

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 20

### Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

#### Chapter 20

Two hours later, Kathleen was lying weakly on the bed.

Her body was covered with a black blanket, and her skin was especially pale by contrast.

The marks on her soft body were remnants of the passionate session earlier.

That beast!

Kathleen bit her lips and stared at the man who was putting on his clothes by the side of the bed.

"I will tell Nicolette about this. Just you wait," she threatened.

Samuel raised his brows and said, "You still have the energy to talk?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Samuel bent down and supported himself with his arms on her sides. Affectionately, he raised his hand and gently flicked her forehead. "You don't even have a way to contact her. How do you plan to snitch about this?"

Kathleen froze.

While staring at her, he continued, "Besides, you have your pride too. I don't think a shy person like you would show someone else your body."

Kathleen snorted and burrowed herself under the blanket.

"I'm going out for a bit. You should take a good rest. I'll ask Maria to bring you food, so you don't have to get off the bed," Samuel reminded.

Kathleen ignored him.

Suddenly, she felt something slipping under her blanket.

Samuel grabbed her hand and put a black card in her palm. "I'll investigate to see why the black card was canceled. Remember to keep it with you at all times. Otherwise, you're going to have a hard time without money."

Kathleen remained motionless.

After putting on his suit, Samuel headed out.

Kathleen threw the black card onto the floor.

Samuel's eyes darkened, and he left after turning around.

Kathleen stared at the ceiling while lying on the bed.

I will never spend Samuel's money anymore. Tomorrow onward, I will earn my own money! But... What can I do?

She became incompetent ever since she got married to Samuel. The problem of surviving never crossed her mind.

I've messed up...

After leaving the Macari residence, Samuel got into his car and called Tyson. He instructed, "Give the bank a call and ask them why Kathleen's card has been canceled."

Surprised, Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, weren't you the one who asked to cancel it?"

"When did I ask you to cancel it? Didn't I tell you that I will still continue to take care of Kathleen even after we get divorced?" Samuel replied with a darkened face.

Confused, Tyson replied, "I'll ask the bank to reactivate it."

Samuel ordered coldly, "Hurry, and remember what I said today. Even after getting divorced, Kathleen will still have special treatment as usual."

Tyson nodded and replied, "Understood!"

He started to feel like Samuel might actually have feelings toward Kathleen.

Indifferently, Samuel instructed, "Wait for me at the office."

Feeling confused again, Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, aren't you going to the hospital?"

Samuel coldly replied, "Can you handle the company alone if I go to the hospital every single day?"

“No, I cannot.” Tyson was fully aware that he was not capable of doing that.

“I’m hanging up.” With that, Samuel ended the call.

Right when he was getting ready to drive to the company, Nicolette called.

“Samuel, didn’t you say you’ll be back in a while? Why are you not back yet?” Nicolette whined.

“I have to settle some company matters. I’ve hired a caregiver to take care of you. Rest well. I’ll hang up now,” Samuel replied and swiftly hung up.

Nicolette was stunned when Samuel hung up on her.

Did he actually hang up on me? It must be Kathleen’s fault! This won’t do. I have to figure out a way to make Kathleen obediently donate her bone marrow to me and vanish from this world!

Meanwhile, Kathleen finally got up and took a shower. She got out of the room after changing into a loose outfit.

She went downstairs to check on Diana.

Seemingly full of energy and in good spirits, Diana said, “Katie, you’re here.”

With rosy pink cheeks, Kathleen asked, “Grandma, how are you feeling?”

“I’m feeling much better.” Diana tugged Kathleen’s arm and rolled up her sleeves.

Kathleen felt nothing but awkwardness.

“Samuel, that little brat! He doesn’t have any compassion at all. You don’t have to spoil him. Even though it’s important to get pregnant, your body is important too,” Diana reproached.

Upon hearing that, Kathleen felt even more awkward.

She knew this would happen if she stayed in the Macari residence.

“I’ll get the kitchen to make you some mushroom soup. You should have more later.” Diana laughed and continued, “I was so excited when I heard that you and Samuel will be staying over. I’ll definitely recover faster with my dear Katie by my side.”

Kathleen smilingly replied, “I’m not capable of doing that.”

Diana lovingly remarked, “Katie, you’re my best remedy.”

Kathleen leaned her head on Diana's shoulder. Everyone in the Macari family likes me, except Samuel. Why?

"Katie, don't be afraid. Let me know if you've gotten wronged. I'll help you." Diana held Kathleen's slightly trembling hands.

Kathleen nodded and hummed in reply. The corners of her eyes were getting watery.

She was afraid of Diana finding out, so she held back her tears.

After that, time flew by as she chatted with Diana.

At eight in the evening, it was time for Diana to rest.

Kathleen left Diana's room.

Samuel had not returned yet.

Kathleen felt like Samuel would not return for the night.

Once she got back to her room, she received a call from Gemma.

"Gem?" Kathleen asked softly.

"Kathleen, I need your help for something," Gemma said timidly.

"Okay. What is it?"

"I've been volunteering at a charity home, but I can't help out because of what happened to Benjamin. I was thinking maybe you could help out. Are you okay with that?" Gemma asked shyly.

"Of course! That's a good thing," Kathleen agreed immediately.

"There are children with autism, so their conditions are a bit special. You'll need to be patient, and please take care of yourself as well," Gemma reminded.

"Autism?" Kathleen had heard of this disorder before, but she did not know much about it.

Gemma nodded and explained, "Yes. These children are quite pitiful. They don't interact with the outside world. They are immersed in their own worlds. Life gets tough for them once their parents or relatives are no longer around because there's no one to take care of them."

Upon hearing that, Kathleen's heart wrenched.

Now that I'm carrying a baby of my own, I hope my precious little one can grow up safely. I only want my baby to be happy.

"Okay, I'll be there tomorrow," Kathleen agreed and gently caressed her belly.

"I'll send you the address and some information. I'm really sorry to trouble you," Gemma thanked Kathleen again.

Kathleen smilingly replied, "You don't have to be so polite with me. I'm more than willing to help out with something like this."

Gemma breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, that's good to hear. I have to get to work now, so I'll have to end the call."

"Okay." Kathleen hung up the phone.

Soon after, she grabbed her tablet and researched autism.

While doing that, she fell asleep.

When Samuel got back, he found her sleeping while leaning against the headboard. She did not have a blanket on, and her tablet was still on.

He walked over, and right when he was about to turn off the tablet, he read the words: How do complications during pregnancy lead to autism in children? His hand slightly trembled.

Is she pregnant?