

## All Too Late Chapter 424

### Chapter 424

Chapter 424 Best Gifts

“All right.” Kathleen nodded.

Smirking, Samuel said, “Don’t think about helping him to save money.”

“No matter how much I can eat, that amount of money is nothing to him.” Kathleen shrugged. “I’ll go get ready.”

“Go ahead.” Samuel stared deeply at her.

With that, Kathleen went ahead to get ready.

Meanwhile, Samuel stood at the side and watched her in silence while she put on her makeup.

Holding the cotton, Kathleen shot him a sideways glance. “Why do you keep standing there?”

“I want to look at you. I don’t think I ever looked at you like this before.” Samuel’s gaze darkened.

They had spent quite a long time together, yet he had never seen Kathleen putting on makeup.

Since they were husband and wife, it would only make sense that they knew each other well. They would have witnessed anything the other party had done.

Yet, he had never paid attention to her.

Kathleen could no longer hold herself back. “There are still many years ahead for you to look at me. I bet you’ll get sick of me soon.”

With his arms crossed, Samuel retorted, “What if I won’t?”

Kathleen grabbed the lipstick and applied a thin layer to her rosy lips. She rose to her feet and flashed him a bright smile. “You’d better not speak too soon.”

Samuel replied seriously, “Let’s wait and see.”

“Let’s go,” Kathleen said calmly.

“Have you thought about what to eat?” Samuel grabbed her by the waist.

“You can decide for me. I don’t feel like wasting my energy on this,” Kathleen replied lazily.

“Now you have a chance to make him pay, yet you don’t seize the opportunity.” Samuel smiled.

Shrugging, Kathleen replied, “I’ve asked enough for Felicia’s medical fees.”

Samuel chuckled as he knew that Kathleen would not stand by and watch even if others did not have the money.

Soon, the two came out of Florinia Manor and drove to their destination.

In the end, Leonard was the one who decided on the place for their meal.

When Samuel and Kathleen arrived at the restaurant, Leonard had already waited at the table for a long time.

Kathleen deliberately glanced at the time and asked, “When did you arrive?”

“Quite some time ago.” A complicated look filled Leonard’s eyes.

Samuel pulled the chair and gestured for Kathleen to take a seat first.

As soon as Kathleen sat down, she shot Leonard a look. “You don’t look well. It seems like something unfortunate might happen to you soon.”

Leonard was rendered speechless.

Then, Samuel reached out to the coffee pot.

“Let me do it,” said Kathleen, for she could not let Samuel serve her.

Thus, she took the pot and poured some coffee for Samuel and herself.

Leonard glared at them coldly. “Could you two stop with your public display of affection right in front of me?”

“How is this considered displaying affection when I was merely pouring him some coffee?” Kathleen gave him a baffled look before she continued, “What’s wrong with you and Kelly? And what’s with your indignant acts?”

Leonard muttered, "I don't get her."

"What do you mean?" Kathleen asked curiously.

"Didn't you say I shouldn't tell her that I only married her for the sake of the child? I talked to her, but instead of listening to me, she insisted on going for the in vitro fertilization procedure," Leonard explained helplessly.

Kathleen was shocked. "Have you two researched what in vitro fertilization is?"

Nodding, Leonard replied, "Of course. I was worried that she didn't know much about it, so I brought her to the doctor for consultation. She insisted on going for artificial insemination. I asked her if she didn't want to get intimate with me, and she actually admitted."

Kathleen was at a loss for words as she recalled her previous conversation with Kelly.

Didn't she take my words into consideration?

Kathleen asked composedly, "So, are you trying to have me persuade her?"

"Could you?" Leonard questioned bitterly.

"No. If she refuses to sleep with you, there's nothing I can do," Kathleen said directly.

"All right." Leonard took a sip of the coffee.

In truth, he merely wanted to talk to someone and vent his frustration.

After pondering for a moment, Kathleen asked, "Have you two talked things out with each other?"

Leonard nodded. "I was really calm."

He was worried that Kelly would feel pressured, so he did not show any hint of emotions in front of her.

"How about this? I'll help you find out what she has in mind." Kathleen was resigned too.

Leonard rarely requested Kathleen to do anything, so she would try her best to help him.

"Thank you, and sorry for the trouble," Leonard thanked.

"It's nothing. I'm going to the hospital in the afternoon anyway, so I'll help you ask her," Kathleen replied.

Hearing that, Leonard gave her a slight nod.

Kathleen went to the hospital after the meal.

She soon arrived at Felicia's ward and saw Kelly taking care of the former.

"Kathleen? You're alive! That's great! I was really happy when I received the news yesterday that you're still alive!" Kelly stood up.

Kathleen stepped into the ward. "I've been following up on Felicia's condition."

"She was still conscious just a moment ago, but she's fallen asleep now," Kelly stated.

"Her condition is deteriorating. How long more are you and Leonard going to let the matter drag on?"

Kelly was stunned.

"Kelly, what's on your mind?" Kathleen frowned.

An awkward look appeared on Kelly's face. "Kathleen, I—"

"Considering Felicia's current condition, I think you should know the limit even if you're mad at Leonard." The crease between Kathleen's brows deepened.

"But..." Kelly hesitated for a moment. "It's not guaranteed that I can conceive successfully through the natural method. I merely think that artificial insemination is more convenient, but Leonard misunderstood me."

Kathleen was tongue-tied.

"Did he look for you?" Kelly asked, looking guilty. "I'm sorry. I wanted to talk things out with him, but he ignored me."

"Kelly, there's no guarantee that you can conceive successfully through artificial insemination too. I advised you to opt for the natural way for the sake of your health. As for you and Leonard, why would you even fight over a small matter like this? How silly," Kathleen explained helplessly.

Kelly revealed, "I've been feeling like everything is different from how it used to be."

"You two have broken up for a long time. Moreover, people change. They tend to develop different views and thoughts as they change. That's the reason why many couples end up parting ways. Since you two are back together, just be a little more patient."

Kelly nodded, agreeing to Kathleen's words.

The latter eventually let out a sigh and said, "Call him. I'll take care of Felicia."

"I don't think that's a good idea." Kelly was embarrassed.

"It's fine. Go ahead and call him," Kathleen replied coldly.

"Okay. I'll be right back." Kelly grabbed her phone and went out.

Kathleen walked to the edge of the bed.

She checked Felicia's pulse. Everything seems fine.

Right then, someone pushed open the door and walked in.

Kathleen looked up. "Why are you still here?"

"Who's going to send you home if I leave?" Samuel knitted his brows.

"I thought there's something in the company you need to deal with. I can hail a cab," replied Kathleen.

"It's all settled." Samuel stood aside.

"Oh." Kathleen nodded.

Then, she placed Felicia's hand under the blanket.

"Samuel, thank you for taking care of Eil and Desi since they were still babies." Kathleen's voice was soft.

Samuel looked up. "I'm their father. That's what I should do, so you don't have to thank me."

"You're such a great person." Kathleen wore a gentle smile.

Opposite her, Samuel merely stared in silence.

These days, he would always feel contented just by looking at her.

"Felicia reminds me of Desi," Kathleen stated with a lowered tone.

## **All Too Late Chapter 425**

## Chapter 425

### Chapter 425 Afraid Of Samuel

“Speaking of Desi, does she need to wait until she’s eighteen years old to receive treatment?” Samuel furrowed his brows.

“Yup. It just hit me that you must be really tired taking care of Desi, who’s always sick.”

Samuel swallowed hard without replying a word.

That was when Kelly came into the ward.

“How is it?” Kathleen looked in her direction.

Kelly sighed and complained, “I feel like I’ve explained everything clearly, but not really.”

Kelly merely responded with a nod.

“Talk to him again when you guys see each other.” Kathleen stood up. “Anything that you didn’t manage to tell him during the call just now, say it again when you two meet face to face. You can lock the door, lest he runs away when you’re talking halfway.”

Kelly seemed troubled.

“We’ll head off first.” Kathleen walked toward Samuel and pulled him out of the ward.

“I haven’t finished speaking earlier” Samuel stared intently at Kathleen.

“What is it?” Kathleen replied indifferently.

Thus, Samuel held her hand and confessed, “Kate, Eil and Desi are the best gifts you’ve ever given me. Despite Desi’s health condition, I’ve never felt exhausted taking care of her. Instead, I made it through the five years waiting for you because of them.”

Kathleen was taken aback.

Moments passed before she questioned gently, “Are they gifts?”

Samuel took Kathleen into his embrace, and she wrapped her arms around his waist.

For the first time after they had broken up, Kathleen responded to his gesture and hugged him back.

Samuel's voice turned slightly hoarse. "Of course. They're truly one-of-a-kind to me."

"Samuel, in the future, we will have to face the same situation as what Leonard and Kelly are facing now. If—" Kathleen reminded, her voice trembling.

Before she could continue, Samuel assured her, "You don't have to say anything. We'll surely make it through. Desi too." Samuel hugged her tighter.

"Okay." She buried her face in Samuel's arms. "Thank you."

Samuel lowered his head to kiss her hair. "Let's go!"

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

With that, they left the hospital.

Moments later, Leonard arrived at the hospital.

He went into the ward and saw Kelly wiping Felicia's face with a towel.

Now that Felicia had recently regained consciousness, her complexion looked slightly better.

Most importantly, Felicia opened her eyes and greeted Leonard as "Daddy."

That nearly melted Leonard's heart then and there.

He could finally relate to how Samuel had been feeling.

It was true that children could heal one's soul.

He went over and grabbed Kelly's wrist. The next instant, he took the towel from her and said, "I'll do it."

"All right." Kelly made way for him.

She rose to her feet and went to the door before locking it.

In the time that followed, Leonard wiped his daughter's face attentively, so he did not notice Kelly's move.

"Leonard, let's talk." Kelly mustered her courage.

"What's it?" replied Leonard, nodding.

“Let’s talk about our current misunderstanding. Leonard... I-I’m fond of you. Even after so many years, I’m still into you all this while,” Kelly said calmly.

Leonard was shocked by the sudden revelation. His ears gradually turned red.

“It’s not that I’m against being intimate with you physically, but I feel that artificial insemination has a higher success rate. Of course, I know you care about my health. We can try to conceive naturally first. If things don’t work out, we’ll go for the artificial method. What do you think?” Kelly was in trepidation as she spoke.

“You’re... fond of me?” Leonard’s voice was raspy.

A flush of embarrassment rose to Kelly’s cheeks. “Yes.”

Why would I give birth to your child if I’m not fond of you?

Leonard took a sharp inhale and replied, “I like you too. It has been so many years, yet I still have you in my mind. I used to resent you, but I would think about you every night that I hardly fell asleep.”

Kelly’s eyes gradually misted with tears.

“You don’t have to apologize. I only wish that you will not hide anything or your thoughts from me in the future. Can you promise me that?” Leonard asked in his trembling voice.

Kelly nodded. “Okay. I won’t hide anything from now on.”

“All right. Me too. Let’s start over,” Leonard replied calmly.

Kelly’s face turned redder as soon as she heard that.

While gazing at Kelly’s rosy cheeks, Leonard grinned and pulled her into his arms. Then, he gently pressed his lips against hers.

The little girl on the bed opened her eyes and saw the couple kissing. Flustered, she immediately covered her eyes.

Yet, she could not help but peek at them through the gap between her fingers while giggling with joy.

It was not long before Kathleen and Samuel returned to Florinia Manor.

“Kathleen!” Zion came over.

But he froze when he saw Samuel. “Samuel.”

Even though he was also staying in Florinia Manor, he rarely had the chance to meet Samuel since the manor was massive.

Moreover, Samuel had a pair of dark eyes with a deep gaze that exuded a mysterious and oppressing aura.

Zion was bubbly in front of Kathleen, but he felt exceptionally anxious when facing Samuel.

Samuel nodded and said to Kathleen, "I'll head upstairs."

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

Then, Samuel strode off.

A baffled look showed on Kathleen's face as she stared at Zion. "What's wrong?"

"Yareli's back," Zion said coldly.

She's back?

"How did you know?" Kathleen was surprised.

"Dorothy called me today." After a momentary pause, Zion explained, "She knows the manor's number, so she called, and I happened to pick up. When she was talking to me, I heard Yareli's voice."

"Are you sure you didn't hear it wrongly?" Kathleen frowned.

Shaking his head, Zion answered, "I never confuse voices. My hearing ability is a lot better than ordinary people's."

"Okay. I got it," Kathleen replied with a nod.

"Kathleen, Yareli will surely think that you caused her mom's death. You'd better be careful," Zion reminded.

Kathleen let out a cold chuckle and said, "Don't worry. She can't do anything to me."

"Glad to hear that." Zion nodded in relief.

"By the way, why did Dorothy call you?" Kathleen came back to her senses.

"She said she could tell me my biological parents' whereabouts," Zion revealed.

"I see. What's your thoughts on that, then?" Kathleen was curious.

“What if she’s lying to me? Besides, no one knows why my biological parents abandoned me back then. If I return to their side, are they going to cherish me like their son or continue to sell me out to Dorothy?” Zion was slightly agitated as he spoke.

He was in a dilemma.

Of course, Kathleen knew how miserable Zion felt too.

Patting his shoulder, she suggested, “Actually, all you need to do is pull off some tricks. Since she doesn’t have good intentions, to begin with, you don’t have to be nice to her too.”

Zion’s brows settled into a deep frown as though he was trying to comprehend the meaning behind Kathleen’s words.

“You can pretend to accept her suggestion and ask her to show you what your biological parents look like. Then, you can leave the rest of it to Samuel. He’s really good at looking for people. In a place as big as Jadeborough, he will find out even if a rat were to sneak in,” Kathleen exaggerated.

Zion was amused by Kathleen’s remark. “Is Samuel a cat?”

“Well, he isn’t a cat, but he’s technically in the feline family. He’s a lion,” Kathleen mocked.

“I try it out then.” Zion was slightly doubtful.

“Mm-hmm. Go ahead. Just look for Samuel if you need something.”

“Kathleen.” Zion hesitated for a moment before he blurted out, “Do you ever feel afraid of Samuel?”

## **All Too Late Chapter 426**

### **Chapter 426**

Chapter 426 Divorced

Kathleen was surprised. “Scared?”

“I always feel nervous when I see him,” Zion said cautiously. “His eyes look too intimidating.”

Hearing that, Kathleen touched her chin and agreed, "Well, that's true. I also can't seem to maintain eye contact with him at times."

Samuel was quite scary when he was serious, but he was a totally different person when he was gentle.

"No, it's different. When he looks at you, there's honey dripping from his eyes. His eyes look super cold when he looks at other people. They're enough to freeze people to death," Zion commented.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Kathleen turned around and looked for Samuel.

He was making a phone call in the study.

With a sneer, Samuel told the caller, "Trevor wants to invite me over? Tell him I can't because I don't feel well."

The caller then said something, to which Samuel replied, "Tell him I messed with the Hoover family because I was too bored while recovering."

With that, he hung up the call.

Kathleen walked in and asked him, "Trevor contacted you?"

Samuel responded with a nod.

"Why didn't he contact me? Am I not important enough?" grumbled Kathleen.

"Because to him, what matters the most is the company affairs," Samuel said with a smirk.

"Haha! He's indeed Luna's husband. They're both so annoying."

Samuel caressed her face softly.

Just then, Kathleen remembered something. "By the way, is he inviting you to Fairlake?"

"No. He's coming to Jadeborough three days later. He'll be attending a tech conference."

Kathleen raised her brow. "The one about artificial intelligence?"

"Yes."

That put Kathleen on alert. "From what I remember, Macari Group has the best artificial intelligence technology in the country now. It seems like Trevor wants to join you and get a share of the profits."

"Indeed, there have been many people wanting to work with Macari Group in recent years. However, we have sufficient manpower and capital, and we have no intention of collaborating with others. Regardless, I still have to attend the tech conference," said Samuel.

"So you'll run into Trevor even if you don't meet him intentionally, right?" Kathleen asked.

In response, Samuel nodded.

"Bring me with you. Let me meet him," Kathleen requested, wrapping her hands around his arm.

Samuel couldn't help but smile as it was quite rare to see her acting cute in front of him. "Okay. I'll bring you along."

"Great!" Just as Kathleen cheered in delight, her phone rang.

It was a call from Rory.

"Hello?"

"Kathleen, are you free these days? There's this show that will begin filming in the next few days," Rory told Kathleen.

The latter was taken aback. "That soon? But I'm not prepared yet."

"You can slowly adapt as the shoot goes on. It begins on the day after tomorrow. I'll have someone fetch you by then," Rory insisted.

Left with no choice, Kathleen could only agree. "All right, then."

When she ended the call, Samuel smiled and said, "If you're bored, just join the shoot. I can keep tabs on other things if ever something comes up."

"I'm worried that I won't be able to perform like I did before," Kathleen admitted. "As you know, I lost my memories. I'm scared that I'll be nervous in front of the camera."

"How about you watch your shows from before and try to get a feel of it?" Samuel suggested.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded before saying, "Will you watch with me?"

“Of course.” With that, Samuel wrapped his arm around her shoulders and left the study with her.

Upon exiting the room, Kathleen suddenly recalled something. “Let’s visit your family tonight and tell your grandmother and parents about us.”

“Okay. Let’s do that.”

At dusk, Kathleen and Samuel arrived at the Macari residence.

The Macari family had been paying attention to what was happening to the couple the past few days, and the one who felt happiest about the situation was none other than Diana.

Sitting on the couch, she said confidently, “I knew that you guys would end up together.”

Kathleen couldn’t help but blush at her words.

Diana held Kathleen’s hand just like how she always did before and added smilingly, “Sweetheart, Samuel made you suffer too much before. From now on, feel free to get back at him. Don’t feel shy about it.”

No matter what Kathleen chose to do, Diana would support her.

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

Desiree and Eilam were also glad about how things turned out since they didn’t have to leave the country and part with their great-grandmother, grandparents, and father anymore.

Finally, their family could stay together.

After dinner, Diana returned to her room to rest, while Samuel and Calvin chatted in the study.

The two children were exhausted from playing, so they went to bed first.

Thus, only Kathleen and Wynnie were left in the living room.

When Kathleen saw Wynnie open a new bottle of wine, she was surprised.

“Mrs. Macari, haven’t you had enough wine?”

Ignoring her question, Wynnie poured her a glass and handed it to her. “Here you go.”

Kathleen accepted the glass and took a sip. The wine tasted fantastic.

“Kate, are you really willing to be with Samuel?” Wynnie asked with utmost sincerity.

“Yes, I am,” Kathleen answered shyly.

After a short hesitation, Wynnie spoke again. “You didn’t choose to be with him because of his hand, did you?”

Kathleen smiled nonchalantly at that question. “It’s one of the reasons. To tell you the truth, Samuel also asked me about this.”

Wynnie was astonished. Their relationship is progressing quite quickly. They’re finally learning not to keep things to themselves.

“Mrs. Macari, I’m not the kind of person who allows other people to force me into something. I can use different ways to cure Samuel’s wrist, and there is no need to sacrifice myself,” Kathleen expressed calmly.

Seeing Wynnie nodding at her words, she took another sip of the wine and continued, “I guess I really love him. Throughout the years, there were other men who confessed to me, but I always felt like a certain someone had my heart. When I met Samuel afterward, that feeling intensified. Life is too short, so I don’t want to be troubled by others’ opinions. Since I like him, I’ll be with him. If I find out one day that we’re not suited for each other, I won’t force myself to stay with him either.”

“Kate, you’ve become more insightful than before,” Wynnie remarked thoughtfully.

“I don’t know what I was like before, but I just want to treat myself better.” As Kathleen said that, she finished the wine in her glass.

From now on, she wanted to follow her heart.

Wynnie looked at her intently.

Kathleen then said, “Mrs. Macari, please take care of Desi and Eil for a while longer. Trevor is coming to Jadeborough three days later.”

Upon hearing that, Wynnie frowned. “Is he coming here to attend the tech conference?”

Kathleen nodded in response.

“Don’t worry,” reassured Wynnie. She knew that the situation in Jadeborough would become unstable with Trevor’s arrival.

“Yes, Mrs. Macari. Thank you for your help.” At that moment, Kathleen’s head started to throb a little.

Wynn timer held her hand and chided, "You're being too polite again."

"Well, Samuel and I are divorced," Kathleen commented with a faint smile.

"I can't believe that punk hasn't registered your marriage. I'll give him a good beating on your behalf later."

Feeling a bit tipsy, Kathleen responded, "There's no need to. I'll do it myself later."

"Although it's wrong to beat someone, I'll support you," encouraged Wynn timer in jest.

Kathleen couldn't help but laugh at her words.

Just then, they heard footsteps coming down from the second floor.

Kathleen stood up from the couch, swaying slightly from the wine she had.

Upon reaching the first floor and seeing her like that, Samuel glanced at the wine bottle on the table.

He supported Kathleen and frowned at Wynn timer. "Mom, seriously."

In return, Wynn timer stuck her tongue out.

## **All Too Late Chapter 427**

### **Chapter 427**

Chapter 427 Kidnapped Before

"Samuel, I had a great time drinking with Mrs. Macari," Kathleen said adorably as she wrapped her arm around Samuel's waist.

"It's better to have a daughter-in-law than a son," Wynn timer lamented at the side.

After saying that, she even let out a burp.

"Dad." Samuel looked at Calvin.

The latter smiled. "I haven't seen your mom drunk in a long time."

He walked over to Wynn timer and patted her back lightly. "You've drunk too much. What will you do if you feel sick later?"

"I have you." Wynn timer blinked innocently like her younger self. "You told me that I can drink to my heart's content as long as you're by my side."

Her words brought a smile to Calvin's face.

He bent down and scooped Wynn timer up in his arms before saying to Samuel, "Why are you guys still here?"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Heading toward the stairs, Calvin added, "Don't worry about the kids since they're staying with us. That incident won't happen again. I've taken care of that housekeeper already. Hurry up and go home now."

There was a hint of disdain in his voice.

"Haha! Samuel, you're unwanted here." Kathleen giggled.

A look of helplessness flashed across Samuel's face as he looked at the drunk woman in his arms.

"You should leave, too," said Calvin with a stern face.

Then, he went upstairs, carrying Wynn timer.

Kathleen leaned her head on Samuel's shoulder. "It's all your fault. I'm also unwanted now."

"Let's go," Samuel said.

"Okay."

They then got into their car.

After Samuel asked the driver to drive off, Kathleen leaned against his shoulder again and noted, "Samuel, your parents are so sweet to each other."

"Yeah." Samuel nodded.

"How come you don't have a bright personality when they're so lovey-dovey? Instead, you're so calculative." Kathleen was very curious.

Samuel was at a loss for words. He wasn't sure how to answer that question.

"When I see you acting like this, I feel worried about Eil. I hope he'll grow up to be a cheerful person," Kathleen mumbled worriedly.

“Don’t worry. He won’t be like me.”

Samuel touched her face and found that it was a bit hot due to the wine she had consumed.

“You didn’t answer my question.” Kathleen pouted.

She did not grow up with Samuel since young, and on top of that, she had lost her memories. Thus, she had no idea what Samuel had gone through.

His family structure was very simple, so under normal circumstances, he shouldn’t have had any painful childhood experiences.

How did he end up like this?

“I was once kidnapped when I was five,” Samuel admitted, his eyes darkening.

Kathleen was stunned. “Did you get hurt?”

“I escaped,” Samuel answered indifferently.

“At five years old?” Kathleen asked in astonishment.

Samuel gave a nod, and it was then that Kathleen seemed to understand why Eilam was so smart.

He had gotten it from Samuel.

“Did you toughen yourself up because you were afraid?” Kathleen’s gentle voice was laced with intrigue.

Samuel knew that he had to be honest with Kathleen about this, but he couldn’t bring himself to do so.

“No. I’m only afraid that you will leave me,” Samuel said in a low voice.

Kathleen chuckled. “Are you serious? I don’t believe you.”

Flashing her a half-smile, Samuel held her hand and stated, “I’m serious.”

Kathleen closed her eyes. Softly, she spoke. “Samuel, I won’t force you if you don’t want to tell me. There’s no need for you to conceal the truth like this.”

After saying that, she stayed still as she fell into deep thought.

She knew that everyone had painful experiences.

Since Samuel didn't want to talk about it, it meant he didn't want to relive it.

She was not the type of annoying person who would force him to do that.

Samuel swallowed hard and said, "It's not that I don't want to tell you."

It's...

"You don't have to," Kathleen said gently.

Soon, they arrived at Florinia Manor.

When the car stopped, Kathleen woke up and stumbled out of the car.

Samuel also got out and supported her.

"I'm fine," Kathleen said.

Despite that, Samuel held her hand firmly with his left hand and walked by her side.

Upon entering the mansion, he instructed Maria to prepare some hangover remedy.

Then, he led Kathleen upstairs and into their room.

Immediately, Kathleen collapsed onto the bed. Her head was aching badly.

Seeing that, Samuel took off her shoes for her.

"Thank you," said Kathleen as she hugged a pillow.

At that moment, Maria entered with a glass of hangover remedy.

"Mr. Macari, I've left some snacks in the kitchen for you two," Maria informed him.

Kathleen had drunk too much. If she woke up in the middle of the night, she would definitely feel hungry.

Samuel took the glass from Maria and gave her a nod of acknowledgment.

With that, Maria left the room.

"Kate, wake up and drink this. Otherwise, you'll feel terrible when you wake up tomorrow," Samuel urged as he passed the glass to Kathleen.

"I don't want to drink it." Kathleen shook her head.

Feeling tipsy wasn't a bad experience, after all.

With a frown, Samuel put down the glass and pulled Kathleen up from the bed.

The latter leaned against him, complaining, "I don't want to drink it."

However, Samuel wouldn't relent. He held the glass to her lips and coaxed, "Be good. Just take one sip."

Despite the look of agony on her face, Kathleen eventually took a sip reluctantly.

Samuel smiled. "That's right. Here, just another sip."

Kathleen had no choice but to comply.

She finally lay down again after drinking, while Samuel stood up and went to take a shower.

Although Kathleen wanted to sleep, she couldn't.

True to its claim, the hangover remedy cleared her mind.

As she listened to the water running in the bathroom, she stared at the ceiling in a daze.

What is Samuel hiding? The incident happened when he was five, and no one in the Macari family ever mentioned it.

Although she had lost her memories, Kathleen figured that since Samuel was so careful about it, it wouldn't be appropriate for the Macari family to tell her.

This is so frustrating! Never mind, I should just sleep. I won't have to worry about anything while I sleep.

After taking a bath, Samuel walked out of the bathroom, smelling like mint.

He could hear Kathleen's steady breathing—an indication that she was fast asleep.

Lying down by her side, Samuel pulled her into his arms.

"Kate, my hands were once tainted with many people's blood. They all deserved to die. However, I've also harmed an innocent person, and it shames me to tell you about it. How should I tell you that I'm someone like this?" he whispered hoarsely.

As uneasiness filled his heart, he tightened his arms around Kathleen.

The latter was sleeping so deeply that none of his words reached her ears.

The next day, Kathleen woke up to a terrible headache.

She touched the space beside her and felt a bit of warmth lingering on it.

Samuel must have gotten up just a while ago.

Groggily, she walked out of the room. When she passed by the study, she heard voices inside.

“Mr. Macari, we’ve managed to track that woman. After years of investigating, we found out that she is still alive.” The one speaking was Tyson.

“Really?” Samuel asked coldly.

Tyson nodded without a word.

With furrowed brows, Samuel questioned, “Then where is she now?”

“She’s in Fairlake,” answered Tyson.

Samuel paused. Fairlake?

After a short pause, Tyson continued, “She is Ashley Zeller, the daughter of Zeller Group’s owner.”

Ashley Zeller?

## **All Too Late Chapter 428**

### **Chapter 428**

Chapter 428 This Is A Miracle

Outside the room, Kathleen knitted her brows.

She didn’t know why Samuel was looking for Ashley.

Nonetheless, she let the matter go and walked away from the door.

Meanwhile, the conversation in the room went on.

“We haven’t found anything all these years. How come there’s suddenly news about her now?” Samuel wondered out loud, a solemn look evident on his face.

“Here’s what happened, Mr. Macari. After Ashley was kidnapped back then, the Zeller family kept quiet about it because they were worried that something would happen to her again. They also forbade anyone in the family from spreading the news. It is said that Ashley was so traumatized to the point of losing part of her memories. Thus, the Zeller family kept the incident a secret for her sake. However, someone managed to dig this up some time ago, which allowed us to follow the clues and find her,” Tyson explained.

Samuel nodded. “It’s a good thing she’s alive.”

Otherwise, he would feel guilty about it for the rest of his life.

“Mr. Macari, I have another piece of information.” Tyson paused before continuing, “Ashley is Luna Zeller’s niece. The former is very favored by the Zeller family since her parents had her in their autumn years.”

“I got it. I owe her for this incident, after all. It doesn’t matter whose niece she is,” Samuel said calmly.

“Do I need to inform Mrs. Macari about this?”

Shaking his head, Samuel advised, “There is no need for now.”

“All right. I understand,” Tyson said, bobbing his head.

“Do not let anyone know of this,” reminded Samuel with a deep voice.

Once again, Tyson nodded.

There was no way he would tell anyone about this.

After a while, the two men came out of the study together.

When Samuel returned to the bedroom, Kathleen was nowhere to be found.

He immediately came back out and went downstairs.

Kathleen was sitting by the dining table, having her breakfast quietly.

“You’re awake?” Samuel uttered as he walked over to her.

Kathleen simply nodded without saying anything.

“Does your head hurt?” Samuel asked out of concern.

“Yes.” Taking a gulp of her juice, Kathleen remarked, “Your head would hurt if you drank, too.”

Her words amused Samuel. “Didn’t you ban me from drinking?”

He had listened to her well and abstained from alcohol totally.

In response, Kathleen let out a light snort.

Samuel sat down, studying her carefully.

Noticing that there weren’t any visible changes in her mood, he figured she had forgotten about last night.

While Kathleen was eating nonchalantly, her phone rang.

“Hello?” she said into the phone.

Federick’s excited voice came from the other end of the line. “Kate, it’s me. Are you at the hospital today? I’ll visit you with Madeline. I have something urgent to tell you.”

Something urgent?

“Okay,” Kathleen agreed instantly. “I’ll go to the hospital and wait for you there.”

“Okay.” After that, Federick cut the call, and Kathleen put down her phone.

“What’s the matter?” Samuel inquired.

“Federick wants to see me for something urgent. He said he’s coming with Madeline. I don’t know what happened,” said Kathleen with a frown.

“I’ll go with you to the hospital.”

Kathleen gave him a side-eye and teased, “You’re by my side all the time. Are you giving up on your company now?”

Samuel stared at her.

“If you keep doing this, your employees might accuse me of seducing you and keeping you from going to work,” Kathleen argued. “You don’t need to come with me. I’ll be fine on my own.”

After all, she was a grown-up now.

Pursing his lips, Samuel gave in. “All right.”

“Bye!” Kathleen gave him a peck on the cheek and reminded him, “Be careful with your wrist.”

In an instant, the nervousness Samuel had been feeling the entire night dissipated because of her action.

“Okay. I’m going to work now.” After kissing her lips lightly, he stood up and headed out.

Tyson was already waiting in the car outside.

With Samuel gone, Kathleen heaved a sigh of relief.

She finished her food and changed her clothes before heading to the hospital.

Right after she reached her office, Federick came in with Madeline.

“Please be seated,” Kathleen said politely. “What urgent matter is it that brought you two here?”

Federick seemed pumped up, so she guessed it was not something bad.

“Kate. Madeline... Madeline has changed!” Federick blurted excitedly.

Changed?

Kathleen shifted her gaze to Madeline and asked with bewilderment, “In what way?”

“Ms. Kate,” Madeline called out sweetly.

Kathleen froze. The girl used to call her Katie.

“What’s going on?” Kathleen was puzzled.

“Ms. Kate, I’ve returned to normal,” explained Madeline with a smile.

Returned... to normal?

Hearing those words, Kathleen looked Madeline up and down. “You’re cured of autism?”

“Daddy brought me to a checkup this morning. My symptoms are very mild now. The doctor said I can be cured if I continue taking medicine and receiving treatment.”

Exhilarated, Kathleen wrapped her arms around Madeline. “This is great news!”

Federick wiped away his tears and said, “Isn’t this a blessing in disguise?”

“It is!” Kathleen beamed.

She let go of Madeline and held the latter’s face with both hands.

Madeline was thirteen years old now, almost in the prime of her youth.

Federick was worried sick about her before, but fortunately, she recovered.

He was so emotional that he began to shed tears of joy. “Back then, I even thought of asking you to take care of Madeline when her grandmother and I are no longer around.”

Madeline’s eyes also started to redden at that point.

When Federick and her mother divorced, he was still young.

He could have dated someone else, but he did not do so.

Instead, he devoted himself to taking care of Madeline.

Sitting beside Federick, Madeline noticed that he had grown a lot of white hair.

There was no denying that he had aged a lot.

“Thank you, Dad,” said Madeline tearfully.

Federick was sobbing uncontrollably by then, and it pained Kathleen to see that.

She patted his shoulder and comforted, “Federick, this is a good thing.”

“I know,” Federick cried. “I am happy. I am beyond happy! If only I could, I’d let everyone in this world know about this good news!”

Kathleen understood his sentiments very well.

Federick then said, “Kate, it will be Madeline’s birthday in a few days. I want to throw her a huge birthday party. Remember to come with Samuel.”

“Okay, sure.”

Wiping his tears, Federick stood up. “We’ll leave first, then. My mom is still waiting for us at home.”

“All right. See you soon!”

After walking them out of the hospital, Kathleen stood by the entrance, watching their leaving figures.

At that moment, Gemma ran out in a hurry. “Kate, I heard that—”

Before she could even continue, Kathleen embraced her and laughed heartily.

Gemma immediately understood.

She hugged Kathleen back tightly and said with a trembling voice, “This is great news. This is wonderful news!”

“I know!” Kathleen was about to burst into tears. “This is a miracle!”

“I feel like nothing else can make me happier than this,” Gemma said with reddened eyes.

The two women expressed their excitement for a while before releasing each other.

Holding Gemma’s hand, Kathleen commented, “This is indeed happy news, but you’ll be as happy when Richard proposes to you again.”

“Don’t even mention it.” Gemma suddenly pouted. “I don’t know why, but he’s been extremely quiet after the proposal. My brother is slowly setting aside his prejudice toward Richard. Now, Richard is the one staying in the same place and not progressing.”

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## All Too Late Chapter 429

### Chapter 429

Chapter 429 Broke Your Promise

Kathleen was surprised as the Richard she knew did not seem to be such a person.

“He may have reasons for doing so,” she comforted.

“It’s been one year since he proposed to me.” Gemma felt helpless. “Forget it. I feel upset whenever I bring him up. I’m going back to work.”

Kathleen walked along with her. “Perhaps, you can ask him.”

“I’m scared the outcome will be bad if I do.” Gemma lowered her head. “Kate, I’m terrified we’ll break up because of this.”

Kathleen took hold of Gemma's hand and consoled, "Don't overthink this. Richard has always been reliable, so I guess he has his reasons. Why don't you give him a little more time?"

"All right." The latter nodded, though a little confused. "How long should I give him, though?"

"This depends on you," Kathleen explained. "After all, everyone's tolerance and endurance toward this matter are different."

"Kate, what if it were you?" Gemma asked out of curiosity.

"I..." Kathleen paused for a moment before continuing, "If I encountered something like this, I suppose I would be in the same state as you."

Gemma looked toward the woman. "Didn't you and Samuel reconcile already? Why do I feel like something happened between you two?"

"Well, not exactly." Kathleen flashed a half-smile. "However, everyone has troubles that can't be shared even with their loved ones. Thus, we need to give them time to decide if they want to tell us."

"Kate, you seem to have returned to your past self," Gemma remarked while staring at Kathleen.

My past self?

"How was I like before?" the latter asked bitterly.

"You would endure many things in the name of love. It's exactly how you are right now."

"I would feel frustrated when I endured something back then. However, it's different now as my tolerance is due to maturity," Kathleen elucidated. "People change, after all."

After all, she was not the type to immediately tell Samuel if she had a secret either.

Gemma nodded. "True. Everyone changes."

Kathleen smiled.

"We don't have anything going on at night, so why don't we go out and have a drink?"

Yet, Kathleen shook her head. "I've already been drinking for two nights straight. I feel like my head is going to explode."

Gemma smiled faintly. "Are you trying to drown your sorrows with alcohol?"

"That's not it."

"All right, then," Gemma replied with a sigh.

After hesitating, Kathleen added, "I can accompany you if you really want to go."

"Really?" Gemma's expression brightened up immediately.

"Mm." Kathleen nodded. "I can deal with a headache. Your mood is more important."

"Thank you," Gemma chirped. "I'll come and meet you once you're off work."

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

When Samuel got off work, he received a call from Kathleen right after he exited his office.

"I just got off work and am going to pick you up," he said gently.

"There's no need," Kathleen murmured. "I'm having dinner with Gemma tonight. I'll take a taxi back after we're done."

"Where are you going for dinner?" Samuel asked in a deep voice. "I can go and fetch you."

"No need." Kathleen felt embarrassed. After all, there was no way she could tell the man she was going out to drink. "You can head home first."

Then, she quickly hung up the call.

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Tyson noticed the man's change of expression and asked, "Mr. Macari, what happened?"

"She must be mad." Samuel's voice was hoarse.

Mad?

"Check where Kate and Gemma are having dinner tonight," Samuel ordered coldly.

"Got it." Tyson nodded.

Gemma was the one who decided on the location this time.

When Kathleen followed Gemma into the bar, she realized the latter must be a frequent visitor, for even the bartender recognized her.

Arriving at their booth, Gemma ordered a ton of beer.

By the looks of it, it seemed that she was not going home without getting drunk.

Kathleen soon noticed she was there just to serve as a prop as Gemma's drinking was much better than hers.

Gemma finished almost all the beer on the table, not even stopping to clink the half-finished beer in her hand with Kathleen.

Soon, she got drunk.

"Kate, why am I such a coward?" Gemma muttered in her drunken state. "All because we've been together for a couple of years, I don't dare to question him what's happening. Instead, I hide everything in my heart for fear of losing him. Shouldn't dating be relaxing and happy? Why should I do this to myself?"

Kathleen did not know how to respond to that.

"I don't want to admit it, but I'm scared I can't find someone better than him. I've been with him for such a long time, and I'm getting older too. Although I love him, I must admit it's my fault that I'm losing confidence in this relationship." Gemma's eyes were red. "What should I do, Kate?"

Right after saying that, she slumped down on the table.

Kathleen sat beside her with a sigh and sprawled on the table too. When she tucked Gemma's hair away, she realized the latter was crying.

Kathleen felt distressed. "If you really cannot take it, you should ask him."

"I'm scared that he isn't prepared for that yet and would feel irritated and break up with me if I keep asking. Did you know that I haven't seen him for a month?"

It's that bad?

After resigning from the hospital, Richard had busied himself ever since.

When Gemma asked, he told her he was starting a business.

However, she did not know what exactly he was doing.

Kathleen did not know how to advise the woman. It was up to Gemma to decide on her next steps, after all.

“Are you just going to let yourself suffer, then?” Kathleen asked gently.

Gemma pursed her lips. “I have a feeling I’m going to break up soon.”

Kathleen sighed and gently patted Gemma’s head. “It’ll be fine. It’s not a bad thing to break up sooner if you and Richard are not fated to be together.”

Gemma nodded.

“Let’s continue drinking and get wasted!” Kathleen clinked her glass with the woman.

At that, Gemma sat up and continued drinking.

Meanwhile, it was starting to rain outside.

Samuel was sitting in the car and quietly observing the bar entrance.

Although he knew Kathleen was inside, he did not go in to disturb her.

He knew he needed to give her space.

At around half-past ten, Kathleen staggered out of the bar while supporting Gemma.

Although she wanted to hail a taxi, she could not get one as the rain was too heavy.

“Hey, you two. Do you need some help?” asked a greasy-looking man approaching them.

Kathleen furrowed her brows. “No.”

“The both of you seem drunk, though. Why don’t I send you two back home?” After saying that, the man stretched out his hand.

“Get lost!” Kathleen roared. “Why don’t you take a look at who I am? How dare you try to make a move on me?”

Upon hearing that, the man felt displeased.

At that moment, a black umbrella appeared on top of Kathleen’s head.

When she saw the dark, blurry figure in front of her, she frowned momentarily.

Samuel stared down at the man who was preparing to make a move. "Do you not want your hands anymore?"

The man's expression changed when he noticed Samuel, and he immediately ran away fearfully.

Samuel instantly supported Kathleen. "You drank again."

Tyson also came over and helped Gemma into the car.

Kathleen grabbed Samuel's collar with both hands. "You told me you would never deceive me, yet you still did. Samuel Macari, you broke your promise."

## All Too Late Chapter 430

### Chapter 430

Chapter 430 Do You Not Hate Me

"You..." Samuel's voice was extremely hoarse. "Did you remember something?"

Kathleen started to loosen the grip on his collar. "Is that important?"

His eyes turned dark. "Of course!"

She snorted, slowly sobering up as the cold wind blew against her face. "Are you scared that my memories will recover, Samuel?"

Samuel did not answer, merely staring at her with his intent gaze.

He'd lying if he said he wasn't.

"Never mind. I won't force you anymore," Kathleen said miserably. "Let's go home."

Right after saying that, she turned around.

Suddenly, Samuel hugged her from behind while still holding the umbrella with one hand. "I'll answer you."

She knitted her brows. "It's fine if it's too much for you."

She no longer longed to know.

“Let’s get in the car first. It’s a bit inconvenient for me to talk here,” Samuel reminded her that his wrist had not recovered yet.

She lowered her head to look at the right hand on her waist, softly laying her hand on top of it. “Okay.”

When they got into the car, Samuel turned up the air-conditioning, fearing she would get sick.

Kathleen massaged her sore temples.

“How much do you remember?” he asked hoarsely.

“Not much. All of them are memories of you hurting me, though.”

The man swallowed hard. Indeed. When I recall, we don’t have many sweet moments together.

“Don’t you hate me?” he queried darkly.

Kathleen answered helplessly, “What’s the use of doing so?”

Samuel stayed silent.

She slowly added, “Although I regained my memories, I didn’t forget about the present. How do I put it? Well, I think that’s enough punishment for you. After all, I’d also be exhausted if we carried on this way. I simply don’t want things to get messy again.”

He held her hand. “I didn’t hide it from you on purpose.”

“I understand. Everyone has their own secrets that they can’t tell.”

Since he did not want to bring it up, she would not force him either.

Right then, Samuel changed the topic. “When I was abducted, a little girl helped me to escape. However, she did not make it while we were trying to flee and was killed by those people.”

Kathleen was stunned. Killed?

“I should have protected her,” he choked out. “Hence, I always felt indebted to her, but I didn’t even know who she was. When I returned home, I immediately asked my father to save her. However, blood was all we found upon arriving there. We did not see anyone, let alone the little girl’s corpse. I’ve hired people to investigate her all these years, and not long ago, I found out her last name is Zeller. Ashley Zeller. She’s Luna’s niece. I didn’t expect that she’s still alive.”

Perplexed, she asked, "Really?"

Samuel nodded. "I heard the Zeller family was afraid she would get into danger again, so she's been living under the radar."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Isn't that great? You don't need to be so guilty if she's still alive."

"Mm. I'm just scared you would mind her relationship with Luna."

She shrugged. "Whatever. She's not the one who harmed me. I'm someone who knows how to distinguish between gratitude and grudges, after all."

To her, Samuel's benefactor was also hers.

Samuel gazed at her and mumbled, "Are you really not mad?"

"Do you think I'd get mad that easily?" Kathleen asked in displeasure. "I have quite a good temper if I say so myself."

He cleared his throat. "Yeah, you do."

In fact, he seemed to be the complete opposite of her right now.

"Let's go home. I have a headache." She leaned against the seat.

Upon hearing that, Samuel called the driver standing outside to start the car.

When they got home, the rain had stopped.

The air was fresh and had a fragrance of earth.

After getting out of the car, the duo walked into the mansion and went upstairs to their room.

Kathleen removed her shoes and prepared to sleep just like that, not having the energy to do anything else.

Samuel helped to tuck her in.

When he caressed her face, his lips curled into a smile. Perhaps, this is not bad of a start.

The next day, Kathleen woke up early and briefly got ready before heading downstairs.

Samuel was currently eating breakfast in the dining room.

After greeting him, she sat down as Maria brought breakfast over.

Then, she began to eat slowly.

“What time is the tech conference?” she asked in curiosity.

“Ten o’clock,” he answered. “There’s no need to rush.”

She glanced at the clock and realized it was presently nine in the morning.

They would arrive just on time if they departed from here.

She’d get to see Trevor today.

As Kathleen drank yesterday, her head was still throbbing.

Thus, she took a painkiller after finishing breakfast.

Samuel glanced at her. “Why did you still drink when you know your body can’t take it?”

“Something happened between Gemma and Richard, so I’m just supporting her as her friend,” she answered. “Won’t you accompany your friends when they’re feeling down?”

“They aren’t like this when they’re in a bad mood,” he answered flatly.

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

After heading out of the mansion, they got into the car.

Pondering for a moment, she decided to ask, “What exactly happened to Richard? Why are things so off between him and Gemma?”

“I’m not sure either.” Samuel shook his head. He was telling the truth, for he was indeed clueless about it.

Kathleen shot him a disdainful look. “How could you be so indifferent to your friends?”

“You’re just angry because you can’t get anything out of me.”

Kathleen let out a light snort, not caring that he exposed her.

After a moment’s thought, Samuel remarked, “I’ll try to find out once the conference is over.”

“Remember what you said!” Her eyes sparkled. “I didn’t force you to do it.”

Samuel was rendered speechless. Why do I think she's wrapping me tighter and tighter around her little finger?

"It's not a problem for me to help you, but what benefits can you offer me?" Samuel started to negotiate with her.

"You actually want me to give you something in return?" Kathleen found it unacceptable.

A grin crept over his face. "That's right."

At that, she was speechless.

He smiled when he saw her face flushing from his teasing. "I'm just kidding."

"Well, it's not funny." Kathleen snorted coldly.

Soon, they arrived at the tech conference.

After the duo exited the car, Kathleen walked into the venue while holding Samuel's arm.

There was quite a number of guests who came, and the atmosphere was lively.

Naturally, the person who garnered the most attention was Samuel.

After all, Macari Group was the top company specializing in artificial intelligence.

When Kathleen and Samuel appeared hand-in-hand, speculations started to fly around again.

"They're together again. I wonder how long they'll last this time."

"No way they're going to last long!"

"But they look like a match made in heaven!"

"Who cares if they look good together? A marriage without love is just going to end in disaster!"

"Why are you so hostile toward them?"

"I'm Kathleen's fan, after all."

Kathleen and Samuel walked over to the first row of seats.

Everyone who could be seated there must have a certain status.

While Kathleen sat next to Samuel, another person sat on the other side.

The person was an old man with gray hair, holding a walking cane. Despite his age, he had a brilliant glint in his eyes.

If Kathleen was not mistaken, he should be Trevor.