All Too Late Chapter 452

Chapter 452 Opportunistic

"Mr. Hackney, you are Mr. Macari's personal assistant. If you're sticking up for Kathleen, then surely you have a connection with her too?" asked Ronald.

Tyson scoffed indignantly.

Samuel gave Tyson a warning look. "Leave us."

Tyson clenched his fists and promptly left.

When he got outside, he called Kathleen.

"Ma'am, Ronald has gone too far! He's slandering you in front of Mr. Macari!" exclaimed Tyson in rage.

"What exactly did he say?" queried Kathleen.

"He claims you're the one who made him go to the Hoover Group. He also claimed that Trevor could back up his story!" Tyson was agitated and fiddled with his tie. "Ms. Johnson, it's obvious that they're in cahoots and want to mess with you!"

Kathleen's tone did not even change. "What else did he say?"

Tyson was flustered. "He... Long story short, he said a lot and tried to pin all of it on you."

"Does Samuel believe him?" asked Kathleen mildly.

Tyson suddenly paused.

He was unsure because he did not notice a change in Samuel's expression.

Seeing that Tyson did not respond, Kathleen knew that he was not sure either.

"If Samuel is willing to believe Ronald, there is nothing I can do," murmured Kathleen.

"Besides, I'm powerless. How he thinks isn't up to me."

After speaking, Kathleen hung up the phone.

Tyson could feel his temples pounding.

Kathleen's reaction was indeed calm.

However, this felt strange to him.

This was not calmness. She was being cold.

If this continues, I guarantee she won't love Samuel anymore.

He had worked for Samuel for so many years.

Therefore, he knew better than anyone how much Samuel loved her.

If they separated because of Samuel's amnesia, then it would not have been worth it.

At this time, Ronald came out of the office with a smug smile on his face.

Tyson glared at the man before him. "This won't end well, and you know it!"

Ronald's smile was dark. "That's not necessarily true. After all, I walked out of his office in one piece."

"Just be careful on your way out, lest you get hit by a car," scoffed Tyson.

Ronald sneered and turned away.

Tyson immediately returned to the office.

He looked at Samuel.

Samuel still sat there, his expression ever unyielding and impassive.

"Mr. Macari, Ronald is obviously trying to divert this conflict by pushing all blame onto Ms. Johnson. He claims she's the cause of all trouble but has been unable to produce evidence. You can't believe him."

Samuel said indifferently, "I have my own judgment."

"Yes, I see." Tyson said nothing further.

"Where are the kids now?" asked Samuel.

"Ms. Johnson picked them up yesterday," replied Tyson. "She stayed behind in Smealand, looking for you. She did not mind the children. Then upon her return, she encountered the issue with Ronald and did not have time to catch up with them. So she decided to take them with her."

Samuel's expression remained neutral. "I see."

Tyson did not speak.

"Leave me be. I need some time alone," said Samuel after a while.

"Of course." Tyson turned around and left.

He was concerned that this time, Samuel might have actually believed Ronald.

That afternoon, Kathleen brought the children out for lunch.

She had been neglecting them for a while since her priority was to look for Samuel.

Now that Samuel was back, everything else was in order.

She finally found some precious spare time and decided to bring the kids out.

"Mommy, where are you taking us to eat?" Desiree asked with great anticipation.

Kathleen smiled wryly. "The place you like, of course."

"Really?" Desiree was very excited.

Kathleen smiled and nodded.

"That's great!" Desiree looked at Kathleen with a smile and turned toward Eilam. "We can finally go!"

"But you're the one who wants this," said Eilam mildly.

He was content with anything.

Kathleen asked him gently, "What do you want to eat then?"

"I have nothing in particular that I want. Let Desi choose." Eilam was quite sensible for his age.

Sensible children were likable, but they also made her feel sad.

Kathleen knew that Eilam was nothing like a boy his age.

He did not have the innocent whims of a child.

On the contrary, he was restrained and calm, just like Samuel was.

"You wanted it too!" Desiree was reluctant to admit that she was the glutton.

Eilam did not want to say anything further.

This was just his nature.

Soon, they arrived at one of the most famous children's restaurants in Jadeborough.

To eat here, one needed to spend about three thousand per person.

Kathleen parked the car and got out of the car with the two children.

The restaurant was located on the thirteenth floor of a high-end shopping mall.

In addition to this children's restaurant on the thirteenth floor, there was also a very luxurious fine-dining restaurant next to it.

When Kathleen and the others came out of the elevator, they happened to run into Trevor.

Trevor was on his way to the fine-dining restaurant for lunch.

"Ms. Johnson." Trevor narrowed his eyes. "What a coincidence."

As he said that, his gaze fell on the two children.

Kathleen was displeased and said coldly, "Are we that familiar with each other?"

Trevor was stunned momentarily before giving her a rigid smile.

"Ms. Johnson, we'll be seeing a lot more of each other soon. Surely you don't have to be like this?"

Kathleen sneered. "That's cute. I still don't see why we have to keep seeing each other, to begin with."

"Don't you know?" Trevor smiled faintly. "Samuel is about to get engaged to Ashley after all. We'll be related to the Macari family in the future. Since you are the mother to Samuel's children, we'll be running into each other a lot more."

Kathleen's face was indifferent. "We won't."

Trevor frowned.

"If Samuel really intends to marry Ashley, then I'll leave with the children. They'll have kids of their own in the future. I don't believe that a man without a spine will treat my children well," retorted Kathleen.

Trevor smiled coldly.

Just then, Desiree shouted, "Daddy!"

Kathleen looked up and saw that Samuel had arrived.

Ashley was holding onto his arm. They made quite a handsome pair.

Desiree hugged Samuel at the thigh. "Daddy, why haven't you come home?"

"Desiree, your father has injured his leg. It's best not to touch him there." Ashley seemed to sound kind, but her eyes were full of barely-concealed disgust.

"Daddy!" Desiree tugged at Samuel's trousers and looked at him piteously. "Why don't you come home? Do you know how much we miss you?"

Samuel said nothing.

He heard everything Kathleen said just now.

She actually planned on leaving with the children.

Desiree's eyes gradually turned red.

Kathleen could not stand it anymore. she walked over, took Desiree's hand, and tried to comfort her. "Desiree, let's go. We'll eat what you like."

Desiree had started to tear up. "Daddy, are you really going to marry another woman?"

Samuel frowned.

"Desiree, your father and I truly love each other," Ashley said meaningfully.

"That's not true!" Desiree said angrily, with tears on her soft little face. "Grandma said you are taking advantage of him!"