

Perfect Marriage with My Substitute Wife Chapter 61

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Chapter 61

"I won't touch Nicolette," Samuel said with a cold voice.

Only Kathleen could enchant him.

However, Kathleen refused to believe him.

She closed her eyes. "Let me get out of bed. I still have lots of things to do today."

"What's there to do today?" Samuel asked.

"I have to visit Benjamin at the hospital in the morning, then I'm going to visit Madeline in the afternoon," Kathleen explained.

"What about me?" Samuel buried his face in the crook of her neck. "You didn't include me in your plans at all."

Her time belongs to everyone else. This is infuriating!

"You're very busy." Kathleen hesitated. "I'll listen to your plan then."

"I want to have you for the entire day," Samuel said bossily.

Kathleen took in a deep breath. "Samuel, you can't do this. I need my own time to do my own things."

"Then, let's have lunch together," Samuel relented.

He rarely compromised.

Even Kathleen was taken aback.

"Okay," Kathleen agreed reluctantly.

Samuel curled his lips. "Go ahead and use the bathroom. You're slow."

Kathleen fell speechless.

After Kathleen went in the bathroom to take her shower, Samuel went to the one in the guest room for his hot shower.

Kathleen came out of the bathroom, wrapped in her towel.

There were visible red marks on her neck and her collarbone.

Traces from the day before remained on her body.

She had fair and soft skin to begin with.

With these marks on her, she looked even more alluring.

However, she had cried so miserably the day before.

Samuel did not want to torture her any further.

He decided to wait for two more days to allow her to recuperate.

Samuel got suited and headed out for work.

Kathleen did not have to do so. Dressed in her comfortable loungewear, she got ready to begin her sketches.

Samuel walked over to the front of the desk and put his arms on either side of her.

Kathleen looked up. "What is it?"

Samuel gave her a peck on her red lips. "Shall I pick you up at noon, or will you be coming to me?"

Kathleen paused. "You really want to have lunch with me?"

Samuel's brows furrowed. "Do you think I was joking?"

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Somewhat."

"I never joke around." Samuel caressed her face. "I'll pick you up."

"Okay." Kathleen puffed her cheeks. "You're also dropping by to see Nicolette, right?"

Nicolette and Benjamin were staying at the same hospital.

Samuel's face darkened.

Kathleen thought he was going to lose his temper.

However, Samuel said in a cold voice, "Not dropping by. I am only coming to pick you up."

He left after he said that.

Kathleen fell speechless.

She felt uneasy all of a sudden.

Kathleen left home at ten o'clock in the morning.

She went to visit Benjamin once she arrived at the hospital.

Benjamin had already regained consciousness.

However, it would take some time for him to recover.

Nevertheless, the doctor said that Benjamin had already passed the critical period.

All he needed to do was rest and recuperate.

Kathleen sat by his bedside. "Benjamin, thank you."

Benjamin's face was rather pale. "You don't have to thank me."

He pursed his lips and added, "What matters is that you're all right."

"I'm all right." Kathleen hesitated. "I'll give you a prescription once I get back. You should give it a try and see if it works."

"I heard from Gemma that it was your silver needle that saved me?" Benjamin stared at her with a meaningful look.

Kathleen nodded. "Yes."

"I remember that your granddad was a traditional medicine practitioner." Benjamin pursed his lips. "You've inherited his legacy."

"I just know some small tricks here and there," Kathleen answered.

"Small tricks? Yet you're bold enough to wrestle with the Grim Reaper?" Benjamin teased her.

Kathleen felt awkward.

Benjamin smiled faintly. "Am I embarrassing you?"

Kathleen flushed.

The two of them fell silent.

After a long while, Benjamin said in a low voice, "Sorry, I know that Gemma told you some weird stuff. I hope you don't take it to heart."

Kathleen replied calmly, "Benjamin, thank you for liking me, but..."

"Kathleen, you don't have to say anything. I understand." Benjamin said with an honest gaze. "I know that you only see me like a brother. I don't mean to force you to reciprocate my feelings. I never even assumed that you should accept me because I shielded you from the accident."

Kathleen pursed her lips.

"Let's just pretend those words were never spoken. I am still your friend, okay?" Benjamin was a real gentleman.

He was very understanding toward Kathleen.

Kathleen glanced at him. She felt her uneasiness subside considerably. "Okay."

Benjamin smiled. "You don't have to stay here with me. I'm feeling a little tired. I want to sleep some more."

"All right." Kathleen stood up. "I won't disturb you."

Benjamin nodded.

Kathleen turned around to leave.

Benjamin said in a low voice, "Kathleen, you have to be careful. That person was clearly coming after you that day."

"I know." Kathleen nodded.

"Don't take any chances with your own life. Despite everything, Samuel is still your husband. He has the responsibility and obligation to protect you. If anything happens, you have to go to him." Benjamin was worried about her, so he added, "Never take any risks on your own."

"Got it," Kathleen said to reassure him.

Benjamin stared at her incredulously. It was only after she had left that he retracted his gaze.

Gemma came in to help Benjamin change his dressing.

"Benjamin, did you tell Kathleen?" Gemma inquired.

"Tell her what?" Benjamin said flatly, his brows furrowed.

"Tell her that you love her," Gemma replied matter-of-factly. "That was a rare opportunity to confess to her."

"Drop it." The furrow between his brows deepened. "I can't cause her harm."

Gemma hesitated. "Her husband came to the hospital to visit another woman every day. It's only a matter of time before they file a divorce."

Benjamin furrowed his brows again. "Every day?"

"Not as much lately" Gemma explained. "However, the woman told her caregiver that she is about to marry Samuel. Yet, Samuel had just announced his relationship with Kathleen a few days ago."

Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Never thought this would happen."

"There's more." Gemma looked at Benjamin worryingly. "That woman suffers from leukemia, and is in need of a bone marrow match. Lo and behold, Kathleen is her match. I reckon that man announced his relationship with Kathleen so suddenly just to fool her. He'll wait until Kathleen has fallen for his tricks, then ask Kathleen to donate her bone marrow to that woman, and then kick her out of the picture."

Benjamin said coldly, "Did you tell Kathleen this?"

"She knew," answered Gemma.

She knew?

Benjamin gave Gemma a meaningful look. "If Kathleen came to you for help, you have to tell me about it. I will help her figure something out."

"All right." Gemma nodded. "Benjamin, don't worry about it. We're of one mind. All I wish is for Kathleen to be my sister-in-law."

Benjamin looked askance at her. "Shut up!"

Gemma did just that.

Kathleen saw that Samuel had come to pick her up once she got out of the hospital.

Pursing her lips, she walked over to him. "You really came!"

"Why would I lie to you?"

Samuel opened the car door. "Get in."

Kathleen got into the car.

Samuel got in after her and drove away.

Not far away, Nicolette could be seen running. She wanted to get a hold of Samuel, but she was too late.

She stood rooted to the ground, her fists clenched.

Samuel had come to the hospital.

Yet, he did not visit her.

He left after he picked up Kathleen.

How far along are they in their relationship?

Lately, she felt that she had been losing her grip on Samuel.

If this goes on, I'll really be left with nothing!

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Samuel brought Kathleen out to eat.

By pure coincidence, they encountered Michelle Yoeger.

She was the second daughter of the Yoeger family.

Michelle and Kathleen hardly crossed paths in life.

However, Michelle disliked Nicolette too.

Therefore, when Kathleen got up to go to the restroom, Michelle left her table and stopped Kathleen before the latter could enter it.

That made Kathleen frown. She asked, "Is there something wrong, Ms. Yoeger?"

"Isn't it obvious? Why else would I look for you?" Michelle brushed her hair and said, "I mean, you are a stunner. Why couldn't you handle your man?"

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

Michelle sized up Kathleen and said, "What's more, you look identical to Nicolette. There's no way he didn't catch any feelings for you at all."

"Ms. Yoeger, I hope you won't bother me regarding Samuel and Nicolette." Kathleen pursed her lips and continued, "It's none of my business."

"How is that none of your business?" Michelle panicked. "She's trying to snatch away your husband. He's your husband, right? Don't act like a bystander. Or else I seem to be more worried for you than yourself."

"Ms. Yoeger, there's nothing I can do about it," Kathleen said soberly. "Therefore, please stop looking for me over this matter."

"Why don't you ask for my help?" Michelle looked at Kathleen intently. "I know just the way to handle a man. Should I teach you the know-how?"

"I heard you just broke up with your boyfriend last month, Ms. Yoeger." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Ever since you started dating, all of your relationships don't last over two months. Some guys even dated you because of your affluent background. But they all broke up with you after a few days because they couldn't stand you."

This time, Michelle was at a loss for words.

"How did you know that? You investigated me?" Michelle was stunned. "Are you interested in me?"

She was terrified and hugged herself.

Kathleen sighed. "No. You are too famous. I've heard about it from others."

"Hehe! So I am this famous?" Michelle acted shyly all of a sudden. "To tell you the truth, I'm preparing to make a debut lately."

Once again, Kathleen was rendered speechless.

She couldn't believe Michelle didn't get what she really meant.

"Oh, we're going off-topic." Michelle furrowed her brows and continued, "Anyway, don't let that little bitch, Nicolette, get what she wants. Got it?"

Kathleen kept quiet, not knowing how to respond.

"Do you understand what I just said?" Michelle put one of her hands on Kathleen's shoulder. "Reach out to me if you need help from the Yoeger family. Here, this is my phone number."

Michelle stuffed a tiny note into Kathleen's pocket with her other hand. Then, she turned and left.

When Samuel and Kathleen went to pay their bill, they found that Michelle had already paid it ahead of them.

With pursed lips, the cashier said softly, "Ms. Yoeger has something to say to the two of you."

"What is it?" Samuel asked coldly.

"She said she hoped for a lasting happy marriage for both of you." The cashier stammered, "And also that she had put a curse on the meal."

Samuel and Kathleen were rendered speechless.

They thought Michelle was being ridiculous.

Then, they left the restaurant together.

Kathleen told Samuel. "You have Michelle's contact number, haven't you? Let's pay her back for the meal."

"It's fine. It's only a meal. I'll find an opportunity to repay her," he said coldly.

"Well, don't bother about what she said. She was just..." Kathleen was at a loss for words and didn't know how to justify Michelle's actions.

"Why would I be bothered?" Samuel furrowed his brows. "Did she do anything wrong?"

"She... She hoped we have a lasting marriage," Kathleen said with a frown.

"Isn't she wishing us well?" Samuel was confused.

"Yes, Michelle meant well. But it isn't suitable for us," she explained. "If we have a lasting marriage, then what about Nicolette?"

“Well, it can’t be helped then,” he said indifferently.

What Samuel said gave Kathleen a headache.

She thought he didn’t understand what she meant.

However, in fact, Samuel knew just what she was saying.

The Yoeger family hated Nicolette more than the Macari family did.

No one from the Yoeger family had positive feelings for Nicolette.

Samuel didn’t understand why the woman he considered pitiful seemed vicious in their eyes.

Samuel sent Kathleen home.

On their way back, they didn’t utter another word.

Without sparing another look, Samuel left right after he dropped Kathleen in front of the house.

Kathleen breathed a heavy sigh. Then, she packed up her stuff and left for the Evans residence to see Madeline.

Soon, she arrived at the Evans residence.

Ever since Kathleen’s parents passed away, she no longer lived in her old neighborhood.

Their house was a country allotment unit. Hence, when her parents passed away, it got taken away from her.

Federick moved away too when he got married.

He moved into a villa.

When Kathleen saw Federick’s mother—Lily Abbott—again, she felt the latter had gotten much older.

She seemed a lot more aged than people her age.

“Mrs. Evans,” Kathleen greeted her while looking at her intently.

Lily looked at Kathleen and said excitedly, “Oh my, it’s Kate!”

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded. "It's been a long time."

"That's right. It's been a long time. You're all grown up." Lily held Kathleen's hands and said, "You've grown gracefully. Your parents must be at ease."

Kathleen wore a melancholic smile.

Lily pulled Kathleen to sit on the couch. "I heard from Federick that it was you who found Madeline."

"It was Samuel and me," Kathleen explained.

Lily had seen the news. "Yes. I know that. I'm grateful to both of you."

"Not at all, Mrs. Evans. Right, where is Madeline?" Kathleen asked.

"In her room." Lily grinned. "I'll bring you to her."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded her head lightly.

Then, Mrs. Evans brought Kathleen to Madeline's room.

The design of Madeline's room looked adorable. Furthermore, all the edges of the furniture had round finishing without sharp edges.

It was apparent that Federick wanted to keep her safe, even if he didn't express it outright.

"Madeline, guess who's here." Lily sounded very gentle.

However, Madeline did not respond to her.

She remained seated on her chair without moving an inch.

Seeing that, Lily let out a sigh.

"Madeline," Kathleen called out and walked over to her.

"Katie!" Madeline responded immediately.

Lily looked at Kathleen in astonishment.

Kathleen squatted in front of Madeline and shook the bag in her hand. "I brought the clothes I made for your doll. Shall we try them out?"

"Yes!" Madeline beamed.

Lily was amazed by what she saw.

They had spent so much time, yet there was no response from Madeline.

However, Madeline took the initiative to speak when she saw Kathleen.

It was impressive.

After that, Kathleen played with Madeline in the room.

Madeline gradually began to talk more as compared to usual.

Even so, Lily was glad.

Later that evening, Kathleen was still at the Evans residence when Federick got home.

Lily invited Kathleen to stay for dinner.

She didn't feel it was polite to decline the latter's invitation, so she agreed.

"Federick, Kathleen was so impressive." Lily sounded excited. "She could interact with Madeline."

"Madeline loves her," Federick explained.

Lily heaved a sigh out of a sudden.

"What's wrong?" Federick furrowed his brows.

"It would be great if Kathleen were your wife," Lily said.

"Mom, don't be ridiculous," Federick said with a frown.

Lily knew she should watch what she said too.

At that moment, Kathleen came out of the room and said, "Mrs. Evans, Federick, I have to go now. Samuel came to pick me up."

Madeline came out too and held onto Kathleen's hand tightly, not willing to let go.

Federick smiled lightly. "Why don't we invite Mr. Macari in for dinner too?"

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"Huh?" Kathleen was surprised at the suggestion. She then remembered how Samuel looked just before she left.

At times when she spoke to him gently, he would break into a smile.

Otherwise, Samuel hardly smiled on normal days.

Kathleen was afraid that the family would be put off by Samuel's poker face.

Federick smiled. "Just ask him to come in."

Kathleen looked rather abashed. "All right then."

By the time she got downstairs, Samuel had already reached the entrance of the villa.

"Mrs. Evans asks you to join us for dinner since you're here," said Kathleen. Then, she watched him apprehensively and added, "That is if you want to come up."

Samuel looked at his timid wife and said coolly, "Why do I get this feeling that you don't want me to join you?"

Kathleen shrugged as she replied, "It's not that. You never introduce your friends to me, but you know all my friends. It doesn't seem fair."

Samuel was at a loss for words.

Kathleen looked at him. "So, are you coming up?"

Samuel got down from the car, which indicated that he had accepted the invitation.

Kathleen brought him upstairs, and they entered the Evans residence together.

The Evans family lived in a mansion.

Lily was a little hesitant when she saw Samuel.

"This is Mrs. Evans, my old neighbor who also watched me grow up. Mrs. Evans, this is my... husband." Kathleen made the necessary introductions.

She sounded reluctant to address Samuel as her husband.

Samuel's expression turned cold.

"Mr. Macari, how do you do?" Lily greeted Samuel politely.

"Mrs. Evans, there's no need to be so formal. Since you're Kate's elder who watched her grow up, you are also my elder." Samuel sounded polite but indifferent and distant.

Lily smiled. "Mr. Macari, please take a seat."

Samuel nodded.

Just then, Frederick walked out, carrying Madeline.

Madeline was a very adorable girl, and she looked cherubic.

She just did not talk much and hardly made eye contact with anyone.

"Madeline, say hello to Mr. Macari." Frederick guided Madeline patiently.

Madeline did not respond.

"Just call me Samuel. Doesn't she call Kate by her name?" Samuel's tone was curt and unfriendly.

Why should she call me Mr. Macari?

Kathleen surreptitiously tugged at Samuel's sleeve. Do you have to be so petty?

Samuel held her soft, tiny hand in his own.

Kathleen was unable to pull her hand away.

"Let's eat." Frederick smiled knowingly and led them to the dining room.

When everyone was seated, Frederick tried to feed Madeline with a spoon.

Madeline was very obedient when she ate.

She would only eat when Frederick fed her.

When Frederick was not feeding her, she would sit by herself quietly.

Despite that, Frederick was very patient and did not show signs of irritation at all.

Kathleen looked enviously at Frederick and Madeline.

Samuel marinated in resentment when he saw that Kathleen's gaze was fixed on the father and daughter.

Is that guy so good-looking that she has to keep looking at him?

"Mr. Macari, do you like kids? If you do, you should have one with Katie. She's a very good girl. I'm sure she will give birth to a beautiful daughter just like her." Lily got the impression that Samuel was looking at Madeline.

Samuel turned to look at Kathleen and replied flatly, "She's still young."

What he meant was that they still had many years ahead.

Kathleen lowered her head and ate her dinner.

I knew it! You were lying when you said you wanted a child previously. Liar! Hypocrite!

Kathleen felt her anger building at the thought that Samuel was only trying to sweet-talk her into donating her bone marrow to Nicolette.

"Katie, don't be angry." All of a sudden, Madeline spoke.

Stunned, Kathleen looked up and blinked several times.

Madeline left her seat and ran up to Kathleen. She reached out her hand to stroke Kathleen's head. "Don't be angry."

It was a bittersweet moment for Kathleen.

She felt that Madeline was such an angel.

The little girl could sense that Kathleen was feeling down and wanted to comfort her.

It was not entirely true that Madeline could not communicate with anyone outside her world.

Kathleen rubbed Madeline's head fondly. "I'm not angry. I won't get angry."

It won't do my baby any good if I get angry.

Delighted, Madeline broke into a smile.

Lily was also thrilled. "Kate, you must be Madeline's guardian angel. She's only responsive to you."

At that moment, Kathleen's feelings were indescribable.

This fragile, delicate girl was actually healing her at the same time.

Kathleen's heart wrenched as she carried Madeline.

Shortly after, she released Madeline. "Go and eat, Madeline."

Madeline nodded and went back to her seat.

Federick smiled. "We should try to get her to interact with others a little every day as part of early intervention. Perhaps one day, she will be able to live like a normal person."

At that moment, Kathleen came up with a suggestion. "Federick, why don't I have a video call with Madeline every day? I can't come here frequently, but I can still talk to her every day. Maybe she can start on early intervention treatment soon."

Federick hesitated. "Wouldn't that be very troublesome for you?"

Kathleen shook her head. "Not at all. Don't worry about it."

"Then, I'll have to trouble you for your help." Federick was more than happy to accept Kathleen's help.

Kathleen beamed. "You're welcome. It's no problem at all."

Federick had helped her find a way to make a living.

It was only right that she extended a helping hand to his daughter.

Soon, they came to an agreement on the matter.

After dinner, Kathleen bade the Evans family goodbye.

On the way home, Kathleen was staring out of the car window.

After a while, her brows became knitted. "This is not the way home."

Samuel said impassively, "I'm bringing you to meet my friends. They just asked me out."

Kathleen shook her head. "I don't want to go. Your friends don't like me."

"They will like you. Aren't you a little charmer?" Samuel teased.

Cough! Cough! Kathleen gave him a perplexed look. "What nonsense are you talking about? I'm not lying. They really don't like me."

She knew a few of Samuel's friends who were very close to him.

These friends knew what Samuel liked or disliked.

Naturally, they were aware that Samuel liked Nicolette.

Hence, they were fiercely protective of Nicolette, no matter how the others perceived her.

They felt that Kathleen was a dog in the manger and treated her with disdain.

Two years ago, Samuel's friend had brought him home after he had gotten drunk.

She found the friend's manner toward her distinctly hostile.

He even warned her not to harbor any improper thoughts toward Samuel.

The incident had left a vivid impression on Kathleen.

"You're complaining that I don't bring you along to meet my friends. Now that I'm bringing you, you refuse to go." Samuel voiced his displeasure.

"I just don't want to go. I won't stop you if you want to go. Let me get off. I can go home myself." Kathleen was feeling a little tired.

Samuel remembered the incident when he left her alone by the road.

He quickly turned back to take her home.

Kathleen continued, "It's not too late. There are many people out there. You-"

"Shut up! I don't want to hear any more nonsense from you." Samuel felt a flicker of irritation.

He never wanted a repeat of that dreadful episode.

Kathleen kept quiet as Samuel drove home.

Back at home, Kathleen went to change her clothes, and Samuel went to his study.

Just as he was sitting down, his phone rang.

"Why are you not here yet?" Cedric Tatham asked impatiently.

"I'm not coming," Samuel replied unemotionally.

"Oh, I know. Go keep Nicolette company then." Cedric took a swipe at Samuel.

Samuel lit a cigarette. "It's not her. I'm with Kathleen."

Cedric was astonished to hear Samuel's response. "Kathleen? You're going to divorce her soon. Why do you need to be with her?"

"Who told you I'm going to divorce her?" Samuel became annoyed.

"I heard it from your grandmother," Cedric replied.

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Samuel was taken aback by Cedric's words.

My grandma? Why did she do that?

"That isn't necessarily a bad thing. You and Nicolette's suffering is finally coming to an end," Cedric replied.

"I'm hanging up." Feeling annoyed, Samuel ended the call.

He wanted to call Diana. Nevertheless, he felt that it was unnecessary to do so.

For some reason, Samuel felt a pang of sadness at that moment. It made him feel uneasy.

Samuel stubbed out his cigarette and went to look for Kathleen.

After taking a shower, Kathleen sat on the bed while texting on the phone.

Diana texted: Katie, I've helped you spread the news of your divorce from Samuel.

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

Diana followed up with another message: I didn't expect Samuel to make your relationship public. Don't worry. I know many outstanding men. They wouldn't mind a divorcee.

Once again, Kathleen did not know how to reply to Diana.

Wynn timer added: Me too, Kate. There are plenty of good guys out there. You can choose whoever you like.

Calvin texted: I concur.

Kathleen was dumbfounded. She did not know how to respond to their suggestions.

Suddenly, she felt the presence of a towering figure over her head.

Looking up, she realized it was Samuel.

He glanced at the phone and immediately snatched it out of her hands.

Then, Samuel tapped on the phone with his long, slender fingers. He tossed it back to Kathleen before going to the bathroom for a shower.

Kathleen immediately picked up her phone to take a look. She saw that Samuel had sent a message in the group chat.

Kathleen texted: Add me to the group.

Diana and the others did not respond to the message.

After all, they were not foolish people. They knew that the person who sent the text was Samuel instead of Kathleen.

The group chat fell into an unusual silence.

Later in the evening, Samuel came out of the shower wearing black silk pajamas.

Picking up his phone, he called Wynn timer.

"Why aren't you in bed at this hour?" Wynn timer asked as soon as she answered the phone.

"Add me to the group chat," Samuel said emotionlessly.

Wynn timer replied softly, "I don't have the right to do that."

"You're the group admin," Samuel said indifferently.

Wynn timer retorted, "So what if I'm the group admin? We created this group chat in preparation for Kate's divorce. I'll add you to the group if you agree to divorce her. Are you planning to divorce now? Huh?"

Without giving his mother a reply, Samuel hung up the phone.

His face darkened like a raging storm.

Pfft!

Kathleen covered her mouth and snickered at him.

Turning around in the direction of her voice, Samuel looked at Kathleen. His side profile was stern yet handsome at the same time.

Suppressing her laugh, Kathleen put her phone down and lay on the bed.

Samuel did the same and went to bed too.

Laying flat on the bed, with hands behind his head, he asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"What? Am I not allowed to laugh?" Kathleen pursed her lips.

He grimaced. "Are you happy to see me suffering?"

"Yes, I'm delighted," Kathleen admitted. She paused for a moment before adding, "Well, since I can't handle you, someone else must be able to take you down a peg."

"Hah. You're certainly getting bolder. You aren't treating me the same way as you did before," Samuel retorted coldly.

After some hesitation, she said, "There's no way back for us. Do you understand what I'm saying, Samuel? We can't turn back the clock."

"Yes, I do. So what?"

"We should move on with our lives." Kathleen pondered for a moment before continuing, "Perhaps these past three years have been miserable for you. Hence, we should end our relationship."

Was I miserable? I don't think so. I was very happy spending every day with her.

"Don't mention such matters in the future. Don't mess around with grandma and my parents. They're trying to fool us by doing the complete opposite. They want to prevent our divorce," Samuel advised.

Kathleen pursed her lips. "I think you misunderstood their intentions. You aren't someone who would be deceived that easily."

"Do you know me well?" Samuel asked impassively.

Kathleen was stunned by his question. "I'm sorry. Of course, I don't know you at all."

"I'm serious. I would fall for their tricks. Don't joke around with them anymore. Otherwise, you'll be the one who'll be embarrassed in the future," he reminded in a low voice.

Kathleen's lips twitched at his warning. Still, she remained silent.

She did not understand what Samuel was trying to say.

Nevertheless, she was so exhausted to the point that she did not want to dwell on the matter anymore.

As a result of her fatigue, she fell into a deep slumber very quickly.

Hearing the sound of breathing coming from his side, Samuel turned sideways and held her in his arms.

While embracing Kathleen, Samuel whispered in her ear, "We won't be getting a divorce."

After that, he shut his eyes as well.

The next day, Kathleen woke up to an empty bed beside her.

Thinking that Samuel had left for work, she got up from the bed and walked out of the room.

All of a sudden, Kathleen heard a man's cold voice coming from the living room. "Are you sure?"

Tyson nodded. "Yes, it's confirmed. The other party has admitted to it."

Frowning, Samuel ordered, "Lock the person up. We can't let anyone find out about this matter."

"Understood." Tyson nodded.

"What about the person I asked you to find?" Samuel continued probing.

"She's outside."

"Ask her to come in," Samuel ordered.

Tyson nodded and went out as instructed.

Glancing sideways, Tyson immediately saw Kathleen. He greeted respectfully, "Mrs. Macari."

Samuel turned around and looked at her. "You're awake?"

She nodded in acknowledgment.

"Breakfast's on the table," Samuel informed quietly.

"Okay." Kathleen walked toward the dining room.

Sure enough, her favorite breakfast was set on the dining table.

After a while, Samuel led a woman in.

The woman was around twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old. Despite her average look, she exuded a fearsome aura.

Furthermore, her all-black outfit made her look standoffish.

"She's Sarah, your bodyguard. She will be responsible for your safety from now on. She won't leave your side at any moment," Samuel uttered monotonously.

Kathleen frowned. "I don't need a bodyguard."

"You must accept her. This is for your safety," Samuel replied with a stony expression.

Taking a deep breath, Kathleen persisted, "Samuel, if you're worried about my safety, you should investigate Nicolette instead. She has been trying to harm me on several occasions. Why don't you investigate her? If she's caught, there won't be any problem left. Hiring a bodyguard for me isn't going to solve these problems."

Samuel was displeased by her remarks. "I don't need you to teach me how to do things."

Kathleen knew he would react like that whenever she mentioned Nicolette.

In Samuel's eyes, Nicolette was an angel or a saint who was not capable of harming people.

Therefore, he thought that it was Kathleen who slandered Nicolette.

At that moment, Kathleen was emotionally exhausted to continue arguing with him. Without saying a word, she continued to eat her breakfast.

Samuel's eyes swept over her coldly. Turning to Sarah, he ordered, "Protect her."

“Understood.” Sarah nodded in acknowledgement.

Then, Sarah glanced at Kathleen with a chilling expression. Her eyes were full of contempt.

Meanwhile, Kathleen was dissatisfied with Samuel’s arrangement.

This isn’t protection at all! It’s surveillance. Samuel, you’re too much!

Samuel knew that Kathleen was fuming at that moment.

Without saying anything, he finished his breakfast and left the house.

Like a deflated balloon, Kathleen slumped back into the chair.

Sarah glanced at her and persuaded, “Mr. Macari is doing this to ensure your safety.”

“So?” Kathleen side-eyed her.

“So, you’d better don’t be ungrateful,” Sarah retorted with obvious displeasure.

Kathleen sneered. “So what if I’m being ungrateful? Just ask Samuel to replace me if you don’t like this arrangement.”

Sarah remained silent.

“You can’t do that, can you? However, I can replace you with another bodyguard. Don’t look at me with such a disdainful gaze. You don’t have the right to do so. Even Tyson, who is always by Samuel’s side, wouldn’t dare to glare at me like that. I didn’t want to expose you in front of Samuel just now. That doesn’t mean I’m afraid of you,” Kathleen said harshly.

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Chapter 65

Even though Kathleen had always been acting meek toward Samuel, it did not mean that she was a weak person.

No matter how weak or docile she was, she would not allow a mere bodyguard to order her around.

Sarah looked at Kathleen with displeasure.

This woman is so disgusting. She has snatched Samuel from Nicolette. On top of that, she's acting so arrogantly now. Still, I don't care how she treats me. After all, Nicolette is the future daughter-in-law of the Macari family. Hence, I only need to please Nicolette.

Kathleen got up and went back to her room.

Left with nowhere else to go, Sarah could only sit in the living room.

Samuel went to the hospital.

Nicolette was thrilled to see him. "Samuel, you're finally here!"

Looking at her coldly, Samuel asked sternly, "Nicolette, I'm giving you one more chance. Did you send anyone to hurt Kathleen?"

"No, I didn't." Nicolette's heart skipped a beat.

Why is he suddenly bringing up this matter again?

"The man who injured Benjamin has been caught," Samuel said impassively.

Nicolette was stunned.

"He couldn't withstand the torture and came clean about everything." Looking at Nicolette expressionlessly, Samuel asked, "Why did you do that?"

"You're asking me why?" Nicolette's eyes instantly brimmed with tears when she heard his accusation.

Samuel frowned at her.

Wiping the tears off her face, Nicolette admitted, "This is because I love you, Samuel. I want to have you. Do you understand how painful it is for me to love you, yet I can't seem to win your heart? You only think that Kathleen was dismayed by this situation. What about me, then? Do you know what I have to endure in the past three years without you?"

Samuel remained silent.

Nicolette choked back her tears and muttered, "Do you know how much I've missed you? I can't stop thinking about you. Sometimes, I think I'm losing my mind because of you. I want to return to your side. However, I can't do anything about it. Whenever I wanted to return to the country, I would be stopped by your grandma's people. If I didn't get seriously ill this time, they wouldn't have allowed me to come back."

"That's not an excuse for you to hurt her." Samuel furrowed his brows in annoyance.

Nicolette sniffled. "I know I've made a mistake. However, can you blame me for wanting to be with you? Samuel, it's clear that we're in love with each other. Kathleen is the third wheel here."

"It was my family who forced me to marry Kathleen. She had no say in this." Samuel corrected her in a chilling tone. "Nicolette, I won't expose you for what you did this time. However, you mustn't do this again. Do you understand?"

Tugging at the hem of Samuel's clothes, Nicolette implored, "I'm so sorry, Samuel. I know I've troubled you."

Mixed feelings surged within Samuel as he saw her bursting into tears.

He looked up and stroked Nicolette's head. "Stop crying."

Sniffing loudly, Nicolette suggested, "Samuel, let's get married. Even if I only have one day left to live, I still want to marry you. I want to die in your arms. Then, I will die without regrets."

Samuel's expression darkened. "Let's focus on curing your illness first."

Upon hearing his words, Nicolette bit her lip.

I'm sure he doesn't want to divorce Kathleen now. What am I going to do? I'll be left with nothing at this rate! It seems like I have to use my last resort.

The chaos seemed to have died down after two days.

Samuel returned home at noon.

Looking at him with surprise, Kathleen probed, "Why are you back?"

"Well, there are some problems with the business over in Frosa. I need to go there to resolve the matter," Samuel explained monotonously.

Walking over to his side, Kathleen asked, "How long will you be gone?"

"A week," Samuel answered.

A week? Hooray! That means I can finally enjoy some time alone!

Arching an eyebrow, Samuel teased, "You seem thrilled to see me leaving the country."

"No." Lowering the corners of her mouth forcefully, Kathleen said, "Look, I'm not smiling."

Samuel's face darkened at once. "You'd better stay at home throughout this week. You're not allowed to go anywhere else."

"We'll see about that." Kathleen pursed her lips at his warning.

"I'll have someone watch over you."

Kathleen pouted in disdain.

After Samuel had packed his luggage, Kathleen deliberately walked him to the door.

Seeing the oncoming elevator, Samuel instantly pulled Kathleen into his arms.

He cupped her chin with his huge hand, forcing her to look at him.

Then, he lowered his head and kissed her with his cool, thin lips.

He was dying to taste all of her sweetness at that moment.

Samuel only stopped kissing her passionately when the elevator arrived.

The corners of Kathleen's eyes glimmered with tears at that moment. It made her look enchanting and charming.

"You!" Kathleen glared at him.

Stroking her head gently, Samuel reminded her, "I'll be back in a week."

Hmph!

Kathleen spun around to avoid his gaze.

Nonetheless, that did not stop Samuel from kissing her lips again. "Kate, we aren't getting a divorce. Just wait for me."

Kathleen felt that he was just coaxing her.

Letting go of her, Samuel entered the elevator.

He fixed his gaze on her until the elevator doors closed.

Only then did Kathleen let out a long sigh of relief.

So what if Samuel said he doesn't want to divorce me? After all, I'm no match for his first crush.

Back in the hospital ward, Nicolette looked at the lock of hair in her palm. She was heartbroken by her heavy hair loss.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Picking up the phone, she asked coldly, "Has Samuel left yet?"

"He's already at the airport. When should we make our move?"

Biting her lip, Nicolette instructed, "Wait a little longer. We have to make sure that he's no longer in the country."

"Aren't you afraid that Samuel will be mad at you when he returns home?"

"I'm not worried at all. Samuel still has me in his heart. What's done is done. What can he do about it? Kathleen thinks she's better than me. Ha! She has overestimated herself! I'm going to show her who's the most important person for Samuel," Nicolette said disdainfully.

"Okay. I got it." The other party hung up the phone.

Nicolette's gaze turned gloomy when she looked at the lock of hair in her palm again.

Soon, I will have a healthy body. At long last, that day will come!

Later that evening, Kathleen came out of her room to have dinner.

Maria left after she finished preparing dinner.

Meanwhile, Sarah was sitting in the living room.

Kathleen did not bother to invite her to eat together.

I'm not dumb enough to invite someone who loathes me to have dinner.

Sitting down, she picked up her fork and put some vegetables on her plate. She then began eating.

Nevertheless, Kathleen felt very sleepy as she ate.

Before she knew it, she was fast asleep.

Sarah came over to Kathleen's side and gave her a nudge. After making sure that she had fallen asleep, Sarah immediately made a call. "Drive the car over. I'll bring her down in three minutes."

With that, she ended the call.

Holding Kathleen up, Sarah took her outside the house.

By the time Kathleen regained her consciousness, she noticed something was amiss.

She snapped her eyes open and realized that she was in a hospital.

Furthermore, she was tied to the hospital bed with a doctor and nurse standing in front of her.

"What the hell are you guys doing?" Kathleen yelled in panic.

The doctor replied emotionlessly, "We're going to do the bone marrow transplant for Ms. Yoeger later tonight."

"What are you talking about?" Kathleen's blood ran cold when she heard the doctor's reply. "How dare you do this without my consent!"

The doctor took out the consent form for the bone marrow donation. "Look. You've already pressed your thumbprint here."

Gritting her teeth, Kathleen barked, "You pressed my thumbprint while I was unconscious. I'm the wife of Samuel Macari! How dare you do this to me?"

"Do you think we would go through this procedure without getting Mr. Macari's permission?" the doctor rebutted her indifferently.

"What did you just say?" Kathleen was stupefied.

"Mr. Macari was heartbroken when he saw how much pain Ms. Yoeger had to suffer from the chemotherapy. That's why he asked us to bring you here and do the surgery on Ms. Yoeger later." With that, the doctor picked up the needle before sticking it into Kathleen's arm.

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Chapter 66

"I do not believe it!" Kathleen was struggling.

She panicked upon seeing her blood being drawn from her body.

"Ms. Johnson, we have the written authorization from Mr. Macari." The doctor took out another agreement.

Kathleen looked at the signature on the agreement, it was indeed the exact signature from Samuel's note.

How could he! He said he did not want divorce yesterday, but today he is taking my bone marrow forcefully like this! I am still pregnant with a baby!

"Let go of me now!" Kathleen's eyes were all red. "If anything happens to me, Old Mrs. Macari will never let you get away with this!"

Sarah replied, "Wake up now, as long as Mr. Macari is putting Ms. Yoeger under his care, even old Mrs. Macari cannot do anything."

"You!" Kathleen said with her teeth grinding.

Sarah let out a sarcastic laugh and said, "Why do you think Mr. Macari asked me to be your bodyguard all of a sudden? It was to keep an eye on you and to make sure you don't run away."

Kathleen could not move with her hands and feet tied up.

"Help!" Facing the door, she screamed. "Help!"

"There is no need to shout, no one will come to your rescue. Don't you know what time it is now? There are not many doctors and nurses around in the hospital now. Even if someone heard you, they will not come to save you. Just give up," Sarah said in a cold way.

Kathleen can feel her blood being drawn away from her.

They were not giving her a blood transfusion, meaning they took her blood out and extracted the bone marrow.

Then, they did not replenish blood back to her body.

Instead, they just let her blood drain.

Kathleen felt that her body was getting colder and colder.

Samuel, you are too inhumane! You think it would be okay if you asked someone to do it after you left?

She laughed in her heart with scorn.

As I guessed, he was nice before this but it was all fake. It was just for me to put my guard down. He's too cruel.

"Is Kathleen inside?" Suddenly, Gemma's voice could be heard coming from outside.

There were people guarding the door. "It's none of your business. Get lost now!"

"What's going on inside?" Gemma frowned and said, "Kathleen are you in there?"

"Gemma, hurry! Go get Old Mrs. Macari, ask her to..." Kathleen let out a groan and did not manage to finish her sentence. She was hoping for Gemma to get Diana to save her.

However, she was knocked unconscious by Sarah before she could do so.

From the sound of it, Gemma sensed something was not right.

She quickly turned and run.

Gemma had Wynnies contact, so she would be able to get to Diana by contacting the latter.

Unfortunately, she was caught by Sarah before she could run far.

Sarah was better than most ordinary people, and she was brutal and sharp in her attacks.

She knocked Gemma out and casually put her outside the operating room.

After they got the bone marrow, the doctor hurried over to perform the operation on Nicolette.

No one cared about Kathleen.

They all thought she would wake up by herself as time passed.

No one noticed she was bleeding down there; little by little until her whole body was red from the blood.

Gemma suddenly awakened, but she could not stand up.

Sarah was very harsh in her attack and she hit on Gemma's nerve.

As a result, Gemma felt weak on her feet.

She knew nothing could be done even if she crawled in by then.

Whatever had happened in there, she was powerless to stop it from occurring.

Getting someone to give Kathleen her justice was the most important thing at the moment.

She took out her phone from her pocket and dialed Wynn timer, unsure if she had already gone to bed at that hour.

"Ms. Young?" Wynn timer was still awake.

Gemma's neck was still in pain. So much so to the extent that she had to break her sentence up. "Mrs. Macari... Hospital, save Kathleen... Quick!"

Save Kathleen?

"Got it, I'll be right there!" Wynn timer hung up the call and got off the bed.

Calvin frowned and asked, "What's wrong Darling?"

"Something might have happened to Kathleen, I need to go to the hospital," Wynn timer replied in a serious tone.

Calvin was concerned too. "I'll go with you."

They quickly changed and headed out.

Gemma felt somewhat relieved.

She struggled to get up to a sitting position, leaning on the wall.

At that moment, the door in front of her was opened.

A nurse hurried out and looked for the doctor.

"Doctor, we have a problem. Kathleen is losing a lot of blood!"

"What happened?"

"I have no idea, but I think we've landed ourselves in big trouble. We cannot afford to bear the responsibility if she dies."

The doctor's face turned gloomy and said, "Wait, I'll go find out."

The doctor entered the operating room.

He came out after a while.

"Ms. Yoeger said since nothing can be done now, we do not need to do anything. Send her straight to the morgue. Mr. Macari will not ask much when he is back anyway," the doctor said mercilessly.

"Save her!" Gemma's voice was weak. "I beg you, save her!"

The nurse felt troubled too.

She knew this operation should not happen.

Now, they were in a bad situation.

"She's already dead," the doctor said coldly.

"It can't be! She can't die just like that!" Gemma started crawling over.

She pulled the cuff of the doctor's pants and said, "I'm begging you. Please save her!"

The doctor shoved Gemma aside with a kick. "Get lost! Don't you stand in my way of treating Mrs. Macari-to-be!"

The doctor went back to the next room without turning his head after finishing his sentence.

The nurse looked at Gemma with an expression that said there was nothing she could do.

Gemma wanted to beg her, but the nurse stepped back and said, "She really is going to stop breathing. I'll go get someone to send her to the morgue."

Gemma was terrified.

If Kathleen was sent to the morgue, then it would be the end for her.

"No! No!" Gemma shook her head.

She flung herself at the nurse and gripped her legs. "I will not let you go!"

She had to hang in there until Wynn timer came; she had to hold on.

Sarah came out from the next room at that moment.

Seeing Gemma holding on to the nurse, she walked over and kicked her.

Gemma felt immense pain, but she gritted her teeth and did not let go.

Sarah then kicked her again on her head.

Still, Gemma did not loosen her grip.

Upon seeing that, Sarah was furious. "You don't know who you are dealing with."

She pulled at Gemma's collar and hit her head on the wall.

Instantly, blood started spilling all around.

"Ah!" The nurse was shocked. "You are going to kill another person!"

"Don't worry, I know what I am doing," Sarah said without emotion. "Go get someone."

The nurse nodded.

Gemma did not have any strength in her anymore.

That was all that she could do for Kathleen.

In the end, she was thrown aside to the wall like a garbage bag.

Sarah gestured and said, "If you cause any trouble again, I'll throw you to the morgue!"

Not long after that, the nurse was back with two people with her.

They were holding a body bag, and they put Kathleen in it.

Kathleen was breathing very weakly and her face was as pale as a sheet.

There were no signs of any reaction from her.

They put Kathleen onto a trolley and were ready to push her away.

Wynn timer and Calvin arrived right at that moment.

However, they did not know that Kathleen was in the body bag.

They only noticed Gemma.

“Ms. Young, are you all right?” Wynn timer helped Gemma up.

Gemma had not completed fainted; she weakly pointed at Kathleen who was being pushed away.

Wynn timer frowned, but Calvin understood her. He commanded in an icy voice, “Don’t move”

The nurse and the two people were greatly terrified as they thought no one would come to rescue Kathleen.

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Chapter 67

Calvin walked over and unzipped the body bag.

Kathleen’s lifeless face appeared inside.

“Kate!” Calvin clenched his teeth in anger and stared at the nurse. “How dare you!”

Wynn timer moved Gemma aside and walked toward them. She then put her finger below Kathleen’s nostrils and said, “She’s still breathing.”

“Go and call a doctor over! Or I’ll make your entire family pay for her.” Calvin glared at the nurse and raged.

The nurse was terrified and dashed to find the doctor.

Wynn timer burst out in tears. “What should we do? If something really happens to Kate, how should we explain it to her parents?”

Calvin’s face darkened. “The Macari family will give her a reasonable explanation.”

Soon, the doctors came over. Luckily, there were a few doctors on duty that night. They then rushed Kathleen to the operating room for emergency treatment. Gemma went into the operating room as well.

After a while, a nurse came toward Calvin and Wynn timer. She then said, "Kathleen's family? I need your signature here."

Wynn timer answered, "I'm her mother-in-law; let me sign for her."

The nurse hesitated for a second and asked, "Where's her husband?"

Wynn timer paused. "He's on a business trip. Am I allowed to sign for her?"

The nurse replied, "She has been three months pregnant. But due to the excessive blood loss, there's no hope for the baby to survive."

"What?" Calvin and Wynn timer froze.

Kathleen is pregnant? But the baby could not survive?

In just a few seconds, waves of mixed emotions flooded them, sending them through an emotional roller coaster.

"I'm going to kill them!" Wynn timer was infuriated.

The nurse pursed her lips. "Please sign for her then. When she's awake, you have to give her good comfort. She was about to have twins, after all."

Wynn timer was taken aback.

Twins? I lost two of my grandchildren instantly in one night?

Calvin fell into silence and signed the paper. He knew that Wynn timer was already falling apart.

The nurse went into the operating room with the signed surgical consent form.

Calvin wrapped his arm around Wynn timer's shoulder and consoled, "Darling..."

"Ha...Ha..." She then smirked. "I really want to kill Nicolette right now! Like right now!"

"I know." His expression was even more sullen. Nicolette, how dare you!

"I'm not going to let a single person who takes part in this tonight off the hook easily!" she furiously stated.

Upon hearing her words, Calvin nodded. He wouldn't let them off easily as well.

A moment later, Simon and his subordinates brought Sarah over.

Sarah got down on her knees. "Sir. Madam."

"Tell me! Who ordered you to do this?" Calvin asked coldly.

"It's Mr. Macari," she answered.

"Impossible!" Wynn timer glared at her. "Don't you ever use Samuel as an excuse! Tell me! Was it Nicolette?"

"Madam, it's really Mr. Macari. I have proof," Sarah replied.

"Where is it?" Calvin asked.

Sarah took out her phone and said, "Mr. Macari sent me a voice message."

Calvin took over her phone and clicked into the voice message.

Samuel's cold deep voice was heard: "You will do whatever Nicolette wants you to do. Her words are mine. "

Wynn timer was stunned. Could it really be Samuel?

However, Calvin kept the phone away and uttered, "I will send someone to investigate. I'm sure that you know what you've done!"

"Sir, I did nothing wrong." Sarah paused for a while and continued, "Mr. Macari likes Ms. Yoeger the most. If she is safe and healthy, Mr. Macari will be happy. As for Kathleen, just give her a sum of money."

Slap!

Wynn timer gave a hard slap in Sarah's face. "You're just a f*cking servant! Who are you to tell me what to do? You don't even deserve to carry Kathleen's shoes!"

Sarah was flushed with pain.

"Do you think that if you please Nicolette, she will defend you in front of Samuel?" Wynn timer ordered coldly, "You two, take her away. Give her your most severe punishment so she will remember!"

"Yes, madam." The two men that brought Sarah forward took her away again.

Wynn timer could not stop trembling in anger.

"Let's not tell Mom about this. She will..." Calvin was worried.

Wynn timer nodded. Tears began to well up in her eyes as she said, "What should we tell Kate when she's awake?"

Calvin's gaze darkened. "Give Samuel a call and ask him to get back home right now."

Wynn timer sniffled. "He is probably still on the flight. We can only give him a call after he disembarks from the plane."

Calvin took a glance at his watch and said, "It's almost time."

Wynn timer took out her phone and called Samuel.

Indeed, the call went through shortly.

"Mom? What's the matter?" Samuel frowned.

"Samuel, book the earliest ticket and come back now. Something happened to Kathleen. If you don't hurry, you'll lose her forever." Wynn timer was trying hard to control her anger while talking to Samuel.

"What happened?" Samuel's heart sank. He looked at Tyson and ordered, "Go and book the earliest return ticket."

Tyson was astounded. "Now?"

"Yes. Right now," Samuel replied to Tyson coldly. He then asked, "Mom, tell me. What happened to Kathleen?"

"You'll know when you're back." Wynn timer hung up the phone straight once she finished her words.

Samuel called again, but she did not pick it up.

He then called Kathleen, but no one answered.

What happened exactly? Was there an accident?

On the other hand, Kathleen dreamed of two cute little boys holding her hands.

She crouched in front of them. "You two are simply too adorable."

One of the boys held her hand and said, "Mommy, we're sorry."

Kathleen was surprised. "What did you call me?"

“Mommy,” the one who replied to her was cute. Another was cool but cute at the same time. They looked exactly the same.

Kathleen was astonished. “Cutie, are you mistaken? I’m not your mommy. My kids have not been born yet. But they will be coming to the world soon in just a few more months.”

“Not anymore,” the other cool boy replied her.

Confused, Kathleen asked, “Why not?”

The cute little boy interrupted the cool boy and chuckled. “That means we need to go now.”

Kathleen was stunned for a second. “You want to go and find your mommy?”

The cute little boy hugged her, then said in a mellow voice, “Mommy, please don’t be sad. We know that you love us very much. We love you too. But we have no choice... We need to go now.”

The cool little boy hugged Kathleen as well. “Mommy, you’re kind of stupid. Please take care of yourself, so we do not need to worry. We would have sworn to protect our silly little mommy when we grew up. But we can’t anymore...”

“You are my kids?” Kathleen asked with a frown.

“Mommy, don’t be devastated. It’s not your fault. I’ll allow you to miss us. However, you mustn’t be demoralized because of the overwhelming grief.”

The cool boy let go of Kathleen and stared at her face. “My stupid mommy, take care of yourself. Don’t make us worried... We have to go now.”

“No! Don’t! Please don’t go!” Kathleen hugged them once again with tears in her eyes.

She knew it in an instant. They were her babies.

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Chapter 68

The cool boy patted her head. “You’re so silly, Mommy. You’ll turn ugly if you keep crying.” He sounded like he was going to cry, yet his voice was still very gentle.

On the other hand, the cute boy started crying loudly. "I don't want to leave you, Mommy. But I know that we cannot stay."

Kathleen shook her head vigorously. "No! What can I do to make the two of you stay with me? Please tell me."

"Forget about it, Mommy. You should leave that man if you want to be happy," the cool boy said.

The cute one nodded. "Yeah."

Kathleen looked at them blankly, tears rolling down her cheeks.

The two young boys stepped away from her.

They clasped their hands together and waved her goodbye.

Seconds later, they disappeared from her sight.

"No! Don't go! I'm begging you. Please don't go!" Kathleen knelt on the ground and screamed.

However, no matter how much she pleaded, her precious children were gone.

They were gone and left her for good.

Kathleen burst into tears, her agonized wails echoing through the room.

It was all my fault! I shouldn't have married Samuel. My little boys came into existence full of excitement and happiness, but they had to leave in utter disappointment. I don't care how Samuel treats me. However, my babies are innocent. They are innocent!

"I'm so sorry..." Kathleen was racked with guilt.

Suddenly, a bright light flashed in front of her.

As she slowly regained consciousness, she opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling.

Am I not dreaming anymore? Is this reality? My babies are gone.

Then, Samuel's husky voice echoed from beside her. "Kate, you're awake! You've been unconscious for three days. Do you feel unwell?"

Disgust surged in Kathleen's heart when she heard his voice.

She grabbed a fistful of the blanket and asked, "Where are my babies?"

Samuel paused for a moment before replying, "They..."

Kathleen scoffed coldly as she gave him a sidelong glance.

There were hints of dejection in Samuel's expression. When he saw the strange smile on Kathleen's face, he frowned.

"Now that Nicolette's leukemia has been cured and my children are gone, the two of you no longer have any obstacles standing in your way. You can be happy together now and stop causing misery for others." Kathleen scoffed.

Her eyes were filled with coldness and despair.

Samuel's brows knitted into a deeper frown. "What on earth are you talking about? I can't just abandon you."

"You don't have to pretend to be a nice guy. Isn't this all part of your plan, Samuel? You suddenly started treating me nicely and even retracted your decision to divorce me. But it was just so I would lower my guard against you. You hired Sarah to protect me, but your real intention was to have her drug me and land me in the hospital. That way, your lover will be able to get my bone marrow! Everything had been meticulously planned by you!"

"I didn't make Sarah do that. She made that decision herself," Samuel replied sternly.

Kathleen gritted her teeth. "Everyone knows what a heavy price they would have to pay if they disobeyed you. Would she have dared to drug me if you hadn't ordered her to? Would anyone in the hospital have the guts to?"

Samuel fell silent and did not utter a word.

Ever since I found out about everything, I knew it would come to this. I knew Kathleen would hate me because of her children. She didn't tell me about her pregnancy because she didn't trust me.

"Please calm down. The doctor said that you must not get agitated. You have to take good care of yourself and recuperate. Otherwise, your health will continue to suffer."

Kathleen let out a sarcastic laugh. "Haha! You're right. There is always a risk of leukemia coming back. When that time comes, I still have to donate my bone marrow to your beloved."

Samuel frowned and gazed at her sadly. "Kathleen, can you please not speak to me like that?"

"If you hate the way I speak or don't want to listen to me, you can leave. Stop wasting time caring for me and worry about Nicolette instead. Get out! I don't want to look at you." Kathleen felt completely exhausted.

Samuel grimaced. "Kathleen."

"Get out! Scram! I don't want to see you. I don't want to see the person who caused my children to die!"

Samuel froze when he heard her words.

Is she saying that I was the one who killed them?

Right at that moment, Wynn timered the room.

Frowning, she turned to Samuel and said, "Leave, Samuel. Are you trying to drive her to her grave?"

Samuel felt his heart squeeze painfully. "Take care of her on my behalf, Mom."

With that, he spun on his heel and left.

Soon after, Kathleen's heart-wrenching wails sounded from inside the ward.

Samuel's eyes were slightly reddened as well.

He stormed over to Nicolette's ward, practically shaking with rage.

There, Nicolette was lying in bed, looking a lot better than before.

The doctor had informed her that her white blood cell count was almost back to normal, and she would be able to get discharged soon.

Nicolette was overjoyed at the news.

I didn't expect Kathleen's bone marrow to be such a good match. If I had known, I would have taken it way earlier. She also lost her children, but I guess it doesn't matter. It's just a baby. I can give birth to one for Samuel; Kathleen doesn't need to go through the trouble. However, it's been a few days since Samuel returned, but he hasn't come to visit me even once. He hasn't even appeared anywhere. I'm kind of worried. Sarah and everyone else who was involved in that incident had been captured by Samuel. They're in a dire situation right now. But even if they die, I won't be too worried because I finally have a healthy body. Right now, I need to focus on capturing Samuel's heart and becoming Mrs. Macari.

Just then, she heard footsteps from outside.

The door was pushed open, and Samuel came in with a gloomy expression on his face.

"Samuel! You're here! I thought you had forgotten about me." Nicolette gazed at him expectantly.

However, he stared back at her indifferently. "Why did you use my name to do that?"

Nicolette replied unhappily, "It's because they wouldn't help me if I said it was my decision."

"If that's the case, you should know that I didn't give you permission to harm her," Samuel spat coldly.

"Why are you so upset, Samuel?" Nicolette pouted at him. "I know I was wrong, and I should have told you. But I just did my treatment, so my entire body hurts. I really don't feel well."

Samuel's eyes darkened as he continued to stare at her.

Nicolette felt even more aggrieved. "And how was I supposed to know she was pregnant? She didn't say so. Moreover, she kept it from you even though you were about to divorce her. She obviously wanted to use the child as a trump card! Now that she lost her child, she can forget about it. We'll just give her more money as compensation."

Samuel looked at her coldly and asked, "Do you think that this incident will end just like that?"

"How else would it end?" Nicolette puffed her cheeks. "I can kneel and beg for her forgiveness. That'll do it, right?"

Samuel remained silent.

"Think about it, Samuel. She's the one who broke us up, but I didn't take revenge against her. She has been with you for three years. Isn't that more than enough? It's even better that she didn't have kids. It would be easier for the two of you to sever ties after the divorce."

Samuel's eyes suddenly darkened. Glaring at her coldly, he reached out and grabbed Nicolette's wrist. "Do you think this is a small matter? That was my child!"

"Why are you so angry, Samuel? It's just a child. I can give birth to as many children as you want," she replied softly.

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Chapter 69

Samuel narrowed his eyes and stared at Nicolette's face coldly. "You're not worthy."

Nicolette froze. "Samuel, you... What did you say?"

"You don't deserve it." Samuel threw her a sharp gaze and condemned, "Nicolette, you shouldn't have crossed my bottom line."

Nicolette was shocked. "Your bottom line?"

"That'd be Kathleen." Samuel stated coldly, "I've never thought of hurting her as the price to save you."

"Samuel, I've no idea that she was pregnant." Nicolette was still trying to defend herself, "I merely wanted to regain my health as soon as I could so that I can get married to you. Samuel, we missed out on three years. I don't wish to waste any day from now on. Let's get together peacefully, shall we?"

Samuel stared at her indifferently.

"If worse came to worst, I'll make it up to Kathleen with you from now onward. I'll be her servant and do whatever she asks me to. Is that all right?" Nicolette pleaded with aggrievance, "Samuel, you should be worried about me too. I almost died."

Samuel's vicious glare emitted coldness. "Your life is precious, but aren't my babies' lives too?"

Stunned, a shiver ran down Nicolette's spine.

She had never seen Samuel looking at her with such a terrifying gaze.

Looking at the dignified man, who was exuding an intimidating aura in front of her, Nicolette was anxious and petrified.

"Samuel, I'm sorry. If you want children, I'll bear them for you. All right?" Nicolette's eyes glistened with tears.

Samuel threw her a cold gaze and turned around to leave.

"S-Samuel!" Nicolette shouted at his back.

She knew that there would probably be no turning back for Samuel once he walked away like that.

D*mn it! If Kathleen were not pregnant, Samuel wouldn't get so enraged.

However, that did not matter, as Nicolette felt that she remained important to Samuel since he was indebted to her for saving his life.

As long as his real savior never showed up, she could make use of his weakness to her advantage to be entangled with him forever.

In the ward, Kathleen was still weeping miserably in Wynnies arms.

Wynnies was comforting her, "Kate, I understand that you must be very upset. But your health comes first. Crying like this is not good for your body."

Kathleen whimpered. "Mom, keep this from Grandma. I'm afraid she won't be able to handle it."

Hearing her words, Wynnies eyes reddened. "All right. I get it."

Kathleen loosened her hold on Wynnies and wiped away her tears. "Mom, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Despite what she claimed to be, Wynnies was very worried for her.

How can Kathleen be fine after losing two kids?

Wynnies would find it normal if Kathleen let it all out or caused a ruckus.

However, with her behaving that way, Wynnies was worried sick of her.

It was probably not a good thing if she did not vent her pent-up frustration.

"Mom, I'm tired." Kathleen's pale and delicate face revealed weariness.

Wynnies had consulted the doctor.

Kathleen's body was seriously damaged and would probably take a few years to recuperate.

Moreover, she could not have a baby within a year or two.

Otherwise, both she and her baby would be in danger.

What Kathleen needed right now was a good rest.

"All right. Go to sleep. I won't disturb you then." Wynnie understood her feelings.

Kathleen nodded and lay down.

She needed silence and deep thoughts.

With Wynnie around, she could not do so.

Seeing her lying down, Wynnie tucked the blanket in for her before turning around to leave the ward.

She bumped into Samuel outside.

Upon seeing Samuel, she immediately raised her hand and slapped him.

Wynnie had held this slap back for three days.

She held it back when Samuel had just returned, as Kathleen was unconscious with her life at stake at that time.

Now that Kathleen was out of danger, Wynnie could not hold herself back any longer. "Did you go to see that woman again?"

Samuel was expressionless after getting a slap in his face. "I merely went there to make things clear."

"What else do you have to say to her?" Wynnie reprimanded in rage, "Shouldn't you teach her a lesson and put her in jail?"

Samuel fell into silence.

"How could you still show mercy to her." Wynnie scolded furiously, "Are you going to realize how wicked she is only after Kathleen is dead?"

"Mom, I know what to do." Samuel's deep voice was filled with coldness. "Don't bother about it."

Wynnie scoffed, "Don't bother? This is what Kathleen has to suffer when I stay out of it! You've made me lose two unborn grandsons!"

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows.

"Why? Are you unhappy with me scolding you like this?" Wynnie snapped, "Samuel, Kathleen's never going to forgive you with this!"

Never forgive me? That's true. I don't deserve it.

"Kathleen even reminded me just now to keep this matter from Grandma." Wynn's heart ached. "She's such a good woman, and you've gone ahead and ruined her."

After that, she turned around and left.

With a grim face, Samuel turned around to enter the ward.

Kathleen was simply lying down. Looking at her exquisite yet pale face, which was as white as a sheet, Samuel's heart ached.

She was delicate and soft in the first place, not to mention her sickly look, which could move the hearts of everyone who came across her.

The pathetic sight of her made Samuel wish he could care for her dearly by holding her in his arms.

"Kate." Samuel asked in a husky voice, "Are you hungry?"

With her pale lips pursed for a moment, Kathleen replied, "Samuel, I don't want to see you. My body is too weak right now, so I don't want to scream at you. Can you leave me alone, seeing that I've just lost my two kids?"

Samuel sat down instead and reached out to hold her hands.

Kathleen dodged his outstretched hand. "Don't touch me."

Samuel instantly felt a twinge in his heart. "I'm sorry."

Tears started rolling down Kathleen's cheeks. "Sorry? My two babies died in vain with a mere apology in return. Are their lives this worthless?"

"No, that's not what I meant." Samuel never expected Kathleen to think of it that way.

"What else could you mean then?" The normally sweet voice of Kathleen had now become insouciant. "How are you going to make it up for my two kids?"

"Kate, let's live together nicely from now on. We can still have kids." Samuel comforted her with a thoughtful gaze, "Don't be like this."

"Haha!" Kathleen let out a bitter and sarcastic chuckle until tears streamed from her eyes. "So what you mean is you're just going to let Nicolette off the hook and leave this matter unsettled. Am I right?"

"That's not what I meant." Samuel's gaze darkened.

"Then how do you plan on punishing her? Are you going to make her pay with her life for my babies, or do you have something else planned?" Kathleen questioned coldly.

The aura she was exuding right then was dangerous and chilly, completely different from her normally gentle and cute demeanor.

She now appeared cold yet fragile.

"Kate, I won't care about her anymore. I promise." Samuel grabbed her hand. "I'm actually the one responsible for this. I've failed to train my subordinates right, which was why they were daring enough to do such a thing behind my back. You can just punish me."

Kathleen's long eyelashes quivered, and her gaze glinted with coldness. "Samuel, of course, you're not innocent either. Both you and Nicolette should die. Do you understand?"

Her hatred for Samuel was more intense than that for Nicolette.

Stiffened, Samuel looked at her.

"If you had let me go earlier, I'd have left this place by now, and my babies wouldn't die too." Despair brimmed in Kathleen's eyes. "It's all because of you and Nicolette, you adulterous pair!"

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Chapter 70

Samuel's expression stiffened.

No matter how Kathleen cursed at him, he had no complaints.

However, when he heard her expressing her desire to leave, he unknowingly felt very flustered.

"Samuel, I can't endure living another day with you anymore. Let's get a divorce immediately." Kathleen bit her lips. "I only feel disgusted at the sight of you now."

A cold aura exuded from Samuel's body. "Why didn't you tell me you were pregnant?"

“Haha.” Kathleen let out a sneer. “Nothing would have changed even if I told you. Previously, when I asked you what I should do if I got pregnant, you said to abort the baby.”

Samuel froze at that.

He recalled he had indeed spoken such words.

Back then, he didn’t expect himself to fall head over heels for Kathleen in the future.

That was why he said that.

However, his feelings for Kathleen eventually changed.

He discovered he had started to like the woman.

If she told me she was pregnant, I would definitely not...

Teardrops were hanging on Kathleen’s eyelashes. “Samuel, on account of my good behavior for the past three years, can you please divorce me? I no longer love you anymore.”

Kathleen absolutely had no more feelings for this man.

She could put the past matters aside.

Nevertheless, now that Samuel planned to let Nicolette off this easily, she could neither bring herself to forgive him nor continue to live with him.

“You should get some rest,” Samuel’s guttural voice sounded.

Kathleen was undeniably exhausted to the point that she didn’t want to argue with Samuel any further.

She closed her eyes and ignored him completely.

Kathleen also withdrew her hand from Samuel’s grip and turned her back toward him.

Samuel felt an influx of grief in his heart and the pangs of pain that followed.

He waited for Kathleen to fall asleep before getting up to leave.

Samuel came to the place where Sarah and the others were locked up.

Those who had a part in harming Kathleen were all captured.

They were kneeling before Samuel, their eyes brimming with despair.

“Mr. Macari, I thought the instruction came from you.” Sarah trembled in fear.

Samuel coldly responded, “I only ordered you to protect my wife!”

“The voice sounded exactly like you,” Sarah explained.

Samuel’s eyes resembled a bottomless abyss that could devour everything. “Do you think I would ask you to protect her and then order you to drug and harm her the next second?”

Sarah bit her lips and remained silent.

“Also, I discovered someone installed Trojan in your phone and manipulated it. That voice message did not come from me at all.” Samuel adopted a chilly tone.

Sarah insisted, “Mr. Macari, I truly have no idea what is going on! I really know nothing!”

A cold light flickered in Samuel’s eyes. “One will only learn his lesson in the face of death!”

“Do it!” Samuel leaned back slightly.

Two bodyguards came forward and dragged Sarah before a pool.

Realizing what they were about to do to her, Sarah struggled to break free with all her might. “Mr. Macari, please don’t do this. I beg you to give me another chance. I’ll wholeheartedly protect Mrs. Macari.”

Nonetheless, the expression in Samuel’s eyes remained cold and detached.

Tyson said to the two guards, “What are you guys waiting for?”

Without hesitation, the guards dunked Sarah into the pool.

When it was almost time, they pulled her up and repeated the same action until Sarah couldn’t withstand it anymore.

Despite that, Samuel didn’t ask his men to stop.

The doctor and nurses kneeling at the side quivered when they witnessed the scene.

“Mr. Macari, please spare us,” the doctor whimpered. “We truly thought you were the one who gave us the order. We also assumed you would do anything for Ms. Yoeger since you love her so much.”

“I’ll do anything for her?” Ruthlessness flashed across Samuel’s eyes.

“Mr. Macari, you can’t blame us for that. Nicolette was the one who said so,” the doctor pleaded.

Samuel merely snorted. “What led you to have such a misconception?”

The doctor anxiously replied, “Mr. Macari, didn’t you visit Nicolette often in the hospital and shower her with care because you adore her more than Kathleen? In particular, you would always accompany her back to the Yoeger residence even though her family loathed her. Wasn’t that because of love?”

Samuel’s body suddenly turned rigid.

His gaze contained an icy coldness that caused the surroundings to become dim.

All these happened because of me?

He realized he only had himself to blame for leading others to form such misconceptions, which allowed them to bully Kathleen blatantly.

“Apparently, Kathleen could still be saved at that time, but why did you send her to the morgue instead?” Samuel’s gaze turned sinister. “Are you also going to insist I authorized you to take someone’s life?”

The doctor awkwardly looked toward Sarah. “It was her idea.”

Sarah, who got dragged up not long ago, heard the doctor’s comment and immediately collapsed to her knees, begging, “Mr. Macari, please don’t torture me anymore. I wouldn’t dare do that next time! I promise!”

“I already told you there’s no next time,” Samuel callously remarked. “I just want to know who allowed you to do such a thing.”

Sarah gasped heavily for air. “It was Nicolette.”

“Why are you so obedient to her?” Samuel’s gaze turned steely and cold.

Sarah pursed her lips. “Her mother once did my father a favor.”

So, that’s how it is.

“The Trojan in your phone—was that also her doing?” Samuel’s voice was devoid of warmth.

Sarah nodded weakly. "Yes. She said that Kathleen would thoroughly give up if I showed it to her."

When he recalled Kathleen's sorrowful yet cold expression, Samuel felt like someone had plunged a knife into his heart.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?" A vicious glare flashed across Samuel's eyes.

"Ms. Yoeger said that you love her more than anything. Hence, as long as she pleads on our behalf, you'll let us off." Sarah summoned her courage. "Mr. Macari, since Ms. Yoeger is now out of danger, doesn't that mean we did nothing wrong?"

Both the doctor and nurses nodded in agreement. "That's right. We did save your beloved."

How could he treat us this way after we saved his beloved's life?

A sardonic smile was plastered on Samuel's face. Yet, he felt heartbroken deep down.

"My beloved?" Samuel's words were loaded with sarcasm. "Did you think you know me very well?"

His remarks stunned them.

Is that not the case?

Tyson reacted impassively, "If Mr. Macari loves Nicolette, will you guys still be locked up here?"

The doctor and nurses were dumbfounded.

Did we get it wrong?

"What a bunch of fools." Tyson gave them a look that chilled them to the bone.

They brought this on themselves. Serves them right!

Samuel rose to his feet and instructed in a chilly tone, "Tyson, I'll leave this to you. You should know what to do."

"You can count on me, Mr. Macari." Tyson nodded.

Samuel then took his leave.

"You guys are obviously asking for it." Tyson sneered disdainfully. "Prepare to go to hell."

“How did this happen?” Sarah could not fathom the situation. “Why would Mr. Macari like Kathleen?”

Tyson looked down at Sarah, who got drenched from head to toe. “How stupid can you be? If Mr. Macari had no feelings for Kathleen, he would have immediately filed a divorce once Nicolette had returned. Did you think he kept delaying the divorce because of the bone marrow? You must have assumed that he secretly dispatched people to travel around the world to find a suitable bone marrow for Nicolette because he loved her. No, it’s just because he doesn’t want Mrs. Macari to donate hers to that woman, you idiot!”

Sarah was startled by his words.

She always thought Samuel only had Nicolette in his heart.

That was why she was willing to listen to the woman’s instructions and did not expect the situation to end up that way.

Am I going to die a terrible death today?