

Chapter 29 A Stiff Expression

Once she stepped down from her power bike, she walked inside quickly and straight to the elevator. On getting before the floor where the General's office is, the elevator paused and she stepped out.

She walked a few steps before she eventually found herself standing before the office of the god of war.

She knocked gently and the voice inside spoke, "come in."

Katherine opened the door at once and saluted. "Marshall, you sent for me?"

"That's right," he said and gestured for her to sit. Katherine then sat. There was nothing urgent from what she could see yet she was asked to come quickly over.

Derrick stood and pulled off his white khaki uniform then hung up. As he turned to Katherine, Katherine saw a soaked bandage around his shoulder. The bandage was across the same place in his body that he had treated twice.

She stood at once and asked, "is it still bleeding?" She had treated that wound twice yet it seemed like it would not heal.

"You may sit," Derrick sat back but it took a while before Katherine spoke. Her eyes were fixed on his bleeding shoulder. It's not like she didn't notice his muscular arms and how broad his shoulder is broad but as a doctor, her priority was helping heal his wound.

"You have tried on this wound twice but it didn't work so I guess I'll just have to keep living with the pain," he said, seeing how her eyes were fixed on his shoulder. "I called you here to tell you to work harder on helping our injured soldiers get up to their feet as soon as possible. I have reviewed your works and see that you are working hard. I just need you to put more effort. If you need anything that will aid your work, just let me know, okay?"

"Yes, Marshall." She said and eventually took her face away from his shoulder to look at him, "Marshall, let me try again. I didn't know your injury is that serious."

"Don't worry about it." He said, "And I want you to meet with Richard today and tell him the kids are his. It's a command."

Katherine sighed and nodded, "I will. But let me examine your hand again, please?"

Do all doctor's care this much for people in pain? Marshall thought to himself. "Katherine, I don't want you to bother yourself, you ..."

Katherine stood at once, "please don't see it like I'm stressing myself." She then walked over to him. Although it was Derrick's hand that was bleeding, she felt like it was her hand.

She walked quickly to him and held his hand gently, she then began to loosen the bandage but as she does, she felt a eye pressed on her. She looked at his face instinctively and their faces almost collapsed as it was just a inches away.

The moment was so awkward that she had to quickly return her face back to what she was doing. After taking the bandage off, she noticed that the injury was fresh. As if he had just been hit there.

She suddenly felt a grab in her arms. Looking at the arms that grabbed her, she realized that it was that of the god of war. He stood tall and hovered above her like a cloud, "Katherine!" He called in a gentle yet stern tone.

"Yes, Marshall.." it's not that Katherine was short, she was of an average height, it's just that the god of war has a cute and extraordinary height.

Looking down at her face, Katherine felt her heart in her throat as she wondered why he suddenly grabbed her hand, stood and start looking at her face, she shivered, "I'll need to get your blood sample and begin to find a perfect medical solution for your injury. I don't think this can be cured by the normal medical procedure."

He used his second hand to hold her chin and made sure her face was looking directly into his, "did you care this much for everyone or is there something special about me?"

Katherine was taken aback by the question, something special about him, huh? "I could have done this for anyone sir."

"I see..." Marshall was a little disappointed by her answer but he thought that perhaps, that was her nature. To care hard for everyone in pain. He let go of her chin and said, "after you are done telling the truth to Richard, report back to me."

"Got it," Katherine turned at once. His hand on her hand plus his hand on her chin had given her so much goosebumps that she already wished to disappear from the office. His touch made her blush and she didn't know why. Aren't they husband and wife? Shouldn't touching each other be normal? She thought to herself.

Before she could get to the door, a knock landed on the door.

"Come in," Derrick said and the door opened, revealing Donna. Donna was stunned and angry to see Katherine in Marshall's office. She wondered what he could be doing there?

She saluted Derrick first then looked at Katherine with derision. Katherine ignored her looks and walked out.

Donna then walked up to Katherine and said, "I have a message from my father, Marshall."

"Sit." Derrick said and Donna sat then he handed over the letter to Derrick.

Derrick didn't open the letter right away, instead, he dropped it on his table and said, "you may leave now, I'll take a look at it when I'm less busy."

"Are you sure you don't want to read it now, Marshall?" She asked.

"Are you aware of the content?" He asked.

She quickly shook her head in response then stood at once. "I'll take my leave now." Derrick only nodded and watched her walk away.

As she walked out, she wondered if Derrick forgot that they were actually in a relationship yet he acted like they were merely military officers. That wasn't much of her concern, her primary concern was Katherine. There must be something going on between Marshall and Katherine and she would definitely find out. Donna assured herself.

Derrick sent for Alessio and once he appeared, he asked him to read the letter to him. Alessio's picked up the letter from the table and began to read the content of the letter.

After he was done, the atmosphere fell into a deep silence. Ian Joh had said in the letter that Aurora Island is preparing for war against his city, Western Ocean City and that he can only help to stop the war if Derrick goes ahead and marry Donna. After all, Donna served in Aurora Island for seven years and even obtained their citizenship. So marrying Donna will more be like a truce.

Derrick wondered if Ian John had changed over the years. Ian John was sounding a lot different in that letter than when he knows him to sound like. Derrick lived with Ian Joh for many years and understood him like a son would understand his father. First, Ian John had brought Donna over asking for her to be his fiancée, because of the respect he had for him, he agreed without even thinking through it.

It's barely a month that he had declared Donna as his fiancée yet now, he wanted her to already marry her.

Alessio also felt odd about this issue but considering the fatherly bond between Derrick and Ian Joh, he could only remain quiet.

"Write a letter and send it back to Ian Joh. Tell him I'm gallantly awaiting the war from Aurora Island." Derrick said.

"Sir, our soldiers are just recovering from the previous war. The previous war lasted for three and a half years. We didn't even win, both parties had to retreat and give up lest the war last forever. If we embark on another war, aren't we digging our own graves?" Alessio asked.

"Katherine is already working hard to help our soldiers get up to their feet. Plus we can get some ally country to fight with us. Send a message to Aurora Island and let them know that we are aware they are preparing for war and that we would be ready." He commanded.

"Lastly, we need to start working hard on increasing the skills of our soldiers. So get to work at once," Derrick ordered.

"Got it, Marshall." Alessio saluted and walked out.

Whereas, Katherine had left the military base and had gone to Mam restaurant. She had called Richard to meet with her at Mam restaurant a few minutes before she left the military base.

She walked straight to the VVIP section of the restaurant and there was Ronald already seated, he was dressed in a black suit and had a stiff expression on.