

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Wait For My Return

The woman was so terrified that she was on the verge of tears. "Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you. They want to kill your son, so you and Samuel will never get back together."

Kathleen paled, and a murderous expression appeared on her face. "Do you know where they've taken my son?"

"I don't." The woman shook her head vigorously.

Kathleen questioned icily, "Then, do you know where Lauren and the others are?"

Nervously, the woman replied, "I don't know, either. I'm not lying. I really don't know anything. Lauren's the one who's been contacting me."

"Give me her number, then. Besides, I'm sure you know the other members of your organization. Tell me how to find them. Otherwise, I'm going to make you suffer!" Kathleen uttered coldly.

"Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything. Just take away that thing from me!" The woman was about to burst into tears.

It was too horrifying.

With an icy expression, Kathleen removed the woman's blindfold and said indifferently, "It's just a few octopuses."

Octopuses?

The woman struggled harder as soon as she laid eyes on the massive octopuses. "Ah! Octopuses are the worst! Take them away! Hurry!"

Kathleen ignored her and walked out, leaving the subordinates to deal with the rest.

Soon after, they walked out and handed Kathleen a name list.

Kathleen looked at Samuel. "I'm sure Ashley's with Lauren. Can you get someone to track Lauren's number? Then, try calling Ashley to see if she picks up. If she does, track her location as well."

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

It did not take long for everything to be set.

Samuel dialed Ashley's number.

Surprisingly, Ashley answered it within seconds.

"Samuel. Are you looking for me?" Ashley's voice sounded grim.

"Where's my son?" Samuel wore an unfriendly expression.

Ashley replied solemnly, "I don't know. Why are you asking me this? Didn't Kathleen take your son away? You should be asking her if something happened to him. How is she even a mother if she can't take care of her son?"

Samuel's gaze darkened. "What do you want, Nicolette?"

Ashley fell silent for a moment. "What are you saying? Who's Nicolette?"

Samuel glanced at Tyson, who gave him a nod.

Seeing that, Samuel went over to take a look. They had gotten a specific location.

"Nicolette, it's time we settled our grudges." With that, Samuel ended the call.

Kathleen found the location a little strange. "Where's this?"

"The Yoeger residence." There was a flash of coldness in Samuel's eyes.

"Let's go there now!" Kathleen's worry for Eil grew more intense.

Samuel grabbed her by the wrist. "Don't be rash. Eil might not be in Nicolette's hands. This might be a trap."

Kathleen frowned. "At least we can capture her and threaten Lauren to hand him over."

"What if Lauren doesn't care about her?" Samuel asked grimly.

Kathleen froze, her fingers coiling into a fist.

Samuel reminded, "Nicolette is basically useless to Luna now, but that's not the case for Lauren. Eil will be fine. Do you think Luna would dare to confront us so straightforwardly?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Samuel squeezed her hand. "I'll meet Nicolette alone."

“No!” It was Kathleen’s turn to grab his hand. “Samuel, Nicolette hates you with her whole being. She feels the same for me, too. We should go together. Didn’t we agree to face this together?”

Samuel stared at her in silence.

Kathleen stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him. “Samuel, you must not take any more risks. I’m sorry.”

“Kate—” A grunt escaped Samuel’s mouth as he felt a pain in the back of his neck.

“I’m sorry, Samuel. Please wait for my return,” Kathleen whispered.

Samuel gazed at her with a frown.

She does this all the time. She always pushes me far away.

Kathleen placed Samuel in Leonard’s care. “Please watch over him.”

Frowning, Leonard asked, “You’re going alone?”

While caressing Samuel’s face, Kathleen explained, “This grudge is between me and her. It’s got nothing to do with Samuel.”

Leonard pondered for a while. “When he wakes up—”

“He won’t blame me for it.” Kathleen kissed Samuel’s cheek and added, “I’ll get going now.”

“I’ll take you there, Ms. Macari!” Tyson offered.

“It’s okay. Give me the car keys.” Kathleen put out her hand.

After a moment’s hesitation, Tyson gave her the keys resignedly.

With that, Kathleen took the keys, walked out, and drove to the Yoeger residence.

I never would’ve imagined Nicolette to be hiding there. Then again, it makes sense. Since she’s so desperate to be the daughter of the Yoeger family, she’ll definitely go there to live her dream.

Just then, Kathleen’s phone rang.

She glanced at it and saw Charles’ name on the screen.

She put on her Bluetooth earphones and greeted, “Charles. What’s up?”

“What happened? Why is Eil in trouble? What are you doing now?” asked Charles with a frown.

“Getting my revenge at Nicolette,” Kathleen answered with a murderous gaze.

“Don’t act rashly. Clarissa and I have just gotten out of the plane. We’ll be right over.” Charles was worried.

“Charles, listen to me.” Kathleen’s tone was heavy. “I suspect Eil’s in Luna’s hands. I’ve sent someone to look into this and Wyatt seems to be acquainted with her. I need you to look for Wyatt and get some information.”

Charles nodded. “Okay. What about you?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. Nicolette’s no match for me. Don’t worry about it.” Kathleen ended the call before Charles could even say anything.

She cared about nothing else; her only mission at that moment was to go to Nicolette.

Not long after, she arrived at the Yoeger residence.

A fire broke out there some time ago.

As soon as Kathleen stepped into the mansion, she could smell the overwhelming stench of smoke.

“Nicolette,” Kathleen called out. “I’m here to see you.”

Not a single sound was heard in the house.

“Are you that afraid to face me?” Kathleen sneered.

Suddenly, Nicolette’s laughter echoed in the air.

There were traces of misery in her bone-chilling laugh.

Kathleen headed to the second floor and followed the voice’s direction.

Immediately, she saw Nicolette sitting on the floor of a room. The latter’s face and body were covered in blood.

Kathleen stared at her coldly. “Perhaps this is a form of punishment.”

Nicolette lifted her head and glared at the former. “Kathleen, I hate you!”

“The feeling’s mutual,” Kathleen responded calmly. “Where’s my son?”

Nicolette hissed, "Dead! Haha! He's dead! It's all because Samuel showed me mercy. That's why your child is gone! He indirectly murdered your child again! Haha!"

Kathleen looked down at her. "Do you think I'm that foolish? Do you really think I'll believe your words when you're clearly sowing discord between me and Samuel?"

Nicolette widened her eyes in anger. "Why don't you believe me? Why?"

"Nicolette, remember how you lied about saving Samuel? What you're experiencing now is your punishment," Kathleen said coldly.

Nicolette's laughter slowly turned into wry howls. "What did I do wrong? Do you think I wanted to be an illegitimate child? I merely hoped to be born in a normal family, too! I don't want to be ignored. All of you look down on me because of my mother!"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 482**

### **Chapter 482 A Fate Worse Than Death**

"The person looking down on you is none other than yourself." Kathleen continued indifferently, "This was all your fault. Things wouldn't have ended this way if you didn't have ill intentions from the start."

"You're one to talk!" Nicolette's eyes filled with hatred. "Your parents were famous doctors. Even if the Macari family didn't adopt you, you'd still have everything you want. If your parents didn't save Old Mrs. Macari, you wouldn't have met Samuel!"

"I already fell for Samuel before my parents got into that accident. Nicolette, my love for Samuel started long ago," Kathleen responded flatly.

Nicolette looked at Kathleen coldly.

"Even if my parents did not pass on, I'd still end up with Samuel because I saved him before. Besides, I like him, and he saved me too. You're just a scapegoat, and you'll get exposed sooner or later. You claim that people look down on you because of your mother. But have you ever reflected on your actions?" Kathleen looked on with disdain.

"Haha..." Nicolette laughed hysterically. "Why are you the only one who gets a happy ending? Why?"

Kathleen lowered her gaze. "Nicolette, I know you wish to die, but I won't let you have your way. Since you're disfigured and unable to walk now, I'll find a place for you to live the rest of your days in misery!"

“No, I don’t want that!” Nicolette started panicking.

She wanted to die.

If she had to continue living this way, she would rather not live.

Kathleen squatted down and pinched Nicolette’s chin. With a condescending smile, the former uttered, “You underestimate me. I found a way for you to live a fate worse than death.”

Nicolette’s eyes were full of tears.

“Not to mention that you’re still young, and if I take care of you well, you can still live for another thirty to forty years.” Kathleen continued sarcastically, “I wonder how it feels to have to see this face for the next thirty to forty years without having the ability to walk.”

“Urgh!” Nicolette screamed. “Kill me. Kill me! I killed your first child. Why won’t you kill me?”

“I won’t kill you, but I won’t let you have it easy either.” Kathleen let go of Nicolette.

“Kathleen, I beg of you. End things for me. I’ll tell you everything that you want to know!” Nicolette pleaded.

However, Kathleen remained unmoved. “You’re no longer useful to Lauren, so whatever information you provide will no longer be accurate. You don’t even know where my son is.”

Nicolette stared blankly at Kathleen.

The latter stared back at her coldly and resumed, “I’m no longer worried after seeing you this way.”

Nicolette shot an icy glare. “What do you mean?”

“Lauren sent someone to look for Eli, and her people told me that you guys planned to kill him to split up Samuel and me. After seeing how they abandoned you, I realized that this is Lauren’s way of making a peace offering to Luna. Am I right?” Kathleen asked icily.

Nicolette widened her eyes in disbelief.

She knows everything.

Kathleen held up her phone and called Yadiel. “Yadiel, you can come upstairs now.”

Nicolette stared at Kathleen. "Do you think that you can take on Luna?"

Kathleen was silent.

Soon after, several footsteps neared.

It seemed like Yadiel did not come alone.

Kathleen turned around and saw Samuel, who gravely stared at her.

His unwavering gaze made Kathleen's cheeks pale.

Samuel walked over, took her hand, and led her out.

Kathleen looked at his back and could feel that his muscles had become tensed from anger.

"You woke up quite quickly," commented Kathleen.

Samuel looked at her coldly. "Why did you have to knock me out?"

She lowered her head. "You can yell at me however way you want. I won't explain myself."

Samuel was speechless.

Seeing that he was non-responsive, Kathleen asked, "Do you have news of Eli?"

"Yeah." Samuel nodded.

"That's great!" Kathleen frowned. "Where is he?"

"Leonard will come over to tell you later," replied Samuel.

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

She and Samuel stood at a corner.

That was when Yadiel pushed Nicolette down in a wheelchair.

Upon seeing Samuel, Nicolette's chest tightened with pain.

She pulled on the wheelchair's breaks and looked at him. "Samuel!"

Samuel's frosty gaze shot onto her.

“Would you fall for me if I were truly from the Yoeger family?” asked Nicolette.

“No.” His gaze was dark. “I never once liked you.”

“Haha...” Nicolette laughed, and her gaze was vicious. “You know, I’ve always thought that you would fall for me as long as I become part of the Yoeger family. However, I realized your heart was never with me. Your feelings toward me were simply because I saved you. I knew you would kick me to one side the moment you found out that I wasn’t the one who saved you.”

“Obviously. Did you expect me to treat you well after learning the truth?” Samuel replied indifferently.

Nicolette was speechless.

“All right.” Kathleen waved her hand.

“S-Samuel!” Nicolette was still screaming. “Kathleen will never love you from the bottom of her heart! You indirectly killed your and her first child!”

Slap!

Kathleen gave Nicolette a tight slap. “Do you want me to cut off your tongue, Nicolette?”

That was enough to stun the latter.

“Take her away.” Kathleen’s gaze was cold.

Yadiel soon pushed Nicolette out.

At that moment, Leonard arrived in his car.

Kelly came down from the car and exclaimed, “Kathleen!”

Kathleen frowned slightly. “Kelly?”

“Eil is indeed in Luna’s hands, but he’s safe for now,” responded Kelly.

“How do you know?” Kathleen was shocked.

“A housekeeper from the Zeller family told me. That person can be considered my spy.” Kelly explained, “However, I’ve not found out why Luna took him. All I know is he should be fine since he’s locked up in a room.”

Kathleen nodded. “Thank you, Kelly.”

"You saved Felicia. It's only right that I help you out. Are you going over now?" Kelly asked curiously.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded. "I'm heading there now."

"I'll give you the contact details of the housekeeper then. You can tell her I sent you, and she'll aid you." Kelly added, "I've already asked her to help look after Eli."

"All right, thank you." Kathleen was full of gratitude.

"You're too kind." Kelly advised, "The rest of the Hoover family, besides Luna, are quite power hungry. Many of them are unhappy that Luna holds all the power."

"Do you know why no one dares to go against Luna?" Kathleen asked curiously.

Kelly shook her head. "I don't."

"It's because of how wealthy she is." Kathleen explained, "However, the Zeller family's attitude toward her has changed. Now that Walter has returned to the country, he will take back all the power she wields. Luna will no longer have a high standing in the Hoover family."

Trevor will soon crumble from his superior position as well. Just wait and see, Luna and Trevor! You're both doomed!

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## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 483**

### **Chapter 483 Stop Following Me**

Kelly nodded. "Recently, the Zeller family has been taking many actions. I heard Luna was overwhelmed."

"There's more trouble looming in for them!" Kathleen turned to look at Samuel. "Let's not waste any more time. We'll set off now. I want to reach there before the sun sets."

With a nod, he responded, "Mmm. Let's go."

Then, Samuel and Kathleen got into the car and left for Fairlake City.

They immediately headed to a hotel right after they arrived.

There, Kathleen contacted the housekeeper that Kelly mentioned earlier.

The housekeeper said through the phone, "The child is safe now. Rest assured, Old Mrs. Hoover hasn't thought of what to do with him yet."

"Okay." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Did he get something to eat?"

"Don't worry. I've given the child some food. There's bread and water. Old Mrs. Hoover wouldn't let me give him other food. I'm sorry," the housekeeper replied.

"That's good enough. Thank you so much. I'll contact you again if needed." Kathleen thanked her.

"Don't worry about it." With that, the housekeeper hung up the phone.

Kathleen turned and looked at Samuel. "Eil's at the Hoover residence now."

"Mm." He nodded. "Walter is going to the Hoover residence tomorrow to see Luna. I'll send someone to go with him to find out the situation."

"I'll go!" Kathleen pursed her lips.

Hearing that, Samuel furrowed his brows. "No, that's too dangerous!"

"It'll be fine as long as Luna doesn't recognize me, right?" Kathleen said flatly. "I can put on a disguise."

"I'd rather go by myself if you were to go." Samuel wouldn't let her take the risk.

"You can be easily exposed due to your height." Kathleen was concerned.

Samuel abruptly grabbed Kathleen's hand while she was speaking. Then, he took off the ring on her hand.

Kathleen had hidden an anesthesia needle in the ring. It was the same one she previously used to anesthetize him.

Thus, as a precaution, Samuel confiscated the ring.

Kathleen was rendered speechless by his action.

"I'll send someone else to go. You don't have to worry about it," Samuel said sternly.

Kathleen pursed her lips tightly again, knowing her plan got candidly dismissed.

However, she was still worried sick for Eilam.

It was only natural since she was Eilam's biological mother.

Why can't he try to understand my situation?

Meanwhile, Eilam was sitting down calmly at the Hoover residence.

Perfect! I'm finally at the Hoover residence now. Although the process was risky, this is what I wanted.

Now, Eilam planned to commence the next step in his plan.

He walked around the room to check for surveillance cameras.

After confirming that there were none, he took a Rubik's cube out of his pocket.

The bad guys from earlier assumed the Rubik's cube was Eilam's toy, so they did not get rid of it.

Little did they know that this Rubik's cube was more than a mere toy — it was his tool.

Eilam soon opened the Rubik's cube, revealing a microcomputer that was highly desired by hackers.

Then, he used the microcomputer to connect to the Hoover residence's surveillance cameras.

He had done this countless times at home. Thus, he was very experienced.

It did not take long before all the surveillance cameras of the Hoover residence were under his control.

However, Eilam was not planning on doing anything.

He only wanted to transfer the surveillance footage of the Hoover residence to the cloud.

I'm going to find evidence so that Daddy and Mommy won't be troubled anymore!

While Eilam was transferring the data to the cloud, he sent a message to Samuel.

Eilam texted: Daddy, I'm at the Hoover residence now, and I'm safe.

Samuel immediately showed Kathleen the text after he received it.

Once Kathleen read the message, she asked with a stern expression, "What do you think of this?"

"This is the special analog number I applied for Eil," Samuel explained. "Only he can send a message through it."

Hearing that, Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"Eil has been learning hacking skills from Leonard all this while," Samuel said. "He's quite bold."

"Are you able to get in touch with him?" Kathleen tried to collect herself, although she was boiling with rage inside.

Even so, Samuel could feel her rage. "No. Only he can send me a message."

"Next time, make an analog thingy that allows two-way communication!" Kathleen hollered, "Ugh, I can't believe it. The nerve of my son!"

"I guess he just wants to help us out," Samuel explained.

"That's too risky." She frowned and continued, "Don't forget, he's just a five year old boy."

Samuel immediately consoled her, "Since he can send us a message, it means that he's still safe now. I believe he knows how to protect himself."

Kathleen was rendered speechless once again.

All of a sudden, Samuel's phone beeped.

It was another text from Eilam: I'm sorry, Mommy. You can punish me however you want when I go home!

"I can't believe he still did it even though he knew I would be mad. How daring of him!" Kathleen said resignedly.

Samuel did not know how to calm her down.

"It's all your fault!" bellowed an enraged Kathleen.

This time, Samuel fell silent as he knew a wise man would know not to speak at a time like this.

Kathleen sat on the sofa and declared sternly, "I'm going to the Hoover residence tomorrow, no matter what. Don't you dare stop me!"

Samuel refused to let Kathleen take the risk.

However, he knew he would be adding fuel to the fire if he tried to stop her now since she was so grumpy.

Thus, Samuel neither approved nor disapproved of her idea; He just remained silent.

“Don’t think I have no idea what’s on your mind if you don’t talk.” Kathleen was infuriated.

“Okay, you can go. But promise me you’ll prioritize your safety.” Samuel stared at her in concern.

“Don’t worry. I know how to protect myself.” With that, Kathleen stood up and walked toward the door.

Samuel chased after her. “Where are you going?”

“To look for things to disguise myself.” Kathleen turned around. “Stop following me. You should rest in the hotel.”

A frown marred Samuel’s features. “Where are you going to look for that? It’s late. I’ll send someone else to do it.”

“No, it’s fine.” Kathleen rejected his offer. “Those guys won’t sell the items to anyone else but me.”

After some consideration, Samuel decided to go after Kathleen.

Kathleen knew she had been to Fairlake before today.

While Kathleen could not recall anything specific about the city, she knew of a place in Fairlake where she could buy things she wanted.

She went to a traditional medicine clinic that operated twenty-four hours a day.

“How may I help you?” An elderly was sitting inside the clinic.

Kathleen handed a list to him and said, “I’d like all these.”

The elderly waved his hand after he took a glance at the list. “We don’t have these here.”

Kathleen snickered, “I heard there’s an exceptional traditional medicine clinic here in Fairlake. I got curious after hearing that and wanted to see this place. At first, I thought there’ll be a young person sitting here. I didn’t imagine it to be a gray-haired old man.”

Upon hearing that, the elderly frowned. “What? Are you looking down on an old man?”

“No. Of course not,” Kathleen replied calmly. “I’m just curious as to how an old man gets the energy to operate a twenty-four-hour traditional medicine clinic. This place isn’t an emergency ward, yet it operates for twenty-four hours.”

The gaze of the elderly turned hostile.

“It’s been a long time, Theodore.” Wearing a half-smile, Kathleen stared at him.

Theodore froze then and there.

“Aren’t you going to greet me, your old friend?” Kathleen gave him a meaningful look.

Then, she reached her hand inside his white beard and pulled with all her might.