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All Too Late Chapter 371

Chapter 371 Nicolette Is Back

"No." Lauren smiled nonchalantly.

"It wasn't you?" Kathleen was suspicious.

"Think about it, Kathleen. Do the two of us share any grudges? Now you're no longer by Theodore's side. The organization would be mine if I so much as move a finger and end him. Why would I even want to cause you trouble?" There was a tinge of amusement in Lauren's tone.

"If it wasn't you, then who was it? I think you're the only one in the organization who knows about Zion's ancestry." Kathleen lifted her eyebrow while wearing a frosty expression.

"I have no idea either. Oh, I forgot to tell you. There's a big-time nuisance among the people who escorted Zion today. I wonder have you noticed anything?"

Big-time nuisance?

"Who is it?" asked Kathleen, frowning.

"I won't tell you. That's your business with the person. I'm just in charge of receiving the money, that's all." Lauren let out a sinister chuckle before hanging up on Kathleen.

Samuel queried, "Where are the people who came with Zion?"

Kathleen rubbed her temples. "I've asked them to go back. I didn't expect Theodore to send me a custom-made bomb."

"Is it someone from the organization who holds a grudge against you?" he asked with a worried frown.

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She let out a casual sneer as chilliness crept up her pretty face. "I know who it is. No wonder I thought her gait was weird when she walked."

He asked in a frosty, gruffy voice, "Who is it?"

She turned to look at him sharply, her eyes devoid of the usual gentleness. "Nicolette Yoeger."

It's her? He was stunned.

"You still remember her, right?" asked Kathleen emotionlessly.

"I thought she could no longer stand?" Samuel was beyond confused.

Though she was able to walk with support from the robotic exoskeleton, the thing was too obvious for Kathleen to have missed it.

If even Kathleen didn't notice anything, that would mean Nicolette was able to stand without support from any equipment.

Are her legs cured?

Kathleen chuckled coldly. "Lauren is well-aware of her own specialty, after all."

Samuel gazed solemnly at her. "Is Lauren capable of curing her?"

"Not entirely, of course. But according to Lauren's way of doing things, I have a rough grasp on what method she used," she uttered indifferently.

He frowned and waited for her elaboration.

"Lauren excels at using parasitic worms. There is one kind of parasitic worm that has the ability to control people's nerves. I bet Lauren must have done something to Nicolette's legs. That's why Nicolette's gait looked weird today. She hates me, so she'd definitely try to exact her revenge on me." A cold gleam streaked past Kathleen's eyes as she spoke.

I'm waiting for her. I might have lost my memory, but I would never forget everything between Nicolette and me.

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A ferocious glow emerged in Samuel's cold eyes as he swore to himself that he would end Nicolette with his own hands.

In the meantime, Yareli was happily shopping for clothes in the mall.

Ever since Samuel agreed to marry her, she had been in high spirits.

She told Vanessa about the good news, and the latter promised to attend their wedding.

Although she hadn't told Samuel about it yet, she planned to doll herself up and go to meet Samuel.

After choosing a pretty floral dress, she stepped into the fitting room and was about to try it on when someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it? It's occupied," she asked in annoyance.

However, the person outside knocked again.

She opened the door and yelled impatiently, "What do you want?"

The person standing outside flashed her a malicious smile.

As the color on her face drained away, Yareli stuttered, "Y-You—"

Before she could even finish her sentence, the person took out a spray bottle and aimed it at her face, knocking her out.

As she collapsed on the floor, the person dragged her into the fitting room and dialed a number. "All done. You guys can come up here and bring her away. Remember, don't let anyone notice. I think Kathleen has already noticed something, so avoid her at all costs."

After that, she ended the call, her eyes glowing menacingly.

"I'm taking back everything that's rightfully mine!"

When Samuel had just gotten into the car after leaving Kathleen's place, he received Yareli's call.

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Her voice was soft as she spoke. "It's me, Samuel. My mom has agreed with our marriage. She'll be there at the wedding."

"You must've forgotten that I want to meet her before the wedding," he replied coldly.

"How do we know you're not just trying to trick my mother into coming back?" said Yareli.

"Since you guys are so worried about that, then what's the point of our marriage? Tell her it's not necessary to return. The marriage can be called off." His tone was freezing cold.

After he ended the call, Yareli smiled devilishly and mumbled to herself, "Samuel, your attitude remains the same after all these years. You gave all your gentleness and affection to Kathleen. So what's left for me?"

No. I refuse to accept this! What's so good about Kathleen? Why does she deserve all the good things? Look at me! My leg is crippled, and my face is destroyed! I've lost everything! I'm going to take back everything that belongs to me. Including Samuel, the man who never spared me a glance despite how much I love him!

It was late at night when Yareli returned to the quiet residence.

She was about to head upstairs straight away without making any noise when the lights of the living room flicked open.

She was taken aback as she reflexively lifted her hand to cover her eyes from the sudden brightness.

An elegant figure stood on the second floor.

She slowly put her hand down. "What are you doing here, Kathleen?"

"Why can't I be here? Granny has decided to move in with us tomorrow." Kathleen's tone was icy.

"What?" Yareli froze in shock.

"This is for the best. The Yoeger family is just using her, after all," uttered Kathleen apathetically.

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“What are you talking about?”

“Also, Yoeger Group will be divided tomorrow. You guys can keep the main part. As for the rest, Granny will hand them over to me.” There was a solemn look in Kathleen’s dark eyes.

“What’s the meaning of this, Kathleen?” Yareli asked unhappily.

The Yoeger family would be left with almost nothing if they lost the part that Frances owned.

Kathleen responded indifferently, “Then you should tell Vanessa that if it hadn’t been for my granny back then, you guys would’ve already been doomed. Now, Granny is old. She no longer wants to be part of this mess. Hence, this has to be done.”

Yareli clenched her fists.

D*mn it!

She didn’t expect Kathleen to take such a drastic measure to deal with this matter.

Kathleen uttered meaningfully, “It’s late, Yareli. You should sleep early. There are a lot of things you need to deal with tomorrow. Oh, right. Congratulations on your marriage.”

With that, she turned to leave.

Yareli’s complexion was pale as she gritted her teeth, holding back the urge to tear Kathleen apart.

This woman **All Too Late Chapter 372**

[All Too Late](#)

Chapter 372 Treat You Horribly

Kathleen returned to her room and sat on the bed.

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She arrived an hour ago and discussed the matter with Frances.

Luckily, the old woman listened to anything she said.

She decided to let Frances move in with her, as there was no way she was letting the old woman be trapped in a dangerous situation.

Moreover, Yoeger Group would soon be divided.

The Yoegers could deal with their assets however they wanted, but Kathleen was adamant about helping Frances regain everything that was rightfully hers.

I will not let them have Granny's assets!

Hector's actions alone proved that the Yoegers never valued Frances' contributions to the family.

All Kathleen wanted was for Frances to live her sunset years in peace.

As for her children, she didn't have to worry, as she could ask Samuel to stay and look after them for one night.

She lay in bed and received a text from Samuel that read: How's it going on your side?

Kathleen replied: Everything's going well. Are the kids asleep?

He responded: Yeah, they're asleep.

She texted: Good.

He replied: You should rest early, too.

She typed: Okay.

Just as she put her phone down and prepared to sleep, Samuel sent her another text message: I've turned down the marriage with Yareli.

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She texted back: I was wrong. I shouldn't have forced you. You're right; marriage isn't child's play. It's not a tool that can be used.

He replied: It's good that you understand.

Kathleen frowned in confusion.

What does he mean?

He sent another text message: You treated marriage as a joke five years ago. So why did you marry Caleb when you didn't love him?

She replied sheepishly: I've lost my memory. I can't give you an answer even if I want to.

He texted back: I like how memory loss is your excuse for everything.

She pursed her lips.

He's kind of humorous sometimes.

Moments later, he texted: Go to sleep.

She rolled her eyes and replied: I was about to sleep. You were the one talking to me!

A smile spread across his face as he could almost sense her irritation through the words on the screen.

He was able to picture her angry expression as he texted: Did I complain when you summoned me back to look after the kids?

She furrowed her brows and replied: I won't need you anymore after I return tomorrow.

He responded: Wow. Is this an act of discarding me after you're done using me?

Kathleen was speechless.

Why does he make it sound like it's my fault?

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Hence, she texted: Fine. I won't ask you for help in the future anymore, okay?

She wouldn't have asked him for help if Charles wasn't busy.

Samuel's thin lips curled into a smile as he texted back: Can't you tell I'm joking? I just don't want our relationship to be too awkward.

Before she put her phone down and went to sleep, she merely replied: Good night!

While wearing a gloomy expression, he responded: Good night.

Things would never return to the way it was, huh?

The next morning, Kathleen woke up and checked the time on her phone.

It was only six o'clock in the morning, but she found herself wide awake.

Thus, she got up and went downstairs to check on Frances.

After knocking on the door, she entered and saw Frances still asleep.

She walked over, intending to leave after taking a look.

That was when she caught sight of a bottle of sleeping pills and a letter on the old woman's bedside table. Her whole body stiffened.

"Granny!" she exclaimed as she placed her finger beneath Frances' nose to feel her breathing.

When she didn't feel anything, her mind began buzzing.

"Granny! Help! Someone!" she shrieked frantically.

One of the maids rushed in. "What's wrong?"

"Go get the car ready! Hurry!" Kathleen screamed hysterically.

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At a single glance, the maid could tell that something had happened to Frances.

Without asking anything else, she immediately went to carry out Kathleen's order.

Kathleen held Frances in her arms and bawled in despair.

Why did this happen? Why did Granny end her own life?

Soon after, the maid returned and informed Kathleen, "Ms. Johnson, the car is ready."

"Help me!" Kathleen stuffed the letter into her pocket as the maid walked over and helped her carry Frances into the car.

She sped all the way to the hospital, but it was too late.

Frances had already passed away.

She had already stopped breathing when they reached the hospital.

When the doctor announced Frances' death, Kathleen sat motionlessly on the chair in a state of complete shock.

Samuel was the first to arrive.

When he saw Kathleen's dejected look, he approached and embraced her. "Kate?"

Kathleen threw herself into his arms and hugged his neck, bawling like a baby.

He hugged her tight and allowed her to vent her emotions.

Charles came next, and then there was Wynn timer and Calvin.

Initially, Diana wanted to come as well, but they didn't let her, for fear that she wouldn't be able to handle the sorrow of losing her friend.

The way Kathleen was weeping in misery broke everyone's hearts.

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Charles looked at Samuel and said, "Why don't you bring her back first?"

Wynnie walked over. "I've asked someone to send the kids back home."

"All right." Samuel nodded and looked down at Kathleen, who was in his arms. "I'll bring you back first, okay?"

"No. I want to stay." Kathleen shook her head, her soft and fair hands clutching the man's collar.

She sobbed piteously, her eyes and nose red from all the crying.

Samuel's heart ached as he looked at her tear-stricken face. "All right then."

He then shook his head at Charles, indicating they should allow her to stay.

When Frances was pushed out of the operating room, her head was covered with a white sheet.

Kathleen approached, wanting to take a look.

The doctor knew what she wanted and allowed her to take one last look at her grandmother.

As she lifted the white sheet and looked at the old woman's peaceful expression, tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Granny... It's all my fault. I should've let you know that I'm your granddaughter sooner. Why did you do this?" Kathleen's voice turned hoarse.

Everything was fine just one day ago. She couldn't fathom why something like this happened.

As she sobbed, Samuel held her arm and supported her.

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The doctor shouted, "Quick, send her to a ward!"

Samuel carried her and sent her into one of the wards for the doctor to do a checkup on her.

"She passed out due to extreme grief. Let her rest, and make sure she doesn't have any more emotional fluctuations," said the doctor.

Samuel nodded. "All right."

After the doctor left, Samuel pulled the covers for Kathleen.

As he took her hand and looked at her delicate but pale face, his soulful eyes were filled with heartache.

Kathleen woke up in the evening.

She didn't know how long she had been unconscious, but she felt lethargic.

"You're awake?" Samuel's deep voice sounded.

She looked over at him. "How long have I been asleep?"

"You've been asleep for the whole day," he answered.

"My granny..." She frowned.

He placed his hand on her shoulder. "Don't worry. Charles and my parents are handling everything."

She pursed her lips. "Thank them for me."

"I will." His voice sounded slightly raspy.

"Where are my shoes? I want to go home." She gazed at him.

"I'll help you." He took her shoes and wanted to help her put them on.

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"It's okay. I'll do it myself." She furrowed her brows.

His big hands enveloped her feet. "Let me help you."

Subsequently, he helped her put on her shoes in a gentle manner.

All of a sudden, he realized something.

"Kate, back then, I thought I treated you nice enough. But now, as I helped you put on your shoes, I realized that I had treated you horribly," he uttered gruffly.

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All Too Late Chapter 373

Chapter 373 Pointless To Regret

Kathleen tilted her head. "Well, it doesn't matter anymore."

She did not care much about it, after all.

Samuel froze as he felt his heart wrench.

Then, he replied bitterly, "Is that so?"

"Let's go." Kathleen got out of the bed.

Samuel followed her silently as they exited the room.

He was exuding an indescribable sense of iciness.

At the same time, Kathleen could sense that he was trying hard to suppress his emotions.

Yet, she was not in a good mood to mull over what he actually had in mind.

Soon, they arrived in front of the elevator.

The elevator stopped right on the level they were at.

The elevator doors opened, and Charles walked out.

As soon as he saw Kathleen, he furrowed his brows. "Are you feeling better?"

"I've been fine the whole time." Kathleen stared at Charles intently. "Charles, why are you here?"

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"Hmm... I came here to discuss this with you. Granny's funeral will be held at the Johnson residence instead of the Yoeger residence. Granny had done enough for the Yoeger family, and they had wronged her. I don't want to have Granny buried with the Yoeger family even after she has passed away," Charles stated frigidly.

They only felt disgusted at the mention of the Yoeger family.

Kathleen gave a slight nod. "You're right."

"I'll make the arrangements then," said Charles.

"All right. Let's go." Kathleen nodded.

Charles glanced at Samuel before turning around.

Then, three of them took the elevator downstairs.

After leaving the hospital, they went to Charles' place.

The mourning hall was all set up in just a day.

Many people came to pay their last respects.

Some of them had been friends with Frances for more than decades.

Diana had been there since that afternoon, and she had not left since then.

Kathleen walked toward Diana.

It was the first time they met after so long.

Diana's eyes were red-rimmed as she looked at Kathleen. "Kate."

"Old Mrs. Macari, thank you for coming to be with my granny in her final moment."

Diana replied sadly, "Your granny and I were really close friends. I surely have to be here to send her off."

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Kathleen lowered her gaze and nodded.

Diana let out a sigh. She was definitely aware of the drastic change in Kathleen as compared to before.

Kathleen used to be a really sweet and gentle lady, but now, she seemed aloof and distant.

It would be impossible for Diana not to feel sad at the change.

“Old Mrs. Macari, it’s getting late. You should head back and get some rest. You’re getting on in years. If anything were to happen to you, we couldn’t afford to bear the consequences,” Kathleen advised calmly.

Diana certainly knew that she would trouble them to take care of her if she was there.

In fact, she only wanted to meet Kathleen for a while.

“Okay,” Diana replied with a nod.

She rose to her feet and reached out her wrinkled hand to grab Kathleen’s. “I’m leaving then.”

“Okay.” Kathleen’s voice sounded a little hoarse.

Diana released her grip and flashed a faint smile. Then, the housekeeper helped her out of the place.

“Mom, I’ll see you off.” Wynnie followed behind.

Moments later, Diana got into the car outside.

Wynnie hesitated for a brief moment before she blurted out, “Mom, I guess Kate...”

“Wynn, it’s pretty good to see Kate like this too,” Diana comforted.

Wynnie was stunned.

“Think about it. Weren’t we the reasons why Kate couldn’t cut ties with Samuel? Just leave everything as it is now,” Diana said seriously.

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Wynn timer nodded. "I know. I didn't mean to pressure Kate too."

"Okay." Diana let out a sigh before she continued, "I didn't expect Frances to do something foolish. Just yesterday, she called me and told me to take good care of Kate. So this was what she meant."

Diana could only blame herself for not giving her words much thought at that time.

"Mom, don't worry. I'll help them with Old Mrs. Yoeger's funeral," Wynn timer assured.

"Thank you for your help," came Diana's reply.

Wynn timer then closed the car door for her.

Sitting in the car, Diana sighed again.

The housekeeper comforted, "I guess you don't feel good too, right?"

"You know me well." Diana's eyes turned red. "Kate always liked to be around me in the past. She didn't even visit me this time when she came back. Moreover, she wasn't acting as close to me as she did back then."

"Ms. Johnson lost her memory, but she's Mr. Eil and Ms. Desi's mother. She is still connected to the Macari family no matter what," said the housekeeper.

"I know. I'm not blaming her either. Maybe it would've been better if I hadn't made her marry Samuel last time," Diana said faintly.

"Old Mrs. Macari, it has already been so long, so it's pointless to regret now." The housekeeper was helpless too.

If Nicolette had not gotten in between them, Samuel and Kathleen would surely live a happy life.

"Let's go," Diana ordered softly.

Only then did the driver start the engine and drive off.

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In the meantime, there were not many people in the mourning hall to pay their respect.

Kathleen shot Charles a sidelong glance and asked, "Has Zachary come?"

"Of course. He cried for a bit pretentiously and left after pretending to pass out," Charles said sarcastically.

"What about Yareli? Was she not here?" Kathleen's brows settled into a frown.

"She was here much earlier, but she left after a while," replied Charles.

"That's strange." The crease between her brows deepened.

"What's wrong?" Samuel and Charles looked at her.

"I went to the Yoeger residence yesterday and bumped into her at midnight. Considering how she treated me in the past, she wouldn't have been so calm when she saw me at the Yoeger residence yesterday," Kathleen stated flatly.

"She's a psycho, and we shouldn't be surprised by whatever she does. However, you'd better be careful if she seemed that calm." Charles was worried.

A sullen look crept over Samuel's face. "I've already sent someone to keep an eye on her."

Kathleen looked at him in shock. "Just today?"

"Yesterday." Samuel's captivating eyes turned icy-cold.

Yesterday? That was after I talked to Lauren on the phone.

"Just keep an eye on her for now, then." After a moment's pause, Kathleen continued, "Did she bring up the marriage with you?"

"Yes, she did. She said Vanessa would be at the wedding, but I told her off." Samuel's voice was frosty.

"It's good that you rejected her. I shouldn't have forced you to marry her. Now that Granny has passed away, the Yoeger family will have no choice but to split the assets. Zachary and

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Yareli will share what's left. Judging by Yareli's ability, she probably can't take charge of the Yoeger family's affairs, and Vanessa will definitely do something when she can no longer stand it," explained Kathleen.

"I guess we will have to get this matter sorted out as soon as possible." Charles knew Kathleen was trying to force Vanessa to come back.

Kathleen responded with a nod.

Knitting her brows, she asked, "Charles, is anyone taking care of things at my house?"

Charles replied patiently, "Amelia and the others are there. Moreover—"

Just then, Kathleen's phone rang.

She picked up the phone and heard Amelia's feeble voice. "Ms. Johnson, someone took Zion away."

A cold glint flitted across Kathleen's eyes. "I'll be there right away!"

She placed her phone down and said solemnly, "As expected, Dorothy has made her move."

All Too Late Chapter 374

Chapter 374 Your Last Name Is Not Yoeger

Kathleen told Charles not to follow her.

They would need someone to take care of things at the funeral, too, as they could not possibly pass all the chores to Wynnie and Calvin.

In a low voice, Samuel offered, "I'll go with you."

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A hesitant look appeared on Kathleen's delicate face.

Samuel tugged at her and headed out, not leaving a chance for her to turn him down.

After getting into the car, Samuel tried his best to hide the menacing look in his eyes. "I'm not trying to force you or anything. However, if you're clearly aware that the Hoover family is coming after you, don't stop me from helping you."

Kathleen pursed her red lips. "Okay."

Samuel turned around and stated directly, "Kathleen, I can put up with everything you do, but if you choose to put yourself at risk, I'll need to stay by your side. I don't want Eil and Desi to resent me their whole life for failing to protect you."

Initially, Kathleen wanted to retort, but she held her tongue upon hearing those serious words from him.

There was nothing else Kathleen could say when it came to the matters related to their children.

Seeing that she did not refute, Samuel finally felt the tension in his body subside a little.

"Can we leave now?" Kathleen asked cautiously.

The next instant, Samuel started the engine.

Kathleen let out a sigh without saying a word.

How terrifying! Samuel looks the scariest when he is furious.

Soon, they arrived at Kathleen's house.

In fact, Samuel had arranged for some of his subordinates to guard Kathleen's house too.

They did not get to inform Samuel in time, not because they were not carrying out their duties, but because all of them had been knocked out.

One of them even died after suffering severe injury.

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Those people were going too far.

At the same time, Samuel had sent another group of people over.

When Kathleen and Samuel went in, there was someone examining Amelia and the others.

“Amelia, are you okay?” Kathleen hurried over.

Amelia shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Knitting her brows, Kathleen asked worriedly, “What exactly happened?”

“A group of people broke in and knocked us out. Just when I was still in a daze, I saw them taking Zion away. I wanted to call you, but I didn’t have the strength to do so. So, I immediately contacted you as soon as I regained my consciousness,” Amelia explained.

Kathleen merely replied with a nod.

Then, she turned around and headed to Zion’s room.

The room doesn’t look messy, so they weren’t searching for anything. I guess they took Zion away directly.

Just then, Samuel’s phone rang.

He said in a deep voice, “Okay. I got it.”

As soon as he finished his words, he ended the call.

After that, he walked toward Kathleen and said, “My men found Dorothy’s car. She has gone to Quilton.”

“Did she drive there?” Kathleen furrowed her brows.

Samuel nodded in response.

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"It might not be true. She knows we will definitely save Zion, so she purposely exposed her trail and allowed us to discover her car. But the people in the car might not be her and Zion," Kathleen reasoned composedly.

Seemingly unconcerned, Samuel replied flatly, "Don't worry. I have enough manpower. I'll send a group of them to trail after this car, and another group of people will continue to look for her around Jadeborough."

After mulling over his plan, Kathleen asked, "Are there any places in Jadeborough that we've possibly neglected?"

"It must be a place where the people know about your relationship with the Hoover family, yet it's a place that we couldn't think of," analyzed Samuel.

A sharp glint flashed across Kathleen's eyes. "Let's go to the Yoeger residence!"

At the same time, Samuel thought of the Yoeger residence, too.

Dorothy must be waiting for the storm to be over. Then, she could secretly take Zion away without them noticing.

During this period, the place she was going to hide with Zion would become a concern.

Since Samuel's men had been searching for them, Dorothy definitely would not bring Zion to hotels or other places.

There could only be someone in Jadeborough who could help to hide their trails.

Most importantly, those people must know about their relationship with the Hoover family.

Samuel and Kathleen could only think of the Yoeger family after mulling everything over.

Vanessa definitely knew about this. So, it's impossible that Zachary and Yareli have no idea about it.

Kathleen fell into deep thought, and the Yoeger family crossed her mind.

Of course, Samuel had the same assumption in mind too.

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Without any delay, they drove to the Yoeger residence.

The lights were on in the Yoeger residence.

Kathleen got out of the car and rang the doorbell.

No one came to open the door for her even after a long time.

Kathleen let out a sarcastic chuckle.

They're making things even more obvious now.

As she was thinking about how to open the door, Samuel came over. "I'll do it."

He pulled Kathleen away and shot right at the electronic lock.

The lock was damaged in an instant, and the door opened.

Kathleen was a little guilty. What a violent man!

Samuel darted into the house and searched every room.

Just then, Yareli walked out of her room and stared at Kathleen and Samuel apathetically. "Kathleen, what are you doing?"

"Is there any issues with me coming back to my own house?" Kathleen refuted.

"Your house? Mind that your last name is not Yoeger!" Yareli fumed.

"It's true that I'm not a Yoeger, but this house is mine." Kathleen flashed her a half-smile.

"What did you say?" Yareli frowned.

Kathleen explained calmly, "Granny made a will. Since she passed away, this house now belongs to me. You're staying at my place, yet you didn't open the door when I rang the doorbell. I had no choice but to break in. Is there anything to do with you when I break my own house door?"

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Enraged, Yareli gritted her teeth. "You're just making things up!"

Kathleen scoffed, "Even if I don't, I'm already in."

Yareli's face grew sullen.

Obviously, she is no longer the old Kathleen from the past.

Kathleen ascended the stairs as she called out, "Aren't you moving out of my way?"

"Kathleen, you'd better not go too far!" Yareli was burning in fury.

With her eyes full of disdain, Kathleen looked into Yareli's eyes intently.

Yareli felt uneasy under Kathleen's intimidating gaze. She looked away and said, "Kathleen Johnson, if you try to break in forcefully, I'll call the police!"

Looking unfazed, Kathleen chuckled. "Call the police, then."

The next second, she pushed Yareli away.

Yareli lost her balance and fell.

At that moment, Samuel was following behind Kathleen.

Yareli grabbed his arm and complained pitifully, "Samuel, look at what she's doing."

Samuel retracted his arm from her grasp and replied coldly, "What's wrong with what she's doing?"

His reply left Yareli in a daze.

Kathleen searched room by room and eventually found Dorothy.

However, there was only Dorothy in the room.

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"Ms. Johnson, aren't you sleeping at such a late hour?" A hint of panic appeared on Dorothy's face.

"There's a guest here. Naturally, I should come over and greet her," answered Kathleen.

"Haha... I heard what you said just now. So this is your home," Dorothy replied nonchalantly.

"Yes." Kathleen walked over casually and opened the closet.

A dash of concern flashed across Dorothy's eyes.

Samuel turned sideways and said to his subordinates, "Search around the second floor. Do not miss a single corner in every room."

"Yes!"

Dorothy was all worked up as she voiced, "Ms. Johnson, since you don't welcome me here, I'll leave then."

Immediately after saying that, she grabbed her bag and was about to leave.

Kathleen pulled her bag and put on a cold grin. "This is not how I treat my guest. Since you're already here, just stay comfortably."

Upon hearing that, Dorothy questioned implicitly, "Ms. Johnson, what are you trying to do now, though?"

All Too Late Chapter 375

Chapter 375 Why Did You Save Me

"I'm looking for something, but I forgot in which room I placed it. Ms. Cartwright, don't mind me. I'll leave after I finish searching," Kathleen explained indifferently.

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She had checked all the cabinets and even the bathrooms.

Yet, she found nothing.

Dorothy wore an unfathomable grin as she questioned, "Have you found it?"

Kathleen shook her head.

Meanwhile, Samuel's men came back from searching around the house too, yet they did not manage to find anything.

A cold grin flashed across Kathleen's beautiful face. "Since I couldn't find it, I'll stop searching around. I hope you wouldn't mind, Ms. Cartwright."

Dorothy stared at Kathleen for a long while.

When she came and saw me just now, she didn't even mention anything about Zion. This lady is merely in her twenties, yet she could stay this composed. She's truly a prudent person.

Dorothy came to a realization that she had met a strong opponent.

"Let's go." Kathleen turned to Samuel.

He replied with a nod.

Then, they came out of Dorothy's room.

At the same time, Zachary had rushed back too.

Infuriated, he asked anxiously, "What's going on? Yareli told me that this mansion has become yours."

"Granny had that written in her will. When she got married to Old Mr. Yoeger back then, he had given the house to Granny. The owner's name of this property had already been changed to Granny's a long time ago," Kathleen explained without a tinge of emotions.

"What?" Zachary was startled.

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“According to Granny’s will, this house will be given to me.” After a brief pause, Kathleen continued, “Oh, you will get a little share of it.”

Zachary frowned. “I don’t trust you!”

“That’s up to you, then. If you think there are any issues with the will, you can always find yourself a lawyer. I’m ready to go to court.”

Hearing that, Zachary knew that Kathleen must have hired a lawyer.

He supposed that the lawyer she engaged was most likely Samuel’s mother, Wynnie.

Wynnie was an outstanding lawyer, and she had never lost in any cases.

Gnashing his teeth, Zachary exclaimed, “My father shouldn’t have married her back then!”

“Haha! The Yoeger family was begging her to marry your father. Your family was so incapable. Besides, my granny didn’t claim your things as her own. Back then, she even allowed you guys to manage the company on your own, but you guys messed it up. My granny helped the company through the crisis with her dowry and saved the Yoeger family’s reputation from being tarnished. Not only that you’re not grateful for her contribution, but you even made such a remark about her. How shameless!” Kathleen taunted mercilessly.

“You!” Zachary was fuming.

Kathleen smiled contemptuously and added, “Of course, if you like this house that much, I can sell it to you at a lower price. Even if Granny did give it to me, I don’t feel like moving in. After all, a bunch of vengeful ghosts has lived here before. I’m afraid that I’ll have nightmares.”

Zachary felt the rage pulsing through his veins. He reached out and wanted to grab Kathleen’s wrist.

Samuel strode forward and stopped right before Zachary. His voice was cold as he questioned, “What are you trying to do?”

Zachary felt a sense of guilt.

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In truth, Zachary only dared to lay his hand on Kathleen because she was a woman.

Yet, Samuel was better than him in terms of strength and physique.

Zachary backed down sheepishly in an instant.

Kathleen reached out to pull Samuel's sleeve. "Don't care about him. Let's go."

Samuel grabbed Kathleen's hand in turn.

Nodding, he left with Kathleen.

When they walked past Yareli, the latter's gaze fell upon their hands that clasped tightly together.

A ferocious look flitted across Yareli's eyes.

Kathleen and Samuel walked out of the house.

The former's face grew solemn. "Why couldn't we find him?"

"She probably hid Zion somewhere else," explained Samuel.

Kathleen gave him a slight nod as she pondered over that possibility.

It's possible. Perhaps, we can only get someone to keep an eye on Dorothy all day.

"Let's go." Kathleen let out a sigh.

After taking a few steps forward, Samuel questioned, "That car belongs to Dorothy, right?"

Kathleen stopped in her tracks and stared at the car in front of the garage. "I think so."

Samuel's gaze darkened as he pulled Kathleen over.

Baffled, Kathleen blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

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“Open the trunk,” Samuel instructed his subordinates.

They came over, got the tools needed, and were ready to pry open it.

Just then, Dorothy hastily ran out of the mansion.

Kathleen’s eyes darkened as realization dawned upon her.

After they opened the trunk, they saw Zion lying inside.

His face was as white as a sheet.

Kathleen placed her hand under his nose. “He’s still breathing.”

Samuel instantly carried Zion out from the trunk and headed to his own car while Kathleen followed behind him.

After taking a few steps, she stopped next to Dorothy. “At the end of the day, both of you are related by blood. What could you gain from using him?”

Dorothy’s face turned pale.

A sense of aloofness shrouded Kathleen as she turned around and left.

Then, Kathleen got into the car.

Samuel immediately drove to the hospital.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, the doctor began the emergency treatment at once.

Fortunately, the doctor managed to save Zion.

Kathleen and Samuel went to visit him in the ward.

At that moment, Zion was awake.

Staring at Kathleen, he asked in a hoarse voice, “Why did you save me?”

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Kathleen looked at him impassively. "I feel sorry for you."

Zion replied dismissively, "I don't need you to pity me. I only want to die."

Kathleen grabbed his hand and took the crumpled flower in his palm. "Why?"

Zion paused for a second.

"Did Desi give this to you?" asked Kathleen.

Zion threw it away. "I took it somewhere randomly."

"You don't actually wish to die, right? If you want to live, then stop with this attitude of yours! If not, I'll end you before Dorothy and the others make their moves!" Kathleen threatened apathetically.

Zion was stunned.

"As a doctor, I only want to save those who have the will to live. If you don't, I'll leave right now."

Zion remained silent.

"Let's go, Samuel!" Kathleen tugged at Samuel and was about to leave.

Right then, Kathleen felt someone gripping the edge of her shirt.

She looked down and stared at Zion.

Zion's voice sounded raspy as he confessed, "I... don't want to die, but they will never let me go. I will only bring you a lot of trouble."

"Well, trouble is the last thing I fear." Kathleen's brows settled into a deep frown.

"Kathleen, I'm not related to the Hoover family. My mom didn't get pregnant back then. She adopted me from somewhere," Zion cried miserably.

Kathleen was taken aback. "What did you say?"

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"I'm telling the truth. They only used me because there's something unique about my body. In order to treat that person, they fed me a lot of medicines. But I managed to survive. Actually, there were a few others who underwent the drug trials, but all of them died. I'm the only one who survived."

Kathleen could not believe what she had just heard. "Are you for real?"

Zion nodded. "Yes. Please be careful, Kathleen. I heard from Grandpa that Desi's body is unique too, and the Hoover family is targeting her now. That was why I thought Desi would be safe if I went instead."

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