All Too Late Chapter 419

Chapter 419 Trying To Act Pitiful

Kathleen gazed back at Samuel in silence, wondering how he was so skilled at making her swoon.

Her curiosity got the better of her, so she asked, "Were you always this good at acting coquettish?"

"Coquettish?" Samuel frowned, feeling bewildered, as he had always thought only women would do that.

"Yeah. Like what you did just now," Kathleen explained pointedly.

"No." Samuel held her hand and brought her to the dining hall, where he sat her down.

There was light supper on the dining table.

He picked up the cutlery with one of his hands and started eating the pasta.

Once Kathleen looked at his injured hand, a pang of sadness broke out in her heart.

When Samuel noticed she was staring at him with a look of guilt and misery, he asked, "Aren't you hungry?"

Lowering her head, Kathleen slowly began to eat the food.

Supper soon passed as a tired look crept onto Samuel's face.

When he stood up to leave, Kathleen rose to her feet too, saying, "Samuel, I'll walk you back to your room."

He stared at her impassively for a moment before nodding in reply.

They soon arrived at his bedroom. That was when Kathleen stepped forward and helped Samuel unbutton his suit.

Lowering his gaze to glance at her, Samuel asked uneasily, "Am I right to say that you're only willing to take care of me because I got hurt for your sake?"

His direct question caught Kathleen off guard.

She raised her head, shooting him a strange look. "Would you be angry if I said yes?"

Samuel kept mum.

"You're too greedy, Samuel." Kathleen continued chiding, "When I wasn't in love with you, you did everything you could to beg me to stay. Now, I'm giving you a chance, yet you're questioning my motive of staying by your side."

Samuel remained silent as he kept his gaze lowered.

"Get changed by yourself. I don't care anymore," Kathleen snapped, infuriated by his lack of response.

"Kate, don't go." Samuel panicked. "I won't ask such things anymore."

Turning around, she shot him an emotionless stare. "Really? I don't believe it."

He was rendered speechless.

She added coldly, "Samuel, sometimes it's not good to care about certain things too much. Since I'm willing to stay, it means I'm sincere about it. If I didn't want to stay, I wouldn't even if you put on a pitiful act."

He still didn't reply to her.

Kathleen came over again and helped him remove his tie. "Be more obedient, okay? I like an obedient man. Even if you're not, at least try to act like one."

He responded gruffly, "Okay."

Since she likes me to be obedient, I'll act that way. I can't go wrong as long as I obey my wife.

After removing Samuel's shirt, Kathleen put her hand on his belt, causing him to purse his lips and blush.

Noticing the awkward atmosphere, she said, "What are you embarrassed about? We were married couple then."

"It's been a long time since I touched you," Samuel croaked.

"Okay. Let's not dwell on that. You were on bed rest for a week, and I was the one who took care of you. I've already touched and seen every part of you." She wore a solemn expression.

He pressed his lips into a thin line. "Everywhere? Including there?"

"Y-You!" She saw red in embarrassment. "Of course! I needed to clean you while you were bedridden. Aren't you a germophobe?"

Samuel was rendered speechless again.

She took off his belt and folded it before slapping it against her palm lightly. "Take off your pants."

Upon hearing that, he let out an amused chuckle.

Kathleen immediately realized her ambiguous action and words as she roared angrily, "Samuel, you're a pervert!"

He looked at the ground. "Okay. I'll take them off."

Speechless, Kathleen certainly did not expect that helping him to get changed would be so troublesome.

I thought I was the one in control, but I was wrong!

Samuel soon changed into his sleepwear bottoms, and Kathleen helped him to put on a top.

"Samuel, were we also like this in the past? Whereby you would do whatever you want, and I could only follow along?" She held his black silk pajamas.

He pondered for a while before answering, "I think so."

It was true that Kathleen was very cooperative back then, and she had no complaints, just like a submissive wife.

Kathleen pursed her lips. "No wonder I got bullied by you, but I'm not the same as before."

Samuel smiled. "I like every side of you."

"Empty words," she remarked, not trusting his words.

"How do you want me to prove it to you? Gouge my heart out?"

Her brow furrowed.

"Do you want to see it?" he asked. "I can do it now."

This man is so annoying. Feeling speechless, she said, "Is your body made of steel?"

"Done." She finally finished assisting him into his pajama top. "It's getting late. You should go to bed soon."

However, Samuel slung his arm around her waist. "Kate, we still have a lot of time to be together."

"We'll see," said a chuckling Kathleen.

With that, she pushed him away and walked out of the room.

His lips curled into a smile. No matter what, Kate will always be with me. As long as she can stay by my side, I'm happy. That alone is more than enough. I'm satisfied with it.

The next day, Kathleen and Samuel brought Vanessa to Macari Group.

The press conference would be held at the company's building.

Samuel didn't allow Kathleen to disguise herself as Yareli or anyone else.

Thus, Kathleen could only wear a mask and a pair of shades, blending in with the crowd.

Many people came to the press conference that day as Samuel had invited almost every reporter from multiple media outlets in Jadeborough.

Samuel sat at a table, a hint of coldness flashing across his attractive face and deep, dark eyes.

Rory soon brought Vanessa forward.

The latter was in a wheelchair, looking somewhat pale with Bluetooth-enabled earphones in her ears.

She could hear Yareli's voice through the device.

"Mom, I've boarded the plane. It's about to take off. I'll turn off my phone soon."

"Okay." Vanessa nodded and ended the call, then looked toward Kathleen, who was sitting among the crowd.

Kathleen had her arms crossed in front of her chest as she stared back at Vanessa placidly.

Yadiel was ordered by Kathleen to send Yareli to Turlen.

Vanessa knew that If she dared to mess around, Yadiel would immediately kill Yareli.

I can't believe Kathleen would resort to such vicious tricks. She's grown up too fast.

After taking a deep breath, Vanessa announced, "I'm here today to clarify something to all of you."

The journalists looked on quietly.

"Everyone knows my relationship with Kathleen Johnson. Her mother, Rebecca Johnson, was actually the daughter of my adoptive mother, who was the deceased Old Mrs. Yoeger and Trevor Hoover," Vanessa continued.

Everybody was astounded.

Although the Hoover family was not based in Jadeborough, many people knew about them.

"When my adoptive mother married my father, he knew she was already pregnant," Vanessa added solemnly. "Everyone knew about this. Later, my adoptive mother gave birth to a daughter, but after a few days, that girl was abducted. It was actually my father's doing, but he did that because someone asked him to do so."

Everyone was dumbstruck again, not expecting that someone had the power to threaten Hector.

"That person is none other than Lu- Ugh!"

Bang!

A gunshot was fired at Vanessa's forehead, causing her to fall forward and slump onto the table.