

Chapter 36 I Won’t Bother You Anymore

While thinking of what to do, his phone rang and seeing the caller ID, he answered, "Donna, you have put me in a mess. The god of war himself saved Katherine."

"Are you for real?"

"He even carried him in a bridal style out of the forest. He seems to care for her. Now he had asked me to bring the woman he stopped from killing Katherine. That woman will definitely confess I sent him," the Grandwar king said.

Donna had called him to ask if Katherine was already dead. She didn't expect to hear this sad news.

"You know what to do. Don't call me again," Donna said and hung the call up.

The Grandwar king gritted his teeth in anger, he should have rejected Donna's proposal. It was his greed for money that made him accept. He placed his two hands around the woman's neck but a loud gun jerked him off.

He turned and surprisingly saw Alessio and a couple of soldiers with her, "why are you trying to kill her?"

Derrick had sent Alessio to secretly follow the Grandwar king to the forest cause he suspected him.

This Grandwar king stood in fear and shivered in the mouth. Before he could say a word, Alessio commande, "arrest him and the woman."

Although the woman was still lying unconscious, she was taken away still. The Grandwar king was also handcuffed and taken away.

About an hour later, two doctors walked outside to meet Derrick where he stood. The atmosphere of the medical building had turned cold cause of the presence of the god of war. Every workers there were being watchful of their acts.

After the two doctors had saluted him, one of them said, "she hasn't regained consciousness yet but we have dealt with her wound."

"When will she recover?"

"In a couple of hours, Marshall. We have administered all necessary treatment to her," one of them said.

"I believe I can go in?" He asked.

"Sure, sir." One of the doctor's answeres and they both watched as Derrick walked inside.

"What do you think is going on between Marshall and the surgeon General? He even carried her in his arms..." The first doctor asked the second doctor.

"Perhaps, he likes her. He had never given a damn about anyone, he kills both males and females, he's not gender biased yet the Surgeon General from Eastern Ocean City is making him act strangely. Who could have known that the god of war could carry a woman in pain in his own hands?"

"Well, the surgeon General has three kids so I doubt if anything romantic can ever subsists between the god of war and the surgeon General," the doctors continued gossiping as they walked away.

When Derrick appeared inside Katherine's ward. Perhaps because she was the surgeon General, her ward was larger and extremely beautiful. It doesn't look like that of a sick person at all. It looked like a large master bedroom.

He stood by her side and examined her petite face, looking at her intently now, he found her to be very beautiful. He had gone to the forest behind the training ground to secretly supervise the activity of the generals but he unexpectedly saw one of the generals who happens to be a female trying to kill another general. It was after kicking the general trying to murder another general that he found out that the one who was about to be killed was Katherine.

Katherine was his nominal wife and it was just normal for him to care for her expecially when he saw her in pain. While looking at her face and hoping she recovers consciousness in a couple of hours as the doctor had predicted, her eyes suddenly opened.

It was so unexpected that their eyes locked up for a few seconds. Derrick eventually spoke, "I'm glad to see that you are awake."

"Marshall..." She called gently, "thank you. I could have died but you saved my life." Derrick watched as her moist lips moved up and down. He could barely hear what she was saying, instead, his eyes were focused on her lips as if longing for something.

"You look beautiful," he suddenly said.

Katherine was taken aback by his words, "Marshall..."she blushed greatly, her cheek turning red. She almost covered her face with the duvet. She then tried to sit upright, Derrick then held her arms trying to help her to stand but Katherine's hand slipped and her back fell back to the bed, instinctively, she dragged him closer to himself making Derrick's body lean closer to hers. Infact, his face was just a inch away from hers.

Seeing how close their lips were, Katherine's heart skipped in fear, she hadn't done that on purpose but now, what she did had put the both of them in an awkward situation.

Derrick kissed her lips softly and stood upright. Katherine blushed greatly that she lost all the strength to look at his face. Did the god of war just kissed her? Was she dreaming?

"You are the first woman I'll ever kiss," he said coldly but calmly.

Katherine just lowered her eyes as if she had closed it. He then put his hand under her bacm and pulled her up gently, "how do you feel now? Your leg?" He asked and looked at her legs that had bandage around it.

"I'll heal soon, you don't have to worry about me, Marshall," she said. She was still yet to recover from his kiss. It's not like she hasn't kissed before, it's just that Marshall's kiss felt very different and sweet.

If it was left to her alone, she would have devoured his lips like it was a lollipop sweet. Their relationship was a nominal one, one without love. They just had to marry cause his mother wanted it. The marriage would be over in four months time when she would be leaving back to Eastern Ocean city.

"Katherine, if Richard isn't the father of the kids, who is the father then?" Derrick asked.

"Can you sit, Marshall, please? You have been standing since you came around," Katherine said, looking at his extraordinary handsome but ever cold face.

He nodded and went to sit then set his curious gaze at him.

"Actually, many years ago, I was set up and ended up having sex with a stranger, I didn't get to see his face. This was why Richard divorced me, because he found out I slept with another man. He didn't understand that I was a faithful wife only that I was set up," Katherine explained.

"So you may never get to see their father. There are over one million men in our city, how could you possibly find the man who had sex with you then cause clearly, the man would be the father of the kids." Derrick said.

"Most definitely cause I didn't get intimate with anyone else," she said.

Derrick thought and after a few seconds said, " Or maybe those who set you up know whom this person is? Do you want to ask them?"

"Marshall, may I ask why you are so keen about the fatherhood of my children. Firstly, you had asked me to go ahead and tell Richard that he's their father and now that Richard turned out not to be their father, you want me to ask those that set me up whom the man I had sex with many years ago is?" She asked.

Derrick nodded, "I have my reasons."

"Please tell me your reason, Marshall."

"I like your kids. But unfortunately, I can't act in full capacity as a father as I really wished to. I have to be sure that their father is no where in sight before I act in full capacity as a father. But if their father is nearby, it will be unfair to take his place," Derrick said.

"I'm actually not interested in knowing whom my kid's father is. I raised my kids by myself for six good years, I am capable enough to raise them. And you can feel free to act as their father, afterall, we are married eventhough it doesn't look like it," she said.

"You know those who set you up, right? Ask them whom the man they set you up with is," Derrick said. Although he didn't sound like he was commanding her, he still sounded like he didn't give her a choice but to do what he wants.

"It will sound awkward asking my enemies such questions," she mumbled and sighed. She then looked up at Derick, "Marshall, I'll do this but can this be the last time you will tell me to do stuffs regarding my children's father?"

"After this, I won't bother you anymore. You have my word," he said and then stood, "I'll come back to check on you."

"Alright, thank you Marshall," Katherine said and watched him walk away.

