

Chapter 176

Kathleen nodded. "Sam."

Samuel held her hand. "I won't pester you anymore in the future, nor will I constantly appear before you. I won't immediately return home once you go to the Macari residence and do anything you dislike either."

Her heart ached when she heard his remarks.

"But if you need my help, you can look for me at any time. I won't just stand by and do nothing." He continued to remind her, "The Yoeger family is complicated. It's not surprising if your brother can't understand it. Thus, you have to remember to look for me if you need anything. Don't go to the others. They don't know as much as I do."

"Mm. I got it." She gave a slight nod.

"Vanessa took Nicolette back not because she wanted to make up to the latter." He furrowed his brows. "Zachary needs a kidney transplant, so Nicolette is merely the kidney source they're looking for. But in order to make her donate her kidney willingly, the Yoegers have promised to fulfill some of her terms. You need to be wary. I will keep my eyes on them as well so that you won't be in danger. However, at the same time, you need to be mindful."

"All right." She continued to nod.

"Felix is an extremely dangerous man. He might seem to be retiring from the family business, but his words are still absolute in Morris Group." Samuel remained indifferent. "Had it not been for the Macaris' presence all these years, Felix would have thrown my Aunt Emily out of the house long ago. It's unlikely that her husband and Christopher can protect her. Therefore, Christopher may not be able to protect you as well. You have to be cautious."

Sullenly, she stated, "It's genuinely impossible between Chris and me."

"That's... great." After a short pause, the man said, "All right. That's all that I want to remind you. Do you have anything to say to me?"

"I'm immensely worried about your health. Hence, I will continue to provide you with consistent treatment in the future. You can't refuse it." She knitted her brows. "If not, I would've asked for the medicine from Caleb in vain, not to mention the annoying weird scandals that arose from that."

Samuel was stunned. "Did you go there specifically to get medicine for me?"

"What else?" Her frown deepened. "Do you think I need it?"

He felt a warmth in his chest. "Thank you. I promise you."

The woman let out a sigh. "At first, I had so many things to tell you. But when I stand in front of you, it seems like everything is redundant."

"Then, I'll wait until you wish to speak about it," Samuel replied in a deep voice.

After musing on it, Kathleen asked, "Can I ask you a question?"

With a nod, he responded, "Mm. Go ahead."

Pursing her lips, she queried, "Why do you like Nicolette so much?"

He froze momentarily. "Actually, I don't like her that much. I had mistaken my gratitude for her in saving my life as love at first sight."

"Tsk! I've saved you once as well. Why didn't you feel grateful toward me, then?" she grumbled.

He frowned. "When did you save my life?"

"One time, I followed my father to the orphanage to give free medical consultations to the staff and children. At that time, Old Mrs. Macari took you there as a volunteer. You had a fight with a young kid there. When you had your guard down, he pushed you into the water. I was the one who saved you!"

"That was you?" His frown deepened. "I always thought it was Nicolette because she was the one who gave me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation when I woke up."

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"I've asked her about it. She said she was the one who saved me." Samuel's expression turned grim.

"What nonsense!" Kathleen fumed. "After I got you out of the water, I went to look for the adults to help you."

He gazed at her wordlessly.

Could I have been deceived for all these years? So it was Kathleen, not Nicolette, who saved me. At that time, I noticed Nicolette's clothes were wet too, not to mention she gave me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. Therefore, I assumed she was the one who saved me. As it turns out, I was wrong?

Kathleen felt the energy draining from her. "I always wondered why you didn't have any reaction upon seeing me. In the end, you don't even remember it."

Grasping her hand, the man asked, "Why didn't you say anything?"

"At that time, you treated me as if I was some kind of plague. I reckoned it would be useless to tell you," she replied.

Samuel fell silent.

She's right. Back then, I was indeed immensely aloof toward her.

"Drat!" he cursed furiously.

If it were not for Nicolette taking the credit, I would have had a blissful future with Kathleen. In the end, Nicolette ruined everything. I won't let her off that easily. The last bit of sympathy I have toward her has disappeared!

Kathleen sighed. "At this point, we shouldn't blame other people anymore. Perhaps, we are simply not destined for each other."

Upon hearing her remarks, he did not utter a word.

He regretted and resented himself deeply.

Turning to look at the man, she called out, "Sam?"

Samuel turned and gazed at her intently.

With a faint smile, she said, "Everything is perfect. We have cleared things up and resolved all the problems. I feel that the burden has been lifted from my heart in an instant."

Still, Samuel looked at her in misery.

"Moreover, this is great for us. If we still can't be together after experiencing so many hardships, then it means we are truly not destined for each other. The Heavens indeed has its own plans," she remarked mockingly.

Wrapping his arms around the woman, he said, "That's enough."

As a matter of fact, he had regretted it too much.

Meanwhile, Kathleen stayed in his arms quietly.

She was no longer as emotional as she was when they were in the car earlier.

Even though her eyes were still red-rimmed, she did not feel any burden in her heart anymore.

Both of them had used their own ways to repent their past.

Thus, they finally felt at ease.

Samuel took a deep breath. "Let's have one last date together, shall we?"

Stunned, she asked, "A date?"

"Let's have it right here. I want to have a date with you for the final time," he explained.

After a short hesitation, she nodded. "Okay."

Samuel told her to get ready for it while he went outside to wait for her.

Half an hour later, the duo appeared on the streets.

In order to prevent others from recognizing them, both of them wore face masks.

They spent the day wandering around.

"It looks like this small city is very vibrant," Kathleen commented.

“Mm. If this place doesn’t become a major development area, it can become a vacation spot after it undergoes slight revamping,” Samuel remarked. “But the management has set the rules. Nothing can be done anymore.”

“Fortunately, the two mines are not disturbed. Or else, it won’t be this picturesque,” she explained.

“You’re right,” he said flatly.

“When will the people move?”

“After New Year’s Day. It’s the management who fixed the time. Everything has to be done quickly.”

She was taken aback. “Isn’t it weird that they are in a rush?”

He nodded. “Mm. I heard Felix went to see the management. In order to avoid any trouble, they urged me to start the works as soon as possible.”

Kathleen frowned. “If you start the work in a hurry, will there be any trouble?”

Pursing his lips, he answered, “Even if there is a problem, it won’t affect the development. Don’t worry about it.”

“Is Felix crazy? Why is he always going against you?” she asked in displeasure.

Samuel gave a half-smile. “Probably because I remind him of my grandpa.”