Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 424

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Chapter 424

Chapter 424 Best Gifts

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

Smirking, Samuel said, "Don't think about helping him to save money."

"No matter how much I can eat, that amount of money is nothing to him." Kathleen shrugged. "I'll go get ready."

"Go ahead." Samuel stared deeply at her.

With that, Kathleen went ahead to get ready.

Meanwhile, Samuel stood at the side and watched her in silence while she put on her makeup.

Holding the cotton, Kathleen shot him a sideways glance. "Why do you keep standing there?"

"I want to look at you. I don't think I ever looked at you like this before." Samuel's gaze darkened.

They had spent quite a long time together, yet he had never seen Kathleen putting on makeup.

Since they were husband and wife, it would only make sense that they knew each other well. They would have witnessed anything the other party had done.

Yet, he had never paid attention to her.

Kathleen could no longer hold herself back. "There are still many years ahead for you to look at me. I bet you'll get sick of me soon."

With his arms crossed, Samuel retorted, "What if I won't?"

Kathleen grabbed the lipstick and applied a thin layer to her rosy lips. She rose to her feet and flashed him a bright smile. "You'd better not speak too soon."

Samuel replied seriously, "Let's wait and see."

"Let's go," Kathleen said calmly.

"Have you thought about what to eat?" Samuel grabbed her by the waist.

"You can decide for me. I don't feel like wasting my energy on this," Kathleen replied lazily.

"Now you have a chance to make him pay, yet you don't seize the opportunity." Samuel smiled.

Shrugging, Kathleen replied, "I've asked enough for Felicia's medical fees."

Samuel chuckled as he knew that Kathleen would not stand by and watch even if others did not have the money.

Soon, the two came out of Florinia Manor and drove to their destination.

In the end, Leonard was the one who decided on the place for their meal.

When Samuel and Kathleen arrived at the restaurant, Leonard had already waited at the table for a long time.

Kathleen deliberately glanced at the time and asked, "When did you arrive?"

"Quite some time ago." A complicated look filled Leonard's eyes.

Samuel pulled the chair and gestured for Kathleen to take a seat first.

As soon as Kathleen sat down, she shot Leonard a look. "You don't look well. It seems like something unfortunate might happen to you soon."

Leonard was rendered speechless.

Then, Samuel reached out to the coffee pot.

"Let me do it," said Kathleen, for she could not let Samuel serve her.

Thus, she took the pot and poured some coffee for Samuel and herself.

Leonard glared at them coldly. "Could you two stop with your public display of affection right in front of me?"

"How is this considered displaying affection when I was merely pouring him some coffee?" Kathleen gave him a baffled look before she continued, "What's wrong with you and Kelly? And what's with your indignant acts?"

Leonard muttered, "I don't get her."

"What do you mean?" Kathleen asked curiously.

"Didn't you say I shouldn't tell her that I only married her for the sake of the child? I talked to her, but instead of listening to me, she insisted on going for the in vitro fertilization procedure," Leonard explained helplessly.

Kathleen was shocked. "Have you two researched what in vitro fertilization is?"

Nodding, Leonard replied, "Of course. I was worried that she didn't know much about it, so I brought her to the doctor for consultation. She insisted on going for artificial insemination. I asked her if she didn't want to get intimate with me, and she actually admitted."

Kathleen was at a loss for words as she recalled her previous conversation with Kelly.

Didn't she take my words into consideration?

Kathleen asked composedly, "So, are you trying to have me persuade her?"

"Could you?" Leonard questioned bitterly.

"No. If she refuses to sleep with you, there's nothing I can do," Kathleen said directly.

"All right." Leonard took a sip of the coffee.

In truth, he merely wanted to talk to someone and vent his frustration.

After pondering for a moment, Kathleen asked, "Have you two talked things out with each other?"

Leonard nodded. "I was really calm."

He was worried that Kelly would feel pressured, so he did not show any hint of emotions in front of her.

"How about this? I'll help you find out what she has in mind." Kathleen was resigned too.

Leonard rarely requested Kathleen to do anything, so she would try her best to help him.

"Thank you, and sorry for the trouble," Leonard thanked.

"It's nothing. I'm going to the hospital in the afternoon anyway, so I'll help you ask her," Kathleen replied.

Hearing that, Leonard gave her a slight nod.

Kathleen went to the hospital after the meal.

She soon arrived at Felicia's ward and saw Kelly taking care of the former.

"Kathleen? You're alive! That's great! I was really happy when I received the news yesterday that you're still alive!" Kelly stood up.

Kathleen stepped into the ward. "I've been following up on Felicia's condition."

"She was still conscious just a moment ago, but she's fallen asleep now," Kelly stated.

"Her condition is deteriorating. How long more are you and Leonard going to let the matter drag on?"

Kelly was stunned.

"Kelly, what's on your mind?" Kathleen frowned.

An awkward look appeared on Kelly's face. "Kathleen, I—"

"Considering Felicia's current condition, I think you should know the limit even if you're mad at Leonard." The crease between Kathleen's brows deepened.

"But..." Kelly hesitated for a moment. "It's not guaranteed that I can conceive successfully through the natural method. I merely think that artificial insemination is more convenient, but Leonard misunderstood me."

Kathleen was tongue-tied.

"Did he look for you?" Kelly asked, looking guilty. "I'm sorry. I wanted to talk things out with him, but he ignored me."

"Kelly, there's no guarantee that you can conceive successfully through artificial insemination too. I advised you to opt for the natural way for the sake of your health. As for you and Leonard, why would you even fight over a small matter like this? How silly," Kathleen explained helplessly.

Kelly revealed, "I've been feeling like everything is different from how it used to be."

"You two have broken up for a long time. Moreover, people change. They tend to develop different views and thoughts as they change. That's the reason why many couples end up parting ways. Since you two are back together, just be a little more patient."

Kelly nodded, agreeing to Kathleen's words.

The latter eventually let out a sigh and said, "Call him. I'll take care of Felicia."

"I don't think that's a good idea." Kelly was embarrassed.

"It's fine. Go ahead and call him," Kathleen replied coldly.

"Okay. I'll be right back." Kelly grabbed her phone and went out.

Kathleen walked to the edge of the bed.

She checked Felicia's pulse. Everything seems fine.

Right then, someone pushed open the door and walked in.

Kathleen looked up. "Why are you still here?"

"Who's going to send you home if I leave?" Samuel knitted his brows.

"I thought there's something in the company you need to deal with. I can hail a cab," replied Kathleen.

"It's all settled." Samuel stood aside.

"Oh." Kathleen nodded.

Then, she placed Felicia's hand under the blanket.

"Samuel, thank you for taking care of Eil and Desi since they were still babies." Kathleen's voice was soft.

Samuel looked up. "I'm their father. That's what I should do, so you don't have to thank me."

"You're such a great person." Kathleen wore a gentle smile.

Opposite her, Samuel merely stared in silence.

These days, he would always feel contented just by looking at her.

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Chapter 425 Afraid Of Samuel

"Speaking of Desi, does she need to wait until she's eighteen years old to receive treatment?" Samuel furrowed his brows.

"Yup. It just hit me that you must be really tired taking care of Desi, who's always sick."

Samuel swallowed hard without replying a word.

That was when Kelly came into the ward.

"How is it?" Kathleen looked in her direction.

Kelly sighed and complained, "I feel like I've explained everything clearly, but not really."

"Is he coming over then?" Kathleen asked again.

Kelly merely responded with a nod.

"Talk to him again when you guys see each other." Kathleen stood up. "Anything that you didn't manage to tell him during the call just now, say it again when you two meet face to face. You can lock the door, lest he runs away when you're talking halfway."

Kelly seemed troubled.

"We'll head off first." Kathleen walked toward Samuel and pulled him out of the ward.

"I haven't finished speaking earlier" Samuel stared intently at Kathleen.

"What is it?" Kathleen replied indifferently.

Thus, Samuel held her hand and confessed, "Kate, Eil and Desi are the best gifts you've ever given me. Despite Desi's health condition, I've never felt exhausted taking care of her. Instead, I made it through the five years waiting for you because of them."

Kathleen was taken aback.

Moments passed before she questioned gently, "Are they gifts?"

Samuel took Kathleen into his embrace, and she wrapped her arms around his waist.

For the first time after they had broken up, Kathleen responded to his gesture and hugged him back.

Samuel's voice turned slightly hoarse. "Of course. They're truly one-of-a-kind to me."

"Samuel, in the future, we will have to face the same situation as what Leonard and Kelly are facing now. If—" Kathleen reminded, her voice trembling.

Before she could continue, Samuel assured her, "You don't have to say anything. We'll surely make it through. Desi too." Samuel hugged her tighter.

"Okay." She buried her face in Samuel's arms. "Thank you."

Samuel lowered his head to kiss her hair. "Let's go!"

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

With that, they left the hospital.

Moments later, Leonard arrived at the hospital.

He went into the ward and saw Kelly wiping Felicia's face with a towel.

Now that Felicia had recently regained consciousness, her complexion looked slightly better.

Most importantly, Felicia opened her eyes and greeted Leonard as "Daddy."

That nearly melted Leonard's heart then and there.

He could finally relate to how Samuel had been feeling.

It was true that children could heal one's soul.

He went over and grabbed Kelly's wrist. The next instant, he took the towel from her and said, "I'll do it."

"All right." Kelly made way for him.

She rose to her feet and went to the door before locking it.

In the time that followed, Leonard wiped his daughter's face attentively, so he did not notice Kelly's move.

"Leonard, let's talk." Kelly mustered her courage.

"What's it?" replied Leonard, nodding.

"Let's talk about our current misunderstanding. Leonard... I-I'm fond of you. Even after so many years, I'm still into you all this while," Kelly said calmly.

Leonard was shocked by the sudden revelation. His ears gradually turned red.

"It's not that I'm against being intimate with you physically, but I feel that artificial insemination has a higher success rate. Of course, I know you care about my health. We can try to conceive naturally first. If things don't work out, we'll go for the artificial method. What do you think?" Kelly was in trepidation as she spoke.

"You're... fond of me?" Leonard's voice was raspy.

A flush of embarrassment rose to Kelly's cheeks. "Yes."

Why would I give birth to your child if I'm not fond of you?

Leonard took a sharp inhale and replied, "I like you too. It has been so many years, yet I still have you in my mind. I used to resent you, but I would think about you every night that I hardly fell asleep."

Kelly's eyes gradually misted with tears.

"You don't have to apologize. I only wish that you will not hide anything or your thoughts from me in the future. Can you promise me that?" Leonard asked in his trembling voice.

Kelly nodded. "Okay. I won't hide anything from now on."

"All right. Me too. Let's start over," Leonard replied calmly.

Kelly's face turned redder as soon as she heard that.

While gazing at Kelly's rosy cheeks, Leonard grinned and pulled her into his arms. Then, he gently pressed his lips against hers.

The little girl on the bed opened her eyes and saw the couple kissing. Flustered, she immediately covered her eyes.

Yet, she could not help but peek at them through the gap between her fingers while giggling with joy.

It was not long before Kathleen and Samuel returned to Florinia Manor.

"Kathleen!" Zion came over.

But he froze when he saw Samuel. "Samuel."

Even though he was also staying in Florinia Manor, he rarely had the chance to meet Samuel since the manor was massive.

Moreover, Samuel had a pair of dark eyes with a deep gaze that exuded a mysterious and oppressing aura.

Zion was bubbly in front of Kathleen, but he felt exceptionally anxious when facing Samuel.

Samuel nodded and said to Kathleen, "I'll head upstairs."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

Then, Samuel strode off.

A baffled look showed on Kathleen's face as she stared at Zion. "What's wrong?"

"Yareli's back," Zion said coldly.

She's back?

"How did you know?" Kathleen was surprised.

"Dorothy called me today." After a momentary pause, Zion explained, "She knows the manor's number, so she called, and I happened to pick up. When she was talking to me, I heard Yareli's voice."

"Are you sure you didn't hear it wrongly?" Kathleen frowned.

Shaking his head, Zion answered, "I never confuse voices. My hearing ability is a lot better than ordinary people's."

"Okay. I got it," Kathleen replied with a nod.

"Kathleen, Yareli will surely think that you caused her mom's death. You'd better be careful," Zion reminded.

Kathleen let out a cold chuckle and said, "Don't worry. She can't do anything to me."

"Glad to hear that." Zion nodded in relief.

"By the way, why did Dorothy call you?" Kathleen came back to her senses.

"She said she could tell me my biological parents' whereabouts," Zion revealed.

"I see. What's your thoughts on that, then?" Kathleen was curious.

"What if she's lying to me? Besides, no one knows why my biological parents abandoned me back then. If I return to their side, are they going to cherish me like their son or continue to sell me out to Dorothy?" Zion was slightly agitated as he spoke.

He was in a dilemma.

Of course, Kathleen knew how miserable Zion felt too.

Patting his shoulder, she suggested, "Actually, all you need to do is pull off some tricks. Since she doesn't have good intentions, to begin with, you don't have to be nice to her too."

Zion's brows settled into a deep frown as though he was trying to comprehend the meaning behind Kathleen's words.

"You can pretend to accept her suggestion and ask her to show you what your biological parents look like. Then, you can leave the rest of it to Samuel. He's really good at looking for people. In a place as big as Jadeborough, he will find out even if a rat were to sneak in," Kathleen exaggerated.

Zion was amused by Kathleen's remark. "Is Samuel a cat?"

"Well, he isn't a cat, but he's technically in the feline family. He's a lion," Kathleen mocked.

"I try it out then." Zion was slightly doubtful.

"Mm-hmm. Go ahead. Just look for Samuel if you need something."

"Kathleen." Zion hesitated for a moment before he blurted out, "Do you ever feel afraid of Samuel?"