All Too Late Chapter 445

Chapter 445 I Am Not Scared

"Very well. I'll be waiting for the good news." Ezra hung up the phone.

Trevor immediately summoned everyone in the office for a meeting.

Soon, Ezra called Kathleen and informed her, "I did as you instructed. Trevor took the bait as expected."

"That's great. Thank you," she said placidly.

"You saved my life without asking for a reward. It's the least I can do for you. However, a new energy car costs a hundred thousand. I've ordered five hundred thousand units in total. It's a considerable amount of money. Are you sure you want to make the full payment?"

"How would the fish take the bait if it wasn't tempting enough? Don't worry. I have done my research. His factory isn't that big. They are bound to encounter problems if they have to produce five hundred thousand cars within a month. I wouldn't be surprised if they couldn't complete the order on time."

After pondering it for a moment, Ezra asked, "What if he manages to pull it off?"

Kathleen sneered. "Trust me. He won't be able to do so."

Feeling curious, he probed again, "Do you have other plans?"

"I'm not going to tell you. You'll find out when you watch the news." She yawned lazily before adding, "I'll leave you to your work. Bye."

"All right." The man nodded.

Kathleen ended the call.

Meanwhile, Trevor presided over the meeting in Hoover Group. "We have to produce five hundred thousand units within a month!"

The vice-president spoke out. "Mr. Hoover, it's already our limit to produce a hundred thousand units per month. It's simply impossible for us to produce that much within that time frame."

"Why is our production volume so low? Didn't I tell you guys before that we must increase our production if we want to take over the market for new energy vehicles? We can't afford to rest on our laurels and let Macari Group surpass us!" Trevor's face dimmed.

All the employees exchanged glances upon hearing his ambitious declaration.

Even though Samuel was no longer there, Macari Group was still a strong competitor in the market. The company's current hardship was merely a blip.

They knew that Macari Group would still be the strongest by the time the company recovered from the slump.

"Are you guys doubting me? Don't you know who was the one who poached this team?" Trevor snapped.

He was the person who poached this team from Macari Group.

The person in charge of this team, Ronald Lytcott, was personally contacted by Trevor.

Of course, Trevor had to triple the salary Ronald received while working for Macari Group.

Thus, Trevor was anxious to recover the cost.

"Even so, we still have to work overtime, which means some of the parts suppliers might have to work overtime too. Some manufacturers may not be as efficient."

"If that's the case, find more manufacturers. Do you all still need me to teach you how to solve these problems?"

The others did not dare to retort or question Trevor when he had set his mind on something.

Besides, they could see that Trevor was desperate to make money from this lucrative order.

When Kathleen walked out of the elevator after work, she instantly saw Richard.

He had become very lean in those three months she had not seen him.

Walking over, the man spoke in a raspy voice. "Kathleen, there's something I want to ask you."

"Save your breath, Richard. I won't tell you where Gemma is buried. You don't deserve to pay your respects to her," she stated indifferently.

Richard's eyes became bloodshot. "Why?"

"Why? Richard Zimmer, Gemma waited for you for seven years, wasting the prime of her life during those years. Miley is merely your mentor's daughter. Sure, you can take care of her. However, why must you turn it into a romantic relationship? Now, who's the disgusting one?"

Hearing that, Richard froze on the spot.

"I didn't say much in the past since you're friends with Samuel. Yet, you still haven't come to your senses after these three months. I won't let you sully Gemma's good name anymore. Don't bother me ever again. I won't tell you the location!" Kathleen warned sternly.

Upon saying that, she was ready to walk away.

However, Richard stopped her from leaving.

Yadiel stepped forward and threatened, "Dr. Zimmer, don't force me to use violence. I won't hold back on you."

Pursing his lips, Richard shot Kathleen a look. Then, he spun around and left.

Only then did Kathleen breathe a sigh of relief. She reminded, "Stay on your guard, everyone. Don't let him find out the truth."

"Don't worry, Dr. Johnson. Ms. Young is safe now," Yadiel reassured her.

She nodded. "Have you found out Ronald's itinerary for tomorrow?"

"Yes, I have."

"We'll meet him tomorrow, then," Kathleen instructed.

With that, she headed outside.

The next day, Kathleen woke up at seven o'clock in the morning.

Soon, Yadiel and her arrived at the entrance of a private elementary school.

After a while, they saw Ronald get out of a car while holding a little girl's hand.

Kathleen also got out of her car and approached them.

Ronald recognized the woman at once. He shuddered in fear.

"Daddy, what's wrong?" the little girl asked.

"It's nothing. Sweetheart, you should go inside. I will pick you up after school." Ronald forced a smile.

"Okay!" The little girl walked past the school entrance.

After watching the young girl entering the school compound, Kathleen remarked nonchalantly, "Your daughter is guite cute."

Feeling anxious by Kathleen's sudden appearance, Ronald asked, "What do you want?"

She snorted. "What are you afraid of? I'm not going to eat you. It must be wonderful to be your daughter, isn't it? She has a father to pick her up and drop her off at school. Unfortunately, my children aren't as lucky as her. After all, Samuel is currently missing."

"I have nothing to do with Mr. Macari's disappearance," he said in exasperation.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes and smiled chillingly. "I've never said that you had anything to do with Samuel's disappearance. What are you so anxious about?"

Anger was bottling up inside Ronald's heart. "What the h*II do you want? Ms. Johnson, it's common to jump ship nowadays. Macari Group can't offer me what I want. People yearn to go to higher places and seek improvement and better working conditions. There's nothing wrong with what I did!" he fumed.

She scoffed in response. "You're right. However, you took away something that doesn't belong to you. Samuel was the one who came up with the design and frame of the new energy car. Yet, you have stolen his work and benefited from it. Do you honestly think Trevor would pay you that much money if it weren't for Samuel's effort?"

Ronald stared at her in silence.

"Don't be scared. I'm only here to see how a traitor like you is doing," Kathleen remarked calmly.

The man's face turned pale at once. "Don't you dare lay a finger on my daughter!"

She mocked, "Don't worry. I'm not as inhuman as you. I just want to warn you that you'll get your comeuppance sooner or later. Well then, take care."

After saying that, she turned on her heel and left.

The uneasiness in Ronald's heart grew.

After seeing Kathleen get into the car, he immediately called Trevor. "How's the matter of going abroad?"

"Why are you in such a hurry? I will let you go in a month," the latter replied flatly.

"Why am I the only one? It must be done within a week. I can't stay here any longer. I want to leave this country with my whole family!" Ronald complained anxiously.

"You still have to wait until the company has delivered Ezra's order."

Balling his hands into fists, Ronald yelled, "That's not what you promised me! If you can't get it done within a week, I'm going to tell everyone how you poached me back then!"

Trevor sneered in response. "Do you think I'm scared of you?"

