

All Too Late

Chapter 411

Chapter 411 Their Enemy Is Our Friend

"I-I'm sorry!" Charles instantly panicked. "I'll only forgive you if you treat me to a good meal when we get back to Jade borough," said a puffy-cheeked Clarissa. "Deal." An apologetic smile curved on Charles' face as he added, "I'll treat you to any meal you want." "You said it, not me! So you'd better not go back on your word!" Clarissa playfully huffed. "I won't," replied Charles, who helplessly chuckled. "All right, I need you to stay here while I go downstairs to get the others." "Okay." Clarissa nodded. Only then did Charles turn around to leave. A quiet sigh slipped out of Clarissa's lips just then. Even the corner of her eyes glistened with tears as she knew some feelings needed to be buried deep in her heart. There was no way she could ever make her crush known. After all, Charles would only love Vivian in this lifetime. It did not matter if she were dead or alive; She would remain in his heart forever. That thought alone was enough to make Clarissa's tears stream down her cheeks. She gently wiped them away while muttering to herself, "It's okay, Clarissa. At least you can still stay by Charles's side as his sister.

That's more than enough." It was not long before Charles brought the others over. By then, Clarissa had used up all her tears and was pretending nothing had happened. Instead, she focused on helping Charles take Vanessa away from the hospital. The group wasted no time rushing to the airport. Charles had arranged to take a private jet out of that place. Thus, they immediately took off after boarding. During the flight, Vanessa was under the doctor's constant care, so she returned to Jade borough safely. Rory then came to pick the group up when they landed. Charles had phoned Kathleen before boarding earlier, so all the arrangements were already made. Vanessa would get sent straight to Florinia Manor with Charles and Clarissa. As for the truth about Kathleen still being alive, Charles did not bother to hide it from Clarissa. The latter also knew not to tell anyone about this. Soon, Kathleen examined Vanessa's wound before coldly stating, "She won't die. While her wound runs deep, it has not affected any vital organs within her abdomen." "So when will she awake?" Charles' low voice asked. "It should be soon," came Kathleen's icy reply. Just then, Vanessa's eyes fluttered open. Her hazy vision took a while to settle in while she asked weakly,

"W-Where am I?" "Jade borough." Kathleen crossed her arms before declaring, "You're now a hostage in my hands." Those words struck Vanessa like lightning. Fear gleamed past her already ghastly and pale face. "K-Kathleen!"

"That's me." A frosty-looking Kathleen then questioned, "So you still remember me, huh?" "How did this happen?" Vanessa was wholly startled by the sudden turn of events. How did I end up in Kathleen's hands? I know for a fact that Lauren and Kathleen aren't a team! "I saved you." Clarissa walked over and added, "However, I'm acquaintances with Kathleen, so I brought you here." A touch of bitterness appeared on Vanessa's face, her tone becoming sharper by the second. "I can't believe it. What a small world." "Indeed," Kathleen chimed in. It was then that Vanessa recalled something and yelled with shock, "Didn't you die?" "There's no way I'd die so easily." Kathleen snorted. "Even if I had died, I would have taken you down with me!" Hearing that, Vanessa gritted her teeth. "Do you have Yareli too?" Kathleen nodded. A cold scoff came from Vanessa, who now seemed to have given up entirely. "Vanessa, the one who tried to blow me up isn't Yareli. It's Nicolette." Kathleen's menacing tone snarled, "Your death will never be enough to make up for your actions. Although, I can let Yareli go. But all depends on how you behave from this point on." "How is she now?" Vanessa seemed concerned. "Nicolette has poisoned her, and she's now unconscious. If you're willing to work with me, I can save her." "Can you really do that?" There was doubt in Vanessa's tone. It made Kathleen sneer, "Don't you forget, Vanessa. I studied and developed drugs under Theodore for five years. Such a poison isn't difficult for me to deal with." Vanessa stared at her intently, demanding, "I'll only tell you everything after seeing Yareli awaken. Otherwise, you can forget about it!" Kathleen scoffed. "How bold of you to threaten me.

Don't you know that you're not the only one who knows the truth? Do you seriously think you're a lifeline in this matter?" Her offensive remark made Vanessa's face fall. Nonetheless, Vanessa knew she was powerless if Kathleen decided to kill her then and there. "I can reveal this, Kathleen. Your mother was indeed taken away by my father. And yes, she was given to Old Mrs. Hoover. However, if you want evidence, you'll need to awaken Yareli. That's my condition." Something grave filled Kathleen's chest, weighing even her breath down. "Fine. But remember, I want to every detail out of you when the time comes!" "Okay!" Vanessa nodded forcefully. The same impassive look stayed on Kathleen's face as she whipped around to leave. Charles and Clarissa joined her outside. "Do you believe her words?" the former asked. "Yeah." Kathleen nodded, adding, "Vanessa may be inhuman, but her motherly love for Yareli is unquestionable. She

obviously wants her daughter to live." "Can you neutralize the poison in Yareli's body, though?" Clarissa asked with concern. "Yup." Kathleen nodded. "I picked up many things when working under Theodore. Such a poison isn't hard to neutralize, but it does quite some damage to the body. That won't matter since all Vanessa asked was for me to wake Yareli." "Oh, right. I heard some rumors that Theodore has returned to the country." Charles' deep voice then asked, "Do you think he'll go to the Hoover family?" "I think so too." With that, Kathleen elaborated, "Theodore would never be happy with how Trevor kicked him out of the Hoover family back then. Now that Lauren ended up empty-handed, Theodore will undoubtedly have other plans in store."

"Looks like we should be more cautious," Charles responded with a complicated look. "Theodore won't necessarily come for us." Kathleen crossed her arms before her chest and added, "Our enemy's enemy is a friend to us, after all. Although Theodore and we have some history, he would never go against us right now. Who knows? Perhaps he might even contact us to form an alliance." Charles' eyes narrowed when he heard that. "Speaking of, Raymond has asked me to search for Wyatt since the latter is also in the country." Kathleen arched a brow. "Do you have any news about him?" Charles shook his head. "Do you guys think Wyatt will work together with Theodore?" Clarissa guessed. "After all, Wyatt is my brother, and I've always known him to be a peevish oddball." Kathleen's voice lowered dangerously, "Perhaps. Either way, those two would never remain stagnant. They'll eventually make a move as long as we keep holding on, especially now that we have Vanessa captive. Some people are surely bothered by this." "Let's see what the Hoover family's next move is then," said Charles. "Vanessa and Zion are both in my hands, so I believe the family will surely make a move within the coming two days." Just as Kathleen spoke, Yadiel walked over with some updates. He reported to Charles, "Mr. Johnson. Zachary is dead." "How did he die?" Charles' brows drew close. "I'm not sure. It seemed like Zachary suffered from acute heart failure and stopped breathing when he got to the hospital," he replied. At that moment, Charles locked eyes with Kathleen. "Looks like the Hoover family has already made their move." "There's not telling if the Hoover family is behind this. After all, Nicolette could also be the one responsible." Kathleen then stroked her chin before adding, "To be safe, I think it's best if we head to the hospital and check up on the situation."

All Too Late

Chapter 412

Chapter 412 Guess Whose Face This Is

"It's not wise for you to appear before them right now. Why don't I go instead?" Charles grimly stated. That was when Clarissa immediately offered, "I'll go with you since I'm more adept at determining whether Zachary is truly dead." Charles glanced at her with deep intent before finally nodding. "Okay, let's go." The two promptly took their leave. A dark emotion flickered in Kathleen's narrowed eyes just then. Doesn't Clarissa seem a little too proactive? Oh well. I guess it's best to let Charles realize some things on his own. After all, who's to say Charles is interested in Clarissa? Plus, she might not want him to know her feelings. If I tell Charles that I think Clarissa's interested in him, it might make things awkward.

The only thing keeping Kathleen together these days was Samuel.

However, a week had already passed, yet he showed no signs of waking up. He would previously twitch a little when dreaming, but that did not happen anymore.

How frustrating! With that thought, Kathleen turned to go upstairs and check on him. Samuel lay unconscious on the bed. His breathing was stable, but his chest barely rose or fell. Kathleen approached him, sat on the bed, and held his hand while speaking. "I used to think you were too quiet and wondered if you talked more when around Nicolette. Now that I'm seeing you like this, I can't help but miss the way you used to be. "Please wake up, Samuel. Haven't you slept enough? Please just come around, okay? Let's not fight anymore. Can't we spend the rest of our days peacefully?" Despite her efforts, Samuel did not respond.

That sparked annoyance in Kathleen, who instantly snapped, "I've already asked you nicely! Why won't you wake up? Ugh, you're so mean!" There was still no response. Subsequently, Kathleen leaned closer to him while frowning. "What's so good about staying unconscious anyway? Don't tell me that you're dreaming about Nicolette!" It was then that she pointed at Samuel's chiseled face. "Do you not love me anymore? I bet the Nicolette in your dreams is super gentle toward you, huh?

I bet she's so much better than me. Is that why you're unwilling to wake up?"

Only silence came from Samuel. "Jeez, fine. I'll stop joking around. You go ahead and rest up then," said a sighing Kathleen. She adjusted the blanket over Samuel before walking out of the room. By the time she went downstairs, Tyson had just entered the manor. "Mrs. Macari," Tyson greeted. He never stopped addressing Kathleen with that title, but the latter did not mind. "What's the matter?" Kathleen asked. "News about Mr. Macari being unconscious hasn't got out yet. However,

there's this event that Mr. Macari needs to attend, no matter what." Tyson seemed like he was in a dilemma. "What event is it?" asked a curious Kathleen. "The birthday party of the daughter of Mr. Macari's mentor." "Oh." Kathleen's brows arched in confusion as she repeated, "Samuel's mentor?" That was when Tyson realized something. "Oh, my apologies. I forgot that you lost your memories, Mrs. Macari. But yes, that mentor named Stephen Yackley significantly aided Mr. Macari when the latter was younger. It's now the twentieth birthday of Stephen's daughter, and their family has extended an invitation to Mr. Macari. They insisted that he attend." With that, he handed the invitation card to Kathleen. The latter glanced at it briefly before asking, "We can't decline at all?" Tyson nodded. "Indeed. Not at all." A frown crept up Kathleen's face. "I need to think about what to do." Following that, Tyson stood wordlessly beside her as she brainstormed for what felt like forever. She eventually stated in a helpless tone, "If there's nothing we can do about it, then let's just get someone to pose as Samuel for the event." "What?" Tyson's eyes rounded in utter shock. "Pose as Mr. Macari?" Kathleen nodded with the utmost seriousness. "Don't you recall how easy it was for me to disguise myself back then?" Her words only fueled Tyson's alarmed response as he exclaimed, "Still, won't it be too difficult?" "What's difficult is finding someone with the same height and aura as Samuel." Kathleen massaged her temples before asking, "Do you know anyone who could fit the bill?" Tyson shook his head, thinking it was truly impossible to locate such a person. It was then that Yadiel walked past Kathleen with the medicinal ingredients that he helped her purchase from Lewis Enterprises. He was moving them into the office. "Stop right there!" Kathleen boomed all of a sudden. Yadiel froze in his steps, asking, "Is something the matter, Dr. Johnson?" Kathleen walked over and got on her tiptoes to examine his height. Moments passed before she nodded satisfactorily. "Not bad. Not bad at all. You're perfect." Perplexed, Yadiel's brows scrunched together as he wondered what she was up to. "Wait here! Don't move a muscle!" Kathleen instructed while patting his shoulders. Hence, Yadiel remained stiffly in that position while Kathleen ran upstairs. The latter brought down a set of Samuel's suits from the room upstairs and handed it to Yadiel. "Put these on," she said. Yadiel cautiously eyed the luxury brand suit in Kathleen's hands. His frown eventually deepened as he asked, "What is all this about, Dr. Johnson?" "Quit asking questions, and get to it!" Kathleen urged. "Come to the office once you're done. As for you, Tyson, I want you to follow me."

"Okay." Tyson obediently joined Kathleen in the office right away. At the same time, Yadiel brought the suit set to the washroom and got changed. Minutes passed before he walked into Kathleen's office in Samuel's clothes. That was when Kathleen took out her tool kit and asked Yadiel to sit down. Seeing the tool kit, Yadiel was alarmed and instantly questioned, "What are you planning to do, Dr. Johnson?" "Stay still. I'm going to put you in a disguise. Now, remember, you're going to be Samuel tonight." What? Yadiel's eyes went wide upon learning what he had gotten roped into. "Tyson, I want you to tell him all of Samuel's quirks and habits," Kathleen instructed. "Understood," replied a nodding Tyson. He then relayed every bit of information regarding Samuel's habits and behaviors when attending events. "Firstly, Mr. Macari never drinks in public." That sound of that left Kathleen dumbstruck. "Doesn't he drink?" "Nope." Tyson explained, "You have no idea, Mrs. Macari, but he stopped drinking ever since you left. He didn't want other women to get him drunk with ulterior motives. Thus, he would refuse even if others handed him a mere cup of water." Silence befell Kathleen at that point. She had never expected such a thing to happen. Tyson shot a wary look at Kathleen before resuming, "There's more. Mr. Macari refuses to dance with other women, regardless of who they are. It doesn't matter even if it's his own mother." Yadiel nodded, patiently digesting all the information.

"Of course, if someone asks you something you can't answer or don't feel comfortable answering, you can always remain silent." Tyson was helpful in advising, "This way, the other party can't guess what you're thinking and won't dare to ask further." "I see," Yadiel replied. "All right. You're going to stop talking now." With that, Kathleen began inserting a pipe into Yadiel's mouth so that he could breathe. She then poured some plaster onto his features to form a face cast. Two hours later, a completely different-looking Yadiel stood before Kathleen and Tyson. Seeing that made Tyson clap eagerly while exclaiming, "My God, Mrs. Macari, you're incredible!" "Oh, hush." Kathleen humbly explained, "I merely learned a few things about disguise-making that are enough to get us through this." "Don't worry, Mrs. Macari. I'll make sure to diligently watch over Yadiel tonight," Tyson promised. That was when Kathleen pulled out another hyper-realistic mask. "No need. I'll be attending the party with Yadiel." Tyson was stunned by that but asked, "You're going too, Mrs. Macari?" Kathleen raised the mask but obstructed its facial features with her hand. "Guess whose face this is?" Unsure, Tyson shook his head and shrugged. "Yareli's," was all Kathleen said before letting out a ruthless chuckle.

All Too Late

Chapter 413

Chapter 413 The Banquet Tyson was surprised.

"Huh? Mrs. Macari, are you sure you want to put on Yareli's face and go to the banquet with the fake Mr. Macari? How will you explain this in the future?"

Kathleen said indifferently, "It's not like I'm going to do something overboard. Besides, I'm just afraid that Yadiel can't handle it alone, and it'll be better with me beside him." Tyson asked embarrassedly, "Then how will I explain it to Mr. Macari in the future?" "Just tell him the truth. You can just say that I wanted to do this, and let him come at me if anything happens," Kathleen said coldly. "Okay." Tyson felt helpless. After all, that was Kathleen's decision. Who was Kathleen? She was Samuel's sweetheart. Whatever she wanted to do, Samuel would spoil and obey her. There was no way a little assistant like Tyson could oppose her. Kathleen let them leave first, so Tyson could explain some things to Yadiel. She also began to put on her disguise. Tyson and Yadiel were chatting in the living room. Suddenly, Rory came in from outside. She glanced at the living room and couldn't help but be taken aback. "Mr. Macari?" Yadiel cleared his throat. "It's me."

"Yadiel?" Rory was shocked. What is going on? As she was thinking, Yareli, who was unconscious, came out of Kathleen's studio, still wearing Kathleen's clothes. Rory was even more shocked. What on earth is going on? "Rory, where are the things I asked you to buy?" Kathleen looked at her. "Dr... Dr. Johnson?" Rory was very surprised. Kathleen nodded. "Yup. It's me." Rory opened her mouth. "What are you two doing?" She was confused. "Your brother and I are going to a banquet. Please help take care of the affairs in the mansion," Kathleen reminded. "Okay." Rory nodded. Kathleen continued, "Regarding the mother and daughter pair, if they do anything weird, then there's no need for you to be gentle with them. If there's nothing you can do, it's okay to dispose of them." "Yes!" Rory nodded. She finally understood and knew what to do. Kathleen nodded with satisfaction. She then looked at Yadiel and said, "I'll go change clothes, then we'll head off." "All right," replied Yadiel. Kathleen looked at Tyson and asked, "Do we need to prepare a present?" Tyson shook his head. "No need. Mr. Macari already gave a present before." Kathleen was curious. "Do you know what it is?" Tyson explained, "It's a golden abacus. It's because the youngest daughter of Mr. Macari's mentor is studying finance." Kathleen said, "Okay, I understand." She

took the bag from Rory's hand and turned to change clothes. Soon, Kathleen came out of the room. She was already very similar to Yareli when she put on her clothes. Kathleen could pass off as the real deal. This was especially so for Tyson, who had seen Yareli before. If he hadn't known that Kathleen was pretending to be her, he would have thought that Yareli had woken up. However, just to make sure, Tyson ran to Yareli's ward to take a look. Yareli was indeed still in bed. Tyson returned to the living room.

"Now that we're ready, let's go." Kathleen nodded. She then looked at Yadiel and said, "Let's go!" Rory watched them leave together. At the Yackley residence, a party was underway to celebrate the twentieth birthday of Josephine Yackley, Stephen's youngest daughter. Stephen was a professor of finance at Jadeborough University, and many of these renowned people were his students. Therefore, many of them came to Josephine's birthday party. Josephine looked at the door with anticipation. "Daddy, will Samuel come?" she asked excitedly. Stephen nodded and replied, "He will." Josephine fiddled with her fingers and said, "This time, he can't ignore me for being young." She was already twenty years old. "Josephine, are you really planning to pursue Samuel?" Stephen was a little worried. Everyone in Jadeborough knew who Samuel liked. Even if Kathleen had just passed away, he couldn't have fallen in love with someone else so quickly. "I don't care! In short, I want to pursue him," Josephine said softly. At that time, her elder sister Haylee came over, and her eyes were cold and arrogant. "You are so stubborn." Josephine said unhappily, "That's none of your business! Anyway, Mommy agreed." Haylee was speechless. "By the way, why hasn't Mommy come down yet?" "She seems to be stuck in a call with our uncle. Our little cousin's condition is getting worse and worse, so he is begging Mommy to find a way," Josephine explained. Haylee narrowed her eyes. The Hoover family? "Old Mr. Yackley, Samuel is here." The butler hurried over. "Really?" Josephine got excited. She straightened her hair and clothes, ready to meet Samuel. Seeing how excited she was, the butler said, "But Mr. Macari brought Yareli with him." "What?" Josephine was shocked. Not only her but Stephen and Haylee were both shocked too. Samuel brought Yareli? Didn't Yareli blow up his wife and daughter? What on earth is going on? Before they even finished thinking, Samuel and Yareli walked in while holding hands. Not just the father and daughters, but even the others were equally shocked. That was simply too strange. Kathleen looked at everyone's reaction and smiled with satisfaction. She whispered to Yadiel, "Be careful if Stephen is looking for you alone later." "Don't worry, Dr. Johnson." Yadiel nodded. They walked toward Stephen and his

daughters. Josephine saw Kathleen, and a look of disgust flashed on her expectant face. She didn't understand why Samuel was with Yareli. Yareli was the one who hurt his wife and daughter. Is he crazy? "Mr. Yackley." Yadiel's voice was hoarse. "What's wrong with your voice?" Stephen was a little surprised. "I'm sick," Yadiel explained. Stephen deeply furrowed his brows. Yadiel looked at Josephine and said, "Ms. Yackley, I wish you a happy birthday." "I'm... not happy at all!" Josephine muttered. Haylee poked her from behind, reminding her of the current occasion. Josephine was very unhappy. Stephen said meaningfully, "Samuel, given how you've endured a tragic ordeal, I shouldn't have invited you here. But I assume you're also aware of the ramifications of this relationship. If you weren't invited, people would talk." Yadiel nodded lukewarmly, as he pretended to have Samuel's icy cold and arrogant aura. Kathleen sneered inwardly. Samuel isn't afraid of being criticized by others.

They are the ones who are afraid of being criticized! If Samuel didn't come, it would definitely have an impact on them. Josephine looked at him aggrievedly. "Samuel, do you remember our agreement?" Yadiel was speechless. What agreement? Tyson didn't tell me about that. Kathleen smiled lightly. "Samuel, it turns out that you have an agreement with another woman. Can I know what the agreement is?" "It's not important," Yadiel said lightly. Josephine blushed and said aggrievedly, "Samuel, you promised me that at my twentieth birthday party, you would dance with me for the first time." Yadiel said coldly, "Oh? Really?" Is it true?

All Too Late

Chapter 414

Chapter 414 Is It Him

Kathleen didn't know either, but she cared about it very much in her heart.

Samuel actually agreed to dance with another woman?

But didn't Tyson say that Samuel was very well-behaved in recent years?

Tyson came over. "Mr. Macari! There is an emergency call for you."

Yadiel nodded. "Excuse me."

Kathleen also prepared to leave with him.

Haylee said softly, "Ms. Yoeger, my mother wants to see you."

Mother?

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "Old Mrs. Yackley wants to see me?"

"Please come with me." Haylee took her upstairs.

Kathleen knew that Old Mrs. Yackley's surname was Hoover.

She was Trevor's biological younger sister, and her name was Tessa Hoover.

Kathleen didn't know why Tessa asked Yareli to go upstairs.

So, she followed Haylee upstairs with curiosity.

Haylee then took her to a room.

Tessa was sitting on a chair, wearing a purple gown, with a pair of glasses on the bridge of her nose. Her face looked kind, but her eyes were unusually sharp.

Kathleen was calm in her heart and walked over without being arrogant.

"Old Mrs. Yackley," said Kathleen.

Tessa sized her up. "You're here."

Kathleen nodded.

"You are very capable. After creating such a huge incident, Samuel can still forgive you. It's incredible." Tessa's eyes were filled with deep suspicion.

Kathleen smiled lightly. "Because I'm not the one who murdered his wife and daughter."

Tessa slightly furrowed her brows. "Oh? Then who did?"

"Nicolette Yoeger," answered Kathleen.

There was no surprise on Tessa's old face.

Kathleen thought to herself, It seems that Tessa knows.

That's why she isn't shocked at all.

Very few people know the truth.

There are not even a lot of people in the Macari family who know.

But, Tessa actually knows.

She and Nicolette are likely working together.

After all, her surname is Hoover!

"Is Nicolette able to do that?" Tessa asked quietly.

Kathleen didn't make it clear. "I don't know that. In short, Samuel believes in me."

Tessa knitted her brows wordlessly, while Kathleen looked at her calmly.

After a while, Tessa said slowly, "You are more mature than before."

Kathleen explained, "I think anyone who has experienced something like me will become silent. After all, I was almost regarded as a murderer."

Tessa paused and said nothing.

"Can I go now?" Kathleen asked with a half-smile.

Tessa responded with a nod.

Kathleen turned around.

Suddenly, Tessa asked, "Will you tell Samuel about it?"

Kathleen paused. It seemed that something really happened between them.

Kathleen smiled meaningfully. "Then I want to see who wants to harm me. After all, I still want to live well."

With that said, she turned away to leave.

A dark gleam flashed across Tessa's face.

Haylee looked at Tessa and said, "Mom, I sense that Yareli has become mysterious."

"If you were harmed by someone, it would be the same for you." Tessa's expression was icy cold.

Haylee was curious. "Then who are you helping, Mom? Is it Yareli or Nicolette?"

Tessa sighed. "I'll help the more capable one! If Yareli can really marry Samuel, I will definitely be willing to cooperate with her. She's the rich daughter of the Yoeger family. Compared to an illegitimate child, Yareli is a little more pleasing to the eye."

"But Mom, Josephine, she..." Haylee hesitated.

Tessa said softly, "Don't worry. Samuel doesn't like her, nor is he tempted by her. I have other arrangements for her."

"But it seems like Josephine only wants Samuel." Haylee snorted.

Tessa said calmly, "I don't care. You're not young too, so you should think about finding a partner."

Haylee stayed silent.

Tessa said coldly, "I know that you also like Samuel. But he is definitely not good for you. It's not that I don't know how good he is, but given his love for Kathleen, it's absolutely impossible to change that easily. I don't want you and your sister to suffer."

"I understand, Mom." Haylee was still unwilling to accept that.

She was even a little older than Samuel.

In the past, in school, Haylee always spoke to him under the guise of Samuel's mentor's daughter and his senior.

However, Samuel didn't even look at her at the present.

A long time ago, Stephen had suggested Samuel marry Haylee.

Despite that, Samuel flatly refused.

That would probably be when Samuel was about to marry Kathleen.

At that time, she also thought that Samuel must hate Kathleen very much.

After all, if it wasn't for Kathleen, he would have been with Nicolette.

However, after Samuel rejected Nicolette that day, Haylee suddenly realized that Samuel might not hate Kathleen.

Maybe he even liked Kathleen.

"Mom, I'm going downstairs." Haylee left.

Tessa nodded.

Kathleen came out of Tessa's room, and she was about to go downstairs.

"Yareli, how did you get Samuel to bring you here?" Josephine's eyes were filled with hatred.

Kathleen smiled lightly and replied, "He did it voluntarily."

Josephine was very agitated. "I don't believe that! You must have done something to him!"

As she said that, Josephine grabbed Kathleen's arm.

Kathleen happened to be standing on the stairs. She furrowed her brows and said, "Josephine, I'm warning you to let go. Otherwise, I'm going to cause a scene!"

Josephine said fiercely, "This is the Yackley residence. What can you do to me? I can murder you and make it look like an accident!"

Kathleen remained indifferent.

Has this woman lost her mind?

The more Josephine looked at Yareli, the angrier she became.

I am younger and prettier than her.

Why can't Samuel see that?

If this woman isn't here today, I will be able to dance with Samuel!

It'll be fantastic if this woman's gone.

Thinking about that, Josephine pushed Kathleen down hard.

Kathleen didn't expect Josephine to attack.

She was caught off guard and fell backward.

Just when she thought that she was going to roll down the stairs, a warm embrace caught her. She could even make out the distinct scent of herbs.

Kathleen was dumbstruck.

She opened her eyes and looked at the man holding her.

Samuel?

He's awake?

Samuel hugged her and let out a sigh of relief.

He looked at Josephine with cold and sharp eyes. "Are you tired of living?"

"No, I didn't mean to." Josephine didn't expect Samuel to come upstairs.

Kathleen thought of Samuel's wrist and said, "Your wrist..."

Samuel said in a low voice, "I'm fine. You guys are ridiculous."

Kathleen stuck her tongue out.

Samuel looked at Josephine coldly. "Next time, I won't let you go that easily!"

After he said that, he carried Kathleen downstairs.

Stephen heard the butler say that Samuel went upstairs, so he followed.

Samuel's eyes were cold and sharp. "Mr. Yackley, this is the last time I'll visit your house. If anything happens to the Yackley family in the future, don't come to me!"

After he finished speaking, he took Kathleen and left.

Stephen was confused. He looked at Josephine and asked, "What did you do?"

Josephine tried her best to remain composed. "I didn't do anything."

There was no way that Josephine would admit that she wanted to murder Kathleen.

All Too Late

Chapter 415

Chapter 415 Jealous

Samuel came out with Kathleen.

He reached out and tore off the hyper-realistic mask on Kathleen's face.

His black eyes were sharp and his expression was very unhappy.

Kathleen felt awkward. "Um, I..."

Samuel squeezed her chin and said, "You sure do like to cause some problems for me."

Kathleen looked at Tyson and Yadiel who were not far away.

The two of them pretended they saw nothing.

Kathleen said, "Although I caused some problems for you, I have made a very important discovery."

Samuel remained silent while wearing a glacial expression.

Kathleen glared at him. "Why are you looking at me like that? Who do you think I am doing this for? I'm helping you for the stability of the Macari Group."

Samuel narrowed his eyes.

Although Kathleen's purpose at the beginning was definitely not that, hiding the news of his unconsciousness did not cause chaos in the company.

Samuel's tone softened. "Thank you."

Kathleen said sarcastically, "Haha, you're so reluctant. By the way, Ms. Yackley is still waiting for you to dance."

Then, she pushed Samuel's hand away. "Don't touch me!"

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows. "What dance?"

Kathleen laughed and scolded, "Stop pretending! Josephine said just now that you promised her to have the first dance with her at her twentieth birthday party. No wonder she wanted to push me down the stairs."

Samuel said in a deep voice, "I never agreed to it. She did mention it to me at the time, but I didn't agree."

"Then how did you reply to her?" Kathleen didn't believe him.

"I told her I have a wife, so I don't dance with others," Samuel explained.

Is that so?

Kathleen still didn't believe him.

"Or do you want me to bring her here and question her face to face?" Samuel said coldly.

Let Samuel go back there?

His face is pale and frightening.

He might raise suspicion if he goes back there.

After all, the health of the CEO of the Macari Group was also a point of concern to the public.

If he could live long, only the Macari Group could develop for a long time.

Kathleen hummed slightly. "Forget it. Anyway, I'll believe what you say. In fact, you don't have to be nervous. It's just a dance with a woman. I haven't danced less in recent years."

Samuel furrowed his brows and asked, "Who did you dance with?"

Kathleen counted using her slender and fair fingers. "A lot of people. Levi, some other guy..."

Samuel held her fingers, and he said in a hoarse voice, "You can only dance with me in the future."

"Hmph. Who do you think you are?" Kathleen was disdainful.

"Didn't you agree to give me a chance?" Samuel furrowed his eyebrows.

"Yeah, I'm giving you a chance. I merely allowed you to pursue me. However, I didn't agree that we were a couple. Why are you so agitated then?" Kathleen retorted.

Samuel was speechless.

Seeing Samuel deflated, Kathleen felt relieved.

"Forget it, I am a generous woman. Seeing how sulky you look, I'm not going to argue any further." Kathleen opened the car door and continued, "Now go home."

Samuel grabbed her softly and looked at her with dark eyes.

Kathleen was startled. "What?"

"Are you jealous?" Samuel asked in a hoarse voice.

Jealous?

Kathleen was amused. "How can I be? Tyson said that you saved yourself for me and if I hadn't heard Josephine say that today, I would have believed it."

With that, she entered her car.

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows, and he also sat in the car.

Only then did Tyson and Yadiel come over, and the two of them sat in front.

Kathleen looked sideways and looked out of the car window, which reflected her fair and delicate face.

Samuel shot her a sideways glance, and he didn't even relax his eyebrows.

Tyson and Yadiel regarded themselves as servants. They didn't dare to speak, and they didn't dare to breathe.

"I haven't been close to any woman other than you in these years." Samuel's voice was low.

Kathleen was stunned. She looked in front of her, then looked at Samuel again.

Tyson and Yadiel pretended to not hear that.

"If you don't believe me, I can collect proof from attendees of the large and small events I've participated in over the years and show it to you." Samuel's voice was hoarse.

"No need for that." Kathleen thought to herself, I was just teasing him.

If Samuel wants to find a woman, it will be very easy for him to do so.

"Then are you jealous?" Samuel asked faintly.

Kathleen felt awkward.

Does he have to ask this in front of Tyson and Yadiel?

She slowly looked at Samuel.

His expression was very serious, and there was a trace of nervousness in his deep black eyes.

It was as if the world would end if she didn't answer him.

"Yes," Kathleen admitted.

Samuel couldn't help but grinned a little.

"Are you satisfied now?" Kathleen was displeased.

Samuel knew that she was angry.

He raised his hand and rested it on his forehead. "Kate, I have a headache."

That made Kathleen snort coldly.

Jerk!

He is such a jerk!

The two people in front of them pretended to not see that.

So this is what Samuel looks like when he acts coquettishly.

Kathleen didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Soon, they returned to Florinia Manor.

They got out of the car and walked in.

Rory said softly, "Dr. Johnson, you're back."

Kathleen nodded.

"I wanted to call you, but Mr. Macari wouldn't let me." Rory was put in a difficult spot.

Kathleen replied coldly, "Okay."

Rory secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Kathleen turned to look at the gang and said, "Tessa knew about Nicolette murdering me."

Samuel furrowed his brows. "What did she tell you?"

Kathleen explained, "I just found some clues in the conversation. I think she must have known that my mother was kidnapped by Hector."

Samuel asked coldly, "Then do you want to seek the truth again, or are you going to ask that directly?"

Kathleen said softly, "Unfortunately, those people are all dead and gone. The only ones we can use as bait are Vanessa and Yareli."

After thinking for a while, Kathleen furrowed her brows and said, "I have an idea."

Samuel's gaze deepened. "What is it?"

Kathleen said softly, "I want to pretend to be Yareli again, and then hold a press conference. I want to pretend to clarify this matter, and reveal some secrets from the past."

Samuel's handsome face became very cold. "So, you want to lure them out?"

Kathleen nodded slowly. "Once the cat is out of the bag, those from the Hoover family will definitely not be able to sit still."

Then, they would act.

"If you want to use yourself as bait, I won't agree to it." Samuel knew that Kathleen wanted to take risks.

However, he was not on board.

The Hoover family was ruthless, that was why he wouldn't agree.

Kathleen said unhappily, "Then what should I do? Do you want me to wake Yareli up?"

Samuel's narrow eyes were cold. "Yareli is not enough to attract the attention of the Hoover family. Isn't she in your hands?"

Kathleen crossed her arms. "It's not that I don't want to use her. Who knows if Vanessa can take the risk."

"Unless she doesn't care about Yareli's life," Samuel said coldly.

Kathleen thought for a while. "Then let's go test it out."

Samuel nodded in response.

The two of them walked into Vanessa's room.

Vanessa's eyelids twitched when she saw the two of them coming in, as she had an ominous premonition.