All Too Late Chapter 443

Chapter 443 Punishment

"Really?" Kathleen was unperturbed. "Who dares to do that?"

"Trevor Hoover," Yadiel answered.

Upon hearing that name, she flew into a rage. "That old b*stard! He wants to poach, huh? Let him do it, then!"

"But Mr. Macari has put his heart and soul into that team." Yadiel knitted his brows.

"I know. I won't let that man off easily. Ask some of your men to stay to search for Samuel. Don't miss out on any clues."

"Okay." After a pause, Yadiel asked, "Are we going back?"

"Yes." A cold glint appeared in her eyes. "I'll head to Axeworth Corporation first."

"What?" Yadiel couldn't believe his ears. "It's too dangerous!"

Kathleen sneered, "Don't worry. Lauren won't kill me."

The next day, when Kathleen reached Lauren's house, she pressed the doorbell, but no one answered the door.

Just as she pressed the doorbell again, a middle-aged man in a disheveled state came out.

It was obvious that he was annoyed with her sudden arrival. "Who are you looking for?"

"Where's Lauren?" Kathleen asked coldly.

"She's not around," the man huffed.

"Where did she go?"

"I don't know!" The man was getting more exasperated by the minute. "Scram if you're not here for important matters. Don't waste my time!"

"Yadiel, go," Kathleen ordered indifferently.

"Yes." With that, Yadiel stepped forward, ready to barge in.

"What are you guys doing?" The middle-aged man was so shocked that the color drained from his face.

With Yadiel's height and physique, he could overpower the middle-aged man with ease, causing the latter to stagger backward in trepidation.

Kathleen followed after Yadiel as he gripped the man's neck.

Crack!

The man's neck was snapped.

Then, the man was thrown aside by Yadiel like a garbage bag.

Glancing at the side, Kathleen strode over to the naked woman on the couch, who was trembling and cowering in fear. Kathleen remained emotionless as she said to the woman, who seemed to be in her thirties, "If you don't want your neck to be snapped, answer my question."

The woman nodded frantically. "Okay."

"Where's Lauren?"

"She left. Someone called her to ask her to treat someone's legs."

Treat someone's legs? Is it Miley? I didn't hear of that.

"Do you know this woman?" Kathleen showed her the picture of Ashley.

The woman shook her head. "No, I've never seen her before."

Kathleen shot her an icy look. "Are you lying to me?"

"No, I won't dare to lie to you!" The woman shuddered in fear.

Kathleen's gaze was indeed too intimidating.

"Tell Lauren her subordinate disrespected me, so I gave him a light punishment," Kathleen said flatly.

The woman nodded in response as her face turned even paler.

A light punishment? He's lost his life!

After that, Kathleen left the mansion with Yadiel.

When they got into the car, she said, "Go to the airport."

As the driver, Yadiel drove toward the airport as told.

On their way there, Kathleen had been sending messages on her phone.

When she was done with it, she looked at the scenery outside the window, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, on an unknown island, Samuel could already stand up, as his legs had recovered well these days.

Ashley supported him while he tried to walk. "Samuel, take it slow. There's no hurry. I will always be by your side."

In the past three months, even though nothing much happened between Samuel and her, he did not treat her aloofly anymore.

At the very least, he did not find her touch repulsive even though she had only touched him inadvertently.

Samuel took his hand away from her grip and took the walking cane. "I don't need your help."

Ashley pouted. "I'm worried you'd fall down."

"There are injuries on you as well. Don't mind me," he replied placidly.

Her lips curled into a smile. "I knew you cared about me."

With that, she went to hug Samuel again, but he pushed her away with some force, causing him to lose his footing and fall on the bed.

After Ashley fell too, she stood up again.

Seeing Samuel on the bed, she walked over and pounced on him.

He furrowed his brows and shoved her away.

Just then, Lauren came in with a phone and quickly took a picture upon seeing the scene before her.

This is a golden opportunity!

This time, Samuel used a great deal of force, so Ashley fell down from the bed altogether.

Holding her scraped knees, she grumbled pitifully, "Samuel Macari, what are you doing!"

"I don't like the smell on you." The man's expression turned stony.

Ashley sniffled with an aggrieved expression. "I'm not stinky."

"I don't like it anyway. I won't be so nice if this happens again."

She was rendered speechless.

Was he nice just now?

Lauren kept her phone and chimed in with a half-smile, "It seems like you have recovered well, Mr. Macari."

Samuel remained impassive. "My legs have healed almost completely."

Lauren gave him a meaningful look before glancing at Ashley.

The latter shook her head lightly.

Lauren flashed a smile. "Mr. Macari, you still can't leave this place. You'll have to wait until the day you don't have to rely on the walking cane anymore."

"Samuel, Lauren is right. Your parents said you could only head back once you recovered," Ashley said.

"How can you prove that the parents you said are indeed my parents?" he questioned.

Ashley was at a loss for words.

"Mr. Macari, aren't you being rude this way?" Lauren narrowed her eyes. "After all, Ashley is the one who saved you."

"You two are the only ones who told me those things." Samuel remained cautious.

"Since you don't believe us, are you not afraid that we'll harm you?" Lauren threatened.

He snickered in contempt. "Try me, then. Let's see if I'll be scared of your threats. If worse comes to worst, I'll simply die here, but I'll never allow myself to be controlled by others."

Lauren had nothing to say to that.

This man has such a foul temper. How did Kathleen subdue him?

Ashley hurriedly explained, "Samuel, you've misunderstood Lauren. Don't panic. It's really for your sake. Actually, I've asked around and found that the one who wanted to harm you was your ex-wife's biological grandfather."

"Is that so?" Unfazed, Samuel cocked a brow.

"Yes. Besides, they took advantage of your absence and teamed up to deplete your company's resources."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier, then?"

"I was worried it'd affect your recuperation," she answered awkwardly.

"Get ready immediately. I want to go back as soon as possible." Samuel's tone, as well as his gaze, turned even colder.

Ashley wanted to reject him, but things would get bad when Samuel became furious if she continued to stall for time.

She didn't want her relationship with him to turn strained.

"All right." She nodded.

Kathleen and Yadiel got back to Jadeborough.

When they left the city back then, it was still summer, but it was already autumn now.

Sitting in the car, she gazed out the window expressionlessly.

She wanted to head over to the Macari residence for a while to see her children.

As she sat there, she looked like a perfect statue.

Just then, her phone rang.

After she answered the call, Tyson said, "Mrs. Macari, that group of people has been poached. They've handed in their resignation letters, and the chairman has approved."