

# All Too Late

## Chapter 409

### Chapter 409 Vanished Into Thin Air

"Go to Theodore if you don't believe me!" Lauren said angrily, "He was the one who made me do it. It's pointless for you to ask me!" "Theodore?" Vanessa sneered. "No one knows where he went. How am I to ask him?" "How can you not know where he went?" Lauren remarked sarcastically, "Weren't you guys working very well together before?" From her reply, Vanessa found a hint. "It's you who was behind Theodore's incident, isn't it?" Lauren smiled creepily. "You just found out? How else did the whole organization come into my hands?" Hearing that, Vanessa gritted her teeth. "As I thought. You're heartless and ambitious. You've wanted to do this for a long time, right?" Lauren did not respond and simply stared at her. From her reaction, Vanessa understood it all. Lauren had no good intentions from the start. The female lovebug in Yareli's body could be fake! "What the hell did you do to my daughter?" Vanessa rushed over, intending to grab Lauren's hair. There was no way Lauren would allow Vanessa to hit her, so when the latter rushed over, she had already pulled out a dagger and aimed it at her stomach. Vanessa wanted to avoid it, but Lauren grabbed her shoulder and viciously drove the dagger into the former's stomach with all her might. "Ugh!" Vanessa's face twisted in pain. Lauren sneered. "You lot should be dead long ago for hogging what belongs to us in the first place! You're just as abominable as Theodore!" With that, she pulled out the dagger and drove it in again. Arms flailing in the air, Vanessa managed to grab a vase next to her. Bang! With all her strength, she smashed the vase onto Lauren's head. The latter was caught off guard and immediately fainted. Vanessa could not care less about anything else. She clutched her injured abdomen, turned around, and staggered outside. There was only one thought in her mind at that moment. I want to live. I must survive. Yareli is still waiting for me to save her. By the time Vanessa escaped from Lauren's residence and ran out of the gate, she had run out of strength. She looked around, hoping to see someone who could save her. Just then, a white BMW drove over. She immediately stretched out her hand, and the car stopped in front of her. Clarissa got out of the car. She had never met Vanessa, so the two did not know one another. She had only ever met Yareli. However, due to her strong impression of the latter, she was

reminded of something the moment she saw Vanessa. "Save me..." Vanessa crawled to Clarissa's feet. "I can give you money. I can give you anything as long as you can save me." After saying that, she passed out. Clarissa crouched down and found out Vanessa was still alive after checking her breath. "Do you think I lack money when I'm driving this kind of car?" she remarked flatly, mumbling to herself. As the esteemed member of Blissful Sect, she was never short of money. "Oh, whatever! You may be of no use to me, but perhaps you are for someone else." Clarissa narrowed her eyes for a moment before getting Vanessa into the car. She sent the latter to a hospital that she felt was more reliable for emergency treatment. The medical service there was quite good, so the doctors managed to save Vanessa. After confirming that the latter's condition was all right, Clarissa went to look for Charles. She sat in the car and called him. "Where are you, Charles?" "Your house," he replied in a low voice. "My house?" Clarissa frowned. "Are my dad and brother causing you trouble again? Wait for me. I'll go back now." With that, she ended the call. Charles did not even get the chance to speak. He solemnly placed his phone down and looked at Wilbur sitting across from him. The latter had just returned from abroad, and beside him sat his newly-wed wife, Adina. Adina was beautiful, with dark hair, deep eyes, a sharp nose, and alluring lips. She was a royal princess and was said to also be a strong contender for the next royal heir. Wilbur had obeyed Raymond's arrangement to marry Adina to consolidate his position. Since Adina also needed the help of the Blissful Sect, they mutually benefited from the marriage. As for how much love there was, Charles did not know, and neither did he care about it.

"I heard that your sister is still alive," Wilbur said with a half-smile. "You're not very well-informed." Charles' tone was cold. Wilbur smiled meaningfully. "I meant the explosion." Charles kept quiet. Wilbur is really much better informed with Adina's help. "Don't worry. There's nothing between your sister and me now." Wilbur wrapped his arm around Adina's shoulder and bragged, "I'm now better than Wyatt." Charles remained silent. I've not heard from Wyatt for a long time. I wonder where he went. Before the words left his mouth, Raymond came down from the second floor. The three of them stood up. "Sit, everyone." Raymond looked tired. "What's wrong, Father?" Wilbur asked curiously. Raymond let out a sigh as he sat on the couch. "What else but Wyatt? I don't know where he is now. He seemed to have vanished into thin air." Vanished into thin air? Wilbur narrowed his eyes. "He won't die, anyway." Raymond's expression was cold. "Charles, get your men to investigate within the country to see if he has returned." Charles remained calm. Raymond mentioned using my men. It seems

like he's also testing me besides asking me to look for Wyatt. "Okay." Charles nodded graciously. Hearing that, Raymond said solemnly, "Thank you. If there is any news, notify me immediately." "Will do." Charles nodded in response. Just then, Clarissa came into the living room from outside. "Dad, Wilbur, are you two giving Charles a hard time again?" Raymond frowned. "What on earth are you talking about?" "Have you ever seen us bullying him, Clarissa?" Wilbur asked thoughtfully, "What's the matter? Are you afraid that he'll suffer at our hands?" Adina grinned. "Do you like Charles, Clarissa?" "No!" Clarissa's face instantly turned red. She looked at Charles, who was on the side, with a flustered expression. The latter looked back calmly.

"I'm fine." Only then did Clarissa let out a sigh of relief. "Glad to hear that." Raymond furrowed his brows. "We merely asked Charles to look for Wyatt. Your brother is missing, and you're not even anxious?" "He's a living person. How can I control where he wishes to go with his own two legs?" Clarissa continued coldly, "Besides, isn't it clear to everyone why he doesn't want to return to this house?" If I had the means, I wouldn't come back either. Hearing that, Raymond frowned. Clarissa blinked before adding, "Dad, since you say I don't care enough about Wyatt, how about I follow Charles to Jade borough and help look for him?"

## All Too Late

### Chapter 410

#### Chapter 410 I Am Still A Girl

"I think you just want to go out and have fun," Raymond remarked. Clarissa sat down. "See? I want to look for him, but you're saying I want to go out and have fun. I won't go then." Raymond's gaze swept over Charles and Clarissa before he said flatly, "Take Clarissa with you, Charles. After all, she should explore and get more exposure to the real world." "Okay." Charles nodded. Clarissa was overjoyed. "Can I really go?" Raymond nodded in response. Sweet! "When are you planning to set off, Charles?" Clarissa looked at his handsome face.

"Tomorrow," he replied. "I'll go get ready then!" Clarissa was looking forward to the trip to Jade borough. I've always stayed here and have never left. Of course, I'm looking forward to it now that I finally have the chance. As Charles gave her a nod in response, she stood up. "I'll go get ready now." With that, she turned around to head upstairs. Raymond's lips twitched. "I'll have to trouble you then, Charles." Charles's expression remained neutral. "It's fine.

I'll take my leave now." After saying that, he also left. "Dad, are you trying to..." Wilbur did not finish his words as he tried to guess his father's intention. Raymond said coldly, "In the future, Charles will live in Jadeborough long-term for sure. We need to have our people there, and if Clarissa marries him, we won't need to send another person. Not to mention, Charles has Samuel as his brother-in-law." "Oh?" Wilbur narrowed his eyes. "Is Kathleen going to remarry Samuel?" "I haven't gotten the news yet, but isn't that a natural thing?" Raymond said flatly, "Samuel will never let go of Kathleen in this life, so it's only a matter of time before they get together again. Besides, they still have two children." Wilbur nodded in response while something flashed in Adina's eyes. After Raymond had gone upstairs to rest, she put her arm around Wilbur's. "Your father is really interesting." He narrowed his eyes. "How so?" "There's no way you didn't notice your sister's ambition, right, Wilbur?" Adina uttered coolly. Wilbur remained impassive.

"You can't just be wary of Wyatt anymore. There's also Clarissa. Your father never said that Blissful Sect cannot be passed on to his daughter," she reminded him. He smirked. "She's just a little girl. Why are you afraid of her?" Adina got up and said lightly, "In any case, if you don't take it seriously now, don't blame me for not reminding you when she has her own power and can challenge you within the sect." Wilbur's gaze turned cold. If Clarissa truly has that in mind, I'll nip it in the bud! A touch of coldness appeared on Clarissa's face when she heard Wilbur and Adina's conversation from her position on the second floor. Thinking of killing me? Dream on! Then again, I have something important to tell Charles. Gosh, I'm so careless! She immediately went back to her room and called him. At that moment, Charles was on his way back. "What's up?" he asked indifferently. "Can you pick me up an hour earlier tomorrow, Charles?"

I have something very important to tell you," she said cautiously. "Mm, got it," he said with a nod. "Okay. I'll wait for you!" Clarissa hung up the phone and went to get ready. While driving alone, a trace of coldness surfaced on Charles' handsome and devilish face. He had no issue with Clarissa. On the contrary, she had helped him a lot over the years, both openly and secretly. It's just that Raymond's intention is as clear as day. Everyone knows what he's thinking. However, I only like Clarissa as a sister, nothing romantic. I don't want to hurt her, so I should find an opportunity to talk to her tomorrow. The next day, Charles came to pick up Clarissa an hour earlier. She looked pretty, wearing a pink-colored dress with her long dark hair tied into a ponytail and a bow of the same color pinned to her hair. She walked over to him with a smile. "We can go now." Charles noticed she was

carrying a yellow suitcase that was only thirteen inches and lifted his eyebrow. "Is this all?" "Yes." Clarissa showed him the bank card in her hand. "Don't worry. I can buy stuff when we get there." "All right then." He helped her lift the suitcase into the car. They then entered the car and started their journey. "Where will I be staying when we get there, Charles?" Clarissa asked curiously, "If you haven't made any arrangements, I can get someone to rent a house for me in advance. I don't want to stay in a hotel." "You'll stay at my house." Charles explained, "Your father told me to take good care of you, and I'm not comfortable with you living outside." "Okay." Clarissa nodded. "As long as I'm not troubling you." "You're very sensible and have never given me any trouble," he replied flatly. Hearing that, she grinned. "I also think that I'm quite sensible." Charles smirked at her response. "What is it that you wish to tell me?" At his prompt, Clarissa suddenly remembered it. "Let's go to the hospital first." Hospital? Despite his confusion, he changed his route and took her straight there. Upon reaching the hospital, Clarissa led him to an intensive care unit. "Look, Charles. I picked up a big fish." She pointed at Vanessa, who was lying on the bed. Charles' brows twisted into a deep frown. "Where did you meet her?" "Near Lauren's house. I was going to look for Lauren when I spotted her midway. She was seriously injured at that time and stopped my car. I thought of Yareli as soon as I saw her, so I brought her back." Despite not knowing who the woman was, Clarissa knew that she was related to Yareli. He regarded her with a meaningful look. "She is Yareli's mother, Vanessa. She knows a lot of secrets. Kate and I have been looking for her, but we couldn't seem to find her." Clarissa narrowed her eyes. "It seems I'm quite lucky." "Thank you." Charles continued with a frown, "But we can't leave her here. We must take her away as soon as possible." "Okay." She nodded. "Let me make a call." He then went out with his phone. He stood in the hallway and gave some instructions while glancing into the ward. Clarissa obediently stood by the hospital bed, waiting for him to return. Charles pulled his lips into a thin line. "Make it quick." With that, he hung up the phone and went back inside. "How is it?" she asked with concern. "It has been arranged." Charles's voice was slightly lower. "Clarissa." "Yes?" She threw him a sideways glance. Slowly, he said, "Actually, your father—" "I've said it before, Charles. I only think of you as a brother. My dad is my dad. His thoughts don't represent mine," Clarissa said seriously. Charles nodded lightly. "This I know. I just don't want to hurt you." "You already did. You ask as though you're disgusted with me. Even though I only like you as a brother, I'm still a girl," she said bitterly.

