

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 196

Chapter 196 This Is My Responsibility

Vivian stretched out her slender fingers, wanting to touch the star.

However, her hands were tied. There was no way she could touch it.

She shook her head fervently as her eyes started brimming with tears. "No! I'm not worthy."

Kathleen frowned and comforted, "Vivian, there's no such thing as being worthy or not. You can have a blissful life as long as you want it."

Tears started rolling down Vivian's cheeks. "I can't start one!"

Kathleen held Vivian's face, saying, "Calm down. Listen to me. Did you know I lost my children just like you?"

Vivian froze.

"My children weren't even born yet. When they were still in my belly, my blood was drawn from me. At that time, I could feel their lives slowly slipping away." Kathleen's eyes reddened. "That's why I can understand your feelings."

"No! You don't!" Vivian squirmed furiously. "I don't love that child. I don't! Just like how I don't love the father of the child because I don't even know who the father is!"

Kathleen was shocked.

Caleb stepped into the room and pulled her away.

"Sedative," Caleb ordered in an icy voice.

Immediately, two elderly ladies walked over.

One of them held Vivian down while the other brought over the sedative and injected it into Vivian's arm.

Slowly, Vivian quietened down.

Her eyelids started feeling heavy, and she drifted off to sleep.

Only then did Caleb pull Kathleen out of the room.

He pressed her against the wall with both arms on either side of her. He hissed coldly, "Are you still going to meddle in other people's business?"

Kathleen sensed the hatred in his eyes as if she was the cause of Vivian's current condition.

Perhaps she wasn't the one Caleb hated, but someone else.

However, that person was closely related to her.

It was Charles.

Caleb hated Charles.

"This is my responsibility now!" Kathleen pushed Caleb away.

The latter snorted as he watched her slender and graceful back leaving the scene.

He hurried forward and blocked her path, glaring at her with a cold and hatred-filled gaze.

Kathleen clenched her fists. "Caleb, I'll find a cure for her. Please believe me."

Caleb remained unmoved.

"I'm deeply saddened by Vivian's matter. If this really has something to do with my brother, I'll take full responsibility for it." Kathleen gazed at him seriously.

Caleb stared at Kathleen with his dark eyes while remaining motionless.

After taking a deep breath, Kathleen asked, "Can you move aside now?"

Caleb hesitated briefly before stepping aside.

Seeing that, Kathleen walked past him, wanting to head downstairs.

Suddenly, Caleb stretched out both his arms and hugged her from the back.

Kathleen was startled by his actions. "Wh-What are you doing?"

"You must cure her." Caleb's voice was hoarse. "She's the sister I love the most. When I was younger, I got bullied all the time. She would always stand up to protect me. Now that I'm grown up, I realize I can't protect her. So—"

Kathleen assured, "Don't worry, Caleb. I'll definitely cure her. Please, let me go first."

This will make people misunderstand the situation.

However, Caleb didn't let her go. "What are you afraid of?"

"Why shouldn't I be?" Kathleen knitted her brows. "There's always a line between a man and a woman. We have different strengths."

Caleb scoffed, "Different strengths? Yet, you dare to go to the Yoeger residence alone. It looks like you're quite the brave one, eh?"

Kathleen was taken aback.

He knows about this, too?

Caleb reminded, "Don't take such risks in the future. There's nothing you can't ask me for help. You know that, right?"

"Caleb, you and I have nothing to do with each other now." Kathleen frowned lightly.

"Are you sure?" Caleb released her from his embrace and smiled halfheartedly. "Aren't I pursuing you now?"

"I didn't promise to marry you, either." Kathleen's frown deepened.

Caleb sneered, "We haven't even started dating, and you're already thinking of marrying me?"

Feeling speechless, Kathleen marched down the stairs.

"I'll send you home." Caleb hurried after her. "I can't possibly let a woman go home alone at such a late hour."

Kathleen eyed him in puzzlement. "What are you? A chameleon? A minute ago, you were still giving me a death stare as if you hated me to the bone."

"Don't be mad at me. I'm sorry," Caleb said sincerely. "I won't do it again."

"It's fine. You don't have to send me home. I can walk by myself." Kathleen continued walking out of the house.

"Come on. Since you've agreed to let me pursue you, then you should give me a chance to show off my good points, right?" Caleb grabbed her hand and brought her out.

Soon, they entered the car and started their journey.

Meanwhile, Samuel lay on the patient's bed.

Right then, his phone chimed.

When he lifted it to check out the notification, he saw a picture of Caleb hugging Kathleen from behind.

There was even a picture of Caleb holding Kathleen's hand while walking out of the door.

Immediately, Samuel felt an excruciating pain in his heart.

He put his phone aside; his gaze darkened.

At the same time, Caleb was sending Kathleen home.

As they sat in the car, Caleb's gaze darkened. "Now that you've witnessed my sister's condition today, please don't tell anyone about it."

"Don't worry about it," Kathleen said plainly.

After all, she wasn't a blabbermouth.

Caleb remained calm. "Have you visited Samuel at the hospital?"

"How did you know he was admitted to the hospital?" Kathleen was surprised.

"I just know," Caleb said coldly. "Have you visited him?"

Kathleen shook her head.

Ever since she decided to use Caleb to avoid Samuel's pestering, she never thought of seeing him again.

She couldn't understand what was on her mind.

All she knew was that she feared Samuel.

Seeing the conflicted expression on her face, Caleb said, "It's better if you didn't visit him. Now that you've agreed to date me, you should distance yourself from him."

Kathleen frowned. "I haven't made up my mind."

Caleb eyed her. "Young lady, don't underestimate my charms. I can make you fall for my gentleness anytime."

“Caleb.” Kathleen cast him a serious glance. “I hope you can come to your senses. I’m not just some young lady. I’ve gone through a failed marriage. I’m not the kind of woman who’ll easily fall for a handsome man.”

She was cautious in terms of love, especially when it came to Caleb, who had ulterior motives from the start.

Caleb narrowed his eyes. “So, you’re admitting I’m handsome?”

“Maybe a little less than Samuel,” Kathleen said flatly.

Caleb was at a loss for words.

“What is it? Can’t I make comparisons?” Kathleen feigned ignorance. “Oh, I’m sorry. I was only telling the truth.”

Caleb was displeased by her words.

Not long after, they arrived at Kathleen’s house.

When she wanted to get off the car, Caleb locked the doors.

Immediately, Kathleen put on her guard and stared at him.

With his arms crossed, Caleb said coldly, “I don’t mind you being married before. What bothers me is that you’re comparing me with your ex-husband. If he’s so great in every aspect, why did you divorce him?”

Kathleen said nothing.

“So, don’t compare me with someone who’s not so great,” Caleb said sternly. “I, Caleb Lewis, am different from others, and I don’t want to be compared to someone else.”

“Okay,” Kathleen answered halfheartedly.

Caleb narrowed his eyes at her.

“Fine. I get it. Open the door now,” Kathleen grumbled.

“Hold on. I can see you don’t look too happy.” Caleb looked at her coolly.

“It’s called an act of weighing my options. Why shouldn’t I make comparisons if I were to get married?” Kathleen snorted. “If you’re unhappy about it, then stop pursuing me. No one’s forcing you to do it, anyway.”

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 197

Chapter 197

Seeing there was no response from Caleb, Kathleen unlocked the door by herself and opened it.

After getting off the car, there was a faint smile on her delicate face, which made it hard to see if she was mad or happy. "Caleb, I'm not a little girl anymore. Your domineering acts might be effective on young girls, but not on me. I'm not the slightest bit attracted by it."

Caleb scoffed. "So, you're saying I'm pursuing a difficult woman?"

"Well, not exactly. At least, it'll be difficult to pursue me. Those romantic tricks you learned from someone else are useless to me," Kathleen said seriously. "You should go home and think about it."

Caleb was silent for a moment before asking. "What kind of man do you like?"

"I don't know, either," Kathleen said plainly: "Perhaps someone who likes to take it slow. My previous relationship was too tiring. I was always sacrificing myself back then. Now, I don't have the ability to continue doing that. And I think that's rather unfair for you."

Hearing that, Caleb alighted the car.

He stood before Kathleen, leaned against the car, and crossed his arms.

"Kathleen, to me, you're only a woman. It doesn't matter if you were married or not." He looked at her intently. "No matter what kind of person I am, I only want to give you the best in life. Though you don't like domineering men, that's how I am. Even if you don't like me viewing you as a little girl, I'm still older than you. To me, you're still a young lady."

Kathleen was speechless.

So, everything I said earlier was useless?

"Couples shouldn't be hiding things from each other." Caleb narrowed his eyes. "At most, I'll change for

you."

Change for me?

Kathleen didn't know how to respond.

Caleb flashed her a cunning smile. "it's too cold today. Let's continue our conversation on WhatsApp, okay? Or do you plan to invite me in?"

Kathleen frowned. "No."

Caleb snorted. "Go on in then."

With that, Kathleen turned around and left.

Caleb smiled as he watched her retreating figure, who was putting up a fearless appearance.

After that, he entered the car and drove off.

Returning to her room, Kathleen stood by the window and looked down.

When she saw Caleb had left, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

She sat beside the bed and fell deep into her thoughts.

Is it really a good idea to use Caleb like this? On second thought, he's also using me!
There's nothing bad about it

When the next day arrived, Kathleen heard a commotion outside.

As she looked out of the window, she noticed the sounds were coming from the house next door.

It looks like the things are getting moved out of the house. Is Samuel moving out?

At that thought, she quickly put on her coat and went downstairs.

As soon as she walked out of the house, she saw a black Maybach pulled over by the side of the road.

Samuel should be in there. Has he been discharged already?

Kathleen pondered for a while.

She wanted to go over, but she hesitated

Right then, Tyson walked out of the mansion and was surprised to see Kathleen. "Hello, Ms. Johnson."

Kathleen nodded in response. "Is he moving out?"

Tyson cast the Maybach a subconscious glance before nodding. "Mr. Macari says he won't be disturbing you in the future."

Really?

Kathleen felt a little strange. "Where's he moving to?"

"He's returning to Florinia Manor," Tyson answered.

"Please tell him I'll continue to regulate his health. That's what I promised him back then," Kathleen said calmly. "I'll send him the medicine regularly. I'll also give him a monthly examination."

After a short pause, Tyson said, "Please hold on."

He stepped over to the car, opened the door, and said something to Samuel, who was in the car.

Shortly after, Tyson returned.

He scratched his head. "Ms. Johnson, Mr. Macari says there's no need for that. He'll take good care of himself from now on. So, you don't have to worry about him."

Kathleen was stunned, and she pursed her lips. "Okay. I understand."

"By the way, Mr. Macari also asked me to tell you he'll stay far away from you in the future. He won't bother you anymore," Tyson said helplessly.

Kathleen nodded. All right"

With that, she turned around and left.

Tyson felt helpless.

She doesn't understand the situation at all!

Samuel's current condition was far from great

In fact, his eyes were red when he was telling Tyson all that

He didn't dare to say it to her face for fear of losing control over his emotions.

The truth was that he could've chosen not to come.

However, he wanted to take a look at Kathleen.

Though Tyson knew Kathleen was definitely not heartbroken, the same couldn't be said for him.

After all, Kathleen and Samuel were so close to being together.

Yet, Kathleen chose Caleb.

It was an unexpected turn of events.

Tyson lowered his head and returned to the car.

Samuel's handsome and pale face was exceptionally grim. "What did she say?"

"Sh-She... Tyson stammered.

Samuel was unfazed by his reaction.

"She said she understood." Tyson informed, feeling helpless. "Actually, I don't think you should've said that. It'll only push her further away."

Samuel mocked himself. "She'll still distance herself from me, even if I didn't say that."

Tyson was at a loss for words and could only sigh.

Samuel coughed a few times. "Let's go."

"Mr. Macari, let's go to the hospital," Tyson said concernedly. "The weather's cold, and your body's wounded."

Thump! Thump!

Suddenly, a series of knocks sounded from the outside of the car windows.

Samuel looked out and noticed Kathleen standing outside.

Tyson rejoiced inwardly.

He quickly got out of the car and opened the door to the back seat. "Ms. Johnson, let's not talk outside. It's too cold."

Kathleen frowned.

It was indeed quite windy that day.

The car was exceptionally warm; she could feel the warm air brushing her face.

Kathleen glanced at Samuel

He was dressed in a three-piece suit, looking rather elegant.

However, his handsome face was unusually pale.

Seeing that, she got into the car

Kathleen had a fresh, flowery scent on her.

She had just woken up. Thus, her face was bare yet fair and clean. She looked absolutely tempting.

As Samuel studied her, he gulped uncontrollably.

Seeing her again made him realize how much he wanted to hug her.

He had the urge to keep her in captivity, not allowing her to go anywhere.

The picture he received last night triggered his emotions.

He never expected how miserable it would feel seeing Kathleen being with another man.

“This is a prescription. Since you said you’re not letting me take care of you, this is the last thing I can do.” Kathleen handed Samuel a piece of paper with the prescription on it. “Follow whatever’s written on it and get the medical practitioners to prepare it for you. You’ve got to consume it every day until around the beginning of summer. If your body’s fine, then you can stop taking it in the future. But if you still have any problems, you can come and see me. Then again, it’s fine if you don’t.”

Samuel merely gazed at her calmly, without saying anything.

Kathleen then studied the wound on his nose.

Caleb has the same wound. Don’t they understand the rule of not hitting someone’s face during fights?

“Thanks.” Samuel’s voice was extremely hoarse.

Kathleen frowned upon hearing that.

Samuel coughed lightly, covering his mouth with the back of his hand.

He swallowed hard.

Seeing that, Kathleen frowned even more.

She reached out and grabbed Samuel's wrist, causing the latter to frown.

– Kathleen was shocked. "Why is your hand so cold?"

"It's nothing." Samuel started coughing again.

As if he couldn't suppress it anymore, he immediately took out his handkerchief and covered his mouth.

Kathleen quickly patted him on the back.

When he finally stopped coughing and wanted to put away his handkerchief, Kathleen grabbed his hand and opened the piece of fabric. The moment she saw the blood on it, she froze.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 198

Chapter 198

"Samuel, you * Kathleen hadn't even realized that her voice was shaky

The man's big hands clutched tight to the handkerchief and said, "It's nothing"

Kathleen bit her lip and asked, "Why didn't you just stay in the hospital?"

"Does it have anything to do with you?" Samuel asked as he threw a frigid look at the woman, stumping her

"Havent you chosen to be together with Caleb?" Samuel mocked "He's better than me anyway I mean, you're his first love Since you guys were practically intertwined with each other, I reckon that you've already kissed him at this point So, why do you care so much about me?"

"You!" Kathleen was so furious that her hand shook violently

His eyes darkened as he peered at the woman's porcelain fair skin "I didn't mess with you."

I did try to steer clear of you

Kathleen slowly loosened her grip

"I shouldn't have come to find you" Kathleen let go of her handkerchief and got out of the car

Somnuel's eyes turned red as he looked at her silhouette tears brimming in his eyes

"Let's go," he said in a hoarse voice

Tyson felt terrible

He closed the car door and chauffeured Samuel away

Kathleen went back to the mansion and curled up on the couch

Charles came down from the second floor and said, "I saw Samuel moving out That's great

Charles was taken aback after noticing his sister's devastating looks and tear-stricken eyes

"My dear, what's the matter?" Charles went over and asked in a concerned tone

"Charles, Samuel's condition is worsening." she said in a shaky voice

Charles patted her head and said, "You guys are already divorced Why do you still care about him?"

"Yes, we're divorced But why do I still feel such a strong urge to cry?" Kathleen muttered

Charles was stumped

"Shouldn't be loathing that man and be happy about his condition instead?" Kathleen sniffled. "Why do I feel so miserable about this?"

Charles circled his sister in his embrace to coax her gently "Because you're a kind lady, Katie No matter how much Samuel hurts you, you would still care about him This just means that you're a kind person it doesn't have to do with anything else

"Will he die?" Kathleen sobbed

in for a doctor So I can't answer that question But, the Macari family is loaded They can afford to hire the best doctors money can get He's not really that sick anyway it's going to be all right." Charles

said in an attempt to soothe her.

"No, that's not it." Kathleen's eyes were red, "He's severely injured from his previous attempts of hurting himself. I realized that when I checked his pulse last time. Normal

doctors won't be able to treat him. He needs a combination of different treatments, but he..."

"Katie!" Charles pressed his hands down on her shoulders and said in a clipped tone, "Don't overthink this. The fact that he can be discharged from the hospital means that his condition isn't that serious. Don't worry about him too much. He's young, powerful, handsome, and rich. There's no way he's going to give up such a perfect life. I bet that he hasn't had enough fun in his life yet. This could be a ploy to fish for your sympathy. Do you understand?"

Kathleen stared at Charles blankly, "A ploy to fish for my sympathy?"

"Yes. So, please don't think about him anymore," Charles said as he leveled a stare at his sister.

Kathleen sniffled.

"You're on leave today. Just take a good rest at home. I'm heading to the office," he said grimly.

"Okay," Kathleen nodded.

Charles got up and headed toward the door.

He paused in his tracks and turned around before saying to Maria, "Take good care of Ms. Johnson."

"Yes, sir."

Charles then turned around to leave.

Kathleen went back to her room.

She reached into her pocket and felt a piece of note in there.

Tyson had handed that to her the day before,

He asked her to head to the place written on the note.

She thought for a moment and hurriedly changed into an all-black attire before leaving the Johnson residence.

After an hour, she arrived at a mountainside.

Cars weren't allowed to drive into the mountainside.

Hence, she got out of the car and walked

After walking for about ten minutes, she saw a cemetery

Is this the place?

She walked inside the cemetery

An old man guarding the entrance asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Tyson asked me to come here," Kathleen said blankly "I don't know who I'm looking for

The old man eyed her from head to toe and uttered, "Oh, so it's Mrs Macan"

Kathleen was stumped.

"This is the cemetery of the Macari family," the old man explained. "I know why Tyson asked you to come here. Please follow me, Mrs. Macari."

"Sir, actually, Samuel Macari and I are already divorced," she said quietly

"Oh," the man uttered in a hoarse voice.

Then, he said nothing else.

Kathleen followed him to the most corner spot of the cemetery.

"It's right here." The old man pointed at a grave not far from them.

"Thank you." Kathleen muttered and headed there.

She was taken aback at the sight of the epitaph on the tombstone.

My dear children.

Father. Samuel Macari,

Kathleen then wondered if it was the tombstone that Samuel had put up for his two children.

Her agitated heart calmed down right away.

"It's been a year. Mr. Macari would come over every other day and just stand right here as he looks at the tombstone," the old man said.

"Does he come here very often?" Kathleen asked softly

“Every other day.” The old man let out a sigh. “Tyson said that he must be missing you so badly that he made an effort to come here even after he was just discharged from the hospital and despite his illness.”

“What good does it do though?” said Kathleen as she mused.

“Mrs. Macari, no one can be sure that they won’t commit a single mistake throughout their whole life.

feeling miserable as well. How could he be so vicious to harm or even murder his own children?”

Kathleen crouched to take a better look at the inscription on the tombstone. “Sir, I’ve forgiven him before. I asked him to help me break Nicolette’s leg. But he didn’t do it, and he lied to me. That’s why I left. I just wanted him to do our children justice.”

“Mrs. Macari, of course, Mr. Macari has his faults too. As an outsider, I can’t make further comments on this. But if you really think that way, please also consider what he’s said and done after that. He did make Nicolette pay, and he hurt himself too. He’s atoning for his mistakes.”

Kathleen kept quiet.

“Mrs. Macari, Mr. Macari would’ve been gone if he hadn’t been able to receive treatment in time.” The old man sighed. “You may want to consider asking yourself if you really want him to be gone, Mrs. Macari”

“No, never” Kathleen denied it outright. “That thought has never crossed my mind. He’s the one insisting that I do.”

“Mrs. Macari, since he’s already atoning for his mistakes, why are you still feeling so miserable? Do you still have feelings for Mr. Macari? Is it because you can’t accept the fact that you have feelings for him? He has hurt you and your children, so you think that you shouldn’t just let him off the hook that easily and forgive him. Yet, you can’t stop yourself from harboring feelings for him. Instead of blaming him, you’re actually feeling guilty about your own feelings, right?”

Tears rolled down Kathleen’s face immediately.

The old man let out a sigh. “You’re a silly girl. You think that you’re tormenting Mr. Macari, but you’re actually tormenting yourself.”