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All Too Late Chapter 417

Chapter 417 The Winner Takes It All

A woman as vicious as Luna would never let anyone who owed her off the hook.

Hence, she was determined to stay and watch Nicolette suffer.

"Mom, I'm not leaving. I can't leave you behind." Yareli was reluctant.

"Stop wasting time and leave now!" Vanessa gritted her teeth. "Remember this, don't try to save me or come back for me. Also, be more obedient to your biological father. All he has is a son and a daughter, who are younger than you, but no wife. As long as you use your head the right way, you won't have to worry about your livelihood."

"Mom." Tears welled up in Yareli's eyes.

"Listen to me. Leave now." Vanessa caressed her daughter's face and said, "Go."

"All right." Yareli nodded in response.

"Ask Kathleen and the rest to come here," Vanessa said.

"Okay." Then, Yareli turned around and left.

Moments later, Kathleen and Samuel entered the room with Charles in tow.

Vanessa stared at them coldly while she stated, "Kathleen, I want you to send Yareli to Turlen. She'll never return to this country from now onward. What do you say?"

Kathleen replied flatly, "Okay. I agree."

"Do you promise?" An icy expression shrouded Vanessa's face.

"If you don't trust me, we can call off our deal now." Kathleen remained indifferent.

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To that, Vanessa sneered, "You've probably figured out what happened by now, haven't you, Kathleen?"

"I'd still like to hear about it from your perspective," Kathleen replied.

Vanessa took a deep breath before she began. "It's simple. Luna is a jealous and narrow-minded person. After she found out about Trevor and your granny, she immediately set off to look for my father, Hector. Then, she told my father she'd collaborate with him on one condition. And that was to kill your mother."

Kathleen frowned upon hearing that. "Kill?"

"Yes!" Vanessa nodded before continuing, "However, my father was soft-hearted and left your mother at the entrance of the orphanage owned by the Johnson family."

"Soft-hearted?" Kathleen scoffed, "That's a load of crap. Would you still consider me soft-hearted if I provide medical treatment to you after I break all of your limbs?"

Vanessa was at a loss for words.

At that moment, Kathleen's expression darkened. "Surely he received some benefits from Luna. Why are you trying to clear his name?"

"Right. My father should have just killed your mother!" Vanessa narrowed her eyes.

If he had done so, there wouldn't be so much trouble now.

"That's right. That way, your sins would be concealed." Kathleen sniggered. "Karma has got you back for it now, but you would end up far worse if your father had actually killed my mother."

Vanessa gritted her teeth.

"Keep talking," Kathleen said. "How did you and Luna start to work together?"

Vanessa stared blankly at Kathleen. "Although my father sent your mother to the orphanage, he kept tabs on her all these years. He didn't expect Luna to catch on to that. At the time, your mother married your father and had given birth to Charles."

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Just then, Charles' gaze turned sharp. "So, you're saying Luna was behind the incident when I got separated from my parents in the past?"

"Yes." Vanessa nodded lightly.

Charles clenched his fists tightly at that.

That Luna is too wicked!

"What about you two?" Kathleen stared directly into Vanessa's eyes. "What did you and Zachary do?"

Then, Vanessa took another deep breath and continued, "We covered up her trails. You were Luna's target after your parents passed away. However, no one expected that you would get taken in by the Macari family."

Kathleen looked at Samuel silently.

It suddenly dawned on Kathleen that she could have died if the Macari family had not taken her in.

Naturally, Kathleen was grateful to the Macari family for raising her.

"Old Mrs. Macari did a meticulous job protecting you," Vanessa said. "That's why we couldn't get our hands on you. Fortunately, you didn't have too much interest in your mother's identity. Thus, we didn't have to kill you at once. We only made a move after you and Charles came back and started investigating."

Kathleen coldly uttered, "What about Granny? Does her death have anything to do with you?"

"No. I never laid hands on your granny. It was her who wanted to end her own life," Vanessa replied, shaking her head.

At that, Kathleen descended into a moment of deep thought as silence ensued.

"All I know is that she called Trevor over the phone before she passed away," Vanessa answered. "Luna told me this herself."

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Kathleen pursed her lips.

She had nothing to ask anymore.

“Do you have proof?” Samuel stared at Vanessa without a hint of warmth. “Words alone are not enough. Do you have any evidence to back up your claims?”

“All the evidence is locked up in my overseas safety deposit box,” Vanessa answered.

“What’s the password? I’ll send someone to retrieve it,” Samuel said while wearing a glacial expression.

To that, Vanessa told them the bank where the safety deposit box was and her password.

Samuel had many powerful connections overseas.

He sent someone to the bank to retrieve the evidence with just a phone call.

“I’m curious, Vanessa. Didn’t my granny treat you guys well?” Kathleen croaked. “From what I know, she often doted on you and Zachary.”

Vanessa clenched her fists. “That’s why I didn’t want her to die back then! I just wanted her to remain unconscious for a while. I wanted to get all of the Yoeger family’s inheritance before taking care of her until her death. But you came back.”

Kathleen sneered coldly, “My mom never knew about her identity. She was only curious about why she got left behind at an orphanage. As for Granny, she suffered a deep longing for my mom over these forty years. They were both in the same city, but because of you guys, they never reunited!”

Vanessa muttered, “As the saying goes, every man for himself, and the devil takes the hindmost.”

“Hmph!” Kathleen scoffed. “So you’re saying I shouldn’t blame you for this?”

Vanessa fell silent.

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“Why did you say I’m vicious then?” Kathleen chuckled coldly and continued, “I’m just letting others have a taste of their own medicine. You’re such a hypocrite, Vanessa. As the saying goes, the winner takes it all. So, you should admit you’re incompetent and not blame others.”

Vanessa lowered her gaze. “You’re right.”

It was indeed a total defeat for her.

“Nicolette has already killed Zachary,” Kathleen said unhurriedly. “So you guys are next in line.”

“What?” Vanessa’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. “That’s impossible. How could she kill her biological father?”

She did not believe Kathleen’s words at all.

“Believe whatever you want. I have no reason to lie to you.” Kathleen lazily glanced at her while speaking without haste. “All in all, I’ll throw you and your daughter out onto the streets if you don’t cooperate with me. I bet Nicolette will be ecstatic if that happens.”

Vanessa’s face fell.

Is Nicolette really so ruthless?

Then, Kathleen walked out of the room to allow Vanessa think her options through.

Samuel and Charles also left with her.

Meanwhile, at the living room, Clarissa was sizing up Yareli.

The latter furrowed her brows and said, “I’ve seen you before.”

“Did you just remember that?” Clarissa questioned indifferently.

It was then that Kathleen approached them.

“Kathleen, what’s with the female lovebug in my body?” Yareli roared.

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All Too Late Chapter 418

Chapter 418 Do You Accept

“Do you think I’ll tell you if you question me with that tone?” Kathleen shot a poker-faced look at Yareli.

The latter was at a loss for words.

“Rory, send her back to her ward and lock her up,” Kathleen said in annoyance. “Help give her a quick refresher since she doesn’t know her place.”

“Got it!” Rory replied before approaching to grab Yareli’s arm.

“Let go of me!” Yareli struggled.

However, Rory did not loosen her grip one bit.

“You’ve gone too far, Kathleen!” Yareli hollered. “How dare you do this to me in front of Samuel?”

All that came from Kathleen was a snort.

“You don’t have to show her mercy, Rory,” Samuel chimed in.

“Understood!” Rory nodded.

She got more dauntless after receiving Samuel’s instructions.

Following that, Rory aggressively dragged Yareli to the latter’s room and tied her to her bed.

“I hate you, Kathleen!” Yareli roared.

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Kathleen stood in front of the door while looking at the tied-up Yareli. "Rory, give her a sleeping pill. She's too noisy."

"Okay." Rory nodded once more.

"Don't you dare! Kathleen!" Yareli's voice was deafening.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Kathleen scoffed.

Then, she took a sleeping pill and forcefully shoved it down Yareli's throat.

"Mm-Mmph!" Yareli struggled with all her might but to no avail.

In a matter of minutes, she drifted off and succumbed to sleep.

After that, Kathleen instructed Rory, "Give her one sleeping pill everyday. Make sure she stays quiet until the day we ship her off."

"Got it." Rory nodded.

Kathleen then turned on her heel and returned to the living room.

Only Charles and Clarissa was there.

"Where's Samuel?" Kathleen was puzzled as he was there just a moment ago.

That was when Charles pointed at the second floor, hinting that Samuel had gone upstairs.

Kathleen frowned.

"So, you've decided-" Charles looked at Kathleen and was hesitant to speak.

Pursing her lips, Kathleen eventually answered, "Charles, I think I do like him."

"I knew it." Charles sighed.

"I'm not going to see you off, Charles. Goodbye." With that, Kathleen walked up the stairs.

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A hint of bitterness caused Charles' handsome face to contort.

Clarissa asked curiously, "What's wrong, Charles?"

"I'm just thinking that maybe there's no need for memories of love," Charles said flatly.

"That's not necessarily true," Clarissa muttered. "Kate is behaving the way she is now because she fell for Samuel after she lost her memories. But there's no guarantee she'll still be in love with him after she regains her memories."

Charles fixed his gaze on her. "You don't know how special Samuel is to her. Especially after she heard how Vanessa said she would have died if not for Samuel and the Macari family's protection."

"But will Samuel accept a love that's heavily laced with gratitude?" Clarissa was curious.

"Of course, he will," Charles replied. "That's what he wants. To be linked to Kate in all ways so that she can't leave him."

Clarissa stuck her tongue out after she heard that. "What a strange man."

"He's very capricious too," Charles added. "All right, let's go."

"Okay." Clarissa nodded. Then, she followed Charles as they departed Florinia Manor.

Later, Kathleen went to the bedroom, but Samuel wasn't there either.

He just woke up. Why isn't he resting? Where on earth did he go?

She then stepped out of the bedroom and went to the study.

The door was left slightly ajar, revealing that the lights were switched on inside the study.

So, Kathleen pushed the door open and entered.

Inside, Samuel was sitting on a chair. His handsome face looked slightly pale and tensed.

"Is your wound hurting?" Kathleen asked in concern.

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Samuel nodded.

"I'll go get your medicine. Let's dress your wound again," Kathleen said.

With that, she got ready to leave.

That was when Samuel abruptly shot up from his seat to approach Kathleen.

He inched closer, giving her no choice but to retreat backward until her back was against the door.

"You..." Samuel croaked. "I'm still angry with you."

Kathleen was puzzled. "Angry?"

"Yes!" Samuel's handsome and pale face looked displeased. "You made me pass out, took the risk, and went all alone. That's why I'm angry."

Kathleen flashed him an awkward smile. "Why are you angry? I've returned unscathed. Moreover, Desiree and I are fine."

"So you think I shouldn't be angry with you because you returned in one piece?" Samuel asked with a grim face.

"Y-Yeah...?" Kathleen replied hesitantly.

Although she tried to sound assertive, she was scared of Samuel getting angry with her.

However, she felt the sense of oppression that Samuel gave her was not as strong as before.

Could it be true that I'm not afraid of Samuel but scared of liking him, as he once said?

Now that Kathleen admitted to liking Samuel, the oppression that she felt before had vanished.

Samuel looked intently at her.

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Kathleen balled her fists, not knowing what to do. "Tell me directly if you're angry with me and don't want to see me. I'll leave."

A frown marred Samuel's countenance.

"Bye then!" Kathleen turned around.

Before her hand could even touch the doorknob, Samuel hugged her tightly from behind.

Her waist was delicate and soft. On top of that, she gave off a faint fragrance that was pleasing to smell.

The situation made Samuel feel like the two had returned to the past before Kathleen lost her memories.

"Don't leave." Samuel sounded hoarse.

"Won't I be an eyesore to you if I stay?" Kathleen chuckled bitterly. "You should be dancing with other girls and enjoying life!"

She tried to break free from Samuel's hug.

That made Samuel wrap her in his embrace more tightly.

"You have such a big temper." Samuel gazed at her meaningfully and said, "I've already explained myself. Why are you still jealous?"

Kathleen said nothing.

Thus, Samuel rested his chin on her shoulder and spoke hoarsely. "Kate, I'm just worried about you. I don't want you to leave me again."

Kathleen instantly turned around and said, "Maybe it won't take long before you get sick of me, Samuel."

"That's not going to happen." Samuel was certain. "I'll never get sick of you. Ever."

Kathleen raised her head as her bright eyes looked at him.

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To that, Samuel returned her gaze without a word.

He then lowered his head to plant a feather-like kiss on Kathleen's red lips.

"Hey! I didn't say you could do that!" Kathleen protested coyly.

"But the look in your eyes..." Samuel murmured with slight hoarseness.

Says otherwise.

"Whatever!" With that, Kathleen turned to leave.

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Once again, he got convinced that girls had a fiery temper.

He eventually turned and went into the bedroom.

After a while, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," he said.

Subsequently, the butler entered the room, explaining, "Mr. Macari, Mrs. Macari asked me to redo your wound dressing."

"Where is she?" Samuel questioned in a frigid voice.

"Mrs. Macari is having a conversation with Vanessa now," the butler answered.

"Okay," Samuel responded gently. "Please prepare some midnight snacks."

"Right away, Mr. Macari." The butler nodded.

After the butler redid Samuel's dressing, he left the room.

Meanwhile, Kathleen gave Vanessa some instructions, then left the latter's room to go to the living room.

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It was not long before Samuel came down the stairs.

Seeing that, Kathleen deliberately snorted.

That made Samuel's lips curl into a subtle smile. He then walked over to her and offered, "I asked the staff to prepare some midnight snacks. Have some with me."

"I'm not hungry," Kathleen rejected.

"I am, so accompany me." Samuel grabbed her hand. "I can't eat well without you."

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