

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 341

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I Hope You Have The Courage “They didn’t go through with their wedding.” There was a cold look of mockery on Samuel’s face. “Besides, they’re legally unrelated!” “You’re not related to Kathleen either, are you?” Charles retorted sarcastically. Samuel looked down and said coldly, “She’s my ex-wife and the mother of my kids, so I have to care for her.” Charles laughed in exasperation. “You are so shameless! Samuel, I have to ask you, what exactly does Kathleen owe you? When she was in love with you, you turned a blind eye to her; when she doesn’t want you anymore, you stick to her like glue.”

“I love her,” Samuel declared in a deep voice. “You love her, but you made a scene at her wedding. Caleb is so much better than you are. You just can’t stand seeing her having a better life than you do, can you?” Charles said coldly. Samuel’s handsome face paled slightly. Of course, he wanted Kathleen to be happy, but he hoped that he was the one who would be bringing her the happiness. He knew that he was paranoid in the past, but he would stop being paranoid after finding her this time. Charles took a deep breath. “I don’t want to argue with you now. It’s more important to save Desi.” Samuel stared at him coldly and unblinkingly. Charles hesitated before saying, “All I can say is, if you can find the man in the photo, you’ll find Kate.” Samuel knitted his brows. “What did you say? Is Kathleen in the hands of this man?” “When you committed suicide at the wedding and were sent to the hospital, it was this man who went to the hospital to save you. Then when he brought Kate to me, he told me that Kate fell into a coma because she tried to save you and that she was pregnant,” explained Charles. “Kate saved me?” Samuel was shocked.

Charles looked at him. “Hmph! Charles, you’ll never know how much Kate has suffered for you!” Samuel pursed his lips. “What exactly did she do?” Charles turned around. “Ask her yourself when you find her. I hope you have the courage.” With that, he left. There was a hostile expression on Samuel’s face. If Kathleen and Desi are both in this man’s hands, I have to hurry up. A day later, Gizem took a speedboat to a small island. She was very familiar with most of the people on the island. When those people saw her, their expressions were still as strange as ever. She walked straight toward a white building in the center of the island. As soon as she entered the building, she heard the voice of an old man. “Giz, you’re finally back.” Theodore seemed to be enthusiastic to see her. “Master.” Standing in the hall, Gizem looked at Theodore, who was standing on the second floor. Theodore nodded. “Master, who was the one who knocked me out and threw me to Finn?” asked Gizem coldly. Theodore was stunned. He thought that Gizem

would ask about Desi first. "Come here," he said in a low voice. A tall man came out of the room. It was dark the other day, so she did not see the man's face clearly. Only now did she realize that although this man looked ordinary, his eyes spoke of ruthlessness.

He was obviously quite a character. Gizem looked up. "Master, I demand an explanation. Why did you leave me to Finn?" "He wanted to see you for treatment, so I got Shadow to take you there. I originally planned to send someone to bring you back after you've cured him. I didn't expect you to come back first." Gizem's eyelashes quivered. "Then why did you give him poison?" Theodore was shocked. "Poison? What happened, Shadow?" Shadow replied in a deep voice, "It was Lauren who gave it to me." Gizem frowned. It was Lauren? Theodore furrowed his brows. D\*mn, Lauren! "Since it wasn't your idea, Master, I'll ask Lauren." After a short pause, Gizem asked, "Is she on the island?" "She's coming over tomorrow," replied Theodore. Gizem nodded. "I'm a little tired after being on the road all day." Theodore smiled thoughtfully.

"Shadow, prepare a room for your junior." Shadow nodded. Junior? Realizing that Shadow was also Theodore's apprentice, Gizem frowned hard. Of all Theodore's apprentices, she should be the youngest. Shadow took Gizem to the room to rest. "You may leave now," Gizem said coldly. She did not like Shadow. When he hit her earlier, it almost killed her. Shadow then left the room. Gizem took her phone and glanced at it. There was no signal. She wondered if Samuel's GPS tracker would work. I'm going to find Desi in the still of the night. The white mansion that Theodore built on the island was actually quite big. Half of it was the living area, while the other half was his work area. She was in the living area. As the living area was not big, she thought that it was impossible for him to lock Desi up in such a conspicuous place.

He must be hiding her in the work area. But how should I escape with Desi after rescuing her? I need to solve this problem! Sitting in his car in Zedfield, Samuel unlocked his phone to check the place where Gizem was last seen. It was the Pillere Ocean. It's impossible she could just disappear without a reason. Her signal has probably been jammed. There are so many islands in the Pillere Ocean. I guess I have to search one by one. "Tyson, send more men to search all these islands. Don't get caught, or it'll alert them," Samuel said in a cold voice. "Understood!" Tyson nodded. Samuel massaged the space between his brows. It's been a day and a half. I wonder how Desi is doing. Thud! Thud! Someone was eagerly knocking on the car window outside. Samuel looked sideways. Caleb was standing outside the car with a cold look on his face. There was an ice-cold look in Samuel's narrow eyes as he instructed, "Drive, Tyson." "Yes." Tyson nodded. He knew that Samuel did not like Caleb. In fact, Samuel was already considered kind for not asking Tyson to hit Caleb with the car. Seeing that Samuel actually started the car, Caleb said angrily, "Get out of the car, Samuel. I have something to ask you!" Samuel ignored him. Being unable to open the car door, Caleb could only stand there anxiously. When Samuel's car drove past him, his face was twisted with rage.

If it was not for the fact that Samuel knew something he did not, he would not have been so polite toward the former. Philip walked over and asked awkwardly, "What

should we do now, Mr. Lewis?" "Follow them!" Caleb gritted his teeth. "Gizem took Desi away, and he met Gizem here yesterday. He must know what is going on." "Okay." Philip nodded. They then got into the car and tailed Samuel. Samuel and Tyson arrived at a port, where a cruise ship Samuel had gotten his men to prepare was already docking. When the car came to a stop, Samuel pushed open the car door and stepped onto the covered bridge. Caleb, who followed him to the port, got out of his car as well to follow him to the ship. Tyson stopped him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lewis. This is a private cruise ship owned by Mr. Macari. I'm afraid you can't board it."

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Gizem Means Mystery Caleb was furious. "Samuel!" However, Samuel did not even look back. Caleb snorted coldly and turned to say to Philip, "Get a boat ready, now!" "Yes!" Philip leaped into action. After Samuel boarded the cruise ship, Charles emerged from the cabin. "What are you going to do?" "Go and save Desi." Standing on the deck, Samuel looked with a sad expression at the sea that was dyed red by the sunset. Whenever he saw such scenery, he would think of Kathleen, making the void in his heart even more prominent. He felt the best when his heart stayed where it belonged, which was not the case these days.

Charles took out several photos. "Look at this." He did not want to show him at first, but on second thought, he knew that he could not find Kathleen on his own. Samuel took the photos from him and immediately froze when he saw them. "This woman looks like Kate, doesn't she?" Charles asked. Samuel nodded slowly and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where did you meet her?" "At the airport. I looked it up and found that she was heading to the same destination as I was, but she took a different flight from mine." They had both come to Zedfield. Is this a coincidence? Charles did not believe such a coincidence was possible. "What are you looking at?" Charles noticed the serious look on Samuel's face and the anger in his eyes. Samuel held up the photo. "Do you know whose clothes she is wearing?" "No. Whose?" Charles frowned. "Gizem's. Her clothes are the same as Gizem's." Samuel's voice was hoarse. "Are you sure?"

Charles knitted his brows. "Did you remember it wrongly?" "No. Gizem's clothes are almost all limited editions," Samuel said coldly. Charles was shocked. "But her face..." "A disguise," replied Samuel. What? Charles was astonished. "A disguise? But how could she have a face that's very similar to Kate's?" Samuel fell silent. He remembered that he had torn the hyper-realistic face mask off Gizem's face. The face under the

mask was disfigured. Thinking about it now, he realized that Gizem could have plastic surgery if her face was disfigured, considering that she was rich and had the resources.

In other words, the disfigured face he saw at the time had to be fake. It was a fail-safe. The face of the woman in the photo was very similar to Kathleen's, but not exactly the same. Samuel thought of what Gizem said. She said that she encountered a fire when she was unconscious. Maybe that fire had really burned her face. She also had plastic surgery to look the way she does now. Her name, Gizem, means "mystery," too. She deliberately doesn't want us to discover the truth about her. And I almost killed her by mistake because of Desi's expression. The person who came up with this plan is so wicked! As Samuel did not say anything for a long time, Charles frowned. "What's wrong with you?" Samuel replied in a hoarse voice, "Gizem is Kathleen." "What did you say?" Charles was astounded. "She's Kate." Samuel gripped the railing, his knuckles turning white. "A-Are you sure?" Charles furrowed his brows. Samuel nodded. "What are we waiting for, then? Let's depart now! Let's save Kate and Desi!" Charles urged. Samuel turned to look at Tyson.

"Set sail now." "Yes, Mr. Macari!" Tyson immediately gave the order to set sail. Caleb, who was on another ship, also instructed his men to do the same upon seeing Samuel's ship leave the port. The storm has just passed on the island. The clouds in the sky were dyed fiery red. Gizem pretended that she was going out for a walk. Shadow went up to her. "I'll go with you." To keep an eye on me? Gizem flashed him a cold smile. "Okay." Shadow said nothing. Gizem then turned to head outside with Shadow following behind. The island was not very big, but it was rather well-equipped. Gizem guessed that the place was probably disguised as a holiday island, so it would not be easily discovered by the others. However, there were no tourists on the island. It was full of people from Axeworth Corporation instead. Those people looked familiar to her. Shadow followed her around the island. Gizem saw several speedboats moored to the pier.

These speedboats should be the means of transportation they use to get out of the island. As they were approaching the mansion, Gizem suddenly turned around. "Shadow, I'm not done with you yet for hitting me." Shadow gave her an indifferent look. "Do you want to fight?" "Why? Are you afraid?" Gizem asked defiantly. She massaged her hands with a look of disdain. Shadow replied coldly, "I'd love to!" "Let me get it straight—if something goes wrong, don't go back and complain to Master!" Gizem gave him a cold smile. Shadow agreed in a chilly tone, "Okay." Gizem pulled out a dagger from her boot. They did not perform a body search on her when she came to the island. They probably think that I can't beat them since they outnumber me, but I'll make them regret it! Shadow knew that Gizem was a good fighter. Instead of fighting blindly, she had always fought smart, which included a lot of methods such as using poison.

Looking as if he had seen through her, Shadow beckoned to her. "I shall warm up with you, then." Gizem snorted coldly. "Warm up? Be careful not to burn yourself!" With that, she charged at Shadow. Shadow thought that her dagger would pierce his heart, but the blade slid across his arm before she turned around to stab him with the dagger in her other hand. This time, Shadow was still covering his chest, secretly surprised that

Gizem could use both hands. It's no wonder why Master thinks so highly of her. Gizem smiled coldly. She switched the dagger to her other hand and continued to attack him. As before, Gizem did not attack the lethal places of his body. Her purpose was only to cut through his flesh. She kept attacking Shadow in such a way several times with a frosty look on her face. Shadow could not figure out what she was thinking. Moreover, he found that he could not catch her at all, as she was as slippery as an eel. They fought for five minutes. Gizem took a few steps back and sighed. "I'm tired. I'll play with you again tomorrow."

With that, she turned to leave. Inspecting the wounds on his body, Shadow decided to go back to tend to them. And Gizem watched him leave with a cold smile on her face. That night, Gizem came out of the room quietly after everyone in the mansion had gone to bed. She then went downstairs, heading toward Shadow's room. The latter was sleeping soundly on the bed. He was feeling unwell, dizzy, and nauseous after dinner, so Theodore had asked him to take a rest. Gizem had come to Shadow's room to steal a key from him. She heard from the housekeeper of the mansion that Shadow was the one who purchased all the necessities in the mansion, so she was certain that he had the key of the speedboat.

She went straight to where Shadow hung his clothes. As she had expected, she found a key in one of his coats. When she turned around, however, she realized that Shadow was standing behind her, staring at her.

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Has She Regained Her Memory Gizem flashed Shadow a cold smile. "Is something wrong?" "What are you doing?" Shadow looked at her with a serious expression. "Would you believe me if I said I'm attempting to be a thief?" Gizem asked with a half-smile. "Master said that I can get rid of you if you do anything odd." The look on Shadow's face became sinister. "Get rid of me?" Gizem chuckled. "You?" Shadow's eyes turned cold. "You asked for it! I won't let you go the way I did during the day!"

After that, he raised his fist. Gizem looked at his raised fist coldly with a calm smile on her face. "Do it." Just as Shadow was about to throw a punch, his hand suddenly dropped. What the... He tried to move his arm but realized that he could not raise it no matter how hard he tried. Afterward, he felt that his waist also became sore and weak. He could not even stand. A hint of coldness appeared in Gizem's eyes. "What's wrong? Do you find that you have no strength in you?" "What did you do?" Shadow looked at her in disbelief. Immediately afterward, he fell to the ground. His eyes were filled with

hatred. "Hmph! You guys are really ungrateful. It's all thanks to my drug that you can act with impunity all these years." Gizem looked down at him condescendingly. "Even this island and everything on this island was bought using the money we make from selling the drug I developed." Shadow gritted his teeth. "Master won't let you off! Neither can you escape from here!" "I don't want to escape. I just want to find out who I am, my identity." Gizem had a cold look in her eyes. Propping his body up, Shadow smiled wickedly.

"You won't end well once Master catches you. He'll definitely make you hand over the antidote." Gizem replied in an indifferent tone, "There is no antidote to this drug. Besides, you and I are both only tools to Master. He has many tools like you, but I'm different. I can help him make money." "You are too arrogant." Shadow was indignant. "Ha. I don't have time to argue with you here. The drug will kick in in a minute. By then, you will be stiff and unable to move. Your tongue will also turn so stiff that you won't be able to speak, so if you want to snitch on me, you may do so to the devil in hell." With a triumphant smile, Gizem turned around and left. "Come back here!" Shadow screamed angrily. Gizem, however, had already left. Shadow wanted to call Theodore to inform him about what just happened, but his arms had turned completely immobile. "No... No!" Then he realized that he could not move his tongue as well. No! Gizem, who got the key, immediately rushed to the work area. The keys Shadow had were for the speedboat and the work area. Thus, they provided her with unimpeded access to everywhere. It was the first time she was in the work area.

Although she was not very familiar with the place, the work area only had one floor, which made it easier for her to search the place. She saw Theodore in the innermost laboratory, but she did not go in. There were windows on the doors of the laboratories. Through the window, she saw that Theodore was still working. It seemed that the latter had not started drawing Desi's blood. Where would Desi be? She turned around and continued walking inside. She then saw a sickbay. A sickbay? Could it be that the person living here is, according to rumors, the child left behind by Theodore's son? She looked in through the glass window and could only see a person lying on the hospital bed. She gently pushed the door open and walked in. There was really someone lying on the bed. It was a boy that was about twelve or thirteen years old.

He was in a coma, and his face was purple. Gizem checked his pulse and found that he was indeed terminally ill. Desi's blood might not be able to save him. Gizem had to go and find Desi, or it would really be too late. Gizem secretly came out of the sickbay and walked to the next room, which seemed to be a sickbay as well. There was also a person lying on the bed. It seemed to be a kid. Gizem immediately pushed open the door and went in. She walked up to the bed and saw that it was indeed Desi. "Desi, it's me." She patted Desi lightly on the cheek. However, the latter did not wake up. Gizem found it weird. After noticing a glass that was half full on the side, she picked up the glass and sniffed at it. D\*mn it! It's spiked! They probably kept feeding Desi the drug in order to keep her quiet.

The drug was so powerful that it affected adults, let alone children. Gizem took out a sheepskin scroll hidden at her waist and unfolded it, revealing three silver needles. She took out a silver needle and gently inserted it into the space between Desi's brows. After thirty seconds, Desi came round and was immediately about to cry. Gizem gently covered her mouth and whispered, "Shh. Don't make a sound. I'm here to save you." Desi nodded. Gizem pulled out the silver needle and put it away. She then said in a hushed voice, "I'm taking you away now. Don't be afraid." "Okay." Desi nodded obediently. Gizem helped her get dressed, then carried the latter in her arms, preparing to leave. Desi wrapped her arms around Gizem's neck tightly without making a sound. Turning around with Desi in her arms, Gizem saw Theodore standing at the door looking at them with a chilling gaze. "What are you doing, Gizem?" Theodore asked coldly.

"Master, I should be asking you this." Gizem hugged Desi tightly. She could feel the latter shivering in her arms. "Put her down!" Theodore demanded sternly. "Master, I've checked the kid's pulse. He's already gravely ill. It'll be useless no matter how many times you change his blood," Gizem said coldly. "You know nothing! Put her down, and I'll spare you. If you insist to go against me, I won't let you off." Theodore gave her a serious look. "Master, if you need someone's blood for that kid, you can use mine. Desi is still a kid. If you draw her blood, she'll die," Gizem proposed. Theodore chuckled through his gritted teeth.

"What do you know? Only her blood can save my grandson." Gizem was stunned at his words. "Why?" Theodore replied coldly, "Why should I tell you?" "Well, I guess we have nothing more to say, then." Gizem took a deep breath. "Master, I have another question for you." Theodore fixed his cold gaze on her. "Who am I? Who the hell am I?" Gizem asked. Theodore did not expect such a question from Gizem. Has she regained her memory? It's impossible. There are parasitic worms in her body that will give her a momentous amount of pain once she remembers her past. "Why the silence, Master?" Gizem took a step forward. "You said the man I loved died, and so did our child, but you never showed me his picture. What did he look like?"

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Who Am I Theodore's eyes were icy-cold as he kept mum. Gizem smiled in an equal manner. "Why aren't you saying anything?" "I have nothing to say." Theodore continued to stare at her frostily. "Don't you already have your suspicions?" "Yes, I should have had my suspicions earlier, but Master, I really do respect you. Even though I have a lot of doubts, I still believe you since the beginning." Theodore asked, "Have you recovered

your lost memory?" She shook her head. No wonder! She hasn't regained her memory, but she's noticed much information. That's why she starts to suspect it. "Gizem, you can't run away from here. Everyone on this island is my subordinate." His gaze darkened. "You can't do anything even if you steal the key from Shadow. I've asked someone to move the speedboat away this afternoon." What? Gizem was taken aback. "Unless I call them to come back, you'll never have a chance to leave," the old man added. Upon hearing that, Gizem hugged Desi harder as she stated inimically, "Even so, I won't let you harm Desi." If Desi is really my daughter, I won't let Old Mr. Hoover lay a finger on her.

Theodore's gaze turned even grimmer with a hint of coldness. "Defying me is going to be the biggest mistake you'll ever make." As soon as he said that, four people came and stood behind Theodore. "Keep an eye on them. If they escape, I'll punish you all!" Theodore ordered. With that, he wheeled around and left. Gizem immediately perked up her ears to listen to his footsteps and found that Theodore didn't go to the room next door, so she figured he was heading to the laboratory. Although he asked Shadow to abduct Desi, he is not well-prepared yet, which means that Desi will probably be safe tonight. Carrying Desi, Gizem went over and sat on the bed. "Desi, don't be scared," Gizem reassured gently. "Mommy is here. I'm not scared at all." Desi threw her arms around Gizem's neck. Gizem was stunned for a second. "Why are you so sure that I'm your mommy?" "Because you smell just like her. I've smelled this scent before, but I'm not sure where I smelled it. Eil said we probably caught a whiff of it when we were born," Desi explained.

Gizem nodded in reply. "Mommy, are you really my mommy?" Desi asked in anticipation. Gizem was at a loss for words for a moment as she smiled awkwardly. "Probably." "Mommy, what's that on your face?" Desi inquired curiously. "This is a hyper-realistic mask." Gizem took off the hyper-realistic mask. She didn't dare to let Desi see the second layer of the mask, so she showed the little girl her real face directly. When Desi saw Gizem's appearance, the girl's jaw dropped. The moment Gizem revealed her whole face, Desi exclaimed, "Mommy, it's really you!" Still feeling awkward, Gizem responded, "You can call me 'Mommy' after we find out the truth." "There's no need for that. I'm sure of it!" Desi was very confident with her judgment, and Gizem didn't know why she could be so certain of it. "Mommy, is it true that we can't get out of here?" Desi asked, feeling a tad fearful. "That elderly man is so fierce. I'm scared." "We'll find a way out." Gizem stroked her hair. "Your daddy will come soon." "Really?" Desi perked up again. Gizem nodded. "Yeah." "Awesome!" The little girl was overjoyed, but the next moment, she pouted.

"Mommy, I have a headache." Only then did Gizem remember something, She took out a small bottle and extracted a white pill from it before feeding it to Desi. As Desi chewed on the pill, she asked, "Mommy, it's sweet. What is that?" "That's something I made for you. When you feel unwell, take one and you'll feel fine in a short time," Gizem explained. "Oh." Nodding, Desi continued to munch it. After she took the medication,

she felt sleepy and dozed off on Gizem's lap. Having Gizem by her side gave Desi a sense of security. Gizem smiled faintly as she gazed at Desi's angel-like face. If Desi is truly my daughter, I'd be the happiest person on earth. Desi and Eil are so cute. Although she didn't have much interaction with Eil, she knew that he was a very good, sensible boy. Besides, he always took care of his sister. However, the thought of Samuel caused Gizem to feel a headache coming. She had heard of the rumors about Samuel and his ex-wife, Kathleen, previously, and word had it that they shared a passionate love, but their love didn't have a happy ending. If I'm really Kathleen, how should I interact with Samuel?

Frankly speaking, I don't have any romantic feelings toward him. She heaved a long sigh. It's too hard. When the day broke, sunlight poured into the ward. Gizem managed to take a short nap during the night as well. By the time she opened her eyes, Desi had woken up. The latter seemed to be feeling better than the day before. "Mommy, good morning!" Desi greeted in a sweet voice. "Morning, Sweetheart." Gizem also flashed a smile. "Mommy, I'm hungry," Desi muttered pitifully. Hearing that, Gizem picked Desi up. "Come on, let's go have breakfast." Taken aback, Desi asked, "Can we go out?" "Don't worry." Gizem seemed confident. "Okay." The girl nodded. When Gizem brought her out of the room, a man blocked her. Before the man could speak, Gizem demanded, "There's not a single boat at the pier. We can't run away from here. Get out of my way!" The man wore a hesitant expression, keeping quiet. "My daughter is starving. If anything happens to her, I won't let you off!" Gizem threatened with a fierce glare.

Those men didn't really care about Gizem the day before. However, when they knew what happened to Shadow, they felt cautious around her. After all, even Theodore could not save Shadow. That was why no one had the guts to stop her. Thus, the man put down his hand awkwardly. Snorting in response, Gizem walked off and brought Desi to the living quarters. She put Desi down on the floor and said, "Wait for me while I heat up some food for you." "Okay," Desi answered obediently. Just as Gizem was reheating some leftovers, a woman stood in the doorway of the kitchen and commented coldly, "You're not afraid at all." Gizem did not even spare that woman a glance as she asked, "When did you get here?" "Just a moment ago." As Lauren stared at Gizem's face, a trace of shock flashed across the former's eyes.

"Your face..." Gizem turned toward Lauren and looked at the latter with an inexplicable look. "Why? Did you think my face was completely disfigured?" "Previously, your face was severely burned!" Lauren shot daggers at Gizem and roared furiously, "You lied to all of us!" "I didn't lie to all of you," Gizem responded indifferently. "I only hid it from irrelevant people like you. Master has always known about it." "What?" Upon hearing that, Lauren got even angrier. Old Mr. Hoover knows about this? Why didn't he say anything then? Gnawing on her lip, Lauren continued to glare at Gizem's face begrudgingly.

Lauren was green with envy. Even though she had been disfigured, her facial features still look so delicate after the plastic surgery. One wouldn't even realize she had undergone plastic surgery before! Gizem knew what was on Lauren's mind. "Your nose

has collapsed completely. I guess your doctor is not as skillful.” Lauren gritted her teeth in anger. “Don’t you dare humiliate me! You are not better than me! This is not your original appearance! You were originally hideous!”

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**Chapter 345** Is That So Gizem’s lips curled into a half-smile. “Have you seen my original appearance before?” “Of course!” Lauren answered firmly. “You were unsightly. Having your face disfigured was equivalent to getting plastic surgery for you.” Gizem scoffed, “Lauren, do you really think I’m easily fooled?” Lauren froze. Tearing away her gaze, Gizem said, “I already know who I am.” Lauren was at a loss for words. “Have you regained your memory?” she asked incredulously. “No.” Gizem sounded impassive. “I don’t need to have the lost memory back. I wasn’t completely disfigured during the fire back then.

Only a small part of the left side of my face was burned, but Master lied to all of you to conceal my identity, saying that I was severely defaced.” Lauren clenched her fists in indignation. So that’s the truth! Gizem turned off the induction cooker. Carrying the meal in one hand, Gizem held Desi’s hand in another and tried to walk past Lauren. “Step aside,” Gizem uttered flatly. Lauren huffed, “You’re just a prisoner now. How dare you act so arrogant in front of me!” “Haha.” Gizem chuckled mirthlessly with a vicious glint in her eyes. “Lauren, did you think the money of the organization is in Master’s hands?” Lauren froze. “Let me tell you something. I’ve stored ten billion in Sumanthova Bank,” Gizem continued, smiling frostily. “If something happens to me, all of the money will be automatically donated to international charitable organizations for children.

None of you will get a single penny. I’m sure you know how broke you are now.” Indeed, Lauren was here for money. Axeworth Corporation needed money for various operations, and the same went for Windwell Corporation as well. Every year, she would secretly transfer a sum of money given by Axeworth Corporation for event expenses to Windwell Corporation to let that organization continue to operate. Although Windwell Corporation had some business deals on hand, those deals could not earn profits as fast as the sale of Gizem’s medications. That was the reason Theodore didn’t lay a finger on Gizem all these years. It was because she was a tool for them to earn money. Lauren bit her lip hard, stepping aside to make way for Gizem. With that, Gizem brought Desi to the dining area. After she put the little girl down on a chair, Gizem gave Desi a spoon, allowing the latter to eat by herself.

Then, Gizem went to the kitchen to get some food for herself, planning to eat together with Desi. While she was busying in the kitchen, Lauren stood motionless at the side. Gizem smirked, speaking slowly. "Are you not going to see Master?" Lauren remained silent. "It seems like you're not here for him." Lauren strode over. "I need money." Resting her chin on her hand, Gizem chuckled coldly. "Why do you compromise your integrity for money as well?" Enraged, Lauren barked, "Are you going to give it to me or not?" "On one condition." Gizem narrowed her eyes. Her fox-like eyes glimmered, making her look even more attractive. "I won't let you go." Lauren gnashed her teeth. "I'll also die miserably if I help you." Gizem scoffed, "You're even less influential than Shadow on this island." Though Lauren was annoyed, she didn't say anything. "You only need to cooperate with me." Gizem smiled darkly. "I didn't expect I would cooperate with you." "Give me the money!" Lauren pursed her lips. "I can tell you an account number that contains fifty million. After I get Desi out of this place safely, I'll tell you the password." "What if you don't tell me the password then?"

Gizem grinned. "This is a two-way deal. I'm worried you'd snitch on me if I tell you the password first." Lauren stared back at her in silence as Gizem continued, "I can tell you a file-hosting service, and you can check it first. During all these years, there is absolutely no money in Axeworth Corporation's account. Because you squander the organization's money, I often have to put my own money into the account to ensure the organization can continue to operate." While Lauren was still not saying a word, Gizem added, "It's useless even if you threaten Master. The money in his account has been used to buy this island and the equipment here, so he can't give you any money even if you ask." There was nothing more important than money, and Gizem and Lauren knew about that fact. Lauren had tried to sell her own medications on the black market, but the effect was poor and the side effects the medication caused were serious. Therefore, her product could not be sold at a high price. She had also tried to sell venomous bugs, but they were hard to find, and she did not have the skills to make them into venomous bugs of top-tier quality.

Ordinary venomous bugs were inferior to poison. Besides, it was easier to poison someone with poison compared to venomous bugs, so not many people bought the bugs. "Deal!" Lauren agreed. A frosty gleam flashed across Gizem's eyes as she realized Lauren had long planned to betray Theodore. Gizem then wrote down an account number on a piece of paper and passed it to Lauren. Lauren kept it, asking, "What's your plan?" "It's simple. I'll knock you out, take the speedboat key from you, and take Desi out of this place," Gizem explained bluntly. Lauren scoffed sardonically, "You won't even be able to get from the mansion to the pier." "Why?" Gizem smiled, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. "Don't tell me Master can catch up to me." "It's those people lying in wait for you! Did you think the people on this island are all useless?" Gizem sneered, disdain written all over her face. She took a piece of tissue to wipe Desi's small mouth. "Thank you, Mommy," Desi uttered sweetly. Lauren was dumbfounded when she heard that. Have they reunited with each other? "Anyway, you just have to be cooperative," Gizem ordered monotonously.

"All right!" Lauren replied swiftly. Gizem turned toward Desi and asked, "Are you full now?" "Yeah." The little girl nodded. "Okay, we shall rest for thirty minutes before we leave this place. Are you okay with that?" Gizem flashed a warm smile. Desi nodded in response. Lauren felt speechless. "You want to rest for half an hour?" "The time of our departure won't affect the outcome," Gizem said flatly. Lauren snorted and sat on the couch to take a break. "Are you not going to meet Master?" Gizem asked as she carried Desi in her arms. "No, I'm not going," Lauren answered placidly. "He no longer cares about me anymore." Gizem caught on to the meaning behind Lauren's words. "So you plan to rebel?" "What are you talking about?" Lauren was so worked up that she shot up from her seat and quickly glanced around with caution. Gizem snickered. "Lauren, did you take me as a fool? The money you secretly take out from the organization's account recently are actually—" "Enough!" Lauren roared, interrupting Gizem. "Can you just stop?" "Okay, I can not talk about it, but I have questions for you." Gizem looked at Lauren coldly. "Is the female lovebug you planted in Yareli real?" Lauren was stunned. How did she know about this? "I've been finding it strange.

"Gizem spoke coldly. "I've heard that the man and woman who are planted with the male lovebug and female lovebug respectively will be very in love with one another. However, Samuel has no feelings toward Yareli at all. That's why I'm suspicious of it." "That's because the effect of the lovebug depends on the health condition of the individual," Lauren explained. "Samuel's body is not well, so the male lovebug devours his body, hence the bad effect." Gizem's smile widened. "Is that so?"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 346**

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

#### **Chapter 346**

**Chapter 346** Traitor "Why would I lie to you?" Lauren looked at Gizem unhappily. She was feeling a little guilty. Gizem chuckled coldly. "You've really regressed over the years." Lauren froze. "The people from my organization told me that you are an expert at black magic. As it turns out, apart from the lovebug you cast on Samuel and Yareli, you're not good at much else," Gizem said with a half-smile. "Don't you dare look down on me. I'm much better than you!" Lauren glared at her angrily.

However, Gizem merely responded with a smirk. She was better, but she wasn't useful to the organization. Gizem found it funny. At this point, Lauren's anger was rising. Gizem took a look at the time and realized it was almost time. She beckoned for Lauren to come over. Lauren frowned. "What?" "You said you would cooperate with me, right? Come over," replied Gizem with a faint smile. Lauren hesitated for a moment before walking over. She murmured, "What are you up to?" As she went over, Gizem ordered, "Turn around." Lauren was shocked. In a displeased tone, she asked, "Are you f\*cking with me?" "Hurry up!" Gizem barked coldly. Lauren was unhappy, but she still did as she was told.

She wrapped her arms around her elbows. "I don't know what you're trying to do. If you were on your own, perhaps you could escape. However, you're carrying a child now, so there's no way—" Before she could finish speaking, Gizem slammed a flower vase into Lauren's head. "Ouch!" Lauren yelled and fell to the floor. Gizem threw the vase in her hand onto the floor. "Finally, some peace and quiet." She was extremely annoyed. Lauren wasn't usually this chatty. Beside her, Desi clapped her hands. "Mommy, that was great!" Gizem smiled. "Cool, huh? I'll teach you next time." Desi nodded vigorously. Then, Gizem squatted down and searched Lauren's body. She took out the key to the speedboat. After that, she picked up Desi and ran outside. They ran to the back of the kitchen. There was a pickup truck stopped there. It was mainly used to transport goods. Gizem sat Desi down in the front passenger seat.

Then, she got into the car too. However, there were no keys in the truck. Left with no choice, Gizem had to revert to the old-school technique of hot-wiring the truck. Eventually, the engine started to turn on. She drove the truck out of the mansion. Bang! Suddenly, Gizem heard a gunshot behind her. There was no time for her to think. She could only slam her foot on the gas pedal and sped up their pace. Up ahead, there were people blocking them as well. However, they seemed to be shocked by the speed of the truck and didn't dare to come too close. Just like that, Gizem sped along to the port. As expected, there was a white speedboat parked there. Gizem parked the truck right in front of the boat. She carried Desi down and got onto the boat. Meanwhile, Theodore and the others were acting quickly as well.

Gizem hurriedly started the speedboat. This was her first time operating something like this, and she had no experience whatsoever. As soon as she started the engine, the speedboat launched forward. Bang! Bang! More gunshots sounded from behind them. Gizem told Desi to crouch down and not come up until told otherwise. Bang! Gizem groaned. She reached up to touch her shoulder. That was when she realized she had been shot. Regardless, she knew she couldn't stop. If she did, they would be captured again. Gizem knew that both she and Desi would suffer horrible consequences if they were recaptured. Desi could see that Gizem was injured. Her beige coat was dyed red by the blood. The sight of it scared Desi so much that she burst into tears. Gizem comforted her by saying, "Desi, be good. Don't be afraid. Close your eyes. We'll be safe soon." Desi nodded and shut her eyes tightly. However, she still couldn't help but keep crying. Bang! Bang! The sound of the gunshots was getting nearer to them.

Gizem could see that multiple speedboats were surrounding them from all directions. They were trapped in the center. Theodore was on one of the speedboats as well. When Gizem realized that she couldn't escape, she had no choice but to stop the boat. Theodore hopped onto her boat. He was holding a gun. Without hesitation, he shot Gizem in the leg. Gizem gritted her teeth but made not a single sound, shielding Desi behind her. Meanwhile, Theodore was furious. "You dare to betray me?" In response, Gizem sneered. "Betray? I was never your apprentice. How can this be a betrayal?" Theodore paused for a moment as his gaze turned icy. "You got your memory back?"

Gizem shook her head. "Thanks to you, I merely became more suspicious about what's been happening around me." Theodore was shocked. "What do you mean?" "For example, you rarely use silver needles. You're also an expert at poison. On the other hand, I am more skilled at saving lives." As she spoke, her gaze was sharp. "Hah! Even when you've lost your memories, I still can't fool you." Theodore snorted. Gizem tore off the hyper-realistic face mask that she was wearing.

"Back then, you told me that I underwent plastic surgery because I was disfigured. You claimed you chose to model me after that woman, Kathleen, because you thought she was pretty. Later on, another doctor told me that my face wasn't that badly burnt at all. You lied to me because you didn't want me to get suspicious about my identity." "You even went to see a doctor?" Theodore was surprised, as prior to this, everything Gizem did was in the palm of his hands. Right now, it was getting harder and harder for Gizem to stand upright. She squatted down with her back leaning to the side. With a cold laugh, she said, "Master, your glory days are over. Do you have any idea how many traitors you have by your side?" Theodore was stunned silent. Gizem continued to look coldly at him. "I want to know the reason why." After a pause, Theodore smirked. "I will never tell you." "Haha. Then you will never know who the traitors in your organization are." "I'll investigate it on my own. Oh, Gizem. It's such a pity. You are so smart. If only you were my apprentice. It's unfortunate that another man is your master." "What man are you referring to?" Gizem asked puzzledly. The murderous intent in Theodore's eyes surged. "Why don't you ask Satan when you get to hell?" Gizem bit her lip and shut her eyes. She had done all she could. Bang! A gunshot sounded. Beside her ear, Gizem could hear Desi screaming. Gizem thought that she was dead.

However, she didn't feel any pain. She opened her eyes and saw two people holding onto Theodore, who had taken a bullet to the chest. However, the bullet hole was nowhere near his heart. "Take me away!" ordered Theodore. The men immediately helped Theodore back to the speedboat beside them and sped off. The other speedboats started to retreat as well. Gizem had no idea who was here. She kept her gaze fixed on the deck of the speedboat. Soon enough, a tall figure leaped onto the boat. When he saw Gizem, his entire body froze. "Desi, your daddy is here." At this point, Gizem was starting to lose consciousness. "Mommy, don't die!" Desi held onto her and sobbed. "Kate!" Samuel walked over. Gizem stared at him dazedly. She whispered, "Your daughter is fine." After that, she passed out. Samuel held her in his arms. Pain flooded his handsome face. She still hasn't recovered her memories. "Daddy, is Mommy going to die?" Desi was sobbing uncontrollably. Samuel held onto Kathleen tightly. "No."

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 347**

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

#### **Chapter 347**

**Chapter 347** Is She Really Kate Charles came onto the boat too and immediately picked Desi up. Looking at the woman in Samuel's arms, he was stunned. "Is that Kate?" Samuel lifted Kathleen into his arms and stepped off the speedboat, bringing her onto their cruise ship. Kathleen was losing too much blood. She needed a blood transfusion. Fortunately, Samuel had already ordered his men to prepare bags of blood in case of an emergency. The doctor on the ship helped to operate on Kathleen and extracted the two bullets from her body. Staring at the two bullets, Samuel had a terrifying look in his eyes. When Charles saw it, he stated, "These are bullets from Axeworth Corporation."

Even if you take the bullets out, the wounds won't heal that easily." Samuel looked at the doctor. "You're a doctor. I trust that you don't need me to tell you what to do." The doctor present was a woman named Xienna Powell. She was in her thirties and had perfectly delicate features. "Don't worry, Mr. Macari. I will do my best," replied Xienna softly. Samuel nodded and headed into the ward. Gizem was still unconscious. He walked over and sat at her bedside. Then, he raised his hand and caressed her face gently. An adoring smile appeared on his attractive face. Tears started to form in the corner of his eyes and streamed down his face. He had finally found her. She was still alive. Thank God. He finally knew how it felt to find something one had lost. He held Kathleen's hand up to his lips and kissed her gently. "Kate, I will never force you again. I swear." After saying that, he started to sob. He made no sound, with only his shoulders shuddering slightly. Outside the ward, Caleb wanted to go in, but Charles stopped him. "Wait a bit before you go in." Caleb frowned. "Caleb, after Kate wakes up, what are you going to do?" asked Charles curiously.

"Bring her home, of course. Have you forgotten that she is my wife? As soon as she wakes up, you have to help me. Don't let her fall for Samuel's lies," said Caleb unhappily. "What if she doesn't want to leave with you? What if she wants to be with Desi and Eil?" asked Charles flatly. Caleb remained silent. "Are you going to lie to her? Or force her?" asked Charles sternly. "If you do either of that, I won't let you go." Caleb snorted lightly. "That's still better than letting her go with Samuel!" Charles asked, "How do you know she will pick Samuel?" Maybe she won't pick either of you. Caleb pursed his lips. "I just do." In a solemn tone, Charles replied, "Kathleen has lost her memory. She deserves a fresh start to life." Caleb froze upon hearing that. "Remember this. If anyone forces Kate to do something she doesn't want to, I won't let that person go," stated Charles firmly. Caleb remained silent. Just then, Charles' phone rang. He turned around to answer his phone. Caleb took one glance at him, then walked into the ward. Charles wanted to stop him.

However, he thought about the fact that Caleb was only acting this way because he liked Kathleen. Ultimately, he decided to let them sort it out amongst themselves. With his phone in hand, he left. He came to a quiet room. "I heard you guys found Kathleen?" Raymond asked casually. "Godfather, I see word travels fast to your ears. We haven't even reached land yet. I guess someone on my team must be working for you."

Raymond remained indifferent. With a chuckle, he responded, "Nothing escapes my eyes. When she's recovered, remember to send her back. It's about time to plan the wedding for her and Wyatt." "Hah!" Charles scoffed. "My poison has already been neutralized. I no longer need Kate to be my sacrifice. Moreover, I don't want my sister to be involved in your family fights! All these years, you've been wanting to level the playing field between the two brothers after Wilbur married the princess of Jeradus.

That's why you want my sister to marry Wyatt, right? How can you be so shameless?" "Charles, I am your godfather. How could you talk about me that way?" Raymond was insulted. "I've given my life for Blissful Sect. Every time Wilbur and Wyatt refused to do something, I would take their place. I've already done more than enough to repay my gratitude. However, if anyone dares to try anything with my sister, I will take them head-on! Try me if you dare," threatened Charles harshly. His rage had reached its boiling point. Kathleen had lost her memory, and now she was injured. In Raymond's eyes, Kathleen was nothing but a tool. He placed her wherever he needed her. How could Charles let them use her like that? He once swore that he would make Kathleen happy. However, everything she had been through so far made his heart ache. Charles didn't know what to do. If only he had been more ruthless back then.

He should have wiped Samuel completely out of Kathleen's memory. If he had, perhaps things would be different now. However, he couldn't bear to do so. Kathleen herself was against it as well. Meanwhile, in the ward, Samuel heard footsteps behind him. He dabbed his tears dry. "Don't you know how to knock?" "I'm here to see my wife. Why would I need your permission?" Caleb couldn't care less. Samuel gently let go of Kathleen's hand. He stood up and turned around. His gaze was sharp and cold. "Let me remind you. She has lost her memory, so she doesn't remember a thing. Furthermore, you two never had a wedding, nor did you sign a marriage certificate." Samuel spoke emotionlessly. "Haha!" Caleb laughed mockingly. "Even so, technically speaking, I am her fiancé. I should be the one taking care of her, not you!" Samuel's voice turned frosty. "Once she wakes up, if she needs you, I won't stop her. However, you're not allowed to get near her right now!" "Says who?" Caleb was infuriated. "It's so noisy..." Kathleen stirred. Her eyes fluttered open slowly. "Kate, you're awake!" Both Samuel and Caleb rushed to her bedside. Kathleen stared at them. "Can you guys go argue outside?" The two men were too stunned to speak. "Where's Desi?" The first thing that came to Kathleen's mind was Desi. "She's fine. She's out playing on the deck," answered Samuel. That's a relief. Kathleen sighed. Then, she said, "My master uses special bullets.

The wounds won't heal that easily. Do you mind helping me get some medicine from somewhere?" "Tell me where. I'll send my men over," Samuel answered. It didn't matter what she wanted him to do; he would do it. Kathleen gave him an address. "Tell the guy I'm the one who wants it. He'll give it to you." "Okay." Samuel nodded. He got up to leave and find his men to acquire the medicine. Now, only Kathleen and Caleb were left in the room. Caleb stared at her quietly. "Kate, do you still remember who I am?" Kathleen frowned. "Of course. You're Mr. Lewis. I didn't forget." Caleb was stunned. "No, I mean... Do you remember what we used to be?" Kathleen shook her head. "I

can't remember the past. Who are you? What sort of relationship did we have?" Caleb inhaled deeply. "My name is Caleb. At one point, you and I almost got married. However, Samuel got in the way."

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 348

### Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

#### Chapter 348

**Chapter 348** Who Is He Kathleen nodded and gave a brief response. With a gentle tone, Caleb asked, "So, can I take care of you in the future?" Kathleen did not understand his intention earlier. It was at that moment when she finally got it. Frowning, she apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Lewis. I've lost my memory, so I can't accept your offer. My wound will be healed soon once I have the medicine. I don't need anyone to take care of me." Caleb was at a loss for words. The Kathleen in front of him looked like the Kathleen he knew, yet they were different. At that moment, Samuel returned, bringing Desi along with him. Caleb snorted. What a cunning man! He failed to win Kathleen's heart, so he's using familial ties now.

"Mommy!" Desi ran to the bed with some flowers in her hands. It was obvious that they were freshly plucked. "Mommy, these are for you." Desi grinned, exposing her little canine teeth. A smile appeared on Kathleen's lips. "Thank you. But how did you get these flowers on the ship?" "The cruise is stopped by an island now. She went down to pick them just now," Samuel explained. Kathleen nodded. "Mommy, does your wound still hurt?" Desi asked worriedly. "It doesn't hurt anymore. Thank you." Kathleen caressed Desi's hand. "Get well soon, okay? I still want to go to the amusement park with you. Eil, too! I just called him to tell him I've found you, and he's really happy about it." Desi sounded very excited. Kathleen put on a warm smile. "All right. I'll bring both of you to the amusement park when I'm well." Desi beamed. "Okay! Rest well, Mommy. I'll go out to play now." "Sure. Go ahead," Kathleen responded gently. Desi handed the flowers to Samuel and reminded him, "Daddy, don't forget to place these in a vase. I plucked these for Mommy."

"Of course. I won't forget." Samuel took the flowers from the little girl, who skipped out of the room after. "You sly fox," Caleb mocked Samuel coldly. Unfazed, the latter bent over and looked at Kathleen. "Go back to sleep. I'll bring you the medicine once it's ready." Kathleen nodded. She was truly exhausted; she did not want to think too much about anything. Caleb understood her condition. Hence, he had no choice but to follow Samuel out of the room. Upon stepping outside, he snorted at Samuel and strode off. Meanwhile, Samuel lowered his gaze, wondering who Kathleen would choose.

Regardless, he would respect whatever decision she made. He did not have much time left, anyway. The next day, Kathleen and the others arrived at Jadeborough. As to where Kathleen was going to recuperate, Samuel, Charles, and Caleb each had different opinions on it, which got them into an argument. Sitting in the wheelchair, Kathleen said coldly, "Why are you three debating so passionately among yourselves? Have you forgotten I'm the one who makes the final call, not you three?" Instantly, the three men fell quiet. "Mommy, I'll follow you wherever you go." Desi held Kathleen's hand tightly, unwilling to let go. "Kate—" Caleb was about to speak when Kathleen rejected him immediately.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm not going to the Lewis residence. Mr. Macari, please help me get a car. I have a house in Jadeborough." "Okay." Samuel nodded. He would not attempt to change Kathleen's decisions. It did not matter where she lived. He was fine with it as long as she was in Jadeborough and somewhere within his sight all the time. "Daddy, can I stay with Mommy?" Desi asked eagerly. With a gentle voice, Samuel answered, "Mommy needs to rest for now. Once she's better, you can stay with her as long as you want. Okay?" "Okay." Desi nodded resignedly. "It's fine. Let Desi stay with me. I'll find a housekeeper to take care of our daily needs," said Kathleen. "All right," Samuel quickly agreed.

"Mommy, I'm sure Eil would like that, too," Desi added softly. She had not forgotten to ask on Eil's behalf. Kathleen cast Samuel a glance. "Is that okay?" "Are you sure you can take care of two children?" Samuel asked with concern. Kathleen nodded. "Yes. I'll be fine soon when the medicine is here." Naturally, Samuel listened to her. "Okay." "Sorry for troubling you," Kathleen said lightly. "Get in the car, then. I'll bring you guys there." After saying that, Samuel opened the car door. Since Kathleen was seated in the wheelchair, he scooped her up and walked to the car. Seeing that, Desi covered her mouth and giggled. Meanwhile, Charles gazed at Desi intently. He knew he could not get too involved in Kathleen and Samuel's matters. After all, they had children together. No doubt, the children were the priority in their decision-making. That was something no one had control over. It was also Samuel's advantage. "Kate, I'd like to go over and have a look. I just want to check what your house is like and confirm the address," Charles piped up with a half-smile. Kathleen gave him a nod. Caleb was also about to say something, but Samuel beat him to it and uttered coldly, "Mr. Lewis, isn't your company swamped with work today? I was reading the financial news this morning, and it seems that the company you were planning to purchase is facing a major problem. Shouldn't you hurry over to solve it?" "It must be your doing, right?" Caleb placed the blame on Samuel without thinking twice. Samuel commented nonchalantly, "If it was me, you'd be hearing news about the Lewis Enterprises going bankrupt."

"You—" Caleb's gaze darkened. Kathleen, who was still in Samuel's arms, asked, "Mr. Macari, can you please put me in the car first?" Hearing that, Samuel nodded obediently and placed her in the car. Desi quickly crawled into the vehicle and sat beside Kathleen, hugging the latter tightly. It was evident how much she liked Kathleen. Afterward, Samuel got into the car as well. Charles glanced at Caleb and consoled, "Don't be too reckless. He's got an advantage." In response, Caleb huffed. "You should hurry and get

back to the office. I heard Samuel really has nothing to do with it," Charles advised grimly. "Got it," responded Caleb coldly. Charles flashed him a subtle smile before entering his own car. Forty minutes later, they arrived in front of a mansion. Samuel got down from the car, took the wheelchair out of the trunk, and placed it on the ground. Then, he opened the door to the backseat, carrying Kathleen out and placing her in the wheelchair. "Mr. Macari, you don't have to do all this for me. I can manage." "It's a habit. It's hard to change," explained Samuel with his husky voice. Kathleen was rendered speechless. "Let's go in." With that, Samuel wheeled her into the courtyard while Desi and Charles followed behind them. Scanning the area, Charles remarked, "This mansion is not bad. When did you buy it, Kate?" "Three years ago, I think? A rich businessman from Jadeborough wanted to buy my medicine, but he had little cash on him. So, he used this house as a mortgage. In the end, I kept it because I found it quite nice," Kathleen answered. Samuel furrowed his brows.

"Will your master's subordinates come looking for you here?" "Not for now. The organization is facing a lot of problems at the moment. He'll lose his grandson if he doesn't solve them," Kathleen said. Charles frowned at her words. "Grandson? Who is this old man?"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 349**

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

#### **Chapter 349**

**Chapter 349** You Seemed To Hate Me "I..." Kathleen paused, then she sighed and said, "I don't know either." Charles frowned slightly. Seeing that, Kathleen explained, "Actually, all I know is that his surname is Hoover. He never told me anything about himself." "Hoover?" Charles frowned harder. "Do you remember someone once said Granny was quite close to someone with the same surname?" "I've lost my memory," Kathleen said flatly. "The only answer I can give you is that I don't remember it." Charles' face flushed with embarrassment. He had forgotten about that. "Where's your room?"

Samuel's indifferent gaze was instantly filled with gentleness and affection when he looked at Kathleen. "The first floor. There's a room in there," said Kathleen. "Okay." Samuel pushed her into the house and headed for the room. The room had a massive floor-to-ceiling window—the kind of windows Kathleen loved. She liked the feeling of having sunlight pouring into the house. "This is fine. Thank you," Kathleen said softly. "Do you need me to carry you to the bed?" Samuel asked in a deep and gentle voice. "It's okay." Kathleen shook her head gently. Samuel noticed her slight resistance toward him.

"So... Let's talk again after you get some rest?" He knew Kathleen was avoiding him. In fact, he knew the exact thing she was afraid of as well. Even if she had lost her

memory, her understanding and fear of him never disappeared. "Okay." Kathleen nodded. "Eil will be here in a while. I've sent someone to bring over the children's necessities, too." Samuel squatted to look at her at eye level. "Do you mind if I take a look around the house? I'm worried there might be some spots that the workers missed during renovation. I don't want you and the children to get hurt." Kathleen nodded. "Go ahead. Eil and Desi are your children, too. It's totally normal for you to be meticulous with things related to them." Samuel smiled and hummed in agreement. Finally, he stood up and exited the room. Only then did Kathleen breathe a sigh of relief. She could not help but feel stressed when she was in Samuel's presence.

For some unknown reason, Samuel's gaze made her anxious. The feeling of being totally exposed, trapped, and helpless made her uneasy. Samuel's too terrifying. He's always watching me so intently. I'd always know he's there, even if he does nothing. He's like a deep pit I'd fall into once I make a wrong move. Ugh... He's too scary! "Mommy!" A boy's childish voice traveled into the room. Kathleen turned sideways and spotted a little boy who looked like a spitting image of Samuel. Her red lips curled into a smile. "You seemed to hate me when we last met." Eil already knew Kathleen was Gizem. His ears flushed red, and he said embarrassedly, "I didn't know that was you." "Of course, it's not your fault." Kathleen extended her hand. "Come here." Eil walked over and slipped his soft and tiny hand into hers. Mommy's hands are so warm. And they're so slender and soft. "Mommy, Desi says we can stay here with you. Is that true?"

Eil asked expectantly. Kathleen nodded. "Of course, it's true." Being the more observant child, Eil asked, "Mommy, are you not planning to remarry Daddy?" Kathleen fell silent for a while. Finally, she gathered her courage and admitted, "Eil, I don't want to lie to you. I've lost my memory. For now, I might find it awkward to live with a stranger." "What about the last time?" Eil was a curious child. "That's because of work. He was my employer, while I was his employee," Kathleen explained, though she was not sure if Eil actually understood her words. True enough, Eil did not get her words completely. Just then, Desi came to the room. "Hey, Eil. You're here, too!" She seemed quite excited. "I've checked out the rooms. Do you want to see them?" "Nah." Eil shook his head. Desi pouted. "You're going to let Mommy's efforts go to waste. She got someone to decorate the room nicely for you." "Really?" Eil looked at Kathleen in surprise. "Not really," Kathleen said honestly. "I just asked the staff to redecorate the room with some of the things you like." "I like it as long as it's made by you," Eil stated without hesitation. When Eil was with Samuel, he acted maturely. However, when he was in Kathleen's presence, he completely transformed into a child. It was not Samuel's strict methods that pressured Eil to act that way. Rather, it was Eil who matured faster compared to other children. He knew the responsibilities he had, which made him work hard to become more dependable. Now that he had a mother, he felt as if there was someone he could depend on.

Thus, he allowed himself to behave more like a child. "Mommy, I'll go take a look," Eil said excitedly. Kathleen nodded. "Sure. Go on." "I'll take you there, Eil!" Desi grabbed Eil's hand and pulled him out of the room. A warm smile appeared on Kathleen's delicate face as she watched the children leave. Standing by the doorway, Charles remarked, "You three seem to get along well." "They're my children, after all," Kathleen responded plainly. "What's up?" Charles paused for a while. He then stepped into the room and said in a grim tone, "Granny wants to see you." Kathleen was slightly taken aback. "Please give me a few more days. I still need time to digest some things here." "Okay." Charles did not expect Kathleen to show reluctance. Though they had found Kathleen, the one they were currently seeing was drastically different from the Kathleen they were used to. The old Kathleen was too soft-hearted. This new Kathleen, however, seemed tougher and more composed. Kathleen asked in an unhurried manner, "Is there anything else?" "No. That's all. Get some rest." Charles quickly left the room, feeling awkward. When he arrived in the living room, he bumped into Samuel. "Kate has changed a lot," Charles commented with a frown, feeling worried.

"No matter how much she changes, she's still Kathleen." Samuel's voice was deep and calm. Charles let out a slight snort. "I never said she isn't. It's a good thing that she shuns you along with me." "It's only right for her to dislike me," said Samuel monotonously. "After all, I did many things that hurt her in the past." Charles scoffed, "Glad you know that." Samuel shot him a glare and went into the kitchen. Charles was feeling rather bored, but he did not want to go home. So, he followed Samuel into the kitchen. Seeing Samuel taking out ingredients from the refrigerator, Charles asked, "What are you doing?" "It's already four o'clock. I'm going to make them dinner before leaving," Samuel answered. Charles was dumbstruck by his response. Once Eil and Desi were done viewing the rooms, they returned to Kathleen's room. All three of them lay on the bed, and Kathleen told them stories until night arrived. Desi's stomach growled. "Mommy, I'm hungry." "I'll go check out the kitchen." Kathleen sat up right away. Just then, the door opened, and Samuel appeared with a solemn gaze. "Are you all hungry? Dinner's ready." Kathleen was puzzled. "You're still here?" "I'm going to leave soon." Samuel entered the room. "Anyway, I made some dinner." "Daddy, aren't you eating with us?" asked Desi sadly. Samuel patted her head. "I'm not. You two shall eat with Mommy." Desi quickly fixed her big eyes on Kathleen. "Mommy?" Kathleen flushed awkwardly. She turned to Samuel and asked, "Why don't you stay for dinner?"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 350**

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

#### **Chapter 350**

**Chapter 350** It Is My Bad "Am I worthy of that?" Samuel asked in a low yet gentle voice. There was a hint of sorrow in his eyes. Kathleen paused briefly before saying, "It's just a meal." Samuel nodded graciously. "Thank you." Kathleen remained silent. "Eil, take your sister to wash her hands," instructed Samuel. Eil led Desi off the bed. He put on his

slippers before helping Desi to put on hers. After that, the two siblings walked out of the room hand in hand. Samuel gazed at Kathleen. "The children have been waiting for you to come back so our family could be reunited. That's why—" "You don't have to explain," Kathleen interrupted. "I'm not that unreasonable. It's totally understandable that the children want a complete family." Samuel nodded and spoke in his deep, enigmatic voice. "I'm glad you understand." "Samuel, the fact that I understand doesn't mean we can be..." Kathleen explained hurriedly, worried he might misunderstand her words. Samuel chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm not the same person from the past.

"I didn't misunderstand your words." Kathleen sighed with relief. That's great. Suddenly, she felt herself being lifted into the air as Samuel scooped her into his arms. With Kathleen in his arms, Samuel walked to the wheelchair and placed her in it. Softly, he said, "I'm fine with letting the children stay with you. But as you know, they've been staying with me when you were gone. So, it's not them who can't be away from me. It's the other way round. I'd like to see them every day. Don't worry, I won't bother you." Kathleen nodded lightly. "I understand." Samuel continued, "The housekeeper I've hired to take care of you can only arrive tomorrow. I've asked Gemma to keep you company tonight. She'll take of you here." "Okay." Kathleen nodded. With that, Samuel pushed her wheelchair out of the room.

When they arrived at the dining hall, Eil, Desi, and even Charles were already seated at the dining table. He didn't leave, either. Kathleen was surprised. "What's with that look of disdain on your face? Kate, you used to depend on me a lot, you know?" Charles said disappointedly. "I'm sorry," Kathleen apologized. "I really have no recollection of the past. I only remember you shouting at me when we met for the first time." Charles was speechless. At that time, he did not know Gizem was Kathleen. He would not have acted that way if he knew. "My dear sister, please forgive me," Charles pleaded. "I didn't know that was you. If you think about it, how was I supposed to recognize you through the hyper-realistic mask?"

"I recognized Mommy," Desi said arrogantly. "Uncle Charles, the fact that you couldn't recognize Mommy proves you're stupid." Charles was baffled. "I'm not stupid!" "You are. You couldn't even recognize Mommy." Desi snickered. Her words left Charles huffing in anger, which made Desi burst out laughing. It was clear that they were close. Kathleen merely watched them wordlessly. Right then, Samuel put on a smile and said to her, "Let's eat. Try the food. These used to be your favorite dishes in the past. I can prepare something else if you don't like them." Kathleen finally returned to her senses. "I'm not a picky eater. I'm fine with anything." "I forgot. Daddy didn't recognize Mommy either!" Desi said smugly. "Eil, too!" I was the only one who recognized her. Eil stuffed two bites of food into his mouth before mumbling, "Of course, I could guess that it was her." Desi chuckled. Samuel pursed his thin lips lightly.

"Yes. It's my bad for not realizing it was her." "Mommy, don't be mad at Daddy, okay?" Desi was a caring and thoughtful girl. "Daddy has missed you so much over the years."

"All right." Kathleen nodded. "Let's eat." Desi carried on with her meal obediently. Samuel knew the reason Kathleen did not let Desi continue speaking was that in Kathleen's heart, the fact that he had missed and waited for her meant nothing at all. His current efforts were nothing compared to what she had done for him during their three-year marriage. "Mommy, have a drumstick." Desi served Kathleen some food, then she placed some on Samuel's plate as well. "Daddy, you too." "Thank you," Kathleen and Samuel thanked her in unison. Desi then placed a chicken wing on Charles' plate. "Uncle Charles, thank you for your hard work in bringing Mommy back." Charles was surprised and delighted. "Aw, the little princess is becoming more and more sensible.

" He patted Desi's head. She's too cute. Desi was an incredibly adorable child. It was impossible to not dote on her. Thanks to her, the atmosphere at the dining table became harmonious. After dinner, Samuel cleared the table and went to do the dishes in the kitchen. Charles could not help but raise a brow. He's acting like this is his house. Just then, the doorbell rang. Charles got to his feet to open the door only to find Gemma standing before him. She blinked in confusion. "Mr. Johnson, is it true that Kate's back?" Charles nodded. "She's inside." As Gemma stepped into the house, she asked softly, "Uh... So, Dr. Zabinski is actually Kate?" "Yes." Charles brought her to Kathleen. She was sitting on the couch in the living room with Eil and Desi on either side of her, leaning against her while they watched a cartoon together. Gemma walked over. As soon as Gemma laid eyes on Kathleen, tears started welling in her eyes. Seeing Gemma had arrived, Kathleen smiled. "You're here." "Hello, Ms. Young," the children greeted at the same time.

"Hello." Gemma nodded in acknowledgment. "I'm so sorry for having to trouble you tonight, Gemma," said Kathleen gently. "There's no need for such formalities between us." Gemma's eyes reddened as she stared at Kathleen. "Charles, can you help me take Eil and Desi to their rooms?" asked Kathleen. "Okay." Charles walked over and took the children to their rooms. After they left, Gemma walked over and took a seat beside Kathleen. Eyeing Kathleen's wound, Gemma asked, "Is it severe?" "Not really." Kathleen smiled reassuringly. "Did you come here by yourself?" Gemma paused briefly. "Richard's outside. He doesn't dare to come in because he's worried about seeing Samuel." "I see." Kathleen was surprised. "So, his wife isn't the only thing Richard's afraid of." Gemma blushed. "Oh, shut up. You make me sound like a fierce beast. You have no idea how gentle I am." Kathleen smiled subtly. "Your room is beside mine. Do you want to take a look?" "You shouldn't move with your legs in such a state." Gemma stood up. "I'll have a look at it myself and drop my things there as well." "Okay." Kathleen nodded. With that, Gemma followed her instructions and walked to the room.

The moment Kathleen turned off the television, Samuel stepped out of the kitchen and spoke in a low voice. "Is Gemma here already?" "She went to put her things in the room," Kathleen answered. Samuel nodded in response. "Okay. I'll get going now." "Drive safe," Kathleen said politely. An uneasy feeling filled Samuel's heart. "What time can I come over tomorrow?" Kathleen paused to think. "Anytime." "Okay. I'll get going now." Samuel grabbed his coat. "Call me if there's anything urgent." "Okay." Kathleen

looked at him silently. Samuel put on his coat and walked out, leaving Kathleen sighing with relief.