

All Too Late Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Chapter 451 Innocence

“Poisoning is not difficult.” Lauren smiled confidently. “As long as Kathleen winds up dead, there will always be a way.”

Ashley then murmured, “You still need to keep it under wraps. Make sure nobody finds out about this.”

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen,” Lauren smiled meaningfully.

Ashley’s face showed a hint of distress.

“How are you going to work out your engagement ceremony with Samuel?” Lauren asked curiously.

“He didn’t mention it.” Ashley shook her head slowly.

“He did not mention it, yes, but it wasn’t an outright refusal, right?” asked Lauren again.

“Yes.”

“Since that’s the case, what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and have it sorted,” Lauren urged. “As long as you and Samuel are engaged, he will be yours. Then you’ll have some sort of backing. Why would you still be scared of Kathleen?”

Ashley mused over this, thinking that Lauren’s words made perfect sense. “Yes, I’ll step up on preparations then.”

“Alright. Then I’ll decide on which poison to administer to Old Mrs. Macari. Things should be happening right on schedule,” said Lauren with a wry smile.

Ashley was also looking forward to this.

Samuel arrived at the Macari Group for work.

As soon as he appeared, the entire company was abuzz with gossip.

“The CEO is back, but he seems to have a foot injury. Why is he on crutches?”

“Don’t worry. Kathleen will definitely have him in good shape again. She’s a famous doctor, after all.”

“Don’t be stupid. The CEO is about to get engaged to Ashley, so how can Kathleen treat the CEO’s injuries?”

“He doesn’t really like Ashley, does he?”

“Why wouldn’t he? I heard that it was Ashley who rescued him. She injured her arm so badly in the process that she couldn’t move it for a bit. Anyone would be moved by that gesture.”

“Did Mr. Macari break up with Kathleen just because of this?”

“There’s too much happening between him and Kathleen. The relationship is not as fraught with Ashley.”

“Stop talking, all of you! He is our boss! What if he overhears us? Do you want to lose your jobs?”

Everyone shut up just as Samuel walked into his office.

He stood in the center of the office, looking left and right. Nothing seemed familiar to him at all.

He then turned and walked to his desk.

On the desk were three framed pictures.

One was of Kathleen, the other a wedding portrait, and the third was a picture of him and his two children.

“Mr. Macari, that’s Eilam and Desiree. You raised them both. After your accident, they were very sad,” came Tyson’s explanation.

Samuel asked coldly, “Why don’t I have a picture of all of us together?”

“That…” Tyson hesitated. “That is a long story.”

“Then start talking.” Samuel sat at the desk.

“Okay.” Tyson stood in front of him and recanted everything that had happened.

One hour later, Tyson was done. His mouth felt quite dry.

“All I can say is that you love your wife very much, Mr. Macari. And she loves you all the same,” said Tyson.

“She loves me?” Samuel’s handsome face was indifferent. “She didn’t even go to see me yesterday. If Ashley had not arranged for her to stay in our previous chambers, then Kathleen wouldn’t have come to see me at all.”

“But Mr. Macari, doesn’t that imply that she misses the past?” queried Tyson. “I reckon she is angry that you and Ashley are engaged.”

“That’s what Ashley said,” said Samuel.

“But you didn’t deny it, sir.” Tyson sounded hesitant again. “Even before your accident, Ms. Johnson never liked Ashley. The fact that Ashley magically showed up to save you in Smealand is inconceivable. Her gripe is that based on that one incident, you assumed Ashley was a good person.”

Samuel was silent.

“Ashley’s aunt, Luna, also has a bone to pick with Ms. Johnson. This is why she is so incensed about the whole affair,” continued Tyson.

“I had no idea,” Samuel said coldly.

Tyson was stunned.

“Do you know about Ronald?” Samuel asked mildly.

“Of course I do, that wretched traitor!” Tyson said angrily. “He took so much away, including your designs and idea!”

Samuel’s tone was icy. “Call him in. I have something to ask him.”

“What if he doesn’t come?” asked Tyson quietly.

“You won’t think of a way?” Samuel frowned.

“Yes, I understand.” Tyson nodded. He then left the office.

Samuel sat alone in the office, looking at the photos thoughtfully.

Half an hour later, Ronald appeared in Samuel’s office, trembling like a leaf.

“Mr. Macari?” Ronald’s voice appeared to waver slightly.

Initially, it was his assumption that Samuel wouldn’t return that emboldened his actions.

However, Samuel beat the odds and came back after all.

“I heard that you quit while I was away?” Samuel asked with a cold expression.

Ronald's face was embarrassed.

“Out of the many companies in Jadeborough, why did you pick Hoover Group?” asked Samuel indifferently.

In hushed tones, Ronald replied, “I didn't actually want to go. It was Trevor who came to me.”

“So if he asked you to jump off a cliff, you would too?” retorted Tyson sardonically.

“Nobody is going to stop you from changing jobs. However, you took away the whole operation! The team, other things belonging to the CEO... Where is your spine? Your pride?”

Ronald lowered his head, not daring to look at Samuel.

Samuel's face was still motionless. “So what has Trevor offered you?”

“He tripled my pay.”

Of course, Trevor promised him other things, but he didn't tell Samuel.

Samuel had other things he needed to clarify. “Who was the middleman between you and Trevor?”

A look of shock immediately registered on Ronald's face. “How did you know?”

Samuel's black eyes were sharp.

“There was someone doing all this in secret,” Ronald said.

“Who is it?” Samuel asked icily.

An embarrassed expression appeared on Ronald's face. “Mr. Macari, I think you shouldn't—”

“Speak!” Samuel said sharply.

“I-it's Kathleen,” Ronald stammered.

“That is preposterous!” hissed Tyson.

“I'm not lying! Trevor can easily back up this claim!” retorted Ronald.

“Do you have any evidence?” Tyson was very angry.

They’ve all gone nuts! How dare they accuse Kathleen so brashly?

“What evidence? How can she leave anything behind when she’s so careful?” whispered Ronald harshly. “Anyway, she’s a blood relative to Trevor. She will gladly help him. Also, she’s the one who bears a grudge over the death of her child!”

“Shut up!” roared Tyson. “You know sh*t!”

“Mr. Hackney, you’ve all been deceived by her. She’s not a good person at all! Why would she be fraternizing with so many men, eh?” asked Ronald, sounding a tad smug.

“This is between Mr. Macari and his wife! It’s not your job to speculate!” hissed Tyson through gritted teeth.

What a horrid person!

Samuel glanced at Tyson indifferently. “Leave us be, for now.”

With him present, Samuel could not quite get the answers he wanted.

“Mr. Macari, you can’t believe in what he said!” said Tyson, seemingly agitated. “The man is a traitor, and he’s trying to make himself seem innocent!”

All Too Late Chapter 452

Chapter 452

Chapter 452 Opportunistic

“Mr. Hackney, you are Mr. Macari’s personal assistant. If you’re sticking up for Kathleen, then surely you have a connection with her too?” asked Ronald.

Tyson scoffed indignantly.

Samuel gave Tyson a warning look. “Leave us.”

Tyson clenched his fists and promptly left.

When he got outside, he called Kathleen.

“Ma’am, Ronald has gone too far! He’s slandering you in front of Mr. Macari!” exclaimed Tyson in rage.

“What exactly did he say?” queried Kathleen.

“He claims you’re the one who made him go to the Hoover Group. He also claimed that Trevor could back up his story!” Tyson was agitated and fiddled with his tie. “Ms. Johnson, it’s obvious that they’re in cahoots and want to mess with you!”

Kathleen’s tone did not even change. “What else did he say?”

Tyson was flustered. “He... Long story short, he said a lot and tried to pin all of it on you.”

“Does Samuel believe him?” asked Kathleen mildly.

Tyson suddenly paused.

He was unsure because he did not notice a change in Samuel’s expression.

Seeing that Tyson did not respond, Kathleen knew that he was not sure either.

“If Samuel is willing to believe Ronald, there is nothing I can do,” murmured Kathleen. “Besides, I’m powerless. How he thinks isn’t up to me.”

After speaking, Kathleen hung up the phone.

Tyson could feel his temples pounding.

Kathleen’s reaction was indeed calm.

However, this felt strange to him.

This was not calmness. She was being cold.

If this continues, I guarantee she won’t love Samuel anymore.

He had worked for Samuel for so many years.

Therefore, he knew better than anyone how much Samuel loved her.

If they separated because of Samuel’s amnesia, then it would not have been worth it.

At this time, Ronald came out of the office with a smug smile on his face.

Tyson glared at the man before him. “This won’t end well, and you know it!”

Ronald's smile was dark. "That's not necessarily true. After all, I walked out of his office in one piece."

"Just be careful on your way out, lest you get hit by a car," scoffed Tyson.

Ronald sneered and turned away.

Tyson immediately returned to the office.

He looked at Samuel.

Samuel still sat there, his expression ever unyielding and impassive.

"Mr. Macari, Ronald is obviously trying to divert this conflict by pushing all blame onto Ms. Johnson. He claims she's the cause of all trouble but has been unable to produce evidence. You can't believe him."

Samuel said indifferently, "I have my own judgment."

"Yes, I see." Tyson said nothing further.

"Where are the kids now?" asked Samuel.

"Ms. Johnson picked them up yesterday," replied Tyson. "She stayed behind in Smealand, looking for you. She did not mind the children. Then upon her return, she encountered the issue with Ronald and did not have time to catch up with them. So she decided to take them with her."

Samuel's expression remained neutral. "I see."

Tyson did not speak.

"Leave me be. I need some time alone," said Samuel after a while.

"Of course." Tyson turned around and left.

He was concerned that this time, Samuel might have actually believed Ronald.

That afternoon, Kathleen brought the children out for lunch.

She had been neglecting them for a while since her priority was to look for Samuel.

Now that Samuel was back, everything else was in order.

She finally found some precious spare time and decided to bring the kids out.

“Mommy, where are you taking us to eat?” Desiree asked with great anticipation.

Kathleen smiled wryly. “The place you like, of course.”

“Really?” Desiree was very excited.

Kathleen smiled and nodded.

“That’s great!” Desiree looked at Kathleen with a smile and turned toward Eilam. “We can finally go!”

“But you’re the one who wants this,” said Eilam mildly.

He was content with anything.

Kathleen asked him gently, “What do you want to eat then?”

“I have nothing in particular that I want. Let Desi choose.” Eilam was quite sensible for his age.

Sensible children were likable, but they also made her feel sad.

Kathleen knew that Eilam was nothing like a boy his age.

He did not have the innocent whims of a child.

On the contrary, he was restrained and calm, just like Samuel was.

“You wanted it too!” Desiree was reluctant to admit that she was the glutton.

Eilam did not want to say anything further.

This was just his nature.

Soon, they arrived at one of the most famous children’s restaurants in Jadeborough.

To eat here, one needed to spend about three thousand per person.

Kathleen parked the car and got out of the car with the two children.

The restaurant was located on the thirteenth floor of a high-end shopping mall.

In addition to this children’s restaurant on the thirteenth floor, there was also a very luxurious fine-dining restaurant next to it.

When Kathleen and the others came out of the elevator, they happened to run into Trevor.

Trevor was on his way to the fine-dining restaurant for lunch.

“Ms. Johnson.” Trevor narrowed his eyes. “What a coincidence.”

As he said that, his gaze fell on the two children.

Kathleen was displeased and said coldly, “Are we that familiar with each other?”

Trevor was stunned momentarily before giving her a rigid smile.

“Ms. Johnson, we’ll be seeing a lot more of each other soon. Surely you don’t have to be like this?”

Kathleen sneered. “That’s cute. I still don’t see why we have to keep seeing each other, to begin with.”

“Don’t you know?” Trevor smiled faintly. “Samuel is about to get engaged to Ashley after all. We’ll be related to the Macari family in the future. Since you are the mother to Samuel’s children, we’ll be running into each other a lot more.”

Kathleen’s face was indifferent. “We won’t.”

Trevor frowned.

“If Samuel really intends to marry Ashley, then I’ll leave with the children. They’ll have kids of their own in the future. I don’t believe that a man without a spine will treat my children well,” retorted Kathleen.

Trevor smiled coldly.

Just then, Desiree shouted, “Daddy!”

Kathleen looked up and saw that Samuel had arrived.

Ashley was holding onto his arm. They made quite a handsome pair.

Desiree hugged Samuel at the thigh. “Daddy, why haven’t you come home?”

“Desiree, your father has injured his leg. It’s best not to touch him there.” Ashley seemed to sound kind, but her eyes were full of barely-concealed disgust.

“Daddy!” Desiree tugged at Samuel’s trousers and looked at him piteously. “Why don’t you come home? Do you know how much we miss you?”

Samuel said nothing.

He heard everything Kathleen said just now.

She actually planned on leaving with the children.

Desiree's eyes gradually turned red.

Kathleen could not stand it anymore. she walked over, took Desiree's hand, and tried to comfort her. "Desiree, let's go. We'll eat what you like."

Desiree had started to tear up. "Daddy, are you really going to marry another woman?"

Samuel frowned.

"Desiree, your father and I truly love each other," Ashley said meaningfully.

"That's not true!" Desiree said angrily, with tears on her soft little face. "Grandma said you are taking advantage of him!"

All Too Late Chapter 453

Chapter 453

Chapter 453 Gone

"You lied to Daddy while he lost his memory! You are so hateful!" Desiree was quite upset.

After Wynnie went to see them the last time, she came back and told Diana everything.

Desiree, who was at one side, heard every word of the adults' conversations.

"How can you say such things, little girl? It's not cute at all," tutted Ashley.

Kathleen suddenly sneered.

Everyone looked at her.

"Ashley, my daughter never lies. I'd suggest using your brains before speaking." The glare Kathleen had was cold and sharp. "If you dare accuse her like this, I won't let things slide. I don't care who your fiancé is. I'll make your life a living hell!"

Ashley pursed her lips.

Kathleen looked at Samuel disdainfully. "Samuel, you can forget anyone else in the world. But if you're going to be this cold toward your own children, then you should've thought about this before becoming a father!"

She took off the diamond ring from her finger.

Kathleen then walked over, took Samuel's hand, and put the diamond ring in his palm. "You can have this back."

After she finished speaking, she walked away with both Eilam and Desiree.

Samuel faintly looked at the diamond ring in his palm.

A chill flashed across his eyes.

Ashley's mouth twitched slightly. Just great.

Samuel clenched his fist, and the edges of the large diamond started biting into his palm.

He then pocketed the ring.

Trevor smiled mildly. "Samuel, let's go in too."

Samuel pursed his lips slightly and followed them into the restaurant.

He glanced at the children's restaurant and saw Kathleen sitting at the dining table with Eilam and Desiree.

Kathleen could be seen wiping away Desiree's tears.

"Mommy, I don't like Daddy anymore," cried Desiree. She felt wronged.

After all, she was raised by Samuel. Her emotions naturally ran deep.

Over the past five years, when had Samuel ever been so indifferent to her?

Given Desiree's age, this was something she could not accept.

Kathleen patted her head gently. "Desiree, your father didn't think of you because he has lost his memory. But he will soon accept that you are his daughter, and he will eventually come around. Be a good girl, and don't cry anymore?"

However, Desiree's tears refused to stop. "Why did Daddy lose his memory? It's fine if that happened, but why is he together with that woman? That woman said I wasn't cute and he did not say anything to defend me!"

Kathleen smiled slightly. "Says who? She must be blind."

Desiree sniffled and finally stopped crying.

By then, their food had been served.

Kathleen picked up a french fry, dipped it in ketchup, and put it in Desiree's mouth.

Desiree opened her mouth and began to chew.

The little girl had finally stopped crying.

Meanwhile, Eilam was eating quite gracefully with his fork.

The little guy definitely has a noble air.

Halfway through the meal, Eilam put down his cutlery and said, "Mommy, I need to use the bathroom."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Kathleen asked.

"I'll be fine, Mommy," he replied after standing up. "You should just mind Desiree."

He turned away.

Kathleen thought about this and couldn't help sighing.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? Why are you sighing?" Desiree was curious.

"It's nothing, really. I just think your brother is too sensible." Kathleen was worried.

Desiree didn't understand. "Isn't that a good thing?"

"It's good to be sensible, of course. But he will never say what he's thinking," said Kathleen helplessly. "I'd rather he lived more like a child."

"But he's a child like me!" Desiree didn't understand what Kathleen meant.

Kathleen merely shook her head and explained that she was talking about something else.

"Children you may be, but you're also very different from each other," said Kathleen.

Desiree seemed to be distressed when she heard this.

Kathleen smiled lightly. "Don't think about it now. You will understand when you grow up and have your own children."

"Okay." Desiree nodded sagely.

But I really am different from Eil. He's a genius.

Eilam made his way to the restaurant Samuel was at.

He happened to see Samuel get up and go to the bathroom. Eilam decided to follow suit.

Samuel was not expecting Eilam to be there with him either. "Do you need something?"

"Do you really have amnesia?" asked Eilam, his tone serious.

"Yes." Samuel felt no need to hide things.

"When Mommy lost her memory, you were so angry that she forgot us," replied Eilam in earnest. "But Mommy, unlike you, never got engaged to another man. If you want to choose that woman, then that's your business. But my sister and I will really leave you and this place behind."

Samuel looked at his son coldly. "Is this what your mother told you?"

"No. Desi and I have made this decision ourselves." Eilam frowned and continued, "I just wanted to let you know that even if it is amnesia, you shouldn't be led by the nose by people with ill intentions. That is all."

Eilam then turned and walked away.

Samuel frowned.

The little man really resembles her.

Eilam made his way back to the restaurant.

Kathleen frowned and looked at him. "What took you so long?"

"Well, there was no water in the bathroom just now, so I waited," replied Eilam.

Kathleen looked at him faintly.

What nonsense!

She clearly saw Eilam coming in from the outside. He did not go to the bathroom at all.

“Let’s eat,” she said.

Eilam only nodded.

After eating, they left.

When leaving, Desiree glanced at the restaurant Samuel was in.

There was a deep disappointment in her eyes.

Kathleen didn’t say anything. All she could do was lead them out.

In the fine-dining restaurant, they were all gathered at a table. Trevor smiled faintly and Samuel said, “When you both get engaged, Mr. Macari, my family will send you our blessing.”

Ashley looked at them both shyly.

Samuel’s eyes, however, were sharp. “What engagement are you talking about?”

“Have you forgotten? It’s five more days till your engagement ceremony,” chided Trevor.

Samuel tutted and glared at Ashley. “Looks like you ignored everything I said to you.”

He stood up, clearly unhappy at the situation.

“Samuel!” Ashley was quite distraught as she tugged at Samuel’s hand. “Don’t do this, we—”

“We?” Samuel said coldly. “Who are you talking about?”

Ashley’s face paled.

Trevor gave Samuel an icy stare. “Do you not want to get engaged?”

“It has never crossed my mind,” retorted Samuel.

Ashley was rendered speechless, her mind racing.

How could it turn out this way?

“Samuel, you have your pride, but what about Ashley’s pride?” retorted Trevor. “She is the pride of the Zeller family! Not some toy to be played with! And look at the state of

her left arm. She has been unable to lift it, and she put her life on the line to save you. You're an ingrate, treating her this way!"

Samuel merely hummed in indifference. "I can repay that debt through other means. Things remain the same for me. If not for my memory, I wouldn't be with her in the first place."

After he finished speaking, he walked away.

"Samuel! Samuel!" Ashley shouted toward his retreating figure.

Samuel merely walked away without looking back.

All Too Late Chapter 454

All Too Late

Chapter 454

Chapter 454 As Much As She Wants Kathleen got into the car with the two children. She fastened their seat belts and got herself into the driver's seat. Just as she was about to close the door, a slender hand blocked her from doing so. Kathleen frowned and raised his head. There seemed to be a hint of frost in her gaze. "Excuse me?" Samuel said coldly, "I have something to ask you." "Go on." Kathleen's tone was equally cold. "Do you love me?" Samuel asked in a hoarse voice. Even his Adam's apple seemed to bob a little more. Kathleen's gaze was mild. "What do you think?" "Kathleen, this isn't the kind of answer I want. Do you love me or not? Tell it to me straight!" urged Samuel. "Let me see." Kathleen arched a finely plucked brow and continued, "You believe what Ronald said about why I was at Smealand? That I was putting on a show instead of looking for you?"

Samuel was silent. Kathleen took a deep breath. "Samuel, you are really ridiculous." With a forceful shove, she removed his hand from the car door, got inside, then drove away. Samuel frowned deeply. I don't understand! Is it a yes or a no? "Mr. Macari?" Tyson had walked over. There was a harsh edge to Samuel's voice as he asked, "Does this woman really love me?" "I believe she does," replied Tyson firmly. "I can't feel it," said Samuel. "She's so... cold." "Mr. Macari, I'd suggest waiting until you regain your memories before pursuing this line of inquiry. In fact, your actions in the past were excessive. If not for your insistence, she might have ended up with another man. You'd barely spent any time with Ms. Johnson before sh*t hit the fan again. On top of that, you're engaged to the woman she hates the most. It's only natural that she's angry," explained Tyson patiently.

Samuel bore a dark expression on his handsome face. "I just want to be sure if she even cares about me." If only she would tell him, then he never would've gotten

engaged to Ashley in the first place. He never intended for this to happen. The very thought had never even crossed his mind. In the meantime, Ashley had returned to the condominium. That was when she realized that Samuel had not come back at all. After a brief moment of pondering, she remembered that the mobile phone Samuel was using belonged to Kathleen. She dialed Kathleen's cell phone number. Samuel had returned to Florinia Manor. There was no one else there except for the butler and some of the staff. The rest of them had moved out with Kathleen. As such, the manor was deserted. The butler immediately asked if Samuel needed anything. "Take me to the bedroom to have a look," Samuel said softly.

"Of course." When he arrived inside, Samuel saw that a large wedding portrait was hung by the bed. Both he and Kathleen were in it. In the photo, Kathleen's smile seemed a little forced. "When was this taken?" Samuel asked with a frown. "This was taken at your wedding, sir. After the death of Mrs. Macari's first child," the butler replied. Samuel's face suddenly sank. I see. No wonder she doesn't look happy at all. How can it be possible to have a wedding under those circumstances? How would she even look happy? "Leave me be. I need to be alone for a moment." Samuel was not too fond of being around people. "Very well." The butler promptly left the room. Samuel stood in front of the huge wedding portrait. A pin-drop silence filled the room. If she knew she wasn't happy in this picture, why did she pick this one then? Did she do it to stress herself out? Just as he was thinking about it, Ashley called. Samuel's eyes flashed with anger. Nevertheless, he answered the phone. "What's the matter?" "Samuel, it's very late. Why haven't you come home yet?" Ashley asked quietly. "That's not my home," replied Samuel. "I also don't like you barging into my room in the middle of the night. Understand?" "I won't make this mistake again," Ashley said, aggrieved. "Samuel, come back, okay?" "Don't force me, or I won't answer your calls again," threatened Samuel. If it wasn't for Ashley saving him, he would have not bothered answering the phone. He also noticed that Kathleen added a note to Ashley's name, calling her a "toad." He could see how much Kathleen detested this woman. "Samuel, how could you treat me like this?"

Ashley actually burst into tears. "I've ruined my arm for your sake!" "I'll contact the best doctor to treat you," replied Samuel. "That Lauren can heal my legs and your hands. Let her make an offer, and I can give her any amount." Ashley was stunned. Without saying anything further, Samuel hung up. Ashley then tossed away her phone in anger. What a horrid person! How could he change his mind so quickly after a single meeting with Kathleen? Although Samuel had never been drawn to Kathleen, Ashley knew that Samuel had approached Ronald and asked questions. Ronald had told Samuel what they agreed upon earlier, that Kathleen was Trevor's accomplice. In the end, Ronald managed to leave Macari Group unharmed. This indicated that Samuel harbored no doubts about Ronald's words. She thought the plan was foolproof. However, I did not expect to run into her today. I'd even met the two evil beings she birthed. If they hadn't suddenly appeared, then perhaps Samuel's reaction wouldn't have been so severe. D*mn it! Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Ashley went to open the door. It was

Lauren, who held two bottles of wine in her hand. She narrowed her eyes when she noticed Ashley. "You were crying?" Ashley turned around hastily. "No." Lauren walked in and closed the door. "I originally planned to celebrate the whole marriage thing. Now it appears that you're not exactly happy at all." "Lauren, I think it's too difficult for our plan to succeed," Ashley said quietly. "Samuel is not interested in me at all." Lauren smiled wryly. She walked to the wine cabinet beside her, took out two glasses, and then came toward Ashley and put the wine glasses on the coffee table. "It has come to this point now, so you have no choice." Lauren opened a bottle of red wine and filled up both glasses. "Are you willing to give up Samuel to Kathleen?" "Of course, I'm not!" There was hatred in Ashley's eyes. "Samuel should have been mine! I have to hold onto Samuel. Otherwise, how can I reconcile with all the hardship I've faced all these years?" Having said that, she ran her fingers across her face. "You're right to think so." Lauren smiled coldly at Ashley. "See how smug she looks! Wouldn't you want to be able to do the same?" Ashley nodded vigorously. Of course she wanted this.

Lauren handed her a glass of wine, which Ashley accepted. "Actually, the most important factor in this matter is Kathleen. Now, the relationship between Samuel and Kathleen is in jeopardy. While you can say that Samuel will go back to her, it's also likely that he might turn to you, his savior, instead," said Lauren earnestly. "But how can I make Samuel fall for me?" Ashley asked in confusion. "It's very simple. Deepen the conflict between them and force Kathleen to leave this place," replied Lauren. "If you don't see her, then you won't be upset. If Samuel can't see her, then he won't miss her. It's a slow process, but you'd be able to work your magic on him."

All Too Late Chapter 455

All Too Late

Chapter 455

Chapter 455 Truly Amnesia "But what do I do?" Ashley didn't understand. "That's also very simple. Just tell her you're pregnant." Lauren smirked and looked at Ashley sardonically. "Given Kathleen's prideful behavior, she won't call Samuel to verify this. If it were true, why would she risk losing her pride? Even if she does decide to confront him, Samuel is going to feel very attacked. How will they not fight, then?" Ashley thought that what Lauren said made sense. "But Kathleen is a traditional medicine doctor after all. She will ask to take my pulse." In this sense, Ashley did not feel at ease with the plan. After briefly rummaging through her bag, Lauren fished out a bottle of medicine. "These pills can help replicate a dual pulse. Even if you go to the hospital for an examination, they won't find out. However, this only lasts for seven days." Ashley gasped and took it from Lauren. "Is it truly that effective?" "Don't you believe me?" Lauren smiled coldly. "Think about your legs and face. Who do you have to thank for that?" "I believe in you!" Ashley was very happy. "Lauren, I'm so glad to have you help me." Lauren smiled casually. "You know what I want, right?" "I know," Ashley said with a smile. "Don't worry. When I marry Samuel, I will let him get rid of the Blissful Sect for

you. By then, the whole country can be yours!" Lauren was very happy to hear this. "Lauren, I haven't seen you have a man for so many years." Ashley was extremely curious.

"Surely you're not—" "I'm straight. I also have male friends who take care of those needs," said Lauren mildly. "I just think that men are inferior to power and money. Men cannot give me a sense of security, and I can never trust men." With that said, Lauren downed half a glass of red wine. Ashley said quietly, "What if a man like Samuel pursued you?" Lauren let out a peal of sarcastic laughter. "He is very good, but that doesn't mean I have to like him." Lauren had always had only one purpose. She wanted power. She wanted to get rid of all the organizations in the nation and emerge as the only victor. When she had the power she craved, why would the men not cave? Ashley pursed her lips, but said nothing. Back at the Johnson residence, Kathleen had just helped Desiree with her bath and put her to bed. Desiree took Kathleen's hand. "Don't be sad, Mommy. Even if Daddy doesn't want you anymore, I still love you." Kathleen's gloomy mood was swept away immediately, and she smiled.

"Don't worry. I'm not sad, and it's not that he doesn't want me anymore. Rather, it's the opposite." "Mommy, do you really not want Daddy anymore?" asked a very upset Desiree. "But I want us all to be together!" Kathleen stroked Desiree's face. "Desiree, some things cannot be forced." Desiree seemed to hover between understanding and confusion. "Okay, time for bed." Kathleen kissed Desiree's forehead, tucked her in, then left. Kathleen went downstairs. She entered the living room, only to find Charles sitting there. Kathleen walked toward him. "You're alone? Did Clarissa not tag along?" "She said she wasn't feeling well, so she decided to rest at home. I also heard you had a run-in with Samuel today?" queried Charles. Kathleen was surprised. "How did the news reach your ears so quickly?" Charles sighed. "Why didn't you say something? Everyone is watching you. You were even photographed by the paparazzi near the restaurant you were at today." What? "Who did this?" Kathleen immediately dug out her phone. She could not care less if she showed up in the pictures. However, she did not want to expose the children to this.

All Too Late Chapter 456

All Too Late

Chapter 456

Chapter 456 Not Allowed Kathleen picked it up and looked at it, frowning slightly. Ashley drank her hot milk and said with a smile, "I'm pregnant. It's been a month." Kathleen put down the results and sneered. "I can make a hundred copies of this crap, Ashley." She did not believe it was true. Very casually, Ashley placed her hand in front of Kathleen with a smile. "Go on, check my pulse. See if I'm lying to you." Kathleen frowned. Hesitantly, she put her fingers on Ashley's wrist. After a while, Kathleen truly felt the pulse. It indicated that she was in fact, pregnant. Very slowly, she removed her

hand. "Kathleen, I'm not trying to agitate you here." Ashley sounded contrite but she was quite satisfied with the outcome. Without warning, Kathleen picked up the glass of water in front of her and splashed it onto Ashley's face. "What are you doing!" Ashley screamed. "Have you gone mad?" Everyone else in the cafe looked at them, unsure of what happened.

However, they recognized both parties at a glance. Kathleen stood up and said coldly, "Ashley, before Samuel's accident, everyone knew that he proposed to me. What kind of coincidence could lead him to lose his memory and you being right there? Do you think I have no basis in suspecting that you had a hand in this? You know of our relationship, but you put in so much effort to seduce him. I've seen plenty of wh*res, but you're the one to take the crown here." Ashley looked at her indignantly. "Why do you say that to me? I can't use my arm because of Samuel!" Kathleen said sarcastically, "Samuel nearly threw his life away for me. Do you think he will do the same for you?" Ashley was put in the spot. "Consider this an act of mercy. If you dare show up in front of me again, I'll completely destroy your other hand!" After saying that, Kathleen turned away. Her face was pale like never before. Test results could be used as deception, but there was no mistaking her pulse. Kathleen went back to the office and tried to calm down. She refused to be led by the nose due to Ashley's ministrations. At this moment, Yadiel rushed in. "Dr. Johnson? Something has happened." Kathleen raised her head, her eyes red. "What's wrong?" "Dr. Johnson, are you alright?" Yadiel seemed to be quite surprised. Kathleen frowned. "What happened?"

"Old Mrs. Macari is hospitalized and is in critical condition," Yadiel explained. Kathleen stood up immediately. "We need to go there right now!" Kathleen went to the hospital and found out that Diana was no longer in danger. The doctor was explaining the diagnosis to both Wynn timer and Calvin. "We can confirm that Old Mrs. Macari was poisoned. Did she eat anything strange today?" asked the doctor. "Just breakfast and lunch like we normally do. But we ate it too, and we're both fine," replied Wynn timer. The doctor frowned. "Anything else?" Wynn timer hesitated for a moment. "That leaves us with the medicine." Kathleen was stunned. Could her poisoning be linked to my prescriptions? "What medicine?" The doctor was surprised. "Well..." Wynn timer didn't know how to explain. In fact, she believed in Kathleen, but... "It's a medicine I have prescribed," said Kathleen as she walked over. "Old Mrs. Macari suffers from rheumatism and has been complaining about pain in her leg. I prescribed the medicine, and the staff had it sent over to the Macari family." Kathleen was not one to evade responsibility. If it was truly an issue with her medication, then she was going to take the blame for it. "Mom has been drinking that medicine for several days, and it's been fine. I doubt it's the medicine." Wynn timer stepped in to defend Kathleen. "I still think it's best to have it tested," said the doctor mildly. "It's necessary to confirm exactly what she was drugged with."

All Too Late Chapter 457

All Too Late

Chapter 457

Chapter 457 Dumped By Kathleen I'm filthy? What Kathleen said to Samuel seemed to strike a nerve. He stared at Kathleen, and his gaze was filled with fury. Kathleen's eyes were brimmed with tears. She pushed Samuel away forcefully and turned around. Then, she opened the door and left without looking back. Confusion was written all over Wynnies and the others' faces when they saw Kathleen leave in a hurry.

Ashley immediately went to look for Samuel. Meanwhile, Samuel sat on the bed in silence. He remained unmoving as though he was a statue. "Samuel, are you okay?" Ashley felt slightly uneasy. She had no idea what Kathleen had told Samuel, but she only wished Kathleen had not mentioned anything about her pregnancy. If not, everything she had done would get exposed. Samuel looked up, and a sense of coldness crept over his face. Ashley comforted, "Samuel, I'll never leave you. I'll stay by your side forever." As she spoke, she reached out her hands, wanting to hug him. Samuel's cold voice rang out and stopped her from continuing her move. "Are you still thinking of holding the engagement ceremony?" Ashley was startled by his sudden question. Despite that, she replied calmly, "Yes, Samuel. I like you. I've been fond of you for a long time, and I'm really into you." Samuel gulped indifferently and said, "Let's hold the engagement ceremony as scheduled in four days."

As soon as he finished his words, he stood up and walked out. What? Ashley could not believe what she had just heard. She dashed out of the room and caught up to Samuel. Samuel was already waiting in front of the elevator. "Samuel, are you serious about what you said?" Ashley was shocked yet delighted. Samuel remained silent. Ashley was all over the moon. Lauren's suggestion worked perfectly! I didn't expect both ways worked and caused Samuel and Kathleen to fall out with each other! That's great! The elevator arrived, and Samuel walked in. Just as Ashley was about to enter, Samuel's voice sounded. "Stop following me! Also, don't look for me. I'll show up at the engagement ceremony four days later." Samuel seemed annoyed. As those words fell, the elevator door closed. Samuel leaned against the elevator with his eyes closed. Since Kathleen has dumped me, it's fine then.

When Ashley was excited over Samuel's words, she turned around and saw Wynnies shooting her a cold stare. "Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari, I'm getting engaged to Samuel four days later. Please remember to be there." Ashley looked smug. With that, she turned around and left. Wynnies felt the urge to rush forward, but Calvin held her by the wrist and said impassively, "Leave it. Just let her be." "I'll never let her set foot in the Macari residence!" Wynnies was burning in rage. Initially, she thought that Samuel would not get engaged to Ashley. She had not expected Samuel to change his mind that soon. "Just don't attend the ceremony. Besides, it's only an engagement, not their marriage ceremony," Calvin said solemnly. "I don't even know what's on Samuel's mind! Why would Kate poison Mom?"

Does he even have the ability to think?" Wynn timer placed her hands on her hips. "It isn't necessary that Samuel is suspecting Kate, and he's probably dwelling on something," Calvin explained implicitly. "What is it?" Wynn timer was baffled. "All of us told him that he was engaged with Kate before what happened to him. Yet, when he came back after he lost his memory, Kate didn't take the initiative to visit him. I bet it must've hurt his pride," said Calvin as though he had already seen through everything. "Pride? That's absurd. If they hadn't announced the engagement right after they got off the plane, I guess Kate wouldn't have gotten mad." Wynn timer frowned. "Samuel probably didn't know anything about it," Calvin explained. "If he knew nothing about it, why didn't he reject it then?" Wynn timer asked, confused. Calvin added, "That's because he always thought Ashley was his savior, so he should at least take care of her image. Darling, no matter what, Samuel most likely wouldn't have survived if not for Ashley." Wynn timer remained silent. "I know you dislike Ashley, and I don't really like her too. Just by looking at her gaze, I can tell she is harboring other intentions," Calvin comforted. "It's not just that. She's a vicious woman!" Wynn timer fumed. No matter what, Ashley would be an eyesore to Wynn timer. Calvin's words were not wrong, though. Ashley was the one who saved Samuel. Even if she had saved him, it did not mean that she could do anything as she wished. "Let's go in and check out Mom's condition." Calvin tugged at Wynn timer and entered the room. Meanwhile, Kathleen arrived home. As soon as she entered the house, she saw Yadiel. She had called Yadiel over when she was on her journey home. "Dr. Johnson," Yadiel called out.

"Who has been sending the medicine for Old Mrs. Macari all this while?" Kathleen asked apathetically. "It was one of my subordinates," Yadiel revealed, frowning. Kathleen sat on the couch and ordered, "Call him over. By the way, bring the person who helped to prepare the medicine too." "All right." At that point, Yadiel was aware that something must have happened, and it surely had something to do with Diana. Although Kathleen had lost her memory, she still had a deep bond with Diana. As such, she was more anxious than anyone else when something happened to Diana. Yadiel dared not delay any further and immediately called his subordinates over. With her brows furrowed, Kathleen waited while sitting on the couch. Moments later, Yadiel walked to her with a stern expression on his face. "Dr. Johnson." "Which of them has disappeared?" came Kathleen's question. "It's the one who prepared the medicine for Old Mrs. Macari. But I already sent someone to get her. There's nowhere she could run to!" Yadiel assured in a deep voice. "Do you know where she will go?" asked Kathleen. "I already sent someone to her hometown," Yadiel answered. Kathleen massaged her temple as she replied, "You need to get things done as soon as possible."

"Sure. I'll take my leave and get on it now." Yadiel nodded. Kathleen waved her hand, and Yadiel turned around and left. Not long after Yadiel left, Charles rushed into the house. Seeing that, Kathleen rose to her feet. "Charles, you're back. Did you manage to meet Wyatt?" "Yes. I heard something happened to Old Mrs. Macari. Is that true?" Charles looked at her emotionlessly. "Yup. She was sent to the hospital because she was poisoned. Fortunately, she's no longer in danger," Kathleen replied composedly. "Is the Macari family suspecting you?" Charles asked in a solemn manner. "What? Who did you hear this from?" Kathleen frowned. "It has been trending on the internet. There was

someone who said Old Mrs. Macari got poisoned and rushed to the hospital. That person mentioned that the whole incident might have something to do with the medicine Old Mrs. Macari has been taking lately. And you were the one who sent the medicine to her," Charles replied with a serious look. "Haha! The news is spreading really fast," Kathleen scoffed. "I know right? So is it true that the Macari family is suspecting you?" Charles knitted his brows. Shaking her head, Kathleen denied, "Charles, Mr. Macari and Mrs. Macari didn't suspect me." "You mentioned the two of them deliberately. Could it be that someone else from the Macari family is suspecting you?" The crease between Charles' brows deepened. "The other families can't meddle with the Macari main family's business. Is it Samuel then?" Kathleen pursed her lips without saying a word. "That b*stard! Why couldn't he use his brain to think? Why would you even try to harm Old Mrs. Macari?" Charles was infuriated. Hearing that, Kathleen replied bitterly, "Because Old Mrs. Macari had arranged the marriage for Samuel and me, and she was part of why I lost my first child." "That's nonsense! Where is he? I'm going to teach him a lesson!" Charles' face darkened.

All Too Late Chapter 458

All Too Late

Chapter 458

Chapter 458 I Will Not Overthink "Charles, forget about it. There won't be anything between Samuel and me anymore." Kathleen pulled Charles' hand. Frowning his brows, Charles asked, "What do you mean?" Kathleen gradually released her grip. "Perhaps, we shouldn't have gotten back together from the start." Feeling sorry for her, Charles asked, "What did Samuel say to you?" "Nothing. Charles, I have ways to prove my innocence, so you don't have to worry about me," Kathleen assured calmly before she asked, "Didn't Wyatt come back with you?" Knowing that Kathleen had changed the topic, Charles knew she did not want to talk about Samuel, so he replied, "We met and talked for a bit before he left." "What did he say?" Kathleen was curious. "He didn't say much but only asked me if I'm willing to side with him. But you know I don't want to get myself involved in the matter between him and his brother." Apparently, Charles had turned Wyatt down.

"What happened after that?" "After that, he left without saying anything," answered Charles. After pondering for a brief moment, Kathleen remarked, "Charles, whether Wilbur or Wyatt becomes the leader of Blissful Sect in the future, it won't do us any good." "You're right. Unless we take over Blissful Sect, but that would cause more trouble." Charles's gaze darkened. At that point, Kathleen and Samuel only wished to live a peaceful and stable life; a rather ordinary life. "Charles, besides the two sons, Raymond has a daughter too," came Kathleen's implicit remark. Knitting his brows, Charles asked, "Are you going to help Clarissa to snatch over the role as the sect leader?" Kathleen nodded. "Both Wilbur and Wyatt will be threats to us, but Clarissa is different. If she becomes the sect's leader, she won't come to us to look for trouble." "Is

she willing to become the leader, though? When her mom sent her to Blissful Sect, she said she wished Clarissa could live a peaceful life without worries.”

Charles' frown deepened. “We can ask for her thoughts then. Let's not force her. If she is unwilling to do so, I'll stop bringing this matter up,” Kathleen suggested. Charles thought about it and replied, “Okay. I'll talk to her.” “All right.” Kathleen nodded. “I'll go back now.” Charles then turned around and left. Charles came out of Kathleen's house and drove back to his own place. As soon as he stepped into his house, Clarissa walked out of the room. “Charles, have you found Wyatt?” Clarissa asked concernedly. “Yes. I found him,” Charles responded with a nod. “Did he tell you when he's going back?” Clarissa was curious. Without much emotion showing on his face, Charles merely replied, “He doesn't plan to go back. Also, Wilbur had married Adina, so he said he had already lost to Wilbur once. As such, he doesn't want to lose to him again.” Clarissa was bewildered. “Who does he want to marry? Does he think of marrying some fairies then?” “I have no idea. But I can tell he's growing more anxious, so I'm worried Wyatt might opt for a way that leaves him no chance to turn back.”

“Charles, it's pointless for you to worry here. The fight between Wilbur and him is inevitable, and this was why Wilbur insisted on marrying Adina even though he knew her personal life was a huge mess,” Clarissa explained. Charles said in a low voice, “If you're given a chance to choose, who would you side with?” Clarissa was taken aback. It was the first time Charles had asked her this question in all these years. “I side with no one,” Clarissa replied sternly. “None of them can manage Blissful Sect well. Besides, Blissful Sect was initially...” As she spoke, a glint seemed to flash across her eyes. In a deep voice, Charles questioned, “Do you want to take over Blissful Sect?” Clarissa knew she could not stop her ambition from growing. “Yes! I want to! Charles, this is the first time I'm opening up to you. Back then, I was the one who asked to go to the Watson family. My mom helped Raymond to establish Blissful Sect, so why should I hand it over to someone else in the end?”

Charles stared at her intently without replying a word. Clarissa's eyes were bloodshot. “My mom is not the mistress! Just because she failed to give birth to a son, Raymond dumped her. No one would've expected him to go to that extent of looking for my mom and doing such a thing to her. When my mom discovered she was pregnant, she felt like the sky was falling apart. She didn't want to give birth to me because I reminded her of all the humiliations and sufferings she had experienced. Even though she hasn't been treating me well since I was a child, I don't resent her for that. She has given me life, after all.” Looking at how she was crying miserably, Charles reached to pat her on the shoulders. Clarissa flashed him a pitiful look. “Can't you hug me? I will not overthink anyway.” Charles was tongue-tied. He let out a sigh of resignation and took her into his arms.

Clarissa buried herself in his embrace as she wailed. After so many years, it was the first time Charles saw her crying that sorrowfully. In fact, it was also the first time

Clarissa cried in front of someone. Since she was young, she had been exceptionally good at suppressing her emotions, so she could always hold back her tears no matter how much she felt like crying. However, this time, she could not hold herself back at the mention of her past. After a long while, even though no more tears were left to cry, she was still weeping. She let go of Charles and stared at that expensive suit he was wearing. "Charles, I'm sorry. I've stained your suit with my tears." "It's okay. As long as you feel better after crying." Charles seemed unbothered. "I'm not a child." Clarissa sniffled. "I don't cry all the time." She had always been tough. "Yes, I know." Charles stared at her deeply. Hearing that, Clarissa could not help muttering inwardly. You know nothing! "Clarissa," Charles called out. Clarissa looked up and asked, "What's the matter?" "If you wish to take over Blissful Sect," Charles continued after a momentary pause, "let me help you." Clarissa was stunned

"You can no longer stay out of it if you wish to help me. Also, there's no way you could escape once you meddle with this matter." She did not want to trouble Charles, as she knew Charles wished to live a life of his own. Hence, he should be chasing after a life that he truly wanted. Charles flashed her a faint smile. "Do you expect me to stand by and watch when you're caught in a predicament?" Clarissa felt her heart racing. "But I'm going to land you in trouble." "If I leave you alone, I couldn't live in peace too. Since you have this wish, I'll help you to achieve it. No matter how tough the process will be, leave it to me without worries," Charles stated. Clarissa's cheeks turned rosy as soon as she heard that assurance from him. "You'd better not take me as a trouble by then."

Charles grinned subtly. "It won't happen. Don't worry." "Where should we start?" Clarissa wondered. "It'd be hard for Wyatt to look for a suitable partner here. In truth, he isn't really a big threat to you, as he has no one to rely on at the moment." Charles took a deep breath before he continued, "Adina is the biggest threat."

All Too Late Chapter 459

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Chapter 459

Chapter 459 It Does Not Make Sense "Adina?" Clarissa was confused. "Don't you mean Wilbur?" Hah! Charles scoffed. "Wilbur is greedy, but so is Adina." "What could she possibly want?" Clarissa couldn't understand. "Adina might be a royal princess, but royals are plentiful. Only someone capable enough will be prioritized." Charles explained, "If Adina helps Wilbur take down Blissful Sect, her status amongst the royals will rise significantly. Do you get what I mean?" "So, you're saying Blissful Sect is just a tool for her to rise through the ranks of royalty?" Clarissa frowned. "Yes. Furthermore, if she takes over Blissful Sect, she'll become more useful to the royal family. Do you understand how important this matter is now?" Charles asked. "Yes. The only way for us to acquire Blissful Sect is by dethroning Adina so that she can't help Wilbur," replied Clarissa. "Mhm." Charles nodded.

"I've been observing things for a while now. Tomorrow, I intend to fly to Dartan." "I'll come too!" Clarissa tugged at his sleeve. "Take me with you." "Of course, I'll bring you along." Charles smiled deeply. "I'll take you to meet the prince, Lachman." "You know him?" Clarissa was surprised. "Not me, Kate." He explained, "Three years ago, Lachman came looking for Kate in private. He wanted her to help him cure an illness." "I've heard of that. His siblings took advantage of him because of his poor health," stated Clarissa. Charles nodded. "Yes. However, in these past three years, with Kate's medicinal prescription, his body has healed completely. The reason he fakes illness is to act as a protective shell. That's why he's never publicly announced that he's recovered." Clarissa nodded in acknowledgment. "I see. I doubt Adina would ever guess that." "Lachman has wanted to take action for a long time now. He plans to wipe out all the people who have been eyeing his throne." Charles smirked. "We will go to him and ask him for his help in dealing with Adina. Then, we can deal with Wilbur." "Sounds good!"

Clarissa nodded. "You better go to bed then. I'll get someone to book the flights," said Charles. "Okay!" Clarissa smiled. "Good night, Charles." "Night." Clarissa turned around to go back into the house. Charles went out to the balcony and stared at the night view of the city. He was surprised that he hadn't needed to persuade Clarissa. She already shared the same idea. For a moment, he wasn't sure if he should assume it was a coincidence. Or perhaps Kathleen had long realized Clarissa's ambitions. Either way, it didn't matter. Clarissa wanted Blissful Sect. All he needed to do was get it for her. The next day. Samuel had just woken up. At the same time, Ashley arrived at Florinia Manor to look for him. However, she was being held up at the door. She wasn't even allowed to enter the courtyard. She was furious. "Open your eyes and take a good look. I am Samuel's fiancée!" The bodyguard's expression was calm. "I don't care who you are. I follow whatever orders Mr. Macari gives me." "When he comes out later, I can guarantee he'll fire you!" she yelled.

The bodyguard remained composed and did not speak. Ashley gritted her teeth as she made a phone call to Samuel. However, no one answered. The butler knew that Ashley was here, so he went to look for Samuel. He knocked on the door and went in. "Mr. Macari, Ms. Zeller is outside the gate. She wants to see you, but the guards outside won't let her in," said the butler softly. Samuel's expression was very calm. "Mm." He did not blame the guard. The butler seemed to have understood something. "Should I let Ms. Zeller in?" "Mm." Samuel nodded his head indifferently. The butler turned around and went downstairs. He proceeded to go to the door and invited Ashley in. Ashley was overjoyed. She pointed to the guard by the door and said, "Fire him." "I don't have the authority to do that," replied the butler. Ashley snorted coldly. "I didn't know a butler's power was so limited. Don't worry. Once I get married to Samuel, I will promise to give you more authority." The butler looked faintly over to the bodyguard. "Mr. Macari says you did a great job." Ashley was speechless. The butler turned around. Displeasure was written all over her face. When she married into this family, she swore to get a new butler too. Anyway, she proceeded to follow the butler through Florinia Manor. The

place was huge. She knew that Samuel had built Florinia Manor for Kathleen. Isn't this way too extravagant? This place is like a palace. Samuel had really given his best to Kathleen. His money. His life. However, not anymore. From now on, Samuel's money would be Ashley's. His life would be hers too. Kathleen couldn't take it away even if she tried. Just then, Samuel came downstairs wearing black checkered pajamas. He wore gold-rimmed glasses on his nose.

He looked very handsome. Ashley felt her heart flutter. Samuel was her favorite person to look at. "Samuel!" Ashley whined. "The guard at the door wouldn't let me in. He made me stand outside for so long. You must tell him off. How can he act that way?" "I was the one who told him to do so." Samuel was cold. "I don't like anyone disturbing my sleep." He said "anyone." Naturally, that included Ashley. Ashley was afraid of upsetting him. "Samuel, I came to you because of an emergency. Have you been on Twitter? One of the employees for Kathleen's company released a video. She admitted that Kathleen paid her to poison Old Mrs. Macari." Samuel glanced at her sideways. His dark eyes turned cold. "I'm not lying to you. That woman couldn't live it down. That's why she decided to film a video and release it online." Samuel took out Kathleen's phone and tapped on Twitter. As expected, the hashtag "Kathleenpoison" was trending at number one. On the phone, Kathleen's account was already logged in on Twitter. He realized one minute ago, Kathleen had uploaded a post. It was a very daring post. Kathleen: If I wanted to poison her, I could have done it myself without anyone knowing. Why would I ask someone else to do it? Not to mention, I have a thousand different ways to get close to Old Mrs. Macari. I could have poisoned her water or food. Wouldn't that make more sense than adding poison to my own prescription? There was nothing wrong with what she had said. However, no one wanted to listen to her. Even though Kathleen's words were true, they refused to believe her. That was because they were all more interested in the drama between the rich. Hence, the comments on the post were mostly filled with criticism.

All of them were attacking Kathleen. At the same time, Kathleen didn't bother to explain. Samuel's grip tightened around his phone. Suddenly, he saw a notification stating that someone else had logged into the account from elsewhere. It was most likely Kathleen. "Samuel, that phone belongs to Kathleen, right? Let me buy a new one for you," offered Ashley. As she spoke, she reached out to grab the phone in Samuel's hand.

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Chapter 460

Chapter 460 What Right Do You Have Ashley's fingertips were already touching the phone. Samuel's eyes flashed with a warning gaze. "Move your hand away!" "Samuel, you are about to get engaged to me. Don't you think it's disrespectful to me if you're still using your ex-wife's belongings?" Ashley couldn't take it anymore. Samuel was too

heartless. "I am the person who saved your life!" yelled Ashley. "I used to belong to her too. If you mind it that much, then don't get engaged to me." Samuel had lost his patience. He turned around and left. Ashley was rendered speechless. She couldn't believe that Samuel had just said that. Did he just say that he used to belong to Kathleen too? How could he be so self-deprecating? The butler walked over to Ashley. "This way, please, Ms. Zeller." Ashley glared at him. "I am at my fiancé's home. What right do you have to chase me away?"

"It's what Mr. Macari wants." The butler took out his phone. Samuel had sent him a message, asking him to kick Ashley out. Ashley clenched her jaw. She snorted coldly and turned to leave. Standing outside the entrance of Florinia Manor, she swore to herself that once she married Samuel, she would hire entirely new staff. All of the employees here used to serve Kathleen. Thus, it was only natural that they all favored Kathleen. Ashley intended to hire new staff that would be loyal to her instead. After posting on Twitter, Kathleen went back to being busy. In the morning, Charles had dropped by. Him and Clarissa were headed to Dartan. Before leaving, he told Kathleen to be careful. He reminded her to bring a bodyguard along whenever she went out. Kathleen told him that she understood. After Charles left, Kathleen went to take care of the two children who were just waking up. She accompanied them to eat breakfast. After that, Zion brought them to play in the courtyard. Kathleen scrolled through her phone and read through the news. She knew that someone was trying to set her up.

That was why she uploaded that post on Twitter. Additionally, she also made a police report. The police would find that woman for her. Beep! A car honk sounded outside the door. She went out. Desiree pointed to the door. "Mommy, I think it's Mr. Levi." Kathleen glanced over at the man coming down from the car. It was Levi. They hadn't seen each other for some time. "Mr. Levi!" Desiree adored him. This was because Levi was mixed-race, and he was very handsome! Levi was fond of Desiree too. She looked a lot like Kathleen. She was adorable and soft. Levi picked Desiree up. "Hi, princess. How have you been?" Levi asked playfully. "Life has been less interesting without you," whined Desiree. "Haha!" Levi was happy to hear it. Standing at the side, Eilam shrugged. He knew his sister was someone especially good at pleasing people. Levi was very happy. "Why are you here?" Kathleen looked at him in surprise. "Have you solved the stuff at home?" "Not yet." He shook his head. "I'm here for business. I also figured I'd drop by and see you guys." "Oh." Kathleen nodded. "So... How are you?" Levi asked concernedly. He had seen the news. He knew quite a bit about Kathleen's recent experiences as well. "I'm doing fine." Kathleen acted as though nothing was going on.

"You don't have to worry about me." "Mm. If you need anything, you can let me know," said Levi meaningfully. "Okay." Kathleen smiled. "By the way, I also came to see you because I need your help." "What is it? Tell me." Naturally, Kathleen wouldn't turn him down. Levi had done so much for her. "Do you know the Lester family from overseas?" Levi asked slowly. "I've heard of them." Kathleen frowned. "I heard they own most of the mineral businesses in Nardor." "Yeah." He nodded. "Previously, Old Mrs. Lester had a

weird illness. She's seen multiple doctors but to no avail. They know that I know you, and they're inviting you to Nardor." Kathleen was surprised. "Invite me?" Levi nodded. "I have some business to do with the Lester family. Can you help?" "Sure." Kathleen nodded. "Can you give me four days?" Four days? Levi put Desiree down. "Desi, go play with Eil for a while." "Okay." She nodded, then turned to look for Eilam. Levi's gaze was solemn. "Don't tell me you're planning on attending Samuel's engagement party?" "No." She shook her head. "I'm not going to his engagement party. I'm going to see Luna." Samuel and Ashley were getting engaged.

Luna was for sure to turn up. "It's the same thing." He paused for a while. "I intended to go back in three days. In that case, we'll set off for Nardor in four days." "All right." Kathleen nodded. "Call the two children over. I'll buy you guys dinner," Levi said excitedly. "Okay. Let me go get changed." "I'll wait for you," Levi answered with a smile. Kathleen turned around to go change. With a smile, Levi walked over to the two children. "I'll be buying you guys dinner later. What do you guys feel like eating?" Desiree was like a little glutton. "Can we pick anything?" "Something healthier would be better. Otherwise, your mom will scold me." "Mr. Levi, are you that afraid of Mommy?" Desiree was curious. "Of course. It's not just me. A lot of people are afraid of your mother. She's very capable," replied Levi softly. Desiree pouted. "She's so capable, but that bad woman still bullied her." "If your mom wanted to deal with that woman, it would be a piece of cake. That bad woman is your father's savior. It's not that easy for her to do something," Levi explained. Desiree was upset. "I hate that lady. She snatched Daddy away." Levi hadn't expected to touch Desiree's soft spot. Desiree looked like she was about to cry. "Wait!" Levi started to panic. "Look. When I see that bad lady, I'll teach her a lesson for you, okay?" "Really?" Tears welled up in Desiree's eyes. She looked incredibly pitiful. "Yes." Levi nodded. "When have I ever lied to you?" "Mr. Levi, you're the best." Desiree's tears suddenly disappeared. "Make sure not to forget what you said." Levi was silent. Desiree changed her attitude so quickly. He didn't even know how to react. Eilam stood beside and kept shaking his head. One should not be easily fooled by Desiree's innocent appearance. Otherwise, one would fall into her trap. Levi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Just then, Kathleen had gotten done changing. She came out of the mansion. Staring at the three people in the courtyard, she asked, "What's going on?" "Nothing." Levi shook his head. He was afraid to let Kathleen know that he had been duped. It was too embarrassing. Even worse was the fact that he had been tricked by a five-year-old girl. Kathleen frowned slightly. "Are you sure?" "Let's get going. I made a reservation," said Levi. Kathleen nodded. They got in the car together and headed to the restaurant. This restaurant was newly opened. That day was their first day of opening. Kathleen glanced sideways at Levi. "Is this your restaurant?"