

All Too Late Chapter 339

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A Kathleen Lookalike Gizem was in a hurry to board the plane. Thus, she withdrew her hand from Caleb's cold grip and left. A frown was etched on Caleb's face as he wondered if he had guessed wrongly.

But she looks very much like Kathleen, be it her face or her back.

It's just that Kathleen is not mute. Still, Caleb thought he should ask her again. When he turned around to look for Gizem, she was already out of sight.

Where did she go? At that moment, Philip approached him.

"Mr. Lewis, the plane is ready for take-off." Caleb remained indifferent. "Send someone to investigate the lady I stopped just now.

I want all her information when I get back from Zedfield." "Understood!" Philip nodded. With that, Caleb turned around and got ready to board the plane.

He took a private jet, whereas Gizem took a commercial flight. Although they were heading to the same destination, they weren't on the same plane. After more than ten hours, the plane landed safely.

Gizem rushed to see Theodore as soon as she got off the plane.

However, she stopped the car midway. Wait a minute! If this is really Theodore's doing, wouldn't I be in danger if I went there now? Although Gizem wasn't sure what Theodore wanted, Freya had previously told her that his goal was to take Desi's blood.

If that was true, then she'd only be regarded as an enemy by Theodore if she went there now. Then, she would be captured by him. After giving it some thought, Gizem decided to wait for the night to fall. She would go there in the dark. Meanwhile, at a hotel, Samuel smoked continuously as he stood by the large window.

He had come to Zedfield for Gizem and Desi, but after he arrived, there was no news of them anymore. All traces of them had disappeared. Suddenly, a person popped into his mind—Richard.

It was Richard who recommended Gizem before. As soon as Richard received Samuel's call, he rushed to see the latter.

“What’s wrong, Samuel?” Richard asked with a frown. “How did you meet Gizem?” Samuel questioned aloofly. Richard stiffened. “I heard Gizem kidnapped Desi.

Is that true?” Samuel remained silent. “How can this be?” Richard was shocked. He added, “I can’t believe she would do this. I met her at an academic conference.

She’s exceptional in our field, so I got to know her. Then, we kept in touch over the phone. I just thought of her when you mentioned you wanted to change Desi’s doctor-in-charge.”

Samuel continued puffing his cigarette. It had been a long time since he last smoked. “I’m telling the truth, Samuel.” Richard was perturbed.

“How about this? I’ll ask around and look into this.” The gaze in Samuel’s eyes looked cold. Just then, Tyson came in.

“Mr. Macari, I’ve found something,” he reported. “Windwell Corporation vanished into thin air a few years ago, but Gizem is from this organization.”

Richard was overwhelmed. “What?” He had heard of Windwell Corporation before this.

It was the time when Samuel got infected by the male lovebug. An elderly had come looking for Samuel and declared he could help the latter.

Following Samuel’s near-death experience and Kathleen’s disappearance, the elderly man never showed up again.

Richard only knew that the old man had something to do with Windwell Corporation, but never did he expect that Gizem was connected to the organization, too. “What’s your view on this?” Richard looked at Samuel.

“Some time ago, I heard that Gizem is from Axeworth Corporation,” Samuel said. “Do you think one person can belong to two organizations?”

Based on my understanding of the organizations in Zedfield, someone who does that won’t be able to live another day once they get caught.”

“That’s right,” Richard replied flatly. “Although this place is chaotic, there are still some rules in place.”

Samuel’s expression darkened.

“So, I don’t think Gizem is from Windwell Corporation.”

“But Mr. Macari, they heard that she claimed to be a member of Windwell Corporation,” Tyson chimed in. Samuel glanced at him and responded, “Windwell Corporation is a fake organization.”

Both Richard and Tyson were shocked by that statement. “Fake?” “I found the link of this organization on the dark web just now,” Samuel explained in an aloof tone.

“This organization appeared out of nowhere after I was infected with the male lovebug. Then, I fell into a coma, and Kate disappeared.

After two years, Windwell Corporation vanished without a trace. But recently, it became active again.”

“I’m confused.” Tyson knitted his brows. “Mr. Macari, please enlighten me.” Samuel remained expressionless. “Windwell Corporation is just Axeworth Corporation’s disguise. They tell others that they are from Windwell Corporation when they are actually from Axeworth Corporation.” Tyson widened his eyes, his mouth agape. Meanwhile, Richard frowned. “You mean the elderly from back then lied that he was from Windwell Corporation to prevent you from tracking him?” Samuel nodded in response. “So that’s why!” It suddenly dawned on Richard what had happened. “For the past few years, we kept trying to investigate Windwell Corporation, but our attempts were futile. Apparently, it’s just a disguise.” Samuel’s tone turned serious. “Although it was a fake organization before, their actions lately don’t seem fake.”

“What do you mean?” Richard was at a loss. Samuel oozed a chilly aura. “I’m going to meet the leader of Axeworth Corporation.” “Are you sure about that?” Richard frowned. “I think he has something to do with Gizem taking Desi away,” Samuel said coldly.

Also, it was best for him to see it for himself. Samuel wanted to know if the leader of Axeworth Corporation was the elderly from five years ago. “Okay!” Richard nodded in agreement. “I’ll go with you!” Samuel’s face was devoid of emotions.

“I’ll go alone.” “But it’s dangerous.” Richard sounded worried. “No, it won’t be.” Samuel was certain. “I’ll sneak in. Nobody will notice me.” It would alert the enemy if he went there openly. Thus, Samuel planned to go there secretly and figure out the situation.

He would find a way to rescue Desi if she was really in their hands. When darkness fell, Gizem went to Theodore’s place all alone. She climbed inside through the windows on the second floor and went straight to Theodore’s room. Gently, she pushed open the door and walked into the room.

To her dismay, the bed was empty. Gizem touched the bed, and it was cold without a hint of warmth. It seemed like Theodore wasn’t sleeping here. Then, she turned around and went to the study.

Once again, she was met with disappointment when she saw that there was no one in the study. What's going on? It's so late now.

Where could he go? After checking the study, Gizem went to the first floor. Usually, there were two ladies taking care of Theodore's daily needs.

Thus, Gizem went into the housekeeper's room, hoping to see someone. However, the housekeepers were not there too.

This is strange. Is there no one in the mansion? After pondering over it, Gizem switched on the lights in the mansion. In an instant, the whole place was brightly lit. Gizem thought someone would come out if they saw the lights. Yet a few minutes passed by, and no one appeared.

It seemed like the mansion was indeed empty. Gizem turned around and went to the study again. She figured that she could find some clues if Theodore had left the place.

Gizem knew he had many hideouts, but she wasn't sure where he was hiding now either. She had no choice but to start searching for clues.

Just when she was engrossed in looking for clues, she heard footsteps coming from outside the door. Is Master back? Gizem quickly hid behind the door. After a short while, the door to the study was pushed open. Soon, a tall silhouette walked into the room. "Stop!" Gizem said coldly.

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Do it The figure looked very tall. Gizem could sense that he wasn't afraid as she looked at his straightened back. It was pitch black in the study, so she couldn't see his face clearly. "Who are you?" she asked. How could he not be afraid at all? "Where's my daughter?" the man asked in an icy tone. Gizem was stumped. Samuel? What is he doing here? Samuel was about to turn around when Gizem threatened, "I'm holding a gun in my hand, Samuel.

Don't move if you don't want a hole in your kidney." "You think you can do that?" Samuel sneered. Then, he turned around swiftly. In the dark, he stared at her coldly with deep eyes. Gizem had already put on her hyper-realistic mask. Thus, Samuel wasn't able to see her real face. "I wasn't the one who kidnapped Desi, Samuel. Please believe in me." Slowly, Gizem lowered her gun. She hoped Samuel could feel her sincerity. Samuel remained silent while wearing a glacial expression.

The next moment, he grabbed Gizem's arm, twisted it hard, and snatched the gun. "Where is my daughter? I won't let you off if anything happens to her," he said as he pointed the gun at Gizem's forehead. A feeling of bitterness crept into Gizem's heart after she saw Samuel's behavior. "Samuel, I didn't kidnap Desi. Please believe in me." Gizem never felt aggrieved, but despair filled her when she saw Samuel suspecting her. The glowing moonlight shone into the study. With its aid, Samuel stared straight into Gizem's dark eyes. Her eyes looked too identical to Kathleen's. Therefore, he couldn't bring himself to kill her. Moreover, he knew it wasn't Gizem who kidnapped Desi. For some reason, after he saw the back of the woman in the surveillance footage, he was certain that she wasn't Gizem. Gizem's heart started pounding hard. She didn't know when Samuel would pull the trigger. A few minutes elapsed, but Samuel didn't seem to have the intention to kill her. "Samuel, please give me three days. I'll bring Desi back by then," Gizem promised.

"Do you think I'll let you go after capturing you?" He spoke in an aloof tone as he stared at her. "You can't save Desi if you behave like this, Samuel. I'm looking for the person who kidnapped her. I'm telling the truth," Gizem explained desperately. "Let me go. Otherwise, it will be too late. I'm afraid something bad will happen to Desi." "I can let you go, only if you let me place this in your body." Samuel's eyes appeared icy. He proceeded to take out a tiny box. "What's that?" Gizem was shocked. "It's a GPS tracker." What? Gizem stared at him in disbelief. "What? You're scared?" Samuel said indifferently. He continued, "You can't take this out once it's placed in your body." Gizem pursed her lips. Does that mean he gets to monitor my movements for the rest of my life? However, she didn't have a choice now. Saving Desi was her priority

. Also, she knew Samuel was doing this for Desi too. "All right." She nodded lightly. "Are you going to let me go if I accept your condition?" "Of course." "Let's do it then." Samuel pursed his thin lips and lowered the gun. Then, Gizem turned around to switch on the lights. "Do it." She sat on the couch, and took off her coat and top, leaving only a sports tank top inside. Samuel was taken aback by how easygoing she was. All Gizem wanted was to speed things up as she didn't want to waste even a second. Samuel walked over and sat next to her. "Now that things turned out this way, can you tell me what you have to do with Axeworth Corporation?" he asked softly. Gizem was hesitant. "I'm from that organization." Samuel wasn't surprised. "So, you approached me because of Desi?" "I..." Gizem was stunned by that question. She was at a loss for words. Before, she wasn't aware of Theodore's motive. Now that she did, she didn't know how to explain things to Samuel.

Since she remained silent, Samuel didn't probe. He inserted the small chip into her arm. During the whole process, Gizem made no sound at all. She was very calm, and there was no unnecessary emotion on her face. "Done." Samuel stood up and kept a distance from her. "If there's no news from you in three days-" "I'll do whatever you say." Gizem put on her clothes. Then, she turned around and got ready to leave. "You used to live here?" Samuel asked indifferently. "Yes." With that, Gizem walked off. Samuel narrowed

his eyes. After that, he looked around the mansion and found Gizem's room. The furnishing of her room was very simple and unadorned. In fact, there weren't many feminine items. Also, there were not many traces of Gizem's life. However, it was definite that she did live here before. The only thing that Samuel found strange was that he couldn't find a single picture of Gizem before her face got disfigured. It was just too strange. Samuel wasn't sure if Gizem disliked having pictures of herself taken or if she had burned all her previous pictures after her disfigurement. That woman is such an oddball. Samuel remained expressionless. Just then, Charles walked into the room. "Samuel, have you found Desi?" he asked agitatedly. Samuel turned around. "Not yet." "D*mn it!" Charles was enraged. "You asked me to come here. What's this place?" "The residence of Axeworth Corporation's leader," Samuel answered. What?

"How did you find this place?" Charles was surprised. He had been searching for this place for a long time but to no avail. "I asked someone else to investigate," Samuel said coldly. "I found this picture in the master bedroom just now. Look." Huh? Charles was puzzled. When Samuel handed a picture of Theodore to him, his eyes widened instantly. That's him! It really is him! He took Kathleen away back then. Where is Kathleen now? Slowly, Charles raised his head and found that Samuel was looking at him with scrutiny. Charles was displeased. "Why are you staring at me with that look?" "Where is Kate?" Samuel sounded hoarse. "She's alive, isn't she?" "She's dead," Charles said grimly. "Charles, the look in your eyes changed when you saw the man in the photo just now." Samuel looked at him frostily. "You looked shocked and surprised. Why would you show those expressions if you didn't know him?"

"Who do you think you are, Samuel? Do you think you can tell what I'm thinking just by studying my expressions?" Charles sneered disdainfully. "Don't be too full of yourself." "Charles, my people have been tailing you for the last five years." Charles stiffened. What? For such a long time? "Initially, I just wanted to know where you buried Kate so I can visit her," Samuel muttered. "But for the past five years, you have never been to a cemetery. I've sent someone to your house, but her ashes aren't there, too. My only conclusion is that she isn't dead. She's still alive, isn't she?" Charles went silent. There was a hint of hostility in his gaze. "Why do you bother if she's dead or alive? Don't forget that she was already Caleb's wife when she passed away."