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## All Too Late Chapter 435

Chapter 435 I Want To Be Your Sister

“What do you want? Money?” asked Samuel aloofly.

“Does my life only mean money to you?” Ashley retorted angrily.

“This is the only way I can thank you. Or is there anything you want? You can tell me,” said Samuel in the same icy tone.

Ashley was stumped.

“If these are not what you want, what do you want, then? My life?” asked Samuel.

Ashley was speechless, not knowing how to answer him.

I can't tell him that I want to be with him, can I?

“Samuel, actually, I want to be your... sister.” Ashley squeezed her fingers as she went on, “I'm the only child. I want a... brother.”

“No. It's either money or something else. I won't agree to have such an ambiguous relationship with you,” Samuel replied flatly.

Ashley froze.

Why is this different from what I thought?

Samuel looked at her indifferently. “Do you still want to see the doctor?”

“I'll go by myself.” After a pause, Ashley added hesitantly, “Samuel, how about this? Treat it as a favor you owe me. I'll come to you when I have the need to in the future. Is that okay?”

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“Okay.”

That’s great!

“I hope you’ll have your mind made up when you come to me,” Samuel added before closing the car door and instructing the driver to drive.

Biting her lip, Ashley watched him leave.

I didn’t expect him to be so unyielding, but it’s okay. I have other ways.

Kathleen woke up early the next day.

After she went downstairs, she saw Samuel sitting in the living room, and there was food on the table.

“How did you come in?” Kathleen was surprised.

“With key. Desi gave it to me,” explained Samuel.

Kathleen recalled that she had indeed given Desiree the key to her house when the latter lived here.

Kathleen did not expect Desiree would give the key to Samuel.

“Why didn’t you wake me up?” Kathleen frowned.

“I want you to sleep a little longer,” Samuel replied.

She went over to sit next to him. “I know all the ins and outs. How’s Miley doing?”

“She didn’t hurt her head, but she won’t be able to stand up for the rest of her life,” stated Samuel calmly.

It’s that bad?

Kathleen knitted her brows. “What is Richard going to do?”

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Samuel glanced sideways at her. "What do you think?"

"If he wants to take care of Miley, Gemma..." Kathleen could not finish her sentence. Instead, she said, "It'll be too cruel for her."

Samuel held her hand. "She has to face it."

Kathleen felt bad for Gemma. "It's too cruel."

There was a solemn look in Samuel's eyes. Indeed. It's not easy for Richard and Gemma to be together. Gemma has indeed sacrificed a lot in the relationship.

"Kate." Gemma's voice was suddenly heard coming from upstairs.

Kathleen immediately rose to her feet. "Gem, you're awake. Are you hungry? Samuel got us some breakfast."

"Yeah." Gemma nodded.

Kathleen grabbed Gemma's hand and said, "Let's go and eat something." The former then glanced at Samuel. "Come eat together."

Samuel nodded.

The three of them went to the dining room.

Kathleen took care of Gemma.

"Here's some soy milk and bread." Kathleen placed the breakfast in front of Gemma.

Gemma took a sip of the soy milk. "Samuel, how's Miley?"

"I called just now and was told that she's out of critical condition. I've also helped you to apply for leave at the hospital. You can take a good rest and return to work anytime," Samuel replied.

"Thanks." Gemma's eyes were reddened.

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He replied calmly, "Don't stand on ceremony. You're Kate's friend."

Gemma pursed her lips. "So she..." Gemma trailed off.

"She can't move her legs anymore. She has to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair," Samuel stated.

Gemma took a bite of the bread and chewed it slowly, tears rolling down her cheeks.

Kathleen took a piece of tissue and helped Gemma to wipe the tears off her face.

As tears kept streaming down Gemma's face, Kathleen got worried.

Gemma knew that it was impossible for Richard to ignore Miley when Miley was in such a condition.

Gemma felt terrible, and her heart ached.

Closing her eyes, she broke down in tears.

Kathleen patted her lightly on her back. "Don't take it too hard, Gem. Richard is so terrible. If he had resolved the matter sooner, it wouldn't have affected you."

Hearing Kathleen's complaint about Richard, Samuel did not want to make any comments.

"Kate, I'm really sad. I love him so much, but this is what I get in the end." Gemma sobbed.

She was indignant that she had to break up with Richard because of such a thing.

"There are a lot of things in life we can't control, Gem. If you can't force it, it's better for you to walk away from it as soon as possible," said Kathleen.

"Okay." Gemma sniffled. "Kate, I would like to be alone now."

"Make yourself at home, Gem. I've told the guard not to let Richard in. Don't worry. Have a good rest," Kathleen assured.

Gemma nodded and went back to her room.

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Samuel gave Kathleen a thoughtful look. "What do you think Gemma will do?"

Kathleen replied straightforwardly, "Break up. No woman can accept such a thing. Richard is the one who makes the mistake, so he should bear the consequences himself. He can't drag Gemma into it."

Samuel gave it a thought and asked, "What if this happens to us?"

Kathleen looked at him with a serious expression. "If the woman who places you in a tough spot is Ashley, Samuel, I won't cry as Gemma did. Now, I understand that making myself happy is the most important thing. When the time comes, don't accuse me of not loving you enough. If you love me, you won't have anything to do with Ashley."

"I didn't make a mistake." Samuel felt helpless.

Kathleen took a sip of the soy milk without saying anything.

Ashley's existence made her feel uncomfortable.

It was not that she was overly concerned, but something like that happened too many times, such as Nicolette, who pretended to be the one who saved Samuel.

As a result, Samuel treated Nicolette very well.

By the way, there has been no news of Nicolette these days. Where did she go?

"What are you going to do today?" asked Samuel.

"I'm keeping Gem company at home. I vaguely remember that she always spent time with me when I quarreled with you previously, so I can't leave her now," replied Kathleen.

"Okay." Samuel nodded. "I'm going to the office today. Call me if you need me."

He knew that Kathleen would not possibly call him as she was no longer the same as before and could solve everything by herself.

"Okay." Kathleen gave him a slight nod.

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Samuel got up and left.

He then got into the car with a frown.

Tyson asked awkwardly, "What's wrong, Mr. Macari?"

"Tyson, humans are so greedy." Samuel swallowed hard. "I used to think it would be fine as long as she stayed by my side, but now I want her to love me like before."

"What happened, Mr. Macari?"

Samuel told Tyson the whole thing.

"Mr. Macari, I actually think that Mrs. Macari is right. Both of you have changed. You certainly didn't handle things the way you did in the past. Besides, I think the fact that Mrs. Macari is bothered by Ashley shows that she loves you."

## All Too Late Chapter 436

Chapter 436 Go Our Separate Ways

Gemma kept herself locked in her room during the day.

Kathleen prepared some food and sent it to her, but Gemma left it untouched.

Kathleen had no choice but to wait.

When it was evening, Kathleen was worried that something would happen to Gemma, so she knocked on the latter's door. "Gem, I'm coming in."

Then, she used the key to unlock the door.

It was pitch-dark in the room with the curtains drawn.

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Kathleen turned on the light and scanned the room but could not find Gemma.

The former was stunned for a moment before making her way to the bathroom.

Only then did she find Gemma sitting in the bathtub filled with cold water.

“Gem, you’ll get sick.” Walking over, Kathleen squatted down next to Gemma. “Come out first.”

She reached out to touch Gemma, whose skin was icy cold and wet.

“Gem, you can’t be like this because of a man.” Kathleen cupped Gemma’s face with her hands. “It’s really not worth it. It’s his business that he wants to repay his mentor. You don’t have to punish yourself like this.”

Gemma remained sitting quietly with her knees to her chest inside the bathtub.

Kathleen drained the cold water from the bathtub and wrapped Gemma in a bath towel.

“Can you not be like this, Gem?” Tears welled up in Kathleen’s eyes.

Saying nothing, Gemma sat quietly in the bathtub. Kathleen could not do anything about it.

The doorbell rang all of a sudden.

Kathleen knitted her brows.

If it were Samuel, he would have entered the house instead of ringing the doorbell. Who will it be?

“Gem, I’ll go have a look.” Kathleen ran some warm water in the bathtub and added, “While you warm up your body first.”

Gemma said nothing.

Kathleen then got up and went downstairs to get the door.

Richard was seen standing at the door.

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Still wearing his outfit from the day before, Richard looked worried. "Is Gem—"

Kathleen cut him off coldly, "She's not okay."

"I..." Richard faltered.

"If you want to see her, I'll ask her first," said Kathleen.

Richard did not expect that Kathleen would let him see Gemma.

"Richard, it's not that I don't blame you. I just think it's necessary for you to clarify this matter with her. You should finish what you started." There was a standoffish look in Kathleen's eyes.

Richard stiffened. "Are you asking me to break up with her?"

"What else can it be?" Kathleen gave him a stern look. "Do you want her to wait? A woman doesn't have much time to waste! You know she wants to get married, to live a stable life, but you can't give her what she wants, so what makes you think you can cling to her!"

Richard was bereft of speech.

He took a deep breath before relenting. "If this is what she wants, I'll accept it."

Kathleen's eyes glinted with emotions as she turned to head upstairs to see Gemma.

When she entered the bathroom, she saw that the water in the bathtub had overflowed.

Turning off the water faucet, she said gently, "Richard is here. He wants to see you."

Gemma did not move an inch.

Kathleen sighed. "All right. I'll ask him to leave."

Gemma suddenly said, "I'll see him."

Kathleen was stunned for a moment. "Gem, don't force yourself if you don't want to do it."

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"It's okay. Get him to come up here." Gemma's voice was hoarse.

"I'll help you dry your body first." Kathleen took off her clothes and wiped her body dry before putting a clean bathrobe on her.

Afterward, Kathleen helped Gemma out of the bathtub, led the latter to the bed, and wrapped her with the blanket.

Gemma's body gradually got warm.

Only then did Kathleen go to see Richard, who was standing by the stairs on the first floor.

A tall and sturdy man was standing next to him.

It was Samuel.

"I brought dinner." Samuel's voice was calm.

Kathleen nodded at him before looking at Richard. "You may go up."

"Thanks." Richard walked upstairs.

Kathleen frowned.

"Won't you follow him?" Samuel asked.

"They're both adults. They have their own ways to solve things. It's personal. I shouldn't interfere."

Samuel held her hand. "Let's have something to eat first."

Kathleen nodded.

She looked down at Samuel's hand that was holding hers and saw that he was wearing a ring.

"It doesn't seem like this is the latest style," Kathleen commented, feeling curious.

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"I bought it when we got married. I've been keeping it," Samuel explained.

Kathleen was puzzled. "It looks quite ordinary. Did I pick it myself?"

Samuel froze.

It was not wrong to say that Kathleen was the one who picked the ring.

At that time, he was impatient, so Kathleen had picked a low-key and cheap ring.

"Since you are wearing the old one, I will also wear the old one," Kathleen said.

"I don't know where I kept yours." Samuel held her hand tightly, feeling guilty deep down.

Kathleen gazed at his eyes, knowing that he was clearly lying.

However, she did not bother to expose his lies as it was sometimes better to be ignorant.

Richard came to Gemma's room, and she was sitting on the bed motionlessly.

She was like a doll that was left to the mercy of others.

Richard rarely saw her like that.

Gemma had always been a gentle and quiet person, but she would not be so silent and lifeless.

"Gem, are you okay?" Richard's voice was deep.

Gemma slowly looked up at him without any emotions in her eyes. "Richard, how's Miley doing?"

Richard froze for a moment. "She's fine, but her legs are injured, so she needs some time to rest and recover."

Gemma questioned, "What's the point of lying to me? My colleague texted me telling me that her legs were broken. She can never stand up again."

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Richard shot her a helpless look.

“You’ve been taking care of her because of your mentor. Now that her legs are broken, that’s all the more reason for you to take care of her. Richard, I can’t keep on waiting for you. Do you get it?”

“Are you breaking up with me?” Richard asked in a hoarse voice.

Gemma nodded. “Yes.”

Richard’s face turned pale. “Have you made up your mind?”

“Yes.” Gemma took a deep breath. “I’d thought about it for a day. Richard, I’ve been waiting for you all these years, but you’ve let me down. I can no longer waste my time on you. Let’s go our separate ways.”

Richard clenched his fists. “Even if I ask you to give me some time?”

Gemma shook her head. “No. To give you a little more time is to stab myself with a knife. Richard, you can’t be so cruel. I’ve sacrificed too much. I can’t accept that you care more about another woman instead of me, so let’s break up.”

Richard’s hands started trembling uncontrollably. “Gem...”

“Richard, it’s been almost seven years.” Gemma looked up at the ceiling, tears rolling down her cheeks. “How many seven years can a woman have?”

Richard stood rooted to the spot.

“We’re breaking up. That’s all I have to say. I’ll go to your house to pack up my stuff in a few days. I’m done talking. You may leave.” Gemma began to chase him out.

She did not want to see Richard anymore.

The sight of him made her heart and every part of her ache.

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