## All Too Late Chapter 461

Chapter 461 She Is Ignoring Me

Levi gazed at her quietly. "No, but I'm acquainted with the owner."

The owner?

"Kate?" Just then, a middle-aged woman with a mature charm came out of the restaurant, immediately recognizing Kathleen.

Kathleen froze, an inexplicable sense of familiarity rising within her the moment her gaze fell on the middle-aged woman before her eyes.

Mila gave her a faint smile. "My name is Mila Hunt. I'm a close friend of Wynnie. You used to love my cooking."

Kathleen blinked a few times before responding, "Hello, Mdm. Hunt."

"I had no idea you two knew each other, Mdm. Hunt." Levi remained composed as he flashed a smile at Mila.

Glancing at him, Mila asked indifferently, "Mr. Levi, what are you doing here again?"

"Mdm. Hunt. I'm here to-"

"You've just had lunch here earlier, Mr. Levi. You shouldn't come here again for dinner," said Mila tonelessly.

Levi immediately turned to look at Kathleen.

Despite not fully understanding the conflict between Levi and Mila, Kathleen knew that this was her cue to step in.

Clearing her throat, she explained, "Mdm. Hunt, Levi is my friend. He came to Jadeborough on a business trip and dropped by to visit me. I was hoping to treat him to a meal, so..."

"Oh, I see. Come in, then!" Mila invited them in graciously the moment she heard Kathleen's words.

Levi was overjoyed.

He had no idea Kathleen's words and presence had such an effect.

Kathleen merely gazed at him speechlessly before following Mila into the restaurant.

"What would you and your children like to eat, Kate?" asked Mila with a smile after showing them to their seats.

"I have no idea." Indeed, Kathleen had no plans, nor did she know what the signature dishes of the restaurant were.

"Allow me to decide for you guys, then." Mila smiled kindly.

"I'd like to have Sizzle Steak." Unlike Kathleen, Levi seemed to be very clear on what he would like to order.

Everyone turned their gaze toward him.

"That's a limited-edition dish that you've already had earlier, so it's only available for Kate and the kids now," stated Mila bluntly.

"That's fine, too. I just want them to try it," Levi replied nonchalantly.

Kathleen knitted her brows.

Somehow, she felt that that was not Levi's true intention, but she had no clue what he had up his sleeve.

"Please wait for a moment." Mila flashed Kathleen a smile before she spun around and left.

Kathleen immediately turned to Levi and demanded in a stern tone, "What's going on with you? Explain everything clearly, or I'm leaving with the children!"

"Calm down. You'll know in a second," answered Levi with a sheepish expression on his face.

A moment later, a young woman clad in a chef's uniform approached them with a serving cart.

The woman was probably about Kathleen's age. Not only did she have fair skin and delicate features, but faint dimples would appear on her cheeks when she smiled, too.

"Here it comes!" Levi became excited.

Kathleen turned to look at the woman.

Just then, Mila came toward them as well, walking alongside the woman.

Only then did Kathleen realize how strikingly the two women resembled each other.

"Kate, let me introduce you. This is our head chef." Mila beamed.

Kathleen smiled faintly in response. "Hi, my name is Kathleen."

She reached out her hand.

"I'm Oueena Hunt." The woman held out her hand as well.

Oueena Hunt?

Kathleen shook hands with her. "Are you..."

"She's my daughter," Mila explained smilingly.

Realization dawned on Kathleen.

Oh, I see. No wonder they look so alike!

She shot Levi a sideways glance only to see that he was staring at Queena with a dazed look in his eyes.

Queena blushed slightly. "I'm about to make Sizzle Steak. First, I'm going to heat up this piece of lava stone here, and then I'm going to place this marinated steak on it. In just two minutes, the steak would be ready to be served."

As she spoke, she began heating up the lava stone.

Then she picked up the steak with a pair of tongs and placed it on the lava stone.

Sizzle!

A loud, crisp sizzling rang out the moment the beef was laid on the lava stone.

Desiree watched in fascination. "The steak is really cooked."

"That's right," Queena affirmed with a smile.

Meanwhile, Levi was staring at Queena like an idiot while the latter did not even bother sparing him a glance.

Kathleen felt rather helpless.

It was not hard for her to work out that both Mila and Queena were equally irritated with him.

After Queena finished grilling the steaks, she served them to the guests.

"Please enjoy your meal."

"Thank you," Kathleen responded with gratitude.

"You're welcome." Queena smiled warmly. "Just let me know if you guys feel like having anything else."

Kathleen nodded. "We will."

With that, Queena left with her serving cart.

Mila glared at Levi wordlessly before turning to Kathleen. "Kate, I'll leave you and your children to your meal while I serve the other customers."

"Okay, sure." Kathleen nodded.

The moment Mila left their table, Kathleen looked sideways at Levi and snapped, "What was that all about?"

Seeing that Levi did not respond, she went on furiously, "Why do I feel as if you were using me? Explain yourself now!"

"Many things happened since we last met. Three months ago, I met Queena in Pollerton and fell in love at first sight," explained Levi quietly.

"And what about her?" Kathleen asked in a cold voice.

"She liked me as well, so we got together. Perhaps it was because I was too busy and didn't spend much time with her, but by the time I went back to see her again, she had returned to her country."

Kathleen massaged her temples. "Then did you call her?"

"I did." Levi nodded. "But she didn't pick up. So, tell me. Why would she treat me like this?"

"It's hard to know the answer to that just by listening to your side of the story. Perhaps you'd done something that offended her," stated Kathleen indifferently.

"But I didn't." Levi was genuinely baffled.

"All the same, why didn't you just tell me about this earlier?" Kathleen was still mad at him.

"I'm sorry," Levi apologized at once.

"There better not be a next time. You just made things extremely awkward for me," Kathleen warned.

"All right." Levi smiled sheepishly before a look of despair washed over his face. "But she's totally ignoring me now."

"Then you should try to talk to her nicely."

"Talk to her?" Levi continued in a helpless tone, "How am I supposed to do that when she won't even give me a chance to do so?"

Kathleen furrowed her brows slightly. Looks like the problem is indeed quite serious!

"It's Daddy!" Desiree exclaimed suddenly.

Kathleen turned around, immediately noticing Samuel and Ashley entering the restaurant and Mila going over to welcome them.

"And that evil woman is with him too. If Daddy marries that woman, then I'm really never going to bother about him again. I'm being serious!" added Desiree in disappointment.

Kathleen retracted her gaze.

"Are you okay?" Levi asked in concern.

Kathleen nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine."

Mila was Wynnie's close friend.

Since Mila just opened a new restaurant, it was expected that Samuel would be visiting the place.

However, what Kathleen had not expected was that he would bring Ashley with him.

Similarly, it did not occur to Ashley that she would bump into Kathleen here either.

What surprised her even more was that Kathleen was accompanied by a man, who also happened to be very handsome and charismatic.

"Looks like Kathleen's been busy, Samuel. She found a new boyfriend soon enough," Ashley remarked with a meaningful smile. "They look like a loving couple, don't they? Do you see how affectionately that man is looking at her?"

Of course, Samuel saw it all.

He did not know who the man was, but he had to admit that Ashley was certainly right.

That man indeed had a look of deep affection as he gazed at Kathleen.

Besides, Kathleen seemed to get along well with that man. They seemed to be quite close.

Who is that man?

### All Too Late Chapter 462

Chapter 462 The Point Of No Return

Mila fixed her gaze on Samuel. "This way, please."

She intentionally led them to a table as far as possible from Kathleen, fearing that things would turn ugly.

Samuel trailed behind Mila to the table and sat down.

"I didn't expect you to bring your friend over, too," were Mila's words.

Samuel merely gave a flat response. "Mm."

Then came Ashley's declaration, "I'm not just Samuel's friend, Mdm. Hunt. More accurately, I'm her girlfriend." She wore a smug look at that.

The corner of Mila's lips curled upward. "Oh, my. I hope I didn't offend you with my choice of words, Ms. Zeller. I was just trying to stay neutral and as future-proof as I possibly can be. It's just so I don't have to owe anyone any explanation if something were to crop up in the future. Don't get worked up, okay?"

"Oh, no. I also didn't mean anything else, Mdm. Hunt." Ashley's words clearly implied otherwise.

"That's good to know." Flashing a half-smile, Mila quickly changed the topic. "What would you like to eat, Samuel? Do you have any cravings?"

"My mom asked me to support your business. I'll leave it to you," uttered Samuel placidly.

To be honest, he was reluctant to show up at first.

It was Wynnie who had forced him to do so.

No matter his amnesia, he would never go against her wishes.

She was his mother, after all, so he had to do her bidding.

A faint smile appeared on Mila's face. "Okay, I'll serve you something nice, then."

Samuel gave a nod. His gaze unwittingly landed on Kathleen and her group.

At that time, Kathleen was chatting with Levi. "Why don't you try and talk to her nicely?"

"But she's been giving me the cold shoulder." Levi sounded aggrieved. "Why don't you help me, Kate?"

"Uh... Okay," said Kathleen as she massaged her temples. "If I happen to ruin it somehow, don't come after me."

Levi winced on that note. "Could it get any worse than what I'm facing right now?" he commented.

"No, indeed." Kathleen just had to admit it.

Levi fell speechless at that.

Looking at that intimate duo happily chit-chatting, the look in Samuel's eyes darkened slightly.

I never should've stepped into this restaurant in the first place.

To make matters worse, Kathleen was all smiles when Samuel laid his gaze on her from afar.

Look at the way she smiles! Why can't she treat me the same way?

Ever since his return, she had never once flashed him a smile, not even a faint one for that matter.

Desolation rose in his heart. Why couldn't she understand how insecure and lonely I must've been after losing my memories?

Right then, Queena pushed the food cart to the table where Samuel was at and placed a steak on the grill to begin cooking.

Halfway through the process, she must've gone into a daze, for she accidentally brushed her thumb against a grill stone. Immediately, her thumb was seared and reddened like a tomato.

Concurrently, a yelp came through her lips. "Ouch!"

At that juncture, Levi suddenly leaped up from his seat and bolted toward Queena.

Grabbing her injured hand with both hands, Levi was distressed as he urged, "Did you hurt yourself? Come! I'll send you to the hospital!"

"Let go of me!" Queena appeared to be agitated, hollering, "Don't you dare touch me!"

Huh? Levi froze as he witnessed her reaction. "I-I'm only worried about you..."

He loosened his grip sheepishly.

Queena, in turn, ignored him and directed her gaze at Samuel instead. "I'm sorry, Mr. Macari. Please excuse my clumsiness. I'll go get my colleague to continue serving you."

Samuel gave a curt nod.

Deep down, Samuel was puzzled by what he had just seen. From his perspective, something must've been going on between this pair.

Anyone can tell that he cares a whole lot for her.

With that said, Queena headed toward the kitchen right away.

To Samuel's surprise, Kathleen, too, rose to her feet and followed Queena's footsteps.

A deep frown was etched on Samuel's face.

Why on earth did she have to follow?

When Kathleen entered the kitchen, Queena was already rummaging through the first aid kit, seemingly looking for some medicine.

Kathleen walked up and clasped Queena's hand before dragging the latter toward the sink. She turned the pipe on and placed Queena's seared thumb under the running cold water. "Always give it a good rinse before applying any medication."

"Thank you." Queena expressed her appreciation, her eyes teary.

A faint smile appeared on Kathleen's face as she fished out her phone to dial Yadiel's number. The call quickly got through. "Fetch me some burn ointment," was Kathleen's command.

She hung up the phone right after that.

Queena bit her lip, gawking at her injured finger.

Out of the blue, Kathleen crossed her arms and asked, "Why did you break up with Levi?"

Her words stupefied Queena on the spot.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm not prying. Levi asked me to help him out, but that doesn't mean I take his side. He simply wanted to get to the bottom of this." Kathleen portrayed a fair-minded demeanor as she spoke. "Forgive my bluntness, though. If you've decided to let him go, surely you wouldn't mind telling me, right?"

Queena froze at that. Initially, she had really thought of keeping it to herself.

However, considering Kathleen had already put it that way, Queena was left with no choice.

"He's been seeing someone else. During his absence, a woman came to me and showed me some photos of them acting all lovey-dovey with each other. I couldn't accept it, so I left him," Queena gruffly blurted out the truth.

Kathleen blinked in disbelief. "Seriously?"

The look on Queena's face was stern as she said, "There's no reason for me to lie."

"No, no, no. I mean, Levi wouldn't do such a thing." Kathleen's visage was impassive, but her tone was all the more indifferent.

Queena knitted her brows. "What makes you say that?"

"His mom is one of those devoted bunch. Naturally, Levi is, too. They're the kind of people who would forbid getting physical before marriage. I bet when you guys were dating each other, he had never crossed the line except giving you some pecks, correct?" remarked Kathleen. Her deadpan countenance didn't waver at all.

Queena nodded in agreement.

Kathleen went on, "Trust me. I met Levi's mom before. She's super strict when it comes to educating her son. Well, even if he's nothing of the sort, he wouldn't just get himself another partner like that. I've known him long enough to know him inside and out."

Listening to her claim, Queena pursed her lips. "But... what I said is also true."

"How about that woman, though? Is she believable?" Kathleen shrugged. "You know, it's relatively easy to composite photographs nowadays."

Those words made Queena freeze for a moment.

"Actually, you should've confronted Levi about this. You're his girlfriend. You have all the right in the world to do that," added Kathleen in a heartbeat.

"It's a little too late for that now..." Queena hung her head low, concealing the emotions behind her hazel eyes.

"I beg to differ. He still has a thing for you. No matter what, you two should really talk it out before jumping to conclusions. Everyone hates being set up, don't we all?" Kathleen tried her best to talk some sense into Queena.

The latter inclined her head in approval. "I guess so..."

"That's settled, then. I'll ask Levi to wait for you to get off work. I've got to go now."

"Okay," Queena responded with a nod.

With that, Kathleen wheeled around to exit the kitchen.

Right after she stepped out of the kitchen, she bumped into Samuel.

Samuel clenched her hands and dragged her all the way into the restroom.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Kathleen glared daggers at him.

Samuel released his clutch at once before piping up, "That guy's not into you. He only cares for Queena."

Kathleen's brows furrowed. "Oh, really? What does that have anything to do with you?"

"That man doesn't love you." Samuel's voice was as deep as the ocean. "Wake up!"

"So what if he's not in love with me? Why should I care?" came Kathleen's ice-cold retort.

Samuel's dark gaze pierced deep into Kathleen's eye. "You don't care?"

A frown marred Kathleen's mien. "Yes, I don't."

Of course, Kathleen couldn't be bothered about Levi's feelings toward her, for she herself wasn't attracted to Levi.

Besides, Levi only had eyes for Queena.

Although Kathleen knew that Samuel had gotten the wrong idea, she hadn't the slightest intention to explain anything.

Some nerve he has to intrude on my private affairs after getting Ashley pregnant!

Kathleen fumed furiously, "We're no longer related, Samuel, so don't pester me anymore!"

She left in a huff as soon as she finished her words.

Alas, Samuel wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, yanking her back into his embrace.

"Let go of me!" Kathleen struggled as she turned around.

As they grappled with each other, Samuel's collar was unbuttoned by accident. A necklace then fell out, coming into sight. Attached to the necklace was the diamond ring that Kathleen had returned to him.

Huh? He even wears that diamond ring on his neck now?

Kathleen was stunned upon witnessing that.

Embarrassed, Samuel stuffed the necklace back under his shirt.

He acted as though he had been stripped of his very last bit of dignity.

"Fine. I'm staying out of your business from now on!"

After dropping those words, Samuel let go of Kathleen and strode off in no time at all.

A trace of helplessness and bitterness flashed across Kathleen's face.

What's going on? Are things never going to be the same again? Have we really reache point of no return?	ed the