

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 206

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Chapter 206

#### Chapter 206

Charles nodded.

“Who is this third person?” Caleb asked with great concern.

Charles replied slowly, “I promised him that I would never reveal his identity.”

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Caleb knitted his brows. “Why?”

“Because he’s my friend, but...” Charles trailed off.

“Why do you still want to hide it after what happened to Vivian?” Caleb questioned.

“Caleb, I’m even sadder than you after Vivian becomes like this. When I left, she reminded me to go back and attend her wedding!” Charles said in a deep voice.

Caleb was stumped.

Kathleen asked, “Charles, who exactly is that man?”

“Felix Morris has an illegitimate son,” Charles revealed coldly.

Kathleen was shocked that Felix actually had an illegitimate son.

“His name is Finn.” After a pause, Charles went on, “He’s the man Vivian is in love with.”

“There’s no need to delete all the information even though he’s the illegitimate son of Felix, isn’t it?” Kathleen pointed out, stunned.

“Finn’s mother is Lindsay Turner, a world-famous celebrity thirty years ago. She later married into the royal family.” Charles paused for a moment and continued, “But she was already pregnant when she got married.”

Kathleen was astounded.

Charles went on, "After Finn was born, he was rejected by the rest of the royal family. For the sake of his future, Lindsay sent him to Pollerton to study. That was how we knew each other."

"Then what?" Caleb asked coldly.

"Then, Vivian, the belle in the community of international students, was the crush of many men, including Finn and I. However, she likes Finn, so I didn't pester her and just silently watched over her. It wasn't until my adoptive parents asked me to come back that I left Pollerton. We haven't been in touch since then," explained Charles.

"Where's the proof?" demanded Caleb.

Charles threw him a flash drive. "There's a recording of them seeing me off back then, which can prove that I've left Pollerton upon graduating from the university. At that time, Vivian was still doing fine. In addition, you can go look up my itinerary over the years. Other than the last time I went to Pollerton with Kate, I've never been there ever."

Grabbing the flash drive, Caleb asked expressionlessly, "Why did Finn do this?"

Charles shook his head. "I don't know."

Kathleen surmised, "Could it be that he felt that Vivian was a stumbling block to his future? For example, he needed to accept a blind date or a marriage arranged by the royal family in order to gain their approval, but Vivian got pregnant at the time, so he-

Caleb cut her off with a gloomy face, "If that was the case, I'll definitely not let him off!"

Charles said calmly, "Finn will be in Jadeborough tomorrow."

"Why is he here for?" Kathleen asked, surprised.

"To attend a meeting the day after tomorrow." explained Charles

A meeting?

"Is it the press conference of Macari Group's Flobury?" Kathleen asked slowly

"I'm not sure about that," Charles answered.

It must be!

Kathleen was certain about it.

There would be no major events in Jadeborough two days later, except the press conference for Flobury

She even overheard a discussion about it earlier on the set that day.

It was no wonder the Stewart family would secretly do something about it

The thought filled Kathleen with anger.

“Does that mean that I’m about to see him soon?” Caleb clenched his fists.

The rage in him seemed to be out of his control.

“Charles, did Finn tell you anything?” asked Kathleen curiously.

Charles shook his head. “He hasn’t contacted me since our last call, but since he’s here, it won’t be that easy for him to leave.”

“I’ll go there that day,” Caleb declared in a deep voice.

Charles shot him an indifferent look. “Anyway, what happened to Vivian has nothing to do with me. I hope you’ll stop pestering Kathleen because of this. If you dare to continue pestering her, I will definitely not let you off!”

Kathleen was his Achilles’ heel.

Caleb gave Kathleen a solemn look. “So you already knew what I wanted to do, didn’t you?”

Kathleen nodded.

Caleb sneered at himself. “I really didn’t expect it.”

“So don’t look down on women,” Kathleen stated indifferently.

Caleb smiled meaningfully. “I didn’t. In fact, I admire you even more now.”

Kathleen looked at him blandly.

“You are indeed different from the rest. I have something to tell you too, Kathleen. I’m serious about you. Regardless of what my motive was in the beginning, my feelings for you are real.”

Kathleen was stunned.

“I won’t give up.” Caleb declared.

Kathleen had a cold look in her eyes.

Caleb rose to his feet. "Mr. Johnson, thank you for telling the truth. I'll get to the bottom of it. As for Kathleen and I, I've expressed myself clearly. My pursuit of her has nothing to do with revenge. I will continue to pursue her."

Charles narrowed his eyes.

"Goodbye then." Caleb turned to leave.

Kathleen and Charles exchanged looks.

"Don't believe the words of such a man. He has other motives from the very beginning and is so fickle minded. You shouldn't go out with this kind of man."

Kathleen replied awkwardly, "What are you talking about? I don't like him. No matter how fickle he is, it has nothing to do with me."

Charles furrowed his brows. "You're still young. Although you become popular right after your debut, you still have to maintain it."

"Don't worry. I know what I want better than anyone." Kathleen assured.

Charles nodded.

"I'll go check on Samuel again," Kathleen said, worried.

"Aren't you going to eat?" Charles frowned.

"I will after that." Kathleen turned to go upstairs.

Charles muttered to himself, "I kind of know why she doesn't like Caleb now."

That man had a place in her heart all the time.

She is still into him!

When Kathleen was upstairs, he heard Samuel's phone ringing.

She answered it. "Hello."

"Ms. Johnson, how's Mr. Macari?" asked Tyson.

"He's still unconscious. Why? Is there something wrong?"

“The reclamation project has attracted the attention of many people. Many have come to

Jadeborough, waiting to participate in the launching of Flobury and get in touch with those people above. If Mr. Macari isn't present, I'm afraid that those people will be ahead of the game.”

“Calm down. I'm still here, remember?” said Kathleen.

Tyson stiffened.

“Tyson, have you forgotten that I am the biggest shareholder of Macari Group?” Kathleen reminded.

Tyson was stunned at once.

Only then did he remember that Samuel had transferred all his shares to Kathleen when they divorced.

In other words, Kathleen was the boss.

“What they care about is that there will be chaos if something happens to Samuel, who has no heir, don't they? Now that I'm here, what else would they dare to say?”

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 207**

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

Chapter 207

Chapter 207 The Big Boss

“You're right, Ms. Johnson!” said Tyson with sudden realization.

Kathleen said softly, “Though I'm not as good as Samuel in business, I'm not totally ignorant. Tyson, I'll handle the press conference the day after. Give me all the relevant information.”

“Okay,” replied Tyson excitedly.

“We'll let Samuel have a good rest,” said Kathleen as she looked at Samuel's handsome face.

Yesterday he was deathly pale, but he had regained some color in him after one whole night of rest.

“Okay.” Tyson nodded and added, “Shall I come round for you the day after?”

“No,” replied Kathleen impassively. “It’s better that no one knows that Samuel is here with me. I’ll drive there.”

“Sure.” Tyson nodded again.

Kathleen then hung up.

She let out a long sigh.

She was confused and lost.

In fact, she asked herself why she did all that for.

She pursed her lips and convinced herself that it was definitely not for Samuel.

She was doing it for the Macari family.

Diana and the rest of the family had been very good to her.

If something were to happen to the Macari family, it would definitely affect them.

Kathleen reiterated to herself that she did it for the Macari family and not for Samuel.

Definitely not.

No way.

...

The next day, Kathleen was roused from her sleep by the ring tone of a phone.

At first, she thought it was her phone.

It turned out to be Samuel’s phone, and it displayed the caller ID of Ms. Schott.

Kathleen was instantly wide awake.

Oh, no. How can I forget about her completely?

This is bad!

Ms. Schott was in Jadeborough and wanted to meet Samuel and was looking for him.

It meant that she had to pick up the call.

After a moment of hesitation, Kathleen finally answered the call.

“Hello,” said Kathleen softly.

The caller on the other end, obviously taken aback, asked, “Who are you?”

It could be discerned from the voice at once that the caller was someone elderly but authoritative.

“I’m Kathleen,” replied Kathleen.

Kathleen?

Ms. Schott frowned and asked, “Why are you answering Samuel’s phone?”

“Well...” Kathleen was at a loss for words.

“Aren’t the two of you divorced?” Ms. Schott broke in, sounding displeased.

“Yes, but-” Kathleen pursed her lips and continued, “We are together again.”

Ms. Schott said coldly, “I want to speak to Samuel.”

After a little hesitation, Kathleen answered, “Ms. Schott, it’s not convenient for Samuel to talk to you now. You can tell me what it’s all about and I will inform him.”

“Okay. Remind him what he said to me before—if I were to come to Jadeborough and get him and my sister out of the Yoeger family, he will get engaged with my granddaughter. Ask him if this still stands!” Ms. Schott replied angrily.

Kathleen stiffened at what she had just heard.

Samuel is marrying Ms. Schott’s granddaughter? Why has Samuel never told me anything about it? Unless Samuel is trying to help her and has, therefore, agreed to Ms. Schott’s condition.

“I get it,” answered Kathleen, feeling more and more uneasy with every passing minute.

Then, she hung up with a big frown clouding her face.

She found the matter hard to believe but was relieved that Ms. Schott had not insisted on seeing Samuel.

Still in her nightie, Kathleen returned to her room.

She walked up to the bedside and felt for the pulse on Samuel's wrist.

The pulse felt a lot stronger than it was yesterday.

Perhaps, he would come round in less than seven days.

However, she was sure that he would not recover consciousness by tomorrow.

Hence, it was necessary for her to go to the press conference.

She poked Samuel's face and said, "Samuel, I have underestimated you. I thought you'd never marry, but it seems you have already made plans."

She could not understand why she was feeling uneasy. Her heart felt heavy for no particular reason.

Forget it. Maybe Ms. Schott's granddaughter is a beauty. It's nothing unusual if Samuel is captivated.

Returning to her soliloquy, she said softly, "Since you have made other plans, why do you bother to look affectionate? You are such a cheater! You should have told me your intention to marry Ms. Schott's granddaughter and I will never stand in your way. If you have planned a new life with another woman, you should stop seeing me and pay greater attention to your safety. Don't make your wife a widow right after you two get married."

Having aired her resentment, Kathleen stood up and prepared to leave.

At that moment, Samuel's hand flickered.

Kathleen thought he was coming round.

However, he showed no further responses.

Kathleen sighed and turned to leave.

Samuel's hand moved again, and his eyeballs started to roll, but nothing more happened.

The next day, Kathleen asked Charles to help her apply for leave from the film crew.

She drove to Flobury where the press conference was being held.

Tyson was waiting for her at the entrance of the venue.



She got out of the car to reveal a confident and professional persona, dressed in a light green business suit with a matching yellow silk shirt.

Tyson blinked as he looked at her. "Ms. Johnson, you look every inch the big boss of a company."

Kathleen replied softly, "I've gone through the information that you sent me yesterday. Everything seems to be in order."

"That's great." Tyson was still feeling nervous. "But the most critical thing is to establish a good working relationship with the top brass. You are not familiar with them, so—"

"It's true that I'm not familiar with them," cut in Kathleen coldly. "But I don't see that as something to worry about. Let's go."

"Okay." Tyson nodded in response.

Kathleen led the way, and Tyson followed behind.

The moment they entered, attention was drawn to them.

Kathleen could also hear the murmurs and mutterings among those present.

"Why is Kathleen Johnson here?"

"That must be Samuel's secretary behind her."

"There are only Kathleen and Samuel's secretary, but Samuel is not here. Where is he?"

"It's rumored that Samuel has disappeared. There has been no news of him for the past two or three days."

"Has Samuel been kidnapped?"

"Who knows but something must have happened. Otherwise, it's unlikely that he hasn't been seen for the last few days."

"If something happened to Samuel, why is the Macari family taking it so calmly? Stop your wild speculations for he may be coming soon."

"Let's not talk about when he'll come, but don't you find things rather strange?" The question on everyone's lips was why Kathleen was there.

"That's right. Why is she here for the press conference? Can she be a specially invited guest?"

“Do you invite your ex-wife as a guest to your press conference?”

“Of course not. However, isn't Samuel going after Kathleen? That's why she's invited.”

“Even so, Kathleen is already here, but where is he?” “He should know better what kind of an occasion this is. What good can a guest do?”

“Kathleen is not a guest. She's in partnership with Samuel, so it's perfectly normal for her to come.”

“Her presence serves no purpose. The key point is whether Samuel will be here. In fact, this press conference is of no importance at all. What counts is how to deal with the top-level leaders so that they can be won over.”

“Spot on. Only if they are convinced will Macari Group get the project for land reclamation and urban development. If Samuel does not come, others will score an advantage.”

Kathleen remained calm in the face of the conjectures flying around her.

Come what may, she was determined to help Samuel make the press conference a success.

Tyson, on the other hand, was very tense and nervous.

Kathleen looked at him coolly and said, “I'm not even afraid. What are you afraid of?”

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 208**

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

Chapter 208

Chapter 208 I Cannot Sit With You

Tyson did not know why he was so nervous.

Perhaps he was feeling that way because the press release that day was too important.

In the past, no matter how major the event was, all he had to do was make the arrangements.

There was nothing to worry about as long as Samuel was around.

“Ms. Johnson, I don’t want to feel this way, either,” explained Tyson. “I just realized Mr. Macari’s existence is extremely crucial to me and the entire Macari Group. It’s as if with him here, nothing will go wrong.”

Kathleen replied quietly, “He does give others that feeling.”

Although she feared Samuel, his powers were evident.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let the company collapse,” promised Kathleen.

Tyson nodded. “Everything will be fine as long as today’s press conference carries out according to the usual plan. As for the higher-ups, they’ll just have to show up. That’s all.”

He expected nothing more.

Kathleen glanced at him solemnly but said nothing.

“Kate?” Christopher walked over.

Kathleen looked at him impassively. “Chris?”

“Why are you here?” Christopher furrowed his brows. “Where’s Samuel?”

“He’s still on the way. He might not make it for the press conference,” Kathleen breathed.

Hearing that, Christopher stared into Kathleen’s eyes.

In his recollection, Kathleen would never lie.

However, Kathleen was an excellent actress.

As expected, Christopher did not notice any problems with her words. Softly, he said, “Tell Samuel to hurry. How could he be late for an event like today’s?”

“He doesn’t want to be late, either,” Kathleen answered sheepishly.

It was the truth.

Samuel never expected to be poisoned and pass out from it.

“Since you’re here, why don’t you sit here with me later?” Christopher whispered.

Kathleen shook her head. “I’m sorry, Chris. I can’t sit with you later.”

Christopher paused for a moment before saying, "Oh, I forgot. You and Caleb—"

"No," Kathleen cut him off.

Her sudden interruption caught Christopher by surprise.

Kathleen said gently, "I'm not going to look for Caleb."

Christopher tilted his head in confusion.

"I need to host the press conference on Samuel's behalf." Kathleen's red lips curled into a smile.

Christopher stared at her in surprise.

"See you later at the press conference." Kathleen flashed him a warm smile before leaving with Tyson.

A shocked Christopher was left to his own thoughts.

Kathleen's hosting the press conference on Samuel's behalf? Is she joking? Then again, she doesn't look like she's joking.

Christopher frowned and followed them.

The press conference was starting in five minutes.

Tyson went to the front to steal a glance.

To his surprise, there were many people seated below the stage. Even some of the higher-ups had shown up.

On top of that, all of them had solemn expressions.

When he was done studying the people in the hall, he backed down and went off to look for Kathleen.

She was busy studying the script when he appeared before her. With a calm expression, she asked, "What's wrong, Tyson?"

"Nothing. It's just that I saw some of the higher-ups there, and they look very serious," Tyson said, feeling uneasy. "They're literally expressionless. Are they unhappy because Mr. Macari isn't here?"

“People who held high positions usually have no expression on their faces. They don’t like people to see through them,” Kathleen said nonchalantly. “If we want to figure out what’s on their minds, we’ll have to wait until the press conference is over.”

Tyson asked in a deep voice, “Mrs. Macari... I mean, Ms. Johnson, have you finished reading the script?”

Kathleen glanced at him and nodded.

“Let’s go. The event will start in three minutes,” said Tyson.

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

They walked to the entrance together and arrived right on time.

Tyson walked up to the stage and started speaking. “Thank you for attending Macari Group’s press conference for Flobury today. I’m Mr. Macari’s assistant, Tyson Hackney. Due to certain reasons, Mr. Macari isn’t able to attend today’s event on time. Hence, we’ll be inviting our boss to speak on Mr. Macari’s behalf.”

Shocked expressions appeared on the faces of the guests below the stage.

Macari Group has another boss?

Right then, Kathleen walked up the stage.

She wore a slim-fitting suit, which gave her a charming yet powerful presence.

She looked drastically different from her usual gentle and obedient self.

“First, I’d like to explain the situation to all of you.” Kathleen smiled. “A year ago, Samuel and I were divorced. During that time, he felt bad and decided to transfer all his shares to me.”

Looks of astonishment appeared on the audience’s faces.

“Samuel is hired by me to manage the company.” A faint smile remained on Kathleen’s face. “Hence, I’m the biggest shareholder of Macari Group, also known as the ‘Boss’ Tyson mentioned.”

In other words, she was hinting that she had all the rights to be standing on the stage.

That said, naturally, no one dared to raise any doubts.

Kathleen was well aware that the objective of those people was to let the higher-ups see how little Samuel cared for Flobury.

They wanted to ruin the higher-ups' impression of Samuel.

Most importantly, he was absent from the press conference, and many people would be curious about the reason.

If the news about Samuel being poisoned and falling unconscious was released, someone might seize the opportunity to stir trouble.

Thus, it would calm everyone's hearts with her standing up to speak.

It gave them reassurance that no matter what happened to Samuel, Macari Group would never end up in a state of chaos.

Kathleen silently scanned the crowd. Sure enough, she had gotten control over them.

Next, she started introducing Flobury's launch and its construction plan.

She had the script for all that.

All she had to do was repeat what was printed on it.

In fact, she memorized it so well that she made no mistakes.

Soon, the first stage was over.

The next item on the schedule, the business lunch, was the most stressful part.

If Kathleen failed to communicate with the higher-ups, it would give others the opportunity to interrupt.

Especially Jacob, who had been coveting Macari Group.

As soon as Kathleen finished her speech, she was pulled over to meet the mayor, Aydin Lopez.

Unexpectedly, Jacob beat them to it.

"Mr. Lopez!" Tyson interrupted the conversation forcibly. "Mr. Lopez, let me introduce you to someone. This is the boss of Macari Group, Ms. Johnson. Ms. Johnson, this is Mr. Lopez."

Aydin eyed Kathleen with a frown.

Jacob interjected, "Mr. Hackney, didn't you see me talking to Mr. Lopez just now?"

"I did," Tyson replied calmly.

So what?

Jacob snorted. "Don't you find yourself rude, interrupting us like that?"

Tyson could not help but curse at Jacob inwardly.

Tyson could not be bothered about being polite.

At most, he would take full responsibility if something happened.

However, he would never let Jacob get the chance to talk to Aydin, let alone talk about the land reclamation project.

"Mr. Lopez, as you can see, Samuel's employee is an arrogant person. In fact, Samuel is even worse. How could he not turn up for such an important event?" Jacob narrowed his eyes at Kathleen. "They even created a so-called boss. Huh, what a joke."

"Mr. Stewart, are you saying that I'm not qualified enough?" Kathleen asked coldly. "Back then, didn't your father step down to work behind the scenes because he had health issues and couldn't manage the company? Didn't your mother take over? They did the same thing like us. How is it that we become a joke for doing it? What does that make your family, then?"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 209**

### **Divorce Anxiety Chapter 209 Life Savior**

Jacob narrowed his eyes and shot Kathleen a cold glare. "Ms. Johnson, I know who you are, but you have no right to interrupt during this kind of occasion."

With a snort, Kathleen said indifferently, "I wasn't expecting to meet a snob out here today."

"What did you say?" Jacob eyed her coldly.

"You are a snob," Kathleen taunted, smirking.

"You!" Jacob gritted his teeth and glared at her furiously.

Tyson was at a loss for words.

Kathleen can really be ruthless when she scolds someone, but I have to admit, it's really satisfying.

“Ms. Johnson, you look rather familiar.” Aydin raised a brow.

“Mr. Lopez, she’s acted in a movie before. Of course, you’ll find her familiar.” Jacob paused briefly before continuing in a disdainful tone, “Then again, she’s just an actress. There’s nothing impressive about it. If it were in the past, she’ll just be a slave who’s a little more premium.”

Everyone’s expression darkened when they heard his words.

Tyson felt more infuriated.

However, Kathleen merely stared at Jacob icily.

When Jacob was about to continue provoking her, someone spoke up. “Jacob Stewart, watch your words!”

Caleb could be seen walking over with a deathly expression.

“I didn’t say anything wrong,” Jacob argued gloomily. “She just earned a load of money because of a divorce. It’s nothing worth being proud of. She didn’t work for it.”

“Well said.” Kathleen clapped her hands.

Jacob paused, stunned by her response.

The smile on Kathleen’s face was elegant yet icy cold. “You’re right. The fact that the Macari family is so successful today is all thanks to the hard work put in by the different generations, from Old Mr. Macari to Samuel. All three generations were diligent workers. This is a known fact. You, on the other hand, are really something else. In fact, you’re not even worth comparing to them. Though everyone addresses you as the CEO, your mother is the one who has a say in the family. You don’t own a single share. Yet, you have the guts to stand here and insult someone else. Who exactly do you think you are?”

Jacob’s face turned purple with rage.

He wished he could strangle Kathleen to death.

“Ms. Johnson is right!” Tyson nodded vehemently, expressing his agreement. “Apart from being courageous, having a good eye is also a crucial attribute to become a leader of a company. This is what Ms. Johnson has. She chose to let Mr. Macari continue managing the company because she acknowledges his capabilities. Besides, she has also contributed to the construction of Flobury because she gave Mr. Macari the two mines. All of these require good judgment. What about you, Mr. Stewart? What have you done so far? Please enlighten us.”



Jacob's face was ashen, and he remained silent.

"Oh, I remember it now," Aydin piped up. "Ms. Johnson, you saved my daughter in Norwal City three months ago, right?"

Kathleen smiled. "I'm glad you remember me, Mr. Lopez?"

"I knew it. No wonder you looked so familiar." Aydin laughed heartily.

The others were stunned.

"Mr. Lopez, did you two know each other?" Caleb questioned.

"I haven't seen Ms. Johnson before. But my daughter went to Norwal City for a winter camp three months ago. She stumbled into some foreigners when she was walking on the streets, and they tried to mess with her. Thankfully, a Chanaean lady helped her out. My daughter even took a picture with the lady and sent it to me. It was you, Ms. Johnson. Thank you so much for saving her." Aydin was overjoyed.

"It's no trouble at all, Mr. Lopez," Kathleen responded with a polite smile.

Caleb stared at Kathleen in amazement.

So, she saved Mr. Lopez's daughter in the past. No wonder she wasn't worried from the beginning. Looks like she was planning to use this connection long ago. That's a smart move. She waited for Mr. Lopez to recall the incident instead of bringing it up herself. After all, her motives will be too obvious if she does that, and it'll make people dislike her. The situation will be different now that Mr. Lopez was the one who mentioned it.

Tyson was all excited.

Is this for real?

The awkward look on Jacob's face made Tyson extremely pleased.

No wonder Kathleen has been so calm since the beginning. She has a plan all along.

Tyson was so excited that he was at a loss for words.

Wow, we actually depend on Mrs. Macari to salvage the situation.

"Mr. Lopez, I'm truly sorry. Samuel really has something important to deal with. That's why he's delayed," Kathleen explained. "I'll get him to talk to you about these things once he's here."

To her surprise, Aydin said, "You don't have to address me so formally when it's just among us. Just Mr. Aydin will do."

Kathleen grinned and said, "Of course, Mr. Aydin."

"Actually, Samuel has already told me everything in detail," Aydin said solemnly. "It doesn't really matter if he's not here today."

Kathleen let out a sigh in her heart.

Samuel has already prepared beforehand.

"Mr. Lopez, actually—" Jacob spoke up.

"Gosh, I wonder who said I was being rude earlier," Tyson muttered.

Hearing that, Jacob glared at Tyson furiously, only to see traces of mockery on the latter's face.

Despite Tyson's mockery, Jacob seized the opportunity and said, "Actually, Mr. Lopez, I'd like to talk to you about the land reclamation project in private."

Unfortunately, Aydin replied, "Jake, today isn't the day to talk about such things. Besides, this isn't something I can decide alone. I'll still need all of you to make your bids in the future. So, it's pointless even if you talk to me."

Jacob froze.

Aydin's response had destroyed all of his plans.

Kathleen snorted quietly.

What an idiot! These kinds of matters can't be rushed. The more impatient he gets, the more he'll get taken advantage of. Only those who can stay calm will get the upper hand. The bidding hasn't even started, and he's already trying to get close to Mr. Lopez. He didn't even bother observing if Mr. Lopez was willing to do the same.

Kathleen was determined to help Samuel regarding that matter.

"Ms. Johnson, it's time to open the bottle of champagne," Tyson prompted.

Kathleen smiled politely, saying, "Mr. Aydin, please excuse me."

"Sure." Aydin nodded.

Kathleen walked to the stage while Tyson handed her a bottle of champagne that was already unwrapped, saying, "You'll just have to open it. It's very easy."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

She held the bottle of champagne and smiled at the crowd, looking extremely gorgeous. "On behalf of Samuel, I'd like to thank all of you for attending today's event. Thank you!"

Pop!

She opened the bottle of champagne, and the crowd applauded.

The next thing she had to do was to pour the champagne into the champagne glass tower.

However, the height of the tower was made according to Samuel's height.

Samuel was one hundred and eighty-eight centimeters tall. Her height, however, was only one hundred and sixty-five centimeters.

On top of that, she was not wearing exceptionally high heels. Thus, it took her a lot of effort to reach the top glass.

Tyson blushed with awkwardness.

He, too, had overlooked that detail.

Meanwhile, Christopher and Caleb had noticed the problem.

They wanted to go over and help when a tall and handsome figure walked past them, which made them stop in their tracks.

When Kathleen was at a loss for what to do, her back fell into a refreshing embrace.

"Let me help you." Samuel extended both hands to help her raise the bottle.

Kathleen looked as if she was being hugged by him.

Instantly, thunderous applause broke out below the stage.

Samuel lifted the topmost glass, curling the corners of his pale, thin lips. "My apologies for being late, everyone. Thankfully, my boss has already helped me to fulfill my duties. Thank you for your support, everyone. And thank you, too." At the final sentence, Samuel lowered his gaze to look at Kathleen.

Kathleen was almost pulled into his dark, sparkling eyes when she stared at him.

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 210

### Divorce Anxiety 210 Samuel

When Samuel was about to take a sip of the champagne, Kathleen grabbed the sleeves of his suit. "You can't have alcohol."

"I'll be fine. It's just a gesture." Samuel's deep voice was very attractive.

Finally, he took a sip and placed the glass down.

A waiter then walked over, transferred some glasses of champagne onto the tray, and served them to the guests.

Suddenly, Kathleen felt a weight on her shoulders.

As she turned around, she found Samuel leaning onto her skinny shoulders. He whispered, "Lend me your shoulders for a while."

Kathleen nodded.

With that, they stepped down from the stage together.

"Mr. Macari!" Tyson shouted excitedly.

"You did a great job," Samuel praised flatly.

"You..." Kathleen scrutinized Samuel. "Where did you get your clothes from?"

"Look familiar?" Samuel smiled. "Charles said this is a birthday present you gave him last time."

"No wonder it looks so familiar!" Kathleen exclaimed as realization dawned on her.

During Charles' previous birthday party, she gifted him a custom-made suit.

That was precisely the suit.

She did not expect the suit to fit Samuel so perfectly.

At that thought, Kathleen lifted her head to look around, finally spotting Charles standing somewhere not too far away.

He was leaning against the wall with his hands stuffed in his pocket, looking rather displeased.

Truth was, he did not willingly give his suit to Samuel.

It was Samuel who snatched it from him.

“It’s great that you’re awake.” Kathleen glanced at him awkwardly.

Their relationship seemed to have gone back to square one.

“I... Uh...” Kathleen hesitated for a moment. “I’ll go talk to Caleb.”

However, Samuel did not release his grip on her. “Can’t you go later? Who am I going to lean on when you’re gone? My cover will be instantly exposed if you leave now.”

Kathleen pursed her lips.

“Come on. Accompany me to greet Mr. Lopez,” Samuel said softly.

Hearing that, Kathleen nodded.

Along the way, she told Samuel about her history with Aydin.

Samuel smiled slightly. “Thank you.”

Kathleen snorted disapprovingly. “There’s no need for that. If you didn’t force me to go to Norwal City, I wouldn’t have encountered that episode.”

With a low tone, Samuel said, “I’m sorry, Boss.”

Kathleen was speechless.

She could not help but feel that that address had an underlying meaning.

Soon, they arrived before Aydin, and the men exchanged pleasantries.

No matter what, the truth would always be exposed once Samuel appeared.

Standing not too far away was Jacob, watching the trio with his arms crossed.

Ugh! I can’t believe Samuel stole my opportunity again!

He side-eyed Caleb. “Isn’t that woman your girlfriend? Aren’t you mad that a man’s being all touchy-feely with her?”

Caleb responded coolly, "She's not my girlfriend yet. I'm pursuing her."

"That means she's toying with your feelings." Jacob attempted to sow seeds of discord. "You should be more careful. Don't fall into the traps of promiscuous women like her."

"Jacob, just how shameless can you be?" Caleb narrowed his eyes. "Do you want me to beat you up?"

Jacob was taken aback, and he asked with a scowl, "Are you serious about her?"

"Of course." Caleb looked over silently.

Looks like Samuel's having health problems.

Right then, Jacob gritted his teeth and muttered under his breath, "I can't believe Samuel is still alive."

"What did you say?" Caleb cast him a side-glance.

Jacob narrowed his eyes and answered, "I didn't say anything."

Hearing Jacob's words of denial, Caleb grabbed the former by the collar, demanding, "What did you do to Samuel?"

"I just drugged him a little to stop him from showing up at today's press conference. I never expected him to come up with a countermeasure by transferring all his shares to his ex-wife," Jacob hissed. "Caleb, if I were you, I would do everything to win Kathleen over. That way, Macari Group will be mine."

Caleb clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles cracked.

No wonder Kathleen said that yesterday. Looks like Kathleen views me and Jacob as the same kind of people.

"Jacob, go home and tell your mom that the collaboration between Lewis Enterprises and the Stewart family is off." Caleb's gaze was hostile.

"What did you say?" Jacob was dumbstruck.

However, Caleb turned around and left, leaving a stunned Jacob frozen to the spot.

No wonder Kathleen gave me that look. D\*mn it! Jacob has wasted all my effort!

...

When Samuel and Aydin finished exchanging pleasantries, Kathleen carried Samuel away because she realized he was constantly gulping.

Kathleen knew he had vomited blood.

True enough, as soon as they entered the car, Samuel covered his mouth and coughed violently.

Seeing that, Kathleen handed him a piece of tissue.

He accepted it and coughed a few more times.

Immediately, the tissue was stained with blood.

Kathleen brought over a bottle of water and uncapped it before giving it to him. "There, there. Just cough it out. It's a good sign. It should be the last batch of poisonous blood in your body."

Samuel let out a sigh and leaned against the seat to rest.

He silently watched Kathleen help him get rid of the used tissues.

"Why are you helping me?" Samuel croaked.

"It's for the Macari family. I'm doing it for Old Mrs. Macari and the others, not you." Kathleen turned away to look out of the window.

Samuel smiled weakly. "Thank you, no matter who you're doing it for."

"Stop talking." Kathleen turned around. "let's go home. If you want to be fully recovered, you've got to continue taking the medicinal bath."

"Okay." Samuel nodded. "I don't have much energy left, anyway."

He forced himself to come, worried about Kathleen not being able to handle the event on her own.

However, he was obviously overthinking it.

Kathleen had matured.

She was no longer the gentle and obedient girl from the past.

It made Samuel feel relieved and sad at the same time.

"I'll drive," Kathleen offered, fastening her seatbelt before helping Samuel with his.

Suddenly, Samuel's massive arms locked around her, taking long and deep breaths.

Despite that, Kathleen did not move.

After a while, Samuel released her and said, "Let's go. I'll get some sleep."

"Okay." Kathleen bobbed her head and started the engine.

Before shutting his eyes, Samuel briefly glanced at Kathleen.

His heart pained for her.

He was in great sorrow, for he had deeply hurt a woman who loved him so much—so much so that he did not know how to make it up to her.

Nothing he did was enough to make things right.

Meanwhile, Kathleen focused on the road as she drove.

Soon, they arrived at the Johnson residence.

After pulling up in front of the entrance, Kathleen helped Samuel to get off the car, and they entered the mansion.

She then helped him to the bedroom and placed him on the bed.

She removed her coat and tied up her long hair. "Sit here and get some rest. I'll fill up the tub with hot water."

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

His face was pale, and beads of sweat had formed on his forehead.

It should be quite fun to bully him now.

However, she shook her head and dismissed the thought, quickly leaving to prepare the medicinal bath.

When she was done, she called out to Samuel, who was already half asleep.

Kathleen shook him gently. "Samuel, wake up."

Samuel held her hand. "Katie, my head hurts."

Kathleen hesitated, unable to tell if he was telling the truth. "Are you faking it?"



“You’re a doctor. Do you think I’m lying?” Samuel asked while looking helpless.

Kathleen touched his forehead. Indeed, it was burning. “Why are you having a fever again?”

“That’s how my body works.” Samuel started coughing again.

Kathleen passed him a tissue and examined his clothes. She said grimly, “Why didn’t you wear a thicker outfit? Surely you’re well aware of your current condition? Couldn’t you wear a down jacket?”

Samuel muttered pitifully, “No one bought it for me.”

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Who is he kidding?