# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> All Too Late Chapter 397

Chapter 397 You Look A Little Familiar

"Mom! Felicia's your biological granddaughter!" There were tears in Kelly's eyes.

"Hmph! She's just a bastard to me. Anyway, if you don't do as I say, you can forget about seeing her again!" Hannah said expressionlessly.

At first, Kelly had planned to leave. But after being threatened by Hannah, how could she?

Her daughter was in someone else's hands, so she could only do as she was told.

An hour later, Wynnie had arrived at Hyatt Hotel.

She walked into a private room and sat down.

There were only Hannah and Kelly in the room.

Kelly felt very uncomfortable. She stood up. "Mrs. Macari."

Wynnie looked at Hannah without expression. "What do you want?"

Hannah looked back at Wynnie. "You're still the same after all these years."

Wynnie cast her a side-glance. "Can you stop talking nonsense?"

Hannah smiled meaningfully. "I heard that you're very lovey-dovey with Calvin. Ah. That's right. He loves you so much that he did everything and anything to pursue you. Now that you're married, I'm sure he treats you very well."

Bang!

Wynnie slammed the table. "Hannah, don't you know how to speak like a normal human being without being so cynical?"

Hannah asked with a half-smile, "Oh? I didn't realize our big lawyer here can't hold her anger back."

"I'm not here to listen to your nonsense," Wynnie said calmly.

Hannah's eyes flickered at that. "Wynnie, Shane's older brother, Jaiden Hoover, has a son, and that son is the only heir to the Hoover family."

"The only heir? What about your daughter then? Isn't she a daughter of the Hoover family?" Wynnie mocked.

Hannah was taken aback at that.

"There's no difference between sons and daughters. Don't you think it's hilarious that you're saying that in front of your own daughter?" Wynnie continued.

Kelly lowered her head.

Hannah chuckled coldly. "Hah! Wynnie, not everyone is as lucky as you to marry into a wealthy family and get to have such a kind mother-in-law and husband."

"We will only be respected by others when we respect ourselves. What you're doing is belittling yourself. As expected of your superficial friendship with Elena in the past," Wynnie said in disgust.

Hannah's face turned purple with rage. "That's enough, Wynnie!"

Wynnie continued speaking in a disgusted tone, "If you want me to stop, you'd better get to the point now."

She wasn't in the mood to waste time talking to Hannah.

Hannah took a deep breath. "The only heir to the Hoover family is very well-protected, but that child has hemophilia. The illness was cured several years back, but who would've known it would relapse last year? Now, the entire Hoover family is doing everything to save

him. I heard that someone told them that there is a way, which is to look for a person with a special body constitution and feed the latter with a special herb before transfusing their blood to the heir. By doing so, the heir will live."

Wynnie furrowed her brows. "Is that similar to Zion's case?"

Hannah replied coldly, "Yes. Now, they know that your granddaughter, Desiree, has that special body constitution."

Anger flashed in Wynnie's eyes. "I'll kill them if they dare to touch her!"

"Wynnie, you can't go against the Hoover family as you please. You don't even know anything about them. Why don't we work together if you want to know about their plans?" Hannah asked meaningfully.

"Work together? How?" Wynnie furrowed her brows.

"Wynnie, your son is single, and so is my daughter. Why don't they get married? That way, it's only natural that I would help you," Hannah said with a half-smile.

"In your dreams!" Wynnie became infuriated instantly.

"Wynnie, you'd better think clearly about it. With my help, you don't have to worry about Jaiden." Hannah grinned.

Wynnie's gaze darkened as she suddenly understood something. "Hah! Hannah, you're really full of schemes. You pretend that you wish to help me, but actually, you want me to help you get your hands on the Hoover family's inheritance. You're really shameless!"

Hannah asked calmly, "Can you really bear to see your granddaughter die?"

Wynnie stood up. "First, if the Hoover family wishes to touch the Macari family, they have to see if they're worthy. Besides, Desi is my granddaughter and also the daughter of Samuel and Kathleen. Does the Hoover family dare to do anything to her given her parents' statuses?"

Hannah was speechless.

Wynnie let out a cold laugh. "I don't think the Hoover family is so fearless that they'd dare to touch Desi! You'd better continue dreaming if you think this can make my son marry your daughter!"

After she said that, Wynnie turned to leave.

Hannah sneered. "Haha! Wynnie, when everyone thought that Calvin was the one who pursued you in the past, I was the only one who knew you had already fallen for him before he did. However, because you are engaged to Jaiden, you used Calvin to call off the engagement. I wonder what will Calvin think of you when he finds out?"

Wynnie clenched her fists tightly at that.

Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open from the outside.

Calvin stood at the door with a half-smile. "Darling, I'm here to take you home."

Wynnie froze.

Why is he here? Did he hear everything?

Calvin walked in and held her slender waist with his hand. "Have you finished chatting? Can we go home now?"

Wynnie pursed her lips. "How did you know I'm here?"

"Is there anything that I don't know about when it comes to you?" he asked Wynnie with a meaningful smile before shooting a side-glance at Hannah. "I knew everything you said earlier. The engagement was arranged without Wynn's knowledge, so it's natural that she used me to dump Jaiden. I'm not the only one who knows that. Jaiden knows about it as well."

Wynnie was stunned. Jaiden knows as well?

She looked at Calvin. Just how much does Calvin know that he isn't telling me?

Hannah had an awkward look on her face.

"Hannah, I'm sure you don't know the definition of a married couple. Do you dare to let Shane know about your many secrets?" Calvin mocked.

Hannah went stiff.

Calvin narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do you want me to help you see if Shane is willing to stay with you after he finds out?"

He had always been like that—elegant and gentle— with a smile on his face the entire time.

However, he was also ruthless at the same time.

His smile could make one shudder.

Hannah went pale. Of course, she didn't dare to do that.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Kelly at the side. "You look a little familiar."

Kelly was stunned.

"She's my daughter," Hannah explained.

Calvin said meaningfully, "Ms. Hoover, were you at the Macari residence with Leonard to celebrate Samuel's birthday many years ago?"

Kelly was taken aback by his words.

She didn't expect anyone to remember her, let alone that matter.

Hannah furrowed her brows and looked at Kelly. "Many years back? You knew Leonard a long time ago?"

Why didn't she mention that before?

"Let's go." Calvin held Wynnie and turned to leave.

Kelly didn't know how to answer that.

Hannah was furious. "You'd better explain everything to me! What did he mean?"

# All Too Late Chapter 398

Chapter 398 I Knew You Liked Me

Calvin led Wynnie out of Hyatt Hotel.

She grabbed onto him to rest. "Calvin, I..."

Calvin reached out his hand and brushed it across her pink lips. With a smile, he said, "I didn't say all that for the sake of my own pride. Wynn, I've known you like me for a while now"

"You're not upset?" She stared at him.

"You're already married to me. What is there to be upset about? Darling, don't fret about this. Just remember that even if you turned into a villain, I would still love you."

Wynnie laughed.

She tiptoed, hooked her arms around his neck, and gave him a peck on the cheek.

"Calvin, I love you so much! Thank you for loving me all these years," she said sweetly.

"You fool. Why do you need to thank me for loving you?" He wrapped his arms around her. "We're husband and wife. That means we stick together through thick and thin. I don't love you because I want you to thank me. One day, we will both grow old. As long as I have you beside me, I know I'll be fine."

Wynnie was touched. "Calvin, you're amazing. How come your son never took after you?"

Calvin was speechless.

"Can you not bring up that disappointment?" he asked in frustration.

Wynnie chuckled. "Okay. Let's not talk about that anymore."

"Come on. Let's go home," said Calvin with a smile.

"Carry me," she pleaded.

Calvin's thin lips curved upward as he carried Wynnie to the car.

At this moment, Hannah Tate came walking out of Hyatt Hotel with a gloomy expression on her face.

Kelly was following behind with her head lowered.

They both watched Calvin carry Wynnie into the car and go off happily.

Hannah clenched her fists as jealousy and admiration flashed through her eyes.

Kelly frowned lightly. "Mom, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Hannah was not in a good mood. "Call Leonard right now. I need to ask him what he plans to do!"

"Mom, I already told you he and I are over." Kelly was getting a headache.

Hannah turned around and asked coldly, "Is Felicia his daughter or not?"

Kelly was stunned.

Seeing that, Hannah narrowed her eyes.

It was a rhetorical question. The child was definitely his.

That night, at the hospital, Kathleen did her rounds, and eventually, she reached Samuel's ward.

He was busy looking at his laptop.

She went over and closed it shut. Tensing her beautiful face, she said, "Mr. Macari, do I have to set a bedtime for you?"

Samuel curled his thin lips. "If they offer those services here, then sure."

"You must not want your hands anymore. Why don't I chop them off for you?" Kathleen glared at him.

Samuel leaned back slightly, then laid down.

Coolly, she stated, "Samuel, I have to tell you that getting adequate sleep will help your injuries recover faster."

Samuel nodded.

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Go to bed then."

"Are you leaving?" He grabbed her hand.

"I'm working the night shift," she replied.

"Oh." Samuel still hadn't let go of her hand. "Don't work too hard."

Kathleen laughed. "If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be having such a hard time, and I mean that in multiple ways."

Samuel could hear the complaint in her tone. "I'll listen to you from now on."

"We'll see. If you don't, then this will be it for you. I won't be giving you any more chances," she said firmly.

"Does that mean you're willing to give me a chance?" Samuel's dark eyes lit up.

"Let go of my hand. I have work to do." She frowned.

However, he responded by tightening his grip. "Kate, are you really willing to give me another chance?"

"You're such a nag!" Kathleen pulled out her arm and barked, "Go to sleep!"

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

Kathleen turned off the lights in his ward. Before leaving, she turned on the small night light by the bed.

Samuel was very emotional. It was unlikely he was going to be able to fall asleep that night.

This feeling was akin to the very first time he ever fell in love. He was very nervous.

This time, he had to do well in order to win Kathleen's heart back.

Kathleen came out of Samuel's ward.

At this moment, she saw that Zion's ward still had the lights on.

She walked over, and as expected, Zion was still awake.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" She stood in front of him.

Upon hearing her voice, he slowly turned over. "I heard Samuel got hurt when he rescued you."

"Yeah." She nodded. "We suspect that your mother is the one behind it. Probably because I refused to let her take you away."

"I'm sorry." Zion stared at her guiltily. "If you feel like it's too much trouble, you don't have to help me. Just let me die."

Kathleen strode over and put the patient files in her hand on top of his head. "I saved your life. Don't you feel bad saying stuff like that to me?"

Zion pouted. "But..."

"If you truly feel bad, then you should understand who you should be pouring your gratitude to from now on. Study hard so you can repay him."

"Of course, I will. I just..." Zion's expression was solemn.

"Look here, kid. Why do you have so many problems?" Kathleen furrowed her brows. "Even if the sky falls, we'll be here to hold it up for you."

Zion scoffed. "You're not that tall."

"Hey, I'm one hundred and sixty-five centimeters tall!" Kathleen retorted.

"When I grow up, I'm sure I'll surpass you," said Zion teasingly.

Kathleen was furious. "If you keep sleeping late, you won't be able to grow tall!"

"You know, having a bad temper makes it easier for you to get wrinkles," he reminded.

Kathleen was speechless.

Click!

She turned off the lights and left.

Zion didn't say a word.

As he lay down in bed, he wore a smile on his face.

Kathleen had given him another chance in life.

He would forever be indebted to her.

At five thirty o'clock in the morning.

Kathleen yawned as she walked out of her office. She headed to buy a cup of coffee.

At this moment, Gemma came running over. "Kate, come quick! It's Madeline!"

All of the drowsiness immediately left Kathleen as she followed Gemma to the emergency room.

Madeline was lying on a hospital bed, covered in blood.

"What happened?" Kathleen asked as she put on her gloves.

"She got hurt while trying to save another child," explained one of the nurses.

Kathleen looked at Gemma. "Go call Federick."

"Got it!" Gemma turned around and rushed out.

With no time to waste, Kathleen started to carry out emergency treatment on Madeline.

The blood on her body was from the injuries on her arm and legs, but those wounds were no big deal. What mattered was her head.

Her head was injured.

Kathleen finished up the emergency treatment, but Madeline was still unconscious.

Perhaps she needed more time.

"Dr. Johnson, over here!" shouted one doctor.

Kathleen handed Madeline over to another nurse now that her condition had stabilized. "Remember to take her to do a CT scan of her brain."

"Will do!" The nurse nodded.

Kathleen went over to the doctor that had called her. On the bed was a girl that was roughly five years old. Her age was similar to Desiree's.

"What's going on?" Kathleen furrowed her brows.

"This is the girl that Madeline saved. We noticed that there's something wrong with her blood," explained the doctor.