

All Too Late Chapter 399

Chapter 399

Chapter 399 One Chance

Kathleen ordered, "Draw some blood, and bring it to the lab for testing."

The doctor immediately called a nurse over to carry out those orders.

Meanwhile, Kathleen gave the little girl a brief check.

Her voice was soft as she spoke. "Hey there, can you hear me?"

The little girl's eyes remained shut.

"Can you hear my voice?" Kathleen tried calling out again.

This time, the girl slowly opened her eyes in a daze.

"You're awake. What's your name?" asked Kathleen.

"Where's Madeline..." The girl was very confused.

"Don't worry about her. She's fine. What's your name?" Kathleen asked again after reassuring the girl.

"Felicia. My name is Felicia..." After answering the question, the little girl passed out again.

The doctor furrowed his brows lightly. "Dr. Johnson?"

"Where's the report?" Kathleen stood up.

The nurse came running over. "It's here, Dr. Johnson!"

Kathleen scanned through it. "Her platelet levels are low. Everything else is showing abnormal levels as well. She might have leukemia."

The doctor and the other nurses were stunned.

"Take her to a ward for now. Find a way to contact her family," said Kathleen.

"Got it." The doctor nodded.

Kathleen turned around and went out.

Just then, Federick came running over. "Kate!"

"Federick, Madeline has already been admitted into a ward. Her head is injured. We'll have to wait for the CT scan results to determine more," explained Kathleen.

Federick's hands were cold. "Will she be all right?"

"Don't worry, Federick. You have me," comforted Kathleen. "Let's go to the ward and take a look at her."

"Okay." He choked up slightly.

Soon, they arrived at the ward.

Gemma was currently taking care of Madeline.

When she saw Federick, she greeted him solemnly, "Hey, Federick."

Federick went over. When he saw Madeline lying in bed, her face devoid of colors, tears streamed down his cheeks.

"Recently, Madeline's condition has improved a lot." Federick dabbed his tears. "Sometimes, she'll speak to us. Although her sentences are simple, it still makes us very happy."

"This past week, she has been taking the dog for walks in the morning," he added bitterly. "We knew that it wasn't safe for her to go out alone. However, as you all know, it was a good chance for us to train her. Yesterday, my mom's leg was acting up. She couldn't even walk today, so I stayed home to watch her. I never expected..."

His voice trailed off, and by then, he was sobbing uncontrollably.

Kathleen and Gemma exchanged looks with each other before going up to him.

"Federick, don't worry. Madeline will be fine," said Kathleen caringly.

"That's right. Don't be like this. Madeline will recover soon enough," Gemma chimed in.

"Yeah." Federick wiped his tears away. Staring at Madeline, he felt his heart ache.

"Dad... Dad..." Suddenly, Madeline started to speak.

Federick was stunned for a moment.

He raised his head and stared at her daughter. "Madeline, you're awake?"

"Dad... Dad..." Madeline cried out.

"I'm right here!" He grabbed hold of her hand. "Are you in pain? Tell me!"

"No." Madeline raised her hand above her head. "The girl..."

"Madeline, that little girl's name is Felicia. She's still in the emergency room right now, but there's no need to worry. Nothing will happen to her," Kathleen replied reassuringly.

Madeline turned her head to the side. "Ms. Johnson!"

"Yes, it's me." Kathleen held her hand. "Be good. Don't touch your injuries."

"Is she okay?" Madeline asked.

Kathleen nodded. "Yes, she's fine. There's nothing for you to worry about. Got it?"

"Mhm." Madeline nodded. "Dad, what about the dog?"

"The dog ran back home by itself. Once you get discharged from the hospital, you'll be able to see it again."

Madeline sighed in relief.

Kathleen and Gemma exchanged smiles.

They both came out of the ward together.

"What a scare!" Gemma patted her chest. "I thought Madeline was in serious trouble. When I saw her covered in blood earlier, I was so afraid."

"Madeline is really lucky." Kathleen smiled warmly.

"Indeed." Gemma nodded in acknowledgement.

"Are you working the morning shift?" Kathleen looked at Gemma.

"Yeah. You?"

Kathleen yawned. "I worked the night shift. I was just about to get off work, but then..."

"You'd better go back and rest now," Gemma answered worriedly.

“No. I want to check Madeline’s CT scan results later. I’ll head back to my office for now.”

“Okay.” Gemma nodded.

With that, Kathleen turned to head to the office.

When she reached the door, she noticed several nurses peering into her office.

“What’s going on?” Kathleen frowned.

“Dr. Johnson, look!” One of the nurses pulled Kathleen inside.

On her desk, there was a huge bouquet made up of ninety-nine roses.

The entire room was filled with the fragrance of rose.

Kathleen picked up the card attached to the bouquet.

On it was the message: To my beloved Katie.

One of the nurses helped her read it out loud.

Behind them, the other nurses were even more excited than Kathleen herself, who found it rather hilarious.

“Don’t you guys need to work? Better be careful the head nurse doesn’t scold you guys.”

With that reminder, everyone immediately dispersed.

Holding the card, Kathleen turned to go upstairs.

She entered Samuel’s ward.

Upon her entrance, Samuel closed the book in his hand. “You’re here. Tyson just sent breakfast over. Let’s eat together.”

Kathleen set the card down in front of him. “Is this your doing?”

“Can’t you even recognize my handwriting anymore?” He stared at her meaningfully.

She replied in frustration, “Of course, I can. My point is, why did you have to make it so high-profile?”

“Is giving you flowers very high-profile?” His tone was playful.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was afraid she might get scared off by him, he would be announcing his love for her to the entire world by now.

Kathleen was speechless. "You can eat breakfast alone. I'm going home to catch up on some sleep."

"Sure." Samuel nodded.

Kathleen glanced at him sideways. "Thanks for the roses. They really lifted my mood."

With that, she turned to leave.

Samuel's lips curved into a smile.

She likes them! Great!

Meanwhile, at the Sullivan residence, Leonard had never expected Kelly to show up at his door.

He was a total mess. His clothes were dirty, and he reeked of alcohol.

Just as Kelly was about to say something, a woman came out of the room.

She wrapped her arms around Leonard. "Mr. Sullivan, what's the matter?"

Kelly froze upon seeing that.

Leonard is dating someone?

"Nothing. Head inside and get some more sleep," answered Leonard softly.

"Okay." The woman raised an eyebrow at Kelly. Her gaze was cold.

After the woman went back in, Leonard sat down on his couch. He lit up a cigarette and asked, "What is it?"

"Can you help me find someone?" Kelly was desperate.

"Who?" Leonard locked his eyes on her face.

She wasn't sure what he was trying to read off her face.

"A little girl. Her name is Felicia. She's four years old." She paused and then continued, "She also has leukemia. Please hurry if you can."

"Hah!" Leonard scoffed. "You're asking me for a favor, yet you dare to rush me?"

“Leonard, please. I need your help.” Kelly’s eyes were red. “Felicia’s body is really weak.”

“Kelly, do you remember why we broke up last time?” he asked frostily. “You told me you were going out. When I went looking for you, I found you in bed with another man. I don’t suppose that child is his?”

All Too Late Chapter 400

All Too Late

Chapter 400

Chapter 400 You Will Come Back

Tears were brimming in Kelly’s eyes. “She is if you believe she is.”

Leonard squeezed her jaw. “After all these years, you’ve finally admitted it. If that was the case, you’d know how much I despise you. Why did you come to me for help?”

Kelly felt bitter.

She wouldn’t have gone to Leonard if it hadn’t been for the fact that he was Felicia’s biological father and an influential person in Jade borough.

She struggled to find the appropriate words to say as tears streamed from her eyes and down her cheeks like a broken string of pearls.

At that very moment, she was experiencing both physical and psychological pain.

After witnessing Kelly in such a state before him, Leonard could not experience any sense of pleasure.

The only emotion he felt was anger.

She had acted as if she did not know him when he bumped into her that day.

By then, he was already enraged.

He found it hard to believe that someone could be as cruel as Kelly, who had considered their prior relationship as nothing more than a dream and had since forgotten about it.

Leonard had immersed himself in his suffering from their parting, yet Kelly somehow managed to act as if nothing happened and begged him for help to find her child.

He released Kelly from his grip, and the latter immediately slumped to the ground.

“Do you think I’m still that fool from the past?” Leonard rasped. “Do you think that I’ll still do anything for you?”

Rubbing her neck, Kelly pleaded, “Please, Leonard, Please help me. Felicia was supposed to be with my mom. I wouldn’t have come to bother you if she didn’t threaten me with Felicia. I mean it.”

Leonard’s hands tightly balled into fists at her words.

It was still bearable when Kelly had not provided an explanation. But as she did, Leonard only grew angrier.

He found it hard to accept that the reason she attended the blind date was merely due to her mother’s threat.

Is my presence that unbearable to her?

“Get lost!” Leonard barked. “I never want to see you again.”

By then, Kelly knew that her pleads were no use.

She stood up and staggeringly found her way to the exit.

It seems like I can only depend on myself to find Felicia.

Leonard went to the bathroom after the incident.

He twisted the tap open and splashed some cold water on his face, feeling calmer after that.

Yet, beneath his reddened eyes was anger, pure anger that did not diminish even after splashing himself with cold water.

He exited the bathroom three minutes later, took his phone, and made a call to Samuel.

However, the one to pick up the call was not Samuel, but Kathleen.

“Where’s Samuel?” Leonard asked, slightly surprised.

“He’s showering,” Kathleen answered. “Do you need anything? I’ll help you leave him a message.”

“You guys sure are making good progress, huh?” Leonard commented drily.

“Could you just spit it out already?” Kathleen muttered. “I’m working on my thesis.”

“I need Samuel to help me find a kid named Felicia,” Leonard said, his voice sounding hoarse. “Please tell him this.”

With a frown etched on her face, Kathleen asked, “Felicia?”

“That’s right,” Leonard replied coolly. “Please ask him to inform me once there’s any news on the kid.”

With that, he was about to hang up.

“Hold up,” Kathleen called out. “You don’t have to get Samuel to help you with this; I can help you find the kid.”

“Really?” Leonard exclaimed in disbelief.

“Come over to the hospital. I’ll wait for you by the entrance.” With that, Kathleen ended the call.

Leonard was planning to ask for more details, but it was too late.

Kathleen placed Samuel’s phone on the side after hanging up the call.

Meanwhile, the latter had just emerged from the bathroom, freshly showered.

Although Kathleen initially forbade him from having a shower, he was obstinate and insisted on doing so.

Thus, Kathleen could only relent. She helped him wash his hair, whereas Samuel washed the other parts of his body.

His injured arm was wrapped in a layer of plastic wrap to keep the water from touching it.

Samuel walked up to Kathleen, wearing a black silk robe, smelling like the minty-woody scent of his body wash.

“Where are you going?” His grating voice sounded.

Earlier on, Kathleen had returned to the hospital after taking a shower at home and changing into fresh clothes.

Samuel was contented when he saw her sitting on the couch, reading through documents as she wrote her thesis.

However, he had made her angry by insisting on taking a shower.

Given that Kathleen had helped him wash his hair, he believed that everything was okay. However, the sight of her putting on her coat led him to believe she was about to leave.

Kathleen rolled her eyes. "It's all thanks to Leonard. He wanted you to help him find a girl named Felicia. Coincidentally, the girl that Madeline saved today is also called Felicia. So, I told him to come over to the hospital. I'm going to meet him at the entrance."

"Help me change. I'll go with you," Samuel said in his baritone voice.

Kathleen's delicate face was cold as she shot him a stern look. "You'd better not forget that you're a patient."

"My arm's the only part that's hurt. It's not like I'll need to use it anyway. I'll just follow you down," Samuel croaked an explanation.

Kathleen pondered for a while before asking, "Don't tell me you think I'm lying to you?"

Samuel cleared his throat. "No."

"You're being ridiculous, Samuel," Kathleen exclaimed exasperatedly. "Why should I bring Leonard in if I wanted to lie to you? I could've easily made up any reason. Moreover, I can leave whenever I want. Do you think I need a reason to do so?"

Samuel remained silent.

He had nothing to counter after hearing Kathleen's words.

Kathleen glared at Samuel with narrowed eyes. The latter stood silently in front of her, emanating the sense that he had been wronged.

"Just how childish can you get?" Kathleen questioned with an annoyed huff. Giving him her best steely look, she continued, "Be a good patient and stay put in your ward. I'll help you dry your hair."

Samuel nodded. As an attempt to ease the doubt in his heart, he asked, "You'll actually come back, right?"

"I will," Kathleen reassured. "Liar liar pants on fire, right?"

Samuel hummed, a small smile on his face. He sat down and waited for Kathleen to dry his hair.

Kathleen took out the hair dryer and started drying his hair.

She glanced at the time after she was done. "Right. Time for me to go now."

With that, she turned around and left.

Samuel's eyes darkened as he pursed his thin lips and stared at her diminishing back.

Kathleen was standing by the hospital's entrance, waiting for Leonard's arrival.

Much to her surprise, the said man arrived in his car a few minutes later.

Kathleen squinted at him. "Did you come from your house?"

Leonard nodded. "Where's the girl?"

"It'll take at least thirty minutes to reach the hospital from your house. Yet, you've reached in twenty," Kathleen said, her eyes still narrowed. "Who is this girl to you? Why do you care so much about her?"

Leonard's expression was cold as he replied, "She's my friend's daughter."

"I feel sorry for this friend of yours then," Kathleen said, a complicated expression on her face. "Her daughter has leukemia, and the condition is critical. The girl is still unconscious in her ward at the moment."

Leonard froze. "What did you just say?"

"The girl has leukemia," Kathleen repeated. "We contacted the bone marrow transplant center. However, we haven't found a suitable bone marrow donor."

Shock was written all over Leonard's handsome countenance.

"You know what leukemia is, right?" Kathleen asked, an inexplicable look on her face. "You guys should have researched it while helping Samuel find a suitable bone marrow for Nicolette."

Leonard was taken aback.

So this is when karma comes knocking at my door.

Quietly, he muttered, "Bring me to her."

"Follow me," Kathleen said as she led him to Felicia's ward.

Felicia was staying in a single ward. On top of that, it was the hospital's best ward.

Kathleen led Leonard into the ward.

Leonard could not help but freeze in his tracks upon seeing Felicia's pale face.

Felicia looks so much like Kelly.

With her arms folded in front of her chest, Kathleen said, "I keep having this feeling that I've seen this child before, but I just can't figure out when and where."

"You've met her mom," Leonard said, swallowing thickly.

Mom?

Kathleen paused, and a thought occurred to her. "Kelly?"