

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 231

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Divorce Anxiety Chapter 231

When Samuel and Kathleen arrived at the entrance of the hospital, they realized it was snowing outside.

Kathleen held her hand out and caught a few snowflakes. Sadly, they melted as soon as they touched her palm.

Samuel, too, did the same, but they did not melt as fast as hers.

Seeing that, Kathleen touched his hand with a frown. "The ward was so warm just now. How is your hand still so cold?"

Samuel lowered his hand. "Because you said you'd buy me some clothes, but you haven't."

"Is this even related to the clothes?" Kathleen was at a loss for words.

Samuel smiled calmly. "Let's go." "Mm." Kathleen nodded.

Thus, they left for the restaurant across the street.

As expected, it was still operating.

Along the way, Samuel placed his hand on Kathleen's head to prevent her hair from getting wet.

By the time they arrived at the store, the back of his hand was wet with snow.

He took out his handkerchief and wiped it gently.

Meanwhile, Kathleen noticed an empty table by the window and led Samuel there.

As they sat down, a waiter placed the menu in front of them, asking, "What would you like to order?"

"I'll

"I'd like a quinoa salad," Kathleen answered without looking at the menu. "Oh, a side dish and a set of charcoal grilled roast beef too." "All right." The waiter nodded. "What about you, mister?" "Same as hers. I want the quinoa salad," Samuel said coldly.

“Okay. Please wait for a moment” The waiter collected the menu and left.

Kathleen removed her coat, revealing the caramelcolored sweater she wore on the inside. She looked sweet and polite in it.

Samuel, however, wore a black suit on the inside as usual.

It was as if he did not have other clothes.

Kathleen’s slender fingers tapped the tabletop, and Samuel instinctively placed his hand on the table.

He had long, slender fingers with prominent knuckles. When he put out his left hand, Kathleen realized the wedding ring was still on his finger.

,11

She sighed. “Do you want to take it off?”

«|

No.” Samuel shook his head.

Kathleen checked his pulse with a neutral expression.

“Are you upset?” Samuel asked in a low tone. “Then again, this is my personal preference.” “That’s right. I have no right to interfere with your preference,” responded Kathleen helplessly.

Samuel regarded her thoughtfully. “What do you think things would be like now if we had gotten together back then?”

Kathleen thought for some time. “We’d still be like this, I suppose. There wouldn’t be any changes.” “Do you really understand what I’m saying?” Samuel asked in a raspy voice. “I meant if I knew I liked you sooner, we would’ve gotten married once you graduated from university. Perhaps we’d be living another kind of life now.”

Instead of being like this.

Kathleen pursed her lips. “Samuel, stop thinking about what ifs. It’s meaningless.”

Samuel fell silent.

She withdrew her hand and instructed, “Remember to stay warm for these couple of days. If you don’t take care of your health this winter, your condition will worsen in the next.”

Samuel smiled. "Okay."

"I'll

I'll buy you the clothes," added Kathleen. "After all, I don't want to owe you anything."

II

Samuel had an inexplicable expression. "Okay."

Not long after, their food was served.

They stopped talking and tucked into the food in silence.

After their meal, Samuel paid for the bill.

When he returned to the table, he told Kathleen, "Grandma wants us to go home straight away. She'll stay with Old Mrs. Yoeger tonight, so we don't have to worry about her."

II

Pursing her lips, Kathleen answered, "Okay, then." Samuel's gaze dimmed. "They won't be able to get any rest if you stay here, anyway."

Kathleen nodded in agreement.

It was indeed uncomfortable to share a room with three people.

"Let's go." Samuel picked up Kathleen's scarf and handed it to her.

Kathleen hesitated for a moment.

She then took the scarf and beckoned him over.

Seeing that, Samuel moved closer, only to be surprised by Kathleen putting the scarf around his neck.

Her scarf was beige, which suited him well.

Samuel smiled as he caught Kathleen's scent from the scarf.

"I'm

I'm lending it to you temporarily. You'll have to return it once we get back," Kathleen said flatly.

Samuel's smile faded instantly, and his shoulders slumped.

"I

I'll get you a new one later," Kathleen added.

"Okay." An affectionate look instantly appeared in Samuel's eyes.

Kathleen secretly rolled her eyes, baffled by her own actions.

Why am I so soft-hearted toward him?

Soon, they arrived at Kathleen's house.

II

Kathleen was about to get out of the car when Samuel said solemnly, "I'll return your scarf tomorrow, in case you don't buy me a new one."

Kathleen was dumbfounded.

"Goodnight," Samuel wished with a smirk.

Exasperated, Kathleen alighted the car and walked into the mansion.

Samuel watched her enter the house before bringing the scarf to his nose and taking a deep breath. Only then did he drive to the mansion next door with a satisfied smile.

I'm going to sleep well tonight.

Meanwhile, Charles was shocked to see Kathleen enter the house. "Why didn't you return to the hotel?" "I came back to get some things. I'll go there tomorrow," explained Kathleen.

Charles nodded. "Did Samuel send you home again?"

"Yes." She nodded.

Charles did not want to say anything to that.

She has no idea how serious this matter is.

"Charles, how's Vivian?" Kathleen asked concernedly.

Hence, Charles recounted the entire incident.

Kathleen frowned when she finished listening to the story. "That's unbelievable."

Charles said calmly, "I'm planning to pay Finn a visit tomorrow. It's best to resolve this matter as soon as possible, so tomorrow-" "It's okay. Grandaunt and the others will be there tomorrow. You don't have to worry about me," Kathleen assured.

if I

Charles sighed. "I didn't want to say anything about this, but I'll be less worried if Samuel goes with you. He'll definitely keep you safe if he sticks around you."

Kathleen scoffed, "You make it sound as if I'm weak. I'm quite good at protecting myself, you know?" "Haven't you heard of the idea of outnumbering your enemies?" Charles asked sternly. "I'm sure Finn wouldn't meet me no matter how many times I ask him. Hence, I have no choice but to meet him in a public place, otherwise, I'd never leave you alone."

Kathleen was dumbfounded. "Okay, okay. I get it.

Stop nagging. I'll take care of myself. Don't worry."

II,

Okay." Charles nodded. "All right. You should get some rest. It's very late now."

II.

Got it!" Kathleen shot up the stairs.

After a moment of silence, Charles picked up the box of cigarettes and the lighter on the coffee table and walked out of the house.

As he smoked in the courtyard, Samuel walked out in a down jacket.

"What's up? Samuel asked hoarsely.

"I really, really don't like you," Charles stated coolly.

Samuel kept silent, waiting for the rest of his words.

"But you're the person I trust the most in Jadeborough." Charles' eyes glinted coldly. "I'm handing Kate to you. You've got to keep her safe, understand?"

"11

"I'd still do that even if you didn't tell me so," Samuel commented flatly.

Charles growled, "You'd better realize how lucky you are. Don't you dare hurt her again, otherwise, you'll get a taste of my wrath."

Samuel responded icily, "I won't."

With a stony expression, Charles said, "And that woman, Nicolette. I'm sure you know what to do."

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 232**

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Divorce Anxiety Chapter 232

"What about that woman?" Samuel's tone was impassive.

Charles was infuriated.

He grabbed Samuel's collar and yelled, "What about that woman? If you really want to pursue my sister, you shouldn't have let her get away with her crimes!"

Samuel's gaze darkened. "Get away with her crimes? Do you think she's getting away with it?"

Charles was stumped.

It's true. Nicolette isn't really getting away with it.

"But she still got out," Charles hissed. "And I know she threatened Kate today."

Samuel's gaze was horrifyingly cold. "I know what to do. You don't have to worry about it." "If you upset Kate one more time, I promise you'll never find her again," Charles warned, gritting his teeth. "Why do you think you haven't heard any news from her for the past year?"

A vicious expression appeared on Samuel's handsome face as he stared at Charles.

Smirking, Charles continued, "I'm not skilled in anything else, but no one's better than me at hiding someone."

With that, he spun around and left.

Samuel felt a stab in his heart.

/ won't let Kathleen disappear! I won't allow it!

He looked to the window of the room that glowed softly due to the nightlight.

As long as she did not disappear, he was satisfied with just watching her like that.

Kathleen woke up early the next day.

She collected the things she needed to use in the hotel and walked out of the house, finding Samuel already waiting outside.

“Why didn’t you come in?” Kathleen was puzzled.

In response, Samuel cast Charles an unfathomable glance.

Seeing that, Kathleen frowned and looked at her brother for an answer. “Charles?”

Charles grunted. “I didn’t hear him knock.” “Did the housekeeper not hear it, too?” Kathleen questioned frostily. “Are you trying to freeze him to death? You know I’ll still be the one treating him if that happens, right?” “He just stood out there for two minutes,” Charles stated unhappily. “Just two minutes. It’s nothing compared to all the times he bullied you in the past.”

Kathleen was baffled.

“Your brother’s right.” Samuel smiled politely. “I deserved it.”

Kathleen glared at Charles. “I’m going to be mad if you keep up with that attitude.”

Charles merely snorted in response.

Samuel, you simp!

“Let’s go,” Kathleen prompted, rolling her eyes at Samuel. “You’re another silly one. Couldn’t you wait in the car for me?”

A faint smile surfaced on Samuel’s charming and elegant face. “I forgot.”

Looks like there’s something wrong with his brain. Kathleen, I think you should prescribe him some supplements. Poor thing. He’s already a muddlehead at such a young age. I hope he doesn’t pester you for the rest of your life if he can’t get a wife in the future,” Charles warned softly.

Sighing heavily, Kathleen asked, “Charles, weren’t you going to see Finn? Why are you still here?” “What’s the rush?” Charles asked. “That banquet starts at the same time as your press conference.

There's no need for me to rush." "We'll leave, then." Kathleen walked off, pulling Samuel along with her.

Charles watched their backs speechlessly. Why does it feel like it's getting harder to keep her at home?

Kathleen followed Samuel into the car, and they left for the press conference.

As usual, the press conference was held at Macari Group's main hall, for that was Samuel's territory.

Vanessa and the others would not dare to cause trouble there.

Soon, everything was all set.

Thanks to Samuel's efforts, the reporters of every major media outlet and even those working for certified social media accounts were there.

The place was bustling.

Yasmine had arrived long ago.

Even Diana had come with Frances, whose presence shocked Kathleen.

Don't worry, Kate. I'm as healthy as a horse," Frances assured while holding Kathleen's hand.

Kathleen could feel that Frances' hands were warm and dry.

Diana smiled. "Don't worry, you two."

Kathleen nodded.

Meanwhile, Samuel stood quietly beside Kathleen like a loyal guard protecting his princess.

He had become more mature, dependable, and charming compared to a year ago.

Hence, many women there could not help but fix their eyes on him.

However, Samuel only had eyes for one person- Kathleen.

Yasmine walked over. "I think we can start now.'

Kathleen nodded and said to Frances, "Please excuse me, Granny."

Frances nodded in response.

Kathleen hooked her arm around Yasmine's and walked up to the stage.

Diana chuckled as she held Frances' hand, watching Kathleen from below the stage. "I really didn't expect we'd have a child in common."

Lost in her thoughts, Frances muttered, "I know, right? We were even in-laws once." "If it weren't for my incompetent grandson, we'd probably have a closer relationship by now." The thought of Samuel's past actions made Diana furious.

Despite that, Samuel continued standing there in silence.

"I'm thinking of arranging a marriage for Kate." Frances sighed. "I think my health's deteriorating, Diana. I didn't get to see my daughter in a wedding dress, so I really want to see Kate getting married."

It 'All right. We'll find a young man for her together," consoled Diana.

With that, she lifted her head and glared at Samuel, whose eyes were fixed impassively on the stage. Even so, his fists were clenched.

Kathleen seems to care a lot about Old Mrs. Yoeger. If Old Mrs. Yoeger forces her to get married, Kathleen will definitely give in. If that happens, who will Old Mrs. Yoeger choose as Kathleen's partner? I bet it'll be either Christopher or Caleb. It'll never be me. But if that's the case, I'll never get to be with Kathleen.

Nevertheless, Samuel hoped Kathleen would follow her heart regarding the matter instead of simply marrying someone.

Right then, the press conference officially started.

Yasmine smiled gently. "I'd like to thank all the reporters for attending today's press conference. Today, I have a very important announcement to make. The true identity of the person beside me, Kathleen Johnson, is actually-" "Wait!" Vanessa shouted as she walked in.

Everyone turned to look at her.

Vanessa rushed to the stage. "Aunt Yasmine, what are you doing?"

Yasmine gave her an indifferent look. "If you want to find out, take a seat and listen quietly, otherwise, I will kick you out."

Vanessa scoffed, "This is interesting. Aunt Yasmine, don't you feel you're being shameless for bringing my mom out of the hospital and holding some stupid press conference here?"

Shameless?

Yasmine frowned. "Me? Shameless? How's that so?"

"Aunt Yasmine, I don't know how I've offended you, but do you really think it's a good idea to collaborate with an outsider to snatch our family's assets?" Vanessa asked, burning with rage.

"Outsider?" Yasmine snorted. "Are you referring to Kate?"

"That's right. She's an outsider," Vanessa said coldly.

"Didn't you know that?"

"I'm Granny's biological granddaughter. How does that make me an outsider?" Kathleen asked indifferently.

Suddenly, Vanessa laughed maniacally. "Of course, you're right. Your mom is my mom's biological daughter, but-

She paused for a moment and fixed a sharp gaze on Kathleen. "Your mom's biological father isn't my father."