo, and she went with him. He slowed down, made deep, long strokes into her, and she responded again. He knew she had amazing staying power, and he was in no hurry. He kissed her again, slipping his tongue into her

mouth and finding hers. He sucked hers and she sucked his. They were loving each other.

Diana sensed the heat rising in her lover and turned herself loose with him. He sped up his rhythm causing her orgasm to build gradually. He kept pace with her and soon was pounding her hard. She started panting. Her warm, wetness was having its effect on him, she could tell.

"I love you, Diana," he said softly.

"I love you, too, Sam," she replied.

They both let go and rode the roller coaster up to the top. Sam kissed her again and shot his hips forward hard, several times in succession. He wanted to go over the top with her and thrust deep in her and stayed there with her squeezing him tightly. He lost control completely and blasted into her deeply and with a massive load. Her body went stiff with her own orgasm, and her panting got faster and deeper. He came in her again, causing her second climax, and kept on making love to her. She came for the third time and collapsed under him.

Sam knew she had had enough for the time being and pulled out of her and rolled to her side. He put his arms around her in a loving embrace and held her close. She turned toward him with a huge smile on her face and gave him a tender kiss.

"Yes, Sam," she said quietly, "I decided."

"What did you decide, lover?" he asked.

"I am definitely not a confirmed lesbian, thanks to you. I had no idea there were such men in this world. You bring me joy and love. Thank you for including me in your life."

"You are welcome, my lovely millionaire, thank you for coming back to us," he told her affectionately. "You are one helluva woman, my dear."

"I am not finished with you for tonight. We get so few opportunities to be together, alone, I am going to take full advantage of the situation."

"I bet I know what you want to do next," he predicted.

"Yes, I am sure you do," she cuddled close to him. "Can we get something to eat before we continue this?"

"Certainly, my dear. Shall we adjourn to the living room for a while?"

"Yes, that sounds like an excellent idea," she agreed. They put on their robes and left the bedroom, arm in arm. The delicious tidbits in the fridge looked great, and they took advantage of them, including making drinks. Their next destination was the sofa. Diana looked fantastic to Sam in her post-coital attire. They ate and drank until they had satisfied themselves, then relaxed together.

As they hugged each other closely, the phone rang. Sam answered it. It was Caitlin.

"Oh, Sam, I miss you so much!" She was crying.

"Caitlin, my dear, what is wrong? Trinity's people will be there very soon and will bring you all back here." he explained.

"I am packing now. They are already on guard here, and we should leave for the Gulfstream in a few minutes." He was glad their shadows were coming with them.

"So many things are happening around here, Sam. Do you know what it is all about?"

"Yes, love. I will explain it when you get here. I am just glad you are coming back to me."

"Oh, Sam. I don't know if I can do this."

"Yes, you can dear Caitlin. You have work to do here, and it is good you are coming home. Is your assistant able to carry on for you?"

"Yes, she is fantastic. Peter chose well."

"Great! Then all of you get out of there and come home, dear Caitlin. I love you so."

"We are leaving for the car now, my love. I will see you soon."

"I will have a limo ready when you all get here. Come home to me."

She made a kissing sound on her end and hung up the phone. In a minute, the three girls were on the elevator going down, leaving New York behind. Trinity people put them in a limo, took them to a private airport, escorted them onto the private jet, and they were on their way back to Texas and Sam.

"Diana, we still have some time to ourselves before the others get here. They all need to get out of there and come home for a while. I want you to know that I love you and we will have plenty of time together, just the two of us."

"It's okay, Sam. I understand, but I want you to fill me in on what's happening."

"I will, my dear, and Caitlin, Catherine, and Angie will be so happy to see you."

Sam called and reserved a limo for the trip back to the lake house after checking to make sure they were in the air. They were. He told security what he was doing, and the ETA of the girls. The rest of the team would take care of the grounds. He was glad his ladies were out of harm's way, and on their way back. He turned his attention back to his sweet Diana.

Chapter Three

Problems in New York

The Gulfstream arrived right on time and they all headed for home, accompanied by their security detail. In the lake house, Diana asked Sam again to explain what was happening. He gave her a brief rundown of the situation and told her about wanting Caitlin, Angie, and Catherine to be back home. He reassured her that everything was going to be all right and told her not to worry. Shortly thereafter, the secure mobile phone rang. It was Mark.

"Destiny here," he answered it. "Hello, Trinity. Any news?" He listened for a moment, responding in single syllable words. He ended the call with, "I understand."

He looked at Diana and smiled. That was Trinity, an old friend of mine. His security firm is doing a job for me. Early this morning, they took over the offices in New York, and are checking out the security of the building. He confirmed that they saw the girls safely aboard their plane and they are heading for home. They will be on the ground soon and headed here in secure vehicles.

"His men have discovered several breaches in security at the office. Someone bugged Peter's office and phones. Trinity took him to an undisclosed safe place, just to be sure. Even I don't know where. They found similar surveillance in our offices as well, just as with our house on the lake. Trinity's people are checking the rest of the building. They found the nest of spies on a lower floor, hidden in a secret room, and are dismantling the surveillance system now. His people include Federal Marshalls, and they arrested the bad guys and transported them to a Federal facility for further processing. It is unlikely they will see daylight for quite some time."

"Have they discovered who ran the operation?" Diana asked.

"It is just a matter of time until they do," he replied. "The company security personnel who did this have been similarly detained. Trinity is now handling all security matters. We are out of it for the time being." He embraced her tightly and gave her a kiss for reassurance.

After an uneventful trip to the house, the limo took the ride down the driveway, and stopped at the lower door just a few minutes later. Sam wanted to see that his girls were okay as soon as he could. The driver took care of their bags, and he and Diana embraced them immediately when they got out of the limo. They shared a group hug and held each other very tightly. The girls sobbed with relief and joy.

Sam held them closely as their shadows acknowledged each other and kept up their scanning of the surroundings. Sam and the girls took the elevator upstairs.

"Sam, what the hell is going on?" Caitlin asked. "I have been so afraid."

He embraced her tightly and reassured her, "Everything is okay now, dear Caitlin."

"But what is happening?"

"Yeah, Sam. What is going on?" the others repeated the question. Before he could answer, the phone rang again. This time it was Peter.

"Hello, Sir," Sam answered. "Yes, sir, I can tell you now. We know much more about the situation than we knew earlier. But first, are you personally safe?"

Sam nodded his head in the affirmative to let the girls know he was.

"Yes, sir. After we installed the new security system and the communications system here at the house, I wanted them checked out by a third party, someone whom I knew I could trust. The time you had me spend at Quantico both raised my awareness of threats and allowed me to meet some excellent law enforcement people, including Trinity."

Sam listened for a moment.

"Yes, sir. The phones, even the secure line, the connections to the cloud, and hidden microphones covered the house and grounds. Naturally, I thought about similar issues with the offices, and retained Trinity to sweep our building."

Diana and Caitlin could only hear Sam's side of the conversation. He listened again.

"Yes, sir. Your office, mine, and all the others. The boardroom, accounting, and legal. Trinity will let me know when we are safe again. Sir, his Federal Marshalls found the location from which the bad guys were operating, and they are in custody. They will get the rest of them, I have no doubt."

Diana and Caitlin were listening to his every word.

"Thank you, sir. You saw to my education, and it is paying off for all of us. For now, let Trinity take care of you, and I will take care of the company. I plan to call an emergency meeting of the board when we get the final report and recommendations."

Peter asked about Caitlin, Catherine, and Angie.

"They are here with me and Diana, having just arrived. They traveled with their individual shadows and are safe. Thank you for asking."

The call ended with another thank you from Peter, and Sam disconnected.

Sam finally felt some relief, knowing everyone was safe, and the company had suffered no ill effects. He put his arms around the girls hugged them tightly. They kissed him.

"Sam, what would have happened if you hadn't had taken action in this situation," Diana asked.

"Diana, dear, the people behind this wanted to destroy Global and take it over. We have prevented that, and Trinity's Texas Rangers and Federal Marshalls will provide our security from now on. As soon as I hear from him, I will know we have won this episode.

"Will we always have security around us?" Caitlin asked.