

## Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Can You Adopt Me

“No, of course not.” Levi shook his head.

Why would there be a problem? There’s no way they’d do anything to her.

“Let’s go. Everyone is already seated.” Levi brought Kathleen to the dining room and sat down.

Betty was absent from the dining table due to her health condition; the maid had sent the meal to her room.

“Mr. Lester, about Old Mrs. Lester’s condition—” Kathleen looked at Anthony.

“Kate, eat up. My husband has something to tend to, so he’ll be late, but us Lesters are all around.” Yvonne put some food on Kathleen’s plate before she even finished speaking.

Us Lesters?

Kathleen could definitely feel that something was off.

“I—” she began.

Anthony interrupted with a half-smile, “Ms. Johnson, you don’t have to worry. We asked Levi to invite you here because we believe in your medical skills.”

Kathleen spoke faintly. “Old Mrs. Lester is old. It’s quite risky for her to undergo surgery.”

The old woman was eighty years old, after all.

“Do you not have confidence, too?” Anthony queried.

“Though I’m confident, you’ll never know what’s going to happen on the operating table. Since you’ve made a decision, I shall arrange for Old Mrs. Lester to be admitted to the hospital and keep a close eye on her condition before taking the next step. What do you think?” said Kathleen.

Anthony nodded in agreement. “All right. We’ll listen to you.”

“Okay.”

“Kate’s medical skills are so impressive. We should believe in her. Let’s eat, shall we?” Yvonne urged.

Everyone began eating.

As Kathleen ate slowly, Yvonne, who was sitting next to her, wouldn’t stop adding food to her plate.

Kathleen was never a big eater, so it was impossible for her to finish all the food that was piled on her plate like a tiny mountain.

Can someone please help me finish some?

After the meal, the Lesters all went to the study.

Kathleen, who was stuffed, decided to take a walk in the garden to help her digest better.

When she walked near the gate, she saw a black car parked outside and a tall figure standing beside the car.

The figure exuded immense loneliness that couldn’t be ignored.

Her heart clenched and she strode toward the figure, which turned out to be Samuel.

The man glanced sideways at her with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

“It’s really you. Why are you here?” She frowned slightly.

“You don’t want me anymore.” Samuel’s voice was husky.

She pursed her lips. “Then why are you here?”

“I miss you, so I came to see you,” he replied hoarsely.

“Then?” she asked.

He paused for a while before saying, “Can you please adopt me?”

She didn’t know how to respond to that.

He stared at her quietly and waited for her response.

“I bet there are a lot of women out there who are willing to adopt you,” she said after some time.

“But I only want you to adopt me. Can’t you consider giving me a chance? Although I’ve lost my memory, I’m a pretty good catch.” There was a hint of distress in his deep voice.

She took a deep breath as she looked at his bloodshot eyes. “Fine. I’ll give you a chance.”

He curved his lips. “Are you staying here tonight?”

“Yeah.” She nodded.

“I’m staying in the hotel tonight. Are you coming?” He walked forward and looked at her through the gaps of the gate.

As there was a gate between them, he couldn’t touch her.

Yet, there was eagerness and hope in his eyes.

“No,” she rejected him.

A disappointed expression appeared on his face.

“You took a plane and flew here as soon as you woke up?” She took a step forward.

He nodded. “Yeah. I’m afraid you’d punish me again if I was late.”

“I never punished you.”

He reached out and grabbed her hand through the gaps of the gate. “Are you still mad?”

“I’m not mad,” she replied indifferently.

“But you were jealous.”

Kathleen was speechless.

“What are you doing here at the Lester residence?” he questioned.

“I’m here to treat Old Mrs. Lester’s illness,” she answered.

He looked at her with affection in his eyes. “I see. You should go inside. Nardor’s quite chilly, especially during nighttime. Your hands feel cold.”

Samuel’s palm was dry and warm.

Kathleen looked at him. “Okay. You should get some rest, too.”

She retracted her hand from his grip and turned to leave.

As she walked away, he stood at the gate and watched until she disappeared from his sight.

Only then did he heave a sigh of relief and return to the car.

Tyson, who was gripping the steering wheel, was beside himself with excitement.

He was confident that Kathleen and Samuel were going to get together again.

This is great news! I was so worried!

“Mr. Macari, are we going back to the hotel?” he asked when Samuel got back in the car.

“You should go back yourself.” Samuel leaned back on the car seat and closed his eyes.

Tyson was shocked to hear that.

Is he planning to wait here until they open the gates the next morning?

“Mr. Macari, I don’t think it’s a good idea for you to wait here. What would they think of Mrs. Macari when they see you waiting for her? Why don’t you return to the hotel and come back here early in the morning?” Tyson tried persuading.

However, Samuel remained silent.

“Mr. Macari, if you stay here, I’m sure Mrs. Macari would get mad at you when she sees you the next morning,” threatened Tyson.

Samuel gulped and said, “Let’s go back.”

“All right.” Tyson smiled happily, relieved that Samuel finally listened to his advice.

Using Mrs. Macari’s name is always the best solution.

The next day, Kathleen was going to bring Betty to one of the best hospitals in Nardor to get a physical checkup.

When they were about to head out, Kathleen saw Samuel again.

As soon as she stepped out of the opened gates, Samuel reached out his arms to hold her.

He didn't get to embrace her the day before, and he regretted it as soon as he got back to the hotel.

They should've at least hugged after they were on good terms again.

Kathleen placed her hand on his and asked, "Have you been waiting here for a long time?"

"Yeah. I miss you." Samuel's voice was dull.

I couldn't wait to see you.

She chuckled in amusement. "Why are you so clingy? You're like a child!"

"Who says adults can't be clingy?" he asked.

"All right, let me go first. I need to bring Old Mrs. Lester to the hospital."

"Okay." He let her go obediently.

Subsequently, he grabbed her hand and put the diamond ring on her finger.

"Don't you ever lose it again," he reminded.

"I won't. I have to go." She put her hand down.

"I'll go and pick you up after you're done."

After she nodded in response, he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her lips.

Her lips are so soft!

Kathleen's cheeks flushed red as she said bashfully, "What are you doing? We're at the gates of someone else's place."

"So what? We're a couple. Isn't it normal for couples to kiss?" Samuel curled his lips into a smile and gazed at her lovingly before saying, "Go ahead."

"All right. See you." She turned and got into the car that was parked by the side.

Betty and Yvonne were already waiting in the car.

Kathleen waved at him through the window and watched as he hopped into his car as well.

Tyson asked, "Where are we going, Mr. Macari?"

“Let’s go to Lester Group. I need to meet Anthony.” Samuel’s expression turned into its usual frostiness.

He had a hunch that the Lesters had ulterior motives for summoning Kathleen over.

“All right.” Tyson nodded.

He stepped on the gas pedal and drove Samuel to Lester Group.

After they reached the company, they walked to the reception desk and asked to see Anthony without further ado.

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 472**

Chapter 472 They Made Up

Samuel went toward Anthony.

Anthony knew of Samuel, so he said politely, “Please have a seat, Mr. Macari.”

The polite voice carried a distant tone.

Samuel took a seat and slowly inquired, “Didn’t you guys just want Kathleen to treat Old Mrs. Lester?”

Anthony questioned back, “What does that have to do with you?”

“Kathleen is my wife.” Samuel stated sternly, “I will not let her be exposed to danger!”

“Danger, you say?” Anthony sneered, “I think you’re the dangerous one. And if I remember correctly, she’s not your wife.”

“You remembered it wrong.” Samuel icily announced, “She currently is.”

Anthony narrowed his eyes dangerously.

He had heard one of his family’s bodyguards say that Samuel went to meet Kathleen yesterday.

Not only did the two speak, but he also went to see her a moment ago too.

Moreover, they were acting intimate for some time.

I guess they’ve made up.

“So what? Kathleen is free to do what she wants. You don’t have the right to interfere, am I wrong?” Anthony sounded aloof.

“I’m not interfering with anything. But if you have an ulterior motive for getting close to her, I will not let you all walk free from this.”

Is he threatening me?

Getting up, Samuel then took his leave.

He made his way back to the car.

Tyson asked, “Mr. Macari, what is the Lester family truly after?”

“It’s certainly not wanting to marry her into the Lester family,” Samuel replied in a deep voice.

Both Dylan and Nathan are married and have kids. Besides, even Yvonne’s son and daughter already have partners. There’s no way the Lester family wants to be connected to Kathleen through marriage.

Samuel remarked, “The Lester family have always been quite public that they have four children. Anthony, Yusef, Yvonne, and there should be another one.”

“I got it. I’ll look into it immediately.” Tyson nodded in acknowledgment.

“Head to the hospital.” Samuel shut his eyes.

All he wanted to do was to return to Kathleen’s side.

“Understood.” Without further ado, Tyson started the car.

At the hospital, Kathleen brought Betty for a checkup.

With the scan in hand, she studied it diligently.

Yvonne came over and asked, “How is it, Kate?”

“It’s the same as the assessment from yesterday. I think we need to wait until Old Mrs. Lester’s condition stabilizes before we proceed with the surgery.”

“How would we know when it’s stable?” Yvonne asked in a puzzled tone.

“I think I should prescribe some medicinal herbs for her.”

“We’ve already told you. You can do whatever you want.” Yvonne smiled lightly.

“Can I ask you something, Ms. Lester?”

“You don’t have to call me that.” Yvonne chuckled in amusement. “Didn’t I say you can just call me Aunt Yvonne? Go ahead and ask me anything.”

“I would like to know why... you guys are treating me so strangely,” Kathleen questioned.

Strangely?

Yvonne was surprised. Were we really acting strangely?

“Oh, maybe it’s because you’re so loveable,” Yvonne answered with a smile.

Loveable? That can’t be it, right? She’s not being honest with me. Nonetheless, I can’t make her tell me if she doesn’t want to say it.

Yvonne blinked as she started, “Kate, I heard your parents grew up in a welfare center.”

Kathleen lifted her head. “They did. They met in the welfare center and got together in the end.”

“Were they close?” Yvonne continued to ask.

Kathleen nodded. “Yeah. After losing my memories, my current memories are incomplete, so I don’t really remember much. Nevertheless, they started up a hospital which became one of the leading forces in the industry. They respected the study of medicine and every single life. There was no doubt they were a like-minded couple.”

“That’s beautiful.” Yvonne smiled gently. “What were their names?”

“My dad’s name was Andrew Johnson and my mom was Rebecca Johnson.”

“They were both Johnsons?” Yvonne queried.

“Yup, that’s because the director of the welfare center had the family name ‘Johnson.’”

Yvonne replied with a nod.

“It would be better to bring Old Mrs. Lester home for now. Have her come back to the hospital a week later.”

“Okay.” Yvonne smiled as she agreed.

They walked out of the hospital together.



In front of the entrance, a black Rolls-Royce was parked there.

Kathleen had seen Samuel standing in front of that car yesterday.

Before this, the same car was also parked in front of the Lester residence.

As soon as Samuel spotted Kathleen and the others coming out, he got out of the car.

Kathleen knew he was here for her.

“Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, my husband is here, so I’ll be going to him. Please excuse me,” Kathleen informed and walked toward Samuel.

Seeing her coming his way, Samuel spread his arms wide.

Kathleen hugged him, and he hugged her back firmly.

This embrace feels great.

“Are you done with your work?” Kathleen asked in a sweet voice.

His thin lips curved into a light smile. “Yes. I should go over there and greet them.”

“Sure.”

They went over to the women.

In a respectful tone, Samuel greeted, “It’s nice to meet you, Old Mrs. Lester and Ms. Lester. I’m Samuel Macari—Kate’s husband.”

Betty had already known about Samuel and Kathleen’s relationship. She merely hummed in response awkwardly.

Kathleen chimed in, “Samuel and I had some misunderstandings in the past, but we’ve made up.”

“I see. We know that.” Yvonne gave her a sidelong glance. “There were some people kissing in front of our home after all.”

Kathleen’s cheeks flushed.

Wrapping an arm around Kathleen’s waist, Samuel apologized, “Sorry for that. I just missed her so much.”

Yvonne didn’t think that the astute Samuel would openly convey his feelings like that.

What a sight to see. He must like her a lot to be able to unreservedly say such things.

“Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, we’ll be leaving now.” Kathleen pulled Samuel away, her blush still visible.

They got in the car, and Samuel told Tyson to start driving.

“Where are we going?” Kathleen asked curiously.

“Let’s go get something to eat for now.” Samuel reckoned that she was hungry.

Besides, it was already noon.

“Okay,” Kathleen agreed with a nod.

They soon reached a restaurant.

Samuel then gave Tyson some time off to unwind.

“Who’s going to protect you then, Mr. Macari?” Tyson queried in worry.

“Mrs. Macari will take good care of me. You should buy some gifts for your wife. I’ll cover it.”

“Understood.” With that, Tyson drove away.

Glancing at Samuel’s left hand which was holding a cane, Kathleen was worried.

“Lauren didn’t treat your leg, right?”

“Yeah.” Samuel bobbed his head.

“Don’t worry—you have me.” Holding onto his right arm, she stated, “I’ll be sure to treat both your arm and your leg.”

Because of me, Samuel got hurt countless times. Enough is enough. It’s not like we hate each other. So how could I keep letting him suffer? It’s decided, then.

Samuel nodded.

This is practically nothing to me. As long as she is by my side, then it is enough. Even without all of my memories, I still love her!

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 473**

Chapter 473 Because You Were Not There

Kathleen guided Samuel to the restaurant.

Soon, they found a nice and quiet place to sit.

With the menu in hand, Kathleen ordered all the food that Samuel liked while he sat next to her.

There was a refreshing fragrance coming from her. He could not help but want to get close to her because of the pleasant scent.

“Kate.” Samuel inched closer to her. “Did the Lester family only ask you to treat Old Mrs. Lester?”

Picking up the pitcher beside her, she poured a glass of water for Samuel. “That’s right. What else would they ask me to do?”

Samuel pursed his thin lips. “It’s weird.”

Kathleen blinked in surprise. “So you also feel the same way?”

Samuel nodded in response.

“To be honest, it’s hard to put my finger on it. The Lester family does treat me a little strangely.” She muttered, “I just don’t understand why they treat me that way. Is it really merely because I’m treating Old Mrs. Lester’s condition?”

Samuel put her hand into his. “Do you want to know what I have discovered?”

Astounded, she questioned, “Did you already look into it?”

“How could you forget? I’m great at digging up information,” he said meaningfully.

“What did you find!” Kathleen was eager to know.

Releasing his grip around her hand, he sipped his water. “In any case, they aren’t trying to make you marry into their family.”

Kathleen was dumbfounded.

She fumed, “Of course not! Furthermore, I’d never do that.”

“Oh? Why not?” Samuel gave her a knowing look.

Kathleen raised a brow. “What do you think?”

“How would I know?” replied Samuel indifferently.

He continued to sip his water, unrelenting.

Kathleen smiled wordlessly. “It’s because you’re the best. I have to marry you.”

Hearing her words, Samuel smiled.

A short while later, their meal was served.

Kathleen put some food onto Samuel’s plate.

He used his left hand to hold the fork while Kathleen kept putting more food on his plate.

Kathleen also passed a spoon to him.

Her heart ached as she watched him eat with difficulty.

His hand, his leg, and even his body were wounded. Anywhere that could be hurt was hurt.

“Aren’t you going to eat?” Samuel noticed her gaze was fixated on him.

“I am eating though?” Kathleen shifted her gaze away.

Samuel’s pencil-thin lips curved upward. “I want to eat that, Kate.”

“Which one?” Kathleen turned to look at him.

Little did she expect that Samuel would lean over and plant a kiss on her scarlet lips.  
“This one.”

Kathleen instantly blushed up to her ears.

She stared at him, speechless. “There are a lot of people around.”

Samuel, in turn, narrowed his eyes and gazed at her. “You’re my wife.”

“I’m still your fiancée, okay? We haven’t even registered our marriage yet,” Kathleen corrected.

I only said that to the Lester family because I don’t want them to form any misunderstandings!

“We can get registered now.” Samuel spoke in a solemn tone.

Kathleen was stumped.

“As long as you are willing to.” He fixed her with a serious and unwavering stare. “Would you be willing to do it?”

Kathleen gave it a long and hard thought. “No.”

Dumbstruck, the man looked defeated.

“I need to think about it more. After all, you almost married Ashley.” She suggested, “We should take things like marriage slow.”

It was apparent that she was traumatized by the idea of marriage and weddings.

I know I can't force her. There are still some hurdles inside of her that she can't get over.

“I understand.” Samuel nodded.

Our current state isn't so bad too.

Just as Kathleen and Samuel were minding their own business having their lunch, someone snapped a photo of them and posted it on the internet.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing.

So after going around in circles, they still end up together?

Ashley saw the news, too. She almost threw her phone out of anger.

How could he do this? How could he just change like that? Doesn't he know the price I have to pay because of this?

“Being angry doesn't help, you know?” Lauren gave her a narrow-eyed look. “Kathleen must be feeling proud at the moment.”

Ashley roared indignantly, “I've already tried my best. I was so close!”

I was so close... I could have married him and made my wish come true. Yet... Samuel is unable to forget about Kathleen! His feelings for her must have been etched into his bones. That's the only explanation for him to still love her after losing his memories!

Heartbroken, she cupped her face with her hands. “Lauren, tell me. What have I gained after going through so much pain?”

Lauren stated indifferently, “Honestly, I think that you are not ruthless enough.”

Ashley knitted her brows. "I'm not ruthless enough?"

"That's right! If you just killed Kathleen, then you wouldn't be having so many issues."

"Do you think I had never thought of that?" Ashley took a deep breath. "I was so close to killing her back then. If it weren't for Wynn timer and the others, Kathleen would have been long dead."

Lauren remarked coldly, "She was a nobody back then. Now, even if you want to get rid of her, it'll be very difficult."

Ashley decided to stay silent.

"Your top priority now should be finding ways to get Luna to have faith in you again. Also, there's still one way to ruin Samuel and Kathleen's relationship."

"What is it!" Ashley was keen to know.

Lauren proposed, "It's killing Samuel and Kathleen's children. Their relationship would undoubtedly break down due to this."

Ashley was taken aback. "If that were to happen, Samuel would never forgive me."

"How would anyone know if we do it in secret?" Lauren elaborated, "We just have to come up with a good plan. As we both know, Kathleen and Samuel are not in the country at the moment—now is our best chance."

Ashley was hesitant. "But..."

She did not dare to take the risk.

A misstep could easily lead her to her doom.

It's way too risky.

Lauren casually said, "If you don't do it, there won't be a chance anymore. What will you do when Kathleen makes her move?"

"Fine!" Ashley pressed her lips together. "We'll just do it your way."

Delighted, Lauren said, "Good. I'll make the preparations for you."

Ashley nodded. "We need to be quick. I'm worried that Samuel and Kathleen will be back to deal with me soon."

"Leave it to me."

Back in Nardor, Kathleen and Samuel were dining together.

“Are you staying at the Lester residence tonight?” the latter asked in a low voice.

“Yup.” Kathleen gave a nod. “Is there something wrong?”

“I don’t want to be away from you.” His voice husky, he proposed, “You either stay at the hotel with me, or I stay with you at the Lester residence.”

Kathleen laughed in exasperation. “Wouldn’t it be a little too much if we both stayed at the Lester residence?”

“Isn’t asking me to sleep at a hotel alone a little too much? You clearly know how much I would miss you.”

Kathleen looked rather abashed. “All right, I’ll stay with you at the hotel.”

“Great.” Samuel flashed a contented smile. “Let’s go then. I want to have a good night’s rest.”

Hearing him say that made her notice the faint dark circles under his eyes.

“Did you not sleep for the past few days?” she questioned.

“Yeah. I couldn’t fall asleep because you weren’t there.” The man spoke in an aggrieved tone.

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 474**

### **Chapter 474 Settle The Score**

At the hotel, Samuel fell asleep right after he lay down.

Kathleen knew that he must be exhausted.

Ever since she heartlessly left the airport that day, he hadn’t had a good sleep.

After he regained consciousness, he immediately rushed to Nardor.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was very clear-headed.

She sent a message to Levi that read: I won’t be back tonight.

Levi replied: Are you with Samuel?

Kathleen: Yes.

Levi: Old Mrs. Lester told me right away after they returned. I didn't expect you to forgive him so soon.

Kathleen: I think I've given him enough punishment.

Levi: That's good to hear. I'll inform the Lester family on your behalf, then.

Kathleen: All right. Thanks.

After sending that text, Kathleen put down her phone.

Samuel wrapped his arms around her slim waist at that moment and asked in a husky voice, "You're still awake?"

"Yeah. Go back to sleep."

"No. Since you're awake, I'll keep you company," he said lazily.

Without uttering a word, Kathleen stared at him with a faint smile.

Samuel had very good-looking features. He had prominent brow ridges, deep-set eyes, a sharp nose, and perfectly-shaped lips. Aside from the fact that he was a bit pale, he always looked gorgeous.

Reaching out, Kathleen touched his brows and nose and smiled.

The next moment, Samuel held her hand and flipped over, pinning her under him.

Kathleen was caught off guard. "What are you doing?" she asked nervously.

When Samuel saw the resistance in her eyes, he swallowed hard. "I want to kiss you."

Then, he leaned down and captured her cherry-red lips.

There was a growing desire within him.

He liked Kathleen too much, even when he had lost his memories.

It was an indescribable feeling.

When Ashley first mentioned that he had a wife, he knew right away that that woman must be very important to him. After all, it was unusual for someone so aloof as him to fall for someone.



The moment he saw Kathleen afterward, the desire of having her to himself intensified.

However, he was apprehensive to do so, for fear that she would hate him.

Tortured by these thoughts, he even considered bringing Kathleen to a place no one else knew about.

A few minutes later, he finally let go of her.

Kathleen could feel that her lips were swollen.

There were even tears in the corner of her eyes, making her look pitiful.

“Kate, I like you,” murmured Samuel as he kissed her eyes.

Instantly, Kathleen’s ears flushed red. She circled his neck with her arms and answered, “Yes, I know.”

Afraid that she would be repulsed, Samuel didn’t dare to do anything more. Instead, he embraced her tightly.

That was more than enough for him.

Soon, he fell asleep again.

The two of them woke up later that night from hunger.

Samuel then ordered some takeout food, which was delivered to them quickly.

Knowing that they were awake, Tyson sent over a document.

After scanning through it, Samuel glanced at Kathleen.

“What’s wrong?” she asked curiously.

“I told you I wouldn’t lie to you, but I think it’s better for you to see this document after you’re done with Old Mrs. Lester’s surgery,” he said as he stared at the document in his hands.

Kathleen blinked a few times before asking, “So you think that the Lester family has no ill intentions toward me and that Old Mrs. Lester should be saved, but my diagnosis of her condition will be affected if I see this document? Is that right?”

Samuel nodded.

“Okay. I won’t look at it now.” Kathleen agreed right away since she trusted him.

Putting down the document, Samuel hummed in acknowledgment.

“Since I’m free these days, I’ll treat your legs,” she offered as she munched on food.

“Okay.”

“Are you going to stay in Nardor? How about your company?”

“Well, my father can manage it. He has nothing to do anyway,” Samuel said indifferently, rendering Kathleen speechless.

How could he treat his elderly father like this?

At the Lester residence, Betty was visibly disgruntled.

Yvonne couldn’t help but feel amused. “What’s wrong, Mom? Why do you look so unhappy?”

“I feel like I’ve been robbed,” grumbled Betty.

Yvonne burst into laughter at her words. “Didn’t you feel the same when I got married back then?”

“I didn’t.” Upon recalling the past, Betty admitted, “At that time, I thought that you should get married and leave the family as soon as possible. I just couldn’t handle you anymore.”

When Yvonne was still with the family, she was a troublemaker.

As her father and two elder brothers spoiled her very much, she basically did whatever she wanted.

Thus, it was a good idea to let her get married and have someone else control her.

Nevertheless, Betty was quite satisfied with her son-in-law.

“Mom, you’re worried that Samuel would bully Kate again, aren’t you? I actually think we can’t be sure who the real bully is.”

Betty frowned upon hearing that. “What do you mean?”

“Didn’t you notice earlier? Between the two of them, Kate is the one in control. It’s obvious that Samuel only feels happy when Kate is happy. She’s the one who has the say,” Yvonne pointed out.

After giving it a thought, Betty still felt a little upset. "I was just thinking that Kate could stay with me longer, but Samuel suddenly appeared and took her away. How annoying!"

"They probably don't want to stay here because they don't want to disturb us," Yvonne voiced out. "Should I ask them to move here tomorrow?"

"Yes." Betty nodded.

Yvonne smiled knowingly. "Got it, Mom. Do you perhaps feel like Kate is acting like an outsider, so you think she should bring Samuel here?"

Betty stayed silent.

"All right, I understand. I'll visit her tomorrow."

Closing her eyes, Betty urged, "Hurry up and leave now. I'm going to sleep."

Yvonne was stumped for words.

That was a quick change of attitude.

When Kathleen woke up the next day, the first thing she did was to check on Samuel. "How do your legs feel?"

The night before, she had performed acupuncture on him.

Samuel moved his legs a few times before answering, "They feel much better than yesterday."

"Of course. I'm much better than Lauren," boasted Kathleen. She then added, "I bet you're the only one who would let her treat your legs."

Seeing her petty behavior, Samuel chuckled. "It's not that I trust her. However, she seems to have a very special relationship with Ashley."

"Don't you sense something strange about Ashley?" Kathleen asked as she put her long hair up into a bun.

Samuel explained, "I've looked into it and found that Ashley was saved after she was sent to that hospital. However, she was hidden by the Zeller family since then."

"Yeah. Also, didn't you notice that Ashley's father didn't even show up when she got married? Only Luna and Trevor came," Kathleen reminded.

With a frown, Samuel asked, "Are you implying that she's not the real Ashley?"

“Who knows? She might be an old friend,” remarked Kathleen with a cold smile. “If it really is her, we’ll settle all the scores with her.”

## **Divorce Anxiety (Kathleen and Samuel) Chapter 475**

Chapter 475 Look At Me

An old friend? Samuel knitted his brows lightly and asked, “You already know who she is?”

Kathleen nodded slowly. “You know her very well.”

A glint fled through his dark eyes. “It’s her?”

Once again, Kathleen nodded. She knew Samuel had figured out who the woman was.

Although he had lost his memories, Tyson had informed him about those things. Thus, it didn’t take him long to guess who Ashley was.

“After I’m done with Old Mrs. Lester’s surgery, we’ll return and deal with them,” declared Kathleen icily.

Of course, she was also referring to Lauren and Luna.

In response, Samuel nodded.

Another day passed by quickly.

The next morning, Kathleen was about to head to the Lester residence when Yvonne showed up.

“Aunt Yvonne,” greeted Kathleen as she led Yvonne into the room.

Upon seeing Samuel, Yvonne nodded at him. “You’re also here, Mr. Macari.”

“I’ll leave so you may talk in private,” Samuel offered calmly before turning to leave.

“Please stay, Mr. Macari,” Yvonne interrupted with a half-smile. “The thing is, Kate is a special guest of our family. It would be embarrassing if people find out that she’s staying in a hotel.”

There were no changes in Samuel’s expression. “And so?”

“So, we want to invite you and Kate to stay at the Lester residence. What do you think?” Yvonne asked smilingly.

They could also use the opportunity to observe what kind of person Samuel was.

After all, it would be better to see it for themselves rather than listen to other people.

Wordlessly, Samuel looked at Kathleen for her decision.

He was determined to go wherever she went.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was abashed. “Won’t it be rude for us to stay there? We might disturb you.”

“No, it’s fine. We’re welcoming you with open arms,” Yvonne reassured. “My mom was worried the whole night because you didn’t return last night.”

Hearing that, Kathleen bit her lip. “With Samuel by my side, nothing will happen to me.”

“That can’t stop her from worrying,” replied Yvonne meaningfully. “My mom adores you a lot.”

Her words took Kathleen aback. “I like Old Mrs. Lester, too. She treats me very well,” she said after a while.

“Really?” Yvonne beamed. “All right, let’s go. If you keep her worrying, it won’t be good for her health, right?”

Kathleen nodded and looked at Samuel. “Come stay with me there for some time. It won’t be too long.”

“Okay. I’ll listen to you.”

Kathleen gave him a smile in return.

They soon arrived at the Lester residence.

Kathleen immediately brought Samuel to meet Betty, who couldn’t stop smiling after hearing that she was back.

No matter what, it was best for Kathleen to stay by her side.

“Old Mrs. Lester,” called out Kathleen with a gentle smile. “Samuel and I will be disturbing you for a few days.”

“What do you mean you’ll be disturbing me? As long as you’re happy here, you can stay as long as you please,” Betty said as she looked at Kathleen with doting eyes.

On the contrary, there was a hint of aloofness in her eyes when she turned to Samuel.

Since she thought he didn’t deserve Kathleen, naturally, she didn’t like him.

Samuel knew that Betty didn’t favor him.

However, he was neither worried nor bothered.

As long as Kathleen liked him, it was enough.

After checking on Betty and making sure that she was fine, Kathleen left the room.

“I’ll take you to the room so you can rest,” she said while she supported Samuel, who nodded quietly.

As a matter of fact, it was recommended that he stayed in bed to recover, but she had no choice because he didn’t want to.

Right when they were about to go upstairs, they ran into Yusef.

“Mr. Lester,” Kathleen greeted.

With a faint smile, Yusef told her, “Just call me Uncle Yusef. There are too many Lesters in this house, and it might get confusing.”

“Uncle Yusef.”

Yusef was delighted. He looked at Samuel and asked, “You’re Samuel?”

“Yes. It’s nice to meet you, Mr. Yusef.”

Yusef’s eyes had an unfathomable look when he smiled at Samuel. “You’re being too polite, Mr. Macari. My house is quite spacious, so enjoy your stay.”

Pursing his lips, Samuel responded, “All right.”

“Well, I shall get back to work now,” Yusef prompted.

Kathleen then bade him goodbye. “See you around, Mr. Yusef.”

With that, Yusef walked away smilingly.

“Let’s go. Let me take you to the room.” Kathleen linked her arm with Samuel’s and headed upstairs.

Meanwhile, he looked at her intently.

There is no way she doesn’t know what’s going on with that smart head of hers. Maybe she just doesn’t want to say it out loud.

Upon entering the room, Samuel knew his guess was correct.

If the Lesters only treated Kathleen as Betty’s doctor, they wouldn’t have been so meticulous in decorating the room and preparing the necessities.

They were basically trying to make things clear.

“Take a rest first. I’ve asked the housekeeper to prepare the medicine. Take it later when she brings it here,” reminded Kathleen.

She thought that she could help Samuel recuperate while she was treating Betty.

Samuel’s biggest issue was his frail body.

He had hurt himself before. As a result, his body was severely damaged. Kathleen wanted to strengthen his health so he wouldn’t have to suffer when he grew old.

“Okay.” Samuel nodded.

Subsequently, he lay down and closed his eyes.

Standing up from the bed, Kathleen closed the windows to let him sleep in peace.

After he fell asleep, she went to work.

Aside from preparing for Betty’s heart surgery, she had to handle the company’s matters.

Soon, it was already afternoon. Samuel had a very long sleep.

He seemed to be exhausted as his brows were tightly knitted together every time Kathleen looked at him.

“Kate, I’m sorry... Don’t leave me...” At one point in time, he started to talk in his sleep again.

To Samuel, Kathleen’s departure was his nightmare.

Even when she was by his side at the moment, he could never feel totally at ease.

Kathleen held his rough hands and uttered, "Wake up, Samuel. I didn't leave. I'm here."

Even so, Samuel could not wake up from his nightmare. "Kate, come back... I'll give you my life. Don't leave me! Don't leave me behind..."

Seeing that, Kathleen was very worried.

She couldn't let things go on like this.

Releasing his hands, she started shaking his shoulders forcefully.

"Samuel, wake up. Open your eyes and look at me. I'm Kathleen. Wake up!"

Despite the strength she used, Samuel still wouldn't wake up.

Kathleen couldn't help but frown.

The next second, a crisp slap sounded in the room.

Kathleen had slapped him out of no choice.

It was then that Samuel finally quieted down.

She held his handsome face and repeated, "Samuel, look at me!"

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

"You were having a nightmare," Kathleen said, heaving a sigh of relief.

He touched his cheek and questioned, "Did you hit me?"

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

Samuel then reached out and caressed her face. "It hurts quite badly."

Embarrassed, she argued, "What else could I do? You just wouldn't wake up. Did you have a nightmare?"

Samuel pursed his lips in silence. He wasn't sure how to answer her question.

His dreams always started out nicely. Then, they would turn sad and sorrowful.

In those dreams, he more or less learned of the things he had done.



Because of that, he was aware of almost everything that happened even though he had lost his memories.

However, he didn't tell anyone about it.