## **Chapter 55 A Slap In The Injured Stomach**

Katherine quickly prayed in her heart that this wouldn't be a dream. She pinched herself to be sure this wasn't happening in her dream.

"Oh my days!" excitement abound so much in her that she bursted into tears and started crying.

"Marshall, thank you so much. I can't thank you enough for all you have done for me," Katherine said.

"So I believe you can resume work tomorrow. Our injured soldiers are still many and the war is just three weeks to start," Derrick said.

"Definitely. Marshall, how about the amunitions? Have you spoken to the government about it?" Katherine asked.

Derrick stood and said, "just take care of my soldiers, General Katherine." Then he walked out.

Katherine's face fell, was he angry? Has she said something wrong? She only asked out of concern. He had said he would take responsibility for what happened before the government.

Katherine quickly called Samantha and told her the good news. Samantha literally screamed on phone.

Samantha was on duty at that time so she asked if they could go celebrate at a bar this night to which Katherine agreed. When it was evening, Katherine started getting dress for the bar. It's been a long time she go to the bar to have fun.

While at it, her door opened. Who was so rude to enter without even knocking.

"Donna, how dare you enter my room without knocking?" Katherine asked angrily.

Donna smirked, "I can see that you are happy, of course, you have been vindicated from the crime." Donna then walked closer to her, "you are lucky this time but you may not be lucky next time."

"I knew it. This was all your plan. You were the person who covered her face and lightened fire on the amunition building. The coverage has already been recovered and trust me, they will soon fish you out."

Donna smirked, "you underestimated how smart I am, Katherine. My advise for you is simple, divorce Derrick. I already know the both of you are married. After divorcing him, return back to Eastern Ocean City to live your life."

"Who are you to tell me what to do?"

"I want Derrick and I'll have him. I'll also get rid of anyone standing in my way. Also, I have heard that you have found out that Mrs. Kate and her husband are your real parents. This truth you know is too dangerous for you, my dear. For the sake of your children, return to Eastern Ocean City."

"You can't tell me what to do, Donna. Since you have chosen yourself to always stand in my way, then let's see who is going to get rid of who. You won seven years ago but this time, I want to see your end." Katherine spoke boldly.

"Wow!" Donna smiled, "Since I've advised you and you have refused. I guess I've got no choice but to show you how desperate I am," Donna said and whisper," I saw Marshall coming over here.

Before Katherine could make sense of her last statement, Donna brought out a knife, wrapped Katherine's hand quickly around

the handle and stabbed herself in the stomach.

"What!" Everything happened in a second that Katherine didn't have the time to process what just happened.

The door opened at that moment and Derrick walked in, he sighted Donna bleeding in the stomach, he also sighted a bloody knife on the floor. He rushed to her and seeing how deep the wound is, he shouted, "get first aid!"

Then he quickly called the ambulance. Katherine came around with the first aid box quickly and began to work on stopping the bleeding. The ambulance men soon stormed inside the building and carried Donna away.

After the ambulance men were out of sight, he asked her, "what have you done to Donna?"

She stuttered, confused, "This is a set up."

"A set up?" He repeated. "You mean she stabbed herself?"

Katherine shook her head and spoke quickly, "Marshall, please believe me. She came to my room and..."

"And you stabbed her angrily for coming, General Katherine." He said. Katherine's head fell in sadness. Donna kept setting traps after traps for her.

"Marshall..."

"Enough!" He cut her off. Then he called the forensic men to come over. They came and picked up the knife that was used to stab Donna.

"Let me know as soon as possible if General Katherine's finger print is on the knife," he said.

"Got it, sir." The forensic men said and walked away.

"Meet me in my study," he said and walked out.

Katherine was still half dressed for the bar. She was excited just this morning and now this? She then left her room and walked over to his study room.

Standing before his desk, Katherine could only feel pathetic.

"You may have your sit. I'm waiting for the forensic men to get back to me," Derrick said.

Katherine sat. Her mind suddenly trailed to when Donna wrapped her arms around the handle of the knife. Oh! So that was why?

"My fingerprint is on the knife," she said.

Derrick who had his face on the files on his desk raised his gaze up at her, "so you agreed you stabbed her out of anger?"

"I did not stab her," she sighed heavily. "She wrapped my arms around the handle of the knife and stabbed herself."

Just after she finished speaking, his phone rang. Seeing that it was one of the forensic men, he answered the call.

"Sir, Surgeon General Katherine's fingerprint is on the knife," one of the forensic men said.

"Alright," then he hung up and dropped his call on the table.

"What you said doesn't connect. How can she stab herself? Why would she?" Derrick asked. "If she dies, then you will be accused of murder and you know the punishment of murder, right?"

"I do."

"But even if she did not die. You will still be punished for stabbing her. But since this happened under my roof, I'll punish you myself," Derrick said.

"Fine," Katherine said. There was nothing she can say to make him believe that she's innocent.

"But I do have a request, I can't live in the same house with Donna," Katherine said, "please let me move out."

"Katherine, you aren't the one that set the amunition building on fire, yes but how about the letters you have been receiving from the god of war of Aurora Island? Did you think I forgot? I need to have you under my watch. If you insist on leaving this building, then you must leave Western Ocean City entirely." He said.

She can't live Western Ocean City for now, she still has a lot to do here. Particularly making her biological parents believe she was their daughter.

"Can you let Donna move out of here then? It's not convenient for me for her to be in the same house with me," Katherine said.

"Donna would continue to stay here cause I promised someone important to me that she will continue to stay here," Derrick said.

Katherine then decided that she would leave after the war that is about to happen between Western Ocean City and Aurora Island had come to an end. Before that period, she should have make reunite with her biological parents. As long as Donna is in this house, she will only keep sowing discord between Derrick and her. She wished that Derrick can see Donna for who she is.

"You may leave."

Katherine nodded and walked out of his study.

Samantha arrived an hour later at the house and went straight to Katherine's room. She knocked up to three times before a very low voice sounded from inside, telling her to come in.

She walked in and saw Katherine dressed in an homewear and was sitting on the bed. She had expected that she would have dressed up fully for the bar they planned on going this night.

"What's the matter?" Samantha asked. She knew that something was clearly wrong.

Katherine explained all that happened to her. Samantha was angry and spoke, "so why are you sitting here? Does sitting solve anything?"

Katherine looked at her and said, "It just hurts me that I keep finding myself in problems everytime, I don't like it when Marshall sees me in a bad light."

"Get dressed and come with me, General," she said.

"Where to?"

"Just get dressed." Samantha said.

Katherine sighed and stood from the bed then got dressed. Both women soon got inside the car. Samantha was the one that drove. About eight minutes later, the car pulled over before the medical building.

"This is late already, I can't resume work at night. I already promised Marshall that I'll resume work tomorrow," Katherine said.

"We are not here to work, General," she said and stepped down. Katherine also stepped down from the car. She couldn't help but wonder what Samantha was up to.

Soon, they both appeared before a particular ward and Samantha pushed the door open. On entering, Katherine saw Donna laying on the bed.

"Bitch!" Samantha cursed angrily and walked up to her, "so you made it look like General stabbed you, right?" Samantha then slapped Donna's stabbed stomach. Donna screamed in pain. Samantha had slapped her on the injured place and it hurts her to the gut.

"Samantha..." Katherine ran to her and pulled her back. Blood was already gushing out of the injured place. The opened space was mended before but now, the hard slap of Samantha had made it opened. "We are not like her. She's evil but we are not." Katherine said to Samantha.

"I just want to kill this woman," Samantha gritted her teeth in pain, feeling like burying Donna alive. Donna however kept crying in pain.

"Does it hurts? Since you know how to stab yourself, you must have learned how to endure pain as well," Samantha said to her.

Katherine walked out and called the doctor attending to Donna to come and treat her. When the doctor appeared, Donna didn't know how to report to the doctor that it was Samantha who slapped her in the stomach.

The doctor would definitely not believe her cause both Samantha and Katherine are senior officers in the medical department of the military. She could only endure the pain in silence.

Samantha and Katherine then walked out.

When Katherine thought of how Donna screamed in pain, she could not help but smile.

"Samantha, what you did was wrong but what if I say it brightens my mood to see her cry in pain," Katherine chuckled.

"I should have slapped her to death. How can she be so heartless? You had just escaped the crime she set you up in and on that same day, she already set you up again. What sort of a heartless woman is that?" Samantha said angrily.

"I spoke to Marshall to let me live elsewhere or to send her away but he didn't accept." Katherine said.

"Then we have to be on guard always." Samantha said, "don't worry about the kids, she dare not to make any move on them."

Soon, both women got inside the car again and Samantha drove out of the military base straight to the bar. The two adults drank and had fun before eventually coming back to the base. Katherine's mood had lightened up and she couldn't wait to resume work the following day.

