

All Too Late Chapter 379

Chapter 379

Chapter 379 Reliance

Samuel's face was extremely grim.

"Did I say something wrong?" Kathleen asked in surprise.

"No." Samuel's handsome face was utterly cold.

"If I set up a company, I'd have to approach a wholesaler." Kathleen did not understand why she felt compelled to give him an explanation. "Most of the nation's raw materials are controlled by him. I had no choice but to approach him."

Samuel did not expect Kathleen to provide an explanation.

Furthermore, she did it for business reasons, not personal feelings.

"Okay." Samuel's icy gaze turned a few notches warmer.

Kathleen shrugged.

Soon, they arrived at the Macari residence.

"Mommy!" Desiree dashed forward.

Kathleen bent down and picked her up.

Desiree wiggled her legs happily. "Mommy, you finally remember me and Eil!"

Kathleen looked at her daughter's aggrieved little face and immediately comforted the latter. "I'm sorry, Mommy has been very busy recently."

Desiree was a sensible child. "Mommy, it's okay, I understand. Great-grandmother would not want to see you upset."

"Yes." Kathleen pat Desiree on her head.

They then walked into the mansion.

Eilam heard the commotion just now and knew Kathleen was here to pick them up.

His beautiful eyes were full of expectation.

Diana was in the living room accompanying them.

“Old Mrs. Macari,” Kathleen greeted as she walked over.

Diana had been feeling down recently because of Frances’ recent passing.

“You’ve come.” Diana’s voice was slightly hoarse.

Kathleen walked up to her and sat down. “Old Mrs. Macari, are you feeling okay?”

“I’ve just been feeling a little down,” Diana replied.

Kathleen knew Diana was advanced in years.

She reached out her hand and checked the latter’s pulse.

Diana had suffered a stroke before, and although she took care of her health, she was getting on in years.

As such, her health deteriorated when she felt depressed.

With a face full of concern, Kathleen advised, “Old Mrs. Macari, you must ensure you get enough rest. I’ll prescribe you a medication. You must make sure to take them.”

“All right.” Diana nodded and felt comforted.

She knew that even though Kathleen had lost her memory, the latter would always be kind and caring.

Diana missed those good old days when Kathleen was just a young child.

The latter would sit by her, chat with her, and make her laugh.

Even though Kathleen was still being herself, some things had changed.

She knew what had happened was not Kathleen’s fault. It was simply a joke played by fate.

Furthermore, she did not want to help make excuses for Samuel.

He had done many things to try to make amends to Kathleen.

However, it seemed like there was a wall between them, and there was no way they would ever reconcile.

Notwithstanding this, Diana noticed that his gaze was fixed on Kathleen and sighed inwardly.

Such a shame.

Kathleen finished writing the prescription. "Old Mrs. Macari, you just need to take the medicine as prescribed."

Diana nodded. "All right."

Kathleen wanted to pass the prescription to Maria, the housekeeper who had been taking care of Diana all this time.

However, Samuel reached out to receive it.

"Daddy, I want to eat strawberry ice cream." Desiree looked at him expectantly.

"You can only have some," Samuel responded gently.

"Okay." Desiree nodded happily. "Eil, do you want some?"

Eilam raised his handsome little face. "I want chocolate ice cream."

"Let's go." Samuel held Desiree in one hand and Eilam in the other and walked into the kitchen.

He passed the prescription to Maria on the way.

"Kate, do you plan to leave?" Diana asked.

Kathleen was taken aback. "Old Mrs. Macari, how did you know?"

"It's just my guess." Diana smiled casually. "When I first saw you, I already knew you had such thoughts."

After all, they had lived together for some time. Even though Kathleen had lost her memory, Diana understood Kathleen well.

Kathleen could not help but feel amazed by how well Diana was at reading people.

"Don't worry. I won't stop you," Diana said in a gentle tone of voice. "My only wish is that you'd let Desi and Eil stay in the Macari residence before you take them away. Will that be okay?"

"Of course." Kathleen nodded lightly. "Old Mrs. Macari, I'm sorry, I—"

"You don't have to explain." Diana smiled warmly. "My old friend has left. There's no reason for you to want to come back here anymore."

Kathleen looked down.

"Your granny called me the night she passed away," Diana continued slowly.

Kathleen raised her head. "What did Granny say?"

"She did not say anything else other than asking me to take care of you after she left," Diana explained. "I know she meant to tell me to always support your decisions."

Kathleen was shocked, not expecting Frances to make such a call.

"You may not know this, but Samuel was unconscious after you disappeared five years ago. One year later, your brother brought the two kids over. If not for them, Samuel may have never woken up." Diana sighed. "After Samuel woke up and found out that you gave birth to the two children, he could not stay calm. He took care of Desi and Eil every single day without fail."

Kathleen nodded. "Samuel is a good father."

"His reliance on the two kids is greater than any of us," Diana uttered meaningfully. "It's not that the two kids are unable to leave him. It's the other way round. He can't leave the two kids. They are his life."

Kathleen looked toward the kitchen and saw Samuel watching the two children have ice cream.

He had a warm smile that was filled with adoration.

If I force them apart, it may not do any of them good. However...

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Diana did not say anything else.

In the evening, Diana asked Kathleen to stay for dinner.

The latter found it difficult to refuse the invitation and had no choice but to agree.

There was still some time before dinner.

"Kate, you must be tired. Why don't you rest in the room?" Diana looked at the dark circles below Kathleen's eyes and felt pity for the latter. "I've asked someone to tidy up the guest room for you."

“Okay.” Kathleen nodded.

She stood up and walked up the stairs.

When she was on the second floor, she realized that she did not know which was the guest room.

The Macari residence had many rooms, and she felt that it would be rude if she opened them one by one to check.

Just as she was hesitating, Samuel’s deep voice rang from behind. “It’s the room on the left.”

She turned around and replied embarrassedly, “Thank you.”

Samuel walked up and helped her to open the door. “You’re welcome.”

“Where’s Desi and Eil?” she asked.

“They’re with Diana,” he responded. “You don’t have to worry about them. They always take their afternoon naps with her.”

Kathleen nodded.

She then walked into the guest room.

Even though it was a guest room, it was beyond her expectations.

She was stunned by the display of snow globes by the bay window and asked, “Where did these come from?”

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Chapter 380 Afraid That You Would Misunderstand

“These were brought back by the family whenever they travel.” Samuel picked up one of them. “You used to love these things.”

“I still like them.” Kathleen picked up one too. She shook it and watched the snowflakes dance before they slowly landed on the roof of the tiny house.

Samuel glanced at her sideways. He could see the joy in her gaze, and his lips curved slightly into a smile. "Do you want to take them? They were supposed to be gifts for you anyway."

"Take them away?" Kathleen was surprised.

"You can keep them here too." Samuel hoarsely uttered, "If you ever come over or decide to stay here, you'll be able to see them."

After a momentary pause, she responded, "It's fine. Once you're married in the future, your wife will not be comfortable with seeing my things here."

Samuel snorted. "Do you really think I'd get a wife?"

Kathleen's forehead furrowed. "It's not impossible, right? There's still a long life ahead of you. I don't think anyone can predict the future."

As his dark eyes became intense, he narrowed them into slits. "You're right. No one can predict the future."

Feeling chilly from the man's cold gaze, she stated, "I'd like to rest for a bit."

Samuel chuckled in a deep voice. "You know what? You're afraid of me."

Kathleen was stunned.

"Although you've lost your memories, you're afraid of me." His gaze solemn and gentle, he asked, "What are you afraid of? Are you worried that I might eat you or something?"

"Don't spout nonsense." Pursing her lips, she forced herself to be calm. "I'm not afraid of you."

Seeing that Kathleen looked like a cat showing its defensive posture, he looked at her with his most gentle gaze. "Why do you look so agitated if you're not afraid?"

Kathleen bit her pink lip. "You can get out now."

The man's thin lips curved upward. "Do you know what you're afraid of me doing?"

Kathleen frowned upon hearing that.

Why is he still talking about this?

His voice was husky as he continued, "You're afraid that I would be too nice to you. You're scared that you would fall for me. Aren't you tired of restraining yourself?"

"Stop being so full of yourself, Samuel." Kathleen fumed, "The present me has no feelings for you."

How could I still like him? That's just laughable! Who gave him that confidence?

Samuel looked at her meaningfully for a long time. "Is that so? I must have been too presumptuous, so you can just act as if I had never said that."

He turned on his heel after he spoke.

Kathleen felt her anger rising.

That d*mned Samuel! Does he think that I'd still have feelings for him? That's just unthinkable! I don't have feelings for him at all! From what I heard from Charles, all I know about that man is that he's the father of my two children. That's all. I will not give anyone a chance to hurt me. Never!

Kathleen was about to leave after she ate at the Macari residence.

She wanted to drive home, but Samuel wanted to send her back.

They soon stood in the yard.

Kathleen mocked, "Please don't send me back—I'm worried you would misunderstand that I have feelings for you!"

As she finished, she got into the car. After slamming the door shut, she drove away.

Watching the distancing vehicle calmly, he thought that she was pretty irritable.

I guess that also gives me a piece of mind. I just don't want her to feel pressured whenever she's with me.

Meanwhile, Kathleen got home alone.

As soon as stepped into her house, Charles gave her a call.

"Kate, are you home?" Charles' deep voice sounded.

"Yeah," Kathleen huffed.

Charles smiled as he asked, "Did Samuel get on your nerves?"

“He thinks I still have feelings for him.”

“Oh. Don’t you?” Charles questioned in confusion.

Kathleen refuted, “Not at all. Am I stupid? Why would I give him another chance to hurt me?”

“He was definitely in the wrong back then. But he has already paid the price for it.” Charles spoke calmly.

“Charles, who’s side are you on?” Kathleen sounded mad.

Charles chuckled. “Of course, I’m always on your side. I just think that Samuel has already paid for it. That’s all!”

Kathleen let out a light snort as soon as she heard him.

“Let’s stop talking about that for now. Didn’t you mention something about starting your own company before? Why don’t you come to help me in Brilliance Corporation?” Charles asked.

“That’s right.” With a nod, she added, “If you need my help, of course, I’ll lend you a hand. However, I still want to start my own company.”

“Okay.” Charles smiled gently. “Then you should help me with something first.”

Kathleen pouted. “You’re already putting me to work that quickly?”

“To be honest, I have a movie on hand, and the lead actress needed is under Divine Corporation. That company’s CEO would not let her work with us,” Charles explained.

“Oh?” Kathleen wondered out loud, “Even with your capabilities, the other party still refused?”

“And that’s where you come in. The other party seems to be suffering from some sort of invisible illness. I’d like you to go check up on him.”

“I see.” Kathleen nodded in agreement. “Sure, that’s not a big deal. When should I go see him?”

“We’ll be going together tomorrow,” he answered.

“I’m fine with that. Then I’ll see you tomorrow,” Kathleen replied lazily.

“Okay. Be sure to sleep early.” Charles then hung up.

Laying down her phone, she pinched the space between her eyebrows.

Suddenly, her phone's ringtone sounded.

She picked up her phone and saw a message from Samuel.

He texted: Are you home yet?

Kathleen replied: Yes.

Samuel responded: Tell me when you get home next time, or I'll have to go to your place to check up on you.

Kathleen was dumbstruck.

All of a sudden, she heard the engine of a car outside.

Momentarily stunned, she started to wonder.

He can't be outside, can he? She stepped toward the window and looked outside. That's Samuel's car...

A black Maybach was outside of her home. As the window rolled down, a slender hand could be seen extending out. The long fingers were claspng on a cigarette.

Kathleen instantly stiffened.

She responded in a heartbeat: Why did you come?

Samuel stated: I thought you weren't home, seeing that the lights of the mansion are still off.

Kathleen texted back: I got a phone call and forgot to turn them on.

She then spun around to turn on the lights before adding: You can leave now.

Taking a drag, he replied: Okay.

Samuel retracted his hand and drove away.

Only then did Kathleen heave a sigh of relief.

Sitting on the couch, she massaged the space between her brows.

Maybe Samuel was right. The nicer he is to me, the more I'm afraid of him. Can't I stay strong? Would I fall for him once again?

The next day, Kathleen went to Brilliance Corporation.

Charles personally waited at the lobby to greet her.

Walking in, she saw her picture hung in the lobby. That was a picture from five to six years ago.

"I'm not an actress anymore." Kathleen pointed at her picture.

"I don't think so, though." Charles smiled as he suggested, "Do you want to have a look around? The present Brilliance Corporation is pretty big."

"No thanks," Kathleen refused, shaking her head.

"I need to head back sometime soon. There are some things regarding Blissful Sect that needs to be handled. Can you look after the place while I'm gone?" Charles asked earnestly.

With a serious expression, Kathleen replied with a question, "Is Raymond on the move?"

"Two days ago, there was a bit of a clash between Blissful Sect and Axeworth Corporation. Both sides are at an impasse. He wants my help."

"It's going to be dangerous." Kathleen uttered in worry, "Charles, I don't think you should go. I can prepare some drugs to make you look like you're actually sick."

Nevertheless, Charles shook his head. "If I don't go, he'll make Wyatt come."

I don't want Kathleen to be entangled with Wyatt.

With a frown etched on her face, Kathleen remarked, "It seems that I have burdened you again, Charles."

Charles smiled faintly in response. "Don't say that. If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be having so many issues. I'm the one who has burdened you."