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All Too Late Chapter 444

Chapter 444 I Can Handle Him

“Keeping disloyal people by one’s side is akin to having a time bomb. Besides, the other company offered them a high price. They naturally won’t stay,” Kathleen uttered impassively.

Tyson said sympathetically, “But Mr. Macari has put his heart and soul into the work.”

“I won’t let Samuel’s hard work go down the drain. Are they going to meet Trevor now?”

Nodding, Tyson answered, “Yes. They have taken all the proposals with them. This new energy electric car will be put into production immediately once they join the team.”

Kathleen instructed, “Okay. I got it. Send someone to keep an eye on the situation. I’ll go to the office this afternoon.”

“All right.” Tyson hung up the phone.

Sighing, Kathleen massaged her temples.

Soon after, she arrived at the Macari residence.

Both Eilam and Desiree missed her dearly.

Even though they communicated with her through video calls, they could not see their mother in person. Thus, they were concerned about her.

Looking at her two children, Kathleen immediately embraced them.

Wynn timer stood in front of them with a sorrowful expression.

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Samuel had been missing for three months. Yet, there was still no news of his whereabouts. Wynn timer was very worried deep down. However, she decided to put on a brave face so that her emotions would not affect Diana.

Tugging at Kathleen's sleeve, Desiree asked, "Mommy, where's Daddy? Why hasn't he come home?"

Kathleen caressed the girl's face and reassured, "Daddy is too busy at the moment. He'll return when he's no longer busy with his work."

"Why is he so busy? He's already wealthy," Desiree asked, feeling confused.

"Everyone has a goal they want to achieve in their lives. It has nothing to do with money. Be good. I promise we'll go to the amusement park together when Daddy isn't busy, okay?" Kathleen suggested hoarsely.

Desiree nodded. "All right."

However, Eilam looked at Kathleen in silence.

Glancing at Wynn timer, Kathleen called out, "Mrs. Macari."

Wynn timer nodded and signaled the housekeeper to take the two children inside.

The two women stood by the door.

Kathleen choked up and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Macari. I wasn't able to bring Samuel back. However, I don't think he's dead."

"If he's still alive, then what happened to him? Why didn't he try to contact us?" Wynn timer's eyes were red-rimmed.

"Perhaps, it's inconvenient for him to do so," Kathleen postulated.

Wynn timer sniffled. "Kate, what if Samuel never comes back?"

"That won't happen." Stepping forward, Kathleen hugged Wynn timer before adding, "Don't worry, Mrs. Macari. I promise to find Samuel and bring him home."

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“Okay. I have faith in you.” Wynnie wiped her tears. “You’ve lost weight.”

When Kathleen left, she was probably forty-five kilograms. Yet, she was likely only forty kilograms right now.

She was too skinny at that moment.

In the afternoon, Kathleen went to Macari Group.

As soon as she entered the office, she immediately sensed a cold aura.

Without paying too much attention to it, she took the elevator upstairs and went to the chairman’s office.

Calvin knew Kathleen was coming.

“You’re back.” He heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, Calvin was no longer in the prime of his life. It was exhausting for him to carry such a heavy responsibility of managing a big company on his shoulders these days, especially when he had already taken the back seat and handed everything over to Samuel.

Samuel led the company toward reformation and innovation. There were things Calvin was not familiar with in these fields. Hence, he seemed helpless at times.

Fortunately, the company was relatively stable even though some of its employees had quit recently.

“Mr. Macari, how are you doing?” Kathleen greeted.

Nodding, Calvin answered, “I’m still holding on.”

“Trevor was the one behind this whole mess. I’m so sorry.” Taking a deep breath, she continued, “Leave it to me. I have a way to deal with him. I won’t let him get away with it that easily.”

He frowned. “How are you going to deal with him?”

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"Don't worry. I have my ways," she guaranteed.

Feeling at ease, Calvin nodded faintly. "All right. I trust you."

A few days later, Hoover Group, which belonged to Trevor, launched a new energy electric car.

That day, Kathleen was working in the office in Samuel's absence.

"How infuriating!" Tyson stormed into the office and exclaimed, "Look, Mrs. Macari. They've stolen Mr. Macari's ideas!"

He gritted his teeth in rage.

Taking the brochure from Tyson, Kathleen read through it. "Has it been put into production yet?"

"I think these people have been planning to jump ship for a long time. I heard they have already started working in the factory," he replied.

She nodded in response before picking up her phone and dialing a number.

"Regarding the plan we've discussed in the past, you may proceed with it now. Money isn't a problem. Someone will bear all the expenses. Mm, all right," Kathleen instructed calmly.

With that, she hung up.

"Mrs. Macari, who were you on the phone with?" Tyson asked in confusion.

"It was a patient I've saved before. You may return to your work now," Kathleen explained half-heartedly.

"So, this matter..."

"Since they've produced the first generation of the cars, we'll make the second generation."

"But the whole team has been poached by them," Tyson rebutted.

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“Yes, our team has been poached. Nevertheless, it’s not the end of the world. We can still recruit another team. Surely you don’t need me to teach you how to recruit new employees, right?” she asked coldly.

“No, no.” Tyson waved his hand. “I’ll get to it now.”

She nodded.

Meanwhile, Trevor was in a great mood over in Hoover Group.

He did not expect that his trick would work out so perfectly. Without Samuel, he managed to poach the entire team with ease.

Now that the new product had been launched, the next step was to wait for sales orders.

He was looking forward to it.

At that moment, his phone on the table suddenly rang.

“Hello, Old Mr. Hoover. I’m Ezra Hayes from Bera.”

“Mr. Hayes?” Trevor was thunderstruck.

He had heard of Ezra’s name before. The latter was the wealthiest man in Bera.

Furthermore, Ezra’s wife and children were not ordinary people either.

Ezra’s wife was a member of the royal family, whereas his daughter was the deputy director of the central bank of Bera.

Moreover, Ezra’s son was the favorite candidate for the parliamentary seat in the upcoming election.

“Mr. Hayes, what’s the matter?” Trevor was surprised yet delighted at the same time.

Ezra explained, “Old Mr. Hoover, I want to order five hundred thousand new energy cars from you.”

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“Five hundred thousand?” Trevor exclaimed in disbelief.

“That’s right. My son is going to run for the election. Therefore, I need to help him. Will your company be able to finish the order within a month?”

“A month?” Trevor hesitated momentarily.

“Is it not doable? Well, it looks like I have to order from someone else, then. If the batteries of the new energy vehicles produced by Macari Group were more energy-efficient, I would’ve cooperated with them. Now, I have no choice but to choose them. Besides, I will make a full payment,” Ezra replied in disappointment.

Full payment?

The offer was too tempting for Trevor to turn it down.

“Mr. Hayes, I can promise to deliver your order. However, can you be more lenient with the time frame?” he inquired tentatively.

“Why would I buy these cars if your company can’t produce them within a month? I’m planning to help my son by creating a buzz during the campaign.”

“All right, then. I promise to deliver five hundred thousand units within a month!”

“That’s great.” Ezra let out an enigmatic smile.

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