

All Too Late Chapter 498 – 501

Chapter 498

You And Samuel Charles tightened his hold on Clarissa. She was as pale as a sheet; not even the slightest tinge of color was on her face. Her condition was getting worse with each passing second. Kathleen had been keeping an eye on Clarissa's condition. She was aware that Clarissa was on the verge of death. Charles gritted his teeth as he turned to the help. "Get me the ring!" As a result of being startled by Charles' furious expression, the help's faces contorted with fear. Without wasting any time, they brought the rings to Charles. Charles threw one of his arms around Clarissa and drew her close to his chest. Taking the rings from the platter, he slipped one on Clarissa and one on himself. "Is this enough?" Charles shot Raymond a cold glare. Raymond was beaming with delight. "Congratulations to the pair!" Immediately, Charles carried Clarissa and dashed toward the exit. Kathleen was about to follow them. However, Raymond intervened and stopped her. "Ms. Johnson must stay." Charles scowled. He turned around, glaring at Raymond. "What? Are you trying to threaten me now?" "How would I dare?" Raymond refuted. A half-smile appeared on his face as he continued, "But do you think I'll let you go that easily after you chose to appear here, Ms. Johnson?" Kathleen wore an icy expression. She turned to Charles, saying, "Bring Clarissa to the hospital first, Charles." "What about you?" Charles frowned. "I'll be fine," Kathleen reassured. Then in a low voice, she continued, "On top of that, Samuel won't let anything happen to me." Charles pursed his lips. "I'll be back really soon!" "Hurry on," Kathleen urged. Clarissa did not have the leisure to wait any longer. Charles clenched his jaw and left, holding Clarissa in his arms. Other than the guests of the banquet, Kathleen was ultimately alone, looking rather helpless. Raymond sneered. "How are things between you and Samuel, Ms. Johnson?" "We're still going strong.

There's no need for you to be concerned," Kathleen replied coldly. "Spit out anything you have to say. I'm afraid you won't have the chance to do so next time." Raymond scoffed. "You should be aware that Wyatt has had his eyes on you for some time." "Is that so?" Kathleen asked disinterestedly. "Then why did he get engaged to Ashley? It's unfortunate that Ashley turned out to be a fraud, though. How is he coping after having his fantasies crushed?" "Wyatt would still be living his dreams if it weren't for you," Raymond exclaimed as he gave Kathleen a long look. "Don't you think you should bear the responsibilities?" Kathleen sneered. "I don't understand your logic, Raymond. Was I the one who set Ashley up to be a fraud? It was clearly your party's fault. How could you blame me for it?" "You were the one who didn't want to take up responsibility. Don't blame me for being harsh," said Raymond, his expression stony. "I'll still have to find a way to get back at you for what you've done to Adina back in Jadeborough." "Sure thing. Do whatever you want." Kathleen had her arms crossed in front of her chest. "I've been working for you for a while. Do you want me to reveal all you've done?" Raymond scoffed. As if I'd give her the chance to do so! "Capture her!" Raymond ordered. "Kathleen and Wyatt will marry in three days. When that time comes, I hope everyone will be able to attend." Before he finished his sentence, four bodyguards in black immediately surrounded Kathleen. Kathleen's eyes were cold as ice.

"Take another step closer to me. I dare you." The four bodyguards immediately stopped in their tracks. Kathleen sent a taunting glare in Raymond's direction. "Have you forgotten? I've trained everyone here. You can ask them how I deal with those who disobey my commands." Raymond was infuriated. "What are you guys doing? Get her!" Yet, the bodyguards remained rooted in their spots. Then Wilbur emerged, accompanied by a group of people. "I'll do it." Kathleen narrowed her eyes at him. "Why not go and worry about your wife instead? She's currently in a tight spot in Jadeborough." "Everything will be sorted out after you become my sister-in-law," Wilbur replied coldly. "You Watsons really know how to dream, huh?" Kathleen sneered. "Do you honestly think you guys will succeed?" "There's nothing

impossible. Everything will fall into place once you get married to Wyatt,” Raymond declared. He was adamant about his opinion. Kathleen’s gaze was cold.

“Moreover, I’ve already shut down all airports, train stations, and harbors. You won’t be able to escape. Similarly, those who want to save you won’t be able to reach you. No one can do anything,” Raymond continued. He was determined to succeed. Kathleen’s eyes were devoid of any emotion. “Do you think you’ll succeed?” “You can anticipate it,” Raymond replied, smiling sinisterly. Kathleen smirked. “I’m afraid things will not go the way you want.” Raymond stared at her bitterly. Right then, a loud bang was heard from the outside. Kathleen raised her brows slightly. He’s here! “What happened?” Raymond asked with a scowl. “Go take a look!” “I’ll go,” Wilbur declared as he strode toward the exit. However, a gun was pointed at his forehead just as he reached the door. Wilbur stared at the man who was holding the gun. “Samuel?” When did Samuel come here? Wilbur retreated a few steps at the same time Samuel moved forward. Samuel heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Kathleen unharmed. His ebony eyes looked at her with thick emotions. “Come over here.” Kathleen went to him. Samuel wrapped an arm around Kathleen as he hugged her into his chest and asked in a husky voice, “You okay?” Kathleen nodded. “I’m fine.” She was completely okay. Samuel need not get worried about her. Samuel lifted his gaze and glared at Raymond. “Your plan has failed.” “Failed?” Raymond frowned. Why is Samuel here? My people told me he was still nursing his injuries in Jadeborough. “The people you’ve assigned to wipe out Axeworth Corporation have all been killed,” Samuel stated emotionlessly. “You guys are next.” Raymond furrowed his brows. “That’s not possible!” Samuel’s cold, piercing look exuded a hostile and deadly aura. Right then, one of Raymond’s subordinates came running into the place as he nervously stammered, “P-Police! There’s so many police!” What? Raymond widened his eyes. Soon, a swarm of police poured into the place. The man leading the group stared at Raymond coldly. “Please come along with us, Mr. Watson.” Raymond scowled. “Why should I? I haven’t done anything against the law!” The police took out his arrest warrant. “Do you think we’d come without proof? Come along now.” “Impossible!” Raymond was in disbelief. “Nothing’s impossible,” Samuel drawled. “This is the gift this country has given me in return for my promise to invest five billion here in thirty minutes.” Raymond was dumbfounded. Kathleen gave Samuel a surprised look. “Not only did you take care of the people from Blissful Sect and Axeworth Corporation, but you’ve also managed to get a business collaboration done?” “Yeah. I would’ve been here earlier if it wasn’t for the business meeting,” Samuel replied as he pecked her forehead. Kathleen was at a loss for words. Meanwhile, the police had cuffed Raymond’s hands and brought him away. Before going, he shot Kathleen a nasty glare. “I won’t go down like this!” “You won’t have the chance to start over after going into jail, Raymond. Don’t forget; you have quite a number of enemies. How are you so sure they won’t try to kill you?” Kathleen reminded him coolly. Raymond’s expression darkened. He shifted his gaze to Wilbur.

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Kathleen sneered, “It’s pointless for you to look at him. There’s nothing he can do too.”

Wilbur remained silent while wearing a grimace.

“Hurry up and move,” The police urged Raymond.

Raymond gritted his teeth. “You must hang in there, Wilbur!”

Wilbur nodded.

Then, the police brought Raymond away.

The others who attended the banquet gradually left as well.

All of them were surprised by the unexpected turns of events that night.

Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Kathleen stared coldly at Wilbur. "You won't hold on for long."

"Don't be so presumptuous!" He glared at her.

"Are you still expecting Adina's help? You can give that idea up because she's having trouble saving herself now." Kathleen smiled indifferently.

"What did you say?" Wilbur frowned.

"Her right to the inheritance was terminated. She has lost everything now," Kathleen said coldly.

"Impossible!" Wilbur was in disbelief.

"Feel free to contact her and ask her yourself if you do not believe me," Kathleen said in a meaningful tone.

He immediately took out his phone and called Adina.

When the call connected, he heard Adina's hysterical sobs through the speaker.

"Wilbur, we're doomed!" Adina wailed in distress.

"What's the matter?" Wilbur knitted his brows.

"I lost my place in the royal family.

My family is abandoning me. My mother did something wrong and dragged me into the mess," Adina cried out loud.

"What?" He froze.

He slowly put down his phone while glowering at Kathleen. "What have you done?"

"I'm just letting you all have a taste of your own medicine. Are you satisfied with this outcome?" Kathleen said expressionlessly.

Consumed by rage, Wilbur dashed forward in Kathleen's direction.

Bang!

Samuel pulled the trigger of the gun in his left hand, shooting Wilbur on his leg.

“Ah!” Wilbur shrieked.

He fell to the ground, hugging his injured leg in agony.

Kathleen merely stared at him with a poker face. “This is retribution. You are being punished for the harm you were about to inflict on others.”

Colors drained from Wilbur’s face. “Kathleen!”

She continued gazing at him emotionlessly. “Wilbur, stop fantasizing that you still have the opportunity to stage a comeback. That will never happen.”

“Bring him away and ensure he is monitored at all times,” Samuel ordered sternly.

Tyson, leading his subordinates, captured Wilbur and took him away.

The other members of the Blissful Sect were at a loss.

Kathleen regarded them with a frosty expression. “If all of you are sufficiently wise and sensible, you should know better than to continue holding those weapons.”

A part of the crowd obediently put down their weapons.

“Regardless of where your loyalties lie in the past, the Blissful Sect belongs to Ms. Watson from now onwards. She will not make things difficult for any of you if you heed her command. However, if you all still wish to blindly assist Raymond or Wilbur, don’t blame me for not being merciful!”

The rest of the Blissful Sect members, still holding their weapons a moment ago, hastily dropped them upon hearing Kathleen’s speech.

Kathleen uttered solemnly, “Very good. No matter who becomes the leader of the Sect, your welfare and benefits will not be affected. Therefore, all of you can be at ease.”

Everyone lightly bobbed their heads.

Kathleen nodded in satisfaction. She turned to look at Samuel. “Let’s go. We’ll head to the hospital first.”

“Okay.” They went to the hospital in a hurry.

When Kathleen and Samuel arrived at the hospital, Clarissa was already transferred from the operating theatre to the ward.

The doctor exited the ward and said grimly, "Ms. Watson's brain nerves were destroyed. I'm afraid..."

"How is she?" Charles asked.

"I'm afraid she will stay a fool the rest of her life," the doctor uttered in resignation.

What?

Charles was shocked to his core.

Kathleen frowned deeply as well. "Is there no other way to save her?"

"The only option is to operate on her, but..." The doctor paused briefly before continuing, "This surgery is extremely complicated. There won't be any doctor with the courage to take up this challenge."

Kathleen gazed at Charles.

She could sense his anguish. "I am the reason she became like this! I neglected her because I was too busy since my return. Little did I expect Raymond treated her in this manner."

Kathleen did not know how to console her brother.

Even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs, but Raymond is simply evil. Or perhaps he did not anticipate this outcome himself.

"Charles, I'll handle Clarissa's surgery! Let's take a look at her condition first," Kathleen piped up.

Charles grimaced. "Kate, I cannot leave Clarissa to her own devices in her current state."

"I know." Kathleen nodded.

"Since we are engaged, I will take care of her in the future." Charles gazed at the ring on his finger. "I'll take over the Blissful Sect. You can rest assured."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Charles, don't worry. I'm here for you."

Charles nodded. "It's already late now. You should go back first with Samuel. I'll stay and look after Clarissa."

"Okay. Call me if anything comes up," Kathleen said.

"All right."

Kathleen and Samuel turned around and left the hospital.

Rory sprinted over when they returned to the hotel. "Ms. Johnson, Old Mrs. Lester is here."

"What?" Kathleen was astounded. "Lead me to her!"

"Follow me." Rory brought Kathleen upstairs at once.

They arrived before a presidential suite.

Kathleen was about to knock on the door when the door swung open.

Yvonne looked at her with an amused expression. "You're back."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "I heard that you've arrived."

"That's right. She wishes to meet with you," Yvonne replied.

Kathleen stepped into the room, wearing an anxious look.

Old Mrs. Lester has just undergone surgery. How could she travel so far?

Kathleen went into the bedroom and saw Betty lying partially on the bed.

Betty's face was slightly pale but generally appeared relatively well and lucid.

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Tears brimmed in Betty's reddened eyes. "Are you still resolved on not acknowledging me?"

Kathleen froze as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Initially, she had indeed made the decision not to reunite with Betty.

However, Kathleen's resolution wavered when she saw the old woman coming so far to meet with her despite the latter's frail body condition. Betty had taken quite a risk.

"Grandma." Kathleen moved forward and hugged Betty.

Betty's eyes glistened with tears.

Yvonne wiped the tears off her face. "Congratulations, Mom. The granddaughter you've been missing so dearly has finally returned to your side."

"That's right." Betty sighed. "God has blessed me with great fortune."

After that, Kathleen examined Betty's condition and heaved a sigh of relief. "Grandma, you cannot behave like this in the future. You can call me if you miss me, and I'll visit you."

Betty grasped Kathleen's hands. "I've made the decision. There's not much time left for me to live. I did not get to meet your father after we became separated at his birth. From now on, I'll be where you are. I wish to return to Jadeborough with you. What do you say?"

"Really?" Kathleen was delightfully surprised. "If uncle and the others agree, I am certainly more than happy with this arrangement!"

"Do they dare to disagree?" Yvonne beamed. "You don't have to worry about that."

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"I'll call and thank them later." Kathleen felt apologetic.

"Okay." Yvonne nodded. Kathleen held Betty's hand.

"Grandma, I'll introduce you to Old Mrs. Macari when we return. Her temperament is very similar to yours. I'm sure you two will become very good friends."

Betty smiled brightly. "Okay."

Kathleen accompanied Betty and chatted for a long time.

"Grandma, it's getting late. You should rest now. I'll ask Charles to come to meet you tomorrow," Kathleen said.

Betty bobbed her head slightly. "All right."

Then, Kathleen got up and went back to her room.

Samuel returned to the room before her. He was already done showering and was lying on the bed.

Kathleen lay down next to him. "Are you asleep?"

He gradually opened his eyes. "I was waiting for you."

"Samuel, I now have my own blood-related family too." She rested her head on the pillow. "I'm no longer alone in this world."

Samuel's voice was low and deep. "Are you happy?"

She nodded. "I am happy."

"I'm happy as long as you're happy." Samuel gently shifted her head and placed it on his shoulder.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "Trevor is still missing, nor do we know what he's up to."

"I'm certain he has yet to leave the country. I've arranged for my men to keep a lookout. They will update us if there's any news," he uttered confidently.

“Okay.” Kathleen gave him a slight nod. “Go back to sleep. I’m going to take a bath.”

With that, she stepped into the bathroom.

Samuel stared at the ceiling with an unfathomable expression.

The following day, Kathleen went to the hospital and helped Clarissa do a detailed physical examination.

Then, with Clarissa’s CT scan report in her hands, she went to see Charles.

Charles looked sullen. “How is it?”

“A surgery is plausible, but we will have to wait for her condition to stabilize further,” Kathleen explained.

“When will be the optimal time to carry out the operation?” His voice sounded hoarse.

“We need to wait for at least a year,” she replied.

A year?

Charles nodded slightly. “As long as she can be cured, I’m willing to wait another ten years. One year is nothing.”

Kathleen pursed her lips. “Charles, Grandma is here.”

Charles was startled to hear that. “When did that happen?”

“Yesterday. Grandma was already at the hotel when I went back yesterday,” she answered.

He nodded. “Penny for your thoughts?”

“Grandma told me she wishes to return to Jadeborough with me. I want to bring her back,” Kathleen explained.

“That’s good too. Kate, I don’t think I can go back now. Clarissa and the Blissful Sect need me. You’ll have to take care of Grandma in my stead,” Charles uttered solemnly.

Kathleen placed a hand on her brother’s shoulder. “Charles, go to the hotel and visit Grandma. I’ll stay here and keep Clarissa company.”

Charles glanced at Clarissa, who was lying on the bed. He did not know when she would wake up in her current condition.

“All right. I’ll be back very soon.” He turned around and left.

Kathleen glanced at Clarissa before sitting down.

A few minutes later, she heard a commotion originating from the corridor outside the ward. It was as if pandemonium erupted.

Less than a minute later, the sound of footsteps halted on the opposite of the ward's door.

Someone forcefully pushed the door open from outside.

Wyatt and his subordinates stood in the corridor.

He fell into a daze when he saw Kathleen.

Kathleen looked sideways. "With Raymond and Wilbur gone, I completely forgot about you."

Wyatt stepped into the room. The others behind him wanted to enter as well.

"Wait outside, all of you," he ordered coldly.

Then, he shut the door.

Kathleen stared at him indifferently.

Wyatt strode up to her and said threateningly, "Hand her over to me."

"If I hand her over to you, can you treat her illness or prompt her to regain consciousness?" she questioned him calmly.

His face darkened. "Give her to me, and I will not make things difficult for you. Otherwise..."

Kathleen sneered. "Why do you want her? She can't do anything now."

"That's none of your concern." Wyatt's eyes turned frosty. Then, he took out a gun.

Kathleen remained unfazed, not showing any hint of fear on her face. "Wyatt, those who yearn for power usually treasure their lives dearly."

He merely gazed at her in silence.

"If you kill me, do you know how many people will want you dead, putting Samuel aside?" She arched her brow at him. "If you're so capable, then stop hesitating and just do it!"

Wyatt gritted his teeth. "Kathleen, the trait I hate the most about you is that you're too smart!"

Ha!

She scoffed, "Do you think I care about your opinion?"

Who do you think you are?

"I will not harm her. I just want to take her away and turn her into one of my pawns. As long as your brother and all of you listen to me, I can guarantee she will remain safe and sound," he elaborated coolly.

"Wyatt, she's your little sister." Kathleen regarded him with a stony expression.

"So what? All those bonds between siblings vanished from the moment she decided to compete with us for the family's inheritance," he said contemptuously.

"How shameless are you to say something like that, Wyatt." Kathleen stared at him in displeasure. "Clarissa helped you in the past!"

"That's why I'm giving her the chance to help me again now. Is that prohibited?" Wyatt gave off the impression as if he had lost his mind.

"Wyatt, don't tell me you plan to take over the Blissful Sect, seizing this opportunity while Raymond is imprisoned and Wilbur injured?" Kathleen knitted her brows.

He fixated his piercing gaze on her. "No. Kathleen, I only want her. I will not give you up as well."

She took a deep breath and uttered emotionlessly, "Do you think you will succeed?"

"Don't expect Samuel to save you. I've ordered my men to capture him earlier. After he's caught, I will tell my men to banish him so he will never get to meet you again!" Wyatt said apathetically.

"You're crazy!" Kathleen was livid.

"You all, go and take her away!" Wyatt instructed his subordinates.

They entered the room and surrounded Clarissa, who was lying on the bed, and Kathleen.

Kathleen leaped to her feet. "Who dares to lay a finger on her!"

"Why are you all still standing there, doing nothing!" Wyatt's eyes blazed murderously.

Kathleen pursed her lips.

"Don't move!" Another group of people arrived outside the door, with Tyson leading the party.

Tyson stepped into the room with his subordinates and subdued Wyatt's men.

Sensing the situation turning sideways, Wyatt immediately dragged Kathleen to his side and pressed the gun against her temple.

Samuel's eyes turned cold when he walked in and saw that scene.

Kathleen furrowed her brows. "Wyatt, kill me if you have the guts!"

Wyatt sneered while staring at Samuel. "Do not act rashly. Otherwise, I'll kill her!"

"You won't survive if you kill her, much less get what you want. Wyatt, I know what you wish to achieve. You intend to fight for your mother's honor. How do you plan to do that when you're dead?" Samuel said.

Wyatt wore an icy expression. "What do you know, Samuel? You grew up adored and treasured by everyone. I am different from you. You can effortlessly attain whatever you want. On the other hand, I need to earn everything with my abilities."

Poker-faced, Samuel said, "Let her go. I'll be your hostage."

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"No!" Kathleen stared at Samuel with all seriousness. "Do not come here!"

Samuel gazed at Wyatt. "I make a much better hostage than she does. Remember how your father and brother were thrown behind bars? Even the leaders here have to show me respect. You'll have an easier time escaping by holding me captive instead of her."

Wyatt knew he would have a tough time getting out of there that day. Kathleen was too cunning. On the other hand, Samuel was injury-ridden, so Wyatt reckoned Samuel would not dare to do anything foolish.

"Okay." Wyatt nodded in agreement.

"No!" Kathleen glared at Samuel. "I do not agree!"

Samuel gazed at her tenderly. "I'll be fine. Move along now."

Kathleen took a deep breath. "How much more suffering do you plan to let yourself endure?"

Samuel was stunned.

Tears rolled down Kathleen's cheeks. "You've harmed yourself previously and almost lost your life. Then, your hand was crippled because of me, not to mention the injuries to your legs. That's enough, Samuel. That's truly enough. You've sufficiently redeemed yourself!"

His heart ached as he looked at her. "I'm really fine. Please, don't cry."

He ambled forward.

Kathleen bit her lip. "Wyatt!"

"What's the matter?" Wyatt narrowed his eyes.

"Go to hell!" She bellowed angrily.

Kathleen suddenly turned around and stabbed his abdomen with a dagger.

Wyatt was dumbfounded.

She grasped his gun-wielding hand, gave it a forceful twist, and the gun instantaneously slipped through his fingers.

Samuel's reflexes were quick. He grabbed the gun with his left hand, took aim, and fired three consecutive shots at Wyatt.

Little did Wyatt anticipate things to take such a sudden turn. His eyes were still widened in utter disbelief when his body fell to the ground.

Samuel walked up to Kathleen's side and pulled her into his embrace. "Are you all right? Did you sustain any injuries?"

She shook her head while glaring at him. "You're crazy! You're not allowed to do something like this again!"

The situation would have turned dire if I did not prepare myself in advance.

"Silly girl. I was informed through the phone when Wyatt entered earlier. I've already assigned a sniper to standby at the opposite skyscraper. The sniper was ready to end his life with one shot if he moved," he explained.

Kathleen frowned. "I did not know you'd already made all these arrangements!"

Samuel patted her head. "It's all right, as long as you're fine."

She pursed her lips. "Tell your men to clean this place up. There's no need to resuscitate Wyatt either."

Samuel nodded. Then, he left the tasks to Tyson.

Kathleen looked sideways at Clarissa, who was lying on the bed. "I'm afraid Clarissa has never imagined her family members to be so ruthless."

Samuel held Kathleen's hand. "Wyatt's subordinates have been completely dealt with. I'll let your brother address the rest of the issues."

"Thank you." Kathleen felt grateful.

“You never have to thank me.” His voice was deep and magnetic. “I’m doing all these things because I love you, not because I seek your gratitude.”

She smiled faintly. “I got it.”

Soon, everything returned to normal in the ward.

Even the blood on the floor was gone.

Charles returned in a hurry. “Are any of you hurt?”

Kathleen shook her head.

“That’s good then.” He let out a sigh of relief. “I did not expect Wyatt to resort to such desperate measure.”

“That was his final chance, after all. Did you meet with Grandma?” Kathleen asked.

Charles nodded. “Yes, and I’ve clarified everything with her. I’ll have to trouble you to care for her in the future.”

“There’s no trouble to that.” Kathleen curled her lips. “I’m more than pleased to take care of Grandma!”

Charles bobbed his head.

“Charles, Samuel, and I will return to Jadeborough in the next few days. I’ll frequent here to follow up on Clarissa’s progress. When her condition stabilizes, I’ll perform the surgery on her.”

“Okay. Thank you for the hard work.” Charles nodded.

“Don’t mention it. We’ll be leaving first then.” Kathleen left the hospital with Samuel.

They went back to the hotel, packed their belongings, and were ready to go.

They arrived at Jadeborough in the afternoon the next day.

Kathleen arranged for Betty to settle down in her mansion and brought her kids over as well.

Betty was very happy to see Eilam and Desiree.

The two children were extremely adorable.

Kathleen beamed slightly at the sight of them surrounding Betty.

She gazed at Samuel. “Aren’t you going home to visit your family now that you’re back?”

Samuel sat down. "This is my home."

Kathleen chuckled. "Grandma and Mom will be so sad to see you behaving like this."

He said casually, "I'm staying here to accompany you."

"I think you should go back to visit them. Then, you can return here again. Also, tell them to come here to have a meal together tomorrow. What do you say?" Kathleen suggested.

Samuel remained silent.

"Okay. I'll accompany you to go there later." Kathleen felt helpless.

Only then did he nod his head. "You said it yourself."

"What other choice do I have aside from saying that?" Kathleen uttered in resignation.

Samuel kept quiet. Then, he massaged his temples. "Kate, my head is hurting."

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

He's becoming more adept at utilizing this tactic.

Kathleen and Samuel went to the Macari residence after they finished their dinner.

Diana's condition seemed to have improved further, as her cheeks appeared more flushed and radiant.

"Grandma," Kathleen greeted her cheerfully.

Diana was delighted to see Kathleen. "I'm glad that both of you are back."

"How are you, Grandma?" Kathleen asked in concern.

"I'm feeling much better." Diana wore a benevolent smile.

"Grandma, why don't all of you come over to my place tomorrow and have a meal together? I wish to introduce my other grandmother to you," Kathleen elaborated.

Diana grinned. "Sure. I want to meet with her too. So many years have passed. I'm afraid it was long since we last met."

Kathleen was astounded. "You two know each other?"

"We only met once in the past," Diana explained.

Realization dawned on Kathleen. "I see. So that's the case. Well, it's decided then. I'll come and pick you all up tomorrow afternoon."

“Okay.” Diana nodded.

Wynnie smiled as she looked sideways at Samuel. “After much difficulties, it’s a good thing that you’ve successfully brought my daughter-in-law back.”

Samuel did not say a word.

“Don’t lose her this time,” Wynnie reminded.

Samuel responded gruffly, “This time, I won’t.”

After that, Samuel and Kathleen left the Macari residence.

The next day, Betty said to Kathleen, “Kate, I want to pay my respect to your parents at the cemetery.”

Kathleen fell into a momentary daze before replying, “Sure.”

She immediately gave the orders to make the necessary arrangements.

Then, they arrived at the cemetery.

Andrew and Rebecca were buried together.

Tears streamed down Betty’s face as she stared at the yellowing pictures on the tombstone. “Andrew, I’m sorry for being so late. Please forgive me for only finding you now.”

Kathleen’s eyes reddened as well. “Be mindful of your health, Grandma.”

Betty took a deep breath. “I’m fine.”

She was merely overwhelmed by the urge to cry.

Just then, someone’s voice was heard. “Mrs. Lester, it has been a long time since we last met.”