

Beloved Wife Of The God Of War

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I Agree

Seven years later, Katherine and some other medical military officers were deployed to Western Ocean City for a six months mission. They were to help the city military officers recover quickly as many of the military officers had just returned from battle field and many sustained severe injuries.

Katherine stepped down from the military aircraft with three beautiful kids around her. Ten Western Ocean City soldiers marched to her and saluted her, "welcome, General Juanita."

Katherine was using a different name in the military to conceal her real identity.

"At ease," Katherine eased them and looked around the country. She hasn't been here in the past seven years. Seven years ago, her mother in law and her bestfriend set her up to be f*cked by a stranger. Her husband betrayed and destroyed her so she left the country. She then went to Eastern Ocean Country to restart her life.

She joined the medical department of Eastern Ocean City military organization and with her skill, she navigated her way to the top. In seven years, she became the surgeon General, literally means the head of the medical department in Eastern Ocean City's military.

Katherine and some other medical staffs had been deployed here to help Western Ocean City's injured Soldiers heal quickly. Afterall, they have heard of her outstanding ability to heal wounds and injuries in a short period of time.

"Mommy, is this where we will be living now?" Marie asked. She's the only girl amidst Katherine's triplets. The other two are boys, Michael and Mark.

"Temporarily sweetheart. After six months, we will leave this place," Katherine replied Marie sweetly and began to walk towards the Lamborghini Aventador that was ready to take her and the kids to the military base.

Other military medical officers that were with Katherine were taken in a different bus but Katherine was given the special treatment cause she's their leader.

In a jiffy, the Lamborghini Aventador drove inside the military base, Katherine could see different soldiers positioned in different strategic places. Katherine just wanted to do her job in this six months and return to Eastern Ocean City. Although Western Ocean City

was her homeland, she can't afford to stay here again since her reputation had been destroyed by her ex husband. She literally doesn't have a face here anymore.

In a jiffy, the Lamborghini Aventador pulled over before a very beautiful bongalow and the doors of the car were immediately opened for her. She stepped down and received a salute from the officer then she and her triplets were lead inside the bongalow.

After she had settled and arranged her luggage, her triplets walked over to her. Michael and Mark sat in both of her sides while Marie sat on her lap. Katherine loved her kids so much. "Mommy, this city looks more beautiful than Eastern Ocean City, why don't we keep living here?" Marie asked.

"My superiors won't allow that to happen," Katherine responded eventhough that wasn't the main reason why she can't permanently live in Western Ocean City.

"Maybe we can find our daddy here," Michael suddenly bursted out making her heart skip a bit. Katherine looked at him and said, "Michael, I told you your daddy got lost in a war."

"Yes, but at least he didn't die. If he's lost then we will find him." Mark chirped in.

Michael and Mark had a plan to find their daddy as soon as they find themselves in Western Ocean City. Afterall, Katherine had told them that their father was a military officer in Western Ocean City.

"I need to cook so we can eat," Katherine tried to wave the conversation and stood at once, she then walked to the kitchen, leaving the three kids in the bedroom.

That night, Katherine walked out of her house for a night parade, as a surgeon general, one of her duty is to coordinate and supervise the medical officers. Soon, the parade started. Katherine watched as a senior officer commanded other well lined up and organized officers to march. They soon march away from where she was standing. She suddenly sighted a figure from afar, the way the figure was moving looks disturbing.

She left the patrol field and ran very far until she got before the person she had sighted. The person turns out to be a very handsome man dressed in military uniform, he was holding his left shoulder with his right palm and could barely move.

"What happened to you? Why are you here?" Katherine asked but the man before her slumped to the tree and groaned in pain. Katherine knew he was definitely injured, she took his right palm from his left shoulder and saw that it was filled with blood, she made him sit gently and pulled away his military shirt.

Eventhough it was a little dark, she could see how deep his wound was. He must have received a bullet. Who could have shot him inside here? Katherine thought to herself.

Do enemies exist inside here too? Different questions bugged Katherine's heart but she couldn't ask the man. What is most important is to treat him.

"Hold on, I'll be back with kits," she immediately sped off and soon came back with all necessary kits. She didn't bother informing other medical officers about it since they were all on patrols.

At once, she immediately began to administer treatment to him and soon, she was done. She had helped him pull the bullet out and place a bandage there.

"Sorry, officer. How do you feel now?" She asked the injured man.

"I feel better, thank you." The man indeed felt better and then stood upright. They both stared into each other's face for a few seconds. Katherine was moved at how extremely handsome he was, she suddenly came to her senses after their eyes had locked up for a few seconds, it was very awkward moment so she immediately parked her kit and turned in an attempt to leave.

"Let's get married."

"..." Katherine turned back, dumbfounded at the man's request. Did she heard the right words from the man? "What did you say?"

"Let's get married," the man responded firmly.

Katherine smirked, "get married, huh? Just like that? Do I know you? Do you know me? Do you even know my name? Is this how people get married?"

He grabbed her wrist and pulled her to himself then he spoke powerfully, "I don't need to know your name. But I believe you can help me find what I lost."

"What did you lost?" Katherine asked, she didn't bother stepping back from the awkward closeness. It could be because she found his scent to be alluring and refreshing.

"My mother." Then he turned the back of her palm and asked her, "how did you get this mark?"

There was a two head butterfly tattoo on the back of her palm. Twelve years ago, Katherine's adopted parents framed her up for killing Charles. Charles was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne, a very wealthy couple in the country with numerous companies under them. They even own the largest and most expensive yacht in the country. Actually, Mr. And Mrs. Wayne were the real parent of Katherine but Katherine wasn't aware, neither was Mr. And Mrs. Wayne aware. Only her adopted parents were aware.

At that time, Mr. And Mrs. Wayne started suspecting that Katherine could be their daughter and were about investigating but Katherine's adopted parents were scared

that Mr. and Mrs. Wayne will find out the truth so they killed Charles, the only son of Mrs. Wayne and made it look like it was Katherine that committed the murder of Charles.

Whereas, in the real sense, Charles was Katherine's biological younger brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne developed hatred for Katherine as they had believed she killed their only son, hence, they sent her to prison.

Katherine's cell mate in the prison was an old woman who had been sentenced to death and was only waiting for her day of execution. It was the old woman who drew the two headed butterfly tattoo on Katherine's hand few days before Katherine left the prison.

Katherine had no idea if that old cell mate of hers was later executed or not.

"Answer me!" The man before Kathrine jerked her off her thought.

She swallowed and pulled back from him, "why do you want to know?"

"My mother sent me a letter that if I ever find anyone with this type of mark on the back of her palm, I should marry her for her sake," he explained truthfully.

"Your mother?" Katherine exclaimed. Was his mother the old woman in the cell?

"Where is she now?"

"I have never seen her. All my life, I have searched everywhere for her but never found her. Do you know where she is?" The man asked desperately.

"I do not know. I think this mark I have is from birth," Katherine lied.

"Lies!" The man said confidently, "I'll marry you until I find my mother."

"I am the surgeon general that had just been deployed to your city, do you still want to go ahead and marry me?" She believed that she will be greater in rank than the soldier standing before her.

"Yes," the man replied with a blank expression.

"I have three kids and I'll leave here in six months, do you still want to marry me?"

Katherine is letting the man see reasons why he should not marry her.

"Yes."

Katherine hummed. She actually needs a partner in her six months of stay here in the city. This handsome soldier won't be bad to have as a husband, afterall, she is even his superior and she can always command him or make him do what she wants.

"I agree." Katherine said.