

All Too Late Chapter 19

“What if I reject?” Samuel said coldly.

“Why?” Kathleen’s voice was aloof. “After our divorce, you can marry Nicolette.”

Samuel remained silent.

“Are you still hoping that I will donate my bone marrow?” Kathleen’s gentle voice was emotionless. “Samuel, give it up. I will not donate my bone marrow to Nicolette.”

Samuel continued driving indifferently. “So there’s no space for negotiation then?”

“No.” Kathleen remained firm on her decision and shook her head.

What will happen to my baby if I donate my bone marrow to Nicolette? My baby will not become the sacrificial offering to their love.

Samuel stepped on the accelerator and increased the speed.

Kathleen tightened her grip on the car door’s handle, and her face turned pale.

Upon reaching the Macari residence, Kathleen alighted and vomited into the flower bed with her back bent.

Her fair-skinned and small face was completely pale.

Samuel regretted driving so fast earlier.

“Are you okay?” Samuel went over to support her.

“Get lost!” Tears streamed from Kathleen’s eyes.

She appeared more pitiful after suffering grievances with her originally fragile appearance.

“What happened?” Maria walked out of the mansion. “Mrs. Macari, are you okay?”

“I’m fine, Maria.” Kathleen wanted to stand up, but her legs were wobbly.

Maria quickly supported her.

Everyone in the Macari family except Samuel knew that Kathleen’s body constitution had been weak.

As Kathleen was small-sized, everyone felt sorry for her every time she put up a strong front and refused to tell when she was unwell.

She did not have any parents. Although she was married into the Macari family, she did not have a sense of belonging as Samuel disliked her.

Kathleen always presented herself as a guest in the house.

Samuel scooped Kathleen up in his arms and walked toward the mansion.

“Open the door,” he said to Maria.

Immediately, Maria ran forward and opened the door.

Samuel carried Kathleen upstairs and went to their room.

By that time, Kathleen was bawling her eyes out.

The nauseous feeling that she got from the pregnancy was unbearable.

At the thought of her earlier suffering, her little hands held onto the man’s white shirt while she cried uncontrollably.

She refrained from crying downstairs because she was afraid Diana would hear it.

Hence, she only cried after entering the room.

Samuel carried her and sat on the bed, putting her on his lap like he was holding a child.

“Don’t cry anymore. You have sensitive skin. It’ll redden when you cry.” Samuel wiped her tears with his cold and rough fingers.

He had never seen her crying so hard.

“Samuel, how could you bully and threaten me?” Kathleen cried terribly and said grievously, “The woman you like is your sweetheart, but I’m also the sweetheart of others!”

“Whose sweetheart are you?” Samuel asked coldly.

Did someone tell her that she was their sweetheart?

“Grandma, your mother, everyone! Just not yours.” Kathleen sobbed. “If my parents were alive and knew how you bullied me, they would definitely come after you!”

Samuel's gaze remained on her.

"Just because I have no kin left and no one can teach you a lesson for me, you're bullying me for all you want! You're too much, Samuel!" Kathleen continued sobbing and was breaking down.

She had been tolerating for the past few days.

Samuel heaved a sigh. He hugged her while patting her back lightly with one of his hands.

"I agreed to your request to keep our divorce from Grandma and the rest of your family. What else do you want from me?" Kathleen choked while sobbing, "Do you want to see me dead?"

"No." Samuel felt helpless.

He had never wanted her dead.

On the contrary, he felt guilty toward her.

Hence, he wanted to take good care of her and not let anyone bully her despite their divorce.

"Samuel, tell me. Was it a mistake to love you?" Kathleen's tender small hands held his collar. "Tell me, was I wrong?"

Samuel's lower jaw tightened, and he said indifferently, "Kathleen, there's nothing wrong with liking someone else. It's just that I don't have any feelings for you."

Kathleen took a deep breath to stop herself from crying. She was afraid that it might affect the baby.

"You're right. There's nothing wrong with liking someone, but please don't trample on my love." Kathleen pursed her lips. "I've already given in and agreed to a divorce. However, you kept forcing me to save Nicolette. Don't you think that's too much? There are so many people out there, and you can easily find someone else that can donate their bone marrow to Nicolette. Why must you make me donate to her? I loved you wholeheartedly. How could you trample all over my love for you?"

Samuel's eyes darkened while looking at her.

She finally stopped her sarcasm toward him and behaved like the gentle person he knew.

She complained woefully in a tender manner instead of agitating him coldly.

Kathleen suddenly thought of something.

She came down from Samuel's lap and took out the black credit card from her bag, throwing it at him. "Take it. Since you've canceled the card, I've no use for it."

Canceled?

Samuel frowned. "I didn't cancel your card."

Moreover, he did not intend to take the card back.

Samuel thought Kathleen could continue using his money even though they were divorced.

He did not wish for her to be troubled by monetary matters.

From the day that she married him, he had never let her feel worried financially.

He did not plan to let it happen in the future as well.

"If you didn't cancel it, who else did?" Kathleen said furiously, "In any case, I don't want it. I don't want you. I don't want to love you anymore. I'm sick and tired."

Samuel stood up and paced toward her imposingly.

Fluster took over her fair dainty face as she backed away and finally ended up with her back on the door.

Samuel placed an arm against the door and looked at her coldly. "You don't want me and don't love me anymore? You're sick and tired of me?"

"That's right!" Kathleen said, her pearly white teeth visible as she snarled. "You can love whomever you want from now on. I'll look for another man after the divorce. The next one will be better and more loving."

Uncontrollable rage surged within Samuel.

He grabbed Kathleen by her chin and mocked, "The next one will be better and more loving? If I'm not letting you go, how will you find the next one, Kathleen? I'll send you and your new man to prison for committing bigamy!"

Slap!

Kathleen gave Samuel a tight slap and glared at him with her doe-like eyes. "How shameless can you get, Samuel? I meant after our divorce. Do you think everyone is like you and Nicolette?"

Samuel smirked. "And what can you do about that?"

Kathleen's whole body was trembling with anger.

Samuel stroked his face and mocked, "Your slap was like a tickle. You would easily make anyone have the thought of bullying you when you're like this."

She's a little rabbit and a soft cake. Soft, cute, tender, and delicate.

Kathleen bit her lips and looked at the man who was closing in on her. "Samuel, don't you dare touch me. Otherwise, I'll tell Nicolette."

"Go ahead." Samuel grabbed her wrist. "We'll see if you still have the strength in a while."

"You!" Kathleen glared at him. "Oomph!"

Samuel raised her chin and kissed her lips.

A storm then swept across the room.

All Too Late Chapter 20

Two hours later, Kathleen was lying weakly on the bed.

Her body was covered with a black blanket, and her skin was especially pale by contrast.

The marks on her soft body were remnants of the passionate session earlier.

That beast!

Kathleen bit her lips and stared at the man who was putting on his clothes by the side of the bed.

"I will tell Nicolette about this. Just you wait," she threatened.

Samuel raised his brows and said, "You still have the energy to talk?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Samuel bent down and supported himself with his arms on her sides. Affectionately, he raised his hand and gently flicked her forehead. "You don't even have a way to contact her. How do you plan to snitch about this?"

Kathleen froze.

While staring at her, he continued, "Besides, you have your pride too. I don't think a shy person like you would show someone else your body."

Kathleen snorted and burrowed herself under the blanket.

"I'm going out for a bit. You should take a good rest. I'll ask Maria to bring you food, so you don't have to get off the bed," Samuel reminded.

Kathleen ignored him.

Suddenly, she felt something slipping under her blanket.

Samuel grabbed her hand and put a black card in her palm. "I'll investigate to see why the black card was canceled. Remember to keep it with you at all times. Otherwise, you're going to have a hard time without money."

Kathleen remained motionless.

After putting on his suit, Samuel headed out.

Kathleen threw the black card onto the floor.

Samuel's eyes darkened, and he left after turning around.

Kathleen stared at the ceiling while lying on the bed.

I will never spend Samuel's money anymore. Tomorrow onward, I will earn my own money! But... What can I do?

She became incompetent ever since she got married to Samuel. The problem of surviving never crossed her mind.

I've messed up...

After leaving the Macari residence, Samuel got into his car and called Tyson. He instructed, "Give the bank a call and ask them why Kathleen's card has been canceled."

Surprised, Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, weren't you the one who asked to cancel it?"

"When did I ask you to cancel it? Didn't I tell you that I will still continue to take care of Kathleen even after we get divorced?" Samuel replied with a darkened face.

Confused, Tyson replied, "I'll ask the bank to reactivate it."

Samuel ordered coldly, "Hurry, and remember what I said today. Even after getting divorced, Kathleen will still have special treatment as usual."

Tyson nodded and replied, "Understood!"

He started to feel like Samuel might actually have feelings toward Kathleen.

Indifferently, Samuel instructed, "Wait for me at the office."

Feeling confused again, Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, aren't you going to the hospital?"

Samuel coldly replied, "Can you handle the company alone if I go to the hospital every single day?"

"No, I cannot." Tyson was fully aware that he was not capable of doing that.

"I'm hanging up." With that, Samuel ended the call.

Right when he was getting ready to drive to the company, Nicolette called.

"Samuel, didn't you say you'll be back in a while? Why are you not back yet?" Nicolette whined.

"I have to settle some company matters. I've hired a caregiver to take care of you. Rest well. I'll hang up now," Samuel replied and swiftly hung up.

Nicolette was stunned when Samuel hung up on her.

Did he actually hang up on me? It must be Kathleen's fault! This won't do. I have to figure out a way to make Kathleen obediently donate her bone marrow to me and vanish from this world!

Meanwhile, Kathleen finally got up and took a shower. She got out of the room after changing into a loose outfit.

She went downstairs to check on Diana.

Seemingly full of energy and in good spirits, Diana said, "Katie, you're here."

With rosy pink cheeks, Kathleen asked, "Grandma, how are you feeling?"

"I'm feeling much better." Diana tugged Kathleen's arm and rolled up her sleeves.

Kathleen felt nothing but awkwardness.

“Samuel, that little brat! He doesn’t have any compassion at all. You don’t have to spoil him. Even though it’s important to get pregnant, your body is important too,” Diana reproached.

Upon hearing that, Kathleen felt even more awkward.

She knew this would happen if she stayed in the Macari residence.

“I’ll get the kitchen to make you some mushroom soup. You should have more later.” Diana laughed and continued, “I was so excited when I heard that you and Samuel will be staying over. I’ll definitely recover faster with my dear Katie by my side.”

Kathleen smilingly replied, “I’m not capable of doing that.”

Diana lovingly remarked, “Katie, you’re my best remedy.”

Kathleen leaned her head on Diana’s shoulder. Everyone in the Macari family likes me, except Samuel. Why?

“Katie, don’t be afraid. Let me know if you’ve gotten wronged. I’ll help you.” Diana held Kathleen’s slightly trembling hands.

Kathleen nodded and hummed in reply. The corners of her eyes were getting watery.

She was afraid of Diana finding out, so she held back her tears.

After that, time flew by as she chatted with Diana.

At eight in the evening, it was time for Diana to rest.

Kathleen left Diana’s room.

Samuel had not returned yet.

Kathleen felt like Samuel would not return for the night.

Once she got back to her room, she received a call from Gemma.

“Gem?” Kathleen asked softly.

“Kathleen, I need your help for something,” Gemma said timidly.

“Okay. What is it?”

"I've been volunteering at a charity home, but I can't help out because of what happened to Benjamin. I was thinking maybe you could help out. Are you okay with that?" Gemma asked shyly.

"Of course! That's a good thing," Kathleen agreed immediately.

"There are children with autism, so their conditions are a bit special. You'll need to be patient, and please take care of yourself as well," Gemma reminded.

"Autism?" Kathleen had heard of this disorder before, but she did not know much about it.

Gemma nodded and explained, "Yes. These children are quite pitiful. They don't interact with the outside world. They are immersed in their own worlds. Life gets tough for them once their parents or relatives are no longer around because there's no one to take care of them."

Upon hearing that, Kathleen's heart wrenched.

Now that I'm carrying a baby of my own, I hope my precious little one can grow up safely. I only want my baby to be happy.

"Okay, I'll be there tomorrow," Kathleen agreed and gently caressed her belly.

"I'll send you the address and some information. I'm really sorry to trouble you," Gemma thanked Kathleen again.

Kathleen smilingly replied, "You don't have to be so polite with me. I'm more than willing to help out with something like this."

Gemma breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, that's good to hear. I have to get to work now, so I'll have to end the call."

"Okay." Kathleen hung up the phone.

Soon after, she grabbed her tablet and researched autism.

While doing that, she fell asleep.

When Samuel got back, he found her sleeping while leaning against the headboard. She did not have a blanket on, and her tablet was still on.

He walked over, and right when he was about to turn off the tablet, he read the words: How do complications during pregnancy lead to autism in children? His hand slightly trembled.

Is she pregnant?