

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 193

Chapter 193

Then, Kathleen heard an ear-piercing scream.

When she regained her footing, she noticed that Jennifer was pinned to the ground by two bodyguards.

“Let go of me!” Jennifer screamed while struggling to free herself, “Let me kill this b*tch! She took everything from me. Everything that belongs to me!”

Samuel let go of Kathleen. His breathing had never been so chaotic before.

She looked at him, slightly dazed. “You’re back?”

“Yeah.” Samuel nodded. His handsome face was emotionless. “Are you hurt?”

Kathleen shook her head.

In actuality, she could’ve avoided it herself.

If Samuel hadn’t moved swiftly, she would’ve already dodged it.

She just didn’t expect him to appear.

“Didn’t you say that you’ll be back tomorrow?” Kathleen was puzzled.

Samuel didn’t respond but looked at Tyson. “Take this woman away and interrogate her thoroughly.”

“Understood!” Tyson replied with a nod.

“Wait,” Kathleen abruptly said.

Hearing that, Samuel frowned deeply.

Kathleen approached Jennifer, lifted her hand, and slapped the latter hard on the face, angering Jennifer.

However, Kathleen merely looked at her coldly. “Snap out of it! I’ve never taken everything away from you. If that’s possible, it only shows that you aren’t competent enough. Also, my winning Best Actress had nothing to do with you. You’re just poisoned by Jealousy. I’m not taking the blame for that!”

Jennifer glared at Kathleen viciously, looking extremely resentful.

“Jennifer, you should be glad that Timothy wasn’t poisoned,” Kathleen stated coldly.

“What?” Jennifer was utterly shocked.

“He was merely helping me to lure you out.” Kathleen’s tone was soft yet cold. “If the person that was poisoned was me, you wouldn’t go to my lounge for sure, for fear of being implicated. When you heard that Timothy was poisoned and found out that you had poisoned the wrong person, you panicked. You wanted to check whether he ate the poisoned fruit on the platter, so you went to his lounge. Am I right?”

Jennifer bit down on her lip.

“Before Timothy pretended to be poisoned, he had hidden a phone in his lounge that had captured evidence of what you did after entering.” Kathleen’s eyes darkened as she continued, “Why don’t we show it to everyone and see if you truly went to help him clean up?”

At that moment, Timothy walked out with the phone.

Upon seeing him looking handsome and well, Jennifer heaved a sigh of relief.

“You’re fine?” she murmured.

Timothy raised the phone as he remarked, “You’ve gone too far.”

“I’m glad that you’re okay. If something had happened to you, I would never forgive myself.” Jennifer sniffled. “I love you, Timothy. Do you know that?”

“I can’t bring myself to be happy to be loved by a wicked woman like you,” he uttered coldly.

Hearing that, she shrieked at the top of her lungs, “I’m wicked? I was forced to do this!”
By Kathleen!”

“No one forced you.” Timothy said in an icy tone, “You weren’t chosen as the female lead back then, but it wasn’t because you weren’t as good as Kathleen. You were also the worst among the rest.”

You were also the worst among the rest!

Jennifer stared at him in disbelief.

“You don’t have to look at me like that. I also participated in the voting session for the freshman production that year, so I know what happened.” Timothy continued coldly, “Even if you think that Kathleen was chosen because of her looks, I can only say that being born with good genes is a form of skill. Why don’t you try again in your next life?”

Jennifer was stunned speechless.

“Take her away.” Samuel ordered coldly.

The two bodyguards took her away.

It looked like they were taking her to the police station.

Timothy turned to look at Kathleen and Samuel, especially the latter.

“You’re holding onto her quite tightly, I see,” he teased, rendering Kathleen speechless

Samuel slowly let go of her and said indifferently, “I promised my grandma that I would protect her.”

However, Timothy merely looked at him in disbelief.

Do you think no one can tell what you’re thinking exactly? Stop pretending!

“Thank you, Samuel,” Kathleen said. “But don’t do this next time. I can avoid it by myself:

Samuel’s handsome and elegant face instantly darkened.

It’s all Timothy’s fault

“By the way, did Ms. Schott come back with you?” Kathleen asked excitedly.

“I was worried about you, so I came back early She’ll be back tomorrow,” he replied flatly.

She nodded “Oh, I see”

That’s go Samuel pulled her and walked away

She wanted to break free from his grasp but found that he was holding her lightly

Upon stepping outside, Samuel shoved her straight into his Maybach.

What are you trying to do? I want to go back in my car!” Kathleen yelled as she hit the car door.

However, he ignored her.

He went around the front of the car, got into the car, and drove off.

“What are you doing?” she huffed.

“Do you know how worried I was about you for the past two days?” Samuel questioned coldly.

“I don’t need you to worry about me. I’m fine!” Kathleen blurted out angrily. “I’ve already gotten used to this. Don’t cross the line, Samuel!”

I crossed the line? I’m sure she doesn’t know that I’ve been worried for days. I’ve been in a constantly unsettled state ever since she fell out of her wire. The minute I left Jadeborough, something happened to her. I’m truly afraid now. I can still endure a momentary separation, but what if we were to be separated forever? Where will I go to find her? She certainly won’t understand anything!

However, now that he had calmed down and thought about it, he realized that he had no right to treat her that way

When she complained to him about leaving her on the road in the middle of the night to meet Nicolette, he truly regretted his actions back then and even felt fearful every time he thought about it.

In my 27 years of life, there aren’t many things that can make me afraid, but every single one of them is related to her.

Samuel clenched his jaw, looking extremely stern.

No matter how angry Kathleen was, she knew that she shouldn’t provoke him at this time.

It was this reason she said that she was afraid of no one but Samuel, for she knew better than anyone what kind of person he was.

A long while later, they arrived at the entrance of the Johnson residence.

Samuel glanced at Kathleen.

His breathing became heavier as he said, “Don’t take such risks in the future. Let others handle the matters. How can I rest assured and let you go when you’re like this?”

Kathleen paused for a moment before muttering. “Samuel, you don’t have to worry so much about me in the future. In all honesty. I’ve been considering a matter for the past few days.”

“What matter?” he asked lowly

“Caleb’s trying to woo me” She said indifferently. “I’ve given it a serious thought and think that we can give it a try”

Samuel was at a loss for words

Her words came like a bolt from the blue for him

Despite that he didn’t show any signs of being shocked, knowing that once Kathleen had found Miednichts car he had no choice but to let her go

However, he didn’t anticipate that it would happen so soon and for that person to be Caleb.

“Why him?” Samuel asked darkly.

How is he better than me?

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 194

Chapter 194

“I guess it just feels right,” Kathleen replied calmly. “You know that there’s no need for a reason to like someone.”

Samuel’s jaw tightened as he remained silent.

“I’m going back.” Kathleen opened the car door.

Samuel quickly grabbed her wrist. “Are you dating him just to get rid of me? You can just tell me if I’m annoying you. I won’t disturb you anymore. But you don’t have to be with him.”

He felt extremely horrible.

“I’ve thought about this seriously, Samuel.” Kathleen looked at him. “Don’t you know my personality?”

She’s serious?

Samuel felt like his heart was being shredded to pieces.

His grip slowly loosened.

Kathleen got out of the car and walked away.

However, she had no idea why her heart was in so much turmoil when she saw how heartbroken Samuel was.

Why does it hurt so much?

Samuel stared at Kathleen's back. Even breathing felt painful for him at that moment.

It was after Kathleen had entered the house did Samuel close the car door.

He locked himself inside the car and remained silent for a long time.

The next day, Caleb descended from a plane.

He was slightly surprised to see Samuel there. "Why are you here?"

"To send you off," Samuel answered with a grave smile.

"To send me off?" Caleb frowned.

He had just gotten off the plane.

What does he mean?

Just as he spoke, he felt pain bloom across his face.

Samuel had hit him.

Caleb instantly retaliated

It was then that he remembered Kathleen's message from the night before.

"I'm sorry."

That was all she wrote.

What did she do?

Everyone rushed over, wanting to pull Samuel and Caleb apart.

Alas, they were fighting so intensely that no one dared to get any closer.

They were afraid that they would end up getting dragged into their dispute.

After ten minutes, both men stopped.

Both of them seemed to have lost nearly all of their strength.

Samuel's body condition was already bad, to begin with. Furthermore, he had used up all his strength to attack right from the start.

Caleb was also not in the right state. He had been feeling slightly feverish, but every move he made was equally as strong.

"I won't forget this, Samuel." Caleb touched his lips to find that there was blood on them.

Samuel wasn't looking any better as well.

"Treat her well!" He glared at Caleb coldly.

With that, he turned around and left.

Caleb's eyebrows furrowed.

Philip quickly walked up to him. "Are you okay, Mr. Lewis?"

Caleb nodded. "Don't worry. I would've been crippled if that jerk was healthy."

Of course, Samuel was thinking the same thing.

"Why did he punch you?" Philip asked in puzzlement.

"What else if not for a woman?" Caleb walked over to his car.

He took out his phone to call Kathleen, who was resting.

"I was beaten up." Caleb didn't bother to beat around the bush. "Come to the Lewis residence to see me after you finish work."

"Aren't you ashamed that you had been beaten up by a sick man?" Kathleen taunted him.

"Why don't you think about the reason why I was punched," Caleb answered in a cold voice. "What Do you like me?"

"Aren't you pursuing me? Otherwise, why would you kidnap Nicolette out of the blue?" Kathleen replied with an equally aloof tone.

"Does that mean that I have a girlfriend now?" Caleb narrowed his eyes.

"You're thinking too far ahead. I'm only accepting your courting. However, I still need more time to consider dating you."

Consider?

Caleb snorted. "I think you're just using me."

"Would that matter if you genuinely like me?" Kathleen replied. "Unless you have some other motive?"

Caleb's eyes narrowed even further. She's really intuitive. How interesting.

"Fine. But I have something to say. This is my first time pursuing someone. You must tell me if there's anything that I'm doing wrong. Don't treat me like Samuel. I don't like it when you keep things to yourself,* Caleb finally answered.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

"All right. Time to put on an act." Caleb then hung up

Kathleen was speechless.

That man certainly was quick to get into action.

"What happened, Mr. Lewis? Why are you so happy?" Philip noticed that a smile had formed on Caleb's face.

"Kathleen finally allowed me to pursue her," Caleb replied. "Quick. Send me that saved article on 25 tips to pursue a girl."

Philip looked at him, speechless. "When did I save such a thing?"

"I saw it," Caleb replied curtly.

"Aren't you going to reconsider this, Mr. Lewis?" Philip stared at him, trying to remain patient. "Think about it. She had shown no interest in you before this. Right now, she suddenly allowed you to pursue her. Moreover, she only agreed to your pursuit and not to officially be in a relationship with you. Shouldn't you think about this?"

Something's definitely wrong here!

"What's there to think about? It doesn't matter even if I'm being used," Caleb answered indifferently. "just want to see what she actually wants."

"Don't forget about Ms. Lewis," Philip reminded him.

"I know." Caleb frowned. "From today onward, we'll definitely be the Macarl family's enemy. Tell everyone to be more careful In everything that they do. Samuel won't let go of Kathleen this easily."

"Yes, Mr. Lewis." Philip nodded.

Caleb looked out the window while his thin lips pulled into a small smile.

Although he was being used, he was still feeling good for some reason.

Meanwhile, Samuel had been admitted into the hospital.

Caleb's blows were pretty heavy.

As his body condition wasn't good, it was obvious that he couldn't withstand the beating.

Richard looked at Samuel, who was lying on the bed "Do you think you're 18? Don't you know how bad your condition is right now?"

Samuel didn't want to speak

His entire body ached painfully.

"If you wanted to die so badly, you shouldn't have come to the hospital!" Richard exclaimed in anger. "Why don't you stay at home and wait for death instead?"

"Dr. Zimmer, Tyson called out.

"You have no right to speak!" Richard glared at him. "You knew that he never cared about his health. Why didn't you stop him from fighting?"

"Mr. Macari did it for Ms. Johnson, Dr. Zimmer. He started a fight with Caleb. How was I supposed to do anything?" Tyson said helplessly.

It was a matter regarding a man's dignity.

"What do you mean?" Richard frowned.

"Ms. Johnson seemed to have decided to date Caleb." Tyson emphasized the word "seemed."

Richard paused before looking at Samuel. "Serves you right!"

Samuel remained silent.

He had been quiet ever since he entered the ward.

He didn't want to speak as well.

Samuel had no other choice.

He couldn't bring Kathleen back anymore.

Richard crossed his arms. "According to what I know, Caleb had never dated anyone before. He's basically a virgin who fell in love with a divorced woman. Don't you think that Kathleen would find such a man attractive?"

Tyson threw a pleading look at Richard.

Shut up!

However, Richard continued to speak, "Samuel, there'll always be some things that you can never give Kathleen. For example, your first time falling for someone and your first hug. You gave those to another woman. Men had always cared about a woman's virginity. Shouldn't women do the same to men?"

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 195

Chapter 195 I Am Not Your Mother

"Shut up!" Samuel's voice turned hoarse. "My first kiss and my first time belong to her!"

They're all hers!

Regardless of what he said, Kathleen wouldn't believe it.

"Accept your fate. You and Kathleen aren't destined to be together," Richard uttered faintly. "Actually, it's better this way for you and her."

Samuel didn't say anything.

"Samuel, the only thing Kathleen can't let go of is the two kids. Half of it is because of you," Richard said coldly. "Whether you want to listen or not, if your men didn't think that your favorite woman was Nicolette, they wouldn't dare to do this. If you had told them earlier and let them know who their mistress was, do you think this would still happen?"

Just then, Samuel's throat felt itchy.

Sitting up, he pulled a few tissues. Then, he covered his mouth and coughed a few times.

Taking down the tissues, he saw the tissues covered in blood.

Richard's face darkened. "I'll ask the nurse to give you an infusion."

Without saying anything, Samuel lay back down.

Tyson stared at Samuel, and his heart felt utterly uneasy.

In the evening, the film crew wrapped up their work.

Right then, Tyson came to the filming site.

Kathleen was stunned momentarily upon seeing him. "Tyson?"

"Ms. Johnson, I need to talk to you for a while." Tyson looked utterly dispirited.

"Okay." Kathleen led him to the lounge.

At the lounge, Kathleen invited him to sit down.

"I'm fine." Tyson paused for a while. "Ms. Johnson, I want to ask you. Are you really with Caleb now?"

Sitting in front of the makeup table, Kathleen stared at him composedly.

"Ms. Johnson, I didn't come here to blame you. Mr. Macari doesn't have the right, let alone me." Tyson was somehow nervous. "Ms. Johnson, I've been working for him for five years. You know that I'm a few years older than him. When he officially took over the company at the age of 20, I just came to the company as an intern assistant."

Kathleen stared at him quietly.

Tyson continued, "I've worked for him for so many years. Even though I don't know him very well, I've seen his other side."

"What do you want to say?" Kathleen looked at him confusedly.

"Ms. Johnson, Mr. Macari loves you very much," Tyson elaborated. "He's indeed a bit machismo, and he doesn't know how to care for a woman. But, Ms. Johnson, it's not that he doesn't care, but he only cares about the outside. For example, before the season changes, he would ask me to contact those high luxury shops to deliver the latest clothes back home. All the clothes, shoes, bags, all kinds of skincare products, cosmetics, and jewelry. Maybe you don't care about these, Ms. Johnson, but Mr. Macari's a straightforward man. He thought you would like it."

Upon hearing that, Kathleen furrowed her brows.

"One more thing." Tyson summoned up his courage. "Ms. Johnson, have you ever thought about it? Mr. Macari was unable to win your heart because you kept your distance. Before you two were married, you had already been living together. Have you ever had a nice conversation with him? From what I know, Mr. Macari wasn't against you back then. He wouldn't leave whenever you open your mouth."

Kathleen shook her head.

“Ms. Johnson, actually, you’re his favorite,” Tyson uttered with a low voice. “There was one time when he said he would be home for dinner. You prepared the meal for him, but he was late in the end. You called and scolded him. That was the first time I saw him smiling. Indeed, he longed to be cared for by you.”

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Is he a masochist?

“When Mr. Macari found out you were dating Caleb, he went to have a fight with the latter. Before leaving, he asked the latter to take good care of you.” Tyson’s heart twitched in pain. “Actually, his heart’s bleeding. You’ve always been the one he likes. He realized it late, and he thought he was into Nicolette. Now, he regrets it deeply.”

Kathleen let out a deep sigh. “Tyson, if it weren’t for the fact that you used to take good care of me, I would’ve asked my men to throw you out.”

Tyson was left speechless.

“I know what you’re trying to imply.” Kathleen sounded utterly cold. “But Tyson, it’s too late. Who will give me back the lives of my two kids then?”

Tyson bit his lip.

“I don’t care about what he did to hurt me, but what about my children’s lives?” Kathleen questioned deeply.

“Ms. Johnson, Mr. Macari didn’t know about it,” Tyson responded. “If he knew you were pregnant, surely he wouldn’t allow Nicolette to do so. You didn’t tell him, so how can you blame him now? Yes, the most important point about the whole thing was those people under him thought that he liked Nicolette. However, they didn’t spend time with him as often as I do. They don’t know how he thinks, and they could only analyze based on what they saw. If Mr. Macari was the one who gave the order, you could blame him, but he’s innocent.”

Kathleen said nothing.

“Ms. Johnson, if you have the time, please check this place out.” Tyson put a note down. “Then you’ll understand him.”

Upon saying that, he turned and left.

Staring at the note that Tyson left behind, Kathleen hesitated for a while. Walking over, she took it and had a look.

She decided to go check it out tomorrow.

Kathleen came to the Lewis residence.

Caleb was sitting on the couch in the living room, wearing black clothes and black pants. He looked cold and handsome as usual.

Kathleen frowned slightly. "Didn't you clean your wounds?"

"I'm waiting for you to clean them for me." Caleb glanced at her with a complicated look.

Staring at the gauze on the coffee table, she threw it at him and said coldly, "I'm not your mother."

"Are you sure I'll still pursue you if you behave like this?" Caleb furrowed his brows.

"Forget it if you don't want to pursue me. I won't force you," Kathleen uttered coldly. "I won't serve you anyway."

Caleb chuckled out of frustration. "So you're merely treating me as a shield, aren't you?"

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "So?"

Caleb remained silent.

How dare she admit to it.

"Do you think I'm easy to be used?" Caleb was somehow pissed.

"Who knows?" Kathleen responded lazily. "I'm not here for you. I'm here to see Vivian."

Upon saying that, she walked off abruptly.

Just then, Philip walked over and whispered, "Mr. Lewis, it looks like your ploy is useless toward her."

"Shut up!" Caleb stood up. "She has triggered my fighting will. I'll get her eventually!"

He liked a woman who was hard to get.

Upon saying that, he went upstairs.

At that moment, Kathleen was checking Vivian's pulse.

As usual, Vivian showed utter indifference toward her without any reaction.

Seconds later, Kathleen put down her hand and looked at her. "Vivian, I've brought something for you."

Vivian was still ignoring her.

Kathleen took out a handmade star from her pocket. "Check this out."

Staring at the star inside Kathleen's palm, Vivian displayed a confused look. "Charles?"

"That's right. He asked me to give you this." Kathleen smiled slightly. "He said after you collect a thousand, you can make a wish, and all your wishes will come true. Do you still remember the wish you made?"