## All Too Late Chapter 458

Chapter 458 I Will Not Overthink

"Charles, forget about it. There won't be anything between Samuel and me anymore." Kathleen pulled Charles' hand.

Furrowing his brows, Charles asked, "What do you mean?"

Kathleen gradually released her grip. "Perhaps, we shouldn't have gotten back together from the start."

Feeling sorry for her, Charles asked, "What did Samuel say to you?"

"Nothing. Charles, I have ways to prove my innocence, so you don't have to worry about me," Kathleen assured calmly before she asked, "Didn't Wyatt come back with you?"

Knowing that Kathleen had changed the topic, Charles knew she did not want to talk about Samuel, so he replied, "We met and talked for a bit before he left."

"What did he say?" Kathleen was curious.

"He didn't say much but only asked me if I'm willing to side with him. But you know I don't want to get myself involved in the matter between him and his brother." Apparently, Charles had turned Wyatt down.

"What happened after that?"

"After that, he left without saying anything," answered Charles.

After pondering for a brief moment, Kathleen remarked, "Charles, whether Wilbur or Wyatt becomes the leader of Blissful Sect in the future, it won't do us any good."

"You're right. Unless we take over Blissful Sect, but that would cause more trouble." Charles's gaze darkened.

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At that point, Kathleen and Samuel only wished to live a peaceful and stable life; a rather ordinary life.

"Charles, besides the two sons, Raymond has a daughter too," came Kathleen's implicit remark.

Knitting his brows, Charles asked, "Are you going to help Clarissa to snatch over the role as the sect leader?"

Kathleen nodded. "Both Wilbur and Wyatt will be threats to us, but Clarissa is different. If she becomes the sect's leader, she won't come to us to look for trouble."

"Is she willing to become the leader, though? When her mom sent her to Blissful Sect, she said she wished Clarissa could live a peaceful life without worries." Charles' frown deepened.

"We can ask for her thoughts then. Let's not force her. If she is unwilling to do so, I'll stop bringing this matter up," Kathleen suggested.

Charles thought about it and replied, "Okay. I'll talk to her."

"All right." Kathleen nodded.

"I'll go back now." Charles then turned around and left.

Charles came out of Kathleen's house and drove back to his own place.

As soon as he stepped into his house, Clarissa walked out of the room.

"Charles, have you found Wyatt?" Clarissa asked concernedly.

"Yes. I found him," Charles responded with a nod.

"Did he tell you when he's going back?" Clarissa was curious.

Without much emotion showing on his face, Charles merely replied, "He doesn't plan to go back. Also, Wilbur had married Adina, so he said he had already lost to Wilbur once. As such, he doesn't want to lose to him again."

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Clarissa was bewildered. "Who does he want to marry? Does he think of marrying some fairies then?"

"I have no idea. But I can tell he's growing more anxious, so I'm worried Wyatt might opt for a way that leaves him no chance to turn back."

"Charles, it's pointless for you to worry here. The fight between Wilbur and him is inevitable, and this was why Wilbur insisted on marrying Adina even though he knew her personal life was a huge mess," Clarissa explained.

Charles said in a low voice, "If you're given a chance to choose, who would you side with?"

Clarissa was taken aback.

It was the first time Charles had asked her this guestion in all these years.

"I side with no one," Clarissa replied sternly. "None of them can manage Blissful Sect well. Besides, Blissful Sect was initially..."

As she spoke, a glint seemed to flash across her eyes.

In a deep voice, Charles questioned, "Do you want to take over Blissful Sect?"

Clarissa knew she could not stop her ambition from growing. "Yes! I want to! Charles, this is the first time I'm opening up to you. Back then, I was the one who asked to go to the Watson family. My mom helped Raymond to establish Blissful Sect, so why should I hand it over to someone else in the end?"

Charles stared at her intently without replying a word.

Clarissa's eyes were bloodshot. "My mom is not the mistress! Just because she failed to give birth to a son, Raymond dumped her. No one would've expected him to go to that extent of looking for my mom and doing such a thing to her. When my mom discovered she was pregnant, she felt like the sky was falling apart. She didn't want to give birth to me because I reminded her of all the humiliations and sufferings she had experienced. Even though she hasn't been treating me well since I was a child, I don't resent her for that. She has given me life, after all."

Looking at how she was crying miserably, Charles reached to pat her on the shoulders.

Clarissa flashed him a pitiful look. "Can't you hug me? I will not overthink anyway."

Charles was tongue-tied.

He let out a sigh of resignation and took her into his arms.

Clarissa buried herself in his embrace as she wailed.

After so many years, it was the first time Charles saw her crying that sorrowfully.

In fact, it was also the first time Clarissa cried in front of someone.

Since she was young, she had been exceptionally good at suppressing her emotions, so she could always hold back her tears no matter how much she felt like crying.

However, this time, she could not hold herself back at the mention of her past.

After a long while, even though no more tears were left to cry, she was still weeping.

She let go of Charles and stared at that expensive suit he was wearing. "Charles, I'm sorry. I've stained your suit with my tears."

"It's okay. As long as you feel better after crying." Charles seemed unbothered.

"I'm not a child." Clarissa sniffled. "I don't cry all the time."

She had always been tough.

"Yes, I know." Charles stared at her deeply.

Hearing that, Clarissa could not help muttering inwardly. You know nothing!

"Clarissa," Charles called out.

Clarissa looked up and asked, "What's the matter?"

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"If you wish to take over Blissful Sect," Charles continued after a momentary pause, "let me help you."

Clarissa was stunned. "You can no longer stay out of it if you wish to help me. Also, there's no way you could escape once you meddle with this matter."

She did not want to trouble Charles, as she knew Charles wished to live a life of his own. Hence, he should be chasing after a life that he truly wanted.

Charles flashed her a faint smile. "Do you expect me to stand by and watch when you're caught in a predicament?"

Clarissa felt her heart racing. "But I'm going to land you in trouble."

"If I leave you alone, I couldn't live in peace too. Since you have this wish, I'll help you to achieve it. No matter how tough the process will be, leave it to me without worries," Charles stated.

Clarissa's cheeks turned rosy as soon as she heard that assurance from him. "You'd better not take me as a trouble by then."

Charles grinned subtly. "It won't happen. Don't worry."

"Where should we start?" Clarissa wondered.

"It'd be hard for Wyatt to look for a suitable partner here. In truth, he isn't really a big threat to you, as he has no one to rely on at the moment." Charles took a deep breath before he continued, "Adina is the biggest threat."