

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 453

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Chapter 453

Chapter 453 Gone

“You lied to Daddy while he lost his memory! You are so hateful!” Desiree was quite upset.

After Wynnie went to see them the last time, she came back and told Diana everything.

Desiree, who was at one side, heard every word of the adults’ conversations.

“How can you say such things, little girl? It’s not cute at all,” tutted Ashley.

Kathleen suddenly sneered.

Everyone looked at her.

“Ashley, my daughter never lies. I’d suggest using your brains before speaking.” The glare Kathleen had was cold and sharp. “If you dare accuse her like this, I won’t let things slide. I don’t care who your fiancé is. I’ll make your life a living hell!”

Ashley pursed her lips.

Kathleen looked at Samuel disdainfully. “Samuel, you can forget anyone else in the world. But if you’re going to be this cold toward your own children, then you should’ve thought about this before becoming a father!”

She took off the diamond ring from her finger.

Kathleen then walked over, took Samuel’s hand, and put the diamond ring in his palm. “You can have this back.”

After she finished speaking, she walked away with both Eilam and Desiree.

Samuel faintly looked at the diamond ring in his palm.

A chill flashed across his eyes.

Ashley’s mouth twitched slightly. Just great.

Samuel clenched his fist, and the edges of the large diamond started biting into his palm.

He then pocketed the ring.

Trevor smiled mildly. "Samuel, let's go in too."

Samuel pursed his lips slightly and followed them into the restaurant.

He glanced at the children's restaurant and saw Kathleen sitting at the dining table with Eilam and Desiree.

Kathleen could be seen wiping away Desiree's tears.

"Mommy, I don't like Daddy anymore," cried Desiree. She felt wronged.

After all, she was raised by Samuel. Her emotions naturally ran deep.

Over the past five years, when had Samuel ever been so indifferent to her?

Given Desiree's age, this was something she could not accept.

Kathleen patted her head gently. "Desiree, your father didn't think of you because he has lost his memory. But he will soon accept that you are his daughter, and he will eventually come around. Be a good girl, and don't cry anymore?"

However, Desiree's tears refused to stop. "Why did Daddy lose his memory? It's fine if that happened, but why is he together with that woman? That woman said I wasn't cute and he did not say anything to defend me!"

Kathleen smiled slightly. "Says who? She must be blind."

Desiree sniffled and finally stopped crying.

By then, their food had been served.

Kathleen picked up a french fry, dipped it in ketchup, and put it in Desiree's mouth.

Desiree opened her mouth and began to chew.

The little girl had finally stopped crying.

Meanwhile, Eilam was eating quite gracefully with his fork.

The little guy definitely has a noble air.

Halfway through the meal, Eilam put down his cutlery and said, "Mommy, I need to use the bathroom."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Kathleen asked.

"I'll be fine, Mommy," he replied after standing up. "You should just mind Desiree."

He turned away.

Kathleen thought about this and couldn't help sighing.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? Why are you sighing?" Desiree was curious.

"It's nothing, really. I just think your brother is too sensible." Kathleen was worried.

Desiree didn't understand. "Isn't that a good thing?"

"It's good to be sensible, of course. But he will never say what he's thinking," said Kathleen helplessly. "I'd rather he lived more like a child."

"But he's a child like me!" Desiree didn't understand what Kathleen meant.

Kathleen merely shook her head and explained that she was talking about something else.

"Children you may be, but you're also very different from each other," said Kathleen.

Desiree seemed to be distressed when she heard this.

Kathleen smiled lightly. "Don't think about it now. You will understand when you grow up and have your own children."

"Okay." Desiree nodded sagely.

But I really am different from Eil. He's a genius.

Eilam made his way to the restaurant Samuel was at.

He happened to see Samuel get up and go to the bathroom. Eilam decided to follow suit.

Samuel was not expecting Eilam to be there with him either. "Do you need something?"

"Do you really have amnesia?" asked Eilam, his tone serious.

"Yes." Samuel felt no need to hide things.

“When Mommy lost her memory, you were so angry that she forgot us,” replied Eilam in earnest. “But Mommy, unlike you, never got engaged to another man. If you want to choose that woman, then that’s your business. But my sister and I will really leave you and this place behind.”

Samuel looked at his son coldly. “Is this what your mother told you?”

“No. Desi and I have made this decision ourselves.” Eilam frowned and continued, “I just wanted to let you know that even if it is amnesia, you shouldn’t be led by the nose by people with ill intentions. That is all.”

Eilam then turned and walked away.

Samuel frowned.

The little man really resembles her.

Eilam made his way back to the restaurant.

Kathleen frowned and looked at him. “What took you so long?”

“Well, there was no water in the bathroom just now, so I waited,” replied Eilam.

Kathleen looked at him faintly.

What nonsense!

She clearly saw Eilam coming in from the outside. He did not go to the bathroom at all.

“Let’s eat,” she said.

Eilam only nodded.

After eating, they left.

When leaving, Desiree glanced at the restaurant Samuel was in.

There was a deep disappointment in her eyes.

Kathleen didn’t say anything. All she could do was lead them out.

In the fine-dining restaurant, they were all gathered at a table. Trevor smiled faintly and Samuel said, “When you both get engaged, Mr. Macari, my family will send you our blessing.”

Ashley looked at them both shyly.

Samuel's eyes, however, were sharp. "What engagement are you talking about?"

"Have you forgotten? It's five more days till your engagement ceremony," chided Trevor.

Samuel tutted and glared at Ashley. "Looks like you ignored everything I said to you."

He stood up, clearly unhappy at the situation.

"Samuel!" Ashley was quite distraught as she tugged at Samuel's hand. "Don't do this, we—"

"We?" Samuel said coldly. "Who are you talking about?"

Ashley's face paled.

Trevor gave Samuel an icy stare. "Do you not want to get engaged?"

"It has never crossed my mind," retorted Samuel.

Ashley was rendered speechless, her mind racing.

How could it turn out this way?

"Samuel, you have your pride, but what about Ashley's pride?" retorted Trevor. "She is the pride of the Zeller family! Not some toy to be played with! And look at the state of her left arm. She has been unable to lift it, and she put her life on the line to save you. You're an ingrate, treating her this way!"

Samuel merely hummed in indifference. "I can repay that debt through other means. Things remain the same for me. If not for my memory, I wouldn't be with her in the first place."

After he finished speaking, he walked away.

"Samuel! Samuel!" Ashley shouted toward his retreating figure.

Samuel merely walked away without looking back.

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Chapter 454 As Much As She Wants

Kathleen got into the car with the two children.

She fastened their seat belts and got herself into the driver's seat.

Just as she was about to close the door, a slender hand blocked her from doing so.

Kathleen frowned and raised his head. There seemed to be a hint of frost in her gaze.
"Excuse me?"

Samuel said coldly, "I have something to ask you."

"Go on." Kathleen's tone was equally cold.

"Do you love me?" Samuel asked in a hoarse voice. Even his Adam's apple seemed to bob a little more.

Kathleen's gaze was mild. "What do you think?"

"Kathleen, this isn't the kind of answer I want. Do you love me or not? Tell it to me straight!" urged Samuel.

"Let me see." Kathleen arched a finely plucked brow and continued, "You believe what Ronald said about why I was at Smealand? That I was putting on a show instead of looking for you?"

Samuel was silent.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "Samuel, you are really ridiculous."

With a forceful shove, she removed his hand from the car door, got inside, then drove away.

Samuel frowned deeply.

I don't understand! Is it a yes or a no?

"Mr. Macari?" Tyson had walked over.

There was a harsh edge to Samuel's voice as he asked, "Does this woman really love me?"

"I believe she does," replied Tyson firmly.

"I can't feel it," said Samuel. "She's so... cold."

“Mr. Macari, I’d suggest waiting until you regain your memories before pursuing this line of inquiry. In fact, your actions in the past were excessive. If not for your insistence, she might have ended up with another man. You’d barely spent any time with Ms. Johnson before sh*t hit the fan again. On top of that, you’re engaged to the woman she hates the most. It’s only natural that she’s angry,” explained Tyson patiently.

Samuel bore a dark expression on his handsome face. “I just want to be sure if she even cares about me.”

If only she would tell him, then he never would’ve gotten engaged to Ashley in the first place.

He never intended for this to happen. The very thought had never even crossed his mind.

In the meantime, Ashley had returned to the condominium.

That was when she realized that Samuel had not come back at all.

After a brief moment of pondering, she remembered that the mobile phone Samuel was using belonged to Kathleen.

She dialed Kathleen’s cell phone number.

Samuel had returned to Florinia Manor.

There was no one else there except for the butler and some of the staff.

The rest of them had moved out with Kathleen.

As such, the manor was deserted.

The butler immediately asked if Samuel needed anything.

“Take me to the bedroom to have a look,” Samuel said softly.

“Of course.”

When he arrived inside, Samuel saw that a large wedding portrait was hung by the bed.

Both he and Kathleen were in it.

In the photo, Kathleen’s smile seemed a little forced.

“When was this taken?” Samuel asked with a frown.

"This was taken at your wedding, sir. After the death of Mrs. Macari's first child," the butler replied.

Samuel's face suddenly sank.

I see. No wonder she doesn't look happy at all.

How can it be possible to have a wedding under those circumstances? How would she even look happy?

"Leave me be. I need to be alone for a moment." Samuel was not too fond of being around people.

"Very well." The butler promptly left the room.

Samuel stood in front of the huge wedding portrait. A pin-drop silence filled the room.

If she knew she wasn't happy in this picture, why did she pick this one then?

Did she do it to stress herself out?

Just as he was thinking about it, Ashley called.

Samuel's eyes flashed with anger.

Nevertheless, he answered the phone. "What's the matter?"

"Samuel, it's very late. Why haven't you come home yet?" Ashley asked quietly.

"That's not my home," replied Samuel. "I also don't like you barging into my room in the middle of the night. Understand?"

"I won't make this mistake again," Ashley said, aggrieved. "Samuel, come back, okay?"

"Don't force me, or I won't answer your calls again," threatened Samuel.

If it wasn't for Ashley saving him, he would have not bothered answering the phone.

He also noticed that Kathleen added a note to Ashley's name, calling her a "toad."

He could see how much Kathleen detested this woman.

"Samuel, how could you treat me like this?" Ashley actually burst into tears. "I've ruined my arm for your sake!"

"I'll contact the best doctor to treat you," replied Samuel. "That Lauren can heal my legs and your hands. Let her make an offer, and I can give her any amount."

Ashley was stunned.

Without saying anything further, Samuel hung up.

Ashley then tossed away her phone in anger.

What a horrid person! How could he change his mind so quickly after a single meeting with Kathleen?

Although Samuel had never been drawn to Kathleen, Ashley knew that Samuel had approached Ronald and asked questions.

Ronald had told Samuel what they agreed upon earlier, that Kathleen was Trevor's accomplice.

In the end, Ronald managed to leave Macari Group unharmed.

This indicated that Samuel harbored no doubts about Ronald's words.

She thought the plan was foolproof.

However, I did not expect to run into her today. I'd even met the two evil beings she birthed.

If they hadn't suddenly appeared, then perhaps Samuel's reaction wouldn't have been so severe.

D*mn it!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Ashley went to open the door.

It was Lauren, who held two bottles of wine in her hand. She narrowed her eyes when she noticed Ashley. "You were crying?"

Ashley turned around hastily. "No."

Lauren walked in and closed the door. "I originally planned to celebrate the whole marriage thing. Now it appears that you're not exactly happy at all."

"Lauren, I think it's too difficult for our plan to succeed," Ashley said quietly. "Samuel is not interested in me at all."

Lauren smiled wryly. She walked to the wine cabinet beside her, took out two glasses, and then came toward Ashley and put the wine glasses on the coffee table.

“It has come to this point now, so you have no choice.” Lauren opened a bottle of red wine and filled up both glasses. “Are you willing to give up Samuel to Kathleen?”

“Of course, I’m not!” There was hatred in Ashley’s eyes. “Samuel should have been mine! I have to hold onto Samuel. Otherwise, how can I reconcile with all the hardship I’ve faced all these years?”

Having said that, she ran her fingers across her face.

“You’re right to think so.” Lauren smiled coldly at Ashley. “See how smug she looks! Wouldn’t you want to be able to do the same?”

Ashley nodded vigorously.

Of course she wanted this.

Lauren handed her a glass of wine, which Ashley accepted.

“Actually, the most important factor in this matter is Kathleen. Now, the relationship between Samuel and Kathleen is in jeopardy. While you can say that Samuel will go back to her, it’s also likely that he might turn to you, his savior, instead,” said Lauren earnestly.

“But how can I make Samuel fall for me?” Ashley asked in confusion.

“It’s very simple. Deepen the conflict between them and force Kathleen to leave this place,” replied Lauren. “If you don’t see her, then you won’t be upset. If Samuel can’t see her, then he won’t miss her. It’s a slow process, but you’d be able to work your magic on him.”

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Chapter 455 Truly Amnesia

“But what do I do?” Ashley didn’t understand.

“That’s also very simple. Just tell her you’re pregnant.” Lauren smirked and looked at Ashley sardonically. “Given Kathleen’s prideful behavior, she won’t call Samuel to verify

this. If it were true, why would she risk losing her pride? Even if she does decide to confront him, Samuel is going to feel very attacked. How will they not fight, then?”

Ashley thought that what Lauren said made sense.

“But Kathleen is a traditional medicine doctor after all. She will ask to take my pulse.” In this sense, Ashley did not feel at ease with the plan.

After briefly rummaging through her bag, Lauren fished out a bottle of medicine. “These pills can help replicate a dual pulse. Even if you go to the hospital for an examination, they won’t find out. However, this only lasts for seven days.”

Ashley gasped and took it from Lauren. “Is it truly that effective?”

“Don’t you believe me?” Lauren smiled coldly. “Think about your legs and face. Who do you have to thank for that?”

“I believe in you!” Ashley was very happy. “Lauren, I’m so glad to have you help me.”

Lauren smiled casually. “You know what I want, right?”

“I know,” Ashley said with a smile. “Don’t worry. When I marry Samuel, I will let him get rid of the Blissful Sect for you. By then, the whole country can be yours!”

Lauren was very happy to hear this.

“Lauren, I haven’t seen you have a man for so many years.” Ashley was extremely curious. “Surely you’re not—”

“I’m straight. I also have male friends who take care of those needs,” said Lauren mildly. “I just think that men are inferior to power and money. Men cannot give me a sense of security, and I can never trust men.”

With that said, Lauren downed half a glass of red wine.

Ashley said quietly, “What if a man like Samuel pursued you?”

Lauren let out a peal of sarcastic laughter. “He is very good, but that doesn’t mean I have to like him.”

Lauren had always had only one purpose. She wanted power.

She wanted to get rid of all the organizations in the nation and emerge as the only victor.

When she had the power she craved, why would the men not cave?

Ashley pursed her lips, but said nothing.

Back at the Johnson residence, Kathleen had just helped Desiree with her bath and put her to bed.

Desiree took Kathleen's hand. "Don't be sad, Mommy. Even if Daddy doesn't want you anymore, I still love you."

Kathleen's gloomy mood was swept away immediately, and she smiled. "Don't worry. I'm not sad, and it's not that he doesn't want me anymore. Rather, it's the opposite."

"Mommy, do you really not want Daddy anymore?" asked a very upset Desiree. "But I want us all to be together!"

Kathleen stroked Desiree's face. "Desiree, some things cannot be forced."

Desiree seemed to hover between understanding and confusion.

"Okay, time for bed." Kathleen kissed Desiree's forehead, tucked her in, then left.

Kathleen went downstairs.

She entered the living room, only to find Charles sitting there.

Kathleen walked toward him. "You're alone? Did Clarissa not tag along?"

"She said she wasn't feeling well, so she decided to rest at home. I also heard you had a run-in with Samuel today?" queried Charles.

Kathleen was surprised. "How did the news reach your ears so quickly?"

Charles sighed. "Why didn't you say something? Everyone is watching you. You were even photographed by the paparazzi near the restaurant you were at today."

What?

"Who did this?" Kathleen immediately dug out her phone.

She could not care less if she showed up in the pictures. However, she did not want to expose the children to this.

"They're not that unscrupulous. The children's faces were censored, but they also deleted these pictures," replied Charles.

Kathleen breathed a sigh of relief.

“Do you think Samuel really has amnesia?” Charles asked curiously.

Kathleen huffed in anger. “If his amnesia is fake, wouldn’t this situation be even more abhorrent?”

Charles was stunned to silence, and he found that Kathleen was not just angry at Samuel. She was downright resentful now.

Her indifference toward Samuel was likely a product of her rage.

“You’re just going to let it slide?” Charles narrowed his eyes.

“If Samuel is really engaged to Ashley, then I definitely don’t want him!” hissed Kathleen. “That being said, it matters not if he comes to me. I’m not going to go out of my way to seek him out.”

Charles sighed lightly.

He knew it would be like this.

At this time, Charles’s cell phone rang.

He answered the phone, his expression solemn.

“Alright, I’ve got it.” Charles then hung up.

Very slowly, he stood.

Kathleen looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“There has finally been news about Wyatt. I’m going to check it out,” said Charles icily. “We’ve been looking for him for almost half a year, and he finally emerged.”

“Do you need me to accompany you?” Kathleen asked.

“No.” Charles shook his head. “They just saw him, and they may not be able to find him. I’m leaving.”

“Alright.” Kathleen got up and escorted him out.

Charles got in the car and drove away.

Kathleen then returned to the villa, and then went back to the room to rest.

The next day, Kathleen went off to the company for work as usual.

She was very busy that morning.

When it was almost noon, Kathleen received a call from an unknown number.

She frowned.

Who is this?

This was her new mobile phone number, so not many people knew it.

Both her old phone and the number were with Samuel.

Honestly, why hasn't he returned it to me yet? Does he want to use my phone perpetually now? Or perhaps, this is his new number?

"Hello?" Kathleen answered the phone.

"It's me." Ashley's voice came from the other end of the line.

Kathleen did not plan on speaking. In fact, she'd made up her mind to hang up the moment she noticed who it was.

"Kathleen, I know you don't want to hear my voice, but I have something very important to tell you," Ashley said quietly. "Are you willing to meet me?"

"Is there anything you can't say on the phone?" sneered Kathleen. "I'd rather not waste my time looking at your plastic face."

Plastic?

Ashley was shocked.

Of course, she had not gotten any cosmetic surgery. Her face was as natural as it could get.

Ashley calmed down before speaking. "Perhaps you're scared after all. However, if you don't meet me, you will regret it."

Sighing, Kathleen pinched the bridge of her nose. "Where?"

"I'm in the coffee shop by your company now." Ashley smiled faintly. "I'll wait for you."

After speaking, she hung up the phone.

Kathleen stood up and walked out of her office.

She exited the building, then proceeded toward the cafe mentioned by Ashley.

It was lunchtime. The cafe was crowded.

She noticed that some of the employees in her company were dining there too.

Kathleen's expression was cold.

So, this is how she wants to play it?

She saw Ashley sitting in the booth by the window.

She walked over, taking her time.

Ashley narrowed her eyes. In front of her was a glass of hot milk. "You came rather quickly."

Kathleen sat down. "If you have something to say, say it."

"Look at this." Ashley placed some test results in front of her.