## All Too Late Chapter 427

Chapter 427 Kidnapped Before

"Samuel, I had a great time drinking with Mrs. Macari," Kathleen said adorably as she wrapped her arm around Samuel's waist.

"It's better to have a daughter-in-law than a son," Wynnie lamented at the side.

After saying that, she even let out a burp.

"Dad." Samuel looked at Calvin.

The latter smiled. "I haven't seen your mom drunk in a long time."

He walked over to Wynnie and patted her back lightly. "You've drunk too much. What will you do if you feel sick later?"

"I have you." Wynnie blinked innocently like her younger self. "You told me that I can drink to my heart's content as long as you're by my side."

Her words brought a smile to Calvin's face.

He bent down and scooped Wynnie up in his arms before saying to Samuel, "Why are you guys still here?"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Heading toward the stairs, Calvin added, "Don't worry about the kids since they're staying with us. That incident won't happen again. I've taken care of that housekeeper already. Hurry up and go home now."

There was a hint of disdain in his voice.

"Haha! Samuel, you're unwanted here." Kathleen giggled.

A look of helplessness flashed across Samuel's face as he looked at the drunk woman in his arms.

"You should leave, too," said Calvin with a stern face.

Then, he went upstairs, carrying Wynnie.

Kathleen leaned her head on Samuel's shoulder. "It's all your fault. I'm also unwanted now."

"Let's go," Samuel said.

"Okay."

They then got into their car.

After Samuel asked the driver to drive off, Kathleen leaned against his shoulder again and noted, "Samuel, your parents are so sweet to each other."

"Yeah." Samuel nodded.

"How come you don't have a bright personality when they're so lovey-dovey? Instead, you're so calculative." Kathleen was very curious.

Samuel was at a loss for words. He wasn't sure how to answer that question.

"When I see you acting like this, I feel worried about Eil. I hope he'll grow up to be a cheerful person," Kathleen mumbled worriedly.

"Don't worry. He won't be like me."

Samuel touched her face and found that it was a bit hot due to the wine she had consumed.

"You didn't answer my question." Kathleen pouted.

She did not grow up with Samuel since young, and on top of that, she had lost her memories. Thus, she had no idea what Samuel had gone through.

His family structure was very simple, so under normal circumstances, he shouldn't have had any painful childhood experiences.

How did he end up like this?

"I was once kidnapped when I was five," Samuel admitted, his eyes darkening.

Kathleen was stunned. "Did you get hurt?"

"I escaped," Samuel answered indifferently.

"At five years old?" Kathleen asked in astonishment.

Samuel gave a nod, and it was then that Kathleen seemed to understand why Eilam was so smart.

He had gotten it from Samuel.

"Did you toughen yourself up because you were afraid?" Kathleen's gentle voice was laced with intrigue.

Samuel knew that he had to be honest with Kathleen about this, but he couldn't bring himself to do so.

"No. I'm only afraid that you will leave me," Samuel said in a low voice.

Kathleen chuckled. "Are you serious? I don't believe you."

Flashing her a half-smile, Samuel held her hand and stated, "I'm serious."

Kathleen closed her eyes. Softly, she spoke. "Samuel, I won't force you if you don't want to tell me. There's no need for you to conceal the truth like this."

After saying that, she stayed still as she fell into deep thought.

She knew that everyone had painful experiences.

Since Samuel didn't want to talk about it, it meant he didn't want to relive it.

She was not the type of annoying person who would force him to do that.

Samuel swallowed hard and said, "It's not that I don't want to tell you."

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"You don't have to," Kathleen said gently.

Soon, they arrived at Florinia Manor.

When the car stopped, Kathleen woke up and stumbled out of the car.

Samuel also got out and supported her.

"I'm fine," Kathleen said.

Despite that, Samuel held her hand firmly with his left hand and walked by her side.

Upon entering the mansion, he instructed Maria to prepare some hangover remedy.

Then, he led Kathleen upstairs and into their room.

Immediately, Kathleen collapsed onto the bed. Her head was aching badly.

Seeing that, Samuel took off her shoes for her.

"Thank you," said Kathleen as she hugged a pillow.

At that moment, Maria entered with a glass of hangover remedy.

"Mr. Macari, I've left some snacks in the kitchen for you two," Maria informed him.

Kathleen had drunk too much. If she woke up in the middle of the night, she would definitely feel hungry.

Samuel took the glass from Maria and gave her a nod of acknowledgment.

With that, Maria left the room.

"Kate, wake up and drink this. Otherwise, you'll feel terrible when you wake up tomorrow," Samuel urged as he passed the glass to Kathleen.

"I don't want to drink it." Kathleen shook her head.

Feeling tipsy wasn't a bad experience, after all.

With a frown, Samuel put down the glass and pulled Kathleen up from the bed.

The latter leaned against him, complaining, "I don't want to drink it."

However, Samuel wouldn't relent. He held the glass to her lips and coaxed, "Be good. Just take one sip."

Despite the look of agony on her face, Kathleen eventually took a sip reluctantly.

Samuel smiled. "That's right. Here, just another sip."

Kathleen had no choice but to comply.

She finally lay down again after drinking, while Samuel stood up and went to take a shower.

Although Kathleen wanted to sleep, she couldn't.

True to its claim, the hangover remedy cleared her mind.

As she listened to the water running in the bathroom, she stared at the ceiling in a daze.

What is Samuel hiding? The incident happened when he was five, and no one in the Macari family ever mentioned it.

Although she had lost her memories, Kathleen figured that since Samuel was so careful about it, it wouldn't be appropriate for the Macari family to tell her.

This is so frustrating! Never mind, I should just sleep. I won't have to worry about anything while I sleep.

After taking a bath, Samuel walked out of the bathroom, smelling like mint.

He could hear Kathleen's steady breathing—an indication that she was fast asleep.

Lying down by her side, Samuel pulled her into his arms.

"Kate, my hands were once tainted with many people's blood. They all deserved to die. However, I've also harmed an innocent person, and it shames me to tell you about it. How should I tell you that I'm someone like this?" he whispered hoarsely.

As uneasiness filled his heart, he tightened his arms around Kathleen.

The latter was sleeping so deeply that none of his words reached her ears.

The next day, Kathleen woke up to a terrible headache.

She touched the space beside her and felt a bit of warmth lingering on it.

Samuel must have gotten up just a while ago.

Groggily, she walked out of the room. When she passed by the study, she heard voices inside.

"Mr. Macari, we've managed to track that woman. After years of investigating, we found out that she is still alive." The one speaking was Tyson.

"Really?" Samuel asked coldly.

Tyson nodded without a word.

With furrowed brows, Samuel questioned, "Then where is she now?"

"She's in Fairlake," answered Tyson.

Samuel paused. Fairlake?

After a short pause, Tyson continued, "She is Ashley Zeller, the daughter of Zeller Group's owner."