All Too Late Chapter 433

Chapter 433 Will You Marry Me Again

Kathleen wanted to keep a low profile, but Samuel had apparently escalated things.

He got out the ring he had long prepared and showed it to her.

"Kate, are you willing to trust me one more time and marry me again?" Samuel asked sincerely.

Kathleen lowered her eyes, staring back at him as her cheeks flushed red.

"I do." She nodded.

Samuel instantly froze.

He didn't expect Kathleen would agree to his proposal so readily.

As she continued to gaze at him with her red cheeks, her eyes glimmered in delight.

Samuel stood up, held her hand, and slipped a ring on her finger in a heartbeat.

He then took one step forward and ran his hand through her hair to cradle the back of her head, while he wrapped the other hand around her waist.

Next, he slowly lowered his head, allowing his lips to touch her cherry-red ones.

The surrounding crowd erupted into applause and cheers.

Kathleen heard none of that.

Her mind was a total blank.

She could only hear the sound of her heart thumping loudly and rapidly.

Her hand with the ring clutched tightly onto Samuel's top.

She wasn't sure if she did it right this time, but she was certain that she was willing to trust him.

The road ahead was a long one. She was bound to take some risks and surrender to her impulses.

A long while later, Samuel released her.

As he gazed at the woman, who could hardly breathe, he smiled. "Looks like I have a lot to teach you."

Kathleen's cheeks flushed even redder. "Let's get going!" she huffed.

Samuel took hold of her slender hand and led her out of the building.

Someone posted the entire video of their proposal on the internet and Instagram.

Very quickly, they became the top trending topic.

In a hotel, Ashley snickered as she stared at the phone in her hand.

Her laughter was dripping with sarcasm.

She didn't think they would take action so guickly.

Samuel had proposed just like that.

She thought they would keep dragging for some time.

Somehow, she had a feeling that if she had shown up a bit later, they might not have fretted so quickly.

Ashley picked up the knife next to her and plunged it into an apple.

"So what if he'd proposed? Kathleen, I will separate you two! Just you wait!" A wicked glint flashed across her eyes.

Back at Florinia Manor, Kathleen was sitting on the bed.

Her phone had been buzzing non-stop.

So many people were sending her congratulatory messages.

She didn't know which one she should respond first.

Samuel noticed her dilemma and grabbed her phone. "Don't mind them. Put it off till tomorrow."

Kathleen stared back at him. "Mr. Macari, this is the first ring you gave me. Tell me, was it Tyson who bought it?"

When they got married the first time, Samuel hadn't taken it seriously.

"Nope." He sat down next to her. "I chose it myself. Do you like it?"

Kathleen lifted her hand. She finally remembered that she should take her time to admire the ring.

It was certainly a beautiful one, especially the large diamond studded on it.

Kathleen thought she wouldn't like shiny jewelry, but the moment she saw the ring, her heart fluttered.

No woman could escape it.

Samuel knew she liked the ring, but he wasn't quite satisfied with her expression.

He wrapped her in an embrace and said uncertainly, "If you don't like it, I can exchange it for a different one."

Kathleen chuckled. "Do you expect me to be as excited as a little girl? Samuel, I'm a mature adult. I've seen my fair share of diamonds. I bought some too. So, you shouldn't expect me to get emotional."

Samuel said nothing, looking rather dejected.

Kathleen lifted his face and smiled. "Samuel, you're not the violent and sinister man you used to be, and I'm not an innocent little girl anymore. We've changed. The way we handle matters and the way we express emotions differ now. I like the ring. I'm very impressed."

A hint of warmth appeared on Samuel's handsome face.

Even if Kathleen didn't like it, there was nothing he could do.

In the past, he tended to give her a hard time too.

Back then, she didn't say anything.

"Are you hungry? Let's get something to eat," Kathleen asked in a gentle tone.

"Sure." Samuel led her downstairs to get some food.

They had Kathleen's favorite dishes for dinner.

While they were halfway through the meal, Kathleen's phone rang.

It was Gemma.

"Hello." Kathleen took the call.

"Kate..." Gemma was sobbing on the other end.

Kathleen frowned. "Gemma, what's up? Where are you?"

"I'm at the hospital," Gemma said in between sobs. "I..."

"I'm coming!" Kathleen stood up, put her phone down, and turned to Samuel. "Something's happened to Gemma. I'm going to the hospital."

"Sure." Samuel nodded. "Let me take you there. Maybe I can help."

"All right."

At the hospital, Kathleen found Gemma in her office.

The latter was crouching on the floor, her face buried between her knees in utter misery.

Kathleen crouched down as well. "Gem, what happened?"

Gemma continued to sob.

"Did Richard hurt you?" Kathleen questioned worriedly.

Gemma cried even harder, so much so that she couldn't speak clearly.

Kathleen frowned upon seeing that.

From the look of things, she supposed she would have to wait for Samuel's update.

Meanwhile, Samuel arrived at Richard's office.

Richard was lying on his back on the chair. His tie had been ripped off, and his white coat was unbuttoned.

"What happened?" Samuel demanded icily.

What have these two gotten into this time?

"Miley had gone to look for her," Richard said, his voice hoarse. "I'd made my intentions very clear to her, but Miley was adamant to jump."

"She jumped?" Samuel questioned in a frigid voice.

Richard nodded. "We were on the third floor then. She leaped out of the window. Gemma couldn't stop her in time."

"Is she still alive?" Samuel asked.

"She's in the emergency room."

"What's next? What are you going to do?" Samuel asked. "Break up with Gemma?"

"I..." Richard's expression sank. "If anything happens to Miley, it's not possible for me to stay with Gemma, Samuel."

Gemma and Richard could never put this behind them.

"I've told you before. This woman is nothing but trouble," Samuel stated.

"But she's my professor's daughter. I can't ignore her." Richard felt a headache coming. "How's Gemma?"

"Kate's staying with her," Samuel answered.

"I really envy you," Richard blurted. "You two have been through so many hardships, and now you two are back together again."

"As long as you don't give up, you can," Samuel said. "If Miley's safe and sound, what's your plan?"

Richard stayed silent.

"Don't think that I'm forcing you," Samuel muttered coolly. "You have to figure out a way to resolve this. If you think about it only when something bad has happened, you'll miss out on a lot of things."

Right then, Samuel's phone rang in his pocket.

Kathleen had sent him a message: I'm taking Gemma home. I'm not coming back tonight. She's not in the right state of mind. I'm worried about her.

Samuel glanced at it and responded: Sure. I'll get a few people to stand guard. Look for them if you need anything. It's late. Don't leave the house alone.

Kathleen typed back: All right.

Samuel slipped the phone back into his pocket and said, "Come on. Let's go to the operating room."

All Too Late Chapter 434

Chapter 434 That Little Girl Is Me

Kathleen drove Gemma's car and brought her home.

Gemma had moved in with Richard after they got together.

Yet, she did not want to go back there at the moment.

If she went to Benjamin's place, it would be troublesome for her to explain the situation to him.

Therefore, Kathleen took her to the Johnson residence, which the former previously bought.

It had everything, so it would be convenient for them to stay there.

Kathleen led Gemma to the bedroom and asked the latter to lie on the bed.

"I'll get you a glass of water," Kathleen said.

Gemma grabbed her hand, stopping Kathleen from leaving the room. "I'm not thirsty, Kate."

Since Gemma had calmed down, she felt like talking to Kathleen. "Talk with me," Gemma continued.

"Okav." Kathleen sat down.

Gemma slowly let go of Kathleen's hand and stared at the ceiling. "That woman's name is Miley Chapman. She's the daughter of Richard's professor, who died during an international aid. That professor saved Richard when he died, so Richard has been responsible for taking care of Miley since then."

Kathleen asked coldly, "Did you not know about that all these years?"

"No, I didn't know. He hid it perfectly. Besides, Miley had always been abroad and never come back."

Kathleen nodded, encouraging Gemma to go on.

"We drank too much yesterday, so I told Richard that I wanted to break up if he didn't want to get married." Gemma pursed her lips. "Kate, I don't want an intense, dramatic relationship. I just want it to be simple and last long. I want to get married, have kids, and live a peaceful life."

Kathleen held Gemma's hand. "Gem, I know. This is understandable. Everyone makes their own choices. You want to get married, but he doesn't want to. You can break up with him and find another man."

"Yes. That's what I thought too." Tears rolled down Gemma's cheeks. "But Richard said that he wanted to marry me and that he loved me very much. It's just that he wants to wait another year. I love him so much that I agreed to his request."

Kathleen did not criticize Gemma because that was how people were when they were in love.

Everyone, including Kathleen, used to be a fool when they were in love.

Gemma took a deep breath and continued. "Richard gave me a ring, saying that it was a marriage proposal. He promised to marry me after a year. He even brought me to see our new house and gave me the key and a bank card so that I could decorate the house. Kate, I was really happy at the time."

Kathleen replied solemnly, "Okay."

"But..." Gemma burst into tears. "The woman named Miley appeared. She came back from abroad and found me. I was in the hospital ward then. She said that Richard loved her and that he went to see her when he went abroad all these years. She even said that she used to have his kid. I didn't believe her. Richard showed up afterward and told her that the one he loved was me, not her. In the end, she turned and jumped out of the window. I tried to grab her but couldn't get her in time."

Kathleen felt angry yet helpless upon hearing her words.

Gemma cried sorrowfully as she went on, "Regardless of whether Miley will survive the fall or not, I know that I can't be with Richard anymore."

Kathleen lightly patted her on the shoulder. "Gem, get some sleep. You should think about this again when you calm down."

"Okay." Gemma closed her eyes.

She had a hard time trying to calm down, so it was difficult for her to fall asleep.

Opening a drawer, Kathleen took out an incense stick and lit it.

The incense stick released calming scents.

Upon smelling the scent from the burning incense stick, Gemma became emotionally stable and soon fell asleep.

Kathleen breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Miley's surgery at the hospital was over.

The doctor said that she was safe, and fortunately, her head was not seriously injured.

The only thing to worry about was her legs, for she might never be able to stand up again.

Richard swallowed hard.

If Miley did go lame, he would have to take care of her for the rest of her life, which meant that he could never be with Gemma anymore.

Samuel looked at Richard coldly. "I can help you if you don't have the heart to do it."

"How?" Richard frowned.

"Send her to a place you don't know about," replied Samuel.

Richard was rendered speechless.

"But it seems that you don't need me. Richard, if you want to take care of her, you should be prepared to break up with Gemma," Samuel reminded.

Richard said bitterly, "I don't want to break up with her."

"You don't want to, but is there a woman who can accept her man taking care of another woman? Gemma is more like a soft touch than Kathleen is, but do you really think that she can't live without you? You've been with her for so many years without marrying her. Do you really think she can't meet a better man at her current age?" Samuel mocked.

Richard was stumped.

"Don't get clever with Gemma. Richard, I think compared to Kathleen, it'll be even harder for her to get back together with you once she's made up her mind. Think about it yourself," Samuel added coldly.

Richard remained silent.

"Kate took Gemma back to her mansion. You can go to see her after you make the decision. If you haven't decided yet, don't disturb and upset her," Samuel said calmly.

"Okay." Richard nodded.

Samuel then turned to leave.

There was a look of misery on Richard's face.

What should I do?

Samuel came out of the hospital.

When he was about to enter the car, the voice of a woman was heard from behind.

"Samuel."

Samuel turned to look at Ashley with an indifferent expression. "It's you."

He's so aloof.

Ashley walked over. "Why did you come to the hospital?"

"To do my stuff." Samuel remained distant.

Ashley noticed his indifference toward her and said hesitantly, "Samuel, there's something I didn't get to tell you that day."

"What's it?" Samuel asked emotionlessly.

Ashley looked pale. "I have an upset stomach from dinner. Please accompany me to the doctor first, and then, I will tell you."

"Hey, you over there, accompany Ms. Zeller to get a check-up," Samuel instructed in a cold voice.

Ashley was bereft of speech as a bodyguard walked over.

Samuel fixed his indifferent eyes on Ashley. "Does it not hurt anymore? Hurry up and go."

Ashley felt humiliated.

She could not believe that he actually got a bodyguard to get rid of her, Ashley Zeller, the niece of the owner of Zeller Group.

Samuel looked at her coldly.

"Samuel, that's not very gentlemanly of you," Ashley remarked calmly.

"I don't need to be one to you. Why should I be so nice to women other than my own?" Samuel replied icily.

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"Besides, it's not like you're dying," added Samuel.

As she looked up to meet his dark, cold eyes, she was stunned.

Samuel was staring cold as ice at her without any emotion in his eyes.

Ashley clenched her fists. "Samuel, actually this is what I'm trying to tell you. Do you remember when you were kidnapped many years ago and a little girl died while trying to save you?"

Samuel kept his cold gaze at her. "Yes."

That's great!

"Actually, that little girl is me." Ashley felt uneasy.