

Chapter 33 Take Me To Them

Soon, Richard appeared right before the Caldwell's mansion. Instead of entering to bring the kids over, he turned to Derrick and Alessio who had been trailing after him..

"You can't still have the kids," he said confidently.

"Why not?" Derrick asked, "we can go to three more Hospitals to have the test done. The children are not yours."

"Of course they are not mine. I even hate those silly kids but that doesn't mean I'll let you have them. You have no right to take them away from me. Let their mom come over herself to claim them."

"I promised Katherine to bring her sons over," Derrick said.

"And who are you to her to make that promise to her? Under the law, you have no right. Plus are you so less busy that you have no work to do? Since when did the god of war start meddling into some unimportant issues. Are you aware that Aurora Island is threatening our country with war. You should be working hard in that military base but here you are involving yourself in some petty issues. How shameful," Richard insulted.

Derrick was quiet for a few seconds then said, "I guess you leave me no option but to be hard on you."

Richard scoffed, "why don't you look at your back and see what will lead to your end?"

Derrick and Alessio turned and saw hundreds of burly men with dangerous weapons jumping down from the lorries they brought, the one who seemed to be the leader of the thugs walked over and said to Richard, "are these the two men bullying you?"

"Yes, beat them to death," Richard commanded.

The head of the gang looked at Derrick and Alessio and smirked, "how dare you bully Mr. Richard? Did you not know whom Mr. Richard is?" He had his sharp machete resting across his shoulder.

"This is the god of war, are you aware?" Alessio asked the head of the gang. He looked surprised and looked at Richard, "is he?"

"And so what? If you beat him and his assistant to death here, who will know?" Richard said.

The head of the gang immediately sent a resounding slap across Richard's shoulder, "are you out of your mind? The god of war risked his life in battle for three and a half years just so we can live peacefully, how dare you be rude to him?"

The head of the gang immediately kowtowed before Derrick and apologized, "we have no idea you were the god of wae, sir. Please forgive us." The rest of the gangs immediately kowtowed as well.

Derrick hummed and said to Richard, "for the last time, bring Katherine's sons over."

The head of the gang stood at once and punched Richard in the nose, "I'll beat you to death if you dare to disobey the god of war."

Richard's nose immediately began to bleed, he knew the head of the gang was serious about his threat so he rushed inside to bring in the kids over.

Once Mark and Michael saw Derrick, their face beamed with happiness, "are you taking us to our mom?" Michael asked.

"Yes." Derrick answered and lead the kids over to the car. The kids sat at the backseat as Alessio drove back to the military base.

"We don't ever want to go back to that place again," Michael said. "Please."

"You are not going back there." Derrick answered calmly.

The kids trusted him and relaxed back to the chair, when the car entered the military base and started to approach the military building, Mark asked, "is mom fine?"

"She is." Derrick answered.

The kids remained quiet until the car eventually pulled over at the mansion. The kids stepped down and rushed inside. Once Katherine saw them, he hugged them tightly.

"That man is not your father, I'm sorry for letting him take you away," Katherine bursted out.

"It's okay, mom." Mark said, "he didn't beat us neither was he harsh on us. He doesn't even have our time."

Marie appeared at this time and on seeing her brothers, she rushed towards them happily and hugged them each. "Michael, Mark, I missed you so much."

"Same here little sister," Michael said.

"I'm not your 'little sister.'" Marie said and the two boys chuckled. "Hope you are fine, Marie?*" Michael asked.

"I fell sick cause that man took you away," Marie said and pouted her lips.

"Oh so sorry, "Mark said and held her arms, "get better quickly now, okay?"

Marie nodded happily.

Whereas, Derrick stood by a side of the room watching the reunion of Katherine and her three kids. He loved how loving their little family is. As he turned in an attempt to walk away, Mark noticed it and ran to him.

"Hey, big man." He said as he stood short before him.

"Hi," Derrick said, looking at his small face.

"The last time, my brother and I had said that you should perform a paternity test on us, you refused. Are you scared that you may be our father?" Mark asked.

"Scared?" Derrick repeated. He had never been scared of anything since he was born. Not even death. "I'm not scared. Richard may not be your father but that doesn't mean I'm your father. Your mom and I never met in the past."

"Can you at least perform a paternity test? My request sound foolish but just do it," Mark said and followed Derrick as he walked outside.

When Derrick saw that Mark wasn't ready to give up, he asked, "okay, let me have your hair sample."

Mark jubilated happily and gave him a strand of his hair.

"Make sure you perform the paternity test soon, okay?" He asked and added, "so I can call you 'dad' instead of big man." Mark winked at him and ran back inside.

Derrick was amused at his playful attitude, he tucked the hair in his pocket and walked towards his car. Actually, he never have a plan of performing any test.

The following day, Derrick woke up with sweats and tears all over his face. His heart was pounding hard. As he sat upright, he gritted his teeth hard and mumbled, "can I ever stop having this nightmare?"

Most nights when he sleeps, he had always seen a man beating his father mercilessly, the man didn't stop beating his father with white canes with sharp mouths until he dies. Actually, Derrick had never seen his parents physically. Neither his father not his mother. He had lived all his life like an orphan. Thanks to Ian John who raised him since he was young.

But he had seen his father countless times being beaten in the dream to death. The sight was scary and he had lived with this nightmare for many years of his life.

Could this man he sees as his father really exist? He thought to himself and then decided to act on it. When it was morning, while he was in his office, the artist he had sent for appeared in his office.

He then began to describe the man he had seen as his father in the dream for the artist. After the artist was done perfectly drawing what he described, he stood and examined the drawing. Could this man have existed in this past? Could he really be his father?

"I need you to draw one more person," Derrick then went back to sit and began to describe the second man he wanted him to draw. This second man was the one who beat his 'father' to death.

After the artist was done, he dismissed him and invited Alessio over.

Once Alessio came around, he pointed to the two drawings on his table, "take a picture of these two drawings and see if you can find their identity. These people exist in my dream, I want to know if they also exist on earth."

"Got it, Marshal," Alessio took both pictures and added, "I'll work on it, Marshal."

He nodded and permitted him to leave. Just a few seconds after Alessio left his office, Alessio returned and said, "sir, some spies from Aurora Island have been found and have been arrested."

Derrick stood at once and said, "take me to them."