

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 459

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Chapter 459 It Does Not Make Sense

“Adina?” Clarissa was confused. “Don’t you mean Wilbur?”

Hah!

Charles scoffed. “Wilbur is greedy, but so is Adina.”

“What could she possibly want?” Clarissa couldn’t understand.

“Adina might be a royal princess, but royals are plentiful. Only someone capable enough will be prioritized.” Charles explained, “If Adina helps Wilbur take down Blissful Sect, her status amongst the royals will rise significantly. Do you get what I mean?”

“So, you’re saying Blissful Sect is just a tool for her to rise through the ranks of royalty?” Clarissa frowned.

“Yes. Furthermore, if she takes over Blissful Sect, she’ll become more useful to the royal family. Do you understand how important this matter is now?” Charles asked.

“Yes. The only way for us to acquire Blissful Sect is by dethroning Adina so that she can’t help Wilbur,” replied Clarissa.

“Mhm.” Charles nodded. “I’ve been observing things for a while now. Tomorrow, I intend to fly to Dartan.”

“I’ll come too!” Clarissa tugged at his sleeve. “Take me with you.”

“Of course, I’ll bring you along.” Charles smiled deeply. “I’ll take you to meet the prince, Lachman.”

“You know him?” Clarissa was surprised.

“Not me, Kate.” He explained, “Three years ago, Lachman came looking for Kate in private. He wanted her to help him cure an illness.”

"I've heard of that. His siblings took advantage of him because of his poor health," stated Clarissa.

Charles nodded. "Yes. However, in these past three years, with Kate's medicinal prescription, his body has healed completely. The reason he fakes illness is to act as a protective shell. That's why he's never publicly announced that he's recovered."

Clarissa nodded in acknowledgment. "I see. I doubt Adina would ever guess that."

"Lachman has wanted to take action for a long time now. He plans to wipe out all the people who have been eyeing his throne." Charles smirked. "We will go to him and ask him for his help in dealing with Adina. Then, we can deal with Wilbur."

"Sounds good!" Clarissa nodded.

"You better go to bed then. I'll get someone to book the flights," said Charles.

"Okay!" Clarissa smiled. "Good night, Charles."

"Night."

Clarissa turned around to go back into the house.

Charles went out to the balcony and stared at the night view of the city.

He was surprised that he hadn't needed to persuade Clarissa.

She already shared the same idea.

For a moment, he wasn't sure if he should assume it was a coincidence. Or perhaps Kathleen had long realized Clarissa's ambitions.

Either way, it didn't matter.

Clarissa wanted Blissful Sect.

All he needed to do was get it for her.

The next day.

Samuel had just woken up.

At the same time, Ashley arrived at Florinia Manor to look for him.

However, she was being held up at the door.

She wasn't even allowed to enter the courtyard.

She was furious. "Open your eyes and take a good look. I am Samuel's fiancée!"

The bodyguard's expression was calm. "I don't care who you are. I follow whatever orders Mr. Macari gives me."

"When he comes out later, I can guarantee he'll fire you!" she yelled.

The bodyguard remained composed and did not speak.

Ashley gritted her teeth as she made a phone call to Samuel.

However, no one answered.

The butler knew that Ashley was here, so he went to look for Samuel.

He knocked on the door and went in.

"Mr. Macari, Ms. Zeller is outside the gate. She wants to see you, but the guards outside won't let her in," said the butler softly.

Samuel's expression was very calm. "Mm."

He did not blame the guard.

The butler seemed to have understood something. "Should I let Ms. Zeller in?"

"Mm." Samuel nodded his head indifferently.

The butler turned around and went downstairs.

He proceeded to go to the door and invited Ashley in.

Ashley was overjoyed. She pointed to the guard by the door and said, "Fire him."

"I don't have the authority to do that," replied the butler.

Ashley snorted coldly. "I didn't know a butler's power was so limited. Don't worry. Once I get married to Samuel, I will promise to give you more authority."

The butler looked faintly over to the bodyguard. "Mr. Macari says you did a great job."

Ashley was speechless.

The butler turned around.

Displeasure was written all over her face.

When she married into this family, she swore to get a new butler too.

Anyway, she proceeded to follow the butler through Florinia Manor.

The place was huge.

She knew that Samuel had built Florinia Manor for Kathleen.

Isn't this way too extravagant? This place is like a palace.

Samuel had really given his best to Kathleen.

His money.

His life.

However, not anymore.

From now on, Samuel's money would be Ashley's.

His life would be hers too.

Kathleen couldn't take it away even if she tried.

Just then, Samuel came downstairs wearing black checkered pajamas. He wore gold-rimmed glasses on his nose. He looked very handsome.

Ashley felt her heart flutter.

Samuel was her favorite person to look at.

"Samuel!" Ashley whined. "The guard at the door wouldn't let me in. He made me stand outside for so long. You must tell him off. How can he act that way?"

"I was the one who told him to do so." Samuel was cold. "I don't like anyone disturbing my sleep."

He said "anyone."

Naturally, that included Ashley.

Ashley was afraid of upsetting him. "Samuel, I came to you because of an emergency. Have you been on Twitter? One of the employees for Kathleen's company released a video. She admitted that Kathleen paid her to poison Old Mrs. Macari."

Samuel glanced at her sideways. His dark eyes turned cold.

“I’m not lying to you. That woman couldn’t live it down. That’s why she decided to film a video and release it online.”

Samuel took out Kathleen’s phone and tapped on Twitter.

As expected, the hashtag “Kathleenpoison” was trending at number one.

On the phone, Kathleen’s account was already logged in on Twitter.

He realized one minute ago, Kathleen had uploaded a post.

It was a very daring post.

Kathleen: If I wanted to poison her, I could have done it myself without anyone knowing. Why would I ask someone else to do it? Not to mention, I have a thousand different ways to get close to Old Mrs. Macari. I could have poisoned her water or food. Wouldn’t that make more sense than adding poison to my own prescription?

There was nothing wrong with what she had said.

However, no one wanted to listen to her.

Even though Kathleen’s words were true, they refused to believe her.

That was because they were all more interested in the drama between the rich.

Hence, the comments on the post were mostly filled with criticism.

All of them were attacking Kathleen.

At the same time, Kathleen didn’t bother to explain.

Samuel’s grip tightened around his phone.

Suddenly, he saw a notification stating that someone else had logged into the account from elsewhere.

It was most likely Kathleen.

“Samuel, that phone belongs to Kathleen, right? Let me buy a new one for you,” offered Ashley.

As she spoke, she reached out to grab the phone in Samuel’s hand.

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Chapter 460 What Right Do You Have

Ashley's fingertips were already touching the phone.

Samuel's eyes flashed with a warning gaze. "Move your hand away!"

"Samuel, you are about to get engaged to me. Don't you think it's disrespectful to me if you're still using your ex-wife's belongings?" Ashley couldn't take it anymore.

Samuel was too heartless.

"I am the person who saved your life!" yelled Ashley.

"I used to belong to her too. If you mind it that much, then don't get engaged to me." Samuel had lost his patience. He turned around and left.

Ashley was rendered speechless.

She couldn't believe that Samuel had just said that.

Did he just say that he used to belong to Kathleen too? How could he be so self-deprecating?

The butler walked over to Ashley. "This way, please, Ms. Zeller."

Ashley glared at him. "I am at my fiancé's home. What right do you have to chase me away?"

"It's what Mr. Macari wants." The butler took out his phone.

Samuel had sent him a message, asking him to kick Ashley out.

Ashley clenched her jaw. She snorted coldly and turned to leave.

Standing outside the entrance of Florinia Manor, she swore to herself that once she married Samuel, she would hire entirely new staff.

All of the employees here used to serve Kathleen. Thus, it was only natural that they all favored Kathleen.

Ashley intended to hire new staff that would be loyal to her instead.

After posting on Twitter, Kathleen went back to being busy.

In the morning, Charles had dropped by.

Him and Clarissa were headed to Dartan.

Before leaving, he told Kathleen to be careful.

He reminded her to bring a bodyguard along whenever she went out.

Kathleen told him that she understood.

After Charles left, Kathleen went to take care of the two children who were just waking up. She accompanied them to eat breakfast.

After that, Zion brought them to play in the courtyard.

Kathleen scrolled through her phone and read through the news.

She knew that someone was trying to set her up.

That was why she uploaded that post on Twitter.

Additionally, she also made a police report.

The police would find that woman for her.

Beep!

A car honk sounded outside the door.

She went out.

Desiree pointed to the door. "Mommy, I think it's Mr. Levi."

Kathleen glanced over at the man coming down from the car.

It was Levi.

They hadn't seen each other for some time.

“Mr. Levi!” Desiree adored him.

This was because Levi was mixed-race, and he was very handsome!

Levi was fond of Desiree too.

She looked a lot like Kathleen.

She was adorable and soft.

Levi picked Desiree up.

“Hi, princess. How have you been?” Levi asked playfully.

“Life has been less interesting without you,” whined Desiree.

“Haha!” Levi was happy to hear it.

Standing at the side, Eilam shrugged.

He knew his sister was someone especially good at pleasing people.

Levi was very happy.

“Why are you here?” Kathleen looked at him in surprise. “Have you solved the stuff at home?”

“Not yet.” He shook his head. “I’m here for business. I also figured I’d drop by and see you guys.”

“Oh.” Kathleen nodded.

“So... How are you?” Levi asked concernedly.

He had seen the news.

He knew quite a bit about Kathleen’s recent experiences as well.

“I’m doing fine.” Kathleen acted as though nothing was going on. “You don’t have to worry about me.”

“Mm. If you need anything, you can let me know,” said Levi meaningfully.

“Okay.” Kathleen smiled.

“By the way, I also came to see you because I need your help.”

“What is it? Tell me.” Naturally, Kathleen wouldn’t turn him down.

Levi had done so much for her.

“Do you know the Lester family from overseas?” Levi asked slowly.

“I’ve heard of them.” Kathleen frowned. “I heard they own most of the mineral businesses in Nardor.”

“Yeah.” He nodded. “Previously, Old Mrs. Lester had a weird illness. She’s seen multiple doctors but to no avail. They know that I know you, and they’re inviting you to Nardor.”

Kathleen was surprised. “Invite me?”

Levi nodded. “I have some business to do with the Lester family. Can you help?”

“Sure.” Kathleen nodded. “Can you give me four days?”

Four days?

Levi put Desiree down. “Desi, go play with Eil for a while.”

“Okay.” She nodded, then turned to look for Eilam.

Levi’s gaze was solemn. “Don’t tell me you’re planning on attending Samuel’s engagement party?”

“No.” She shook her head. “I’m not going to his engagement party. I’m going to see Luna.”

Samuel and Ashley were getting engaged.

Luna was for sure to turn up.

“It’s the same thing.” He paused for a while. “I intended to go back in three days. In that case, we’ll set off for Nardor in four days.”

“All right.” Kathleen nodded.

“Call the two children over. I’ll buy you guys dinner,” Levi said excitedly.

“Okay. Let me go get changed.”

“I’ll wait for you,” Levi answered with a smile.

Kathleen turned around to go change.

With a smile, Levi walked over to the two children. "I'll be buying you guys dinner later. What do you guys feel like eating?"

Desiree was like a little glutton. "Can we pick anything?"

"Something healthier would be better. Otherwise, your mom will scold me."

"Mr. Levi, are you that afraid of Mommy?" Desiree was curious.

"Of course. It's not just me. A lot of people are afraid of your mother. She's very capable," replied Levi softly.

Desiree pouted. "She's so capable, but that bad woman still bullied her."

"If your mom wanted to deal with that woman, it would be a piece of cake. That bad woman is your father's savior. It's not that easy for her to do something," Levi explained.

Desiree was upset. "I hate that lady. She snatched Daddy away."

Levi hadn't expected to touch Desiree's soft spot.

Desiree looked like she was about to cry.

"Wait!" Levi started to panic. "Look. When I see that bad lady, I'll teach her a lesson for you, okay?"

"Really?" Tears welled up in Desiree's eyes. She looked incredibly pitiful.

"Yes." Levi nodded. "When have I ever lied to you?"

"Mr. Levi, you're the best." Desiree's tears suddenly disappeared. "Make sure not to forget what you said."

Levi was silent.

Desiree changed her attitude so quickly.

He didn't even know how to react.

Eilam stood beside and kept shaking his head.

One should not be easily fooled by Desiree's innocent appearance.

Otherwise, one would fall into her trap.

Levi didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Just then, Kathleen had gotten done changing. She came out of the mansion.

Staring at the three people in the courtyard, she asked, "What's going on?"

"Nothing." Levi shook his head.

He was afraid to let Kathleen know that he had been duped.

It was too embarrassing.

Even worse was the fact that he had been tricked by a five-year-old girl.

Kathleen frowned slightly. "Are you sure?"

"Let's get going. I made a reservation," said Levi.

Kathleen nodded.

They got in the car together and headed to the restaurant.

This restaurant was newly opened.

That day was their first day of opening.

Kathleen glanced sideways at Levi. "Is this your restaurant?"