

Chapter 30 I Have Done What You Asked Me To Do

Katherine sat and said, "how shameful of you to kidnap my kids."

"Kidnap? Those kids are mine. You should be ashamed of yourself for using your military power to deny me of my children. Anyways, the court case is in a couple of weeks and I'll have my children to myself," Ronald bragged.

Katherine didn't know why Derrick is making it compulsory for her to come and tell him that he was the father of the children.

"Why did you invite me here?" Richard asked in a stern tone. He already know that being gentle with her won't make her help him treat his dieing father so there is no point acting meek to her. He would soon use her children to make her do what she had been hell-bent on not doing.

"The kids..." She went quiet for a while. Won't he take the kids away from her as soon as she confessed the kids were for him. "The kids belong to you."

Hearing this, a sardonic smile graced Richard's lips, "Of course I know the kids belongs to me. The DNA test already proves it. You have been with my kids for six years now it's time for me to have my kids."

"Richard, I raised them for six years and you were no where to be found. I can only let you check on them but I can't let them be in your custody."

Richard slammed the table hard angrily, causing other people in the restaurant to divert their attention to them. "I'm taking my kids with me today." He then stood angrily and stormed away from her.

"Marshall, see what you are causing," Katherine mumbled and stood slowly from her seat. Then she walked out of the restaurant and saw him by his car.

"Take me to your base and introduce me as the father to your children. I may not take them away today but do that first," Richard said.

Katherine nodded with a sour heart and then walked inside her car. As she drove back to the military base, Richard trailed after her in his own car.

He was so happy that he immediately placed a call across to his mom, once Sharon answered the call, he said merrily to her, "Katherine just confessed to me that the kids are mine."

Sharon screamed merrily on phone, "what came upon her? hahaha... Now that bitch will be forced to come and treat her children's grandfather. Bring me the kids, I want to see them."

"Don't worry, mom. Owning the kids simply means we own her... She's taking me to the military base now, will talk to you later," he said and hung the call up.

Soon, Katherine's car entered the military base while Richard's car followed. A couple of minutes later, Katherine pulled over before her house. While Richard parked behind her car and also stepped down.

"Wait outside, I'll bring the kids to you." Katherine said.

"I can't even walk in to meet my kids, huh?" Richard asked.

"No." Katherine then walked inside quickly. As soon as she was inside, her heavy heart became heavier and she slumped to the wall sadly. How does she tell her kids that their father is Richard?

Katherine sighed and walked sluggishly towards the boy's room. On getting before the door, she planted a knock gently on it and it got opened in no time.

"Hey mom!" The children hugged her dearly. But they soon noticed her dull expression.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Michael asked at once. Katherine went to sit on their bed and sighed, she looked at the faces of her boys and sighed. What sort of irony is this? Her boys had a striking resemblance with the god of war yet Richard turned out to be their father?

"The man who took you away from me a few days ago is your father," Katherine broke the sad news.

It felt as if the world stood still for the kids. Michael and Mark looked at eachother's face in shock then they set their gaze back at their mom, "that man... Never! He can never be our father." Mark said.

"He is, I'm sorry I had to tell you this time..." Katherine said, tears almost falling off her face.

"He's not our father, mom. Don't let him deceive you. The DNA test result he has could be fake." Michael said. It was as if the kids were so sure that Richard wasn't their father.

"The DNA test result is true," she said sorrowfully, "bring me your sister."

"No. We won't put out sister into this mess, mom. It's enough that we know," Michael said.

"He's actually waiting outside for you," Katherine said.

Michael and Mark exchanged an even surprising look. Katherine stood and held the hands of both of her boys, "let's go."

"No mom," Mark wanted to yank his hands away from Katherine's grip but her grip was hard. "No mom..." Mark shouted like he would cry, whereas, Michael didn't struggle at all.

"I don't want to go out to see that man..." Mark couldn't help but start crying.

"Mark, he's not taking you away, he just wants to speak with you," Katherine said to her.

"I don't want him to be my father," Mark protested. Then he glanced at Michael who just stood calmly with a cool expression. Wondering why his brother was calm, he suddenly cleaned the tears on his face as well.

Perhaps, Michael has a plan up his sleeve.

"Okay," Mark eventually agreed and Katherine took her two boys outside to meet Richard.

"My handsome sons," Richard said and walked over to them as he saw them approach with Katherine.

Katherine let go of her son's arms.

When Richard was about hugging Mark, he shouted, "stop!" The he moved back.

Richard was so embarrassed, he suddenly squatted before Mark. "son, it's not my fault that I have not been there for you over the years. It's your mom who kept you away from me cause we were not on good terms."

"You don't expect her to tell you she had children for you after you cheated on her, right?" Michael asked.

Richard's head almost exploded in shock. He looked at Katherine in anger, believing she was the one who told the kids about this but even Katherine was shocked.

"Mom didn't tell me this, these are stuffs I can easily find on the internet." Michael said, "you appear after seven years of chasing her away ruthlessly and now want to claim her kids. Mr. Did you not have some shame?"

"How dare you speak to me in that manner, I'm your father." Richard shouted on Michael making him jerk back in fear. The little one may act fearless and courageous but they were still little anyways.

Katherine sighed and almost cried. How could this bastard shout on her kids this way? She couldn't even say a word cause he was their father afterall.

"You shouldn't speak to your father that way," Richard warned sternly. Michael quickly hid behind Katherine as if using her as a guide, "mom, don't let him bully us."

"You don't have to shout on them, they are just kids." Katherine said to Richard.

"Kids? These are spoilt kids. You obviously raised them wrongly. Infact, I'm taking them away, I need to start training them properly from today," Richard said.

Katherine's heart became even more sorrowful, "didn't you say you just want to speak with them?"

"And I changed my mind. I'm taking them away." Richard walked over to the boys and grabbed them one after the other.

The little ones let out a loud cry, "mom, save us. Don't let him take us away. He will beat us."

However, Katherine could only watch with tears on her face as Richard shoved the kids inside his car and drove them away.

Whereas, two tall men were standing a short distance away, watching the scene. These men were Derrick and Alessio.

While Katherine was still standing, a little girl rushed out of the house and said,"mom, I heard Mark and Michael crying. What happened to them?"

Katherine looked at Marie and answered, "your father has come to take them away."

"Who? Who is he?" Marie asked, "mom, why are you crying, why did you allow a stranger to take my brothers away?" The little one slumped to the floor angrily and began to throw her legs up in the air, crying and showing how angry she was.

Katherine wanted to hold her but the little one was so angry at her, "booohaaaaa..." She continued crying..."stay away from me, mom. You are wicked. How could you let him take my brothers away."

Katherine was scared that Marie may fall sick if she continued crying this way. She wanted to explain better for her but Marie wasn't even ready to listen.

Then a tall figure appeared, he was dressed in a white camo that displays his five star rank. His curly hair almost covered a side of his eyes, he looked mysterious and his aura emmits danger and safety at the same time.

"Marshall!" Katherine cried on seeing Derick, "I have done what you asked me to do."

