All Too Late Chapter 407

Chapter 407 Tentative

Still, there was reaction from Samuel.

Kathleen sighed and poked his face with her finger. "You've fallen into a coma because you thought I was dead, right? But now, I'm right in front of you. Why won't you open your eyes and look at me?"

He's such a headache!

She lost her patience soon. "I'm ignoring you! I have a lot of things to do, and I don't have time to keep you company. If you don't wake up soon, I'll leave you here, and you'll be all alone!"

After a few moments, she still received no response.

"Samuel, please wake up. Let's fall into a deep slumber together after we die, but not now. You have to wake up, okay?" Kathleen took his hand and pressed it against her face, her voice hoarse."

What should I do if you stay in a coma forever?

Samuel remained motionless. The only noise that echoed in the room was his breathing.

She blinked her moist eyes and fumed, "D*mn you, Samuel. I'm going to leave you here!"

Upon finishing her sentence, she turned to leave and went to her bedroom.

Her things had just been moved into the room.

She took two of her medical books before going to look for Zion, who had just returned from his walk around the manor.

"Kathleen, this manor is huge. I've been walking forever, yet I haven't even toured half of it." He wiped the sweat on his forehead.

"You should take care of your health. Don't think you're fine now and tire yourself out." Kathleen handed him the medical books and continued, "Read these two books and memorize the contents. I'll give you a spot test a few days later. If you fail to memorize the points, I won't accept you as my apprentice."

Zion held the books in his arms like they were the most precious treasure in the world. "Don't worry. I have a sharp memory. Just give me a week, and I'll memorize everything like the back of my hand."

Kathleen chuckled. "Stop bluffing. A week? These two books may not look thick, but I bet you'd at least need a month."

"I'll prove it to you then!" Zion was determined.

"Fine," she replied indifferently.

"Where are you going?" he asked curiously.

"I'm going to check on Yareli."

"I'll go with you!" He caught up with her.

"Why are you tagging along?" She looked at him in surprise.

"I want to watch how you treat patients."

"I'm just like any other doctor. The only thing different about me is that I excel at both traditional and modern medicine. I'm not that impressive," she said wryly.

Does he think I have a special way to treat my patients?

As they talked, they reached Yareli's ward. It was one of the rooms that was situated on the first floor.

Florinia Manor was huge, with around a dozen rooms on the first floor.

Thus, Kathleen transformed some of the rooms on the first floor into her office and wards.

Yareli lay motionless on her sickbed.

Kathleen checked her pulse with a solemn expression before examining her eyes and body.

Zion imitated her and felt Yareli's pulse, too.

Kathleen lifted her eyebrow. "Well? What do you think?"

"Her pulse is weak. I can't feel anything at times," he uttered with a frown, unsure whether his observation was accurate or not.

"That's a sign of poisoning."

As she spoke, she took a scroll out and spread it open, revealing a row of silver needles.

She took one of the silver needles and jabbed it in between the thumb and forefinger of Yareli's right hand.

Moments later, a bulge appeared on Yareli's abdomen which began moving.

When Zion saw that, he felt goosebumps all over his skin. "What is that?"

"That's just a parasite. Don't make a huge fuss." She glanced at him.

"Oh." He tried his best to stay calm.

Although he knew about parasites, that was the first time he ever saw one in real life.

After Kathleen removed the silver needle, the bulge in Yareli's abdomen disappeared.

Zion queried in shock, "Kathleen, is this the reason she remains unconscious?"

"Yes. I have to find a way to get rid of the parasitic worm." She nodded.

He asked curiously, "Is it challenging?"

"I don't know much about parasites. I only learned some from Theodore when I was with him," she replied.

"Should we call Grandpa and ask him?"

Kathleen handed Zion her phone. "You could try and see if the call goes through."

He took the phone and dialed Theodore's number, only to find out that the number no longer existed.

As he listened to the robotic voice on the other end of the line stating that it was an invalid number, he was dumbfounded. "What's going on?"

Kathleen took the phone from him. "He disappeared, of course. You didn't know, right? The entire Axeworth Corporation now belongs to Lauren."

"Will Grandpa be fine?" He was worried.

She responded apathetically, "He's as sly as a fox. Why wouldn't he be fine? No news is good news. Don't worry."

"You don't seem to care about him at all," Zion said with a faint voice.

"Why should I care? Not only did he try to save you in exchange for my daughter's life, but he also tried to kill me." She arched an eyebrow.

A sheepish look appeared on Zion's face as he decided that he should just shut up.

Kathleen took her phone and dialed another number.

After two rings, an alluring voice sounded on the other end.

"I didn't expect you to call me again." Lauren's tone brought with it a hint of amusement.

"I'm calling to congratulate you. You've finally gotten what you wanted." Kathleen spoke coldly.

"Hmph! Save all the hypocrisy." Lauren snorted.

"I'm curious, Lauren. Why didn't you announce to the world after you've gotten Axeworth Corporation all to yourself?" Kathleen asked while wearing a half-smile.

"That's none of your business!" Lauren replied furiously.

"Let me guess. All you got is an empty shell, right?" asked Kathleen tentatively.

Lauren merely snorted in response.

As she did not deny it, Kathleen knew that her guess was right.

"Were you the one who saved Nicolette? Did you give her the parasitic worm?" Kathleen went back to the main topic.

Lauren was silent.

"Lauren, you might not know much, but you excel in the field of parasitic worms. On the other hand, Nicolette knows nothing about parasitic worms. You were the one who gave her the parasitic worm so she could implant it in Yareli's body, right?"

Lauren let out an evil chuckle. "So what if I did? I'm in the business. If you want to save Yareli, that's fine. Give me money or something else I want, and I will give you the antidote."

"Did you forget about something, Lauren? A person can only be implanted with one kind of parasite in their body. Nicolette implanted a parasitic worm in Yareli's body. So, what about the female lovebug that was previously in her body? What is it really?" asked Kathleen with an unfathomable tone.

Lauren fell silent again.

Kathleen continued, "The male and female lovebug are the most powerful parasites. The other parasites are no match for them. However, the parasite you gave Nicolette was able to overtake the female lovebug in Yareli's body. Does that mean the female lovebug in Yareli's body was a fake?"

Beep. Beep.

Kathleen was speechless when she realized Lauren had hung up.

Zion overheard the whole conversation. "Is she embarrassed because you exposed her?"

Kathleen put her phone away. "Yeah."

"I didn't expect the main reason you called her was to ask her about the female lovebug. She thought you called her because you want to save Yareli," he uttered.

Initially, he believed that was the case.

Kathleen glanced at Yareli. "Save her? What do you think I am? An idiot?"

All Too Late Chapter 408

Chapter 408 What Did You Do

Kathleen had never perceived herself as a compassionate person who would lend a hand to anyone who needed help.

At that moment, Rory came walking in.

"Dr. Johnson, I've done what you told me to." She spoke softly.

"Good job." Kathleen paused and asked, "Can you do me another favor, Rory?"

"Yes, of course."

"Take a picture of Yareli in this unconscious state and share it on the internet. I want to trick someone out of their hiding place," said Kathleen indifferently.

"What do you mean?" Rory was quite surprised to hear that.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "I want to lure Vanessa, of course. She's overseas, and I'm sure she has no idea what happened to Yareli. She definitely knows how my mother was stolen back then, so I must capture her. Yareli will act as bait."

Rory understood Kathleen's intention. "Don't worry, Dr. Johnson. I'll post the photo on international platforms so she would see it."

Kathleen nodded and touched her chin. "Tell them to write the title like this, 'The former heiress of Yoeger Group, Yareli Yoeger, will be sentenced to death for the murder of the wife and daughter of Macari Group's CEO."

"Roger that." Rory took her phone out and snapped a photo of Yareli before leaving the room.

Kathleen looked at Yareli emotionlessly and said, "It's surprising to know that Yareli, who had once triumphed over Nicolette, would end up in this state because of Nicolette."

"What is Nicolette planning to do?" asked Zion.

"She wants revenge. She thinks someone else had caused her miserable situation, and not herself," replied Kathleen, her voice devoid of emotion.

Zion nodded wordlessly.

"Okay, let's go. Nothing else to see here."

"All right." The young boy followed her and exited the room.

After that, he said to her, "Kathleen, I'll return to my room first."

"Go ahead. I'll send someone to inform you when it's meal time."

"Okay."

After Zion left, Kathleen turned to leave, too.

Meanwhile, Vanessa was on vacation overseas.

She wasn't worried, as she had been in contact with Yareli for the past few days.

However, she could no longer remain calm when she saw the news on the internet a few minutes ago.

She tried calling her daughter, but to her dismay, the latter's phone was switched off.

Is all of this real? Is Yareli really in trouble? But I've told her not to act recklessly so that Kathleen and the others won't be able to get the goods on her. Why did she kill Kathleen and her daughter? Samuel would never let her off the hook!

Vanessa was beside herself with worry when she still couldn't get in touch with Yareli.

After moments of pondering, she called Zachary.

Fortunately, the line went through, and Zachary's booming voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Hello?"

"Zachary, it's Vanessa. What is going on? What happened to Yareli?" asked Vanessa in a low voice.

"You! The audacity of you to ask me this question! Because of the two of you, I can't even leave my house! People are guarding me every day and forbidding me to head outside. They're even investigating me!"

Vanessa froze when she heard that.

Looks like everything on the news is true.

"What are you talking about? I've never asked Yareli to do something like that!" she exclaimed anxiously.

Zachary scoffed disdainfully. "She came to me and asked me to team up with her. Guess what? She even recorded the conversation. Now that she's captured, the police found the voice recorder on her, and they think I'm her accomplice. Are you're still saying she didn't do anything?"

"Recording?"

"Vanessa Yoeger, I'm telling you, you better come back right now and deal with all this mess. Or else, I'll expose your transaction with the Hoover family and make your life a living hell. I'm going to drag you down with me!" threatened Zachary angrily.

After that, he ended the call.

Vanessa frowned.

How did things turn out like this?

No! I can't just sit here and do nothing. I have to return and look into the matter myself.

With that thought in mind, she took her phone out. "Book me a flight to Jadeborough right now. Hurry!"

She knew that if she didn't return as soon as possible, the Yoeger family would be doomed.

However, at the same time, she was aware that if she returned without making any preparations, there was no way she could defeat Kathleen and the others.

Moreover, she had a lot of questions.

Thus, she made another arrangement. "Prepare a car for me first. I need to go and meet Lauren."

After hanging up on Kathleen, Lauren felt uneasy as well.

Nicolette is such a nuisance! How could she implant a parasitic worm in Yareli's body?

As she was unable to hold back her anger, she called Nicolette right away.

"Are you crazy, Nicolette? I've told you not to implant a parasitic worm in someone who already has a parasitic worm in their body! Why won't you listen to me?" screamed Lauren into the phone as soon as the call connected.

Nicolette replied apathetically, "Are you talking about Yareli? Theodore has already gone down, so what's the point of hiding this any longer? You should just tell everyone that I'm your partner and that the female lovebug is in my body. Won't that solve everything?"

Lauren gritted her teeth. "You! Don't you forget that Yareli has a mother! Vanessa has strong backing behind her, and she's not someone we should mess with."

Nicolette snorted. "The person backing her won't necessarily be able to help her this time."

"What did you say?" Lauren frowned.

"That person is now on my side. Vanessa would surely contact you in a while. I'm leaving the rest to you, Lauren," elucidated Nicolette.

"What do you mean?"

"Kill Vanessa. She knows too much. Just kill her, and the person backing her would help us. Don't worry," Nicolette said meaningfully.

"Are you sure?" Lauren was skeptical.

"I've done so many things ever since I've gotten back. Why won't you believe me? Kill her and let the Yoeger family be the scapegoat. They will be blamed for Kathleen's death. After that, we won't have to worry about anything." A cold and evil smile appeared on Nicolette's face.

Lauren asked, "How about Zachary? He's your father."

Nicolette chuckled. "He doesn't think of me as his daughter at all. I'll never let him off."

Her meaning was obvious. Zachary had to die, too.

"Okay then." Lauren understood that she and Nicolette were on the same boat, so they had to help each other.

Now that Theodore had escaped back to the country, Nicolette was the only one who could get rid of him.

Otherwise, Theodore would most definitely come looking for trouble once he was done recuperating and regathering his strength.

Lauren's job, on the other hand, was to get rid of Vanessa for Nicolette.

After ending the call, Lauren frowned and pondered for a while.

Just then, the door was pushed open.

Vanessa stormed into the room, her voice filled with anxiety. "Lauren, what is wrong with the parasitic worm that you implanted in Yareli? Why hasn't Samuel fallen in love with her yet after so many years?"

Lauren turned to look at her. "How would I know?"

Vanessa widened her eyes in fury. "You're the only one who would know! What did you do? Tell me the truth!"

All Too Late Chapter 409

Chapter 409 Vanished Into Thin Air

"Go to Theodore if you don't believe me!" Lauren said angrily, "He was the one who made me do it. It's pointless for you to ask me!"

"Theodore?" Vanessa sneered. "No one knows where he went. How am I to ask him?"

"How can you not know where he went?" Lauren remarked sarcastically, "Weren't you guys working very well together before?"

From her reply, Vanessa found a hint. "It's you who was behind Theodore's incident, isn't it?"

Lauren smiled creepily. "You just found out? How else did the whole organization come into my hands?"

Hearing that, Vanessa gritted her teeth. "As I thought. You're heartless and ambitious. You've wanted to do this for a long time, right?"

Lauren did not respond and simply stared at her.

From her reaction, Vanessa understood it all.

Lauren had no good intentions from the start. The female lovebug in Yareli's body could be fake!

"What the hell did you do to my daughter?" Vanessa rushed over, intending to grab Lauren's hair.

There was no way Lauren would allow Vanessa to hit her, so when the latter rushed over, she had already pulled out a dagger and aimed it at her stomach.

Vanessa wanted to avoid it, but Lauren grabbed her shoulder and viciously drove the dagger into the former's stomach with all her might.

"Ugh!" Vanessa's face twisted in pain.

Lauren sneered. "You lot should be dead long ago for hogging what belongs to us in the first place! You're just as abominable as Theodore!"

With that, she pulled out the dagger and drove it in again.

Arms flailing in the air, Vanessa managed to grab a vase next to her.

Bang!

With all her strength, she smashed the vase onto Lauren's head.

The latter was caught off guard and immediately fainted.

Vanessa could not care less about anything else. She clutched her injured abdomen, turned around, and staggered outside.

There was only one thought in her mind at that moment.

I want to live. I must survive. Yareli is still waiting for me to save her.

By the time Vanessa escaped from Lauren's residence and ran out of the gate, she had run out of strength.

She looked around, hoping to see someone who could save her.

Just then, a white BMW drove over.

She immediately stretched out her hand, and the car stopped in front of her.

Clarissa got out of the car. She had never met Vanessa, so the two did not know one another.

She had only ever met Yareli.

However, due to her strong impression of the latter, she was reminded of something the moment she saw Vanessa.

"Save me..." Vanessa crawled to Clarissa's feet. "I can give you money. I can give you anything as long as you can save me."

After saying that, she passed out.

Clarissa crouched down and found out Vanessa was still alive after checking her breath.

"Do you think I lack money when I'm driving this kind of car?" she remarked flatly, mumbling to herself.

As the esteemed member of Blissful Sect, she was never short of money.

"Oh, whatever! You may be of no use to me, but perhaps you are for someone else." Clarissa narrowed her eyes for a moment before getting Vanessa into the car.

She sent the latter to a hospital that she felt was more reliable for emergency treatment.

The medical service there was quite good, so the doctors managed to save Vanessa.

After confirming that the latter's condition was all right, Clarissa went to look for Charles.

She sat in the car and called him. "Where are you, Charles?"

"Your house," he replied in a low voice.

"My house?" Clarissa frowned. "Are my dad and brother causing you trouble again? Wait for me. I'll go back now."

With that, she ended the call.

Charles did not even get the chance to speak.

He solemnly placed his phone down and looked at Wilbur sitting across from him.

The latter had just returned from abroad, and beside him sat his newly-wed wife, Adina.

Adina was beautiful, with dark hair, deep eyes, a sharp nose, and alluring lips.

She was a royal princess and was said to also be a strong contender for the next royal heir.

Wilbur had obeyed Raymond's arrangement to marry Adina to consolidate his position.

Since Adina also needed the help of the Blissful Sect, they mutually benefited from the marriage.

As for how much love there was, Charles did not know, and neither did he care about it.

"I heard that your sister is still alive," Wilbur said with a half-smile.

"You're not very well-informed." Charles' tone was cold.

Wilbur smiled meaningfully. "I meant the explosion."

Charles kept quiet.

Wilbur is really much better informed with Adina's help.

"Don't worry. There's nothing between your sister and me now." Wilbur wrapped his arm around Adina's shoulder and bragged, "I'm now better than Wyatt."

Charles remained silent.

I've not heard from Wyatt for a long time. I wonder where he went.

Before the words left his mouth, Raymond came down from the second floor.

The three of them stood up.

"Sit, everyone." Raymond looked tired.

"What's wrong, Father?" Wilbur asked curiously.

Raymond let out a sigh as he sat on the couch. "What else but Wyatt? I don't know where he is now. He seemed to have vanished into thin air."

Vanished into thin air?

Wilbur narrowed his eyes. "He won't die, anyway."

Raymond's expression was cold. "Charles, get your men to investigate within the country to see if he has returned."

Charles remained calm.

Raymond mentioned using my men. It seems like he's also testing me besides asking me to look for Wyatt.

"Okay." Charles nodded graciously.

Hearing that, Raymond said solemnly, "Thank you. If there is any news, notify me immediately."

"Will do." Charles nodded in response.

Just then, Clarissa came into the living room from outside. "Dad, Wilbur, are you two giving Charles a hard time again?"

Raymond frowned. "What on earth are you talking about?"

"Have you ever seen us bullying him, Clarissa?" Wilbur asked thoughtfully, "What's the matter? Are you afraid that he'll suffer at our hands?"

Adina grinned. "Do you like Charles, Clarissa?"

"No!" Clarissa's face instantly turned red.

She looked at Charles, who was on the side, with a flustered expression.

The latter looked back calmly. "I'm fine."

Only then did Clarissa let out a sigh of relief. "Glad to hear that."

Raymond furrowed his brows. "We merely asked Charles to look for Wyatt. Your brother is missing, and you're not even anxious?"

"He's a living person. How can I control where he wishes to go with his own two legs?" Clarissa continued coldly, "Besides, isn't it clear to everyone why he doesn't want to return to this house?"

If I had the means, I wouldn't come back either.

Hearing that, Raymond frowned.

Clarissa blinked before adding, "Dad, since you say I don't care enough about Wyatt, how about I follow Charles to Jadeborough and help look for him?"