# All Too Late Chapter 410

Chapter 410 I Am Still A Girl

"I think you just want to go out and have fun," Raymond remarked.

Clarissa sat down. "See? I want to look for him, but you're saying I want to go out and have fun. I won't go then."

Raymond's gaze swept over Charles and Clarissa before he said flatly, "Take Clarissa with you, Charles. After all, she should explore and get more exposure to the real world."

"Okay." Charles nodded.

Clarissa was overjoyed. "Can I really go?"

Raymond nodded in response.

Sweet!

"When are you planning to set off, Charles?" Clarissa looked at his handsome face.

"Tomorrow," he replied.

"I'll go get ready then!" Clarissa was looking forward to the trip to Jadeborough.

I've always stayed here and have never left. Of course, I'm looking forward to it now that I finally have the chance.

As Charles gave her a nod in response, she stood up. "I'll go get ready now."

With that, she turned around to head upstairs.

Raymond's lips twitched. "I'll have to trouble you then, Charles."

Charles's expression remained neutral. "It's fine. I'll take my leave now."

After saying that, he also left.

"Dad, are you trying to..." Wilbur did not finish his words as he tried to guess his father's intention.

Raymond said coldly, "In the future, Charles will live in Jadeborough long-term for sure. We need to have our people there, and if Clarissa marries him, we won't need to send another person. Not to mention, Charles has Samuel as his brother-in-law."

"Oh?" Wilbur narrowed his eyes. "Is Kathleen going to remarry Samuel?"

"I haven't gotten the news yet, but isn't that a natural thing?" Raymond said flatly, "Samuel will never let go of Kathleen in this life, so it's only a matter of time before they get together again. Besides, they still have two children."

Wilbur nodded in response while something flashed in Adina's eyes.

After Raymond had gone upstairs to rest, she put her arm around Wilbur's. "Your father is really interesting."

He narrowed his eyes. "How so?"

"There's no way you didn't notice your sister's ambition, right, Wilbur?" Adina uttered coolly.

Wilbur remained impassive.

"You can't just be wary of Wyatt anymore. There's also Clarissa. Your father never said that Blissful Sect cannot be passed on to his daughter," she reminded him.

He smirked. "She's just a little girl. Why are you afraid of her?"

Adina got up and said lightly, "In any case, if you don't take it seriously now, don't blame me for not reminding you when she has her own power and can challenge you within the sect."

Wilbur's gaze turned cold.

If Clarissa truly has that in mind, I'll nip it in the bud!

A touch of coldness appeared on Clarissa's face when she heard Wilbur and Adina's conversation from her position on the second floor.

Thinking of killing me? Dream on! Then again, I have something important to tell Charles. Gosh, I'm so careless!

She immediately went back to her room and called him.

At that moment, Charles was on his way back.

"What's up?" he asked indifferently.

"Can you pick me up an hour earlier tomorrow, Charles? I have something very important to tell you," she said cautiously.

"Mm, got it," he said with a nod.

"Okay. I'll wait for you!" Clarissa hung up the phone and went to get ready.

While driving alone, a trace of coldness surfaced on Charles' handsome and devilish face.

He had no issue with Clarissa. On the contrary, she had helped him a lot over the years, both openly and secretly.

It's just that Raymond's intention is as clear as day. Everyone knows what he's thinking. However, I only like Clarissa as a sister, nothing romantic. I don't want to hurt her, so I should find an opportunity to talk to her tomorrow.

The next day, Charles came to pick up Clarissa an hour earlier.

She looked pretty, wearing a pink-colored dress with her long dark hair tied into a ponytail and a bow of the same color pinned to her hair.

She walked over to him with a smile. "We can go now."

Charles noticed she was carrying a yellow suitcase that was only thirteen inches and lifted his eyebrow. "Is this all?"

"Yes." Clarissa showed him the bank card in her hand. "Don't worry. I can buy stuff when we get there."

"All right then." He helped her lift the suitcase into the car.

They then entered the car and started their journey.

"Where will I be staying when we get there, Charles?" Clarissa asked curiously, "If you haven't made any arrangements, I can get someone to rent a house for me in advance. I don't want to stay in a hotel."

"You'll stay at my house." Charles explained, "Your father told me to take good care of you, and I'm not comfortable with you living outside."

"Okay." Clarissa nodded. "As long as I'm not troubling you."

"You're very sensible and have never given me any trouble," he replied flatly.

Hearing that, she grinned. "I also think that I'm quite sensible."

Charles smirked at her response. "What is it that you wish to tell me?"

At his prompt, Clarissa suddenly remembered it. "Let's go to the hospital first."

Hospital?

Despite his confusion, he changed his route and took her straight there.

Upon reaching the hospital, Clarissa led him to an intensive care unit.

"Look, Charles. I picked up a big fish." She pointed at Vanessa, who was lying on the bed.

Charles' brows twisted into a deep frown. "Where did you meet her?"

"Near Lauren's house. I was going to look for Lauren when I spotted her midway. She was seriously injured at that time and stopped my car. I thought of Yareli as soon as I saw her, so I brought her back." Despite not knowing who the woman was, Clarissa knew that she was related to Yareli.

He regarded her with a meaningful look. "She is Yareli's mother, Vanessa. She knows a lot of secrets. Kate and I have been looking for her, but we couldn't seem to find her."

Clarissa narrowed her eyes. "It seems I'm quite lucky."

"Thank you." Charles continued with a frown, "But we can't leave her here. We must take her away as soon as possible."

"Okay." She nodded.

"Let me make a call." He then went out with his phone.

He stood in the hallway and gave some instructions while glancing into the ward.

Clarissa obediently stood by the hospital bed, waiting for him to return.

Charles pulled his lips into a thin line. "Make it quick."

With that, he hung up the phone and went back inside.

"How is it?" she asked with concern.

"It has been arranged." Charles's voice was slightly lower. "Clarissa."

"Yes?" She threw him a sideways glance.

Slowly, he said, "Actually, your father-"

"I've said it before, Charles. I only think of you as a brother. My dad is my dad. His thoughts don't represent mine," Clarissa said seriously.

Charles nodded lightly. "This I know. I just don't want to hurt you."

"You already did. You ask as though you're disgusted with me. Even though I only like you as a brother, I'm still a girl," she said bitterly.

#### All Too Late Chapter 411

Chapter 411 Their Enemy Is Our Friend

"I-I'm sorry!" Charles instantly panicked.

"I'll only forgive you if you treat me to a good meal when we get back to Jadeborough," said a puffy-cheeked Clarissa.

"Deal." An apologetic smile curved on Charles' face as he added, "I'll treat you to any meal you want."

"You said it, not me! So you'd better not go back on your word!" Clarissa playfully huffed.

"I won't," replied Charles, who helplessly chuckled. "All right, I need you to stay here while I go downstairs to get the others."

"Okay." Clarissa nodded.

Only then did Charles turn around to leave.

A quiet sigh slipped out of Clarissa's lips just then.

Even the corner of her eyes glistened with tears as she knew some feelings needed to be buried deep in her heart.

There was no way she could ever make her crush known.

After all, Charles would only love Vivian in this lifetime. It did not matter if she were dead or alive; She would remain in his heart forever.

That thought alone was enough to make Clarissa's tears stream down her cheeks.

She gently wiped them away while muttering to herself, "It's okay, Clarissa. At least you can still stay by Charles's side as his sister. That's more than enough."

It was not long before Charles brought the others over.

By then, Clarissa had used up all her tears and was pretending nothing had happened. Instead, she focused on helping Charles take Vanessa away from the hospital.

The group wasted no time rushing to the airport.

Charles had arranged to take a private jet out of that place. Thus, they immediately took off after boarding.

During the flight, Vanessa was under the doctor's constant care, so she returned to Jadeborough safely.

Rory then came to pick the group up when they landed.

Charles had phoned Kathleen before boarding earlier, so all the arrangements were were already made.

Vanessa would get sent straight to Florinia Manor with Charles and Clarissa.

As for the truth about Kathleen still being alive, Charles did not bother to hide it from Clarissa.

The latter also knew not to tell anyone about this.

Soon, Kathleen examined Vanessa's wound before coldly stating, "She won't die. While her wound runs deep, it has not affected any vital organs within her abdomen."

"So when will she awake?" Charles' low voice asked.

"It should be soon," came Kathleen's icy reply.

Just then, Vanessa's eyes fluttered open.

Her hazy vision took a while to settle in while she asked weakly, "W-Where am I?"

"Jadeborough." Kathleen crossed her arms before declaring, "You're now a hostage in my hands."

Those words struck Vanessa like lightning. Fear gleamed past her already ghastly and pale face. "K-Kathleen!"

"That's me." A frosty-looking Kathleen then questioned, "So you still remember me, huh?"

"How did this happen?" Vanessa was wholly startled by the sudden turn of events.

How did I end up in Kathleen's hands? I know for a fact that Lauren and Kathleen aren't a team!

"I saved you." Clarissa walked over and added, "However, I'm acquaintances with Kathleen, so I brought you here."

A touch of bitterness appeared on Vanessa's face, her tone becoming sharper by the second. "I can't believe it. What a small world."

"Indeed," Kathleen chimed in.

It was then that Vanessa recalled something and yelled with shock, "Didn't you die?"

"There's no way I'd die so easily." Kathleen snorted. "Even if I had died, I would have taken you down with me!"

Hearing that, Vanessa gritted her teeth. "Do you have Yareli too?"

Kathleen nodded.

A cold scoff came from Vanessa, who now seemed to have given up entirely.

"Vanessa, the one who tried to blow me up isn't Yareli. It's Nicolette." Kathleen's menacing tone snarled, "Your death will never be enough to make up for your actions. Although, I can let Yareli go. But all depends on how you behave from this point on."

"How is she now?" Vanessa seemed concerned.

"Nicolette has poisoned her, and she's now unconscious. If you're willing to work with me, I can save her."

"Can you really do that?" There was doubt in Vanessa's tone.

It made Kathleen sneer, "Don't you forget, Vanessa. I studied and developed drugs under Theodore for five years. Such a poison isn't difficult for me to deal with."

Vanessa stared at her intently, demanding, "I'll only tell you everything after seeing Yareli awaken. Otherwise, you can forget about it!"

Kathleen scoffed. "How bold of you to threaten me. Don't you know that you're not the only one who knows the truth? Do you seriously think you're a lifeline in this matter?"

Her offensive remark made Vanessa's face fall.

Nonetheless, Vanessa knew she was powerless if Kathleen decided to kill her then and there.

"I can reveal this, Kathleen. Your mother was indeed taken away by my father. And yes, she was given to Old Mrs. Hoover. However, if you want evidence, you'll need to awaken Yareli. That's my condition."

Something grave filled Kathleen's chest, weighing even her breath down. "Fine. But remember, I want to every detail out of you when the time comes!"

"Okay!" Vanessa nodded forcefully.

The same impassive look stayed on Kathleen's face as she whipped around to leave.

Charles and Clarissa joined her outside.

"Do you believe her words?" the former asked.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded, adding, "Vanessa may be inhuman, but her motherly love for Yareli is unquestionable. She obviously wants her daughter to live."

"Can you neutralize the poison in Yareli's body, though?" Clarissa asked with concern.

"Yup." Kathleen nodded. "I picked up many things when working under Theodore. Such a poison isn't hard to neutralize, but it does quite some damage to the body. That won't matter since all Vanessa asked was for me to wake Yareli."

"Oh, right. I heard some rumors that Theodore has returned to the country." Charles' deep voice then asked, "Do you think he'll go to the Hoover family?"

"I think so too." With that, Kathleen elaborated, "Theodore would never be happy with how Trevor kicked him out of the Hoover family back then. Now that Lauren ended up empty-handed, Theodore will undoubtedly have other plans in store."

"Looks like we should be more cautious," Charles responded with a complicated look.

"Theodore won't necessarily come for us." Kathleen crossed her arms before her chest and added, "Our enemy's enemy is a friend to us, after all. Although Theodore and we have some history, he would never go against us right now. Who knows? Perhaps he might even contact us to form an alliance."

Charles' eyes narrowed when he heard that. "Speaking of, Raymond has asked me to search for Wyatt since the latter is also in the country."

Kathleen arched a brow. "Do you have any news about him?"

Charles shook his head.

"Do you guys think Wyatt will work together with Theodore?" Clarissa guessed. "After all, Wyatt is my brother, and I've always known him to be a peevish oddball."

Kathleen's voice lowered dangerously, "Perhaps. Either way, those two would never remain stagnant. They'll eventually make a move as long as we keep holding on, especially now that we have Vanessa captive. Some people are surely bothered by this."

"Let's see what the Hoover family's next move is then," said Charles.

"Vanessa and Zion are both in my hands, so I believe the family will surely make a move within the coming two days."

Just as Kathleen spoke, Yadiel walked over with some updates.

He reported to Charles, "Mr. Johnson. Zachary is dead."

"How did he die?" Charles' brows drew close.

"I'm not sure. It seemed like Zachary suffered from acute heart failure and stopped breathing when he got to the hospital," he replied.

At that moment, Charles locked eyes with Kathleen. "Looks like the Hoover family has already made their move."

"There's not telling if the Hoover family is behind this. After all, Nicolette could also be the one responsible." Kathleen then stroked her chin before adding, "To be safe, I think it's best if we head to the hospital and check up on the situation."