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Traitor “Why would I lie to you?” Lauren looked at Gizem unhappily. She was feeling a little guilty. Gizem chuckled coldly. “You’ve really regressed over the years.” Lauren froze. “The people from my organization told me that you are an expert at black magic. As it turns out, apart from the lovebug you cast on Samuel and Yareli, you’re not good at much else,” Gizem said with a half-smile. “Don’t you dare look down on me. I’m much better than you!” Lauren glared at her angrily.

However, Gizem merely responded with a smirk. She was better, but she wasn’t useful to the organization. Gizem found it funny. At this point, Lauren’s anger was rising. Gizem took a look at the time and realized it was almost time. She beckoned for Lauren to come over. Lauren frowned. “What?” “You said you would cooperate with me, right? Come over,” replied Gizem with a faint smile. Lauren hesitated for a moment before walking over. She murmured, “What are you up to?” As she went over, Gizem ordered, “Turn around.” Lauren was shocked. In a displeased tone, she asked, “Are you f*cking with me?” “Hurry up!” Gizem barked coldly. Lauren was unhappy, but she still did as she was told.

She wrapped her arms around her elbows. “I don’t know what you’re trying to do. If you were on your own, perhaps you could escape. However, you’re carrying a child now, so there’s no way—” Before she could finish speaking, Gizem slammed a flower vase into Lauren’s head. “Ouch!” Lauren yelled and fell to the floor. Gizem threw the vase in her hand onto the floor. “Finally, some peace and quiet.” She was extremely annoyed. Lauren wasn’t usually this chatty. Beside her, Desi clapped her hands. “Mommy, that was great!” Gizem smiled. “Cool, huh? I’ll teach you next time.” Desi nodded vigorously. Then, Gizem squatted down and searched Lauren’s body. She took out the key to the speedboat. After that, she picked up Desi and ran outside. They ran to the back of the kitchen. There was a pickup truck stopped there. It was mainly used to transport goods. Gizem sat Desi down in the front passenger seat.

Then, she got into the car too. However, there were no keys in the truck. Left with no choice, Gizem had to revert to the old-school technique of hot-wiring the truck. Eventually, the engine started to turn on. She drove the truck out of the mansion. Bang! Suddenly, Gizem heard a gunshot behind her. There was no time for her to think. She could only slam her foot on the gas pedal and sped up their pace. Up ahead, there were people blocking them as well. However, they seemed to be shocked by the speed of the truck and didn’t dare to come too close. Just like that, Gizem sped along to the port. As expected, there was a white speedboat parked there. Gizem parked the truck right in

front of the boat. She carried Desi down and got onto the boat. Meanwhile, Theodore and the others were acting quickly as well.

Gizem hurriedly started the speedboat. This was her first time operating something like this, and she had no experience whatsoever. As soon as she started the engine, the speedboat launched forward. Bang! Bang! More gunshots sounded from behind them. Gizem told Desi to crouch down and not come up until told otherwise. Bang! Gizem groaned. She reached up to touch her shoulder. That was when she realized she had been shot. Regardless, she knew she couldn't stop. If she did, they would be captured again. Gizem knew that both she and Desi would suffer horrible consequences if they were recaptured. Desi could see that Gizem was injured. Her beige coat was dyed red by the blood. The sight of it scared Desi so much that she burst into tears. Gizem comforted her by saying, "Desi, be good. Don't be afraid. Close your eyes. We'll be safe soon." Desi nodded and shut her eyes tightly. However, she still couldn't help but keep crying. Bang! Bang! The sound of the gunshots was getting nearer to them.

Gizem could see that multiple speedboats were surrounding them from all directions. They were trapped in the center. Theodore was on one of the speedboats as well. When Gizem realized that she couldn't escape, she had no choice but to stop the boat. Theodore hopped onto her boat. He was holding a gun. Without hesitation, he shot Gizem in the leg. Gizem gritted her teeth but made not a single sound, shielding Desi behind her. Meanwhile, Theodore was furious. "You dare to betray me?" In response, Gizem sneered. "Betray? I was never your apprentice. How can this be a betrayal?" Theodore paused for a moment as his gaze turned icy. "You got your memory back?" Gizem shook her head. "Thanks to you, I merely became more suspicious about what's been happening around me." Theodore was shocked. "What do you mean?" "For example, you rarely use silver needles. You're also an expert at poison. On the other hand, I am more skilled at saving lives." As she spoke, her gaze was sharp. "Hah! Even when you've lost your memories, I still can't fool you." Theodore snorted. Gizem tore off the hyper-realistic face mask that she was wearing.

"Back then, you told me that I underwent plastic surgery because I was disfigured. You claimed you chose to model me after that woman, Kathleen, because you thought she was pretty. Later on, another doctor told me that my face wasn't that badly burnt at all. You lied to me because you didn't want me to get suspicious about my identity." "You even went to see a doctor?" Theodore was surprised, as prior to this, everything Gizem did was in the palm of his hands. Right now, it was getting harder and harder for Gizem to stand upright. She squatted down with her back leaning to the side. With a cold laugh, she said, "Master, your glory days are over. Do you have any idea how many traitors you have by your side?" Theodore was stunned silent. Gizem continued to look coldly at him. "I want to know the reason why." After a pause, Theodore smirked. "I will never tell you." "Haha. Then you will never know who the traitors in your organization are." "I'll investigate it on my own. Oh, Gizem. It's such a pity. You are so smart. If only you were my apprentice. It's unfortunate that another man is your master." "What man are you referring to?" Gizem asked puzzledly. The murderous intent in Theodore's eyes surged. "Why don't you ask Satan when you get to hell?" Gizem bit her lip and shut her

eyes. She had done all she could. Bang! A gunshot sounded. Beside her ear, Gizem could hear Desi screaming. Gizem thought that she was dead.

However, she didn't feel any pain. She opened her eyes and saw two people holding onto Theodore, who had taken a bullet to the chest. However, the bullet hole was nowhere near his heart. "Take me away!" ordered Theodore. The men immediately helped Theodore back to the speedboat beside them and sped off. The other speedboats started to retreat as well. Gizem had no idea who was here. She kept her gaze fixed on the deck of the speedboat. Soon enough, a tall figure leaped onto the boat. When he saw Gizem, his entire body froze. "Desi, your daddy is here." At this point, Gizem was starting to lose consciousness. "Mommy, don't die!" Desi held onto her and sobbed. "Kate!" Samuel walked over. Gizem stared at him dazedly. She whispered, "Your daughter is fine." After that, she passed out. Samuel held her in his arms. Pain flooded his handsome face. She still hasn't recovered her memories. "Daddy, is Mommy going to die?" Desi was sobbing uncontrollably. Samuel held onto Kathleen tightly. "No."

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Is She Really Kate Charles came onto the boat too and immediately picked Desi up. Looking at the woman in Samuel's arms, he was stunned. "Is that Kate?" Samuel lifted Kathleen into his arms and stepped off the speedboat, bringing her onto their cruise ship. Kathleen was losing too much blood. She needed a blood transfusion. Fortunately, Samuel had already ordered his men to prepare bags of blood in case of an emergency. The doctor on the ship helped to operate on Kathleen and extracted the two bullets from her body. Staring at the two bullets, Samuel had a terrifying look in his eyes. When Charles saw it, he stated, "These are bullets from Axeworth Corporation.

Even if you take the bullets out, the wounds won't heal that easily." Samuel looked at the doctor. "You're a doctor. I trust that you don't need me to tell you what to do." The doctor present was a woman named Xienna Powell. She was in her thirties and had perfectly delicate features. "Don't worry, Mr. Macari. I will do my best," replied Xienna softly. Samuel nodded and headed into the ward. Gizem was still unconscious. He walked over and sat at her bedside. Then, he raised his hand and caressed her face gently. An adoring smile appeared on his attractive face. Tears started to form in the corner of his eyes and streamed down his face. He had finally found her. She was still alive. Thank God. He finally knew how it felt to find something one had lost. He held Kathleen's hand up to his lips and kissed her gently. "Kate, I will never force you again. I swear." After saying that, he started to sob. He made no sound, with only his shoulders shuddering slightly. Outside the ward, Caleb wanted to go in, but Charles stopped him.

“Wait a bit before you go in.” Caleb frowned. “Caleb, after Kate wakes up, what are you going to do?” asked Charles curiously.

“Bring her home, of course. Have you forgotten that she is my wife? As soon as she wakes up, you have to help me. Don’t let her fall for Samuel’s lies,” said Caleb unhappily. “What if she doesn’t want to leave with you? What if she wants to be with Desi and Eil?” asked Charles flatly. Caleb remained silent. “Are you going to lie to her? Or force her?” asked Charles sternly. “If you do either of that, I won’t let you go.” Caleb snorted lightly. “That’s still better than letting her go with Samuel!” Charles asked, “How do you know she will pick Samuel?” Maybe she won’t pick either of you. Caleb pursed his lips. “I just do.” In a solemn tone, Charles replied, “Kathleen has lost her memory. She deserves a fresh start to life.” Caleb froze upon hearing that. “Remember this. If anyone forces Kate to do something she doesn’t want to, I won’t let that person go,” stated Charles firmly. Caleb remained silent. Just then, Charles’ phone rang. He turned around to answer his phone. Caleb took one glance at him, then walked into the ward. Charles wanted to stop him.

However, he thought about the fact that Caleb was only acting this way because he liked Kathleen. Ultimately, he decided to let them sort it out amongst themselves. With his phone in hand, he left. He came to a quiet room. “I heard you guys found Kathleen?” Raymond asked casually. “Godfather, I see word travels fast to your ears. We haven’t even reached land yet. I guess someone on my team must be working for you.” Raymond remained indifferent. With a chuckle, he responded, “Nothing escapes my eyes. When she’s recovered, remember to send her back. It’s about time to plan the wedding for her and Wyatt.” “Hah!” Charles scoffed. “My poison has already been neutralized. I no longer need Kate to be my sacrifice. Moreover, I don’t want my sister to be involved in your family fights! All these years, you’ve been wanting to level the playing field between the two brothers after Wilbur married the princess of Jeradus.

That’s why you want my sister to marry Wyatt, right? How can you be so shameless?” “Charles, I am your godfather. How could you talk about me that way?” Raymond was insulted. “I’ve given my life for Blissful Sect. Every time Wilbur and Wyatt refused to do something, I would take their place. I’ve already done more than enough to repay my gratitude. However, if anyone dares to try anything with my sister, I will take them head-on! Try me if you dare,” threatened Charles harshly. His rage had reached its boiling point. Kathleen had lost her memory, and now she was injured. In Raymond’s eyes, Kathleen was nothing but a tool. He placed her wherever he needed her. How could Charles let them use her like that? He once swore that he would make Kathleen happy. However, everything she had been through so far made his heart ache. Charles didn’t know what to do. If only he had been more ruthless back then.

He should have wiped Samuel completely out of Kathleen’s memory. If he had, perhaps things would be different now. However, he couldn’t bear to do so. Kathleen herself was against it as well. Meanwhile, in the ward, Samuel heard footsteps behind him. He dabbed his tears dry. “Don’t you know how to knock?” “I’m here to see my wife. Why would I need your permission?” Caleb couldn’t care less. Samuel gently let go of

Kathleen's hand. He stood up and turned around. His gaze was sharp and cold. "Let me remind you. She has lost her memory, so she doesn't remember a thing. Furthermore, you two never had a wedding, nor did you sign a marriage certificate." Samuel spoke emotionlessly. "Haha!" Caleb laughed mockingly. "Even so, technically speaking, I am her fiancé. I should be the one taking care of her, not you!" Samuel's voice turned frosty. "Once she wakes up, if she needs you, I won't stop her. However, you're not allowed to get near her right now!" "Says who?" Caleb was infuriated. "It's so noisy..." Kathleen stirred. Her eyes fluttered open slowly. "Kate, you're awake!" Both Samuel and Caleb rushed to her bedside. Kathleen stared at them. "Can you guys go argue outside?" The two men were too stunned to speak. "Where's Desi?" The first thing that came to Kathleen's mind was Desi. "She's fine. She's out playing on the deck," answered Samuel. That's a relief. Kathleen sighed. Then, she said, "My master uses special bullets.

The wounds won't heal that easily. Do you mind helping me get some medicine from somewhere?" "Tell me where. I'll send my men over," Samuel answered. It didn't matter what she wanted him to do; he would do it. Kathleen gave him an address. "Tell the guy I'm the one who wants it. He'll give it to you." "Okay." Samuel nodded. He got up to leave and find his men to acquire the medicine. Now, only Kathleen and Caleb were left in the room. Caleb stared at her quietly. "Kate, do you still remember who I am?" Kathleen frowned. "Of course. You're Mr. Lewis. I didn't forget." Caleb was stunned. "No, I mean... Do you remember what we used to be?" Kathleen shook her head. "I can't remember the past. Who are you? What sort of relationship did we have?" Caleb inhaled deeply. "My name is Caleb. At one point, you and I almost got married. However, Samuel got in the way."

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Who Is He Kathleen nodded and gave a brief response. With a gentle tone, Caleb asked, "So, can I take care of you in the future?" Kathleen did not understand his intention earlier. It was at that moment when she finally got it. Frowning, she apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lewis. I've lost my memory, so I can't accept your offer. My wound will be healed soon once I have the medicine. I don't need anyone to take care of me." Caleb was at a loss for words. The Kathleen in front of him looked like the Kathleen he knew, yet they were different. At that moment, Samuel returned, bringing Desi along with him. Caleb snorted. What a cunning man! He failed to win Kathleen's heart, so he's using familial ties now.

"Mommy!" Desi ran to the bed with some flowers in her hands. It was obvious that they were freshly plucked. "Mommy, these are for you." Desi grinned, exposing her little

canine teeth. A smile appeared on Kathleen's lips. "Thank you. But how did you get these flowers on the ship?" "The cruise is stopped by an island now. She went down to pick them just now," Samuel explained. Kathleen nodded. "Mommy, does your wound still hurt?" Desi asked worriedly. "It doesn't hurt anymore. Thank you." Kathleen caressed Desi's hand. "Get well soon, okay? I still want to go to the amusement park with you. Eil, too! I just called him to tell him I've found you, and he's really happy about it." Desi sounded very excited. Kathleen put on a warm smile. "All right. I'll bring both of you to the amusement park when I'm well." Desi beamed. "Okay! Rest well, Mommy. I'll go out to play now." "Sure. Go ahead," Kathleen responded gently. Desi handed the flowers to Samuel and reminded him, "Daddy, don't forget to place these in a vase. I plucked these for Mommy."

"Of course. I won't forget." Samuel took the flowers from the little girl, who skipped out of the room after. "You sly fox," Caleb mocked Samuel coldly. Unfazed, the latter bent over and looked at Kathleen. "Go back to sleep. I'll bring you the medicine once it's ready." Kathleen nodded. She was truly exhausted; she did not want to think too much about anything. Caleb understood her condition. Hence, he had no choice but to follow Samuel out of the room. Upon stepping outside, he snorted at Samuel and strode off. Meanwhile, Samuel lowered his gaze, wondering who Kathleen would choose.

Regardless, he would respect whatever decision she made. He did not have much time left, anyway. The next day, Kathleen and the others arrived at Jadeborough. As to where Kathleen was going to recuperate, Samuel, Charles, and Caleb each had different opinions on it, which got them into an argument. Sitting in the wheelchair, Kathleen said coldly, "Why are you three debating so passionately among yourselves? Have you forgotten I'm the one who makes the final call, not you three?" Instantly, the three men fell quiet. "Mommy, I'll follow you wherever you go." Desi held Kathleen's hand tightly, unwilling to let go. "Kate—" Caleb was about to speak when Kathleen rejected him immediately.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm not going to the Lewis residence. Mr. Macari, please help me get a car. I have a house in Jadeborough." "Okay." Samuel nodded. He would not attempt to change Kathleen's decisions. It did not matter where she lived. He was fine with it as long as she was in Jadeborough and somewhere within his sight all the time. "Daddy, can I stay with Mommy?" Desi asked eagerly. With a gentle voice, Samuel answered, "Mommy needs to rest for now. Once she's better, you can stay with her as long as you want. Okay?" "Okay." Desi nodded resignedly. "It's fine. Let Desi stay with me. I'll find a housekeeper to take care of our daily needs," said Kathleen. "All right," Samuel quickly agreed.

"Mommy, I'm sure Eil would like that, too," Desi added softly. She had not forgotten to ask on Eil's behalf. Kathleen cast Samuel a glance. "Is that okay?" "Are you sure you can take care of two children?" Samuel asked with concern. Kathleen nodded. "Yes. I'll be fine soon when the medicine is here." Naturally, Samuel listened to her. "Okay." "Sorry for troubling you," Kathleen said lightly. "Get in the car, then. I'll bring you guys there." After saying that, Samuel opened the car door. Since Kathleen was seated in the

wheelchair, he scooped her up and walked to the car. Seeing that, Desi covered her mouth and giggled. Meanwhile, Charles gazed at Desi intently. He knew he could not get too involved in Kathleen and Samuel's matters. After all, they had children together. No doubt, the children were the priority in their decision-making. That was something no one had control over. It was also Samuel's advantage. "Kate, I'd like to go over and have a look. I just want to check what your house is like and confirm the address," Charles piped up with a half-smile. Kathleen gave him a nod. Caleb was also about to say something, but Samuel beat him to it and uttered coldly, "Mr. Lewis, isn't your company swamped with work today? I was reading the financial news this morning, and it seems that the company you were planning to purchase is facing a major problem. Shouldn't you hurry over to solve it?" "It must be your doing, right?" Caleb placed the blame on Samuel without thinking twice. Samuel commented nonchalantly, "If it was me, you'd be hearing news about the Lewis Enterprises going bankrupt."

"You—" Caleb's gaze darkened. Kathleen, who was still in Samuel's arms, asked, "Mr. Macari, can you please put me in the car first?" Hearing that, Samuel nodded obediently and placed her in the car. Desi quickly crawled into the vehicle and sat beside Kathleen, hugging the latter tightly. It was evident how much she liked Kathleen. Afterward, Samuel got into the car as well. Charles glanced at Caleb and consoled, "Don't be too reckless. He's got an advantage." In response, Caleb huffed. "You should hurry and get back to the office. I heard Samuel really has nothing to do with it," Charles advised grimly. "Got it," responded Caleb coldly. Charles flashed him a subtle smile before entering his own car. Forty minutes later, they arrived in front of a mansion. Samuel got down from the car, took the wheelchair out of the trunk, and placed it on the ground. Then, he opened the door to the backseat, carrying Kathleen out and placing her in the wheelchair. "Mr. Macari, you don't have to do all this for me. I can manage." "It's a habit. It's hard to change," explained Samuel with his husky voice. Kathleen was rendered speechless. "Let's go in." With that, Samuel wheeled her into the courtyard while Desi and Charles followed behind them. Scanning the area, Charles remarked, "This mansion is not bad. When did you buy it, Kate?" "Three years ago, I think? A rich businessman from Jadeborough wanted to buy my medicine, but he had little cash on him. So, he used this house as a mortgage. In the end, I kept it because I found it quite nice," Kathleen answered. Samuel furrowed his brows.

"Will your master's subordinates come looking for you here?" "Not for now. The organization is facing a lot of problems at the moment. He'll lose his grandson if he doesn't solve them," Kathleen said. Charles frowned at her words. "Grandson? Who is this old man?"