

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 444

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Chapter 444

Chapter 444 I Can Handle Him

“Keeping disloyal people by one’s side is akin to having a time bomb. Besides, the other company offered them a high price. They naturally won’t stay,” Kathleen uttered impassively.

Tyson said sympathetically, “But Mr. Macari has put his heart and soul into the work.”

“I won’t let Samuel’s hard work go down the drain. Are they going to meet Trevor now?”

Nodding, Tyson answered, “Yes. They have taken all the proposals with them. This new energy electric car will be put into production immediately once they join the team.”

Kathleen instructed, “Okay. I got it. Send someone to keep an eye on the situation. I’ll go to the office this afternoon.”

“All right.” Tyson hung up the phone.

Sighing, Kathleen massaged her temples.

Soon after, she arrived at the Macari residence.

Both Eilam and Desiree missed her dearly.

Even though they communicated with her through video calls, they could not see their mother in person. Thus, they were concerned about her.

Looking at her two children, Kathleen immediately embraced them.

Wynn timer stood in front of them with a sorrowful expression.

Samuel had been missing for three months. Yet, there was still no news of his whereabouts. Wynn timer was very worried deep down. However, she decided to put on a brave face so that her emotions would not affect Diana.

Tugging at Kathleen’s sleeve, Desiree asked, “Mommy, where’s Daddy? Why hasn’t he come home?”

Kathleen caressed the girl's face and reassured, "Daddy is too busy at the moment. He'll return when he's no longer busy with his work."

"Why is he so busy? He's already wealthy," Desiree asked, feeling confused.

"Everyone has a goal they want to achieve in their lives. It has nothing to do with money. Be good. I promise we'll go to the amusement park together when Daddy isn't busy, okay?" Kathleen suggested hoarsely.

Desiree nodded. "All right."

However, Eilam looked at Kathleen in silence.

Glancing at Wynnie, Kathleen called out, "Mrs. Macari."

Wynnie nodded and signaled the housekeeper to take the two children inside.

The two women stood by the door.

Kathleen choked up and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Macari. I wasn't able to bring Samuel back. However, I don't think he's dead."

"If he's still alive, then what happened to him? Why didn't he try to contact us?" Wynnie's eyes were red-rimmed.

"Perhaps, it's inconvenient for him to do so," Kathleen postulated.

Wynnie sniffled. "Kate, what if Samuel never comes back?"

"That won't happen." Stepping forward, Kathleen hugged Wynnie before adding, "Don't worry, Mrs. Macari. I promise to find Samuel and bring him home."

"Okay. I have faith in you." Wynnie wiped her tears. "You've lost weight."

When Kathleen left, she was probably forty-five kilograms. Yet, she was likely only forty kilograms right now.

She was too skinny at that moment.

In the afternoon, Kathleen went to Macari Group.

As soon as she entered the office, she immediately sensed a cold aura.

Without paying too much attention to it, she took the elevator upstairs and went to the chairman's office.

Calvin knew Kathleen was coming.

“You’re back.” He heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, Calvin was no longer in the prime of his life. It was exhausting for him to carry such a heavy responsibility of managing a big company on his shoulders these days, especially when he had already taken the back seat and handed everything over to Samuel.

Samuel led the company toward reformation and innovation. There were things Calvin was not familiar with in these fields. Hence, he seemed helpless at times.

Fortunately, the company was relatively stable even though some of its employees had quit recently.

“Mr. Macari, how are you doing?” Kathleen greeted.

Nodding, Calvin answered, “I’m still holding on.”

“Trevor was the one behind this whole mess. I’m so sorry.” Taking a deep breath, she continued, “Leave it to me. I have a way to deal with him. I won’t let him get away with it that easily.”

He frowned. “How are you going to deal with him?”

“Don’t worry. I have my ways,” she guaranteed.

Feeling at ease, Calvin nodded faintly. “All right. I trust you.”

A few days later, Hoover Group, which belonged to Trevor, launched a new energy electric car.

That day, Kathleen was working in the office in Samuel’s absence.

“How infuriating!” Tyson stormed into the office and exclaimed, “Look, Mrs. Macari. They’ve stolen Mr. Macari’s ideas!”

He gritted his teeth in rage.

Taking the brochure from Tyson, Kathleen read through it. “Has it been put into production yet?”

“I think these people have been planning to jump ship for a long time. I heard they have already started working in the factory,” he replied.

She nodded in response before picking up her phone and dialing a number.

“Regarding the plan we’ve discussed in the past, you may proceed with it now. Money isn’t a problem. Someone will bear all the expenses. Mm, all right,” Kathleen instructed calmly.

With that, she hung up.

“Mrs. Macari, who were you on the phone with?” Tyson asked in confusion.

“It was a patient I’ve saved before. You may return to your work now,” Kathleen explained half-heartedly.

“So, this matter…”

“Since they’ve produced the first generation of the cars, we’ll make the second generation.”

“But the whole team has been poached by them,” Tyson rebutted.

“Yes, our team has been poached. Nevertheless, it’s not the end of the world. We can still recruit another team. Surely you don’t need me to teach you how to recruit new employees, right?” she asked coldly.

“No, no.” Tyson waved his hand. “I’ll get to it now.”

She nodded.

Meanwhile, Trevor was in a great mood over in Hoover Group.

He did not expect that his trick would work out so perfectly. Without Samuel, he managed to poach the entire team with ease.

Now that the new product had been launched, the next step was to wait for sales orders.

He was looking forward to it.

At that moment, his phone on the table suddenly rang.

“Hello, Old Mr. Hoover. I’m Ezra Hayes from Bera.”

“Mr. Hayes?” Trevor was thunderstruck.

He had heard of Ezra’s name before. The latter was the wealthiest man in Bera.

Furthermore, Ezra’s wife and children were not ordinary people either.

Ezra's wife was a member of the royal family, whereas his daughter was the deputy director of the central bank of Bera.

Moreover, Ezra's son was the favorite candidate for the parliamentary seat in the upcoming election.

"Mr. Hayes, what's the matter?" Trevor was surprised yet delighted at the same time.

Ezra explained, "Old Mr. Hoover, I want to order five hundred thousand new energy cars from you."

"Five hundred thousand?" Trevor exclaimed in disbelief.

"That's right. My son is going to run for the election. Therefore, I need to help him. Will your company be able to finish the order within a month?"

"A month?" Trevor hesitated momentarily.

"Is it not doable? Well, it looks like I have to order from someone else, then. If the batteries of the new energy vehicles produced by Macari Group were more energy-efficient, I would've cooperated with them. Now, I have no choice but to choose them. Besides, I will make a full payment," Ezra replied in disappointment.

Full payment?

The offer was too tempting for Trevor to turn it down.

"Mr. Hayes, I can promise to deliver your order. However, can you be more lenient with the time frame?" he inquired tentatively.

"Why would I buy these cars if your company can't produce them within a month? I'm planning to help my son by creating a buzz during the campaign."

"All right, then. I promise to deliver five hundred thousand units within a month!"

"That's great." Ezra let out an enigmatic smile.

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Chapter 445 I Am Not Scared

“Very well. I’ll be waiting for the good news.” Ezra hung up the phone.

Trevor immediately summoned everyone in the office for a meeting.

Soon, Ezra called Kathleen and informed her, “I did as you instructed. Trevor took the bait as expected.”

“That’s great. Thank you,” she said placidly.

“You saved my life without asking for a reward. It’s the least I can do for you. However, a new energy car costs a hundred thousand. I’ve ordered five hundred thousand units in total. It’s a considerable amount of money. Are you sure you want to make the full payment?”

“How would the fish take the bait if it wasn’t tempting enough? Don’t worry. I have done my research. His factory isn’t that big. They are bound to encounter problems if they have to produce five hundred thousand cars within a month. I wouldn’t be surprised if they couldn’t complete the order on time.”

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After pondering it for a moment, Ezra asked, “What if he manages to pull it off?”

Kathleen sneered. “Trust me. He won’t be able to do so.”

Feeling curious, he probed again, “Do you have other plans?”

“I’m not going to tell you. You’ll find out when you watch the news.” She yawned lazily before adding, “I’ll leave you to your work. Bye.”

“All right.” The man nodded.

Kathleen ended the call.

Meanwhile, Trevor presided over the meeting in Hoover Group. “We have to produce five hundred thousand units within a month!”

The vice-president spoke out. “Mr. Hoover, it’s already our limit to produce a hundred thousand units per month. It’s simply impossible for us to produce that much within that time frame.”

“Why is our production volume so low? Didn’t I tell you guys before that we must increase our production if we want to take over the market for new energy vehicles? We can’t afford to rest on our laurels and let Macari Group surpass us!” Trevor’s face dimmed.

All the employees exchanged glances upon hearing his ambitious declaration.

Even though Samuel was no longer there, Macari Group was still a strong competitor in the market. The company’s current hardship was merely a blip.

They knew that Macari Group would still be the strongest by the time the company recovered from the slump.

“Are you guys doubting me? Don’t you know who was the one who poached this team?” Trevor snapped.

He was the person who poached this team from Macari Group.

The person in charge of this team, Ronald Lytcott, was personally contacted by Trevor.

Of course, Trevor had to triple the salary Ronald received while working for Macari Group.

Thus, Trevor was anxious to recover the cost.

“Even so, we still have to work overtime, which means some of the parts suppliers might have to work overtime too. Some manufacturers may not be as efficient.”

“If that’s the case, find more manufacturers. Do you all still need me to teach you how to solve these problems?”

The others did not dare to retort or question Trevor when he had set his mind on something.

Besides, they could see that Trevor was desperate to make money from this lucrative order.

When Kathleen walked out of the elevator after work, she instantly saw Richard.

He had become very lean in those three months she had not seen him.

Walking over, the man spoke in a raspy voice. “Kathleen, there’s something I want to ask you.”

“Save your breath, Richard. I won’t tell you where Gemma is buried. You don’t deserve to pay your respects to her,” she stated indifferently.

Richard's eyes became bloodshot. "Why?"

"Why? Richard Zimmer, Gemma waited for you for seven years, wasting the prime of her life during those years. Miley is merely your mentor's daughter. Sure, you can take care of her. However, why must you turn it into a romantic relationship? Now, who's the disgusting one?"

Hearing that, Richard froze on the spot.

"I didn't say much in the past since you're friends with Samuel. Yet, you still haven't come to your senses after these three months. I won't let you sully Gemma's good name anymore. Don't bother me ever again. I won't tell you the location!" Kathleen warned sternly.

Upon saying that, she was ready to walk away.

However, Richard stopped her from leaving.

Yadiel stepped forward and threatened, "Dr. Zimmer, don't force me to use violence. I won't hold back on you."

Pursing his lips, Richard shot Kathleen a look. Then, he spun around and left.

Only then did Kathleen breathe a sigh of relief. She reminded, "Stay on your guard, everyone. Don't let him find out the truth."

"Don't worry, Dr. Johnson. Ms. Young is safe now," Yadiel reassured her.

She nodded. "Have you found out Ronald's itinerary for tomorrow?"

"Yes, I have."

"We'll meet him tomorrow, then," Kathleen instructed.

With that, she headed outside.

The next day, Kathleen woke up at seven o'clock in the morning.

Soon, Yadiel and her arrived at the entrance of a private elementary school.

After a while, they saw Ronald get out of a car while holding a little girl's hand.

Kathleen also got out of her car and approached them.

Ronald recognized the woman at once. He shuddered in fear.

“Daddy, what’s wrong?” the little girl asked.

“It’s nothing. Sweetheart, you should go inside. I will pick you up after school.” Ronald forced a smile.

“Okay!” The little girl walked past the school entrance.

After watching the young girl entering the school compound, Kathleen remarked nonchalantly, “Your daughter is quite cute.”

Feeling anxious by Kathleen’s sudden appearance, Ronald asked, “What do you want?”

She snorted. “What are you afraid of? I’m not going to eat you. It must be wonderful to be your daughter, isn’t it? She has a father to pick her up and drop her off at school. Unfortunately, my children aren’t as lucky as her. After all, Samuel is currently missing.”

“I have nothing to do with Mr. Macari’s disappearance,” he said in exasperation.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes and smiled chillingly. “I’ve never said that you had anything to do with Samuel’s disappearance. What are you so anxious about?”

Anger was bottling up inside Ronald’s heart. “What the h*ll do you want? Ms. Johnson, it’s common to jump ship nowadays. Macari Group can’t offer me what I want. People yearn to go to higher places and seek improvement and better working conditions. There’s nothing wrong with what I did!” he fumed.

She scoffed in response. “You’re right. However, you took away something that doesn’t belong to you. Samuel was the one who came up with the design and frame of the new energy car. Yet, you have stolen his work and benefited from it. Do you honestly think Trevor would pay you that much money if it weren’t for Samuel’s effort?”

Ronald stared at her in silence.

“Don’t be scared. I’m only here to see how a traitor like you is doing,” Kathleen remarked calmly.

The man’s face turned pale at once. “Don’t you dare lay a finger on my daughter!”

She mocked, “Don’t worry. I’m not as inhuman as you. I just want to warn you that you’ll get your comeuppance sooner or later. Well then, take care.”

After saying that, she turned on her heel and left.

The uneasiness in Ronald’s heart grew.

After seeing Kathleen get into the car, he immediately called Trevor. “How’s the matter of going abroad?”

“Why are you in such a hurry? I will let you go in a month,” the latter replied flatly.

“Why am I the only one? It must be done within a week. I can’t stay here any longer. I want to leave this country with my whole family!” Ronald complained anxiously.

“You still have to wait until the company has delivered Ezra’s order.”

Balling his hands into fists, Ronald yelled, “That’s not what you promised me! If you can’t get it done within a week, I’m going to tell everyone how you poached me back then!”

Trevor sneered in response. “Do you think I’m scared of you?”

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Chapter 446 He Is Back

“What did you say?” Ronald’s expression darkened.

“Haha.” Trevor scoffed. “If you think about it, there’s already no turning back for you. If you’re not making my life easy, do you think that the Macari family would let you off instead?”

Ronald was stunned.

“Just hand over the remaining documents. I won’t let you down.” With that, Trevor hung up.

Ronald knew that Trevor just wanted the remaining documents that he had.

It was the design and blueprint of the second-generation new energy car.

However, Samuel was the one in charge of the project, and Ronald had no idea what it actually was.

All he did was deceive Trevor that he had it so that the latter could pay him tons of money and even allow his entire family to flee the country.

Never had Ronald expected that Trevor would do this to him.

Besides, Samuel had already lost everything that he had.

There was nothing left that Ronald could give Trevor.

Trevor was simply driving Ronald to a dead end by going back on his word.

As he thought about this, Ronald genuinely regretted working with a sly old fox like Trevor.

Damn it!

As Yadiel drove, he couldn't help but glance at Kathleen, who was in the back seat, from time to time.

After they returned to Jadeborough, she had become exceptionally quiet.

Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang.

Yadiel picked up the call.

"It's me."

"What? Are you serious?"

"No way!"

"All right. I got it. I'll talk to her about it."

After ending the call, Yadiel pursed his lips and asked, "Dr. Johnson, I have a piece of good news and bad news. Which one would you like to hear first?"

Hearing this, Kathleen snapped back to her senses.

"The good news first," Kathleen replied coldly.

"Mr. Macari is back." Yadiel spoke cautiously.

Kathleen frowned. "Where is he now?"

"The airport," Yadiel answered.

“Then what’s the bad news?” Kathleen asked again.

“Mr. Macari is going to be engaged to Ashley. They’re now being interviewed by the reporters at the airport,” Yadiel replied helplessly.

At this, Kathleen was at a loss for words.

“Dr. Johnson, are we going to the airport now?” Yadiel asked.

“No.” Kathleen shook her head. “Head back to the office.”

“Yes, Dr. Johnson.” Yadiel didn’t expect that Kathleen would be so calm.

Kathleen was indeed calm.

She knew that Samuel wouldn’t die.

However, she didn’t expect that he would be engaged to Ashley.

Despite that, it was great that he was back.

As for who he wished to marry, that was entirely up to him.

Meanwhile, at the airport, Samuel’s handsome face was tensed.

Never would he expect that Ashley would arrange for reporters to pick him up at the airport.

Besides, she even announced the news of their upcoming engagement.

However, Samuel didn’t intend on getting engaged to Ashley.

Initially, he just wanted to clarify things after he came back.

But now, what Ashley did caught him completely off guard.

However, Ashley was the one who saved him after all, so he didn’t want to reject her immediately.

“We’re very grateful for all your blessings. The engagement between Samuel and I will be held in a week’s time, and we hope to see all of you there. We hope to receive your blessings.” Ashley smiled as she hooked her arm through Samuel’s.

Hearing this, Samuel’s handsome face turned cold.

“Would you like to say a few words, Mr. Macari?” a reporter asked.

From the beginning, Ashley had always been the one speaking on behalf of them.

“I have nothing to say,” Samuel responded coldly.

Before he made things clear for himself, he didn't wish to provide any comment.

“I have a question for you, Mr. Macari. What about Kathleen?” the reporters persistently questioned him.

“Kathleen?” Kathleen furrowed his brows slightly.

“The interview for today will end here,” Ashley said as she hurriedly pulled Samuel away.

The reporters scrambled after them.

Seeing this, Ashley immediately shot the bodyguards a look.

The bodyguards instantly stepped up to block the reporters.

The reporters could only watch as the two took their leave.

Meanwhile, there was a car waiting for them outside.

After they got into the car, it was only then that Ashley heaved a sigh of relief.

She was slightly nervous.

If Samuel hadn't been in a rush to come back, she wouldn't have returned to Jadeborough while her relationship with him was still unstable.

That was despite how Samuel already believed her that Kathleen already had feelings for someone else, and how he didn't have any feelings for Kathleen at that moment.

“Where are we going?” Samuel asked coldly.

“Let's go to our house first,” Ashley replied with a smile.

“What about my parents?” Samuel questioned icily.

At this, Ashley felt a little guilty.

She hadn't informed the Macari family of this at all.

Because of that, Wynn timer and Calvin wouldn't be going there.

“Samuel, I actually wanted to tell you that your parents were tricked by Kathleen,” Ashley responded sheepishly. “They are still very trusting of her now. In fact, after your incident this time, she secretly linked up with my uncle and poached a renewable energy development team from Macari Group.”

Samuel’s expression remained cold. “Do you have evidence of that?”

“Of course. The person in charge of the team is already at my uncle’s company. If you don’t believe me, you can ask him,” Ashley continued cautiously.

“I’ll go meet my parents first,” Samuel said indifferently.

“All right.” Ashley was helpless.

Why is he just so indifferent?

However, she knew that Samuel had always been unexpressive. Even if he lost his memory, his temperament wouldn’t change drastically either.

What she was most worried about was if she could successfully trick an intelligent person like Samuel. After all, if even a small flaw was revealed, there would be a possibility that her lie would be exposed.

Soon, they reached the condominium.

Ashley tricked Samuel into believing that that was where they stayed.

After Samuel got out of the car, he glanced at the condominium, his face expressionless.

“Let’s go,” Ashley said with a smile.

Samuel followed after her.

When the security at the door saw them coming in, he greeted them warmly, “Mr. Macari, Ms. Zeller, you’re finally back.”

Ashley glanced at Samuel. “Look. Even the security here knows that you haven’t been back for a long time.”

Samuel’s cold and dark eyes swept across the security guard.

The security guard was so frightened that he broke out into a cold sweat.

What a terrifying glare!

Although there wasn't a trace of anger on Samuel's handsome face, his gaze was extremely sharp.

All of this had been arranged by Ashley in advance.

She then pulled Samuel into the elevator.

Samuel retracted his hand.

"Samuel, the engagement ceremony will be in a week's time. Don't you have any opinions about it?"

Samuel remained silent, and there wasn't a trace of warmth in his eyes.

"Samuel, I'm not young anymore. You can't possibly make me keep waiting, can you?" Ashley asked pitifully.

"If you're in such a hurry, you can marry someone else instead," Samuel replied while maintaining a frigid expression.

"How could you say that? You're the one I love. How could I marry someone else?" Ashley was on the verge of tears.

Samuel retracted his gaze. "Because I don't want to get engaged, let alone get married."

When she heard this, Ashley's eyes reddened.

Soon, the elevator reached their floor, and they stepped out.

Ashley walked over to a door, keyed in the passcode, and opened the door.

After she entered, she took a pair of male slippers for Samuel and a pair of female slippers for herself.

They were a pair of matching slippers.

Besides the matching slippers, there were plenty of other matching items in the house.

All of them seemed to be reminding Samuel about his relationship with Ashley.

Ashley then opened the door to the bedroom. "Have a rest first. I'll get someone to fetch your parents."

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Chapter 447 Maybe He Has His Reasons

Samuel remained impassive. "Are you really going to fetch them?"

"Do you not believe me?" There was a hint of despair in Ashley's eyes.

"I'm going to have a rest," Samuel responded flatly.

He then walked into the bedroom and closed the door behind him.

A cold glint flashed across Ashley's eyes as she stood outside the door.

She picked up her phone and sent Trevor a text.

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Trevor has to help me with this! If not, I'll drag him down with me!

Meanwhile, Kathleen reached her office.

Everyone else in the company had already seen Samuel's interview at the airport as well as the news of his engagement, and all of them looked at her with complicated expressions.

However, Kathleen wasn't bothered by that and proceeded to find Calvin.

Calvin's eyes darkened when he saw her. "Didn't you go and find Samuel?"

"There's no need to," Kathleen replied nonchalantly. "No matter what's the reason he's getting engaged to Ashley is, I don't want to see him."

Calvin frowned at this. "Perhaps Samuel has his reasons for it."

"Maybe." Kathleen remained impassive. "Mr. Macari, since Samuel is already back, I won't get involved with Macari Group's business."

In the past, she used to be Samuel's ex-wife, a mother to two of his children and was supposed to be his fiancée at that moment.

But now, she was nothing.

“Kate...” Calvin couldn’t find the words to continue.

“But don’t you worry, Mr. Macari. I’m sure that Trevor is only going against Macari Group because of me. I’ll take full responsibility for this,” Kathleen replied solemnly.

After hearing this, Calvin was perplexed and asked, “But if you aren’t going to become the CEO, how are you going to handle this?”

“I have my own ways,” Kathleen responded.

After thinking about it, Calvin said, “Okay.”

“I’ll make a move first, Mr. Macari.” With that, Kathleen turned around.

Calvin also stood up. “Kate, Samuel won’t fall for anyone else. I think that perhaps he also lost his memory, just like you.”

Kathleen stopped in her tracks. “I understand what you mean, Mr. Macari. I’ve never denied Samuel’s feelings toward me, but neither am I going to take any initiative about it. If he comes looking for me, I won’t reject him either.”

With that, she walked away.

Calvin let out a sigh of helplessness.

After about ten minutes, the door to his office was opened.

Calvin looked up.

There was only one person who dared to enter his office like that.

“Come with me!” Wynn timerrowed her brows.

“Have you found where Samuel is?” Calvin asked curiously.

“Yes!” Wynn timerrowed. “I can’t believe this brat actually moved into Ashley’s place. We have to get him back!”

Calvin hesitated for a moment before replying, “Let’s go.”

He then followed Wynn timerrow to the condominium.

To Wynn timerrow, finding Samuel’s whereabouts was just a piece of cake.

Wynn timerrow pressed the doorbell.

Not a single sound was heard in the house.

Wynnie started to get agitated and kept on pressing the doorbell.

Just then, she heard a sound coming from the inside.

However, the door still wasn't opened.

What's going on?

On the other hand, Samuel was woken up by the sound of the doorbell and walked out of his room.

Before that, Ashley had already peeked through the peephole and saw who was outside.

When she saw Wynnie, Ashley's heart started palpitating furiously.

What's Wynnie doing here?

Ashley started to get anxious.

Wynnie was completely different from Kathleen.

After all, the former was Samuel's mother, and there was no way that Samuel wouldn't listen to her.

"Why aren't you opening the door?" Samuel asked coldly.

"I..." Ashley was stumped.

She didn't want to open the door.

Seeing that she was stunned, Samuel walked over and opened the door.

When Wynnie saw Samuel, the look of heartache flashed across her face.

She turned to look at Ashley.

Slap!

A resonating slap landed on Ashley's face.

"Mrs. Macari?" Ashley was stunned.

"Don't call me that! You disgust me!" Wynnie spat icily.

Ashley was on the verge of tears as she looked at Samuel with an aggrieved expression.

Samuel frowned.

"I'm your mother!" Wynn timer glared at Samuel furiously. "This is your father!"

She then took out a stack of documents from her folder and added, "These are the paternity test results and everything else about you!"

Samuel was left speechless.

Wynn timer was enraged. "Why did you have to get engaged to this woman? Haven't you already proposed to Kate?"

The expression on Samuel's face remained cold. "Kate?"

"Kathleen Johnson, your ex-wife, who's now your fiancée!" Wynn timer replied.

"Hasn't she already fallen for someone else?" Samuel asked calmly.

Wynn timer furrowed her brows as she turned to look at Ashley. "Did you tell him this?"

"I haven't said anything wrong, have I, Mrs. Macari? Previously, Kathleen was indeed going to get married to Caleb. Wasn't Ryder also pursuing her some time ago?" Ashley questioned nonchalantly.

Wynn timer scoffed. "Back then, Kathleen was forced to marry Caleb. Besides, the wedding wasn't even successful because Samuel crashed it. As for Ryder, that happened before Samuel proposed to Kathleen. The two of them are completely unrelated!"

"Mrs. Macari, perhaps you didn't know that I was the one who saved Samuel," Ashley continued calmly. "If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't even be able to see your son now."

Wynn timer was stunned by Ashley's words.

Ashley rolled up her sleeve and went on, "I even got injured while saving Samuel, Mrs. Macari."

There were two fresh scars on her arm, and they were evidently gunshot wounds.

"Mrs. Macari, I can't even lift my arm now. Besides, Kathleen was the reason why Samuel got into an accident. She was the one who took everything from Macari Group."

"Nonsense!" Wynn timer didn't believe a word she was saying.

After all, Kathleen and Samuel had already made up.

“Mrs. Macari, all of you have been fooled by Kathleen,” Ashley continued explaining. “In fact, Kathleen had always despised Samuel, because he tolerated Nicolette and caused Kathleen to lose her child. Hatred like this won’t disappear so easily. You should know this very well as a woman.”

Hearing this, Wynnie was dumbfounded.

Such hatred was indeed hard to let go.

However, she still didn’t believe that Kathleen would do such a thing.

After all, she had plenty of opportunities to kill Samuel before this. There was no reason for her to only make a move now.

Calvin turned to look at Samuel. “Samuel, what do you think of this?”

“Did I really cause her to lose her child?” Samuel furrowed his brows.

Calvin nodded. “Yes. But that happened seven years ago. She even gave birth to a pair of twins with you after that. She doesn’t hate you anymore.”

“Mr. Macari, Kathleen only gave birth to the twins because she was unconscious and didn’t even know that she was pregnant.” Ashley narrowed her eyes. “If she knew that she was pregnant, she would definitely abort the children. Even until now, although she lost her memory after regaining consciousness and forgot how much she despised Samuel, she would definitely hold grudges after losing her first child.”

“You know quite a lot.” Calvin glared at Ashley icily.

Ashley froze.

“Samuel, do you want to go back with us?” Calvin looked at Samuel. “Eilam and Desiree miss you dearly.”

Samuel pursed his lips.

“Samuel, your leg still needs to be treated. Lauren will be coming over tomorrow, and it’ll be more convenient for your leg to be treated here.”

“Samuel, Kate can treat you as well!” Wynnie chimed in.

“Mrs. Macari, how would Kathleen treat Samuel if she despises him to the core?” Ashley mocked. “Back when Samuel injured his right arm while saving Kathleen, she didn’t even treat him. Now, he can’t even move his right arm properly.”

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Chapter 448

Chapter 448 Regret

“You!” Wynn timer was livid. “We are talking to our son. What does this have to do with you?”

Ashley pursed her lips. “You need to think this through, Samuel. What if Kathleen doesn’t give her best effort after verbally promising to treat your legs? In that case, you’ll have to rely on a walking stick forever.”

Samuel’s left hand tightened around his walking stick.

Wynn timer blocked Ashley from Samuel’s view and said to him, “No. Kathleen will never do that.”

Samuel wore an indifferent facial expression. “You tell me Kathleen is my fiancée, so why is she not here to meet with me?”

“She’s still mad at you. In order to search for you, she stayed in Smealand for three months. She turned so skinny when she came back. If she hated you, why would she remain there for so long?” Wynn timer explained.

“Because those were all an act! She’s putting up a facade to others as if she’s looking for Samuel, but in fact, she did not try her best. Otherwise, how was it possible that she failed to find any clues?” Ashley said at once.

Wynn timer glared at her. “No one will think you a fool if you don’t speak!”

“Mrs. Macari, you shouldn’t be biased toward Kathleen simply because she gave birth to your grandchildren. I almost forgot that you two sided with Kathleen when she divorced Samuel previously. You didn’t care the slightest for him,” Ashley added.

Wynn timer furrowed her brows.

Samuel gazed at Wynn timer and Calvin with a poker face. “You two should go back first.”

“Samuel! You must leave with me!” Wynn timer was anxious.

Nothing good will happen from leaving him here with Ashley!

"I will not go back. Please leave, the two of you," he said.

"Samuel, think carefully. Do not let her deceive you! You've never liked her!" Wynn timer uttered in a state of agitation.

"But she saved me," Samuel said solemnly.

Wynn timer froze.

That's right. Ashley saved Samuel. Although I do not want to admit this, I cannot ignore the existence of this relationship between Ashley and Samuel.

Calvin took out a piece of a business card. "This is my contact details. If you have any doubts or any needs, please feel free to contact me."

"Okay." Samuel received the business card.

A hint of malice flashed across Ashley's eyes as she looked at the business card in Samuel's hand.

Calvin tugged on Wynn timer's hand. "Let's go."

"Samuel, you better don't do anything you'll regret. Otherwise, you will hate yourself when you regain your memories," Wynn timer reminded.

Samuel remained silent.

Ashley immediately shut the door after Calvin dragged Wynn timer out of the room.

She returned to Samuel's side and said, "Samuel, are you hungry?"

He shook his head.

She stretched out her hand. "I'll help you keep the business card."

Samuel withdrew his hand. "Give me a phone."

Ashley froze momentarily. "Samuel, I know you're anxious, but at the moment, you require rest..."

"Give me a phone," he demanded.

"Okay. I'll instruct someone to prepare the phone." Ashley nodded in resignation.

Calvin brought Wynnie outside.

“Darling, you shouldn’t have hit her earlier,” he said.

“I was angry. Ashley distorted the truth. Samuel lost his memories, and he’s in her debt after she rescued him. I’m afraid Samuel will trust her instead of us,” Wynnie uttered worryingly.

“Samuel knows what he’s doing. He merely lost his memories, not that he became a fool. There is so much evidence placed before his eyes. He will make sense of everything. We just need to give him more time,” Calvin comforted his wife.

She asked sorrowfully, “Why is Kate not coming to meet with him?”

“I suppose Kate is disheartened. However, she did mention that she will not refuse to meet with Samuel if he approaches her,” Calvin explained.

“That’s good. I wonder what happened between Samuel and Ashley.” Wynnie felt ill at ease.

“Don’t overthink the situation. I don’t think Samuel likes Ashley a lot. Perhaps he’s acting like this because Ashley saved his life.”

Wynnie nodded. “Probably.”

They went home after saying all that.

Kathleen went to visit her children at the Macari residence.

Samuel and Ashley’s engagement spread like wildfire after the news was released. Everyone knew, including Eilam and Desiree.

There was no way to hide that information from them.

Eilam was fine as he did not show his feelings.

His controlled and restrained personality was similar to Samuel’s.

Desiree, on the other hand, reacted differently.

She bawled and sniffled, seemingly pitiable.

Everyone doted on her, so the sight of her crying tugged at Wynnie’s heartstrings.

“Don’t cry, Desi.” Wynnie did not know how to console the little girl. “Your daddy will not marry that woman.”

Desiree continued weeping.

Kathleen wiped her tears. "Desi, can you please stop crying? Why don't you think of it in this way? There will be one more person to care for you after your daddy gets married, right?"

Desiree was rendered speechless.

I'm not crying because I want you to comfort me with those words!

Wynn timer felt helpless.

She could sense that Kathleen was actually infuriated.

"Kate, we went to see Samuel today. He lost his memories and hurt his leg. It was Ashley who saved him," Wynn timer said.

"Mrs. Macari, why did Ashley go to Smealand? And why was she so fortunate to stumble into Samuel there?" Kathleen replied nonchalantly.

Wynn timer was stunned.

"If Samuel failed to consider this point, I don't want to meet him anymore." She wiped the tears off Desiree's face. "Mrs. Macari, I wish to bring the kids back to stay with me. I am worried, looking at their current state."

"Okay." Wynn timer nodded.

Kathleen left with the two kids after having their dinner.

In the car, Desiree, still wearing a long face, asked, "Mommy, will Daddy get married?"

"I think he will," Kathleen replied calmly.

She felt exhausted.

"But I do not want Daddy to marry that woman." Desiree frowned. "That woman is not a nice person! She snatched Daddy away from me!"

"Desi, you'll understand this when you grow up. Not every married couple will stay together forever. Your daddy has the freedom to marry whoever he wants, just like you and your brother. When you two grow up in the future, you will have the liberty to marry anyone you like. Your daddy and I will not have the right to interfere in that matter," Kathleen explained.

Despite what she said, Kathleen knew Desiree would fail to wrap her mind around the concept.

Desiree was about to say something else when Eilam stopped her. "Mommy is driving. We'll discuss whatever you have in mind when we're home."

Only then did Desiree shut her mouth.

When they arrived home, Kathleen saw Charles' car parked in the courtyard.

He's here?

Charles had been very busy recently.

He was occupied by the search for Wyatt's whereabouts.

However, he had yet to receive any news thus far.

Kathleen parked her car, helped the two kids get out of the vehicle, and entered the mansion.

"Eil, Desi." Clarissa strode over from the living room.

Eilam and Desiree had met with Clarissa before. The three of them had a great time together.

"Eil, Desi, why don't I play with you two upstairs?" she asked.

The two kids exchanged glances before following Clarissa up the stairs.

Kathleen knew Charles must have given her the order to do so.