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All Too Late Chapter 463

Chapter 463 You Cannot Slander Me

Kathleen came out of the restroom and went back to her seat.

Meanwhile, Levi was sitting there with a pained expression.

"I just saw you come out of the male restroom," he whispered.

Kathleen felt speechless.

He continued, "I even saw Samuel walking out of there."

She gave him the side-eye. "Do you wish to reconcile with Queena or not?"

"What did she say?" Levi asked, feeling agitated.

Kathleen knitted her brow as she questioned, "Did you lie to me? Do you have another woman?"

"How is that possible?" Levi huffed. "I don't have other women."

"But Queena told me a woman went to find her and showed Queena an intimate picture of you with that woman. That was why Queena left."

"What?" Levi was shocked to the core. "That's impossible!"

Kathleen glanced at him dispassionately. "Why would Queena accuse you for nothing? If she wanted to break up with you, she didn't need to find such a lame excuse."

Levi pursed his lips.

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Just then, Yadiel arrived with a bag of medication in his hand.

It was medicated cream for burns that Kathleen asked him to buy.

“What are you waiting for?” Aloofly, Kathleen glanced at Levi. “Bring that cream to her.”

Upon hearing that, Levi shot to his feet and took the bag from Yadiel before dashing toward the kitchen at the back.

Sighing, Kathleen massaged her temples.

“What is Mr. Levi doing?” Yadiel asked curiously.

“Winning his girlfriend back.” She turned toward her children. “Are you guys full?”

Desiree and Eilam nodded in unison.

Desiree then glanced at a spot a stone’s throw away. “Huh? Where’s Daddy?”

Eilam replied blandly, “He left.”

Samuel was long gone. He had gone out right after he walked out of the restroom.

“Let’s go.” Kathleen rose to her feet.

Ashley stormed toward them. “Kathleen, why are you always around wherever Samuel and I go?”

Kathleen gazed at the furious Ashley nonchalantly. “Are you the owner of this restaurant? Why can’t I be here?”

Ashley was stumped.

“Are you the only one who can visit a new restaurant?” Kathleen’s sarcasm was almost tangible. “As a mistress, you’re the one who should learn to be a decent person. Don’t you find yourself ridiculous when you come here to question me?”

Ashley stared daggers at Kathleen.

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"If Samuel didn't lose his memory, would you even have the chance to talk to him?" Kathleen's eyes were ice-cold. "Ashley, you should pray that Samuel will never get to recall the things in the past. The day he recovers his lost memory will be the day of your downfall. Just you wait!"

Ashley could only tremble with rage, not saying a word.

Kathleen looked at Yadiel and said, "Carry the kids. We're leaving."

With that, she picked Desiree up, and Yadiel went over to Eilam.

The boy shook his head and held Yadiel's hand. "I can walk on my own."

I don't need people to carry me. I'm a big boy now.

Holding Eilam's hand, Yadiel led him out of the restaurant.

As Ashley stared at the two children, she put her hand on her abdomen subconsciously.

If only I'm really pregnant. If I have his child, I'll be held in high regard and I don't have to be wary of Kathleen anymore. Nor do I need to worry about Samuel regaining his lost memory. I need to think of a way.

The next day, Kathleen went to the hospital to pay Diana a visit.

The latter had become conscious, but she still didn't look well.

As Kathleen checked Diana's pulse, the former frowned. "Old Mrs. Macari, the toxins in your body haven't been cleared out yet. That's why you feel so weak."

Diana sighed. "I'm old, after all."

"Old Mrs. Macari, I'm sorry," Kathleen apologized sincerely. "It's my fault for not disciplining my subordinates well. Otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to do that."

"No, don't beat yourself up," Diana replied in a hoarse voice. "You have so many subordinates. There's no way you could guess what each and every one of them is thinking about. Mistakes are bound to happen."

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Kathleen held Diana's dry, cool hand. "Old Mrs. Macari, I'll help you to clear the remaining toxins in your body. Don't worry."

"I trust you, Katie." Diana beamed. "They won't get what they want. I trust you more than anyone else."

Kathleen was touched. "Old Mrs. Macari, I've already found some information for the moment. I'll keep you posted."

"Okay." Diana nodded and asked, "Are you really going to let Samuel and Ashley have their engagement?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

It was the first time Diana asked her this question.

"I hope you can stop them," Diana continued. "Kate, think about it. No matter how Samuel is, he's just like a newborn baby ever since he lost his memory. He lacks a sense of security, so he would rely on the people around him. Do you get me?"

"Yes." Kathleen nodded.

"In my opinion, Samuel is not that foolish. He treats you like the person he loves the most, but he's throwing a tantrum. He just wants you to blandish him. Can you do that for my sake? You can teach him a lesson once he gets back home."

She can do whatever she wants as long as she can stop Samuel and Ashley from getting engaged.

Kathleen hesitated for a moment before agreeing to Diana's request. "Okay."

Actually, she didn't know how to break the news to Diana that Ashley was pregnant.

Forget it. Things will work themselves out sooner or later. If Samuel still insists on having an engagement with Ashley after I try to persuade him, so be it.

"Kate, thank you." Diana gave her a benevolent smile.

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Kathleen nodded in reply.

After that, she left the hospital, not expecting that she would bump into Richard and Miley at the entrance of the hospital.

Miley was in a wheelchair.

It had been quite some time since they last met.

While Richard seemed to be slimmer and more stand-offish, Miley looked happy with a very sweet smile on her face.

Kathleen couldn't help but feel disgusted.

When Richard saw Kathleen, he was slightly taken aback and stepped forward. "Long time no see."

"It's not that long actually," Kathleen said flatly. "You came to me and asked about Gemma's burial site a few days ago, remember?"

She said that on purpose, causing Miley's expression to turn sour instantly.

Although she had gotten Richard to herself, she still hadn't won his heart.

He still had not forgotten Gemma even after she had passed away.

"Actually, I—" Richard began.

"I won't tell you where she is," Kathleen cut him off coldly, then landed her frosty gaze on Miley's face. "Gemma's death is not accidental. The one who caused Gemma's death will get her comeuppance."

Miley stared back at Kathleen. "Kathleen, why are you looking at me?"

Kathleen smirked. "I heard that you knew Marjory Garner."

Miley was startled, uneasiness appearing in her eyes. "I don't know her."

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"Is that so? Why did she visit you when you were at the hospital then?" Kathleen smiled sardonically. "Besides, I also know that you asked her not to find you anymore because you were afraid that Richard would know about her."

Richard's brows furrowed deeply as he glanced at Kathleen in puzzlement.

Meanwhile, Miley became emotional. "Kathleen, I know you don't like me because of Gemma, but you can't slander me."

All Too Late Chapter 464

Chapter 464 Scared of You

Kathleen scoffed. "Slander? What did I slander you for? I only said that you knew Marjory. How is that slander? Oh, is there something wrong with Marjory?"

Miley bit her lip in silence, as she had no way to retort what Kathleen had said.

Kathleen shot a cold look at Richard. "You can either find out the truth or stay as an idiot. It's your choice."

With that, she strode off.

Richard frowned deeply, having a feeling that Kathleen was hinting at something.

"Richard, don't be tricked by her. She's just bitter about Gemma's death," Miley uttered tentatively.

"Who is Marjory?" he asked, knitting his brows.

"S-She..." Miley stammered. "She's a friend of mine."

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Is she admitting that she knows Marjory?

“What does she do for a living?” Richard was still frowning.

Miley paused for a while before answering, “She was hired by my parents to teach me self-defense tactics in the past. I was her student, but I was too pampered so I quit halfway. Then, she left my house.”

Richard stared at her quietly.

“Richard, let’s get inside. The doctor is waiting for us,” Miley reminded, trying to change the topic.

Richard then pushed her into the hospital, expressionless.

Miley clenched her fists secretly. Kathleen’s presence is a threat to me!

Meanwhile, Kathleen returned to the mansion and saw Rory taking out an ointment from the first aid kit.

“Rory, what happened?” Kathleen walked over.

“I...” Rory was at a loss for words.

Kathleen snatched the ointment from her. “Where did you get hurt? I’ll help you to apply it on you.”

Rory then took off her top, revealing a severely bruised spot on her shoulder.

“How did you get this?” Kathleen was shocked.

“I had a brawl with Marjory,” Rory replied in a low voice. “She was my teacher, so...”

“You didn’t win?” Kathleen cocked her brow.

“We tied.”

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"There's nothing to be ashamed of, then. Luckily, she didn't pin you down on the floor and beat you to a pulp," Kathleen comforted.

Rory was rendered speechless.

Kathleen's curiosity was piqued. "Why did you start fighting with her?" she continued.

"When we were secretly tracking Ashley, she noticed us. Dr. Johnson, Marjory is now Ashley's personal bodyguard. It's quite strange for her to provide protection to Ashley," Rory explained.

"Oh?" Kathleen raised her brow. "How so?"

Rory answered, "Marjory is very capable. Hiring her to be a bodyguard is costly. If Ashley didn't do anything, why would the Zeller family hire such a good bodyguard for her? Is it because they know someone would seek revenge on Ashley as she had done something wrong?"

Kathleen understood what Rory was implying.

If Ashley was just trying to steal Samuel while he was still suffering from amnesia, no one would want her dead.

Unless... she also did something else. In fact, I've always had a troubling question on my mind. I am not sure if my assumption is right, but I could have my surmise confirmed during the engagement ceremony. That's decided then.

Kathleen continued to apply the ointment on Rory. "Do you know Marjory well?"

"Not really. She was just my teacher after all. We didn't really communicate with each other in private," Rory elucidated.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "I have an idea. She poses a great threat to us. We should eliminate her as soon as possible."

"How should we do that?" Rory knitted her brow.

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After pondering for a moment, Kathleen replied, "I do have an idea, but I'll need your cooperation."

"Okay." Rory nodded. "When should we make our move?"

"Tonight!" A hint of solemnness emerged on Kathleen's beautiful face. "We can't delay this."

"Understood."

After the fight with Rory, Marjory went back home.

She didn't expect that Rory, her ex-student, had the same level of capability as herself.

If it were in the past, she could definitely overpower Rory and defeat her student easily, but now, they tied.

Rory is not to be underestimated, so I have to be careful.

"You're back." Lauren yawned as she came out of her room. "What happened to your face?"

"Nothing." Marjory's pride didn't allow her to tell other people about her draw with her ex-student.

"I'm not being nosy." Lauren spoke in a low voice. "It's fine if you don't want to talk about it, but I just want to tell you that Kathleen will definitely do something during Ashley's engagement ceremony. You'll need to keep her under control. Nothing can happen to you at this critical juncture."

"I know." Marjory was unperturbed.

Upon seeing her reaction, Lauren did not bother to speak more with Marjory.

After that, Marjory went back to her room.

If it wasn't for money, I wouldn't have cared about this matter.

Just then, her phone rang.

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She took her phone and found that it was a message from Rory.

Rory texted: See you at the warehouse at twelve o'clock tonight.

Marjory replied: I'm not going.

Rory: Then, I'll expose you.

Marjory: What?

Rory: Do you think I'm unaware of what you did for Miley? What do you think Kathleen would do to you if she knows what you had done?

Marjory: What do you want?

Rory: Meet me, and we shall fight again!

Marjory: Fine!

Left with no choice, Marjory could only agree to Rory's request.

Her greatest worry was Rory giving the evidence she had to Kathleen or Richard. If that happened, Marjory knew she would be in deep trouble.

When midnight came, Marjory went to the abandoned warehouse.

The moment she stepped foot in that warehouse, a beam of light shone on her.

Standing on a stack of wooden boxes, Rory gazed down at Marjory from above.

"I knew you'd come," Rory said. "Seems like you're scared that I'd leak your secret. As a teacher of a bodyguard training institution, you didn't fulfill your duties to protect other people. Instead, you helped someone else to harm a person. You violated the rules of the institution. Your reputation will be tainted, and you will no longer be a teacher, let alone take on missions."

Marjory gritted her teeth. "Rory, there are many people like me in the institution. The higher-ups of the institution will just turn a blind eye to it."

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“Why did you come then?”

Marjory froze on the spot.

Rory smiled inwardly. Kathleen is so smart! She’s guessed it right.

“Come down, and let’s have a duel!” Marjory was ready.

Rory gave her a frosty smile. “We’ll just have a draw in the end. It’s going to be boring, so there’s someone else who wants to fight you.”

“Who is it?” Marjory furrowed her brows in confusion.

“Me.” Kathleen strode over from the side. She was wearing a black trench coat, looking cool and pretty.

Marjory scoffed, “Are you kidding me? You?”

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. “Are you scared?”

“How ridiculous. Why would I be scared?” Marjory sneered, “I’ll finish you off right here and save myself a lot of trouble.”

“Come on then.” Kathleen flashed a provoking half-smile.

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