All Too Late Chapter 361

Chapter 361 Want To Spend Time With You

"Okay, then. Have you decided how to spend the rest of your time?" Even under such circumstances, Kathleen appeared aloof.

Her words paused Samuel in his tracks.

How do I want to spend the rest of my time? I want to spend it with you. Would you agree, though?

Noticing his expression, Kathleen was taken aback. "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't tell me..."

"I won't make things difficult for you," Samuel assured. His handsome face was void of any emotions.

Kathleen froze.

He won't make things difficult for me? That means he's thinking about it.

"You decide on your own. It's your issue, after all." There was no warmth in Kathleen's voice.

It made Samuel feel incredibly miserable.

Standing by the side, Richard could no longer watch on. "Ms. Johnson, you seem to have forgotten that you're a doctor. Have you forgotten your duty?"

"No, I haven't. However, Mr. Macari didn't ask for my help," Kathleen retorted with an indifferent gaze.

Immediately, Richard looked at Samuel.

"Do you know how to save me?" Samuel asked.

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"I can't promise you, but I'll try my best," Kathleen said carefully.

Giving her a meaningful look, Samuel uttered, "All right. I'll entrust my life to you."

"Let me warn you this. I'm not certain that I can cure you. If I run out of options, I'll tell you honestly. Don't you blame me when that happens," Kathleen cautioned.

"Don't worry. He won't blame you," Richard chimed in.

His words earned him a glare from Samuel.

Hey, I'm just helping you!

Samuel withdrew his gaze and turned to Kathleen. "Just do what you can."

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. Go and change now. I'll contact the experts on this matter so they can give their opinions on your condition."

Despite what she said, Samuel continued to look at her without moving an inch.

"Are you not busy with work?" Kathleen queried.

"I am."

"Then why aren't you leaving?" Kathleen was baffled.

"I'm dying soon. Can't I choose how I want to live?" Samuel returned the question calmly.

A frosty glint flashed through Kathleen's bright eyes as she paused momentarily. Then, she said, "I'm sorry. That was rude of me. You're free to do whatever you want, Mr. Macari. I'll take my leave now, as I have things to attend to."

With that, she turned and exited the room.

A dark look descended upon Samuel's face.

"Stop looking. She doesn't care about you," Richard remarked.

Samuel remained silent.

"Why don't you take this opportunity to request something outrageous? Maybe you can ask her to marry you again since you're dying soon," Richard proposed.

"She'll hate me even more if I do that. I'm content enough with how things are right now."

"I don't think so." Taking in Samuel's glum look, Richard teased, "Look at how miserable you are. You don't even look like yourself anymore! If Kathleen hadn't lost her memory, she'd be comforting you at this moment. Now, she's urging you to go to work because she doesn't even want to see you. Gosh, karma indeed bites back."

Samuel shot him a sharp look. "Whose friend are you? Mine or hers?"

"Yours, of course. But my girlfriend, Gemma, is Kathleen's best friend. Gemma thinks you deserve this."

Not wanting to talk to him anymore, Samuel stood up and left to change his clothes.

As Richard watched Samuel's tall yet lonely figure, he was at a loss for words.

In no time, Kathleen gathered the College of Medicine's experts in the conference room and showed them the scanned image of Samuel's heart.

Most of them spoke straightforwardly after examining it.

"The only way for him to survive is to get a heart transplant."

"Yes. There's no other way to cure him."

"The patient has a very frail body, so it will be very dangerous for him to undergo an operation. There's a big chance he would die during the process," Kathleen pointed out.

"If we use conservative treatment, there won't be much improvement."

"Considering his condition, he would be lucky to live for another six months. I think we'd better take our chance."

Just then, Richard cleared his throat and spoke up. "We have here an assessment report of the patient's health. It clearly states here that he is not suited to undergo major operations. If he does, he would need to recuperate for three years. However, his heart won't be able to hang on for that long."

Silence ensued in the conference room.

The experts exchanged glances without a word.

Seeing that, Kathleen stood up slowly. "The patient has to undergo surgery. However, his health has to be improved for us to do that."

Everyone turned their attention to her.

Tapping her slender finger on the laptop, Kathleen turned the screen toward them and announced, "So, I would like to ask everyone to help me with this plan."

Immediately, the experts turned their gazes on the laptop.

After reading its content, Richard was surprised. "Didn't X-9 appear on the black market two years ago?"

"That was X-7. It wasn't good enough."

Richard frowned. "How do you know that?"

"Because I'm the one who developed it," Kathleen claimed. "I know the pros and cons of each version, so I've been researching and developing X-9 recently."

"Wait, what are you two talking about?" The other people were lost.

"Yeah, what is this X-9 you're saying?"

Glancing at Kathleen, Richard said, "Let Dr. Johnson explain to you guys."

Kathleen's eyes twinkled, but she still spoke impassively. "X-9 is the newest version of a drug that can strengthen human cells' ability to regenerate. If the patient takes this

medicine, his cell regeneration ability will be restored. That way, his body will recover in the shortest amount of time, and we'll be able to operate on him as soon as possible."

Everyone blinked at her in bewilderment.

"There's such a medicine?"

"Of course. There were a number of scientists who came up with this kind of medicine, but the effectiveness was quite terrible."

Suddenly, Xienna shot up from her seat. "I object! We can't let Mr. Macari take this medicine. It has never gone through clinical trials, so we can't use it on humans! Who will take the responsibility if something happens to Mr. Macari?"

Kathleen shifted her icy gaze to Xienna.

She remembered the latter.

Back when Kathleen was shot twice by Theodore and brought to the ship by Samuel, it was Xienna who operated on her.

It was true that Xienna was skilled in medicine.

However, Kathleen also noticed back then that Xienna liked Samuel.

"Can you propose a better way?" Kathleen asked flatly.

"Not for now. However, I will not allow you guys to treat Samuel like this!" Xienna fumed.

Richard couldn't help but raise his brows. "You don't have a say in this matter. As long as Samuel agrees to our proposal, no one else has the right to object."

Xienna was rendered speechless.

With a frosty expression, Richard added, "Since you can't come up with any alternatives right now, are you going to keep Samuel waiting? Until when? Until you watch him die after half a year?"

Pursing her lips, Xienna remained silent.

Kathleen's voice sounded at that moment. "Dr. Zimmer is right. In the end, it is Samuel who makes the decision. If you guys have any other opinions or solutions, feel free to speak up. You may also go to Samuel directly and tell him about it. As long as he agrees, no one will stop you."

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Chapter 362 Asking For Death

The people in the conference room had varying expressions.

None of them could come up with a better way.

The fact that Kathleen was standing there and hosting the meeting indicated that Samuel had entrusted the matter to her.

Therefore, they couldn't really object.

Nevertheless, Xienna was unwilling to comply with Kathleen, as she believed that the latter was harming Samuel.

Thus, before the meeting even ended, she walked out rudely.

Kathleen didn't really care, but the others looked somehow flustered.

Although Kathleen had divorced Samuel, it was clear thathe still had feelings for her.

As for Xienna, although she was the family doctor Samuel had appointed, she was no special to him.

However, Xienna didn't think that was the case.

After the meeting ended, Richard helped Kathleen carry her laptop. With a smile, he commented, "Dr. Johnson, even if you don't cherish and care for Mr. Macari, someone else will."

She threw him a sideways glance and responded, "Isn't that a good thing?"

"Aren't you worried that she'll go to Mr. Macari and have you replaced?" asked Richard with a half-smile.

"That would be great. I'll be able to focus on developing X-9."

"Do you really think it can save Samuel?" Richard asked again.

"It cannot save him, per se. It will just help strengthen his body so he will be in the optimal condition to receive surgery."

After a short pause, Richard questioned, "Why don't you just tell Samuel the reason behind his severe heart problem? It's because the male lovebug left in his body has merged with his heart, thus overloading it."

"Even if I don't tell him, you will. Plus, he knows it very well himself."

The male lovebug was indeed the cause of Samuel's heart problem.

"You're scared that he would overthink once he found out, aren't you?" Richard suggested meaningfully, to which Kathleen made no response.

"I feel like you're quite concerned about him," Richard went on. "Even though you seem to have no feelings for him now."

"I do have no feelings for him." As she said that, Kathleen took her laptop from his hands. "I'll carry this myself, Dr. Zimmer."

Then, she strode forward.

Richard chuckled lightly. "Dr. Johnson, don't you want to take a look at your office?"

Confused, Kathleen turned around. "What office?"

"You're an incredible talent, so the College of Medicine is making much effort to make you stay. They have prepared an office for you," Richard explained.

"I don't have plans to work here," Kathleen said with a frown.

"That's true, but you said earlier that you would need lots of manpower and materials for your plan. They have all of that here. Come on, let's go and take a look," Richard urged. "The organization is funded by Samuel, anyway. It would be a waste to not use the office."

Speechless, Kathleen allowed Richard to lead her to the office.

Indeed, the College of Medicine treated her with much respect. They had prepared a huge and spacious office for her.

"Not bad, right? They know about your relationship with Samuel, so they don't dare to take you lightly," Richard remarked.

"I am quite a capable person on my own," Kathleen pointed out.

She didn't have to depend on Samuel.

"That's a given," Richard agreed. "It's just that the combination of those two factors makes you even more impressive."

Kathleen couldn't help snorting lightly. She had to admit that Richard was a smooth talker.

As they were talking, Kathleen's phone rang.

The moment she picked up the phone, Samuel's deep voice sounded from the other end of the line. "I just remembered something. A few years ago, you joined hands with Caleb and captured a man called Noles. After you got into the accident, Caleb abandoned Noles because he thought the latter was useless. I actually rescued Noles and kept him by my side all these years. Is there anything you would like to ask him?"

Kathleen was surprised to hear that. "You mean about me and Caleb?"

"Yes." Samuel's voice was heavily laced with displeasure.

Of course, Kathleen had to find out the truth. "I'll head over right away. Where do I meet you?"

"At the company. I'll wait for you here," Samuel said indifferently.

"Okay." With a nod, Kathleen hung up.

"Did Mr. Macari call you over?" Richard asked.

"Yes. I'll leave things here to you, then."

As she turned around and left, Richard gazed at her figure intently and smiled without a word.

Meanwhile, Xienna arrived at Macari Group with the intention to tell on Kathleen.

When she walked into the building, a security guard stopped her.

"Do you have an appointment?"

His question irked her. "You're saying I need an appointment?"

"Of course. Everyone who comes here needs an appointment. If you don't have one, I won't be able to let you in. That is the rule here."

"Don't you know who I am?" Xienna snapped. "This is not my first time coming to Macari Group!"

"Of course I know you, but that doesn't change anything. Since you don't have an appointment this time, you won't be allowed to enter," the security insisted sternly.

Xienna grew even more irritated upon hearing that. "Since you know who I am, you should know how important I am to Samuel. He won't let you off if the urgent issue on hand gets delayed because you won't let me in!"

Despite her words, the security was unfazed. "Mr. Macari did not give me any orders about letting you in for no reason, so I cannot do that."

Frustrated, Xienna stomped her feet.

"Dr. Powell, if I were you, I'd call Mr. Macari and ask him to let me in," the security prompted.

Xienna bit her lip, unwilling to give in.

It would be too embarrassing for her to call Samuel and ask him to let her in.

After all, she wanted a different treatment that could show how special she was to him.

This lowly security guard knows nothing!

Just as Xienna was contemplating what to do, Kathleen showed up.

She walked straight past Xienna without noticing the latter.

Abruptly, Xienna grabbed her. "Stop right there!"

Kathleen knitted her brows and withdrew her hand from Xienna's grip. "Are you asking for death?" she uttered coldly, making Xienna freeze on the spot.

"Who said you could touch me?" Kathleen added with disgust.

"You can't go in without an appointment!" Xienna warned.

Before Kathleen could even respond, the security interjected, "Ms. Johnson doesn't need an appointment."

Dumbfounded, Xienna blurted, "What did you say?"

"Ms. Johnson, Mr. Macari has instructed us in advance that you don't need an appointment to enter. This way, please," the security said politely.

"Okay."

Without a change in her expression, Kathleen went ahead.

"How come she can go in?" Xienna questioned with exasperation.

"It's an order from Mr. Macari, of course," the security replied. "He asked Mr. Hackney to remind us to be polite to Ms. Johnson. Whoever dares to offend her shall leave Jadeborough."

Xienna was in disbelief.

What? Didn't Samuel divorce her already? Why is he still treating her so well? Does he think she's the only one who can save him? That foolish man! Kathleen just wants to use him as a test subject. No, I can't let this happen. I won't allow Samuel to be harmed! I have to stop her!

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Chapter 363 Here For Your Money

Kathleen reached the door to Samuel's office and announced her arrival with a knock on the door.

The door was flung open soon enough.

Samuel was the one who opened the door for her. "The next time you're here, don't forget you're not obliged to knock."

Hearing that, Kathleen was stumped momentarily before responding, "No, that'd be too impolite."

Samuel gestured for her to step inside.

As she entered the office, her curiosity got the better of her. "Was I that ill-mannered in the past?"

"No, of course not." Samuel's voice was as deep as a bottomless pit.

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"That's good, then. I really don't wish to be despised because of my attitude." A sigh of relief came from Kathleen's mouth.

It was heart-rending for Samuel to hear those words, though. "No matter what others say about you, you're one fine lady."

Gentle, soft, unyielding, and brave.

Samuel's praise left Kathleen dumbstruck for a second. "Thanks for the compliment."

Staring blankly at her, Samuel said, "Give me a minute. I'll settle something and then we can go meet that person."

"Had I known you're still busy, I wouldn't have come up here," grumbled Kathleen.

"Huh? Why?" Samuel's handsome face froze as he heard that.

Would she lose a limb for waiting a little while for me?

"You know, just now, I saw Xienna downstairs." Kathleen seemed to be insinuating something. "She was very worried about you, and she thinks I'm harming you."

Upon hearing that, Samuel knitted his brows. "Should I be held responsible for her actions?" An unfathomable grimace inundated his good looks.

Noticing him flying off the handle, Kathleen kept her lips buttoned and scanned her surroundings.

In an instant, her brows were all bunched up tightly. "During my last visit, I asked the doctor about my condition. She claimed that my kind of amnesia could be improved pretty easily if I were to frequently have contact with the people and places I'm accustomed to, but why am I not sensing any familiarities when I step in here?"

Samuel's hoarse voice came in response. "That's because you were seldom here."

Nodding, Kathleen agreed to his statement, "Well, I can't debate that. This is your workplace, after all."

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A feeling of bitterness crept into Samuel's heart.

I should've allowed her to visit my office as often as she could back then. Ugh! It's all thanks to that Nicolette.

Even so, Kathleen didn't think too much, which only made Samuel feel all the more anguished.

Her current demeanor only meant one thing-there wasn't even one bit of affection left for him.

Had she still harbored feelings for him, she would've long figured out the truth behind this. Never would she appear all calm and collected right before him.

Right then, Samuel's phone chimed.

He picked up the call, only to hear Xienna sounding ever so aggrieved.

"Mr. Macari, I'm here to tell you something very important, but the security guards won't let me through."

That caused Samuel to raise a question. "What matter could you possibly have? You can say it over the phone right now."

"Kathleen must've said something to you, didn't she?" A wave of anger erupted like a volcano within Xienna's heart. "Don't listen to her, Mr. Macari! She's full of nothing but lies!"

Then came Samuel's frosty voice, "Really? But she hasn't even mentioned anything. All I'm getting is that you're so eager to begin pointing fingers."

Xienna nearly choked on her own breath, listening to that.

"From today onward, you're no longer the Macaris' family doctor." After dropping the forbidding sentence, Samuel ended the phone abruptly.

Surprised, Kathleen stood rooted to the spot, her mouth agape.

Samuel simply hung his head low as he continued burying his head in the pile of work.

As his towering figure was bathed in the golden sunshine, it was as though he was gleaming with warmth and radiant energy. Even so, never was that sufficient to dispel his chilling vibe.

He had always been portraying an icy and aloof bearing, after all.

"You've been staring at me for three minutes now," announced Samuel as he checked the time. "Come closer if you're that interested. I don't bite."

Feeling speechless, Kathleen quietly took a step back before slumping into the couch.

With his deep voice, Samuel inquired, "Now that you're back, what plans do you have in mind?"

Casting a sidelong glance at him, Kathleen blurted out, "I'm thinking about starting a business."

Samuel paused for a bit before asking another question, "What sort of business?"

"A pharmaceutical business." Kathleen tried to elucidate her view. "I couldn't recall the past, and I no longer yen for my acting career. I thought I'd rather have a shot at what I'm good at."

Samuel shot her a meaningful glance. "If you do want to give acting a go, you still can, actually."

"No, forget it," expostulated Kathleen as she shook her head.

"But you were so into filming in the past." Samuel coaxed further, "Also, you graduated from a film academy, you know. Even if you really wanted to dive deeper into medical research, you can enroll in the College of Medicine. Acting and researching can always go hand in hand."

"I tried hard, but I can't seem to remember anything. Maybe I should really start over," explained Kathleen.

"Huh? Where has all your confidence gone to?" As Samuel lifted his head, he revealed the ever-so-gentle gaze in his eyes.

One glance in his eyes was more than enough to be spellbound, so to speak.

There was a faint glint in Kathleen's sparkling eyes. "It's not a matter about my self-confidence, but rather—"

"You know, you've always rambled on about finally being able to follow your heart's desire and do whatever you want after the divorce." Samuel deliberately lowered his gaze as he spoke, trying to conceal the despondency in his eyes. "So if you still fancy acting, there's no harm for you to pursue it."

In actuality, he thought he could prevent Kathleen from leaving Jadeborough if she were to heed his advice.

After contemplating for a brief moment, Kathleen piped up, "Did I... really say that?"

"Mm." Samuel inclined his head. "All I could remember was you telling me the whole time that marrying me had cost you your career. You've always yearned to go on set."

Kathleen gave him a curt nod.

Leaping up from his seat, Samuel prompted, "Let's go."

"Oh? Already?" Kathleen was startled by that.

Directing his impassive gaze upon Kathleen, Samuel told her, "I can tell you're bored to death, and I know you don't want to be here waiting for me, so let's just head out right now."

Upon hearing that, Kathleen was flustered. "I merely didn't want to intrude into your work."

Staring at her elegant face, Samuel uttered, "You're not. In fact, you are my motivation."

Dumbstruck, Kathleen kept mum.

"Come on." Samuel tugged at her hand and led her out the door of his office.

Just like that, they held hands all the way to the elevator.

Tyson and the rest raised their heads from their desks as the duo walked past.

Could that be a sign of reconciliation?

"Have that couple reconciled already, Mr. Hackney?"

Heaving a sigh, Tyson shook his head in disagreement. "It'll never be that easy."

"Just so you know, there's quite a number of women trying to latch onto Mr. Macari outside this building recently," uttered one of his colleagues.

Another one chimed in, "Yes, I saw that, too. I think I've even seen some influencers among them when I arrived here this morning."

As Tyson listened to the hearsay, he intervened, "Mr. Macari wouldn't even spare them a peek. He's a wolf, don't you guys know?"

"Uh... I don't think that's a good criticism for him."

"Wolves are one of the most loyal and faithful creatures on earth," explained Tyson. "In this lifetime, Mr. Macari will never ever fall for someone else except Kathleen, so don't even think of snatching his woman."

"Of course, we wouldn't!"

"I second that! We're no fools, all right?"

"That's good to know." Tyson nodded in approval.

After Samuel and Kathleen boarded the elevator, the latter retracted her hand from Samuel's.

Immediately, her eyes were imbued with caution.

Samuel, on the other hand, remained as composed as ever.

Deep down, Samuel was used to Kathleen belonging only to him.

As a consequence, he felt it was only right for him to keep her to himself.

It must have slipped his mind that Kathleen was no longer the same person as before.

"Sorry." His croaky voice resonated throughout the elevator.

Kathleen did not reply to him.

The elevator soon came to a halt on the ground floor.

In a jiffy, Kathleen marched out of the elevator.

To be honest, she couldn't help but feel enormous pressure each time she was with Samuel.

If Samuel wasn't the biological father of Eil and Desi, she would have never gotten involved in this hurdle.

Samuel trailed behind her.

The second the duo stepped out of the elevator, Xienna bolted toward them out of the blue and exclaimed, "Listen to me, Samuel. This woman lost her memory. She's not in any way in love with you anymore. Now, she's only trying to plot your demise so that her kids can inherit your entire fortune. She only has eyes for your money. Don't you see it?"

All Too Late Chapter 364

Chapter 364 I Can Save You

A vicious cold look flashed across Samuel's eyes. "Is that so?"

"Of course!" Xienna nodded fervently.

Standing beside, Kathleen smirked and said, "So what if I only want the Macari family's money?"

"Did you hear that, Mr. Macari? She admitted it herself!" Xienna got emotional upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"It seems like you're clueless. Five years ago, I gave all my assets to her. So, I'm actually working for her now," said Samuel coldly.

"W-What?" At once, Xienna and Kathleen froze at his remark.

In the meantime, thoughts began to cross Kathleen's mind. Huh? Is that true? Charles has never mentioned anything about that to me before.

As a matter of fact, Kathleen had enquired Charles about the past.

He was her brother, after all. Therefore, she genuinely believed that Charles would never lie to her.

Did Charles accidentally miss something out? It's possible that he left the details out intentionally as well, but either way, I'm not bothered. It's not like I'm financially unstable.

On the contrary, there was a change in Xienna's expression.

What? Samuel gave everything to Kathleen? How is that possible?

With a distinct voice, Samuel stated, "Get out of my sight. If I see you again, I won't be polite to you anymore."

Inwardly, Samuel did not want to repeat the mistake, as he did not want others to misunderstand that he had any feelings for Xienna.

He turned to the security guard and complimented, "You did very well."

"Yes!" Hearing that, the security guard was surprised and delighted.

"I'll inform the HR department to consider an increment for you." Samuel cast Kathleen a glance and asked in a hoarse voice, "Is that okay?"

"Why are you asking me?" Startled, Kathleen asked in return.

"Well, I work for you. Of course, I'll need to ask you beforehand," he explained calmly.

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

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At that instant, it was rush hour in the evening.

The company's employees were gathering in the hall.

Hearing Samuel's words, all of them glanced at Kathleen enviously, as they could sense the deep feelings of affection Samuel had for Kathleen.

Xienna was so filled with jealousy that she almost went berserk. She yelled, "You know nothing, Mr. Macari! The X-9 that she mentioned is not a stable reagent. Even if she doesn't care about the money, she has no good intentions toward you!"

Samuel then flashed a piercing and frosty gaze at her before voicing, "So what? My life is hers. She can do anything with it. It's totally out of your business."

Xienna was bereft of speech listening to that.

Meanwhile, the crowd present there could not help but chuckle.

All of them shared the same thought as they watched at the side. Silly girl. She needs to have more self-awareness and learn to read the room. If she's smart, she would know what Samuel meant by that.

Nonetheless, Xienna remained obstinate and was still unwilling to give up.

"Samuel, trust me. I can save you," Xienna muttered pitifully.

However, she irked him so much that Samuel ordered the security guard to take her away.

"Yes!" Hearing his command, the security guard swiftly dragged Xienna and threw her out of that place.

With an icy expression, Samuel said to Kathleen, "Let's go."

Even so, Kathleen remained unfazed after hearing what Samuel had just said.

Recalling back, Samuel realized that Kathleen only displayed a shift of her expression at the time when he mentioned the transfer of his entire assets to her.

Subsequently, Samuel strode away, and Kathleen followed closely behind.

Upon stepping outside, Tyson drove the Maybach over.

"You may go home now. I'll drive." The look on his face remained frosty.

"Okay." Following that, Tyson emerged from the car.

Awkwardly, he stole a glance at Kathleen, only to see the lack of emotion on her delicate face.

Noticing that, Tyson merely kept mum.

I remember how sweet Kathleen was in the past. She was an adorable and kind girl; how things have changed! Now, however, she's behaving so cool that I could barely recognize her anymore. No wonder Mr. Macari looks dejected. He looks like he has been dumped. In some ways, this Kathleen in front of me is no longer the Kathleen in my memory, although they're the same person.

"Get in," Samuel uttered to Kathleen.

She hesitated and asked, "Where should I sit? The passenger seat? Or at the back?"

Hearing that, Samuel grabbed her arm and pulled her to the passenger seat.

He opened the car door and said indifferently, "Only you deserve to sit here. Don't ask again next time."

Kathleen nodded in response.

She then leaned over to enter the car.

Inwardly, Samuel understood that Kathleen did not do that on purpose.

He could not restrain his agitation, nevertheless.

Aren't my actions obvious enough? Why is Kathleen still playing dumb? I feel like she's challenging my limits!

In the car, Kathleen was exceptionally quiet.

She barely talked throughout the journey.

Samuel could feel an air of coldness surrounding him. He felt crestfallen as frustration slowly welled up inside him.

Not only that, the fact that Kathleen had lost her memory caused him to feel extremely helpless.

The mixed feelings surging in him caused him to get more and more irritated.

Soon, they arrived at a welfare center.

Kathleen got down the car and stood right in front of the center.

Looking around, she saw a huge arched sign at the door and read the words on the board inwardly. White Clouds Welfare Centre?

Samuel stared gently at her and muttered, "This is where your parents stayed back then."

Astounded, Kathleen asked, "My parents?"

"Yes. Both of your parents were orphans," explained Samuel.

Nodding her head, Kathleen responded, "I heard about it from Charles before. However, we have found my mother's family, right?"

"Yes." Samuel bobbed his head before continuing, "This place was closed down a while ago. But, then, I bought it and continue to operate it."

"I see. This place is pretty nice." Kathleen shifted her attention around.

"Let's go in," muttered Samuel in a low voice.

With that, Kathleen went inside and followed him to the main building.

That place was mainly used as an office, classroom, and dining area.

Next to it was a dorm where the orphans lived.

Meanwhile, on the field, a group of children gathered around a young man with a baby face.

"Nolan, could you please stay and play with us a while more?"

As a matter of fact, Nolan had spotted Samuel and Kathleen from a distance earlier.

He patted the kid's head lightly. "Be good. You guys play here for a while. I'll be back soon."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Nolan made his way toward them.

Standing behind Samuel, Kathleen asked in a low voice, "He's Noles?"

Samuel nodded in response.

"He has good looks," she murmured.

Hearing that, Samuel swiftly turned around and shot her a glare, only to see Kathleen sticking out her tongue at him cheekily.

Just then, Nolan was already in front of them.

"Mr. Macari," Nolan greeted before shifting his eyes to Kathleen. "Hello, Mrs. Macari. It's been a long time since I last saw you."

Kathleen blinked her eyes. "Samuel and I have been divorced for years."

"Sorry. I'm used to addressing you that way," justified Nolan.

Kathleen shrugged.

Just then, Samuel remarked coldly, "You can ask him anything."

"How about we go to the art studio? It's empty now, as there is no class there," suggested Nolan.

"Sure." Kathleen nodded.

Noticing her enthusiasm, Samuel huffed in displeasure.

His reaction garnered a narrow-eyed look from Kathleen.

Did he just snort at me? We're divorced. Why is he being so controlling?

Samuel was peeved by her reaction, although he knew that she was not really interested in Nolan.

Noticing their interaction, Nolan wore a skin-deep grin. "Come with me."

Then, they followed Nolan to the art studio.

Inside the room, there were a lot of flower stands, the children's work, and also some tools.

They then casually grabbed a chair and sat down.

Afterward, Kathleen locked eyes with Nolan and asked, "What's your real name?"

"Noles. My new name is Nolan," he answered accordingly.

"Which organization are you from?" Kathleen asked, puzzled.

The corners of his mouth twitched resignedly. "I don't know, either."

All Too Late Chapter 365

Chapter 365 Scumbag

Kathleen looked at Samuel in confusion.

"Let him finish explaining," Samuel remarked calmly.

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"I was a member of Windwell Corporation from the beginning. Not long after I joined this organization, the leader asked me to infiltrate Lewis Enterprises and put poison in Samuel's medicines. That's all," Nolan explained.

Taking out Theodore's picture, Kathleen asked, "Is he the organization's leader you're talking about?"

Nolan nodded. "Yes. That's him."

"Did he say anything else besides asking you to poison Samuel?" she inquired.

Shaking his head, Nolan answered, "No."

Furrowing her brows, she probed, "Then, how much do you know about Windwell Corporation?"

"I don't know that much about the organization. However, I can tell you one thing." Nolan gave her a level look and continued, "I heard the leader's conversation with Lauren by chance."

"What did he say?"

"The leader said since you're that man's granddaughter, he can do whatever he wants to you," Nolan replied.

Granddaughter?

Samuel murmured in a low voice, "Before you had amnesia, you've already found that the man who was in a relationship with Old Mrs. Yoeger also has the Hoover surname."

"Really?" Kathleen was flabbergasted.

Samuel nodded in response.

Nolan spoke up. "Mr. Macari, if there's nothing else, I'll head back first."

"All right."

Nolan stood up and left.

When he reached the door, he turned back and asked Kathleen, "Ms. Johnson, will I be hunted down by the organization?"

Kathleen froze for a moment before asking, "Do you even know which organization you're working for?"

Nolan was startled by her question.

"Don't worry. They have long forgotten about you," Kathleen reassured.

They have forgotten about me?

Nolan's expression darkened at once.

He had been living in seclusion over the past few years. He was on tenterhooks every day in fear of being hunted down by the organization.

Nevertheless, he did not expect that they had long forgotten his existence.

Nolan was an orphan who had no one else to rely on. He was used to surviving on his own until he was recruited by Windwell Corporation one day.

That gave Nolan a sense of purpose in which he thought that he had found a place he belonged.

However, they never took him seriously.

Kathleen seemed to read Nolan's mind at that moment. She comforted, "Look on the bright side. You can start a new life now that they have forgotten about you. Isn't that nice?"

Nolan let out a chuckle before replying, "Maybe."

With that, he turned on his heel and left.

Kathleen knew that Nolan needed time to process what had happened that day.

Looking at her solemnly, Samuel asked, "What do you think?"

"If Theodore is related to my biological granddad, I can only go to Granny and ask for clarification about this matter." A conflicted expression flashed across Kathleen's delicate face.

Samuel observed her with his keen eyes. "You don't want to see her?"

Nevertheless, she remained silent.

He knew that Kathleen was reluctant to contact the people she knew before her amnesia, even if they were her relatives.

Furthermore, she was also acting indifferently toward Charles.

She would only show her gentle expressions toward both Eil and Desi.

Standing up, Kathleen said, "We have to get to the bottom of this matter. Let's go."

Samuel swallowed hard as he called out, "Kate..."

Looking at him calmly, Kathleen uttered, "We should go now. I'll call Charles first."

Nodding, he answered, "All right. I'll follow your lead."

The moment Charles received Kathleen's call, he immediately rushed to the Yoeger residence.

Upon arriving, he saw Kathleen sitting inside Samuel's car.

"What's wrong?" Charles walked over with a deep frown on his face.

"Do you know why people feel apprehensive upon returning home after a long time?" she asked.

Charles was rendered speechless for a moment.

"Relax, Kate. She's our granny. She loves us very much. Even though you have lost your memory, she won't treat you badly. Besides, her Alzheimer's disease has been getting worse in recent years," Charles reassured her.

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Okay."

With that, she got out of the car.

Charles looked at her warmly. "Let's go."

Then, Kathleen followed him to the Yoeger residence.

Frances was over the moon knowing that Kathleen had come to see her.

Tears streamed down Frances' face when she saw Kathleen.

"My dear Katie!" Frances wrapped her in a tight embrace.

Kathleen tried her best to remain composed.

Nevertheless, when Kathleen felt the warmth from Frances, her tensed body gradually relaxed.

"Good girl. Thankfully you're still alive. I knew you wouldn't die because you're strong. Eil and Desi will finally have a mom." Frances shed tears of joy.

Kathleen nodded in response.

At last, Frances let go of Kathleen. Regardless, the latter's expression had changed slightly.

Frances was heartbroken when she learned of Kathleen's ordeal.

"Come. Let's sit in the living room." Frances took Kathleen's hand and led them to the living room.

Everyone took their seats.

Kathleen smiled faintly upon sitting down. "Granny, can you help me to identify this person?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Then, she took out her phone and showed Frances the picture of Theodore.

Frances' face turned pale when she saw the picture. "That's..."

"Granny, do you know this guy?" Kathleen asked as she looked at Frances.

Even though Frances wanted to deny it at first, she eventually nodded after pondering it briefly. "Yes, I do know him," she admitted, sighing.

"Granny, who is he?" Kathleen was curious to find out the person's identity.

A hint of bitterness flashed across Frances' face as she spoke. "He's your granddad's elder brother."

What?

Kathleen looked at her in astonishment. "Granddad?"

"His name is Trevor Hoover. He's a scumbag!" Frances exclaimed coldly.

A scumbag?

"Trevor Hoover? That Trevor from Quilton?" Samuel finally spoke up.

Frances nodded in response. "That's him."

Kathleen frowned at Samuel's reaction. "Samuel, do you know him?"

"I've met him once before. However, I didn't think they were brothers as they don't resemble each other," he explained.

"Of course, they don't look alike. They're half-brothers. Furthermore, they aren't on good terms as they publicly fought each other to be the head of the Hoover family. I met Trevor thanks to Theodore," Frances replied.

"Why?" Kathleen inquired.

Frances let out a long sigh. "Back then, Theodore had the upper hand while competing for the inheritance. Trevor had amnesia after his accident, and that was when I met him. I didn't know who he was, nor did I think much at that time. I was young, after all. By the time I found out that I was pregnant, he had also recovered his memories. After that, he abandoned me."

Kathleen widened her eyes in shock. "Didn't he say anything?"

Shaking her head, Frances said, "Alas, no. However, it's all in the past now. I no longer hold a grudge against him. Kate, why are you showing me Theodore's picture?"

"There's something you don't know, Granny. Theodore was the one who abducted me back then," Kathleen answered.

"What? It was him?" Frances fumed.

Kathleen nodded.

Frances was seething with rage. "D*mn it! Even though you're Trevor's granddaughter, he has plenty of other descendants. Theodore also hates dealing with the children or grandchildren that Trevor cares most about. Why would he kidnap you of all people?"