

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 456

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Chapter 456

Chapter 456 Not Allowed

Kathleen picked it up and looked at it, frowning slightly.

Ashley drank her hot milk and said with a smile, "I'm pregnant. It's been a month."

Kathleen put down the results and sneered. "I can make a hundred copies of this crap, Ashley."

She did not believe it was true.

Very casually, Ashley placed her hand in front of Kathleen with a smile. "Go on, check my pulse. See if I'm lying to you."

Kathleen frowned.

Hesitantly, she put her fingers on Ashley's wrist.

After a while, Kathleen truly felt the pulse.

It indicated that she was in fact, pregnant.

Very slowly, she removed her hand.

"Kathleen, I'm not trying to agitate you here." Ashley sounded contrite but she was quite satisfied with the outcome.

Without warning, Kathleen picked up the glass of water in front of her and splashed it onto Ashley's face.

"What are you doing!" Ashley screamed. "Have you gone mad?"

Everyone else in the cafe looked at them, unsure of what happened.

However, they recognized both parties at a glance.

Kathleen stood up and said coldly, "Ashley, before Samuel's accident, everyone knew that he proposed to me. What kind of coincidence could lead him to lose his memory and you being right there? Do you think I have no basis in suspecting that you had a hand in this? You know of our relationship, but you put in so much effort to seduce him. I've seen plenty of wh*res, but you're the one to take the crown here."

Ashley looked at her indignantly. "Why do you say that to me? I can't use my arm because of Samuel!"

Kathleen said sarcastically, "Samuel nearly threw his life away for me. Do you think he will do the same for you?"

Ashley was put in the spot.

"Consider this an act of mercy. If you dare show up in front of me again, I'll completely destroy your other hand!" After saying that, Kathleen turned away.

Her face was pale like never before.

Test results could be used as deception, but there was no mistaking her pulse.

Kathleen went back to the office and tried to calm down.

She refused to be led by the nose due to Ashley's ministrations.

At this moment, Yadiel rushed in. "Dr. Johnson? Something has happened."

Kathleen raised her head, her eyes red. "What's wrong?"

"Dr. Johnson, are you alright?" Yadiel seemed to be quite surprised.

Kathleen frowned. "What happened?"

"Old Mrs. Macari is hospitalized and is in critical condition," Yadiel explained.

Kathleen stood up immediately. "We need to go there right now!"

Kathleen went to the hospital and found out that Diana was no longer in danger.

The doctor was explaining the diagnosis to both Wynn timer and Calvin.

"We can confirm that Old Mrs. Macari was poisoned. Did she eat anything strange today?" asked the doctor.

"Just breakfast and lunch like we normally do. But we ate it too, and we're both fine," replied Wynn timer.

The doctor frowned. "Anything else?"

Wynnie hesitated for a moment. "That leaves us with the medicine."

Kathleen was stunned.

Could her poisoning be linked to my prescriptions?

"What medicine?" The doctor was surprised.

"Well..." Wynnie didn't know how to explain.

In fact, she believed in Kathleen, but...

"It's a medicine I have prescribed," said Kathleen as she walked over. "Old Mrs. Macari suffers from rheumatism and has been complaining about pain in her leg. I prescribed the medicine, and the staff had it sent over to the Macari family."

Kathleen was not one to evade responsibility.

If it was truly an issue with her medication, then she was going to take the blame for it.

"Mom has been drinking that medicine for several days, and it's been fine. I doubt it's the medicine." Wynnie stepped in to defend Kathleen.

"I still think it's best to have it tested," said the doctor mildly. "It's necessary to confirm exactly what she was drugged with."

Wynnie nodded. "Alright, I understand."

She turned around and made a phone call.

Samuel and Ashley had arrived together.

"What's happened to Old Mrs. Macari?" Ashley's expression was stricken, and tears covered her face. "I heard that she was poisoned! How could that happen?"

Kathleen bristled at the sudden outburst.

When Samuel saw Kathleen, his back straightened.

He looked at the doctor and asked, "How is my grandma doing?"

The doctor said, "Preliminary diagnosis will indicate that her poisoning might have to do with taking traditional medicine."

“What!” Ashley’s reaction was quite strong. “Kathleen, how could you be so vindictive toward Old Mrs. Macari? Are you upset at her decision to let me marry Samuel? Or perhaps it’s how she cost you both your children?”

“Shut up!” Wynn timer put down her phone, extremely angry. “Kate is not such a person!”

They all believed in Kathleen.

Kathleen did not plan to explain herself.

Samuel looked at Kathleen deeply. “Was it you?”

Kathleen looked at him coldly.

“Samuel, you’re crazy!” Wynn timer said angrily. “How could Kate do such a thing! Don’t be led astray! If Kate wanted to kill us, she would have done so without us knowing! Why would she use such an obvious tactic to draw attention to herself?”

Samuel looked right at Kathleen.

Kathleen sneered. “If you think so, then I guess I am the culprit.”

“Kate?” Wynn timer was surprised.

Calvin also noticed that Kathleen admitted to this because of Samuel’s distrust.

Samuel’s face was tense.

Kathleen looked at Calvin and Wynn timer and said, “I’ll be sure to have an explanation for this.”

After speaking, she turned away.

Samuel looked at her figure and hurried forward to catch up.

He hugged Kathleen’s slender waist from behind and dragged her into a ward.

The ward was empty, and no one was there.

Samuel closed the door and held her against it.

Ashley wanted to go after Samuel.

Suddenly, Wynn timer grabbed Ashley’s hand. “Be honest with me!”

Ashley was very angry and panicked.

In the ward. Samuel squeezed Kathleen's chin. "Kathleen, do you love me?"

Do you love me at all?

Kathleen frowned deeply. "What does loving you or not have to do with Old Mrs. Macari's poisoning?"

Samuel swallowed audibly. He stared at Kathleen's lush lips, wanting to kiss her badly.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "Samuel, I don't love you. I never loved you from the start. Ashley is right. You allowed Nicolette to kill my children. Yes, children. They were twins. I will never forgive you for this, ever!"

Her eyes were red.

She did not have much of an impression, but she remembered what Gemma told her.

Although Samuel knew nothing about it, she was still angry.

This was a burden in her heart that she could never get over with.

However, she knew that Samuel could not be blamed entirely.

Samuel frowned when he heard what she said. "Are you trying to get a rise out of me?"

"Is it working? After all, aren't you the one who has been nitpicking since you came back?" said Kathleen coldly. "Don't touch me, Samuel. I despise you right now."

He had made Ashley pregnant.

He even came to question her whether she loved him or not.

She could not imagine the audacity of this man.

"Why do you despise me?" Samuel stared at her.

"I think you are filthy!" The more Kathleen thought about it, the angrier she became. "Samuel, let me go! I won't allow you to touch me!"

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Chapter 457

Chapter 457 Dumped By Kathleen

I'm filthy? What Kathleen said to Samuel seemed to strike a nerve.

He stared at Kathleen, and his gaze was filled with fury.

Kathleen's eyes were brimmed with tears.

She pushed Samuel away forcefully and turned around. Then, she opened the door and left without looking back.

Confusion was written all over Wynnie's and the others' faces when they saw Kathleen leave in a hurry.

Ashley immediately went to look for Samuel.

Meanwhile, Samuel sat on the bed in silence. He remained unmoving as though he was a statue.

"Samuel, are you okay?" Ashley felt slightly uneasy.

She had no idea what Kathleen had told Samuel, but she only wished Kathleen had not mentioned anything about her pregnancy.

If not, everything she had done would get exposed.

Samuel looked up, and a sense of coldness crept over his face.

Ashley comforted, "Samuel, I'll never leave you. I'll stay by your side forever."

As she spoke, she reached out her hands, wanting to hug him.

Samuel's cold voice rang out and stopped her from continuing her move. "Are you still thinking of holding the engagement ceremony?"

Ashley was startled by his sudden question. Despite that, she replied calmly, "Yes, Samuel. I like you. I've been fond of you for a long time, and I'm really into you."

Samuel gulped indifferently and said, "Let's hold the engagement ceremony as scheduled in four days."

As soon as he finished his words, he stood up and walked out.

What?

Ashley could not believe what she had just heard.

She dashed out of the room and caught up to Samuel.

Samuel was already waiting in front of the elevator.

“Samuel, are you serious about what you said?” Ashley was shocked yet delighted.

Samuel remained silent.

Ashley was all over the moon.

Lauren’s suggestion worked perfectly! I didn’t expect both ways worked and caused Samuel and Kathleen to fall out with each other! That’s great!

The elevator arrived, and Samuel walked in.

Just as Ashley was about to enter, Samuel’s voice sounded.

“Stop following me! Also, don’t look for me. I’ll show up at the engagement ceremony four days later.” Samuel seemed annoyed.

As those words fell, the elevator door closed.

Samuel leaned against the elevator with his eyes closed.

Since Kathleen has dumped me, it’s fine then.

When Ashley was excited over Samuel’s words, she turned around and saw Wynnie shooting her a cold stare.

“Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari, I’m getting engaged to Samuel four days later. Please remember to be there.” Ashley looked smug.

With that, she turned around and left.

Wynnie felt the urge to rush forward, but Calvin held her by the wrist and said impassively, “Leave it. Just let her be.”

“I’ll never let her set foot in the Macari residence!” Wynnie was burning in rage.

Initially, she thought that Samuel would not get engaged to Ashley.

She had not expected Samuel to change his mind that soon.

“Just don’t attend the ceremony. Besides, it’s only an engagement, not their marriage ceremony,” Calvin said solemnly.

“I don’t even know what’s on Samuel’s mind! Why would Kate poison Mom? Does he even have the ability to think?” Wynnie placed her hands on her hips.

“It isn’t necessary that Samuel is suspecting Kate, and he’s probably dwelling on something,” Calvin explained implicitly.

“What is it?” Wynnie was baffled.

“All of us told him that he was engaged with Kate before what happened to him. Yet, when he came back after he lost his memory, Kate didn’t take the initiative to visit him. I bet it must’ve hurt his pride,” said Calvin as though he had already seen through everything.

“Pride? That’s absurd. If they hadn’t announced the engagement right after they got off the plane, I guess Kate wouldn’t have gotten mad.” Wynnie frowned.

“Samuel probably didn’t know anything about it,” Calvin explained.

“If he knew nothing about it, why didn’t he reject it then?” Wynnie asked, confused.

Calvin added, “That’s because he always thought Ashley was his savior, so he should at least take care of her image. Darling, no matter what, Samuel most likely wouldn’t have survived if not for Ashley.”

Wynnie remained silent.

“I know you dislike Ashley, and I don’t really like her too. Just by looking at her gaze, I can tell she is harboring other intentions,” Calvin comforted.

“It’s not just that. She’s a vicious woman!” Wynnie fumed.

No matter what, Ashley would be an eyesore to Wynnie.

Calvin’s words were not wrong, though. Ashley was the one who saved Samuel.

Even if she had saved him, it did not mean that she could do anything as she wished.

“Let’s go in and check out Mom’s condition.” Calvin tugged at Wynnie and entered the room.

Meanwhile, Kathleen arrived home.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw Yadiel.

She had called Yadiel over when she was on her journey home.

“Dr. Johnson,” Yadiel called out.

“Who has been sending the medicine for Old Mrs. Macari all this while?” Kathleen asked apathetically.

“It was one of my subordinates,” Yadiel revealed, frowning.

Kathleen sat on the couch and ordered, “Call him over. By the way, bring the person who helped to prepare the medicine too.”

“All right.” At that point, Yadiel was aware that something must have happened, and it surely had something to do with Diana.

Although Kathleen had lost her memory, she still had a deep bond with Diana.

As such, she was more anxious than anyone else when something happened to Diana.

Yadiel dared not delay any further and immediately called his subordinates over.

With her brows furrowed, Kathleen waited while sitting on the couch.

Moments later, Yadiel walked to her with a stern expression on his face. “Dr. Johnson.”

“Which of them has disappeared?” came Kathleen’s question.

“It’s the one who prepared the medicine for Old Mrs. Macari. But I already sent someone to get her. There’s nowhere she could run to!” Yadiel assured in a deep voice.

“Do you know where she will go?” asked Kathleen.

“I already sent someone to her hometown,” Yadiel answered.

Kathleen massaged her temple as she replied, “You need to get things done as soon as possible.”

“Sure. I’ll take my leave and get on it now.” Yadiel nodded.

Kathleen waved her hand, and Yadiel turned around and left.

Not long after Yadiel left, Charles rushed into the house.

Seeing that, Kathleen rose to her feet. “Charles, you’re back. Did you manage to meet Wyatt?”

“Yes. I heard something happened to Old Mrs. Macari. Is that true?” Charles looked at her emotionlessly.

“Yup. She was sent to the hospital because she was poisoned. Fortunately, she’s no longer in danger,” Kathleen replied composedly.

“Is the Macari family suspecting you?” Charles asked in a solemn manner.

“What? Who did you hear this from?” Kathleen frowned.

“It has been trending on the internet. There was someone who said Old Mrs. Macari got poisoned and rushed to the hospital. That person mentioned that the whole incident might have something to do with the medicine Old Mrs. Macari has been taking lately. And you were the one who sent the medicine to her,” Charles replied with a serious look.

“Haha! The news is spreading really fast,” Kathleen scoffed.

“I know right? So is it true that the Macari family is suspecting you?” Charles knitted his brows.

Shaking her head, Kathleen denied, “Charles, Mr. Macari and Mrs. Macari didn’t suspect me.”

“You mentioned the two of them deliberately. Could it be that someone else from the Macari family is suspecting you?” The crease between Charles’ brows deepened. “The other families can’t meddle with the Macari main family’s business. Is it Samuel then?”

Kathleen pursed her lips without saying a word.

“That b*stard! Why couldn’t he use his brain to think? Why would you even try to harm Old Mrs. Macari?” Charles was infuriated.

Hearing that, Kathleen replied bitterly, “Because Old Mrs. Macari had arranged the marriage for Samuel and me, and she was part of why I lost my first child.”

“That’s nonsense! Where is he? I’m going to teach him a lesson!” Charles’ face darkened.

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Chapter 458

Chapter 458 I Will Not Overthink

“Charles, forget about it. There won’t be anything between Samuel and me anymore.” Kathleen pulled Charles’ hand.

Furrowing his brows, Charles asked, “What do you mean?”

Kathleen gradually released her grip. “Perhaps, we shouldn’t have gotten back together from the start.”

Feeling sorry for her, Charles asked, “What did Samuel say to you?”

“Nothing. Charles, I have ways to prove my innocence, so you don’t have to worry about me,” Kathleen assured calmly before she asked, “Didn’t Wyatt come back with you?”

Knowing that Kathleen had changed the topic, Charles knew she did not want to talk about Samuel, so he replied, “We met and talked for a bit before he left.”

“What did he say?” Kathleen was curious.

“He didn’t say much but only asked me if I’m willing to side with him. But you know I don’t want to get myself involved in the matter between him and his brother.” Apparently, Charles had turned Wyatt down.

“What happened after that?”

“After that, he left without saying anything,” answered Charles.

After pondering for a brief moment, Kathleen remarked, “Charles, whether Wilbur or Wyatt becomes the leader of Blissful Sect in the future, it won’t do us any good.”

“You’re right. Unless we take over Blissful Sect, but that would cause more trouble.” Charles’s gaze darkened.

At that point, Kathleen and Samuel only wished to live a peaceful and stable life; a rather ordinary life.

“Charles, besides the two sons, Raymond has a daughter too,” came Kathleen’s implicit remark.

Knitting his brows, Charles asked, “Are you going to help Clarissa to snatch over the role as the sect leader?”

Kathleen nodded. "Both Wilbur and Wyatt will be threats to us, but Clarissa is different. If she becomes the sect's leader, she won't come to us to look for trouble."

"Is she willing to become the leader, though? When her mom sent her to Blissful Sect, she said she wished Clarissa could live a peaceful life without worries." Charles' frown deepened.

"We can ask for her thoughts then. Let's not force her. If she is unwilling to do so, I'll stop bringing this matter up," Kathleen suggested.

Charles thought about it and replied, "Okay. I'll talk to her."

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

"I'll go back now." Charles then turned around and left.

Charles came out of Kathleen's house and drove back to his own place.

As soon as he stepped into his house, Clarissa walked out of the room.

"Charles, have you found Wyatt?" Clarissa asked concernedly.

"Yes. I found him," Charles responded with a nod.

"Did he tell you when he's going back?" Clarissa was curious.

Without much emotion showing on his face, Charles merely replied, "He doesn't plan to go back. Also, Wilbur had married Adina, so he said he had already lost to Wilbur once. As such, he doesn't want to lose to him again."

Clarissa was bewildered. "Who does he want to marry? Does he think of marrying some fairies then?"

"I have no idea. But I can tell he's growing more anxious, so I'm worried Wyatt might opt for a way that leaves him no chance to turn back."

"Charles, it's pointless for you to worry here. The fight between Wilbur and him is inevitable, and this was why Wilbur insisted on marrying Adina even though he knew her personal life was a huge mess," Clarissa explained.

Charles said in a low voice, "If you're given a chance to choose, who would you side with?"

Clarissa was taken aback.

It was the first time Charles had asked her this question in all these years.

“I side with no one,” Clarissa replied sternly. “None of them can manage Blissful Sect well. Besides, Blissful Sect was initially...”

As she spoke, a glint seemed to flash across her eyes.

In a deep voice, Charles questioned, “Do you want to take over Blissful Sect?”

Clarissa knew she could not stop her ambition from growing. “Yes! I want to! Charles, this is the first time I’m opening up to you. Back then, I was the one who asked to go to the Watson family. My mom helped Raymond to establish Blissful Sect, so why should I hand it over to someone else in the end?”

Charles stared at her intently without replying a word.

Clarissa’s eyes were bloodshot. “My mom is not the mistress! Just because she failed to give birth to a son, Raymond dumped her. No one would’ve expected him to go to that extent of looking for my mom and doing such a thing to her. When my mom discovered she was pregnant, she felt like the sky was falling apart. She didn’t want to give birth to me because I reminded her of all the humiliations and sufferings she had experienced. Even though she hasn’t been treating me well since I was a child, I don’t resent her for that. She has given me life, after all.”

Looking at how she was crying miserably, Charles reached to pat her on the shoulders.

Clarissa flashed him a pitiful look. “Can’t you hug me? I will not overthink anyway.”

Charles was tongue-tied.

He let out a sigh of resignation and took her into his arms.

Clarissa buried herself in his embrace as she wailed.

After so many years, it was the first time Charles saw her crying that sorrowfully.

In fact, it was also the first time Clarissa cried in front of someone.

Since she was young, she had been exceptionally good at suppressing her emotions, so she could always hold back her tears no matter how much she felt like crying.

However, this time, she could not hold herself back at the mention of her past.

After a long while, even though no more tears were left to cry, she was still weeping.

She let go of Charles and stared at that expensive suit he was wearing. “Charles, I’m sorry. I’ve stained your suit with my tears.”

"It's okay. As long as you feel better after crying." Charles seemed unbothered.

"I'm not a child." Clarissa sniffled. "I don't cry all the time."

She had always been tough.

"Yes, I know." Charles stared at her deeply.

Hearing that, Clarissa could not help muttering inwardly. You know nothing!

"Clarissa," Charles called out.

Clarissa looked up and asked, "What's the matter?"

"If you wish to take over Blissful Sect," Charles continued after a momentary pause, "let me help you."

Clarissa was stunned. "You can no longer stay out of it if you wish to help me. Also, there's no way you could escape once you meddle with this matter."

She did not want to trouble Charles, as she knew Charles wished to live a life of his own. Hence, he should be chasing after a life that he truly wanted.

Charles flashed her a faint smile. "Do you expect me to stand by and watch when you're caught in a predicament?"

Clarissa felt her heart racing. "But I'm going to land you in trouble."

"If I leave you alone, I couldn't live in peace too. Since you have this wish, I'll help you to achieve it. No matter how tough the process will be, leave it to me without worries," Charles stated.

Clarissa's cheeks turned rosy as soon as she heard that assurance from him. "You'd better not take me as a trouble by then."

Charles grinned subtly. "It won't happen. Don't worry."

"Where should we start?" Clarissa wondered.

"It'd be hard for Wyatt to look for a suitable partner here. In truth, he isn't really a big threat to you, as he has no one to rely on at the moment." Charles took a deep breath before he continued, "Adina is the biggest threat."