

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 226

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 226 Worthy

Vivian opened her mouth to take the medicine.

The housekeeper happily said, "I'll leave it up to you, then, Mr. Johnson. Usually, she won't take her medicine so obediently."

"That's because Vivian is very good." Charles continued to feed her.

Vivian smiled amiably. "I'm doing it for candy and silk scarves."

"I know." Charles smiled deeply. "I will come to see you tomorrow. You should sleep well at night, all right?"

"Okay." Vivian nodded. "I'm going to sleep now."

Charles nodded in return as Vivian lay down and helped to tuck her in.

Vivian's hands and feet were still tied with ropes. It was difficult for her to move.

However, she did not struggle this time, much to the housekeeper's amazement.

Vivian closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

Because the medicine had a calming effect, it kicked in shortly after Vivian consumed it.

This drug had fewer side effects than sedatives.

Charles stood up and said, "When the day is warm tomorrow, give her a bath."

The housekeeper nodded but sheepishly said, "We actually sponge her during the day."

"I'm not complaining that you don't take good care of her," Charles said placidly. "She just likes bathing. I think you should let her have a soak in the tub. Sprinkle some flowers on and make it nice, then dress her up in something yellow."

The housekeeper was surprised.

"Don't treat her as a patient. Treat her as a normal person," Charles urged. "The more you treat her as a patient, the more she feels sick. She must be allowed to establish herself as a normal person from the very beginning. This is what I came up with when I asked a psychiatrist."

“Okay.” The housekeeper dared not disobey.

After all, they were all trying to make Vivian return to normal.

Moreover, since Kathleen and Charles’ intervention, Vivian’s condition had improved quite a bit.

These housekeepers started to feel more at ease.

Charles nodded and turned away.

As he went downstairs, Caleb had just entered the door.

“You’re leaving?” Caleb looked at Charles unfathomably.

Charles was indifferent. “Did Vivian mention to you that Finn had asked someone to take pictures of the sordid affair?”

Caleb shook his head. “What pictures?”

“When they tormented her, they took pictures,” replied Charles.

“What?” Caleb was angry. “This came out of her own mouth?”

Charles nodded solemnly.

“D*mn it!” Caleb gritted his teeth. “I swear I will not let this man go!”

There was a sharp glint in Charles’ eyes. “I’d advise you not to be impulsive. Let me investigate this with caution.”

“How else do you want to investigate it?” Caleb asked coldly.

Nonchalantly, Charles replied, “Caleb, I know you care about Vivian very much because she is your sister, after all. But if you want to seek revenge against Finn, you must first have evidence.”

“Do you think my sister is lying?” Caleb was truly displeased.

“I don’t think so. But given how fragmented her memories are, it’s also possible that the person who did take the pictures was not actually Finn.” Charles’ eyes were dark. “If it isn’t him, then we’re going to spook him for no good reason. In fact, Vivian is my biggest concern. If they leak the pictures, then she will be finished. What we need to focus on now is rehabilitation, not revenge.”

Caleb did not utter a word.

However, Charles knew that Caleb was not convinced.

“Only when Vivian returns to normal can we understand the ins and outs of what happened at that time. We shouldn’t act too rashly,” Charles said. “I know Finn better than you, and I will find a way to ask him.”

“How long will it take?” Caleb asked gloomily.

Charles narrowed his eyes. “I hope you can be patient. You are eager to take revenge, and so am I. But this must be handled slowly. We shouldn’t be hasty.”

Caleb was silent once again.

Charles’ heart sank. He didn’t want to say anything more and walked away.

Caleb pursed his lips, and there was a flash of coldness in his eyes.

There are pictures? I had no idea! I guess roping in Charles and Kathleen was the right thing to do after all. Vivian has improved drastically now. Kathleen is truly a lucky star.

The next day, Kathleen finally managed to take a break after a busy day at work.

Valerie said to her excitedly, “Kate! I have news! I received a call from Mr. Johnson saying that Old Mrs. Yoeger has awakened!”

“Really?” Kathleen was very happy.

She called Charles on her phone.

“Charles, I heard that Old Mrs. Yoeger has woken up. Is this true?” Kathleen asked excitedly.

“Yeah.” Charles was expressionless. “She did wake up.”

“Then I’ll go to the hospital after work!” Kathleen smiled slightly.

“Okay.” Charles paused. “But you need to be mentally prepared.”

“What’s wrong?” Kathleen’s forehead creased.

“Old Mrs. Yoeger’s situation is a bit complicated,” Charles said quietly. “She really seems to have Alzheimer’s disease.”

So it is true? No wonder Zachary and Vanessa had the audacity to do this!

Kathleen reckoned that with Frances being so experienced, it should be hard to trick her at this age.

Yet, it turned out that she had Alzheimer's disease.

"I see." Kathleen's voice was dull. "I'll go after filming."

"All right." Charles hung up the phone.

Kathleen put down the phone and sighed deeply.

Seeing that her expression seemed rather severe, Valerie asked with concern, "Did something happen, Kate?"

"It's nothing." Kathleen shook her head. "I'm fine. Just give me some water."

Valerie handed her the water.

Kathleen took a sip and went back to filming with a heavy heart.

Seeing that the situation was not quite right, Valerie secretly sent a message to Samuel.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Kathleen finished work.

She didn't even take off her makeup. She just changed into a set of clothes and went to the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she saw Samuel.

He was standing by the car as if he was waiting for her.

She walked over and asked, "Why are you—"

"A subordinate told me that Old Mrs. Yoeger is awake." Samuel's voice was hoarse.

"I've also understood the situation."

Kathleen pursed her lips.

"Let's go, then," Samuel said.

Kathleen nodded and followed him into the elevator.

Soon, they arrived at Frances' ward.

Samuel's subordinates had stopped Vanessa from entering.

After a glance at the scene, Kathleen noticed one other person.

Nicolette Yoeger was there.

She was sitting in a wheelchair and watching everyone quietly.

She was also the first to discover Samuel and Kathleen.

"Aunt Vanessa?" murmured Nicolette. "They're here."

Vanessa turned around and looked at the two of them angrily. "Samuel, why are your people stopping me from seeing my mother?"

"Because you are not worthy," Samuel replied monotonously.

"Hah, how ridiculous! I'm her daughter! I'm not worthy, but you guys are?"

"Are you worthy?" Kathleen asked.

Vanessa glared at Kathleen.

"Why did Old Mrs. Yoeger become like this? Don't you know?" Kathleen's eyes were devoid of emotions.

Guilt flashed in Vanessa's eyes. "How ridiculous! People get sick when they're old! This disease is a common disease among the elderly! What does it have to do with me?"

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 227 See Your Face

Kathleen stared at Vanessa's despicable face.

Her fair and delicate facial features were arranged into an impassive look as she said emotionlessly, "Vanessa, I found a video online earlier. You can take a look first."

Video?

Vanessa could not fathom Kathleen's deliberate and secretive behavior.

"It wouldn't take more than a few minutes of your time to watch the video." Kathleen continued boring her frosty eyes into Vanessa.

Vanessa's face darkened.

She took out her phone and opened her Twitter application.

A notification sounded from the system, informing her of the availability of a piece of trending news.

She clicked the notification and saw the headlines: Vanessa Yoeger abusing her birth mother. What did Vanessa Yoeger feed Old Mrs. Yoeger with? Zachary Yoeger and Vanessa Yoeger are inhumane.

Vanessa panicked. What are these?

She proceeded to play the video.

Unexpectedly, those videos were footage of her and Zachary entering Frances' room and feeding her the slow-acting poison in the past few days.

Her face fell. She placed down her phone and said through gritted teeth, "Kathleen, you're so adept at slandering others. I was merely feeding my mother her medications. How did that become a form of abuse?"

"If you're truly feeding an elderly her medications, do you need to do it while she was sleeping? Do you need to force her mouth open and brutally have her gulped the content?" Kathleen questioned Vanessa.

"That's because she's becoming foolish and was reluctant to take the medications. I did that for her benefit because her health will further deteriorate if she doesn't," Vanessa replied righteously.

"For her benefit?" Kathleen fixated her piercing dark eyes on Vanessa. "Do you take everyone as idiots?"

Vanessa remained indifferent.

"You haven't seen the second video, right?" Kathleen reminded her.

Second video?

Vanessa lifted her phone and stared at the screen again. "This is not a video. Why would a video show merely a black screen?"

"That's right. That is not a video. It's an audio recording. Aren't you going to listen to it?" Kathleen asked nonchalantly.

Vanessa hesitated briefly before she played the recording.

“Who are you to give away something that belongs to me? I will eliminate those who stand in my way, including you—my mother. I will not let you go if you dare to hinder me. My abilities are not inferior to Zachary’s, yet you are still reluctant to give me the Yoeder family’s assets. You are biased! Go on and drink this poison. Only with your death can I finally inherit everything from the Yoeder family.”

Vanessa’s voice sounded from the audio recording.

Her face turned pale.

“Vanessa, if you are doubtful about the recording’s genuineness, feel free to get it authenticated by an expert. But before you obtain any result, I will never let you meet with Old Mrs. Yoeger. You should just give up on that idea,” Kathleen said coldly.

“Am I to take your word for prohibiting me from meeting with her? Who do you think you are?” Vanessa bellowed.

Kathleen sneered. “Although my identity has yet to be confirmed by Old Mrs. Yoeger, my mother and Old Mrs. Yoeger’s relationship is undeniable. It’s all right even if Old Mrs. Yoeger is not as sharp as before because there is still another person who can verify my status.”

“Who is that? I’d like to see who the daredevil is!” Vanessa demanded furiously.

“Me.” Yasmine strode over from behind Vanessa.

The latter froze.

“Vanessa, I’ve told you to stop your stupid and meaningless actions. You are also well aware of Kathleen’s identity, so what else are you planning to do?” Yasmine grimaced.

“Aunt Yasmine, these are not the truth!” Vanessa said in a hurry.

“Regardless of the authenticity, you can only meet with Mother after her condition stabilizes. You should go back for now,” Yasmine said frostily.

Vanessa bit her lip in indignation while glaring at Kathleen.

How did she lay her hands on those videos and audio recordings? She is unexpectedly capable. I’ve truly undermined her resourcefulness.

Kathleen’s dark and cold eyes continued boring into Vanessa’s.

Vanessa snorted before turning on her heels to leave.

Nicolette was about to leave as well.

She gazed at Kathleen and smiled. "Aren't you surprised that I'm here?"

Kathleen merely regarded her with a poker face. "I won't be surprised even if you're dead."

Nicolette turned to look at Samuel with an amused expression. "I heard from the police that you were the one who requested my release."

A hint of fury flashed across Samuel's eyes.

"You should quit playing those meaningless tricks, Nicolette. Don't you find yourself laughable for attempting to sow discord between Samuel and me when you don't even understand our relationship?" Kathleen piped up.

Nicolette was taken aback.

Their current relationship?

"You two got back together?" Nicolette asked through gritted teeth.

That was the least desirable outcome she hoped to see.

Kathleen wore an unfathomable sneer. "What do you think?"

Nicolette's expression changed drastically. "Impossible!"

There's no way Kathleen will ever forgive Samuel. This is absolutely impossible!

Kathleen stared at her menacing and wrathful expression and said disdainfully, "It is exactly as you think."

"No way!" Nicolette's face turned ashen.

"That's the thing. You didn't even grasp the situation, yet here you are, talking nonsense and turning yourself into a joke. Don't you think you're pathetic?" Kathleen fixated her gaze on Nicolette.

Nicolette chewed on her lip.

Although Samuel's affection toward her had evolved into hatred, that was not the case for Nicolette.

The love she had toward him did not waver, not to mention her desire to possess him.

Her mindset had even mutated to the extent of not allowing Kathleen to have Samuel even if she failed to obtain him for herself.

Therefore, Kathleen's words deeply provoked and unsettled Nicolette.

She could not accept the turns of events.

"Nicolette, you are released because Vanessa found a way to bail you out by saying you need medical treatment. Do you really think I don't know what you two are doing?" Kathleen uttered indifferently.

Nicolette glowered at her. "Why didn't you stop us, then?"

"If you remain in prison, you'll be oblivious to all the news circulating outside. In that case, you won't know whatever is happening between Samuel and me. That will make me feel a lacking sense of accomplishment. The best way to deal with people like you is to flaunt my achievements in front of you, don't you agree?" Kathleen looked at her in amusement.

Nicolette's face darkened as she scoffed, "Kathleen, I thought you were a very simple-minded person. Little did I anticipate you to be so cunning."

"Simple-minded?" Kathleen chuckled. "I can be naïve and pure, but only when I'm around people I like and trust. However, the only way to treat you is to be ruthless."

Nicolette remained silent.

"Let's go. I don't want someone to start feeling hopelessly in love again when she sees your face," Kathleen said to Samuel.

Nicolette gritted her teeth in anger. "Kathleen!"

Samuel smirked. "Okay."

Kathleen pushed open the door to Frances' ward and entered, followed by Samuel and Yasmine.

Gemma was inside Frances' ward at that moment. She had requested a transfer to take special care of Frances because she knew Kathleen regarded Frances with utmost importance.

She could not rest assured if others were to attend to Frances.

"Gem, thank you for everything," Kathleen said gratefully.

"There's no need to thank me. Old Mrs. Yoeger will wake up in a while. I'll leave first. You all have a good chat." Gemma grinned.

With that, she strode out of the room.

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 228 Acknowledge Kathleen

Gemma walked out of the ward and saw that Nicolette was still outside.

I can't believe she's still here.

Staring at Gemma with indifference, Nicolette asked meaningfully, "Has your waist healed?"

Gemma ignored her and walked straight past her.

"I still haven't forgotten about you slapping me last time," Nicolette stated.

"Nicolette, do you have friends?" Gemma asked coldly.

Her question made Nicolette freeze.

Gemma continued, "You tried to sow discord between me and Kate last time. I'm just wondering if you're jealous?"

Nicolette said nothing in response.

"You have no friends, no lover, and no family who truly cares for you. Rather than being jealous of Kathleen because of Samuel, I think you're jealous of her for everything she has." There was a pitying look in Gemma's eyes as she looked at Nicolette.

"Nonsense!" Nicolette roared.

"Seeing how angry you are, I know I'm not talking nonsense. I have no time to waste with you here. Unlike you, I have work to do. I don't sit in a wheelchair like a spoiled daughter of a wealthy family and do nothing. In fact, you're worse than me. I have legs and a career I work hard for. Meanwhile, you're only focused on scheming against others. How funny."

As Nicolette's face darkened, Gemma turned around and left.

Clenching her fists, Nicolette looked toward Frances' ward.

That despicable woman! Why would I ever be jealous of Kathleen? That's impossible. I just can't accept being defeated by her. I'm not jealous. Never in a million years!

Inside the ward, Frances woke up after a while.

Yasmine's eyes reddened at the sight of the other woman opening her eyes. "Frances!"

"Yas?" Frances looked at her in a daze.

"Frances, you still remember me? I'm sorry, Frances. I came too late." Yasmine started shedding tears as she spoke.

Frances was at a loss after hearing her words. "What are you talking about?"

When she looked to the side, she noticed there were two more people in the ward.

"Samuel?" she called out with a frown.

In response, the man nodded quietly.

Then, Frances shifted her gaze to Kathleen, the creases between her eyebrows deepening. "And you are?"

Kathleen stepped forward and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Old Mrs. Yoeger, I..."

She wasn't sure how to start explaining.

"Frances, she is your granddaughter," Yasmine chimed in. "Look at her eyes. Don't they resemble yours?"

Frances knitted her brows again. "My granddaughter? She's Yareli? But from what I remember, Yareli doesn't look like this."

Yareli was Vanessa's daughter.

However, Yareli had been keeping a low profile recently, and she was nowhere to be seen.

"No, Frances. She's the child of the daughter you lost," Yasmine explained.

Instantly, shock painted Frances' face. "What?"

Kathleen pursed her lips and said, "Old Mrs. Yoeger, I really am the child of the daughter you lost. My name is Kathleen Johnson."

Frances had forgotten about their meeting last time.

"The child of the daughter I lost? Where is my daughter?" Frances asked, visibly worked up.

“Old Mrs. Yoeger, my mother has passed away,” Kathleen stated.

“What?” Upon hearing that, Frances almost fainted, shocking everyone in the room.

Yasmine hurriedly supported her while Kathleen went ahead and examine her.

Fortunately, Frances did not lose consciousness.

She held onto Kathleen’s hand and studied the latter carefully.

Kathleen looked back at her with a worried expression.

“You are Kathleen, right? The girl who was adopted by Old Mrs. Macari?”

Kathleen nodded. “Old Mrs. Yoeger, I’m telling the truth. I’ve done a paternity test.”

Tears rolled down Frances’ cheeks. “I didn’t know you were so close to me.”

“Yes. Sadly, we never met each other before.”

After giving it a thought, Frances said, “If you had come to that banquet a year ago, we might have seen each other.”

Hearing that, Samuel felt a bit guilty.

It was his fault, after all.

If he hadn’t interfered, Kathleen could have reunited with Frances long ago.

“But why?” Frances grasped Kathleen’s hand tightly. “You were so close to me. Why couldn’t I find you?”

“Obviously, someone was stopping it from happening,” Yasmine remarked.

Frances’ expression was grim. “Who is it?”

Who is hindering me from looking for my daughter?

“Frances, calm down and listen to me,” Yasmine said solemnly. “Let me ask you this. What would you do if you found Kate’s mother?”

“What else would I do? I’m going to compensate her.”

“How?”

Frances thought for a moment and answered, “I’ll give her the best things I have.”

“Exactly. Someone doesn’t want you to give those things to her,” Yasmine concluded.

Frances was taken aback. “Who would be so petty? Besides, what’s wrong with me wanting to treat my daughter well?”

“Frances, do you only have one daughter?” Yasmine prompted.

Frances paused at her words.

“If you give her everything, what about your other children?” Yasmine added.

Surprised, Kathleen looked at Yasmine.

It seems like Ms. Schott is suspecting something, too.

“But I love them and care for them very much, too,” Frances retorted with a frown.

“That is true, but things are different when their inheritance is involved, Frances. I don’t know how Kate’s mother was abducted, but you haven’t been able to find her even after two decades. I’m sure your two other children have something to do with it,” Yasmine pointed out.

At that moment, it seemed like Frances had a lot weighing on her mind as she did not even want to speak anymore.

Kathleen was worried. She wondered if the information was too much for the old woman to take.

Just then, Frances looked at Kathleen and questioned, “What was your mother’s name?”

“Her name was Rebecca Johnson,” Kathleen responded.

“You have the same surname?” Frances asked out of surprise.

“Not exactly. My father’s surname is also Johnson. He was from the same orphanage as my mom. The surname of that orphanage’s director is Johnson, and he was also a doctor before. Actually, my mother was adopted by his cousin. My parents grew up together since childhood and were childhood sweethearts. They wanted to be like the director, so they decided to study medicine.”

Frances nodded. “I see.”

“Frances, the most important thing to do now is to acknowledge Kate as your granddaughter. With Kate around, you would have someone to rely on,” Yasmine reminded.

“You’re right. I have to acknowledge Kate. I’ve done her mother wrong, and I can’t do the same to her!”

Yasmine curled her lips up into a smile. “That’s more like it, Frances.”

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 229 As Expected Of Samuel

“Go and call Zachary and Vanessa over. I will tell them about this,” Frances instructed.

However, Yasmine stopped her. “Listen to me, Frances. There is no use calling them here now. They won’t listen to you anymore.”

“What?” Frances’ face turned gloomy.

“They’ve got something to do with your poisoning. Why don’t you acknowledge Kate first? It doesn’t matter whether or not they accept her,” Yasmine advised.

Frances furrowed her eyebrows. “I was poisoned?”

“Yes,” Yasmine said helplessly. “There’s even a video to prove it.”

Frances’ expression turned darker than ever at that revelation.

“Frances, you have to make sure not to give out the remaining thirty percent of shares in your hands. Otherwise, not only would you have nothing to give to Kate, you would be benefitting them,” Yasmine warned.

Frances nodded seriously. “You’re right. I’ll give these shares to Kate, then.”

At that moment, Kathleen spoke up. “Granny, there is no need to rush. If you give them to me, Vanessa will only be more pissed and anxious. She might even—”

Yasmine interjected, “Kate, just take them. To tell you the truth, it’s more dangerous to let Frances keep the shares. They might even trick her into giving up the shares. In the worst-case scenario, they would neglect Frances since she would become useless to them without the shares.”

“She is my granny. I will definitely care for her. There is no need for them to trouble themselves!” Kathleen blurted with frustration.

“Kate, if you’re going to inherit the thirty percent of shares from the Yaeger family, then you have to accept the Schotts’ thirty percent of shares as well,” Yasmine uttered.

“These shares can only be transferred after your grandmother and I sign the papers, which is why Vanessa never dared to offend me.”

Kathleen was stunned. “The Schotts?”

“Yes.” Yasmine nodded lightly. “Although I’m in charge of the Schott family now, the shares are jointly owned by me and Frances. However, I own a bigger share since Frances focused on running the Yoeger family’s business after she got married. I am the one managing the shares now, so they’re scared to offend me.”

It was only then that Kathleen realized why Vanessa always seemed to be afraid of Yasmine.

Suddenly, a look of confusion appeared on Frances’ face. “Oh? Young woman, who are you?”

Kathleen stiffened.

With a helpless tone, Yasmine said, “See? If Vanessa acts before us, we might not have a chance anymore.”

Kathleen nodded. “Okay. I’ll listen to you, Grandaunt.”

Yasmine smiled with satisfaction at her answer. “In that case, I’ll have to ask for help from you, Mr. Macari.”

“What is it?” Samuel looked at her calmly.

“I would like to have a press conference tomorrow,” announced Yasmine.

“All right,” Samuel agreed with a nod.

Being the careful woman that she was, Yasmine continued, “Remember not to let the news get out, especially to Vanessa and Zachary. Otherwise, they might take the risk and go all out.”

Samuel nodded once again.

Nothing would go wrong since he was the one handling it.

Afterward, Yasmine left the hospital to make some preparations while Kathleen stayed behind to keep Frances company.

Holding Kathleen’s hand, Frances commented, “You look very familiar.”

“That’s because I’m your granddaughter,” Kathleen said softly.

There was a blank look on Frances' face. "My granddaughter? I have a granddaughter?"

"That is me," Kathleen said patiently. "My name is Kathleen Johnson, and my mother is Rebecca Johnson. She's the daughter you lost."

The daughter I lost?

Frances tightened her grip on Kathleen's hand and mumbled, "My daughter... My daughter? The daughter I lost..."

"That's right."

"I remember now." Frances looked at Kathleen. "I remember now. I did have a daughter, but she went missing. Someone abducted her."

With that, she started to sob sorrowfully.

Kathleen hurriedly took some tissues to wipe the old woman's tears away.

"Kate, I seem to alternate between being in the right state of mind and not. Hurry up and ask the lawyer to come over. I'm going to transfer the shares to you right now. We can't wait any longer."

Kathleen knitted her brows and looked at Samuel.

"I know the Yoeger family's lawyer." Taking his phone, Samuel walked out of the ward to make a call.

Meanwhile, Frances embraced Kathleen and patted her back gently. "You've suffered so much."

Tears filled Kathleen's eyes in an instant. "Granny, you were the one who suffered a lot."

"I remember everything now. You almost died because of Nicolette, didn't you?" Frances felt her heart break as she recalled the incident.

What happened to Kathleen was no secret to their circle.

"Granny, it's all in the past now," Kathleen comforted.

She would be dealing with the matter on her own. There was no need for Frances to be troubled about it.

However, Frances was incensed. “Zachary and Vanessa have lost their minds. How could they bring Nicolette to the house? Do they think I’m dead already? Since they’re treating my dear granddaughter like this, I won’t let them off easily as well!”

“Granny, calm down.”

Kathleen was worried since Frances was still recovering from a serious illness.

“I’m fine,” Frances reassured. With a stern voice, she continued, “I more or less know what Vanessa has on her mind. But why is Zachary acting like this, too?”

It was something out of her expectation.

After a short hesitation, Kathleen revealed, “Granny. The truth is, Zachary has kidney cancer. He needs a kidney transplant.”

Frances frowned upon hearing that. “So he’s eyeing Nicolette’s kidney?”

Kathleen nodded in affirmation.

Frances pondered over it for a while and said, “No matter what, they shouldn’t have brought Nicolette back into the family. Even if they want to compensate her, they shouldn’t treat her as a daughter of the Yoeger family!”

Moreover, they were aware of Kathleen’s identity. It was way too outrageous for them to do something like that.

Frances treated Zachary and Vanessa as her own children, yet they did not even consider her feelings.

After all, she was not their birth mother. It did not matter that they were related to each other.

If Frances found out that she was unable to meet Rebecca because of them, she would definitely not let them off the hook.

Just then, Samuel opened the door and walked in with two lawyers of the Yoeger family.

“After you’re finished, you may rest in the room beside this ward. You cannot leave before the press conference tomorrow,” he ordered coldly.

Flustered, the two lawyers could only nod.

“Turn off your phones and hand them to me,” Samuel added, his icy expression unchanging.

The two obliged without a word, which dumbfounded Kathleen.

Why are they so obedient? It's just Samuel!

Samuel then called Richard over to confirm that Frances was indeed in her right state of mind right now.

After that, Frances affixed her signature on the shares transfer agreement.

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Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 230 Marrying Nicolette

The entire process took place smoothly, and Kathleen received the thirty percent shares owned by Frances.

At present, she was Yoeger Group's biggest shareholder.

Samuel told Tyson to take the two lawyers to the adjacent room for a break.

Richard exited the ward, too.

Frances regarded Samuel unhappily. "When do you plan to marry Nicolette, Mr. Macari?"

Samuel kept quiet.

Kathleen peeled an orange and passed a segment to Frances.

Frances ate it with a grin.

"Old Mrs. Yoeger, I don't like Nicolette," Samuel answered in a deep voice.

He could ignore the opinions of Diana and the others, but he could not ignore Frances'.

Judging by her appearance, Kathleen was a good girl, and Frances loved her.

What should I do if Old Mrs. Yoeger won't let me be with Kathleen?

Samuel could never, ever let Frances become his biggest obstacle.

"How heartless of you to make such a casual remark, Mr. Macari," Frances muttered coldly.

Samuel remained silent at first.

Then, he cleared his throat and spoke. "Old Mrs. Yoeger, previously, I mistook Nicolette for my savior, and I'm very sorry about this. I didn't know it was Kate who saved me back then."

Frances eyed him with a wan expression. "Does this misunderstanding justify your poor treatment of Kate?"

Samuel replied, "I know it doesn't, so I'll try my best to compensate her for what I've done."

"Your best form of compensation is to stop bothering my granddaughter," Frances said with a scowl.

Samuel spoke in a low voice. "You can rest assured that I won't bother her, Old Mrs. Yoeger."

Frances stared at him in disbelief.

"Mr. Macari, I've known you since you were a child, and I understand your character very well," she said in an icy tone. "You're the kind of person who doesn't stop until you've achieved your goals. You say you'll stop bothering Kate, but secretly, you'll chase away all the men around her, am I right?"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

"I heard about this from your grandmother." There was a hint of mockery in Frances' weak voice. "Kate was very popular among the boys in high school, so you threatened them behind her back. Is that correct?"

Samuel did not say a word, but a slight crease appeared between his brows.

How did Grandma find out about that? And she has even told Old Mrs. Yoeger about it!

Kathleen stared at Samuel in shock. "You..."

He cleared his throat. "I treated you like a little sister back then, and I was afraid you would be bullied."

"Hah!" Frances chuckled sardonically and reminded Kathleen, "Don't ever fall for the lies of men."

Kathleen nodded.

Samuel was at a loss for words.

Indeed, his biggest stumbling block was not other people but Frances.

Kathleen fixed her gaze on Samuel.

So, he used to do such a thing without my knowledge.

Knock! Knock!

Someone was knocking on the door.

Samuel opened the door and was surprised to see the person standing outside.

“Grandma?”

“Move aside.” Diana pushed Samuel aside. “I’m here to see my old friend.”

Then, she entered the ward.

“Fran, how have you been?” Diana asked emotionally.

“I’m fine, Diana.” Frances was touched.

After that, the two old ladies hugged each other.

Kathleen, who was next to Samuel, observed them with envy.

Having a best friend to spend time with at this age was a joyful thing.

“Why are you here?” Frances was taken aback.

“I heard you woke up and was concerned, so I came here.” Diana looked at Samuel.

“What are you gawking at? You two may leave now. Take Katie out for supper. I’m not leaving tonight.”

Samuel and Kathleen were stunned.

With Diana around, Vanessa and the others would not dare do anything drastic.

In other words, Diana was here to back Samuel and Kathleen up.

“Okay.” Samuel nodded and led Kathleen out of the ward.

When they were in the corridor, Kathleen realized Diana had brought along a large number of bodyguards.

The whole corridor was filled with them.

Kathleen smiled sheepishly. "I'm sure Old Mrs. Macari wants us to have peace of mind."

"Yeah." Samuel nodded. "What do you want to eat?"

"Let's head to the restaurant opposite the hospital. I recall that it's still open at this hour," Kathleen replied, "I still remember that I ate at that place with you the last time, but..."

Samuel pressed a cold finger against her red lips. "Don't mention it again."

He felt sorry for what he had done at that time.

Back then, Kathleen was pregnant and hungry. Yet, he had said those words to her.

"Will it cease to exist if I don't mention it?" Kathleen asked.

Samuel pursed his lips. "If you're still angry, you may carry on."

After all, he deserved it.

Kathleen was stunned. "It's rather meaningless."

She raised her hand and realized she still had half an orange left.

Splitting it into two portions, she handed the other half to Samuel. "I can't finish that much. You may have it."

Her intention was for Samuel to take the orange.

However, Samuel grabbed her slender wrist, lowered his head, and ate the orange out of her hand.

The warmth of his lips even lingered on Kathleen's palm.

Instantly, she felt goosebumps all over her body.

She was a sensitive woman, to begin with. As such, her face and ears turned a bright shade of red, and she resembled a tomato.

Samuel liked her genuine reaction.

The two of them entered the elevator.

While they were in the elevator, Kathleen looked at the leftover orange in her hand and put it in her mouth.

It's so sweet!

"I didn't know you used to do such silly things," Kathleen muttered.

Samuel's gaze darkened. "If I only knew back then that it was because I liked you."

Unfortunately, it was all too late.

"And here I was wondering why everybody started casting weird looks at me one day." Kathleen frowned and glared at Samuel angrily. "Did you know that an awful rumor spread in our school after that?"

"What?" Samuel's eyebrows were locked in a tight frown.

"Someone said a mafia boss had his eyes on me. Whoever liked me would be killed by the boss' subordinates." Kathleen stared at him in fury. "Now I know you were the cause of everything that happened."

Samuel frowned. He was oblivious to the existence of this rumor.

"It was a good idea. Without those people bothering you, you got into university easily." A gleam flashed across his eyes.

"I never knew how shameless you were, Samuel!" Kathleen was mad. "High school was supposed to be a time of fun and excitement. Without romance, did you know how boring my school days were?"

Samuel regarded her coldly. "Back in high school, you liked me."

Who else does she want to like?

"Hmph!" Kathleen scoffed. "Had someone confessed his love to me, I probably wouldn't have liked you."

Samuel was rendered speechless.

She's just trying to break my heart!

Kathleen grinned. Then, she said in an icy manner, "Did you just realize that you aren't as important to me as you think?"

Samuel scoffed in response.

Deep down, however, he was unhappy.

Why am I unimportant to her? I'm very important to her!

Kathleen studied his frustrated expression and felt great.

Serves him right!