

## Chapter 37 Who Is The Gigolo

Katherine then went back to the Caldwell's mansion. She knocked and the door opened in no time, she was stunned to see Julie at the entrance.

This was her mother... She frowned deeply on seeing her. She wondered what her mother was doing in the Caldwell's mansion. She had severed all ties with her parents a long time ago. She chose not to see them as her parents anymore after she was set up to be the murderer of Charles, the son of a very wealthy family in the city and got sent to prison as punishment.

What kind of parent would do that to their own daughter?

Seeing the frown on Katherine's face, Julie smirked, "what are you doing here, Kathrine?"

"I'm not here to see you," she walked past the woman and went to the living room. She then sighted Sharon walking from the kitchen to the living room, she had a tray containing glass cups of wine in her hand.

"Are you here with the solution to cure my husband?" Sharon asked as soon as she saw her.

Katherine sat without anyone asking her to and in no time, Julie and Sharon also sat. Kate and Sharon used to be best friends during their youthful days but they stopped being one because of a fight that ensued between them. They stayed far away from each other over the years but recently, family business partnership had connected the two women together again.

"Mrs. Sharon, I do have a question to ask you and I'll need you to answer me without beating around the bush," she said.

"What nonsense! How dare you talk to me that way," Sharon bursted out angrily and looked at Julie, "can you imagine your rude daughter?"

"Can you even call her my daughter? She's not. Just because she's now a surgeon general doesn't mean I'll associate myself with her," Julie said, eyeing Katherine maliciously.

"It's a good thing you know I can't be regarded as your daughter. As far as I'm concerned, I don't have a mother too." She added, "after all, I have lived my life like an orphan all these years and I'm fine, as you can see." Although Katherine said this flatly, she still felt a dull pain in her heart. How could her own parents hate her so much? Aren't parents supposed to love their own child?

"Katherine, if you are not here with the solution to help my husband heal, then get the fuck out of here," Sharon screamed.

"I'm with the solution but you must answer my question first otherwise, I'll just walk away as you want," Katherine threatened.

Sharon glanced at Julie and then set her gaze back on Katherine, choicelessly, she asked, "Go on with the question,"

"It's obvious you and Donna were the one who set me up to sleep with a stranger at the hotel seven years ago. Which is why you were there to take my photographs and send it to Richard. I believe you know whom the stranger you set me up with is, right?" She asked.

Sharon wanted to deny at first but what's the point of denying. "Yes, I and Donna set you up because I don't want you barren woman to remain in marriage with my son. So what?"

Katherine hummed and said, "who is the stranger you set me up with? I need to know his identity."

"We set you up with a random gigolo, how did you expect me to know his identity?" Sharon asked.

"Does Donna know the gigolo's identity?" Katherine questioned.

"I have no idea. Even if Donna does know his identity, can you find him? What do you need this Gigolo for anyways?" Sharon asked.

"That's none of your business," Katherine said. Seeing that her mission is over here, she stood and said, "I'll take my leave now."

"What! How about the solution you planned on administering to my husband?" Sharon also stood in anger.

"You are very shameless, miss Samantha. You set me up with a gigolo many years ago despite being married to your son. You made me look like a slut and called me barren to my face. You watched as Richard chased me out of this house yet you shamelessly ask for my help?" Katherine asked angrily, "did you think I care what happens to your husband? Plus have you heard that I already confirmed that Richard isn't the father of my kids?"

Sharon walked up to her and wanted to slap her but she grabbed her arm, "are you aware I'm a military officer now? By reason of my training, my strength is far greater than yours. Don't make me hurt you, miss Sharon." Katherine said and dropped her hand then began to walk away.

"Hold on," Julie suddenly said and Katherine turned towards her, "Before you came around, Sharon and I were discussing about the Wayne's family banquet that is holding tomorrow. Sharon and I would be in attendance, why don't you come around too? I'll get you the invitation card to come in?"

"Are you mocking me? The Wayne's family still believed that I'm the murderer of their only son, Charles. Yet you want me to attend their party? Although I have served years in prison as my punishment, do you think they would have forgiven me already? Plus why are you inviting me? It's obvious, you want to watch the Wayne's family ridicule and mock me, right? Such a shame that you are the one who gave birth to me," Katherine said and walked out angrily.

Sharon stomped her foot to the floor angrily, "that bitch, how dare she deceive me? Grrrr...." She gritted her teeth hard in anger.

Julie looked at Sharon and said, "be calm Sharon."

"How can I be calm? Did you see how she just insulted me? Haa...I feel like killing her right now. I can't believe that bitch was once my daughter in law." Sharon was clearly angry then she looked at Julie and said, "why are you inviting her over to her party? Her presence in the banquet alone can ruin the party."

"Did you know the kind of ridicule the Wayne's family will make her go through if they ever set her eyes on her? We should find a way to make her come. Eventhough she's the Surgeon General, the Wayne's family can still destroy her if they want to. They will regard her presence as though she was daring me. They see her as the murderer of their only son yet she still showed up in the banquet."

"Should we set her up to be present then? I really want to see her get ridiculed. I want to see how the Wayne's family will punish her severely," Sharon said.

"Then we must work hard to make her present there by all means," Julie said.

Meanwhile, Katherine had already driven back to the military base, she drove right over to Donna's quarters and stepped down from her car at once. On getting to the door, she knocked on it and the door opened in a few seconds.

"Why are you here?" Donna asked with a frown. Donna had been trying to hide the relationship she had with Katherine from Derrick. Since Derrick only believes that she was the 'daughter of Ian Joh' and that she had lived many years of her life in Aurora Island. Knowing that she was somehow connected with Katherine might implicate her.

"I have some questions to ask you, let me in," Katherine said.

"Are you out of your mind? What makes you think you can just come into my house? We can talk at the field or call me so that we can meet somewhere private," she removed her card from her pocket and tucked it inside her hands then shut the door on her.

Katherine wondered what her fear was, she walked back to her car and drove away from her house then called her, as soon as she answered the call, she spoke, "meet me at the Recruit's square now."

"Bitch, is it that urgent? Plus can't you say it on phone?" Donna asked angrily.

"I guess I'll have to drive back to your place then," Katherine said.

"I'll be there." Donna said and hung up angrily.

A few minutes later, Donna appeared at the Recruit's square and stepped down from her car. "What is this sudden meeting for? Do we have anything in common?"

"Did you think I'll ever forget how you called me that you were in trouble in an hotel seven years ago... I left what I was doing and ran to the hotel in order to save you, but.... I ended up spending a night with a gigolo," she said.

Donna smirked, "And so what? Are you still in pain? I thought you have moved on already? Oh! It's hard to forget about it, right?"

"Who is the gigolo you set me up with? I need to know his identity," Katherine requested.

Donna wondered why she would suddenly want to know the identity of the gigolo. It makes sense to think that after confirming that Richard wasn't the father of her child then most definitely, it would be the man she had a night stand with. Was that why she was asking of the man's identity.