

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 199

Chapter 199 I Am Dirty

Kathleen kept her mouth shut and didn't want to say anything anymore.

She walked out of the cemetery with heavy steps.

Then, she got in the car, leaned against the seat, and closed her eyes.

Honestly, she felt conflicted about her feelings for Samuel after what everyone had said.

She wasn't sure what she should think about her feelings for Samuel.

Complicated thoughts flitted through her mind, especially when she saw Samuel put tombstones for the two children.

But, what of it? Does it mean everything he did could be wiped off the slate clean? They said Samuel would die. Nicolette almost sent me to the morgue. In the end, Samuel lied to me when he hid Nicolette away. Sometimes I wonder. Does Samuel even love me at all? I don't think I'll ever forgive him.

Thinking of this, she was furious. She couldn't calm herself.

Not only was she not able to forgive herself, but she also couldn't forgive Samuel.

Kathleen took in a deep breath.

Forget it. All in all, we aren't destined to be together.

Suddenly, her phone rang, snapping Kathleen out of her daze.

"Hello?" Kathleen answered after putting on her Bluetooth earphones.

"Are you free tonight? Care to accompany me to a banquet?" Caleb asked as he sat in his office.

"No, I don't want to go," Kathleen refused before continuing, "I need to look at Vivian later."

"It's okay. I can wait. After all, I had already told everyone you'd come," Caleb replied, his eyes narrowing.

"You..." Kathleen didn't know how to respond.

"I'll prepare your evening dress," Caleb said and hung up, smirking.

Kathleen sighed.

It can't be helped. I'll take a look together with him then.

In the afternoon, Kathleen arrived at the Lewis residence.

Caleb wasn't in. Although he wasn't there, the evening dress Caleb prepared for her had already been sent to his house.

It was a purple tube top dress, and its length was only up to one's ankle. It was matched with a pair of similar colored high heels.

With one glance, Kathleen stayed quiet.

She had to admit that Caleb had done his research on her.

Her favorite color was purple.

I wonder where he got his intel from?

Then, she went upstairs to check on Vivian.

Vivian was still tied to the bed.

Her gaze were empty as she looked at Kathleen.

Kathleen looked at her solemnly. Then, she walked over and asked, "Do you remember me?"

Vivian frowned. She nodded at first but shook her head after that.

"Kathleen." Kathleen sat on the side of the bed and repeated, "I'm Kathleen."

"Kathleen..." Vivian parroted her words, yet she sounded uncertain.

Looking at the pitiful woman in front of her, Kathleen stretched her arms out and hugged Vivian.

Instantly, Vivian shuddered and tried to push Kathleen away. "Don't touch me! I'm dirty! Don't touch me!"

"You're not dirty." Kathleen hugged her even tighter. "You're not dirty. Really."

“No! He said I’m dirty! He even said he doesn’t know who fathered the child I’m pregnant with, and I’m dirty, so the child must be a little mongrel,” Vivian sobbed.

Kathleen’s heart ached at her explanation. “That’s because he doesn’t understand you. You only have to disregard him. Moreover, he’s the only one that thinks that. Everyone else doesn’t.”

“I can ignore what everyone else said, but why did he have to say that to me?” Vivian cried in despair. “I love him so much, but he... Ah!”

Vivian fell into insanity yet again. “Don’t touch me! I’m dirty! I’m really dirty!”

However, Kathleen didn’t release her hold.

“Vivian, snap out of it! Why do you care what that man said to you? What’s important is you yourself!” Kathleen comforted her. “You aren’t dirty. Just ignore what he said.”

Vivian cried even louder.

But fortunately, she stopped struggling.

Kathleen hugged her in her embrace, patting her back gently. “It’s okay. Everything will be okay.”

Eventually, Vivian fell asleep in Kathleen’s arms.

Then, Kathleen put her down gently on the bed before injecting her with medication.

“Is this the mind and body two-pronged treatment?” Caleb queried, his arms folded as he leaned against the doorframe.

Kathleen didn’t look up. “Mind you, and this is your sister you’re talking about.”

“Oh, she’ll be our sister, don’t worry.” Caleb narrowed his eyes.

Kathleen was speechless.

“Do you like the dress?” Caleb asked.

Kathleen nodded. “Yes, I love the color.”

The corners of Caleb’s lips curled upward. “I was right to watch and study every one of your interviews.”

Kathleen was surprised. “You watched all of my interviews?”

“Yes, not only that. I’ve dug up all your photos online and studied all of those too.” Caleb massaged his temples. “I’m so d*mn tired. I didn’t get a wink last night. Moreover, I have to wake up early and earn money for you.”

“Hah!” Kathleen scoffed. “Why do you need to earn money for me?”

“So when we get married, I can give everything I have to you.” Caleb arched an eyebrow.

Kathleen was stunned into silence yet again.

Caleb stared intently at her. “Do you want to grab a bite before going?”

He looked like he was afraid of starving Kathleen of food.

Kathleen stared at him solemnly. “Caleb, I don’t recall agreeing to date you. Aren’t you too much?”

“No, this is what I call planning for a rainy day.” Caleb shrugged. “It’ll be too late to look for solutions if things come to a head.”

Kathleen looked at him helplessly. “I don’t think you need to do so much for me. What if I say I don’t want to date you?”

“Then, I’ll do my utmost best to stop you from saying that.” Caleb stared seriously at Kathleen.

The more he talked to Kathleen, the more he thought she was interesting.

Although that girl looked gentle and meek on the outside, she was actually someone who was resolute and had an attitude.

Sometimes, Caleb wondered if Samuel regretted losing such a fine girl like Kathleen.

Kathleen avoided Caleb’s stare.

It suddenly occurred to her that Caleb was different from the others.

Even though Caleb was cold to others, he was a straightforward person.

He wasn’t like Christopher, who was secretive and calculative.

On the contrary, Caleb was frank with his thoughts.

He was like an open book because one could see straight into his heart.

In fact, getting along with these kinds of people was much easier than a secretive one.

However, this only worked if they already liked them.

If not, dealing with these kinds of people would be tiring.

Kathleen felt that.

At this moment, Caleb sat at the chair by the side, his long legs crossed, his arms folded, and waited for her to finish.

He didn't urge her to go quicker or look anxious.

He was quiet.

Similarly, Kathleen was calm too.

She changed into her dress for the banquet after finishing Vivian's treatment.

Twenty minutes had passed, and Kathleen emerged in the purple dress. Wearing that dress, she walked toward Caleb.

Caleb stared at her in a daze.

Then, he smiled. "You look gorgeous."

Kathleen flushed.

Caleb didn't sweet-talk Kathleen. He meant what he said.

Kathleen was fair and supple, and when she wore a purple attire, she exuded an elegant and dignified air that accentuated her beauty.

Especially her slightly wavy hair and the purple tassel earrings she wore looked beautiful on her.

Caleb extended his arm, and the housekeeper placed Kathleen's white cashmere coat in his hand.

Then, Caleb helped Kathleen wear it.

"Thank you," Kathleen responded with gratitude.

Caleb responded coolly, "There's no need for thanks."

After that, with a sweeping motion, he let her hair out from under the coat.

He sure is meticulous.

“I’ll do it myself,” Kathleen said, her ears reddening.

“A beautiful woman should enjoy herself when there’s a man who caters to her every need.” Caleb flashed her a smile. “Moreover, I want to do it. Please tell me if I’m doing it wrong since this is the first time I am doing this for a woman.”

Kathleen felt awkward. “Oh, I wouldn’t dare!”

“What’s there to be afraid of?” Caleb folded his arms. “You and I are equals. Taking love out of the equation, I’d still treat you with respect.”

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Chapter 200 Poisoned

Kathleen was shocked that those words actually came out of Caleb’s mouth. Caleb took her hand and placed it around his arm. “Let’s go, my future girlfriend.”

Kathleen was dumbfounded, but she still followed him down the stairs anyway.

They got into the car and left.

The banquet between Kathleen and Caleb was about some company’s thirtieth anniversary.

All of the prominent figures in Jadeborough were present.

Kathleen knew that she would bump into members of the Macari family and the Morris family there.

She was a little nervous.

“Don’t worry. I’m here,” Caleb assured her casually. “I won’t let anyone pick on you.”

Kathleen sighed. “Don’t interrupt if anyone from the Macari and the Morris family comes to talk to me.”

“Got it.” Caleb nodded.

She didn’t know what to do with him anymore.

“Kate.”

Just as she finished speaking, Kathleen heard a very familiar voice.

“Hello, Mr. Macari.” Kathleen turned around and saw Calvin walking over.

“I didn’t expect to see you here,” Calvin said with a half-smile.

“Hello, Mr. Macari,” Caleb greeted with a bow.

“There’s no need to be so polite, Mr. Lewis. I’m no longer in charge of Macari Group and have handed it over to Samuel,” Calvin said with a faint smile.

“Everything?” Kathleen was stunned.

Calvin nodded.

Wouldn’t he feel worn out? Kathleen thought.

“He doesn’t have much to do except for work anyway.” Calvin’s smile had deep meaning behind it.

“That’s right. Focusing on work can help someone to forget a lot of things,” Caleb replied.

Kathleen quirked an eyebrow and glanced at him.

Caleb merely smiled in response.

When Calvin noticed the interaction between the two, he sighed inwardly.

It’s over. My son is officially out of the game.

“Mr. Macari.” Kathleen paused for a brief moment. “Samuel’s body isn’t doing well. It might be bad for his health if you give him too much to do.”

“There’s no use in telling me that. I can’t stop him at all.” Calvin was also very helpless about Samuel’s attitude. “You know how stubborn he is. No one can ever make him change his mind.”

Except for you, Kathleen.

Kathleen pursed her lips. “I’ve already been separated from Samuel, Mr. Macari.”

Calvin looked at her deeply while his expression remained stoic. “You’re right. It was Samuel’s fault in the beginning. Don’t worry about it, Kate. Every life has its own ending. To be fair, ever since both of you have split up, his well-being has nothing to with you anymore. Whether to die or to live will be according to Samuel’s own wishes.”

Caleb sneered from the side.

What an old bastard. He knows that Kathleen's soft-hearted. That's why he's using this to pressure her. Kathleen probably thinks that he's not blaming her at all.

"You're right, Mr. Macari. I don't have any other solutions as well." Kathleen pursed her lips. "I no longer have anything to do with him."

Calvin remained silent.

Sure enough, Kathleen had been hurt too much.

He had asked Tyson about what happened, and the latter told him everything.

Even so, Kathleen remained unfazed.

However, she couldn't be blamed.

If it weren't for Samuel's negligence, Nicolette's plan wouldn't have succeeded.

Kathleen nearly died because of that.

What was even more dreadful was that she lost her babies.

The Macari family had no right to force Kathleen to stay with Samuel to save him.

Nevertheless, he was still Samuel's father. He could still help him a little.

But he could only do so much.

"Mr. Macari, I'll be bringing Kathleen to meet the others," Caleb said as he led her away.

If he continued to allow Kathleen to talk with Calvin, she might change her mind.

Calvin smiled coldly. Caleb sure is no fool as well.

Caleb brought Kathleen to the other side to greet the other guests.

However, they didn't expect to bump into Felix.

When Felix noticed that Kathleen was standing beside Caleb, his eyes glinted coldly.

If he had known that Kathleen was beneficial to the Morris family, he would've agreed for Christopher to be with her.

Alas, it was too late for regrets.

"I didn't expect you to move on so quickly, Ms. Johnson," Felix said while his words held a different meaning.

Kathleen remained silent.

"There was nothing real between her and Christopher anyway. I remember that you, Old Mr. Morris, had made a big fuss about it. However, she doesn't even want your grandson anymore. What are you being so cynical for?" Caleb's words were as sharp as a knife.

Felix's expression darkened.

Apart from the Macari family and the Morris family in Jadeborough, there was the Lewis family.

No one dared to challenge these three prominent families.

Moreover, each of these three families didn't like each other at all.

Caleb wasn't afraid of Felix, and the latter was equally so.

Vivian only looked at Samuel as an enemy in some way.

Kathleen looked at Felix coldly. "You were the one who started all of this mess, Felix. It doesn't matter that you're 70, for you are still as shameless as ever."

She hated him down to the bone.

The only reason why she was willing to tolerate him was because of Christopher and Emily.

Regardless, Felix was still ungrateful.

Kathleen continued to stare at Felix with a hostile look in her eyes, but he didn't have a hint of awkwardness on his face at all.

"We'll make a move for now." Caleb, however, smiled lovingly at Kathleen.

Upon speaking, he brought her away.

Just as Kathleen turned around, she saw a figure dash across the entrance.

She furrowed her eyebrows at what she saw.

"I'm going to the restroom, Caleb." Kathleen let go of him and turned around to leave.

Caleb frowned slightly.

Kathleen ran out and looked around her surroundings. She quickly walked over to the restroom.

Just as she neared it, she saw Samuel leaning against the wall.

He was propping himself with one hand and covering his mouth with the other as he coughed nonstop.

Kathleen walked over to him only to see blood dripping out from the gaps between Samuel's fingers.

She turned to walk into the ladies' room to take some tissues out to wipe his hand.

Samuel looked at her blankly.

At that moment, Kathleen heard the voices of some ladies walking toward them.

If they were spotted together, the ladies would definitely spread the news around.

After thinking for a moment, she quickly dragged Samuel into a small room at the side.

The room was actually a lounge, and there was also a small restroom located inside.

Kathleen dragged Samuel into the restroom and turned on the water faucet.

Samuel started coughing out blood onto the sink.

Kathleen was dumbfounded at the sight.

Why has his condition worsened?

She raised her arm and patted his back lightly. "Why did you come if your condition has worsened?" she scolded him.

Samuel's voice was hoarse after so much coughing. "I have to come. There've been a lot of rumors about my health. You know that there are a lot of people eyeing the Macari family. If I don't come today, these people will work together to bring us down."

"What can you possibly do by showing up? Are you going to ignore your health?" Kathleen was furious.

Samuel washed his hands and used them to bring water to his mouth.

He had to gargle many times before he managed to get rid of the blood.

Kathleen brought a towel over for him to wipe his mouth.

She then grabbed his wrist to check his pulse.

“Did you take the medicine I gave you?” She furrowed her eyebrows.

Samuel shook his head.

Because he was afraid that she would get angry at him, he quickly clarified, “I didn’t have the time to go and get it.”

“You have so many people working for you. Why didn’t you ask them to take it instead?” She frowned.

Samuel remained silent.

“Apart from the medicine that I gave you, did you take any other pills?” Kathleen asked.

He shook his head.

“You’ve been poisoned,” Kathleen continued as she stared at him. “What have you eaten lately?”

“All I had was my mother’s cooking,” Samuel explained.

“What about an IV drip?” Kathleen bit her lip.