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Never See Them Again The moment Samuel exited the mansion, he spotted Richard's car and walked over. Richard was smoking with his windows rolled down, and his arm hanging outside the car. The hand that usually held a scalpel currently had a cigarette between its fingers, giving off a depressing vibe. When Richard saw Samuel approaching him, he tossed his cigarette and got out of the car. "Did you find anything?" Samuel asked with a deep and icy voice. "Nothing. By the time we went after them, the island was already empty," said Richard with a complicated expression.

Samuel fell silent. "What did Kathleen say?" Richard asked with a look of curiosity. "She still doesn't want to talk about it," Samuel said indifferently. "Sam, time waits for no one. The male lovebug in your body shouldn't be taken lightly." Richard frowned. "Don't forget, Yareli's the biggest threat." "I know this better than you," Samuel responded in an icy tone. "Gemma's staying here tonight. Why are you still here?" "I thought you'd be staying for the night. That way, she won't have to stay," said Richard coolly. "I just came back yesterday." "Forget about it. Kathleen treats me like a total stranger now," Samuel said gloomily. Richard snorted lightly. "Well, well. Finally getting a taste of your own medicine, eh? Remember how you hurt her in the past? Yet, she still returned and was reluctant to part with you.

Now that she's forgotten all about you, all she has for you is indifference, no matter how much you care." Samuel stretched out his hand toward Richard. "Give me a cigarette." Richard handed Samuel one, and the latter lit it up. "Have you heard of this saying?" Richard asked slowly. "One would eventually have to pay for their evil deeds.' Because of Nicolette, you ignored Kathleen in the past. Well, serves you right. It's time you get a taste of your own medicine." Samuel glanced at Richard in displeasure. "Are you staying here just to make fun of me?" Richard

chuckled. "Anyway, do you want to have a drink? You're not taking care of your children tonight, anyway." Samuel shook his head.

"No, thanks. I've been trying to keep to a healthy lifestyle lately." Richard was at a loss for words. With that, Samuel entered his car and drove away, leaving behind a puzzled Richard. Did I hear that correctly? Did he just say "healthy lifestyle"? Not long after, Samuel arrived at Florinia Manor. The mansion was brightly lit. When he entered the house, Calvin and Wynnie were sitting in the living room. "Mom? Dad?" Samuel called out in puzzlement. Wynnie rose to her feet. "Samuel..." A thought came to Samuel's mind, and he quickly explained, "Mom, the children are with Kate.

I hope you can be understanding and let her have her way." "Don't worry. We won't stop her," Wynnie assured, walking over to Samuel. "I just wanted to know when can we visit her. How is she doing?" Samuel said grimly, "She needs to recuperate for now. Please help me explain this to Grandma. It's best to not bother Kate for the time being and let her get enough rest." "Okay. Don't worry." Wynnie nodded. "Remember to pass Kate our regards." Samuel gave her a complicated look. "Mom, you should prepare yourself mentally. Kate's lost her memory. And with everything she had experienced over the past few years, she's not the same person anymore." "Don't worry. We understand." Wynnie smiled kindly. "We're just glad to hear that she's fine." Calvin got to his feet. "If there's nothing else, we'll get going then." Samuel nodded. "Goodbye." Calvin nodded and led Wynnie out of the mansion. As soon as they got into the car, Wynnie broke into tears. "Darling, do you think Kate will take the children away?" she sobbed. "If she does, we won't see them anymore." Calvin was dumbstruck. Why is she suddenly crying?

"I don't think that'll happen," Calvin said, though feeling unsure. "Didn't you hear Samuel just now?" Wynnie wiped her tears. "Kate's lost her memory. Even her personality has changed. I'm worried she has lost all her feelings for Samuel. What if she takes the children away from Samuel and us? What if they leave this place? Oh no... I won't get to see my grandchildren anymore." Calvin was stumped. That night, when everyone was asleep, Kathleen sat by the window and gazed at the moon. It was exceptionally large and round. Suddenly, her phone rang. When Kathleen saw the phone number on the screen, the corner of her lips curled into a smirk. "Master, I can't believe you actually called." Kathleen's tone was indifferent. "Kathleen, I'll never let you off!" Theodore growled. "I'll never let you take my daughter's blood," responded Kathleen calmly. "You tricked me back then for my daughter, didn't you?" Theodore was stumped, but he soon answered, "So what?" "Master, your biggest mistake is messing with my daughter," Kathleen informed coldly. Theodore scoffed, "I wasn't expecting you to regain your memories at this time either."

With a cold tone, Kathleen refuted, "You're wrong. I never regained my memories. I just realized there was something wrong with some matters and started suspecting my identity. That's why I did what I did. Clearly, my guess was right." "If that's the case, why did you answer my call?" Theodore inquired coldly. "Why did you call me, then?" Kathleen asked in return. Theodore was momentarily stunned. Snapping out of it, he muttered, "I want to save my grandson." "Are you trying to strike a deal with me?" Kathleen asked with a smirk. "Yes." Theodore fell silent for a moment before saying, "I have to save my grandson!" "Master, do you think I'll actually give you my child?" Kathleen asked coldly. "Then, why did you leave me this note?" Theodore questioned icily. He found a piece of note in his coat pocket earlier that day. The moment he saw the handwriting, he recognized it was Kathleen's. That was why he called her. After trying to come up with a way to save his grandson, he was now at his wit's end. Right then, Kathleen's eyes glinted brightly. "You have a solution, don't you?" Theodore asked softly. "I sure do," answered Kathleen nonchalantly. "Master, if you had let me see that child

earlier, I would've helped you to save him long ago." "Do you really have a solution?" Theodore was in disbelief.

Kathleen asked grimly, "Do you not believe me?" "What are your terms?" asked Theodore. "The truth," Kathleen stated calmly. "I want the truth. All of it. I want you to tell me everything you know." Theodore murmured, "That depends on whether you can cure Zion." Kathleen smiled lightly, knowing Theodore was negotiating with her. "Master, here's an idea. Why don't you send Zion to my place? When he's completely cured, I'll send him back to you. Then, you can tell me everything. How's that?" Theodore hesitated. "I believe you, but—" "Samuel's never seen Zion before, and I won't reveal his identity either." Kathleen's eyes flickered. "What say you?"

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A Deal Theodore sneered. "Hehe... Did you plan this from the start?" Kathleen remained silent. "You are very smart, Kathleen." Then Theodore yelled furiously, "Answer my question!" Kathleen replied, "Yes. Because from the start, I didn't really believe what you said to me, but at the time I was weak, so I could only pretend to believe it all." Hearing that, Theodore snorted coldly. Kathleen explained, "You can't blame me because you said that I'm your apprentice, and you trust me, but those members of Axeworth Corporation have a grudge against me. If you really trust me, why would they treat me like that?"

Theodore froze upon hearing that, as he did not think he would get caught. Kathleen continued coldly, "But there is one thing, Master. If you hadn't sent me to

Samuel's side, I really didn't think I was Kathleen at first." Theodore smiled coldly and asked, "When you save Zion, will you let me help you restore your memory?" "You mean my memory can be restored?" Kathleen was a little surprised. She had checked before that her brain damage was real. "No, your brain damage is real," uttered Theodore in a deep voice. "I asked because I'm worried about you and want to help you restore your memory." "Master, can you tell me your name?" Kathleen queried.

"I've known you for so long, but all I know is your surname." Smiling indifferently, the old man replied, "My name is Theodore." "I see." Kathleen finally learned his name. Theodore then asked coldly, "Now, how do I send Zion to your place?" "Let me know the time and means of transportation. I will pick him up," Kathleen replied. "Okay. I hope you can keep your promise," answered the old man icily. Kathleen hesitated for a moment. "Master, do you still remember what I said a few days ago?" "You have nothing to do with Axeworth Corporation now, Kathleen, so you do not have the right to ask about these matters," Theodore said coldly. With that, he hung up the call.

Kathleen pinched between her eyebrows lightly. Fine. It was better for her not to meddle in the affairs since she could do anything, anyway. The next day, Kathleen got up early in the morning, planning to prepare a meal for Desi and Eil. As a mother, Kathleen had never made breakfast for her children. Although they had eaten food she made before, it was still not the same. Ding dong! The doorbell rang right then. Kathleen glanced at the time and was a little confused. Who would come this early? Bearing that thought in mind, she moved her wheelchair to open the door, only to see Samuel standing there with a lot of things in his hands.

"You're awake." Samuel looked at her deeply, as if he was trying to suck her in. "Yeah." Kathleen nodded before asking softly, "Why did you come so early?" "You

don't have a housekeeper. I was afraid that you would be hungry, so I brought you breakfast on the way," Samuel explained. "Thank you. Please come in." Kathleen gave way, and Samuel walked into the house. The well-built, elegant man smelled good. Placing the breakfast on the table, he asked, "They are not awake yet?" Kathleen shook her head. "No. They slept a little late last night." "Well, it's the first time living with their mommy, so they're a little excited, but they'll get used to it," said Samuel in a hoarse voice. "Eil and Desi are going to have piano lessons today. Should I ask the teacher to come here? Or should I take them back home?"

Kathleen knew Samuel attached great importance to the education of the two children. "I don't have a piano here, but I can buy it. Can the piano lesson be postponed for a day?" Kathleen looked up at him faintly. Even so, to him, she never changed—it was still as if she was giving puppy eyes. Gulping, the man replied, "Sure. I'll handle it." "No need. I also know someone who sells pianos." Kathleen did not want to rely too much on him. Displaying a smile, Samuel answered, "Okay."

Just then, Desi had already woken up. Spotting Samuel, she directly threw herself into his arms. "Daddy!" Samuel picked Desi up and held her face with his big hand. "Did you sleep well?" Desi nodded. "I slept very well." Samuel's handsome face, which was usually painted with coldness, softened. "That's good to hear. Desi, Mommy can't move around, so you have to take care of her, okay?" Desi nodded vigorously. "Yeah! I'm already mature now. I will learn to be considerate." Samuel was amused by her reply, while Kathleen looked at him. Although she still found Samuel cold and terrifying, he was a good father. "Okay. I brought your favorite little bagel sandwiches, go wash up, and then come eat," said Samuel while he put Desi down. Desi flailed her short legs. "I'll go call Eil and Ms. Young." With that, she ran away. Noticing Kathleen was staring at him, Samuel smiled

gently and asked, "Aren't you going to wash up?" Embarrassed at being caught, Kathleen replied, "I'm going now." She went back to the room to wash up. Facing the mirror, she looked at herself. Admittedly, Samuel is a very attractive man. Although I'm not a sex-crazed woman, who would reject a good-looking man? Thinking about it now, I very stubbornly loved him in the past that I destroyed myself, but that's not going to repeat, as I have forgotten everything. Now, he's only another handsome man to me, who to be the father of my children. Yes, that's it. By the time Kathleen came out, they had already sat down and were eating breakfast. However, Samuel was not there. "He left?"

Kathleen asked, surprised. Gemma nodded in response. Handing Kathleen a cup of milk, she uttered, "I heard there's an urgent matter at the company." "Oh," replied Kathleen flatly. "Mommy, is it true that we don't have to take piano lessons today?" Desi asked happily. Kathleen looked at her sternly. "Only today." "Yay!" Desi exclaimed. Eil let out a sigh. "How naïve." "What?" Desi asked, confused. Eil explained, "Knowing Daddy, he will definitely have a replacement lesson in the future. There is no escape." Desi suddenly flashed her pair of big eyes. "That's not true. I've never had extra lessons before. Did you have extra lessons, Eil?" Eil knitted his brows, not saying a word. Pfft! Watching their little argument, Gemma was amused.

"Eil, did you just lose?" Suddenly, Eil felt the bagel sandwich was not that delicious anymore. Kathleen looked at her son sympathetically. Letting out a sigh, Eil felt that life was not easy. I've been tricked by Daddy all this time. "I'll help you ask Samuel not to give you extra lessons," Kathleen comforted him. "Forget it," said Eil bitterly. "I know how Daddy is. He will definitely pretend to agree with you. Then he will settle the score with me."

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Manipulated After breakfast, Kathleen began to browse the web. She wanted to buy a piano for the children. Desi sat next to her. "Mommy, can you not buy a piano?" Hearing that, Kathleen looked at her in surprise. Desi stretched out her little hand and explained, "Every time I play the piano, I feel as if my fingers are about to break." Hearing that, Kathleen smiled. "Then let's buy it for Eil. He has long arms." Eil, who was sitting by the side and reading a book, was speechless. Gemma looked at him sympathetically.

"Okay!" Desi strongly agreed. Kathleen said with a smile, "I heard that practicing the piano can make your arms grow longer, and your body will also grow taller. In the future, Eil will grow up to be as tall as Daddy, but you will still be this short. When the time comes, Eil will make fun of you for it." Blinking, Desi asked, "Playing the piano makes a person taller?" "You see how Eil is taller than you? It's because he practices the piano more than you do, and he takes it more seriously," Kathleen said with a smile. Desi could not sit still anymore. "Mommy, hurry up and buy it! Let's buy this white one! This black one is also fine. Just buy one and let them send it here!" If I don't start now, I'll never grow taller.

Eil heaved a sigh. She's so easy to be manipulated. At ten o'clock in the morning, two elderly ladies came to the house. One of them was Amelia Gardner, and the other was Mila Hunt. They were both in their forties, and they looked like honest people. After all, they had been carefully selected by Samuel. Kathleen said to them, "I don't have any other requests. Your main task is to help me take care of my two children." Amelia and Mila nodded. "Noted, Ms. Johnson." "Also, I don't like people who gossip," added Kathleen lazily. "Yes." The two nodded again. "There is nothing else. The rest of the things are up to you guys," Kathleen said flatly. With that, Amelia and Mila went to the room to drop off their luggage.

Then, they started to familiarize themselves with the environment. Truthfully, before coming here, Samuel had already informed them beforehand, so they knew the rules. It was a bright and sunny day. Kathleen took the children to play on the field of grass. She and Gemma sat under the parasol, having coffee. "Are you and Richard going to get married?" Kathleen asked out of the blue, curious. Gemma blinked, with a shy look on her face. "Maybe." "You don't seem to be very sure," Kathleen commented, astonished. Letting out a sigh, Gemma responded, "It's my brother. He doesn't like Richard. You know he's a policeman, so he's always suspicious, and Richard has a lot of really complicated things." "How complicated?" Kathleen was curious. "It's that he..." Gemma trailed off. "Actually, I don't know how to put it into words, but I think he's fine." "You can think of it this way. If he really has a problem, your brother would have already caught solid evidence by now," Kathleen explained. Gemma said helplessly, "I think so, too. I know my brother is worried, but..." Taking Gemma's hand into hers, Kathleen plastered a soft smile. "You don't have to worry too much, because your brother loves you very much. If you really want to marry Richard, he will never stop you. If Richard really wants to spend his life with you, he will have to face the pressure from your brother. Who knows, maybe they've already come to terms with each other." "Would that actually happen?"\

Gemma was curious. Kathleen nodded and smiled gently. "If you don't believe me, you can call and ask." "No need. I believe you." Gemma smiled, making Kathleen chuckle. She then looked at the two children, tenderness painted on her delicate face. Later that evening, Gemma was going to work the night shift, so she left first. Richard came to pick her up. As they left, the two conversed and laughed, looking like a sweet couple. Just then, when Kathleen was ready to go back, Samuel arrived in his car. Why is he here again? "Daddy!" Desi rushed out of the mansion immediately. Getting out of the car, Samuel squatted down and

hugged her. Looking at the father and daughter duo, Kathleen breathed out a sigh. It seems like Desi is extremely fond of Samuel. Well, it's no wonder, though, considering he raised her since she was a baby. In contrast to his sister, Eil seemed reserved. "Hello, Daddy," he called. Despite that, he was looking at Samuel with deep admiration. "Yeah." Samuel nodded. Letting go of Desi, he got to his feet. "I'll leave after seeing them," he uttered, looking at Kathleen. "They had always been with me, so I'd feel a bit empty if I don't see them at home." Kathleen nodded. "Oh, well, you've seen them already."

"Yeah, I'll go back right now." Samuel's gaze stayed on her face. Had it been the Kathleen who still had her memory, he would be invited in, but he knew, as of now, she would not. "I'll be heading inside, then," Kathleen turned around. Samuel stared at her back, and his heart ached. He knew that the former Kathleen loved him, even if she was hurt by him before. The Kathleen now had no feelings for him at all. Samuel would have panicked in the past, and he would have desperately made sure Kathleen still had him in her heart. However, right now, all he had in his heart was pain, as he no longer need to make sure because Kathleen did not love him anymore. Even if he acted pitifully and played some tricks, Kathleen would not be soft-hearted. Samuel stood outside for a while longer. Afraid that Kathleen would find him burdensome, he left. Pondering for a moment, he decided to go to a bar.

The man was born with a strong aura. That was why he would be noticed wherever he went. Once he stepped foot into the bar, many people already had their eyes on him. Some women were bold enough to approach him to strike a conversation. However, a few servers stopped them. "I advise you not to go near him. You all know who that man is. If you really dare approach him, you'll be chased out of Jadeborough and never return." Those women were some influencers and celebrities. If they were really kicked out of Jadeborough, they would be laughed at. Even so, there were also some courageous ones. A woman

walked over with a charming smile on her face. "Hello, Mr. Macari, I'm Lillian. Have you seen any of my work?" Samuel ignored her. He was drinking brandy, but he did not dare to drink much. It was because he knew that he had poor health, but he still wanted to numb himself with alcohol. Hearing the woman's voice, he felt annoyed. As he did not reply, Lilian continued, "My new film is being broadcast right now. Although I'm the fourth female lead, it happens to have my part today. If you're interested, how about we find a hotel and watch it together?"

Samuel held the wineglass and put it in front of her. Lillian was stunned for a moment, and then she said excitedly, "Mr. Macari, are you asking me to drink it? I really—" "Eat the glass," Samuel interrupted coldly. "I'll go with you once you manage to do it." Hearing that, Lillian froze. "How can I eat glass?" Samuel's eyes were icy cold. "Exactly, yet you still think that you're worthy of me? You've overestimated yourself." Lillian was stunned. At that moment, Tyson walked in from outside. "Mr. Macari, I have some news for you." Looking at him, Samuel ordered, "Get this woman out of Jadeborough.