

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 321

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Disgusting Sight “You!” Finn gritted his teeth and pulled out a gun. “Finn, stop!” Emily’s face fell. “Have you lost your mind?” With an arrogant expression, Gizem yelled, “Go on! Shoot me if you dare!” Finn narrowed his eyes. Bang! The sound of a gunshot rang out. Emily had subconsciously stood in front of Christopher to protect him. Snapping back to her senses, Emily quickly turned to look at Gizem and realized the latter was fine. Instead, it was Finn who was howling in pain. Samuel marched in with a gun in his hand. “Finn, how dare you attack my acquaintance?”

Finn’s face turned pale. Tracy hurried down the stairs immediately after hearing the sound of the gunshot. When she saw Finn injured, she dashed over. “Darling, are you okay?” “I’m fine,” said Finn, raising his hand. Samuel showed mercy. He only shot at Finn’s gun, which injured Finn’s hand. Samuel turned to Gizem and asked coldly, “Are you injured?” Gizem shook her head. “No.” She walked over to Finn and looked down at him, saying, “Tracy’s body is perfectly fine. She’s not the problem that you two can’t bear a child. You’re the problem. Haven’t you seen your eyes? They’re cloudy and yellow. Clearly, you have unhealthy kidneys. Still, you want children? What a joke.” Unhealthy kidneys? Finn paled at the thought of their misfortunes over the years. “If you really love your wife, you should try to solve your problem instead of torturing her,” Gizem scoffed. “If it’s really your wife’s problem, I bet you’d have filed for divorce long ago. But you didn’t. You placed the blame on Tracy so you could cover the fact about your incapability.” “You!” Finn was enraged. He got up and charged toward Gizem. However, Gizem merely watched the man charge at her like a mad dog. She then lifted her leg, preparing to give him another kick. Bang!

To her surprise, Samuel used a simple yet violent method by shooting at the ground beside Finn’s foot. A hole was instantly formed the second the bullet hit the ground. Finn immediately stopped in his tracks, not daring to take another step. “You better stop pestering her. Otherwise, don’t blame me for whatever happens later,” Samuel said coldly. Finn gritted his teeth. Right then, Tracy hurried over and held Finn’s arm, supporting him. “Don’t do this, Finn. Let’s just all calm down, okay? Why don’t we let Gizem examine you?” “I’m not sick!” Finn hollered. Gizem snorted at his response. Tracy smiled ruefully. “Finn, it’s been five years. I’m tired. Please, just get checked, okay? I’m begging you.” Finn pushed her away and insisted sternly, “I said I’m not sick!” Tracy stood there and sobbed. “But I’m not sick, either. Why can’t I get pregnant, then?” Samuel said icily, “Maybe that’s your retribution.” Finn and Tracy were too stunned to react. Samuel looked daggers at them. “Have you two forgotten how you’ve made someone end their own life?” His words made Finn and Tracy’s expressions change drastically. Gizem frowned.

"Mr. Macari, what's the meaning of this?" "You don't know about this since you're new to Jadeborough. Caleb had a sister. She was Finn's lover in the past. At that time, Finn was still the disgraceful, illegitimate child of the family. To secure his position, he drove that woman crazy by using filthy tricks. In the end, the woman lost her mind. When she finally returned to her senses, she killed herself because she couldn't accept the truth," Samuel explained. Samuel's expression was vicious. Finn will never get a child. He's not worthy! The only thing he's worthy of is this punishment. After listening to the entire story, a hostile gaze filled Gizem's eyes. "What a scumbag! He's not worthy of receiving my treatment!" Gizem cast Finn a cold stare. "I swear I won't be so lenient toward you if you come looking for me again the next time." Finn was baffled. Was she ever lenient? "Let's go." Samuel left with Gizem.

As they descended the stairs, a woman walked in from the outside. Her expression stiffened when she bumped into them. "Mr. Macari, it's been a long time since you last came to the Morris residence," Astrid said softly. Alas, Samuel ignored her. Noticing someone else standing beside him, Astrid turned to look and was stunned by Gizem's face. It's her! Why is she here? Gizem stopped in her tracks and stared calmly at Astrid. "You look familiar." Astrid froze. "Really? It's my first time meeting you, though." Gizem responded flatly, "I must've mistaken you for someone else, then. Sorry." "It's okay." Softly, Astrid asked, "Are you Mr. Macari's new girlfriend?" Gizem retained her cold expression.

"I'm just his daughter's doctor." "You don't have to waste your time talking to people like her," Samuel remarked and left. He disliked talking to any member of the Morris family. With that, Gizem trailed behind him. Astrid's face was pale as she watched them leave. After some time, she turned around to head upstairs. "Mrs. Morris," greeted Astrid while fixing her eyes on Emily. "I'm here to see Christopher." Emily did not want Astrid to touch Christopher. "Ms. Holloway, didn't I tell you to stop coming here to see Christopher? He's been unconscious for five years now. Even the doctor doesn't know when he will wake up. So, please stop pestering him. Don't waste your time and start a new life." "Mrs. Morris, I really like Christopher. I'll never get married in this lifetime. It's fine if he doesn't wake up. I can take care of him for the rest of my life." Astrid looked aggrieved. Emily thought for a moment before saying, "I'm sorry, Ms. Holloway. I can't let you take care of him." Astrid was dumbfounded. "I've already thought about it, and I want to find a wife for my son. Please stop coming to our house," Emily said coldly.

"What? Mrs. Morris, did you say you want to find Christopher a wife?" Astrid's eyes widened in shock. Emily responded curtly, "That's right. With his current state, the fortune-teller says I should get him a wife to bring him good fortune." "Mrs. Morris, I can play the role too," Astrid offered. Emily rejected her directly, "You can't. Please forgive me for being direct, but the fortune-teller has specified that the wife must be a virgin. Are you one?" Astrid froze. Emily scoffed, "As expected, you aren't. So, why should I let you marry my son? You'll be more of a jinx rather than a wife who will bring good fortune." Astrid put on a pitiful expression while gazing at Emily. "Mrs. Morris, we're

living in modern times. Why are you still believing in things like this?" Emily scoffed. "Since when are you in the position to lecture me? Do you have a child? Do you understand the heart of a mother who wants her son to wake up?" Astrid fell silent; she did not dare to argue. "Get out!" Emily exploded, annoyed by Astrid's presence.

"Stop putting on an act in front of me. It's really disgusting!" Astrid paused briefly before walking out with her head lowered. I'll never let someone else take care of Christopher! What if he wakes up one day without me knowing about it? I'll be doomed if he wakes up and exposes everything that happened. No way! I won't let that happen! Gizem sat quietly beside Samuel while he drove. Samuel's handsome face had a cool and indifferent expression. "Don't get involved in Finn's matters. Caleb will never let him off. In fact, you'll face the same fate if you get involved." Gizem side-eyed him. "Mr. Macari, are you concerned about me?" "I just don't want anything to happen to my daughter. There's no one to treat her once you're dead," Samuel said. Gizem asked placidly, "So, does that mean Finn's infertility is Caleb's doing?"

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 322

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 322

Chapter 322 I Am His Girlfriend Now Samuel gave her a vague answer, "Who knows?" He could not care less about Finn's issue at that moment. His main priority was to ensure that Gizem would stay alive. For him, it served as a kind of insurance policy. He hoped that if something were to happen to him, Gizem would remember his goodwill and continue to treat Desi's illness.

"I should thank you nonetheless, Mr. Macari," Gizem insisted. She felt incredibly appreciative of Samuel. Samuel wore an indifferent expression. "As you should." "Mr. Macari, you've been continuously reminding me of your kindness. Is this your method of bribing me to take good care of Desi?" Gizem inquired, her gaze locked on Samuel. Much to her surprise, Samuel gave her a straightforward reply, "Yes. You're right." He did not mind her knowing his intentions. "I didn't expect you to be calculative, Mr. Macari," Gizem remarked casually. Nonchalantly, Samuel retorted, "You could always opt to betray my kindness." "I won't," Gizem firmly proclaimed. "I've decided to take on the responsibility of caring for Desi, and I have no intention of quitting. Unless you want the caregiver changed, or else, I won't slack off on my work until Desi turns eighteen and eventually gets her surgery done." In a cold tone, Samuel said, "I hope you keep to your promise, Dr. Zabinski." Samuel's evident lack of sincerity was audible to Gizem throughout his speech. She stated, casting him a sidelong glance, "Don't worry. I never turn back on my promises." Instead of responding, Samuel kept his attention on the road as he sent Gizem back to the hospital. He was not the type to spare his attention on people other than his two children. Gizem was just about to thank Samuel when she

got out of the car. However, the latter drove away instantly. Gizem was rendered speechless. Forget it. She then turned around and walked toward her office.

The phone on the office desk rang just as she walked in. "Master?" Gizem murmured as she answered the phone. "I've heard you were held captive by Finn," Theodore questioned playfully. "Yeah," Gizem replied while nodding. "He wanted me to treat his wife, but it turns out that he's the one who's sick." "What's wrong with him?" Theodore inquired, intrigued. "Probably something to do with his kidney," Gizem said monotonously. "Does this mean that you've run a checkup on him?" Theodore asked again. "No. I merely took a look at him," Gizem answered. "Traditional medicine requires the practitioner to listen, ask, and observe, yet you were able to tell what his problem was just by a mere glance. You're indeed amazing," Theodore exclaimed with a laugh. Gizem said in exasperation, "That's not a big deal, but I honestly had no idea that guys like him existed! How dare he hold me hostage?" Damn it! "I've heard you've taught him a lesson, didn't you?" Theodore questioned. Furrowing her brows, Gizem asked, "How did you know, Master? Did the news spread that quickly?" Theodore was at a loss for words. Regaining his composure, he said, "I have my connections in Jadeborough." Gizem, on the other hand, was skeptical of his words.

"Then why didn't you send your people to help me, Master?" "Umm..." Theodore muttered, clearly taken aback by Gizem's question. "I'm the disciple capable of making the most money for you!" Gizem ranted. "That's because I know how capable you are. I know Finn won't be able to harm you," Theodore explained. Yet, Gizem remained skeptical. "I'm hanging up if there's nothing else, Master." "Take good care of yourself," Theodore reminded. "Got it." With that, Gizem ended the call with a frown etched on her face. Somehow, she had a weird feeling about her conversation with Theodore. However, a knock on the door soon snapped her out of her thoughts. Gizem turned around at the sound. "You are?" "Hi, I'm Gemma. I was previously Dr. Zimmer's nurse. The management informed me that you'll need a nurse.

"That's why I'm here," Gemma said with a small smile. Gizem nodded. "Nice to meet you, Gemma." "I've been working in this hospital for many years. Thus, I'm very familiar with everything around here. Do let me know if you need anything," Gemma said as she entered the office. "I will," Gizem replied. She stared at Gemma and asked, "Are you Richard's girlfriend?" A blush crept up Gemma's cheeks as she stuttered, "N-No. I'm not..." "I saw a picture of you in Richard's wallet. I noticed it when he treated us to coffee during our hospital meeting," Gizem explained. Gemma only pursed her lips shyly and remained silent upon hearing Gizem's words. "Are you free during the afternoon?" Gizem asked curiously. "Yeah, I am. Do you need anything?" Gemma inquired. "I want to get a car," Gizem replied. "I see. I'll go with you," Gemma said with a chuckle. "All right," Gizem responded, wearing her doctor's coat. "Could you please let the patients in?" Gemma nodded in response. Immediately after work, Gizem and Gemma headed to a car dealership shop. In a hushed tone, Gemma inquired, "Are you sure this shop is where you want to purchase your car? They're all rather pricey." Gizem

nodded. "Yeah, I've been driving cars like these during my time in Moranta." "Wow! You're loaded, Dr. Zabinski!" Gemma exclaimed in shock.

The cars from this shop cost about four to five million. However, the price would quickly rise to a whopping six million when all external charges were included. Gizem became aware of the problem as she hurriedly explained, "I'm not trying to show off my wealth." "You don't have to get so tense, Dr. Zabinski," Gemma reassured with a laugh. "Let's just take a look at the cars," Gizem muttered. Previously, Gizem did not care about others' opinion on her. But when she heard Gemma's words, she felt the need to explain herself right away. After some browsing, Gizem finally settled on the car that she bought during her time in Moranta. The only difference was that the one in the shop was the latest version. It was black in color and had a sleek design. "I'll get this one please," Gizem stated softly. The shop assistant was overjoyed. "Of course. Would you want to pay in installments or in full?" "Full payment, please," Gizem responded, pulling out her black card.

The shop assistant's eyes widened upon seeing Gizem's black card. After all, not everyone owned a black card as such. Most importantly, these cards were not given out to anyone at random. However, just as the shop assistant was going to accept the card in Gizem's hand, it was grabbed away by someone else. It was Yareli. She questioned, her tone dripping with mockery, "Don't you feel ashamed spending someone else's money, Dr. Zabinski?" Gizem shot her a sideways glance as she asked icily, "Someone else's money?" "You heard me right. I reckon this card belongs to Samuel." Yareli's eyes remained steely as she continued, "Samuel would not simply hand over his black card to anyone. Admit it; you stole the card, didn't you?" Gizem gripped Yareli's wrist and snatched the black card back. "Is there only one black card in the entire world?" "Anyway, it's impossible that a mere doctor like you owns one! You must have stolen Samuel's black card and came here to act like you're loaded!" Yareli exclaimed. Gizem chose to ignore Yareli. She turned to the shop assistant and handed him the card. "I'd like to get the car immediately after the transaction." The shop assistant was at a loss for words. Hesitantly, he replied, "All right." "I'm telling you, you'll be committing theft if you dare swipe the card!" Yareli screamed at the shop assistant.

The shop assistant stopped in his tracks, clearly at a loss for what to do. Meanwhile, Gemma had just returned from the restroom. She immediately strode toward Gizem after seeing Yareli putting Gizem in a tight spot. Angrily, she yelled, "Are you out of your mind, Yareli?" "Oh. It's you," Yareli sneered. "What about me?" Gemma asked, displeased by Yareli's tone. "I'm not like you; I don't brazenly pester a man who doesn't love me. Hell, you even want to become the stepmother to his children! Not to mention, the children's mother is your cousin." Everyone was looking at Yareli with odd gazes upon hearing Gemma's words. Yareli bit her lip. "What nonsense are you spouting! Kathleen has been dead for years. It's not like it's illegal for me to like Samuel!" "It's not illegal, of course. But does Samuel even like you?" Gemma pressed on. Yareli fumed, "At least I'm his girlfriend now!"

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 323

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 323

Chapter 323 Do You Have Proof Gemma scoffed. "I dare you to call Samuel and repeat that to him." Yareli exclaimed furiously, "That's not the point now! The point is that this woman stole Samuel's card and is planning to use it to buy herself a car." Gemma turned to look at Gizem. Gizem stole Samuel's card? How is that possible? "You've been blabbering about me stealing his card. Do you even have any proof to support your accusation?" Gizem questioned. Yareli pursed her lips.

"That card over there is the proof!" "I demand you to apologize to me if this card is proven not to be Samuel's," Gizem stated, her gaze cold. Yareli's eyes were burning with contempt as she retorted, "Pfft. There has to be a problem. How could a regular doctor like you, who barely makes that much in a year, afford to buy a fancy car whenever you wanted?" Yareli was aware that Gizem had moved into Florinia Manor. She, however, had never stepped foot into that place even after five years. Yet, Gizem managed to move in as soon as she appeared. Yareli was sure of one thing, and it was that Gizem was a woman with many tricks up her sleeves. Gizem was clearly average looking. Thus, even after wrecking her brain, Yareli could not come up with an appropriate reason why Samuel had allowed Gizem to move into the manor. With an icy expression, Gizem said to the shop assistant, "Please check the account name of this card and inform this lady over here." Yes, Miss," the shop assistant replied before carrying out the request right away. Yareli felt slightly uneasy.

However, she had her own deductions. If this card does not belong to Samuel, it must belong to other men. As long as she could prove that Gizem had monetary exchanges with other men, she could then find a way to kick Gizem out of Florinia Manor. After a while, the shop assistant was back. "This card belongs to Ms. Gizem," he said, his eyes shining with admiration. "Heard that?" Gizem inquired as she gave Yareli a glare. "This is impossible!" Yareli shrieked. "She's a mere doctor! How is it possible that she owns a black card?" The shop assistant gave Yareli a dirty glare. "You seem to be unaware that she is not only a doctor but also a car designer. She personally designed this model." Everyone was shocked. Gemma, too, was stunned. Gizem's the designer of the car. That's why she chose to come here and chose this particular car. "I've just received a call from the headquarters, Ms. Gizem. You can drive this car away free of charge," the shop assistant informed as he handed Gizem the keys. Gizem took the keys and stared at Yareli impassively. At that moment, Yareli's mouth was agape due to the shock she was experiencing.

"I strongly suggest you read more to broaden your knowledge. Talking to people like you makes me feel like I'm squandering my intelligence," Gizem snidely said. "You!" Yareli squeaked; her lips were twitching from the fury. Gizem, however, ignored her and jumped inside the car as she said to Gemma, "Get in. I'll take you for a drive." "Sure

thing,” Gemma squealed in delight as she climbed into the car. Gizem then drove the car away. Yareli gritted her teeth. She peered at the car that was slowly vanishing from her line of sight, a bitter glare building in her eyes. During their drive, Gemma was delighted as she commented, “This car’s functionality is amazing.” Gizem smiled at that. She stopped the car when they passed a cake shop. “What’s the matter?” Gemma asked curiously. “I kind of want to have some cake,” Gizem replied. “My treat. To thank you for driving me around,” Gemma stated as she got out of the car.

“I want a strawberry-flavored one,” Gizem informed. Gemma froze in her steps before smiling lightly. “Sure.” Meanwhile, Gizem was waiting for Gemma in the car. She enjoyed herself as she listened to the music playing from her stereo. After some time, Gemma reappeared, holding a box of cake. She opened the box, revealing a variety of cakes within it. Gizem took out the piece topped with strawberries. With the tiny plastic fork in her hand, she pierced the strawberry and ate it first. Gemma was taken aback momentarily by Gizem’s actions. “Do you always start with the strawberries?” “Yeah,” Gizem replied. “Shouldn’t we always eat delicious things first? It’s somewhat like love, I think. It’s sort of like those relationships that we know are bound to hurt us— Somehow, we manage to remember all the good parts of it instead of the bad parts.” Gemma froze. Kathleen had said the exact same words in the past. “What’s the matter?” Gizem looked at her in bewilderment. “Nothing. I just thought of a friend of mine,” Gemma explained as she took a bite of the blueberry cake. “She likes strawberry cake too. And similarly, she likes eating the strawberries first and even said the same things you did.” “You could always meet her if you miss her,” Gizem suggested. “She... passed away,” Gemma said. After a slight pause, she continued, “I heard that she had complications during labor and lost too much blood.” Shocked, Gizem asked, “What about her children?”

“They’re still alive. You’ve met them,” Gemma said quietly. It then dawned on Gizem. “You mean Eil and Desi’s mother?” Gemma nodded. “My friend was really kind and responsible. To be honest, I think she’d probably still be alive if it weren’t for difficult labor.” “But maybe it was worth it for her. Sacrificing herself for the sake of her two children, I mean,” said Gizem as she stopped forking her cake. Gemma merely stared at her quietly. “I’d also nearly become a mother, but I lost my child in the end,” Gizem continued lightly. Gemma was baffled. “You’re already married, Dr. Zabinski?” “Nope. He was just my boyfriend at the time,” Gizem explained. “He passed away when I was pregnant. I didn’t expect the child to go with him. The miscarriage was due to a car accident. Similarly, I lost too much blood, and paired with the impact of the crash— I ended up losing my memories as well.” Gemma was shaken to the core as she breathed, “Your experience is too traumatic.” “Yeah. The past was too painful. My heart aches each time I try to think of my boyfriend at the time. I believe he’s trying to stop me from thinking about him, so I’ve stopped. But life has been good this way— I no longer live in pain. Although I can’t remember the past, it hasn’t really affected me in any way,” Gizem muttered. Gemma nodded understandingly. “You’re right. It’s better not to think about the past if it’s that painful.” The two of them then chatted away amicably. “Dr. Zabinski, would you be interested in taking part in a charity event?” Gemma asked. Gizem was interested. “What is the event about?”

"It's an event about caring for the autistic. We have an activity in two days and we kind of have a shortage of staff. Do you want to join?" Gemma explained. "Sure." Gizem nodded in agreement. "Great! I'm sure this event will be even better with your participation," Gemma exclaimed happily. After talking a little more, Gizem sent Gemma home and drove back to the manor. Meanwhile, at Florinia Manor, Samuel had just managed to get Desi to sleep. His phone rang as he walked into his study. With furrowed brows, he answered, "Hello?" "It's me, Samuel. Why didn't you pick up when I called you using my phone?" Yareli said anxiously. Yareli had borrowed another person's phone. The current number was someone else's. "What is it?" Samuel asked impassively. "You have to get Gizem out of Florinia Manor, Samuel!" Yareli exclaimed. Warily, she continued, "That woman is bad news. She's got herself mixed up with several different men. I can send you pictures as proof." Samuel remained unfazed.

"Do you have too much time on your hands?" Why should he care about how many men Gizem had dated in the past? "You'll understand after seeing the pictures, Samuel. The woman is a bad influence for Desi," Yareli insisted.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 324

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 324

Chapter 324 I Have To Find Her Samuel hung up the phone, his expression ice-cold. Yareli then sent him the photos. After glancing at them, Samuel noticed that the photos documented intimate moments of Gizem with other men. However, that was not all. Samuel even knew the identities of some of the men in the photos. Hmph. I really underestimated her.

Just then, he heard footsteps coming from outside. He put his phone down and turned to head outside. Gizem was just about to return to her room when she saw Samuel exiting his study. "Mr. Macari," she greeted him. "I have something to speak to you about," Samuel responded coldly. Gizem paused for a moment before she turned and walked into his study. "What's wrong, Mr. Macari?" Gizem asked with a frown. Samuel remained cold as he spoke. "I heard that you purchased a car at a car dealership today." "Did Yareli tell you this?" Gizem questioned. Samuel nodded.

"Yes, indeed." Gizem then asked seriously, "Mr. Macari, there isn't anything wrong with me buying a car, is there?" "Fancy cars complement a beautiful woman like you. Of course, I won't get in the way of you making friends. It's just that..." Samuel's tone suddenly changed. "I hope that you can be aware of your influence. After all, my daughter is still young." "What do you mean by that?" Gizem furrowed her brows deeply. Samuel then switched on his phone. "Take a look at this yourself." After Gizem

skimmed through the photos on his phone, her expression changed drastically. "Who gave you these?" "Is this you?" Samuel questioned coldly. "I've studied them and found that there were no traces of photoshopping." Gizem clenched her fists tightly. "It is me." Samuel's gaze darkened after he heard her response. Although Gizem seemed ordinary, she didn't look like someone who had no dignity. Never would he expect that he would be wrong about her. "All these happened a long time ago," Gizem continued as she returned the phone to him. Samuel sat down as an icy glint crossed his eyes. "I hope that you can understand my concerns. If you continue doing such things, I'll consider removing you from your position."

After all, my daughter's health is of utmost importance and so is her education." "Don't worry, Mr. Macari. I won't let her know about this." With that, Gizem turned around and made her leave. Samuel's gaze darkened. His expression remained cold as he looked at the photos on his phone. For some reason, the woman in the photos had eyes full of ambition. However, that was not the case with Gizem. Gizem's eyes were clear and innocent without any trace of impurities. However, she had said that those things happened years ago. Perhaps, she had genuinely changed. After Gizem returned to her room, she dialed a number on her phone. Soon, the call was answered. "Master, it's me." Gizem spoke in a cold voice. Theodore was slightly taken aback upon hearing her tone. "Oh. Who got on your nerves?"

"Master, where's Lauren?" Gizem asked furiously. "She went to help me handle some stuff. What's the matter?" Theodore frowned. "If she's out on a mission, then so be it. But why does she have to use the same face as me?" There was a flicker of irritation in Gizem's voice. "Now Samuel is doubting my identity, and it's making things so difficult for me!" "Calm down. Isn't this normal? It is only then that you can confuse Samuel and prevent him from questioning your identity," Theodore replied with a slight smile. "I just looked through the photos that Samuel received. The latest one was from three days ago. I was in Jadeborough then. How could I have appeared in Lusterg? Tell her to stop this immediately. If not, I'll tear off this hyper-realistic mask!" Gizem fumed. Theodore could tell that Gizem was genuinely enraged and tried to comfort her, "All right. All right. I'll talk to her about it. Calm down." "Master, you know what my temper is like. This is the one thing that I cannot tolerate! This isn't the first time. If she does it again, I'll immediately go back and teach her a good lesson!" Gizem snapped. With that, she ended the call. Theodore grinned as he looked at his phone. "What a temper." He then gave Lauren a call. "Yes, leader?" Lauren's tone was exceptionally respectful. "You went way overboard. Don't let this happen again," Theodore said icily.

At this, Lauren responded nonchalantly, "Master, I'm only doing this so that Samuel won't suspect that she has other agendas. By trying to establish a flirtatious image for her, Samuel won't be interested in her." "Lauren, I have to remind you. If you enrage her this time, I won't hold her back again," Theodore warned. "I understand," replied Lauren sheepishly. Theodore then hung up. "What an annoying old man!" Lauren snorted at the phone. After ending the call, Gizem still felt enraged. Lauren is just too ridiculous! She then picked up the phone and called her subordinate. "Freeze all the cards that Lauren has this instant." "Understood." The subordinate immediately did as he was told. An icy

expression formed on Gizem's face. Lauren loves to splurge. I'll see how she's going to go insane without money! In the deep of the night, Samuel was done with his work. He got up and prepared to head back to his room for a rest. When he picked up his phone, he saw that it was still on the page where he showed Gizem the photos. He was just about to exit the page when all of a sudden, he noticed that there was a digital clock in the background of one of the photos. The date was displayed on the digital clock. However, it showed that the photo was taken three days ago, and Gizem was still in Jadeborough then. How could she have suddenly gone to Lusterg? Besides, Samuel was certain that the photo had not been doctored. Unless, there were two Gizems, and the one in the photo was a Gizem that he didn't know of. If it wasn't her, then why did she admit it? Could it be that the woman is her twin sister? Samuel recalled the expression on Gizem's face a while ago. She seemed furious and was desperately trying to hold back her emotions. Initially, Samuel thought that she was angry because he exposed her. But now, that didn't seem to be the case. There were too many mysteries surrounding her.

As he thought about this, Samuel immediately called Leonard. "How are your investigations going?" Samuel asked coldly. Leonard replied, "There's something strange, Samuel. You said that Kathleen passed away, but why isn't there a single funeral portrait of her in Charles' home?" "There isn't?" Samuel's voice was hoarse. "Then what about other stuff?" "I have indeed found some traces of Kathleen's life." Leonard paused for a while before continuing, "But they are very strange." "How so?" Samuel asked. Leonard explained, "Here's the thing, Samuel. I found that five years ago, Charles hired a caregiver. However, no one knew about this. I only found out about this after discovering a document on Charles' desk. On the document, it wrote that he was providing thrice the salary for a caregiver to take care of an unconscious patient." "Can you find this caregiver?" Samuel asked coldly. "The caregiver is from Pandera. I guess I have to get the people over there to help me out," Leonard replied. "Get it done as soon as possible." Samuel's gaze darkened. "Did you discover anything else?" "Nope," Leonard answered. "Do a check on Gizem for me as well.

I suspect that there are two Gizems." "Two?" Leonard was stunned. "Do you want me to ask Richard about this?" Samuel replied coldly, "I've tried to call Richard, but the call didn't get through. You can investigate this first." "All right." Leonard nodded. Samuel's eyes turned dark. No matter where Kathleen was, he had to find her.

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 325

Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 325

Chapter 325 Adults Are All Liars The next day, Gizem received a phone call from Lauren. "What is the meaning of all this?" Lauren was fuming. Gizem set her phone aside and put the call on speaker. "Nothing." Lauren replied huffily, "I'm out of money."

“So?” Gizem’s tone was ice cold. “I’m not your parent. Am I supposed to give you an allowance?” “Gizem, what’s your problem?” Lauren was upset. “Just because I spent some of your money, you think you can act so high and mighty?”

“Don’t spend my money then. Every time you run out of money, you come crawling back to me,” mocked Gizem. “You!” Lauren gritted her teeth. “What the h*ll is wrong with you?” “Lauren, if you ever mess around using my face again, I won’t let you get away with it.” Gizem’s tone was flat. “It’s not your real face anyway. What’s the big fuss?” Lauren sneered. “Anyhow, once you’re done with your mission, your face and name will disappear.” “That might be so, but I am still using them now. In the meantime, you better act smarter!” Gizem retorted coolly. “Gizem, I am your senior.” Lauren was infuriated. Gizem said indifferently, “Senior? I would still scold you the same way even if you were my master.” With that, she hung up the phone. Lauren was boiling with rage. She set down her phone as she clenched her jaw. Stupid Gizem! She decided to make a call to Theodore. “Are you here to tattle on Gizem?” said Theodore half-jokingly. “Master, she’s nothing but a pawn. Why are you so nice to her?” Lauren couldn’t accept this. “Oh, what do you know? Do you have any idea who her mentor is?” he asked sternly. “Of course. Her mentor is one of your seniors. So what? She’s still foolishly toyed by us,” uttered Lauren with contempt.

“Lauren, for the past five years, everything we have, we owe to her. She’s smart, and she’s useful to us,” reminded Theodore solemnly. Lauren snorted. “We are too hung up on the past. Kathleen knows how to break through to the future. She is the reason we’ve gotten to where we are today,” he praised. “Fine. I’ll bear with her a little longer,” Lauren said icily. “By the way, any news on Nicolette’s whereabouts?” asked Theodore. “No,” Lauren answered. The whole purpose of her trip this time was to look for Nicolette. She also wanted to relax while she was at it. However, Gizem was putting a damper on her plans. Five years ago, Nicolette had taken the chaos as an opportunity to escape. Although Theodore had told Lauren that Nicolette was no longer someone that mattered, Lauren still could not let go of the matter. That was why she was out searching for Nicolette. Lauren had no idea where she could be hiding. There was no sign of her at all. The only thing Lauren could do was set this matter aside for the time being. Her priority right now was the issue in Jadeborough. The next day, Desi knew that Gizem was going to attend a charity event and insisted on tagging along. Gizem knew that Samuel disliked it when Desi tagged along with her. This was because he was worried Gizem would be a bad influence on Desi. Although this upset Gizem, she did not want to stir up any trouble. “Desi, I’m sorry, but I’m really busy today. I won’t have the time to look after you,” she explained. “Ms. Zabinski, you hate me, don’t you?” said Desi sadly. Although Desi had discussed this with Eil before, she still adored Gizem. “Of course not. I’ll bring you next time, okay?” Gizem replied helplessly. “You adults are all liars.” Desi pouted. Just as Gizem was in a dilemma, Samuel came downstairs. When he saw his daughter’s reddened eyes, his heart ached. “What’s going on?” “Daddy, I want to follow Ms. Zabinski to the event.” Desi tugged at Samuel’s pants.

“Daddy, I want to go.” “Desi, you’re not supposed to go to places with too many people.” Samuel’s tone was soft. Gizem stared at the elegant, handsome man before her.

It was as though he had given all his tenderness to his daughter. Even though he seemed cold on the outside, he was surprisingly a very loving father. Desi’s puppy dog face aroused pity within them. Due to the little girl’s condition, Samuel rarely brought her out to play. He was afraid that something might happen to her. Desi was very obedient as well. She had never once rebelled against her father’s words. When Samuel first woke up and saw the scrawny state she was in, his heart almost tore into two. The doctor said that since Desi was so tiny, it meant her mother’s pregnancy probably wasn’t a great one. When Samuel heard that, he hugged Desi and cried. Kathleen had sacrificed her life to give birth to Desi and Eil. How could his heart not ache? In a cold voice, he said, “Can you promise me that you won’t run around or get too excited? If anything happens, you must tell Dr. Zabinski at once. Do you understand?”

“Does that mean I can go?” Desi was overwhelmed with excitement. Samuel nodded. “However, I will go pick you up in the afternoon.” “Okay!” Desi was over the moon. She went over to Gizem. “Ms. Zabinski, I can go.” Gizem nodded. “Go get changed. I’ll wait for you.” “Okay, don’t leave without me,” Desi reminded. “I won’t,” replied Gizem with a smile. Immediately, Desi turned around to go upstairs. Gizem raised her head to look at Samuel. “Mr. Macari...” “I know. My men will protect her from afar. Plus, I’ll pick her up in the afternoon,” Samuel assured. “Don’t worry, Mr. Macari. I’ll take good care of her,” promised Gizem. His expression remained indifferent as he hummed in agreement. When she saw how cold his reaction was, Gizem felt a little insulted. Does he not trust me? Just then, Desi came back downstairs. She was wearing a beautiful pale yellow princess dress, looking very adorable. When Gizem saw the little girl, her heart almost melted. A lot of colleagues in Gizem’s department often criticized her for being too cold and unfriendly. Honestly, she saw herself as a distant person as well. However, that all changed after she met Desi. Now, she realized she wasn’t as emotionless as before. At least when it came to Desi, she had feelings. “Let’s go.” Gizem grabbed Desi’s hand. Desi was feeling very joyful. She said goodbye to Samuel before following Gizem out. Gizem drove her new car to take Desi to the event. Half an hour later, they finally reached the event venue. Gizem helped Desi out of the car as Gemma came out to welcome them. Gemma was surprised when she saw Desi. “Wow. Samuel let you bring his little princess out?” Gizem shrugged. “Why not?” “Hi, Ms. Young,” Desi greeted sweetly. Gemma picked her up. Desi was Kathleen’s daughter. In terms of looks, she was the spitting image of her mother. Gemma had seen Kathleen as a child. Thus, she adored Desi even more. However, Samuel hardly allowed Desi out of the house. When Gemma missed Desi, she would always visit Samuel’s place. It was very unexpected to be able to see Desi outside this time. “Come on. I’ll take you to go meet the others.

The host of this event is called Federick. He has a daughter who suffers from autism. With his years of effort, her condition has improved somewhat,” explained Gemma.