

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 351

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Chapter 351

Chapter 351 Never See Them Again The moment Samuel exited the mansion, he spotted Richard's car and walked over. Richard was smoking with his windows rolled down, and his arm hanging outside the car. The hand that usually held a scalpel currently had a cigarette between its fingers, giving off a depressing vibe. When Richard saw Samuel approaching him, he tossed his cigarette and got out of the car. "Did you find anything?" Samuel asked with a deep and icy voice. "Nothing. By the time we went after them, the island was already empty," said Richard with a complicated expression.

Samuel fell silent. "What did Kathleen say?" Richard asked with a look of curiosity. "She still doesn't want to talk about it," Samuel said indifferently. "Sam, time waits for no one. The male lovebug in your body shouldn't be taken lightly." Richard frowned. "Don't forget, Yareli's the biggest threat." "I know this better than you," Samuel responded in an icy tone. "Gemma's staying here tonight. Why are you still here?" "I thought you'd be staying for the night. That way, she won't have to stay," said Richard coolly. "I just came back yesterday." "Forget about it. Kathleen treats me like a total stranger now," Samuel said gloomily. Richard snorted lightly. "Well, well. Finally getting a taste of your own medicine, eh? Remember how you hurt her in the past? Yet, she still returned and was reluctant to part with you.

Now that she's forgotten all about you, all she has for you is indifference, no matter how much you care." Samuel stretched out his hand toward Richard. "Give me a cigarette." Richard handed Samuel one, and the latter lit it up. "Have you heard of this saying?" Richard asked slowly. "'One would eventually have to pay for their evil deeds.' Because of Nicolette, you ignored Kathleen in the past. Well, serves you right. It's time you get a taste of your own medicine." Samuel glanced at Richard in displeasure. "Are you staying here just to make fun of me?" Richard chuckled. "Anyway, do you want to have a drink? You're not taking care of your children tonight, anyway." Samuel shook his head.

"No, thanks. I've been trying to keep to a healthy lifestyle lately." Richard was at a loss for words. With that, Samuel entered his car and drove away, leaving behind a puzzled Richard. Did I hear that correctly? Did he just say "healthy lifestyle"? Not long after, Samuel arrived at Florinia Manor. The mansion was brightly lit. When he entered the house, Calvin and Wynnie were sitting in the living room. "Mom? Dad?" Samuel called out in puzzlement. Wynnie rose to her feet. "Samuel..." A thought came to Samuel's mind, and he quickly explained, "Mom, the children are with Kate.

I hope you can be understanding and let her have her way.” “Don’t worry. We won’t stop her,” Wynnie assured, walking over to Samuel. “I just wanted to know when can we visit her. How is she doing?” Samuel said grimly, “She needs to recuperate for now. Please help me explain this to Grandma. It’s best to not bother Kate for the time being and let her get enough rest.” “Okay. Don’t worry.” Wynnie nodded. “Remember to pass Kate our regards.” Samuel gave her a complicated look. “Mom, you should prepare yourself mentally. Kate’s lost her memory. And with everything she had experienced over the past few years, she’s not the same person anymore.” “Don’t worry. We understand.” Wynnie smiled kindly. “We’re just glad to hear that she’s fine.” Calvin got to his feet. “If there’s nothing else, we’ll get going then.” Samuel nodded. “Goodbye.” Calvin nodded and led Wynnie out of the mansion. As soon as they got into the car, Wynnie broke into tears. “Darling, do you think Kate will take the children away?” she sobbed. “If she does, we won’t see them anymore.” Calvin was dumbstruck. Why is she suddenly crying?

“I don’t think that’ll happen,” Calvin said, though feeling unsure. “Didn’t you hear Samuel just now?” Wynnie wiped her tears. “Kate’s lost her memory. Even her personality has changed. I’m worried she has lost all her feelings for Samuel. What if she takes the children away from Samuel and us? What if they leave this place? Oh no... I won’t get to see my grandchildren anymore.” Calvin was stumped. That night, when everyone was asleep, Kathleen sat by the window and gazed at the moon. It was exceptionally large and round. Suddenly, her phone rang. When Kathleen saw the phone number on the screen, the corner of her lips curled into a smirk. “Master, I can’t believe you actually called.” Kathleen’s tone was indifferent. “Kathleen, I’ll never let you off!” Theodore growled. “I’ll never let you take my daughter’s blood,” responded Kathleen calmly. “You tricked me back then for my daughter, didn’t you?” Theodore was stumped, but he soon answered, “So what?” “Master, your biggest mistake is messing with my daughter,” Kathleen informed coldly. Theodore scoffed, “I wasn’t expecting you to regain your memories at this time either.”

With a cold tone, Kathleen refuted, “You’re wrong. I never regained my memories. I just realized there was something wrong with some matters and started suspecting my identity. That’s why I did what I did. Clearly, my guess was right.” “If that’s the case, why did you answer my call?” Theodore inquired coldly. “Why did you call me, then?” Kathleen asked in return. Theodore was momentarily stunned. Snapping out of it, he muttered, “I want to save my grandson.” “Are you trying to strike a deal with me?” Kathleen asked with a smirk. “Yes.” Theodore fell silent for a moment before saying, “I have to save my grandson!” “Master, do you think I’ll actually give you my child?” Kathleen asked coldly. “Then, why did you leave me this note?” Theodore questioned icily. He found a piece of note in his coat pocket earlier that day. The moment he saw the handwriting, he recognized it was Kathleen’s. That was why he called her. After trying to come up with a way to save his grandson, he was now at his wit’s end. Right then, Kathleen’s eyes glinted brightly. “You have a solution, don’t you?” Theodore asked softly. “I sure do,” answered Kathleen nonchalantly. “Master, if you had let me see that child earlier, I would’ve helped you to save him long ago.” “Do you really have a solution?” Theodore was in disbelief.

Kathleen asked grimly, "Do you not believe me?" "What are your terms?" asked Theodore. "The truth," Kathleen stated calmly. "I want the truth. All of it. I want you to tell me everything you know." Theodore murmured, "That depends on whether you can cure Zion." Kathleen smiled lightly, knowing Theodore was negotiating with her. "Master, here's an idea. Why don't you send Zion to my place? When he's completely cured, I'll send him back to you. Then, you can tell me everything. How's that?" Theodore hesitated. "I believe you, but—" "Samuel's never seen Zion before, and I won't reveal his identity either." Kathleen's eyes flickered. "What say you?"

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Chapter 352 A Deal Theodore sneered. "Hehe... Did you plan this from the start?" Kathleen remained silent. "You are very smart, Kathleen." Then Theodore yelled furiously, "Answer my question!" Kathleen replied, "Yes. Because from the start, I didn't really believe what you said to me, but at the time I was weak, so I could only pretend to believe it all." Hearing that, Theodore snorted coldly. Kathleen explained, "You can't blame me because you said that I'm your apprentice, and you trust me, but those members of Axeworth Corporation have a grudge against me. If you really trust me, why would they treat me like that?"

Theodore froze upon hearing that, as he did not think he would get caught. Kathleen continued coldly, "But there is one thing, Master. If you hadn't sent me to Samuel's side, I really didn't think I was Kathleen at first." Theodore smiled coldly and asked, "When you save Zion, will you let me help you restore your memory?" "You mean my memory can be restored?" Kathleen was a little surprised. She had checked before that her brain damage was real. "No, your brain damage is real," uttered Theodore in a deep voice. "I asked because I'm worried about you and want to help you restore your memory." "Master, can you tell me your name?" Kathleen queried.

"I've known you for so long, but all I know is your surname." Smiling indifferently, the old man replied, "My name is Theodore." "I see." Kathleen finally learned his name. Theodore then asked coldly, "Now, how do I send Zion to your place?" "Let me know the time and means of transportation. I will pick him up," Kathleen replied. "Okay. I hope you can keep your promise," answered the old man icily. Kathleen hesitated for a moment. "Master, do you still remember what I said a few days ago?" "You have nothing to do with Axeworth Corporation now, Kathleen, so you do not have the right to ask about these matters," Theodore said coldly. With that, he hung up the call.

Kathleen pinched between her eyebrows lightly. Fine. It was better for her not to meddle in the affairs since she could do anything, anyway. The next day, Kathleen got up early in the morning, planning to prepare a meal for Desi and Eil. As a mother, Kathleen had never made breakfast for her children. Although they had eaten food she made before, it was still not the same. Ding dong! The doorbell rang right then. Kathleen glanced at the time and was a little confused. Who would come this early? Bearing that thought in mind, she moved her wheelchair to open the door, only to see Samuel standing there with a lot of things in his hands.

“You’re awake.” Samuel looked at her deeply, as if he was trying to suck her in. “Yeah.” Kathleen nodded before asking softly, “Why did you come so early?” “You don’t have a housekeeper. I was afraid that you would be hungry, so I brought you breakfast on the way,” Samuel explained. “Thank you. Please come in.” Kathleen gave way, and Samuel walked into the house. The well-built, elegant man smelled good. Placing the breakfast on the table, he asked, “They are not awake yet?” Kathleen shook her head. “No. They slept a little late last night.” “Well, it’s the first time living with their mommy, so they’re a little excited, but they’ll get used to it,” said Samuel in a hoarse voice. “Eil and Desi are going to have piano lessons today. Should I ask the teacher to come here? Or should I take them back home?”

Kathleen knew Samuel attached great importance to the education of the two children. “I don’t have a piano here, but I can buy it. Can the piano lesson be postponed for a day?” Kathleen looked up at him faintly. Even so, to him, she never changed—it was still as if she was giving puppy eyes. Gulping, the man replied, “Sure. I’ll handle it.” “No need. I also know someone who sells pianos.” Kathleen did not want to rely too much on him. Displaying a smile, Samuel answered, “Okay.”

Just then, Desi had already woken up. Spotting Samuel, she directly threw herself into his arms. “Daddy!” Samuel picked Desi up and held her face with his big hand. “Did you sleep well?” Desi nodded. “I slept very well.” Samuel’s handsome face, which was usually painted with coldness, softened. “That’s good to hear. Desi, Mommy can’t move around, so you have to take care of her, okay?” Desi nodded vigorously. “Yeah! I’m already mature now. I will learn to be considerate.” Samuel was amused by her reply, while Kathleen looked at him. Although she still found Samuel cold and terrifying, he was a good father. “Okay. I brought your favorite little bagel sandwiches, go wash up, and then come eat,” said Samuel while he put Desi down. Desi flailed her short legs. “I’ll go call Eil and Ms. Young.” With that, she ran away. Noticing Kathleen was staring at him, Samuel smiled gently and asked, “Aren’t you going to wash up?” Embarrassed at being caught, Kathleen replied, “I’m going now.” She went back to the room to wash up. Facing the mirror, she looked at herself. Admittedly, Samuel is a very attractive man. Although I’m not a sex-crazed woman, who would reject a good-looking man? Thinking about it now, I very stubbornly loved him in the past that I destroyed myself, but that’s not going to repeat, as I have forgotten everything. Now, he’s only another handsome man to me, who to be the father of my children. Yes, that’s it. By the time Kathleen came out, they had already sat down and were eating breakfast. However, Samuel was not there. “He left?”

Kathleen asked, surprised. Gemma nodded in response. Handing Kathleen a cup of milk, she uttered, "I heard there's an urgent matter at the company." "Oh," replied Kathleen flatly. "Mommy, is it true that we don't have to take piano lessons today?" Desi asked happily. Kathleen looked at her sternly. "Only today." "Yay!" Desi exclaimed. Eil let out a sigh. "How naïve." "What?" Desi asked, confused. Eil explained, "Knowing Daddy, he will definitely have a replacement lesson in the future. There is no escape." Desi suddenly flashed her pair of big eyes. "That's not true. I've never had extra lessons before. Did you have extra lessons, Eil?" Eil knitted his brows, not saying a word. Pfft! Watching their little argument, Gemma was amused.

"Eil, did you just lose?" Suddenly, Eil felt the bagel sandwich was not that delicious anymore. Kathleen looked at her son sympathetically. Letting out a sigh, Eil felt that life was not easy. I've been tricked by Daddy all this time. "I'll help you ask Samuel not to give you extra lessons," Kathleen comforted him. "Forget it," said Eil bitterly. "I know how Daddy is. He will definitely pretend to agree with you. Then he will settle the score with me."

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Chapter 353 Manipulated After breakfast, Kathleen began to browse the web. She wanted to buy a piano for the children. Desi sat next to her. "Mommy, can you not buy a piano?" Hearing that, Kathleen looked at her in surprise. Desi stretched out her little hand and explained, "Every time I play the piano, I feel as if my fingers are about to break." Hearing that, Kathleen smiled. "Then let's buy it for Eil. He has long arms." Eil, who was sitting by the side and reading a book, was speechless. Gemma looked at him sympathetically.

"Okay!" Desi strongly agreed. Kathleen said with a smile, "I heard that practicing the piano can make your arms grow longer, and your body will also grow taller. In the future, Eil will grow up to be as tall as Daddy, but you will still be this short. When the time comes, Eil will make fun of you for it." Blinking, Desi asked, "Playing the piano makes a person taller?" "You see how Eil is taller than you? It's because he practices the piano more than you do, and he takes it more seriously," Kathleen said with a smile. Desi could not sit still anymore. "Mommy, hurry up and buy it! Let's buy this white one! This black one is also fine. Just buy one and let them send it here!" If I don't start now, I'll never grow taller.

Eil heaved a sigh. She's so easy to be manipulated. At ten o'clock in the morning, two elderly ladies came to the house. One of them was Amelia Gardner, and the other was Mila Hunt. They were both in their forties, and they looked like honest people. After all, they had been carefully selected by Samuel. Kathleen said to them, "I don't have any

other requests. Your main task is to help me take care of my two children." Amelia and Mila nodded. "Noted, Ms. Johnson." "Also, I don't like people who gossip," added Kathleen lazily. "Yes." The two nodded again. "There is nothing else. The rest of the things are up to you guys," Kathleen said flatly. With that, Amelia and Mila went to the room to drop off their luggage.

Then, they started to familiarize themselves with the environment. Truthfully, before coming here, Samuel had already informed them beforehand, so they knew the rules. It was a bright and sunny day. Kathleen took the children to play on the field of grass. She and Gemma sat under the parasol, having coffee. "Are you and Richard going to get married?" Kathleen asked out of the blue, curious. Gemma blinked, with a shy look on her face. "Maybe." "You don't seem to be very sure," Kathleen commented, astonished. Letting out a sigh, Gemma responded, "It's my brother. He doesn't like Richard. You know he's a policeman, so he's always suspicious, and Richard has a lot of really complicated things." "How complicated?" Kathleen was curious. "It's that he..." Gemma trailed off. "Actually, I don't know how to put it into words, but I think he's fine." "You can think of it this way. If he really has a problem, your brother would have already caught solid evidence by now," Kathleen explained. Gemma said helplessly, "I think so, too. I know my brother is worried, but..." Taking Gemma's hand into hers, Kathleen plastered a soft smile. "You don't have to worry too much, because your brother loves you very much. If you really want to marry Richard, he will never stop you. If Richard really wants to spend his life with you, he will have to face the pressure from your brother. Who knows, maybe they've already come to terms with each other." "Would that actually happen?"

Gemma was curious. Kathleen nodded and smiled gently. "If you don't believe me, you can call and ask." "No need. I believe you." Gemma smiled, making Kathleen chuckle. She then looked at the two children, tenderness painted on her delicate face. Later that evening, Gemma was going to work the night shift, so she left first. Richard came to pick her up. As they left, the two conversed and laughed, looking like a sweet couple. Just then, when Kathleen was ready to go back, Samuel arrived in his car. Why is he here again? "Daddy!" Desi rushed out of the mansion immediately. Getting out of the car, Samuel squatted down and hugged her. Looking at the father and daughter duo, Kathleen breathed out a sigh. It seems like Desi is extremely fond of Samuel. Well, it's no wonder, though, considering he raised her since she was a baby. In contrast to his sister, Eil seemed reserved. "Hello, Daddy," he called. Despite that, he was looking at Samuel with deep admiration. "Yeah." Samuel nodded. Letting go of Desi, he got to his feet. "I'll leave after seeing them," he uttered, looking at Kathleen. "They had always been with me, so I'd feel a bit empty if I don't see them at home." Kathleen nodded. "Oh, well, you've seen them already."

"Yeah, I'll go back right now." Samuel's gaze stayed on her face. Had it been the Kathleen who still had her memory, he would be invited in, but he knew, as of now, she would not. "I'll be heading inside, then," Kathleen turned around. Samuel stared at her

back, and his heart ached. He knew that the former Kathleen loved him, even if she was hurt by him before. The Kathleen now had no feelings for him at all. Samuel would have panicked in the past, and he would have desperately made sure Kathleen still had him in her heart. However, right now, all he had in his heart was pain, as he no longer need to make sure because Kathleen did not love him anymore. Even if he acted pitifully and played some tricks, Kathleen would not be soft-hearted. Samuel stood outside for a while longer. Afraid that Kathleen would find him burdensome, he left. Pondering for a moment, he decided to go to a bar.

The man was born with a strong aura. That was why he would be noticed wherever he went. Once he stepped foot into the bar, many people already had their eyes on him. Some women were bold enough to approach him to strike a conversation. However, a few servers stopped them. "I advise you not to go near him. You all know who that man is. If you really dare approach him, you'll be chased out of Jadeborough and never return." Those women were some influencers and celebrities. If they were really kicked out of Jadeborough, they would be laughed at. Even so, there were also some courageous ones. A woman walked over with a charming smile on her face. "Hello, Mr. Macari, I'm Lillian. Have you seen any of my work?" Samuel ignored her. He was drinking brandy, but he did not dare to drink much. It was because he knew that he had poor health, but he still wanted to numb himself with alcohol. Hearing the woman's voice, he felt annoyed. As he did not reply, Lillian continued, "My new film is being broadcast right now. Although I'm the fourth female lead, it happens to have my part today. If you're interested, how about we find a hotel and watch it together?"

Samuel held the wineglass and put it in front of her. Lillian was stunned for a moment, and then she said excitedly, "Mr. Macari, are you asking me to drink it? I really—" "Eat the glass," Samuel interrupted coldly. "I'll go with you once you manage to do it." Hearing that, Lillian froze. "How can I eat glass?" Samuel's eyes were icy cold. "Exactly, yet you still think that you're worthy of me? You've overestimated yourself." Lillian was stunned. At that moment, Tyson walked in from outside. "Mr. Macari, I have some news for you." Looking at him, Samuel ordered, "Get this woman out of Jadeborough."

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Chapter 354 She Is Not Dead With that, Samuel got up and exited the bar. Tyson looked at the dumbfounded woman. "Why can't you women learn to be smarter?" If Samuel were a player, he would not save himself for Kathleen for so many years. Lillian wanted to beg for mercy, but Samuel was long gone. Initially, a few other women were also eager to try, but upon seeing what happened to Lillian, they were instantly rendered speechless, thankful that they were not impulsive earlier. Otherwise, they would have

been kicked out of Jadeborough as well. Meanwhile, Samuel sat in the Maybach. Sitting in the passenger seat, Tyson handed over the documents.

“Mr. Macari, these are the documents you wanted.” Skimming through the documents, Samuel uttered, “Good work.” “What’s next, Mr. Macari?” Tyson queried curiously. “We’ll go for a hunt,” Samuel responded icily. “Understood!” Tyson nodded. Samuel massaged the space between his brows. “Okay, you can go back now. It’s late. Go be with your wife and children.” “Let me take you home, Mr. Macari,” said Tyson worriedly. “It’s late, and you drank alcohol.” “No one’s waiting for me at home.” His house was too deserted. Samuel was a person who liked peace and quiet. However, a house with people waiting for him and no one waiting was not the same. Samuel was already thirty-three years old. He only realized the feeling of having someone keeping the lights on for him. In the past, Kathleen would leave the lights on for him. No matter how late he got off work, she would wait for him on the couch. At that time, he did not appreciate it, but now, he realized how great it felt to have someone care for him. “Does Ms. Johnson still refuse to forgive you?” Tyson asked. “It’s not a matter of whether or not she forgives me. She has forgotten about me, Tyson,” replied Samuel in a hoarse voice. She has no feelings for me at all. In the past, Samuel regarded her feelings for him as a pillar of support. However, at the moment, his heart was empty. “Let me take you home, Mr. Macari,” Tyson stated.

Samuel responded with a nod. Tyson went to the driver’s seat and drove Samuel back home. After that, he took a taxi and left. As Samuel lay on the cold bed, the corners of his eyes were moist. I have no right to ask for it. As long as Kathleen is still alive, that’s enough. At the Yoeger residence, Yareli received a call from Vanessa. “Bad news, Yareli. Kathleen has returned,” Vanessa informed solemnly. “Isn’t she dead?” Yareli was surprised. Vanessa shook her head and replied, “No, she is not dead.” “Does Samuel know?” Yareli queried, panicking. Regretfully, Vanessa replied, “He must have known because it was he who rescued her. It was so close!” “Mom, what should I do?” Yareli asked aggrievedly. “I waited for so long, yet Samuel still refuses to marry me. Now that Kathleen is back, it is even more impossible for him to marry me.” “Calm down. Kathleen has lost her memory, so she doesn’t remember anything. Besides, you’re linked to Samuel because of the lovebug. Kathleen stands no chance against that. Samuel will be yours sooner or later.”

“But Kathleen is alive. That is the biggest threat to me.” “Don’t worry. I have already thought of a plan,” Vanessa said coldly. Immediately, Yareli became excited. “Really? What’s the plan?” “It’s better for you not to know. Knowing too much will do you no good, so even if the plan fails, you can remain innocent.” “Oh, okay,” replied Yareli with a nod. After that, she hung up the phone. All of a sudden, she heard something coming from the door. Getting to her feet, she walked to the door and opened it, but she found nothing outside. Did I hear it wrongly? A few more days passed. Samuel went to the mansion twice these past few days. Once in the morning, and once in the evening. He

didn't particularly go there to bother Kathleen, as he only wanted to meet the kids. Samuel would occasionally go in for a meal before leaving.

Both Kathleen and he were adapting to that way of interaction. In the past few days, the wound on Kathleen's body had healed a lot. Today, Samuel got off work to see the children. Once he walked in, he spotted Kathleen wearing black glasses. Her head was on the coffee table as she wrote and drew around. Samuel walked over and sat down. "What are you doing?" he asked. "The basement is empty. I'm planning to turn it into a laboratory." "Do you need me to help? I can assign people for you," Samuel uttered softly. Not even lifting her head, Kathleen replied, "No need. I can handle it myself." As Samuel stared at Kathleen's delicate profile face and slender white neck, his thin lips curved upward. Just being able to look at her made him happy. Putting her pen down, Kathleen looked at him. "Do you have something to ask me?" "Yeah, if you're free." "Ask away, then," said Kathleen. Samuel was silent for a moment. Then, he asked, "Will you always be in Jadeborough?" Kathleen was stunned. "Huh?" Samuel kept his eyes on her. "Of course, I'll be here," the woman responded in an icy tone. "The children are here. Where else could I go?" Hearing her reply, Samuel secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He felt much more relaxed. Samuel said softly, "Kate, five years ago, Lauren put a male lovebug in me, and Yareli has the female lovebug in her body. Did you know about that?" Kathleen furrowed her brows. "You have a male lovebug in your body?" Samuel nodded. Kathleen reached out and grabbed Samuel's wrist. Samuel hadn't touched her for a long time, not even a strand of hair.

Hence, he felt comfortable with her soft hand on his wrist. Retrieving her hand, Kathleen stated, "That's weird. Are you sure, Samuel?" "Is there any problem?" Samuel asked. Kathleen pursed her lips. "Yeah, a big one at that. You don't have a lovebug in your body, but there's a poisonous parasitic worm in you. You'll be fine after consuming meds, though." Samuel frowned at that. "If you don't believe me, you can go for a checkup." "But I did have it in my body when I last went for a checkup." Samuel was a little confused. "When was that?" Kathleen asked. "About five years ago," replied Samuel. Five years ago? At that moment, Charles came in. "I think that old man did it," he voiced icily. "Back then, when Samuel was declared dead in the operating room, an old man came in. While he brought Samuel back to life, he took you away." Kathleen was surprised to learn that. "Could that old man be my master?" Charles nodded.

"That's right, it's him. He made us all unconscious by the door of the operating room." Kathleen deeply furrowed her eyebrows. "Lauren poisoned Samuel, then my master detoxified him. What are they trying to do?" Charles shook his head, as he wasn't sure either. "Trying to find a host, perhaps," said Samuel. "When your master came to me, he said he could help me get the lovebug out." Hearing that, Kathleen frowned even more. "Removing the lovebug by force will cause you death. Are you crazy?" Samuel fell silent. "He exchanged the Snow Grass for the parasitic worm for me," stated Charles.

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Chapter 355 Being Polite To Her Kathleen was surprised, as she didn't expect Samuel to do that. Seeing the surprised look on her face, Samuel smiled helplessly. Kathleen, who lost her memory, didn't seem to believe that he would do it. "Thank you," Kathleen responded with gratitude. Samuel froze for a moment, then intoned, "Yeah, you're welcome." Upon seeing that, Charles wanted to laugh. Samuel probably didn't think Kathleen would thank him so politely, considering how rude she was in the past. Despite that, Kathleen's reaction was not what Samuel wanted. He thought that Kathleen would be moved.

However, she wasn't, and her reaction was extremely dull. "But if there is no male lovebug in Samuel's body, then what's going on with Yareli?" Charles was a little confused. Samuel didn't know either. "Did your heart beat faster when you saw Yareli?" Kathleen looked at Samuel with curiosity in her pair of big eyes. Shaking his head, Samuel replied coldly, "No, never." "Then how did you know that the female lovebug in her body affects the male lovebug in your body?" Charles questioned, puzzled. "Because my heart was always hurting at that time," Samuel explained. "I thought it was because of the lovebug. Never had anyone told me my heart was supposed to beat faster when I met someone with the female lovebug. Never." Even Yareli didn't mention that. Kathleen slightly furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Does your heart hurt when you see her now?" Samuel shook his head lightly. "Not anymore." Giving it some thought, Kathleen uttered, "If you don't mind, I'd like to take you to the College of Medicine. I heard that their laboratory has introduced very advanced equipment that can check whether there are any lovebugs in your body. What do you think?"

"Okay, I'll leave it up to you, then." Samuel looked at her deeply. His gaze made Kathleen's heart palpitate for some reason, so she silently avoided his gaze. "Kate, you said that the lovebug in Samuel's body was removed, then what's going on with his heart?" Charles questioned out of curiosity. Kathleen frowned and mulled over it for a while. "It's very likely that Theodore was too rough when he removed the male lovebug, so a large amount of toxin was left in Samuel's body. His heart didn't hurt because he met Yareli, but because meeting Yareli triggered the toxin. His heart doesn't hurt that much now because the toxin reduced over the years." Hearing her explanation, Charles nodded in understanding. He then sneered, "This time, Yareli will be doomed." "Yeah, if the male lovebug is dead, the female lovebug will not survive as well, and she'll die because of that," Kathleen replied. "However, since she's still alive, who knows who has the male lovebug now?" "This woman wants to be Samuel's wife so desperately. Now that there's no chance for her to do so, she'll be devastated," mocked Charles. He had always disliked Yareli. Kathleen gently pulled Charles' sleeve and said, "Charles, please stop talking." Charles understood what she meant. Naturally, Samuel understood as well.

"I don't like her," he clarified. "Never did. Not even in the past." There's only one person in my heart—Kathleen. "I have an idea, guys," Kathleen said. "I want to find Vanessa through Yareli." "This matter is up to you. I'm okay with that." Charles then looked at Samuel and continued, "How about you, Mr. Macari?" "You don't need my say in this," uttered Samuel. "I have nothing to do with her." Kathleen said faintly, "I don't think so. Have you forgotten how I was accused of kidnapping Desi by those hired by Yareli? You clearly knew who the mastermind was, Mr. Macari, yet you still investigated me." Freezing, Samuel cleared his throat. At the time, he didn't know Kathleen was Gizem. Had he known, there was no way he would investigate her. Charles looked at Samuel meaningfully. "I can explain," responded Samuel.

"Forget it," replied Kathleen flatly. "I will handle Yareli myself." Fixing her gaze on her, Samuel said nothing. A hint of coldness flashed across Kathleen's charming face. "As for other matters, we'll talk about it next time." Samuel and Charles nodded. Samuel stayed at Kathleen's mansion and had a meal there before returning to Florinia Manor. Even when he was alone when he reached home, he had spent the whole afternoon with Kathleen and the children, so he felt very satisfied. When he was about to reach the gate of Florinia Manor, he noticed Yareli standing there, looking into the distance. He furrowed his eyebrows deeply. When the gate opened, he stepped on the accelerator and drove the car in. Yareli had been eagerly waiting for him, but when she saw how he didn't even stop and drove right in, she felt immensely nervous.

From the beginning until now, Samuel had always been indifferent toward her. Now that Kathleen had returned, Yareli knew Samuel would not even spare her a glance. Even so, she still wanted to give it a try. After all, she had liked him since she was a child. At that time, when Samuel was deceived by Nicolette, the former only had his eye on the latter, so there was nothing Yareli could do. When Diana showed up and joined hands with Frances to send Nicolette away, Yareli thought her chance had come. Who would have thought that Diana only did what she did just for Kathleen? Everyone in Jadeborough knew that Diana loved Kathleen. She treated Kathleen like her own granddaughter, which made all the daughters from rich families jealous. With Diana in charge, it would be easy to marry Samuel. It just didn't occur to her that Samuel had never forgotten about Nicolette until the latter came back. However, even if Nicolette returned, she was already doomed to fail because Samuel had been living with Kathleen for three years. Both of them had already done what they were supposed to do, which just showed that Samuel had never hated Kathleen.

Hence, Yareli knew Nicolette would lose. However, even with Nicolette's failure, Yareli didn't expect the relationship between Samuel and Kathleen to fall apart. Even after a year since Kathleen came back, their relationship would never go back to the way it used to be. Because of that, Yareli was always prepared for the storm. It was until Vanessa told Yareli that she could use the parasitic worm to make Samuel fall for her that she happily agreed. Although she knew the parasitic worm was deadly, it was worth it for her, as long as she could get Samuel. However, even with the female lovebug, she noticed Samuel was still unfazed by her whenever they met. Yareli had asked Lauren about this before.

The latter told her that the effect of the lovebug varied from person to person. Even if Samuel was not attracted to Yareli, at least his life was in her hands. Everybody was afraid of death, so Yareli used that card to threaten Samuel and ask him to marry her. Alas, the man still refused. Ever since she was a child, she had harbored feelings for Samuel. Hence, she would do anything for him. However, just when she was so close to getting him, Kathleen made a comeback. How could she possibly live with that? That was why she came to Samuel—to threaten him.

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Sacrifice Me Yareli knew better than anyone else that she did not have much time left to wait. She knew Kathleen's medical skills were amazing. Yareli heard from Vanessa that when Kathleen was serving Axeworth Corporation, she had invented a lot of medications. She feared that Kathleen might have invented a drug to counter the poison. Therefore, she went to look for Samuel. However, he ignored her. Yareli was anxious. She worried that he might have found out how to cure the poison. In that case, all her efforts thus far would go to waste. No! I'll never let something like this happen. Never!

She chased after him and stepped through the threshold before the door closed. Samuel stopped the car and got out of the vehicle. "Samuel!" Yareli jogged up to him. She halted his way forward. With eyes brimming with tears, she said aggrievedly, "Why are you ignoring me?" "Should I pay attention to you?" he responded coldly. "How dare you say that to me, Samuel?" Yareli put down her outstretched arms and walked up to him. "Samuel, are you trying to force me to end my own life? There's no way for you to survive if I die. Do you understand that?" Samuel's heart ached slightly. Nevertheless, he knew very well that the source of his agony did not arise from his feelings toward Yareli. "I do not want to see you." A hint of fury flashed across Samuel's eyes. Yareli shuddered. She said, "Samuel, what should I do to make you understand my heartfelt affection for you? I have liked you ever since I was little. The love I harbor toward you is not lesser than Kathleen's or Nicolette's, and that's the truth!" "How dare you compare yourself to Kathleen?"

Do you think you deserve to express your love for me after you utilized such an underhanded method to coerce me?" he scoffed. "You forced me to do this! If you were willing to love me, I wouldn't have become who I am today!" Yareli shouted desperately. Sheer hostility was apparent on Samuel's handsome and chiseled face. Suddenly,

Yareli took out a cutter knife from her bag. She placed the knife's sharp edge on her wrist and said threateningly, "Samuel, if you do not agree to marry me, I'll end my life in front of you!" Samuel regarded her with a harsh expression. "If you wish to die, I won't stop you." With that, he strode away. Yareli did not expect him to be so merciless. "Samuel! Do you really intend to drive me to the brink of death?" she shrieked. Samuel's handsome and elegant face turned cold. At that moment, his phone vibrated inside his pocket. He took out the device and glanced at the screen. It was a message from Kathleen, informing him to accept Yareli's request. Samuel furrowed his brows. How does she know? Don't tell me she's nearby? Samuel replied: Come and meet me. Kathleen: Accept her request first. Samuel: Kathleen, you said marriage is a sacred ritual. Yet, you're telling me to agree to marry her for the sake of luring Vanessa out. Kathleen: This is the only way. Samuel: Come and meet me! Kathleen: I'll meet with you once she leaves. Samuel shut his eyes briefly in exasperation before typing: Okay. He turned around and looked at Yareli frostily.

"I can agree to marry you, but there are some things I need to confirm with your mother. Tell her to come and meet me." He walked into the house after saying that. Yareli was stunned. What did he say? He's willing to marry me? This is wonderful! I can finally marry Samuel. This is so great. But why does he want to meet with Mom? Is he still attempting to avenge Kathleen? Yareli frowned instantaneously. She wanted to marry Samuel, but his condition was to meet with Vanessa. She wondered what Samuel's intention was. Yareli had the urge to question him, but she did not have the courage to do so because she was afraid Samuel would regret his decision once she asked. She needed to leave at once to contact Vanessa upon arriving home. Yareli was thrilled, as she was so close to achieving her goal after waiting for so many years. Samuel stood inside the study on the second floor, gazing out of the window. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he turned on his heels. At that moment, someone knocked gently on the door. "Enter," he said coolly. Standing outside the door, Kathleen shuddered. He doesn't sound cheerful, unlike his usual self. Seems like he's quite mad. She pushed the door open and stepped into the room. Samuel stood inside the unlit study.

He stared at her with his dark, frosty eyes. She felt even more pressured. "Have you been following me?" He frowned. "No, no." She waved her hands immediately. "Someone told me Yareli is here, so I came because I'm curious what she's up to. Then, I heard what she said." Samuel said indifferently, "Forcing me to marry Yareli. Aren't you becoming more capable, Kathleen?" "I did not force you," she said in a hurry. Samuel gazed at her emotionlessly. "I was merely pleading with you to cooperate with me. I want to locate Vanessa," Kathleen added. Samuel eyed her in displeasure. "That's why you sacrificed me? Who am I to you?" "I'm not asking you to marry her for real. Don't tell me you truly plan to marry Yareli after luring Vanessa out?" she explained. "What if Vanessa suggests meeting with me only after I register for a marriage certificate with Yareli? What should I do then?" he demanded. Kathleen flushed. "You have the upper hand in this matter. As long as you are adamant about meeting with her before the marriage, judging by Yareli's obsession with you, she would beg Vanessa to comply. Besides, if Vanessa feels this matter is risky, she may not agree to her daughter's request and even persuade Yareli not to pester you anymore. Am I right?"

“How do you plan to compensate me if things do not progress as you anticipated?” Samuel took a step forward, radiating a domineering aura. Kathleen bit her lip. “My brother told me you are in my debt.” Samuel frowned. His eyes turned cold.

“That’s why you plan to sacrifice me?” “I told you that’s not what I’m doing.” Kathleen did not know how to explain. “Otherwise, you can just reject her and forget about this matter.” Samuel’s dark eyes, which were the same shade of black as the luxurious suit he wore, gleamed. “I can agree to your request, but with conditions.” Kathleen had already planned to leave. She did not blame Samuel, as it was only natural for him to oppose her suggestion. However, since he agreed, she had a reason to stay. “Don’t worry. I’m not going to ask you to marry her for real.” Kathleen’s eyes shone. “I just want to find out Vanessa’s whereabouts. I cannot rest assured while she roams free. I’m worried she might risk it all and kidnap the children for money, personal gains, or even for the sake of securing a better future for Yareli. That’s why—” Samuel pressed his slender finger against her red, soft lips. “You don’t have to speak further.” He understood Kathleen’s concern. As a mother, she was worried about a lot of things. Samuel was no different from her. Therefore, he was extremely protective of Eil and Desi. Samuel fixed his dark, emotionless eyes on her. “Can you really not remember anything from the past?” Kathleen nodded. “Yes. I can’t recall anything.” He put down his hand.

A crestfallen expression spread across his handsome and chiseled features. “Samuel, do you wish for me to remember my past or not?” she asked in curiosity. His gorgeous face paled slightly as he answered in a hoarse voice, “I don’t know.” Kathleen was puzzled. He wore a bitter expression. “Perhaps it is better that you do not recall anything.”

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Can You Come With Me “Why?” Kathleen asked. Samuel swallowed hard. “Because I don’t see any hatred in your eyes.” Previously, Kathleen loved and hated him, and her hatred suffocated him. However, with how things were at the moment, distance had formed between them. In fact, he did not like it, no matter what. On the contrary, from Kathleen’s point of view, it was probably better to forget about it so there would not be suffering anymore. “Anything else?” Kathleen asked. “If there’s nothing else, I’m going home.” “I’ll send you back,” he said in a hoarse voice. Waving her hand, she rejected, “There’s no need for that. I can go home by myself. I can move my arm now, so I can drive just fine.

"He looked at her without saying anything. "See you at the College of Medicine tomorrow afternoon," she added awkwardly before turning to leave. Samuel massaged the space between his eyebrows. She's obviously turning me down, and she doesn't like me getting close to her at all, and I can't do anything about it. Bearing that thought in mind, he coughed twice. Returning to stand by the window again, he looked out of it. He watched her walk out of the gates alone toward a car parked not far away. Getting into the car, she drove away. Samuel continued to stare at her with his dark eyes until she disappeared from his sight. At first, Kathleen wanted to drive back home, but she noticed that she was being followed, causing her to furrow her brows. I'm sure I was alone when I got out of the house earlier, but as soon as I left Florinia Manor, someone started following me.

It seems there are many eyes around Florinia Manor. Narrowing her eyes, she stopped her car instantly. The car that was following her stopped as well. She then got out of her car. However, there was no movement from the other car. With a gun in her hand, she walked toward the other car and pointed it at the window. "Get out here!" The car door swung open, revealing Emily. "Kate, it's me." "Mrs. Morris? What are you doing here?" Kathleen was surprised as she lowered her gun. Emily was embarrassed. "I'm here to see you. You checked on Christopher and had someone deliver some medicine, right? But Christopher still hasn't woken up yet even after he finished the medicine. That's why I'm here." At that, Kathleen finally remembered. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Morris. Too many things have happened lately, so I totally forgot about it.

"Pursing her lips, Emily replied, "It's okay. I didn't expect you to be Gizem. Kathleen, can you come with me?" Kathleen nodded deeply. "Okay. Lead the way, Mrs. Morris." Emily let out a relieved breath. "Thank you. I'm sorry for troubling you." "No worries. I promised to help. Let's go," Kathleen replied plainly. After that, she walked back to her car, with Emily's gaze set on her back. Kathleen seems different from before. Half an hour later, they arrived at the Morris residence. After Kathleen got out of her car, she asked casually, "Mrs. Morris, are Finn and Tracy still staying with you?" "Something happened with Finn a few days back. Someone from his biological mother's extended family from her second marriage took him away. Tracy left with him too," Emily replied. Hearing that, Kathleen frowned. "I heard that his mother had passed away?" Emily nodded. "Yeah. She passed away not long ago. She got married to a royal family, but you know how the power struggle is with wealthy families. It's even worse with royal families. No one knows how she died." Knowingly, Kathleen asked with a calm expression, "What happened to Finn?" "I heard it was an overdose, and he was almost out of breath when they noticed it. Someone said even if he could come back, he would be crippled," Emily explained. Upon learning that, Kathleen was yelling in her heart. Serves him right! How dare Finn and Theodore set me up! As they talked, they entered the mansion. At that time, Felix walked out of his room.

He still didn't know that Kathleen was back from the dead. Therefore, when he saw her, he froze, as he couldn't believe his eyes. "Y-You!" She looked at him indifferently. "Long

time no see.” Although she didn’t remember him, she knew that they must’ve met before. Charles specifically told her about her relationship with the Morris family. “You’re still alive!” Felix exclaimed, shocked. I thought she’s dead! Kathleen replied coldly, “Judging by your expression, I take it you really wish for my death.” Felix didn’t say anything. Right then, Emily pulled Kathleen’s hand. “Kate, this way.” Kathleen’s hand was cold. Seeing that, Felix frowned deeply. “Emily, what are you doing?” Emily pursed her lips for a while before she turned to look at him. “What else do you think I’m doing? I’m getting treatment for Christopher, of course!” Felix didn’t expect her to have such a big reaction. “Since you don’t like Kathleen and don’t wish to see her, I’ll move out with Christopher tomorrow,” Emily added coldly. Felix’s frown deepened. He knew that Emily wasn’t happy with him. If he hadn’t sent Christopher out to do something for him last time, Christopher wouldn’t be lying on the bed then. Besides, there was news that the Holloway family seemed to have something to do with the incident that caused Christopher to be in that state. Therefore, Emily was particularly dissatisfied with Felix.

There was no way she could accept Felix insulting Kathleen when she brought Kathleen back to treat Christopher. “Let’s go, Kate,” said Emily as she pulled Kathleen upstairs. Felix sighed silently before going back to his room. I hope Christopher gets better. If the situation remains the same, Emily will hate me to death. In the meantime, Emily took Kathleen upstairs and walked into Christopher’s room. Christopher still looked the same. Walking over, Kathleen examined him before speaking up. “He looks a lot better now. Mrs. Morris, you took good care of him. I can see that he really took all the medicine I gave him.” “Yeah. He has always been pale last time. I didn’t even know that he was poisoned,” Emily replied with a forced smile. Kathleen hesitated for a while. “Do you mind if I take off Christopher’s clothes to check on him, Mrs. Morris?” Emily smiled. “Go ahead.” “Okay. Please help me.” Emily went forward and helped Kathleen as the latter examined Christopher. Emily noticed that Kathleen was frowning her brows the entire time.

“What’s wrong?” Kathleen didn’t answer her. Instead, she walked to the end of the bed and stretched out Christopher’s toes. “Ah, so it’s here,” she uttered, looking sullen. Emily approached her. “What?” Kathleen pointed to Christopher’s toe web space. “Look over here, Mrs. Morris. There’s a needle mark here.” Emily’s eyes widened. “Where?” Kathleen pointed it to her. Seeing that, Emily was stunned. “Is this the truth behind Christopher’s poisoning?” “There’s more to it. However, this proves that someone has been poisoning him for a long time,” Kathleen answered grimly. What? Emily’s expression changed. “But I’m the one who takes care of him this whole time!” Kathleen asked meaningfully, “Mrs. Morris, even if you’re the one who takes care of him every day, you didn’t stay by his side all day, right?”

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Who Provoked You Emily kept quiet as she thought about it. "I noticed that Christopher wasn't poisoned overnight when I was here last time. It's just that I couldn't tell you back then because Finn and Tracy were present. Since you said they already left a few days ago, then they're not the ones behind this because this needle mark is only one to two days old," Kathleen explained. Emily was very confused. "Then, who did it?" She couldn't think of anyone else. After a pause, Kathleen continued, "Mrs. Morris, have you forgotten about someone who cares a lot about Christopher?" Only then did realization dawn on Emily. "Astrid!" "Was she here for the past two days?" Kathleen queried. "Yeah, she comes every day," Emily confirmed, nodding. Kathleen said coldly, "If she didn't do it, then one of the housekeepers did."

"This is all I can think of." Emily's eyes were burning with hatred as she spoke. "All the housekeepers are senior citizens, and I know their background clearly. There's no way they'd be bribed. It's definitely Astrid! We received news some time ago that the Holloway family is most likely the ones who hurt Christopher back then!" Kathleen wasn't surprised by that. She felt something was off with Astrid when she met the latter last time. "However, if there isn't concrete evidence, there's no way we can get her to admit it." Furrowing her brows, Kathleen thought about it. "Ah! I have an idea." Emily's eyes lit up. "What?" Kathleen walked over to Emily's side and whispered something to the latter. After hearing what Kathleen said, Emily nodded. "Okay! We'll do as you say!" Kathleen then looked at the time. "It's getting late, Mrs. Morris. I have to go now." Emily tried to get Kathleen to stay. "Kate, you can stay here tonight since it's late."

"It's fine. My kids are home, so I want to go home," Kathleen explained. Emily nodded. "Okay. Drive safely." "Mm." With that, Kathleen turned to leave, going downstairs by herself. Coincidentally, right then, Aaron entered the mansion. Ever since something had happened to Christopher, Aaron was the only one who took care of the company's matters. He always went home late when he was busy. The moment he saw Kathleen, he was slightly taken aback. "Kathleen?" Kathleen responded indifferently, "Mr. Morris." Aaron heard about Kathleen from Emily, and he knew that Emily heard it from Wynnie. However, he didn't expect to meet Kathleen so soon. "Goodbye," Kathleen said and continued walking toward the door. Aaron was still stumped, as he initially planned to see her off. After that, he went up the stairs and entered Christopher's room. At the moment, Emily was wiping Christopher's face. "Darling, why did Kathleen come?" he queried, puzzled. Emily wore a cold look. "Can't she come?" He was startled by her reaction. "Are you okay?"

Turning to him, she answered, "Let's move out. If you feel bad about leaving your father behind, I'll move out with Christopher. I don't want to stay here anymore." Aaron approached her. "Darling, who made you angry?" Suddenly, Emily burst out crying. She pulled Aaron over and showed him the needle mark on Christopher's toe web space. "Look at this!" Aaron frowned. "What's that?" Emily sobbed. "This is why Christopher

can't wake up! This needle mark is fresh, which means that someone has been poisoning him continuously." "What?" Aaron was startled. "Besides, there's no way that our housekeepers are the ones who did it, so I'm sure it's Astrid who has been poisoning him! I tried to stop her from coming countless times, but she'd use your father's words against me and continue showing up here every day. If no one knows about her motives, they would think she loves Christopher, but the truth is she doesn't want him to wake up. I'm sure that he knows something. That's why she's afraid that he'll wake up," she said aggrievedly. Aaron patted her shoulder gently. "If that's really the case, I won't let the Holloway family off. However, we need evidence in order to sentence her for that." "I don't care. I'm moving out either way! I've had enough of this! I won't let anyone interfere with Christopher's life! No one can decide who he should love or marry, including you!" Emily yelled and pushed Aaron's hand away. After that, she turned around and left. Aaron sighed quietly. He understood how she felt. Everything was fine with Christopher before the Holloway family came along.

How could he not be infuriated? Besides, he didn't do everything he could, since he always turned a blind eye to whatever Felix did. Back then, Christopher loved Kathleen. If it wasn't for Felix, there was a high possibility that Christopher and Kathleen would've gotten married by now. Had that been the case, none of that would've happened. Emily's right. Christopher has the freedom to marry whoever he wants. We have no right to interfere. The next day, at the dining table in the Morris residence, Aaron needed to announce something. Clearing his throat, he started, "Dad, we've decided to move out." Felix's face sank instantly. "What did you say?" Aaron explained, "I'm not asking for your opinion. I'm just letting you know, officially. Since you like Astrid so much, and there's no way Christopher's marrying her, why don't you marry her instead? We don't care who you leave your inheritance for, anyway." Bang! Felix slammed the table. "How dare you! Do you know what you're saying?" Startled, Emily looked wide-eyed at Aaron. What's wrong with him today? Could it be that he actually listened to what I said last night? She lowered her head in silence. Felix flicked his eyes between Aaron and Emily. Felix said quietly, "Astrid, she—" Aaron snapped coldly, "Dad, Christopher will never marry her. Even if he wakes up, it's impossible as well. Besides, you heard about the news, right? I have nothing else to say if you still think that the Holloways are innocent. However, don't you dare try anything with Christopher, or I'll sever ties with you!" "You!" Felix was infuriated. Aaron stood up and looked at Emily. "I'm going to the company now. You can start packing first. Once I get off work in the afternoon, I'll make arrangements to pick you two up." Emily nodded. "Okay." With that, Aaron turned and left the scene. Felix stared at her unhappily. "What did you say to him?" Emily stood up. "I didn't say anything." Right when she was ascending the stairs, Felix asked in a cold tone, "Emily, you'd better think this over carefully. If we chase Astrid away, who will care for Christopher when we get older?" "You don't have to worry about that," she replied indifferently.

"Samuel is my nephew. He'll make sure Christopher is taken care of." After that, she walked upstairs. Felix gritted his teeth as he yelled at Emily's retreating figure, "You'd better think it over properly! Christopher and Samuel almost had a fall out because of Kathleen last time! Are you sure Samuel will care about Christopher?" Emily stood on

the second floor. "Samuel's not a heartless person! I'm his aunt! There's no way he'll only stand by and do nothing!" With that, she turned and left as soon as she could, not wanting to talk to Felix any longer. He's already senile! If he's clear-headed, how could he let Finn return to that family? Because of that, Aaron had to deal with another enemy like Caleb in the mall.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 359

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 359

Chapter 359 Useless Apology

Since Caleb became Aaron's enemy, the latter had faced a lot of problems from Lewis Enterprises in the mall

Aaron had also mentioned that he and Finn were not the same.

However, Caleb just did not listen to him.

Luckily, Samuel was there.

Otherwise, Aaron would have been put in a tight spot.

Even so, Felix did not bother about those at all.

Every day, he was only busy figuring out ways for them to accept Astrid.

That was because he was afraid that no one would take care of Christopher if they passed away.

However, Felix was just being naïve.

If they passed away, there would be no one to supervise Astrid, and there was no way they would let her continue to take care of Christopher.

Seriously, do people get naïve and foolish as they get older?

Ultimately, Emily was rendered utterly speechless by Felix.

She did not want to stay together with him anymore.

She was afraid that once Astrid had malicious intentions, everyone from the Morris family would be in deep trouble.

Downstairs, Felix thought that the incident was related to Kathleen.

He had always looked down on Kathleen just because she was a divorcee.

Who knows what Kathleen said to Emily that Emily's thinking of moving out?

Felix was infuriated at that moment.

Once he turned around and returned to his room, he took out his phone and called Astrid.

Since he had no other solutions, he could only start with Astrid.

After all, Felix still could not believe that Astrid would be so cruel to hurt Aaron.

Perhaps the news that Emily got was fake. It is not real.

Once Astrid received Felix's call and listened to his story, she raised her eyebrows.

Gizem is Kathleen? Kathleen is Gizem? Isn't Kathleen dead? How could she still be alive? Not only that, but she even became Gizem?

Astrid's face turned pale. "Old Mr. Morris, what did Kathleen say?"

"I don't know what Kathleen told Emily. However, when we were having meals earlier, she said she wants to move out," Felix replied displeasely.

Upon hearing that, Astrid froze.

What? They want to move out? Then I can't meet Christopher anymore.

Astrid knew that Emily hated her and was reluctant to let her meet Christopher frequently.

Despite that, she still insisted on visiting Christopher because she could never allow him to wake up.

Once Christopher woke up, everything she did would be exposed.

Therefore, she could not let them move out.

If Kathleen found ways to treat Christopher and bring him back to consciousness, everything would be over for Astrid.

Hence, Astrid panicked. "Old Mr. Morris, don't worry. I will go over later and help you persuade Emily."

"All right. Come quickly," Felix answered.

"Okay. I'll go over right away," Astrid said softly.

After the call ended, she departed immediately.

That darned Kathleen! If it wasn't for her, why would Emily want to move away? I don't have any other choice left.

If Christopher woke up, all her schemes would be exposed, and she would definitely be imprisoned.

Hence, she would never allow that to happen.

At that moment, the only solution that she could think of was to poison Christopher to death.

That would then solve her problems once and for all!

Half an hour later, Astrid arrived at the Morris residence.

She was so anxious to the point that she went straight to the second floor without greeting Felix.

When she entered the room, she found no one in it.

Christopher was lying sideways with his back facing her.

She then took out a poisonous needle hidden in her bag.

As she walked to the end of the bed, she grabbed Christopher's toes and tried to inject the needle into the toe web space.

"Astrid!" Kathleen suddenly shouted her name.

Hearing that, Astrid immediately froze.

Turning around sharply, she looked toward the door.

At the same time, Christopher's imposter sat up on the bed, startling Astrid.

The person on the bed was not Christopher; it was Charles.

Not wasting any time, Charles grabbed Astrid's arm and snatched the poisonous needle over from her.

Astrid's face turned as white as a sheet. "Why are you guys here?"

"What did you want to do?" Kathleen glared at Astrid coldly.

"Nothing!" Astrid tried to talk her way out of this. "Why are you guys here? Where is Christopher?"

She pursed her lips as she pondered. They cannot do anything to me if I don't admit it.

At that moment, Aaron and Emily appeared at the door, both staring at her icily.

Taking the needle in Charles' hand, Kathleen snorted, "What is this?"

Astrid replied guiltily, "I don't know!"

"You don't know?" Kathleen smirked. "Astrid, there are surveillance cameras here. Say, you took out this poisonous needle and tried to inject it into Christopher's toe web space, right?"

"No! You're spewing nonsense!" Astrid denied. "This is just a normal needle!"

"Charles, please hold on to her," Kathleen instructed.

Hearing that, Charles grabbed Astrid's arms and pressed her against the table.

"Let me go!" Astrid struggled. "What are you guys trying to do? My grandpa will never let all of you get away with this!"

Holding the poisonous needle, Kathleen stated, "Since you said this is just a normal needle, then let me inject it into you. Let's see if it's indeed a normal one."

Scrutinizing Astrid for a while, Kathleen grabbed the latter's head and aimed the needle at Astrid's eyes. "I'll inject it into your eyes, then."

"No! Stop! Let go of me!" Astrid was extremely terrified at that moment.

"Don't worry. If it's just an ordinary needle, you'll only be blind at most." Kathleen smiled resolutely as she continued, "If it's a poisonous needle, then you'll be dead."

Seeing the needle getting closer and closer to Astrid's eyes, she shut her eyes tightly.

"This is a poisonous needle! Stop!"

Kathleen stopped before demanding, "You better make this clear!"

"This is a poisonous needle," Astrid wailed.

"So you were the one who poisoned Christopher?" Kathleen questioned sternly.

Astrid did not reply as she started trembling and sobbing.

"How dare you cry now!" Emily was infuriated. "You have no right to cry at all when you're the one who caused my son to be in this situation! You son of a b*tch!"

Emily had never cursed before, but this time, Astrid truly filled her with immense wrath.

Aaron's matured and elegant face darkened in an instant.

How dare Astrid do this!

"I'm sorry." Astrid sobbed aggrievedly.

"What's the use of apologizing now!" Emily shouted.

Kathleen tried to calm Emily down.

Staring at Astrid, she queried, "What happened to Christopher that day?"

"I don't know." Astrid avoided Kathleen's intense gaze.

Although Kathleen sounded soft and casual, she still sent shivers down Astrid's spine.

"Still not telling the truth?" Kathleen wiggled the silver needle in her hand.

Seeing that, Astrid bit her lip before uttering, "That year when Christopher went to Smealand, I followed him there too."

Kathleen raised a brow. "Continue."

"I followed him to the hotel and tried to seduce him." At that, Astrid blushed, but she continued, "However, he did not fall for me. Instead, he chased me out of his room. He was going back home the next day. I was too anxious at that time, so I found someone to kidnap him to force him to... You know... Unexpectedly, a car accident ensued."

Upon hearing that, Emily was furious. "So it was you!"

She rushed over and slapped Astrid hard.

Kathleen gestured for Charles to let go of Astrid.

Emily was truly infuriated.

She was unrelenting with her slaps on Astrid's face and body to vent the anger within her.

Why does such a shameless woman like her exist!

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Chapter 360

Chapter 360 Death Sentence

"Mrs. Morris," Kathleen called, stopping Emily.

Aaron also walked over and held Emily back.

"Now that we found out the truth, the Morris family should decide what to do," Kathleen stated.

"Thank you," Aaron thanked her sincerely.

"It's nothing." Turning to Charles, Kathleen said, "Charles, let's go."

The latter nodded and turned around to enter the bathroom.

After removing his hospital gown and changing into his own clothes, he came out and left with Kathleen.

When they exited the room, they ran into Felix, who had been eavesdropping outside.

Even when a fight broke out inside, he did not go in.

Upon seeing him, Kathleen sneered. "Old Mr. Morris, do you perhaps think that I'm being nosy?"

Felix's face darkened at her words.

"Because of your foolishness, your grandson ended up comatose. I wonder how you feel," Kathleen mocked.

"You!" Felix clenched his jaw with rage.

“Just because you’re old doesn’t mean I won’t dare to do anything!” Charles spoke up, looking at Felix coldly.

Felix was so mad that his features were contorted.

On the other hand, Kathleen smiled nonchalantly. “Even if I were not a divorcee, I would never want to marry into your family. With an elder like you around, my life would be horrible!”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Charles also let out a snort before following suit.

As Felix watched them leave, his face was sour.

Just then, Emily’s angry voice boomed from the room. “Send her to the police station. I’m going to kill whoever tries to stop me!”

Since she had already put it that way, Felix knew there was no point in going in anymore.

Never in his dreams did he expect Astrid to do something like this.

No matter what, Christopher was his grandson. There was no way he would stand on Astrid’s side at this point.

He decided to let Aaron handle the matter.

However, he was sure that his friend would come begging for mercy.

Meanwhile, after the Johnson siblings left the Morris residence, they got into their car.

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Charles asked, “Where do we go?”

“To the College of Medicine. I’m meeting Samuel there.”

Charles paused for a while. “Kathleen, you—”

“Don’t worry. I still remember what you told me last time,” Kathleen reassured. “Like what you said, I did have feelings for him before. But now, I don’t remember those days anymore, nor do I still like him. It’s just that, as Desi and Eil’s father, he took care of them for five years. They’re very dependent on him, and if something happens to him, the kids will be traumatized.”

Charles nodded. “I’m not in the position to say much about the relationship between you two. Your happiness matters the most, in the end.”

"I know. No one can force me to do what I don't want to," Kathleen uttered icily. Upon remembering something, she asked, "By the way, did the people from Blissful Sect come looking for you?"

"Yes."

"Ignore them, no matter what they tell you," Kathleen said sternly. "I'm going to deal with them once I'm done with the matters on hand."

Hearing that, Charles looked at her in surprise.

"Wilbur has long joined hands with Axeworth. However, he doesn't seem to be aware of my identity."

Charles was visibly taken aback. "His father, Raymond, has never been on good terms with Theodore," he commented.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded. "I know that. The two organizations have been battling each other fiercely this year. Do you think that's a pure coincidence? It's all someone's doing."

"I guess I should inform Raymond about it," Charles muttered, narrowing his eyes.

"Don't be so quick to act," Kathleen advised. "Do you think Raymond will believe you if you tell him now? Wyatt and Wilbur are going at it right now. If you tell Raymond, he'll think that you're siding with Wyatt. You better take your hands off Blissful Sect's issue as early as possible. If you can't, I'll destroy them for you."

Charles widened his eyes.

"All it takes is a bag of powder," Kathleen continued coldly.

"That would be too obvious."

"What are you worried about?" After saying that, Kathleen started laying out her plan. "I'll give Raymond, Wyatt, and Wilbur one bag each. After they die, you'll be the most powerful one in Blissful Sect. By then, you can become the leader."

Charles stared at her as he was rendered speechless.

She had indeed changed a lot.

When Charles dropped Kathleen off at the entrance of the College of Medicine, she immediately saw Samuel's Maybach parked outside. He had arrived way before her.

He's quite cooperative, huh.

After she got out of the car, Samuel did the same.

Walking toward her, he inquired, "You went to the Morris residence?"

"Yes. I captured the bad people for them."

"I see."

"Let's go in." With that, Kathleen led the way.

She had contacted the relevant personnel in advance, so when they arrived, the staff were already doing the preparations.

Kathleen handed a hospital gown to Samuel and told him, "Change into this. Take off your undergarments and your watch."

"Okay." Samuel took it from her before entering the changing room.

Standing outside, Kathleen could hear him undressing and dressing.

Soon, Samuel finished changing and came out.

Despite wearing a hospital gown, he looked as mighty and powerful as ever.

They then moved to the room containing the machine.

Everything was all set there with the staff waiting for them.

After making Samuel lie down, Kathleen passed him a pair of earplugs and reminded him, "If you feel uncomfortable, press the button beside the bed. The machine will immediately stop working."

"Okay," Samuel responded and took the earplugs from her.

Withdrawing her hands, Kathleen stepped back and stood at the side.

When Samuel saw the indifferent look on her face, he couldn't help but feel a bit sullen.

If this were before, she would definitely give him a few more reminders out of concern.

Yet now, she only did the bare minimum.

Gulping, Samuel put the earplugs in and lay down.

The staff then turned on a switch, sending him into the machine.

While Kathleen focused her attention on the monitor, Richard entered.

He greeted her and watched the monitor with her.

Three minutes later, the machine stopped, and Samuel reemerged from it.

Kathleen and Richard walked over to him, while the staff removed the safety belts wrapped around his body.

Samuel sat up, his forehead beaded with sweat.

Upon seeing that, Kathleen frowned. "Are you okay?"

Samuel did not answer her question. Instead, he asked impassively, "Did you find anything?"

"There is indeed no male lovebug in your body. However, something is wrong with your heart," Kathleen informed him.

Samuel nodded. "I know."

"You know?" Kathleen was slightly startled to hear that.

"My heart has been in pain for a while now," Samuel said.

Kathleen turned to Richard with furrowed brows. "Do you know about this?"

In response, Richard shook his head.

He had no idea at all.

"Is it really bad?" Samuel asked.

"You need a heart transplant. However, considering your health condition, you'll definitely die if your body rejects the transplant," Kathleen explained in a low voice.

Samuel glanced at her. Even after hearing those words from her, he could only smile.

"How much time do I have left?"

"Before, I thought you still have a few years. But now..." Kathleen sighed. "Half a year, I think."

Only half a year?

Samuel's tone remained calm. "Don't tell my family."

“You don’t want them to know?”

“There is no need to,” Samuel insisted in a hoarse voice.