

All Too Late Chapter 359

Chapter 359

Chapter 359 Useless Apology

Since Caleb became Aaron's enemy, the latter had faced a lot of problems from Lewis Enterprises in the mall.

Aaron had also mentioned that he and Finn were not the same.

However, Caleb just did not listen to him.

Luckily, Samuel was there.

Otherwise, Aaron would have been put in a tight spot.

Even so, Felix did not bother about those at all.

Every day, he was only busy figuring out ways for them to accept Astrid.

More From The Web

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That was because he was afraid that no one would take care of Christopher if they passed away.

However, Felix was just being naïve.

If they passed away, there would be no one to supervise Astrid, and there was no way they would let her continue to take care of Christopher.

Seriously, do people get naïve and foolish as they get older?

Ultimately, Emily was rendered utterly speechless by Felix.

She did not want to stay together with him anymore.

She was afraid that once Astrid had malicious intentions, everyone from the Morris family would be in deep trouble.

Downstairs, Felix thought that the incident was related to Kathleen.

He had always looked down on Kathleen just because she was a divorcee.

Who knows what Kathleen said to Emily that Emily's thinking of moving out?

Felix was infuriated at that moment.

Once he turned around and returned to his room, he took out his phone and called Astrid.

Since he had no other solutions, he could only start with Astrid.

After all, Felix still could not believe that Astrid would be so cruel to hurt Aaron.

Perhaps the news that Emily got was fake. It is not real.

Once Astrid received Felix's call and listened to his story, she raised her eyebrows.

Gizem is Kathleen? Kathleen is Gizem? Isn't Kathleen dead? How could she still be alive? Not only that, but she even became Gizem?

Astrid's face turned pale. "Old Mr. Morris, what did Kathleen say?"

"I don't know what Kathleen told Emily. However, when we were having meals earlier, she said she wants to move out," Felix replied displeasly.

Upon hearing that, Astrid froze.

What? They want to move out? Then I can't meet Christopher anymore.

Astrid knew that Emily hated her and was reluctant to let her meet Christopher frequently.

Despite that, she still insisted on visiting Christopher because she could never allow him to wake up.

Once Christopher woke up, everything she did would be exposed.

Therefore, she could not let them move out.

If Kathleen found ways to treat Christopher and bring him back to consciousness, everything would be over for Astrid.

Hence, Astrid panicked. "Old Mr. Morris, don't worry. I will go over later and help you persuade Emily."

"All right. Come quickly," Felix answered.

“Okay. I’ll go over right away,” Astrid said softly.

After the call ended, she departed immediately.

That darned Kathleen! If it wasn’t for her, why would Emily want to move away? I don’t have any other choice left.

If Christopher woke up, all her schemes would be exposed, and she would definitely be imprisoned.

Hence, she would never allow that to happen.

At that moment, the only solution that she could think of was to poison Christopher to death.

That would then solve her problems once and for all!

Half an hour later, Astrid arrived at the Morris residence.

She was so anxious to the point that she went straight to the second floor without greeting Felix.

When she entered the room, she found no one in it.

Christopher was lying sideways with his back facing her.

She then took out a poisonous needle hidden in her bag.

As she walked to the end of the bed, she grabbed Christopher’s toes and tried to inject the needle into the toe web space.

“Astrid!” Kathleen suddenly shouted her name.

Hearing that, Astrid immediately froze.

Turning around sharply, she looked toward the door.

At the same time, Christopher’s imposter sat up on the bed, startling Astrid.

The person on the bed was not Christopher; it was Charles.

Not wasting any time, Charles grabbed Astrid’s arm and snatched the poisonous needle over from her.

Astrid’s face turned as white as a sheet. “Why are you guys here?”

“What did you want to do?” Kathleen glared at Astrid coldly.

“Nothing!” Astrid tried to talk her way out of this. “Why are you guys here? Where is Christopher?”

She pursed her lips as she pondered. They cannot do anything to me if I don’t admit it.

At that moment, Aaron and Emily appeared at the door, both staring at her icily.

Taking the needle in Charles’ hand, Kathleen snorted, “What is this?”

Astrid replied guiltily, “I don’t know!”

“You don’t know?” Kathleen smirked. “Astrid, there are surveillance cameras here. Say, you took out this poisonous needle and tried to inject it into Christopher’s toe web space, right?”

“No! You’re spewing nonsense!” Astrid denied. “This is just a normal needle!”

“Charles, please hold on to her,” Kathleen instructed.

Hearing that, Charles grabbed Astrid’s arms and pressed her against the table.

“Let me go!” Astrid struggled. “What are you guys trying to do? My grandpa will never let all of you get away with this!”

Holding the poisonous needle, Kathleen stated, “Since you said this is just a normal needle, then let me inject it into you. Let’s see if it’s indeed a normal one.”

Scrutinizing Astrid for a while, Kathleen grabbed the latter’s head and aimed the needle at Astrid’s eyes. “I’ll inject it into your eyes, then.”

“No! Stop! Let go of me!” Astrid was extremely terrified at that moment.

“Don’t worry. If it’s just an ordinary needle, you’ll only be blind at most.” Kathleen smiled resolutely as she continued, “If it’s a poisonous needle, then you’ll be dead.”

Seeing the needle getting closer and closer to Astrid’s eyes, she shut her eyes tightly. “This is a poisonous needle! Stop!”

Kathleen stopped before demanding, “You better make this clear!”

“This is a poisonous needle,” Astrid wailed.

“So you were the one who poisoned Christopher?” Kathleen questioned sternly.

Astrid did not reply as she started trembling and sobbing.

“How dare you cry now!” Emily was infuriated. “You have no right to cry at all when you’re the one who caused my son to be in this situation! You son of a b*tch!”

Emily had never cursed before, but this time, Astrid truly filled her with immense wrath.

Aaron’s matured and elegant face darkened in an instant.

How dare Astrid do this!

“I’m sorry.” Astrid sobbed aggrievedly.

“What’s the use of apologizing now!” Emily shouted.

Kathleen tried to calm Emily down.

Staring at Astrid, she queried, “What happened to Christopher that day?”

“I don’t know.” Astrid avoided Kathleen’s intense gaze.

Although Kathleen sounded soft and casual, she still sent shivers down Astrid’s spine.

“Still not telling the truth?” Kathleen wiggled the silver needle in her hand.

Seeing that, Astrid bit her lip before uttering, “That year when Christopher went to Smealand, I followed him there too.”

Kathleen raised a brow. “Continue.”

“I followed him to the hotel and tried to seduce him.” At that, Astrid blushed, but she continued, “However, he did not fall for me. Instead, he chased me out of his room. He was going back home the next day. I was too anxious at that time, so I found someone to kidnap him to force him to... You know... Unexpectedly, a car accident ensued.”

Upon hearing that, Emily was furious. “So it was you!”

She rushed over and slapped Astrid hard.

Kathleen gestured for Charles to let go of Astrid.

Emily was truly infuriated.

She was unrelenting with her slaps on Astrid’s face and body to vent the anger within her.

Why does such a shameless woman like her exist!

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Chapter 360

Chapter 360 Death Sentence

“Mrs. Morris,” Kathleen called, stopping Emily.

Aaron also walked over and held Emily back.

“Now that we found out the truth, the Morris family should decide what to do,” Kathleen stated.

“Thank you,” Aaron thanked her sincerely.

“It’s nothing.” Turning to Charles, Kathleen said, “Charles, let’s go.”

The latter nodded and turned around to enter the bathroom.

After removing his hospital gown and changing into his own clothes, he came out and left with Kathleen.

When they exited the room, they ran into Felix, who had been eavesdropping outside.

Even when a fight broke out inside, he did not go in.

Upon seeing him, Kathleen sneered. “Old Mr. Morris, do you perhaps think that I’m being nosy?”

Felix’s face darkened at her words.

“Because of your foolishness, your grandson ended up comatose. I wonder how you feel,” Kathleen mocked.

“You!” Felix clenched his jaw with rage.

“Just because you’re old doesn’t mean I won’t dare to do anything!” Charles spoke up, looking at Felix coldly.

Felix was so mad that his features were contorted.

On the other hand, Kathleen smiled nonchalantly. “Even if I were not a divorcee, I would never want to marry into your family. With an elder like you around, my life would be horrible!”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

Charles also let out a snort before following suit.

As Felix watched them leave, his face was sour.

Just then, Emily’s angry voice boomed from the room. “Send her to the police station. I’m going to kill whoever tries to stop me!”

Since she had already put it that way, Felix knew there was no point in going in anymore.

Never in his dreams did he expect Astrid to do something like this.

No matter what, Christopher was his grandson. There was no way he would stand on Astrid’s side at this point.

He decided to let Aaron handle the matter.

However, he was sure that his friend would come begging for mercy.

Meanwhile, after the Johnson siblings left the Morris residence, they got into their car.

Sitting in the driver’s seat, Charles asked, “Where do we go?”

“To the College of Medicine. I’m meeting Samuel there.”

Charles paused for a while. “Kathleen, you—”

“Don’t worry. I still remember what you told me last time,” Kathleen reassured. “Like what you said, I did have feelings for him before. But now, I don’t remember those days anymore, nor do I still like him. It’s just that, as Desi and Eil’s father, he took care of them for five years. They’re very dependent on him, and if something happens to him, the kids will be traumatized.”

Charles nodded. “I’m not in the position to say much about the relationship between you two. Your happiness matters the most, in the end.”

"I know. No one can force me to do what I don't want to," Kathleen uttered icily. Upon remembering something, she asked, "By the way, did the people from Blissful Sect come looking for you?"

"Yes."

"Ignore them, no matter what they tell you," Kathleen said sternly. "I'm going to deal with them once I'm done with the matters on hand."

Hearing that, Charles looked at her in surprise.

"Wilbur has long joined hands with Axeworth. However, he doesn't seem to be aware of my identity."

Charles was visibly taken aback. "His father, Raymond, has never been on good terms with Theodore," he commented.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded. "I know that. The two organizations have been battling each other fiercely this year. Do you think that's a pure coincidence? It's all someone's doing."

"I guess I should inform Raymond about it," Charles muttered, narrowing his eyes.

"Don't be so quick to act," Kathleen advised. "Do you think Raymond will believe you if you tell him now? Wyatt and Wilbur are going at it right now. If you tell Raymond, he'll think that you're siding with Wyatt. You better take your hands off Blissful Sect's issue as early as possible. If you can't, I'll destroy them for you."

Charles widened his eyes.

"All it takes is a bag of powder," Kathleen continued coldly.

"That would be too obvious."

"What are you worried about?" After saying that, Kathleen started laying out her plan. "I'll give Raymond, Wyatt, and Wilbur one bag each. After they die, you'll be the most powerful one in Blissful Sect. By then, you can become the leader."

Charles stared at her as he was rendered speechless.

She had indeed changed a lot.

When Charles dropped Kathleen off at the entrance of the College of Medicine, she immediately saw Samuel's Maybach parked outside. He had arrived way before her.

He's quite cooperative, huh.

After she got out of the car, Samuel did the same.

Walking toward her, he inquired, "You went to the Morris residence?"

"Yes. I captured the bad people for them."

"I see."

"Let's go in." With that, Kathleen led the way.

She had contacted the relevant personnel in advance, so when they arrived, the staff were already doing the preparations.

Kathleen handed a hospital gown to Samuel and told him, "Change into this. Take off your undergarments and your watch."

"Okay." Samuel took it from her before entering the changing room.

Standing outside, Kathleen could hear him undressing and dressing.

Soon, Samuel finished changing and came out.

Despite wearing a hospital gown, he looked as mighty and powerful as ever.

They then moved to the room containing the machine.

Everything was all set there with the staff waiting for them.

After making Samuel lie down, Kathleen passed him a pair of earplugs and reminded him, "If you feel uncomfortable, press the button beside the bed. The machine will immediately stop working."

"Okay," Samuel responded and took the earplugs from her.

Withdrawing her hands, Kathleen stepped back and stood at the side.

When Samuel saw the indifferent look on her face, he couldn't help but feel a bit sullen.

If this were before, she would definitely give him a few more reminders out of concern.

Yet now, she only did the bare minimum.

Gulping, Samuel put the earplugs in and lay down.

The staff then turned on a switch, sending him into the machine.

While Kathleen focused her attention on the monitor, Richard entered.

He greeted her and watched the monitor with her.

Three minutes later, the machine stopped, and Samuel reemerged from it.

Kathleen and Richard walked over to him, while the staff removed the safety belts wrapped around his body.

Samuel sat up, his forehead beaded with sweat.

Upon seeing that, Kathleen frowned. "Are you okay?"

Samuel did not answer her question. Instead, he asked impassively, "Did you find anything?"

"There is indeed no male lovebug in your body. However, something is wrong with your heart," Kathleen informed him.

Samuel nodded. "I know."

"You know?" Kathleen was slightly startled to hear that.

"My heart has been in pain for a while now," Samuel said.

Kathleen turned to Richard with furrowed brows. "Do you know about this?"

In response, Richard shook his head.

He had no idea at all.

"Is it really bad?" Samuel asked.

"You need a heart transplant. However, considering your health condition, you'll definitely die if your body rejects the transplant," Kathleen explained in a low voice.

Samuel glanced at her. Even after hearing those words from her, he could only smile.

"How much time do I have left?"

"Before, I thought you still have a few years. But now..." Kathleen sighed. "Half a year, I think."

Only half a year?

Samuel's tone remained calm. "Don't tell my family."

“You don’t want them to know?”

“There is no need to,” Samuel insisted in a hoarse voice.

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