

All Too Late Chapter 241

All Too Late Chapter 241 Never Be A Lover

“Thank you kindly for your trust,” Kathleen said solemnly.

Aware that she was mocking him, Samuel did not get angry at her.

Anyway, it’s much better for her to act like this than to coldly ignore me.

Kathleen returned to her food as she could not bear to mistreat her stomach.

“Don’t just take care of me. You should eat also.” Her mouth was stuffed to the brim.

After Nicholas left, she no longer maintained her ladylike image.

Samuel looked at her with a faint smile. “You truly don’t maintain your image in front of me.”

“What’s the point of doing that? You know what I’m like. Besides, it’s not as though I’m wearing a vicious expression, right?” Kathleen asked flippantly.

He shook his head.

“Exactly.” She ate the shrimp he had peeled in a relaxed manner. “A woman is only reserved in front of the man she likes.”

Samuel was displeased. “Don’t irritate me.”

He did not like to hear those words.

Kathleen hummed in response with a playful look in her bright eyes. “In any case, this matter with Nicholas is just the beginning. I may have to go on lots of blind dates in the future to appease my granny.”

“Then I’ll kill all those men.” Samuel’s eyes became hostile, losing their glimmer instantly.

Kathleen threw him a sideways glance. “Do you think you can kill them all?”

Samuel snorted coldly.

She didn’t doubt that I dared do it, but if I was able to kill them all. She does know me very well.

Her success in making him upset instantly put her in a good mood.

No matter how heartbroken he is, he still treats me wholeheartedly.

After the meal, Kathleen drank a cup of tea to help with her digestion.

“My brother went to meet Finn, but their talk didn’t go well,” she uttered.

Samuel poured her another cup of tea. “You want me to go to him?”

“I want you to take me to see him.” Kathleen explained, “I wish to speak to him in person.”

“I suggest you don’t,” he replied flatly.

“Why?” She blinked her eyes at that. “Is there anything wrong with him?”

“There’s nothing wrong with him, but his wife is a bit abnormal,” Samuel said coldly.

Kathleen raised a brow. “How so?”

“His wife loves him so much that she is hostile to any woman who appears around him. If you, a gorgeous woman, were to go to him, aren’t you afraid of becoming a target?”

She was stunned. “Not even for a chat?”

Samuel shook his head.

After some thought, Kathleen continued, “I never help people halfway, Samuel. Ever since I knew about Vivian’s matter, I didn’t intend to stand by and do nothing. This has nothing to do with Caleb. I won’t make you help me if you don’t wish to.”

With that, she stood up.

Samuel grabbed her wrist and said, “Do you think I don’t want to help you?”

Kathleen stared at him.

His gaze turned frosty. “It’s not because he likes you that I don’t want you to help Vivian.”

In a raspy voice, he continued, “But because I know that if you cure her, he’ll definitely like you more.”

And he’ll be even more reluctant to let her go. Kathleen is a charming woman who’s also gentle, kind, beautiful, and generous. Everyone loves a woman like her.

Kathleen looked at him solemnly. "Don't forget that even though you love me so much now, I haven't compromised, Samuel. Do you truly think someone can force me?"

Samuel's tense aura slowly dispersed. "I'll take you there. But to prevent any unnecessary trouble, you must listen to me. All right?"

She nodded in reply.

An exasperated look flashed across his handsome and exquisite face. "Give me two days. I'll make the arrangements."

"As soon as possible," Kathleen urged. "I'll ask someone else if you take too long."

Samuel scoffed. "Do you know how mean you are now, Kathleen?"

She blinked innocently. "How am I mean?"

"You know that I still have feelings for you, yet..." Samuel huffed, "Yet you want me to help you cure my love rival's sister's illness. Again and again, you stab a dagger into my heart."

A smirk appeared on her gentle and delicate face. "You can always say no. I didn't force you at all."

Hmph!

He gritted his teeth. "In any case, you came to me, so you're not allowed to look for anyone else!"

Despite nodding in agreement, Kathleen felt that he was implying something with those words.

He seems to be saying since you married me, you aren't allowed to marry someone else!

Kathleen sighed while staring at his eyes which were dark like bottomless pits. I hope I'm just overthinking.

At that moment, her phone chimed.

After picking it up and taking a look, she said softly, "Granny is asking where I am. I'm going to meet them now."

"Let's go together." Samuel stood up and helped Kathleen put on her coat before doing the same for himself.

After some deliberation, she turned around and said to him, "I'll head out first. Come out after five minutes. Got it?"

She reminded him as she was afraid that he would not listen to her.

Samuel merely snorted in reply.

Kathleen could not help but laugh. "The only thing you have going for you is your handsomeness. You look so gloomy all the time, so how on earth did I fall for you?"

He looked at her intently. "So you'll love me if I stop looking gloomy?"

"Hah! You wish." Kathleen's gaze was filled with mockery. "I'm heading out now."

With that, she walked away.

Samuel looked at her slender back and huffed in displeasure before following suit.

As Kathleen came out, she caught sight of Diana and Frances walking out together.

"Granny, Old Mrs. Macari." She walked over. Her rosy cheeks looked so adorable that anyone who saw her felt happy.

The pair noticed that she came out of the innermost private room.

Unlike Frances, who was unaware, Diana knew that the room belonged to Samuel.

Sure enough, the man walked out of that room after a while.

Frances froze.

They did not get the chance to speak when Geraldine and Melanie also came out together.

The latter was walking behind the former, looking timid as always.

"Have you met with my grandson, Ms. Johnson?" Geraldine said with a wry smile.

Kathleen nodded in reply.

"How did it go?" the old woman asked with anticipation.

Kathleen answered impassively, "I think we can only be friends."

"Nicholas is a good man." Melanie spoke up cautiously. "You should interact with him more, Ms. Johnson."

“My first intuition has always been accurate. A man that can be my friend can never become my lover,” Kathleen said plainly.

She felt her words were blunt enough.

“You aren’t that young anymore, Ms. Johnson, are you?” Melanie asked casually, “Women your age have already given birth to children.”

“Only those you know. The women I know at my age are succeeding in all kinds of professions.” Kathleen smirked. “Not every woman only thinks about marriage and children. They also have their dreams and goals. Only those with no pursuits in life would have getting married and having children as their life goals.”

Melanie bit her lip. “You’ve been divorced once, Ms. Johnson.”

The sarcasm in her statement immediately provoked Diana and Frances.

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All Too Late Chapter 242 Gone Through A Divorce

Originally, something like that would pass if Geraldine had just reprimanded her a little.

However, she did not, which meant that she supported her daughter-in-law.

“It’s better to settle your marriage earlier.” Melanie continued flatly, “As for pursuits or whatever, our family is not too fond of women going out to work. However, we won’t stop you if it’s what you want.”

Kathleen scoffed coldly upon hearing that.

“Since you don’t like women going out to work, how about changing to a man?” Samuel approached them. His narrow eyes were dark and frosty.

Melanie was shocked, whereas Geraldine looked at him with mixed emotions.

“They both just met, and you two are already thinking of guilt-tripping Kathleen here?” Samuel sneered. “No wonder Nicholas got married and divorced.”

Divorce?

Diana was dumbfounded.

Frances also had a similar look of surprise on her face.

They both fixed their eyes on Geraldine and Melanie simultaneously, who did not dare to meet their gazes.

“You two!” Frances became infuriated. “You have betrayed my trust!”

“Your granddaughter is a divorcée, but I didn’t mind it at all, Frances,” Geraldine remarked.

“You!” Frances angrily said, “So what if she is? Our family never hid it from anyone. On the contrary, your family hid the fact that Nicholas was married before. Does he have an illegitimate child too?”

“No.” Melanie shook her head. “You need not worry about that, Old Mrs. Yoeger.”

“Need not worry?” Frances was annoyed. “It’s not as though my granddaughter doesn’t have someone better courting her!”

Melanie glanced at her and said sarcastically, “Would anyone court a divorcée? Isn’t it always the woman who’s in a hurry to marry herself off?”

Frances gritted her teeth. “What did you just say?”

Kathleen merely smiled indifferently. “I can’t quite understand you anymore, Mrs. Larson.”

Melanie was stunned. “What did you say?”

“Do you want me to marry into the Larson family or not, Mrs. Larson?” Kathleen asked with a spurious smile.

“Of course I do,” Melanie answered flatly.

“I don’t think that’s the case.” Kathleen calmly remarked, “You were just following Old Mrs. Larson’s wishes in wanting me to marry Nicholas, but you don’t actually want me to because you still want him to remarry that woman, right?”

Melanie was stunned.

How does she know about that?

“What did you say?” Geraldine immediately looked at Melanie. “You still keep in contact with that b*tch?”

“How could she have not kept in contact with that woman? Isn’t she the daughter of Mrs. Larson’s distant relative? Think of how she married Mr. Larson back then. She’s

playing the same old trick again and wants her relative's daughter to marry Nicholas," Kathleen said sarcastically.

Melanie gasped inwardly.

She knows too much!

Hearing that, Geraldine flew into a rage. "You!"

"Mom, what she said is not true." After being exposed by Kathleen, Melanie was surprisingly calm, unlike her previous demeanor. She tried to appear helpless as she said, "As if I would have the guts to do such a thing!"

Kathleen scoffed. "Will you only learn your lesson in the face of death, Mrs. Larson?"

Melanie turned to look at her frostily before uttering softly, "Ms. Johnson, even if I spoke out of turn just now, you still shouldn't wrongly accuse me like this, right?"

Kathleen merely stared at her indifferently.

"Besides, even if I had that in mind, Mom would not agree to it. Never," she added with a grim tone.

"Indeed. You knew that Old Mrs. Larson would not agree, so you took a different approach, using harsh words to bully others to make them annoyed with the Larson family. When they realize that they would have to face this kind of grandmother-in-law and mother-in-law after marriage, they'll definitely be reluctant. Am I right?" Kathleen narrowed her eyes at Melanie.

"You're making things up!" Melanie immediately denied it. "I've never dared to cause trouble before Mom before."

"Never dared to cause trouble?" Kathleen let out a snort. "But look, aren't you the one who is arguing with me back and forth? You're very good at pretending, Mrs. Larson. You usually pretend to be so timid, but I've heard that you're not like this in private."

Melanie froze and narrowed her eyes.

Kathleen took out her phone and said coldly, "When I entered the door just now, I was annoyed by both your stares, so I sent someone to investigate. I didn't expect to get such a satisfying outcome."

Melanie looked at her blankly.

Kathleen handed her phone over to Geraldine. "Old Mrs. Larson, take a look and see if Nicholas' ex-wife is the one who is chatting and laughing with Mrs. Larson in the photo."

Geraldine looked over, and her expression changed in an instant.

Melanie felt a shiver run down her spine.

“You!” Geraldine glared at Melanie. “You really are still in contact with that b*tch!”

“Let me explain, Mom. She’s still my relative, after all. There’s nothing wrong with me meeting her, right?”

“Nothing wrong?” Geraldine laughed in disbelief. “Have you forgotten all the things she did after marrying into the family? Do you think it’s nothing? If we let her and Nicholas remarry, she’ll bring down the Larson family!”

Melanie appeared unfazed.

Kathleen felt that Geraldine was wasting her breath.

Mrs. Larson is not even listening. Old Mrs. Larson surely hopes that Nicholas will find a rich woman of equal status. Whatever she couldn’t fulfill through her son, she would shift it onto her grandson. So when we met just now, she instantly assumed that Nicholas and I would get married in the future. But Mrs. Larson doesn’t want that. She married into the Larson family with great difficulty but didn’t enjoy the slightest benefit. She couldn’t even return home and show off. Hence, she wants Nicholas to marry someone who is on her side and can help her in the Larson family. That’s why she doesn’t like rich girls marrying into the family. She’s afraid they’ll look down on her, just like Old Mrs. Larson.

“It’s better not to be so self-righteous in the future, Mrs. Larson,” Kathleen uttered with an icy gaze as she kept her phone. “You dared to attack me even when you didn’t know me. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll ruin you?”

At her question, Melanie trembled from head to toe.

Samuel smirked upon seeing Kathleen’s indifference. Looks like I don’t need to worry about her.

Diana and Frances exchanged a glance.

“Let’s go,” the latter said in exasperation.

“I’m sorry, Frances,” Geraldine apologized.

Frances looked at her solemnly. “This is your family matter, so we won’t interfere.”

Geraldine nodded.

Kathleen reached out to hold Frances while Samuel stood beside Diana.

As the four left together, Geraldine turned to stare at Melanie coldly.

The latter uttered meekly, “Mom, I—”

Slap!

Geraldine gave her a tight slap.

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All Too Late Chapter 243 Know Her The Best

Covering her face, Melanie looked in agony at Geraldine. “Mom...”

“You’ve always been so closefisted whenever I brought you out to socialize,” Geraldine said coldly. “The reason is obvious, isn’t it? You’re insecure and scared people would blame you. That’s why you always act so timid, wanting to hint to people that I have been abusing you to avert their attention. Do you think I’m blind?”

Melanie was astounded. So she knew all along?

“I didn’t bother with you as I could understand how you felt,” Geraldine remarked indifferently. “Besides, you’re also Nicholas’ mother. He will also be looked down on if others dissed his mother.”

Melanie pursed her lips at that.

“Only someone who has nothing like you would bother about someone being a divorcée or not,” Geraldine criticized. “Who cares if it’s her first marriage or not? It doesn’t matter as long as she’s from a higher social status. If Nicholas married Kathleen, he would be able to obtain her help to climb up the social status ladder. This is the most important when compared to those unrealistic things.”

Melanie lowered her head.

“However, everything is ruined because of your shortsightedness.” Geraldine laughed coldly. “Kathleen is smart. She’ll definitely try her best to cause trouble for you since you provoked her. Do you know how much trouble you’re going to cause Nicholas?”

Upon hearing that, Melanie started to sob.

“Since you’ve already portrayed me as an evil mother-in-law from an elite family, I won’t go easy on you,” Geraldine stated frostily. “From now onward, I forbid you from going out and engaging in any form of socialization. You need to learn manners first!”

Melanie stared at Geraldine in shock. Did she just forbid me from going out?

With a snort, Geraldine marched out of the room. “You should know if I asked my son to divorce you, I’m sure he would do it without a second thought.”

Melanie turned pale as she ducked her head even lower, following Geraldine out of the room.

Kathleen and Frances shared a car while Diana was in Samuel’s car for the journey back home.

“Granny, can you stop arranging dates for me in the future?” Kathleen asked weakly. “I feel like I’m going to explode from anger when I encounter a mother-in-law like Mrs. Larson.”

Frances also agreed with Melanie, saying, “But you need to marry someone one day. You can’t refuse to marry just because Samuel hurt you once.”

“I didn’t say I won’t marry,” Kathleen explained. “It’s just that I didn’t meet anyone I like till now. Plus, even if I decide on marrying, I’ll definitely do a thorough background check on him.”

Frances nodded. “Naturally. However, do you know what kind of men you prefer?”

“Well, the most important factor would be a relaxed family atmosphere. That way, I can get along with them easily,” Kathleen answered with a smile.

When Frances thought of Diana’s words, she had to admit that Kathleen was treated reasonably well in the Macari family for the last few years.

In fact, the Macari family treated her with love and took care of her a lot.

It did not help that Kathleen was a sweetheart, causing Diana to allow Samuel to marry her.

Frances also thought it was a good idea, so they married without a hitch.

However, nobody would have thought Kathleen and Samuel would separate because of Nicolette, Kathleen’s cousin, no less.

“Granny, I know how much you love me and wish to give me the best in the world.” Kathleen blinked her eyes. “However, I was already hurt once in a relationship. Thus, I

don't want to start a new relationship immediately. Besides, I would also prefer fate to meet me with him. Is that okay?"

Frances let out a deep sigh as she caressed Kathleen's cheeks. "All right. I'll leave it up to you, then," she croaked.

"You're the best, Granny!" Kathleen smiled playfully. While hugging Frances, she pressed her cheek against hers.

Frances was smiling in satisfaction, and the atmosphere in the car was harmonious.

However, it was a different story in the other car.

"I saw it." Diana spoke indifferently. "You and Kathleen came out of the same room."

Samuel suppressed the glint that was threatening to flash across his eyes. "We didn't do anything except having a meal together."

"Haha." Diana laughed mockingly. "What else are you expecting to do other than that?"

Samuel was rendered speechless.

"You brat! If it weren't for me, your wife would have gotten snatched up!" Diana scolded.

"What do you mean by that?" Samuel furrowed his eyebrows.

"How could you have the nerves to ask?" Diana growled. "You punk! Why do you think Old Mrs. Yoeger would choose the Larson family? I was the one who suggested them!"

Samuel furrowed his brows deeply. "You?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Diana stated. "Although I know about the Larson family's affairs, Old Mrs. Yoeger doesn't! I was the one who told her that the son of the Larson family seemed like a decent man, leading her to contact Old Mrs. Larson."

Samuel was stunned. No one can beat Grandma's tactics!

"How would I not know what's Kate like?" Diana said proudly. "Once is all it takes for her to make it clear with Old Mrs. Yoeger. Besides, the Larson family seems like a peaceful family at first glance, but they actually have a lot of internal problems. Thus, Old Mrs. Yoeger would no longer dare to set her up on dates, fearing she would harm Kate. This is called killing two birds with one stone. Get it?"

Samuel's unreadable orbs darkened. "Yes."

Diana sighed. "I only helped you because of how sorry you are toward Kate. Otherwise, I would have ignored you."

Samuel cleared his throat. "Grandma."

"What?" Diana's expression was stiff as displeasure spread across her face.

She felt uncomfortable enough for betraying Kathleen.

"Thank you," Samuel uttered in a hoarse voice. "I understand now why you wanted me to marry Kate back then. She's a brilliant woman. Besides, my life was simple yet harmonious in the three years I spent with her."

Kathleen gave him the feeling of being at home.

"You've realized it too late." Diana sighed.

"Grandma," Samuel croaked.

"What's the matter?" Diana's face was drawn into a rictus.

"Could you please go the extra mile and help me?" he muttered.

"You brat! You're pushing it!" Diana bellowed. "How else can I help you? Perhaps you want me to persuade Kate to love you?"

Samuel's lips twisted into a smirk. "I'm kidding. I can pursue a woman myself."

Diana sucked in a deep breath. "If you're willing to listen to me, you need to remember one thing. No matter what the others say, you cannot rush Kate into making a decision. She's too insecure and needs some time to recover from the past. You need to give her some space to think clearly. Before she can do so, she'll never accept you or any other man."

Samuel pursed his lips.

"Kate has been under my care for so long. I know her better than anyone else." Diana shot him a meaningful gaze.

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All Too Late Chapter 244 Ulterior Motive

Samuel's orbs darkened. "I know that."

“I understand you’re anxious,” Diana began with a deep voice. “However, you need to stand in Kate’s shoes. You will fail very thoroughly if you’re still trying to use your logic to understand her.”

Samuel did not answer, but his eyes became dark.

The car in front of them changed directions as Kathleen and Frances were headed to the Johnson residence.

Since Samuel wanted to send Diana back to the Macari residence, they were not going in the same direction.

However, Samuel would soon return after sending Diana off, so he did not say anything.

When Kathleen and Frances arrived at the entrance of the Johnson residence, a woman walked up to them when they got out of the car.

“Granny.” The woman’s voice was neither too loud nor too soft. “I’ve been waiting for you for some time.”

Frances sent her a look of surprise. “Yareli?”

Yareli? Yareli Yoeger? Kathleen stared at the woman in silence. She heard rumors that Yareli had returned some time ago but had never seen her.

Even when Kathleen and the Yoeger family had such a huge dispute, Yareli was nowhere to be seen. Thus, nobody knew where she had gone.

Yareli walked over with a faint smile. “Granny, please come home with me.”

Frances paused for a moment before shaking her head lightly. “I won’t go home with you.”

“I know that you and my mother and uncle had some misunderstandings before, but that doesn’t change the fact that it’s your home,” Yareli muttered. “This is the Johnson residence. Aren’t you afraid of being criticized for staying here?”

“So what if this is the Johnson residence?” Kathleen asked, feeling perplexed. “My elder brother and I are Granny’s grandchildren. Not to mention we can take care of her too.”

It was then that Yareli turned to look at Kathleen. “You’re Kathleen, right? I don’t really know you well, but I want to tell you that Granny is a member of the Yoeger family. Thus, she must go back to the Yoeger residence, understand?”

Kathleen sneered, "I understand."

Yareli furrowed her eyebrows.

"It's easy to tell what you're trying to convey. If you get married one day, let me tell you that you should never come home and complain if your husband bullies you. After all, in your eyes, married daughters are outsiders and no longer family," Kathleen continued to mock her.

Yareli bit her lip. "You!"

"I know you don't have a father, so your surname is still Yoeger. However, Granny is your grandmother from your maternal side, so the Yoeger residence isn't really your home. Why stay there, then?" Kathleen wanted her to have a taste of her own medicine.

"So what? I grew up under Granny's care. I'm closer to her than all her other grandchildren would ever be," Yareli said coldly.

"Although I didn't grow up with Granny, her DNA is in my veins. Are you trying to say that I would mistreat my own grandmother?" Kathleen questioned indifferently.

Yareli was at a loss for words.

"All right. Stop quarreling," Frances stopped them.

"Granny, you should head home with me. What would outsiders think if you lived here?" Yareli advised worriedly.

"Haha." Kathleen snorted. "It seems you're just worried about getting criticized, not Granny."

Yareli's face turned morose.

"How funny," Kathleen ridiculed in a monotonous voice. "Didn't you know that your mother mistreated Granny? You returned days ago, after all. Besides, your mother didn't even utter a single apology about this. She must be waiting for the entire incident to pass. How innocent of her to think that it's possible."

Knowing how sharp Kathleen's tongue was, Yareli turned to Frances. "Granny, I'm back now. I promise you that I will protect you from now onward."

Frances furrowed her eyebrows.

"Tell me. Are you willing to head home with me?" Yareli reached out to take Frances' hand.

“Vanessa?” Frances’ expression was blank. “Why are you here, Vanessa?”

Yareli was taken aback for a moment before furrowing her eyebrows. “Granny, that’s my mother. I’m Yareli. Your favorite granddaughter, Yareli.”

While saying that, Yareli even shot Kathleen a smug look.

Kathleen mused, Although Yareli has the aura of a daughter from an elite family, her actions and words tell otherwise. No wonder she’s Vanessa’s daughter. Her words are blunt and filled with selfishness.

Kathleen knew Frances’ mind was muddled again.

Gently taking her hand, Kathleen smiled gently. “Granny, let’s go inside. It’s too cold.”

Frances nodded.

“Kathleen, what are you doing?” Yareli glared at her.

“It’s so cold outside. Perhaps you’re not worried about Granny, but I am,” Kathleen mocked.

Yareli pursed her lips while seeing as Kathleen helped Frances into the mansion.

Yareli’s expression turned cold. As expected, Kathleen is such a pain!

However, Frances’ abnormal response just now had given her an idea of how to proceed.

When Yareli walked out of the entrance of the Johnson residence, a black Maybach drove past.

It was not an ordinary Maybach, for its car plate was one she was very accustomed to.

Immediately, Yareli walked toward the mansion next door.

When she reached, Samuel got out of the Maybach, which was parked on the porch.

“Samuel,” Yareli called out.

When Samuel heard someone calling his name, he turned sideways and glared at her.

Yareli quickly ran toward him.

“Samuel, I didn’t know you lived here.” Yareli was both surprised and happy.

Samuel answered indifferently, "What are you doing here?"

"You must think I'm here to look for you, right?" Yareli asked with a grin.

Samuel's handsome face was cold as he looked at her. "Have you ever heard of a saying?"

"What is it?" Yareli asked curiously.

"One's intention must not be good for visiting someone out of the ordinary." Samuel's black orbs were filled with coldness.

Yareli froze. "How could you say something like that?" she asked aggrievedly. "My grandmother and yours are best friends, after all."

"So?" Samuel shot back.

Yareli was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"I know everything about what the Yoeger family did, so why should I be polite toward you?" Samuel questioned calmly. "I saw you coming out of the Johnson residence with a darkened face. This shows that you met with Kate and perhaps even quarreled with her."

"That's why you decided not to be polite to me?" Yareli felt a bit frustrated.

"That's right," Samuel retorted. "I don't like anyone who causes Kate trouble. Besides, your grandmother is also Kate's grandmother."

Yareli was at a loss for words as she understood what Samuel meant.

"I don't think I should be blamed for my mother's actions. Although my mother was in the wrong, I knew nothing about it," Yareli explained, not wanting Samuel to misunderstand her.

Samuel looked down at her, his handsome face emotionless. "Are you sure you didn't know about it?"

Yareli was taken aback.

"From what I know, you were already back for a week," Samuel continued.

Yareli looked at Samuel in surprise. How did he know about this? Did he track me down?

"Samuel, did you hire someone to follow me?" Yareli asked awkwardly.

At that, Samuel looked up at the Johnson residence's second floor. When he saw that the once-opened curtain suddenly drew shut, he smiled.

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All Too Late Chapter 245 I Am Sleepy

Yareli found that Samuel was glancing at the second floor next door. "What are you looking at?" she asked.

Retracting his gaze, Samuel stared at her icily. "You should leave now."

Leave?

Yareli was utterly indignant. "Samuel, this is the first time I've heard that you're living outside. Are you not going to invite me inside for a cup of coffee? It's so cold outside."

"Nope. I won't. Otherwise, Kate will misunderstand the situation," Samuel refused her directly.

With that, he walked toward the mansion.

After entering the password, Samuel went inside and immediately closed the door behind him.

Samuel evaded Yareli as though he was afraid that she would chase him down. It seemed like he found her presence irritable.

Needless to say, Yareli was enraged by his rejection.

It turns out that Samuel is living next door to Kathleen. Did he move out of Florinia Manor because of Kathleen? No way!

Yareli refused to believe that.

Samuel is an outstanding man from a prominent family. Besides, he has a natural air of arrogance around him. There's no way he would do such a thing for a woman he has abandoned. Maybe he likes living here?

Yareli's expression turned cold at once. Come what may, she was determined to prevent Samuel and Kathleen from getting back together.

She regretted not telling Diana her feelings toward Samuel back then after finding out that Diana had made Samuel marry Kathleen.

Otherwise, Diana would have set up Yareli with Samuel due to her close relationship with Frances.

At first, Yareli wanted to wait for another two years after she graduated from university. Nevertheless, she had never expected that Kathleen would make her move.

Fortunately for Yareli, Kathleen and Samuel divorced later. However, Vanessa helped her to get engaged to the eldest son of the Yates family.

It took Yareli a year to break off the engagement. She came back this time in hopes of marrying Samuel.

Thus, Yareli was anxious to take Frances back. With the latter's help, she would have many opportunities to approach Diana and drop hints about her marriage with Samuel.

However, nothing ever turned out as planned as Vanessa was exposed for what she had done.

Fortunately for Yareli, she had nothing to do with that matter. No matter what, Vanessa was still her mother. It was impossible to say that Yareli was unaffected by the scandal. Hence, she needed Frances' help.

The rumors would only die down when Frances returned home.

Yareli had to figure out a way to bring her back as soon as possible.

When Samuel returned to the room, he glanced across the house and saw that the light was still on in Kathleen's room.

Picking up his phone, Samuel sent her a message: I have nothing to do with her. Please don't misunderstand the situation.

Kathleen replied: That has nothing to do with me.

Samuel texted back: Since you aren't bothered with it, don't take a peep next time. Just look openly. Otherwise, I might misunderstand your intention.

Kathleen was rendered speechless upon reading his message.

It was wrong of me to peek at them. Did he seriously ask me to look at them shamelessly? That's just ridiculous.

Samuel curled his lips and texted: Aren't you curious about our conversation?

Kathleen replied: What else can there be besides flirting?

Samuel texted: I didn't even know I could still flirt with others.

Furrowing her eyebrows, Kathleen replied: Anyway, you have never flirted with me before. Hence, I don't know if you've done this with other women in the past. Besides, I'm not curious either.

He's the one who texted me first. I didn't bother to ask about their conversation!

Smirking, Samuel texted: I told her that she had ulterior motives in approaching me.

Seeing that, Kathleen frowned even more.

Samuel added: Half a month ago, Yareli broke off the engagement with the eldest son of the Yates family. She's been back here for at least a week. However, she hasn't shown her face for the past week despite what has happened. Aren't you curious about where she went?

Kathleen fell into deep thought after reading the long message.

Of course, Kathleen knew that Yareli had returned home long ago. Nonetheless, she did not know what Yareli was up to for the past week.

Kathleen: You know where she went?

Samuel replied: I do.

Kathleen pursed her lips, hesitating whether to ask him.

Just as she was contemplating it, Samuel sent her another message: It's late now. You should go to bed early. I'll drive you to the film crew tomorrow morning. We can talk on the way.

Kathleen was at a loss for words.

Samuel texted: What's wrong?

Kathleen replied: You just want to see me, right?

Samuel texted back: You can think whatever you like. Anyway, I'm sleepy now. Good night.

Seeing his message, Kathleen let out a snort.

He's doing it on purpose. Now that my curiosity is piqued, how can I fall asleep? That b*stard!

The next day, Kathleen came downstairs with two huge eyebags adorning her face. She immediately went to the door.

Frowning, Charles probed, "Kate, aren't you going to have breakfast?"

"I'm not hungry," Kathleen answered weakly.

Charles furrowed his brows. "Still, you must eat something. Otherwise, you might faint while filming later."

"Don't worry. I'll eat when I arrive at the filming set." Kathleen went out the door after putting on her jacket.

Charles frowned at her reply. Did she wake up on the wrong side of the bed this morning?

With that in mind, he stood up and looked outside the window. He saw Kathleen getting into Samuel's Maybach.

Charles was rendered speechless. His mood turned sour instantly.

Did Samuel threaten Kathleen? However, that makes no sense as he doesn't have any leverage over her. What's the problem then? Could it be that Kathleen has decided to get back with him?

Inside the Maybach, Kathleen stared at Samuel wearily. There was a hint of resentment in her gaze.

Raising his eyebrows mischievously, Samuel asked, "Rough night?"

Kathleen let out a snicker upon hearing his sarcastic remark.

Taking her hand, Samuel placed breakfast on her palm. "I made salmon sandwiches and a smoothie for you. Try it."

"You made these yourself?" Kathleen was startled.

"Don't you know that I can cook? Besides, it wasn't that hard to make this simple breakfast," Samuel replied with a wry smile.

"Well, I didn't think you have the time to do it," Kathleen said flatly before eating her sandwich and drinking the smoothie.

Samuel smiled warmly while looking at her.

Look at how hungry she is.

“Go on, then.” Kathleen happily munched on her sandwich.

“Is it delicious?” Samuel asked. He seemed to care more about her opinion of the breakfast.

“Of course, it’s good. I know the salmon is fresh the moment I took a bite.” Kathleen took another sip of the smoothie.

The mixed berry smoothie made by Samuel was refreshing.

Samuel’s mood instantly lightened upon seeing how she was enjoying the breakfast.

“Come on, just spill,” Kathleen urged.

“What should I say?” Samuel was perplexed.

Kathleen fell silent.

Feeling infuriated, she glared at Samuel. However, her expression looked more charming than menacing at that moment.

A bright smile appeared on Samuel’s face. “Yareli went to see Sean Brooks.”

Sean Brooks?

“Are you talking about the eldest son of the Brooks family in Jipsdale?” Kathleen asked, puzzled.

Samuel nodded.

Kathleen said in surprise, “I can’t believe they knew each other.”

“Do you know the Brooks family?” Samuel probed.

“Of course, I do. Those prestigious families will send gifts to each other every New Year. I have to help Grandma and the housekeeper with these things every year. On the one hand, we can’t send anything too expensive. On the other, we must express our sincerity in those gifts. It’s such a troublesome process.”

For Kathleen, that matter was the only insurmountable obstacle faced by a wife of a wealthy family.

There are so many prestigious families. Therefore, we can’t send out the same gift twice. Ugh. Only Lord knows how much hair I had lost during those days!

