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#### All Too Late

Chapter 426 Divorced

Kathleen was surprised. "Scared?"

"I always feel nervous when I see him," Zion said cautiously. "His eyes look too intimidating."

Hearing that, Kathleen touched her chin and agreed, "Well, that's true. I also can't seem to maintain eye contact with him at times."

Samuel was quite scary when he was serious, but he was a totally different person when he was gentle.

"No, it's different. When he looks at you, there's honey dripping from his eyes. His eyes look super cold when he looks at other people. They're enough to freeze people to death," Zion commented.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Kathleen turned around and looked for Samuel.

He was making a phone call in the study.

With a sneer, Samuel told the caller, "Trevor wants to invite me over? Tell him I can't because I don't feel well."

The caller then said something, to which Samuel replied, "Tell him I messed with the Hoover family because I was too bored while recovering."

With that, he hung up the call.

Kathleen walked in and asked him, "Trevor contacted you?"

Samuel responded with a nod.

"Why didn't he contact me? Am I not important enough?" grumbled Kathleen.

"Because to him, what matters the most is the company affairs," Samuel said with a smirk.

"Haha! He's indeed Luna's husband. They're both so annoying."

Samuel caressed her face softly.

Just then, Kathleen remembered something. "By the way, is he inviting you to Fairlake?"

"No. He's coming to Jadeborough three days later. He'll be attending a tech conference."

Kathleen raised her brow. "The one about artificial intelligence?"

"Yes."

That put Kathleen on alert. "From what I remember, Macari Group has the best artificial intelligence technology in the country now. It seems like Trevor wants to join you and get a share of the profits."

"Indeed, there have been many people wanting to work with Macari Group in recent years. However, we have sufficient manpower and capital, and we have no intention of collaborating with others. Regardless, I still have to attend the tech conference," said Samuel.

"So you'll run into Trevor even if you don't meet him intentionally, right?" Kathleen asked.

In response, Samuel nodded.

"Bring me with you. Let me meet him," Kathleen requested, wrapping her hands around his arm.

Samuel couldn't help but smile as it was quite rare to see her acting cute in front of him. "Okay. I'll bring you along."

"Great!" Just as Kathleen cheered in delight, her phone rang.

It was a call from Rory.

"Hello?"

"Kathleen, are you free these days? There's this show that will begin filming in the next few days," Rory told Kathleen.

The latter was taken aback. "That soon? But I'm not prepared yet."

"You can slowly adapt as the shoot goes on. It begins on the day after tomorrow. I'll have someone fetch you by then," Rory insisted.

Left with no choice, Kathleen could only agree. "All right, then."

When she ended the call, Samuel smiled and said, "If you're bored, just join the shoot. I can keep tabs on other things if ever something comes up."

"I'm worried that I won't be able to perform like I did before," Kathleen admitted. "As you know, I lost my memories. I'm scared that I'll be nervous in front of the camera."

"How about you watch your shows from before and try to get a feel of it?" Samuel suggested.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded before saying, "Will you watch with me?"

"Of course." With that, Samuel wrapped his arm around her shoulders and left the study with her.

Upon exiting the room, Kathleen suddenly recalled something. "Let's visit your family tonight and tell your grandmother and parents about us."

"Okay. Let's do that."

At dusk, Kathleen and Samuel arrived at the Macari residence.

The Macari family had been paying attention to what was happening to the couple the past few days, and the one who felt happiest about the situation was none other than Diana.

Sitting on the couch, she said confidently, "I knew that you guys would end up together."

Kathleen couldn't help but blush at her words.

Diana held Kathleen's hand just like how she always did before and added smilingly, "Sweetheart, Samuel made you suffer too much before. From now on, feel free to get back at him. Don't feel shy about it."

No matter what Kathleen chose to do, Diana would support her.

"Okay." Kathleen nodded.

Desiree and Eilam were also glad about how things turned out since they didn't have to leave the country and part with their great-grandmother, grandparents, and father anymore.

Finally, their family could stay together.

After dinner, Diana returned to her room to rest, while Samuel and Calvin chatted in the study.

The two children were exhausted from playing, so they went to bed first.

Thus, only Kathleen and Wynnie were left in the living room.

When Kathleen saw Wynnie open a new bottle of wine, she was surprised.

"Mrs. Macari, haven't you had enough wine?"

Ignoring her question, Wynnie poured her a glass and handed it to her. "Here you go."

Kathleen accepted the glass and took a sip. The wine tasted fantastic.

"Kate, are you really willing to be with Samuel?" Wynnie asked with utmost sincerity.

"Yes, I am," Kathleen answered shyly.

After a short hesitation, Wynnie spoke again. "You didn't choose to be with him because of his hand, did you?"

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Kathleen smiled nonchalantly at that question. "It's one of the reasons. To tell you the truth, Samuel also asked me about this."

Wynnie was astonished. Their relationship is progressing quite quickly. They're finally learning not to keep things to themselves.

"Mrs. Macari, I'm not the kind of person who allows other people to force me into something. I can use different ways to cure Samuel's wrist, and there is no need to sacrifice myself," Kathleen expressed calmly.

Seeing Wynnie nodding at her words, she took another sip of the wine and continued, "I guess I really love him. Throughout the years, there were other men who confessed to me, but I always felt like a certain someone had my heart. When I met Samuel afterward, that feeling intensified. Life is too short, so I don't want to be troubled by others' opinions. Since I like him, I'll be with him. If I find out one day that we're not suited for each other, I won't force myself to stay with him either."

"Kate, you've become more insightful than before," Wynnie remarked thoughtfully.

"I don't know what I was like before, but I just want to treat myself better." As Kathleen said that, she finished the wine in her glass.

From now on, she wanted to follow her heart.

Wynnie looked at her intently.

Kathleen then said, "Mrs. Macari, please take care of Desi and Eil for a while longer. Trevor is coming to Jadeborough three days later."

Upon hearing that, Wynnie frowned. "Is he coming here to attend the tech conference?"

Kathleen nodded in response.

"Don't worry," reassured Wynnie. She knew that the situation in Jadeborough would become unstable with Trevor's arrival.

"Yes, Mrs. Macari. Thank you for your help." At that moment, Kathleen's head started to throb a little.

Wynnie held her hand and chided, "You're being too polite again."

"Well, Samuel and I are divorced," Kathleen commented with a faint smile.

"I can't believe that punk hasn't registered your marriage. I'll give him a good beating on your behalf later."

Feeling a bit tipsy, Kathleen responded, "There's no need to. I'll do it myself later."

"Although it's wrong to beat someone, I'll support you," encouraged Wynnie in jest.

Kathleen couldn't help but laugh at her words.

Just then, they heard footsteps coming down from the second floor.

Kathleen stood up from the couch, swaying slightly from the wine she had.

Upon reaching the first floor and seeing her like that, Samuel glanced at the wine bottle on the table.

He supported Kathleen and frowned at Wynnie. "Mom, seriously."

In return, Wynnie stuck her tongue out.