

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 173

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Kathleen was taken aback to hear that. "Alzheimer's?"

"That's right," Samuel affirmed, fixing his frosty gaze on her. "You guys need to set your plan in motion right now. Otherwise, if Old Mrs. Yoeger really loses her memory, then things might take a bad turn for you two."

She nodded. "Mm, I got it."

Even so, he continued staring intently at her.

"What? Is there something on my face?" She put down her fork and started patting her own cheeks.

He merely shook his head lightly.

"Ha!" Charles scoffed. "He obviously wants to ask what you did at the Lewis residence last night!"

Upon hearing that, Kathleen turned to Samuel.

"Didn't Caleb already explain it?" Samuel uttered indifferently. "He said Kate went there to get some medicine."

"You're unbelievable, Samuel Macari. That look in your eyes just now made it so obvious that you were contemplating whether to ask my sister about her relationship with Caleb!" Charles grumbled.

"I trust her when it comes to that," Samuel countered with composure.

Despite that, Charles refused to believe it.

Samuel sure is an expert at pretending to be the good guy.

"When I went to the airport that day, Kate promised to help treat my illness. It was too severe, though, so she wanted to get me a prescription personally. That's why she went looking for Caleb," Samuel methodically elucidated. "Caleb owns the biggest medicinal

herb business in the country, so there are herbs he can get that other people can't. Kate chose him in particular for that very reason."

Charles was at a loss for words.

Kathleen peered at her brother and taunted, "Hmph. Hear that? Intelligence is a gift. I sure hope you guys have been blessed with it."

Charles didn't want to respond to that.

A while later, he spoke up once more. "Even if that's the case, aren't you angry or jealous at all?"

"Does it matter if I am? I still don't have the right to stop her," Samuel stated truthfully.

That only rendered Charles even more speechless. "Keep pretending."

Samuel eyed Kathleen with a profound stare. "I can process those negative emotions on my own without being vocal about them. I wouldn't do anything that you'd hate, though."

It wasn't that he didn't have the desire to possess her. He just wouldn't show it.

This b*stard Samuel is too good at acting!

Once they finished eating, Kathleen stood up and started tidying up.

"Just leave it. We can clean up tomorrow. You should go to bed for now," Charles urged.

Kathleen's cold reply was, "It's none of your business!"

The grievance on Charles' face was unmistakable. "I'm sorry, Kate. I was wrong."

"Why would you be the one at fault? You're my older brother, aren't you?" she sneered.

"No, no. You have more power than me, actually," he said with sincerity.

Kathleen didn't intend to pay her brother any more attention. Instead, she turned to Samuel. "I'm going to be filming all day tomorrow. You remember how you promised to tell me why your body turned out like this when you left, don't you?"

"Yeah." The man nodded.

"We'll go to the morning opening ceremony together in two days. I hope you'll tell me the truth." She gazed right into his obsidian eyes.

“Mm.”

“Good night,” she murmured.

He got up and responded, “Good night.

Then, he put on his coat and left the Johnson residence.

Charles was utterly flustered.

Is Samuel going to tell Kathleen the truth? Is this no longer going to be kept a secret? Oh no. Everything might be about to come to an end. I have to hurry and inform Christopher!

Following Samuel’s departure, Kathleen eyed her brother icily. “I’ve told you this before, Charles. No matter how horrible Samuel may be, he’s never even thought of trying to control me. Get it?”

Her words made him purse his lips.

“Ever since you and Christopher decided to suddenly declare that we were engaged, I’ve just been tolerating the two of you. I never thought that you both would have such unusual thoughts about what happened with Caleb,” she continued to mock. “Do I not have the right to make my own decisions? Am I supposed to sacrifice my social freedom just because Christopher likes me? Who is he to me, anyway? What right does he have to try and control me? What about you? Why are you speaking up on his behalf?”

Charles didn’t dare to utter a word.

“Think about it,” she remarked in an apathetic manner. “I’m going to get some rest.”

He quietly observed as his sister ascended the stairs, then let out a sigh.

Nonetheless, he called Christopher right away.

“It’s me, Christopher,” he croaked. “I think Kate is about to find out about that matter.”

“Did Samuel tell her?” Christopher asked after a pause.

“It looks like he’s about to,” Charles muttered. “Kate’s definitely going to hate us if she finds out.”

Christopher’s lips twitched. “There’s nothing we can do about that.”

“Are you planning to give up?”

“Do I have another choice?” Christopher said self-deprecatingly. “It wasn’t like we could hide this in the first place. Were you really hoping that Samuel would help us keep it under wraps?”

“All right. Since that’s what you think, I’m not going to worry about it anymore.” Charles massaged his temples. “Ultimately, she’s still my sister, so she won’t really ignore me no matter how angry she is. You, on the other hand...”

Christopher fell silent.

Sometime later, he finally replied, “I thought she would start to like me back.”

“If not for your grandfather and Astrid kicking up such a fuss, then maybe that would have been the case,” Charles concurred. “All of this only happened because of them.”

The look on Christopher’s face darkened.

What Charles had said was right.

If not for what Felix had done, Kathleen wouldn’t have cut Christopher off so cleanly.

She was just too clear-headed, which was why he had always been cautious.

Unfortunately, that caused him to end up missing a lot of opportunities.

If not for Felix and Astrid, he would have won over Kathleen by at least a half, if not all of her.

Meanwhile, Kathleen returned to her room and saw Samuel standing on the balcony across from hers.

She went outside with a shawl wrapped around her.

The man watched her intently. “Did you have a fight with your brother?”

“Mm.” She puffed up her cheeks. “He keeps trying to defend Chris.”

He put both hands down on the cold railing and tightened his grip on it. “Did Christopher try to stop you from interacting with Caleb?”

Kathleen sucked in a deep breath. “Even worse. He told me that if I wanted to buy any medicine from Caleb, I could go through him instead.”

Her explanation baffled Samuel.

“Does he think I’m mute or socially inept?” she raged. “I hate being controlled like that. At first, he and my brother kept trying to keep secrets from me. When they made a public statement saying he was my fiancé, I was already about to explode.”

“Are you not mad at the fact that I’ve been publicly saying I still have feelings for you, then?” Samuel inquired in a deep voice.

“It’s not the same.” She shot him a stern look. “Whether you have feelings for me or not is your own problem. It’s not like you’re saying I accepted your confession or anything. Since it’s your business, I can’t stop you from thinking that way. It’s different when it comes to them, though. They locked me into a predetermined identity and kept making choices for me. I hate it!”

He could tell that the woman was genuinely infuriated. On top of that, it wasn’t the kind of fury that could be quelled by brushing it off with a joke.

“Honestly, even though I know why you went to the Lewis residence, it still bothers me a lot,” he admitted as he gazed at her. “I was worried you’d be attracted to Caleb too.”

She stared back at him without speaking.

“The thing is, I knew I had no right to interfere,” he went on earnestly. “Not that I would ever try to interfere in your life, of course.”

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Kathleen kept her mouth shut.

“As I said, Samuel, how you feel for me is your business. As long as you keep it to yourself, that’s fine. There’s no need to say it out loud. It’d be a disaster if what you said ended up making the other person uncomfortable.”

Samuel’s gaze fixated on her.

“However, Christopher actually said it. That’s what pissed me off,” she emphasized. “All I want is for him to respect my wishes instead of trying to make choices for me. Samuel, when I got married to you, Old Mrs. Macari also questioned me over and over again. She only allowed the marriage to happen because she saw I didn’t want it any other way.”

He didn't respond to that.

"I messed up too, though," she confessed bitterly. "You didn't want to marry me, yet I insisted on it. Hence, I don't have the right to criticize anyone else."

"Do you really think just anyone could force me into anything?" There was a heartfelt look in his gaze. "I was the one who refused to face my true feelings. I liked you, which was why I agreed to marry you. It's not like I felt aggrieved or anything. You don't have to blame yourself."

All she did was look at him. "You don't have to comfort me."

"I'm not trying to comfort you, Kate," he protested with dimmed eyes. "You know I have feelings for you. If I had wanted to take advantage of your guilt, I could have acknowledged the fact that you and Grandma had backed me into a corner. If I had done that, you would have treated me better out of remorse. But I told you before that I would never lie to you. Every word that I'm saying right now is the truth."

A sense of warmth suddenly wormed its way into Kathleen's heart.

"It's getting really late. You should sleep early too. Good night." She immediately got up and turned away.

Samuel merely watched her back view without a sound.

He knew he had already conveyed to her the feelings in his heart.

There was no way for him to know what she thought about it, though.

He could only hope he would be more sincere in pursuing Kathleen this time instead of trying to trick her.

Two days later, Kathleen stood in front of the house waiting for Samuel.

He didn't make her wait long. In less than a minute, he had already driven the car out and pulled over in front of her.

She gave him a quick greeting before getting into the vehicle.

In the meantime, Charles stood at the door and observed silently as they left.

At that point, Kathleen had been ignoring him for two consecutive days.

He was so upset that he genuinely could cry.

She turned to glance at her brother and flashed a resigned smile.

Looks like it's about time.

Samuel glimpsed at her. "You guys still haven't made up?"

"It's not that simple. We're getting there, though," she answered lazily. "As siblings, it wouldn't be beneficial to give him the silent treatment for too long. I just need to teach him a lesson. It's not like I could truly cut ties with him."

He didn't probe further, so Kathleen side-eyed him.

There was an impenetrable look on his face. "What is it?"

"Are you going to tell me now?" she asked curiously. "Or are you planning to stay quiet for the whole ride?"

The man smirked. "Do you want to hear about it now?"

She nodded.

"Is it okay if I want to do something else first, then?" he queried tentatively.

"Sure." Kathleen didn't feel like he would do anything over the top.

After all, Tyson was still driving in the front seat.

Samuel's gaze deepened when he heard that.

His long, slender hand reached out to unbutton his suit. Then, he loosened the buttons on his black vest.

What is he doing?

He proceeded to remove his tie and continue to unbutton his white shirt one by one, revealing the scars that reached all the way from his chest to abdomen.

It was an incredibly deep scar that twisted and turned like centipedes.

In any case, Kathleen was a child from a prestigious medical family.

Yet, the sight of Samuel's scars astounded her to the point of speechlessness.

"When you left that year..." He paused briefly before continuing, "I got into a fight. That person used a very sharp knife and cut my chest open all the way to my abdomen. Other than my heart, all of my internal organs were damaged. I barely managed to survive. That's why my body turned out this way."

A fight?

“Mr. Macari!” Tyson was panicked.

He had assumed Samuel was finally willing to come clean to Kathleen.

Unexpectedly, there were still some things the man was keeping in the dark.

“Keep driving,” Samuel ordered chillingly.

That scared Tyson into silence. He continued driving the car seriously.

Kathleen furrowed her brows.

Samuel cast her a gentle gaze. “Now, you know why my body is—”

Before he could even finish, however, he was interrupted by Kathleen’s finger lightly grazing his scar.

It seemed that her eyes had become red-rimmed.

He nearly died.

It would be a lie to say she wasn’t upset.

Samuel smiled subtly as he coaxed, “Don’t worry. I’m still alive.”

All of a sudden, she grabbed the collar of his shirt. “Hmph!”

He froze.

“Are you trying to trick me?” she accused furiously.

Samuel stiffened in a fluster. “Why would I do that?”

“Would you really get hurt this badly from a fight?” she fumed. “There are so many people around you at all times. Do you think I don’t know that?”

He didn’t try to talk back.

“Moreover,” she thundered, “I started learning about medicine from my granddad at a young age and learned how to identify wounds. I’m well-informed about the difference between a self-inflicted wound and a stab wound, even more than you are!”

The atmosphere in the car began to freeze over.

Kathleen placed one hand on his chest and looked right at him with a clear gaze. “Why did you hurt yourself?”

In turn, Samuel put his hand on her waist. A trace of disbelief surfaced on his exquisitely handsome face. “Because I missed you.”

His words made her go stiff.

Using his other hand, he wiped her tears away. “Nobody would tell me where you went. I searched for you everywhere, nearly going insane from the search. Kate, It was then that I realized one could miss someone so much that every part of their body was in pain. I knew I loved you, but only then did I understand that I loved you to my bones. I was in so much pain, and I had no choice. I knew I had hurt you, and you would never return for the rest of my life. That’s why I stabbed myself with a knife and forcefully—”

“Stop!” She covered his mouth to stop him from elaborating any further. Tears were streaming down her face uncontrollably, and her hands were trembling.

In fact, her entire body was quivering.

Her eyes completely filled up with tears to the point that her vision was starting to blur.

She couldn’t see Samuel’s gorgeous face clearly anymore. Everything looked hazy to her.

Samuel got Tyson to stop the car.

The latter pulled over on the side of the road, then got out of the vehicle.

“Don’t cry anymore, Kate,” Samuel said in a husky voice.

“They... They...” Sobs were choking her up. “They told me that all you did was stab yourself, but... They never told me that you nearly cut your own stomach open. Not a single soul let me know.”

If she had found out that Samuel nearly died back then, she definitely would have lived in regret for the rest of her life.

“Who told you that all I did was stab myself?” Samuel put his large hand on the back of her head and rested his forehead against hers.

“My brother and Chris,” she choked out between sniffles. “If I had known how badly you were injured, I would have come back to see you for sure.”

He then pulled her right into his arms and gave her a tight, forceful hug. If he could, he wanted to absorb her straight into his own body.

“Hearing you say that is enough for me,” he whispered gruffly.

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Kathleen pushed Samuel away and sat aside with confusion written all over her pale face. “Why did you do that?”

“Because I missed you.” He slowly buttoned his shirt back up and sorted out his attire.

As she watched how the man returned to being the elegant, noble elite he was, she could not associate him with the possibility of self-harm.

Samuel did not look like he would do such a thing.

He is a self-centered man. Why would he harm himself because of sentiments? Furthermore, it's such a severe case of self-harm.

Kathleen's mind was in a mess.

Samuel looked at her with his dark, unfathomable eyes. “Kate, I'm the same as you. I miss the children too.”

She froze.

“Because of my mistakes, I've caused harm to my own child, and my beloved wife left me.” A bitter smile appeared on his refined face as he continued, “I can't forgive myself for ruining what could've been a loving family with my own hands.”

Kathleen's heart ached when she heard that.

“Don't I deserve to die?” Samuel said in a husky voice, his dark eyes gazing deeply at her.

She did not know how to respond to that.

As he looked at the woman's lost and uneasy expression, he was certain about her answer.

She had thought of wanting me to die.

Meanwhile, Kathleen could not explain her feelings either.

When she lost her child, she had indeed thought of wanting Samuel to die.

If not because of him, her child would've been safe and sound.

However, right then, when she saw the state Samuel was in, she did not want him to lose his life.

The internal wounds within her were not healed.

Instead, they were buried deep within her heart.

Despite that, she knew very well that she could no longer accept Samuel anymore.

Even when he was in his current state, she felt it was unacceptable.

The woman started sobbing.

It was too much for her to bear.

She thought she could be cold-hearted, but upon seeing the wound on his body, she was caught off-guard and abruptly broke down.

Samuel cautiously moved over to embrace her. "I'm sorry for making you go through so much."

Kathleen sobbed, "Samuel, things can't go back to how they were before. We can't go back anymore. No matter what you say or do, there will always be a thorn in my heart. The closer you are to me, the more pain I would feel."

He stiffened.

"It's too excruciating," Kathleen choked out. "It's been a year, and I thought things would change. However, I realized nothing has changed at all."

Samuel grew a little panicked. "Don't cry. I'm not trying to make you feel sorry for me. I'm really not."

He truly was not trying to make her feel bad.

It was just because she asked, and he did not want to lie to her.

He had lost her trust before and said never to lie to her again.

Unfortunately, he still lied to her once more, albeit it was eventually exposed by her.

He lightly patted Kathleen's back, comforting her gently.

That sense of helplessness and fear swept over him again.

To be honest, he knew better than anyone that once they started to discuss the matter, he and Kathleen would not have a future anymore.

It was not that he wanted to give her up.

However, he could not bear to see her going through such a miserable time.

He embraced the woman and carried her on his lap. Then, he told Tyson to get back into the car.

The latter did not dare to ask any questions and only focused on driving.

Samuel did not say anything either. All he did was held onto the young lady in his arms tenderly and cautiously.

There was no other expression on his handsome face, but Kathleen, who was in his embrace, had a very conflicted look.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

Samuel asked Tyson to get out of the car to make preparations.

Kathleen had stopped crying by then. She remained silent while still snuggling in Samuel's arms.

He gently stroked her head. "Did you bring your makeup kit?"

She nodded.

He flashed a gentle smile. "Your makeup has smudged, you messy kitten."

Kathleen lifted her head. "Samuel, I—"

He put a finger on her red lips. "Just indulge me this once, all right?"

Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed as he gulped. "I know what you want to say. Frankly, I didn't want to tell you about this at all because you're going to forgive me. Once you've forgiven me, you'll no longer hate me, and you won't have any feelings toward me anymore."

She stared blankly at him. "You know me too well."

“Touch up your makeup first. The opening ceremony is about to begin. After we settle the event, let’s find a place to talk about this, okay?” he asked hoarsely.

“Mm.”

The opening ceremony was a straightforward task.

After Kathleen finished touching up her makeup, she followed Samuel out of the car.

She looked radiant and stunning as she carried a professional smile, behaving demurely.

The way she held onto Samuel’s hands was very natural as well.

Once the opening ceremony ended, a group of reporters came over for an interview.

They fixed their eyes on Kathleen while asking, “Ms. Johnson, what’s your current relationship with Mr. Macari?”

Kathleen gave a confident and beautiful smile. “We’re friends and working partners.”

The reporters were astonished.

Her lips curled up gracefully. “Nobody said a couple can’t be friends after a divorce, right? Moreover, Mr. Macari and I have moved on from our past. We will continue to look ahead in the future.”

Samuel looked at her silently with an unfathomable gaze.

That’s good. She can let go of the troubles in her heart and accept a new life. That’s better than anything else.

The reporters wanted to ask Samuel more questions.

However, his countenance, albeit handsome, was as scary looking as a Grim Reaper, and the reporters were afraid to ask further.

The interview finished shortly after.

Samuel then led Kathleen to the hotel next to them to rest.

He took her to the presidential suite and said, “Get some rest. I’ll be back later.”

She hesitated. “Samuel…”

He turned to look at her.

As she walked toward him, her dark pupils reflected the handsome man's face.

Samuel lowered his head. He cupped her face in his hands and said, "Rest well. If there's anything, we'll talk about it tonight."

With that, he lowered his hands and left.

Kathleen knitted her brows slightly.

Why did he leave in such a hurry?

Still, Kathleen rested obediently.

After crying so much, she actually had a headache.

When she woke up from her nap, she was startled that somebody was sitting by the bedside and hurriedly sat up.

Samuel grinned. "Did I scare you?"

She nodded.

He said in his solemn voice, "I wanted to ask you to get something to eat downstairs, but I couldn't bear to wake you up from your sleep."

She pursed her lips.

"Come and sit here. Let's chat." The man pointed next to him.

Kathleen sat over to where he pointed with the blanket covering her legs, tilting her head to lean on his shoulder.

He felt a slight clench in his heart.

"I agree with what you said today about how we should look forward. Nonetheless, it's easier said than done," Samuel stated in his husky voice.

Kathleen remained silent.

"I've said in the car that I know you'll forgive me when you find out I harmed myself. Our love and hatred will be wiped clean. From today onward, you won't have any feelings toward me anymore."

"I'm sorry." She gripped the blanket.

"It's not your fault. We all have to pay for our mistakes. Since I did something wrong, I deserve it," he said self-deprecatingly.

Her eyes turned red.

"Katie, can you please call me Sam one last time?" he requested hoarsely.

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Kathleen nodded. "Sam."

Samuel held her hand. "I won't pester you anymore in the future, nor will I constantly appear before you. I won't immediately return home once you go to the Macari residence and do anything you dislike either."

Her heart ached when she heard his remarks.

"But if you need my help, you can look for me at any time. I won't just stand by and do nothing." He continued to remind her, "The Yoeger family is complicated. It's not surprising if your brother can't understand it. Thus, you have to remember to look for me if you need anything. Don't go to the others. They don't know as much as I do."

"Mm. I got it." She gave a slight nod.

"Vanessa took Nicolette back not because she wanted to make up to the latter." He furrowed his brows. "Zachary needs a kidney transplant, so Nicolette is merely the kidney source they're looking for. But in order to make her donate her kidney willingly, the Yoegers have promised to fulfill some of her terms. You need to be wary. I will keep my eyes on them as well so that you won't be in danger. However, at the same time, you need to be mindful."

"All right." She continued to nod.

"Felix is an extremely dangerous man. He might seem to be retiring from the family business, but his words are still absolute in Morris Group." Samuel remained indifferent. "Had it not been for the Macaris' presence all these years, Felix would have thrown my Aunt Emily out of the house long ago. It's unlikely that her husband and Christopher can protect her. Therefore, Christopher may not be able to protect you as well. You have to be cautious."

Sullenly, she stated, "It's genuinely impossible between Chris and me."

"That's... great." After a short pause, the man said, "All right. That's all that I want to remind you. Do you have anything to say to me?"

"I'm immensely worried about your health. Hence, I will continue to provide you with consistent treatment in the future. You can't refuse it." She knitted her brows. "If not, I would've asked for the medicine from Caleb in vain, not to mention the annoying weird scandals that arose from that."

Samuel was stunned. "Did you go there specifically to get medicine for me?"

"What else?" Her frown deepened. "Do you think I need it?"

He felt a warmth in his chest. "Thank you. I promise you."

The woman let out a sigh. "At first, I had so many things to tell you. But when I stand in front of you, it seems like everything is redundant."

"Then, I'll wait until you wish to speak about it," Samuel replied in a deep voice.

After musing on it, Kathleen asked, "Can I ask you a question?"

With a nod, he responded, "Mm. Go ahead."

Pursing her lips, she queried, "Why do you like Nicolette so much?"

He froze momentarily. "Actually, I don't like her that much. I had mistaken my gratitude for her in saving my life as love at first sight."

"Tsk! I've saved you once as well. Why didn't you feel grateful toward me, then?" she grumbled.

He frowned. "When did you save my life?"

"One time, I followed my father to the orphanage to give free medical consultations to the staff and children. At that time, Old Mrs. Macari took you there as a volunteer. You had a fight with a young kid there. When you had your guard down, he pushed you into the water. I was the one who saved you!"

"That was you?" His frown deepened. "I always thought it was Nicolette because she was the one who gave me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation when I woke up."

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"I've asked her about it. She said she was the one who saved me." Samuel's expression turned grim.

"What nonsense!" Kathleen fumed. "After I got you out of the water, I went to look for the adults to help you."

He gazed at her wordlessly.

Could I have been deceived for all these years? So it was Kathleen, not Nicolette, who saved me. At that time, I noticed Nicolette's clothes were wet too, not to mention she gave me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. Therefore, I assumed she was the one who saved me. As it turns out, I was wrong?

Kathleen felt the energy draining from her. "I always wondered why you didn't have any reaction upon seeing me. In the end, you don't even remember it."

Grasping her hand, the man asked, "Why didn't you say anything?"

"At that time, you treated me as if I was some kind of plague. I reckoned it would be useless to tell you," she replied.

Samuel fell silent.

She's right. Back then, I was indeed immensely aloof toward her.

"Drat!" he cursed furiously.

If it were not for Nicolette taking the credit, I would have had a blissful future with Kathleen. In the end, Nicolette ruined everything. I won't let her off that easily. The last bit of sympathy I have toward her has disappeared!

Kathleen sighed. "At this point, we shouldn't blame other people anymore. Perhaps, we are simply not destined for each other."

Upon hearing her remarks, he did not utter a word.

He regretted and resented himself deeply.

Turning to look at the man, she called out, "Sam?"

Samuel turned and gazed at her intently.

With a faint smile, she said, "Everything is perfect. We have cleared things up and resolved all the problems. I feel that the burden has been lifted from my heart in an instant."

Still, Samuel looked at her in misery.

“Moreover, this is great for us. If we still can’t be together after experiencing so many hardships, then it means we are truly not destined for each other. The Heavens indeed has its own plans,” she remarked mockingly.

Wrapping his arms around the woman, he said, “That’s enough.”

As a matter of fact, he had regretted it too much.

Meanwhile, Kathleen stayed in his arms quietly.

She was no longer as emotional as she was when they were in the car earlier.

Even though her eyes were still red-rimmed, she did not feel any burden in her heart anymore.

Both of them had used their own ways to repent their past.

Thus, they finally felt at ease.

Samuel took a deep breath. “Let’s have one last date together, shall we?”

Stunned, she asked, “A date?”

“Let’s have it right here. I want to have a date with you for the final time,” he explained.

After a short hesitation, she nodded. “Okay.”

Samuel told her to get ready for it while he went outside to wait for her.

Half an hour later, the duo appeared on the streets.

In order to prevent others from recognizing them, both of them wore face masks.

They spent the day wandering around.

“It looks like this small city is very vibrant,” Kathleen commented.

“Mm. If this place doesn’t become a major development area, it can become a vacation spot after it undergoes slight revamping,” Samuel remarked. “But the management has set the rules. Nothing can be done anymore.”

“Fortunately, the two mines are not disturbed. Or else, it won’t be this picturesque,” she explained.

“You’re right,” he said flatly.

“When will the people move?”

“After New Year’s Day. It’s the management who fixed the time. Everything has to be done quickly.”

She was taken aback. “Isn’t it weird that they are in a rush?”

He nodded. “Mm. I heard Felix went to see the management. In order to avoid any trouble, they urged me to start the works as soon as possible.”

Kathleen frowned. “If you start the work in a hurry, will there be any trouble?”

Pursing his lips, he answered, “Even if there is a problem, it won’t affect the development. Don’t worry about it.”

“Is Felix crazy? Why is he always going against you?” she asked in displeasure.

Samuel gave a half-smile. “Probably because I remind him of my grandpa.”

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Chapter 177 “I really forgot about that.”

said Kathleen awkwardly.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let him go that easily.” Samuel said in a frigid and overbearing tone.

“I can only cheer for you, then.”

Glancing at her, he snorted.

She frowned. “What’s that gaze?”

“Felix almost became your grandpa!” he remarked bitterly.

Hearing that, Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Nonetheless, he held her hand and kept walking forward.

“How petty!” she muttered under her breath.

“Indeed, I am!”

Not wanting to argue anymore, she glimpsed at the clock on the building. “Sam, it’s almost midnight.

They had agreed not to have anything to do with each other after the clock struck twelve. Not even family

In the future, Samuel wouldn’t pester her anymore.

“This way!” He squeezed her hand slightly.

She followed him to a mountainside.

Looking down, they could see the entire city.

Samuel took off his mask. It was utterly chilly on the mountain in winter.

He then helped Kathleen to remove her mask too.

Next, he cupped her face with both hands.

Her petite face was flawless, so fair and delicate.

Not only that, but her large eyes were like black pearls, sparkling in the dark.

Samuel couldn’t help but touch her face with his cold fingers, his dark eyes abruptly turning scarlet.

“It’s almost time to bid farewell.” She raised her hand and gently covered the back of his.

He couldn’t utter a word.

“Sam?” Kathleen pursed her lips.

His breath became heavier as he lowered his head and captured her lips, venting all his emotions on that kiss.

Reluctance, regret, indignance.

He had never felt so emotional before and almost wanted to go back on his words

He genuinely didn't want to let her go, but what could he do?

Kathleen had already bid goodbye to him, and he knew they could never go back.

She said they had to look forward.

Hence, he had no choice but to respect her wishes even though she would not be in his future anymore.

He felt that his life had stopped, and he had lost all motivation.

The reason why he agreed was that he wanted to make her life easier.

That was it.

Fireworks appeared in the small city at the foot of the mountain.

Meanwhile, Samuel kissed Kathleen so passionately as though he was about to devour her.

In his tight embrace, the woman could hardly move

By the time they broke apart when the fireworks ended, her legs had turned weak.

Samuel breathed heavily as he held the back of her head with his large hand. "I love you, Kate."

I'll only love you in my life. No matter where you go, I'm going to miss you.

The next day. Samuel and Kathleen left the hotel together.

Charles came to pick up Kathleen at the lobby.

"Did you sleep well last night? Samuel asked politely as he looked at the woman, seemingly trying to restrain himself.

She blushed. "Mm"

"Last night..." He paused. "If you feel unwell, then go to the hospital."

Her face turned even redder at that.

How could I go to the hospital! Last night was really... I was overcome with lust!

In fact, Samuel was too good at bewitching her.

“Get in the car,” Charles piped up with a dark expression

“Mm” Kathleen had no choice but to nod, glancing at Samuel. “Goodbye.”

“Goodbye.” The man retracted his gaze

Seeing him in that state, she could guess that Samuel had completely let go of her after last night Good That’s how it should be

She quickly got into the vehicle

After closing the door, Charles urged the driver to leave at once

Samuel only raised his head after the car drove away. He said coldly. “Let’s go back too.”

“Mr. Macari, are you genuinely going to give up on Ms. Johnson? Tyson asked.

“Give up?” Samuel sneered. “Impossible!”

Tyson was taken aback. I knew it!

Samuel narrowed his eyes.

Had he not said that, how could he have had her?

Now that he had gotten Kathleen’s body, he would proceed to win her heart next

Nevertheless, he was no longer in a hurry

Kathleen is so youthful and adorable, she can only belong to me.

Tyson thought Samuel was sly and reckoned the man would definitely be taught a harsh lesson by Kathleen in the future.

Absolutely! No doubt about that

In the car, Charles glanced at his sister and queried, “What’s going on?”

“Nothing Kathleen shook her head indifferently.

For some reason, she kept recalling what happened in the hotel room last night

There had been a blackout in the hotel, and knowing that she was afraid of the darkness, Samuel stayed with her the whole night.

However, what happened next was...

Ahhh!

She was still in slight disbelief

For some unknown reason, the atmosphere last night became intimate out of the blue.

It was true that Samuel did it only once as he promised

Sull, she could feel his touch all over her body.

Every inch of her skin had been covered by his breath, and it seemed that he wanted to leave some kind of mark on her so that people coveting her wouldn't dare to approach her again

It was too insone last night

Samuel nearly went crazy

Kathleen looked out of the car window and said, "Pull over at the pharmacy in front"

Charles was at a loss for words

Samuel Macari, that ticking bastardi

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his chest

He quickly got out of the car and returned soon after, handing her the medicine with a grim expression

"Eat it."

"Is this a painkiller?*" Kathleen asked, perplexed.

"Don't be silly. You have to take... birth control pills after doing that

She furrowed her brows. "After doing what? Charles, you..."

Charles paused briefly. "Did I get it wrong?"

Kathleen was speechless.

“Then, why did you two speak so ambiguously just now? One will easily be misunderstood!” he fumed,

She was too embarrassed to say anything more.

Samuel didn’t go all the way.

He merely kissed her and nearly drove her out of her mind.

He had not missed any part of her body with his lips, claiming to want her to feel unforgettable bliss.

In the end, he truly did it, and it was indeed still replaying vividly in her mind

“Well, I was wrong about him this time, then.” Charles breathed a sigh of relief. “I’ll buy you some painkillers.”

He got out of the car again

Meanwhile, Kathleen hid her face in her down jacket, blushing furiously.

Kathleen had returned to continue her filming

In the evening, Diana called her.

“Katie, I’ve arranged everything. Don’t forget to come tomorrow night,” the woman said with a smile.

“Thank you for everything, Old Mrs. Macari.” Kathleen was grateful

“Don’t be silly! I don’t want you to thank me”

“I’ll be there tomorrow afternoon. See you then”

“Great!” Diana nodded and hung up.

However, as soon as she stood up and was about to return to her bedroom, she spotted Samuel

“Why are you back?” she questioned coldly

“I came back to see you all, of course. I’m afraid I’ll die one day and never see you guys again, the man answered apathetically

Upon hearing that Diana was speechless

"Iven if I die. You guys won't care anyway." Samuel added frostdly "You all care inote about Christopher than I wonder if I should exchange itry position with him

"You!" Diana glared at him and snickered. "I see you've revived!"

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 178

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 178

Chapter 178 If this had happened in the past,

Samuel would not have grumbled about it.

However, he finally knew how to voice his feelings after suppressing them for a year.

It was also why Diana asked him that question.

Samuel smiled. "I've always been alive."

Hearing his response, Diana said in an ironic tone, "Bah! Look at you now! You look as fine as how you were a year ago. You appeared always to be on the brink of death before this."

"A year ago?" He replied smilingly, "It's good that I'm like how I was a year ago. Katie was still my wife at that time."

"Ah! Don't bring misfortune to her!" Diana's expression darkened.

He asked coolly, "What if I insist on pursuing her? I'll never let her go, I've decided to win over her heart. I won't let the others have the chance to go near her."

Hearing his words, she asked worriedly. "What are you trying to do? Don't bully katie anymore!"

"I would like her to become my wife," he answered casually

Shocked, Diana stared blankly at him.

With that, Samuel walked upstairs.

When she snapped back to her senses, she rubbed her temples before calling out, "Maria?"

Maria walked over to her and asked, "What's the matter, Old Mrs. Macari?"

"Ah! My head hurts!" Diana sighed.

Anxious, Maria responded, "Huh? Shall I get a doctor now?"

"No! Ask Katie to come here. I want to see her," instructed Diana.

"All right." Maria nodded in response.

The next moment, she wanted to phone Kathleen immediately

Before she could do that, Diana blurted out, "Wait a minute! I almost burst a blood vessel listening to Samuel's words. Hmm, it's fine. Katie is at the filming set. Let's not disturb her."

"Sure." Maria nodded

The Macari residence was bustling with crowd and activities the next day, as Diana had invited many

guests

The most prominent guest she invited was Frances, but the latter had not arrived yet.

Kathleen arrived earlier upon receiving the invitation

Charles came along too

During Kathleen's first visit, Diana introduced Kathleen to the people around her

her. "My granddaughter, Kathleen Johnson," said Diana with a smile

Upon hearing that, an awkward expression appeared on the guests' faces.

"Well, I know what you all are thinking. Anyway, Kathleen will be my granddaughter from now on! You should take care of her when she's in trouble," Diana instructed.

The crowd nodded sheepishly. "Sure!"

Kathleen smiled awkwardly.

Just then, Samuel walked over, looking handsome and emanating an elegant yet cold aura.

The guests fell silent once they saw him.

Meanwhile, Kathleen blushed shyly upon seeing him.

“What are you talking about?” Samuel was polite, but there was a tinge of aloofness in his eyes.

No one dared to respond to his question.

After all, everyone did not dare to offend him.

“We’re talking about you having a sister,” said Diana meaningfully.

What? Sister?

Samuel glanced at Kathleen. “Come on, call me Sam.”

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

His words left everyone at the scene dumbfounded as well.

He raised his brows and added, “Why don’t you call me that? Are you not going to acknowledge me? I’m your brother.”

“Go on, Katie. Address him as he wish!” persuaded Diana.

Awkwardly, Kathleen called out, “Sam.”

Samuel flashed her a half-smile and teased, “Won’t Charles be vexed because you’ve got another brother now? After all, you’ve changed the way you address me.”

Kathleen furrowed her brows upon hearing his words.

“Oh! It seems like you don’t want to

Upon seeing her reaction, he smiled meaning acknowledge me as your brother, do you?”

“Sam,” Kathleen called out his name again nonchalantly.

Satisfied, he replied, “Good girl!”

Then, he stroked her hair affectionately. No one knew what was on his mind.

Seeing that, Kathleen pursed her lips.

After a while, he retracted his hand and stood aside aloofly

Just then, someone came in and said something to Diana, "Old Mrs. Mocani, Ms. Yoeger is here"

"Oh? Old Mrs. Yoeger is not coming? Diana frowned.

That person shook his head.

Diana turned over to look at Kathleen

The latter lowered her voice and responded, "It's okay, Grandma. Let's see what she wants."

Hearing her words, Diana nodded faintly.

As soon as Kathleen responded, Vanessa entered the residence.

She was not the only who came, as Nicolette was with her as well.

Diana's face fell immediately when she saw them. "Hmph!"

Samuel remained forbidding.

"Hi, Old Mrs. Macari!" Vanessa smiled,

"Why are you here?" Diana questioned coldly

Vanessa smiled meaningfully and replied, "My mother isn't feeling well, so she asks me to come."

Kathleen remained silent and turned around to look at Samuel.

Samuel strode toward Kathleen and stood beside her before saying icily. "Katie has some medical skills Why don't you let her treat Old Mrs. Yoeger?"

Startled, Vanessa stared at her contemptuously. "Oh! Does she really know medicine?"

"My granddad is a renowned traditional medicine practitioner." Unfazed, Kathleen glanced at Vanessa frostily

"Really? Vanessa asked back in a cold manner

Kathleen knew Vanessa did not believe her.

“Hey, Kathleen! Nicolette narrowed her eyes as she looked at Kathleen

She was as cool as a cucumber as she replied, “Did someone talk to me?”

Sitting on a wheelchair, Nicolette looked up at Kathleen indifferently

She was still wearing a mask to cover the scar on her face

“Heal my face if you are that capable Nicolette raised her brows.

Kathleen scoffed Treat your face? Do I need to do that?

Nicolette was slumped

Kathleen continued I can't believe you still care about your appearance it won't make a

difference you heal me for the grace you would still be as red as a rose”

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here out of respect for you, Old Mrs. Macari. Is this how you treat your guests?”

Wynnie came over and chimed in, “The Macari family always welcomes our guests, of course! However, we can't enjoy the privilege of the Yoeger family coming here because you're always on your high horse. Anyway, we must treat every one of our guests with respect.”

Vanessa bit her lip and shot daggers at Wynnie before saying, “Ha! How good you are with your words, Mrs. Macari!”

“Haha! I only know how to speak to a civilized human. Some people can't even speak human language,” Wynnie retorted with a smile.

Vanessa's face fell.

Suddenly, everyone tensed up as they felt the tension in the air in the Macari residence grow thicker.

Kathleen asked casually. “Nicolette, do you still remember slapping you previously?”

Nicolette pursed her lips upon hearing her words. "Ha! How dare you mention it now! You beat me to

Remaining indifferent, Kathleen uttered, "Oh! Isn't that the reason why you're here tonight? That's fine with me. Why don't we settle accounts with each other since you're here?"

Divorce Anxiety

(Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 179

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 179

Chapter 179

The crowd started chattering among themselves.

Nicolette turned to look at Kathleen with a stony expression. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

"You returned to the country to treat leukemia that year." Kathleen's gentle voice grew colder as she said, "Samuel helped you look for a suitable donor from all the blood banks and found out that I am a suitable candidate. I was pregnant at that time, so there was no way for me to donate bone marrow to you. However, you were too selfish and sent someone to knock me out before bringing me to the hospital and allowing the doctors to draw my bone marrow. My children are gone because of this."

Nicolette's expression darkened. "What nonsense are you spouting, Kathleen?" She appeared composed on the outside, but in fact, she was so scared that her palms became sweaty.

"Ha!" Kathleen scoffed, "I know you won't admit it."

"Why do I have to admit it if I've never done it before?" questioned Nicolette in an aggrieved tone. "Don't accuse me of something like this."

She knew Samuel had gotten rid of the two key witnesses.

After all, the dead could never reveal the truth.

No one would know the entire incident as long as she never admitted it.

Gemma walked over and said, "Oh? Accuse you, huh? I'm the witness! You even broke my waist when you got to know I wanted to stop you from doing this!"

Nicolette replied calmly. "Ms. Young, everyone knows you're Kathleen's good friend. Of course, you will help her concoct a devious plan against me."

Irritated, Gemma retorted, "What? Not everyone is as shameless as you!"

Nicolette sneered, "Gemma, do you think you can enjoy all the glory and wealth by choosing to side with her?"

"Y-You!" Gemma almost burst a blood vessel upon hearing Nicolette's words.

Kathleen tugged at Gemma's arm and consoled, "Don't stoop to her level."

"Haha!" Nicolette mocked, "Gemma, the Macari family has done you a lot of favor these years. Look how you speak up for Kathleen! Are you interested in Samuel?"

Gemma was infuriated. "Hey! Not everyone is as shameless as you!"

Nicolette asked in a steely tone, "Shameless? Me? Are you sure you are better than me?"

Hearing that, Kathleen said frostily, "Nicolette, we're talking about the thing between us. Why do you have to change the topic and verbally attack Gemma? Are you feeling guilty about something?"

Nicolette scoffed.

Kathleen looked at her, exuding a uniquely aloof aura. "So what if I don't have any witnesses? Although you think your plan that year was flawless, there are still surveillance cameras in every hospital. Don't you know about that, Nicolette?"

Nicolette's expression grew frostier. "Unfortunately, the surveillance cameras all malfunctioned that night."

Kathleen responded nonchalantly. "But, some surveillance cameras are functioning normally In other places in the hospital. There was also surveillance footage of me being knocked out and brought into the hospital."

Nicolette was stunned.

Samuel walked toward Kathleen and gently placed his hand on her shoulder. His dark eyes were as deep as chasm as he suggested, "You want witnesses? I have them."

Kathleen was shocked.

The next instant, he pulled her into his arms.

Nicolette bit her lip in disbelief upon hearing Samuel's words.

That's impossible! How can Samuel have witnesses? I remember he had gotten rid of Sarah and the doctor, hadn't he? Has he looked for the others to fake evidence for Kathleen?

"Knowing that you may need them. I've asked my men to bring them here beforehand." Retracting his hand from Kathleen's shoulder, he smiled lazily, exuding a cold aura.

"That's impossible!" Nicolette could not believe her ears.

He looked at Tyson and instructed, "Bring them here."

"Yes!" Tyson strode out as he heard Samuel's order.

Nicolette chewed on her lip in anxiousness.

No! It can't be! Samuel will not force me to a wall!

Soon, Tyson brought a man and a woman along with him.

Kathleen stared at them and could barely recognize them.

Kathleen could hardly believe her eyes the moment she saw Sarah, not to mention the doctor.

Sarah had become plumper, and her rosy cheeks made her look healthy. She did not seem like she had been mistreated.

In fact, the same went to the doctor who had become rotund.

"Tell them who you are," Samuel ordered coldly.

Sarah came clean about everything after hearing Samuel's words. "My name is Sarah, and I was Mr. Macari's bodyguard. He asked me to protect Mrs. Macari, but I was bribed by Nicolette. Therefore, drugged Mrs. Macari and took her to the hospital. He was the doctor who operated on Mrs. Macari."

"Yes. At that time, Nicolette approached me to discuss this matter. I was blinded by money and agreed to help her out. However, I did the operation anyway even though Mrs. Macari claimed that she was pregnant at that moment. I was too greedy! After that, she suffered a hemorrhage, causing a shock. I didn't perform any treatment on her, so I directly asked someone to send her to the morgue. Fortunately, Mr. Macari and Mdm. Wynnie arrived and saved Mrs. Macari," the doctor said.

“Gemma was trying to stop us. However, I went against her and almost broke her waist to prevent her from ruining our plan. She wasn’t lying,” added Sarah.

“Hey! You two!” Nicolette was enraged.

Sarah raised her hand to make a vow gesture. “I swear on my life. Everything I said is true. I’ll suffer from divine retribution and rot in hell if I were to lie to you!”

The doctor said, “Yes, she’s right! I swear to the heavens! If I lie, may the heavens strike me down with lightning!”

The crowd immediately believed Sarah and the doctor after hearing their horrific vow.

“Gosh! Nicolette is too evil!”

“Serve her right! Kathleen is not wrong for ruining Nicolette’s face!”

“Nicolette deserves the punishment! She is so disgusting for sabotaging Kathleen and Samuel’s marriage. Anyway, she was the one who gave up on Samuel first.”

“Hmm, I think Kathleen is too generous. If it were me, I would send Nicolette to prison!”

“Samuel was protecting Nicolette at that time. Otherwise, she would be long be jailed.”

Hearing the crowd’s speculation, Samuel explained, “I was kind to Nicolette because I thought she was the one who saved me.”

Everyone froze like a statue, and Nicolette gaped at Samuel in silence.

What does he mean by that? Could it be that he knew everything? That’s impossible! He never knew the truth even after so many years. Thus, I believe he’s never mentioned anything about it to Kathleen. He would never question the truth, would he?

Staring coldly at Nicolette, Samuel said, “The one who saved me when I almost drowned in the orphanage wasn’t you, Nicolette.”

Nicolette was shocked by his words.

Everyone was equally surprised.

“It was Kathleen who saved me,” Samuel continued.

Unwilling to give up, Nicolette bit her lip and said, “She lied to you!”

“She doesn’t have to trick me. I just confirmed it a few days ago,” Samuel said solemnly.

His words stupefied Nicolette.

“I was kind to you because I thought you were the one who saved me. After knowing that you weren’t the one, I owe you nothing, then. In fact, you are the one who owes me.” Samuel’s eyes turned dark and frosty.

Nicolette froze on the spot. “Samuel, Kathleen is lying to you!”

The next instant, Samuel turned to Diana and said, “Grandma, was Kate drenched when she went looking for you at that time?”

Diana answered, “Yes.”

“Well, Nicolette. Tell me then. Why was Kathleen soaked if she wasn’t the one who had saved me?” asked Samuel in a cold voice.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 180

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 180

Chapter 180

Nicolette was dumbstruck.

“Why did she have to make herself soaked?” Samuel stared at Nicolette, putting her in a tight spot.

Nicolette could barely handle the situation, as she did not know how to react to it when Samuel went against her.

After all, it was too easy for Samuel to deal with her if he wished to do that.

with a disdainful look, he asked, “Don’t you have anything to say now? Weren’t you spouting a mouthful of nonsense just now?”

“Hahal” Nicolette looked at him in despair and said, “We were in love, Samuel. How can you-”

“No, I never did. I was only reciprocating your kindness,” responded Samuel haughtily.

Nicolette's face turned ashen. She was so shocked that her body was trembling in disbelief.

Reciprocating my kindness? He is so cruel!

Staring into his dark eyes, she yelled, "How can you do this to me? All you want is to pursue Kathleen!"

Samuel responded calmly, "No, I'm not. I've decided to give up on that. She will be my sister from now on. I'm only protecting her. Is it wrong?"

His words stumped her once again.

Kathleen flushed upon hearing his words.

She was supposed to feel peaceful to hear his words.

However, for some reason, she was conflicted. Instead, a gloomy feeling descended upon her.

Seeing how the tables had turned, Vanessa chimed in coldly, "Old Mrs. Macari, your family has gone overboard! You're all bullying her!"

"Why didn't you utter a word when Nicolette was bullying Kathleen?" Displeased, Diana continued,

"Why? Are you anxious because we've finally revealed her true colors? Are you scared that it might – bring shame to your family?"

Vanessa was rooted to the spot upon hearing Diana's words.

"I need to ask you something, Nicolette." Kathleen took a step forward. "Why did you choose the hospital where my parents used to work instead of other hospitals that treat leukemia? Also, why did you choose the hospital that has my bone marrow tissue type on record?"

Nicolette remained silent.

"Did you already know about something beforehand?" Kathleen added, glaring at Nicolette.

Nicolette did not dare to look at Kathleen's eyes. "I don't know what you're trying to say."

Kathleen turned to Vanessa and said, "We've got witnesses now. Can we now leave Nicolette's case of intentional assault to the court?"

Vanessa bit her lip and fell silent.

Kathleen shot Nicolette a cold glance. "Well, since you've nothing to say, I'll see you in court then."

Nicolette's face turned pale as she looked at Kathleen.

"Don't blame me for doing this. I'm only avenging my two children." Kathleen continued coldly.

"Let's leave now!" Vanessa wanted to take Nicolette to leave with her.

Kathleen said calmly. Vanessa, Grandma and I will go to the Yoeger residence and visit Old Mrs. Yoeger. I think what happened between Nicolette and I should not trouble the elders in our families. Therefore, I need to explain it properly to her."

Vanessa turned to look at Kathleen coldly before letting out a scoff and turning around to leave.

Seeing this, Kathleen did not say a word.

After the Yoeger family left, Samuel asked someone to bring Sarah and the doctor out.

Afterward, the charity auction continued.

"I have something else to attend to. I'll leave first," said Samuel to Diana before turning around and leaving the mansion.

Kathleen followed him.

"Samuel," she called out his name.

He turned around. "Call me Sam."

She was at a loss for words.

"What's the matter?' He smiled faintly.

Confused, Kathleen asked."What's happened to Sarah and the others?"

She saw someone drag Sarah and the doctor into a vehicle.

"What ways of torturing people can you think of?" A tinge of evilness flashed past Samuel's eyes as he looked at her.

She pursed her red lips. "Like the way you treated Nicolette?"

“That’s one.” He grinned. “Have you ever heard of a story in which there was a group of evil people who were sent to heaven? They were happy in heaven with sufficient food and drinks, and they did not have to suffer all day in fire like those in hell. All they had to do was to eat and drink. However, they would gradually realize they could not stand it anymore because their only task was to eat. As time went by, they felt that it was actually a kind of torture.”

Kathleen fell silent for a moment. “I know this story. In reality, there’s no heaven but only hell.”

Samuel nodded. “Yeah, you’re right. So, I’m putting Sarah and the others in the living hell. They can only be fed on a bed like pigs in a sty. They can’t go down from their beds nor do other activities. Do you think they will be happy living in such a state?”

It was a mental suffering for them.

Realization soon struck Kathleen as she looked at Samuel intently.

Ah! How can he even come up with something like that?

Kathleen bit her lip. “Judging from Nicolette’s expression, I think she must have thought that you have already gotten rid of Sarah and the doctor. I also thought-”

“I’ll never let them off the hook,” Samuel interrupted unsympathetically.

“All right. Anyway, thank you,” said Kathleen in a low voice.

He looked at her meaningfully before saying, “Aren’t you afraid of me?”

She shook her head. “No.”

Samuel glanced at Kathleen, who had been behaving polite and obedient. “Good. Go in then. It’s cold outside.”

Kathleen nodded in response.

“I told you just now that I wouldn’t pester you anymore. I’ve given up on pursuing you. Shouldn’t you be happy to hear this?” He flashed a half-smile.

Kathleen pressed her lips into a thin line. “All right.”

With that, he turned around to leave before getting into the car.

Tyson was the driver.

Meanwhile, Samuel looked at Kathleen through the car window.

I'll definitely win her heart. In reality, I have never thought of stopping pursuing her. It's simply a way to buy time because I want to include myself in her life. I want her to fall for me again.

Sighing, Kathleen turned around and went to look for Diana.

"Old Mrs. Macari, I'm sorry for deciding to pay a visit to Old Mrs. Yoeger tomorrow without your permission." Kathleen felt embarrassed, knowing that she was too foolhardy to say that.

Diana replied solemnly, "You're right. I'm also worried about her. I'll go with you."

"Grandma." Kathleen hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Who do you think Old Mrs. Yoeger will choose to be the next head of the Yoeger family?"

"Definitely not Vanessa," Diana assured.

Shocked, Kathleen asked, "Why?"

"It's because Vanessa isn't Old Mrs. Yoeger's biological daughter. She is an illegitimate daughter of Old Mr. Yoeger. A woman carrying Vanessa went looking for him at the Yoeger residence when Old Mrs. Yoeger just got married to him." Diana sighed. "In order not to create a hassle, Old Mrs. Yoeger could only claim that Vanessa is her own daughter."

Kathleen was shocked to the core.

Ah! I have never thought things would turn out to be like this! Vanessa is an illegitimate child!

"No worries. I'll go with you tomorrow," Diana said calmly. "I'd like to know what she's up to!"

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

"By the way. If Samuel bullies you again, don't spare him anymore!"

"I think you've misunderstood him, Grandma. We've talked it out, and he's decided not to pester me anymore!"

Diana fell silent.

Hmph! I will never believe his words! He must be lying to Kathleen! I'm sure he is a wolf in sheep's clothing!

After all, Samuel was Diana's grandson. She could not bear to reveal his true nature in front of Kathleen.

All she could do was to remind Kathleen not to trust Samuel.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 181

Chapter 81

Vanessa and Nicolette were on their way back

Nicolette was very anxious. "Aunt Vanessa, what should I do? Samuel knew I was not the one who saved him. Will he kill me?"

Why are you worried? Even if the Macari family is powerful, they couldn't send someone into prison easily Vanessa raised her eyebrows with displeasure

Upon hearing that, Nicolette felt relieved

Meanwhile, Vanessa gritted her teeth.

No matter what, I won't let Samuel send Nicolette into prison Nothing can happen to Zachary! If Zachary dies and Kathleen reconciles with the Yoeger family, Old Mrs. Yoeger will surely give the Yoeger family's Inheritance to Kathleen Then, all my effort will be in vain

Vanessa only needed to wait

She had to wait until Frances died and passed the inheritance to Zachary.

Then, Vanessa would wait for Zachary to suffer from the renal transplant rejection.

Until then, everything from the Yoeger family would be hers

She only needed to be wary of Kathleen and stopped the latter from getting in touch with Frances

Kathleen wants to come to the Yoeger residence tomorrow with Old Mrs. Macari. In her dreams!

Sitting beside Vanessa, Nicolette stared at her legs as she fell deep in her thoughts as well

I want to stand up again I'm under many restrictions in this state

Kathleen stepped out of the Macari residence and returned home with Charles

As soon as they left, Caleb gave her a call

“Do you have time? Caleb’s voice was low and attractive

“Yes. What’s wrong?” asked Kathleen in surprise

“She’s not quite well” Caleb questioned calmly. “Can you help me?”

“Sure. I’m coming right away Kathleen nodded.

Thank you with that, Caleb hung up the phone.

Giving Charles a side glance, Kathleen said, “Charles, send me to the Lewis residence”

The Lewis residence?

Charles slightly furrowed his brows and asked, “Do you still have to go to the Lewis residence?”

This is something between Caleb and I answered Kathleen.

He quickly explained, ‘I mean, aren’t you afraid of going viral again?’

“No I’m not doing anything wrong Why should I be scared? Besides, I’m single now Kathleen’s dazzling eyes were clear

Charles nodded in response

With that, he sent her over

In fact, he also wished to visit the Lewis residence

Soon, they arrived at their destination

Caleb was standing by

the door

Wearing a white shirt and gray pants, he put his hands in his pockets. His expression was indifferent

Kathleen got out of the car and walked over She exclaimed in shock, “What happened to your face?”

"I'm fine Why is he here?" Caleb maintained his aloof composure

"Don't worry My brother won't say anything." she answered

Caleb did not reply to that

Charles came up and greeted, "Mr Lewis."

Caleb simply nodded in reply

He was, in fact, no friendlier than Samuel

"Charles, wait for me in the living room later reminded Kathleen

Charles nodded and hummed in response

Looking at Caleb, she said, "Lead the way

The latter cast a deep look at Charles before bringing her upstairs

When Kathleen reached the room upstairs, she headed inside and found that the woman was all tied up on the bed

She struggled greatly to break free, but to no avail

Kathleen walked over and checked her pulse

Staring at Kathleen's eyes, the woman struggled even harder

"Now, she can't stay calm even with two shots of sedatives. The doctor says if we give her more, it will cause damage to the nervous system in her brain." Caleb spoke hoarsely

"The doctor is right." Kathleen placed the woman's hand back. Then, she took out a silver needle and said, "Please hold her head."

Going over, Caleb held the woman's head

"Let me die! I want to die!" The woman suddenly burst out crying

"I won't let you die, Vivian! You have to live! Caleb gritted his teeth

You must survive!

"Caleb. I'm in great pain I feel terrible! Please don't torture me anymore, Vivian cried miserably

Caleb did not speak as his charming face turned grim.

Meanwhile, Kathleen grabbed the silver needle and gently inserted it into Vivian's forehead

At that instant. Vivian did not struggle as hard as earlier

After that, Kathleen inserted another silver needle at the acupoint on top of Vivian's head

With that. Vivian became quieter

Seeing that, Caleb looked at Kathleen in amazement

"Where is the medicine?" asked Kathleen

Caleb knew the medicine she mentioned was the one she prescribed a few days ago

Nodding, he brought the medicine over

Kathleen took it from him and fed it to Vivian

After finishing the medicine, Vivian fell asleep quickly

This medicine has the effect of soothing her mind, Feed her twice a day It has fewer side effects than sedatives, explained Kathleen

*Thank you." He slightly relaxed and let out a sigh of relief

Glancing at Caleb, who was tucking Vivian in bed, Kathleen uttered, "She's in indescribable agony

"Have you ever seen happy people become crazy?" he asked frigidly

Kathleen froze after hearing his words,

"No offense;" Caleb clarified

"I don't mind. I think you have a point," replied Kathleen

He glanced at her intently before saying. "She's Vivian Lewis, my elder sister Three years ago, she was tricked by a man. Her baby died when she was in the sixth month of pregnancy

Kathleen was shocked

"After that, she became like this. Caleb gulped before continuing. "The outsiders don't know about my sister's situation. They think she is staying overseas That's why

"Don't worry I won't tell anyone about this* Kathleen did not expect him to tell her everything

She did not intend to learn the painful secrets

He looked at Kathleen calmly. 'Sure, I believe you"

Kathleen was put on the spot

Leaning against the wall, he fixed his gaze on her "Can my sister be cured?"

"Previously, I thought we should get to the root of the problem. But after you mentioned her past, perhaps I would be useless even if we let her meet the man For now, I'll treat her with acupuncture and medication." Kathleen uttered in a low voice

"Okay. Thank you." Caleb's voice was deep.

She flashed him a smile and remarked, "You thanked me several times today. Are you actually this formal, Mr. Lewis?"

Caleb was rendered speechless by that.

As he gazed at the woman standing before him, he felt slightly happier than earlier somehow.

"What are you going to do about Nicolette?" Caleb asked out of curiosity.

Kathleen was taken aback. "How did you know?" !

"There is nothing in Jadeborough that I don't know. Do you need my help?" he asked calmly.

"No. I can handle it by myself." She shook her head,

"It's okay. I'm only returning the favor. Also, I heard the trending post of us last time was Nicolette's doing." Caleb remarked in a frigid tone.

She pursed her lips. "I will think of a way to deal with her."

Caleb noticed Kathleen was a bit cautious, "Why do you need to dwell over that? As Johnson Group's CEO's sister and a recipient of the Academy Award for Best Actress, you even have the Macari family as your backing. What are you worrying about?"

He straightened his back and continued, "You have me now. I will help you."

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

His words are so ambiguous.

"I still have work to do at the office. Let's go." said Caleb.

Momentarily stunned, she nodded in response before following him downstairs.

Charles was sitting in the living room, drinking coffee. He stood up when he heard Kathleen and Caleb coming down the stairs

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 182

Chapter 182

"Charles, we can leave now," said Kathleen nonchalantly

So soon?

Charles looked at Caleb. "Does my sister need to come to the Lewis residence often in the future?"

"Charles." Kathleen frowned.

Did he misunderstand something?

"Don't worry, Mr. Johnson. From now on, we'll make sure that there are no paparazzi within a five kilometer radius of the Johnson residence, Caleb promised impassively.

"That would be the best," replied Charles coldly. "I'll be bringing my sister home. Please excuse us."

"Goodbye." Caleb replied emotionlessly.

Charles led Kathleen away while grabbing her hand.

Meanwhile, Caleb retrieved his lighter and cigarette case from his pocket and lit a cigarette for

himself.

A smile tugged on his thin lips when he heard the sounds of the car starting outside.

Kathleen sure is an interesting woman

Charles drove his car to send Kathleen back home

Halfway through their journey, he couldn't help but ask, "What business does Caleb have with you?"

"Stop asking me that, Charles I can't talk about it." Kathleen was flustered.

Her brother frowned "Not even to me?"

"Yeah" She nodded

Upon hearing that, he smirked, "is the woman upstairs named Vivian Lewis?"

Kathleen was stunned. "How do you know that, Charles?"

"What happened to her?" he inquired in a hoarse voice, his hands gripping the steering wheel

She hesitated for a moment before answering. 'Her mental state is unstable It seems as if she had gone through a traumatizing experience

The veins on the back of Charles' hands popped out "Can her condition be cured?"

"It depends on the circumstances,' answered Kathleen

Charles pressed his lips into a thin line "You have to save her

Kathleen looked at him in curiosity Charles, do you know her?"

He didn't reply to her question, but the answer was affirmative

Kathleen

furrowed her brows deeply

Charles knew Vivian? How long they've known, and when? Could Charles have anything to do with the state

in which Vivian is in?

Kathleen dared not continue down that line of thought.

From what she knew, Charles wasn't someone like that.

Perhaps I might just have overthought this.

Meanwhile, Caleb entered his study to retrieve a photo from the drawer of his desk and studied it closely.

At that moment, a man entered the study. "Mr. Lewis, the car is ready, and the plane is already waiting for your arrival at the airport."

Caleb put the photo down. "Philip, look at this. Don't you think this man looks like Charles?"

Philip Lewis walked up to him and observed the photo after taking it from Caleb. "Mr. Lewis, this photo is all blurry That man resembles Charles but not entirely."

"I've hired a lot of hackers to restore this photo, but they only ever managed to recover this man's face. Who is he if not Charles?" questioned Caleb indifferently.

"Why don't you ask Charles directly. Mr Lewis?" Philip was confused

"Do you think Charles will admit to it even if he is indeed the man in the photo? Caleb sounded stern. "Would he even have the guts to admit it that he is the reason why my elder sister is in such a state?"

Philip pursed his lips. "What do you propose then, Mr Lewis?"

"I would like to court Kathleen. I need her to fall for me, and then I'll dump her By then, Charles would definitely bend to my will for the sake of her happiness. He would answer whatever questions that

ask"

Philip didn't say anything to that.

Caleb looked at Philip with an aloof expression. "What do you think about my plan?"

"I think it sounds decent." Philip was almost ashamed

Caleb furrowed his brows. "Don't you think it's good?"

"Mr Lewis, I think you should do unto others as you would have them do unto you. Ms. Lewis only became like that because of a bad relationship, so I don't think it's a good idea to go do that to another woman Moreover, Ms Johnson Isn't in the wrong, no?" Philip commented calmly

"Im not going to actually dump her I'm only going to scare her," said Caleb.

'You'll just have to be able to court her, Mr Lewis. Philip inhaled

How could you be certain that I wouldn't succeed in 117 questioned Caleb frostily

Philip averted his eyes from Caleb 'just yet that feeling

lebbited

Altri puturnite tecto ball into the diowe. He said to Philip. Remember to have Kathleen one in the evening on the doily Juring the next few days'

"Understood." Philip nodded.

Caleb picked up his jacket and left after putting it on.

At the airport, Samuel boarded the plane.

Tyson came to his side and whispered, "Mr. Macari, according to the latest update, Ms. Johnson had gone to the Lewis residence just now."

Samuel had a cold look in his eyes. "Kathleen went to the Lewis residence again?"

Tyson nodded.

"Did you manage to find out what was the purpose of her visit?" asked Samuel aloofly.

"Members of the Lewis family are tight-lipped," said Tyson in chagrin.

"Hmph!" There was a look of gloomy disdain on Samuel's handsome face. "Think of other ways to proceed."

"Yes." Tyson nodded.

As soon as he said that, another indifferent voice came through. "What a coincidence."

Samuel looked beside him. "Mr. Lewis."

Caleb smiled

His seat was located on the other side.

As he settled into it gracefully, he asked, "Where are you going. Samuel?"

"This is a direct flight, so I am, without a doubt, heading to the same destination as you," answered Samuel in an impassive tone.

Caleb smiled knowingly. "Mr. Macari, can I ask you a few questions?"

Samuel didn't utter a word,

"What does Kate like?" Caleb inquired casually. I would like to court her, but I don't know her well yet, so I would like to get more information from you, who is her ex-husband. Of course, I've also heard that you don't know her that well even though you've known each other for many years and both of you had been married for quite some time. It seems to me that I've directed my question at the wrong person."

"Do you actually think I'll tell you?" Samuel found that hilarious.

"Are you not telling me because you're afraid that I might go after Kathleen, or is it that you have no idea at all? Caleb sounded as if he were trying to sow discord

Although Samuel Ignored him, he was feeling anxious deep down.

Kathleen won't belong to anyone but me

Kothleeri lel out a sneeze

Who's talking about lig behind iny back?

She was currently filming on sel

The prop master had just hooked her up on a wire.

The next scene that she would be filming was of her jumping off a watchtower

Everybody double-checked everything and confirmed that nothing could go wrong before lifting Kathleen into the air

As Kathleen saw herself getting further and further away from the ground, she was also beginning to feel uneasy

The lifting stopped when she had reached a certain height.

Then, the director commanded, "Action!"

The scene depicted the memories of a female assassin

She had a flashback in her mind as she jumped off the watchtower to cut off the head of the enemy's leader

All Kathleen had to do was to go through the motions after she had descended to ground level with the help of the high-tension wire.

However, a weird noise could be heard as soon as the director called for filming to begin.

Next, Kathleen fell from mid-air, shocking everybody on the set.

“Argh!”

Kathleen was also shocked.

Because she had nothing to hold onto, she could feel herself falling downward

I’m done for!

Unexpectedly, the prop masters reacted incredibly swiftly and managed to grab the wire with their hands

It was fortunate that all of them were wearing gloves when they grabbed the wire.

Just before Kathleen fell flat on the ground, she stopped and hovered in the air a few centimeters above the ground.

calm upon hearing her words.

“But they’ll never know why I hate you to the bone,” added Kathleen. “There has always been bad blood between us because you owe me two lives.”

Her words caused an uproar among the crowd who heard it

“What? Lives?”

“I wonder why Samuel and Kathleen divorced that year. Hadn’t they had everything prepared for their wedding?”

“Ah! You know nothing! Kathleen is talking about her unborn children!”

“What? Was Kathleen pregnant before?”

Thold its Nicolette’s fault initially, Kathleen had twins, but they died out of the blue*