

Chapter 38 I'm Not Your Dad

"The man who slept with you then isn't a gigolo. Yes, we planned for a gigolo to have sex with you but it was a very powerful man who ended up having a night stand with you," she said.

Katherine's heart skipped at her words, her curiosity grew and and she asked, "who is this powerful man?"

"He's the god of war of Aurora Island. Then, he and a few officers had come to Western Ocean City to have a civil talk with our president. At night, he and his men went to the hotel to have some fun, it was that room that you entered that night and he was the one who got intimate with you," Donna answered.

Katherine furrowed her brow in shock. She got inside her car without saying a word and drove to the Supreme house. The god of war from Aurora Island is her children's father, huh? How could that be?

She hadn't even stepped down from the car, she was lost in thought right inside the car that she forgot she hasn't stepped down. A knock then landed on the window of the car and she lowered the window of the car. Seeing that the person that knocked was Derrick, she opened the door and stepped down.

She saluted him at once.

"You seemed lost in thought. What's the matter?" He asked.

Before she could begin to explain, he gestured for her to follow him inside. A few seconds later, they were both seated at the living room, opposite each other.

"Well, I have asked whom the father of my kids is," she started

"And who is he?" He asked, looking keenly at her.

"He's the god of war of Aurora Island." She answered.

The atmosphere between the two adults suddenly went still. Neither of them could say a word.

After a few seconds of horrible silence, Derrick placed a call across to Alessio and after he had answered the call, he said, "get me the picture of the god of war from Aurora Island."

"Okay, sir." Alessio said and hung the call up.

"Why do you need his picture?" She asked.

"I want to see if your kids had the same resemblance with him," he said. "That woman who called herself my mother said the god of war of Aurora Island is my brother, in that case, could he bore the same resemblance as me? Was that why your kids has the same resemblance with me?"

Thinking about what Derrick said, she also thought that he was making sense. A couple of minutes later, Derrick received a call from Alessio and on answering it, Alessio's voice came through, "General, I couldn't find any of his pictures online."

"Okay," Derrick hung the call and stood at once. "I need to see that woman."

"Can I follow you, please?" She asked and he nodded. At once, she followed him outside, soon, they were both entering the cell that Gina was.

When they got before the cell, the guards guarding the cell unlocked the door.

"Gerald," Gina called.

"You have obviously seen the god of war from Aurora Island before, can you tell me how he looked like?" Derrick asked.

"Humm... He has the same resemblance with you. The both of you only have slight differences," she answered.

That just explained the weird similarities between himself and the kids. Now he knows whom the kid's father truly is.

Derrick then turned in an attempt to walk away but Gina quickly spoke, "for how long will you keep me here? You can't do this to your mother. This place is very uncomfortable for me."

"You called yourself my mother yet you came to spy on me? Don't think I'll believe you. You will remain here until I think of what to do to you," Derrick said and walked away.

Katherine however remained standing, "I'm sorry, miss Gina."

"It's fine. He will believe I'm his mother someday." Gina said and sat back on the floor. She had stood when she saw Derrick and Katherine arrive.

Katherine nodded, feeling pathetic for the woman but eventually walked away. When she got to where Derrick's car was, she hopped in and he drove quietly to the supreme house.

As soon as they stepped out of the car, Derrick spoke, "I haven't been staying here often with you cause I don't want anyone to suspect our relationship but a lot of people are already suspecting." He paused.

"But I really do not care. I'll start living here with you from this moment henceforth." He added.

"Marshall, you don't really have to bother yourself. I know we are married but you don't have to feel responsible. I'll be fine." She said.

"I have my reasons," he said and walked away from her. When he got inside his room, he went to stand before the tall mirror and sighed. He didn't know why he had wished secretly for the children to be his, turns out they were the children of the god of war from Aurora Island. His alleged brother.

"It's a good thing that he had not grown so close to the kids, otherwise, it would have hurt so bad knowing that their father exist somewhere, infact, their father is at the moment his number one enemy. A fight will soon ensue between Western Ocean City and Aurora Island, on whose side will Katherine stand?

She would definitely choose the father of her kids over him? Derrick sighed. He then walked to and fro the room with his hands in his pocket. Should he divorce Katherine already? It seems the woman who had been secretly writing letters to him isn't even his mother?

He kept thinking on what is best to do when a knock suddenly landed on his door. "Come in." He said thinking it was Katherine but when the door opened, it turned out to be Marie.

Why does this little girl have the same eye color as me? Derrick thought to himself. Once, this little one had told him that she loved him. Honestly, he also thinks he has a soft spot for this little one. Her petite face and her beautiful face was just so adoring and pretty.

"Marie," he called.

"Big man..." The little one walked up to him and he carried her in his arms.

"How are you?" He asked softly, looking at her small petite face.

"Fine..." She answered as she caressed his beards, "you barely stay at home. You are always busy, right?"

"I'll stay home often now," he said and sat down. Marie was still in his arms.

"I'll get to play with you more often then," she said with a smile. "Do you have your own babies?"

"Not at all."

"Oh! So can you make my brothers and I your babies. We won't trouble you, just be kind to us," she said and added, "we will even call you 'daddy.'"

Derrick hummed and said, "I'm not your dad and will never be." Derrick said this softly but to Marie, he was very harsh. Derrick didn't intend to be harsh at all, it was just his way of telling her the truth. The children were growing as the days goes by, it doesn't make sense to hide the truth from them.

No matter how blunt he sounded, he still had to let the kids know that he would never be their father. Infact, their father was his enemy.

"Harsh!" Marie mumbled and wanted to start crying, "common Marie! Don't cry, okay? I like you and you can always come to play with me."

Marie nodded and leaned her body on his. Her mood was already deflated but instead of walking away, she decided to remain in his embrace.

