

Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 6

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Samuel didn't deny it.

Kathleen was both furious and frustrated.

However, because of her appearance, she didn't look intimidating at all even though she was angry.

"Samuel, you'd better listen up," she said as she looked at him seriously. Her red cheeks were obvious on her fair skin, the straps of her shirt were loose, and her slender legs were exposed. It was a beautiful scene.

Samuel narrowed his eyes at her as his gaze darkened. "What did you just call me?"

"Samuel." Kathleen was angry, and she felt that she was intimidating enough.

Nonetheless, it wasn't the case in Samuel's eyes. To him, she was the same as an angry white kitten with fur erect.

"I'm not that kind of person who goes back on my promise! I'm fine that you wish to get a divorce. I just didn't want to trigger Grandma since she's not feeling well. So of course I wouldn't tell on her because of that!" Kathleen said angrily, her eyes red.

How could he doubt me like this?

When Samuel saw that she was really mad, he said in a gentler tone, "I've misunderstood you."

Kathleen snorted.

Samuel pinched her cheeks. "I'll help you deshell the crabs later."

The moment Kathleen heard "crabs," she felt like throwing up.

Despite that, she had to hold it in when Samuel was in front of her.

"I went to the hospital for a checkup today," she said in a small voice.

Samuel asked indifferently, "Didn't you say that you're not pregnant?"

"Yeah, I'm not. But the doctor said that I have a weak stomach and told me not to eat anything cold."

So that's the reason.

Samuel stared at her. "You're really fragile."

Kathleen bit her lip. "You're the one who pampered me so much that I've become used to it now. If you continue to mock me, I won't divorce you since it's not easy to find anyone who will treat me like you do."

She regretted it the moment she finished speaking because she knew that Samuel would definitely get mad.

But to her surprise, he didn't. He merely said, "Even if we're not together anymore, I've told you that you'll get everything that you deserve. After we're divorced, you can carry on your life as usual and just act like how you used to be. No one's going to bully you."

Kathleen fixed her gaze on him.

Hello, Mr. Liar? You're bullying me right now!

"Samuel, is Kate up yet? Dinner's ready." Wynn timer's voice rang from outside the door.

"Okay! We're coming!" Samuel replied.

"Hurry up. Christopher's here too," Wynn timer urged.

"Got it!"

Only then did Wynn timer turn and make her way downstairs.

"Wake up." Samuel looked at Kathleen coldly.

Kathleen asked in surprise, "Why is Christopher here?"

Christopher Morris was Samuel's older cousin.

His mother was Wynn timer's elder sister, Emily Staines.

Although they were sisters, their personalities were the complete opposite.

Emily was gentler.

“Why are you asking me so many questions?” Samuel asked coldly.

Kathleen was frustrated.

Samuel’s temper was truly something else.

One moment, she felt as though she was in heaven, but the next moment, she felt as though she was in hell.

“Wear something less revealing. We’ve got an outsider tonight,” Samuel reminded.

“An outsider?” Kathleen was confused.

Samuel narrowed his eyes. “Christopher.”

He hated the way Christopher looked at Kathleen the most.

The way Christopher looked at her wasn’t that of a pervert, but it was a look of yearning for something that one couldn’t have.

Even so, Christopher was Samuel’s older cousin, and the two of them were so close that they were inseparable since they were little, so Samuel couldn’t say anything to Christopher.

Kathleen only thought that Samuel was in a bad mood because of Nicolette’s illness. She didn’t even want to argue with him at all.

After she got out of bed, she took a pink V-neck sweater and a pair of white wide-legged pants from the closet before putting them on.

Her collarbone was exquisite, and she had beautiful, fair skin. She looked like a charming and enchanting minx from all angles.

She tied her hair up into a ponytail, exposing her slender and fair neck.

When her fair neck and exquisite-looking collarbone were exposed at the same time, she looked indescribably charming.

Samuel didn’t like that.

He walked over to her and untied her ponytail.

“What are you doing?” Kathleen’s voice was soft.

“It doesn’t look good on you.”

“So what? My hair will get in my way when I eat if I don’t tie it up.” Kathleen stretched out her hand. “Give it back.”

“Nope.” Samuel raised his hand.

Kathleen stood on her tiptoes as she tried to snatch it back.

She was a hundred and sixty-eight centimeters, but in front of Samuel, who was a hundred and ninety centimeters, she was still a shorty.

It didn’t do much help even after she stood on tiptoe.

Her entire body was completely pressed against Samuel’s warm body, and her feeble hand was pressing onto his chest as she put in her entire strength to get back her hair tie.

Even then, she didn’t notice anything.

Ever since they got married, Samuel had never pushed her away.

They were a married couple, so they had done whatever a married couple would do.

Because of that, she was used to being intimate with him.

Suddenly, he put his arms against her slender waist as he leaned down to speak next to her ear. “You’re really stubborn. Why are you still trying to get it when it’s obvious that you can’t reach it? Why don’t you beg me the way you used to?”

Kathleen would have begged him in her mellow voice.

“Sam... Give me back my hair tie. I’ll be a good girl.”

But now, she wouldn’t say it, and he didn’t like the way she was resisting him.

Kathleen pushed him away and looked at him in anger. “That’s because we can’t go back to how things were.”

Samuel was stunned.

Kathleen stretched out her hand. “Give me back my hair tie.”

It was what he wanted her to say, but the look in her eyes and her tone weren’t the same as before anymore.

“No!” Samuel’s handsome face darkened as he walked to the side of the window and threw it out of the window.

"You!" Kathleen gritted her teeth.

Samuel walked out of the room in a huff, rendering her speechless.

Since Kathleen and Samuel rarely came back to sleep over that much, she didn't have many of her daily necessities with her. Most of her stuff was at the condominium.

The hair tie that Samuel had just thrown out the window was the only one that she had.

Something is definitely wrong with him!

Having no other choice, Kathleen could only go downstairs with her hair down.

Wynnie waved at her. "Come here, Kate."

Kathleen walked over.

Christopher looked at her with gentle eyes. "Kathleen."

Kathleen smiled at him sweetly. "Christopher."

Samuel had a gloomy look on his face.

Christopher's lips curved upward, but he looked slightly depressed.

Kathleen took her seat between Samuel and Wynnie.

Immediately, Wynnie chose a big crab for her. "Your stomach's unwell, so you can only eat one."

"Thanks, Mom."

Phew. Fortunately, I only need to eat one. But why do I feel like throwing up?

Despite that, she held it in because she didn't want anyone to notice anything.

Right when she was about to deshell the crab, Samuel snatched it away.

Kathleen swallowed a lump in her throat, her gaze fixated on the crab.

Although she couldn't stand the smell, it didn't mean that she couldn't eat it.

I can still eat one.

"Take your vegetables. Don't forget what the doctor said," Samuel said like a strict father.

Kathleen puffed her cheeks as she took her fork.

Christopher looked at her, and there was no telling what he was thinking.

After dinner, Samuel and Christopher went to the study upstairs to discuss some matters.

Kathleen, on the other hand, went to the courtyard.

The Macari family had a big Samoyed called Snowy.

Kathleen and Snowy were very close.

Whenever she came to the Macari residence, she would always play and talk to Snowy.

“Snowy, I don’t think I can come to visit you so often anymore. Will you miss me?” Kathleen asked as she hugged Snowy.

“Why can’t you come to visit it so often anymore? What happened between you and Samuel?” Christopher’s voice was low.