### All Too Late Chapter 394

Chapter 394 Someone Is Angry

Ryder laughed out of exasperation. "Since you're saying that the future is uncertain, why are you rejecting me so quickly?"

Kathleen replied helplessly, "That's because I know I won't fall for you. Besides, I don't want you to waste your time because of me. You're already thirty-five years old, aren't you?"

He laughed. "Haha. Am I that old?"

Kathleen flushed.

He looked at her. "Samuel's thirty-three. We're only two years apart."

She couldn't help but scoff, "You sound like you want to get together with him."

He looked at her thoughtfully. "Kathleen, you can turn me down, but I have the right to continue liking you."

She was speechless.

He said softly, "I don't think it's painful to wait for someone. I knew you since I was twenty-two. Although my confession this time has failed, I won't give up."

"You..." She didn't know what to say anymore.

Could it be that my rejection wasn't straightforward enough?

She had no other choice. "Suit yourself. It's your business, anyway."

Ryder let out a deep laugh. "You're right. This is my business."

She had no choice but to say righteously, "Nonetheless, I hope you won't affect my life."

He smiled plainly. "You don't look stern at all, although I can see that you're trying to. On the contrary, you look adorable."

Exasperation was written all over her face. "Is that so? A lot of people are afraid of me in the past, though."

"How can someone who likes you be afraid of you? In the eyes of someone who likes you, you're adorable," he replied with a half-smile.

She pursed her lips. "I'll do my best to be more strict next time."

He laughed. "Toward me?"

She nodded fervently.

Ryder narrowed his eyes at her. "You may not know this, but I like girls who can be both adorable and fierce."

His kind smile under the gentle moonlight did not look like he was joking at all.

She blushed.

He smiled and hugged her suddenly as he whispered next to her ear, "Good night. I don't regret confessing my feelings to you. Even if you fall in love with someone else and get married to him one day, I won't have any regrets. I know that feelings can't be forced, but at least I've tried."

After that, he let go of her.

She stood under the tree as she watched him leave with a glint in her eyes.

Just then, she heard some movements near her.

Kathleen asked without looking back, "You've been watching for a long time, haven't you?"

Samuel murmured with his voice lowered, "I'm just here to see the kids. I didn't mean to see that."

She turned. "Samuel, you're not being honest at all."

He looked at her dark eyes and muttered in a low voice, "What about you? Are you being honest?"

She frowned.

"Do you dare to admit that you still have feelings for me?" he asked her in his hoarse voice.

She scoffed, "What? You want me to admit that I still have feelings for you? I've already lost my memories! How can I have feelings for you?"

"Kathleen, do you remember when you passed out after saving Desi last time? You kept calling my name. Do you dare to say that you don't remember anything?"

She was stunned and shook her head fervently. "No!"

He mocked, "Do you need to get so worked up?"

Kathleen was enraged. "Can't I explain myself when you've clearly misunderstood me?"

He looked at her coldly.

She snapped, "Eil and Desi are perfectly fine here with me! Don't you forget! I'm their mother! There's no way I'd hurt them! It's late, and they don't need you to worry about them. You can leave now!"

Samuel looked at Kathleen under the moonlight. To him, she looked elegant, fresh, and charming.

"Good night!" With that, she stomped away angrily.

Looking at Kathleen's slender figure, he suddenly said pitifully, "Kathleen, I'm hungry."

Kathleen was stunned as she turned to look at him. "Am I your mother? Why are you telling me that for?"

He looked at her quietly. "Then, who should I tell?"

"I don't care. You can ask for Tyson, Leonard, or anyone's help here. Just don't look for me," she huffed.

"Tyson's wife isn't feeling well, so he has already left. Leonard isn't here either. Besides, I'm not close with anyone else here," he explained.

She asked coldly, "So, you're saying that we're close?"

Samuel was taken aback for a moment before he asked composedly, "Aren't we?"

We even have two kids together.

She snorted coldly. "Sorry. We're not."

With that, she turned to leave.

He let out a self-deprecating laugh as he watched her close the door in his face.

As expected, I shouldn't have provoked her.

However, when he saw Ryder hugging her, he couldn't control himself.

Great. Now she doesn't want to talk to me anymore. I should've kept my mouth shut.

The next day, Kathleen went for breakfast with Eilam and Desiree.

Eilam called Samuel, but the latter didn't pick up.

Kathleen looked at Eilam's worried expression. "What's wrong?"

He frowned. "Daddy has never slept in before, but there's no response from him at this hour. I called him, but he didn't answer at all. Did something happen?"

Hearing that, Kathleen got very worried as well.

Tyson's not with Samuel. I wonder if he can walk or do anything by himself.

At that moment, she saw Ryder.

"Ryder, can you help me look after Eil and Desi for a while? I'll be back soon," she said instantly.

Ryder nodded. "Okay."

Looking at how anxious Kathleen was, he couldn't help but wonder if something had happened to Samuel.

Suddenly, he felt someone pulling his hand.

He lowered his head to look at Desiree. "Yeah?"

"Mr. Xenakis, my mommy's not right for you. You should look for someone else," Desiree said with a conflicted look.

Ryder laughed lightly. "You're truly Samuel's precious daughter."

Eilam, on the other hand, drank his milk in silence.

Ryder patted Desiree's head. "Don't worry. Your mommy has already rejected me."

Desiree was stunned before she beamed. After that, she pulled his hand and comforted him, "Mr. Xenakis, I'm sure you'll find yourself a good wife since you're so handsome! Maybe you will even have a cute daughter like me."

Ryder was amused. "I'll take your word for it."

After that, he shifted his gaze to look at Kathleen, who was walking away, and he couldn't help feeling resigned.

That's probably how love is. Even if she has forgotten about him, her love for him is already deeply engraved into her bones that she herself doesn't notice.

Kathleen stood before Samuel's resort entrance and knocked on the door.

However, no sound was heard from the inside.

She furrowed her brows deeply. Did something really happen to him? It can't be, right?

She looked around as she thought about how to get to the second floor.

She saw a chair at the side and dragged it over to the balcony.

She got on it and held onto the railings with both her hands.

If it weren't because of her dress and leather shoes, she would've already climbed up.

At that moment, the door opened with a click.

Samuel walked out of the door in his robe. He lifted his head to look at Kathleen who was trying hard to get onto the second floor and frowned slightly. "Kate, what are you doing?"

Kathleen was shocked. "You're alive?"

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Chapter 395 Did You Wish I Was Dead

Samuel had a gloomy look on his face. "What? Did you wish I was dead?"

Kathleen felt embarrassed.

He walked over to her. "Get down. I can see your panties."

Feeling awkward, she quickly got off the chair.

She knitted her brows. "Why didn't you answer Eil's call when you're fine? He's worried about you, so I'm here to check on you on his behalf."

He shot her a long and meaningful glance as he asked, "Aren't you worried about me?"

She snorted coldly. "Why should I be worried about a self-righteous man like you? I'd rather not get involved with you."

He felt miserable.

"If you're fine, then get changed quickly. Eil and Desi are waiting for you," she said indifferently.

He looked at her without saying anything.

She wanted to leave, but he pulled her hand.

"Kate, I need your help."

She was annoyed. "You told me you're hungry last night; what do you need this time?"

He pointed at his injured wrist. "I can't lift my entire arm."

She was shocked and walked toward him. "What? Get in! Let me see."

He followed her into the villa and sat on the couch.

She untied his bandage and saw how terrible his wound was.

Her eyes turned red. "Did you use your injured hand?"

"I wanted to take a shower last night, and I accidentally slipped," he replied.

She bit her lip. "Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

His voice was hoarse. "It was late, and you were all asleep. I thought that it would be okay after enduring the pain, but I only realized that my arm hurt too after I woke up. Maybe it was caused by the fall yesterday."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "I don't get it. Is that how you should be taking care of yourself? Would it kill you to skip showering for a day?"

Samuel remained silent as he sat there.

She looked at him angrily. "Get changed. We're going to the hospital."

He stood up. "But I can't wear my clothes."

"I'll help you," she replied quietly.

He smiled. "Thanks. You're really a good person."

"I feel that you're mocking me," she said angrily.

It's like he's mocking me for ignoring him last night!

He didn't dare to look at her. "You're overthinking things."

Hah!

Kathleen promptly made her way upstairs.

She took out a suit from the closet and placed it on the bed before taking a white shirt and turning to look at him.

He was looking plainly at her too. "What's wrong?"

She furrowed her brows. "Take off your clothes. Why are you looking at me?"

A pained look appeared on Samuel's handsome face. "Kate, I really don't have any energy left. I'm not faking it."

She walked over to him. "I get it. I'll help you with that."

The next moment, she reached out and helped him out of his robe.

He was not wearing anything inside. His figure was tall and sturdy, he had no flab at all, and his abs were sexy.

Kathleen blushed and said in an irritated tone, "Why didn't you wear anything underneath your robe?"

He smiled in exasperation. "If I could, I wouldn't have waited for you to help me. Besides, do you wear anything when you take a shower?"

She puffed up her cheeks. "Sit down."

He sat down obediently, and she helped him put on his pants.

After he put on his pants, she felt much better.

Next, she helped him put on his shirt and button it up before tucking it into his pants.

Lastly, she helped him with his belt.

To her surprise, she had reached the end of the belt, but it was still loose.

That meant that he had gotten thinner than before.

She lifted her head to look at his handsome face. Indeed, he had lost weight lately. His cheeks were sunken, and his skin was pale. He looked unhealthy.

His body condition wasn't good to begin with. If it wasn't for her, his condition wouldn't have worsened.

However, he never complained to her. Yet, when he told her he was hungry the day before, she ignored him.

He panicked all of a sudden when he saw her reddened eyes. "Don't cry."

She sniffled. "I'm not crying."

After helping him with his belt, she went on to help with his tie.

It had been a long time since he was that close to her, and he was looking at her with his gaze lowered.

He felt like they had gone back to several years ago.

At that time, they had just gotten married, and she was always keen on helping him with his tie.

Wearing a pink sleeping gown, she would stand in his embrace and help him with his tie.

In the past, he didn't understand. Only then did he finally comprehend what her action meant.

He lowered his head down slowly and pulled her into his arms.

Kathleen froze.

He closed his eyes. "Kate, I get it now. All of it. But it's too late now, isn't it?"

She asked quietly, "What are you talking about?"

"Back then, you treated me as your husband, but I..." His voice was hoarse.

Back then, to Kathleen, Samuel was her husband and someone whom she would spend the rest of her life with.

She took care of everything around the house wholeheartedly, and it was obvious from everything she did.

However, he misunderstood her and hurt her.

If he could turn back time, he would never make her sad.

"Samuel, that's in the past. Talking about it now is useless. Let go of me first. I asked Ryder to help me watch the kids. I feel bad for troubling him." She took a deep breath.

"Mm."

Samuel nodded and let go of her.

She continued helping him with his tie. Suddenly, she was shocked. "Your tie's already torn."

He replied plainly, "It's just a little worn."

She furrowed her brows. "Don't you have money to get a new one?"

"You bought me this tie in the past," he explained.

She was speechless.

So, he has been wearing the same tie for five years?

She remained silent as she helped him with his suit.

He still looked like the handsome and heartless Samuel that she knew.

"Let's go," she said to him.

Samuel nodded and left with her.

Kathleen asked him to get into the car first while she went to the restaurant.

Ryder and the two kids had already finished their breakfast.

"Thank you, Ryder. Samuel's not feeling well, so I'm taking him to the hospital," she said.

Ryder frowned. "Do you need me to send you there?"

She shook her head. "No. I can drive."

"All right, then." He didn't want to force it.

With that, Kathleen held onto Eilam and Desiree's hands as they walked toward the car.

Samuel was sitting in the passenger seat as he looked at them quietly.

Kathleen asked Eilam and Desiree to sit at the back and passed a paper bag to Samuel. "There's some pancakes inside. I heard that they added some black truffles. Have some for now."

With that, she closed the door of the passenger seat and walked over to the driver's seat before getting into the car.

She drove toward the city.

Soon, they reached the hospital.

Tyson was already waiting for them at the entrance.

Kathleen and the others got out of the car.

She asked Tyson to watch the kids while she brought Samuel to see the doctor.

After the checkup, the doctor commanded Samuel to be hospitalized. If Samuel didn't take good care of his wrist and let it recover, he would become crippled.

The doctor said quietly, "Mr. Macari, I've told you this before! Your hand will become crippled if you carry on like this! What do you plan to do if that really happens?"

### All Too Late Chapter 396

Chapter 396 I Will Kill That Bastard

Samuel shot the doctor a sharp glare.

The doctor pursed his lips.

Kathleen stood at the side with her arms crossed. "Stop glaring at him, would you? Samuel, I'm a doctor too. Did you really think I wouldn't know?"

Samuel remained silent.

"Besides, a doctor is someone who saves your life! You'd better watch how you treat him!" she reprimanded.

Samuel instantly became obedient.

The doctor looked awkwardly at her. As expected, only she can tame him.

She was angry. "Doctor, please make arrangements for his ward. I'll follow up with his treatment myself."

Naturally, the doctor was happy about that.

Since Samuel wouldn't listen to anyone but Kathleen, the doctor felt relieved that Kathleen wanted to take over Samuel's treatments.

"Okay." With that, the doctor passed all the information that he had to her.

She looked at Samuel sternly. "Come to the ward with me!"

He stood up and followed her.

Meanwhile, Tyson was watching over Eilam and Desiree outside the consultation room.

Samuel said, "Tyson, send them back to the Macari residence first. Have my parents take care of them."

Tyson nodded. "All right."

Kathleen hesitated for a while. "Tyson, your wife isn't feeling well, right?"

Tyson nodded. "Yeah. Luckily Mr. Macari let me go home and take a look at her yesterday, or else she wouldn't go to the hospital."

Kathleen shot Samuel a glance. "That's great. If your wife still needs anything that the doctors can't solve, you can come to me for help."

Tyson nodded. "Okay. Thank you, Ms. Johnson."

"You're welcome." Kathleen turned and left.

Samuel looked at Tyson with a satisfied look before he followed her.

Eilam crossed his arms. "All of a sudden, I feel that Daddy's a big simp."

Desiree wasn't happy to hear that. "Eil, how can you say that? But it's true that Daddy's a simp when it comes to Mommy."

Tyson was bemused. "How can you say that about your own daddy? Well, I must say that I agree with you, though."

Eilam and Desiree looked at him awkwardly.

"Come on. Let's send you home." With that, he took them away.

Meanwhile, Kathleen led Samuel to a VIP ward.

After they arrived at the VIP ward, she tossed a hospital gown to him. "Put it on."

He smiled. "Dr. Johnson, can you be more gentle toward a patient?"

Kathleen snorted. "Of course. I'm always gentle to obedient patients."

Samuel laughed in exasperation. "I really didn't do it on purpose. Tyson said so himself that his wife is really sick. Who would use his own wife as a joke for no reason?"

She snorted, "You'd better call him and ask him to bring some daily necessities over."

He stood in front of her. "Don't worry. Even if I didn't say anything, he'd bring them. Dr. Johnson, please help me change into the hospital gown."

Kathleen frowned deeply.

Samuel smiled. "Sorry for the trouble."

"If it isn't because you have a full body checkup later, I'd definitely ignore you," she grumbled angrily.

He continued to smile without saying anything.

Oh, you won't ignore me. You get soft-hearted easily.

That was how she was. It had nothing to do with her losing her memory or not.

After putting her things down, she helped him change into the hospital gown.

Whatever she had helped put on earlier was taken off by her.

After helping him change into the hospital gown, she asked him to wait while she made arrangements for his full body checkup.

Samuel sat on the hospital bed, smiling. Although it was a big price to pay, at least she was talking to him.

Meanwhile, Tyson arrived at the Macari residence with Eilam and Desiree.

Wynnie asked curiously, "Tyson, where's Samuel?"

It had been days since she last saw Samuel, so she only heard about the latter's injuries not too long ago.

She frowned. "I heard that Samuel's injured. Is he okay?"

"Ms. Staines, Mr. Macari is in the hospital now," Tyson explained.

She continued to frown. "Is it that serious?"

"Umm..." He didn't know how to explain.

It's true that Mr. Macari's injuries are serious, but he told me not to tell his family.

Seeing his hesitation, Wynnie thought of something else. "Is Kate treating him?"

Tyson nodded.

She snorted. "He's really something. Now, he's even acting pitiful."

"Ms. Staines, if acting pitiful is useful, he wouldn't have waited until now to use it," Tyson said awkwardly.

"Listen. That act works every time, especially with a soft-hearted person like Kathleen. Eil and Desi, you'd better not become like your parents, okay?" Wynnie lowered her head to look at the two kids.

Eilam shrugged his shoulders. "Grandma, I won't."

"Yeah!" Desiree shrugged as well.

Wynnie laughed lightly. "Okay. Let's get inside."

"Ms. Staines, I have to pack some items for Mr. Macari, so I'll take my leave first," Tyson said.

Wynnie nodded. "Okay. Go on."

With that, Tyson left.

Right when Wynnie wanted to see what the two kids were doing, her phone rang unexpectedly.

It was an unknown number.

However, not many people knew her number.

After a moment of hesitation, she finally answered the call.

"Wynnie, is that you?" An icy voice of a woman sounded from the phone.

Wynnie frowned. "Who are you?"

The woman on the phone replied, "It's Hannah."

Wynnie's expression darkened instantly. "Why are you calling me?"

"Wynnie, it's been a long time since we last met. Don't you want to see me?" Hannah Tate asked with a half-smile.

Wynnie felt disgusted. "No. I don't want to. I really regretted helping you before!"

"Oh, come on. We're classmates. I'm in Lightspring now. Besides, do you know who my husband is?" Hannah chuckled softly.

"I don't care. Stop bothering me!" Wynnie snapped coldly.

"My husband is Shane Hoover. Besides, you know what your daughter-in-law Kathleen's relationship with me is, don't you?"

Wynnie asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

"Wynnie, the Hoover family has ill intentions toward your grandson and granddaughter. Don't you wish to protect them? I'll be waiting at Hyatt Hotel for you." Hannah chuckled before she hung up.

Wynnie's expression darkened.

That Hannah! I can't believe she still dares to come to me again after so many years!

Back then, Hannah and Elena disgusted everyone in Jadeborough.

However, Wynnie wanted to know what Hannah meant.

After contemplating, she decided to meet her.

At Hyatt Hotel, Kelly was looking at Hannah exasperatedly.

"Mom, who did you call?"

Hannah put her phone down. "Since Leonard has dumped you, I have to find you a man to get married to, don't I?"

Kelly was speechless. "Mom, I told you. I'm not going to get married."

"Kelly, this isn't up to you. If word about you giving birth to an illegitimate child gets out, you'll lose your right to the inheritance! Therefore, I have to do something before that happens!" Hannah had a sharp look in her eyes.

"Mom, are you doing it for me or yourself? You know how chaotic Uncle's family is. You're afraid that Dad won't be able to get anything from the inheritance because he's weak, so you're using me, right?" Kelly asked as she bit her lip.

Hannah asked coldly, "What do you mean by that?"

"Mom, if what you're doing is really for my benefit, you wouldn't find anyone from the Sullivan family! Anyway, I'm not going to marry anyone!" she snapped.

Hannah's gaze was cold. "Listen! You'll get married to Samuel, and you'll do as I say! Or else, I'll kill that bastard!"