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All Too Late Chapter 431

Chapter 431 No Intention To Admit

Samuel walked over with Kathleen, and they sat down at the same time.

Trevor was ready to greet them, but Samuel totally ignored him and made the first move.

The main goal of the tech conference this time was for people to listen to the insights of other industry players.

Kathleen wasn't familiar with this field.

Samuel began to explain in a deep voice, "Don't force yourself. No one will really present their results. In fact, they might even come up with some unrealistic assumptions, then insist that they have done the research."

Kathleen responded, "Isn't that just making empty promises?"

"Well, whatever ideas they say here could easily be snatched away by other competitors for their own research," Samuel admitted solemnly.

Kathleen was taken aback. "Exactly how insecure are they? Their findings will have to be announced sooner or later."

"When it comes to tech and innovation, time is money," Samuel said flatly. "If someone else has plagiarized and perfected your ideas before you did, you can't really defend yourself."

Kathleen sighed. "I guess you're right."

She was in the pharmaceutical business, and they were very different fields.

"Next, let us welcome Mr. Samuel Macari," said the host on the stage.

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Surprised, Kathleen glanced sideways at Samuel, "Oh, you're giving a speech today."

"That's right." Samuel nodded.

He stood up and walked onto the stage.

Kathleen watched as he strode away calmly, admiration rippling through her.

Samuel was indeed attractive.

He was charming and high-spirited. Any woman would fall for him.

She came here with him, yet other women still couldn't resist to approach him.

Kathleen sighed inwardly. She felt rather insecure, as though she was falling in love for the first time again.

As she looked at Samuel and listened to his speech, she was quite captivated.

His speech wasn't exactly a long one, but what he shared was quite practical.

After he finished his speech, he returned to sit next to Kathleen.

Kathleen asked curiously, "You just said that no one's really honest here, for fear of being plagiarized."

Samuel chuckled. "Macari Group has our own brand of confidence."

Fine.

The conference eventually ended, and Samuel and Kathleen rose to their feet.

"Mr. Macari," Trevor finally called out to him.

Samuel turned to face him. "Old Mr. Hoover, how may I help you?"

Trevor stared unblinkingly at Samuel. "I wonder if you have any plans for a collaboration."

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“Macari Group has never cooperated with others in this field,” Samuel rejected him coldly.

Macari Group had always done its research and development independently.

Cooperation was extended only when both parties had insufficient funds or lacked manpower.

However, Macari Group was different. Samuel had both money and manpower.

The people who worked for him were highly paid, so he was sure that they wouldn't be poached.

Trevor smiled meaningfully. “Why don't you take some time to think about it, Mr. Macari? I heard that you wanted to get involved in drones, but you're having trouble with the system. I have a few good people working under me. They might be able to help you.”

Samuel's expression darkened. “Your information is quite accurate, Old Mr. Hoover.”

I only have such intent thus far. No proposal has been made yet.

“Then, won't you consider it, Mr. Macari?” Trevor grinned.

Samuel looked at him sternly. “That's not necessary.”

Not expecting that Samuel would still refuse him, Trevor thought that it was time for him to play his trump card.

“Uncle Trevor!” A beautiful woman came in from outside.

When Samuel glanced sideways, his eyes widened in shock.

Kathleen quickly surmised that the woman was Ashley, Samuel's savior.

Kathleen clenched her fists, hoping that nothing would go wrong.

“Ashley, you're here.” Trevor gave her a meaningful smile.

Ashley nodded. “Traffic was bad. Am I late?”

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"You missed Mr. Macari's speech. It was fascinating!" Trevor exclaimed.

Sighing, Ashley turned around to face Samuel. "Excuse me, Mr. Macari. I'm actually a reporter. Can I interview you?"

Seeing that she did not mention a word about their previous encounter, Samuel replied, "Sure."

"That's great!" Ashley said joyfully.

Kathleen raised a brow.

In the past, Samuel would never accept interviews.

Apparently, it was different when the request was made by one's savior.

"I shall wait for you in the lounge," he said flatly.

"All right!" Ashley was over the moon.

Samuel wrapped his arm around Kathleen's shoulders and left.

Soon, they arrived at the lounge.

Kathleen proceeded to mock him, "I'm your savior too. Why aren't you nicer to me?"

Samuel removed his jacket. "Am I not nice enough to you? Ms. Johnson, I've even entrusted my life to you."

Kathleen let out a light snort.

Samuel grinned as he took note of her jealousy. "There's nothing going on between us. Why do you care so much?"

Kathleen remained silent.

She had seen her fair share of how this would unfold.

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"You can attend the interview alone. I'm going out for fresh air." With that, she turned around and left.

Samuel furrowed his brow and instructed the bodyguard to follow her.

Kathleen didn't go far; she was just nearby.

Right then, a bodyguard approached her. "Ms. Johnson, Mr. Hoover would like to see you."

Kathleen raised a brow. "Lead the way."

The bodyguard then led her to another lounge.

Trevor was having coffee when they arrived.

As Kathleen entered the room, their eyes met. Kathleen and Trevor looked similarly calm and composed.

"Ms. Johnson, take it easy. Have a seat," Trevor said.

Kathleen did not move. "I only have one question."

"Go on." Trevor cocked his brow.

"Do you know who I am?" she questioned in an icy tone.

"I do. You're Frances' granddaughter," Trevor answered casually. "We may be related by blood, but I do not intend to admit it, Ms. Johnson."

Good!

"You're overthinking it. I don't want to do that as well. I just want to ask about your take on the separation of Granny and my mom due to Luna and Hector," Kathleen stated coldly.

"I shared a past with Frances, but that is, after all, in the past," Trevor said with very little emotion. "I don't really know how Luna and Hector teamed up, and I don't plan to find out. I'm not going to divorce her because of this."

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Kathleen clenched her fists. "In other words, you don't have any feelings for my grandmother and my mom anymore. Is that it?"

A grim smile appeared on Trevor's face. "If I did, I would have come looking for you long ago."

Kathleen felt a chill run down her spine.

He was right, and Kathleen's heart ached on behalf of Frances.

"Noted," she uttered coldly. "In that case, I won't hold back against the Hoover family!"

With that said, she turned and left.

Trevor merely sat there, calmly sipping on his coffee. "Fran, this child's personality is just like yours."

Then, he downed his drink in one go.

It's time to resolve these grudges.

He was getting old, so he might not get any more chances to do so.

Kathleen walked out of Trevor's lounge with a grim expression, feeling aggrieved for Frances.

They fell out of love. Fine. But did he have to cause her harm after breaking up? D*mn it! I'll never forgive the Hoover family! Never!

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All Too Late Chapter 432

All Too Late

Chapter 432 Quarrel

Kathleen took out her phone and called Rory, "I want you to find out about all of the Hoover family's businesses."

"Okay." Rory nodded. "I'm on it."

Kathleen hung up after that and headed to Samuel's lounge.

She pushed the door, only to realize that it had been locked from the inside.

The two bodyguards standing by the door were surprised as well.

"Step back, Mrs. Macari," one said as he pulled her back.

He was about to kick the door down when it swung open.

Ashley stood there, looking rather shy. "The interview's over."

She walked away after that.

Kathleen frowned.

When Ashley walked past her just now, Kathleen noticed the smirk on that woman's face, and Kathleen didn't like it one bit.

She then strode into the room.

Samuel was sitting silently on the couch.

"Are you... all right?" Kathleen faltered.

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He glanced at her. "I'm fine."

"Why did you lock the door?" she asked.

It's supposed to be an interview.

"She did that," he clarified. "I did nothing of the sort."

It was true that Ashley merely locked the door, but he knew that Kathleen would misunderstand.

Kathleen knitted her brows. "What did she say?"

Samuel shook his head.

Ashley did not bring up the past at all.

Kathleen seemed to have something to say, but she hesitated.

Whatever. In the end, she's the one who saved him. If I say something that might cross the line, Samuel surely wouldn't like it.

In the end, Kathleen said plainly, "If that's all, let's go."

Staring at her face, he remarked, "You care about what happened just now."

Kathleen shook her head. "No."

Samuel rose to his feet and walked toward her while she stood rooted to the ground.

If this were In the past, her legs would have given out.

Right now, she was very calm.

"What's up with you?" She broke the silence.

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Samuel said with a deep voice, "I still prefer how you used to fire questions at me aggressively. What are you afraid of? Is there anything you don't dare to say?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

"Just because she's my savior, you intend to turn a blind eye to her scheming?" Samuel questioned coldly. "You are still my wife after all."

"Nonsense. We're divorced," Kathleen corrected him. "At most, we can be considered boyfriend and girlfriend, and some couples break up because one party interferes too much."

Samuel continued to gaze at her.

He knew this wasn't what she truly felt.

In fact, he wouldn't mind at all if Kathleen voiced her suspicions because he would have done the same.

Ashley's words and actions were certainly odd.

"We won't break up." Samuel placed her hand on his chest. "What do you want me to say to make you understand that you can do whatever you want when you're by my side?"

He had sworn that he would love her and dote on her even more than before, no matter what.

Kathleen responded, "We won't break up because we've both matured."

Samuel was quiet for a while.

"You don't care about me," he muttered in a deep voice. "You're not aware of the dangers around you!"

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

Looking at Kathleen's delicate and soft face, Samuel adjusted his emotions and took a deep breath. "Let's go back."

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He reached out to grab his jacket.

Kathleen hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mr. Macari, I just can't love you the way I used to."

Samuel froze.

"I think we should reconsider our relationship." Kathleen felt a headache coming. "I'm heading to the office."

With that said, she turned to leave.

Instantly, Samuel's obsidian-like eyes dimmed.

Kathleen arrived at her company, Golden Wing Pharmaceuticals.

The company should have done the ribbon-cutting ceremony some time ago, but they had so many things going on that they kept delaying it.

Regardless, the company had finally begun to operate properly, and the business was doing well.

Kathleen sat alone in her office, spacing out.

Yadiel came in and greeted, "Ms. Johnson!"

Kathleen lifted her head. "You're back."

Yadiel nodded. "Ms. Johnson, I apologize. Yareli fled right after the plane landed. I've been searching for her for days and still couldn't find any clues."

"She's returned," Kathleen said flatly. "Dorothy called Zion, who caught Yareli's voice over the phone."

"She's actually come back!" Yadiel expressed his surprise.

"She must have come back to exact revenge," Kathleen surmised. "She must be thinking that if we hadn't forced Vanessa to call out Luna, Vanessa wouldn't have died."

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"But it's obvious that Luna's the one who wanted Vanessa dead." Yadiel knitted his brows.

"She is blinded by hatred," Kathleen uttered in exasperation. "Yadiel, I want you to investigate Ashley Zeller for me."

"Ashley Zeller?" It was the first time Yadiel heard of that name.

"Yes. She's Luna's niece. She's the one who saved Samuel when he was kidnapped while he was a kid," Kathleen explained. "Samuel said that the girl who saved him then had passed away, but recently, he got wind of the news that the girl was Ashley."

"Got it. Ms. Johnson, you're suspicious of the relationship between Luna and Ashley, aren't you?" Yadiel summarized, to which Kathleen nodded firmly.

Yadiel understands me after all, but Samuel doesn't! This is ridiculous!

"Sure, I shall investigate," replied Yadiel.

Kathleen waved her hand. "I'm going to take a break."

Stunned, Yadiel muttered, "Ms. Johnson, aren't you meeting Mr. Macari?"

"Why would I do that? We just had a quarrel," Kathleen said in frustration.

"I saw Mr. Macari downstairs," Yadiel went on. "Didn't anyone notify you?"

Kathleen shook her head. "Nope."

"You ought to take a look," Yadiel suggested. "He's in the lobby."

Kathleen stood up for a second before sitting back down. "Let him wait."

It was high time he did so.

Yadiel didn't want to interfere in their matter, so he turned around and left.

After that, Kathleen picked up her phone and looked at it. Samuel didn't even send her any messages.

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In that case, I shall pretend I don't know anything.

When it was time to get off work, the company's employees passed by the lobby, and all of them noticed Samuel.

He sat there in his elegant black suit, emanating an air of austerity.

"Mr. Macari's so handsome!"

"Ms. Johnson's so lucky! If I have a handsome boyfriend like that picking me up from work, I'd be jumping for joy!"

"Dream on! You don't even have a boyfriend, let alone a handsome one!"

Samuel sat there on the couch, looking straight at the elevators.

He would be able to see the exact moment Kathleen stepped out of the elevator.

Very soon, Kathleen appeared among the crowd.

She also spotted Samuel, clenched her fingers tightly, and pretended not to have seen him.

With that, she kept her head low as she walked ahead.

Eventually, a "wall" blocked her way.

A pair of shiny leather shoes entered her sight. Her eyes worked their way up until they eventually met Samuel's deep gaze. Frowning, Kathleen spoke. "Have you calmed down?"

It was then that Samuel wrapped his arms around her right in the middle of the bustling lobby.

Everyone stopped in their tracks.

What's this about?

"Samuel, let go this instant! Everyone's watching!" Kathleen yelled at him, blushing hard.

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Samuel did as he was told, and Kathleen looked around her.

Everyone else quickly pretended to be fascinated by the view of the sky.

Someone even said, "Look, a UFO!"

Kathleen was rendered speechless.

When she came back to her senses, Samuel had slowly got down on one knee.

The crowd gasped.

This is it!

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