

All Too Late Chapter 101

Tyson felt awkward. He would not dare to say that.

The look in Samuel's eyes turned cold. "I'm not upset with you."

Tyson froze. "Mr. Macari?"

"I really missed out on too many things in those three years," Samuel said as he pinched the bridge of his nose. "I've even asked you to go with her when she went for checkups at the hospital. Of course you'll know her better than I do."

It's me. I'm the one who pushed Kathleen away. I can't be upset with anyone about this.

At that, Tyson mustered the courage to say, "Mr. Macari, I think that, as long as she's still alive, you still have a chance. Don't wait until she's gone before you really regret it. That will be too late."

Samuel turned to glance at him.

"Honestly, Mrs. Macari has already said that she wants to live peacefully with you. Why don't you just say yes?" Tyson muttered gloomily. "Mrs. Macari has spent ten years to make you fall for her. You can do the same. Make her fall for you again."

Samuel frowned. "Make her fall for me again?"

"That's right. Although Mrs. Macari isn't how she used to be, you can put in more effort. Don't force your will onto her the way you used to. Consider what she wants," Tyson explained.

"Okay, I got it." Samuel nodded solemnly.

"Mr. Macari, I've found some information regarding the matter you asked me to look into." Tyson put down the documents in his hands. "Apparently, Mrs. Macari and Mr. Johnson have returned in search of their kin."

"What kin?" Samuel frowned.

"Mrs. Macari's parents are orphans," Tyson started. "It seems that they wish to find their family. Mrs. Macari's mother was adopted, but she has always wanted to look for her biological parents. According to my investigation, it seems likely that Mrs. Macari and the others have found some clues, and that's why they've returned."

Samuel kept staring at Tyson. So, Kathleen didn't come back because of Christopher, he mused.

"What have they found?" he asked coldly.

"Mrs. Macari's mother seems to be the missing third daughter of the Yoeger family," Tyson replied.

"What?" Samuel exclaimed, taken aback.

Kathleen's mother is the Yoeger family's third daughter? Is that why Kathleen looks so much like Nicolette? Is that why their bone marrows were a match?

"What else did you find?" Samuel asked.

"Nothing else. That is all," Tyson mumbled. "Mrs. Macari will be attending a banquet tonight. Christopher will be there too."

"Make the arrangements. I'm going as well," Samuel ordered.

"Understood." Tyson nodded.

Samuel's keen eyes then turned to look at the screen. As he looked at Kathleen's side profile, his chest ached.

If I'd gotten Kathleen to attend Old Mrs. Yoeger's birthday celebration three years ago, would things have turned out differently? Would she not have left a year ago? As for the Yoeger family... I have a score to settle with them.

At eight o'clock that night, Charles came to pick Kathleen up in a black Bentley.

Kathleen was wearing an off-shoulder maxi bodycon with a slit that revealed her long fair legs.

Kathleen was beautiful in a soft, tender way. However, the moment she dressed herself up, she looked absolutely alluring and exquisite.

As Charles looked at his sister, he said, "Who are you planning to seduce tonight?"

Kathleen only flashed him a shy smile.

She then leaned over to enter the car.

Then, Charles drove them to the banquet.

“Vanessa is currently the one with the final say in the Yoeger family. Zachary may be the heir, but he’s in poor health, so Vanessa is the one who makes most of the decisions,” Charles explained.

Kathleen knitted her brows. “Is Zachary Nicolette’s father?”

“Yes.” Charles nodded in affirmation.

Hearing that, Kathleen fell silent.

“Leave this to me if you want to take revenge on her,” Charles said to her in a cold tone. “I don’t care who Samuel is. I’m going to cripple Nicolette and hand her over to you. I’m going to avenge my two nephews.”

Kathleen was quiet for a while. “My grievance with Nicolette can’t be dismissed just like this. However, let’s settle the issue regarding our history first. I’m afraid Samuel will stop us if we target Nicolette now. If that happens, we’ll lose more than we gain.”

“True,” Charles agreed with a nod.

After that, they went to a private club.

The two of them stepped out of the car.

Kathleen hooked her arm around Charles’ before they entered the premise.

Almost immediately, everyone cast them inexplicable gazes.

Charles had been keeping a low profile before that. It was only when Kathleen rose to fame did the others find out that he was Kathleen’s manager and the CEO of Astra Entertainment.

On the other hand, Kathleen was an award-winning actress, Samuel’s ex-wife, and Christopher’s fiancée.

To sum it up, her identity was quite complicated.

Nevertheless, Samuel and the Macari family protected her well. She was rarely seen in public.

One of the few times she ever appeared in public was when Samuel revealed their wedding photo a year ago.

Even now, Samuel still kept that post as his pinned tweet. He had never taken it down.

Charles led Kathleen to Vanessa. “Ms. Yoeger, hello.”

Vanessa Yoeger turned fifty that year.

However, because of her strict skincare routine, she did not look a day over thirty-five.

Vanessa gave the siblings a long look. "So, this is Mr. Johnson and the award-winning best actress."

"I'm surprised that you know us, Ms. Yoeger," Charles said with a smile that did not reach his eyes. "I heard you're interested in starting a business in red wine, Ms. Yoeger. What a coincidence! I have a winery in Belmonia. Ms. Yoeger, are you interested in working with me?"

Vanessa narrowed her eyes. "Mr. Johnson, are you here for a business negotiation?"

"Of course. Why else are we here for?" Kathleen smiled sweetly. No one could tell what she was truly feeling at that moment.

As Vanessa stared at Kathleen's pretty face, she uttered, "Ha. No matter."

"Ms. Yoeger, shall we discuss this in detail?" Charles coolly asked.

Vanessa nodded. "Okay."

Charles peered at Kathleen and said, "I'll be right back."

"Sure." Kathleen nodded at him.

With that, Charles and Vanessa stepped aside for a chat.

Kathleen picked up a glass of wine and strolled around the place. Her gaze eventually landed on a middle-aged man.

She strode over to him.

"Mr. Pollard, is that you?" Kathleen smiled at him.

Ivan Pollard turned around. "Are you Ms. Kathleen Johnson?" he said in pleasant surprise.

Kathleen replied, "I can't believe you know me, Mr. Pollard. What an honor!"

"You're too humble, Ms. Johnson. Who wouldn't recognize you?" Ivan glanced at her meaningfully. "How can I help you, Ms. Johnson?"

"I just want to have a chat with you, Mr. Pollard. May I have the honor?" Kathleen queried.

“Sure,” Ivan replied with a chuckle. “What would you like to talk about?”

“A year ago, when I was in Ferropene, I was attacked by a gang,” Kathleen started with a gloomy look. “We caught one of the attackers, who said that he was acting under your orders. I’d like to ask if I’ve offended you in some way.”

Ivan froze.

My men have been caught? I thought they were all dead! I can’t believe some are still alive.

“Ms. Johnson, don’t listen to their nonsense! This is slander!” Ivan fumed. “I do not hold any grudges against you, Ms. Johnson!”

All Too Late Chapter 102

Kathleen smiled faintly. “Don’t worry, Mr. Pollard. I don’t think you’re the one behind it. I just want to find the real culprit. Perhaps you were framed by your enemy.”

“That’s right! If my enemy was behind this, it must be Samuel!” Ivan exclaimed furiously.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes at him.

It seems like there’s bad blood between Ivan and Samuel.

“Samuel? I didn’t expect my ex-husband would want to kill me,” Kathleen feigned surprise.

An icy glint flashed across Ivan’s eyes. “Why wouldn’t he? He would do anything for Nicolette.”

Kathleen snorted. “That’s not surprising to hear. After all, I was the one who ruined Nicolette’s face. I wonder how she is doing right now.”

“I heard that Samuel found the best plastic surgeon for her. After that, he hid her somewhere else. Ms. Johnson, this kind of man isn’t worth your affection,” Ivan said solemnly.

“You must be joking, Mr. Pollard. How could I still long for him after everything he has done to me? I wish he was dead!” Kathleen said in a chilling voice.

“Do you want me to die?” Samuel’s emotionless voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Kathleen froze on the spot.

Why is he here? This is bad! He's heard everything I said about him. What awful timing!

She sneaked a peek at Ivan, only to see him smiling maliciously.

That wily old fox!

"Mr. Macari, do you know it's improper to eavesdrop on other people's conversation?" Kathleen said sarcastically.

Samuel fixed his cold gaze on Ivan instead. "I've been looking for you for days."

Ivan laughed awkwardly. "Mr. Macari, what are you talking about? I didn't know you were looking for me. Anyway, I've got to go now."

"Wait!" Kathleen looked anxiously at Ivan, who was about to flee.

Samuel reached out to grab Kathleen's hand and pulled her into his embrace. He clasped his large hands tightly around her slender waist.

Gosh, she's so soft!

"Let go of me!" Kathleen yelled furiously. She could see his exquisite jawline the moment she raised her head.

Samuel directed his razor-sharp gaze at her. "Feel free to ask me what you want to know. You don't need to look for that guy."

"I have nothing to do with you. Why should I look for you? Let me go!" Kathleen was akin to a caged bird at that moment.

Samuel recalled Tyson's words. "Come with me. I can explain everything to you."

"No! I don't want to! We're in public, Samuel! Bear in mind what you're doing! I don't want people to get the wrong idea!" Kathleen complained in a soft voice.

Samuel's lips curled up into a devilish grin. "You'd better follow me, or I'll kiss you right here. Let's see how you can explain the situation later."

Kathleen was rendered speechless by his shamelessness.

Ah! What a sc*mbag! Ugh. He's so infuriating!

"Let's go." Holding her hand, Samuel led Kathleen out of the venue.

He brought her into a room.

After that, Samuel pressed Kathleen against the door. He pinched her chin with his long, coarse fingers and said, "Ivan is Vanessa's lover. Only hell knows how many women that man has harmed in the past. Why are you provoking him?"

"That's none of your business! I know what kind of person he is. Besides, I have Charles with me. He won't let anything happen to me," Kathleen retorted.

Samuel was furious at her attitude toward his warning. "You have only just returned to Jadeborough. What do you know about the situation here? Earlier, you said you wish I was dead. Well, my life's yours for the taking now. Please don't put yourself in danger anymore. Do you understand?"

"Samuel, I only said it casually earlier. I didn't want you to die. It has nothing to do with me whether you're alive or not. Please release me. Charles will be anxious if I'm gone for too long."

Seeing Kathleen trying so hard to avoid him, Samuel instantly exploded with rage.

Looking at her luscious red lips, he could not help but lower his head and kissed her.

"Mmm..." Kathleen slapped Samuel's shoulders hard with her hands in a desperate bid to break free from him.

Instead of releasing her, Samuel grabbed her hands and lifted them above her head. He continued to kiss her.

It was obvious that she lacked experience in this department.

Samuel calmed down when he realized that Kathleen hadn't been kissing other people much after their divorce.

Five minutes later, he finally let go of Kathleen.

The corners of Kathleen's eyes glistened with tears. It made her look endearing.

Slap!

Kathleen slapped Samuel hard across the face. Her chest heaved erratically with her rising anger. "It's been a year, and you still haven't learned how to respect me!"

With that said, she made to leave.

However, Samuel refused to let her go by pressing the door.

Kathleen noticed the wedding ring on his left hand.

This guy has no shame, hasn't he?

Samuel leaned over and rested his chin on her shoulder. "I didn't send anyone to kill you. If I know where you are, I will look for you myself," he confessed with a hoarse voice.

"You don't need to explain to me. I was just testing Ivan earlier." Kathleen pursed her lips.

She was aware that if Samuel knew about her whereabouts, he would go searching for her.

After all, she was the one who had dumped him back then. His ego must have been shattered.

"The relationship between Ivan and Vanessa is one of a superior and a subordinate. Ivan is just one of her many lovers, but he has been staying by her side the longest. I'm sure he knows a lot of things," Samuel explained.

"Ivan has helped Vanessa deal with many unethical activities over the years. He must have a lot of evidence to use as leverage over her." After a pause, Kathleen continued, "Therefore, she won't break up with him that easily."

Furthermore, Ivan was counting on Vanessa to take care of his business. They relied heavily on each other.

"So, that's it." Samuel grinned.

She's finally able to talk to me in a calm manner.

Unfortunately, Samuel's elation was short-lived. Kathleen lost her temper again.

"Anyway, what does this have to do with you? Do you know that I'm this close from getting something out of Ivan just now?"

"I've been investigating them over the past year. I know a lot about them. I can tell you anything you want to find out," Samuel offered his help with a raspy and alluring voice.

Kathleen sneered, "What's this? Are you betraying your family? Vanessa is Nicolette's aunt, and Ivan can be considered Nicolette's uncle because of his intimate relationship with Vanessa. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Samuel remained silent despite her sarcastic remarks.

I guess I deserved that for what I've done to her in the past.

"Well, my mother-in-law happens to be her aunt," Samuel taunted.

Now, it was Kathleen's turn to be at a loss for words.

"Kathleen?" Charles' voice sounded from outside the room.

"Let me go! My brother is looking for me," Kathleen pleaded anxiously.

I'm doomed if Charles sees us like this!

"I can tell you everything that Ivan has done for Vanessa. Just come to Florinia Manor tomorrow night. I will show you all the evidence." Samuel smirked.

Kathleen froze at his suggestion. Gritting her teeth, she snapped, "Samuel, do you take me for that kind of woman?"

Samuel knew what she meant. "You'll always be the purest woman in my heart. I just want to taste your cooking. A meal will do just fine."

"A meal? Do you promise to give me the information after you're done eating?" Kathleen probed.

"Yes. I'll give you whatever you want," Samuel promised.

All Too Late Chapter 103

Kathleen did not believe him. "Will you?"

"You'll find out when you come over to my place," Samuel replied with a raspy voice.

With that, he put down his long arm that was pressing the door shut.

Kathleen bolted out of the room right after that, as though she was running away from a savage beast.

Smirking, Samuel muttered under his breath, "You can't escape me."

Kathleen found Charles and grabbed his hand. "Let's go, Charles!"

With a glance at her lips, Charles asked, "Did Samuel bully you?"

Kathleen's lipstick had faded, indicating that she had been kissed.

Kathleen's cheeks flushed red. She barked, "Don't bring him up!"

Charles realized that his speculation was true.

Samuel, you b*stard!

Kathleen got into the car and fastened her seat belt.

Charles asked as he started the engine, "Do you know what Vanessa told me?"

Kathleen shook her head.

"She told me that Nicolette has been living in a mansion over the past year. Someone called Melvin Lambert had been taking good care of her. Apart from restricted movement, she's living quite comfortably."

Kathleen's fingers clenched tightly when she heard that.

I knew Samuel couldn't bear to see Nicolette suffer at all. He has taken great measures to protect her.

Kathleen snorted. "I never expect him to be kind to me. Charles, you don't need to tell me about this. I won't go back to him."

"I'm glad you understand." Charles was worried that Kathleen might still be pining for Samuel.

Ten years of unrequited love isn't something one can forget overnight. If Kathleen can let it go, she wouldn't have... Forget about it. I have to tell Samuel to stop pestering her.

Charles took Kathleen to the filming set. He looked deeply into her eyes. "Kate, don't be afraid of anything. I'm here for you."

She nodded in acknowledgement.

"Have a good rest. I'll get you a script today. Don't think about anything else," Charles reminded.

"Okay, Charles. Drive safe," she said warmly.

"Of course. Get in, then." Charles nodded.

Kathleen turned around and went inside.

After that, Charles lit up a cigarette.

Looking up, he saw the Maybach parked not far away from him.

Charles snorted at the coincidence. He got out of his car and walked over to the Maybach.

Samuel opened the car door and asked in a chilling tone, "Are you getting in, or should I come out?"

"Samuel, leave my sister alone. Kathleen doesn't like you anymore. Do you understand?" Charles threatened viciously.

"No, I don't," Samuel replied nonchalantly.

Charles bared his teeth at him. "You truly have no shame, haven't you? Do you remember how you treated Kathleen all these years?"

"I know I've wronged her in the past. I'll make up for it. I want to treat her well in the future," Samuel said in a low voice.

"In the future?" Charles laughed in exasperation. "Do you think you have a future with her? You allowed your woman to do whatever she pleased with Kathleen. A sc*mbag like you should be locked up with that b*tch! You should stay together! That way, you won't cause any harm to other people!"

Samuel's face turned gloomy as he warned, "I won't hit you because I don't want to upset Kathleen, but that doesn't mean that I'm afraid of you."

Charles burst into laughter when he heard the threat. "Do you honestly think Kathleen will appreciate this?"

Samuel did not say a word.

"Fine. I'll go to the Morris family and let Kathleen marry Christopher as soon as possible. Let's see if you dare to cling to a married woman. Hah! She will be your sister-in-law in the future!" Charles fumed.

Samuel glared at him in response.

Emanating a cold aura, Charles left with a cigarette in his mouth.

Samuel twiddled the wedding ring in his hand. I'll never let Kathleen marry another man.

The next day, Kathleen got up and went out to attend the recording.

The production team made the task more difficult for the participants today.

"Here's the deal. Many people want to come for dinner, but they don't have the time. So, your task today is to make fifty takeaways and deliver them. We'll give you the address later," Cain informed them.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Fifty takeaways?

“You have four hours left. If you complete the task, you will be given an additional four thousand for the start-up capital,” Cain declared.

Everyone was tempted by the reward.

After all, they had spent almost all their money when they went out to make their purchases the day before.

“Let’s do this,” Kathleen suggested.

“Fifty takeaways. You’ll need to have greens as well as meat. Kathleen, are you sure you can do this alone?” Nancy looked at her worriedly.

“How can you not have faith in Kathleen after the banquet two nights ago?” Kylie taunted in a low voice.

“I think we should make one dish each.” Steve picked up the lunch box on the side and instructed, “John, go ahead and cook the pasta.”

“All right.” John nodded in agreement.

“Kathleen, Nancy, you two should be in charge of cooking the main dish. The three of us aren’t good at cooking. So, we’ll do the washing and chopping instead,” Steve arranged.

Kathleen and Nancy nodded gently in unison.

Feeling aggrieved, Kylie complained, “My foot still hurts.”

John sneered at her. “You were as fit as a fiddle when you went upstairs yesterday. How did you get injured all of a sudden? You should go home and recuperate. Why are you still taking part in this show? You want to make money, yet you aren’t helpful at all. How ridiculous!”

“You!” Kylie’s face flushed with embarrassment.

After successfully provoking her, John went about his task.

“Nancy, you should prepare the vegetables. I’ll do the rest,” Kathleen suggested.

“Okay.” Nancy nodded.

The duo went to work together.

Kylie was suddenly left alone in the restaurant. She felt rather awkward.

Why is Kylie still on the show? Why won't they let her go?

I know, right? She's looking for a fight every day. It's so annoying!

She's behaving like this in the livestream. Can you imagine what she's like in private? I'm begging the production team to get rid of her quickly.

The comments section was full of complaints. The audience was sick of Kylie's disruptive antics.

Nevertheless, Kylie had no clue about the negativity she had garnered. She silently shed tears as she looked into the camera. She was trying to portray herself as a victim of bullying.

Three hours and a half later, the quartet completed fifty takeaways.

Kathleen made a chicken casserole and shrimp cocktail, while Nancy made asparagus risotto with lemon.

They also made beef stew.

On the other hand, Kylie did not contribute the entire time.

She just sat there and cried pitifully.

Jeez. Has she been crying for four hours? Is there any water left in her?

Nah. She hasn't been crying for that long. She only shed some tears at the beginning. She was in a daze the whole time.

If she wants to repent for what she did, she wouldn't be sitting here for four hours.

At that moment, Cain spoke up. "These fifty meals are to be delivered to Macari Group."

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Everyone immediately looked at her with interest before turning their heads to Cain.

They must have arranged this on purpose.

Kathleen knew that the production team would not dare to pull this stunt.

Samuel must be behind this!

“Let’s go together. It’s just a task. No one will refuse, right?” Cain asked, testing the waters.

Kylie suddenly sprang to life. She said sarcastically, “Mr. Dodson, I have a high degree of compatibility. I’ll go! Unlike someone, I know how to draw a line between personal matters with business.”

Her remarks left everyone at the scene speechless.

What a joke! You’re one to talk.

Kathleen knew Kylie was mocking her just now.

“I have no problem with that,” she said indifferently.

All Too Late Chapter 104

[Leave a Comment](#) / [All Too Late Novel](#) / By [All World Beauty](#)

[All Too Late Chapter 103](#)

[All Too Late Chapter 105](#)

The production team got Kathleen and the other participants an Iveco.

They carefully placed the fifty packs of food into the vehicle.

After that, they all got in.

Steve was the driver.

John wanted to take the passenger seat so that the women could sit comfortably in the back.

However, no one had expected Kylie to get the passenger seat first before John could.

John scoffed.

Eventually, Kathleen and Nancy sat in the middle, while John sat in the back.

"It's my first time going to Macari Group. I heard the design is the best among the companies in Jadeborough!" John said in anticipation.

"You can ask Kathleen if you want to know whether it's got the best design," Kylie responded meaningfully. "She must have been there before."

John snorted, ignoring her.

This woman's so shameless! She's seeking attention everywhere!

John looked awkwardly at Kathleen. "Kate, I..."

I didn't mean it!

Kathleen replied, "I only went there once, not as many times as you think."

Feigning surprise, Kylie asked, "Really? You were Samuel's wife, weren't you?"

Her words left everyone in the vehicle speechless.

"Get out if all you're going to say is nonsense!" Steve was displeased.

Kylie snorted in discontent.

Meanwhile, Kathleen looked out of the car window, lost in her thoughts.

She could not be bothered about Kylie's look of surprise.

After all, no one expected that, as the wife of the company's CEO, she had only been to Macari Group once.

They finally arrived at Macari Group half an hour later.

Tyson was waiting for them at the lobby.

Seeing him, Kathleen could not help but frown.

Since someone else had come to welcome them, she supposed the trip might not have been planned by Samuel.

However, she confirmed that Samuel was behind all this once she saw Tyson.

Steve asked, "Hi! May I know where shall we be taking these to?"

"Forty-nine packs are to be delivered to the thirty-third floor." Tyson smiled. "The last one is to be taken to the top floor."

The group immediately turned to Kathleen.

They were obviously implying that Kathleen would be the one to take the last takeaway to the top floor.

Kylie exclaimed excitedly, "I'll take it to the top floor! Don't fight with me!"

Tyson responded calmly, "You have no right to go there."

Annoyed, Kylie said, "What makes you say that?"

"No means no." Tyson disliked Kylie ever since he watched the livestream.

Vexed, Kylie glared at Kathleen. "Kathleen, tell me! Do you think I can do this?"

Kathleen answered indifferently, "Of course! You can take the food to the top floor."

Tyson was dumbfounded to hear Kathleen say that.

Kylie glanced at Tyson triumphantly. "Did you hear that? I'm qualified!"

With that said, Kylie grabbed one takeaway and headed toward the elevator.

Confused, Tyson looked at Kathleen worriedly. "Ms. Johnson?"

Kathleen responded calmly, "Tyson, I hope you can understand that we're here to record a show."

Tyson fell silent.

He understood that Samuel was abusing his power just to see Kathleen, but something did not sit well with him.

"All right! Let's take the elevator up!" Kathleen said to the others.

None of them bothered about Kylie anymore as they followed Kathleen into the elevator.

Seeing this, Tyson heaved a sigh and walked into the elevator as well.

The comments started coming in.

Is Kylie an idiot?

Doesn't she know how to assess the situation and read the room? It's so awkward!

I find it amusing when she asked Kathleen whether she can go to the top floor.

Mr. Macari wants to see his ex-wife, not some random person. I bet one hundred that Kylie will come down crying.

What? Is Samuel that crude?

Oh, well! You don't know Samuel well enough!

The netizens waited in anticipation. They wondered how Samuel would treat Kylie.

At the same time, Samuel had just ended the meeting.

He had not been watching the livestream.

He had instructed Tyson to go downstairs and welcomed Kathleen beforehand.

He thought he could meet Kathleen later in his office.

However, his face darkened once he stepped into his office and saw Kylie. "Get out!" he bellowed.

Kylie had a miniature camera on her. It managed to capture everything on live broadcast.

Haha! What a joke!

I want to watch it from Samuel's point of view. I want to see Kylie's reaction!

I haven't seen anything like this in any live variety shows. This is interesting!

Isn't Kylie ashamed at all?

Kylie flushed hot as she said, "Mr. Macari, this is a live show!"

In other words, she wanted to remind him that whatever he said had been broadcast live.

"Scram!" Samuel did not want to talk to her anymore.

Tears welled up in Kylie's eyes. "Kathleen sent me! Why are you shouting?"

More comments flooded in.

What? Seriously?

Can she be any more shameless? Wasn't she the one who volunteered to come up and deliver the food to him?

Is she crazy?

Well, I've decided to call Kylie a lunatic from now on. Damn you, crazy woman! That's a barefaced lie!

I suppose Kathleen would pop a blood vessel if she saw what happened.

Bah! That woman's absolutely shameless!

Samuel's face fell. He pressed the numbers on the landline and gave his orders, "Get security! I want this woman out of here!"

Panicking, Kylie said, "Mr. Macari, it has got nothing to do with me! Kathleen asked me to deliver the food to you."

When Samuel spoke, his voice was cold and foreboding. "I know her better than you do. She wouldn't do this."

Kylie bit her lip and said, "I'm telling the truth, Mr. Macari! She doesn't care about you. She would rather fool around with John than get back together with you."

She was sure that Samuel would not remain calm after listening to what she had just said.

A cold glint flashed past his eyes when he heard her. "Do you know that you'll go to jail for defamation? Do you want to try going against the legal team of Macari Group?"

"You and Kathleen are divorced, Mr. Macari! You don't have to defend her anymore," Kathleen blurted out angrily. "She's an evil woman!"

Samuel's eyes turned dark instantly. "I still love her even though we're separated. I shall defend her as I please. Moreover, she's the biggest stakeholder in Macari Group. I'm just her employee. Do you think I'll let you go easily after you've defamed her?"

Kylie froze. What? Kathleen is the biggest shareholder of Macari Group?

I'm quite shocked to hear Samuel's sudden confession. I didn't know there are even more surprises!

Is Kathleen the biggest shareholder of Macari Group? When did this happen? Why didn't I know?

Samuel is just working for Kathleen. Is that true?

Can someone explain what's going on?

Rumors say that Samuel gave Kathleen all his properties and assets when they divorced. That's worth hundreds of billions.

The screen and the comment section fell into silence at once.

No one uttered a single word as they digested the information quietly.

This lasted three seconds.

I don't know how to describe my feelings anymore.

Whoa! Kathleen is lucky to have been married to Samuel! He's so generous even after they divorced!

Ha! I think Samuel feels guilty, so he wants to give her everything he owns.

Why do I have a feeling that this is impossible? It must be fake. Is Samuel trying to convince us that he's an affectionate man?

Right then, Wynnie posted on the comment section: As a lawyer, I am telling you that all this is true.

All Too Late Chapter 105

Inside the office, the security guard came in to chase Kylie out of the place.

Samuel stared at the lunch on the coffee table and suddenly lost his appetite.

Kylie was infuriated after she was chased out of the place.

She went to Kathleen and get to the bottom of it all.

At the time, Kathleen and the others had just finished working and were getting ready to go home.

They ran into each other in the lobby.

“Kathleen Johnson, you are too evil. You got me in trouble!” growled Kylie angrily.

Kathleen calmly replied, “Me? Getting you in trouble?”

“Yes! You told me to get some lunch for Samuel, but he ended up chasing me out of there. The two of you must’ve planned this together to embarrass me,” accused Kylie, who was still angry.

“Hey, you’re the one who wanted to go,” said Kathleen to point out the obvious.

“That is not true at all!” replied Kylie through gritted teeth. “I asked you if that was okay, and you said that it’d be fine. You knew that Samuel would chase me out of the place, but you let me go, anyway. That is definitely a con!”

Kathleen chuckled upon hearing those stupid thoughts. “What kind of logic is that? I also told you to drop dead, but you’re still here, aren’t you? Besides, I’m not the boss of Macari Group and can’t do anything about what happens there, so stop making a fool of yourself.”

“How are you not the boss?” refuted Kylie angrily as jealousy overwhelmed her. “Samuel told me the truth earlier. When the two of you got divorced, he gave you everything he had, so you are now the largest shareholder of Macari Group! Your net worth is over a hundred billion now.”

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Steve and the others stared at Kathleen in surprise as well.

She is loaded.

“That is not true,” replied Kathleen.

“You can ask around if you don’t believe me,” uttered Kylie who was on the verge of crying. “You’re the bully who embarrassed me.”

“Kylie, quit being so shameless already,” warned Kathleen as she glared frostily at the angry lady. “Do you really think I can’t kick you out of here? All I did was look the other way and didn’t let your company put you on hold for a few years. I didn’t ask the production team to chase you away either, but that doesn’t mean I am incapable of punishing you.”

Kylie was stunned.

“Stop being ridiculous because if you mess with me again, I will push back!” continued Kathleen mercilessly.

Kylie started trembling and sobbing.

With that, Kathleen turned to the others and said, “Let’s go.”

Everyone else nodded.

Kylie hesitated for a moment before she left with the crowd.

That afternoon, the filming was paused momentarily.

The production team had to go to a meeting and talk about whether they wanted to keep Kylie hired.

Kathleen packed her things and left soon after.

She drove all the way to Florinia Manor, but she didn’t get out of the car. She simply sat there quietly.

It didn’t take long before Sebastian showed up from the front door.

“Ms. Johnson, please come in and sit inside,” said Sebastian politely.

Kathleen stared nonchalantly at the guy and replied, “I am waiting for Samuel.”

“He is on his way home,” informed Sebastian. “He learned that you are here, so he’s coming home early. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn’t be here until nine or ten o’clock at night.”

Kathleen replied stoically, “That has nothing to do with me.”

Sebastian didn’t respond to that statement. “Uhm, maybe you should wait inside, anyway. Mr. Macari would insist that you enter the house after he’s home.”

Kathleen hesitated for a moment before she got out of the car and entered the house with Sebastian.

The place remained unchanged and looked exactly the same as it did when she left about a year ago.

After she reached the mansion’s front door, she paused and asked, “Is Nicolette living here?”

Sebastian was taken aback. “What are you talking about, Ms. Johnson? This is the home that Mr. Macari has specially built for you and only you, so why would anyone else be here? Mr. Macari has been living on his own in this place over the past year.”

“Ah, so Nicolette isn’t living here,” murmured Kathleen. She didn’t catch the message Sebastian was implicitly sending.

Kathleen had sent someone to investigate the matter, but she still couldn’t figure out where Samuel had hidden Nicolette at.

At first, she thought that he would hide Nicolette at the least expected place.

Huh, I guess that is not the case.

Kathleen entered the place with Sebastian, then sat down in the living room.

Sebastian politely asked, “Ms. Johnson, can I get you any drinks?”

“Some coffee, please,” replied Kathleen.

“Understood,” said Sebastian before he left to prepare everything.

He did more than just get her some coffee, though. He also prepared some of her favorite snacks.

Kathleen drank some coffee and ate a little.

It didn’t take long before the sound of a car screeching came from outside the house.

Samuel hopped out of his Maybach and hurried into the mansion right away.

He showed up in the living room soon.

At the time, he was wearing a black tuxedo with a black shirt, so he looked regal but unapproachable.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was wearing a pink sweater and a pair of black jeans, making her look both sweet and stunning.

"I thought you'd only be here when it is time for dinner," commented Samuel as he took off his coat. He handed it to Sebastian, then walked to Kathleen before sitting down.

Kathleen had her head down the entire time.

Anxious, Samuel didn't know what to do with his legs, so he ended up crossing them. His thin lips curved into a grin as he teased, "You're not here for a beating, so relax."

Kathleen took a deep breath. "I have a question for you."

"Go ahead. I will tell you everything I know," replied Samuel as his eyes glowed with warmth.

"You told Kylie that you gave me everything you had. Is that true?" asked Kathleen calmly.

"Yes," answered Samuel before he nodded.

"Why am I unaware of it?" She frowned.

"It is written in the divorce agreement. Didn't you read it?" He smiled at her.

Kathleen bit her lip and replied, "Take it back. That is yours, and I don't want it."

"There is no reason for taking back the gift I have already given. It's yours now." His dark eyes shone with sincerity as he looked at her.

That is not all. I am yours, too.

Samuel secretly added that sentence in his mind.

"I don't need any of that," replied Kathleen. Still frowning, she said, "That is nothing but a burden to me. Samuel, you should know what exactly it is I want."

He stared calmly at her, then picked up the coffee cup on the table before sipping on it.

“That is mine,” reminded Kathleen.

Can’t he see the red lipstick mark right there? Or did he do that deliberately?

He calmly asked, “Have you eaten?”

“I’m not hungry.” She gnawed on her lip again. “Yesterday, you said that you won’t make things difficult for me and will give me anything I want.”

He smiled meaningfully. “You will have it, eventually.”

Kathleen bit her lip a little. “What do I have to do to get the evidence from you, Samuel?”

He put the coffee cup down and ordered, “Sebastian, serve the dinner.”

“Understood,” replied Sebastian while nodding.

Samuel stood up and walked toward the dining room.

“I’m leaving,” grumbled Kathleen angrily.

“The evidence I have with me is the only one in existence. There is no other way to get it,” reminded Samuel coldly. “I will never let you have it if you step out of this door now.”

Kathleen was speechless.

He stared at her thin and tiny figure. “Come have dinner with me. I’ll give it to you after we ate. I promise.”

“Fine, I will believe you one more time,” answered Kathleen after she gave it a thought.

If he lies again, then I will be the idiot for falling for his tricks yet again.

She followed Samuel into the dining room and sat at the table.

Sebastian served the dishes, then led everyone out of the place.

Samuel picked up his fork and commented, “The cooking is not as good as yours, but at least it’d fill your tummy.”

Kathleen pursed her lips. “Just be happy there’s something for you to eat. Why are you being so picky with your food? If you don’t like this chef, you can get someone who cooks the way you like it. No one’s stopping you.”

All Too Late Chapter 106

"I like your cooking, but you won't cook for me," replied Samuel in a crisp and clear voice. His aura seemed ever so regal.

Kathleen's red lips clamped shut. She refused to talk.

Samuel ate quietly.

The truth was that he was satisfied with being able to sit there and share a meal with her peacefully. He didn't dare to even dream of more.

Still, his heart ached because he had to force her to eat with him.

He knew that Kathleen never wanted to stay and that she didn't even want to see him.

Kathleen put her cutlery down after taking a few bites. After that, she sipped water while waiting for Samuel to finish his meal.

Samuel, on the other hand, ate extremely slowly. It was as if he was deliberately torturing her.

As Kathleen sipped her water, she had a frosty look.

"There is something wrong with my stomach," explained Samuel. "It'll hurt if I don't eat slowly."

Kathleen heartlessly pointed out, "That has nothing to do with me."

A hint of sorrow flashed past his eyes. "I know. I just wanted to talk to you."

Kathleen put her glass down and stopped being mean.

Samuel knew that was just how she was.

She couldn't be mean even though she hated him with every fiber of her being.

Samuel's dark eyes shone with suppressed desires and intelligence. "A year ago, I stumbled upon some information about how Vanessa has been searching for a woman."

Kathleen raised her brow and stared at him.

"That woman is connected to Vanessa in some way, but that is not the important bit," continued Samuel before he paused a while. "The interesting bit is that Vanessa didn't send Ivan to capture that woman. Instead, she wanted him to kill her."

Kathleen turned her attention to him. "What proof do you have to back up your words?"

Samuel had a skin-deep grin on when he turned to her.

She gripped her glass, and her fingers turned pale from that. "You have some conditions, don't you?" she added upon seeing that smile.

"Yes," replied Samuel, nodding.

She was so angry that she chuckled out loud. "Hah! And to think that just yesterday, you promised you won't make things difficult for me."

Samuel's voice sounded amazing when he replied, "That is true, but you get to choose whether you want to accept those conditions."

"What choice? It's not really a choice when you won't let me have that evidence unless I agree to your terms," protested Kathleen. She was a little upset, and her beautiful eyes were glistening with tears from being treated unfairly.

Samuel chuckled, his smile mysterious and dangerous.

He handed a folder to her and replied, "This is the evidence you want."

Kathleen was taken aback.

"Take it," offered Samuel with a smile. "With this, you can prove that Ivan committed the crime. However, your efforts will be for naught if he refuses to betray Vanessa."

Kathleen bit her lip. "What do you want in return?"

She refused to accept his gift for no reason.

"I want you to cook for me," replied Samuel in a magnetic voice. "You don't have to cook every day, though. Once a week will suffice."

Kathleen stared in astonishment. That's it?

His undecipherable cold gaze landed on Kathleen, and he grinned. "If you find that to be troublesome, then feel free to just leave. I won't stop you."

If he had stopped her, she would only end up hating him more.

That was something Samuel knew all too well.

Kathleen bit her lip once more. "Do you have any other requests?"

“Yes, but you will never agree to that term,” answered Samuel. The lust in his eyes shone as though it were a caged monster.

Kathleen clamped her lips shut as if she had figured out what that was.

“Fine, I will cook for you, but only because I don’t want to be in your debt. However, I will leave at any time, Samuel, so…”

“It’s fine. You can stop cooking if you wish to leave, but if you ever return, please cook for me again, okay?” He grinned. A dangerous and ambiguous aura seeped out of his eyes as he spoke.

The evidence he gave her had helped solve a huge issue.

Given Kathleen’s style, she would not want to be in his debt, but she truly wanted to sever all ties with him.

Still, I can’t just leave with everything he gave me. He doesn’t owe me anything… at least not where this matter is concerned.

“Okay, I will cook for you if I am free.” She nodded and promised reluctantly.

“Thank you,” said Samuel politely.

She stood up and left with the folder right away.

Samuel gracefully sipped his glass of warm water. A small grin crept up.

She is too simple-minded. Good thing she has Charles as her brother. If that weren’t the case…

Samuel’s thought took a sharp turn at that moment. No, that’s not right. I should be the one to protect her. I won’t let her get hurt so long as I am here.

As soon as that thought ran past his mind, he picked up his phone to call Tyson.

“Put some pressure on the production team and make them chase Kylie away,” ordered Samuel mercilessly. “Also, Christopher’s grandfather set up an arranged marriage for Christopher when the latter was a baby. Look into the matter and find some way to get his betrothed here.”

Tyson was taken aback to hear that.

Oh dear, Mr. Macari is getting a little too cruel…

“Quit dilly-dallying and just do it,” demanded Samuel.

“Understood,” answered Tyson. He put his phone away immediately.

Dang, the predator has locked in on his victim. I guess Mrs. Macari is done for.

Kathleen held the folder with her and went to Charles.

She handed it to him and said, “Take a look and deal with it however you see fit. I have to go to work now.”

After saying all that, she turned around to leave.

“Hang on,” called out Charles. “Where did you get this?”

“Samuel gave it to me,” answered Kathleen.

Charles’ eyes bulged. “You went to talk to him?”

She nodded in response.

“Then d-did he take advantage of you?” asked Charles in a hesitant and worried tone.

She shot him a nonchalant look. “No. He acted like a gentleman this time.”

Charles scoffed, “Pfft, listen to me. That monster is trying to get in your head and manipulate you, so don’t fall for his tricks.”

“What could he want from me? We were married in the past, and he already has everything he could get from me,” replied Kathleen. “He’s just a bit annoyed with how I dumped him a year ago.”

Charles asked, “Wait, are you saying he’s only courting you to dump you?”

Kathleen nodded.

“How is that even possible?” Charles didn’t quite buy that. Things can’t possibly be as simple as she thinks it is.

“It’s true,” replied Kathleen firmly. “When we first got married, he saw me watching a soap opera. The screen showed how the female lead in the show dumped the man she loved, and he said that it was stupid. Samuel also said that he was the only one who can dump others because no one else was good enough to do that to him.”

Charles frowned. “What an idiot. Who the hell does he think he is? Ignore him, Kate. Make him suffer.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t fall for his tricks.” She yawned and added, “In any case, please deal with the matter concerning Ivan. I gotta go now.”

“Let me drop you off,” offered Charles. He was worried.

“There’s no need for that. I drove here.” She shook her head, then stepped out of the place to leave.

Charles stared at her back, then at the folder he had with him, sighing.

This is the only part where Samuel is better than Christopher. Looks like the latter will have to work harder.

Kathleen drove back to the mansion that the production team got for them.

She had just entered the place when she heard Kylie crying.

“Please give me another shot. I can’t afford to lose this job.” Kylie was heartbroken and was crying as she sat on the couch. A few other workers were sitting beside her.

Kathleen didn’t even bother looking at her before making her way up the stairs.

“Kathleen!” shouted Kylie.

Kathleen turned to her. “What, b*tch?”

Kylie was speechless.

“We have nothing to say to each other,” added Kathleen. She walked up the stairs immediately after.

All Too Late Chapter 107

Kylie had never seen someone like Kathleen before.

It was accurate to say that Kathleen was meek and was sometimes a pushover, but what was strange was that it was also correct to describe her as someone with a temper.

Kathleen definitely wasn’t kind to Kylie, but no one would blame her for that.

After all, what Kylie did earlier had crossed the line, and she didn’t deserve any forgiveness.

Kylie sounded pitiful when she said, "Kathleen, the old wives' saying claims that we should always show mercy. Is it really okay for you to be that cruel?"

"Cruel? It's not like I've never given you a chance." Kathleen kept her face impassive. "You're the one who wasted the second chance I gave you, and I'm not giving you a third one."

With that, Kathleen walked up the stairs.

Kylie broke down right away, bawling loudly. "She's bullying me by taking advantage of the fact that she is Samuel Macari's ex-wife."

Everyone was speechless when they heard those words.

Samuel had already put the pressure on them, so there was no way they could keep Kylie anymore.

It was also why she had to be replaced, and that was what everyone else wanted as well.

Kathleen returned to her room and took off her shoes before she climbed onto her bed to rest.

She had a splitting headache, so she took some sleeping pills to sleep.

The next morning, Kathleen woke up refreshed.

She freshened up before strolling down the stairs.

Everyone, including the director, was there.

"We've discussed the matter, and Kylie has been completely cut off from the show. We're still looking for a guest to replace her, but we should have someone in three days," announced Cain while shooting everyone a meaningful look.

"So you want the four of us to film first for the next three days?" asked Nancy.

Cain hesitated for a moment. "Yes, that is exactly it. That is why I'm making this announcement. Is everyone okay with the new arrangement?"

"Can't we get a temporary guest?" asked Nancy in a troubled tone. "There's no way the four of us can work that much."

"Well..." replied Cain hesitantly. "The thing is, Kylie has ruined our reputation, so no one is willing to come."

No one knew what to say to that.

Cain forced a smile onto his face as he added, "Haha, I have no idea how things become like this. This is the first time I direct a show like this."

He grinned as though he had given up on life.

"Mr. Dodson, may I suggest someone?" asked Kathleen in a sweet voice. "She doesn't work in this industry, but she's famous."

Cain's eyes glowed. "Who is that?"

"For the record, I can only ask her to be here as a temporary guest star for three days," explained Kathleen.

"It's fine," replied Cain right away.

"It's Mila Hunt. She's my cooking mentor," shared Kathleen.

Everyone was surprised. "Mila Hunt?"

"If I remember correctly, she was given the Best Chef Award last month. She completely annihilated her competitors!" exclaimed Cain excitedly. "Are you sure you can get her to join us?"

"Yes, but she is very picky, and we might need to accommodate her on many occasions," replied Kathleen after she nodded.

"That won't be a problem at all." Cain was over the moon. "When can she be here?"

"Hang on, let me call her and ask her about it," said Kathleen. She then fished out her phone and left the room to make the call.

Cain kept staring at her nervously.

Soon, Kathleen returned with a smile. "Mdm. Hunt said that she can make it."

"That's great news!" Everyone was excited to hear that.

"Okay, I'll go inform the others. We'll start shooting as soon as Mila is here," replied Cain. He was so excited that he leaped to his feet. "Thank the heavens. Our show is saved."

With that, he left.

Nancy had a small grin on when she turned to Kathleen. "So, you know Mila Hunt, huh?"

"Yeah, she and Samuel's mom are friends, so I met her," replied Kathleen.

Nancy nodded and spoke in a meaningful tone. "So this has something to do with Samuel as well?"

Kathleen bit her lip.

"Wait, no. I don't mean anything by that," added Nancy nervously.

"It's fine. I didn't see it that way, either," replied Kathleen calmly.

She was never a petty person.

Still, Nancy's words reminded Kathleen of something important.

Every connection Kathleen had in Jadeborough was related to Samuel one way or another.

Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do about it.

Mila showed up about an hour and a half later.

She might be a middle-aged woman, but she was still a charming woman.

She went on dates but never settled down or get married. That was why she looked much younger than her peers.

Nancy couldn't help but shed a tear of envy when she saw how well-maintained Mila's skin was.

Mila's manager negotiated the price and made a deal with the production team. That deal also came with some conditions.

"The main branch of Mila's Kitchen has already been renovated, so before its grand re-opening, we would like to invite our friends and family to a meal to taste test our food. That is why all of our guests have been determined, and this is our list. Is that okay?" asked Mila's manager, who was very good at negotiating.

His name was Silas Fuller, and he had been working as Mila's manager for about thirty years.

Cain nodded. "No problem. No problem at all."

Silas grinned and fished out the contract. "Then let's sign on the dotted line."

Cain signed his name right away. What he didn't know was that there would be more incidents during the filming of the show down the road.

With Mila's participation, the rating of the show shot up, and everything turned for the better.

That night, Mila would be serving three sets of guests.

The first set had six guests, whereas the second set had two guests. The last set only had one guest.

Mila's friends were all rich and powerful figures, and the show was live, so the guests' identities remained a secret.

Everyone began preparing for the show.

Mila started working as well.

Meanwhile, Kathleen stayed in the kitchen to help.

Mila grinned a little and complimented, "Your cooking has improved again."

"Yeah, I did as you suggested, Mdm. Hunt. I would cook whenever I am sad, and it really helped cheered me up," said Kathleen.

"Well, I'm glad I could help." Mila winked.

Kathleen chuckled. "Yes, it was very helpful."

Mila checked the clock and commented, "The guests are about to be here. Kate, come with me and help me welcome them."

"Okay," replied Kathleen as she nodded.

She turned around and left the kitchen to go to the front door.

Just then, John ran to them. "Kate, I was about to go get you. The first set of guests is here, and they claim they know you."

"They know me?" repeated Kathleen curiously.

Who could it be?

She hurried over to welcome them.

That was when she saw Cynthia and Diana getting out of the car with teary eyes.

“Grandma, Granny!” greeted Kathleen, running to them right away.

“Katie!” exclaimed Diana. She was delighted to see Kathleen there.

Cynthia hugged Kathleen and said, “Katie, you’re finally back.”

Kathleen felt warm and fuzzy.

She might not be related to them by blood, but they loved her dearly.

That was why she was happy that Mila had invited them as their VIPs. Online comments came flooding right after.

Those are Samuel’s maternal and paternal grandmothers, right? Are they Wynnies and Calvin? The other two people that followed... Holy cr*p! That’s Christopher’s parents, Aaron and Emily!

What? How dramatic is this? Her ex’s parents and her fiancé’s parents are here together!

Well, Wynnies and Emily are sisters, and Samuel and Christopher are cousins, so Kathleen should’ve already known that things will become awkward.

Oh, I am suddenly so intrigued. I wonder what will happen next.

Yeah, who knows how Kathleen will deal with the situation?

All Too Late Chapter 108

Kathleen looked at Aaron and Emily in shock. “Mr. and Mrs. Morris.”

Hearing that, Aaron coldly nodded.

Emily just smiled and said meaningfully, “Let me take a look at you.”

Kathleen pursed her red lips as she panicked. Oh no! They probably think that the rumors are true!

Kathleen glanced at the camera and said hesitantly, “Please come inside.”

“There’s no need to be nervous.” Wynnies held Kathleen’s hand and said, “We are not close-minded people.”

At that moment, Kathleen felt awkward.

She led them inside the restaurant. They sat down at the dining table that had been reserved for them.

Just then, Mila walked out of the kitchen with a grin. "You're here."

"Mila, congratulations on finding such a good opportunity to promote your business," Wynnie said with a half-smile.

"It's all thanks to Kate," Mila replied with a faint smile.

"Mdm. Hunt, it is your great reputation that attracts all these customers." Kathleen didn't dare to take credit.

"There is no need to be humble." Mila flashed a smile. "You should drink some coffee while you wait. I'll go prepare the food."

"Sure, go ahead." With that, Wynnie let go of Mila's hand.

Just when Kathleen was about to go and help in the kitchen, Steve said grimly, "Kathleen, you know these people, so you should be the one serving them. I'll go help in the kitchen."

"I..." Kathleen pursed her lips.

"Don't worry about it." Steve gave her a soft smile before he turned around and left.

"Kate, the second group of customers are here," John shouted excitedly.

Kathleen walked over to the entrance. She was stunned when she saw who had come. "Charles? Chris?"

Why is everyone I know visiting today? More importantly, why did the two of them come together?

"Christopher?" Emily grinned. "Why are you here?"

"Mdm. Hunt invited me," Christopher explained.

"Let's chat inside." Charles patted Christopher on the shoulder before raising his brows at Kathleen.

Kathleen followed them.

"Since you're here, let's dine together," Emily said. "Mr. Johnson, is that okay?"

“Of course.” Charles smiled and nodded. “As long as you don’t mind me joining you.”

“Oh, not at all. After all, we are family,” Diana said with a smile.

“You’re right. Just treat me like family.” Charles flashed them a suggestive smile.

Hearing that, Kathleen kicked his chair under the table to stop him from spouting nonsense.

Next, Charles turned to greet Cynthia.

Kathleen and John combined the tables for them so that the group could sit together.

Kathleen glanced at the only single table and frowned.

I wonder who reserved this table.

While she was deep in thought, a shadow approached her.

Kathleen looked up in shock. “S-Samuel?”

Samuel looked at her coldly. “What were you daydreaming about?”

Kathleen hurriedly looked to the side. Everyone was looking at them.

Samuel added flatly, “Mdm. Hunt invited me.”

Kathleen nodded. “Since you all know each other, do you want to join them?”

“There’s no need.” Wynn timer shook her head. “Let him eat by himself. If he joins us, he’ll ruin the atmosphere.”

Kathleen didn’t know what to say.

However, Samuel wasn’t bothered by what Wynn timer had said. He looked at Kathleen and explained, “I really don’t have any other intentions. Mdm. Hunt invited me to come, so I have to show up.”

“I understand.” Her gaze was calm. “Are you really not going to join...”

Samuel shook his head and cut in, “I want to eat alone.”

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

Then, she led him to the only single table in the restaurant.

“Do you want water or coffee?” Kathleen asked coldly.

Samuel unbuttoned his suit. Seeing that, Kathleen had to admit that he looked extremely elegant and charming.

“Water,” he said in a hoarse voice. “Are you working as a waitress today?”

He took note of the maroon apron tied around her waist.

“Yup.” Kathleen nodded slowly.

“So, you’ll be serving me for the entire meal?” Samuel questioned.

“Yes.” She looked at him grimly, then she added, “But not just you. I have to serve everyone who comes here to eat tonight.”

“It’s the same thing.” Samuel said, “Give me a glass of water.”

“Hold on.” With that, Kathleen went to pour him a glass of water.

At that moment, comments came flooding in.

Oh, my goodness! What is happening? The Macari family and the Morris family are eating happily together, yet they excluded Samuel?

I just heard Samuel’s mother say that Samuel would ruin the atmosphere if he joined them.

I’m curious to find out what horrible crime had Samuel committed that made his family detest him so much.

What other reason could it be? I heard that he is Nicolette’s sugar daddy, and that Kathleen divorced Samuel because of Nicolette.

Watching Samuel eat alone makes my heart ache.

I feel bad for him too. He shouldn’t be punished like that.

“Kate, we need some warm water,” Charles called Kathleen.

“I’m coming.” With that, Kathleen quickly put down the glass of water in front of Samuel.
“Here you go.”

Samuel nodded in reply.

After that, Kathleen rushed over to refill water for everyone.

The atmosphere at the big table was very lively, making Samuel look lonely in comparison.

Seeing that, the viewers of the livestream left plenty of comments conveying the pity they felt for Samuel.

After Kathleen refilled the glasses at Diana's table, she went to the kitchen.

When Mila saw her, she smiled and asked, "Is everyone here?"

Kathleen nodded in response.

"I didn't ask Samuel to come," Mila said, smiling lightly. "My manager was the one who invited him. I personally planned to invite him to come tomorrow night."

Hearing that, Kathleen pursed her lips and glanced outside.

She saw the group of people chattering happily while Samuel sat alone.

Mila looked at Kathleen tellingly and asked, "Do you feel bad for him?"

Kathleen shook her head. "No. I just think that Mrs. Macari and the others shouldn't treat Samuel like that because of me."

After hearing that, Mila replied in a stern tone, "You and Samuel are divorced. How Wynn timer treats him is no longer your concern. Samuel made a mistake, so he should be punished."

Kathleen seemed to have something to say, but she hesitated.

Then, she turned to Mila and said, "Mdm. Hunt, I want to make a dish."

"Are you looking to show off your culinary skills in front of your future in-laws?" Mila looked at her in confusion.

However, Kathleen merely shook her head. "No, I want to make something for Samuel.

Mila blinked. Did I hear her right?

Kathleen proceeded to prepare the ingredients.

Mila went on with her cooking with a faint smile on her face. She felt relieved.

Oh, Samuel. Among your family and friends, I am the only one on your side. You had better not disappoint me!

Soon, Mila finished cooking.

Since Samuel was eating alone, he only got a small portion of food on his table.

Yet, he ate really slowly.

When he realized that Kathleen hadn't left the kitchen in a long time, he frowned, feeling upset.

He wanted to see her. However, he knew that he had to give her some space, since they were in front of his family, friends, and the camera.

Just then, Kathleen came out of the kitchen with a plate in her hand.

She walked up to Samuel and put the plate down.

Samuel instantly froze.

"Mac and cheese." Kathleen threw him an indicative look and said, "Last time, I promised that I'd make mac and cheese for you. Well, now's my chance. Here you go."

As Samuel stared at the plate of mac and cheese, his expression turned solemn. "I'll finish it all."

"You don't have to force yourself," she said. Then, after a moment's hesitation, she whispered, "Samuel, I think you should find a way to patch things up with your family."

Samuel shot her a meaningful look. "The only way to do that is to remarry you."

All Too Late Chapter 109

Kathleen furrowed her brows.

Samuel noticed the changes in her expression and said teasingly, "I'm just joking."

It was then that Kathleen let out a sigh of relief.

"However, there is no need for you to worry." Samuel lowered his gaze and said, "Some relationships can't be recovered. If they could, you wouldn't have left me."

You left so heartlessly, and you never returned.

Upon hearing that, Kathleen bit her lip. "They are your blood relatives."

Sooner or later, they will forgive you.

Samuel glanced to the side. "Kathleen, you don't have to worry about me. I'm prepared to die alone."

There was a short pause before Kathleen responded, "You won't die alone."

Samuel looked at her pointedly and questioned, "Why do you say that?"

"You already know the answer. You don't have to ask," Kathleen shot him and emotionless glance.

However, he was indeed clueless.

"Enjoy your meal." She did not want to continue the conversation. After she said that, she turned around and left.

She actually wanted to tell Samuel that he still had Nicolette by his side.

No matter what, as time passes, everybody will forget whatever Nicolette has done. When that happens, Samuel will definitely bring her back, and the two of them will get to be together openly. Why must he play the pity card in front of me?

Kathleen quickly retired to the kitchen.

Mila saw her come in. She peered at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Mdm. Hunt, how many more dishes do I have to serve?"

"We only have the dessert left. It'll be done soon," Mila replied with a smile.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded, still in deep thought.

After a while, John entered the kitchen. "Kate, Mr. Macari has left."

He left?

Kathleen was momentarily stunned when she heard that.

She got to her feet and exited the kitchen.

Samuel's seat was indeed empty.

As she got closer, she found that he had indeed finished his plate of mac and cheese.

Why did he eat so fast? Didn't he say that he can't eat fast because of his weak stomach?

Just then, she spotted a note under the plate.

To Kathleen: The mac and cheese was delicious. Thank you. I am unsure why you got angry when I said that I would die alone. I wasn't blaming you. I just didn't want you to misunderstand. I chose to be alone. It has nothing to do with anyone. From: Samuel.

Haha!

Kathleen crumpled the note. He says he doesn't blame me, but I think he does! Why else would he leave a note?

"Kate, what's the matter?" Just then, Wynnie walked over to her.

Kathleen was stunned for a moment, but she quickly put away the note and shook her head. "Nothing," she said.

Wynnie patted Kathleen on the shoulder. "Don't let him get to you. He's been really ill-tempered this past year. We don't want to be bothered by him anymore."

"Mrs. Macari." Kathleen hesitated for a moment and said, "Samuel is an adult. He's free to be with whoever he wants."

Hearing that, Wynnie cast a meaningful gaze at her. "If he dates Nicolette, are you fine with that?"

Kathleen was taken aback. "There's nothing between us anymore."

In other words, she was implying that Samuel was free to date anyone, and she had no right to stop him.

Wynnie sighed softly and said, "Well then, he'll just stay single."

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

She was of the opinion that Wynnie and the others would compromise eventually.

After all, they couldn't bear to see Samuel alone.

"Why don't you introduce a girl to him?" Kathleen said coldly.

Wynnie did not know how to react.

"I..." Kathleen muttered awkwardly.

“No way.” Wynnie shook her head. “I can’t accept anyone else as my daughter-in-law.”

Kathleen flushed.

After the meal, everybody got ready to leave.

Kathleen walked them to the exit.

Emily smiled as she asked her, “Kate, when are you going to visit us?”

After a short pause, Kathleen uttered, “I…”

Just then, Charles came to Kathleen’s rescue. “Ms. Staines, we’ll visit when we have the time.”

“Sure!” Emily flashed him a smile. “I’ll be waiting.”

With that, Emily got into the car.

Then, Aaron got into the driver’s seat and left with her.

Kathleen turned to Diana. “Goodbye, Grandma.”

Diana smiled softly. “Do visit often. That house will forever be your home.”

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

Calvin, Wynnie, and Diana got into the car and left.

After that, Kathleen turned to Charles and Christopher. “I’ve got a show to record. You two should leave first.”

“Okay, we won’t bother you,” Christopher replied with a grin.

Kathleen didn’t say anything to Charles. She merely turned around and reentered the shop.

Charles looked rather abashed. “My sister is angry.”

“Kate is not a petty person.” Christopher chuckled.

“Yes, she is. She’s mad that I came without informing her. Not to mention, I came with you,” Charles elaborated, feeling upset.

Christopher responded, “You can just explain it to her in the future.”

“Mr. Morris, you certainly are...” After a moment’s hesitation, Charles went on, “If you were as thick-skinned as Samuel, my sister would have fallen for you a long time ago.”

His words caught Christopher by surprise.

“Look at how good Samuel is at using reverse psychology and playing the pity card to gain Kathleen’s favor today!” Charles growled, “He knows that my sister has a soft heart.”

That b*stard! He is pulling all his despicable tricks to make Kathleen fall for him again.

Christopher said coldly, “Kate might know what he’s up to.”

“So what if she knows?” Charles shot Christopher a strange look. “You should take more initiatives.”

Christopher explained, “Kate has repeatedly told me that she is not interested in dating at the moment. If I ignore her feelings and continue making my moves on her, she might grow to hate me.”

Charles observed him solemnly. “You are such a gentleman.”

In the end, your thoughtfulness would be a wasted effort, and you’ll regret it!

Emily called Christopher in the car.

“Have you left the restaurant?” She smiled faintly. “I thought you would wait until the recording ends and invite Kate to grab a bite.”

Christopher replied, “No, she’s exhausted.”

“As an elder, I know I shouldn’t intervene in your affairs, young man.” Emily grinned and said, “I trust you can settle it on your own.”

With that, she ended the call.

Just then, Aaron mumbled coldly, “Kathleen doesn’t like Christopher.”

Emily replied calmly to that, “I know. I’ve seen how Kathleen looked like when she was in love with Samuel. Samuel used to be her whole world.”

“Since you know that she doesn’t like Christopher, why are you telling everyone that she is Christopher’s fiancée?” Aaron expressed his displeasure.

Right then, Emily’s phone beeped.

Glancing at the screen, she said, "Kathleen just sent me a text and explained everything. You are the one overthinking things and jumping to conclusions."

Aaron snorted in response.

"Besides, can't you tell that your son really likes Kathleen?" Emily said solemnly, "Christopher was the one who announced Kathleen as his fiancée. Even Kathleen was clueless."

"She was clueless? Then, why didn't she come clean?" Aaron frowned.

"Well, what do you expect her to say?" She said coldly, "Your son made the announcement. If she clears things up, it will ruin the Morris family's reputation. If that happens, you'll blame her for being ungrateful."

"No, I won't." Aaron felt speechless. "I'm just worried about our son. I don't want him to be deceived."

"I know, so I don't want to bicker with you." Emily said softly, "Our son really likes her. It doesn't matter whom she had been married to as long as our son likes her."

All Too Late Chapter 110

Aaron knew that Emily had recalled the memories of the past.

"All right. It's my fault. Don't be like this..." He was a little panicked.

"Hmph!" She turned her face away from him.

Feeling weighed down, he said, "But, your sister and brother-in-law are quite cunning too."

"What do you mean?" She eyed him from the side.

"Have you ever seen any parents treating their son this way?" Then, raising his eyebrows, he continued, "This is a ploy to help their son! Didn't you see that Samuel gets to eat the mac and cheese made by Kathleen while our son gets nothing?"

Emily was rendered speechless at once.

"Everyone in their family is full of evil intentions!" Furious, Aaron snapped, "Don't forget how Calvin managed to marry your younger sister back then."

"So what? Calvin's been nice to my sister. Just look at how happy they are," she said.

Aaron huffed in exasperation and scoffed, "Back then, Calvin's mentor wanted him to marry his daughter, but Calvin was not fond of her. Calvin then approached your sister and told her that his mentor wouldn't let Calvin get his doctorate if he disagreed with the marriage. Your sister was a loyal friend. As he used to help her in the past, she then told his mentor that both of them were engaged. She never expected to get dragged into it. She only wanted to help Calvin initially. Don't you think his act of gaining sympathy is the same as Samuel's?"

Upon hearing his words, Emily was dumbfounded.

"The Macaris are devious!" Aaron continued angrily.

She pursed her lips and responded, "You are right. However, Old Mrs. Macari and my sister are kindhearted."

"Of course. Only the men of the Macari family are devious." Aaron corrected his previous statement.

Emily let out a light chuckle.

However, she pulled a long face again right after that. "But our son is fond of her. As his parents, we have no choice but to grant his wish."

Aaron's expression darkened. "I'll talk about it with Kathleen another day."

"Oh, come on. Don't frighten the young lady," Emily disagreed with the idea.

"I won't. I know what I'm doing," he said coldly.

"Don't do anything reckless! I won't be easy on you if you mess things up and break our son's heart!" she exclaimed angrily.

He was speechless. Can't she just believe in me once?

"Kate had made Samuel mac and cheese!" Wynnie spoke emotionally. "Is Kate planning to forgive him?"

"You're being too optimistic," Calvin replied indifferently. "I don't think Kate will forgive him easily."

"That's because his relationship with Nicolette is still left unsettled," Diana said coldly. "Katie is back now, yet Samuel is still defending Nicolette. So it would be difficult for them to get back together."

“Samuel’s out of his mind!” Wynnie was infuriated. “My sister and brother-in-law were already here to see their future daughter-in-law, and he was still unmoved no matter how hard we tried to help. It is so infuriating!”

“Katie is heartbroken. Your play of gaining sympathy would not help.” Diana sighed.

“Kate might not like Christopher,” Calvin said calmly.

“After all, Kate is all grown up. She knows how to reserve her love now, unlike the last time when she showed him all her love without concealing her feelings.” Wynnie was deeply troubled. “When can I have a grandchild?”

There used to be a chance.

Diana remained silent for a while before commenting, “Don’t be hard with Katie. I can tell that she doesn’t like Christopher too. However, if she intends to accept his love in the future, we shouldn’t blame her too.”

Calvin and Wynnie nodded in unison.

“It isn’t a small matter to lose two children, not to mention losing them in such a manner,” Diana continued in a deep tone. “When I had a body checkup a few days ago, I ran into the doctor in charge of Katie’s surgery. He told me that the abortion had hurt her a lot, and it might cause her to have difficulties getting pregnant in the future. The Macari family is in debt to her, and we must make up for it no matter what.”

Again, Calvin and Wynnie nodded approvingly.

It was the conclusion the three of them had come up with.

No matter how bad Samuel and Kathleen’s relationship was, they will still treat the latter as their biological daughter.

As for the couple’s ending, they would leave it for fate to decide.

On his way back, Samuel received a call from Tyson.

“Mr. Macari, Nicolette has been kicking a fuss in the past few days. Plus, some people recently went to the villa to sniff out some information,” Tyson said solemnly.

“I know.” Samuel furrowed his brows deeply. There was a slight pain in his stomach since he had eaten too fast.

After hanging up the phone, he headed to Spirit Villa hurriedly.

Spirit Villa had its name due to its eerie vibes. No one in their right mind would ever live there.

One year ago, Samuel bought the villa to make it a place for Nicolette to settle down.

Nicolette had broken her leg and only had an uncouth maid to look after her.

As she was the illegitimate child of the Yoeger family, no one cared about her well-being.

However, the Yoeger family recently remembered her existence.

They even sent some people to find information at Spirit Villa.

As for their intentions, Samuel was unsure as well.

He arrived at the room where Nicolette was locked up.

Nicolette was sitting on the bed in a blue and white stripe hospital gown, looking lifeless. One could tell from the obvious scar on her face that she did not treat it properly back then.

As soon as she saw Samuel, she became agitated.

“Haha! You are here.” One could hear a hint of hatred and despair in Nicolette’s laughter. “You think of Kathleen the most whenever you come to see me, don’t you?”

He replied frigidly, “The Yoeger family is looking for you recently.”

Taken aback by the news, she became overwhelmed with excitement. “Is that true? Are they finally coming to save me?”

“You are a useless person. Have you ever thought of why they want to save you?” he asked coldly.

“Who cares? It doesn’t matter as long as I can be free.” She narrowed her eyes. “You won’t let me go. Am I right?”

He remained silent.

“I’ve been suffering a lot thanks to your torture, Samuel!” she screamed angrily. “For the past year, I’ve been living an inhumane life without any dignity. Why can’t you let me go, considering I’d saved your life before?”

"I can't," he answered cold-heartedly. "You've caused the death of my two unborn children and almost caused the death of Kathleen. All this torture is incomparable with what I've lost!"

Tears began welling up in her eyes at once. "That's because I love you!"

"All you want is my power," he responded grimly. "You want me to help you regain your status as the daughter of the Yoeger family."

Seeing that Samuel had seen through her plot, she remained unbothered. "That's true. I do intend to use you. But at the same time, I love you too. Do you think I'm the one who caused Kathleen's miscarriage, Samuel?"

"Yes." The look in his face remained frosty.

"Haha!" She guffawed arrogantly. "Oh, Samuel. If it wasn't for your negligence which made everyone think that I was the one you loved, do you think they would heed what I say?"

He narrowed his eyes and shot her an icy-cold look. "You are right. It's my fault."

"So, you are also partially responsible for Kathleen's miscarriage." Nicolette arched a brow.

All of a sudden, Samuel removed his necktie and opened his shirt to reveal his chest and the horrendous scar which extended to his abdomen.

She was stunned by the sight at once. "You..."