Chapter 52 Take Me To My Mom

"Fate has brought the both of us together again," he laughed, "Katherine, don't think Derrick likes you. A man like Derrick only likes swords and guns, he doesn't have a heart to like human beings anymore."

"Shut your dirty mouth. I'll get out of here, " Katherine said.

Richard laughed, "No. You won't. Although I didn't know what you did that made them send you here but I know you are not escaping this place. Katherine, don't think I forgot you killed my father... I only said I will forget about it so that Derrick wouldn't kill me."

"I don't have your time," Katherine then went to sit back.

A couple of minutes later, Richard spoke, "Katherine, why don't we forget about the past and start again."

"You are just a disgusting piece of shit. I can't even stand you touching me talkless of..."

Katherine stopped when she noticed someone appear before her cell. She stood at once and walked to the gate that locked her up, "Marshall, don't you trust me? I will never do such."

Derrick looked at her petite and pitiful face but he didn't feel any pity for her at all, "I don't trust you."

Katherine was taken aback by what he said. With tears streaming down her face, she spoke "Marshall. I would never do such. I have been working hard to get many injured soldiers to their feet and so far I've been successful. Why would I want to bring the amunition house down?"

"You have been writing to the god of war of Aurora Island in secret?" He said in a questioning tone.

"What? Writing? I don't even know him neither do I know how he looks like," she answered.

Derrick handed over the letter he had read earlier to her. Katherine received it through the little small holes in the gate of the cell and read it. Her heart ripped into pieces and she spoke defensively, "Marshall, someone is clearly trying to set me up. I didn't receive any letter."

"From what I know, you only have one opposition and that's Richard. But he has been in prison all these while so there is no way he would set you up. Who else could set you up then?" He asked.

"No one, I guess." He concluded.

She shook her head and thought, "Richard isn't the only opponent I have, my adopted parents are enemies, my ex bestfriend who is now your fiancee is also my enemy. Any of them could have set me up."

"Donna was your ex bestfriend?" Derrick asked.

"Yes Marshall." Katherine wanted to talk about how Donna got pregnant for Richard and how she set her up to be fucked by a gigolo but she felt like it wasn't yet time to say that. He won't believe her if she says it, he would only think she was trying to make Donna look bad before him. She would tell it all to him after Derrick must have trusted him.

"I'll look into both enemies you claim you have. If at the end, I can't seem to connect anyone to the crime you are in, I may be left with no choice but to..." He couldn't complete his statement.

"Marshall, I didn't do it. I heard a dog barking and I went closer to check what was going on. I probably forgot the rule that officers are not allowed ten meters into the amunition house." She said sincerely.

Derrick watched her quietly for a few more seconds then walked away wordlessly.

A laughter suddenly bursted out again. Katherine turned, knowing that this person was definitely Richard. Why in the world will her cell be beside this guy?

"Did you think he will believe you? He even said he didn't trust you. Hahahaha" Richard laughed, "god of wars already have their heart sacrificed at the alter of war. Derrick will kill you with his own hand...hahaha..." Richard laughed.

Katherine ignored Richard and went to sit on the floor, crying dejectedly.

On the third day that Katherine had been inside the cell. Samantha almost cried after trying all she could to calm the children down but they wouldn't be calm. For the past two days that the kids had been asking about their mom, she had been coming up with different excuses. But today, the children refused to accept her excuse and insist they must see their mom.

meet their mom. But how will Samantha tell the kids that their mother is in prison?

Marie had already developed fever and had refused to eat. Mark and Michael were equally throwing tantrums and insist they must

immediately stood and saluted him.

"At ease," he said and realized that the kids didn't greet him like they used to. Not even Marie that seems to like him.

The door opened at a time when Samantha was confused on what next to do to comfort the children, seeing Marshall, she

to eat. She said she will only eat if she sees her mom. The boys are desperate to see their mom as well."

Seeing that Derrick was already noticing something was off with the kids, Samantha quickly spoke, "Marshall, Marie had refused

Derrick then understood the reason why the kid's moods were sour. "you may leave for now, Samantha."

"Okay, Marshall." She then walked away.

He sat on the couch, right beside Marie and tugged his hand around her, "Marie," he called gently.

Marie cried, "boohaahaaa..."

Seeing the little one cry make his heart uncomfortable, he didn't know why. He drawled her closer to himself and let her remain in

his embrace.

"I want to see my mom, "Marie let out sadly.

"Please tell us where our mom is? We have missed her so much. She never stays far away from us."

"Big man, where is our mom? You are the leader here so you should know where our mom is?" Mark asked.

The little one expressed shocked.

"Your mom is in the prison," Derrick declared.

"Why? What did she do?" Mark asked and the other two children became curious to hear Derrick's answer.

"The building that housed all the amunitions we would be needing for the war holding in less than four weeks had been burnt to ashes. After thorough investigation, the person found to be behind it is your mom," he explained. He doesn't have the strength to

sweet-talk the kids or hide the truth from them.

Perhaps because he had never had anything to do with kids in the past, he doesn't know what or what not to tell kids.

"Mom will never do such..." Mark said.

"You let her live with you yet you don't even trust her," Michael said.

"Big man, please free my mom from prison. She will never do such," Marie pleaded with tears dropping from her face.

"I'm trying to help her out by running my personal investigation. I can't just free her, some officers may rebel cause on what basis would I release her? As of now, she's still a criminal so by standards, I am not supposed to set her free," he said.

"Please be fast with your investigation," Mark said and suddenly bursted into tears, "how long will mom remain inside the cell?" He lamented sorrowfully.

Marie also began to sob, but Michael wasn't crying at all. Instead, he spoke, "take me to my mom, please."

"Will you deny me access to see my mom now? I'm not asking you to free her, just take me to her," Michael was firm in his

"She's not in a good condition, I'm not sure she wants to see you," Derrick said.

"Agreed." Derrick answered.

"I'll follow Michael," Marie suddenly said.

request.

"Same here, I want to see mom too," Mark said.

"Same nere, I want to see mom too," Mark said

"If that's the case, let's all go then," he then stood and took the kids outside. After settling them inside the car, he went to inform Samantha about their whereabout.

Samantha always go to check on Katherine everyday. Today, she had also gone to check on her in prison. She was dejected as well that Katherine is in prison, she knew Katherine couldn't have set the amunition building on fire but she would need a concrete evidence to vindicate herself.

Derrick then walked over to the car with the three kids. They got in and he began to drive them to Katherine's cell.