# All Too Late Chapter 453

Chapter 453 Gone

"You lied to Daddy while he lost his memory! You are so hateful!" Desiree was quite upset.

After Wynnie went to see them the last time, she came back and told Diana everything.

Desiree, who was at one side, heard every word of the adults' conversations.

"How can you say such things, little girl? It's not cute at all," tutted Ashley.

Kathleen suddenly sneered.

Everyone looked at her.

"Ashley, my daughter never lies. I'd suggest using your brains before speaking." The glare Kathleen had was cold and sharp. "If you dare accuse her like this, I won't let things slide. I don't care who your fiancé is. I'll make your life a living hell!"

Ashley pursed her lips.

Kathleen looked at Samuel disdainfully. "Samuel, you can forget anyone else in the world. But if you're going to be this cold toward your own children, then you should've thought about this before becoming a father!"

She took off the diamond ring from her finger.

Kathleen then walked over, took Samuel's hand, and put the diamond ring in his palm. "You can have this back."

After she finished speaking, she walked away with both Eilam and Desiree.

Samuel faintly looked at the diamond ring in his palm.

A chill flashed across his eyes.

Ashley's mouth twitched slightly. Just great.

Samuel clenched his fist, and the edges of the large diamond started biting into his palm.

He then pocketed the ring.

Trevor smiled mildly. "Samuel, let's go in too."

Samuel pursed his lips slightly and followed them into the restaurant.

He glanced at the children's restaurant and saw Kathleen sitting at the dining table with Eilam and Desiree.

Kathleen could be seen wiping away Desiree's tears.

"Mommy, I don't like Daddy anymore," cried Desiree. She felt wronged.

After all, she was raised by Samuel. Her emotions naturally ran deep.

Over the past five years, when had Samuel ever been so indifferent to her?

Given Desiree's age, this was something she could not accept.

Kathleen patted her head gently. "Desiree, your father didn't think of you because he has lost his memory. But he will soon accept that you are his daughter, and he will eventually come around. Be a good girl, and don't cry anymore?"

However, Desiree's tears refused to stop. "Why did Daddy lose his memory? It's fine if that happened, but why is he together with that woman? That woman said I wasn't cute and he did not say anything to defend me!"

Kathleen smiled slightly. "Says who? She must be blind."

Desiree sniffled and finally stopped crying.

By then, their food had been served.

Kathleen picked up a french fry, dipped it in ketchup, and put it in Desiree's mouth.

Desiree opened her mouth and began to chew.

The little girl had finally stopped crying.

Meanwhile, Eilam was eating quite gracefully with his fork.

The little guy definitely has a noble air.

Halfway through the meal, Eilam put down his cutlery and said, "Mommy, I need to use the bathroom."

"Do you want me to accompany you?" Kathleen asked.

"I'll be fine, Mommy," he replied after standing up. "You should just mind Desiree."

He turned away.

Kathleen thought about this and couldn't help sighing.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? Why are you sighing?" Desiree was curious.

"It's nothing, really. I just think your brother is too sensible." Kathleen was worried.

Desiree didn't understand. "Isn't that a good thing?"

"It's good to be sensible, of course. But he will never say what he's thinking," said Kathleen helplessly. "I'd rather he lived more like a child."

"But he's a child like me!" Desiree didn't understand what Kathleen meant.

Kathleen merely shook her head and explained that she was talking about something else.

"Children you may be, but you're also very different from each other," said Kathleen.

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Desiree seemed to be distressed when she heard this.

Kathleen smiled lightly. "Don't think about it now. You will understand when you grow up and have your own children."

"Okay." Desiree nodded sagely.

But I really am different from Eil. He's a genius.

Eilam made his way to the restaurant Samuel was at.

He happened to see Samuel get up and go to the bathroom. Eilam decided to follow suit.

Samuel was not expecting Eilam to be there with him either. "Do you need something?"

"Do you really have amnesia?" asked Eilam, his tone serious.

"Yes." Samuel felt no need to hide things.

"When Mommy lost her memory, you were so angry that she forgot us," replied Eilam in earnest. "But Mommy, unlike you, never got engaged to another man. If you want to choose that woman, then that's your business. But my sister and I will really leave you and this place behind."

Samuel looked at his son coldly. "Is this what your mother told you?

"No. Desi and I have made this decision ourselves." Eilam frowned and continued, "I just wanted to let you know that even if it is amnesia, you shouldn't be led by the nose by people with ill intentions. That is all."

Eilam then turned and walked away.

Samuel frowned.

The little man really resembles her.

Eilam made his way back to the restaurant.

Kathleen frowned and looked at him. "What took you so long?"

"Well, there was no water in the bathroom just now, so I waited," replied Eilam.

Kathleen looked at him faintly.

What nonsense!

She clearly saw Eilam coming in from the outside. He did not go to the bathroom at all.

"Let's eat," she said.

Eilam only nodded.

After eating, they left.

When leaving, Desiree glanced at the restaurant Samuel was in.

There was a deep disappointment in her eyes.

Kathleen didn't say anything. All she could do was lead them out.

In the fine-dining restaurant, they were all gathered at a table. Trevor smiled faintly and Samuel said, "When you both get engaged, Mr. Macari, my family will send you our blessing."

Ashley looked at them both shyly.

Samuel's eyes, however, were sharp. "What engagement are you talking about?"

"Have you forgotten? It's five more days till your engagement ceremony," chided Trevor.

Samuel tutted and glared at Ashley. "Looks like you ignored everything I said to you."

He stood up, clearly unhappy at the situation.

"Samuel!" Ashley was quite distraught as she tugged at Samuel's hand. "Don't do this, we-"

"We?" Samuel said coldly. "Who are you talking about?"

Ashley's face paled.

Trevor gave Samuel an icy stare. "Do you not want to get engaged?"

"It has never crossed my mind," retorted Samuel.

Ashley was rendered speechless, her mind racing.

How could it turn out this way?

"Samuel, you have your pride, but what about Ashley's pride?" retorted Trevor. "She is the pride of the Zeller family! Not some toy to be played with! And look at the state of her left arm. She has been unable to lift it, and she put her life on the line to save you. You're an ingrate, treating her this way!"

Samuel merely hummed in indifference. "I can repay that debt through other means. Things remain the same for me. If not for my memory, I wouldn't be with her in the first place."

After he finished speaking, he walked away.

"Samuel! Samuel!" Ashley shouted toward his retreating figure.

Samuel merely walked away without looking back.