

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 183

Chapter 183 Senile Fool

“Are you okay?”

Everybody flocked over to check on her.

Kathleen held Valerie’s hand with a grim expression on her face. “I hurt my waist.”

Valerie was stunned. “I’ll send you to the hospital!”

“I can’t move.” Kathleen’s face was as pale as a sheet. “Call an ambulance.”

“All right!” Valerie called an ambulance right away.

Everybody knew that Kathleen was gravely injured.

Soon, the ambulance arrived, and Kathleen was rushed to the hospital.

The doctor checked on her before sending her into a ward.

She lay motionless on bed until Charles came to visit her.

“I already sent someone to investigate this.” Charles wore a frown on his face.

“So you agree that something is fishy, right?” Kathleen felt dejected.

“Isn’t this obvious?” Charles arched his brow. “Someone must have done it on purpose. Other than the Yoeger family, I couldn’t think of anybody else as the suspect.”

“If this is really their doing, they sure are bold.” Kathleen frowned.

He stared at her with an unreadable expression on his face. “So it seems you have yet to hear of it.”

“What did I miss out on?” Kathleen was at a loss.

“The police had detained Nicolette at the same time when you were being rushed to the hospital,” replied Charles.

Kathleen was taken aback. “Was it Samuel’s doing?”

“No. I think it’s Caleb,” said Charles placidly.

Kathleen didn't know what to say to that.

"News is spreading like wildfire in Jadeborough. Everybody's claiming that you and Caleb share some sort of relationship. Everyone in Jadeborough is now aware of this even though it's only been an hour. Could he be trying to court you by making such a move?" Charles was in deep contemplation.

Kathleen shook her head, for she also did not know the answer.

"I don't think it's possible. He doesn't seem to harbor feelings for me." She furrowed her brows.

"That's not necessarily true," Charles analyzed the situation in all seriousness. "There are some people who don't wear their heart on their sleeve. Of course, there are also people like Samuel, who are just playing innocent. He might claim to see you as his sister when he doesn't think that at all."

"Charles, we're talking about Caleb here. Why do you need to mention Samuel?" Kathleen was speechless.

"Well, I'll be happy for you no matter who you marry in the future, with Samuel being the exception." Charles couldn't bring himself to like Samuel.

Kathleen heaved a sigh, no longer feeling like speaking.

"Okay, okay. We won't talk about Samuel any longer." Charles made a compromise. "Will you accept Caleb if he actually comes after you?"

"It depends," answered Kathleen languidly.

Charles frowned. "Do you like him?"

She shook her head.

"So why are you even considering him?" Charles couldn't understand.

"As I said, it depends," replied Kathleen nonchalantly. "Wouldn't I be embarrassing myself if I make a stand now but change my mind in the future?"

"Haha." Charles smirked. "Instead of doing that for Caleb's sake, I think you would more likely do that just to spite Samuel."

Kathleen was speechless.

"All right, I won't mess with you any longer. Get some rest." Charles tucked her in. "I will request the film crew to conduct an investigation while you get some rest."

Shutting her eyes to nap, Kathleen nodded as Charles stood to leave.

At the Yoeger residence, Vanessa couldn't do anything as she watched Nicolette being arrested.

Since the police had an arrest warrant, she couldn't mitigate the situation.

Thus, she could only allow the police to take Nicolette away before trying to come up with a plan to rescue her.

From what she heard, neither Kathleen nor Samuel was behind that, but it was Caleb, which displeased her.

Caleb must be seeking revenge for the incident with the trending list, but he doesn't have to make such a huge fuss out of it to the point where it became common knowledge unless he's doing this deliberately so that everybody knows he's standing up for Kathleen. So why is he standing up for her?

Aside from romantic interests, Vanessa couldn't fathom any other possible reason.

Haha! Interesting. All men fancy Kathleen and would stand up for her, while Nicolette, being the fool she is, assumes that she can do as she pleases just because she has saved Samuel's life. Now that her lie has been exposed, she's out of moves.

Regardless, Vanessa was determined to rescue Nicolette, no matter the cost.

At that moment, a housekeeper walked up to her before announcing solemnly, "Ms. Yoeger, Old Mrs. Yoeger would like to see you."

"Got it." Vanessa nodded before turning to head to Frances' room.

Frances had a sickly complexion and yellow coloration to her face.

"How are you feeling, Mother?" Vanessa sat down.

"Vanessa, I know I don't have much time left, so can you figure out a way to find your sister?" Frances' voice was hoarse.

Vanessa's heart sank as she held Frances' hand. "Mother, I've been trying my best to find her, but I haven't gotten a clue as to her whereabouts. Perhaps she had long since passed away."

Frances sighed heavily. "Your father had instructed me to find your sister when he passed away. However, my efforts were futile, and I have yet to find her even though forty years have passed. How should I face your father in the afterlife after I pass away?"

“Mother, you can’t force this. I’ve been doing my best.” Vanessa was having a headache. “Lately, Zachary’s health hasn’t been the best, and there are a lot of things that I need to handle in the office. Mother, I’m already spreading myself too thin.”

Frances had a solemn look on her face.

Vanessa consoled her, “However, you can rest assured that I’ve been sending people to search for her. I’ll inform you as soon as I get any clues, so don’t you worry.”

Frances remained silent.

Seeing that Frances ignored her, Vanessa no longer felt like speaking and stood up to leave.

Frances shut her eyes before asking the housekeeper, “Where’s Nicolette?”

“She was arrested by the police just now. I think it was because she was found guilty of conspiring with a doctor to frame Ms. Johnson a year ago.”

“Serves her right!” Frances was irritated. “How dare they accept Nicolette into the household now that they’re all grown up? They’re just trying to irk me!”

“Old Mrs. Yoeger, as Ms. Yoeger said, she did all that to help cure Mr. Yoeger. She had no foul intentions.”

Frances didn’t reply to that. After a while, she asked, “Have I had breakfast?”

The housekeeper shuddered before saying in remorse, “Old Mrs. Yoeger, you’ve had your breakfast. It’s almost time for dinner.”

“Oh.” Frances paused for a moment. “So I’ve already had breakfast.”

The housekeeper heaved a sigh. She sure is getting senile.

Frances muttered under her breath for some time before finally falling asleep.

Then, the housekeeper also left the room.

In the dead of night, a slim figure snuck out from the hospital.

She was in full disguise, wrapped under layers of clothing.

After hailing a taxi, she got into it. “To the Yoeger residence.”

The driver sent her to the Yoeger residence as per her instructions.

Upon arriving at her destination, she handed the driver a bill. "I don't need change."

The driver drove off after taking the bill from her.

After checking the walls around the Yoeger residence, she smirked and retrieved a grappling hook from the bag she carried.

Then, she threw the grappling hook over the wall and grabbed onto the rope attached to it to scale the wall before entering the courtyard.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 184

Chapter 184 His Ex Wife

The Yoeger residence was quieter than Kathleen had expected.

It seemed that no one from the Yoeger family had predicted that someone would intrude into their residence.

Even so, it was a good thing for her, for she could relax a little.

Kathleen managed to enter the residence easily.

She had ordered someone to map out the Yoeger residence's building plan and mark which room Frances was sleeping in.

Because Frances had trouble walking, she was staying in the room on the first floor for convenience.

Kathleen found Frances' room and gently opened the door.

There was only one nightlight turned on, and the room was still kind of dark.

After making sure that there was no one else around, Kathleen quietly walked into the room and closed the door.

In small, quiet footsteps, she sneaked over to Frances' bed.

Kathleen took out a candle that was meant to lull a person to sleep. She was about to light it when she heard Frances speak. "Who are you?"

Kathleen paused in shock.

She put down the candle and looked at Frances. "I..."

“Do what you want,” Frances said as she closed her eyes.

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

“Old. Mrs. Yoeger, I’m Kathleen.” She bent down.

Frances opened her eyes once more to take a good look at Kathleen. “Oh, you’re that woman from the Macari family?”

“I’m Samuel’s ex-wife,” Kathleen answered. “But not anymore.”

Frances looked her dead in the eye. “A man who likes Nicolette is not a good person. I recommend you to give up as soon as possible.”

Kathleen was stunned momentarily. “Is it true that you are becoming senile, Old Mrs. Yoeger?”

“Who said that? They’re the ones becoming senile!” Frances said harshly. “Wait, who are you?”

Once again, Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Forget it. There must be something wrong with Old Mrs. Yoeger if she’s acting this way.

Kathleen lit the candle.

After Frances dozed off, Kathleen took out a silver needle and inserted it into Frances’s right hand.

She then took it out after a short while.

The end of the silver needle had turned black.

It seems that Old Mrs. Yoeger is really poisoned. It’s not because of Alzheimer’s disease.

Kathleen took out more silver needles and started treating Frances.

After thirty minutes, she took out all of the needles and found that all of them had turned black.

Kathleen furrowed her eyebrows.

Judging from the needles, Kathleen thought that Frances had been poisoned for more than a few days.

Moreover, it was a chronic poison.

Whoever that did this was very smart.

If that person had used a type of poison that would take effect quickly, it would be easy for others to diagnose that Frances had been poisoned.

However, since they had used a slow, chronic poison, it would be harder to detect.

It was fortunate that Kathleen thought that something was wrong and came to the Yoeger residence.

Or else...

Besides, Kathleen knew that Vanessa would stop them from coming to visit Frances.

If she hadn't come that night, she probably would have never gotten the chance to see Frances anymore.

Kathleen looked down at Frances' pale face while her eyes teared up.

Frances probably never expected that her own biological daughter would poison her.

After a while, Kathleen was about to leave when she heard a sound from outside the door.

She quickly opened the window and jumped out of it before closing it gently.

Kathleen was not rushing to leave.

She then saw Vanessa bringing in a bowl of herbal medicine.

Vanessa walked over to Frances and nudged her mother, but Frances did not respond.

In the end, Vanessa forced Frances' mouth open and poured the medicine into her mouth.

What a cruel woman!

Kathleen took out her phone to record everything for evidence.

Suddenly, Vanessa felt like there was someone watching her, so she whipped her head around.

Kathleen immediately ducked.

“Did I sense something wrongly?” Vanessa furrowed her eyebrows. She looked back at Frances coldly. “Don’t blame me, Mom. I am your eldest daughter, but you decided to give everything to that useless idiot, Zachary. You would rather give it to your missing, youngest daughter instead of me. You leave me no choice but to do this.”

Frances was still deep in slumber.

“If you had been fair in your decisions, I would not have done this,” Vanessa continued menacingly. “That b*tch, Nicolette, even wants a share of it. How dare she! That little b*tch has no right to be a part of the Yoeger family!”

Still, there was no reaction from Frances.

Vanessa forced all of the medicine down Frances’ throat and did not even bother to wipe her mouth.

“Soon enough, everything will be mine. Mine!” Vanessa cackled evilly.

Kathleen furrowed her eyebrows.

Vanessa must have gone crazy.

Kathleen never expected that Vanessa could act so atrociously in the Yoeger residence. There was no one around that could stop her.

What is Zachary even doing? Even if he isn’t well, he must be out of his mind to allow Vanessa to do whatever she wishes.

Vanessa soon left the room, and Kathleen knew that she had to leave as well.

She left the Yoeger residence using the same route she came in.

After arriving at the main road, she called for a taxi and headed back to the hospital.

“Where have you been?”

Kathleen had just entered the ward when she saw Charles standing by the bed with his arms crossed. He was staring at her coldly.

“I...” Kathleen was taken aback.

He noticed her outfit and asked in a low voice, “Did you go to the Yoeger residence?”

She nodded. “I just wanted to examine Old Mrs. Yoeger’s condition.”

“Don’t you know how dangerous it is?” her brother questioned solemnly.

“How would we know the truth if we don’t do anything?” Kathleen retorted grimly. “Old Mrs. Yoeger has been diagnosed with Alzheimer’s. She can’t remember anything anymore. Vanessa is now the head of the Yoeger family. If we want to find out about Mom’s past, we can’t trust Vanessa. Therefore, Old Mrs. Yoeger must be awake and clear-headed. Otherwise, there won’t be anyone who would acknowledge our identity.”

Charles’s expression darkened. “I should be the one investigating it. You’re only supposed to take care of yourself.”

“That’s my parents, too, Charles. I can’t just stand by and watch. Moreover, Old Mrs. Yoeger is our granny. There’s no way I can sit idly and do nothing about it,” Kathleen replied.

He pursed his lips in silence.

“Don’t worry, Charles. No one saw me. I was very careful,” she added.

“It doesn’t matter if you’re careful. That place is the lion’s den,” he said as he rubbed his temples. “What did you find out?”

“Old Mrs. Yoeger is poisoned. She doesn’t have Alzheimer’s. The one who poisoned her is Vanessa.”

“Do you have any proof?” he asked gravely.

“The evidence that I have is still not enough. I’m planning on going there again tomorrow night and installing an audio bug in Old Mrs. Yoeger’s room,” Kathleen replied.

An audio bug? Charles frowned. “I’ll go instead.”

“No,” she instantly rejected. “I’ve been there once. I’m more familiar with the place than you are. You can follow me and wait for me outside.”

“We’ll go in together.” He stared at her.

“It’ll be easier for us to be spotted if there are two of us. Please trust me this one time, Charles. I’ll be fine.” Kathleen held her ground.

He remained silent.

“I also have to treat Old Mrs. Yoeger. I need to go back,” Kathleen explained. “She is severely poisoned. If I don’t help her, her life might be in danger.”

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 185

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 185

Chapter 185

Charles' face clouded over.

Kathleen looked at him in silence.

*All right. I got it," Charles relented.

Kathleen was overjoyed. "I'm going to bed. You should go home too."

"Go home? Pfft. The accident was obviously directed at you," Charles replied with a serious expression.

"Who else wants to kill me other than Vanessa and Nicolette?" Kathleen remarked coldly.

"There's someone by the name of Jennifer Leigh in your film crew. Do you know her?" asked Charles.

Kathleen shook her head. "No, I don't. What role is she playing?"

"It's a minor role, but someone saw her tamper with your wire," Charles replied in a deep voice.

Kathleen was shocked. "I've had no contact with her at all. Did you ask her about it?"

"No, I didn't as I didn't want to alert her. I've sent someone to keep an eye on her for a few days and see where things stand. We can only tell the others that it's an accident for now." Charles' voice was cold.

"Okay. I got it." Kathleen nodded. "Take it slow. The top priority now is to heal Old Mrs. Yoeger."

"Your matter is just as important. If you act like how you did tonight again, I'll send someone to keep an eye on you. Then, you won't be able to go anywhere," Charles warned solemnly.

Kathleen was bereft of speech.

“Shit! She suddenly remembered something.

“What’s wrong?” Charles knitted his brows.

“Charles, I almost forgot that Samuel secretly sent some people to protect me, and they’re all elites. Although I disguised myself when I went out earlier, they’ll definitely recognize me. That means Samuel knows about what happened!”

Charles was rendered speechless.

Ding dong!

Kathleen received a notification and immediately took out her phone.

Samuel texted: Are you in the ward already?

It was Kathleen’s turn to be speechless.

Samuel: Next time, you can tell me about such risky things. I’ll find someone to handle it for you.

Kathleen showed Charles her phone.

After glancing at it, Charles said coldly, “Don’t worry. This man is so obsequious. He’ll definitely not tell on you.”

“I know he won’t, but, Charles, now he knows my secret.” Kathleen felt bitter.

he already knows, you can’t hide it from him anyway.” Charles patted her on the shoulder. Don’t worry too much. It’s getting late. You should rest now. I’m leaving.”

Okay Kathleen nodded.

After glancing at her, Charles turned to leave.

Taking her clothes off, Kathleen took a hot shower before lying down on the bed and checking her phone.

During her shower, Samuel sent her a message which read: What happened between you and Jennifer Leigh, the girl from your film crew?

Seeing that he had sent her several texts, Kathleen thought that she should reply to him.

She texted: Nothing happened.

Samuel: I don't think so. If nothing happened, it's impossible that she'll do what she did. It's either she was instructed by someone, or she bears a grudge against you.

Kathleen did not know what to say as she really knew nothing about it.

Samuel: I've sent someone to look into it. There's no unusual credit to her bank account as well as her family members'. Also, nothing out of the ordinary has happened to her family either.

Kathleen: So, you're ruling out the possibility that she was instructed by someone?

Samuel: The only possibility left is that this is related to a personal grudge. I found out that she's a film academy graduate and took the same major as you. She enrolled in the same year as you but took a year off and only graduated this year.

Kathleen was shocked to learn that she and Jennifer were former classmates.

Kathleen: I really don't remember anything happening between us. According to what you've said, she took a year off from school, so it's even more impossible for us to cross paths.

Samuel: Not necessarily.

Kathleen: Can you not be so inscrutable? Just tell me what you know!

Samuel: The reason she took a year off was because you stole the leading role from her in the freshman production during your first year.

Kathleen: I stole the leading role from her?

She was baffled.

Kathleen: The person who got the role was decided through voting. It's not like I got it without working hard for it.

Samuel: You received one more vote than she did, which was why you became the female lead, while she couldn't even get a supporting role.

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

I never stopped her from taking the other roles. What right does she have to pin the blame on me?

Samuel: That's all my men managed to find. If you want to know more about the details, I'll get

someone to go over and fill you in.

Kathleen: Thanks for helping me look into this.

What he found out was even more detailed than what Charles had discovered.

Samuel smirked.

While texting Kathleen, he was looking at their wedding photo and touching her face on the photo.

Samuel: Don't risk going to the Yoeger residence alone again. If you want to see Old Mrs. Yoeger or treat her, I can help you.

Surprised that he could do it, Kathleen replied: Do you have a way?

Samuel: Did you know that Old Mrs. Yoeger has a younger sister?

Kathleen: Yes. She married a man abroad many years ago.

Samuel: I'm in Nalanica now. The person with whom I'm working on a new deal is the grandson of Old Mrs. Yoeger's sister. As long as Old Mrs. Yoeger's sister intervenes, the Yoeger family will definitely send Old Mrs. Yoeger to the hospital for treatment. What do you think about Goodwill Hospital?

Kathleen did not expect Samuel to come up with such an idea.

She asked: When are you free? Can we have a video call?

Samuel smiled, feeling pleased.

Looks like she's taken the bait.

As soon as Kathleen sent him the text, she received a video call from Samuel.

She immediately accepted the call.

Dressed in a white shirt and black vest, Samuel was sitting on a chair.

Behind him stood a huge floor-to-ceiling window that looked out to the blue skies and a lake.

Looking at the elegant and handsome man, she commented, "It looks kind of nice over there."

"I'll bring you here next time if you want." Samuel smiled.

After they got married, he had yet to take her out on any trips, which was the reason they did not have any beautiful memories to look back on. That was his fault.

“Do you really have a solution?” Kathleen asked.

“Yeah, I’ve asked. Old Mrs. Yoeger’s sister, Yasmine Schott, doesn’t want to see her sister end up like this, so she agreed to go back with me,” Samuel explained.

Kathleen was pleasantly surprised. “Really? You’re awesome, Samuel! After knowing you for so many years, I didn’t expect you to do such a great job this time!”

There was a helpless expression on Samuel’s face. “Why don’t I feel elated after hearing what you’ve just said though?”

Kathleen replied with a smile, “All that matters is that I’m happy. Thank you. I really owe you a big favor

this time, but rest assured that I’ll pay it back.”

“Okay. I’ll remember it, and I hope you will too, Samuel replied.

“Of course I will.” Kathleen gave him a faint smile. “Anyway, I’m relieved. I’ll contact the hospital tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll take care of it. If you intervene now, it’ll be easy for Vanessa to find out,” Samuel pointed out.

Kathleen nodded. All right. Anything you say.”

Samuel smirked. “Good girl.”

“All right. I won’t bother you anymore. Remember to contact me if anything happens.” Kathleen was about to end the video call.

Samuel, however, said, “Hold on.”

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 186

Chapter 186

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

It turned out that Caleb knew everything as well. Even so, she still felt uneasy.

"Do you think you can order me around just because I'm not injured? Don't forget that to everyone else, I'm a patient who needs recuperating. If I help you find Vivian and am seen wandering around, what would people think? Do you want me to be caught lying?"

Why is Caleb acting so ridiculously as well?

Caleb was stunned for a moment. "It's not my intention for you to be spotted outside, but you're the only person I can trust."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "I'll ask Charles to help look for her. I really can't show up in public."

"Okay." Caleb nodded.

He then hung up the phone.

Sitting up, Kathleen dialed Charles' number.

"I'll be at the hospital soon. Are you hungry? I brought you breakfast," Charles said.

"Charles, Vivian's missing. As you know, I can't go out in the open and look for her. You mentioned her last time, so it seems like you know her. Help me find her, would you?"

"She's missing? How?" Charles was astonished.

"I don't know either. Caleb called me just now. So I'll leave it to you then, Charles," Kathleen said.

"Got it. Don't worry about it." Charles nodded.

He was determined to find Vivian.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded. "Tell me as soon as possible if there's any news about her."

"All right. I will." Charles hung up the phone.

– Kathleen frowned.

She knew that Charles did not have many subordinates. The combined number of subordinates he and Caleb had was probably less than that of Samuel's.

With that thought in mind, Kathleen made a video call to Samuel.

After a few rings, Samuel answered the call.

This time, the call background was the bathroom. He was taking a bath.

Kathleen felt embarrassed "I'm sorry. I didn't know you were taking a bath. But why would you answer the call if you're in the middle of a bath?"

"I'm a man, Why should I be afraid of you seeing me naked?" Samuel chuckled, "Besides, you've

trendy women over every part of my body

Kathleen pursed her red lips and gave dry laughter. I haven't seen it for a year after all the long laughter about

"Do you want to refresh your memory?" Samuel asked with a half-smile

"Not"

Samuel replied meaningfully. "I won't hold back if you do want to see it Anyway, is there anything urgent you need to tell me?"

Kathleen turned serious as well. "Samuel. I know that you have many subordinates. Can you help me find a person?"

"Who's it

"Vivian Lewis

Vivian Lewis?

There was an indifferent look on Samuel's handsome face "Caleb Lewis' sister? What's wrong with her?"

Kathleen replied, "She ran out of the house, and she's a little mentally ill, so *

"Are you asking me to help you look for Caleb's sister 7* Samuel asked coldly

"Yes. Kathleen nodded

Samuel was stunned for a moment, even though he did not expect much to begin with

"Got it Send her photo to me," he said indifferently

"I don't have one." Kathleen blinked her eyes "You're so powerful, so it shouldn't be difficult for you to get a picture of Vivian, right?"

Who do you think I am? Santa Claus, who can give you anything you like?"
Samuel furrowed his brow

** you can't do it, then forget about it I'll go to Chris"

"All right. I'll keep you posted

*Please be quick

Samuel gritted his teeth "You really will be the death of me!"

Kathleen was dumbfounded

After hanging up the call, Samuel called Tyson and instructed him to search for Vivian

Later, Kathleen also texted him on WhatsApp

Kathleen Remember to keep it a secret Ask your men nol lo tell anyone about it

Samuel massaged the space between his eyebrows, Teeling vexed

This girl is pushing her luck!

After Charles learned that Vivian had run away from home, he pulled over the car
A frown formed on his face as he began to ponder where she would go

He had met Vivian abroad

Based on her habit, he instantly thought of a place she might go.

Although he was not sure if she would go there, he thought that she should have been there before since she grew up in Jadeborough.

With that thought in mind, Charles drove to the place, hoping to find Vivian there.

Thirty minutes later, he arrived at the largest art museum in Jadeborough.

Instead of going inside, he went to a small shop next to it.

The shop was selling a broad range of watercolor supplies and stationery.

As soon as he walked over, he saw a woman squatting at the door.

She was wearing a white dress. She had long, black hair, and her skin was so fair that it appeared translucent.

Charles could not believe she was Vivian.

Walking over with difficulty, he squatted down gently and asked in a hoarse voice, "Vivian?"

Vivian was stunned for a moment before she slowly looked up at him with her glassy eyes.

Charles reached out to place his hand on her head. "It's really you. It's been a long time."

There were tears in Vivian's eyes as soon as she saw him. "Charles!"

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 187

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 187

Chapter 187 You Bastard "It's me." Reaching out, Charles wanted to touch her face but withdrew his hand.

"Ah!" Vivian suddenly screamed.

Charles was taken aback.

Pushing him away, Vivian got up and ran away.

"Vivian!" Charles swiftly chased after her.

As Vivian did not run very fast, Charles soon caught up with her and quickly seized her in his arms.

"Let me go! Don't touch me!" Vivian cried out.

At the sound, people around started looking over.

Fortunately, Charles brought along some men with him. However, he did not let them touch Vivian.

As Vivian was putting up a fierce fight, he had no choice but to knock her out and carry her into the car.

He then immediately gave a call to Kathleen.

"I've found Vivian. Where should I send her?" he asked.

Kathleen was surprised. "You found her already?"

"Yes." Charles nodded.

Kathleen was struck dumb for a moment before saying, "Caleb doesn't want her to be exposed. Just send her back to the Lewis residence. I've prepared a herbal soup there that would help ease her nerve. Feed her some."

"Okay. Vivian put up a fight just now, so I knocked her out and carried her into the car. We'll have to get someone to delete any relevant stuff from the internet to avoid troubles," Charles replied with a hoarse voice.

"Okay. I'll call Caleb." With that, Kathleen hung up the phone.

Putting away his phone, Charles removed his jacket and wrapped it around Vivian.

He kept her in his arms the whole journey.

As he recalled, Vivian was not this skinny even though she had a slim figure back then.

He did not expect her to be so skinny now and started wondering why she became like that.

Judging from her appearance, she seems to have gone... crazy. I wonder what happened to her.

Kathleen gave a call to Caleb.

"Charles found Vivian," Kathleen said coldly.

Caleb was stunned and speechless as only two hours had passed since he called her asking for help.

Charles had found Vivian within two hours, which made the task seem ridiculously simple.

It was as though Vivian's disappearance was just a game.

"Caleb, can I ask you something?" Kathleen sounded cold.

"Go ahead," Caleb replied calmly.

"Why did you ask me to help you find Vivian? Did you already expect that I would ask Charles for help?" she asked coldly.

Caleb was stumped.

Why is this woman's intuition is so scary?

"Caleb, I don't want to ruin our relationship, but I hope you understand that I won't allow anyone to use me as a tool. You can tell me honestly if you need anything, but if you use trickery to get what you want, I won't entertain you. Do you understand what I mean?" There was a tinge of iciness in Kathleen's gentle voice.

She was giving him a last chance to confess.

Caleb had a deep look in his eyes. "I don't understand what you're saying."

Kathleen let out an indifferent chuckle. "It doesn't matter if you don't understand. I've made myself clear."

Then, she hung up the phone.

Caleb narrowed his eyes slightly.

Philip looked at him. "How's it, Mr. Lewis? Has Ms. Lewis been found?"

"Yes. As expected, Charles found her." Caleb sounded bitter.

Philip was shocked. "So... was he the one who made Ms. Lewis so miserable back then?"

Instead of answering him, Caleb asked, "How's the investigation going?"

"There's still no news. I can't find anything about Ms. Lewis' time in Pollerton. Now, we can only judge by a photo that she's crossed paths with Charles. But, Mr. Lewis, there are three men in the photo with Charles' face being the clearest. Are you sure it's him?" Philip furrowed his brow.

"Would I ask you to look into it if I was certain about it?" Caleb said coldly.

Philip felt awkward. "Why can't we just ask Charles? Why do we have to go through so much trouble?"

"Do you think I'm not aware of that? But how can you be sure that Charles would tell the truth?" Caleb retorted in a cold voice.

Philip was stumped.

"So we have to get to the bottom of it or at least find out some information before we ask him. Otherwise, we can't do anything if he cooks something up," Caleb explained.

Philip nodded. "It was poor judgment on my part."

"It's not your fault. The man who hurt Vivian is too cunning. He's deleted all past traces of him and Vivian. After much difficulty, we finally found Charles. I'll definitely not let him off if he's indeed the man back then."

"Of course. Look at how tormented Ms. Lewis is. She's such a nice person. I won't let that man off either!" Philip said, feeling angry.

Caleb looked at him. "Tell everyone in the family not to stop monitoring the Johnson siblings. Also, don't stop Charles if he comes to visit Vivian at home."

"Okay." Philip nodded.

Charles sent Vivian back to the Lewis residence.

Carrying the latter in his arms, he met the Lewis family and intended to pass her to them.

After all, he was aware of the boundaries between men and women.

The housekeeper looked at him. "Mr. Johnson, there's nothing I can do if you pass her to me now. How about you carry her upstairs? Thank you."

"Okay." Charles swallowed hard.

Carrying Vivian in his arms, he headed upstairs.

When he entered Vivian's room, he was stupefied.

"Is this really her room?" he asked in disbelief.

The housekeeper nodded and explained awkwardly, "Ms. Lewis often smashes things. We're afraid that she would get hurt, so we have no choice but to remove everything."

Charles was stunned for a moment. "Why does she smash things?"

The housekeeper was stumped, not knowing how to tell him.

Charles glanced at her. "You're not allowed to say?"

She nodded.

Walking up to the bed, Charles gently placed Vivian on it.

She looked like an angel while asleep.

He could not help but brush the hair from her forehead while his gaze lingered on her.

"She's not crazy," Charles stated.

The housekeeper remained silent.

Charles pulled away from Vivian. "All right, now that I've sent her back, I'll be taking my leave."

Removing his jacket from her, he pulled the blanket over her body.

"Thank you, Mr. Johnson," the housekeeper said.

"My sister said that she's prepared a herbal soup. Don't forget to feed it to Ms. Lewis," Charles reminded in a deep voice.

"Okay." The housekeeper nodded.

Charles then left with his jacket.

Watching him go downstairs, the housekeeper glanced at Vivian, who was lying on the bed, and let out a sigh.

Thank heavens she's been found and sent back home safely.

After Charles left the Lewis residence, he put on a Bluetooth headset and dialed a number.

He talked on the phone while driving.

"Just how much have you been hiding from me? Why did Vivian become like this?" Charles gritted his teeth.

The person on the other end of the call kept quiet for a moment before asking, “D-Did you see her, Charles?”

Charles sneered coldly, his eyes bloodshot. “What exactly did you do?”

After a pause, the person replied, “I’ve done her wrong.”

“Finn Moris, you’re a bastard!” Charles lashed out.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 188

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Not Too Late To Pursue “There’s nothing I’m keeping from you.” Finn Morris uttered coldly, “We broke up like any normal couple.”

“How would she become like that if it was as you said?” Charles roared, “ I shouldn’t have given up on her in the first place!”

Finn replied placidly, “If you still like her, it’s not too late for you to pursue her now.”

When Charles heard that, he snorted coldly.

In a deep voice, Finn continued, “Charles, I have no other choice. You are well aware that I am an illegitimate child. I had to do it this way in order to get my share of the family fortune. Otherwise, my mother would not be able to rest in peace.”

“Don’t you feel ashamed for using a deceased person as an excuse?” Charles snapped, “I don’t care about your identity or what you’re trying to achieve. It’s none of my business, but you can’t simply hurt Vivian’s feelings for the sake of your own selfish desire.”

“Charles, you don’t know anything,” Finn responded, as if he was in a quandary.

“Of course, I don’t know,” Charles grumbled. “I’ll never trust you again, Finn!”

After a brief pause, Finn stated, “Charles, I’ll be heading to Jadeborough in a few days, and I need your assistance.”

“In your dreams!” Charles responded sarcastically and hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Finn put his phone down.

Behind the lenses of his glasses, a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

Is she currently in Jadeborough? That's great news. I'm finally able to see her again.

Kathleen was about to leave for the Yoeger residence when midnight rolled around.

Just as she was about to leave, she heard a noise behind the door.

She quickly hid herself once more beneath her cover.

Then, there was a knock on the door.

"Ms. Johnson, I'm Mr. Macari's subordinate. He told me to bring you something," the man outside explained.

Samuel?

"Come in," Kathleen replied.

When the man walked in, he was holding a box.

He placed the box in front of her. "This is what Mr. Macari asked me to deliver to you, Ms. Johnson. Mr. Macari will call you later and give you further instructions on how to use it and what to use it for."

When Kathleen heard that, she was rendered speechless.

What is Samuel trying to do? Why does he have to act in such a mysterious manner?

"All right. I understand," she said coldly.

After he heard that, he nodded and turned around to leave.

Kathleen frowned as she checked the box. What a pleasant surprise. Samuel actually has manners.

Just then, Samuel video called her, and she accepted it, showing a sour face to him.

Upon seeing that, Samuel narrowed his eyes. "You're not supposed to sleep tonight. Why do you look as if I'm bothering you?"

"How do you know I won't be sleeping tonight?" Kathleen inquired.

"My intuition," Samuel replied.

Bullsh*t intuition!

“Can you tell me what you sent to me?” Kathleen was curious.

“It’s a miniature camera. After successfully placing it in Old Mrs. Yoeger’s room, you must connect it to your phone. You can try monitoring it once you’ve connected.” Samuel explained further, “With it, there’s no need for you to keep worrying about her safety until I return.”

She had no idea he would prepare something like that for her.

“How am I supposed to hide it?” Kathleen frowned “That’s the Yoeger residence, and I don’t live there.”

She was unfamiliar with that place, and it would be inconvenient if she was discovered.

Samuel replied indifferently, “Once you reach Old Mrs. Yoeger’s room, you’ll notice that her room’s interior design is classic-style. A cabinet with a lot of stuff on it is on the wall opposite her bed. You’re going to hide the miniature camera in a high place where no one can find it. I’ll send someone to retrieve it a few days later after Old Mrs. Yoeger is brought out.”

Kathleen was speechless, not knowing what to say.

“When are you going to return?” she asked casually.

“Did you miss me?” Samuel cracked a grin.

Hearing that, she frowned. “Aren’t you my brother?”

“What? Don’t you miss me anymore now that I’m your brother? If you keep acting like this, how will we ever be closer than real siblings?” he asked, his face solemn.

Kathleen chuckled, her lips pursed.

At that moment, he liked the expression on her face.

Samuel stated flatly, “As I said, I’ve given up on it. And you’re heading there at half past two in the early morning.”

“What made you pick that time?” She looked perplexed.

He explained, “Vanessa is leaving for a private party at one o’clock in the morning, and she won’t return until dawn. Aside from her, no one else at the Yoeger residence poses a threat to you.”

"I see." Kathleen remained silent after that.

"You don't have to worry about it because a trusted aide of mine will meet you there later." Samuel had given it careful consideration.

Kathleen raised her eyebrows. "Do you believe something bad will happen to me? But I got away unscathed yesterday."

He remained composed. "I know. If I were by your side, I would never have allowed you to take such a risk."

Kathleen was taken aback when she heard that.

"I should get to Jadeborough at the latest the morning after tomorrow. You can wait until then if you need my assistance with anything else," he added solemnly.

"Why should I wait around for you? You do realize that I have a brother by blood?" She scowled.

Samuel replied with slightly narrowed eyes, "But Vivian is all he can think about right now. The only person who is concerned about you is me."

Kathleen bit her lip in response and ended the video call.

Stubborn girl.

Shortly afterward, Samuel sent her a message. He wrote: A Bluetooth headset is contained in the box. We can speak directly once you put it on because it has the Polaris Navigation Satellite and Communication System installed.

The fact that he had everything ready surprised Kathleen.

After she checked the time, she decided to take a nap before heading there.

It was one o'clock in the morning when Kathleen drove her car to a location near the Yoeger residence.

Then, she turned off the lights and hid in the darkness.

After everything was ready, she put on the headset and turned it on.

Over the device, Samuel's deep and cold voice could be heard. "You arrived?"

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

Vanessa's car passed hers at that precise moment.

Fortunately, Vanessa did not notice her.

Vanessa was the passenger, not the driver.

She appeared to be on the phone as she sat in the car.

“She left.” Kathleen paused for a moment before continuing, “I’m ready to make my move too.”

“Did you feel much more at ease when you heard my voice?” Samuel teased smilingly.

“Not at all,” she replied indifferently.

Following that, he remained silent.

“Actually, every time I come out alone at night, I remember the night you abandoned me and left me on the side of a deserted street,” Kathleen continued softly.

Samuel clenched his jaw. Deep down, he knew that was the reason Kathleen would never forgive him.

He believed that he deserved to die for his sins.

With a hoarse voice, she added, “After that, I arrived at Moranta, and I learned all kinds of combat techniques to prevent that kind of incident from happening again. Samuel, I can protect myself now. I don’t need you anymore.”

He was devastated to learn that she no longer needed him.

When she needed him the most, he abandoned her to see another woman.

“Our relationship is beyond repair. I’ve completely given up on you, Samuel,” she continued coldly.

When she spoke to him, her heart no longer skipped a beat.

Despite the fact that everyone assumed she still loved Samuel, she no longer did.

More precisely, she could not bring herself to love him any longer.

She had been deeply hurt in the past, so she was never going to let herself be hurt again.

Unfortunately, she was unable to avoid his persistent pestering.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 189

Chapter 189 They Are Inhumane

Two of them fell into a long silence amidst the tension in the air.

Samuel knew that Kathleen would never forgive him for what he did to her in the past.

It wasn't just a single mistake. It was the accumulation of small matters throughout the years.

Kathleen had completely lost hope in him.

What can I ask of her after everything I've done?

Snapping back to reality, Samuel reminded, "It's almost time."

"Okay." Nodding, Kathleen got out of the car.

She couldn't drive the car too close to the house lest she would be easily discovered.

Following the same method as yesterday, Kathleen sneaked into Frances' room again.

Similar to last time, there was only one nightlight in the room.

Kathleen walked over and took out the silver needle.

Frances opened her eyes and looked straight at Kathleen.

Kathleen looked at her and greeted, "Old Mrs. Yoeger, we meet again."

Frances frowned at her in confusion.

Kathleen felt embarrassed by her reaction.

Okay. It seems like Old Mrs. Yoeger has forgotten me again.

Kathleen let out a sigh of frustration.

Suddenly, Frances grabbed Kathleen's wrist and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you my youngest daughter?"

Upon hearing that, Kathleen was stunned momentarily.

She did resemble her biological mother.

“Old Mrs. Yoeger, do you remember something?” Kathleen inquired earnestly.

Frances was in a daze. “Gloria? Where’s my little Gloria?”

“Who’s Gloria?” Kathleen had never heard of the name before.

“Sh-She’s my youngest daughter. She’s gone. Do you know where she is?” Frances asked anxiously.

Her voice rang out through the room.

Kathleen was afraid that the noise might alert other people in the house.

Raising her hand, she knocked Frances unconscious at once.

I’m so sorry, Old Mrs. Yoeger. I have no choice but to do it. Otherwise, I’ll be in huge trouble.

After Frances had passed out, Kathleen began her treatment.

The situation was the same as last time, with the needle still turning black.

Taking this opportunity, Kathleen installed a hidden camera in Frances’ room.

“You’re way too familiar with the setup of the Yoeger residence. Did you come here often?” she asked through the earphones.

“It isn’t that hard to find out,” Samuel answered.

“Oh, I had forgotten that you liked Nicolette in the past. You almost became the Yoeger family’s son-in-law,” Kathleen teased.

Samuel remained quiet.

“It’s done!” Kathleen clapped her hands. “Tell me, how do I link it to my phone?”

“I’ll send you an app later. You only have to install it,” Samuel explained.

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

“Someone’s coming! You need to find a place to hide now,” Samuel urged.

Someone’s coming?

Kathleen was ready to jump out of the window.

To her dismay, she couldn't open the window no matter how hard she tried.

"Hide under the bed," Samuel instructed.

Upon hearing that, Kathleen immediately crawled underneath the bed.

At that moment, the door to Frances' room was gently pushed open.

Instead of footsteps, Kathleen heard a strange sound.

Then, the wheels of a wheelchair appeared before her eyes.

Is it Nicolette? No way. Isn't she still at the police station?

"It seems that Vanessa's drug is quite potent. Look, Mom. This is what Vanessa did," a man muttered to himself.

Kathleen furrowed her brows.

Is this man Zachary? He knew Vanessa had drugged Old Mrs. Yoeger, yet he did nothing to help her. What is he trying to do here?

"Mom, you're too biased. I'll never allow you to hand over the Yoeger family to Vanessa. It'll be mine once I've recovered. However, her mere existence is a threat to me. Therefore, I've asked someone to collect evidence of all her evil deeds. Then, I'll expose her in public so that she'll lose her right as the successor. The whole Yoeger family will be mine soon. Do you hear that? Mine!" Zachary uttered in a chilling voice.

Gosh, he's crazy!

Kathleen gnashed her teeth with anger.

These people are so cruel!

"Mom, stop looking for Gloria. You'll never find her. For once, Vanessa and I are on the same page about this. With one more person, we'll get one less share of the family fortune. So, we can only condemn her to a life of wandering alone somewhere else." Zachary sneered.

He paused and looked at Frances meaningfully. "By the way, there's no need to wait for her return because she's dead. Both she and her husband are dead! Haha!"

Kathleen wanted to rush out from her hiding spot and slap Zachary hard.

Nevertheless, she knew that she couldn't afford to lose her cool at that moment.

“Mom, I’m here to see you. It makes me feel better seeing you in this state. I finally feel more at ease.” After finishing whining, Zachary left the room.

He looked like a believer who had committed a grave sin and went to a priest for confession. After confessing to all his sins, he felt at ease.

He couldn’t care less about the feelings of the people he hurt in the past.

After Zachary had left, Kathleen finally got up from under the bed.

She went to check the window. “Someone has reinforced the window,” she uttered in a deep voice.

That was the reason why she failed to open it earlier.

“I heard it was Vanessa’s idea to seal the window due to the cold weather,” Samuel explained.

“Did she notice something? Or perhaps she has also installed a surveillance camera here?” Kathleen scanned the room.

“No, she didn’t,” Samuel replied firmly.

“Why are you so sure about it?” Kathleen couldn’t help frowning.

“The earphones I gave you have a function of detecting surveillance cameras. It’ll send an alarm if there’s a problem,” Samuel explained.

“Is it so high-tech? Then how did you know that someone was coming earlier? Is it because of the earphones too?” Kathleen probed.

“These earphones also have the function of thermal imaging. It can detect anything within the range of three hundred meters.”

So, that’s how it is.

“I’ll go out through the front door.” After carefully stepping out of Frances’ room, Kathleen left through the main entrance.

Kathleen was in a gloomy mood after departing the house. She walked outside without saying a word.

“Were you riled up by what Zachary said earlier?” Samuel asked impassively.

“Zachary and Vanessa know everything, don’t they?” After getting into the car, Kathleen put her hands on the steering wheel. “They know that my mom is their sister. Nicolette

also knows my family background. That's why she was trying so hard to prevent me from meeting with Old Mrs. Yoeger back then."

"That's quite possible," Samuel responded.

"Possible?" Kathleen snorted. "They certainly knew the truth. Just look at Old Mrs. Yoeger's state right now. Yet, they're still hiding her and giving her drugs. Should they treat their mom like this? Do they even see my mom as their sister?"

Why are they so ruthless?

Samuel's face darkened. "Kate, there's something you must know."

"What is it?" she asked in a low voice.

"Zachary, Vanessa, and your mom have some complicated bloodlines. In fact, Zachary's the child of Old Mrs. Yoeger's elder sister," Samuel said coldly.

"Wh-What did you just say?" Kathleen was flummoxed by his explanation.

"Vanessa and Old Mrs. Yoeger have no blood relationship. Zachary's biological mother is actually Old Mrs. Yoeger's elder sister. I heard this from Yasmine," Samuel explained monotonously.

Kathleen felt that she was suffocating at that moment.

Then, she came to a realization as to why Zachary and Vanessa wanted to hide the truth from Frances.

If my mom were found, they would lose their rights to become the heir of the Yoeger family. My mom was the rightful successor. That was the reason why they wanted to conceal the truth.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 190

Chapter 190 I Forbid Your Remarriage

Kathleen furrowed her brows. "So, Old Mrs. Yoeger and the other two are sisters?"

"That's right. Furthermore, Old Mrs. Yoeger and her elder sister are twins," Samuel revealed.

"Twins!" Kathleen exclaimed in astonishment.

“That also explains why you resemble Nicolette,” he added.

Kathleen remained silent.

She didn't expect to find so many secrets in the Yoeger family.

A wave of mixed emotions surged within her when she heard Samuel's explanation.

Frowning at her thoughts, Kathleen said, “Judging by what Zachary had said just now, maybe he doesn't know the truth himself. Well, it seems like we can only wait for Ms. Schott to return with you.”

“Well, don't do anything rash for the coming days. Wait for my return. Do I make myself clear?” Samuel instructed sternly.

“Even if you didn't warn me, I wouldn't put myself in danger,” Kathleen retorted.

Samuel remained silent.

In truth, he was worried about Kathleen's well-being at that moment.

Samuel didn't expect to see her mature so much over the past year.

At the same time, he was furious that Charles didn't care about Kathleen's current situation.

All he could think of is Vivian!

“Okay. I'm going back to the hospital. I'm hanging up.” Kathleen was ready to take off the earphones.

Samuel swallowed hard but coolly kept his composure.

Knowing that he couldn't ask much from Kathleen, he whispered, “Let me know when you've arrived at the hospital.”

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

Only then did Samuel feel at ease.

After turning off the earphones, Kathleen sighed in relief.

Then, Samuel sent her the app for monitoring the surveillance camera.

After installing the app onto her phone, Kathleen drove back to the hospital.

As soon as she arrived at her destination, she entered the ward and saw Charles.

The latter frowned at her and asked, "You went to that place?"

She nodded in response.

"I'm sorry. I have forgotten about it. Are you all right?" Charles uttered apologetically.

However, Kathleen didn't blame Charles. "I'm fine. I can handle these things on my own."

"I went out to calm myself down. I didn't expect it would take so much time," Charles admitted.

Looking at her brother seriously, Kathleen said, "Charles, can I ask you something?"

"You want to ask me about Vivian, right? Go ahead." His voice sounded hoarse.

Kathleen said solemnly, "Charles, I won't force you to answer my question. You can refuse if you don't want to answer it."

She had an inkling that this matter might involve Charles' personal feelings.

Nevertheless, she would never interfere with his personal life.

Kathleen wasn't someone who would force others to do things against their wishes.

Charles' lips twitched. "Okay."

After all, he knew Kathleen's personality well.

"Charles, you have known Vivian for a long time, right?" Kathleen asked curiously.

"Yes, I've known her for a long time. I think she went to Pollerton when she was around 17 years old. She was in tenth grade while I was a freshman in university at that time. We had a common social circle. We got to know each other during a Christmas party," Charles explained.

Nodding, Kathleen said, "Oh, I see."

"Well, she's pretty and has a good personality. Many guys like her," Charles added.

He was also one of them.

"Charles..." After hesitating for a moment, Kathleen continued, "Caleb told me that Vivian's mental condition was caused by a guy. Are you that person?"

Charles' heart skipped a beat.

Then, he said dejectedly, "If I had a girlfriend like her, I would wake up laughing from my dreams."

"So, it wasn't you who knocked her up?" Kathleen probed.

"What? She was pregnant? How did she— What has Caleb been doing all these years?" Charles was shocked.

"Calm down, Charles. I've kind of guessed that Vivian's condition has something to do with the loss of her child," Kathleen said awkwardly.

Charles took a deep breath.

"I also want to help her after seeing how pitiful she is. That's why I need to clarify this matter with you. Charles, we need to take care of the root of the problem. To cure Vivian, we have to start from her mental state," Kathleen advised solemnly.

"What can I do?" Looking at Kathleen deeply, Charles asked, "What can I do for her?"

Kathleen pursed her lips and said, "Charles, I need to tell you something. I suspect that Caleb thought you were the sc*mbag who hurt Vivian."

Charles was rendered speechless.

"So, you understand why Caleb would do something that might mislead other people, right?" Kathleen asked.

"He didn't really want to pursue you. He thought I was the one who ruined Vivian. That's why he wanted to win you over and then hurt you as a way to take revenge on me. Am I right?" Charles' handsome face was full of rage.

Kathleen nodded. "Yes."

"What a b*stard!" Charles stood up immediately.

"Please calm down, Charles! We've already seen through his plan. He can't hurt me anymore," Kathleen comforted.

Charles furrowed his brows. "As if I would allow him to harm you!"

"He can't hurt me. Besides, I don't like him," Kathleen said with disdain. "However, I think we can take advantage of the situation."

"What's the plan?" Charles was curious to find out.

Kathleen said with a sullen face, "Charles, Samuel still hasn't given up on pursuing me. Regardless of his excuses, he still wants to be with me again."

"That guy is delusional!" Charles fumed.

These two wicked men have no pure intentions toward my younger sister!

"That's why I want to capitalize on the situation. I want to use Caleb so that Samuel would give up on me completely," Kathleen said with a sly smile.

Frowning deeply, Charles probed, "Do you want to date Caleb?"

Kathleen shook her head. "No. Since Caleb wants to get closer to me, I'll grant him the wish. I don't really want to be with him. I'm only doing this to get rid of Samuel."

"Do you think it's fine to mess with Caleb?" Charles was concerned about her plan.

However, Kathleen reassured him. "What's so great about him? The person I fear most in this world is Samuel. Caleb's no match for him."

"Ha! Samuel will be thrilled if he hears that. On the other hand, Caleb won't be impressed by your remarks," Charles teased.

"Who cares if they're happy or not? In short, Samuel's much scarier than Caleb. I'd rather deal with the latter," Kathleen admitted seriously.

Nevertheless, Charles was still feeling anxious. "I think it's better to forget about the plan."

Shaking her head, Kathleen said, "No. Think about it, Charles. Caleb wanted to use me as his pawn without investigating the matter properly. Do you think I can let him off like that?"

Charles frowned at her.

Kathleen isn't afraid of anyone in this world apart from Samuel. For some reason, she's so fearful of that guy. Furthermore, it seems like it's difficult for her to overcome this fear.

Charles furrowed his brows and said, "Let me think about it."

"What's there to think about? You didn't hesitate when it was Christopher back then. So, why are you hesitating now?" Kathleen was displeased.

Charles looked askance at her. "Are these two the same? Christopher would never hurt you. The same can't be said for Caleb."

“Yes, Christopher wouldn’t hurt me. What about his grandpa, then? Huh? If that’s the case, I should just remarry Samuel since everyone in the Macari family has treated me so well, apart from Samuel himself.” Kathleen scoffed.

“Hell no!” Charles barked. He refused to let Samuel become his brother-in-law again.

Left with no better alternative, Charles had no choice but to yield to Kathleen’s plan.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 191

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Put An End To Kathleen “Alright. Charles, you can stop worrying about that now. Now, let’s talk about Vivian. I heard that she managed to recognize you today,” Kathleen stated.

Charles nodded in response.

Kathleen stroked her chin and said, “That’s good. That means there are times when she’s clear-minded.”

“But she started shrieking soon after that,” Charles said worriedly.

“Follow me to the Lewis residence tomorrow. We’ll take a look together,” Kathleen suggested.

Charles nodded and replied, “Okay.”

He really wanted to cure Vivian.

After all, a kind-hearted girl like her shouldn’t be wasting her life like this.

Kathleen patted his shoulder and said, “Charles, you should go home and get some sleep.”

With a darkened expression, Charles reminded in a worried tone, “Okay, I’ll take my leave. Take good care of yourself. Call me if there’s anything.”

Kathleen was amused. “This is a hospital. What could possibly happen? You’re too alert.”

Even then, Charles was still worried. "I can't help it. The Yoeger family has been too active lately."

Kathleen said seriously, "Don't worry. Nothing will happen."

"Okay." Charles was persuaded by her, so he got up and prepared to leave.

He calmly continued, "I'll get going now and be back tomorrow."

"Charles, I want to be discharged tomorrow and return to the film site to see that person called Jennifer," Kathleen said meaningfully.

After giving it some thought, Charles said, "I guess it's better to get things resolved as soon as possible so that it doesn't get more complicated."

Kathleen nodded.

Charles turned around and left.

Soon after, Kathleen got ready to sleep.

The next day, Kathleen was preparing to get discharged.

She planned to head straight to the film site.

Valerie came to help her pack up and accompany her to the film site.

Right when Kathleen got out of the restroom after changing, she saw Christopher.

Surprised, she called, "Chris?"

Why is he here?

Christopher calmly said, "Hey. I heard something happened to you when I wasn't in Jadeborough for the past few days, so I rushed here to pay you a visit. Are you feeling better?"

Kathleen stretched her waist a little and replied, "Don't worry. My condition's much better now."

"I saw the news online. You were injured quite severely," he said worriedly.

Kathleen smilingly reassured, "I'm really fine now."

He stared into her eyes and said, "Okay. I'm glad to hear that you're okay."

With a gentle smile, Kathleen said, "Chris, thank you for visiting me. However, I'm going straight to the film site after being discharged, so..."

Feeling helpless, he replied, "Alright, go ahead."

Kathleen called for Valerie, and they both got ready to leave.

In a raspy voice, Christopher suggested, "Kate, let me send you there."

Kathleen was stunned. "There's no need to trouble you."

He walked toward her and said, "It's no trouble at all. There's something I need to talk to you about."

Reluctantly, she nodded. "Okay."

They went downstairs together.

After that, Kathleen got into Christopher's car.

Throughout the journey, Christopher remained silent.

He seemed to be mentally preparing what he was about to say.

After arriving at the film site, Christopher finally started to speak.

He asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you sure you don't want to date me?"

Once again, Kathleen was caught off guard by his words.

In actuality, she could sense that Christopher was going to confess to her.

She gripped the hem of her shirt and lowered her head. "Chris, I'm sorry."

Christopher said bitterly, "In the end, I still lost to Samuel."

Kathleen shook her head and remarked, "Chris, I won't be with Samuel. I've already rejected him."

He stared intently at Kathleen and questioned, "Why?"

She explained, "Why would I give another chance to someone who has hurt me before? Even though he's now aware of what he did wrong and has fixed his mistake, the trauma I suffered will always be there."

Christopher asked, "Will he... give up on you?"

In a grim voice, she uttered, "It doesn't matter to me whether he gives up or not. He knows that he'll drive me to the brink of death if he forces me."

Christopher remembered the wedding ceremony from a year before.

Kathleen fell into despair and really felt like dying.

She's right. Samuel would never force her to that extent anymore.

With a deep voice, he said, "Kate, then why are you not considering me? The reason I left was to deal with Astrid. I've already settled my family problems as well. Except for Grandpa, both Mom and Dad will accept you. You don't have to care about what Grandpa thinks."

She gazed at his handsome face and replied, "Chris, putting all these aside, the ultimate reason is that I don't love you."

He was rendered speechless.

She continued, "I know how well you treat me. That's precisely why I've been rejecting you over and over again. I can't compromise. Compromising is a painful thing to do. I don't want us to end up being an unhappy couple and ruin the chance to even become friends."

I really don't want things to end up that way.

Christopher mocked himself, "Am I not good enough?"

Kathleen bit her lips and said, "You... are good. However, liking someone doesn't correlate to how good a person is. It depends on how you feel about that person. Everyone defines their feelings differently. From my point of view, no matter how good a person is, if that person doesn't make my heart race, then that person's not the one. So don't you think it's better to make things clear right from the beginning?"

With a look of defeat, Christopher glanced at her and said, "You're too honest."

There's nothing I can do about her honesty. I wish she would give me just a glimmer of hope, but she has ended all possibilities.

"Did I rush it too much? Maybe I should've waited. I should've waited until you realize that there's a good guy like me by your side. Wouldn't you choose me then?"

Kathleen pursed her lips. "I don't know what's going to happen in the future, but I've already told you how I feel."

He sighed and said, "What am I going to do with you?"

Feeling awkward, Kathleen said, "Chris, I'm sorry. If you don't feel comfortable about it, you can sever ties with me. I won't mind."

He said solemnly, "But I would. I don't want to lose you... as a friend."

Kathleen felt awkward.

"Go ahead. I'm not going to bother you any longer."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

She opened the car door and got off the car.

Christopher fell into deep thought as he watched her leave.

Kathleen let out a heavy sigh.

What's with this situation? It's all Charles' fault. If he didn't announce Christopher as my fiancé back then, there wouldn't be so many problems.

Kathleen felt a headache coming.

Meanwhile, the film crew was shocked to see Kathleen.

Everyone came up to her to ask about her body condition.

She explained, "My body's fine now. Thank you, everyone, for your concerns."

After observing for some time, she noticed that everyone was concerned about her except Jennifer.

Something's wrong with this woman indeed.

Upon seeing Kathleen, Jennifer was in shock.

Wasn't Kathleen severely injured? How can she be back to continue filming? How?

A murderous glint flashed across Jennifer's eyes.

I guess I'll just have to end her life again! I'll put an end to her no matter what! This time for sure!

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 192

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 192

Chapter 192 The Best Actress Could Be MeKathleen's scenes were very simple that day.

Cain arranged to shoot scenes that involved more dialogues on her part as his way of looking after her.

Her scenes that day relied heavily on expressions and emotions instead of physical prowess.

Those were easy tasks for Kathleen.

The filming carried on and only ended when evening arrived.

Once her work was done for the day, Kathleen got ready to rest.

Then and there, an assistant came running toward her. The assistant said, "Kate, Mr. Currah brought some fruits for the film crew. Here's yours."

"Thank you." Kathleen gestured for Valerie to accept them, who promptly did.

"Please extend my gratitude to Timothy," Kathleen stated.

"Sure!" The assistant nodded.

Kathleen and Valerie promptly retreated to their break room.

Once they had arrived, Valerie asked, "Kate, do you want to have a bite?"

Kathleen nodded. "All right. Timothy did put in the effort to have them delivered. It would be inappropriate if I don't eat them."

Valerie then opened the box.

It was packed full of a myriad of fruits.

Kathleen picked up a fork and popped a strawberry into her mouth.

Valerie was about to have one as well when Kathleen frowned and stopped her. "Hold on!"

Taken aback, Valerie asked, "What's wrong?"

Kathleen opened her bag and took out a silver needle. She then poked it into the strawberry.

In a few seconds, the silver needle turned black.

“What in the world is going on?” Valerie cried out, astonished.

Kathleen sniffed the strawberry. “It’s poisoned.”

“What?” Valerie exclaimed.

“This is a type of poison capable of restricting the human’s respiratory system. Its toxicity is less potent than cyanide, but it’s still lethal nonetheless,” Kathleen explained. Then, with a cold tone, she instructed, “Valerie, call the police.”

“I’m on it!” Valerie picked up her phone.

However, after a short instance of deliberation, Kathleen grabbed Valerie’s hand. She then spoke in an icy tone. “Forget it. Whoever did this left no traces behind. There’s no point in calling the police.”

Valerie frowned. “So what do we do then?”

After a moment of consideration, Kathleen whispered something into Valerie’s ear.

Once Valerie was done listening, she nodded. “Should I go now?”

Kathleen nodded. “Yes.”

Valerie promptly turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Kathleen stared at the strawberry on her fork with a cold gaze. Jennifer sure is reckless. But from where did she get a poison like this? This is too weird.

Ten minutes later, Timothy’s assistant ran out of his break room. The assistant yelled, “Bad news! It looks like Mr. Currah had been poisoned!”

Everyone panicked upon hearing that.

They dashed straight into the break room to check up on Timothy.

He lay on the floor, unconscious.

“Quick, get an ambulance!” Spencer bellowed.

Timothy’s assistant immediately picked up his phone to call an ambulance.

“He was fine just now. How on earth did he get poisoned?”

“Exactly! Please don’t tell me it’s because of somebody’s doing?”

“Stop spouting nonsense without any proof!”

“How is it nonsense? Last time, Kathleen nearly fell out of her wire. Who knows? Someone could be trying to hurt them intentionally!”

“When you put it that way, I’m suspecting that perhaps it’s this shooting location that is... problematic?”

Upon those words, everyone present felt a chill go down their spines.

“That’s enough! Stop making random assumptions! This has got nothing to do with the lot of you. So, go home!” Spencer reprimanded them sternly.

Everyone could only leave then, having heard what Spencer said.

Soon enough, an ambulance arrived, and Timothy was taken away along with his assistant.

As for the rest of the film crew, they began to take their leave. Gradually, the number of people present at the location lessened.

Just then, the silhouette of a woman silently slipped into Timothy’s break room.

Several moments passed, and the woman finally got ready to leave with Timothy’s box of fruit platter in hand.

“Hold it right there,” Kathleen’s voice called out abruptly.

Jennifer was startled so much that the fruit platter fell to the floor.

Anxiously, she looked in the direction where Kathleen’s voice came from.

Kathleen was leering at her coldly as she got closer. Kathleen began to interrogate Jennifer. “What are you doing with the fruit platter Timothy had eaten from?”

Jennifer bit her lip. “I’m helping him clean up.”

“Your role in the film crew is an actor. You’re not the film crew’s housekeeper. What would prompt you to clean up the fruits?” Kathleen asked in a bone-chilling tone.

“I like him. Sometimes, I secretly take care of some chores for him. What’s wrong with that?” It seemed as if Jennifer had already thought of a reason and excuse.

However, Kathleen snickered in response. "I don't care if you have a secret crush on him or that you're invading his privacy. I'm not interested in those. But I only want to know why you're only clearing Timothy's fruit platter if you're cleaning his stuff."

"I'm afraid that the fruits would start stinking up the place if they go rotten," Jennifer explained hastily.

Kathleen scoffed, "Hah! You sure know how to come up with excuses for your behavior."

Jennifer bit her lips once more. "I don't understand what you mean."

"Jennifer, let me ask you something about the fruit platter which Timothy got for us. Is it true that you came into contact with the platter Timothy gave me before passing it to his assistant, who then passed it to me? Why did you do that?"

"I don't know what you're talking about." Jennifer refused to admit anything.

Kathleen sniggered, "Ha! Timothy's assistant told me that she was handed a fruit platter from you and was asked to deliver it to me. She even informed me that she questioned your motives. You then answered that I love to eat strawberries and that the platter you held had much larger strawberries. Isn't that right?"

Jennifer remained silent.

Kathleen continued speaking in her cold tone. "You really do understand me, don't you? You know my favorite food. You're putting so much thought and effort into poisoning me to death that you didn't expect that Timothy would be the one to be poisoned in the end. Am I right?"

Jennifer jerked her head up suddenly. She glared viciously at Kathleen. "What do you mean by poisoning you to death? I don't know what you're talking about!"

Kathleen drawled on, "Jennifer, I've heard that we belong to the same school. During our first year's freshmen performance, I played the part of the female lead. However, you believed that I stole the part from you, correct?"

"That's the truth, isn't it?" Jennifer shot an icy glare at Kathleen.

"Of course not. Before the performance, the cast for the female lead wasn't set in stone. While some people claimed that it was you who got the role, it wasn't confirmed. Back then, apart from you and me, there were others vying for the part as well. We were all waiting for the news, and it was only at the end when it was finally revealed that I got the part. But you couldn't accept it and decided to quit school. Afterward, you convinced yourself that I was the one who led you to where you are. But in fact, I did nothing to

you. You're the one who brought all your problems on yourself!" Kathleen lectured mercilessly.

"Bullsh*t! It's because of you! You're beautiful, you have amazing acting skills, and everyone adores you. They couldn't see anyone else but you, which is why they picked you. I'm amazing too, but just because you look beautiful, they gave the opportunity to you! It's not fair!" Jennifer shrieked.

"Jennifer, it's wise to consider all options when we're looking to pay for something. The fact that I look good is out of my hands. However, in terms of acting skills, I'm most definitely better than you. What do you have to complain about? Or do you truly think that I'm somehow ruining you just because you think things are unfair?" Kathleen spoke coldly.

In response, Jennifer burst out in anger. "Of course it is! You're ruining me! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have quit school, and I might have even won the Academy Award for Best Actress by now, and I wouldn't have done anything unforgivable! It's all your fault!"

Kathleen was in utter disbelief. "So you admit that you're the one who damaged the wire and poisoned the fruits?"

"That's right. I'm the one who did it! I wish to kill you! Go to hell!" Jennifer howled.

She then drew out a fruit knife and charged toward Kathleen, attempting to stab her.

"Look out!" someone warned.

All of a sudden, a shadow flashed before Kathleen's sight.

She was soon wrapped into a warm and sweet-smelling embrace.