All Too Late Chapter 454

Chapter 454 As Much As She Wants

Kathleen got into the car with the two children.

She fastened their seat belts and got herself into the driver's seat.

Just as she was about to close the door, a slender hand blocked her from doing so.

Kathleen frowned and raised his head. There seemed to be a hint of frost in her gaze. "Excuse me?"

Samuel said coldly, "I have something to ask you."

"Go on." Kathleen's tone was equally cold.

"Do you love me?" Samuel asked in a hoarse voice. Even his Adam's apple seemed to bob a little more.

Kathleen's gaze was mild. "What do you think?"

"Kathleen, this isn't the kind of answer I want. Do you love me or not? Tell it to me straight!" urged Samuel.

"Let me see." Kathleen arched a finely plucked brow and continued, "You believe what Ronald said about why I was at Smealand? That I was putting on a show instead of looking for you?"

Samuel was silent.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "Samuel, you are really ridiculous."

With a forceful shove, she removed his hand from the car door, got inside, then drove away.

Samuel frowned deeply.

I don't understand! Is it a yes or a no?

"Mr. Macari?" Tyson had walked over.

There was a harsh edge to Samuel's voice as he asked, "Does this woman really love me?"

"I believe she does," replied Tyson firmly.

"I can't feel it," said Samuel. "She's so... cold."

"Mr. Macari, I'd suggest waiting until you regain your memories before pursuing this line of inquiry. In fact, your actions in the past were excessive. If not for your insistence, she might have ended up with another man. You'd barely spent any time with Ms. Johnson before sh't hit the fan again. On top of that, you're engaged to the woman she hates the most. It's only natural that she's angry," explained Tyson patiently.

Samuel bore a dark expression on his handsome face. "I just want to be sure if she even cares about me."

If only she would tell him, then he never would've gotten engaged to Ashley in the first place.

He never intended for this to happen. The very thought had never even crossed his mind.

In the meantime, Ashley had returned to the condominium.

That was when she realized that Samuel had not come back at all.

After a brief moment of pondering, she remembered that the mobile phone Samuel was using belonged to Kathleen.

She dialed Kathleen's cell phone number.

Samuel had returned to Florinia Manor.

There was no one else there except for the butler and some of the staff.

The rest of them had moved out with Kathleen.

As such, the manor was deserted.

The butler immediately asked if Samuel needed anything.

"Take me to the bedroom to have a look," Samuel said softly.

"Of course."

When he arrived inside, Samuel saw that a large wedding portrait was hung by the bed.

Both he and Kathleen were in it.

In the photo, Kathleen's smile seemed a little forced.

"When was this taken?" Samuel asked with a frown.

"This was taken at your wedding, sir. After the death of Mrs. Macari's first child," the butler replied.

Samuel's face suddenly sank.

I see. No wonder she doesn't look happy at all.

How can it be possible to have a wedding under those circumstances? How would she even look happy?

"Leave me be. I need to be alone for a moment." Samuel was not too fond of being around people.

"Very well." The butler promptly left the room.

Samuel stood in front of the huge wedding portrait. A pin-drop silence filled the room.

If she knew she wasn't happy in this picture, why did she pick this one then?

Did she do it to stress herself out?

Just as he was thinking about it, Ashley called.

Samuel's eyes flashed with anger.

Nevertheless, he answered the phone. "What's the matter?"

"Samuel, it's very late. Why haven't you come home yet?" Ashley asked guietly.

"That's not my home," replied Samuel. "I also don't like you barging into my room in the middle of the night. Understand?"

"I won't make this mistake again," Ashley said, aggrieved. "Samuel, come back, okay?"

"Don't force me, or I won't answer your calls again," threatened Samuel.

If it wasn't for Ashley saving him, he would have not bothered answering the phone.

He also noticed that Kathleen added a note to Ashley's name, calling her a "toad."

He could see how much Kathleen detested this woman.

"Samuel, how could you treat me like this?" Ashley actually burst into tears. "I've ruined my arm for your sake!"

"I'll contact the best doctor to treat you," replied Samuel. "That Lauren can heal my legs and your hands. Let her make an offer, and I can give her any amount."

Ashley was stunned.

Without saying anything further, Samuel hung up.

Ashley then tossed away her phone in anger.

What a horrid person! How could he change his mind so quickly after a single meeting with Kathleen?

Although Samuel had never been drawn to Kathleen, Ashley knew that Samuel had approached Ronald and asked questions.

Ronald had told Samuel what they agreed upon earlier, that Kathleen was Trevor's accomplice.

In the end, Ronald managed to leave Macari Group unharmed.

This indicated that Samuel harbored no doubts about Ronald's words.

She thought the plan was foolproof.

However, I did not expect to run into her today. I'd even met the two evil beings she birthed.

If they hadn't suddenly appeared, then perhaps Samuel's reaction wouldn't have been so severe.

D*mn it!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Ashley went to open the door.

It was Lauren, who held two bottles of wine in her hand. She narrowed her eyes when she noticed Ashley. "You were crying?"

Ashley turned around hastily. "No."

Lauren walked in and closed the door. "I originally planned to celebrate the whole marriage thing. Now it appears that you're not exactly happy at all."

"Lauren, I think it's too difficult for our plan to succeed," Ashley said quietly. "Samuel is not interested in me at all."

Lauren smiled wryly. She walked to the wine cabinet beside her, took out two glasses, and then came toward Ashley and put the wine glasses on the coffee table.

"It has come to this point now, so you have no choice." Lauren opened a bottle of red wine and filled up both glasses. "Are you willing to give up Samuel to Kathleen?"

"Of course, I'm not!" There was hatred in Ashley's eyes. "Samuel should have been mine! I have to hold onto Samuel. Otherwise, how can I reconcile with all the hardship I've faced all these years?"

Having said that, she ran her fingers across her face.

"You're right to think so." Lauren smiled coldly at Ashley. "See how smug she looks! Wouldn't you want to be able to do the same?"

Ashley nodded vigorously.

Of course she wanted this.

Lauren handed her a glass of wine, which Ashley accepted.

"Actually, the most important factor in this matter is Kathleen. Now, the relationship between Samuel and Kathleen is in jeopardy. While you can say that Samuel will go back to her, it's also likely that he might turn to you, his savior, instead," said Lauren earnestly.

"But how can I make Samuel fall for me?" Ashley asked in confusion.

"It's very simple. Deepen the conflict between them and force Kathleen to leave this place," replied Lauren. "If you don't see her, then you won't be upset. If Samuel can't see her, then he won't miss her. It's a slow process, but you'd be able to work your magic on him."