

Chapter 31 Perform A Paternity Tes

Derrick looked at Marie who was throwing tantrums on the floor and immediately knelt before her, "Marie!" He called and the little one looked at him at once. She even stopped crying and set her pitiful gaze at him, "Big man, help me, a stranger has taken my brothers away." This time, she was only sobbing and Derrick felt a dull pain in his heart. He couldn't explain why the little girl's tears have an effect on his heart. He had killed many people and to him, he believes he doesn't even have a heart yet the cry of this little one moved him.

Has he not watched many adults cry in the past, many people who are at the edge of dieing, crying hard to be saved like Wendi , who was pleading for her brother to be spared but people's tears don't move him. He's used to killing but the tears of this little one makes him feel a dull pain in his heart.

He held her hand and pulled her up gently, "help me....please!" The little one pleaded, looking right into his eyes. They even had the same eye color and the shape of their nose was the same.

"The stranger is your father," Derrick said.

"He's not," Marie said confidently, "he's not."

Derrick pulled her into his embrace, seeing her cry kept hurting him more and he didn't know why. Then he stood, carrying her in his arms. "Why don't you perform a paternity test on me. What if you are my father?" Marie already fell in love with Derrick from the first day she met him. "I love you." Marie said.

That word... 'I love you' sounded very strange to him. He couldn't relate at all with those words, nonetheless, he kept the little one in his embrace. What the little one does not understand is much, how could he Perform a paternity test on her when she had never met her mom in the past.

Katherine was stunned at how dearly Derrick carried Marie. It soothes her heart in an inexplicable manner. But the forceful departure of her boys still hurt. Then she received a call and seeing that it was Richard, she immediately answered it.

"I forgot they are triplets, bring me the third one already," he commanded.

"Aren't we both their parents. You already have two and that's enough," Katherine said, even for her sons, she can never let them out of her grip that easily, she must get them back.

"Don't make me angry, Katherine. Bring me my daughter. Her grandmother wants to see her," he said.

"No." Katherine insisted and hung the call up.

"Is he asking for Marie as well?" Derrick asked while she nodded.

"Please don't tell me to take Marie to him, Marshall. The departure of my two sons already hurt like hell. Please," Katherine pleaded.

"Marie isn't going anywhere," Derrick said and took the little one inside. Before he got inside, Marie had already fallen asleep on his shoulder.

When Katherine appeared, he said to her, "take me to her room."

Katherine lead him to Marie's room and then he placed Marie down gently. It still bothers him how Marie had a close resemblance with him. He suddenly turned to Katherine and asked, "we haven't met in the past, have we?"

"Not at all." Katherine answered confidently.

"Such a mystery!" Derrick mumbled to himself and them covered the little one with the duvet. He mistakenly touched her body and felt a warm temperature.

"I think she has a fever," Derrick said and she furrowed her brow in shock. Fever already? She rushed towards Marie and after examining her, she noticed that her face had turned pale.

"I'll treat her, Marshall." She said and immediately walked out to get some medical kits. She soon appeared and began to treat her.

Derrick then walked away from the room. As soon as he appeared outside of the supreme house, he gestured for Alessio to come around and he walked to him quickly.

"I feel a pain in my heart seeing her daughter cry." He said as they both took a walk away from the supreme house.

Alessio didn't know exactly what to say, he just listened keenly to his master. "But there is nothing I can do about the little girl's need. She wants her brothers back."

"It's unfortunate that a man like Richard is the triplet's father," Alessio commented.

Derrick only nodded and remained quiet.

"Marshall, we have got a response from Aurora Island..."

"Go on," he said casually.

"They said the war would commence in three months. They also insist that the only way to avoid war between their country and ours is for you to marry Donna." Alessio stated.

Derrick paused, "no one will force me to marry who I'm not willing to marry."

"Marshall, maybe you should consider it cause the war will cost lots of money and lives." Alessio advised.

"Marrying her would mean they can control me whenever they want. I am the god of war. I'm already ready to battle." Derrick said, "have you already start to give more trainings to our soldiers?"

"Yes, sir." Alessio answered and Derrick nodded.

The following day, just when Katherine was about stepping out of the supreme house, her phone beeped and she saw that it was a text message. On reading it, she found out it was Richard telling her that she could have her sons back after she had healed his father.

Katherinejad thought about her sons all night. All night, she couldn't sleep cause her sons were not with her. Marie's fever isn't getting any better either, her temperature is still warm and she looked sad still. Whenever she's awake from sleep, she kept on asking for her brothers.

Katherine then replied the text, "what time can I come to check on your father."

"Now isn't a bad time," Richard's message came through immediately.

"Okay," Katherine replied and soon got inside her car then drove over to the medical building. After making her presence known, she informed Samantha where she want to go to.

Samantha offered to follow her but she told her not to bother and that she could handle this. She instructed her to keep eyes on every units of the medics until she's back. After Samantha had agreed, Katherine drove out of the military base.

Took her twenty four minutes before she arrived at the Caldwell's mansion. She stepped down from the car and looked at the mansion. She was chased out of this mansion years ago with nothing to her name, yet these people are yearning earnestly for her help now.

She then walked inside. She wasn't surprised to see Samantha and Richard seated. They have obviously been expecting her. She then went to sit quietly.

"You can't even greet, Katherine. You have become proud because of your military powers," Samantha rebuked but Katherine just watched her without saying a word.

Richard stood and said, "follow me."

"To where?" Katherine asked with a slight frown on her face. She didn't like the commanding tone at which he spoke to her with.

"To our children's grandfather's room of course, are you not here to treat him?" He asked.

Katherine stood wordlessly and followed him. Soon, they entered the room. The skinny old man laid on the bed, the sickness had eaten deep down inside of him that he was even finding it difficult to breath.

Katherine examined his palm and then his eyeballs, "I need to see all his medical reports and all the medical tests he had done."

"Got it," Richard turned and when he was about to leave the room, Katherine spoke, "I need to see my sons."

"You will see them when you are done," Richard said and want to continue walking out but Katherine spoke, "I'll leave immediately if you don't bring me my sons. Like why can't I see them? It's not like I'm taking them away."

Richard saw how obstinate she sounded so he gave up and said, "they will be here soon." Then he walked out.

Few minutes later, Mark and Michael rushed in, "mom!" Both sons screamed gleefully.

Katherine squatted to their level and hugged them with a teary face. She had missed them greatly. She can't stand her sons being away from her for one day even but now, she didn't even know when they would be able to come to her.

"Mom, are you here to pick us up?" Mark asked.

Katherine shook her head in response even as tears streamed down her face, "no."

She swallowed hard, she could see the look of sorrow and dissapointment on the children's face, "I'm sorry." She cried even more.

"Mom, have this." Mark them tuck something inside Katherine's hand. "Go and perform a DNA test and confirm if he's truly our father."

Then the door opened and Richard walked in, "Mark, Michael...your mom have some work to do, you need to leave now."

Katherine watched as her sons walked away. She was yet to check what her children tucked in her hand.

