

Divorce Anxiety Chapter 22

[/ Divorce Anxiety](#)

Chapter 22 I Will Blow His Head Up

- Kathleen knew Samuel was puzzled.
- She said, "I just want you to know that I'm not being whiny to seek your attention, I'm serious about this."
- Kathleen was determined to divorce Samuel.
- She could not afford to wait until her baby bump started showing and got found out by others.
- By that time, she might still be able to get the divorce but would the Macari grant her custody of her baby?
- It was definitely out of the question.
- On top of that, Samuel would not stop seeing Nicolette just for the sake of the baby.
- In the end, the ones who suffered would only be the baby and herself.
- "Samuel, let us end this on good terms," said Kathleen. She then took a deep breath and said, "After crying it out yesterday, I suddenly feel that I can let go."
- It might be painful to give up, but she would be damaged beyond repair if she did not take back her heart now.
- She did not want to play with fire anymore.
- This time, she wanted to live for herself.
- Samuel gave her a cold glance without saying anything, and he went from the bed to the shower.
- Kathleen let out a sigh, and a bitter look showed on her face.
- As the saying goes, you reap what you sow. She was now being rewarded with the consequences of her own action.
- Kathleen and Samuel stopped communicating. They went downstairs together when they were ready.
- Later while they were having their meal, Kathleen told Wynnie that she was going out.
- Wynnie asked, "Are you visiting Benjamin?"
- "No, I'm heading to a charity home for some volunteer work, I'm helping Gemma out. She has a lot on her plate, but the charity works need to keep going," Kathleen explained.
- When Kathleen was talking, her doe-like eyes sparkled, so she looked very cute while doing so.
- Wynnie liked Kathleen; it was a genuine feeling.
- Wynnie asked, "What sort of charity home is that? Anything I can help?"
- "It is a charity home established specially for children with autism," replied Kathleen in her sweet voice, "Actually I'm also not quite sure what they would need."

- Wynnie looked solemn as she said, "There is quite a number of autistic children nowadays. We really should give more attention and concern to them. It's okay, let me know what they need after your visit."
- Kathleen nodded.
- Wynnie turned around and took out a cheque from her Birkin bag, she wrote a six-figure cheque and placed it in front of Kathleen. Then, she said, "Here, donate this under your name as Mrs. Macari."
- Kathleen looked at her in astonishment. "Mom?"
- "You are Samuel's wife, and you will be attending all kinds of events representing the Macari family, you cannot keep shying away from the spotlight." Wynnie was hinting at Samuel.
- Samuel had been keeping Kathleen hidden from the public eyes for long enough.
- "Don't you worry, just do as I said," Wynnie said. "Whoever dares to disagree with me, I'll blow his head up."
- Samuel fell speechless.
- Kathleen bit her lips, she did not dare to, nor did she want to do that either.
- Since she had decided to get a divorce from Samuel, she did not want anything to do with him from then on.
- She was not going to donate in the name of Mrs. Macari, she would instead donate it in the name of the Macari family.
- "Right, let me send you there." Wynnie was still worried.
- After what happened to Kathleen last time, she kept having an anxious feeling.
- "I've spoken to Christopher, he will get you a bodyguard to look after your safety," Wynnie said.
- Samuel looked displeased and said, "Mom, I will send her over, and can't you just get a bodyguard from the Macari family?"
- Wynnie retorted in a sarcastic way, "I was worried that those people in the Macari family have changed and only recognize that vixen in the hospital as their lady boss."
- Diana was not with them, so it did not matter what Wynnie said.
- Samuel furrowed his eyebrows.
- "Mom, there is no need for all the fuss." Kathleen was a bit embarrassed. "I'll just make sure to be more aware when I'm outside."
- When I am no longer Samuel's wife, I will then be safe and free from danger. I'm going to leave this place, and make sure not to leave a trace for anyone to find me.
- "No way, you are precious to the Macari family, I've asked Christopher to get you a female bodyguard, don't you worry." Wynnie was being considerate.
- Kathleen was biting down on her bagel sandwich as she said, "Mom, if only I could marry you."
- Wynnie let out a loud laugh and said, "It's a shame I'm not a man. I would never do someone as adorable as you any wrong!"
- Samuel always knew they had a good in-law relationship.
- To be able to make Wynnie laugh, Kathleen was indeed quite capable in her own right.

- Furthermore, she did not even do it on purpose.
- It all came naturally.
- "Are you done?" Samuel gave Kathleen a cold look.
- Kathleen finished up the last bagel sandwich and said, "Yes, I'm done."
- Wynnie was not happy about it and said, "What is wrong with just waiting for her to finish her meal? What's the hurry? She is a slow eater. Can't you just wait for a while?"
- Samuel went speechless.
- Is she really my mother?
- "Mom, I've really eaten enough." Kathleen did not want to see them arguing.
- In fact, she only had three bagel sandwiches, she actually wanted to have more.
- However, she could not eat however much she wanted to without care, she needed to take care of her health.
- No one knew she was pregnant, so nobody was watching over her.
- She must learn to take care of herself.
- As a matter of fact, she knew if she let the Macari family know she was pregnant, they would take care of her.
- Nevertheless, she could not tell them.
- Samuel lightly pinched between his eyebrows.
- "Let's go." Kathleen got up and said, "Mom, we are heading off now."
- Wynnie nodded and replied, "All right, you get going."
- With that, Samuel went out with Kathleen.
- After they got into the car, Samuel said coolly, "If I didn't know better, I would think that I'm the in-law here."
- Kathleen asked in a thoughtful way, "Are you blaming me for being too adorable?"
- "No," Samuel replied indifferently. "What is the address?"
- Kathleen said the address, and Samuel drove to that place.
- "I'll get you a bodyguard," Samuel said in a cold and stern way.
- However, Kathleen rejected him. "I don't want a bodyguard."
- Especially when the bodyguard is sent over by Samuel.
- The bodyguard would follow her all the time.
- In that case, she would not be able to cover up her pregnancy.
- "It's a must," Samuel said coolly. "I do not wish for that incident to happen again."
- Kathleen paused and smirked. "You are worried about me falsely accusing Nicolette. That's why you want to send me a bodyguard, but it is actually for the sake of Nicolette right? You're doing this so that I will not be able to blame anything on her."
- Samuel was not happy with her reply. How does her brain function? When have I said such a thing?
- "Fine, you go ahead and arrange however you want." Kathleen was feeling a sense of jealousy in her heart.
- With his face all gloomy, Samuel sent Kathleen to the entrance of the charity home.
- Kathleen got down from the car and went in without looking back.

- Staring at her slender back, Samuel was engrossed in his own thoughts. She sure has a huge temper for someone of her size.
- Kathleen knew she needed something to distract herself.
- She could not stand the misery of pondering things between Samuel, Nicolette, and herself day after day.
- Upon entering, she greeted the person in charge of the charity home.
- The person in charge there was Sophie Campbell.
- Sophie smiled and said, "Gemma has already informed me about you. Ms. Johnson, do you have any experience in taking care of autistic children?"
- Kathleen was a bit anxious, she shook her head and said, "I'll learn with all my heart."
- Sophie replied with a smile, "Ms. Johnson, there is no need to be nervous about this. Everyone starts on the same blank page, you just need to learn. Once you pick it up, it will be just fine."
- She then passed a key to Kathleen, there was a number tag hanging from the key. "This is for you, you can change first and then just come to the classroom over here."
- "Okay." Kathleen nodded.
- She then went and changed her clothes.
- Kathleen came out after changing, and she heard someone calling her name. "Kathleen? You are Kathleen right?"

Divorce Anxiety Chapter 23

[/ Divorce Anxiety](#)

Chapter 23 I Did Not Behave Again

- Kathleen turned and looked at the guy walking toward her and asked, "You are Federick Evans?"
- Federick smiled and said, "Yes, it's me. It's been a long time, Kathleen."
- Federick was Kathleen's neighbor.
- After her parents passed away and she moved into the Macari residence, she seldom met Federick.
- Kathleen was surprised. "Federick, what are you doing here?"
- Federick's face looked sorrowful. He said, "My daughter is here."
- His daughter?
- Kathleen was taken aback. "Federick, is your daughter..."
- "Mid-level autism," Federick said calmly, "I bring her here every week. What about you?"
- Kathleen replied, "I'm here as a favor for Gemma, to do charity work."
- Federick got it and said, "Oh, so you are a friend of Gem."
- Kathleen reminded him that they should get going as she said, "Let's go in."
- Federick made a sound of approval and nodded.
- They went into the classroom which had a few autistic children in it.
- They were all brought there by either their father or mother.

- Kathleen learned that the biggest concern for most families with autistic children was that one of the parents could not stand the stress and chose to divorce or leave the family behind.
- For instance, Federick's wife was one of them.
- When Madeline Evans was diagnosed with autism, her mother chose to divorce after she persisted for six months.
- Madeline was five years old, and she was a cute little girl.
- Nonetheless, because of autism, she did not react to the world around her and did not interact with people.
- She sat in a corner quietly, holding a barbie doll in her hands.
- Actually, most autistic children were quiet, as long as they were not provoked.
- As they were quiet, they did not take the initiative to tell others what they wanted or when they were not feeling comfortable.
- The parents brought their children there because the doctors were professional and would be able to help them.
- "Madeline, do you want some water?" Federick got down next to Madeline and asked.
- Madeline did not give any reaction to her father.
- "Madeline, the doctor is going to come and examine you later. Let's not yell at the doctor like last time, all right?" Federick asked.
- Again, Madeline did not show any response.
- Federick let out a sigh.
- Kathleen walked over and got down next to Madeline, she waved her hand and said, "Madeline?"
- Federick sighed and said, "It's no use, she does not even react much to me."
- Out of expectation, Madeline raised her hand and looked at Kathleen.
- Federick was amazed.
- Kathleen gave a gentle, warm smile and said, "When the doctor is here, we will let the doctor examine you. After that, I will make a pretty little dress for your barbie doll, okay?"
- Madeline then lowered her head again.
- Federick was excited at first, but looking at Madeline going back to her usual state and being shut off from the outside world, he felt heartbroken.
- Kathleen knew this was how children with autism behaved.
- "Okay." Madeline finally gave a response.
- Federick was dumbfounded.
- Kathleen was overjoyed. "Pinky promise?"
- She held her pinky finger forward.
- Madeline also held her hand out.
- With that, Kathleen made a pinky promise to her and said, "It's a promise, you will let the doctor examine you and I will make your barbie doll a little dress."
- Madeline nodded with a light hum.
- Federick's eyes were filled with tears right away.

- He said in a quavering voice, "Kathleen, she rarely reacts to things or people from the outside world. Besides me, this is the first time she responded to someone speaking to her."
- That's wonderful.
- "This shows that the treatment here is working," Kathleen explained.
- She did not think that she was the special reason.
- Federick covered up his face and did not want Kathleen to see him cry. "You are right. I'm content with her getting better little by little. I'll be very happy if she can show a little bit of response to the outside world."
- Kathleen handed a tissue to Federick.
- He took it and wiped off his tears. "I'm sorry to show you this side of me. This is embarrassing."
- "Federick, this is what it's like being parents, isn't it?" asked Kathleen. She then said in a gentle tone, "As long as the kid stays safe and healthy, nothing else matters."
- As she was going to have her own baby, that moment gave her a profound feeling.
- "Right, nothing else matters. I just want my Madeline to be healthy," Federick said with his puffy eyes.
- The doctor came in at that moment.
- One by one, the doctor examined the children.
- When it was Madeline's turn, the doctor asked, "Madeline, do you still remember me?"
- She remained silent.
- "I'm going to examine you," the doctor said softly.
- Kathleen could see that the doctor was nervous.
- It might be that Madeline had caused a scene last time during the examination which left an impression on the doctor.
- Although the doctor knew it was normal for autistic patients, he was still anxious.
- Unexpectedly, Madeline was very still this time that even the doctor was amazed.
- "Madeline, you are very good today."
- That was a huge step forward.
- Federick explained, "Yes, she even responded to Kathleen when she spoke to her just now."
- The doctor glanced at Kathleen and said, "You are new here?"
- "Yes, I am here on behalf of Gemma," Kathleen answered.
- The doctor looked at Kathleen and saw that she had a friendly smile. "We need someone like you here, would you consider staying?"
- Kathleen was stunned.
- "I mean for the charity work," the doctor further explained.
- Kathleen smiled and said, "Okay, I'll give it a try."
- The doctor nodded.
- Suddenly, a kid sitting not far from Madeline started screaming.
- He fell from the chair and was kicking around.
- "Doctor!" the little boy's mother panicked.

- The doctor hurried over.
- Madeline covered her ears and she started to scream too.
- "Madeline!" Federick was shocked and he reached out, wanting to hold Madeline.
- However, Madeline kicked his hands away and refused to let him touch her.
- Then, she went to the corner. With her ears covered, she continued to scream.
- Kathleen approached her and said, "Hey Madeline, it's me, Kathleen. You are going to be okay."
- Madeline was kicking around just like the little boy did.
- She could easily hurt herself that way.
- Kathleen embraced her and said to Federick, "The medicine."
- Madeline was struggling in an aggressive way.
- She knew that she could not escape, so she bit strongly on Kathleen's palm.
- Kathleen was in pain but she did not loosen her grip.
- Federick brought the medicine and helped Madeline take it.
- "Madeline, it's okay, no one's going to harm you. It's me, Kathleen." Kathleen tried to comfort Madeline while holding her in her arms.
- After Madeline took the medicine, and with Kathleen soothing her, she started to settle down.
- The little boy was still screaming but it was in a much lower tone.
- The other children were all somewhat affected by this.
- The little boy's mother was crying in grief.
- Kathleen knew she must have had a hard time taking care of the boy all by herself.
- Her eyes turned red instantly.
- It's hard enough for a woman to take care of a kid, let alone a kid with autism.
- "Kathleen, thank you," Federick said apologetically. "Let me have Madeline. You should hurry and get your wound treated."
- "Okay." Kathleen proceeded to hand Madeline over to Federick.
- However, Madeline held on to Kathleen's hand, and said in her hoarse and soft voice, "I did not behave again, Kathleen. Will you still make my barbie doll a dress?"
- Kathleen could not take it and tears poured down her cheeks.

Divorce Anxiety Chapter 24

[/ Divorce Anxiety](#)

Chapter 24 Getting Angry

- After the charity work had ended, Sophie escorted Kathleen out of the charity home.
- "Does your hand still hurt?" Sophie asked.
- Kathleen shook her head and replied, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

- Sophie noticed Kathleen's dejected mood and consoled, "Everyone was like you when they first volunteer here. Even though they might not have encountered situations where the children were having episodes, they felt the same way as you when they heard about the parents."
- Kathleen bit her lips and asked, "What are the chances of recovery for these children?"
- "The chances are slim. Even if they've recovered, there are still possibilities for them to be triggered again." Sophie sighed and continued, "As of now, there's still no definite explanation as to why this happens. There's no cure for it as well."
- Gloomily, Kathleen said, "Ms. Campbell, I don't know how to explain my feelings. After seeing those children and their parents, I'm worried that my own child will be like this too. Am I being very selfish? The first thing I thought about is myself after witnessing what happened."
- Sophie patted her shoulder and said, "You silly child. It's normal to feel this way. When you get pregnant in the future, you just have to make sure that you're feeling happy at all times. Everything is fine if you give birth safely. Stop overthinking."
- Feeling happy at all times? I want to but I'm suffering.
- That was the reason why Kathleen was feeling upset. She was worried that her suffering would affect her child.
- With a gentle tone, Sophie said, "You're a kind-hearted person. God will not mistreat you."
- "Ms. Campbell, I really like this place. Can I continue to volunteer here?" Kathleen asked.
- Sophie nodded and replied, "Of course! We will always welcome you."
- "Thank you!" Kathleen was delighted upon hearing that.
- Just then, a black Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of her.
- Federick got off the car and said, "Kathleen, I'm here to apologize to you."
- Puzzled, Kathleen asked, "Federick, how's Madeline?"
- "My mum's looking after her. Don't worry, my mum has experience taking care of Madeline," he explained.
- Feeling relieved, she nodded.
- "You guys can continue chatting. I have something to deal with, so I'll take my leave now." With that said, Sophie turned around and left.
- Federick looked at Kathleen and asked, "May I treat you to a meal?"
- "I'm sorry, Federick. My family is waiting for me to dine with them at home," she explained.
- "It's okay." Federick was worried that she might misunderstand, so he continued, "I'll send you back home then. We can chat in the car."
- "Okay." Kathleen nodded.
- Federick opened the passenger seat's door and saw some children's picture books on the seat. Embarrassed, he said, "I'm sorry. I forgot that I put some books here."
- Federick planned to move those books to the backseat.
- Kathleen was afraid it would be too troublesome, so she suggested, "Federick, you don't have to move them. I can sit at the back."

- With a faint smile, Federick said, "Okay, that works too. These books are quite heavy."
- Kathleen smiled and got into the backseat.
- Soon, Federick got into the car as well and fastened his seat belt. He asked, "Where do you stay?"
- She told him the address of the Macari residence.
- He was stunned for a moment before regaining his composure and said, "Okay, got it."
- Kathleen noticed some books in the backseat as well, so she took one and asked, "Federick, what are these?"
- Federick's lips curled upward and replied, "These are some picture books published by my company. The one you're looking at is a story I've written for Madeline. An illustrator drew the pictures for me."
- Kathleen found it to be a good read and said, "This is interesting."
- With a smile, Federick replied, "Really?"
- "However, why is the story not completed?" Kathleen asked in confusion.
- "I was going to publish the sequel this summer, but the illustrator got into an accident and couldn't draw anymore. I couldn't find another illustrator to replace him, so the sequel has to be delayed," he explained.
- Kathleen nodded at his words.
- "Federick, is there a reason why you're looking for me?" she asked out of curiosity.
- "I just wanted to ask if you'll be volunteering here next time," Federick asked calmly.
- Kathleen nodded and replied, "Yes, as long as I have the time for it."
- Federick was relieved upon hearing that. "That's great! Autistic children don't really interact with anyone since they're too immersed in their own worlds. If there's a way to pique their interest in interacting with others, there might be a chance to cure this disorder."
- Kathleen continued to listen to him.
- "Madeline actually reacted to your words today. Will it trouble you if I ask you to communicate with her more often?"
- Kathleen gently replied, "Of course not. Federick, you don't have to be so polite when speaking to me. It's my pleasure to help out."
- Federick would not let Kathleen help out with nothing in return, so he offered, "That's good to hear! Feel free to let me know if you need anything."
- Kathleen asked, "Federick, can I have this book?"
- "You can have it if you like it." Federick happily gifted her the book.
- Kathleen wrapped the book in her arms and said, "Okay, I'll take it then."
- Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the Macari residence.
- While looking at the magnificent mansion, Federick was reminded of that family.
- Kathleen was worried that Federick might misunderstand. "Federick..."
- With a gentle smile, he said, "I know that the Macari family took you in after what happened to your parents. Don't worry, I did not misunderstand anything. I won't go around talking about this either."
- Kathleen breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Thank you."

- "I'll take my leave now." Federick drove away with a wave of his hand.
- Kathleen watched as he drove away.
- She took a deep breath.
- At that moment, a cold voice sounded from behind. "No wonder the driver did not manage to pick you up. It's because someone has already sent you back."
- Kathleen turned around in shock and looked at Samuel with a pale face.
- At this hour, shouldn't he be accompanying Nicolette after getting off work? Why would he be home?
- "It was on the way, so Federick sent me home." She headed into the mansion while holding tightly to the book.
- Samuel blocked her path. He was emanating a cold and dangerous aura.
- With a cold voice, he said, "Did you meet that man at the charity home? He sent you back after only meeting you for the first time. Seems like you're still doing well in the dating scene."
- Dating scene?
- She bit her lips and said, "Samuel, you don't have to be cynical about this. That man is Federick Evans. He used to be my neighbor. We've only met each other again at the charity home today. His daughter has autism."
- Samuel's darkened gaze landed on the back of Kathleen's hand. "What happened to your hand?"
- "It's none of your business." With that said, Kathleen strode away.
- "Stop there!" Samuel grabbed her wrist and yelled, "Tell me! How did you get hurt?"
- She was a fragile person, and so was her skin.
- "I already told you that it's none of your business." Kathleen did not want to explain it to him. There was no need to do so.
- She got more distressed every time she saw him.
- Samuel refused to get a divorce, so she did not want to interact with him.
- She was afraid that getting angry all the time would have an effect on her child.
- Samuel threatened, "You know that I can order someone to end the charity home right this instance, don't you?"

Divorce Anxiety Chapter 25

[/ Divorce Anxiety](#)

Chapter 25 Samuel Is Not Worthy

- Kathleen gritted her teeth. "Samuel, you've gone too far!"
- "Then tell me the truth." Samuel's face was dark.
- He did not want to use this method to force her.
- However, Kathleen's temper had been getting worse recently.

- She was no longer as gentle as before.
- In other words, she was still a gentle and cute bunny who was only not friendly with him.
- "A child was acting up. He accidentally bit me when I was trying to help," Kathleen explained vaguely.
- "Accidentally?" Samuel grabbed her hand and tore off the large band-aid on the wound.
- The bite mark was deep.
- "You're not allowed to go there anymore." Samuel was very displeased as he looked at her fair and tender hand.
- "I'm still going there." Kathleen pulled her hand away. "Those children and everyone else needs help. It was just an accident."
- "Do you know how dangerous those children are? This time, they injured your hand. Who knows where you will get injured next time," Samuel said sternly.
- Kathleen pursed her lips. "Those children are not dangerous. As long as they don't get provoked, they are very well-behaved. Besides, did you think that their parents wanted them to become like that?"
- Samuel frowned. "What kind of attitude is this?"
- I'm doing this for your own good!
- Kathleen knew that she was agitated.
- She was afraid that her negative emotions would affect her baby negatively.
- The insecurity, agitation, and fear she felt were all for her baby.
- However, she could not talk about it to anyone. There was no one she could turn to for advice.
- She knew that she could possibly have prenatal depression.
- However, despite this knowledge, there was nothing she could do.
- "Fine. Do whatever you want." Samuel got angry and left.
- Kathleen's tears rolled down her face.
- Since when have I become such a weak crybaby? I want to endure it, but I can't take it anymore.
- Samuel did not hesitate as he drove away.
- He felt that he had lost his mind.
- He thought it was a good idea to go home earlier to accompany Kathleen since she had been in a bad mood for the past few days.
- However, he did not expect to get into an argument with her.
- He should not have been kind.
- Kathleen wiped her tears and returned to the mansion as if nothing had happened.
- During dinner time, she did not go to the dining room.
- She had no appetite.
- Holding the picture book Federick had given her, Kathleen settled on the couch.
- Federick was great at writing stories.
- In his story, Madeline was a gentle and sensible child who could not speak.
- She broke into the witch's territory to ask for medicine to save her father.
- The Madeline in the story was brave and strong.

- In the end, she managed to win the witch over, and the latter gave her the medicine.
- That was the end of the story.
- There were no descriptions of how Madeline returned home or how she saved her father.
- It was probably in the sequel.
- However, Kathleen loved this story.
- In the story, Madeline used tree leaves as a boat and made friends with fireflies.
- Both the text and illustrations were warm and therapeutic.
- After a quick search online, she found that *The Adventures of Madeline* was a bestseller, and everyone was looking forward to the sequel.
- Kathleen also felt that her heart had healed.
- She gave Federick a call.
- "Frederick, it's me." Kathleen's voice was gentle.
- "Kathleen, is something wrong?" Federick had just exited Madeline's room after she fell asleep.
- "I finished reading the book." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Frederick, should I try being an illustrator?"
- "Are you interested?" Federick was a little surprised.
- "Yes." Kathleen nodded. "I think that your story is great and therapeutic. I want to give it a try."
- "Okay." Federick smiled. "You can draw some drafts first, and I will take a look at them."
- "Okay." Kathleen was ecstatic. She had learned to draw illustrations before, so there were no problems for her in terms of skill.
- However, being able to draw something that everyone liked required some ingenuity.
- Yet, Kathleen was confident.
- "You can send the drawings to me once you're finished with them," Federick continued.
- "Okay." Kathleen smiled. "I'll hang up now."
- Federick hummed in acknowledgment and hung up.
- Kathleen held the picture book with eyes filled with anticipation.
- Knock! Knock!
- There was a knock on the door.
- Kathleen walked over and opened the door. She was surprised to see Christopher standing there. "Chris?"
- "I came to deliver something to Aunt Wynn timer, so I thought I'll drop by to see you." Christopher's gaze was deep. "I heard that you and Samuel quarreled."
- Kathleen bit her lip.
- "Don't take offense. I was just asking." Christopher was worried that she took offense to his questioning.
- "It's fine," Kathleen replied plainly.
- Christopher's voice lowered when he saw her dark expression. "Kathleen, I can help you if you want to divorce him."
- Kathleen was surprised. "You can help me?"
- "Don't forget that I'm a lawyer. I can help you file a divorce lawsuit," Christopher replied.

- “No!” Kathleen was taken aback. “You and Samuel are cousins. How can you two take this matter to court because of me? Aunt Emily likes me, and Wynnie treats me well. I can’t do that!”
- Christopher frowned. “You’re not happy now.”
- In just a few days, she appeared so much more pale and haggard.
- Kathleen was startled.
- She was indeed unhappy.
- He could tell that I was unhappy? If Christopher could tell, doesn’t it mean that Old Mrs. Macari and Wynnie could too? I’m so stupid.
- There was no way to cover it up. She had no choice but to expose herself.
- “The unhappiness is only temporary,” Kathleen said softly. “Chris, don’t interfere in my and Samuel’s affairs. Otherwise, I’ll be in an awkward position.”
- Christopher was a good person.
- Kathleen did not want to make things difficult for him.
- Christopher’s heart ached. “Kathleen, some things are impossible to shoulder alone.”
- “Chris, everyone has to learn to grow up. There’s nothing that I can’t take.” Kathleen’s gaze was deep.
- Christopher’s heart ached even more.
- Samuel is not worthy of her love! He doesn’t deserve her!
- “It’s late, Chris. I want to rest now.” Kathleen lowered her thick eyelashes.
- It was then that Christopher remembered his and Kathleen’s status.
- He was worried about her, so he came upstairs to see her and ask about her situation.
- However, with Kathleen’s reminder, it was really not appropriate for them to have such a conversation here.
- “Sleep early. Good night.” Christopher turned and left.
- He wanted to help her break out of this cage and bring her away from here.
- He wanted to let her experience the happiness a twenty-two-year-old girl should have.
- However, with his current capabilities, there was nothing he could do.
- He could only wait for Kathleen and Samuel to get divorced.
- Only then could he care for and take care of her legitimately and treat her as his wife.
- When Christopher left, Kathleen also retreated into the room.
- She sat on the bed and bit her lip harshly.
- I can’t trouble Christopher anymore.
- It was late, so she decided to wash up and go to bed.
- When she lay down on the bed, her phone rang.
- A stranger had added her on WhatsApp.
- Who could this be?
- She pondered for a while and deduced that it was probably one of the parents at the charity home. Hence, she accepted it.