

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 449

### Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 449

Chapter 449 Tell

“Charles.” Kathleen entered the living room and took a seat.

“I’ve heard about that matter and instructed my men to find out more information. Samuel lost his memories, and Ashley took care of him for three months,” Charles elaborated.

Kathleen clenched her fist, then loosened her grip. “It seems like Samuel married her for a reason.”

“Aren’t you going to do something?” he asked in a meaningful tone.

“I suppose I will invoke his displeasure regardless of what I do, right? I hate Ashley, but she’s her savior. With their current relationship, Samuel will not believe me no matter what I say. Therefore, I don’t want to waste my effort anymore,” she replied.

“It seems like you’ve given up.” Charles frowned.

“I’m not giving up. I’m just reluctant to relive the past.” Kathleen looked sideways.

“Charles, actually, I’ve regained some memories recently. My jealousy toward Nicolette had previously driven me to the verge of insanity. I do not want to go through all those unpleasant emotional roller coasters again because of Ashley. There’s no need for me to do that.”

“But you and Samuel... Are you really willing to give him up?” Charles asked.

“If his judgment is not clouded, he will come and see me. If he is disinclined to meet me, my initiative to look for him will not be significant either.” She paused briefly before adding indifferently, “Charles, my clash with Trevor has started. When I’m done dealing with him, if Samuel is still resolved to marry Ashley, I’ll bring the kids with me and leave this place.”

Charles’ gaze darkened. “Where do you plan to go?”

“Pollerton. I’ve wanted to go there for a long time. Previously, I wanted to go there for a vacation, but now I’m thinking of staying there permanently,” Kathleen explained.

He nodded. "You can decide for yourself. I will not interfere in your business."

"Charles, hurry up and resolve the issue related to Blissful Sect. I'll wait for you to be reunited with us."

He was slightly taken aback. "You seemed certain Samuel will marry Ashley."

Kathleen remained silent.

Samuel unknowingly dozed off after having his dinner.

The time was two o'clock in the morning when he woke up.

A cold glint flashed across his eyes when he saw Ashley lying next to him on the bed.

He got up and noticed that his phone on the bedside table had vanished.

How come the phone is missing? I clearly remember I placed the device on the bedside table. Did Ashley take the phone away?

His eyes blazed murderously.

Then, he exited the room.

He had always been a light sleeper, so there was no way he would fail to sense Ashley entering his room and lying down next to him.

Unless...

That woman! Although she saved my life, what she did was simply outrageous! Such audacity!

Samuel went outside to get some fresh air.

Initially, he merely wanted to linger in the corridor for a short while.

However, without himself realizing it, he took the elevator and went downstairs, arriving at the ground floor of the condominium.

A black Maybach was parked downstairs at that moment.

A woman stretched her hand out of the car window. Her fingers wrapped around a bottle of beer.

Samuel knitted his brows.

Just then, the woman's delicate facial features entered his vision as she turned to look out the car window.

Kathleen thought her eyes were playing tricks on her.

She blinked.

The person before her was, indeed, Samuel.

Kathleen went there because she was feeling slightly irritated.

However, she did not anticipate Samuel to be there because that condominium was their home when they were married in the past.

"You are... Kathleen?" His voice sounded hoarse.

Kathleen gulped the rest of her beer. "I am Kathleen. Is there a problem?"

"Are you here to see me?" Samuel gulped.

She rubbed her temples. "No. One of the units in this condominium was where we stayed when we became a married couple previously. I wanted to visit the house. I did not expect you to be here."

He was maddened after knowing she was not there to meet with him. "It seems like you really don't love me. Perhaps you even hate me, am I right?"

Kathleen looked sideways. "Why should I hate you?"

"In the past, I had indirectly caused us to lose our first child. That's why you hate me and have been looking for an opportunity to take revenge on me," Samuel said.

She could not help but laugh. "Who told you that? Was it Ashley?"

Samuel did not say a word.

"Yes. I am taking revenge on you. What can you do about that? Since you've lost your memories and you know I hate you, why don't you try killing me?" she said haughtily.

Samuel stayed quiet.

"I once lost my memories too, but I did not lose my ability to make considered decisions like you," Kathleen uttered coldly.

Samuel stared at her face.

“Whatever that floats your boat.” She activated the car’s engine.

He reached out and placed his right hand on the rising car window.

His hand trembled.

Kathleen’s head ached at that sight. She paused in her action.

“How else can I help you?” She gazed intently at his wrist.

“I need your contact details,” he said in a deep voice.

Kathleen slid her hand into her pocket. “This is my phone.”

Samuel received the device.

“I’ll call you once I’m home.” She was about to leave after saying that.

“Hold on!” He did not allow her to go.

“What’s the problem now?” Kathleen was baffled.

“You drank alcohol. You should not drink and drive.” Samuel opened the car door and handed her the phone. “Call someone to pick you up.”

Kathleen was stumped.

Having no other choice, she contacted Tyson.

Tyson departed to her location in his car immediately after he received the call.

He became agitated when he saw Samuel. “Mr. Macari!”

Samuel responded expressionlessly, “Who are you?”

Tyson was stunned.

Mr. Macari has indeed lost his memories. He has forgotten everything that happened in the past.

“Mr. Macari, I am your assistant, Tyson. You’ve finally returned, Mr. Macari. Do you know how worried Mrs. Macari was about you?” Tyson replied.

“That’s enough. He doesn’t want to listen to all that. There is more time for you two to be reunited in the future, Tyson. Send me home for now. My head is hurting,” Kathleen piped up.

"All right!" Tyson nodded. Then, he looked at Samuel. "Mr. Macari, I'll meet with you tomorrow."

"I will be waiting for you in the lobby," Samuel uttered.

In other words, he was hinting at Tyson to return there after sending Kathleen home.

"I understand." Tyson bobbed his head.

Kathleen got into Tyson's car and sat in the backseat.

Tyson glanced at Samuel before getting into the car as well.

Samuel stared at them as the car drove away.

His slender fingers wrapped tightly around Kathleen's phone. I am finally reacquainted with this world.

Ashley was covered in a cold sweat when she woke up and realized Samuel was gone.

She immediately got off the bed and went searching for him.

The moment Ashley stepped out of the elevator, she saw Samuel sitting on the couch in the lobby.

She saw a familiar figure walking out of the main entrance.

Ashley's heart jumped to her throat.

She strode over to Samuel. "Samuel, why aren't you sleeping? You'll fall sick, staying outside the room under such cold weather."

Poker-faced, he said, "I'm fine."

Ashley narrowed her eyes when she saw the phone in his hand. "Where did you get that?"

"Kathleen gave it to me," he replied coolly.

Ashley stiffened. "W-What did you say?"

Has he already met with Kathleen? How did she know Samuel is here? Did Wynnie inform her of this place?

Colors drained from Ashley's face. "What did she tell you?"

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### Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel)

Chapter 450

Chapter 450 An Intimate Photograph

“She said the same thing you did. That she hated me,” Samuel answered with indifference.

What? Kathleen said that to him? That’s great news! But why did she say that? How peculiar...

Despite those thoughts, Ashley finally felt relieved and let out a sigh.

It was then that Samuel stood up to head to the elevator.

Upon seeing that, Ashley hurriedly followed behind him as they returned to the condominium.

“Don’t ever sneak into my room when I’m asleep again,” Samuel frostily reminded.

His words shocked Ashley, who rebuked, “What are you saying? Samuel, we’ve always slept together in the past.”

“That was the past. Things are different now.” A bone-chilling frown crept up Samuel’s face. “I’ll move out if it happens again.”

“Oh, all right. I won’t sneak in anymore,” Ashley replied helplessly.

Following that, Samuel went into his room and locked the door, leaving a speechless Ashley behind.

The next day, Kathleen slept in due to her hangover.

When she finally came downstairs, Charles and Clarissa were looking after the two kids as they all ate breakfast.

“I hear you went out for a drive on your own last night?” Charles interrogated, his tone as cold as stone.

Kathleen was caught off guard by his question but she eventually replied, “Yeah.”

Still, Charles continued with his interrogation. "I also heard Tyson had sent you home afterward."

Kathleen nodded.

"And you drank?"

"I only had a little to drink..." Kathleen took on a languid tone as she spoke. "Oh, stop worrying about me, Charles."

A sneer instantly appeared on Charles' scrunched-up face. "Don't tell me you went to see Samuel."

Kathleen was stumped as she did not know how to respond.

Before she could say anything, Yadiel entered the space and placed a new phone in front of Kathleen.

He explained, "Dr. Johnson, Tyson has been urging you to send your new phone number to Mr. Macari."

Charles shot a narrow-eyed stare at Kathleen upon hearing that.

Right away, guilt ate away at Kathleen's conscience.

"Also, there's a document for you," Yadiel added.

Kathleen accepted the document and the phone before heading upstairs.

When she arrived in her room, she switched on the phone and noticed her new SIM card had already been inserted.

She sent a message to her old phone before opening up the document.

What came out of the document's package was a photo.

Upon closer inspection, Kathleen realized it was a photo of Samuel and Ashley in bed.

Ashley was on all fours while Samuel lay beneath her. Their position seemed intimate and sexually ambiguous.

Her nose scrunched up to her eyes right then.

That was when she suddenly received a call from Samuel.

Kathleen glanced at the caller number on the phone while pursing her lips into a thin line.

Moments passed before she accepted the call.

“You said you’d call me after getting home,” said Samuel.

Kathleen sounded unconcerned as she said, “Most establishments aren’t even open this early. How am I supposed to contact you if I haven’t settled things with my SIM card?”

Her snappy response made Samuel frown. “Are you still hungover?”

To that, Kathleen massaged her temples and questioned, “What do you want?”

“I need to have a proper chat with you.” Samuel’s tone returned to its usual iciness. “Are you free?”

“What is there to talk about between us?” Kathleen snarled into the phone. “Since Ashley loves you that much, and you’re super grateful to her, your precious savior, you two can live happily ever after together! Quit bothering me!”

With that, she pressed down hard on the red button, ending the call mercilessly.

Her fingers immediately raised to massage the spot between her brows.

D\*mn you, Samuel! What a scumbag!

Meanwhile, on the other end of the call was a deeply frowning Samuel. Did she just hang up on me? Is her temper really that foul?

Kathleen’s phone had many contact numbers.

At some point, Samuel noticed Tyson’s contact and wasted no time in phoning the latter.

“M-Mr. Macari?” Tyson’s voice sounded as enthusiastic as always.

“Come over and pick me up. I’d like to drop by the company,” Samuel ordered without a trace of warmth.

“Got it!” Tyson nodded.

Then, Samuel hung up.



It was also that moment when Ashley entered the house and saw Samuel putting on his coat. She asked curiously, "Are you heading out?"

"I'm going to the company," was Samuel's curt response.

"I'll accompany you." Ashley was quick to offer. She clung to him like a leech at that moment as she did not want Samuel to spend any time with Kathleen alone.

Samuel impassively glanced at her without uttering a word.

Seeing that he did not refuse, Ashley secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

It was not long before Samuel took his walking cane and went downstairs with Ashley in tow.

The two waited at the main gate for a brief moment before Tyson arrived.

The latter then got out of the car to open the door for Samuel, who got in right after.

Ashley wanted to get in too, but Tyson stopped her while stating, "Apologies, Ms. Zeller. You can't join Mr. Macari to the company."

"Why the heck not?" Ashley's shrill voice yelled.

Her displeased gaze was quick to look over at Samuel.

Like her, Tyson turned around to face Samuel and explained, "This has always been a rule that you set, Mr. Macari. You said that anyone unrelated to the company isn't allowed there. Otherwise, it would be hard to maintain order at the company."

Samuel nodded. His frosty gaze then shot over at Ashley as he ordered, "You can wait at home."

"But!" A pout formed on Ashley's face as she whined, "Who else will look after you if I don't go?"

"I will," Tyson tersely chimed in before shutting the car door and getting back into the driver's seat.

The entire thing left Ashley enraged but helpless at the same time.

Ever since she learned that Samuel had met up with Kathleen, her mind was filled with worry.

After all, Samuel's love for Kathleen knew no bounds.

Hence, Ashley deeply feared that Samuel would fall in love with Kathleen all over again upon seeing the latter.

Tyson ignored the grumpy-looking woman and drove off at once.

That left Ashley crestfallen with her fists balled tautly.

D\*mn it! I'll get Samuel to replace that irksome assistant of his sooner or later!

Just then, a series of heeled footsteps sounded behind her.

"It seems like you haven't fully tied Samuel down, huh?" a familiar woman's voice remarked.

Ashley turned around and instantly said, "Lauren, you made it."

While chuckling, Lauren replied, "Yep. I was planning to head upstairs but saw you two coming outside, so I hid."

Ashley pursed her lips.

"Don't worry. Samuel and Kathleen will never have a future together," Lauren casually declared.

"How do you know that?" Ashley frowned.

"Because I sent this photo to Kathleen."

With that, Lauren deviously chuckled and extended her phone toward Ashley.

All it took was a glimpse before the latter's eyes lit up with hope. "When did you take this?"

"I took plenty of such photos, but I personally feel this one packs the most punch," Lauren commented with a half-smile.

"Indeed." Ashley satisfactorily nodded as she praised, "You did so well, Lauren!"

With this picture, Kathleen will surely misunderstand my relationship with Samuel! This is great!

"Helping you is helping myself. If you marry Samuel, then I'll have him to back me up." Lauren's malicious grin reached her eyes as she continued, "Let's hope this utterly worsens Samuel and Kathleen's relationship. That way, he won't be sad even if I kill her. It'll all be perfect!"

“You want to kill her?” Ashley lowered her voice to a bare whisper, fearful that anyone would hear them. “What are you trying to do?”

Lauren lowered her voice to match the former as she explained, “I plan to poison Old Mrs. Macari, then blame it on Kathleen. Given how little Samuel trusts Kathleen now, this is our best chance! He’s going to hate her if we succeed. Then, all we need to do is create an accident and kill off Kathleen without attracting any suspicion. Samuel won’t know a thing.”

Ashley nodded, saying, “That’s a good plan. Although, how are we going to poison Old Mrs. Macari? That’s impossible.”

“Hah!” Lauren snorted viciously before clarifying, “Sickness is inevitable in life. Plus, most foods contain toxins these days.”

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 451**

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

Chapter 451

Chapter 451 Innocence

“Poisoning is not difficult.” Lauren smiled confidently. “As long as Kathleen winds up dead, there will always be a way.”

Ashley then murmured, “You still need to keep it under wraps. Make sure nobody finds out about this.”

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen,” Lauren smiled meaningfully.

Ashley’s face showed a hint of distress.

“How are you going to work out your engagement ceremony with Samuel?” Lauren asked curiously.

“He didn’t mention it.” Ashley shook her head slowly.

“He did not mention it, yes, but it wasn’t an outright refusal, right?” asked Lauren again.

“Yes.”

“Since that’s the case, what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and have it sorted,” Lauren urged. “As long as you and Samuel are engaged, he will be yours. Then you’ll have some sort of backing. Why would you still be scared of Kathleen?”

Ashley mused over this, thinking that Lauren’s words made perfect sense. “Yes, I’ll step up on preparations then.”

“Alright. Then I’ll decide on which poison to administer to Old Mrs. Macari. Things should be happening right on schedule,” said Lauren with a wry smile.

Ashley was also looking forward to this.

Samuel arrived at the Macari Group for work.

As soon as he appeared, the entire company was abuzz with gossip.

“The CEO is back, but he seems to have a foot injury. Why is he on crutches?”

“Don’t worry. Kathleen will definitely have him in good shape again. She’s a famous doctor, after all.”

“Don’t be stupid. The CEO is about to get engaged to Ashley, so how can Kathleen treat the CEO’s injuries?”

“He doesn’t really like Ashley, does he?”

“Why wouldn’t he? I heard that it was Ashley who rescued him. She injured her arm so badly in the process that she couldn’t move it for a bit. Anyone would be moved by that gesture.”

“Did Mr. Macari break up with Kathleen just because of this?”

“There’s too much happening between him and Kathleen. The relationship is not as fraught with Ashley.”

“Stop talking, all of you! He is our boss! What if he overhears us? Do you want to lose your jobs?”

Everyone shut up just as Samuel walked into his office.

He stood in the center of the office, looking left and right. Nothing seemed familiar to him at all.

He then turned and walked to his desk.

On the desk were three framed pictures.

One was of Kathleen, the other a wedding portrait, and the third was a picture of him and his two children.

“Mr. Macari, that’s Eilam and Desiree. You raised them both. After your accident, they were very sad,” came Tyson’s explanation.

Samuel asked coldly, “Why don’t I have a picture of all of us together?”

“That…” Tyson hesitated. “That is a long story.”

“Then start talking.” Samuel sat at the desk.

“Okay.” Tyson stood in front of him and recanted everything that had happened.

One hour later, Tyson was done. His mouth felt quite dry.

“All I can say is that you love your wife very much, Mr. Macari. And she loves you all the same,” said Tyson.

“She loves me?” Samuel’s handsome face was indifferent. “She didn’t even go to see me yesterday. If Ashley had not arranged for her to stay in our previous chambers, then Kathleen wouldn’t have come to see me at all.”

“But Mr. Macari, doesn’t that imply that she misses the past?” queried Tyson. “I reckon she is angry that you and Ashley are engaged.”

“That’s what Ashley said,” said Samuel.

“But you didn’t deny it, sir.” Tyson sounded hesitant again. “Even before your accident, Ms. Johnson never liked Ashley. The fact that Ashley magically showed up to save you in Smealand is inconceivable. Her gripe is that based on that one incident, you assumed Ashley was a good person.”

Samuel was silent.

“Ashley’s aunt, Luna, also has a bone to pick with Ms. Johnson. This is why she is so incensed about the whole affair,” continued Tyson.

“I had no idea,” Samuel said coldly.

Tyson was stunned.

“Do you know about Ronald?” Samuel asked mildly.

“Of course I do, that wretched traitor!” Tyson said angrily. “He took so much away, including your designs and idea!”

Samuel's tone was icy. "Call him in. I have something to ask him."

"What if he doesn't come?" asked Tyson quietly.

"You won't think of a way?" Samuel frowned.

"Yes, I understand." Tyson nodded. He then left the office.

Samuel sat alone in the office, looking at the photos thoughtfully.

Half an hour later, Ronald appeared in Samuel's office, trembling like a leaf.

"Mr. Macari?" Ronald's voice appeared to waver slightly.

Initially, it was his assumption that Samuel wouldn't return that emboldened his actions.

However, Samuel beat the odds and came back after all.

"I heard that you quit while I was away?" Samuel asked with a cold expression.

Ronald's face was embarrassed.

"Out of the many companies in Jadeborough, why did you pick Hoover Group?" asked Samuel indifferently.

In hushed tones, Ronald replied, "I didn't actually want to go. It was Trevor who came to me."

"So if he asked you to jump off a cliff, you would too?" retorted Tyson sardonically. "Nobody is going to stop you from changing jobs. However, you took away the whole operation! The team, other things belonging to the CEO... Where is your spine? Your pride?"

Ronald lowered his head, not daring to look at Samuel.

Samuel's face was still motionless. "So what has Trevor offered you?"

"He tripled my pay."

Of course, Trevor promised him other things, but he didn't tell Samuel.

Samuel had other things he needed to clarify. "Who was the middleman between you and Trevor?"

A look of shock immediately registered on Ronald's face. "How did you know?"

Samuel's black eyes were sharp.

"There was someone doing all this in secret," Ronald said.

"Who is it?" Samuel asked icily.

An embarrassed expression appeared on Ronald's face. "Mr. Macari, I think you shouldn't—"

"Speak!" Samuel said sharply.

"I-it's Kathleen," Ronald stammered.

"That is preposterous!" hissed Tyson.

"I'm not lying! Trevor can easily back up this claim!" retorted Ronald.

"Do you have any evidence?" Tyson was very angry.

They've all gone nuts! How dare they accuse Kathleen so brashly?

"What evidence? How can she leave anything behind when she's so careful?" whispered Ronald harshly. "Anyway, she's a blood relative to Trevor. She will gladly help him. Also, she's the one who bears a grudge over the death of her child!"

"Shut up!" roared Tyson. "You know sh\*t!"

"Mr. Hackney, you've all been deceived by her. She's not a good person at all! Why would she be fraternizing with so many men, eh?" asked Ronald, sounding a tad smug.

"This is between Mr. Macari and his wife! It's not your job to speculate!" hissed Tyson through gritted teeth.

What a horrid person!

Samuel glanced at Tyson indifferently. "Leave us be, for now."

With him present, Samuel could not quite get the answers he wanted.

"Mr. Macari, you can't believe in what he said!" said Tyson, seemingly agitated. "The man is a traitor, and he's trying to make himself seem innocent!"

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 452**

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

## Chapter 452

### Chapter 452 Opportunistic

“Mr. Hackney, you are Mr. Macari’s personal assistant. If you’re sticking up for Kathleen, then surely you have a connection with her too?” asked Ronald.

Tyson scoffed indignantly.

Samuel gave Tyson a warning look. “Leave us.”

Tyson clenched his fists and promptly left.

When he got outside, he called Kathleen.

“Ma’am, Ronald has gone too far! He’s slandering you in front of Mr. Macari!” exclaimed Tyson in rage.

“What exactly did he say?” queried Kathleen.

“He claims you’re the one who made him go to the Hoover Group. He also claimed that Trevor could back up his story!” Tyson was agitated and fiddled with his tie. “Ms. Johnson, it’s obvious that they’re in cahoots and want to mess with you!”

Kathleen’s tone did not even change. “What else did he say?”

Tyson was flustered. “He... Long story short, he said a lot and tried to pin all of it on you.”

“Does Samuel believe him?” asked Kathleen mildly.

Tyson suddenly paused.

He was unsure because he did not notice a change in Samuel’s expression.

Seeing that Tyson did not respond, Kathleen knew that he was not sure either.

“If Samuel is willing to believe Ronald, there is nothing I can do,” murmured Kathleen. “Besides, I’m powerless. How he thinks isn’t up to me.”

After speaking, Kathleen hung up the phone.

Tyson could feel his temples pounding.



Kathleen's reaction was indeed calm.

However, this felt strange to him.

This was not calmness. She was being cold.

If this continues, I guarantee she won't love Samuel anymore.

He had worked for Samuel for so many years.

Therefore, he knew better than anyone how much Samuel loved her.

If they separated because of Samuel's amnesia, then it would not have been worth it.

At this time, Ronald came out of the office with a smug smile on his face.

Tyson glared at the man before him. "This won't end well, and you know it!"

Ronald's smile was dark. "That's not necessarily true. After all, I walked out of his office in one piece."

"Just be careful on your way out, lest you get hit by a car," scoffed Tyson.

Ronald sneered and turned away.

Tyson immediately returned to the office.

He looked at Samuel.

Samuel still sat there, his expression ever unyielding and impassive.

"Mr. Macari, Ronald is obviously trying to divert this conflict by pushing all blame onto Ms. Johnson. He claims she's the cause of all trouble but has been unable to produce evidence. You can't believe him."

Samuel said indifferently, "I have my own judgment."

"Yes, I see." Tyson said nothing further.

"Where are the kids now?" asked Samuel.

"Ms. Johnson picked them up yesterday," replied Tyson. "She stayed behind in Smealand, looking for you. She did not mind the children. Then upon her return, she encountered the issue with Ronald and did not have time to catch up with them. So she decided to take them with her."

Samuel's expression remained neutral. "I see."

Tyson did not speak.

"Leave me be. I need some time alone," said Samuel after a while.

"Of course." Tyson turned around and left.

He was concerned that this time, Samuel might have actually believed Ronald.

That afternoon, Kathleen brought the children out for lunch.

She had been neglecting them for a while since her priority was to look for Samuel.

Now that Samuel was back, everything else was in order.

She finally found some precious spare time and decided to bring the kids out.

"Mommy, where are you taking us to eat?" Desiree asked with great anticipation.

Kathleen smiled wryly. "The place you like, of course."

"Really?" Desiree was very excited.

Kathleen smiled and nodded.

"That's great!" Desiree looked at Kathleen with a smile and turned toward Eilam. "We can finally go!"

"But you're the one who wants this," said Eilam mildly.

He was content with anything.

Kathleen asked him gently, "What do you want to eat then?"

"I have nothing in particular that I want. Let Desi choose." Eilam was quite sensible for his age.

Sensible children were likable, but they also made her feel sad.

Kathleen knew that Eilam was nothing like a boy his age.

He did not have the innocent whims of a child.

On the contrary, he was restrained and calm, just like Samuel was.

“You wanted it too!” Desiree was reluctant to admit that she was the glutton.

Eilam did not want to say anything further.

This was just his nature.

Soon, they arrived at one of the most famous children’s restaurants in Jadeborough.

To eat here, one needed to spend about three thousand per person.

Kathleen parked the car and got out of the car with the two children.

The restaurant was located on the thirteenth floor of a high-end shopping mall.

In addition to this children’s restaurant on the thirteenth floor, there was also a very luxurious fine-dining restaurant next to it.

When Kathleen and the others came out of the elevator, they happened to run into Trevor.

Trevor was on his way to the fine-dining restaurant for lunch.

“Ms. Johnson.” Trevor narrowed his eyes. “What a coincidence.”

As he said that, his gaze fell on the two children.

Kathleen was displeased and said coldly, “Are we that familiar with each other?”

Trevor was stunned momentarily before giving her a rigid smile.

“Ms. Johnson, we’ll be seeing a lot more of each other soon. Surely you don’t have to be like this?”

Kathleen sneered. “That’s cute. I still don’t see why we have to keep seeing each other, to begin with.”

“Don’t you know?” Trevor smiled faintly. “Samuel is about to get engaged to Ashley after all. We’ll be related to the Macari family in the future. Since you are the mother to Samuel’s children, we’ll be running into each other a lot more.”

Kathleen’s face was indifferent. “We won’t.”

Trevor frowned.

"If Samuel really intends to marry Ashley, then I'll leave with the children. They'll have kids of their own in the future. I don't believe that a man without a spine will treat my children well," retorted Kathleen.

Trevor smiled coldly.

Just then, Desiree shouted, "Daddy!"

Kathleen looked up and saw that Samuel had arrived.

Ashley was holding onto his arm. They made quite a handsome pair.

Desiree hugged Samuel at the thigh. "Daddy, why haven't you come home?"

"Desiree, your father has injured his leg. It's best not to touch him there." Ashley seemed to sound kind, but her eyes were full of barely-concealed disgust.

"Daddy!" Desiree tugged at Samuel's trousers and looked at him piteously. "Why don't you come home? Do you know how much we miss you?"

Samuel said nothing.

He heard everything Kathleen said just now.

She actually planned on leaving with the children.

Desiree's eyes gradually turned red.

Kathleen could not stand it anymore. she walked over, took Desiree's hand, and tried to comfort her. "Desiree, let's go. We'll eat what you like."

Desiree had started to tear up. "Daddy, are you really going to marry another woman?"

Samuel frowned.

"Desiree, your father and I truly love each other," Ashley said meaningfully.

"That's not true!" Desiree said angrily, with tears on her soft little face. "Grandma said you are taking advantage of him!"