

All Too Late Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Wait For My Return

The woman was so terrified that she was on the verge of tears. "Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you. They want to kill your son, so you and Samuel will never get back together."

Kathleen paled, and a murderous expression appeared on her face. "Do you know where they've taken my son?"

"I don't." The woman shook her head vigorously.

Kathleen questioned icily, "Then, do you know where Lauren and the others are?"

Nervously, the woman replied, "I don't know, either. I'm not lying. I really don't know anything. Lauren's the one who's been contacting me."

"Give me her number, then. Besides, I'm sure you know the other members of your organization. Tell me how to find them. Otherwise, I'm going to make you suffer!" Kathleen uttered coldly.

"Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything. Just take away that thing from me!" The woman was about to burst into tears.

It was too horrifying.

With an icy expression, Kathleen removed the woman's blindfold and said indifferently, "It's just a few octopuses."

Octopuses?

The woman struggled harder as soon as she laid eyes on the massive octopuses. "Ah! Octopuses are the worst! Take them away! Hurry!"

Kathleen ignored her and walked out, leaving the subordinates to deal with the rest.

Soon after, they walked out and handed Kathleen a name list.

Kathleen looked at Samuel. "I'm sure Ashley's with Lauren. Can you get someone to track Lauren's number? Then, try calling Ashley to see if she picks up. If she does, track her location as well."

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

It did not take long for everything to be set.

Samuel dialed Ashley's number.

Surprisingly, Ashley answered it within seconds.

"Samuel. Are you looking for me?" Ashley's voice sounded grim.

"Where's my son?" Samuel wore an unfriendly expression.

Ashley replied solemnly, "I don't know. Why are you asking me this? Didn't Kathleen take your son away? You should be asking her if something happened to him. How is she even a mother if she can't take care of her son?"

Samuel's gaze darkened. "What do you want, Nicolette?"

Ashley fell silent for a moment. "What are you saying? Who's Nicolette?"

Samuel glanced at Tyson, who gave him a nod.

Seeing that, Samuel went over to take a look. They had gotten a specific location.

"Nicolette, it's time we settled our grudges." With that, Samuel ended the call.

Kathleen found the location a little strange. "Where's this?"

"The Yoeger residence." There was a flash of coldness in Samuel's eyes.

"Let's go there now!" Kathleen's worry for Eil grew more intense.

Samuel grabbed her by the wrist. "Don't be rash. Eil might not be in Nicolette's hands. This might be a trap."

Kathleen frowned. "At least we can capture her and threaten Lauren to hand him over."

"What if Lauren doesn't care about her?" Samuel asked grimly.

Kathleen froze, her fingers coiling into a fist.

Samuel reminded, "Nicolette is basically useless to Luna now, but that's not the case for Lauren. Eil will be fine. Do you think Luna would dare to confront us so straightforwardly?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Samuel squeezed her hand. "I'll meet Nicolette alone."

“No!” It was Kathleen’s turn to grab his hand. “Samuel, Nicolette hates you with her whole being. She feels the same for me, too. We should go together. Didn’t we agree to face this together?”

Samuel stared at her in silence.

Kathleen stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him. “Samuel, you must not take any more risks. I’m sorry.”

“Kate—” A grunt escaped Samuel’s mouth as he felt a pain in the back of his neck.

“I’m sorry, Samuel. Please wait for my return,” Kathleen whispered.

Samuel gazed at her with a frown.

She does this all the time. She always pushes me far away.

Kathleen placed Samuel in Leonard’s care. “Please watch over him.”

Frowning, Leonard asked, “You’re going alone?”

While caressing Samuel’s face, Kathleen explained, “This grudge is between me and her. It’s got nothing to do with Samuel.”

Leonard pondered for a while. “When he wakes up—”

“He won’t blame me for it.” Kathleen kissed Samuel’s cheek and added, “I’ll get going now.”

“I’ll take you there, Ms. Macari!” Tyson offered.

“It’s okay. Give me the car keys.” Kathleen put out her hand.

After a moment’s hesitation, Tyson gave her the keys resignedly.

With that, Kathleen took the keys, walked out, and drove to the Yoeger residence.

I never would’ve imagined Nicolette to be hiding there. Then again, it makes sense. Since she’s so desperate to be the daughter of the Yoeger family, she’ll definitely go there to live her dream.

Just then, Kathleen’s phone rang.

She glanced at it and saw Charles’ name on the screen.

She put on her Bluetooth earphones and greeted, “Charles. What’s up?”

“What happened? Why is Eil in trouble? What are you doing now?” asked Charles with a frown.

“Getting my revenge at Nicolette,” Kathleen answered with a murderous gaze.

“Don’t act rashly. Clarissa and I have just gotten out of the plane. We’ll be right over.” Charles was worried.

“Charles, listen to me.” Kathleen’s tone was heavy. “I suspect Eil’s in Luna’s hands. I’ve sent someone to look into this and Wyatt seems to be acquainted with her. I need you to look for Wyatt and get some information.”

Charles nodded. “Okay. What about you?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. Nicolette’s no match for me. Don’t worry about it.” Kathleen ended the call before Charles could even say anything.

She cared about nothing else; her only mission at that moment was to go to Nicolette.

Not long after, she arrived at the Yoeger residence.

A fire broke out there some time ago.

As soon as Kathleen stepped into the mansion, she could smell the overwhelming stench of smoke.

“Nicolette,” Kathleen called out. “I’m here to see you.”

Not a single sound was heard in the house.

“Are you that afraid to face me?” Kathleen sneered.

Suddenly, Nicolette’s laughter echoed in the air.

There were traces of misery in her bone-chilling laugh.

Kathleen headed to the second floor and followed the voice’s direction.

Immediately, she saw Nicolette sitting on the floor of a room. The latter’s face and body were covered in blood.

Kathleen stared at her coldly. “Perhaps this is a form of punishment.”

Nicolette lifted her head and glared at the former. “Kathleen, I hate you!”

“The feeling’s mutual,” Kathleen responded calmly. “Where’s my son?”

Nicolette hissed, "Dead! Haha! He's dead! It's all because Samuel showed me mercy. That's why your child is gone! He indirectly murdered your child again! Haha!"

Kathleen looked down at her. "Do you think I'm that foolish? Do you really think I'll believe your words when you're clearly sowing discord between me and Samuel?"

Nicolette widened her eyes in anger. "Why don't you believe me? Why?"

"Nicolette, remember how you lied about saving Samuel? What you're experiencing now is your punishment," Kathleen said coldly.

Nicolette's laughter slowly turned into wry howls. "What did I do wrong? Do you think I wanted to be an illegitimate child? I merely hoped to be born in a normal family, too! I don't want to be ignored. All of you look down on me because of my mother!"

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Chapter 482 A Fate Worse Than Death

"The person looking down on you is none other than yourself." Kathleen continued indifferently, "This was all your fault. Things wouldn't have ended this way if you didn't have ill intentions from the start."

"You're one to talk!" Nicolette's eyes filled with hatred. "Your parents were famous doctors. Even if the Macari family didn't adopt you, you'd still have everything you want. If your parents didn't save Old Mrs. Macari, you wouldn't have met Samuel!"

"I already fell for Samuel before my parents got into that accident. Nicolette, my love for Samuel started long ago," Kathleen responded flatly.

Nicolette looked at Kathleen coldly.

"Even if my parents did not pass on, I'd still end up with Samuel because I saved him before. Besides, I like him, and he saved me too. You're just a scapegoat, and you'll get exposed sooner or later. You claim that people look down on you because of your mother. But have you ever reflected on your actions?" Kathleen looked on with disdain.

"Haha..." Nicolette laughed hysterically. "Why are you the only one who gets a happy ending? Why?"

Kathleen lowered her gaze. "Nicolette, I know you wish to die, but I won't let you have your way. Since you're disfigured and unable to walk now, I'll find a place for you to live the rest of your days in misery!"

“No, I don’t want that!” Nicolette started panicking.

She wanted to die.

If she had to continue living this way, she would rather not live.

Kathleen squatted down and pinched Nicolette’s chin. With a condescending smile, the former uttered, “You underestimate me. I found a way for you to live a fate worse than death.”

Nicolette’s eyes were full of tears.

“Not to mention that you’re still young, and if I take care of you well, you can still live for another thirty to forty years.” Kathleen continued sarcastically, “I wonder how it feels to have to see this face for the next thirty to forty years without having the ability to walk.”

“Urgh!” Nicolette screamed. “Kill me. Kill me! I killed your first child. Why won’t you kill me?”

“I won’t kill you, but I won’t let you have it easy either.” Kathleen let go of Nicolette.

“Kathleen, I beg of you. End things for me. I’ll tell you everything that you want to know!” Nicolette pleaded.

However, Kathleen remained unmoved. “You’re no longer useful to Lauren, so whatever information you provide will no longer be accurate. You don’t even know where my son is.”

Nicolette stared blankly at Kathleen.

The latter stared back at her coldly and resumed, “I’m no longer worried after seeing you this way.”

Nicolette shot an icy glare. “What do you mean?”

“Lauren sent someone to look for Eli, and her people told me that you guys planned to kill him to split up Samuel and me. After seeing how they abandoned you, I realized that this is Lauren’s way of making a peace offering to Luna. Am I right?” Kathleen asked icily.

Nicolette widened her eyes in disbelief.

She knows everything.

Kathleen held up her phone and called Yadiel. “Yadiel, you can come upstairs now.”

Nicolette stared at Kathleen. "Do you think that you can take on Luna?"

Kathleen was silent.

Soon after, several footsteps neared.

It seemed like Yadiel did not come alone.

Kathleen turned around and saw Samuel, who gravely stared at her.

His unwavering gaze made Kathleen's cheeks pale.

Samuel walked over, took her hand, and led her out.

Kathleen looked at his back and could feel that his muscles had become tensed from anger.

"You woke up quite quickly," commented Kathleen.

Samuel looked at her coldly. "Why did you have to knock me out?"

She lowered her head. "You can yell at me however way you want. I won't explain myself."

Samuel was speechless.

Seeing that he was non-responsive, Kathleen asked, "Do you have news of Eli?"

"Yeah." Samuel nodded.

"That's great!" Kathleen frowned. "Where is he?"

"Leonard will come over to tell you later," replied Samuel.

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

She and Samuel stood at a corner.

That was when Yadiel pushed Nicolette down in a wheelchair.

Upon seeing Samuel, Nicolette's chest tightened with pain.

She pulled on the wheelchair's breaks and looked at him. "Samuel!"

Samuel's frosty gaze shot onto her.

“Would you fall for me if I were truly from the Yoeger family?” asked Nicolette.

“No.” His gaze was dark. “I never once liked you.”

“Haha...” Nicolette laughed, and her gaze was vicious. “You know, I’ve always thought that you would fall for me as long as I become part of the Yoeger family. However, I realized your heart was never with me. Your feelings toward me were simply because I saved you. I knew you would kick me to one side the moment you found out that I wasn’t the one who saved you.”

“Obviously. Did you expect me to treat you well after learning the truth?” Samuel replied indifferently.

Nicolette was speechless.

“All right.” Kathleen waved her hand.

“S-Samuel!” Nicolette was still screaming. “Kathleen will never love you from the bottom of her heart! You indirectly killed your and her first child!”

Slap!

Kathleen gave Nicolette a tight slap. “Do you want me to cut off your tongue, Nicolette?”

That was enough to stun the latter.

“Take her away.” Kathleen’s gaze was cold.

Yadiel soon pushed Nicolette out.

At that moment, Leonard arrived in his car.

Kelly came down from the car and exclaimed, “Kathleen!”

Kathleen frowned slightly. “Kelly?”

“Eil is indeed in Luna’s hands, but he’s safe for now,” responded Kelly.

“How do you know?” Kathleen was shocked.

“A housekeeper from the Zeller family told me. That person can be considered my spy.” Kelly explained, “However, I’ve not found out why Luna took him. All I know is he should be fine since he’s locked up in a room.”

Kathleen nodded. “Thank you, Kelly.”

"You saved Felicia. It's only right that I help you out. Are you going over now?" Kelly asked curiously.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded. "I'm heading there now."

"I'll give you the contact details of the housekeeper then. You can tell her I sent you, and she'll aid you." Kelly added, "I've already asked her to help look after Eli."

"All right, thank you." Kathleen was full of gratitude.

"You're too kind." Kelly advised, "The rest of the Hoover family, besides Luna, are quite power hungry. Many of them are unhappy that Luna holds all the power."

"Do you know why no one dares to go against Luna?" Kathleen asked curiously.

Kelly shook her head. "I don't."

"It's because of how wealthy she is." Kathleen explained, "However, the Zeller family's attitude toward her has changed. Now that Walter has returned to the country, he will take back all the power she wields. Luna will no longer have a high standing in the Hoover family."

Trevor will soon crumble from his superior position as well. Just wait and see, Luna and Trevor! You're both doomed

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Chapter 483 Stop Following Me

Kelly nodded. "Recently, the Zeller family has been taking many actions. I heard Luna was overwhelmed."

"There's more trouble looming in for them!" Kathleen turned to look at Samuel. "Let's not waste any more time. We'll set off now. I want to reach there before the sun sets."

With a nod, he responded, "Mmm. Let's go."

Then, Samuel and Kathleen got into the car and left for Fairlake City.

They immediately headed to a hotel right after they arrived.

There, Kathleen contacted the housekeeper that Kelly mentioned earlier.

The housekeeper said through the phone, "The child is safe now. Rest assured, Old Mrs. Hoover hasn't thought of what to do with him yet."

"Okay." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Did he get something to eat?"

"Don't worry. I've given the child some food. There's bread and water. Old Mrs. Hoover wouldn't let me give him other food. I'm sorry," the housekeeper replied.

"That's good enough. Thank you so much. I'll contact you again if needed." Kathleen thanked her.

"Don't worry about it." With that, the housekeeper hung up the phone.

Kathleen turned and looked at Samuel. "Eil's at the Hoover residence now."

"Mm." He nodded. "Walter is going to the Hoover residence tomorrow to see Luna. I'll send someone to go with him to find out the situation."

"I'll go!" Kathleen pursed her lips.

Hearing that, Samuel furrowed his brows. "No, that's too dangerous!"

"It'll be fine as long as Luna doesn't recognize me, right?" Kathleen said flatly. "I can put on a disguise."

"I'd rather go by myself if you were to go." Samuel wouldn't let her take the risk.

"You can be easily exposed due to your height." Kathleen was concerned.

Samuel abruptly grabbed Kathleen's hand while she was speaking. Then, he took off the ring on her hand.

Kathleen had hidden an anesthesia needle in the ring. It was the same one she previously used to anesthetize him.

Thus, as a precaution, Samuel confiscated the ring.

Kathleen was rendered speechless by his action.

"I'll send someone else to go. You don't have to worry about it," Samuel said sternly.

Kathleen pursed her lips tightly again, knowing her plan got candidly dismissed.

However, she was still worried sick for Eilam.

It was only natural since she was Eilam's biological mother.

Why can't he try to understand my situation?

Meanwhile, Eilam was sitting down calmly at the Hoover residence.

Perfect! I'm finally at the Hoover residence now. Although the process was risky, this is what I wanted.

Now, Eilam planned to commence the next step in his plan.

He walked around the room to check for surveillance cameras.

After confirming that there were none, he took a Rubik's cube out of his pocket.

The bad guys from earlier assumed the Rubik's cube was Eilam's toy, so they did not get rid of it.

Little did they know that this Rubik's cube was more than a mere toy — it was his tool.

Eilam soon opened the Rubik's cube, revealing a microcomputer that was highly desired by hackers.

Then, he used the microcomputer to connect to the Hoover residence's surveillance cameras.

He had done this countless times at home. Thus, he was very experienced.

It did not take long before all the surveillance cameras of the Hoover residence were under his control.

However, Eilam was not planning on doing anything.

He only wanted to transfer the surveillance footage of the Hoover residence to the cloud.

I'm going to find evidence so that Daddy and Mommy won't be troubled anymore!

While Eilam was transferring the data to the cloud, he sent a message to Samuel.

Eilam texted: Daddy, I'm at the Hoover residence now, and I'm safe.

Samuel immediately showed Kathleen the text after he received it.

Once Kathleen read the message, she asked with a stern expression, "What do you think of this?"

"This is the special analog number I applied for Eil," Samuel explained. "Only he can send a message through it."

Hearing that, Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"Eil has been learning hacking skills from Leonard all this while," Samuel said. "He's quite bold."

"Are you able to get in touch with him?" Kathleen tried to collect herself, although she was boiling with rage inside.

Even so, Samuel could feel her rage. "No. Only he can send me a message."

"Next time, make an analog thingy that allows two-way communication!" Kathleen hollered, "Ugh, I can't believe it. The nerve of my son!"

"I guess he just wants to help us out," Samuel explained.

"That's too risky." She frowned and continued, "Don't forget, he's just a five year old boy."

Samuel immediately consoled her, "Since he can send us a message, it means that he's still safe now. I believe he knows how to protect himself."

Kathleen was rendered speechless once again.

All of a sudden, Samuel's phone beeped.

It was another text from Eilam: I'm sorry, Mommy. You can punish me however you want when I go home!

"I can't believe he still did it even though he knew I would be mad. How daring of him!" Kathleen said resignedly.

Samuel did not know how to calm her down.

"It's all your fault!" bellowed an enraged Kathleen.

This time, Samuel fell silent as he knew a wise man would know not to speak at a time like this.

Kathleen sat on the sofa and declared sternly, "I'm going to the Hoover residence tomorrow, no matter what. Don't you dare stop me!"

Samuel refused to let Kathleen take the risk.

However, he knew he would be adding fuel to the fire if he tried to stop her now since she was so grumpy.

Thus, Samuel neither approved nor disapproved of her idea; He just remained silent.

“Don’t think I have no idea what’s on your mind if you don’t talk.” Kathleen was infuriated.

“Okay, you can go. But promise me you’ll prioritize your safety.” Samuel stared at her in concern.

“Don’t worry. I know how to protect myself.” With that, Kathleen stood up and walked toward the door.

Samuel chased after her. “Where are you going?”

“To look for things to disguise myself.” Kathleen turned around. “Stop following me. You should rest in the hotel.”

A frown marred Samuel’s features. “Where are you going to look for that? It’s late. I’ll send someone else to do it.”

“No, it’s fine.” Kathleen rejected his offer. “Those guys won’t sell the items to anyone else but me.”

After some consideration, Samuel decided to go after Kathleen.

Kathleen knew she had been to Fairlake before today.

While Kathleen could not recall anything specific about the city, she knew of a place in Fairlake where she could buy things she wanted.

She went to a traditional medicine clinic that operated twenty-four hours a day.

“How may I help you?” An elderly was sitting inside the clinic.

Kathleen handed a list to him and said, “I’d like all these.”

The elderly waved his hand after he took a glance at the list. “We don’t have these here.”

Kathleen snickered, “I heard there’s an exceptional traditional medicine clinic here in Fairlake. I got curious after hearing that and wanted to see this place. At first, I thought there’ll be a young person sitting here. I didn’t imagine it to be a gray-haired old man.”

Upon hearing that, the elderly frowned. “What? Are you looking down on an old man?”

“No. Of course not,” Kathleen replied calmly. “I’m just curious as to how an old man gets the energy to operate a twenty-four-hour traditional medicine clinic. This place isn’t an emergency ward, yet it operates for twenty-four hours.”

The gaze of the elderly turned hostile.

“It’s been a long time, Theodore.” Wearing a half-smile, Kathleen stared at him.

Theodore froze then and there.

“Aren’t you going to greet me, your old friend?” Kathleen gave him a meaningful look.

Then, she reached her hand inside his white beard and pulled with all her might.

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Chapter 484 A Favorable Outcome

Theodore stroked his ruined beard and grinned helplessly. “I knew I couldn’t hide it from you.”

Kathleen looked at him impassively.

“You want to work with me?” Theodore was quite direct.

Kathleen nodded in response.

“You don’t mind that I’d shot you and captured your daughter in the past?”

Theodore seemed surprised.

Enter title...

“Of course I do,” Kathleen said flatly. “But, right now, I need to work with you.”

Theodore narrowed his eyes. “You learn quickly.”

“But I need to know your motives,” she added coldly, “and what you’re expecting.”

Theodore’s gaze darkened. “Simple. I want to avenge my son!”

“The one they said was pushed off the cliff by you?” Kathleen knitted her brows.

“Even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs.” There was a cold glint in his cloudy eyes. “I didn’t kill my son. Trevor did!”

“Why?” Kathleen was shocked.

“Why do you think? My son was the heir to the Hoover family. He would inherit the family assets,” Theodore exclaimed angrily. “He was a frail kid, to begin with. Yet, Trevor pushed him off a cliff. All these years, I never had the chance to come to Fairlake to end him. Now, he thinks I’m dead. His attention is on all of you now.”

“Ha!” Kathleen sneered. “So that’s your plan. In other words, you’re afraid that Trevor might find you here.”

Theodore was speechless.

Kathleen tossed the man’s fake beard on the table.

“What do you want?” Theodore asked in return.

“As I said, I want to work with you,” she replied calmly. “Craft a disguise for me. Tomorrow, I’m going to infiltrate the Hoover residence and rescue my son!”

Disguise?

"Who do you want to disguise as?" Theodore frowned.

Kathleen took out her phone and showed him a photo. "Here."

Theodore was surprised. "Are you sure?"

"It's not a problem for you, is it?" Kathleen questioned him, her face void of emotion.

"Of course not." Theodore had the habit of reaching out to stroke his beard. He had been quite used to it.

Unfortunately, once he touched his chin, he recalled that Kathleen had torn his beard off.

"Then, let's spare the nonsense," Kathleen said coldly. "I save my son, and you avenge yours. That way, we both get what we came for. What do you think?"

"Not a problem." Theodore's face darkened. "Hold on."

He got up to get his tools.

Four hours later, Kathleen stood in front of the mirror, admiring herself. "Your skills have certainly improved a lot."

Theodore sounded dissatisfied to hear that. "I've always been great."

"Bye, then." Kathleen got ready to leave.

"You don't need me tomorrow?" he asked in astonishment.

Kathleen's dark eyes grew chilly. "Nope. Just focus on your revenge. Give him a fatal blow when he's too weak to fight back."

"You're getting me to do the dirty work, aren't you?" Theodore frowned.

"I'm giving you a chance to exact revenge," she said indifferently. "If it weren't for the fact that we're at least acquaintances, I would not have given you this opportunity."

"Then, after you're done with Trevor, will you come after me?" Theodore was curious to know.

"That depends on my mood." With that, Kathleen turned and walked out.

Theodore frowned.

It depends on her mood, she said. This is insane!

Kathleen stepped outside.

She sent a message to Samuel: We'll meet at the Hoover residence tomorrow.

Then, she hailed a taxi. "To the Hoover residence."

The driver drove on.

Samuel sat in a black Rolls-Royce not far away, frowning.

What is she up to?

An hour later, at a location one kilometer away from the Hoover residence, a middle-aged woman walked toward Kathleen.

She kept looking back.

She was taken aback when she came face to face with a woman who looked exactly like her.

"Here's ten million." Kathleen passed her a check. "Take the money and leave. We don't want the Hoover family to find out."

The woman accepted the check. "Ms. Johnson, I didn't mean to threaten you. It's just that I got an urgent call from my son. He's abroad and he needs the money."

"I know. I didn't say anything," Kathleen uttered frostily. "I'm much more relieved when you asked for money."

Once the money was taken, regret was off the table.

"Yes." The woman nodded. "I've explained everything. If you have other questions, you can call me."

Kathleen replied flatly, "No need. It'll all be resolved tomorrow."

She would just stay for one night here.

She just wanted to see Eilam, to make sure that he was safe and sound.

If anything happened at night, she could protect him.

"All right." The woman carefully pocketed the check. "Ms. Johnson, you have to take caution. A skilled woman has just arrived at the house."

Kathleen arched a brow. "How skilled are we talking about?"

"She seems to know some pharmacology. I think she knows her stuff," the woman explained. "She's here to treat Mr. Eil."

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. Noted."

"Goodbye." The woman walked away hurriedly.

Kathleen furrowed her brows. The woman could be referring to Lauren.

Lauren pretended to work with Nicolette to capture Eilam. Then, she helped Luna get rid of Nicolette. After that, she presented Eilam to Luna as a "gift." That way, Luna would put her utmost trust in her.

Next, Luna allowed Lauren to treat her precious grandson.

The two were deeply involved with each other now.

Eilam was nothing but a tool to them.

At that thought, Kathleen got absolutely furious.

She would never let them off!

She would settle all grudges with both of them!

Right after that, Kathleen headed toward the Hoover residence.

"Ms. Fiona, where have you been?" Luna frowned. "We haven't seen you all day."

"I fell ill." Kathleen pretended to be in pain. "I've got a fever and sore throat."

"I don't want you helping out in the kitchen for now, in case we get infected.

Furthermore, don't get close to Logan, understand?" Luna instructed coldly.

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

"Just look after that kid on the third floor," Luna added flatly.

"All right," said Kathleen.

Just what I wanted!

Luna left.

Kathleen looked around her. It was late. The entire Hoover household had gone to bed.

Luna was the only one up and about.

It seemed that due to recent events, the woman could neither sleep nor eat well.

Anyway, those were none of Kathleen's concerns. She wanted to see Eilam first.

That kid had pretended to get caught, which worried her to death. How annoying!

Kathleen went upstairs.

She came to the room where Eilam had been confined.
The door was locked, but there was no one standing guard.
They assumed that they had little to worry about since Eilam was a kid. So, they were rather negligent about security.
It was no wonder Eilam could send them messages.
Luna had handed the key to Fiona, who passed it to her.
Kathleen was about to open the door when a familiar voice came from behind her.
“What are you doing?”

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Chapter 485 I Cannot Help You
Kathleen did not have to look back to know who that was.
She slowly turned around. “Old Mrs. Hoover asked me to check on him.”
“What can a five-year-old do?” Lauren snorted.
Kathleen said nothing.
“What’s wrong with your voice?” Lauren approached her. “You don’t sound right.”
Enter title...
“I fell ill. Sore throat.” Kathleen took two steps back. “Don’t come closer. You might get infected.”
“Let me see!” Lauren reached a hand out and squeezed Kathleen’s neck.
Kathleen frowned. “Ouch!”
Lauren let go. “Indeed, it’s sore.”
“I’m not lying,” Kathleen stated.
“Hmph!” Lauren said coldly. “Do you want me to prescribe some medicine for you?”
“No need. I’ve taken some,” Kathleen answered.
Lauren went on, “Allow me to remind you. Don’t be too nice to that kid. He’s going to die sooner or later.
With that said, she turned around and left.
A murderous intent flashed across Kathleen’s eyes.
You want to kill my son? Not if I kill you first!
She whipped around and opened the door.
Inside the room, Eilam looked at her warily.
He had overheard the conversation between Kathleen and Lauren.
However, he knew that Fiona always took good care of him.
Kathleen secretly heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Eilam was in one piece.
“Are you hungry?” she couldn’t help but ask.
Briefly stunned, Eilam shook his head.
Kathleen spotted some traces of blood on his clothes.
When they removed the tracker, he must have strongly resisted.
Kathleen clenched her fists tightly. “If you are, tell me.”
Eilam slowly nodded.

“Okay.” Kathleen pursed her lips. “Don’t worry. Everything’s going to be fine.”
With that said, she stepped out.
Eilam frowned deeply.
Ms. Fiona’s acting really strange today.
Kathleen looked around her before she headed to the room on the opposite end of the corridor.
Fiona had told her that Luna’s beloved grandson, Logan, was staying there.
The kid might be innocent, but Luna had harmed for too many people because of him.
She took a deep breath and pushed the door open.
On the bed lay a boy around the same age as Zion.
His face was rather pale, completely drained of color.
Kathleen approached him and placed a hand on the boy’s wrist.
Fiona said that Logan had been unconscious for quite some time.
So, Kathleen wasn’t worried that she might wake him.
She frowned a bit when she checked his pulse.
This kid... He’s...
“Who... are you?” Out of the blue, Logan opened his eyes. “Ms. Fiona?”
He’s awake?
Kathleen froze for a moment. “I’m here to check on you.”
Logan grabbed her hand. “Ms. Fiona, can you please tell Grandma to stop the treatment? I feel so miserable. That lady’s weird. I don’t want her as my doctor.”
“Calm down.” Kathleen knitted her brows as she tried to coax him.
He might wake the others.
Logan wanted to cry.
“You’ve been unconscious for several days. You woke up because of what she did. That means she saved you, right?” Kathleen consoled him.
Logan shook his head. “She’s weird. She injected me with some strange bugs. I feel terrible.”
Kathleen frowned. “You should tell Old Mrs. Hoover yourself.”
“Grandma just wants me to stay alive. Just breathing. She doesn’t care if I’m no more than a walking corpse,” Logan said, crying. “She just didn’t want the Hoover family to fall into someone else’s hands.”
Kathleen just stared at the teenager who was probably not much older than Zion. “But there’s nothing I can do.”
“Ms. Fiona, I know you’re one of the few good people in this household,” Logan went on, still sobbing. “Get me out of here. There’s someone I want to meet.”
“Who?” Kathleen furrowed her brows.
“Kathleen,” Logan responded. “She’s an awesome doctor. She’s also my cousin. I want to see her.”
“How do you know her?” Kathleen expressed bewilderment.
“I often hear Grandma and the others talk about her.” Logan released the hand that had been tugging on her. “But I know that she won’t save me. She doesn’t like the Hoover family, so she won’t like me, and so she won’t save me.”
Kathleen’s haze darkened. “What if she really can’t save you?”
Logan’s eyes reddened. “What can I do? Death awaits me. I’d rather die than be

tortured like this. All these years, I've consumed more medicine than regular food. My arms have been injected with so many needles that they resemble meat sieves! I really don't want to live like this anymore. I'm even willing to get out of here and die out there!"

Kathleen looked at the kid with a complicated expression. She didn't know what to say.

"Ms. Fiona, I haven't spent a day outside in my entire life. You know that," Logan said with resentment. He had had enough.

Kathleen responded flatly, "I can't help you."

She had no idea how to do so.

Logan was Luna's grandson. There was nothing she could do.

Logan, eyebrows furrowed, just stared at her. "Y-You're not Ms. Fiona."

"I am," Kathleen insisted. She didn't think he would be that sharp.

Luna and Lauren didn't see through her.

"Who are you?" Logan frowned. "Ms. Fiona never talks to me like that!"

Kathleen glared at him coldly. "Then, who do you suppose I am?"

Logan didn't have an answer. He shook his head. "I don't know, but you're here to save that other boy, aren't you?"

Kathleen paused and eventually nodded.

She had to calm him down. She couldn't let Luna or Lauren find out.

"How nice," Logan said enviously. "He has a savior, while I have no one."

"Your parents," Kathleen suggested.

"Them?" Logan chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Grandma gave them a lot of money to stay out of this. They don't care whether I live or die. I'm nothing but a tool."

Kathleen replied solemnly, "I'm sorry. I can't help you."

Logan stared at her.

"If you want to tell on me, go ahead." Kathleen turned around. She waited for him to respond.

"Wait," Logan called out to her. "I won't tell anyone. I'm just really envious of him."

She shot him a glance. "Thank you."

"Are you his mother?" he asked meaningfully.

Slowly, she nodded.

"He has a good mother," Logan said, lying back down. He stared at the ceiling and wiped away his tears.

Kathleen pursed her lips and walked away from the door. "If, hypothetically, someone's after your grandma, how do you feel about that?"

Logan froze.

Kathleen knew that was exactly how he would react. Luna might be evil, but to Logan, she still had a good side.

Kathleen strode off, leaving Logan in a state of perplexity.

When she got back to Fiona's room, she sent Samuel a message: We take action tomorrow. They are planning to kill Eil.

Samuel texted back: I'm right outside. Text me anytime if anything happens.

Kathleen was dumbstruck.

Outside? Has he been following me?

Kathleen approached the windows and looked out, but she wouldn't see any cars or people.

She sat back down and texted Samuel: Tonight, I plan to—

Before she could finish typing, she heard a scream coming from outside.

All Too Late Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Are You Leaving

Kathleen deleted that message she intended to send to Samuel. Instead, she typed: Something's happening outside. I'm going to check it out. Don't come in!

She sent out that message, put down her phone, and rushed out.

Everyone dashed out of their rooms.

She did not expect to see Trevor lying on the floor, covered in blood.

Did he... fall from high above?

Enter title...

Everyone exchanged looks of panic.

"What's going on?" Luna came down from the second floor.

She was shocked to the point of speechlessness when she saw Trevor.

Her vision turned dark, and she slumped to the ground.

"Quick! Call the ambulance!" someone shouted.

Everyone scrambled to lift her up and carried her to the couch before calling the ambulance.

However, Kathleen could tell at a glance that Luna was faking it.

Luna had tugged on Lauren once before the former pretended to have fainted.

Something's really fishy here!

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

They took Luna and Trevor to the hospital.

Kathleen surveyed the crowd but couldn't see Lauren anywhere.

Her brows twisted. She quickly ran upstairs.

Just as she suspected, the door to Eilam's locked room was open.

In the room, Lauren had Eilam in a chokehold. "Eilam, you only have yourself to blame to have been born as Samuel and Kathleen's son. Together, those two are a formidable force. Once I kill you, Kathleen will be heartbroken. They'll blame each other for not keeping an eye on you. It will destroy them! So, I can't let you live!"

Eilam's face reddened.

Kathleen entered the room and grabbed Lauren's hair from behind.

Lauren, feeling the pain, released her grip.

"Let me go!" Lauren didn't expect that someone would attack her from behind.

Kathleen grabbed the woman by the hair and slammed her head against the wall.

"Ah! Save—" Lauren wanted to scream.

Kathleen quickly covered the woman's mouth.

"Urgh..." Lauren struggled.

Kathleen looked at Eilam. "Turn around."

Eilam did as he was told.
Kathleen slammed Lauren's head hard against the wall.
You shouldn't have made a move on my son!
Lauren didn't know what had gotten into Fiona to attack her like that so suddenly.
However, the sudden attack had struck her dizzy. She had no strength to fight back.
Kathleen showed no mercy at all.
Lauren passed out after Kathleen struck her one final time.
A large patch of blood was left on the wall.
Kathleen took a deep breath after she was done with Lauren, who now lay motionless on the floor.
Kathleen approached Eilam and scooped him up before walking out of the room, covering the kid's eyes at the same time.
Eilam wrapped his arms around her neck. He detected her unique scent and instantly made the connection.
"Mommy?"
Kathleen nodded.
She left through the back door with Eilam in her arms. She told him, "Your daddy's nearby. Go look for him."
"What about you, Mommy?" Eilam asked, holding her hand.
"I have to clean up the mess. I can't let them know that Lauren's dead. Be good," she explained. With that, she whipped out her phone and sent a message to Samuel: Take Eilam and go!
"Mommy, did the old man fall down on his own, or did somebody push him?"
Eilam questioned.
"Who?" Kathleen knitted her brows.
"The one named Luna. The two argued about something, but I'm not sure what," Eilam elaborated.
Kathleen replied solemnly. "All right. After you meet up with your daddy, show him the video."
Eilam nodded.
"Go," Kathleen said after tidying up the boy's clothes.
Eilam turned around and made his way to the black Rolls-Royce that had come for him.
Kathleen turned toward the house.
She returned to the room where Eilam was previously locked in, but Lauren's body was nowhere to be found.
Did she fake her death? No way!
Kathleen went into a random room, grabbed a towel, and came back to wipe away the blood.
"Miss." Logan suddenly appeared.
Kathleen was caught off guard. "Yes?"
"Did you kill... that lady?" the boy asked hesitantly.
"No," Kathleen denied. "She fell. I have nothing to do with it."
"Come with me!" Logan grabbed her hand.

Kathleen knitted her brows. She relented and followed Logan to his room. Logan lifted the blanket off the floor. "She crawled in here just now and scared me, so I hit her with a vase."

Kathleen examined Logan meaningfully and then looked down at the broken shards of the vase on the floor.

It was obvious that Logan hadn't done it because he freaked out.

He did it because he didn't want Lauren to treat his illness.

"What do we do next?" Logan asked worriedly. "If Grandma finds out..."

"Where are the others?" Kathleen realized that, right after she took Eilam out of the house, the housekeepers seemed to have disappeared.

"They are on the first floor, waiting to be questioned by the police," Logan answered. "They asked me where you were just now. I said you'd gone to fetch something for me. I also told them that you're my caretaker, so in a while, you and I will have to go for questioning together."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Thanks."

Logan just looked at her quietly.

She went on to say, "There's a cliff behind your house if I remember correctly."

"Yes, the Hoover residence is located halfway up the mountain," the boy explained. "Do you want to make it look like she fell down on her own?"

"What else?" Kathleen arched her brows.

"I'll help you," Logan offered.

"No need. You need to help me deal with the police," Kathleen said coolly.

"Logan, I have to be honest with you. About your illness, I don't think even a miracle doctor can do anything about it."

Logan continued to stare at her. "I know. You checked my pulse just now, and judging by your expression, I—Ah!"

He suddenly screamed.

Kathleen frowned. "What's the matter?"

"Miss, look!" Logan pointed at Lauren.

Kathleen turned to look at Lauren's body. She saw movement beneath the woman's stomach.

Kathleen furrowed her brows.

"Do you have a knife?" she asked Logan coldly.

The boy managed to find a fruit knife.

Kathleen cut open Lauren's stomach with the knife. Several bugs wriggled out of it.

Very soon, Lauren's body melted into a puddle of blood.

Logan covered his mouth. "W-What's this?"

Kathleen trampled on the remaining bugs. "I guess we don't have to bury the body now. These are parasitic worms. They can be used to control people. And this woman isn't Lauren!"

The real Lauren isn't here! How sly!

Logan was shocked. "Then, where is she?"

"Definitely somewhere safe," Kathleen concluded in an icy tone.

I can't figure out what exactly is Lauren up to! Isn't she here to work with Luna?

This is so strange!

Kathleen turned to Lauren and said, "You'll say that Lauren's gone to bury Eilam's body, and she never came back. Got it?"

Logan nodded.

Kathleen frowned. There was something amiss at the Hoover residence.

She had a really odd feeling about the night's events.

"Are you leaving?" Logan asked curiously.

"Of course I am. I'm not staying here to be interrogated," Kathleen replied flatly.

"Take care!"

Logan gave her a meaningful look.

Kathleen took two steps forward. "Logan, once you understand my question, come to me. I might be able to do something about your illness."

All Too Late Chapter 487

Chapter 487 You Have Gotten Bolder

Logan looked at her hesitantly. "Can I really go to you?"

Kathleen nodded, turned, and walked away.

She left the house through the back door.

Then, she sent a text message to Theodore: Trevor's dead. He fell from the upper floor.

Theodore replied instantly: Was it an accident?

Enter title...

Murder. Luna pushed him.

When Theodore read Kathleen's response, he inhaled sharply.

Back then, Luna was the one who had exhausted all means to snatch Trevor away. The memories were still fresh in Theodore's mind. Yet, at present, the woman had pushed him down the stairs.

What's that woman thinking?

For a moment, Theodore was utterly confused. He wasn't sure what to do next.

Trevor had died just like that.

Kathleen strode toward the spot where Samuel had parked the car.

She got in the vehicle and tore off the hyper-realistic mask.

"I want to go to the hospital. I need to look at Trevor's body," she told Samuel.

Samuel nodded. "Tyson, start the car."

"Yes." Tyson did as he was instructed.

Kathleen turned to her son. "Eilam, I see that you've gotten bolder."

Eilam replied sheepishly, "Mommy, I'm just trying to help you and Daddy."

"You're five. You're way too young to do that." Kathleen knitted her brows as she spoke with a stern expression. "Don't ever do something like that again, or I'll confiscate all your things."

"Yes, I understand." Eilam lowered his head and nodded obediently.

It was then that Kathleen breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

Kathleen requested Tyson to stay in the car with Eilam.

She and Samuel stepped out.

She handed a mask to him. "Wear this. It's better to be safe than sorry."

Samuel nodded.

They put on the black masks and got down from the car.

Samuel naturally took hold of Kathleen's hand and led the way to the hospital.

Trevor had stopped breathing long before his body was brought to the hospital, so there was no need for emergency treatment.

After a simple cleanup the night before, his body was taken to the morgue.

Kathleen and Samuel went there.

They eventually found Trevor's body.

Kathleen lifted the white cloth covering the dead man and reached a hand out to touch Trevor's chin.

Samuel looked at her sternly. His gaze darkened.

Kathleen's eyes flickered when she felt something. Instantly, she ripped off the hyper-realistic mask on Trevor's face.

Samuel stepped forward. "It's fake?"

"Indeed." Kathleen bit her lip. "We fell for it!"

"Are you saying that Lauren wanted to work with Trevor, not Luna?" Samuel arched his brow.

Kathleen nodded. "Exactly! But, right now, I'm more curious about the relationship between Trevor and Lauren."

Samuel frowned. "How do you think they're related?"

"That's hard to guess," Kathleen responded.

Carefully, she put the hyper-realistic mask back on the dead man's face.

Samuel said in a deep voice, "So, their objective is to send Luna to jail or kill her. Is that right?"

Kathleen nodded. "I suppose the moment Luna pushed the fake Trevor down the stairs, she had an inkling that Trevor was out to get her, so she pretended to be unwell. However, she had no idea that Trevor had partnered with Lauren."

As Kathleen said that, she covered the dead man with the white cloth.

Samuel uttered coldly, "I'll get Leonard and the others to investigate."

"We've been focusing on the wrong thing! We thought Lauren's only working with Luna. We failed to realize that Luna's just a pawn in their scheme," stated Kathleen.

"If Trevor's objective is the money Luna has, then if he's revived, Luna will be acquitted," Samuel added.

"It's not necessarily that Trevor wants to inherit the Hoover family, right?"

Kathleen questioned flatly.

"If you're talking about Kelly's father, he's not even qualified. He's not capable. I'm guessing that the only candidate is Logan," Samuel analyzed.

"How can a thirteen-year-old kid do that right now?" Kathleen snapped. "Let's not fret. We shall wait and see what happens next. I don't believe that Trevor and Lauren can bear it."

Samuel nodded indifferently. "Let's go."

Kathleen walked with him. D*mn! I was hoping to kill off Lauren tonight. I didn't expect they would be planning to get rid of Luna.

They talked as they made their way outside.

"Why do you have to deal with someone like that yourself?" Samuel asked as

he held her slender hand. "Your hands are meant to save people. They shouldn't be tainted by her blood."

"She poisoned Grandma. I can't just sit back." Anger could be seen on Kathleen's fair and delicate face. "If she dares to show up, I won't let her off so easily!"

By then, she would settle grudges new and old.

When they walked out of the hospital, they spotted a police car parked at the entrance.

Are they here for Luna?

Kathleen frowned.

They couldn't come forward at the moment, so they had Walter find out what was going on.

Samuel led Kathleen into his car.

After that, they went straight to the hotel.

When they got there, Kathleen proceeded to check on the wound on Eilam's arm.

There was a deep wound on Eilam's arm. A scab had been formed, but it still looked frightening on his tiny arm.

Kathleen cleaned his wound in silence.

Eilam said nothing throughout the process. Even when he felt pain, he only frowned slightly.

Kathleen's heart ached as she asked, "Does it hurt?"

Eilam shook his head. "No. Really, Mommy, it doesn't."

He did not want to be a crybaby.

Kathleen muttered, "Look at you. You've learned to lie at such a young age."

Eilam remained quiet.

I'm not lying.

Seeing that the boy had gotten distracted, Kathleen pressed on the wound a little harder.

Ah!" Eilam yelped. He shot a glance at his mother.

Kathleen looked at him sternly. "Does it hurt?"

Eilam pursed his lips.

Mommy's so mean!

"Done." Kathleen quickly bandaged his wound. "Don't put too much pressure on this arm, and avoid contact with water. It should be fine in a few days."

"Thanks, Mommy." Finally, he felt liberated.

"Have some food and go to sleep," Kathleen told him. "If you don't feel well, then let me know right away."

"Okay." Eilam stood up and went back to his room.

After that, Kathleen threw Samuel a sideways glance. "You look like you have something to say."

"No." Samuel shook his head.

Kathleen was parenting their child. What could he say about that?

If he talked about it, there would be chaos.

Furthermore, Kathleen was just worried about Eilam.

Samuel and Kathleen had different concepts of parenting, but there was no right

or wrong way to go about it.
So, Samuel chose to keep his mouth shut.
Kathleen let out a light snort. "I want to see how Luna had pushed the fake Trevor down the stairs. Where's the video?"
Samuel turned around and picked up his laptop before approaching Kathleen. "I watched it in the car just now. I didn't see anything odd."
"All right. Let me take a look." Kathleen took the tablet.
The two sat on the couch together. Kathleen clicked on the video.
It had no sound.
However, they could clearly see Luna going to look for Trevor.
It was uncertain what the two were talking about, but they seemed to be having a heated argument.
As they tugged away at each other, they soon came to the railing. Luna gave Trevor a shove, and he fell off.

All Too Late Chapter 488

Chapter 488 Can I Refuse
After watching the video, Kathleen stroked her chin. "Trevor seems to have a better physical condition between the two. There's no way Luna could have that much strength to push him down."
Samuel nodded and uttered coldly, "But from the video, it was indeed Luna who pushed Trevor, causing him to fall down the stairs."
"If the video is made public, Luna wouldn't be able to escape death. However, seeing as she's old, she probably wouldn't go to jail, but she'll no longer be able to manage the company. I guess this is the goal of Trevor and the others," said Kathleen flatly.
Enter title...
She then said curiously, "Since Eil has saved these videos to the cloud, does this mean that the Hoover family's surveillance cameras no longer have this footage?"
"If this is the evidence that Trevor and the others are going to use to frame Luna, I guess it'll be exposed soon," he replied solemnly.
Kathleen jerked upon hearing that.
In other words, the video in our hands is no longer useful.
"Since that video is useless, you can take a look at this one." Samuel clicked on another video.
Kathleen looked over and noticed that the footage showed Lauren holding something as she went to meet Trevor.
Despite not knowing what they said to one another, it was obvious that Lauren appeared smug, while Trevor's expression was a little gloomy.
Samuel placed his slender hand on the screen and clicked pause before dragging down the image.
Kathleen watched as he used special software to recover the letters on the file held in Lauren's hand.
Soon, the words on it became clear.

She read them out, "Paternity test report?"

Samuel pointed at the numbers at the bottom. "This is the serial number. I'll send someone to check it out. We'll soon know exactly whose test this is."

After Kathleen nodded, Samuel made a phone call to get someone to investigate the matter.

There was nothing he could not find out if he set his mind to it. Or rather, no one dared to disrespect his wishes.

Not long passed before a reply came.

Samuel showed Kathleen the electronic copy of the paternity test he had received.

After glancing at it, her brows knitted into a deep V-shape. "Trevor and Lauren are related by blood?"

"From the looks of it, he's either her paternal or maternal grandfather," Samuel replied.

Kathleen furrowed her brows deeply. "I never knew about this. If that's the case, wouldn't Lauren and I..."

Samuel nodded. "You're probably cousins."

"Can I refuse to acknowledge this?"

Samuel shook his head in response.

"I didn't expect Trevor to be such a womanizer and leave offspring everywhere!" Kathleen was livid. "I'm starting to wonder if I have other siblings."

Hearing her words, Samuel smirked. "I guess Trevor won't admit it himself. After all, those kids are of no value to him."

Kathleen froze, and something darkened in her eyes upon hearing that. "You're right. Lauren was the one who came to him."

"She's not entirely innocent either, seeing as she planned her every move."

Samuel analyzed, "She approached Theodore first, most likely because she initially suspected that he was her paternal or maternal grandfather. Then, after discovering that he wasn't, she went to Trevor to confirm the matter."

Kathleen's frown deepened. "Does this mean that she'll inherit the Hoover family in the end?"

Just then, Samuel received a message that caused his gaze to darken. "A lawyer came forward and said that Trevor made a will, which would be read out at his funeral."

"From the looks of it, he's going to give all the inheritance to Lauren, huh?" Kathleen scowled.

"The lawyer mentioned you, so you also have a share of his inheritance," Samuel replied solemnly.

What?

Kathleen felt dubious as she walked over and looked at his phone.

It's true!

"I don't want anything from him, but I want to check the will out since Lauren will definitely show up," she said quietly.

Samuel nodded. "Okay. Let's go together."

"By the way, I wonder how Luna's doing." Kathleen uttered curiously, "I haven't heard from her for so long."

“Neither have I. Wait and see. I’m sure she has seen the news about Trevor’s will and will certainly respond.” Samuel was very patient.

Kathleen nodded. “All right.”

“It’s late. Go to sleep.” Samuel stroked her head and commented, “You have dark circles under your eyes.”

To that, Kathleen hummed while rubbing her eyes.

She was indeed exhausted from not sleeping well due to worrying about Eilam.

Following that, Samuel took hold of Kathleen’s slender hand and led her to the bedroom.

The latter soon took off her coat to take a shower.

Samuel’s thin lips curled into a smile upon hearing the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

No matter what, Kathleen is by my side now.

Just then, the sound of running water from the bathroom stopped.

“Samuel.” Kathleen slightly opened the bathroom door, revealing only a crack.

“What’s the matter?” asked Samuel, who had walked over.

“I forgot to take my pajamas.” Kathleen answered as her cheeks reddened,

“Please help me get it.”

Samuel stared at her blushing face and swallowed hard. “Okay.”

He turned around to help her get the pajamas and used the chance to bring over a pair of her white underwear.

Her face turned even redder when she saw the things he had brought.

She reached out and grabbed the undergarments from him. “How annoying!”

“What’s the matter? You don’t want to wear it?” Samuel pressed his foot against the door. “If you don’t want it, you can always give it back.”

While saying that, his hand reached out toward her.

“What do you mean to return it to you?” Kathleen’s eyes widened. “It’s mine in the first place!”

“If you don’t want to wear it, I’ll take it out for you.” Samuel narrowed his eyes.

“Who says I’m not wearing it.” She pouted. “Get out!”

Looking at her irritated expression, he flashed her a smile before stepping out.

Kathleen quickly closed the door.

Samuel leaned against the wall, feeling extremely blissful while thinking about the woman who just snapped at him.

She’s finally behaving like her old self.

He previously destroyed such a perfect Kathleen, and he did not know when the heavens would give that previous version of her back to him.

However, he was very much satisfied with her current state.

Click!

Kathleen left the bathroom wearing a pearl white nightgown, lazily yawning. “Go and take a shower, too.”

Samuel took her slender wrist and pulled her to his side.

Kathleen frowned. “What’s the matter with you?”

“We’re a married couple, Kate,” he emphasized.

“Although we say that to outsiders, we are in a state of interest now,” she corrected.

Hearing that, Samuel pursed his lips. "I love you."
"Mm. I know." Kathleen nodded.
Samuel's dark eyes gazed at her intently.
He was waiting for her to say the second half of the sentence.
However, she merely gave him a confused look. "What's wrong with you?"
Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. He slowly let go of her wrist.
"It's nothing. Go to bed first. I'll take a shower."
"All right." Kathleen knitted her brows. Why does he seem so weird?
"By the way, remember to bring your pajamas," she reminded.
"Okay." With a nod, he took his pajamas and went in.
Kathleen, on the other hand, sat on the bed. She started wondering about Samuel's strange behavior. What's going on with him? Why has he become so awkward again? He's so hard to understand.

All Too Late Chapter 489

Chapter 489 You Are Trying To Kill Me

Samuel was pretty fast. He only took around ten minutes to shower.

When he got out of the bathroom, Kathleen was already asleep.

Since she had a small figure, it was as if she wasn't there when she lay on the bed.

He walked over and lay on the bed.

More From The Web

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Although he wanted to hug her, he held himself back when he saw how deeply asleep she was.

The man was afraid of waking her up.

At that moment, she turned and nestled in his arms.

Samuel was stunned for a while before he hugged her tightly. "You're still awake?"

"I'm a light sleeper. But, of course, you don't remember since you've lost your memories. When we slept together in the past, you'd silence your phone because you were afraid of disturbing me," Kathleen mumbled.

“My phone’s on silent now, too,” he replied.

“When Nicolette returned from abroad, you didn’t,” she said flatly.

He was speechless.

“I’m not blaming you, Samuel. It’s already in the past,” she said gently.

He took a deep breath. “Let’s remarry.”

“Is getting married really necessary? We got a divorce too, even when we had the marriage certificate,” she asked quietly.

Samuel’s entire body tensed up.

“A marriage certificate doesn’t mean anything, nor can it end anything. Even when we had the marriage certificate in the past, you didn’t even fall for me,” she said in a muffled voice.

He hugged her tight. “I have already fallen for you a long time ago. I was just…”

I was confused.

She tilted her head. “Have you recovered your memories?”

His voice was hoarse. “Yeah. Mostly.”

She said bitterly, “I can’t believe you didn’t tell me. I thought you still don’t remember anything.”

He was afraid that she would get angry. “I didn’t mean to. I just thought that you didn’t want me to get close to you, regardless of whether I lost my memories or not.”

Ever since he was hurt by her indifferent attitude, he started being careful around her.

Kathleen was exasperated. “I’m already letting you hug me this way, yet you say I don’t let you get close to me? Don’t you feel bad for saying that?”

He pursed his lips.

She let him go and looked at him in his eyes. “Samuel, I think you’re the one who can’t let go. It’s already in the past.”

He uttered, “You’ve already moved on. If I did that too, then we would’ve parted ways a long time ago. You’re able to let everything go, but I can’t. I can’t do it.”

He pulled her into his arms. "I'm not going to say anything anymore. Shh. Let's sleep."

Kathleen was bemused by his words.

She took a deep breath as she lifted her head and kissed Samuel's thin lips.

He was stunned, and his entire body shivered.

She held his face and kissed him deeply.

He froze.

She rolled over and got on top of him. The next moment, she planted kisses on his forehead, nose, and chin with her red lips.

Samuel's blood boiled.

"Kate..." His voice became hoarse.

She reached out to unbutton his pajamas with a seductive look in her eyes. "Since you can't understand, I'll use actions to make you."

He looked at her with fiery passion in his eyes.

She took off his pajamas and kissed him.

That night was the happiest night of Samuel's life.

The next day, Samuel woke up after he had had enough sleep.

He opened his eyes slowly and saw the small, enchanting, red face right before him.

He reached out and caressed her face lightly before tucking some strands of her hair behind her ears.

Since he finally understood her feelings completely, he wouldn't doubt her anymore.

"What time is it?" Kathleen's soft voice was a little raspy.

Samuel made her cry last night out of pain, and even at that moment, her waist still hurt.

He glanced at the time. "It's half past seven in the morning. You can sleep a little longer."

She asked lazily, "Any news?"

“I’ll take a look.” With that, he unlocked his phone and looked at yesterday’s news.

He continued in a cold voice, “We were right. Someone uploaded the video of Luna pushing Trevor down the stairs. The police had already interrogated her, but because of her age, they didn’t arrest her.”

Kathleen sat up with her shoulder exposed as she wrapped herself with a blanket. There were a lot of hickeys and bite marks on her shoulder.

Samuel gulped. “I’ll get Tyson to bring some ointments over.”

She shook her head indifferently. “It’s fine. But, are you a dog?”

He remained silent.

“Did you like to bite others in the past, too?” she asked, puzzled.

He thought about it and replied, “I don’t remember.”

She felt a little irritated. “Hey! You said you remember our past last night, but now you’re saying you don’t remember? Samuel, aren’t you aware of how cunning you are?”

Samuel didn’t say anything.

“Is there any other news?” she asked.

“No,” he replied plainly.

She calmed down. “Okay. Let’s just wait for Walter’s news.”

He nodded.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Walter was there to visit Luna.

Although there were police outside Luna’s ward, Walter could still enter.

Luna called out to Walter when she saw him enter. “Walter.”

His face fell. “You still have the nerve to call me by my name? Do you think you’re worthy of being my sister?”

Luna frowned. “Walter, what do you mean by that? Ever since you returned from abroad, I didn’t even go looking for you even after all the things you did.”

He chuckled bitterly. “Looking for me? Luna, you’re too evil! You were the one who kidnapped Ashley last time, weren’t you?”

She was stunned. "No!"

"I have the evidence, and I've already given it to the police! I'll never let you off the hook! Besides, don't assume I don't know that you were the one who caused Phoebe's miscarriages in the past!" he yelled angrily.

"Walter, did someone say something to you? Don't listen to them. How is it possible that I'd hurt Ashley? She's my niece," she said nervously.

"Hah! I finally understand how ambitious and ruthless you are. Now, I'll take back all the authority and shares you have of Zeller Group. From now on, you have nothing to do with the Zeller family! Do you understand?" he snapped.

Luna was infuriated. "Walter! How could you do this to me? All these years, Zeller Group has developed much better under my control than yours!"

"That's because I was busy accompanying and taking care of my daughter. Now that I know your motive, I'll manage the company myself so that I can pass it on to Ashley in the future," he replied coldly.

"Walter, sooner or later, Ashley will get married. When that happens, the company will fall into an outsider's hands. If you leave the company to me, I'll pass it on to my grandson. That way, it'll still be in a Zeller's hands instead of benefiting others," she said softly.

Walter got angry when he heard that. "If you think that daughters aren't qualified to continue the lineage, then what makes you think you have the right to let your child take over the Zeller family? Did you think I'm so stupid that I wouldn't have thought of this?"

Luna's gaze was cold. "You're in it together! All of you wish to kill me!"

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Chapter 490 You Do Not Like This Do You

Walter was furious. "Kill you? You're the one who wants to kill us! Anyway, I'm not going to care about you anymore!"

"Walter, you're really cruel! You're just as heartless as Trevor! All these years, if it wasn't for me, can you have all of this today? You guys depend on me!"

Do they even get it?

Walter laughed coldly. "Did you do that for us? You only did that because of yourself! Besides, do you know that someone who claims to be the daughter of Trevor's illegitimate child wishes to fight for the Hoover family's inheritance? I wonder if your favorite grandson can hold against her?"

Luna's eyes widened. "What? What do you mean by the daughter of the illegitimate child!"

Walter took a deep breath and said coldly, "I'm not going to tell you. You'll find out one day. However, everything would've already ended by then, so whatever you try to do will be pointless."

Luna's face darkened completely.

Suddenly, she realized that she had no way out.

"There's no way Trevor would be so ruthless! Logan is his grandson, and Zane is his son! He can't be that heartless!" Luna didn't believe it at all.

Walter asked coldly, "Do you really think that Trevor likes your two children?"

Luna was taken aback.

"Did you forget how you got together with him?" Walter asked with a sneer.

She stared at him. "But it's been decades! He should've already moved on a long time ago!"

Moreover, although they weren't on the same wavelength after all those years, they seemed to feel affection for one another.

Walter looked at her with an icy gaze. "How sad. You actually thought his courtesy toward you was love. Someone like you will never understand what love is."

In response to Walter's sarcasm, Luna's expression turned darker as she glared at him. "How do you know he doesn't love me? The one he loves is me! Those women seduced him! He didn't mean to cheat on me!"

Walter didn't expect that Luna would still lie to herself even at that time. He said plainly, "Do whatever you want. No matter what, I'm not going to help you anymore."

She pulled his hand. "Walter, as my older brother, you have to help me!"

He pushed her away and said in disdain, "I'm not going to help you. Remember this! This is the end of our relationship as siblings!"

With that, he turned to leave.

D*mn it!

Luna gritted her teeth in rage. "You're all ungrateful!"

Even after she tried to think of a solution, she realized it was no use.

She sat on the bed and racked her brain for a long time.

She knew that she still couldn't die yet.

If she died, no one would be there to control Logan.

She knew clearly how useless her two sons were.

Thinking it over, in the end, she asked one of the police officers at the entrance to come into her room. "I want to see Kathleen."

Kathleen wasn't the least bit surprised when she received the call saying that Luna wanted to see her.

After thinking about it, she said, "Okay. Tell Luna that I'll go meet her."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Samuel walked toward her and asked calmly, "Luna wants to see you?"

She nodded. "Yeah. I'll go check it out. You should rest well at the hotel."

He held her hand. "I'm going with you!"

There was no way he would let her go alone.

She stared at him. "It's not like I won't come back."

"Just in case," he said in a deep voice.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Okay then."

Interlocking his fingers with hers, he said, "We promised to stay together forever. We mustn't get separated."

She nodded. "Yeah. I get it."

The two of them went to the hospital to see Luna together.

Luna's face remained indifferent when she saw Kathleen. "You must be thrilled to see the state I'm in."

Kathleen was dressed in a black trench coat. She was tall and slender, and her perfect, oval face was cold. "It's true that I'm happy to see you looking like this. I'm sure you know clearly how my granny died!"

Luna laughed coldly. "Haha! She took her own life! It has nothing to do with me."

Kathleen was indifferent. "Is that so? Regardless, you caused it to happen."

Luna was unfazed. "Kathleen, could it be that you thought I was the one who separated Frances and Trevor?"

Kathleen stared at Luna in silence.

"I'm telling you, Trevor is a playboy! Frances was fooled by his looks!" Luna grinned.

Kathleen snapped icily, "After my granny was lied to by Trevor, she never expected him to turn back! But what did you do? You made Hector take my mom away and separated my mom and granny! This is all your fault!"

Luna wasn't repentant at all. "So what if I did it? I get mad when I see Trevor looking at her photo every day!"

Kathleen growled, "My granny wasn't the one who contacted him! How dare you treated her that way?"

Luna chuckled bitterly. "Her existence alone was a sin! I couldn't let my hard-earned marriage be in vain!"

"So, to do that, you'd sacrifice other people?" Kathleen clenched her fists as she gritted her teeth.

"At the end of the day, I will never let Trevor know that Frances had his child! If he found out, he'd know that it wasn't me that night and divorce me! I don't want that!" Luna yelled in a fury.

Kathleen's expression was cold.

So, there's more to the story. However, none of that matters anymore. So what if there are misunderstandings here? Trevor still turned a blind eye to Luna's doings for all these years.

Kathleen remained indifferent when she saw how mad Luna was. "Being abandoned by your loved ones doesn't feel good, does it?"

Luna gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Kathleen continued, "This is karma. Luna, since you don't have much time left to live, why don't you spend the rest of your days thinking about all the sins you've committed in the past years? That way, you can explain yourself to Hades."

After saying that, Kathleen got ready to leave.

"Wait! Kathleen, no matter what, you're still related to Logan. Can you help him?"

Kathleen was expressionless. "No."

Luna froze, and Kathleen turned.

"Please! I beg of you! As long as you can help me take care of Logan, I'll do anything you want!" Luna knelt on the bed.

"Can you return my granny to me? Are you able to bring someone back from the dead?" Kathleen asked back coldly.

Luna froze again.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "You can't. Therefore, you have no right to beg me for help."

Luna wanted to cry, but there were no tears. "Kathleen! Did you really think everything would be over after taking me down?"