All Too Late Chapter 401

He did not know about Felicia's condition.

If he did, he probably would not have treated her the way he did.

Resignedly, he picked up his phone and sent a message to Kelly: Your daughter is at the hospital. Come quick!

After the text, he even attached the location of the hospital.

Kathleen glanced at Leonard and massaged her temples. "It seems like you hate her."

A deep crease forms between Leonard's eyebrows. "Did Samuel tell you about Kelly and me?"

"No," Kathleen replied lightly. "It's just that I could tell how fond you were of her when you brought her over to the Macari residence. Kelly was different back then; she was spoiled. And you—you enjoyed spoiling her. I just thought that since the two of you were so madly in love, there were bound to be regrets during your breakup."

Furthermore, the party with resentments must have loved more intensely.

"It's all in the past," Leonard mumbled.

"Is it?" Kathleen asked quietly.

She did not believe Leonard's words at all.

Right then, Hannah barged into the ward with a group of people.

She froze as she was not expecting Leonard to be there as well.

Leonard's eyebrows pinched. "Ms. Tate?"

"Mr. Sullivan. A surprise seeing you here," Hannah remarked coldly. "I'm here to pick up my granddaughter."

Leonard frowned.

"Take her away," Hannah ordered.

The two bodyguards immediately walked up to Felicia, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Kathleen furrowed her brows at that and was just about to speak up.

However, Leonard had stepped up and used his body to stop the bodyguards from advancing. His gaze was sharp as he said, "Get away!"

The two bodyguards were too shocked to continue walking up to the little girl.

Meanwhile, Kathleen narrowed her eyes and was prepared for the drama to unfold before her.

"What do you mean by this, Mr. Sullivan?" Hannah asked icily.

"You can't move her now," Leonard replied. "Don't you know what illness she has?"

"What's the point of knowing?" Hannah responded sardonically. "I've already consulted the doctor long ago. Her condition is both hard to treat and hard to cure."

"A condition that's both hard to treat and cure?" Leonard repeated. His eyes darkened as he continued, "So you're just going to take her away without even trying to do anything for her?"

Hannah was displeased. "She's not even your daughter, Leonard. Why are you getting yourself involved?"

Leonard clenched his fists at that.

Just then, Kelly entered the ward.

"Where's Felicia?" she asked frantically.

"Here," Leonard said as he looked at Kelly, who was a wreck.

Kelly approached Felicia and immediately burst into tears upon seeing the girl's state.

"I'm so sorry, Felicia. It's my fault for not protecting you," Kelly cried. She wanted to reach out and caress Felicia but stopped upon seeing the various machines hung onto her.

Kelly turned to Leonard, her eyes brimming with tears. "What happened to Felicia?"

Leonard, too, was unsure. Hence, he turned to Kathleen.

"She was sent to the hospital earlier this morning," Kathleen explained. "A girl named Madeline had saved her from under a tire. She was walking her dog when she came across Felicia."

"What?" Kelly exclaimed in shock. She immediately turned to Hannah. "Mom! This was not what you promised me. You said that as long as I listened to you and your arrangements, you'd take good care of Felicia. How could you?"

"I..." Hannah was at a loss for words.

Kelly's tears became a torrent as she stared at Felicia. "She has leukemia. Any injuries would lead to her life being in danger. How could you do this?"

"What was I supposed to do?" Hannah scoffed. "She's just like you— doesn't listen to me at all! She's been whining about wanting to see you and sneaked out while we were still asleep in the morning. It serves her right to be knocked down by a car!"

Kelly's face paled. "How could you say that, Mom?"

Leonard narrowed his eyes as he looked at Kelly, who was on the brink of breaking down. "It appears that you forced your daughter to go on a blind date with me, Ms. Tate."

"Stop faking it, Mr. Sullivan," Hannah sneered. "I just came to know that you and Kelly had actually dated. I have to give it to the both of you for hiding it so well."

"That's enough, Mom!" Kelly cried out in a panic.

Hannah let out a cold snort. "It's a pity that this child isn't yours, Mr. Sullivan."

With that, Kelly's face became a shade paler than it already was.

She didn't expect Hannah to believe what she told her about Felicia not being Leonard's child

However, the situation was about to be unpleasant because Hannah had so blatantly disclosed it to Leonard.

Leonard inquired impassively, "Ms. Tate, isn't it your ultimate goal to get your daughter to marry me? I'll marry her. This child is therefore also mine."

Hannah's eyes lit up at that instant. "Really?"

"I have my conditions," Leonard stated coldly.

Wrinkles appeared at the corners of Hannah's eyes due to her uncontainable excitement at that moment. "Do state them."

"You are not allowed to be within proximity to Kelly and Felicia from today onward," Leonard declared, his gaze sharp. "I'll chop off your fingers if you fail to abide by this."

Despite her displeasure from Leonard's threat, Hannah was nonetheless thrilled as Kelly had finally married into the Sullivan family.

We'd finally have someone to rely on from today onward. This is way more important than getting threatened!

Furthermore, Hannah did not believe Kelly would ignore her if she was truly in need.

"Sure. I accept your condition," Hannah declared. She narrowed her eyes at Kelly. "You're lucky this time. You'd better not forget about your mother after becoming a rich wife!"

With that, Hannah, along with the two bodyguards, left.

Kelly stood up abruptly. "Wait-"

She was about to go after Hannah when Leonard stopped her.

He refused to let her go.

Kelly bit her lip in frustration. "Don't stop me, Leonard. Let me talk to her. I can't marry you!"

"Do you have a better way to solve this other than marrying me?" Leonard asked icily.

Kelly froze.

Meanwhile, Kathleen had dismissed herself after sensing that there was nothing else for her to do.

Tears were streaming down Kelly's cheeks. "But I don't want you to marry me in this situation."

Leonard was not marrying her out of love, and she did not want that.

Leonard scoffed. "What? Are you hoping that I'll fall in love with you again?"

"Then why did you agree with my mom's request?" Kelly asked, utterly puzzled.

"Well, I'm your first lover after all," Leonard replied in a casually cruel manner. "There's always an option to get a divorce after marriage. Also, the main priority is to solve your problem. I'm not sure why you keep asking such pointless questions."

Kelly was taken aback by Leonard's words.

"I'll get Kathleen to help with Felicia's issue," Leonard declared before coldly adding, "Prepare the documents. We'll get our marriage certificate done tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Kelly asked, clearly shocked.

Is he in such a hurry? Does he really not want to think more about it?

All Too Late Chapter 402

Chapter 402 Cousin

"What else?" Leonard frowned. "Do you wish to host a wedding ceremony before registering for the marriage certificate?"

Kelly was stunned.

"Stop dreaming! There's not going to be a wedding ceremony. We are only doing this for your mother's sake in the first place," he said coldly.

With that, he strode away.

Tears streamed down Kelly's cheeks. She covered her mouth and wept in silence. Why is this happening? I do not wish for Leonard to harbor so much hatred toward me, but we still ended up like this. What do I do?

Leonard went over to Samuel's ward to look for Kathleen.

"Kathleen, how is Felicia?" Leonard frowned.

Kathleen had just entered the room.

Samuel poured her a cup of water before staring at Leonard in displeasure. "Why are you in such a hurry? Let her take a sip of water first."

Leonard flushed.

She received the glass of water and said, "As I mentioned earlier, she has leukemia and requires a bone marrow transplant, similar to the condition Nicolette had in the past."

Samuel lowered his gaze.

Leonard glanced at him. It seems like Kathleen's tactless remark is not only directed at me.

"When can we proceed with the operation, then?" Leonard was anxious.

"We'll have to wait for further updates. The operation can be done any time if a compatible bone marrow is available in the bone marrow bank. However, if there isn't, then we can only wait," she explained.

"What should we do if no compatible bone marrow is available? Can Felicia's body condition allow her to wait?" Leonard asked worryingly.

"You've asked the crucial question. Felicia's condition is terrible. I figure she does not have much time left to wait, three months, tops." Kathleen looked sideways.

Leonard was astounded.

"If there is no compatible bone marrow in the bone marrow bank, then we'll need to check if there are any suitable donors among her relatives. I think Kelly must have asked around, but things are not looking hopeful for her," she elaborated.

"What if there still isn't any suitable bone marrow available in the end?" Leonard pressed on.

"In that case, we can ask Kelly to give birth to another child and use the umbilical cord's blood to save Felicia. I can try to slow the disease's progression and allow Felicia to survive longer," Kathleen replied.

Leonard fell silent as his mind raced.

If Kelly needs to give birth to another child, does that mean she needs to find that man? What if the bone marrow is still not compatible? If that happens...

A distressed look filled Leonard's handsome face.

"Kathleen, I'll be counting on you regarding Felicia's issue," Leonard uttered in a hoarse voice.

"Don't worry. I'll do my best. Anyway, the Hoover family's blood flows in me. I'll visit the bone marrow transplant center to do a compatibility test later," Kathleen said.

Leonard gazed at her in astonishment. "In that case, I'll join you."

She nodded. "All right."

Kathleen and Leonard went to the bone marrow transplant center together and had their bone marrow samples aspirated.

Kathleen exited that place while holding a test report.

She was about say something when Kelly ran over.

"Dr. Johnson." Kelly looked at Kathleen and was hesitant to speak.

Then, she turned to gaze at Leonard. "I heard you're here to take a bone marrow compatibility test?"

"Is there a problem?" he asked indifferently.

"No." Kelly panicked. "Thank you."

Leonard gave her the cold shoulder.

Kelly eyed Kathleen uneasily. "Dr. Johnson, may I have a word with you?"

"Sure." Kathleen nodded.

"Kathleen, I'll be leaving first. Let me know if there are any updates." Leonard was dissatisfied after realizing Kelly was not there to look for him.

With that, he left.

Kathleen regarded Kelly with an impassive look. "Shouldn't you be thrilled knowing that Leonard came to do the bone marrow compatibility test? Why the long face?"

Kelly was stunned.

"Dr. Johnson. Y- You knew?" Kelly's expression stiffened.

Kathleen nodded. "It is very obvious to me. Although I don't know what happened between you two, your daughter's blood type is the same as his. They both have Rh-negative blood."

"Dr. Johnson, Leonard doesn't know anything, so please don't say anything to him," Kelly pleaded with her.

"It's no wonder it's so difficult to find a compatible bone marrow for your daughter." Kathleen sighed.

Kelly took a deep breath. "Thank you."

"Why do you still intend to keep him in the dark even at this time?" Kathleen was puzzled.

Kelly replied with a hint of bitterness, "Kathleen, you'll understand my rationale if you did not lose your memories. However, you cannot fathom my decision now, right?"

"I think I may be unable to understand even if I do not lose my memories." Kathleen shrugged. "Is the grudge between you two more important than your daughter's life?"

"Kathleen, are you faking your amnesia?" Kelly gave her a meaningful look.

Kathleen uttered nonchalantly, "I'm not faking my amnesia, but I've recalled some things. Coincidentally, you are included in this part of my memory."

"Is it memories from Samuel's twentieth birthday banquet?" Kelly asked.

Kathleen nodded.

Kelly said, "I knew Samuel liked you since then. The way he looked at you was different from how he looked at Nicolette."

"Is that so? I do not recall all those things."

"Kathleen, Leonard and I actually ended our relationship on bad terms." Kelly bit her lip. "I broke up with him because he caught me cheating on him with another man in bed."

"Why did you cheat on him when you liked him so much?"

"Leonard did not know I was the Hoover family's daughter when I first started dating him. He regarded me like I was an ordinary girl and treated me very well. He loved me a lot and had never looked down on me because of my unremarkable origin. I liked him. I really did."

"But?"

"I believe you know that my uncle has a son, right? In the past, they treated us inhumanely to save that child. At that time, my physique was more suitable than Zion's. However, I heard that I would become infertile after taking the medication, so I did not want to burden Leonard. That's why I resorted to that method," Kelly explained in a hoarse voice.

After saying that, she took a deep breath. Tears brimmed in her reddened eyes.

"That news was fake. However, I did not anticipate that I was already pregnant with his child then. I was terrified. I fear the Hoover family would force me to abort my child to save my uncle's son." Kelly sniffled. "Luckily, because of my suspicion and the Rh-negative blood type of the child I was carrying, my blood had undergone mutation. Therefore, they've selected someone else."

Kathleen knitted her brows. "Then, why didn't you meet with Leonard?"

"I've lost the courage to do so. Can you understand my stance?" Kelly croaked.

Kathleen nodded. "What happened afterward?"

Kelly continued, "I left the Hoover family at once after that. However, my mother found me and forced me to return to the Hoover family for the sake of the family's assets. She even took Felicia away. It was also only then did I know Felicia had leukemia. I begged the other members of the Hoover family to do the compatibility test, but all of them refused."

Kathleen uttered coolly, "The members of the Hoover family sure are heartless."

"They're all like that. Leonard told me earlier that he's only marrying me because that is part of the plan. That's why I don't want to tell him. We will part ways peacefully after this. No one will feel happy if we force ourselves to be together simply because of the child. And so, Dr. Johnson, I hope you will not divulge any unnecessary information to him, okay?"

Kathleen remained unfazed. "It's your call. I'll respect whatever decision you make as long as you think it is the right thing to do."

"Thank you." Kelly held Kathleen's hand. "Come to think of it. I'm considered your cousin, right?"

All Too Late Chapter 403

Kathleen turned around and left.

Chapter 403 Grudge
Kathleen was stunned.
Kelly said, "Kathleen, the Hoover family are ruthless. You need to be careful."
"I will," Kathleen replied.
"Trevor is actually not that big of a concern. My grandma is the one you need to be wary of. That woman has a very twisted mind," Kelly reminded.
"Okay. Thank you for your reminder." Kathleen nodded.
Kelly flushed. "Perhaps I should have told you all these things earlier."
Kathleen fell into a daze.
"I knew of your existence for a long time. When I was very little, I overheard my grandma talking on the phone, and she mentioned you as well as your mother. Since then, I was made aware that your mother is my grandpa's ex-girlfriend, and she was at that time pregnant."
"Do you know who Old Mrs. Hoover was talking to?" Kathleen asked.
Kelly shook her head. "I don't."
"All right. I got it. I'll look for you if I have any more doubts." Kathleen's expression was calm
"Okay." Kelly nodded.

She leaned against the wall while wearing a poker face.

She grew more confident that her mother's disappearance must have had something to do with the Hoover family.

Since Old Mrs. Hoover is so cruel, I shall not show her any mercy in the future!

Meanwhile, at the Yoeger residence, Yareli found Zachary.

"Uncle Zachary, are you really planning to just hand over the company and this house to an outsider?"

Zachary was drinking alcohol at that moment. He had not left the house in the past few days.

"Do you truly think that's what I want? But what else can I do now?" he said.

After all, Frances had already made her will, and they were rendered incapable of further actions

"You really can't think of any method?" Yareli questioned him in a meaningful tone.

He gazed emotionlessly at her. "Why? Do you have an idea?"

"Although I cannot resurrect Grandma to amend her will..." Yareli sneered. "I have a way to re-seize Yoeger Group."

"How do you intend to do that?" Zachary arched his brow.

"Someone is offering capital to help us purchase Yoeger Group's shares in secret. However, she has a condition. If we can help achieve her goal successfully, she agrees to gift us those shares upon completing the task," Yareli explained.

He frowned. "Really?"

"I think you already know that Yoeger Group has been progressing very well under Charles' leadership in the past few years. It will be such a waste for us to give the corporation up just

like that. Merely relying on the feeble amount of money from the family's trust fund for a living will not be sufficient," Yareli said coldly.

"I'm aware of all those things even without you pointing them out," Zachary replied impatiently.

"In that case, shouldn't you begin taking some actions instead of sitting here and drinking alcohol by yourself?" Yareli's eyes radiated a chilly aura.

He furrowed his brows. "Who is that person? What does she want us to help her with?"

"You are not a stranger to this person. She had provided us with plenty of assistance previously. You will know her identity once I tell you her goal," Yareli said in a significant tone.

"What's her goal then?" Zachary asked curiously.

"She wants Kathleen dead." A hint of murderous intent flashed across Yareli's eyes.

What?

Zachary straightened himself on the chair and placed down his wine glass. "Old Mrs. Hoover looked for you again?"

"Yes." She nodded.

His face darkened. "Do you think it is easy to kill Kathleen Johnson? Putting aside the fact that she has acquired abilities to protect herself now, she's also safeguarded by Charles and Samuel. We can do her no harm."

"Who says we can do her no harm?" She sneered. "If we make a direct move on her, Samuel and Charles will certainly know we are the culprits."

"Then, how are you going to accomplish the task given to you by Old Mrs. Hoover?" he asked curiously.

Yareli grinned sinisterly. "Isn't this easy? Who are the people Kathleen cares for the most?"

"It must be her two children," Zachary answered.

He understood Yareli's intention after the words left his mouth.

"However, the problem is, how do you plan to seize them?" He frowned. "If you lay a finger on those two kids, Kathleen will not let you go. Not to mention having to face Samuel's wrath as well."

She scoffed, "Ha. I already told you we cannot be so obvious in executing the plan."

"What other methods do you have in mind?" Zachary was eager to know.

"I already bribed a servant from the Macari family. You can rest assured as this person would never betray us, and he will help us smuggle the children out. We don't have to deal with them. We just have to inform Kathleen where the kids are held captive and wait for her to rescue them."

"What happens next?" Zachary was baffled.

"Then, I will bomb her and her b*stards into pieces. Haha!" Yareli laughed ominously.

I can't wait for this delightful occasion to take place!

Zachary wore a deep frown.

Why do I feel like the hatred Yareli harbors toward Kathleen and her children is unusual?

"Aren't you still going to invite trouble for yourself by doing this?" He was caught in perplexity.

"Uncle Zachary, you need to be more ruthless to become an accomplished man. Abandoning all doubts is the key to achieving great success." She paused briefly before adding, "Have you made up your mind?"

Zachary knitted his brows, seemingly in hesitance.

Yareli looked at him disdainfully. "You are destined to stay an ordinary man for life, after all."

He bellowed in anger, "What did you say?"

"When will you be successful with your timid personality? Since you're not participating in this plan, I'll do it myself. The company will be mine when I triumph in the future!" Yareli uttered derisively.

With that, she turned on her heels and left.

Yareli had arrived at the mansion's entrance when Zachary caught up with her. "Let Old Mrs. Hoover know that I agree to her request."

"That's the right attitude. There will be much more riches and luxuries for you to enjoy in the future." Yareli smirked.

Zachary regarded her with a meaningful look.

He could not shake off the feeling that Yareli was different from before.

After Yareli left the mansion, she immediately contacted Old Mrs. Hoover upon getting into the car.

"Old Mrs. Hoover, everything is now well-arranged. I've convinced Zachary. We can push all the blame to him in the future without having to shoulder any responsibilities ourselves."

"Good. Very good. You've done well, Yareli." An old woman's deep and menacing voice sounded from the speaker.

"Thank you for your compliments, Old Mrs. Hoover." Yareli smiled faintly. "What about our previous agreement?"

"I've already instructed someone to send the item to you. I'll pass the other half to you upon the fulfillment of this job," Old Mrs. Hoover replied coldly.

"All right!" Yareli was overjoyed. "I'll go back and check out that item then."

"I will make sure your hard work is well-appreciated if you carry out your duty with diligence."

"Okay. I got it." Yareli nodded.

Old Mrs.	Hoover	hung	up	the	call	afterward.
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Yareli curled her lips.

I can finally kill Kathleen. I've been waiting too long for this day to come.

At that thought, she caressed her face. I will never forget this grudge.