Chapter 7 I Know People Who Could Help

At the god of war's extra large office, there sat a beautiful woman and an old man. They were both waiting for the god of war.

A couple of minutes later, Derick walked in and spoke emotionally, "master!" The old man stood and hugged Derick dearly. He was Derrick's godfather.

Many years ago, Ian Joh found a baby boy in a basket who would be barely two month old as at then on the mountain, crying helplessly in a basket. During that period, he had just lost wife who was already nine months pregnant to an enemy country during an attack to his country. Ian Joh saw the baby boy as a blessing from God, afterall, he had just lost his wife who had just about to give birth to his baby. He picked up the baby, christened him and began to raise him as his own child.

Ian Joh has his house under the mountain, everyday, as the babyboy grows, he takes him to the mountains to train him to become a warrior. Ian Joh was a martial art grandmaster. For many years, he raised the baby boy to become stronger and stronger, at eighteen, the boy left Ian Joh and joined the military. That boy was Derrick.

Derick loved Ian Joh so much cause he raised him up with love despite not being his biological father. Derick was found of calling the old man 'master.'

"Master, I've missed you," Derick said as he disengaged from the old man's hug.

Then he went to sit on his seat while Ian Joh and the lady beside him sat on the seat before Derick's desk.

After Ian Joh and Derick had exchanged pleasantries and spoken a few words about their lovely past, Ian Joh went straight to his purpose of coming here, "remember I once told you I lost my nine months pregnant wife?"

"Yes master," Derick responded.

"The heavens favored me. My wife and my daughter came back to me seven years ago, "Ian Joh said emotionally. He added with a bit of tears streaming down his face, "although my wife is no more, I still have my daughter."

Ian Joh looked at the female figure beside the old man. Derick spoke, "is this your daughter, master?" Derick was referring to the lady seated graciously beside Ian Joh.

"Yes," Ian Joh cried.

"I'm happy for you, master," Derrick said.

Ian Joh nodded and cleaned his face with a napkin, "that's not my main purpose of coming here, Derick."

"Please go on master," Derrick said.

"Seven years ago, when my wife and my daughter returned back to me, in the heat of happiness, I took them to the city's club to have a drink with them. Unexpectedly, my daughter who was having fun around the club mistakenly entered a room, Room 313 to be precise and a man in there had his way forcefully with her." Ian Joh said pitifully.

"I found out you were the one who had your way with her but didn't know how to confront you about it," Ian Joh added.

Derick was stunned. Indeed, it was in room 313 that he had his way with a woman he had no idea of.

"Master, I have offended you. I have taken advantage of your daughter. It wasn't intentional but I

promise to take responsibility from today henceforth. Please forgive me, master," Derrick said and glanced at the lady seated beside Ian Joh. Now that he took a look at her, the woman had a heavy make up on.

"Of course, I know you will always take responsibility for your wrong. Which is why I sent my daughter to Aurora Islnd to join their military. Everyone knows that Aurora Island has the best military men, my daughter had worked hard in Aurora Island and over the years, she had attained the rank of sergeant major." Ian Joh said.

He added, "she's ready to serve in your military now, please let her in."

Derick turned and faced the woman, "Attaining the rank of a sergeant major in seven years shows how hardworking you are. However, you have to sign a contract to renounce your membership in Aurora Island and swore to be loyal to Western Ocean City military."

"Hi, Marshall," the lady spoke," Western Ocean City is my father's land. I only went to Aurora Island to acquire skills, now that I have learnt enough, I am ready to use all my skill to serve my father's land," she spoke firmly.

"My assistant will take you through all the necessary procedures. He will also show you where you would reside. I'll come to check on you this night. Like I promise master, I'll take responsibility for what I did to you seven years ago." Derick stood.

The lady stood and saluted Derick then he called Alessio to take her away.

When Ian Joh and Derick was left alone in the office, Derrick opened his mouth as if he wanted to quickly say something but swallowed it.

Derick and Ian Joh exchanged a few more light words before he escorted Ian Joh out. While Ian Joh was being driven out of the military base, tears rushed down his face. He loved Derick so much but now, he had betrayed him. He was threatened and forced to do what he did. He had just lied to Derick. Sooner or later, the truth will be out and Derick will be grossly dissapointed in him. The old man cried hard inside the car.

Whereas, Richard pushed the door open angrily as soon as he walked inside the Caldwell's villa. He had stayed in the military base under the sun for ten hours, the rising of the sun and the setting the sun met him on that spot. He had been told that the Surgeon General will attend to him but he never get to see her.

Once he got in, his mother, Sharon rushed out of the kitchen when she heard the loud bang of the door, seeing her son's furious face, she asked, "son, what is the problem?"

Richard explained his horrible experience at the military base to Sharon and spoke, "the surgeon General is such an arrogant woman. If not that father is sick, I wouldn't have seen any reason to seek for her help. I have never been humiliated in this manner."

"Sorry, son. As for Katherine who was pretending to be the Surgeon General, you should have reported her so she can be punished or fired." Sharon said.

"But what if she's truly the Surgeon General?" Richard asked.

"Stop talking nonsense! Juanita is the surgeon General and not that useless and barren Katherine. Do you even know what it means to attain the rank of a surgeon General? One would have to spend more than thirty years in the military to attain that rank," she said.

"True," Richard said. Katherine is too little to even become a corporal talkeless of attaining such a high rank.

"But father is dying and the fucken surgeon General is the only person who can help, are we just going to fold our hands and watch father die?" Richard asked.

Sharon thought and said, "I know people who could help."