## All Too Late Chapter 404

Chapter 404 He Must Not Take The Risk Again

The next day, Kathleen received the results of the bone marrow compatibility test.

Leonard's bone marrow was not a match with Felicia's, which was not surprising.

After all, when it came to bone marrow, even biological parents were often not a match with their children.

She then relayed the results to Kelly.

"What should we do now?" Kelly felt terrible.

Kathleen gazed at her coldly. "You could consider explaining the truth to Leonard and have another child with him. That way, you would have another chance at saving Felicia."

Kelly bit her lip. "I..."

"It's for your daughter! Is it really so hard to do that?" Kathleen furrowed her brows slightly.

In fact, Kelly had spent the entire night thinking about it, too. I'd do anything for my daughter!

"All right, I'll do it!" she declared.

Standing up, she set out to talk to Leonard.

The moment she said that, however, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Leonard came in, standing tall with a frosty expression on his handsome face.

"I'll make a move first." Kathleen turned around.

"What's the test result?" Leonard gazed at her.

"You're not a match," answered Kathleen. "I'm leaving."

With that, she turned to leave.

Looking at Kelly impassively, Leonard asked in a heavy tone, "So, what now?"

"I'm thinking of trying the other suggestion given by Dr. Johnson." Kelly lowered her head.

"Do you have the man's contact?" Leonard's voice was deep and hoarse.

"What?" Kelly was stunned.

"I meant your daughter's biological father. You should have his contact, right? Aren't you still in love with him and unwilling to leave him?" Leonard's tone turned icy as his eyes darkened.

Kelly froze for a moment, pursing her lips. After a brief pause, she stated, "Leonard, Felicia's biological father is actually... you."

Leonard froze when he heard that.

Kelly bit her lip. "It's true. Her blood type is Rh-negative, same as yours."

Leonard merely gazed at her blankly.

Tears rolled down Kelly's cheeks. "Nothing ever went on between me and that man. It was all just an act."

Just an act?

Leonard was overcome with confusion. "Why would you do that?"

Taking a deep breath, Kelly began to explain, "It's because of my family..."

With that, she told him the truth about what really happened.

Leonard said nothing for a long while.

He was simply too shocked.

Kelly waited for his response anxiously. She had no idea what was going through his mind.

"And you're telling me this now only because you want to save Felicia's life?" Leonard asked coldly.

Kelly nodded unhesitatingly.

"I understand now," Leonard uttered through gritted teeth.

With that said, he spun around and left.

Kelly could not help but feel dumbfounded. What does he understand?

After leaving Felicia's ward, Leonard thought for a moment and went straight to see Samuel.

Kathleen happened to be changing the dressing on Samuel's wrist.

"Haven't you ever heard of knocking?" Samuel asked disdainfully.

"Go easy on him. He's probably just received the shock of his life," Kathleen teased.

"What shock?" Samuel frowned deeply.

"Kelly's given birth to his daughter, whose name is Felicia. Back then, Kelly didn't leave him because she had an affair with another man but because of reasons to do with her family," Kathleen explained simply.

Samuel remained expressionless. "Then why does he look so depressed?"

Kathleen shot a quick glance at Leonard before explaining, "Needless to say, he must have asked Kelly if she was telling him the truth now only for the sake of saving Felicia, and she must have answered yes. That should explain his gloomy state."

Samuel finally understood. "I see. So, you're unhappy about the fact that Kelly told you about this because of her child and not because she loves you?"

Leonard swallowed. "Yes."

"She's already given birth to your daughter, and yet you care about such a trivial detail? If she didn't love you, then why would she have chosen to have your child? Wouldn't it be easier just to get an abortion?" Samuel scoffed.

"And is it based on this line of reasoning that you believe Kathleen still has feelings for you, even though she lost her memories?" Leonard asked quietly.

Samuel ignored him.

"Leonard, there is no time to waste when it comes to treating Felicia's condition. I might be able to delay it for a while, but her body might not be able to bear it for long," Kathleen remarked as she dressed Samuel's wound.

Leonard nodded. "I know that."

"There's another thing." Kathleen frowned as she continued, "You'd better not be foolish. If you're thinking of in vitro fertilization, you should know that the procedure would be very harsh on Kelly's body."

Leonard was shocked by her words. "But Kathleen-"

"I'm only telling you the truth, even if you don't like to hear it," Kathleen interrupted in an icy tone.

"That's not what I mean." Leonard felt rather embarrassed.

"I'm a doctor, and I'm just telling you the facts." Kathleen's expression remained chilly. "If there's nothing else you want to understand, then go quickly and sort it out with Kelly. She's distressed enough as it is because of Felicia. Don't make things any harder for her."

"All right." With a nod, Leonard left the room.

Samuel gave Kathleen a long, meaningful look. "You're pretty good at giving advice, aren't you?"

"I was only laying out the facts for him so that they have less to think about. Most importantly, I don't want to waste time. Felicia is about Desi's age. If what happened to her is happening to my own daughter, I would be beyond anxious. How would I still have the time to wait for a man to dilly-dally? He really shouldn't be giving Kelly anything more to worry about."

Samuel sat up straight. "Kate, I promise I would never hold you back."

"I'll kick you if you dare do that," stated Kathleen, narrowing her eyes at him.

"I'd never let you have any reason to do that. I'm going to prove it to you." Samuel leaned closer to her.

"You'd better keep your word, then," Kathleen said with a scoff.

"Of course," Samuel confirmed with a nod.

"You should rest well and take care of your injury. I'm carrying on with my work." Kathleen picked up her things and left the ward before Samuel could say anything else.

He gaped at her disappearing figure speechlessly.

What a cool woman!

Later in the evening, Kathleen was treating a patient when her phone suddenly rang.

Glancing at her phone screen, she saw that it was Wynnie calling and picked up the call.

"Hello, Mrs. Macari."

"Bad news, Kate. Desi just disappeared! I just saw her playing in the courtyard before I left to get a drink of water. But when I came back, she was no longer there!" Wynnie's panicked voice rang out on the phone.

Kathleen immediately stood up, grabbing her coat and car keys. "Got it. I'm off to search for her now."

"Where would you be searching?" Wynnie asked anxiously.

"If Desi was kidnapped, the kidnapper would surely call either me or Samuel."

With that, Kathleen hung up and went off to Samuel's ward at once.

Samuel had received Wynnie's call as well and was getting dressed, ready to leave the room.

However, Kathleen pushed him back. "I know you're anxious, but you have to take your medication first, or you won't have time for that later."

She then handed him the medication.

Samuel frowned slightly, but he could not refuse to take it since it was Kathleen who was giving it to him.

Thus, he quickly swallowed it and stood up to leave.

However, all of a sudden, he was hit by a rush of vertigo.

Kathleen instantly wrapped her arms around him, supporting him and helping him to lie down on the bed.

"Kate..." Samuel uttered drowsily.

"You shouldn't move around too much, Samuel. Get some rest here and wait for my news." Kathleen leaned her forehead against his. "I promise I will bring Desi back."

Samuel gazed at her with bloodshot eyes as he mumbled, "How could you..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Taking a deep breath, Kathleen pulled the covers over him.

I won't let you take the risk again.

## All Too Late Chapter 405

Chapter 405 If I Could Turn Back Time

The second Kathleen stepped out of the ward, her phone chimed.

She fished out the phone and glanced at the screen, only to find a virtual phone number.

Tch! Trying to play games with me, huh?

She instantly hit the answer key and put the phone near her ear. "Your daughter is with me, Kathleen. Come to the old campus where you attended high school if you want to see her alive. You should know where that is." A machine-like voice sounded over the phone.

The other party ended the call abruptly right after finishing the sentence.

At this, Kathleen descended into a moment of deep thought as silence ensued.

Prior to that, the old campus of her previous high school had been emptied out.

That place had already been put on the waiting list to be demolished and then rebuilt.

How interesting for her to set our meeting there, of all places.

Immediately, Kathleen made her way downstairs and drove off in her car.

It was already the dead of night.

The security guard at the front gate was seen crashing out as he sprawled on his desk.

Tiptoeing toward the small door beside the front gate, Kathleen gently pushed it open and strode inside.

Without deliberation, she made a beeline for the school building.

Right then, her phone rang once more.

She picked up the call right away and questioned, "Where are you?"

"Why don't you make a guess?" An icy voice was heard on the other end of the line.

Her eyebrows knitted to a knot of displeasure at that. Scanning the vicinity, she marched toward the fourth floor of the building.

Once she reached the fourth floor, she walked to a wasted classroom.

That very classroom was the one she had been to during her final year.

There Desiree was, lying on the floor right in the center of the classroom. Her body was strapped with bombs.

No one else could be found inside but her.

Kathleen rushed over to her daughter's side and carried the latter in her arms.

"Desi," called out Kathleen softly. "Mommy's here."

Sadly, Desiree remained unconscious and unresponsive.

Touching her daughter's body, Kathleen reckoned that Desiree must've been drugged with sedatives.

As she held Desiree in her arms, she tried to remove the bombs that had encircled her daughter's body.

Alas, the bombs began to emit a series of beeping sounds.

Kathleen was scared out of her wits and dared not continue her reckless act.

At that juncture, the ringtone played from her phone.

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Tapping the answer button, she was all ready to listen to what the other party had to say.

"Even if you've found your daughter, Kathleen, I doubt you could come up with an idea to rescue her!" That voice reeked of naught but coldness and sarcasm. "You will both be blown into smithereens! Haha!"

Kathleen took a deep breath. "Nicolette, I didn't expect you to be so full of yourself despite everything that has happened."

The laughter from the other end of the line ceased instantly on that note.

Letting out a snort, Kathleen continued, "I've already caught sight of you when I picked Zion up at the port the other day. Why on earth did you cover yourself up from head to toe? Were you that afraid of me seeing you?"

Only silence came from the phone.

"I didn't anticipate you to keep me waiting after your arrival in Jadeborough. You nearly had me there for a moment with your inactivity," added Kathleen with sarcastic chuckles. "I then realized that you're not idling at all. Rather, you're busy acting out the role of someone else—Yareli!"

The rhythm of breathing could be heard over the phone.

Kathleen went on, "It has already come to this. You'd better show yourself!"

A loud peal of thunder came from Nicolette's lips. "Haha! Not bad, Kathleen! But you're too little, too late to see daylight. You'll never get to defuse the bombs. Besides, the detonator is in my hand. A single tap from me will send you straight six feet under. Don't fret, though. That little bastard will join you."

As Kathleen sensed that they were in peril of dying, her gaze turned as sharp as the razor. "Do you think you can go on the lam after getting rid of me? Ha! You can never shake off Samuel's pursuit!"

That statement only made Nicolette sneer. "Why would I be responsible for Yareli's doings? She and Zachary will be the scapegoats! Anyway, it's time for you to kiss this world goodbye, Kathleen! I hate you! Go to hell!"

Those were Nicolette's final words before she pressed the button on the detonator.

Boom!

With the thunderous boom, the entire school building exploded into scraps.

Even the windows of the nearby buildings were all shattered to shreds.

That security guard who had been sitting at the guardhouse was also jolted to his senses.

Pieces of glass were already scattered all over his body.

At that point in time, Samuel finally arrived at the scene, only to catch sight of the roaring sea of flames engulfing the whole building.

A parade of passersby surrounded the area in a matter of seconds, but no one was in the know about what had actually happened.

Samuel's attractive face paled to a ghastly white.

Am I too late?

Oh, no! Tyson immediately stopped Samuel in his tracks. "No! Don't go in there, Mr. Macari!"

If Kathleen and Desi were really goners, what would become of me?

At that thought, Samuel gushed out a mouthful of blood all of a sudden.

Tyson recoiled in fright upon seeing that, screaming his lungs out, "Help! Send Mr. Macari back at once!"

There was no strength left in Samuel's body. All he could do was fix his gaze on the fire as he was being taken away by his men.

Kate! Desi! Oh, God. How could you be so cruel to me? Punish me and take me instead! Why do this to them? Why?

Samuel had a dream while he was unconscious.

In his dream, there Kathleen was in his sight.

That Kathleen was very young and petite. She appeared to have just arrived at the Macari residence.

There were traces of tears on her cheeks, not to mention her beguiling appearance that could move the hearts of anyone who saw her.

Diana led Kathleen to Samuel and declared, "From now on, Samuel, Kate will be your sister. Make sure to fulfill your duty as a big brother and treat her well."

An indescribable feeling crept up on Samuel as he laid eyes on his so-called sister.

Despite that, he nodded with an impassive countenance.

Right then, the little girl called out to him in a mellow voice, "Nice to meet you, Sam. I'm your sister, Kathleen."

Samuel froze at that.

That made sense, for he had always been the only child in the family.

Of course, they were others addressing him the same, yet somehow, it was particularly sweet for him to hear that from Kathleen.

His usual frosty visage seemed to be wavering as he gave her a nod in response.

The other prestigious families, who were affiliated with the Macari family, were soon informed about the newest member of the Macari family, Kathleen.

They all brought their children to pay the Macaris a visit.

No matter how those people gave Kathleen a hard time, she put up with them and didn't make a fuss.

At first, Samuel only watched from the sidelines.

It was when one of the arrogant silver-spooned brats tried to lay a finger on Kathleen that Samuel went over to kick his butt out the door.

In that instance, Samuel wasn't even eighteen, but he already had a sinister and menacing mien.

The children from those wealthy families in Jadeborough were all very much terrified of him because of that.

Tugging Kathleen to his side, Samuel announced in front of those brats, "She's my sister. I'll hunt you down if any of you ever mess with her."

Hearing his threat, all of them scurried away in fear.

Kathleen, in turn, flashed Samuel a grateful grin.

A thought flashed through Samuel's mind at that time.

He even surprised himself when he realized that he had taken a liking to Kathleen.

That would be logical, for hardly anyone could resist inclining their hearts to an obedient and gentle little girl like her.

Even so, there was also a sense of gratitude in Samuel's heart toward Nicolette because, at that moment, he thought that it was Nicolette who had saved his life.

In order to prevent the others from bullying Nicolette, he had no choice but to allow her to call him her boyfriend.

In Samuel's mind, though, he, too, knew that he ought to not let Kathleen grow on him like that.

Thus, he proclaimed, "I've always seen you as my dearest sister."

The girl blinked her eyes at that. Feelings of grievance, insecurity, and hurt were apparent on her delicate face.

It was as though Samuel was watching himself from the sidelines, reviewing every episode in the past.

He was dying to tell his past self to own up to his true feelings from the depths of his heart.

I have to confess to her right now and put an end to her suffering!

Yet, he couldn't seem to utter a word no matter how hard he tried.

He watched himself walking away.

Kathleen was huddling in a corner, crying her eyes out.

Witnessing the scene, Samuel felt a pang of misery in his chest.

Not even once had Kathleen attempted to do anything to sow the seeds of discord between him and Nicolette.

Nicolette was the one who had insisted on getting married and gotten herself sent away by Diana.

Samuel realized that he shouldn't have put the blame on Kathleen, for she was truly innocent of tying the knot with him.

"K-Kate..." He struggled to mutter to himself. "I'm sorry, Kate... I was wrong. I should've loved you with all my heart right from the beginning... Kate..."

# All Too Late Chapter 406

Chapter 406 Apprentice

Samuel's hand hung in mid-air, and all of a sudden, he felt a warm and soft hand holding his hand.

At that very moment, his sorrowful heart calmed down almost immediately. The agonizing pain faded away as well.

"Samuel? Wake up. It's me." Kathleen's voice rang out.

Alas, there was no response from Samuel. It was as if he had sunken into the darkness, allowing it to swallow him whole.

Kathleen frowned as she tightened her grip on the man's hand. "Samuel, it's me. I'm Kathleen. Desi and I are fine. Open your eyes and take a look at us."

Desiree's tearful voice was filled with concern. "Daddy!"

The others stood aside, wearing worried expressions.

Kathleen examined Samuel's condition in puzzlement. He may have vomited some blood, but that doesn't explain why he's unresponsive.

Wynnie approached and explained, "Kate, Samuel had been like this before. He slipped into a coma and only woke up after your brother left Eil and Desi in our care."

Kathleen looked at Samuel's pale face. "Then what should we do now?"

Even she had no idea what to do, as she didn't expect Samuel to be in this state.

Wynnie, who was also clueless, said, "All of us staying here isn't going to help much. I'll bring Desi home first."

"Thanks, Mrs. Macari. I'll take good care of Samuel," said Kathleen solemnly.

"All right." Wynnie nodded and took Desiree's hand.

"Desi, honey, let's go home, okay?"

"Okay," replied Desiree obediently.

After Wynnie left with Desiree, Kathleen looked at Samuel, who was lying unconscious, and placed her hand on his charming face.

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With sorrow in her tone, she said, "Why do you always torture yourself?"

Samuel's brows remained deeply furrowed. It was unknown whether he could hear her or not.

"Samuel, you have to wake up soon. Or else, I would abandon you if you stay in a coma for too long. Promise me you'll wake up soon. You said you wanted to pursue me, right? I'm waiting for you. I don't like this at all," she threatened.

Still, he didn't give her any reaction, but the grimace on his face slowly disappeared.

Kathleen helped him pull the covers and got up to leave the ward.

At that moment, there was a man and a woman standing by the ward door.

The man was Yadiel Gibson, and the woman was Rory Gibson. They were siblings whom Charles had sent to help and protect Kathleen.

They were the ones who saved Kathleen and Desiree at the school earlier.

"What did you guys find?" asked Kathleen coldly.

"We found Yareli nearby. She had passed out with a detonator in her hand," answered Yadiel.

Rory added, "Her fingerprints were the only ones found on the detonator, but she's now unconscious. The doctor has no idea what to do either."

Kathleen frowned. "She's not the one who wanted to kill me. Nicolette is the one behind all this. She's merely a scapegoat that Nicolette left at the scene."

"But, there's no evidence that proves Nicolette was a part of this. She didn't leave any traces behind," said Rory.

Kathleen's expression was frosty. "Someone must be helping her. Moreover, I don't think she will carry out the plan without disguising herself."

"All the current evidence proves that the culprit is Yareli. What should we do, Ma'am?" Yadiel questioned.

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Kathleen paused for a while before saying indifferently, "You don't have to call me that. Just call me Dr. Johnson."

"All right." Yadiel nodded.

Kathleen arched an eyebrow. "Case closed for now. Nicolette won't show herself if we're hot on her heels like this. We can only wait until she lets down her guard."

Yadiel and Rory exchanged glances before nodding. "Yes, Dr. Johnson."

"Send Samuel to Florinia Manor. Zion and Yareli, too." Kathleen spoke in a low voice.

"Roger that."

Kathleen thought that Florinia Manor was the best place for her to conceal her whereabouts and look after Samuel at the same time.

Only a few people knew that she was still alive.

Before Nicolette showed herself, Kathleen would stay away from public view so that the former wouldn't find out about her and become alert.

Upon reaching Florinia Manor, Kathleen tucked Samuel into his bed.

Subsequently, she lifted her head to look at the wedding photo hung over the bed headboard.

The photo was taken at their wedding back then.

She looked unhappy in the photo, and even Samuel's handsome face showed a tinge of hostility.

The wedding photo was far from perfect. Even so, Samuel still left it there instead of taking it down.

Won't his mood be affected when looking at it? I don't understand him.

She went to get a hot towel and wiped Samuel's face and body.

Knock. Knock.

Right then, she heard knocking sounds coming from outside the door.

"Come in," she said softly.

Zion, who had regained his ability to walk in the past two days, pushed the door open and entered.

His condition was able to improve in such a short time because of Kathleen's treatment.

"Kathleen, how is Samuel?" the young boy asked.

Kathleen looked sideways at Samuel. "He's still in a coma."

Zion sighed. "I feel for him. Is it worth it to torture himself for the sake of a woman?"

Kathleen was speechless.

The boy continued with a placid tone, "I swear I wouldn't be like him in the future."

"Be careful not to end up eating your own words," Kathleen reminded.

"I'm sure I won't." Zion refused to believe that he would reduce himself to such a miserable state for a woman.

However, in the future, he would eventually understand what it felt like to be madly in love with someone.

Alas, he was now still too young and ignorant to understand that.

"Do you need anything?" Kathleen asked.

"Oh, nothing. I'm just here to check on you guys," he answered.

"You can be at ease here. This place is much safer than my mansion."

This was Florinia Manor, after all.

Apart from bodyguards that guarded the place, there were surveillance cameras installed in every nook and cranny. Absolute safety was guaranteed in the manor.

After a few moments of hesitation, Zion asked, "Kathleen, do you have an apprentice?"

She shook her head. "No. Why would I need an apprentice?"

"Have you ever thought of accepting one?" he questioned again.

She furrowed her brows. "Are you trying to say you want to learn from me?"

"Can I? I would love that." The boy straightened his back, showing his passion and earnestness.

"You're still a kid. You would still need to go to school after you get better. When the time comes, you might have a lot more options to decide from." Kathleen didn't want to limit the boy's future.

"That's not a problem. I can study and learn from you at the same time. Think about it. After you teach me your skills, I could become your assistant," said Zion seriously.

"Are you really interested?"

He nodded fervently. "Yes! I want to become more capable so that I could protect myself and the people around me."

Kathleen smiled. "You may be young, but you sure are ambitious."

"So, is that a yes?" Zion's eyes twinkled with excitement.

"Yes." She nodded.

He beamed happily and asked, "Then how should I address you in the future? Do I call you 'Master' or do I call you by your name as usual?"

"Whatever floats your boat." She didn't really mind.

"I'll call you by your name then. What should I start learning first?" he asked eagerly.

"You can go ahead and take a walk outside first. I'll come to you after I finish with everything here."

"All right." With that, he turned and left the room.

Kathleen smiled to herself, amused at the thought of suddenly having an apprentice.

She then looked down at Samuel. "See? My life is still filled with surprises even when you're in a coma. Wouldn't you want to make it even more interesting for me?"