Chapter 8 Get Away

At the military base, around 6:30PM, five officers pinned their head to the floor before another female officer at Base 2. It was a popular type of painful punishment that the superior gives to their subordinate in the military.

The five officers serving the punishment had sweats dropping from their head as they had been in that position for the past fifteen minutes.

Katherine was just coming from the military health center when he sighted some officers serving punishment. She walked over there and realized that the female officer standing before the five officers serving punishment was the one who gave them the punishment.

"Officer, can I ask what these five officers did?" Katherine who was behind asked.

The officer who was before the five officers serving punishment turned to Katherine with an angry look, "who the fuck are you to question me!" As soon as these words comes out of her mouth, Katherine was shocked to realize the identity of the officer.

"Donna?" Katherine called in surprise. Donna was her bestfriend... No, ex bestfriend. The one who set her up in the past to be fucked by a stranger, she was the same person who had been having affairs with her ex husband even while they were married. She was the one who packed inside her ex husband's house with her ex husband's baby in her belly after her husband divorced her.

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Katherine bite her lips angrily. "This woman! What's she doing in the military now?

"Katherine, so you have joined the military too, huh?" Donna scoffed.

"Release the five officers," Katherine commanded. She had checked her rank and realized she was a sergeant major, a rank that was below hers.

Katherine wasn't fully dressed in her uniform, she was just wearing one of their spare uniforms that didn't reveal her rank.

"I should be the one commanding you to fall like a mango tree." Donna said.

Katherine walked up to the five officers serving punishment and ordered them to leave. Those five recognized Katherine and knew she was the surgeon General and was higher in rank than Donna so they stood up.

"How dare you! Fall back to your punishment now," Donna screamed but Katherine dismissed the officers and they walked away, ignoring Donna's scream.

"You! How dare you!" Donna almost went mad, she pointed to her shoulder and spoke," did you see the rank or are you blind?" She added," I'm just a step to becoming a general and you dare to disobey my order, huh?"

Indeed, Donna's rank, sergeant major was just a step to becoming Brigadier General.

Ever since Katherine come around here, she had never seen Donna. Has she been here and she just didn't notice her or has she just arrive? Katherine thought to herself.

Katherine felt big seeing that all those who betrayed and hurt

her in the past are now lower in position than her. If only Donna knows that she's the surgeon General, she would not be disgracing herself this way.

Katherine checked her wrist watch and said," I have something important to attend to. But Donna, I didn't forget all you did years ago, I'll let you suffer the consequences of everything."

Then she began to walk away.

Donna gritted in anger. Does she have a superior rank? She understood that in the military, when a high ranking officer gives a command, an higher ranking officer can dismiss such command.

She must find out before she know what to do to her. But if she eventually finds out that Katherine was her subordinate, she will let her experience hell here on earth.

Later that night, Donna received a knock on her door. She had just finished eating in the house that was given to her inside the military base. Honestly, it was very boring living here alone.

She was so sure of whom the person in the door is, she then walked towards the door, she breathed in for a long time and after releasing her breath, she opened the door and unsurprisingly saw Derick.

"Please come in, general," she said and Derick walked inside the house. He sat in the living room. Donna walked up to him and asked," can I get you a drink?"

"No. Sit." He said and she sat.

"I know I wronged you in the past and honestly, I searched for you after that incident but I didn't find you. It saddens me more that I did such to the daughter of my master, it's hard to forgive myself," Derick said.

"Though it hurts even till this moment but please don't be too hard on yourself, Marshall," she said, acting pitiful.

"I have thought of ways to make it up to you but I just couldn't come up with anything satisfying. So I was thinking if you can make a request, I will grant it if it will ease your pain," he said.

Donna lowered her head for a very long time, Derrick guessed that she probably didn't know how to make her request known.

"I know you have heard a lot about how ruthless I am, nonetheless, I will consider your request as long as it will ease your pain, perhaps, it will also help me alleviate the guilt I have felt over the years," he said.

She raised her head up and said, "After that incident years ago... And after my father informed me that you are the one who did that to me, I made some research about you and on seeing your picture, I shamefully fell for your charm. It was one of the reasons why I joined the military and worked hard to attain high rank, just so I can get closer to you. For a long time, I have fallen for you, Marshall. I'm sorry."

Derick was stunned at her words. In love with him? For seven years?

"What did you want from me?" Derick asked.

A drop of tears fell from her eyes as she opened her mouth to make herself known, "I know it may be hard for a man like you to fall in love but can you make me your fiancee? Perhaps, you can marry me after you have fallen in love with me. I know you will."

Fall in love? Derick found those words strange. He had spent

all his life fighting wars and had never understood the language of love.

And keeping her as his fiancee? Won't that be too awkward? Seeing that he was already married... Secretly married.

"Is that the only thing you want?" He asked her.

"Yes, marshall," she said, Looking very pitiful and praying earnesly in her heart that her prayers will be answered.

"Can you ask for something else?" He asked her.

"Nothing else, Marshall. That's why I'm here," she then began to cry. "I just want to be around the man who deflowered me."

Derick became more serious. "You were a virgin then?"

"Yes, marshall," Donna cried like someone that is hurt.

"Your request is granted. I'll tell my assistant to declare you as my fiancee," he said and stood.

"Thank you, Marshall. Won't you stay a bit longer?" Donna also stood and asked.

"I have some important thing to attend to but I'll check on you often," Derick said and walked out of the house.

Everything came to him so sudden. For an inexplicable reason, that woman, Donna, isn't his type of woman. Everyone has preferences, yes, but his preference isn't Donna. He will only bear with her for the main time. In a jiffy, he walked inside the supreme house where Katherine and her kids reside.

However, he didn't see anyone in the living room, he wondered if anyone was in the house. He decided to check on the kids, as he walked towards their room, the door of their room opened and Michael stepped out.

"Thank goodness!" Michael exclaimed and called his brother, "Mark, come."

Mark walked out quickly to meet him and when they see Derick, they walked up to him and greeted him, "where is your mom?" He asked the kids.

"She's not around. Sir, can you perform a DNA test on us? We have a feeling you could be our dad... We have made a lot of investigation... Would you mind checking the results of our investigation on our laptop?" One of the kids asked.

Derick smirked, if he hadn't found out that Donna was the woman he had a night stand with seven years ago, he would have probably considered their request, "your mother and I met a few days ago. Just because we look alike doesn't mean I'm your father."

"Huh! But you had a one night stand scandal to your name seven years ago?" Mark said.

Derrick was stunned at what Mark said. How did these little ones know?

With the use of internet, Mark and Michael had read every piece of information available about the god of war online.

"I don't know what you have heard but I'm not your father. Ask your mother who your father is, she will tell you," he said and wanted to walk away but Mark and Michael quickly crossed him.

"But it doesn't hurt to perform a test, does it?" Michael asked.

"Get away!" He then walked away from the kids. He felt guilty for being harsh to the kids but those little ones were stubborn, of he didn't go harsh on them, they will not give up easily.

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