

## Chapter 182

“Charles, we can leave now,” said Kathleen nonchalantly

So soon?

Charles looked at Caleb. “Does my sister need to come to the Lewis residence often in the future?”

“Charles.” Kathleen frowned.

Did he misunderstand something?

“Don’t worry, Mr. Johnson. From now on, we’ll make sure that there are no paparazzi within a five kilometer radius of the Johnson residence, Caleb promised impassively.

“That would be the best,” replied Charles coldly. “I’ll be bringing my sister home. Please excuse us.”

“Goodbye.” Caleb replied emotionlessly.

Charles led Kathleen away while grabbing her hand.

Meanwhile, Caleb retrieved his lighter and cigarette case from his pocket and lit a cigarette for

himself.

A smile tugged on his thin lips when he heard the sounds of the car starting outside.

Kathleen sure is an interesting woman

Charles drove his car to send Kathleen back home

Halfway through their journey, he couldn’t help but ask, “What business does Caleb have with you?

Stop asking me that, Charles I can’t talk about it.” Kathleen was flustered.

Her brother frowned “Not even to me?”

“Yeah” She nodded

Upon hearing that, he smirked, “is the woman upstairs named Vivian Lewis?”

Kathleen was stunned. “How do you know that, Charles?”

“What happened to her?” he inquired in a hoarse valce, his hands gripping the steering wheel

She hesitated for a moment before answering. ‘Her mental state is unstable It seems as if she had gone through a traumatizing experience

The veins on the back of Charles’ hands popped out “Can her condition be cured?”

Il depend on the circumstances,’ answered Kathleen

Charles persed his lips into a thin line “You have to save her

Kathleen looked at him in Cucosity Charles, do you know her?

Hodn’t reply to her question, but the answer was affirmative

Katiwe

utowed her brows deeply

Cherley knew Vivian? How on they incel, and when? Could Charles have anything to do with the state

which Vivian is in?

Kathleen dared not continue down that line of thought.

From what she knew, Charles wasn't someone like that.

Perhaps I might just have overthought this.

Meanwhile, Caleb entered his study to retrieve a photo from the drawer of his desk and studied it closely.

At that moment, a man entered the study. "Mr. Lewis, the car is ready, and the plane is already waiting for your arrival at the airport."

Caleb put the photo down. "Philip, look at this. Don't you think this man looks like Charles?"

Philip Lewis walked up to him and observed the photo after taking it from Caleb. "Mr. Lewis, this photo is all blurry That man resembles Charles but not entirely."

"I've hired a lot of hackers to restore this photo, but they only ever managed to recover this man's face. Who is he if not Charles?" questioned Caleb indifferently.

"Why don't you ask Charles directly. Mr Lewis?" Philip was confused

"Do you think Charles will admit to it even if he is indeed the man in the photo? Caleb sounded stern. "Would he even have the guts to admit it that he is the reason why my elder sister is in such a state?"

Philip pursed his lips. "What do you propose then, Mr Lewis?"

"I would like to court Kathleen. I need her to fall for me, and then I'll dump her By then, Charles would definitely bend to my will for the sake of her happiness. He would answer whatever questions that ask"

Philip didn't say anything to that.

Caleb looked at Philip with an aloof expression. "What do you think about my plan?"

"I think it sounds decent." Philip was almost ashamed

Caleb furrowed his brows. "Don't you think it's good?"

"Mr Lewis, I think you should do unto others as you would have them do unto you. Ms. Lewis only became like that because of a bad relationship, so I don't think it's a good idea to go do that to another wornan Moreover, Ms Johnson Isn't in the wrong, no?"

Philip commented calmly

"I'm not going to actually dump her I'm only going to scare her," said Caleb.

"You'll just have to be able to court her, Mr. Lewis. Philip inquired

How could you be certain that I wouldn't succeed in 117 questioned Caleb frostily

Philip averted his eyes from Caleb "Just yet that feeling

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one in If yngleri ondo lne doily Juring the next pw days'

"Understood." Philip nodded.

Caleb picked up his jacket and left after putting it on.

At the airport, Samuel boarded the plane.

Tyson came to his side and whispered, "Mr. Macari, according to the latest update, Ms. Johnson had gone to the Lewis residence just now."

Samuel had a cold look in his eyes. "Kathleen went to the Lewis residence again?"

Tyson nodded.

"Did you manage to find out what was the purpose of her visit?" asked Samuel aloofly.

"Members of the Lewis family are tight-lipped," said Tyson in chagrin.

"Hmph!" There was a look of gloomy disdain on Samuel's handsome face. "Think of other ways to proceed."

"Yes." Tyson nodded.

As soon as he said that, another indifferent voice came through. "What a coincidence."

Samuel looked beside him. "Mr. Lewis."

Caleb smiled

His seat was located on the other side.

As he settled into it gracefully, he asked, "Where are you going. Samuel?"

"This is a direct flight, so I am, without a doubt, heading to the same destination as you," answered Samuel in an impassive tone.

Caleb smiled knowingly. "Mr. Macari, can I ask you a few questions?"

Samuel didn't utter a word,

"What does Kate like?" Caleb inquired casually. I would like to court her, but I don't know her well yet, so I would like to get more information from you, who is her ex-husband. Of course, I've also heard that you don't know her that well even though you've known each other for many years and both of you had been married for quite some time. It seems to me that I've directed my question at the wrong person."

"Do you actually think I'll tell you?" Samuel found that hilarious.

“Are you not telling me because you’re afraid that I might go after Kathleen, or is it that you have no idea at all? Caleb sounded as if he were trying to sow discord  
Although Samuel Ignored him, he was feeling anxious deep down.  
Kathleen won’t belong to anyone but me  
Kothleeri lel out a sneeze  
Who’s talking about lig behind iny back?  
She was currently filming on sel  
The prop master had just hooked her up on a wire.  
The next scene that she would be filming was of her jumping off a watchtower  
Everybody double-checked everything and confirmed that nothing could go wrong  
before lifting Kathleen into the air  
As Kathleen saw herself getting further and further away from the ground, she was also  
beginning to feel uneasy  
The lifting stopped when she had reached a certain height.  
Then, the director commanded, “Action!”  
The scene depicted the memories of a female assassin  
She had a flashback in her mind as she jumped off the watchtower to cut off the head of  
the enemy’s leader  
All Kathleen had to do was to go through the motions after she had descended to  
ground level with the help of the high-tension wire.  
However, a weird noise could be heard as soon as the director called for filming to  
begin.  
Next, Kathleen fell from mid-air, shocking everybody on the set.  
“Argh!”  
Kathleen was also shocked.  
Because she had nothing to hold onto, she could feel herself falling downward  
I’m done for!  
Unexpectedly, the prop masters reacted incredibly swiftly and managed to grab the wire  
with their hands  
It was fortunate that all of them were wearing gloves when they grabbed the wire.  
Just before Kathleen fell flat on the ground, she stopped and hovered in the air a few  
centimeters above the ground.