Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 489

Chapter 489 You Are Trying To Kill Me

Samuel was pretty fast. He only took around ten minutes to shower.

When he got out of the bathroom, Kathleen was already asleep.

Since she had a small figure, it was as if she wasn't there when she lay on the bed.

He walked over and lay on the bed.

Although he wanted to hug her, he held himself back when he saw how deeply asleep she was.

The man was afraid of waking her up.

At that moment, she turned and nestled in his arms.

Samuel was stunned for a while before he hugged her tightly. "You're still awake?"

"I'm a light sleeper. But, of course, you don't remember since you've lost your memories. When we slept together in the past, you'd silence your phone because you were afraid of disturbing me," Kathleen mumbled.

"My phone's on silent now, too," he replied.

"When Nicolette returned from abroad, you didn't," she said flatly.

He was speechless.

"I'm not blaming you, Samuel. It's already in the past," she said gently.

He took a deep breath. "Let's remarry."

"Is getting married really necessary? We got a divorce too, even when we had the marriage certificate," she asked quietly.

Samuel's entire body tensed up.

"A marriage certificate doesn't mean anything, nor can it end anything. Even when we had the marriage certificate in the past, you didn't even fall for me," she said in a muffled voice.

He hugged her tight. "I have already fallen for you a long time ago. I was just..."

I was confused

She tilted her head. "Have you recovered your memories?"

His voice was hoarse. "Yeah. Mostly."

She said bitterly, "I can't believe you didn't tell me. I thought you still don't remember anything."

He was afraid that she would get angry. "I didn't mean to. I just thought that you didn't want me to get close to you, regardless of whether I lost my memories or not."

Ever since he was hurt by her indifferent attitude, he started being careful around her.

Kathleen was exasperated. "I'm already letting you hug me this way, yet you say I don't let you get close to me? Don't you feel bad for saying that?"

He pursed his lips.

She let him go and looked at him in his eyes. "Samuel, I think you're the one who can't let go. It's already in the past."

He uttered, "You've already moved on. If I did that too, then we would've parted ways a long time ago. You're able to let everything go, but I can't. I can't do it."

He pulled her into his arms. "I'm not going to say anything anymore. Shh. Let's sleep."

Kathleen was bemused by his words.

She took a deep breath as she lifted her head and kissed Samuel's thin lips.

He was stunned, and his entire body shivered.

She held his face and kissed him deeply.

He froze.

She rolled over and got on top of him. The next moment, she planted kisses on his forehead, nose, and chin with her red lips.

Samuel's blood boiled.

"Kate..." His voice became hoarse.

She reached out to unbutton his pajamas with a seductive look in her eyes. "Since you can't understand, I'll use actions to make you."

He looked at her with fiery passion in his eyes.

She took off his pajamas and kissed him.

That night was the happiest night of Samuel's life.

The next day, Samuel woke up after he had had enough sleep.

He opened his eyes slowly and saw the small, enchanting, red face right before him.

He reached out and caressed her face lightly before tucking some strands of her hair behind her ears.

Since he finally understood her feelings completely, he wouldn't doubt her anymore.

"What time is it?" Kathleen's soft voice was a little raspy.

Samuel made her cry last night out of pain, and even at that moment, her waist still hurt.

He glanced at the time. "It's half past seven in the morning. You can sleep a little longer."

She asked lazily, "Any news?"

"I'll take a look." With that, he unlocked his phone and looked at yesterday's news.

He continued in a cold voice, "We were right. Someone uploaded the video of Luna pushing Trevor down the stairs. The police had already interrogated her, but because of her age, they didn't arrest her."

Kathleen sat up with her shoulder exposed as she wrapped herself with a blanket. There were a lot of hickeys and bite marks on her shoulder.

Samuel gulped. "I'll get Tyson to bring some ointments over."

She shook her head indifferently. "It's fine. But, are you a dog?"

He remained silent.

"Did you like to bite others in the past, too?" she asked, puzzled.

He thought about it and replied, "I don't remember."

She felt a little irritated. "Hey! You said you remember our past last night, but now you're saying you don't remember? Samuel, aren't you aware of how cunning you are?"

Samuel didn't say anything.

"Is there any other news?" she asked.

"No," he replied plainly.

She calmed down. "Okay. Let's just wait for Walter's news."

He nodded.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Walter was there to visit Luna.

Although there were police outside Luna's ward, Walter could still enter.

Luna called out to Walter when she saw him enter. "Walter."

His face fell. "You still have the nerve to call me by my name? Do you think you're worthy of being my sister?"

Luna frowned. "Walter, what do you mean by that? Ever since you returned from abroad, I didn't even go looking for you even after all the things you did."

He chuckled bitterly. "Looking for me? Luna, you're too evil! You were the one who kidnapped Ashley last time, weren't you?"

She was stunned. "No!"

"I have the evidence, and I've already given it to the police! I'll never let you off the hook! Besides, don't assume I don't know that you were the one who caused Phoebe's miscarriages in the past!" he yelled angrily.

"Walter, did someone say something to you? Don't listen to them. How is it possible that I'd hurt Ashley? She's my niece," she said nervously.

"Hah! I finally understand how ambitious and ruthless you are. Now, I'll take back all the authority and shares you have of Zeller Group. From now on, you have nothing to do with the Zeller family! Do you understand?" he snapped.

Luna was infuriated. "Walter! How could you do this to me? All these years, Zeller Group has developed much better under my control than yours!" "That's because I was busy accompanying and taking care of my daughter. Now that I know your motive, I'll manage the company myself so that I can pass it on to Ashley in the future," he replied coldly.

"Walter, sooner or later, Ashley will get married. When that happens, the company will fall into an outsider's hands. If you leave the company to me, I'll pass it on to my grandson. That way, it'll still be in a Zeller's hands instead of benefiting others," she said softly.

Walter got angry when he heard that. "If you think that daughters aren't qualified to continue the lineage, then what makes you think you have the right to let your child take over the Zeller family? Did you think I'm so stupid that I wouldn't have thought of this?"

Luna's gaze was cold. "You're in it together! All of you wish to kill me!"

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Chapter 490 You Do Not Like This Do You

Walter was furious. "Kill you? You're the one who wants to kill us! Anyway, I'm not going to care about you anymore!"

"Walter, you're really cruel! You're just as heartless as Trevor! All these years, if it wasn't for me, can you have all of this today? You guys depend on me!"

Do they even get it?

Walter laughed coldly. "Did you do that for us? You only did that because of yourself! Besides, do you know that someone who claims to be the daughter of Trevor's illegitimate child wishes to fight for the Hoover family's inheritance? I wonder if your favorite grandson can hold against her?"

Luna's eyes widened. "What? What do you mean by the daughter of the illegitimate child!"

Walter took a deep breath and said coldly, "I'm not going to tell you. You'll find out one day. However, everything would've already ended by then, so whatever you try to do will be pointless."

Luna's face darkened completely.

Suddenly, she realized that she had no way out.

"There's no way Trevor would be so ruthless! Logan is his grandson, and Zane is his son! He can't be that heartless!" Luna didn't believe it at all.

Walter asked coldly, "Do you really think that Trevor likes your two children?"

Luna was taken aback.

"Did you forget how you got together with him?" Walter asked with a sneer.

She stared at him. "But it's been decades! He should've already moved on a long time ago!"

Moreover, although they weren't on the same wavelength after all those years, they seemed to feel affection for one another.

Walter looked at her with an icy gaze. "How sad. You actually thought his courtesy toward you was love. Someone like you will never understand what love is."

In response to Walter's sarcasm, Luna's expression turned darker as she glared at him. "How do you know he doesn't love me? The one he loves is me! Those women seduced him! He didn't mean to cheat on me!"

Walter didn't expect that Luna would still lie to herself even at that time. He said plainly, "Do whatever you want. No matter what, I'm not going to help you anymore."

She pulled his hand. "Walter, as my older brother, you have to help me!"

He pushed her away and said in disdain, "I'm not going to help you. Remember this! This is the end of our relationship as siblings!"

With that, he turned to leave.

D*mn it!

Luna gritted her teeth in rage. "You're all ungrateful!"

Even after she tried to think of a solution, she realized it was no use.

She sat on the bed and racked her brain for a long time.

She knew that she still couldn't die yet.

If she died, no one would be there to control Logan.

She knew clearly how useless her two sons were.

Thinking it over, in the end, she asked one of the police officers at the entrance to come into her room. "I want to see Kathleen."

Kathleen wasn't the least bit surprised when she received the call saying that Luna wanted to see her.

After thinking about it, she said, "Okay. Tell Luna that I'll go meet her."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Samuel walked toward her and asked calmly, "Luna wants to see you?"

She nodded. "Yeah. I'll go check it out. You should rest well at the hotel."

He held her hand. "I'm going with you!"

There was no way he would let her go alone.

She stared at him. "It's not like I won't come back."

"Just in case," he said in a deep voice.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Okay then."

Interlocking his fingers with hers, he said, "We promised to stay together forever. We mustn't get separated."

She nodded. "Yeah. I get it."

The two of them went to the hospital to see Luna together.

Luna's face remained indifferent when she saw Kathleen. "You must be thrilled to see the state I'm in."

Kathleen was dressed in a black trench coat. She was tall and slender, and her perfect, oval face was cold. "It's true that I'm happy to see you looking like this. I'm sure you know clearly how my granny died!"

Luna laughed coldly. "Haha! She took her own life! It has nothing to do with me."

Kathleen was indifferent. "Is that so? Regardless, you caused it to happen."

Luna was unfazed. "Kathleen, could it be that you thought I was the one who separated Frances and Trevor?"

Kathleen stared at Luna in silence.

"I'm telling you, Trevor is a playboy! Frances was fooled by his looks!" Luna grinned.

Kathleen snapped icily, "After my granny was lied to by Trevor, she never expected him to turn back! But what did you do? You made Hector take my mom away and separated my mom and granny! This is all your fault!"

Luna wasn't repentant at all. "So what if I did it? I get mad when I see Trevor looking at her photo every day!"

Kathleen growled, "My granny wasn't the one who contacted him! How dare you treated her that way?"

Luna chuckled bitterly. "Her existence alone was a sin! I couldn't let my hard-earned marriage be in vain!"

"So, to do that, you'd sacrifice other people?" Kathleen clenched her fists as she gritted her teeth.

"At the end of the day, I will never let Trevor know that Frances had his child! If he found out, he'd know that it wasn't me that night and divorce me! I don't want that!" Luna yelled in a fury.

Kathleen's expression was cold.

So, there's more to the story. However, none of that matters anymore. So what if there are misunderstandings here? Trevor still turned a blind eye to Luna's doings for all these years.

Kathleen remained indifferent when she saw how mad Luna was. "Being abandoned by your loved ones doesn't feel good, does it?"

Luna gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Kathleen continued, "This is karma. Luna, since you don't have much time left to live, why don't you spend the rest of your days thinking about all the sins you've committed in the past years? That way, you can explain yourself to Hades."

After saying that, Kathleen got ready to leave.

"Wait! Kathleen, no matter what, you're still related to Logan. Can you help him?"

Kathleen was expressionless. "No."

Luna froze, and Kathleen turned.

"Please! I beg of you! As long as you can help me take care of Logan, I'll do anything you want!" Luna kneeled on the bed.

"Can you return my granny to me? Are you able to bring someone back from the dead?" Kathleen asked back coldly.

Luna froze again.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "You can't. Therefore, you have no right to beg me for help."

Luna wanted to cry, but there were no tears. "Kathleen! Did you really think everything would be over after taking me down?"