

Chapter 57 Can We Have The Drink Together?

Katherine did returned to the medical building and resumed working but she had lost her good mood. After work, Samantha offered to drive her home as usual but she said she wanted to do some stuffs at the laboratory and that she may leave.

After the medical building was empty, she walked out and began to take a stroll home. She just wanted to walk, it will take more than forty minutes before she get to the supreme building if she decides to walk but she's okay with that.

As she walked, she kept thinking of the first time Coleen appeared before her. He looked so innocent. He even sacrificed his promotion for her. She grew quickly to like and trust him only for her to find out that he was having some connection with Donna. Perhaps, they were working together.

Katherine wasn't happy at all. Rain suddenly began to pour but there was nowhere she could quickly run to and hide. As the intensity of the rain increased, she decided to run into one of the officer's quaters nearby and asked them to accomodate her until the rain is over. The rain was just too much.

As she attempted to take her first step, she saw someone appear from the side of a building with an umbrella in his hand. She stood still under the rain when she saw Derrick.

Derrick handed over the umbrella to her and removed his rain coat then made her wear it. "Marshall..."

"Don't worry about me," then he carried her in his arms as if he was carrying a baby. He walked with her like that to where his powerbike was.

"Unfortunately, I'm not with a car," Derrick said as he placed her down gently.

Derrick climbed on the powerbike and said, "climb."

She climbed at once, she still had the umbrella in her hand. As he started the powerbike, she suddenly closed the umbrella and tugged her two arms around his belly. She hugged him tightly as he drove but Derrick didn't say a word.

The rain beat the both of them mercilessly, eventually, he arrived at the garage of the supreme building.

Katherine was the first to step down then he stepped down as well. He held her hand instinctively and quickly pulled her gently inside the house. As soon as they appeared in the living room, drenched in water, Derrick realized that he had been holding Katherine in the hand so he let go of her hand.

"Go inside and warm yourself," Derrick said.

Katherine realized that Derrick had sacrificed everything that could protect him from rain for her and her heart melted. Instead of going inside, she hugged him dearly. Her head resting on his broad chest that had been soaked with rain.

Derrick was surprised at her action. Nonetheless, he didn't push her away but he didn't hug her back.

"Marshall....thank you," she said while still hugging him but he didn't say a word in response.

Thinking that he also needs to go inside and warm himself, she pulled away from the hug, saluted him then walked away from him. As she walked away, she kept turning her head to look at him.

Derrick only remained standing, his body had been fully drenched in rain but he wasn't shivering. After Derrick confirmed that she had entered her room, only then did he walk to his room.

Whereas, Donna was watching everything from the third floor. From the balcony of the third floor, she could see how Derrick and Katherine walked in, drenched in rain. Her anger reached the sky when she saw Katherine hug him. She literally feel like getting a gun and shooting her in the head.

Isn't Derrick supposed to see Katherine in a bad light now? Probably hate her with passion for trying to kill her. It seemed as if she had just stabbed herself for nothing.

Donna then thought, Derrick is wet, if he drinks during this period, he will definitely be tipsy and want to have sex. Could she made a man like Derrick have sex with her?

Well, trying doesn't hurt.

Donna walked over to her kitchen and picked up a bottle of alcohol then poured it into two cups. She drugged one and left one as it was. Every floor has it's own kitchen so she doesn't use the same kitchen that Katherine uses.

She carried the tray containing the two cups of alcohol to Derrick's room. Once he got before the door, he knocked and his voice came through, "who is that?"

"It's Donna, Marshall." She answered.

Took a few seconds before she heard steps approaching the door. Then the door got opened. Seeing the tall and domineering Derrick before her, she gulped and said, "Marshall...I see that you were drenched in rain, have you warmed yourself?"

Derrick looked at the tray containing drinks in her hand before responding, "I have. Did you bring this drink for me?"

"Yes, Marshall. Please take one, it will make you warmer," she said.

"How is your stomach?" Derrick asked.

"It's healing, Marshall. Thanks for caring."

"I'm not feeling like drinking at the moment. Thanks. You may leave now." Derrick said. Her hand shivered like it will fall. How could he turn her down so bluntly?

"Marshall... it's my first time of offering you a drink? You will make me happy honestly if you can take it. Can you at least make me happy for once, Marshall? Please." She demanded.

Derrick picked one of the cup containing the drink but it was the one that doesn't have any drug inside, "will drinking this makes you happy?"

Donna didn't know how to tell him to drop the one in his hand and take the one left on the tray. Guess it was too late. "Yes, Marshall."

"I'll drink it, you can leave now."

He wouldn't even drink it before her? "I was thinking...can we have the drink together?"

"Being my fiancee and moving into this house was against my wish. You persuaded my godfather to make me do it. I see you as a type of woman who knows how to get what they wants, most times, they even manipulate others to help them get what they want," Derrick said. "I have taken one of the drinks you brought and I have said I'll drink it. I think I have tried. Goodnight." Then he shut the door on her.

Donna wished for the ground to open and swallow her up. She felt greatly insulted and embarrassed. So this was his perception of her? Donna didn't know when the tray she was holding fell off her hand. His words made her very ashamed.

