

All Too Late Chapter 349

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You Seemed To Hate Me “I...” Kathleen paused, then she sighed and said, “I don’t know either.” Charles frowned slightly. Seeing that, Kathleen explained, “Actually, all I know is that his surname is Hoover. He never told me anything about himself.” “Hoover?” Charles frowned harder. “Do you remember someone once said Granny was quite close to someone with the same surname?” “I’ve lost my memory,” Kathleen said flatly. “The only answer I can give you is that I don’t remember it.” Charles’ face flushed with embarrassment. He had forgotten about that. “Where’s your room?”

Samuel’s indifferent gaze was instantly filled with gentleness and affection when he looked at Kathleen. “The first floor. There’s a room in there,” said Kathleen. “Okay.” Samuel pushed her into the house and headed for the room. The room had a massive floor-to-ceiling window—the kind of windows Kathleen loved. She liked the feeling of having sunlight pouring into the house. “This is fine. Thank you,” Kathleen said softly. “Do you need me to carry you to the bed?” Samuel asked in a deep and gentle voice. “It’s okay.” Kathleen shook her head gently. Samuel noticed her slight resistance toward him.

“So... Let’s talk again after you get some rest?” He knew Kathleen was avoiding him. In fact, he knew the exact thing she was afraid of as well. Even if she had lost her memory, her understanding and fear of him never disappeared. “Okay.” Kathleen nodded. “Eil will be here in a while. I’ve sent someone to bring over the children’s necessities, too.” Samuel squatted to look at her at eye level. “Do you mind if I take a look around the house? I’m worried there might be some spots that the workers missed during renovation. I don’t want you and the children to get hurt.” Kathleen nodded. “Go ahead. Eil and Desi are your children, too. It’s totally normal for you to be meticulous with things related to them.” Samuel smiled and hummed in agreement. Finally, he stood up and exited the room. Only then did Kathleen breathe a sigh of relief. She could not help but feel stressed when she was in Samuel’s presence.

For some unknown reason, Samuel’s gaze made her anxious. The feeling of being totally exposed, trapped, and helpless made her uneasy. Samuel’s too terrifying. He’s always watching me so intently. I’d always know he’s there, even if he does nothing. He’s like a deep pit I’d fall into once I make a wrong move. Ugh... He’s too scary! “Mommy!” A boy’s childish voice traveled into the room. Kathleen turned sideways and spotted a little boy who looked like a spitting image of Samuel. Her red lips curled into a smile. “You seemed to hate me when we last met.” Eil already knew Kathleen was Gizem. His ears flushed red, and he said embarrassedly, “I didn’t know that was you.” “Of course, it’s not your fault.” Kathleen extended her hand. “Come here.” Eil walked

over and slipped his soft and tiny hand into hers. Mommy's hands are so warm. And they're so slender and soft. "Mommy, Desi says we can stay here with you. Is that true?"

Eil asked expectantly. Kathleen nodded. "Of course, it's true." Being the more observant child, Eil asked, "Mommy, are you not planning to remarry Daddy?" Kathleen fell silent for a while. Finally, she gathered her courage and admitted, "Eil, I don't want to lie to you. I've lost my memory. For now, I might find it awkward to live with a stranger." "What about the last time?" Eil was a curious child. "That's because of work. He was my employer, while I was his employee," Kathleen explained, though she was not sure if Eil actually understood her words. True enough, Eil did not get her words completely. Just then, Desi came to the room. "Hey, Eil. You're here, too!" She seemed quite excited. "I've checked out the rooms. Do you want to see them?" "Nah." Eil shook his head. Desi pouted. "You're going to let Mommy's efforts go to waste. She got someone to decorate the room nicely for you." "Really?" Eil looked at Kathleen in surprise. "Not really," Kathleen said honestly. "I just asked the staff to redecorate the room with some of the things you like." "I like it as long as it's made by you," Eil stated without hesitation. When Eil was with Samuel, he acted maturely. However, when he was in Kathleen's presence, he completely transformed into a child. It was not Samuel's strict methods that pressured Eil to act that way. Rather, it was Eil who matured faster compared to other children. He knew the responsibilities he had, which made him work hard to become more dependable. Now that he had a mother, he felt as if there was someone he could depend on.

Thus, he allowed himself to behave more like a child. "Mommy, I'll go take a look," Eil said excitedly. Kathleen nodded. "Sure. Go on." "I'll take you there, Eil!" Desi grabbed Eil's hand and pulled him out of the room. A warm smile appeared on Kathleen's delicate face as she watched the children leave. Standing by the doorway, Charles remarked, "You three seem to get along well." "They're my children, after all," Kathleen responded plainly. "What's up?" Charles paused for a while. He then stepped into the room and said in a grim tone, "Granny wants to see you." Kathleen was slightly taken aback. "Please give me a few more days. I still need time to digest some things here." "Okay." Charles did not expect Kathleen to show reluctance. Though they had found Kathleen, the one they were currently seeing was drastically different from the Kathleen they were used to. The old Kathleen was too soft-hearted. This new Kathleen, however, seemed tougher and more composed. Kathleen asked in an unhurried manner, "Is there anything else?" "No. That's all. Get some rest." Charles quickly left the room, feeling awkward. When he arrived in the living room, he bumped into Samuel. "Kate has changed a lot," Charles commented with a frown, feeling worried.

"No matter how much she changes, she's still Kathleen." Samuel's voice was deep and calm. Charles let out a slight snort. "I never said she isn't. It's a good thing that she shuns you along with me." "It's only right for her to dislike me," said Samuel monotonously. "After all, I did many things that hurt her in the past." Charles scoffed, "Glad you know that." Samuel shot him a glare and went into the kitchen. Charles was feeling rather bored, but he did not want to go home. So, he followed Samuel into the

kitchen. Seeing Samuel taking out ingredients from the refrigerator, Charles asked, "What are you doing?" "It's already four o'clock. I'm going to make them dinner before leaving," Samuel answered. Charles was dumbstruck by his response. Once Eil and Desi were done viewing the rooms, they returned to Kathleen's room. All three of them lay on the bed, and Kathleen told them stories until night arrived. Desi's stomach growled. "Mommy, I'm hungry." "I'll go check out the kitchen." Kathleen sat up right away. Just then, the door opened, and Samuel appeared with a solemn gaze. "Are you all hungry? Dinner's ready." Kathleen was puzzled. "You're still here?" "I'm going to leave soon." Samuel entered the room. "Anyway, I made some dinner." "Daddy, aren't you eating with us?" asked Desi sadly. Samuel patted her head. "I'm not. You two shall eat with Mommy." Desi quickly fixed her big eyes on Kathleen. "Mommy?" Kathleen flushed awkwardly. She turned to Samuel and asked, "Why don't you stay for dinner?"

All Too Late Chapter 350

Chapter 350

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It Is My Bad "Am I worthy of that?" Samuel asked in a low yet gentle voice. There was a hint of sorrow in his eyes. Kathleen paused briefly before saying, "It's just a meal." Samuel nodded graciously. "Thank you." Kathleen remained silent. "Eil, take your sister to wash her hands," instructed Samuel. Eil led Desi off the bed. He put on his slippers before helping Desi to put on hers. After that, the two siblings walked out of the room hand in hand. Samuel gazed at Kathleen. "The children have been waiting for you to come back so our family could be reunited. That's why—" "You don't have to explain," Kathleen interrupted. "I'm not that unreasonable. It's totally understandable that the children want a complete family." Samuel nodded and spoke in his deep, enigmatic voice. "I'm glad you understand." "Samuel, the fact that I understand doesn't mean we can be..." Kathleen explained hurriedly, worried he might misunderstand her words. Samuel chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm not the same person from the past.

I didn't misunderstand your words." Kathleen sighed with relief. That's great. Suddenly, she felt herself being lifted into the air as Samuel scooped her into his arms. With Kathleen in his arms, Samuel walked to the wheelchair and placed her in it. Softly, he said, "I'm fine with letting the children stay with you. But as you know, they've been staying with me when you were gone. So, it's not them who can't be away from me. It's the other way round. I'd like to see them every day. Don't worry, I won't bother you." Kathleen nodded lightly. "I understand." Samuel continued, "The housekeeper I've hired to take care of you can only arrive tomorrow. I've asked Gemma to keep you company tonight. She'll take of you here." "Okay." Kathleen nodded. With that, Samuel pushed her wheelchair out of the room.

When they arrived at the dining hall, Eil, Desi, and even Charles were already seated at the dining table. He didn't leave, either. Kathleen was surprised. "What's with that look of disdain on your face? Kate, you used to depend on me a lot, you know?" Charles said disappointedly. "I'm sorry," Kathleen apologized. "I really have no recollection of the past. I only remember you shouting at me when we met for the first time." Charles was speechless. At that time, he did not know Gizem was Kathleen. He would not have acted that way if he knew. "My dear sister, please forgive me," Charles pleaded. "I didn't know that was you. If you think about it, how was I supposed to recognize you through the hyper-realistic mask?"

"I recognized Mommy," Desi said arrogantly. "Uncle Charles, the fact that you couldn't recognize Mommy proves you're stupid." Charles was baffled. "I'm not stupid!" "You are. You couldn't even recognize Mommy." Desi snickered. Her words left Charles huffing in anger, which made Desi burst out laughing. It was clear that they were close. Kathleen merely watched them wordlessly. Right then, Samuel put on a smile and said to her, "Let's eat. Try the food. These used to be your favorite dishes in the past. I can prepare something else if you don't like them." Kathleen finally returned to her senses. "I'm not a picky eater. I'm fine with anything." "I forgot. Daddy didn't recognize Mommy either!" Desi said smugly. "Eil, too!" I was the only one who recognized her. Eil stuffed two bites of food into his mouth before mumbling, "Of course, I could guess that it was her." Desi chuckled. Samuel pursed his thin lips lightly.

"Yes. It's my bad for not realizing it was her." "Mommy, don't be mad at Daddy, okay?" Desi was a caring and thoughtful girl. "Daddy has missed you so much over the years." "All right." Kathleen nodded. "Let's eat." Desi carried on with her meal obediently. Samuel knew the reason Kathleen did not let Desi continue speaking was that in Kathleen's heart, the fact that he had missed and waited for her meant nothing at all. His current efforts were nothing compared to what she had done for him during their three-year marriage. "Mommy, have a drumstick." Desi served Kathleen some food, then she placed some on Samuel's plate as well. "Daddy, you too." "Thank you," Kathleen and Samuel thanked her in unison. Desi then placed a chicken wing on Charles' plate. "Uncle Charles, thank you for your hard work in bringing Mommy back." Charles was surprised and delighted. "Aw, the little princess is becoming more and more sensible.

" He patted Desi's head. She's too cute. Desi was an incredibly adorable child. It was impossible to not dote on her. Thanks to her, the atmosphere at the dining table became harmonious. After dinner, Samuel cleared the table and went to do the dishes in the kitchen. Charles could not help but raise a brow. He's acting like this is his house. Just then, the doorbell rang. Charles got to his feet to open the door only to find Gemma standing before him. She blinked in confusion. "Mr. Johnson, is it true that Kate's back?" Charles nodded. "She's inside." As Gemma stepped into the house, she asked softly, "Uh... So, Dr. Zabinski is actually Kate?" "Yes." Charles brought her to Kathleen. She was sitting on the couch in the living room with Eil and Desi on either side of her, leaning against her while they watched a cartoon together. Gemma walked over. As soon as Gemma laid eyes on Kathleen, tears started welling in her eyes. Seeing

Gemma had arrived, Kathleen smiled. "You're here." "Hello, Ms. Young," the children greeted at the same time.

"Hello." Gemma nodded in acknowledgment. "I'm so sorry for having to trouble you tonight, Gemma," said Kathleen gently. "There's no need for such formalities between us." Gemma's eyes reddened as she stared at Kathleen. "Charles, can you help me take Eil and Desi to their rooms?" asked Kathleen. "Okay." Charles walked over and took the children to their rooms. After they left, Gemma walked over and took a seat beside Kathleen. Eyeing Kathleen's wound, Gemma asked, "Is it severe?" "Not really." Kathleen smiled reassuringly. "Did you come here by yourself?" Gemma paused briefly. "Richard's outside. He doesn't dare to come in because he's worried about seeing Samuel." "I see." Kathleen was surprised. "So, his wife isn't the only thing Richard's afraid of." Gemma blushed. "Oh, shut up. You make me sound like a fierce beast. You have no idea how gentle I am." Kathleen smiled subtly. "Your room is beside mine. Do you want to take a look?" "You shouldn't move with your legs in such a state." Gemma stood up. "I'll have a look at it myself and drop my things there as well." "Okay." Kathleen nodded. With that, Gemma followed her instructions and walked to the room.

The moment Kathleen turned off the television, Samuel stepped out of the kitchen and spoke in a low voice. "Is Gemma here already?" "She went to put her things in the room," Kathleen answered. Samuel nodded in response. "Okay. I'll get going now." "Drive safe," Kathleen said politely. An uneasy feeling filled Samuel's heart. "What time can I come over tomorrow?" Kathleen paused to think. "Anytime." "Okay. I'll get going now." Samuel grabbed his coat. "Call me if there's anything urgent." "Okay." Kathleen looked at him silently. Samuel put on his coat and walked out, leaving Kathleen sighing with relief.