

Chapter 41 This Humiliation Is Gross

Today is the forth day of the General's training and Katherine had been working hard nonetheless for promotion despite knowing that Derrick is likely to send her back to Eastern Ocean City in four days time. She didn't think he would change his mind about that since he believed that if worse comes to worse during the war, she wouldn't be by his side but by the side of the god of war of Aurora Island.

After she was done with the General's training, she was exhausted and went to sit on a bench that was under a shield. She had sweats across her face and she even forgot to bring her handkerchief.

While panting heavily, she heard a voice behind her, "have this."

She looked towards the person and saw one of the generals who happens to be a male pointing an handkerchief to her. He was averagely handsome and averagely tall. He looked modest and clean, and hence, earned a grateful smile from Katherine, "thank you."

After wiping the sweats from her face, she looked up and realize the guy was still standing, "My name is Coleen," he smiled. "I already know that you are the Surgeon General from Eastern Ocean City."

Katherine smiled, I would introduce myself nevertheless, "I'm Katherine. And thanks once again for the handkerchief."

"You are welcome, miss. Katherine, would you mind me sitting beside you?" He asked.

"Of course," she smiled and watched as he sat gently.

Coleen should be in his late twenties, he looked very young and agile though slim.

"Miss. Katherine, how has this place been treating you? I know our wheather here is quiet different from that of Eastern Ocean City." Coleen said, glancing at her with a calm gaze.

Katherine smiled, "well, I have once lived here before I even moved to Eastern Ocean City so I can barely tell the difference in the wheather."

Coleen engaged Katherine in more conversation that extended into jokes, making Katherine laugh multiple times. She wouldn't have known that Coleen was such a jovial person.

Katherine hadn't laughed in a long time and she naturally liked Coleen for making her laugh. Checking her wrist watch, she said, "Coleen, it's so fun having you around but I need to leave now." Her face still have a reminant of the hard laugh that she had laughed.

"Miss Katherine..." He called but Katherine spoke quickly.

"Just call me Katherine, I think we are friends now," she said, looking at his calm and jovial face.

"Of course, Katherine. I was about asking if we can hang out for dinner one of these days. I will really like it," he said.

She chuckled, "you are already asking me out on a date?"

"Ha... it's too early, my bad. I guess we'll see in the next training then," he said and watched as Katherine stood.

"See you tomorrow," she said and walked away from him. As she walked up to her car, she couldn't help but wonder how Coleen had made her laugh today. It made her feel less burdened.

She was almost reaching for the knob of the door of her car when she noticed a figure appear, she paused and looked at the person, seeing Derrick, her face turned sour a little and she saluted him respectfully.

"Who is that guy you are laughing with?" He asked.

Katherine was taken aback by the question. What guy? She thought to herself then remembered Coleen. "Coleen? Oh! I just got to know him today and he's so fun to be with."

"Is that so?"

"Of course. He's very jovial and I like him. I need to go home now cause of my kids," she said and got inside her car then drove off.

But as she drove, she was trying to understand why Derrick was asking about Coleen. Does he secretly watch her all day to see who she's hanging out with? She doubt that. She soon took her mind off Derrick and began to reminisce about her short time with Coleen.

When she got home, her mood was so high up in the sky and her kids could even tell. One of them even asked if she won a lottery. She spent a lot of time gisting with her kids that night until they all fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Richard and Sharon stood inside Mr. Caldwell's room. The atmosphere was filled with a very thick sadness. Mr. Caldwell's health is deteriorating so fast. Mr. Caldwell held the bedsheet tightly and used all the little strength left in him to speak, "is this... how I'll...die?"

Richard shut his eyes in pain. There was nothing he could do at this junction. He had tried all his best to get the man up to his feet but all his efforts proved abortive.

When Sharon saw how her husband is groaning hard in pain, she couldn't bare the painful sight anymore, the fear that he may die soon filled her heart so she looked at Richard and said, "isn't it time we drop our ego and beg Katherine? Did you know what will befall us if my husband die? Richard, let's just beg Katherine as long as she would help to treat my husband."

Beg? Richard had never imagined that a day would come when he would be tempted to beg that bitch. It seemed that the only way out will be to beg Katherine. As ridiculing as this is, he has to do it for the sake of his father.

Richard nodded and then walked out of the room. Took him a lot of effort before he placed a call across to Katherine. The call didn't answer even after he had called her five times. Richard was frustrated and the military base isn't where he could just go to anymore, otherwise, he could have gone there to seek her help.

"Have you been able to reach her?" Sharon appeared and asked.

"No mom, she's not answering the call," Richard answered sadly.

"She didn't answer the call cause she's obviously angry with us," Sharon said and dialed her number from her end. This time, it was answered.

"Hey Katherine... How have you been?" Samantha asked in a calm manner.

"Why are you calling? I'm busy?" Katherine's harsh voice came through.

"We are ready to give you whatever you want, infact, we are ready to do whatever you want as long as you would help treat my husband. Katherine,please," Samantha pleaded.

"Bring my documents to the military base, I'll meet you at the entrance in one hour," she said and hung the call up.

Sharon then told Richard what Katherine said.

"What if she collects her documents and didn't eventually treat father? Isn't that a double loss on our side?" Richard asked.

Sharon thought about what he said and spoke, "I have a plan."

Precisely one hour later, Sharon and Richard were already at the entrance of the military base, awaiting Katherine's presence.

"Mom, I think you should call her now," Richard said after checking his wrist watch.

Sharon then dialed Katherine's number but she didn't answer, when she tried it the second time, she picked up and Sharon quickly spoke, "Katherine, we are already at the entrance."

"Then wait. Don't bother me." Katherine said and hung the call up.

Sharon gritted her teeth in pain, "if not because of my husband's horrible health, would I have seen any reason to be acting like a coward chicken before this little bitch?"

"Mom, don't worry. We will deal with her later. Let's just get dad to his feet first of all," Richard encouraged his mom.

The mother and son remained there for another one hour.

"Is this bitch intentionally keeping us waiting here?" Sharon bursted out angrily. The angry sun was blasting their skin hard yet they couldn't leave cause they had to see Katherine. The wheather in this hot afternoon was so hot that it scorches the skin.

"I wish she's still my wife, I could have made her treat father easily," Richard said with a hint of regret in his tone.

"If she's still your wife, she would never have realized she had the gift of being a doctor, she would never even become a Surgeon General, there is nothing to regret." Sharon said to her son, "this arrogant woman was once my humble and obedient daughter in law who I can easily make to do whatever I want to do." She also gritted her teeth regretfully.

The mother and son continued to lament bitterly, but then, another hour passed yet they didn't see Katherine. This time, the whether had changed and the cloud was become misty. It semeaned as if a heavy rain was about to pour.

"Mom, until when do we remain here? Is she really coming? The rain is about to fall," Richard said, worried that the rain may start falling on them.

"Oh gosh!" Sharon lamented frustratingly then quickly placed a call across to Katherine again. She answered it at once and spoke, "Mrs. Sharon, do you realize that military officers don't sit down doing nothing in the base, I've been busy, just be a little patient more."

"Katherine, the rain is about to pour, please come quick," she said in a softened tone."

"Maybe you should leave if you can not wait a little longer," Katherine said.

"Oh..wait please! Don't hang up yet. For like how many more minutes do we have to wait? Of course, we understand that you may be busy." Sharon said.

"Thirty minutes," she answered and hung up.

Sharon smashed her phone to the floor angrily and swore, "I'll make sure I make this bitch suffer as soon as my husband is back to his feet. This humiliation is so gross."

