All Too Late Chapter 449

Chapter 449 Tell

"Charles." Kathleen entered the living room and took a seat.

"I've heard about that matter and instructed my men to find out more information. Samuel lost his memories, and Ashley took care of him for three months," Charles elaborated.

Kathleen clenched her fist, then loosened her grip. "It seems like Samuel married her for a reason."

"Aren't you going to do something?" he asked in a meaningful tone.

"I suppose I will invoke his displeasure regardless of what I do, right? I hate Ashley, but she's her savior. With their current relationship, Samuel will not believe me no matter what I say. Therefore, I don't want to waste my effort anymore," she replied.

"It seems like you've given up." Charles frowned.

"I'm not giving up. I'm just reluctant to relive the past." Kathleen looked sideways. "Charles, actually, I've regained some memories recently. My jealousy toward Nicolette had previously driven me to the verge of insanity. I do not want to go through all those unpleasant emotional roller coasters again because of Ashley. There's no need for me to do that."

"But you and Samuel... Are you really willing to give him up?" Charles asked.

"If his judgment is not clouded, he will come and see me. If he is disinclined to meet me, my initiative to look for him will not be significant either." She paused briefly before adding indifferently, "Charles, my clash with Trevor has started. When I'm done dealing with him, if Samuel is still resolved to marry Ashley, I'll bring the kids with me and leave this place."

Charles' gaze darkened. "Where do you plan to go?"

"Pollerton. I've wanted to go there for a long time. Previously, I wanted to go there for a vacation, but now I'm thinking of staying there permanently," Kathleen explained.

He nodded. "You can decide for yourself. I will not interfere in your business."

"Charles, hurry up and resolve the issue related to Blissful Sect. I'll wait for you to be reunited with us."

He was slightly taken aback. "You seemed certain Samuel will marry Ashley."

Kathleen remained silent.

Samuel unknowingly dozed off after having his dinner.

The time was two o'clock in the morning when he woke up.

A cold glint flashed across his eyes when he saw Ashley lying next to him on the bed.

He got up and noticed that his phone on the bedside table had vanished.

How come the phone is missing? I clearly remember I placed the device on the bedside table. Did Ashley take the phone away?

His eyes blazed murderously.

Then, he exited the room.

He had always been a light sleeper, so there was no way he would fail to sense Ashley entering his room and lying down next to him.

Unless...

That woman! Although she saved my life, what she did was simply outrageous! Such audacity!

Samuel went outside to get some fresh air.

Initially, he merely wanted to linger in the corridor for a short while.

However, without himself realizing it, he took the elevator and went downstairs, arriving at the ground floor of the condominium.

A black Maybach was parked downstairs at that moment.

A woman stretched her hand out of the car window. Her fingers wrapped around a bottle of beer.

Samuel knitted his brows.

Just then, the woman's delicate facial features entered his vision as she turned to look out the car window.

Kathleen thought her eyes were playing tricks on her.

She blinked.

The person before her was, indeed, Samuel.

Kathleen went there because she was feeling slightly irritated.

However, she did not anticipate Samuel to be there because that condominium was their home when they were married in the past.

"You are... Kathleen?" His voice sounded hoarse.

Kathleen gulped the rest of her beer. "I am Kathleen. Is there a problem?"

"Are you here to see me?" Samuel gulped.

She rubbed her temples. "No. One of the units in this condominium was where we stayed when we became a married couple previously. I wanted to visit the house. I did not expect you to be here."

He was maddened after knowing she was not there to meet with him. "It seems like you really don't love me. Perhaps you even hate me, am I right?"

Kathleen looked sideways. "Why should I hate you?"

"In the past, I had indirectly caused us to lose our first child. That's why you hate me and have been looking for an opportunity to take revenge on me," Samuel said.

She could not help but laugh. "Who told you that? Was it Ashley?"

Samuel did not say a word.

"Yes. I am taking revenge on you. What can you do about that? Since you've lost your memories and you know I hate you, why don't you try killing me?" she said haughtily.

Samuel stayed quiet.

"I once lost my memories too, but I did not lose my ability to make considered decisions like you," Kathleen uttered coldly.

Samuel stared at her face.

"Whatever that floats your boat." She activated the car's engine.

He reached out and placed his right hand on the rising car window.

His hand trembled.

Kathleen's head ached at that sight. She paused in her action.

"How else can I help you?" She gazed intently at his wrist.

"I need your contact details," he said in a deep voice.

Kathleen slid her hand into her pocket. "This is my phone."

Samuel received the device.

"I'll call you once I'm home." She was about to leave after saying that.

"Hold on!" He did not allow her to go.

"What's the problem now?" Kathleen was baffled.

"You drank alcohol. You should not drink and drive." Samuel opened the car door and handed her the phone. "Call someone to pick you up."

Kathleen was stumped.

Having no other choice, she contacted Tyson.

Tyson departed to her location in his car immediately after he received the call.

He became agitated when he saw Samuel. "Mr. Macari!"

Samuel responded expressionlessly, "Who are you?"

Tyson was stunned.

Mr. Macari has indeed lost his memories. He has forgotten everything that happened in the past.

"Mr. Macari, I am your assistant, Tyson. You've finally returned, Mr. Macari. Do you know how worried Mrs. Macari was about you?" Tyson replied.

"That's enough. He doesn't want to listen to all that. There is more time for you two to be reunited in the future, Tyson. Send me home for now. My head is hurting," Kathleen piped up.

"All right!" Tyson nodded. Then, he looked at Samuel. "Mr. Macari, I'll meet with you tomorrow."

"I will be waiting for you in the lobby," Samuel uttered.

In other words, he was hinting at Tyson to return there after sending Kathleen home.

"I understand." Tyson bobbed his head.

Kathleen got into Tyson's car and sat in the backseat.

Tyson glanced at Samuel before getting into the car as well.

Samuel stared at them as the car drove away.

His slender fingers wrapped tightly around Kathleen's phone. I am finally reacquainted with this world.

Ashley was covered in a cold sweat when she woke up and realized Samuel was gone.

She immediately got off the bed and went searching for him.

The moment Ashley stepped out of the elevator, she saw Samuel sitting on the couch in the lobby.

She saw a familiar figure walking out of the main entrance.

Ashley's heart jumped to her throat.

She strode over to Samuel. "Samuel, why aren't you sleeping? You'll fall sick, staying outside the room under such cold weather."

Poker-faced, he said, "I'm fine."

Ashley narrowed her eyes when she saw the phone in his hand. "Where did you get that?"

"Kathleen gave it to me," he replied coolly.

Ashley stiffened. "W-What did you say?"

Has he already met with Kathleen? How did she know Samuel is here? Did Wynnie inform her of this place?

Colors drained from Ashley's face. "What did she tell you?"