

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 476

Chapter 476 Taking It Too Far

Swallowing hard, Samuel insisted, "I'm fine."

Kathleen sighed with relief. She let go of him and lay beside him with both hands on her stomach.

"I seriously don't know what to say sometimes, Samuel," she started. "It seems like things are the same for you, whether or not I am beside you."

"No, it's different!" He clasped her hand and added with some difficulty, "When you're by my side, I feel more at ease compared to the times when you're not around."

However, he couldn't relax completely either.

He was terrified.

Kathleen glanced at him and asked, "You won't do that terrible thing to me again, so why are you still so worried?"

A glum look appeared in Samuel's eyes. "I'm just worried."

The fear was planted deep inside his heart.

Letting out another sigh, Kathleen turned on her side and hugged him. "Samuel, you're going to ruin your health if you keep this up."

He's so paranoid because of his fear, and his body is in a terrible state. Despite that, he still came to Nardor to look for me. What is he thinking?

Samuel hugged her back.

He hadn't been so close to her in a long time, and he missed her a lot.

Her faint fragrance blended with the air he was breathing in, calming him down.

"Kate, as long as you're here, I'll be fine." Unable to hold himself back, he kissed her cheek.

Kathleen did not stop him.

Seeing that, he tightened his embrace and took things further.

A while later, a series of knocks sounded from the door.

The two hurriedly paused in their tracks.

Embarrassment flashed across Kathleen's face.

When she came back to her senses, their clothes were already in a mess. Moreover, one of Samuel's hands was in her clothes.

He's taking it too far!

"Take it out," she whispered.

Fortunately, Samuel listened to her.

She then got out of bed and walked to the door before opening it.

Camille stood outside with a smile. "Kate, dinner's ready. Come downstairs with Mr. Macari and have some."

"Okay."

Upon seeing Kathleen's flushed face, Camille understood what was going on. "I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded shyly.

After Camille left, Kathleen closed the door and turned around, shooting Samuel a glare.

"It's all because of you!"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

She's the one who blushes easily because she's sensitive!

"I'll wash my face first. Let's go downstairs for dinner afterward," Kathleen told him, and he gave a nod in return.

With that, she entered the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Samuel sat up from the bed with a smirk.

He took out his phone and texted Tyson: Have you found anything on the matter I asked you to look into?

Tyson replied in an instant: I've found some clues. The Ashley we met is indeed fake. I've asked someone to track down her parents, and they are both in Pollerton right now. I believe the real Ashley is there, too.

Samuel typed: Find out her exact address.

Tyson responded: Got it. He got to work right after sending that message.

Just then, Kathleen came out of the bathroom. The redness on her cheeks was nowhere to be seen now that she had washed her face.

Samuel then got out of bed and straightened out his top and tie.

Seeing how he was struggling with his right hand, Kathleen felt her heart ache.

She walked over to him and started adjusting his tie for him. "Let me do these things for you from now on."

Samuel put down his hands and watched her quietly.

After a moment of silence, he finally spoke in a hoarse voice. "Okay."

Kathleen raised her head and looked at him with twinkling eyes. "I'm being serious."

"Okay," he said again with a nod.

"Let's go." As she took his big hand with her small and soft one, he felt warm and comfortable.

At the same time, he couldn't help but curl his lips up.

Hand in hand, the two of them went downstairs.

The entire Lester family was present, including Yvonne's husband and her two children.

"Kate, sit here." Yvonne gestured at the two seats beside her.

Kathleen supported Samuel as they walked over and sat down.

"Let me do the introductions. This is my husband, Francis Stone. This is my son, Ian, and my daughter, Keisha," said Yvonne cheerfully.

"Hello, Ms. Johnson," Francis greeted.

"Hello." Kathleen smiled politely. Deep inside, she felt relieved. Finally, a normal person.

Ian grinned and remarked, "I'm older than you."

Hearing that, Kathleen smiled shyly.

"And I'm younger than you," Keisha chimed in happily.

She resembled Yvonne a little, and there was always a sweet smile on her face.

"This is my husband, Samuel," Kathleen introduced.

Francis nodded in acknowledgment. "Long time no see, Mr. Macari."

"Yeah," Samuel answered coldly.

"You know each other?" Yvonne asked out of surprise.

"We've collaborated a few times before," Francis mentioned as he took a sip of water from his glass.

However, he didn't expect his connection to Samuel to progress into something else.

Judging from Kathleen's expression, it looked like she knew nothing yet.

On the other hand, Samuel seemed to be aware.

Hasn't he told Kathleen? Francis couldn't help but wonder.

"Hello, brother-in-law." Keisha took the initiative to talk to Samuel.

Immediately, she felt a kick from Ian under the table.

He shot her a look as if saying, Seriously? You're about to expose it!

In response, she flashed him a smile awkwardly.

"Let's eat." Following Anthony's words, everyone picked up their forks and began eating.

During dinner, Kathleen tried her best to take care of Samuel.

After the meal, Francis invited Samuel to get some fresh air outside.

Without much thought, the latter agreed.

While they were strolling in the garden, Francis spoke first.

"I never expected my business partner to be the husband of my wife's niece." His tone was calm and composed.

"I didn't expect that, too."

"You didn't tell Kathleen the truth?" Francis asked curiously.

"No. If I tell her now, it might affect her diagnosis of Old Mrs. Lester's condition. I've asked her, and she agreed to hear it from me after Old Mrs. Lester's surgery," Samuel explained.

"She's a patient woman. But I guess this is something she could easily guess."

"Letting her guess and telling her the truth are two different things." Samuel turned to Francis and looked at him intently, adding, "Were you able to do what I asked of you?"

"I found it." Narrowing his eyes, Francis asked, "Should I send the address to you?"

Samuel nodded.

"What are you going to tell her when you meet, though?" As Francis spoke, he took out his phone and sent the address to Samuel. "What if she asks you to repay her by marrying her?"

Samuel's expression was frosty. "Only Kate can be my wife. As for Ashley, it is true that I owe her. I will meet her on my own and make sure to repay her."

Francis advised, "Do as you see fit. The Lester family spent a lot of time looking for Kathleen and Charles. If something happens to you now, things might—"

"I know what to do," Samuel claimed. "Allow me to take my leave now."

He started walking away when Francis suddenly said meaningfully, "Do you recall it now?"

Freezing in his tracks, Samuel turned around and glanced at Francis before spinning on his heels again.

Indeed, he had recalled something from his past.

However, he didn't want others to know, especially Kathleen.

Those memories were quite unpleasant.

Since Kathleen also forgot about them, he should just play dumb about it.

After all, he was determined to make it up to her for the rest of his life.

He would never let her suffer again.

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Chapter 477 Dead

A few days later, Betty's condition stabilized, and she was ready to undergo surgery.

Kathleen applied to the local hospital to borrow their operating room to carry out Betty's surgery.

Prior to the surgery, the elderly lady was already admitted into the hospital for pre-operative management.

Kathleen began preparing for the surgery as well.

Samuel walked up to her. "Kate, I'll be leaving in a while."

She was shocked. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to Pollerton to visit the kids because I miss them. I'll be back soon." He hugged her from behind.

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. Go ahead then. It's normal for you to miss them since you are their father. Moreover, after all the things that had happened previously, they must be feeling sad."

"Okay." Samuel kissed her on the cheek. "Good luck with the surgery."

"Okay." Kathleen smiled faintly.

He said in a hoarse voice, "I'll be back in time before you're done with the operation."

Nardor was not far from Pollerton.

Samuel reckoned he would be able to return in time in the afternoon if he departed earlier.

"I got it. Be careful." She continued wearing her carefree smile.

He nodded, turned on his heels, and left.

After that, Kathleen carried on with her preparation.

She knew what Samuel was actually going to do and was also aware of why he had not been honest with her.

I'll leave that matter to him because I have something more important to deal with now.

Samuel returned to Pollerton.

He went directly to the condominium Ashley was staying in and knocked on the door.

A thin woman opened the door. She uttered in astonishment, "S-Samuel..."

Samuel gazed at that woman's face indifferently. It really is her.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Zeller. I believe you know why I'm here," Samuel said expressionlessly.

Ashley pursed her lips. "Please, come in."

"That's not needed. I do not think that would be appropriate," he replied plainly.

Ashley was slightly dazed. Inexplicably, she felt extremely pressured.

She was genuinely frightened by him.

Ashley apologized before saying anything else, "I'm sorry. I knew everything Luna did, but I didn't stop her and even allowed her to abuse my identity."

"All that because she's your aunt?" Samuel asked coldly.

Ashley explained, "Yes, simply because she's my aunt. She treats me very well, so..."

Samuel piped up, "She orchestrated your kidnapping incident in the past."

"What?" she exclaimed startingly.

"Are you telling the truth, Mr. Macari?" Walter stood at the bottom of the stairs.

Standing beside him was his wife, Phoebe Gaunt. Both of them were shocked to their cores.

Tyson took out the evidence. "This is a recording taken by the kidnapper in the past. You all can take a look."

Walter strode over, extending an invitation to Samuel. "Please, come in, Mr. Macari."

Samuel nodded. He did not mind entering when accompanied by the couple.

Walter, Phoebe, and Ashley watched the footage together.

They witnessed Luna instructing the kidnapper to abduct Ashley and even told the kidnapper to kill Ashley after receiving the ransom in the video.

Colors drained from the trio's faces.

"This..." Walter stared at Samuel in utter disbelief.

"If you don't believe the genuineness of this footage, you can submit it to the police to carry out an authentication test. Mr. Zeller, your daughter had to suffer this traumatic experience at such a young age, yet you're still helping the culprit. Doesn't your conscience hurt you?"

Phoebe was especially infuriated. "D*mn it! Darling, that's your little sister! I knew your sister was evil. We were blessed with a child at an old age, to begin with. I was almost fifty when we had Ashley. Luna wanted us to be childless so that she could inherit all the Zeller family's riches. She's such a ruthless woman!"

Walter did not know if he should be comforting his wife because he was also enraged.

Luna must have done that because she's vying for the family's wealth.

He sighed in misery.

He did not expect his own little sister to be so cold-blooded.

"Mrs. Zeller, do you know why you experienced multiple miscarriages in the past?" Tyson asked.

Phoebe was stunned. "Why?"

"That's because someone poisoned you," Tyson explained.

The woman was dumbfounded. "Luna was behind that as well?"

Tyson's nod confirmed her question.

"That b*tch!" she cried her heart out.

Walter was livid. "How did she do that?"

"The doctor who treated Mrs. Zeller was working for Luna. Whenever Mrs. Zeller went to the clinic for her regular checkup, she would be prescribed some folic acid tablets.

However, some of the other medications were teratogenic. Mrs. Zeller took the medications, assuming they contained folic acid, leading to the miscarriages,” Tyson elaborated.

Phoebe almost fainted upon hearing that.

“Mom!” Ashley felt a pang of pain in her heart as she looked at her mother.

None of them had expected the person they had trusted would harm them in that manner.

Samuel wore an aloof expression. “I’ll leave this evidence here for you all. It’s up to you to decide how to handle this matter. However, I don’t think Luna will spare all of you.”

With that, he stood up, turned around, and was about to leave.

“Samuel,” Ashley uttered.

Poker-faced, Samuel said, “I think these should be sufficient to repay you for saving my life.”

Ashley flushed. “Thank you, Samuel. If I hadn’t been so incompetent in the past and stirred a ruckus, we could have escaped unscathed.”

“You were only five years old at that time. From now on, we owe each other nothing.”

“Okay.” She nodded. “I hope you’ll be happy.”

“Thank you.” He strode off with Tyson trailing behind him.

Ashley returned to the couch dejectedly. Then, she began to sob. “I wouldn’t have become infertile if not for Luna.”

In the past, those people had indeed intended to kill her.

The bullet hit her abdomen, and she bled profusely.

After Ashley was sent to the hospital, the doctor informed her she could never become pregnant because her uterus was damaged.

At that time, Ashley was overwhelmed by regrets. She constantly wondered if things would have ended differently if she had been more careful.

Little did she expect the whole incident to be planned by Luna, her biological aunt.

At the sight of her daughter in agony, Walter said, “Ashley, I will avenge you. I promise!”

Ashley's face was covered in tears. "I want to skin that fake Ashley alive!"

"Okay. I promise you! Let's go back now and take back everything that belongs to us!" Walter announced.

"All right!" The mother and daughter duo nodded in agreement.

Samuel's visit this time had completely set the anger in their chests ablaze.

Aside from being there to inform Ashley and her family of the truth, he had also intended to borrow their strength to deal with Luna.

After all, another family member's betrayal carried the most significant weight.

Samuel knew Walter and his family would not let Luna off the hook easily.

In that case, Kathleen could rest assured and focus on treating Betty's illness at Nardor.

Luna would not have the time to spare to cause trouble for Kathleen since Samuel and Walter would be at Jadeborough to hinder her plan.

After leaving Ashley's condominium, Samuel went to visit the kids.

Eilam and Desiree were very excited when they saw their father.

Samuel wanted to hug them, but Eilam said, "Daddy, you don't have to hug me because I'm an adult now."

"Me too!" Desiree followed suit.

Samuel knew they were worried about his hand and leg, so he resorted to patting their heads.

"Mr. Macari?" Gemma came in from outside. She was astounded to see Samuel.

Samuel fell into a daze as well when he saw her.

Isn't she dead?z

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Chapter 478 Incident

"So, you are still alive." Samuel was reminded of Richard's pain.

Richard deserves to suffer. He has chosen to believe Elena, after all.

“That’s right. Are you here to visit the kids?” Gemma said nonchalantly.

Samuel nodded.

“I saw the news. Congratulations on finally reconciling with Kate. You two have been through a lot.” She was genuinely happy for them.

“Thank you for helping her take care of the kids,” he expressed his gratitude.

“You’re being too polite. I am their godmother, after all.”

Samuel uttered solemnly, “I’ll have to rush back later. I’ll need to continue troubling you with them.”

“All right.” Gemma nodded. “How long do you reckon you two will stay busy?”

“We will return here once Old Mrs. Lester’s condition stabilizes,” Samuel replied.

“I got it.” Gemma smiled faintly. “Tell Kate not to worry. I’ll make sure the kids are safe and sound.”

“Okay.” Samuel patted his children’s heads. “I’m going back to meet with your Mommy. You two stay at home obediently and listen to Gemma. Do you hear me?”

“Rest assured, Daddy. I’ll take good care of Desi,” said Eilam.

The little girl pouted at her brother’s words. “I don’t need someone to take care of me. I’m a grown-up now.”

Samuel beamed at them affectionately. “Okay. In that case, take good care of yourselves.”

“Daddy, we will wait for you and Mommy to come back!” Anticipation filled Desiree’s voice.

She knew her parents had truly reconciled this time.

“Okay.” Samuel nodded.

He stood up, turned around, and left.

Desiree held Eilam’s hand and chirped, “Eil, Mommy and Daddy are finally back together. They won’t split up again after this!”

“Yes.” Eilam was delighted too.

However, he was not as expressive as his sister.

Samuel got into the car heading back to Nardor.

Just then, Richard sent him a text message: Samuel, can you help me ask Kathleen where did she bury Gem?

Samuel replied: I can't help you, Richard. You're still far too kind toward Elena. She is significantly related to Gemma's accident, yet you only held her captive and continued caring for her, providing her with food and drinks. You'll regret this sooner or later.

Richard felt anguished. He responded: What should I do then?

Samuel: Do I need to teach you what to do? Deal with this matter without letting your feelings cloud your judgment.

He placed down his phone after sending out the message.

Then, he took a walk down the memory lane.

Nicolette hurt Kathleen, and he had let Nicolette off the hook because she saved his life. His decision had allowed Nicolette the chance to harm Kathleen for a second time.

That decision had also become his deepest remorse.

He gave that heartfelt advice to Richard because he did not want Richard to regret his actions.

As for Samuel, he would no longer show Nicolette any mercy as well.

An hour later, Samuel arrived at the hospital.

He had left the hospital for four hours since his departure earlier.

Thus, he figured the surgery should be ending soon.

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Just as Samuel entered the hospital, Francis exited the elevator. “You're back?”

Samuel nodded indifferently. “How's the operation?”

"It's a great success." Francis grinned. "Kate was simply superb. I heard the doctors and nurses who worked alongside her in the operating theatre compliment her extraordinary medical skills."

"That goes without saying." Samuel felt proud. "I'll check on her."

Now that the surgery had ended, he was afraid that the members of the Lester family would inform Kathleen of the entire truth when she was in that exhausted state.

"Go on." Francis nodded. "I'm going back to grab some things."

Samuel bobbed his head before going into the elevator.

He stepped out of the elevator upon arriving at the seventh floor.

Anthony and the others walked in his direction.

"You're back, Samuel. Kate is inside the office. You should go and look for her there," Suzie uttered.

"Thank you." Samuel strode toward the office at once.

The hospital vacated the office at the last minute.

In the morning, Samuel had bid his farewell to Kathleen there.

He knocked, pushed the door open, and entered.

He saw Kathleen sitting on the chair, sleeping.

She was obviously worn out.

Kathleen had been preparing for the surgery for a few days.

In addition, she had to keep herself focused for four hours straight just now. Therefore, she was overwhelmed by fatigue the moment she was allowed to rest.

Samuel shuffled lightly to her side, took off his coat, and draped the outerwear on her body.

Then, he sat down aside and took out his phone to deal with some matters.

Kathleen slept for a long time.

She did not regain her senses until night fell.

“Samuel.” She straightened herself on the chair and saw the coat. Instantaneously, she knew it was his.

Due to the unlit surroundings, she failed to discern Samuel’s location momentarily.

He stood up, walked to her side, and switched on the table lamp. “I’m here.”

The soft glow from the table lamp illuminated his handsome facial features, which were arranged into a tender expression.

“You’ve worked hard.” Samuel gently caressed her face. “Are you still sleepy?”

Kathleen shook her head. “I’m feeling much better. How long did I sleep?”

“Six hours.” He curled his thin lips. “Are you hungry?”

“A little.” She stroked her stomach. “Let’s visit Old Mrs. Lester before we have our meals.”

“Sure.” Samuel nodded.

Kathleen got to her feet, returned Samuel his coat, and picked up her own outerwear before exiting the room.

They arrived at the entrance of Betty’s ward and glanced inside the room.

The elderly lady did not require any family members to stay and accompany her that night because there were professional doctors and nurses taking care of her.

Kathleen briefly examined Betty’s condition before leaving with Samuel.

They walked out of the hospital together.

Nardor’s environment was comfortable as the temperature was just right.

“Let’s take a walk, Samuel,” Kathleen piped up.

“Okay.” He nodded.

Kathleen knew Samuel’s leg had yet to recover.

However, the hotel was merely a five-minute walk from the hospital.

“Did you meet with Ashley?” she asked casually.

Her question took him by surprise. “Yes. I went to meet with her. I didn’t lie to you on purpose. I just...”

“I know. You were just being cautious. Don’t worry. I don’t mind,” she said in amusement.

“She changed her name to Annabeth. Walter sent her here since that incident. She didn’t know the mastermind behind her kidnapping was Luna,” Samuel explained.

Kathleen frowned. “Are you saying that Luna orchestrated that kidnapping incident?”

Samuel nodded calmly. “That’s right. Walter and his wife were blessed with Ashley when they were close to fifty years old. Previously, Mrs. Zeller experienced multiple miscarriages, and those misfortunes were also related to Luna.”

“Luna did all those things for the sake of money? Because she wants to take over the Zeller family’s assets?” Kathleen asked.

“I think so. What other reason could there be? She’s a very selfish person, to begin with.”

Kathleen nodded. “Now that Walter and his family know about this, they’ll never let Luna and the others go.”

“I just received news that Walter and his wife have gone back to the country. It seems like they’re going to settle the score with Luna,” Samuel said with all seriousness.

Kathleen glanced at the date. “There are seven days left.”

Samuel furrowed his brows. “What? Seven days?”

“That’s the number of days until Trevor has to hand over the parcel.” A cold glint flashed across her eyes.

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 479

Chapter 479 The Show Has Just Started

“This is what he promised to give Ezra?” Samuel asked in a solemn voice.

Kathleen nodded. “The show has just started.”

Samuel did not know what Kathleen had done. However, just by observing her expression alone, he could tell she was determined.

Trevor will have to bear the consequences soon enough.

“There’s a Sylvonican restaurant in front of us. Let’s go there.” Kathleen pointed at a restaurant not far away.

“All right.” Samuel nodded obediently.

Kathleen took his hand into hers as she said, “Even though I can’t really remember, I think this is the first time we’re having dinner peacefully.”

Samuel was at a loss on how to reply.

It was his fault, after all.

He had never once shown her how it felt like to be loved.

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“Let’s consider today a date,” Kathleen added languidly.

A date? Oh right, we’ve never gone on a date before. Samuel gulped before stating, “I remember that you and Ryan went on a holiday once.”

Kathleen shrugged. “That did happen. However, you ruined it. He was able to give me what you couldn’t, and yet, you still ruined it.”

She was angry. For as long as she lived, she had never once gone on a proper date.

That was when Samuel held her hand. “You’re my wife. If you want to go on a date, I’ll go with you. You’re not allowed to think of other men.”

Otherwise, he would get jealous.

Kathleen snorted.

Samuel’s heart softened when he saw the playful pout on her face. He eventually added, “I’m sorry.”

“It’s all right. That’s all in the past now.” Kathleen looked up at the sky as she continued, “I’m a bit disappointed I couldn’t enjoy happier times with the person I liked the most in my prime. However, what we have now is fine, because I’m still with the same person I love.”

Samuel's eyes instantly reddened.

He held Kathleen's hands tightly. "Kate, I..." he trailed off.

Samuel knew deep down that he was not worthy of her profound love. For as long as he could remember, Kathleen was the one who put more effort into their relationship.

At that moment, Kathleen was also moved to tears from Samuel's reaction. "It's all in the past now," she said as she tried to hold back her tears.

Sometimes it was all right to lose part of one's memory.

With reddened eyes, Samuel asked, "Kate, can we start over?"

"We've already started over, Mr. Macari," Kathleen said in a teasing voice as she blinked.

Mr. Macari?

Samuel cupped Kathleen's face with his hands as he lowered his head to kiss her. "Thank you for giving me another chance, Ms. Johnson."

Kathleen scoffed playfully. "You literally forced your way through."

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Then again, he figured her response was only normal; it was his fault, after all.

"Let's go. I'm starving." Kathleen dragged Samuel into the restaurant.

During their meal, Samuel suddenly spoke up. "Did the Lester family talk to you after the surgery?"

Kathleen nodded. "They asked me to go over tonight, but I rejected."

Samuel gazed intently at her without uttering a word.

"Actually, I kind of guessed what they wanted. But I personally still don't want to do it," Kathleen explained. "I told them I would leave after Old Mrs. Lester's post-surgery condition has stabilized. As for what they intended to say, I'll think about it after settling the issues back at Jadeborough."

"Are you not going to acknowledge them as your family?" Samuel asked.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Kathleen replied, "No."

Samuel then left the topic at that.

Since Kathleen had her own plans, he did not want to affect her.

“Did you know, Samuel?” Kathleen started. “I find it troublesome that I now have a big family. My father was never like my mother. He never wanted to find out his true identity. Thus, I guess he had already figured things out earlier on.”

Samuel meaningful gaze bore into her.

“After thinking about it, I realized that it didn’t matter if I acknowledged myself as a member of the Lester family or not,” she continued faintly. “I guess that my father probably thought his presence was useless after finding out that Old Mrs. Lester had two other sons and a daughter.”

“Are you sure that’s what Old Mrs. Lester thinks?” Samuel replied. “She really wants you back.”

Kathleen remained silent.

To be honest, she had no idea.

“Kate, although I don’t know what your father was thinking, there’s no denying that the Lester family really wants you back,” Samuel deduced.

Kathleen looked at him. “I never thought there would be a day where you would be the one giving me advice.”

“There’s still a long way to go in life. There may come a time where you’ll regret your decision,” Samuel explained. “Why don’t you just treat them as normal relatives for now?”

After hearing Samuel’s suggestion, Kathleen nodded. “I’ll talk to my brother about it.”

Samuel’s handsome expression had hints of solemnness hidden within.

After their meal, Kathleen and Samuel went back to the hotel.

Just as they arrived at the main entrance, Kathleen’s phone rang.

“Kate, it’s me!” Gemma’s anxious voice sounded over the phone.

“What’s wrong?” Kathleen frowned.

“Something happened with Eil,” Gemma replied. “He’s missing.”

“What? I’m coming back now!” Kathleen instantly answered with her brows in a tight knot.

“Okay.” Gemma nodded.

After hanging up, Kathleen looked at Samuel and said, “Eil’s missing.”

Hearing that, Samuel furrowed his brows. “Let’s go.”

He held Kathleen’s hand as he called for Tyson.

The two quickly drove back to Pollerton at once.

While in the car, Kathleen gave Levi a call and asked him to relay a message to the Lester family.

“Old Mrs. Lester’s condition has pretty much stabilized. The other doctors can take care of the rest,” she explained. “I have something important going on, and I have to leave.”

“All right.” Levi nodded. “Do you need my help?”

“I’ll look for you if I need you,” Kathleen replied.

“Okay. I’ll be waiting for your call,” Levi answered.

With that, Kathleen hung up.

By then, they had already arrived at Pollerton.

Samuel held Kathleen’s hand tightly. “Don’t worry. There’s a tracker on Eil. I’ve already sent people to look for him.”

“A tracker?” Kathleen was surprised.

“Eil asked me to give him one. Since he’s my son, there will definitely be a risk of him getting kidnapped. That’s why he allowed me to insert a nano-sized GPS tracker into his body,” Samuel explained.

Kathleen instantly understood, and she nodded her head.

Soon enough, Samuel got a call from Leonard.

“Samuel, your son is back in the country,” Leonard reported. “Do you need me to go to the airport?”

Samuel frowned. “Are you sure that he’s at the airport?”

“Yes.” Leonard nodded. “I’m sure.”

Samuel turned to look at Kathleen. “All right. Thank you.”

He then hung up the phone.

“What’s going on?” Kathleen asked uneasily.

“Eil has returned to the country. However, we don’t know if he returned on his own or if someone kidnapped him,” Samuel replied solemnly.

“There’s no way Eil would go alone. Someone must have taken him!” Kathleen said with furrowed brows.

She was extremely terrified after hearing about the possibility of her son getting kidnapped.

After all, Samuel had been kidnapped before, too.

“As long as Eil is in the country, he’ll be fine,” Samuel comforted Kathleen.

Kathleen pursed her lips. “I’m afraid that Luna and the others are the ones that took Eil away.”

Her fears were natural since those people had been plotting Kathleen’s downfall for a long time.

“Don’t worry. We’ll wait for Leonard’s call,” Samuel replied seriously.

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

Even though she was putting on a calm exterior, she secretly felt a crippling worry deep in her heart.

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 480

Chapter 480 No Signal

An hour later, Kathleen and Samuel arrived at the castle.

Desiree ran over with tears streaming down her cheeks. “Mommy, Eil’s gone.”

Kathleen stroked Desiree's head. "Don't worry. I've found Eil's whereabouts."

Gemma walked over, panicking. "I'm so sorry, Kate. I didn't know this would happen."

She was so worried that she cried many times.

Kathleen consoled, "Gem, it's not your fault. Pack your things. We're going back to our country this instant."

"Okay!" Gemma left to pack her things.

The others, too, started making the preparations.

Right then, Samuel's phone rang.

Kathleen walked over as soon as she heard that.

Samuel then glanced at the name on the phone screen — Leonard.

"Hello?" Samuel furrowed his brows slightly. "How did it go?"

"We don't see Eil anywhere. It's weird. We checked the entire plane as soon as it landed, but we didn't see him anywhere. Even the signal's gone," Leonard said dejectedly.

Samuel frowned. "Send me the list of passengers."

He was going to search for Eilam on his own.

"Okay." Leonard nodded.

The list was sent to Samuel not long after ending the call.

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Kathleen knew the situation was not looking good.

Leonard must've failed to find Eil. Otherwise, Samuel won't be looking like that now.

Gemma, who was done packing her things, walked over. "Kate, I'll take care of Desi."

Although there was nothing Gemma could do to find Eilam, she wanted to do whatever she could to help.

"Okay." Kathleen bobbed her head.

Gemma soon took Desiree's hand. "Desi, why don't you come to my room?"

"Okay." Desiree nodded obediently.

When the duo had left, Kathleen looked at Samuel's phone and studied the name list with him.

Kathleen analyzed, "These people look normal."

Samuel pulled her over to the couch to take a seat. "What do you think is their purpose of holding Eil captive?"

"To threaten us," Kathleen answered plainly.

"Correct. That means Eil will be fine as long as they haven't told us what they want. Now, who do you think is more desperate?" Samuel asked.

"Luna wants Desi because she has the same blood type as her grandson. Could it be Ashley, then?" asked Kathleen.

Samuel's eyes glinted with hostility. "We'll find out soon."

His men had been secretly tracking Ashley all this time.

While waiting for the updates, Kathleen and the others packed their things and went to the airport.

They did not receive a single piece of information, even when they boarded the plane.

It made Kathleen extremely nervous during the entire journey.

After all, those people would still harm Eilam in the end, even if they were not doing that for now.

About ten hours later, Samuel, Kathleen, and the rest finally arrived at the airport.

Leonard approached them and was stunned by Gemma's appearance.

She's still alive? Richard has been wasting his life away ever since she died. Then again, it serves him right.

"Yadiel, please sent Gemma and Desi to the Macari residence. Gem, please stay there for now. If you want to contact your brother, you can give him a call," Samuel instructed calmly.

"All right." Gemma nodded.

Hence, Yadiel took them to the Macari residence.

Samuel gave Leonard a serious glance. "Where are they?"

"They're detained in the dark room. Should we question them one by one?" asked Leonard.

"First, let's search their bodies and their luggage for trackers. Since the signal was still on when they got off the plane, they must've turned off the tracker. Search the entire airport!" ordered Samuel.

"Got it!" Leonard proceeded with the search immediately.

Meanwhile, Kathleen followed Samuel to the dark room to check on the passengers.

Some of them were released, as they seemed to be unrelated to the matter.

In the end, the only ones left were a man and a woman.

Both of them had traces of guilt in their eyes.

Kathleen muttered grimly, "I'll ask them some questions."

Samuel nodded in approval.

Kathleen first approached the man.

When the man saw his visitor was a woman, a look of relief spread over his face.

Kathleen frowned. I don't think he's the one. If he has something to do with Eil's kidnapper, seeing me should make him nervous. Well, maybe this man has strong psychological resilience. Then again, if he's so strong, he wouldn't be looking so uneasy just now.

Kathleen put on a look of disgust, asking, "Do you have something on you?"

"No." The man shook his head.

"I don't have time to waste on you. Answer my d*mn question. Is there something on you?" Kathleen questioned furiously.

Looking unbothered, the man muttered, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Kathleen stepped forward, lifted him from the ground, and punched him in the stomach.

The man groaned while his face scrunched up in pain.

“Are you going to talk?” Kathleen frowned.

The man kept his silence.

Kathleen threw two more punches at his stomach.

Following that, the man collapsed to the ground and spat out a packet.

The employee, who was standing in a corner, recognized the item at a glance.

Nice one! We actually caught someone like him!

When Kathleen stepped out of the room, Samuel gazed at her. “Do you still want to see that woman?”

“No.” Kathleen’s brows furrowed. “It’s definitely her. Take her away. I have other ways to deal with her.”

Samuel nodded in response.

Kathleen knew the woman would not speak so easily.

After all, that woman was someone planted by Ashley and Lauren.

The woman was blindfolded. Hence, she did not know where she was.

All she heard were sounds of water, and she felt something strange around her.

However, her hands were tied up, and she could not see a thing. It made her extremely anxious.

Suddenly, she felt something sticky and slippery moving on her body.

The sensation gave her goosebumps.

“Ah! Let me go! What are you people trying to do?” she shrieked.

Kathleen stood by the side with a deadly expression. “Do you know what I want to know?”

“I don’t! Let me go! You’ve got the wrong person!” yelled the woman.

“You don’t even know what I want to ask you. How would you know I’ve gotten the wrong person? Let me ask you again. Do you know what I want to ask you?” Kathleen spoke in a calm tone.

The woman wanted to deny it, but the cold and slippery sensation sent chills down her spine.

Kathleen gazed at her coldly. "Fine. Enjoy your time here."

Once the woman heard Kathleen walking away, she screamed like a psychopath, "I'll talk! I'll talk! I'm begging you. Please let me go!"

Kathleen stopped in her tracks. "First, tell me what you know."

The situation was so mentally torturous that the woman was on the verge of losing her mind. After taking a deep breath, she uttered, "Lauren made me do it. She gave me a tracker and told me to get on the plane with it. I was told to turn it off once the plane lands."

Does that mean the tracker's been removed? Is Eil injured, then? D*mn it!

Kathleen frowned.

She approached the woman and grabbed the latter's hair. "What else do you know?"

"That's all. I don't know about the rest! Please let me go!" the woman implored.

"Don't you even dream of leaving without telling the truth!" Kathleen threatened.

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