

All Too Late Chapter 471

Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Can You Adopt Me

“No, of course not.” Levi shook his head.

Why would there be a problem? There’s no way they’d do anything to her.

“Let’s go. Everyone is already seated.” Levi brought Kathleen to the dining room and sat down.

Betty was absent from the dining table due to her health condition; the maid had sent the meal to her room.

“Mr. Lester, about Old Mrs. Lester’s condition—” Kathleen looked at Anthony.

“Kate, eat up. My husband has something to tend to, so he’ll be late, but us Lesters are all around.” Yvonne put some food on Kathleen’s plate before she even finished speaking.

Us Lesters?

Kathleen could definitely feel that something was off.

“I—” she began.

Anthony interrupted with a half-smile, “Ms. Johnson, you don’t have to worry. We asked Levi to invite you here because we believe in your medical skills.”

Kathleen spoke faintly. “Old Mrs. Lester is old. It’s quite risky for her to undergo surgery.”

The old woman was eighty years old, after all.

“Do you not have confidence, too?” Anthony queried.

“Though I’m confident, you’ll never know what’s going to happen on the operating table. Since you’ve made a decision, I shall arrange for Old Mrs. Lester to be admitted to the hospital and keep a close eye on her condition before taking the next step. What do you think?” said Kathleen.

Anthony nodded in agreement. “All right. We’ll listen to you.”

“Okay.”

“Kate’s medical skills are so impressive. We should believe in her. Let’s eat, shall we?” Yvonne urged.

Everyone began eating.

As Kathleen ate slowly, Yvonne, who was sitting next to her, wouldn’t stop adding food to her plate.

Kathleen was never a big eater, so it was impossible for her to finish all the food that was piled on her plate like a tiny mountain.

Can someone please help me finish some?

After the meal, the Lesters all went to the study.

Kathleen, who was stuffed, decided to take a walk in the garden to help her digest better.

When she walked near the gate, she saw a black car parked outside and a tall figure standing beside the car.

The figure exuded immense loneliness that couldn’t be ignored.

Her heart clenched and she strode toward the figure, which turned out to be Samuel.

The man glanced sideways at her with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

“It’s really you. Why are you here?” She frowned slightly.

“You don’t want me anymore.” Samuel’s voice was husky.

She pursed her lips. “Then why are you here?”

“I miss you, so I came to see you,” he replied hoarsely.

“Then?” she asked.

He paused for a while before saying, “Can you please adopt me?”

She didn’t know how to respond to that.

He stared at her quietly and waited for her response.

"I bet there are a lot of women out there who are willing to adopt you," she said after some time.

"But I only want you to adopt me. Can't you consider giving me a chance? Although I've lost my memory, I'm a pretty good catch." There was a hint of distress in his deep voice.

She took a deep breath as she looked at his bloodshot eyes. "Fine. I'll give you a chance."

He curved his lips. "Are you staying here tonight?"

"Yeah." She nodded.

"I'm staying in the hotel tonight. Are you coming?" He walked forward and looked at her through the gaps of the gate.

As there was a gate between them, he couldn't touch her.

Yet, there was eagerness and hope in his eyes.

"No," she rejected him.

A disappointed expression appeared on his face.

"You took a plane and flew here as soon as you woke up?" She took a step forward.

He nodded. "Yeah. I'm afraid you'd punish me again if I was late."

"I never punished you."

He reached out and grabbed her hand through the gaps of the gate. "Are you still mad?"

"I'm not mad," she replied indifferently.

"But you were jealous."

Kathleen was speechless.

"What are you doing here at the Lester residence?" he questioned.

"I'm here to treat Old Mrs. Lester's illness," she answered.

He looked at her with affection in his eyes. "I see. You should go inside. Nardor's quite chilly, especially during nighttime. Your hands feel cold."

Samuel's palm was dry and warm.

Kathleen looked at him. "Okay. You should get some rest, too."

She retracted her hand from his grip and turned to leave.

As she walked away, he stood at the gate and watched until she disappeared from his sight.

Only then did he heave a sigh of relief and return to the car.

Tyson, who was gripping the steering wheel, was beside himself with excitement.

He was confident that Kathleen and Samuel were going to get together again.

This is great news! I was so worried!

"Mr. Macari, are we going back to the hotel?" he asked when Samuel got back in the car.

"You should go back yourself." Samuel leaned back on the car seat and closed his eyes.

Tyson was shocked to hear that.

Is he planning to wait here until they open the gates the next morning?

"Mr. Macari, I don't think it's a good idea for you to wait here. What would they think of Mrs. Macari when they see you waiting for her? Why don't you return to the hotel and come back here early in the morning?" Tyson tried persuading.

However, Samuel remained silent.

"Mr. Macari, if you stay here, I'm sure Mrs. Macari would get mad at you when she sees you the next morning," threatened Tyson.

Samuel gulped and said, "Let's go back."

"All right." Tyson smiled happily, relieved that Samuel finally listened to his advice.

Using Mrs. Macari's name is always the best solution.

The next day, Kathleen was going to bring Betty to one of the best hospitals in Nardor to get a physical checkup.

When they were about to head out, Kathleen saw Samuel again.

As soon as she stepped out of the opened gates, Samuel reached out his arms to hold her.

He didn't get to embrace her the day before, and he regretted it as soon as he got back to the hotel.

They should've at least hugged after they were on good terms again.

Kathleen placed her hand on his and asked, "Have you been waiting here for a long time?"

"Yeah. I miss you." Samuel's voice was dull.

I couldn't wait to see you.

She chuckled in amusement. "Why are you so clingy? You're like a child!"

"Who says adults can't be clingy?" he asked.

"All right, let me go first. I need to bring Old Mrs. Lester to the hospital."

"Okay." He let her go obediently.

Subsequently, he grabbed her hand and put the diamond ring on her finger.

"Don't you ever lose it again," he reminded.

"I won't. I have to go." She put her hand down.

"I'll go and pick you up after you're done."

After she nodded in response, he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her lips.

Her lips are so soft!

Kathleen's cheeks flushed red as she said bashfully, "What are you doing? We're at the gates of someone else's place."

"So what? We're a couple. Isn't it normal for couples to kiss?" Samuel curled his lips into a smile and gazed at her lovingly before saying, "Go ahead."

"All right. See you." She turned and got into the car that was parked by the side.

Betty and Yvonne were already waiting in the car.

Kathleen waved at him through the window and watched as he hopped into his car as well.

Tyson asked, "Where are we going, Mr. Macari?"

"Let's go to Lester Group. I need to meet Anthony." Samuel's expression turned into its usual frostiness.

He had a hunch that the Lesters had ulterior motives for summoning Kathleen over.

"All right." Tyson nodded.

He stepped on the gas pedal and drove Samuel to Lester Group.

After they reached the company, they walked to the reception desk and asked to see Anthony without further ado.

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Chapter 472 They Made Up

Samuel went toward Anthony.

Anthony knew of Samuel, so he said politely, "Please have a seat, Mr. Macari."

The polite voice carried a distant tone.

Samuel took a seat and slowly inquired, "Didn't you guys just want Kathleen to treat Old Mrs. Lester?"

Anthony questioned back, "What does that have to do with you?"

"Kathleen is my wife." Samuel stated sternly, "I will not let her be exposed to danger!"

"Danger, you say?" Anthony sneered, "I think you're the dangerous one. And if I remember correctly, she's not your wife."

"You remembered it wrong." Samuel icily announced, "She currently is."

Anthony narrowed his eyes dangerously.

He had heard one of his family's bodyguards say that Samuel went to meet Kathleen yesterday.

Not only did the two speak, but he also went to see her a moment ago too.

Moreover, they were acting intimate for some time.

I guess they've made up.

"So what? Kathleen is free to do what she wants. You don't have the right to interfere, am I wrong?" Anthony sounded aloof.

"I'm not interfering with anything. But if you have an ulterior motive for getting close to her, I will not let you all walk free from this."

Is he threatening me?

Getting up, Samuel then took his leave.

He made his way back to the car.

Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, what is the Lester family truly after?"

"It's certainly not wanting to marry her into the Lester family," Samuel replied in a deep voice.

Both Dylan and Nathan are married and have kids. Besides, even Yvonne's son and daughter already have partners. There's no way the Lester family wants to be connected to Kathleen through marriage.

Samuel remarked, "The Lester family have always been quite public that they have four children. Anthony, Yusef, Yvonne, and there should be another one."

"I got it. I'll look into it immediately." Tyson nodded in acknowledgment.

"Head to the hospital." Samuel shut his eyes.

All he wanted to do was to return to Kathleen's side.

"Understood." Without further ado, Tyson started the car.

At the hospital, Kathleen brought Betty for a checkup.

With the scan in hand, she studied it diligently.

Yvonne came over and asked, "How is it, Kate?"

"It's the same as the assessment from yesterday. I think we need to wait until Old Mrs. Lester's condition stabilizes before we proceed with the surgery."

"How would we know when it's stable?" Yvonne asked in a puzzled tone.

"I think I should prescribe some medicinal herbs for her."

"We've already told you. You can do whatever you want." Yvonne smiled lightly.

"Can I ask you something, Ms. Lester?"

"You don't have to call me that." Yvonne chuckled in amusement. "Didn't I say you can just call me Aunt Yvonne? Go ahead and ask me anything."

"I would like to know why... you guys are treating me so strangely," Kathleen questioned.

Strangely?

Yvonne was surprised. Were we really acting strangely?

"Oh, maybe it's because you're so loveable," Yvonne answered with a smile.

Loveable? That can't be it, right? She's not being honest with me. Nonetheless, I can't make her tell me if she doesn't want to say it.

Yvonne blinked as she started, "Kate, I heard your parents grew up in a welfare center."

Kathleen lifted her head. "They did. They met in the welfare center and got together in the end."

"Were they close?" Yvonne continued to ask.

Kathleen nodded. "Yeah. After losing my memories, my current memories are incomplete, so I don't really remember much. Nevertheless, they started up a hospital which became one of the leading forces in the industry. They respected the study of medicine and every single life. There was no doubt they were a like-minded couple."

"That's beautiful." Yvonne smiled gently. "What were their names?"

"My dad's name was Andrew Johnson and my mom was Rebecca Johnson."

"They were both Johnsons?" Yvonne queried.

"Yup, that's because the director of the welfare center had the family name 'Johnson.'"

Yvonne replied with a nod.

“It would be better to bring Old Mrs. Lester home for now. Have her come back to the hospital a week later.”

“Okay.” Yvonne smiled as she agreed.

They walked out of the hospital together.

In front of the entrance, a black Rolls-Royce was parked there.

Kathleen had seen Samuel standing in front of that car yesterday.

Before this, the same car was also parked in front of the Lester residence.

As soon as Samuel spotted Kathleen and the others coming out, he got out of the car.

Kathleen knew he was here for her.

“Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, my husband is here, so I’ll be going to him. Please excuse me,” Kathleen informed and walked toward Samuel.

Seeing her coming his way, Samuel spread his arms wide.

Kathleen hugged him, and he hugged her back firmly.

This embrace feels great.

“Are you done with your work?” Kathleen asked in a sweet voice.

His thin lips curved into a light smile. “Yes. I should go over there and greet them.”

“Sure.”

They went over to the women.

In a respectful tone, Samuel greeted, “It’s nice to meet you, Old Mrs. Lester and Ms. Lester. I’m Samuel Macari—Kate’s husband.”

Betty had already known about Samuel and Kathleen’s relationship. She merely hummed in response awkwardly.

Kathleen chimed in, “Samuel and I had some misunderstandings in the past, but we’ve made up.”

"I see. We know that." Yvonne gave her a sidelong glance. "There were some people kissing in front of our home after all."

Kathleen's cheeks flushed.

Wrapping an arm around Kathleen's waist, Samuel apologized, "Sorry for that. I just missed her so much."

Yvonne didn't think that the astute Samuel would openly convey his feelings like that.

What a sight to see. He must like her a lot to be able to unreservedly say such things.

"Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, we'll be leaving now." Kathleen pulled Samuel away, her blush still visible.

They got in the car, and Samuel told Tyson to start driving.

"Where are we going?" Kathleen asked curiously.

"Let's go get something to eat for now." Samuel reckoned that she was hungry.

Besides, it was already noon.

"Okay," Kathleen agreed with a nod.

They soon reached a restaurant.

Samuel then gave Tyson some time off to unwind.

"Who's going to protect you then, Mr. Macari?" Tyson queried in worry.

"Mrs. Macari will take good care of me. You should buy some gifts for your wife. I'll cover it."

"Understood." With that, Tyson drove away.

Glancing at Samuel's left hand which was holding a cane, Kathleen was worried.

"Lauren didn't treat your leg, right?"

"Yeah." Samuel bobbed his head.

"Don't worry—you have me." Holding onto his right arm, she stated, "I'll be sure to treat both your arm and your leg."

Because of me, Samuel got hurt countless times. Enough is enough. It's not like we hate each other. So how could I keep letting him suffer? It's decided, then.

Samuel nodded.

This is practically nothing to me. As long as she is by my side, then it is enough. Even without all of my memories, I still love her!

All Too Late Chapter 473

Chapter 473

Chapter 473 Because You Were Not There

Kathleen guided Samuel to the restaurant.

Soon, they found a nice and quiet place to sit.

With the menu in hand, Kathleen ordered all the food that Samuel liked while he sat next to her.

There was a refreshing fragrance coming from her. He could not help but want to get close to her because of the pleasant scent.

“Kate.” Samuel inched closer to her. “Did the Lester family only ask you to treat Old Mrs. Lester?”

Picking up the pitcher beside her, she poured a glass of water for Samuel. “That’s right. What else would they ask me to do?”

Samuel pursed his thin lips. “It’s weird.”

Kathleen blinked in surprise. “So you also feel the same way?”

Samuel nodded in response.

“To be honest, it’s hard to put my finger on it. The Lester family does treat me a little strangely.” She muttered, “I just don’t understand why they treat me that way. Is it really merely because I’m treating Old Mrs. Lester’s condition?”

Samuel put her hand into his. “Do you want to know what I have discovered?”

Astounded, she questioned, “Did you already look into it?”

“How could you forget? I’m great at digging up information,” he said meaningfully.

“What did you find!” Kathleen was eager to know.

Releasing his grip around her hand, he sipped his water. "In any case, they aren't trying to make you marry into their family."

Kathleen was dumbfounded.

She fumed, "Of course not! Furthermore, I'd never do that."

"Oh? Why not?" Samuel gave her a knowing look.

Kathleen raised a brow. "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" replied Samuel indifferently.

He continued to sip his water, unrelenting.

Kathleen smiled wordlessly. "It's because you're the best. I have to marry you."

Hearing her words, Samuel smiled.

A short while later, their meal was served.

Kathleen put some food onto Samuel's plate.

He used his left hand to hold the fork while Kathleen kept putting more food on his plate.

Kathleen also passed a spoon to him.

Her heart ached as she watched him eat with difficulty.

His hand, his leg, and even his body were wounded. Anywhere that could be hurt was hurt.

"Aren't you going to eat?" Samuel noticed her gaze was fixated on him.

"I am eating though?" Kathleen shifted her gaze away.

Samuel's pencil-thin lips curved upward. "I want to eat that, Kate."

"Which one?" Kathleen turned to look at him.

Little did she expect that Samuel would lean over and plant a kiss on her scarlet lips.
"This one."

Kathleen instantly blushed up to her ears.

She stared at him, speechless. "There are a lot of people around."

Samuel, in turn, narrowed his eyes and gazed at her. "You're my wife."

"I'm still your fiancée, okay? We haven't even registered our marriage yet," Kathleen corrected.

I only said that to the Lester family because I don't want them to form any misunderstandings!

"We can get registered now." Samuel spoke in a solemn tone.

Kathleen was stumped.

"As long as you are willing to." He fixed her with a serious and unwavering stare. "Would you be willing to do it?"

Kathleen gave it a long and hard thought. "No."

Dumbstruck, the man looked defeated.

"I need to think about it more. After all, you almost married Ashley." She suggested, "We should take things like marriage slow."

It was apparent that she was traumatized by the idea of marriage and weddings.

I know I can't force her. There are still some hurdles inside of her that she can't get over.

"I understand." Samuel nodded.

Our current state isn't so bad too.

Just as Kathleen and Samuel were minding their own business having their lunch, someone snapped a photo of them and posted it on the internet.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing.

So after going around in circles, they still end up together?

Ashley saw the news, too. She almost threw her phone out of anger.

How could he do this? How could he just change like that? Doesn't he know the price I have to pay because of this?

"Being angry doesn't help, you know?" Lauren gave her a narrow-eyed look. "Kathleen must be feeling proud at the moment."

Ashley roared indignantly, "I've already tried my best. I was so close!"

I was so close... I could have married him and made my wish come true. Yet... Samuel is unable to forget about Kathleen! His feelings for her must have been etched into his bones. That's the only explanation for him to still love her after losing his memories!

Heartbroken, she cupped her face with her hands. "Lauren, tell me. What have I gained after going through so much pain?"

Lauren stated indifferently, "Honestly, I think that you are not ruthless enough."

Ashley knitted her brows. "I'm not ruthless enough?"

"That's right! If you just killed Kathleen, then you wouldn't be having so many issues."

"Do you think I had never thought of that?" Ashley took a deep breath. "I was so close to killing her back then. If it weren't for Wynn and the others, Kathleen would have been long dead."

Lauren remarked coldly, "She was a nobody back then. Now, even if you want to get rid of her, it'll be very difficult."

Ashley decided to stay silent.

"Your top priority now should be finding ways to get Luna to have faith in you again. Also, there's still one way to ruin Samuel and Kathleen's relationship."

"What is it!" Ashley was keen to know.

Lauren proposed, "It's killing Samuel and Kathleen's children. Their relationship would undoubtedly break down due to this."

Ashley was taken aback. "If that were to happen, Samuel would never forgive me."

"How would anyone know if we do it in secret?" Lauren elaborated, "We just have to come up with a good plan. As we both know, Kathleen and Samuel are not in the country at the moment—now is our best chance."

Ashley was hesitant. "But..."

She did not dare to take the risk.

A misstep could easily lead her to her doom.

It's way too risky.

Lauren casually said, "If you don't do it, there won't be a chance anymore. What will you do when Kathleen makes her move?"

"Fine!" Ashley pressed her lips together. "We'll just do it your way."

Delighted, Lauren said, "Good. I'll make the preparations for you."

Ashley nodded. "We need to be quick. I'm worried that Samuel and Kathleen will be back to deal with me soon."

"Leave it to me."

Back in Nardor, Kathleen and Samuel were dining together.

"Are you staying at the Lester residence tonight?" the latter asked in a low voice.

"Yup." Kathleen gave a nod. "Is there something wrong?"

"I don't want to be away from you." His voice husky, he proposed, "You either stay at the hotel with me, or I stay with you at the Lester residence."

Kathleen laughed in exasperation. "Wouldn't it be a little too much if we both stayed at the Lester residence?"

"Isn't asking me to sleep at a hotel alone a little too much? You clearly know how much I would miss you."

Kathleen looked rather abashed. "All right, I'll stay with you at the hotel."

"Great." Samuel flashed a contented smile. "Let's go then. I want to have a good night's rest."

Hearing him say that made her notice the faint dark circles under his eyes.

"Did you not sleep for the past few days?" she questioned.

"Yeah. I couldn't fall asleep because you weren't there." The man spoke in an aggrieved tone.