

# All Too Late Chapter 291

## All Too Late

### Chapter 291

#### Chapter 291 Make Plans For Him

“Samuel, what’s your view on this matter?” Kathleen asked in a solemn tone. “I want to hear the truth.”

Samuel narrowed his eyes and lowered his voice. “They’re trying to escape.”

Kathleen kept silent.

“The Yoeger family has come to a deadlock,” Samuel explained. “Someone from the Yoeger family needs to make a sacrifice. Otherwise, there will be absolutely no progress. A standstill is not beneficial for them.”

“You’re right.” Kathleen massaged her temples as she analyzed the situation in her mind. “Someone from the Yoeger family needs to make peace with me, but neither Zachary nor Yareli are suitable.”

“That’s why they chose Vanessa,” Samuel said flatly. “Or maybe Vanessa volunteered herself.”

Kathleen gave him a meaningful look. “What about Nicolette?”

“She’s just a pawn who’s full of herself,” Samuel spat.

He had lost all his feelings for Nicolette.

Thus, he was extremely upset when he knew Kathleen misunderstood them for being together, even after breaking up.

“What more can I say to a mere pawn?” Samuel looked displeased. “If you don’t believe me, I can show you all my chat history. I have nothing to hide.”

Kathleen was stumped.

“What made you realize the problem?” Samuel asked coldly.

“What about you?” Kathleen stared back at him.

Samuel smiled. “Why don’t we say it together?”

Kathleen nodded.

Together, they said, “Yareli.”

Kathleen was surprised. “You find her odd, too, right?”

Samuel nodded.

“If it’s really Nicolette who did it, there’s no way Yareli is unharmed.” There was a palpable change of emotions on her gentle face. “She hates everything that takes away her possessions. She thinks she’s the precious daughter of the Yoeger family. But Yareli’s biological father is unknown, and she uses her mother’s surname. She’s totally not worthy of being the daughter of the Yoeger family. So, Nicolette would never let Yareli go.”

“That’s right.” Samuel placed his hands behind his back, his eyes filled with a cold and lonely gaze. “Everyone else in the mansion’s dead. The fact that only two of them are alive is suspicious. I’ve asked the doctor about it, and he says Zachary’s injury wasn’t very serious. His injury to his leg was caused by a bullet graze. Then again, the bullet

only grazed past his calf. It's not life-threatening. Hence, the blood belongs to someone else."

Kathleen nodded and said sarcastically, "What kind of plan is this? It's literally full of flaws."

"If that's the case, why aren't you talking to your granny about this?" Samuel asked.

"Granny has her own plans. I can't do anything about it," Kathleen explained.

Samuel pondered. "Let me know if you need anything."

Kathleen said nothing.

Samuel took a step forward, his dark gaze looking grim. "Kathleen, this is a serious matter. I hope you won't keep me in the dark all the time."

"Samuel, I can take care of myself, too. Don't worry." Kathleen did not want to bother him.

Samuel snorted. "You don't need my protection, huh? One day, you'll take those words back."

Seeing Kathleen remaining silent, Samuel muttered, "I'll get going." With that, he turned and left.

The fact that he did nothing to Kathleen made her sigh with relief.

After leaving the Johnson residence, Samuel drove to a bar to have a drink.

He did not really like drinking, but he enjoyed chilling there alone.

"Mr. Macari?" Leonard was surprised to see him.

Samuel glanced at him impassively. "I'm not in the mood to talk to you."

In other words, he was implying that he wanted to be left alone.

Leonard let out a chuckle. "Samuel, you're being too heartless. Aren't we good friends?"

Samuel did not respond to that.

Leonard studied Samuel's expression and smiled. "What's wrong? Are you having trouble winning your wife back?"

Samuel still said nothing.

"Do you know how many people are there on earth?" Leonard asked with a half smile.

"Do you know how many women are there in this world?"

The gaze in Samuel's eyes looked incredibly deadly.

"Why do you want to give up on an entire forest for a dead tree?" Leonard teased. "Take a good look around you. Even this place is filled with many gorgeous women. Are you really not attracted to a single one?"

Samuel was not in the mood to reply.

No matter how exciting the performance on the stage was or how seductive the women's posture was, Samuel just sat there without drinking or watching the performance.

Leonard was exasperated. "I really don't know what to say to you. Why don't you tell me what's going on with you and Kathleen? Maybe I can give you some ideas."

Samuel's expression remained cold. "There's no need for that."

Leonard narrowed his eyes.

He then pulled out his phone to send someone a text before saying to Samuel, "Fine. Enjoy yourself, then."

With that, Leonard left.

Enjoy?

Truth was, Samuel did not like such places.

In fact, he felt annoyed and uncomfortable. He knew he had wronged Kathleen in the past, but he could not bring himself to accept how Kathleen rejected him so clearly. What else does she want me to do? While he was lost deep in his thoughts, a woman who smelled of cloying perfume approached him. "Samuel." Yareli was dressed in a red miniskirt and was grinning at him. "So, you're here." Samuel merely shot her an icy glance and got to his feet, preparing to leave. Why does this woman keep showing up around me? Seeing he was about to leave, Yareli walked over and went closer to him. "Samuel, I just want to talk to you. We used to talk all the time, remember?" Samuel asked coldly, "Really? I don't remember that." Yareli said solemnly, "Samuel, please listen to me. I really need your help right now. The company is on the verge of collapsing. Can you help me? Let's work together, okay?" Samuel eyed her coolly. "Why should I work with you? Old Mrs. Yoeger has already taken over the Yoeger family. I can just go straight to her. If I work with you, there's a high possibility of you using this to attack Old Mrs. Yoeger. Besides, you might even claim that you were the one who talked me into the collaboration. I'm sorry. I'll never give you the chance to do that." Yareli was baffled. She had underestimated Samuel, thinking he would never think so far ahead. To her surprise, he had already given it great thought. After finishing his words, Samuel took his leave. However, Yareli was ready to risk everything and clung to Samuel. "Please. I'm begging you. Please help me." Samuel was about to shove her away when she pulled out a tiny bottle of drugs from her pocket. Before he could notice anything, she splashed it on his face. At that time, the performance on the stage was too exciting that no one paid attention to them. Alas, Samuel slumped into Yareli's embrace, and the latter caught him quickly. Grinning, she muttered, "Samuel, you're mine tonight." With that, she placed Samuel's arms around her shoulders and dragged him out of the bar. Standing in the distance was Leonard, who frowned as soon as he saw the scene. What's going on? It's unlike Samuel to leave with Yareli. Suddenly, his eyes gleamed, and he gave Tyson a call. "Tyson, do you have Kathleen's number?" "Yes." Tyson yawned. "Do you need it?" "Yes. Send it to me quickly," Leonard urged. "I want to help Samuel." "Aren't you afraid you might make things worse?" Tyson teased. "Oh, shut up," Leonard snapped. "Since when do I make things worse? You're worse. You're constantly with him, yet you don't know how to help him come up with a plan."

## All Too Late Chapter 292

# All Too Late

## Chapter 292

### Chapter 292 I Did Not Betray You

Tyson felt wrongly accused. "It's not that I didn't, but... Ugh, forget it. Do whatever you want to do. Just don't blame me when things go wrong."

He hung up in anger and sent Kathleen's number to Leonard via text.

Leonard smiled evilly. "He gets mad so easily. Hah. I never mess things up."

Some time later, Kathleen arrived at the bar.

Her face was completely covered with a cap and a mask.

Despite that, Leonard recognized her instantly. "Hello."

Kathleen glanced at him. "Were you the one who told me you have the Melting Ice Grass?"

"Yes." Leonard flashed her a subtle smile. "Truth is, I'm not the one who has it, but it's someone I know. He's in a room on the third floor. You can go up and see him."

"You're not lying to me, aren't you?" Kathleen furrowed her brows.

"Ms. Johnson, even if I'm lying to you, you're already here." Leonard cast her a meaningful smile. "I know you're desperate to save your brother, so you'll come here even if the news is fake."

Kathleen was taken aback. "How do you know about that?"

"Why don't you go there and ask him yourself?" Leonard smiled politely. "If you don't hurry, you might miss the chance once that man changes his mind."

"If this is real, I'll repay you greatly," Kathleen said indifferently. "But if it's not, then I'll end your life here."

Leonard chuckled. "Sure. Here's the key card."

Kathleen accepted the key card and headed upstairs.

As she left, Leonard peered at his watch. She might make it in time.

Soon, Kathleen reached the door of the room on the third floor.

As soon as she opened the door with the key card, she heard a commotion on the inside.

"Get lost!" bellowed a man. "Don't touch me!"

"Oh, Samuel. Why do you reject me?" The woman's voice sounded pitiful. "You clearly can't hold it in anymore."

"That's because you drugged me! Scram! Otherwise, I'll kill you!" Samuel fumed.

Thud!

Something seemed to have fallen to the ground heavily.

"Ah!" Yareli shrieked. "How could you kick me, Samuel?"

"I'll never touch another woman apart from Kathleen in this lifetime! So, get the hell out of here if you don't want to die!" Samuel was seething with rage.

Chuckling, Yareli got up from the ground and crawled onto the bed again. "Samuel, you're going to lose all your energy if you continue to struggle. For your information, I've given you double doses."

"You—" Samuel clenched his teeth.

Kathleen, who stood by the door, was dumbfounded.

She never expected Samuel to be there, not to mention Yareli. Based on their conversation, Kathleen had a rough idea of the situation. Yareli is getting bolder. How dare she drug Samuel? She's really asking for death. Yareli laughed, sneering, "Samuel, you won't be able to resist the temptation." She was too ecstatic to realize someone had entered the room. "Once I have sex with you, Kathleen will hate you even more." Yareli narrowed her eyes. "Besides, I'll definitely get pregnant." Hostility filled Samuel's eyes. "Go to hell!" "Feel free to kill me now." Yareli grinned smugly. "Too bad you can't. Tell me, are your arms losing strength?" Samuel fell silent. If I really do anything that betrays Kathleen today, I'll kill everyone who's against her before ending my own life. Yareli was delighted to see him too weak to resist. She gently caressed his face. He's so handsome! In the next second, she leaned over, wanting to kiss him. "Ah!" Suddenly, she felt someone tugging at her hair. When she turned around to see who it was, she was shocked. "Kathleen?" Samuel, too, was stunned to see Kathleen. However, he was instantly relieved by the sight of her, for he was really out of energy. Still grabbing Yareli's hair, Kathleen pulled the former off the bed. "Let me go!" The naked Yareli looked extremely pathetic. Kathleen put on a dangerous smirk. "Yareli, fine ladies shouldn't be making things difficult for others. He clearly doesn't want to touch you, but you keep forcing yourself onto him. You're really shameless." "Nonsense!" Yareli hissed. "Samuel likes me! He's doing this out of his own volition!" "I'm not." Samuel's voice sounded hoarse. He leaned against the headboard with a grim look in his eyes. "Kate, I did nothing to betray you. I've kept my innocence." Seeing him in such a state made Kathleen feel worried and sad. What an idiot! Isn't it obvious? Why would Yareli drug him if he wanted to do it? He's not having any sexual problems, after all. "Yareli, you really shouldn't mess with me." Kathleen's gaze was frosty. "Since you're already such a shameless person, you might as well go out there and continue being one." With that, she shoved Yareli out of the room and shut the door. "Open the door!" Yareli stood up and pounded on the door. "Kathleen, you wicked woman! Open the door now! Samuel's mine! He's not yours!" At the same time, Leonard watched her from afar. After some time, he smiled at the waitress by the side and said, "Please get Ms. Yoeger some clothes." "Yes, sir." The waitress nodded. Meanwhile, in the room, Kathleen checked Samuel's pulse. What the hell? Yareli's really vicious! She actually gave Samuel two doses! "Kate, I feel terrible," Samuel mumbled, his forehead drenched with sweat. Beads of sweat trickled from his slender neck into his collar.

Under his collar, his delicate collarbone and firm chest could be seen.  
“Samuel...” Kathleen hesitated. “If there’s a woman you fancy, I can help you get her over. I can’t undo this medicine’s effects.”  
“I like you.” Samuel reached out and circled his arms around her waist, pressing his face against her belly. He felt better instantly.  
Her scent is the best.  
Kathleen stiffened.  
“Just leave, Kate,” Samuel said huskily. “I’ll endure this. Maybe it’ll go away in a while.”  
Kathleen sighed at his words.  
It won’t go away. It’s a double dose.  
Right then, Samuel hugged her tighter, which made him feel much better.  
Nonetheless, Kathleen was too shocked to react.  
Seeing that, Samuel released her and smiled. “You can leave.”  
It’ll be over in a while.  
Pursing her lips, Kathleen mumbled, “Okay.”  
With that, she walked toward the door.  
Samuel smiled weakly. She’s actually leaving.  
In truth, he was doing his best to suppress his desire.  
In fact, he had been wanting to satisfy his desire a while ago.  
The effects of the drug were too powerful, and he knew he could not endure it.  
Moreover, he feared another woman would barge into the room.  
Just then, his sharp eyes spotted the vase in the corner of the room.  
Clang!  
He smashed the bottle and held a shard in his palm to prevent himself from losing all sense of rationality.  
The pain in his palm made him somewhat sober.  
Unfortunately, his sense of rationality was weakening.  
If this goes on...  
Just as he was about to lose it, a fragrance entered his nostrils.  
The familiar scent made him toss the shard in his hand and wrap his arms around the soft body.  
“Kate...” Samuel’s deep voice was dangerously attractive. “I love you, Kate. I can’t live without you.”  
He got carried away and kissed the woman in his arms.  
He could not endure it any longer.  
All he wanted was her.

## **All Too Late Chapter 293**

### **All Too Late**

### **Chapter 293**

#### **Chapter 293 Are You Mad**

Samuel held Kathleen in his arms as he dozed off after the eventful night.

He hugged her tightly, afraid she would disappear when he woke up the following day. Kathleen was utterly drained, having to satisfy his desire. She was exhausted after doing it with Samuel for the whole night. By the time he woke up, it was already afternoon the next day. He lifted his hand. The wound on his palm was hurting, and blood was smeared all over the blanket. Then, the first thing he did after regaining his senses was to look for Kathleen. Fortunately, she was still there, curling in his embrace and sleeping soundly like an adorable bunny. She didn't leave! She must have returned here after she left last night. Kathleen couldn't bear to leave me to my own devices here. This is great. She still has a soft spot for me. Samuel's heart ached at the sight of the hickeys on her whole body. Yareli Yoeger! I'll never let you off the hook. Kathleen was still asleep, but she was frowning as if something was troubling her mind. Samuel kissed her cheek before getting off the bed to pick up the clothes on the floor and put them on. He noticed all the buttons on his shirt had become loose. Apparently, he was very anxious to take off his clothes last night. I reckon Kathleen's clothes will be in worse condition. At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Samuel opened the door and saw Leonard standing outside. He grinned. "Good afternoon." A cold glint flashed across Samuel's eyes. "These are some clean clothes." Leonard was very thoughtful. Samuel asked indifferently, "Were you the one who called Kathleen over?" "I was trying to help you." Leonard curled his lips. Samuel received the clothes. "Just you wait!"

Leonard became flummoxed. "But I helped you." Samuel grimaced. "You're dead anyway." Leonard was rendered speechless. Did I not do a great job as his best friend? "Mr. Sullivan." Kathleen's voice sounded from behind Samuel all of a sudden. Samuel was stunned. She woke up? "Can you have someone bring over the first-aid kit?" Kathleen asked. "Sure." Leonard nodded. Then, he immediately excused himself. He did not forget her declaration yesterday that she would destroy that whole place if he dared to tell a single lie. Samuel closed the door and walked up to her. She wrapped her body with a bathrobe and was gazing at him frostily. "You're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Samuel beamed slightly at her. "I feel uncomfortable everywhere. I can't believe you fell for Yareli's trap and was tricked by her," Kathleen uttered. "I drank some wine last night. Besides, she took me by surprise by suddenly assaulting me," he explained.

Kathleen snorted coldly.

“Go and rest on the bed if you don’t feel well. Let me know if you need anything.”

Samuel regarded her with a sincere look.

She shook her head.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door again.

Samuel went to open the door and received the first-aid kit from Leonard. “You can leave now.”

Then, he shut the door again.

Leonard was stumped.

I’ve never been so speechless my entire life.

Kathleen stared at Samuel as he reentered with the first-aid kit. She said, “Take a seat.”

He sat down.

She opened the first-aid kit and took out a bottle of antiseptic and some cotton swabs.

Samuel obediently stretched out his hand in her direction.

She disinfected the wound on his hand, applied some medication, and wrapped a bandage around his palm. Then, she reminded, “Keep the wound dry.”

He bore into her dark eyes. “Are you mad at me?”

Kathleen let out a resigned sigh. “I don’t know.”

Samuel pulled her close and placed her on his lap. He wrapped his arms around her thin waist and gazed at her with all tenderness. “If you’re mad at me, you can slap or beat me. Please do not suppress your anger.”

Kathleen rested in his embrace. “Why should I hit you? I chose to come back, after all.”

“Kate. Let’s get married again.” His voice sounded hoarse.

She froze. “Why haven’t you given up on that idea yet?”

“I’ll never give up.” He rubbed his chin against her face. “Everyone is telling me to give up, including you. However, Kate, I don’t have a choice. I’m not trying to take revenge on you or for any other reason. It’s simply because I love you and cannot live without you. When I lose you, every moment felt agonizing to me.”

That was a pain others could not fathom.

Samuel even had the urge to keep Kathleen hidden so no one else could locate her for eternity.

In that way, she would belong to him and him alone.

Kathleen felt helpless. “You’re making things difficult for me, Samuel.”

He took in her ashen yet delicate facial features. “Kate, will you only be together with me if I can help you resolve all those troublesome matters?”

She remained silent.

“If that’s the case, allow me some time. I’ll help you settle the problems. What do you say?” Samuel pleaded in his husky voice.

Kathleen sighed.

She felt a pounding headache ripping through her skull.

Samuel kissed her face. “I’ll assume you’ve agreed then.”

“I did not agree with you.” She knitted her brows. “Samuel, things are not as simple as you imagine.”

“How about we make a bet?” Samuel was slightly disheartened, but his elegant and classy smile did not waver. “If I help you resolve all those troubles, you’ll consider going out with me. Is that all right? There’s no need for us to rush into marriage, but I want to



clarify our relationship. Is that fine by you?"

Kathleen turned sideways to look into his charming eyes. "Why are you doing this, Samuel?"

"Why do you ask?" He held her hand with his injured palm and brought it close to his lips. Then, he gently and sincerely kissed her hand.

"Do you really like me that much?" Kathleen frowned.

"Do you think I'm faking this?" Samuel placed her hand on his chest. "Is that scar not sufficient to prove my earnestness? Or perhaps you prefer seeing it with your own eyes? I'll gouge out my heart and show it to you."

She was afraid he would become paranoid again, so she immediately shook her head.

"That's not needed. I trust you."

The problem lay with her as she could not convince herself.

Samuel smiled. "Kate, I do not have any other request. Can't you agree even to start dating me again?"

That was truly his only wish.

He merely wanted Kathleen to verify his status so he could finally stand by her side openly and officially.

Kathleen felt a little upset and helpless. "Okay."

Samuel was overjoyed.

"However, you have to remember this. As long as my brother is not cured from the poison, you are not allowed to harm the Blissful Sect." She turned solemn the next second.

"I've ordered my men to find out Melting Ice Grass' whereabouts." He curled his lips. "I suppose we'll be receiving some updates soon."

Kathleen nodded. Then, she suddenly thought of something. "Were you the one who informed Leonard?"

"Yes. The Sullivan family owns a lot of bars and pubs, even in other countries. I believe there will be some results if he spreads the news," Samuel said.

The last thing Leonard lacked was connections.

"Okay. I'll wait for your news," she replied.

He kissed her face again. "You should take a bath first. I'll have someone prepare some food."

"Okay." Kathleen was indeed starving.

Samuel placed her on the bed and ordered his subordinate to send some food to the room.

Kathleen took her clothes and went into the bathroom.

Samuel curled his thin lips into a smile while listening to the sound of water splashing from the bathroom.

## All Too Late Chapter 294

All Too Late

Chapter 294

## Chapter 294 Save My Brother

When Kathleen was done showering and exited the bathroom, her condition was much better than before.

Samuel's heart ached as he gazed at her. "Go on and have your meal first. I'm going to take a shower."

She nodded.

Kathleen was indeed famished.

Moreover, the dishes Samuel ordered the servants to send over were all her favorites.

Ding dong!

The doorbell rang all of a sudden.

The other party appeared to be in a hurry.

Kathleen was stunned.

Who could it be?

She got up and was about to open the door when she heard Wynn timer's voice outside.

"Open up, you b\*tch! How dare you seduce my son! Open the door at once!"

Kathleen was caught in embarrassment.

"How dare you drug my son? You're dead, Yareli!" Wynn timer pounded the door. "I'll call someone to break down the door if you do not open up right this instance! Why is there someone as shameless as you in the Yoeger family!"

Kathleen opened the door.

Wynn timer dashed into the room without taking a proper look around.

With her hands on her hips, she turned around to gaze at Kathleen. Then, Wynn timer's jaw dropped. "Kate?"

"Mrs. Macari," Kathleen greeted her awkwardly.

"How come you're here?" Wynn timer cheered up at once. "I wasn't scolding you earlier. I was chastising Yareli."

"I know." Kathleen nodded.

"W-Where's Samuel?" Wynn timer asked cautiously.

She was afraid of making a blunder.

What if Kathleen had spent the night with someone else other than Samuel?

"He's showering," Kathleen explained.

Wynn timer noticed the food on the table. She grinned. "Hurry up and have your meal. You must be hungry, I suppose?"

Kathleen blushed.

She was still wearing a bathrobe because she did not have the time to change into a pair of fresh clothes after having just done bathing.

However, the parts of her skin uncovered by the bathrobe clearly exposed the hickeys on her body.

Wynn timer figured the couple must have shared a wild night.

"Mrs. Macari, how do you know about Yareli drugging Samuel?" Kathleen was surprised.

Wynn timer explained, "I went to meet with a client this afternoon. He told me he saw Samuel drinking here last night and even mentioned that he was hugging Yareli. I knew something was wrong after hearing that. Samuel only likes you, so there was no way he would have fooled around with Yareli. I came here after I inquired about the address

from my client.”

“I see.” Kathleen smiled in resignation.

It was obvious that Wynn timer had absolute trust in her son’s character.

At that moment, Samuel came out of the bathroom.

He frowned. “Mom?”

“You b\*stard! I can’t believe you let Yareli set you up,” Wynn timer snapped.

Samuel was stumped.

“Mrs. Macari heard about this from her customer,” Kathleen immediately declared that she had nothing to do with Wynn timer’s sudden visit.

“Nothing happened between us. I will never let Yareli get her way. Don’t worry,” he uttered solemnly.

Wynn timer harrumphed, “I’m glad we’re on the same page. Anyway, I didn’t expect Yareli to be so despicable.”

“Mom, you don’t have to intervene in this matter. I’ll handle this myself,” Samuel said indifferently.

“That won’t do. It’ll be extremely troublesome for men to handle an issue like this. After all, what can you do to her? Regardless of your methods, others will say that a grown man like you is bullying a woman. That will significantly affect your reputation,” Wynn timer elaborated.

Samuel fell silent.

“You and Kathleen should avoid meddling in this matter to prevent inviting unnecessary problems while failing to teach Yareli a lesson. I have my strategy to deal with her, so you two don’t interfere,” she added in all seriousness.

Samuel and Kathleen exchanged glances.

“Anyway, the two of you should get some good rest. I’m leaving now.” Wynn timer turned on her heels and left hastily.

She saw Leonard when she arrived downstairs.

“Thank you so much, Lenny.” Wynn timer beamed at him in amusement. “If you’re ever troubled by any legal dispute, feel free to contact me. I’ll definitely help you.”

Leonard grinned. “Mrs. Macari, there’s actually something you can help me with. I deceived Kathleen to bring her here, and she told me she would tear down this place if I lied to her.”

“Then you should let her do as she pleases. After she tears down this place, you can ask Samuel to rebuild it for you.” She patted his shoulder. “I’ll be leaving now.”

Leonard was at a loss for words.

He had witnessed the extent of Samuel’s overprotectiveness toward Kathleen.

Little did he expect Wynn timer to side with Kathleen unconditionally as well.

How terrifying! Kathleen is such a capable woman, having successfully won over the affection of the Macaris, especially Samuel’s.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Samuel tousled Kathleen’s hair and noticed it was still wet.

“Come here and dry your hair so you won’t catch a cold.” He dragged her along to blow-dry her hair.

She stood in front of him while he helped her to dry her hair with a hair dryer in his hand.

Kathleen’s hair was thick and soft like silk.

“There. All done.” Samuel placed the hair dryer down and stared at her delicate face.

“What are you thinking about?”

She met his gaze. “I’m thinking about matters related to the Blissful Sect.”

He gazed at her solemnly. “Is the Blissful Sect important to you?”

She nodded. “Of course.”

Samuel caressed her face while wearing a faint smile. “I think it’s the Snow Grass in the Blissful Sect’s possession that is important to you. If the Macari family has the Snow Grass as well, will you agree to all the terms and conditions I lay out for you in exchange for the plant?”

“Certainly. I want to save my brother,” Kathleen said earnestly.

“In that case, the Blissful Sect is not important to you. What matters is the Snow Grass.”

He bore his dark, pensive eyes into her. “Don’t worry. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Kathleen fell silent.

Yareli did not dare to return to the Yoeger residence because she was afraid Samuel or Kathleen would look for her there.

D\*mn it! My plan yesterday would have succeeded if Kathleen did not appear all of a sudden.

She could not help but make a phone call to Vanessa.

“Mom,” Yareli sobbed aggrievedly.

Vanessa quickly replied, “What’s the matter, Yareli? Is everything proceeding smoothly on your end?”

Yareli sniffled before recounting yesterday’s event to her mother.

“You are too impatient.” Vanessa furrowed her brows.

“Mom, I’m afraid that they’ll cause me trouble. What should I do now?” Yareli uttered worryingly.

Vanessa felt her head throbbing upon being informed of Yareli’s situation. “You’re so careless. Someone must have seen what you did and told Kathleen. Why didn’t you change to another place to execute your plan?”

Yareli pursed her lips. “Mom, it’s very difficult to get near to Samuel on normal days. He’s rarely alone. I only stumbled into him when I went to have a drink yesterday.”

“I think you should lay low for now. I’ll go back to help you once I’m done dealing with matters here.” Vanessa did not know what else to do either.

“Mom, you need to hurry back. I’ve tricked the old hag into returning here. Zachary didn’t notice anything fishy either. He still foolishly thinks we are helping him,” Yareli said.

“Don’t do anything rash in the days to come. Let that old hag help us stabilize the Yoeger family for now. After the Yoeger family becomes stable, I’ll persuade Zachary to poison her again. Once the old hag dies from poisoning and Zachary is imprisoned for murder, the Yoeger family will become ours!”

“But Mom, you’re forgetting Kathleen. How should we handle her?” Yareli knitted her brows.

Vanessa snorted coldly. “Don’t worry. I have formulated a plan. Something bad will befall Charles soon, and Kathleen will undoubtedly go to his aid. Besides, I know some things which can lead to a permanent separation between Kathleen and Samuel!”

“What is it? Tell me, Mom!” Yareli pressed on.

## All Too Late Chapter 295

### All Too Late

### Chapter 295

#### Chapter 295 Mind Your Own Business

Kathleen had arrived at the Yoeger residence.

This morning, Frances had already moved in.

Giselle was always by Frances' side. Seeing her there, Kathleen felt more at ease.

Having seen that Kathleen had returned, Frances clasped Kathleen's hands. "I heard that you were called to the set last night and have been busy till now."

Kathleen knew that Giselle was covering for her.

"Well, the crew have been in a hurry to wrap things up," Kathleen explained.

"Then you shouldn't be too concerned about us. I reckon you should come over when you've got yourself sorted out," said Frances fretfully.

"Granny, is Yareli at home?" Kathleen asked coldly.

"I haven't seen her all day," replied Frances. "Do you have business with her?"

"Yes, I need to see her." Kathleen was not too keen on telling Frances the truth, lest the latter felt worried.

Then I'll give her a call." Frances took out her mobile phone.

"Don't worry about it, Granny. We can talk when she gets back." Kathleen continued, "I still have to work after dinner."

"Okay." The old woman nodded and said, "I'll have the housekeepers prepare dinner right away."

Kathleen hummed in response.

"By the way, I have prepared a room for you to stay in." With that, Frances tugged at her hand again. "I'll show you."

Naturally, she was not going to make things difficult by letting Kathleen stay in Nicolette's old room.

After all, the Yoeger residence was huge. It was not difficult to prepare a new room for Kathleen's stay.

Kathleen followed Frances from behind.

When they arrived at the new room, Kathleen seemed surprised to see that it was newly furnished.

She had not expected Frances to spend the whole day making this happen.

"Thank you, Granny," said Kathleen gratefully.

"Ah, well... I have not managed to raise your mother for a single day," sighed Frances wistfully. "But fortunately, God sent you to my side to let me make up for my regret."

Frances hugged Kathleen. "From now on, my house is your house too, dear child." Kathleen nodded.

"I also had someone prepare your brother's room. When he comes back, he can move right in." Frances smiled and said, "With you and Charlie by my side, I can pass on without regrets."

“Granny, you will definitely live a long life,” said Kathleen indignantly. Frances laughed when she heard this. “Yes, I still want to see you and your brother building your own family and flourishing!” Kathleen smiled slightly. “Yeah.”

“Come on, let’s go downstairs for dinner.” Frances decided to drag Kathleen downstairs. After dinner, Frances went back to her room because she had other matters to attend to.

Now that they were alone, Giselle looked at Kathleen. “What happened to you last night?”

Kathleen shook her head passively. “I’m fine.”

“Kathleen, I think they might be here,” Giselle said solemnly. “I moved here with Old Mrs. Yoeger today, but I kept having the feeling that we were being watched.”

“Your intuition has always been sharp,” Kathleen said thoughtfully. “I just don’t know who is here this time.”

Giselle sighed. “You know there aren’t many people in the Blissful Sect who can give me the creeps like this.”

“Could it be that he’s here?” Kathleen frowned.

“I’ll look into it,” replied Giselle.

“Giselle, you’re not from the Blissful Sect. I think you should drop it.” Kathleen frowned. Giselle was planted by Charles and not the Blissful Sect.

“It’s okay. Your brother asked me to investigate this matter,” Giselle explained.

“Then, be careful. Call me if there’s anything.” Kathleen was worried.

“Don’t worry.” Giselle smiled lightly. “Don’t forget, I’m very adept at protecting myself.” Kathleen nodded lightly.

“I’ll be off then.” She got into her car.

Giselle grunted in response as she watched the car speed away.

Just then, Giselle’s heart lurched.

Surely it can’t be that man?

It was about one in the morning by the time Kathleen finished work.

She yawned, ready to go home.

Samuel came to pick her up.

Kathleen frowned.

Just then, she spotted a black car from the corner of her eyes.

There was a flash of light in the car.

Her heart sank.

“Samuel, don’t pester me before you find the Melting Ice Grass,” Kathleen said coldly. Samuel knitted his brows at that.

“This behavior of yours is really irksome,” she continued in a displeased tone. “If you’ve got so much time on your hands, why aren’t you looking for the Melting Ice Grass? Only then I’d consider being with you. If someone else finds it first, then I’ll consider them, too.”

Samuel remained rooted to his spot.

Kathleen got into her car and drove away.

The black car continued to tail after her.

A grim look soon spread across Samuel’s handsome face.

Is she telling the truth? If someone else finds the Melting Ice Grass, then she’ll marry

them?

Kathleen had driven for quite some distance before she pulled over to the side.

The black car tailing behind her had also rolled to a stop.

She walked over and opened the door. "So, Wyatt. It's really you."

In the car sat a charming man with a sinister, demonic aura. With a half-smile, he said, "I've missed you."

Kathleen clenched her fists. "Was it you who sent that woman?"

"Which one?" Wyatt played dumb.

"The one who drugged Samuel," Kathleen said coldly.

"Oh." Wyatt smiled. "You mean Lauren? She's not one of mine. She's my brother's subordinate."

"Lauren is working with Wilbur?" Kathleen frowned.

"If I had someone with her talents with me, then I wouldn't be so badly oppressed in the Blissful Sect." Wyatt smiled sardonically at her. "Besides, you're not helping me, dearie."

"Shut the hell up, Wyatt!" hissed Kathleen. "I have nothing to do with you at all!"

"Why are you so heartless?" Wyatt was very aggrieved. "Don't forget. Without the Snow Grass, your brother would've—"

"Enough!" Kathleen snapped. "What are you doing here?"

"Why, to see you, of course," said Wyatt, his voice tinged with ice. "I also came to tell you that you're mine. So stop fooling around with your ex-husband."

"Wyatt, are you insane?" Kathleen was very displeased. "Even if we have a three-year contract, it will take three years. You can't control me now."

Wyatt smiled deeply. "Fine, I'll leave you be. But you should stay out of my affairs, too." Kathleen glared daggers at him.

"Samuel's grandfather killed my grandfather, so I must avenge his death. If you hadn't been so meddlesome, I'd have killed him ages ago," Wyatt said unhappily.

"Nobody knows if Samuel's grandfather actually killed your grandfather. Even your father is uncertain." Kathleen frowned.

"Well, one of them is a soldier, and the other is a bandit. Since a fight broke out, who could it be if not his grandfather who killed mine?" asked Wyatt icily.

"Wyatt, listen to me. Unless you can come up with solid evidence, I won't stop meddling in your affairs!" Kathleen was enraged.

"He killed both your children, yet you still forgave him?" Wyatt narrowed his eyes.

Kathleen paused before replying, "Forgave him? No. But the Macari family treats me very well. Samuel is the only heir to the Macari family. If anything happens to him, they will be devastated. I can't let you kill him."

I won't let you.

Wyatt snorted. "Excuses."

"Whether or not it's an excuse, you know very well." Kathleen glared at him again.

"You'd better not show up in front of him. He is already aware of your existence."

## All Too Late Chapter 296

### All Too Late

## Chapter 296

### Chapter 296 At First Sight

"You think I'm afraid of him?" Wyatt's tone was disdainful.

"I don't really care if you die. But if you do end up dead, that would mean an end to my Snow Grass supply," retorted Kathleen.

Wyatt said nothing in response.

Having had enough, Kathleen was getting ready to leave.

"Kate." Wyatt's voice became very gentle, "I have news about the Melting Ice Grass." Kathleen was stunned.

"If I procure the Melting Ice Grass before Samuel, will you marry me?" he asked meaningfully.

Kathleen's response was mild. "We'll talk when you actually find it."

After speaking, she turned on her heel, got into her car, and drove away.

Wyatt smiled evilly. "Kathleen, you can only be mine!"

With the help of Kathleen and Charles, Wyatt was certain of his victory. He would bring Bliss Sect to its knees and become its leader.

Kathleen made a phone call using a Bluetooth headset.

"Hello?" Wilbur's voice was deeper than Wyatt's.

"Where's Lauren?" Kathleen asked coldly.

Wilbur smiled wryly. "I see that Wyatt has told you."

"Just what are you trying to pull here?" asked Kathleen angrily. "You drugged Samuel, and you want to take Nicolette away?"

Wilbur smiled faintly. "Can't you tell already? I want revenge."

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "Oh, so both brothers have the same goals? Why aren't you working together then?"

"If we join forces, who will get the credit?" Wilbur retorted. "He and I are opponents.

Whoever kills Samuel first will be favored more by our father."

Kathleen said indifferently, "I won't let you succeed."

"Kathleen, give it a rest. You can't stop this," chided Wilbur.

"You're wrong," she said coolly. "If you really want me to stay in line, then you have to promise me this. You will not hurt Samuel."

Wilbur remained impassive.

"Do you think Wyatt will agree to my request?" Kathleen asked coldly.

It was likely that Wilbur wasn't going to agree, but she could not be sure about Wyatt.

They were half brothers, sharing the same father.

Wilbur was the eldest grandson and was deeply cherished by his grandfather who raised him.

Wyatt, on the other hand, was an illegitimate child.

Wilbur's grandfather was not too happy about the affair, so he never liked Wyatt. Wyatt merely wanted to kill Samuel to make his father happy.

If Kathleen's condition was to not kill Samuel, Wyatt would have agreed readily.

Wilbur smiled, his gaze turning cold. "Yet Samuel's life is also in my hands."

Kathleen was indifferent.

"What Lauren gave him is a lovebug," Wilbur explained flatly. "The male lovebug is in



his body, and the female lovebug is in captivity. If Lauren puts the female lovebug in her own body or the body of another woman, Samuel will be in their complete control.”

Kathleen gritted her teeth. “You actually injected Samuel with a lovebug?”

“Isn’t that fun?” Wilbur smiled teasingly. “It matters little how much he loves you now.

When the female lovebug is implanted, all his memories of you will be replaced by that woman in question. He will be a stranger to you, no longer in love with you. If you don’t love him, Kathleen, why does it matter who controls him then?”

“This is nonsense!” Kathleen was agitated. “If either party does not truly love the other, then relying on such lowly tricks is nothing more than a sham. It’s a crime!”

“Kathleen, I will tell you a secret.” Wilbur snickered. “Lauren and Nicolette actually know each other. If Lauren puts the female lovebug in Nicolette... well, we’d both know the consequences.”

Kathleen took a deep breath. “So, it is you, after all! You’re the one helping Nicolette in secret!”

“It’s not me,” Wilbur said indifferently. “I just happen to know Lauren. She is not colluding with me. But if you want to save Samuel, I can contact her and ask her to hand over the female lovebug. However, my help comes at a price. You need to marry me.”

Kathleen was stunned.

“Your hand for the Snow Grass, or your hand for Samuel’s affection. It’s your choice.”

Wilbur then hung up without saying another word.

Kathleen bit her lip.

D\*mn him! What a despicable person!

Soon after, Kathleen returned to the Yoeger residence. After a moment of musing, she decided to call Charles.

“Hello?” Charles’ voice was hushed. “You haven’t slept yet?”

“How are things on your end?” Kathleen was very worried.

“Nothing much’s going on.” Charles lowered his voice again. “I heard that Wyatt went to see you?”

“Yes.” Kathleen nodded. “We have already met.”

Charles said coldly, “Promise me that you’ll never agree to any of his conditions under any circumstances. Do you understand?”

“Don’t worry. I’m well aware of what I should and should not do,” said Kathleen reassuringly.

“Be wary of Yareli,” said Charles quietly. “I did some digging and found some rather interesting things.”

“What is it?” Kathleen was surprised.

She knew that the identity of Yareli’s biological father was unknown.

Could it be that Vanessa left the capital this time to seek out Yareli’s biological father?

Hmm... this is getting more interesting by the minute.

“It’s good if you have some sense.” Charles said, “It should be very late on your end. You should go to sleep.”

With that, Charles hung up.

He put down the phone and pressed his hand to the wound on his arm.

His wound was bleeding.

Just then, the door opened and a figure walked in.

“Charles, are you all right?” The girl’s innocent face was etched with concern.  
“I’m fine.” Charles nodded.  
“But you’re bleeding.” The girl frowned. “Kate’s not here, so you have to take care of yourself.”  
She got up to retrieve the medicine box before helping Charles to treat the wound.  
“Thank you, Clare.” Charles frowned again. “Don’t let anyone know about this injury.”  
“My lips are sealed. Don’t worry.” Clarissa Watson then whispered, “When I learn how to grow Snow Grass, I will definitely not let you take risks again.”  
Charles was stunned for a moment before he smiled slightly. “Okay. Do your best, but don’t push yourself too hard either. Snow Grass needs to be fed human blood, and you need to drink a lot of herbal concoctions to generate enough blood.”  
“I’m not afraid.” Clarissa puffed her chest out in indignance.  
Charles smiled faintly.  
Clarissa helped Charles to the bed before she went and disposed of the bloody cotton swabs and gauze.  
“Charles, go to sleep. I won’t disturb you.” With that, Clarissa exited the room.  
Charles nodded. He closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep.  
He had not closed his eyes for three days now.  
After leaving Charles’ room, Clarissa was about to return to her room when she sensed that something was amiss. Turning her head around, she noticed that the angle of the camera in the corridor had changed.  
How odd.  
She frowned.  
She went back to her room, turned on the computer, and hacked into her network.  
Because the web terminal of the camera was on her father’s computer, Clarissa soon realized that the angle had, in fact, shifted.  
It was obvious that their surveillance cameras had been hacked.  
Clarissa snorted coldly.  
She was determined to catch the culprit.  
She started following the hacker’s trail through the loopholes they had left behind.  
As a result, her computer was soon taken over.

## **All Too Late Chapter 297**

### **All Too Late**

#### **Chapter 297**

##### **Chapter 297 Be Alone**

A line of words appeared on Clarissa’s computer screen: Little girl, if you dare to act rashly, I will delete everything on your computer.

Clarissa went ballistic.

She immediately typed: I’d like to see you try. If you delete my stuff, I’ll come after what you hold dear!

She had painstakingly saved a lot of anime and other files. If someone messed with

that, there was going to be hell to pay.

Unknown: I hold nothing dear. Unless... you want to fill that position for me?

Clarissa gritted her teeth and responded with: You wish! What are you trying to do, hacking into my surveillance system? Who are you?

Unknown: What a greedy little girl with so many questions. I'm not going to answer them all at once. However, I will answer one question. If you tell your parents, then I'm not going to have fun with you anymore.

Clarissa was infuriated.

It was the first time she had met an opponent like this.

Clarissa: Fine!

Son of a b\*tch! I need to catch this person.

Unknown: I will answer your first question. You asked what my intentions are, yes? I just liked how you decorated the place and wanted to take a look.

Clarissa sneered. Like hell I'd believe that!

Clarissa: I won't tell my parents, but I need to know who you are.

Unknown: What a greedy little girl. I'll let you know tomorrow.

After that message was sent, the unknown hacker went offline.

Clarissa's computer then returned to normal.

She gritted her teeth.

What a horrible person that was! I need to be prepared tomorrow to expose them!

In Jadeborough, at Florinia Manor, Samuel was having a conversation with Leonard.

"Could you be any more bothersome?" he asked flatly.

"I was caught by a little girl and I didn't want to lose," Leonard complained. "I just wanted to tease her."

"You really are bothersome." Richard narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Macari asked you to keep tabs on the Watsons, but instead, you've decided to stare at little girls. How shameless of you."

Leonard snorted disdainfully. "And I suppose you're upright? Don't think I don't know that you're using Kathleen as an excuse to get close to Gemma."

Richard huffed. "Don't give me that crap. I'm a doctor, and she's a nurse. Our paths will always cross."

"Then why did you suggest transferring Gemma to your department, effectively letting her be around you all the time?" asked Leonard teasingly. "I guess still waters run deep. Are you going to pull all the stops on her then?"

"Me?" Richard sneered. "What about Mr. Macari then?"

Samuel's expression was icy.

"You're awfully quiet, Mr. Macari. What's up?" asked Richard with a wry smile.

"I reckon it must be unbearable seeing Kathleen speaking to another man," said Leonard sardonically.

"Do you two want me to throw you out?" Samuel asked coldly.

"Mr. Macari, don't be upset," said Richard comfortingly. "I daresay that Kathleen has gotten over you already and that she only cares because of Old Mrs. Macari."

Leonard agreed readily. "Indeed. I was rooting for you both, but she wasn't moved by me trying to match-make you two. Even if anything happened, I doubt Kathleen would have acted on it."

"It's normal for divorced couples to sleep with each other, too," said Richard thoughtfully. "What's more, she has her brother to think about. You are less important than he is to her."

Samuel was silent.

He knew that he no longer held any sway over Katherine's heart.

Richard and Leonard were right.

If it wasn't for Diana, Kathleen would not have tolerated him.

If Kathleen had to choose between him and Charles, it went without saying that Charles would have emerged victorious.

He was nothing to her. Even so, he wanted to ease Kathleen's burdens.

Back at the manor, Nicolette was receiving treatment from Lauren.

She wanted nothing more than to get up again.

After Lauren treated her with acupuncture, she said coldly, "Your injuries are so bad that you won't be able to stand up for a year and a half. Even if you do manage to stand, you won't be able to walk very well in the future."

Nicolette looked at her legs glumly. "It'll be fine as long as I can stand."

She had to seek revenge on both Kathleen and Samuel for this.

Thud!

A bamboo tube on Lauren's table fell to the ground.

Nicolette was surprised. "Why did it fall by itself?"

Lauren picked it up. "Because something wily is trapped in it."

Nicolette asked quietly, "Is there a female lovebug in the container?"

"Yes." Lauren nodded.

Nicolette's eyes shone. "Who are you going to use it on?"

"Yareli," Lauren replied.

Yareli?

Nicolette's heart went cold.

"She's already on her way," Lauren explained. "You two will be able to meet soon."

Nicolette stared at the bamboo tube.

So, Yareli wants to plant the female lovebug into herself in order to get Samuel to like her, huh?

Lauren saw through Nicolette's thoughts and she sneered at her. "Don't expect too much. There is absolutely no possibility of you and Samuel being together in this lifetime."

Nicolette bit her lip.

That can't possibly be true!

Lauren put the bamboo tube on a high shelf, went out, and called for a housekeeper to show Nicolette out.

Nicolette stared at the bamboo tube that was way out of her reach and smiled coldly.

She had to obtain this female lovebug no matter what.

"Hey, Lauren." Clarissa came to look for Lauren.

Lauren paused. "Ms. Watson? What brings you here?"

"I came to hang out with you, Lauren." Clarissa smiled slightly. "Are you entertaining someone at the moment?"

Lauren replied, "Yes. A friend of mine came to me for treatment."

"A friend?" Clarissa was surprised. "You actually have friends? I thought I was your only

friend?"

Lauren was quite embarrassed.

"But no matter how many friends you have, you must remember that I am your number one friend, okay?" Clarissa then took her hand and said, "Let's go out! The latest season's fashions have just hit the stores. We should go take a look!"

"Wait for me while I get dressed," said Lauren in response.

"Sure thing." Clarissa let go of Lauren's hand. "I'll be right here, waiting."

"Okay." Lauren nodded before turning around to leave.

After she left, Clarissa looked through the whole clinic.

Suddenly, her gaze fell on a bamboo tube sitting on the shelf.

She reached out and took it down before giving it a shake. "I wonder what's in here?"

She heard movement inside.

Clarissa's curiosity was piqued.

Just then, Lauren returned.

She was stunned when she saw the bamboo tube Clarissa was holding. "Put it down!"

Startled, Clarissa jolted and the bamboo tube fell to the ground.

Upon hitting the ground, the tube cracked open.

Inside was a small black bug squirming in a viscous liquid.

"Ahh!" exclaimed Clarissa in disgust.

The little bug squirmed toward her.

Clarissa screamed loudly again and she stepped on it.

No!" Lauren shouted, but it was too late.

Clarissa's foot had already met its mark.

By the time she lifted her foot, the bug was dead.

Lauren froze.

Clarissa muttered sheepishly, "Lauren, it's no big deal, right?"

Lauren looked at her in shock. "You really are going to be the death of me."

Clarissa was very contrite. "I'm sorry! Why don't I pay you back for it?"

"It's not something you can just pay back so easily," Lauren hissed, pinching the bridge of her nose. "Leave me be. I want to be alone."

## All Too Late Chapter 298

### All Too Late

### Chapter 298

#### Chapter 298 Illegitimate Child

"I-I'm sorry," stammered Clarissa piteously.

Lauren's face was devoid of any emotion.

As such, Clarissa could only leave in embarrassment.

Lauren knitted her brows.

I can't let anyone know that the female lovebug is a goner.

Fortunately, Clarissa had no idea what the female lovebug was.

Lauren mulled over it for a while before her lips slowly curved into a rigid smile.

A plan had formed in her mind.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was walking toward the gate when she bumped into Yareli, who was walking in.

Yareli was furious. "Are you blind?"

Clarissa also glared at her. "Well, my eyes are not used for looking at something this ugly!"

"What did you say?" Yareli glared daggers at Clarissa.

The latter snorted disdainfully. "You heard me. I said you were ugly!"

Yareli raised her hand to hit Clarissa but was not prepared for the latter's reflexes.

Clarissa managed to grab Yareli's hand in mid-air. She then slapped Yareli first.

Yareli howled, "How dare you hit me!"

"So what if I did? I hit whoever I please!" hissed Clarissa with her arms akimbo.

Yareli reached out to grab Clarissa's hair.

All right, so be it!

Clarissa smirked at the attempt. "What a weakling."

Having said that, she grabbed Yareli by the hair and threw her to the ground.

Satisfied, she then proceeded to make a show out of dusting her hands clean.

"I don't know where the heck you came from. You just barged in here without even asking me who I am, and now you want to pick fights with me?" said Clarissa disdainfully.

"Mom! Mom!" Yareli yelled.

The purpose of her visit that day was to see Vanessa.

Vanessa heard loud shouting coming from downstairs and hurried over to look.

"Yareli, what happened?" Vanessa went to help her daughter.

Yareli stood up and pointed at Clarissa. "Mom, she hit me!"

Vanessa was stunned.

She looked at Clarissa faintly. "You're... Clarissa?"

Clarissa's expression sank. "You're the mistress?"

"Watch your mouth!" Yareli glared at her.

"And you must be the illegitimate child," said Clarissa contemptuously.

Yareli's face was gloomy.

Clarissa gave them both a cold look and turned away.

"Stop right there!" Yareli seemed to be particularly agitated. "You'd better explain yourself to me!"

Vanessa stopped her. "Let her go."

"But Mom, she hit me!" Yareli was livid.

"If you want to marry Samuel, don't mess with her," said Vanessa solemnly.

"What do you mean by that, Mom?" Yareli was puzzled.

"Regardless, you are not allowed to provoke her now." Vanessa sounded thoughtful.

"We still have a lot of things to do, and we have to rely on her father to help us."

Yareli pursed her lips. "Who is her father?"

"All right, that's enough with the questions. I'll let you know later," said Vanessa, her tone morose. "Let's go. I'll take you to see Lauren first."

"Who's Lauren?" Yareli frowned.

"She's the doctor here, and she's very powerful." Vanessa continued, "Once she

implants the female lovebug into your body, Samuel will definitely fall madly in love with you.”

“Really?” Yareli’s face revealed hope.

Vanessa then promptly brought her daughter into Lauren’s clinic.

Inside, Lauren looked at them mildly. “What is it?”

“Lauren, this is my daughter, Yareli,” Vanessa said with a half-smile. “I’ll leave the lovebug business to you.”

“A female lovebug is different from its male counterpart. The female lovebug needs to be implanted at a specific time for it to work,” said Lauren coldly. “I’m afraid it isn’t for another two days.”

Vanessa was surprised. “Two more days?”

“Why, can’t you wait?” Lauren asked icily.

“Of course, we can. We’ll wait,” said Vanessa.

“Then leave. I have preparations to make,” murmured Lauren.

“Okay.” Vanessa nodded as she tugged Yareli away.

Yareli said unhappily, “Mom, why are the people here so weird?”

“If anyone here were normal, they would be of no help to us.” Vanessa looked at her and said, “Let’s go. I’ll show you around.”

Yareli hesitated for a moment. “Mom. After so many years, you’ve said nothing about my biological father. Why is that?”

“I’ll tell you later,” said Vanessa mysteriously.

Yareli pursed her lips, feeling a little dissatisfied.

What is it that you can’t just tell me?

When Clarissa returned home, Raymond happened to come down from the second floor.

His expression was very severe. “You’re back and you haven’t said a word to me.”

Clarissa simply snorted and walked past him.

Raymond frowned.

What’s going on here?

Clarissa returned to her room. She closed the door and lay on the bed, wiping away tears in secret.

Just then, her computer turned on by itself, followed by a burst of loud singing.

An animated figure then started to chime with a singsong voice: Little girl, little girl, crybaby cry, your shoe has gone missing, and your thoughts are now awry!

Clarissa gritted her teeth. “What terrible singing!”

She came to the computer and sat down.

A line of text popped up on the computer: My singing was perfect. You just didn’t know how to appreciate it. What a philistine you are.

Clarissa tapped on the keyboard with both hands.

Instead of replying to the hacker, she was trying to find his tail.

Clarissa vowed to uncover their identity today.

Unknown: Ooh... someone’s angry. Who pissed you off?

Clarissa ignored it and continued her pursuit.

She soon felt like she was close to exposing their identity.

However, before she could do anything, the hacker fled.

How despicable. I will try again!

Unknown: So you want to catch me? Are you in love with me and want to elope?  
Clarissa: I can't be bothered to elope with someone so repulsive.  
Unknown: Maybe you are lonely after all, poor little girl. Poor attention-deprived little girl. I have an idea. Why don't you come and spend some time with me instead? I have plenty of hours to kill, and I can show you a good time.  
D\*mn it!  
Clarissa was about to explode in anger.  
She ended up sulking.  
With renewed efforts and determination, she started the chase again.  
Sure enough, she managed to scramble into another loophole.  
Unknown: Not bad, not bad. I ran a little slower and you really caught up. Come on, little short legs. Run like the wind.  
Immediately after sending that, the hacker vanished without a trace.  
"D\*mn it!" Clarissa smashed her fists into the keyboard.  
Shortly after, tears began to fall like rivulets down her cheeks.  
She was not agitated because of this unknown hacker but because she had encountered Vanessa.  
The hacker soon returned once more.  
Unknown: Why are you crying?  
Clarissa: It's none of your business!  
Unknown: Oh, I get it. You have a crush on me, and you're upset that you don't even know my name. It's with great difficulty that I tell you this, so you'll have something to hold on to. You may call me Songbyrd. A dashing young man at your service.  
Clarissa: So, you're an old fart or a neckbeard. Got it.  
Songbyrd: So what if I'm an old fart? I know how to make the ladies feel special.  
Clarissa: You're disgusting! Just you wait! I'll have you unmasked soon enough!  
Songbyrd: Deal. We'll get married when you do unmask me.  
Clarissa: F\*ck off!  
With that, Songbyrd disappeared again.  
However, she soon noticed that her mood had improved after the tussle she had with Songbyrd.  
Just then, there was a knock on the door.  
Clarissa wiped away her tears and walked over to open the door.  
A housekeeper stood there. "Ms. Watson? Mr. Watson would like to see you."  
"Got it," replied Clarissa.  
The housekeeper then left.

## All Too Late Chapter 299

### All Too Late

### Chapter 299

#### Chapter 299 Marriage

Clarissa made her way downstairs to find Raymond sipping on some coffee.



"What is it?" asked Clarissa coldly.

Raymond looked at her, his expression thoughtful.

Ever since he brought Clarissa back, his relationship with her had been rocky.

He could not treat her like he did with Wyatt or Wilbur.

After all, Clarissa was his daughter. He couldn't possibly treat her like she was his son.

"How are you and Charles getting along?" he asked.

"Hold it right there!" Clarissa was displeased. "I only like him as a brother. I'd suggest that you stop your meddling."

"I'm thinking about your future," Raymond said solemnly. "I raised Charles myself. I have full confidence in his character. If you are with him, you won't encounter any issues in the future."

Of this, he was very certain.

Clarissa was furious. "Listen here, old man. I don't like Charles that way. He is like a brother to me. If you even think of arranging our marriage, I'll do what mom did. Maybe you'd be happy seeing me dead!"

"You insolent brat!" Raymond slammed his fist on the table. "I'm your father! How can you speak to me like this?"

"Why can't I?" retorted Clarissa angrily. "I have a better idea. Why don't you just kick me out? Let me live as the outcast I once was! See if I even care!"

Raymond's face was contorted with fury.

Clarissa clicked her tongue, clearly annoyed.

"Is something the matter?" Charles had heard the commotion and hurried over. "What are you two arguing about, Godfather?"

"You're back," said Raymond kindly. "It's nothing."

Clarissa turned on her heel and ran outside.

Feeling rather helpless, Raymond muttered, "That child hates me, Charles. Please help me persuade her. Don't let her get too angry at me."

Charles nodded.

He then turned around and went to look for Clarissa.

Charles soon spotted her under a tree, her eyes wet with tears.

He squatted down next to her and asked, "Why are you crying?"

Clarissa cleared her throat. "It's nothing. Just sand in my eyes, that's all."

Charles chuckled. "What happened?"

"He wants to matchmake us. I hate it when he's like this! He won't listen to reason no matter how I explain it to him!" hissed Clarissa in anger.

Charles said coldly, "Did you know that your brothers are fighting a ferocious battle?"

"Of course I do," said Clarissa faintly. "Wilbur has been trying to win me over. But you also know that Wyatt has been kind to me, so I hope that they'll stop fighting. I'm well aware of what Blissful Sect demands. There has to be a fight to the death. But is there any way to stop them at all, Charles?"

Charles shook his head lightly. "Sorry. I'm out of ideas."

Clarissa sighed. "I'm out of ideas myself. Wilbur is my biological brother. My mother left the household because my father cheated on her. She then gave birth to me away from the family. After Wilbur found me, he was very affectionate toward me. However, I got to know Wyatt, who also treated me well. He'd also gotten injured on my behalf. My head's

about to explode thinking of what to do. I'm in a proper mess."

Charles looked at her solemnly. "Don't worry. I'm sure there are other ways."

"If only Kate were here. I'm sure she'd have thought of something by now." Clarissa looked up to Kathleen and liked her very much.

Charles smiled lightly. "Don't worry. I will try my best to stop them."

Clarissa could only nod and hoped for the best.

Back at Jadeborough, Kathleen was busy filming on set.

When she was done, she decided to sit and take a break.

Just then, Caleb came over. "You asked for me?"

Kathleen nodded in response. "Caleb, let's get married."

Caleb was stunned for a moment. "Are you serious?"

"Of course, it'll be a fake marriage." Kathleen took a sip of water. "This is all a sham."

Caleb narrowed his eyes. "Is this for Samuel's sake?"

"Not entirely. I heard your freighter was hijacked a few days ago, am I right?" inquired Kathleen.

"Don't even mention that," said Caleb sullenly. "It was a local tyrant who did it. Plus, it's not the first time. Who it is exactly, I have no idea."

It was truly a sordid affair.

"I know who it is," Kathleen said coldly. "I can tell you who you're up against, and I can guarantee that your goods will be safe in the future. But before that, I need you to agree to marry me."

Caleb narrowed his eyes. "A marriage in name?"

Kathleen nodded. "After two years, we will get a divorce. What do you think?"

"But what if I don't want to divorce you?" Caleb looked at her deeply. "When I've had you, do you think I'll let you go?"

"Caleb, I don't mind telling you the truth. I have a marriage contract with another. If I can find a cure for my brother in three years, the contract will be null and void. If I fail, I'll have to marry them because they have the cure for my brother's condition." Kathleen's voice was tinged with urgency, but she continued, "This person has ulterior motives. He's afraid that Samuel and I will rekindle our relationship, so he has been taking action in secret. He means to kill Samuel."

Caleb frowned.

"I'm sure you know that the Macari family has only one heir," said Kathleen quietly. "If anything happened to him, they will certainly die of grief. I can't let any harm befall him for this reason."

Ah, so this was the reason why.

"Won't the other party kill me?" asked Caleb.

Kathleen shook her head. "They can tell whether or not I truly like you. Also, I want Samuel to leave me alone. To be frank, I'm leaving Jadeborough in a week's time."

Caleb was stunned. "Where are you going?"

"Moranta. I need to look for Charles," Kathleen explained. "Don't worry. As soon as I leave, they'll leave too. We can also divorce in secret. After they see that you're not tied to me anymore, they won't make things difficult for you."

Caleb grabbed her wrist and said coldly, "You know what? You're making me more convinced that you'll never let Samuel go."

Kathleen merely replied, "That has nothing to do with this. I just hope he'll live a good

life.”

Longevity was no longer in the cards for Samuel.

Given his physical condition, he could only live up to the maximum age of fifty or sixty.

Plus, that was under the assumption that nothing serious happened to him as well.

Thinking about it, Kathleen felt a little uncomfortable.

Caleb was deep in thought for a moment. “All right, I’ll do it. I will marry you.”

It’ll still be nice, even if she’s mine only in name.

“If you have doubts about this before the wedding, please let me know,” said Kathleen.

“We’re going to have a wedding?” Caleb was a little excited at the prospect.

“A fake one, yes. In order to deceive everyone.” Kathleen said quietly, “I will cover the costs.”

“I’m not exactly lacking in funds, you know?” retorted Caleb with a frown. “Leave the wedding to me and relax.”

Kathleen nodded.

Suddenly, Caleb held her by the shoulders. “We should take a picture and make it official.”

Kathleen hesitated for a while before she nodded. “All right.”

Caleb hugged her and took a picture before posting it on Twitter.

Underneath the photo, the caption read: From today onwards, you are mine. I will take care of you for the rest of my life.

Kathleen retweeted the post and responded with: Thank you.

Caleb narrowed his eyes. “Do you have to be so cold?”

“I think I’m already very enthusiastic,” Kathleen replied sheepishly.

Caleb hummed. “Fine. As long as you’re happy.”

Besides. Starting today, she’s mine.

## All Too Late Chapter 300

### All Too Late

### Chapter 300

#### Chapter 300 Granting Desires

Caleb sent Kathleen back to the Yoeger residence.

When she got out of the car, she saw Samuel standing at the entryway.

I guess the time has come. Need to rip off the band-aid right now.

Caleb was also prepared to get off from the car, but Kathleen stopped him.

“Caleb, let me handle this.”

Caleb thought for a while. “Okay. Remember to call me if you need anything.”

“Got it.” Kathleen nodded.

He closed the door and drove away.

Samuel walked toward Kathleen as he exuded a noble and powerful aura.

Kathleen was about to speak but was interrupted by Samuel pulling her into his arms.

He hugged her hard and growled, “Why?”

His hold on her was so tight that Kathleen’s bones started to hurt.

She pushed Samuel away and looked at the man's furrowed brows. She could tell that he was in pain. "What do you mean, why? I longer love you, and I can no longer find it within to love you. So stop pestering me!"

Samuel looked at her stiffly.

"You're not the one who has nightmares every day. You're not the one who wakes up every day feeling like shit, and you're not the one who wakes up with hatred brimming from within." Kathleen's expression became more and more indifferent. "If not for the Macari family, I wouldn't have cared less if you lived or died."

"You're lying!" Samuel grabbed her wrist. "You obviously like me still!"

Kathleen sneered. "That was a lie. I came back to Jadeborough to face the Yoeger family. I just needed some help. That's all."

Samuel tried very hard to ignore the pain gnawing at him. "Is someone threatening you?"

Kathleen was silent.

"You don't have to worry about that! I've got people working on those issues! I've also been keeping tabs on the Melting Ice Grass!" Samuel's dark eyes were bloodshot. "You said you would wait for me! So why are you suddenly marrying Caleb?"

His heart was aching.

Kathleen huffed impatiently. "Samuel, this is my revenge. I reckon what you're feeling now is how I felt when I saw you and Nicolette together. If I don't let you feel this pain now, how would I make my vengeance sweeter?"

Samuel paused.

"Samuel, from now on, even if you die, I won't bat an eyelid, said Kathleen icily. "If you want to continue doing this, I'll stop being nice about it."

"I don't believe you!" Samuel was very stubborn, his handsome face was full of remorse.

"Kate, I know what I did was wrong. Please forgive me, won't you?"

"No." Kathleen took a deep breath before saying, "Samuel, why should I forgive you? Because you want me to? When I made you break Nicolette's legs, you faltered."

Samuel started at her with a sullen expression.

Kathleen wrestled her hand out of his and said coldly, "I hope you can be a little more measured. From now on, I'm Caleb's wife. I've got nothing to do with you."

She did not have much time anymore. Vivian's death was going to be a burden she had to carry.

She knew that Caleb was going to take action against Finn soon and did not mind fanning the flames.

"Samuel, let's end things here."

Samuel remained stoic as he held back the pain in his heart. "I know you are hung up over Vivian's death. But you don't need to get your hands dirty over those people! I will handle it for you!"

Kathleen opened her mouth to speak but was interrupted by Samuel.

"Don't be so hasty in rejecting me." He was afraid of what Kathleen was going to say, so he hurriedly added, "Kate, don't I even have the right to help you?"

"Nicolette will always be between us." Kathleen looked at Samuel coolly. "We can't go back to the way things were."

After speaking, she walked away.

Samuel looked at her departing figure and he felt a sharp pain in his chest. Suddenly, he heaved and threw up some blood.

Kathleen heard this and wanted desperately to turn around. However, after thinking twice, she raised her feet and marched straight into the mansion.

Samuel looked at her walking away and promptly fell to the ground. Kathleen looked at a nearby housekeeper. "Keep an eye on things outside and have someone send him to the hospital."

"Okay." The housekeeper nodded.

Kathleen returned to the room and immediately went to the window to look outside. She saw the housekeeper carrying Samuel to the car before driving it to the hospital. She pursed her lips and lowered her hands weakly.

It's done...

She felt tired.

Perhaps I should not have returned with Charles in the first place. I should have let Charles sort out the Yoegers on his own.

In fact, she also tried to let go of the past. Unfortunately, she failed to do so.

The next day, Samuel woke up.

His expression was grim and a sinister aura was emanating off him.

Wynn timer was sitting at the side. "Ah, you're up."

Samuel nodded.

"Samuel, regarding Kate..." Wynn timer hesitated for a while.

"Her business has nothing to do with me," Samuel said coldly. "She hates me to the core."

"Samuel, you can't blame her." Wynn timer fussed over him, attempting to give him some comfort.

"I'm not blaming her," said Samuel in a low voice. "I'm just granting her wish and setting her free."

That's it. I won't bother her anymore.

Wynn timer pursed her lips. "Maybe you should look on the bright side."

"Mom, I want to stay by myself for a while," replied Samuel. "Don't worry, I won't hurt myself."

"Okay." Wynn timer nodded, and she got up and left.

The ward became very quiet.

The only sound was the chirping of birds outside the window.

Spring had arrived, but Samuel was completely frozen on the inside. He felt numb from the cold.

He closed his eyes for a moment and called out, "Tyson!"

Tyson had been stationed outside this entire time.

Hearing Samuel's voice, he came in.

"Yes, Mr. Macari?" Tyson stood upright beside Samuel's bed.

"Have you tracked Nicolette's whereabouts?" Samuel asked coldly.

"Yes." Tyson nodded.

"Good," murmured Samuel. "Leave things be for now. I want to catch her right before Kathleen's wedding."

"Understood," said Tyson quietly.

Samuel's heart ached.

Whenever he thought of Kathleen, heard her name, or even said it out loud, all he felt was pain.

"You can make a move on Finn." Samuel's gaze was deadly cold. "Tracy should also pay for her actions."

"What do you mean?" inquired Tyson hesitantly.

"Let them taste all the bitterness that Vivian has experienced!" replied Samuel through gritted teeth.

Tyson immediately had a plan in his mind, "Of course, Mr. Macari. I'll have it arranged right away."

"Off you go then." Samuel closed his eyes again.

He felt positively exhausted.

How I wished to fall asleep like this and never wake up again.

Back at the Yoeger residence, Kathleen received a call from Charles.

"Is this true?" Charles frowned slightly.

"Yeah." Kathleen nodded.

"Well..." Charles thought about it and bit his lip. "If that's what you want."

"Charles, you don't have to worry about me. Caleb and I have already made things clear," Kathleen explained. "I'll head over once I sort things out."

"You don't have to come over yet. Nothing is going on here," Charles urged. "As long as you can protect yourself, I will have no worries."

Kathleen pursed her lips and sighed. "Charles, I can't let you face this alone. Knowing Wyatt and Wilbur, if nobody helps you, they will come for you first. After all, you are Raymond's most trusted aide and his godson. Given how important your position is in the Blissful Sect, I have to be there."

Charles lamented this, blaming himself. "I only sought you out because I wanted to meet my relatives before I die. I'd never expected to become a burden to you like this."

"Charles, how can you say that?" Kathleen exclaimed. "If it wasn't for you, I would have crumbled long ago."

Charles said in a deep voice, "Kate, let my affairs take their course."

"Charles, you are my only relative," said Kathleen solemnly. "To me, you are more important than anyone else. I won't let anything bad happen to you."

"I understand." Charles' lips curled into a smirk. "It's a shame I can't attend your wedding, though."

"It's okay. It's a fake wedding, anyway" Kathleen paused for a moment before continuing, "By the way, I agreed to help Caleb with his freighter problems."

"I'll do it. Don't worry about it," Charles said.

"Okay. If you face any difficulties, let me know," replied Kathleen meaningfully. "The person in charge of the port over there still owes me a favor."

"All right, I got it." Charles's tone was gentle. "You should rest early. I'm hanging up now."

"Goodnight, Charles."

"Goodnight." With that, Charles ended the call.

He looked at the moon outside the window and put his hands on his chest. "I can't drag Kate down. I just can't..."

