

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 441

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Chapter 441

Chapter 441 Unsuccessful Surgery

Receiving no news from Kathleen the whole day, Samuel couldn't help but feel resigned.

He put down the phone and removed his jacket before moving to his work desk. After quite some time, Tyson called and said, "Mr. Macari, that man said he wants to meet up with you, and he'll only let Mr. Larson go once he sees you."

"Got it." Samuel sounded rather nonchalant. "Make the necessary arrangement. I'm going there now."

"On it!" Tyson nodded.

As Samuel leaped up from his seat, his obsidian-like eyes darkened.

He's finally showing up, huh? Let's see who this mysterious fellow is.

Meanwhile, Richard came to the hospital and went straight to Miley's ward.

Prior to that, he was resting at home.

He hadn't been having any good night's sleep for a few days in a row, so he thought of catching up on some sleep.

Unexpectedly, Miley rang him up.

Of course, he bolted to the hospital right after getting summoned.

"What's wrong?" Richard's brows knitted to a knot of worry as he gazed at Miley, who was recuperating in bed.

Tears welled up in the latter's eyes. "Someone came here to threaten me just now, Richard. He warned me to watch my back, or he'll claim my life with his own hands."

"Who was that?"

"I-I don't know... He said he's sent by one of Gemma's close friends. I-I don't even know him..." were Miley's words. There was a tinge of grievance in her voice.

Gemma's close friend? Could it be Kathleen? Nah... Not possible.

Still, Richard posed a query. "Do you mean Kathleen?" A frown formed across his forehead.

Miley sniffled while dropping a remark. "I know that woman loves you a lot, and you, too, are madly in love with her. Still, I really can't bear to leave you. Even if she threatens me or even ends my life in the process, I'll never part ways with you."

Hearing her words, he approached her and sat by her side. "Gemma's not a vicious woman. Neither is her friend, Kathleen. In fact, Kathleen just informed me today that she'll treat your legs."

"No, no, no!" Miley shook her head frantically at that. "I don't want her help. She's Gemma's best friend, so she's bound to harm me one way or another. I refuse!"

"Kathleen won't do that to you," refuted Richard with a complicated visage.

"How can you be so confident? Do you know her inside and out?" Miley felt all the more aggrieved. "What if she really finished me off?"

A look of helplessness appeared on the man's face.

He knew Kathleen would never do something like that, yet there was nothing else he could do to hinder Miley from thinking that way.

“I don’t care! I don’t want her to treat me!” As Miley continued to yell, she suddenly began to sob pitifully. “You must be thinking I’m such a burden...”

Left with no choice, Richard ultimately relented. “Fine, fine. I won’t let her treat you. Please stop crying.”

“Really?” She sniffled.

He inclined his head and acknowledged that. “Yes, for real.”

Only then did Miley break into a bright smile. “Great! I can stay alive, then.”

Richard’s eyes seemed to be holding a lot of emotions.

“Can you stay and accompany me here tonight, Richard? I don’t know why, but I’m feeling very uneasy these few days,” she pleaded in a casual manner.

“Mm.” Richard nodded in approval.

Seeing that, Miley grinned in satisfaction.

“I’ll be sleeping on the couch, I guess.” He rose to his feet and went to sit on the couch, then lay down on it.

She pursed her lips.

Whatever. It doesn’t matter as long as he stays.

In truth, Richard was genuinely beaten.

He fell into a deep slumber very quickly.

Miley’s eyes flickered at that.

Right then, Stanley walked in from outside.

Hearing his footsteps nearing, she turned to shoot him a meaningful stare, gesturing for him to quiet down for a bit.

Stanley then tiptoed toward Richard and sneakily took out the latter’s phone from the suit’s pocket. Following that, he turned off the phone before sliding it back into Richard’s suit.

Miley arched a brow at Stanley.

The latter took the hint and wheeled around to depart from the ward.

Miley’s smile reached her eyes as she watched Stanley leave.

Richard will be all mine after tonight. No one can take him away from me!

On the other side, Kathleen returned home and took a short break.

Thirty minutes later, her phone rang.

“Hello, may I speak to Kathleen Johnson?” A deep voice sounded over the phone. “We have a patient here called Gemma Young. Is she your friend?”

“Yes, she’s my friend.” Kathleen stood up and questioned, “What happened to her?”

“She got into a car accident. Please come to the hospital.” The tone of that person was as grim as ever. “She’s in a critical condition, so if you’re late—”

“I’m on my way!” Kathleen ended the call abruptly and grabbed her jacket before dashing out of the house.

Soon enough, she reached the hospital.

“Are you Kathleen?” queried a nurse there.

The hospital Gemma was in wasn’t the one that the others were at.

“Yes!” Kathleen didn’t even have time to catch her breath. “May I know what’s her condition now?”

"She has a brain hemorrhage and isn't doing so well, but the doctors are trying their best."

Without a second thought, Kathleen fished out her certification and requested, "This is my identity. I need to participate in the surgery!"

The nurse was startled. "Okay, hold on."

As she said that, she went inside.

After a while, the nurse came out and ushered Kathleen into the operating room.

Wearing a stern countenance, Kathleen hurried inside.

I must save Gemma at all cost!

Four hours later, Kathleen exited the operating room, utterly exhausted.

No one was waiting outside the operating room.

She slumped into a seat, her hands trembling endlessly.

How could the surgery have failed?

Alas, Gemma was gone with the wind.

"Dr. Johnson!" Rory sprinted over. "I had to ask around everywhere for your whereabouts."

Kathleen's eyes were all reddened. "What's the matter?"

"I heard something happened to Gemma..." Rory pressed her lips together.

Kathleen nodded in a daze. "Mm."

Noticing something was off with Kathleen's expression, Rory probed, "Is she..."

"The surgery failed." Tears came trickling down Kathleen's cheeks. "She's already gone."

"What?" Rory was astounded by that revelation.

"I asked the nurse to get Richard. Why is he not here yet?" Kathleen took a deep breath.

"I... I'm not sure..." Rory pursed her lips.

Kathleen could tell that Rory was hesitating to speak. "You seem to be in a hurry to see me. What is it that you're keeping from me?" Her voice was croaky.

"An hour ago, I got wind that something had gone wrong when Mr. Macari went to Nicholas' rescue. His location can't be tracked right now. So..."

What?

Stunned, Kathleen got to her feet. "Is your source reliable?"

"Yes, Tyson's the one who called me personally." Rory's voice was as deep as a bottomless pit.

"Book me a flight. I'm going to find Samuel myself." Kathleen's brows were bunched up together. "Let's head to the airport right away!"

"All right!" Rory nodded.

Kathleen understood better than anyone that now wasn't the time for her to dwell in her grief.

I've got to pull myself together and rescue Samuel! I can't afford to lose him too!

She wasted no time rushing to the airport and boarded the plane to Smealand.

Throughout the journey, she kept a sullen and frosty countenance.

After the plane touched down at the airport in Smealand, she hurriedly got off the plane and met up with Tyson.

"Any news yet?" came Kathleen's question. She looked rather composed, though.

"No." Tyson shook his head.

Immediately, a frown marred Kathleen's face. "Where on Earth did Samuel go missing? Bring me there now."

"But it's too dangerous, Mrs. Macari." Her request caused Tyson to worry. She shot him a chilling leer and hollered, "I've braved even graver situations before, so you'd better cut the crap and lead the way!"

"Noted." Hanging his head low, Tyson had no choice but to do her bidding.

They hopped into an off-road vehicle and made a beeline for the location where Samuel was last seen.

In a flash, they arrived at the said place, only to be greeted by the utter, chaotic mess at the scene.

There were broken parts of vehicles scattered all over the ground, coupled with bloodstains here and there.

Upon closer inspections, several bullet holes could be spotted on the surface of the car. Evidently, an intense battle had occurred in this place earlier.

I hope Samuel's still alive...

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 442

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 442

Chapter 442 Definitely Still Alive

He's certainly still alive!

Kathleen tried her best to force herself to calm down and stop overthinking.

Samuel won't die.

"Are there surveillance cameras around?" she asked.

"No." Tyson shook his head.

The light in her eyes dimmed when she heard the answer. "Send more people to search around. Check if there are any witnesses."

"Yes." Tyson immediately went off to carry out the order.

Just then, Yadiel came over and said, "Dr. Johnson, I'll ask the local influential figures for more information."

"Go ahead." Kathleen nodded. "Ask them to check nearby hospitals as well."

"Okay." He nodded.

Kathleen's brows furrowed again as she stared at the blood on the ground, hoping it wasn't Samuel's.

Otherwise...

As a result, she stayed in Smealand for a week.

She had sent numerous people to search for Samuel but to no avail.

An entire week had passed, but there was still no sign of the man.

She could not help but panic.

Tyson and Yadiel were worried sick as well.

"Mrs. Macari." The worry on Tyson's face hadn't faded since a week ago. "It's been a week."

With a solemn expression on her face, Kathleen stated, "Even if it's a month, a year, or even a decade, I will continue to look for him. Dead or alive, I must find him. Do you understand?"

"Yes!" Tyson nodded, then turned around and walked off.

When Yadiel came over, his eyes met Tyson's, and the latter shook his head in dismay. Yadiel looked at Kathleen, his gaze darkening. "Dr. Johnson, we need to go back." Kathleen side-eyed him. "No, I won't."

"But it's a mess now in Jadeborough. Word about Mr. Macari's disappearance has spread. Now, Macari Group is in an unstable situation."

"I'll give Samuel's father a call and ask him to take care of the company for now. It'll be fine."

Yadiel originally wanted to convince her to go back, but he realized she didn't even have the intention to return.

Before this, he had always thought Kathleen did not have strong feelings for Samuel and surmised that she got together with Samuel only because Samuel was the father of her two children.

However, judging from her reaction now, it seemed like that was not the case.

Beneath her cold countenance was her fiery love for Samuel.

"All right, then." Yadiel did not continue to insist.

Turning around, Kathleen fished out her phone and phoned Calvin.

"Mr. Macari, it's me, Kathleen." It was a real struggle for her to speak to Calvin at that moment.

"Kate, you don't need to worry about the company. I can handle it," he replied in a somber tone. "They can't do anything for now. Don't worry."

"Mr. Macari, I'm sorry," Kathleen apologized sincerely. "You all hadn't been in contact with me ever since Samuel's disappearance. I know it's because you and the family don't want to disturb me."

"Kate, Samuel hasn't been found, am I right?" There was a hint of desolation in Calvin's voice.

"Yes." She nodded. "But I haven't found his body either. Mr. Macari, think about it. If they wanted him dead, they'd definitely spread the news about his death."

"I thought so too. Samuel is definitely still alive."

Not only did Kathleen feel that Samuel was alive, but she also had a feeling that the person who abducted him aimed to get her.

"Mr. Macari, I might need to stay here for some time, so I'll have to entrust the matters in Jadeborough to you," she said in a low voice.

"All right." Calvin nodded.

After that, Kathleen ended the call.

When Yadiel heard what Kathleen said, he knew she wouldn't be returning in a short while, but there were many things in Jadeborough waiting for her to deal with.

That day, Samuel finally woke up on an island in the Pillere Ocean.

When Ashley saw his eyes open, she was thrilled. She stood by the bed and said gently, "You're awake."

"Where is this place?" he asked in a hoarse voice as he knitted his brows in confusion.

"We're on an island," she explained. "Do you still remember? I was the one who saved

you.”

Looking at her, Samuel noticed her left arm was wrapped in bandages.

“Who are you?” he asked placidly.

Ashley was dumbstruck for a moment before answering, “I’m Ashley Zeller.”

He could not help but frown, for he could not remember that name at all.

Noticing his bewilderment, she became agitated. “Did you lose your memory?”

He glanced back at her with his bleak eyes. “Yes, I don’t remember who I am.”

Besides, his head hurt immensely.

Meanwhile, Ashley’s heart was pounding with excitement.

This is a blessing in disguise! Samuel suffering from amnesia means that he’ll never get to remember who Kathleen is.

“You’re Samuel Macari,” she stated. “You were kidnapped when you were about five to six years old. Coincidentally, I was abducted as well, and we were locked up in the same place. We heard the kidnappers were going to kill us right after they received the ransom, so we decided to run for our lives.”

Aloofness was written all over Samuel’s handsome face as he listened to her.

“But when we were trying to escape from there, those kidnappers discovered us. I covered your back so that you could escape first. Then, I was shot in the chest.” She tugged at the collar of her shirt, showing him the scar. “Look. This is the proof.”

Unfazed, Samuel glanced at it. “Then, what happened after that?”

Ashley was not sure if he believed her words or not. Nevertheless, she went on, “After that, I was dragged out of that place. They thought I was dead, so they brought me to where we were held captive and left. Then, my dad came and saved me.”

“Thank you,” he uttered expressionlessly.

“Samuel, you promised you’d marry me.” She blushed in shyness. “Although you’ve forgotten about it, I still want to remind you that I’ve always been waiting for you to deliver your promise.”

“Am I unwed?”

“You were married, but you got a divorce,” she elucidated. “You and your ex-wife are incompatible. Besides, she had two romantic interests previously, and she was even engaged to one of them.”

Ashley did not want to keep this from Samuel. Once they were on their way back, Samuel would definitely investigate his past.

Besides, what she had said was true.

Samuel remained calm. “Contact my family. I want to go home.”

“Samuel, don’t rush.” Ashley pointed at his leg. “Your legs are not healed up yet. There’s an excellent doctor here. It would be best if you let her treat your legs. I’ll help you to contact your family.”

“Mm.” He nodded.

Ashley secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

I’ll contact the Macaris some other day. After all, I want to get closer to him by spending more time with him. Perhaps, I can make him like me more. Now that he’s lost his memory, this is the perfect chance. I must win this man’s heart!

Soon, three months had passed, and Kathleen still did not have news about Samuel.

In those three months, she had lost a significant amount of weight.

Yadiel persuaded, “Dr. Johnson, it’s time for us to go back. Trevor’s already taken

action in Jadeborough. While you and Mr. Macari were away, he has been expanding his territory at an exponential rate.”

Kathleen’s expression turned ice-cold. “Does he have a death wish?”

“He’s not the only one. Ever since Mr. Macari disappeared, many people have been eager to take down the company.” Yadiel’s gaze darkened. “Someone tried to poach the members of Mr. Macari’s renewable energy development team

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 443

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 443

Chapter 443 Punishment

“Really?” Kathleen was unperturbed. “Who dares to do that?”

“Trevor Hoover,” Yadiel answered.

Upon hearing that name, she flew into a rage. “That old b*stard! He wants to poach, huh? Let him do it, then!”

“But Mr. Macari has put his heart and soul into that team.” Yadiel knitted his brows.

“I know. I won’t let that man off easily. Ask some of your men to stay to search for Samuel. Don’t miss out on any clues.”

“Okay.” After a pause, Yadiel asked, “Are we going back?”

“Yes.” A cold glint appeared in her eyes. “I’ll head to Axeworth Corporation first.”

“What?” Yadiel couldn’t believe his ears. “It’s too dangerous!”

Kathleen sneered, “Don’t worry. Lauren won’t kill me.”

The next day, when Kathleen reached Lauren’s house, she pressed the doorbell, but no one answered the door.

Just as she pressed the doorbell again, a middle-aged man in a disheveled state came out.

It was obvious that he was annoyed with her sudden arrival. “Who are you looking for?”

“Where’s Lauren?” Kathleen asked coldly.

“She’s not around,” the man huffed.

“Where did she go?”

“I don’t know!” The man was getting more exasperated by the minute. “Scram if you’re not here for important matters. Don’t waste my time!”

“Yadiel, go,” Kathleen ordered indifferently.

“Yes.” With that, Yadiel stepped forward, ready to barge in.

“What are you guys doing?” The middle-aged man was so shocked that the color drained from his face.

With Yadiel’s height and physique, he could overpower the middle-aged man with ease, causing the latter to stagger backward in trepidation.

Kathleen followed after Yadiel as he gripped the man’s neck.

Crack!

The man’s neck was snapped.

Then, the man was thrown aside by Yadiel like a garbage bag. Glancing at the side, Kathleen strode over to the naked woman on the couch, who was trembling and cowering in fear. Kathleen remained emotionless as she said to the woman, who seemed to be in her thirties, "If you don't want your neck to be snapped, answer my question."

The woman nodded frantically. "Okay."

"Where's Lauren?"

"She left. Someone called her to ask her to treat someone's legs."

Treat someone's legs? Is it Miley? I didn't hear of that.

"Do you know this woman?" Kathleen showed her the picture of Ashley.

The woman shook her head. "No, I've never seen her before."

Kathleen shot her an icy look. "Are you lying to me?"

"No, I won't dare to lie to you!" The woman shuddered in fear.

Kathleen's gaze was indeed too intimidating.

"Tell Lauren her subordinate disrespected me, so I gave him a light punishment,"

Kathleen said flatly.

The woman nodded in response as her face turned even paler.

A light punishment? He's lost his life!

After that, Kathleen left the mansion with Yadiel.

When they got into the car, she said, "Go to the airport."

As the driver, Yadiel drove toward the airport as told.

On their way there, Kathleen had been sending messages on her phone.

When she was done with it, she looked at the scenery outside the window, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, on an unknown island, Samuel could already stand up, as his legs had recovered well these days.

Ashley supported him while he tried to walk. "Samuel, take it slow. There's no hurry. I will always be by your side."

In the past three months, even though nothing much happened between Samuel and her, he did not treat her aloofly anymore.

At the very least, he did not find her touch repulsive even though she had only touched him inadvertently.

Samuel took his hand away from her grip and took the walking cane. "I don't need your help."

Ashley pouted. "I'm worried you'd fall down."

"There are injuries on you as well. Don't mind me," he replied placidly.

Her lips curled into a smile. "I knew you cared about me."

With that, she went to hug Samuel again, but he pushed her away with some force, causing him to lose his footing and fall on the bed.

After Ashley fell too, she stood up again.

Seeing Samuel on the bed, she walked over and pounced on him.

He furrowed his brows and shoved her away.

Just then, Lauren came in with a phone and quickly took a picture upon seeing the scene before her.

This is a golden opportunity!

This time, Samuel used a great deal of force, so Ashley fell down from the bed

altogether.

Holding her scraped knees, she grumbled pitifully, "Samuel Macari, what are you doing!"

"I don't like the smell on you." The man's expression turned stony.

Ashley sniffed with an aggrieved expression. "I'm not stinky."

"I don't like it anyway. I won't be so nice if this happens again."

She was rendered speechless.

Was he nice just now?

Lauren kept her phone and chimed in with a half-smile, "It seems like you have recovered well, Mr. Macari."

Samuel remained impassive. "My legs have healed almost completely."

Lauren gave him a meaningful look before glancing at Ashley.

The latter shook her head lightly.

Lauren flashed a smile. "Mr. Macari, you still can't leave this place. You'll have to wait until the day you don't have to rely on the walking cane anymore."

"Samuel, Lauren is right. Your parents said you could only head back once you recovered," Ashley said.

"How can you prove that the parents you said are indeed my parents?" he questioned.

Ashley was at a loss for words.

"Mr. Macari, aren't you being rude this way?" Lauren narrowed her eyes. "After all, Ashley is the one who saved you."

"You two are the only ones who told me those things." Samuel remained cautious.

"Since you don't believe us, are you not afraid that we'll harm you?" Lauren threatened.

He snickered in contempt. "Try me, then. Let's see if I'll be scared of your threats. If worse comes to worst, I'll simply die here, but I'll never allow myself to be controlled by others."

Lauren had nothing to say to that.

This man has such a foul temper. How did Kathleen subdue him?

Ashley hurriedly explained, "Samuel, you've misunderstood Lauren. Don't panic. It's really for your sake. Actually, I've asked around and found that the one who wanted to harm you was your ex-wife's biological grandfather."

"Is that so?" Unfazed, Samuel cocked a brow.

"Yes. Besides, they took advantage of your absence and teamed up to deplete your company's resources."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier, then?"

"I was worried it'd affect your recuperation," she answered awkwardly.

"Get ready immediately. I want to go back as soon as possible." Samuel's tone, as well as his gaze, turned even colder.

Ashley wanted to reject him, but things would get bad when Samuel became furious if she continued to stall for time.

She didn't want her relationship with him to turn strained.

"All right." She nodded.

Kathleen and Yadiel got back to Jadeborough.

When they left the city back then, it was still summer, but it was already autumn now.

Sitting in the car, she gazed out the window expressionlessly.

She wanted to head over to the Macari residence for a while to see her children.

As she sat there, she looked like a perfect statue.

Just then, her phone rang.

After she answered the call, Tyson said, "Mrs. Macari, that group of people has been poached. They've handed in their resignation letters, and the chairman has approved."