

## Chapter 14 Is It About Your Ex Husband?

Richard went to Tamar hospital to get the paternity test done. He soon walked out of Tamar Hospital with the DNA test result in his hand, the result had stated he has a ninety percent probability of being Katherine's twin father. Now that he has a prove that he is the children's father, he will go the legal way and claim them. If Katherine doesn't want him to claim the children, then she must treat his father.

As soon as Richard was inside his car, he placed a call across to Donna and once she answered, he spoke elatedly, "guess what?"

"Tell me," Donna said.

"I have done the DNA test result and I now have prove that the children are mine," Richard said and Donna smirked.

"But there is a problem," Richard suddenly added.

"What's that?"

"If I tell Katherine this, won't she suspect that I was the one who sent the officer to cut her children's hair?"

"And what if she suspect? You are already the kid's father and as such, you have her under your control now." Donna said.

He thought about what she said and hummed, "that's right." He then hung the call up.

Whereas, Katherine was supervising the surgical operation of an officer who received a series of bullet in the right laps during the last war. But her mind wasn't fully there, ever since

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she had heard that Derick slit the throat of the officer who barged into the Supreme house and cut her children's hair, she had become more scared of him.

In Eastern Ocean City where she served for many years as an officer, they would rather serve the betraying officer an imprisonment sentence or worst, shoot him dead but to slit his throat and cut off the person's head looks very scary.

Katherine was even glad she wasn't present at that moment to witness the scene. Derick wasn't home yesterday so she hadn't set her eyes on him ever since he left with a promise to find who barged into the house.

"Be careful," she suddenly said to one of the medical staffs who was almost making a mistake while treating the injured soldier.

"Sure, miss," the medical staff said and continued her work.

A knock then landed on the theatre room, since other officers were busy, she walked up to the door. Then she saw an averagely tall female officer who was obviously a member of the medical department. After she saluted her, she spoke, "you have a visitor."

Katherine told her to lead the way then she saw Richard standing before her office. This guy again? Katherine dismissed the female officer who lead her to where Richard was then walked inside her office.

"Why are you here again?" Katherine asked as she sat.

Richard walked up to her table and dropped the DNA test result on it wordlessly.

Her eyes darted on the paper before her and she glanced back

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at the standing Richard," what's this?"

"Why don't you check," Richard replied maliciously.

"If you can't tell me what this is then take it and get out," Katherine said, displeased at his arrogant attitude.

"It's the DNA test result," he said and her heart skipped in fear. DNA test result? How...

"You are the one who sent an officer to cut my children's hair, huh? Obviously. Isn't that what you used to perform the DNA test result?" She asked, trying to remain calm.

"The most important thing is that those twins of yours are mine," he said.

Twins? He apparently didn't know that she has one more girl.

"I don't believe this forged result," Kathrine said. Although she had seen that the hospital he performed the DNA test result in was a reputable hospital and they would never fake a result, but still, she can't trust this man fully.

"Forged?" Richard laughed, "then take your children with me to the hospital and let's perform a DNA test together," Richard said, "that way, you can see the result for yourself." Richard was so certain the kids were his.

Katherine's heart became even more troubled cause Richard spoke with confidence, but she couldn't act like a coward before him, "my children won't perform a DAN test with you cause you are not... and will never be their father. If that's all you come to do here, you may get out now and stop troubling me."

"If I leave then I'm heading to court. Don't think I will let another man raise my child," Richard said with a frown.

Although he was slightly happy that the kids were his, his primary concern was his dieing father. He needs this stubborn woman before him to treat him. And as her baby's father, he could command her to do what he wants.

Court? If he goes to court, he can definitely claim ownership of her babies with the prove in his hand. Never! Katherine then spoke, "The DNA test will be performed again."

"Then choose date and time," Richard spoke quickly.

"Monday, 4PM. Kakaki Hospital," she answered. She had calculated that she will be free around that time.

"I'll be waiting," Richard said and walked out arrogantly.

Her mood changed at once, could it be that he was really their father? But they had sex for all the six years in their marriage and she never conceived. Even if he is their father, he would never let him know about it. She needs to think of something fast.

A couple of hours later, Katherine was already home, and this time, she was busy reading about some medical stuffs on her laptop in the living room, whereas, her children were eating dinner at the dinning table. Samantha, the nanny is back to her feet now. She was the one who made the dinner for the kid.

The sound of the doorbell rang briefly alerting everyone in the house that someone was at the entrance. Katherine turned her head to the door and watched as the door open.

Her heart skipped a bit on seeing Derick. He was dressed in a black suit that made him look like a cheif executive officer rather than an officer.

She greeted him with a forced smile, "hi, you are welcome."

"Thank you," he said briefly then looked at the children that were busy devouring their food at the dining table. Then he walked inside quietly.

Just like that? Did he even know they were married? He didn't come home yesterday night and when he did today, all he said was 'thank you.'.

Well, their marriage wasn't really a serious one. She shouldn't get herself worked up over what's not important.

She then set her concentration back on what she was doing. Afterwards, she stood and walked towards his room. She wanted to ask him a question.

She knocked twice before his voice came in, "it's opened."

Katherine opened the door and saw him seated before some pile of books. He seem to be busy reading one of it.

"I guess I should come back," Katherine said.

He turned his rollable chair to her and spoke, "what's the matter?"

"Can I sit at least?" She asked.

He gestured for her to sit but didn't say a word. Then he pressed his cold gaze on her, "did you ask the officer who barged into this house and cut the children's hair who sent him before killing him?"

"I don't need such petty information." He answered.

"And what if the same person who sent him sends someone else to harm my kids?" She asked.

"I have increased the level of security here. No harm will come to your kids. Is that all?"

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"What! Are you already chasing me away?" Katherine was very angry at the man's rude attitude.

If he was busy, he should have just told her to come back rather than subtly chasing her away when she had barely spoken a few words, Katherine thought to herself.

Derick quietly darted his cold gaze away from her.

"Although our marriage is just an ordinary one, I still think I should tell you a few things about myself," she said.

"I'm honestly not interested," he said. He had made an underground research about her and had found out everything he thought he should know.

Katherine was frustrated at the man's attitude. Obviously he disliked her. He had wanted to ask for his help as regarding something before, after all, he was her husband and she doesn't have anyone else who could help.

"I shouldn't have come," Katherine was truly hurt with his attitude so she stood. Then she began to walk towards the door with pain in her heart.

Just when she got before the door, about to lay her hand on the knob of the door, his deep voice spoke, "What can I help you with?"

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

She then twisted the knob but his voice came through again, "Is it about your ex husband?"