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All Too Late Chapter 469

Chapter 469 Punish Him

Gemma smiled faintly. "Not really. After all, it was a seven-year relationship. But I will try my best. Trust me, Kate."

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. I trust you."

Gemma smiled. "Now that you guys are finally here, what do you say we make some ravioli?"

"Sure. Let's go to the kitchen." Kathleen agreed.

"Okay."

As the two of them prepared the ingredients in the kitchen, Gemma asked Kathleen, "Kate, the reason you came to Pollerton this time isn't to avoid Samuel, right?"

"Of course not. I promised Levi to treat Old Mrs. Lester's illness," explained Kathleen.

"I see. Looks like you're going to stay in Pollerton for some time, huh?" Gemma nodded.

"No. Old Mrs. Lester is in Nardor. I could just drive to Nardor from Pollerton, so I'm just stopping halfway here," answered Kathleen.

"Ah, I see. You're just bringing the kids with you because it's safer, right?" Gemma understood her intention.

"Yeah." Kathleen bobbed her head.

"I've seen the news. Samuel chased you all the way to the airport, but you didn't even turn to spare a glance at him. Are you punishing him?"

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“Yeah, kind of,” said Kathleen coldly.

“Will you forgive him if he comes all the way here?” Gemma was curious.

Kathleen pondered for a while before replying, “I don’t think he will. He has such a proud nature. I think I hurt his pride when I blatantly ignored him.”

“Yeah, I guess you’re right. He’s no longer his past self, after all.” Gemma sighed.

“Are there any differences?” asked Kathleen.

“Of course. He lost his memory, so maybe he has a different mindset now. When he hurt you in the past, he would try to control himself or even harm himself. But now that he doesn’t remember anything, he might think it’s better to just let you go so that the two of you can live peacefully apart.”

Kathleen lowered her eyes and replied, “Yeah. Maybe.”

Gemma gazed at the look in Kathleen’s eyes before smiling.

After lunch, Kathleen said to Gemma, “Levi and I will be driving to Nardor now. I’ll be leaving the kids to you, Gem. Don’t worry. There are bodyguards everywhere.”

“All right. I’ll take good care of them for you.” Gemma smiled.

“Thanks. See you.” Kathleen got up.

It took one and a half hours for the two of them to reach the Lester residence in Nardor.

“It’s indeed not far away at all. Looks like you won’t have to stay here,” said Levi.

“I wasn’t planning on it either.” Kathleen lifted her head to look at the Lester residence, which exuded an air of mystery.

The huge mansion seemed to be hiding a lot of peculiar secrets.

Nonetheless, she didn’t even know she was popular enough for the Lester family to know about her existence and how outstanding she was as a doctor.

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Just as they were talking, the door opened.

A maid stood by the door and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Levi."

"This is Kathleen Johnson. I've invited her over to treat Old Mrs. Lester," Levi briefly introduced Kathleen to the maid.

The maid replied, "This way please, Ms. Johnson."

Kathleen nodded, and the two of them stepped into the residence after the maid.

The structure of the Lester residence was spacious with good lighting, and the refurbishing looked like a combination of different countries' cultures.

Levi whispered next to Kathleen's ear, "The Lester family is quite complicated. Old Mrs. Lester had four children, but one of them passed away almost as soon as they were born. The remaining three were all married to foreigners. This villa was built by them as a gift for Old Mrs. Lester's eightieth birthday. That's why the villa's style is a combination of different countries."

Kathleen nodded. "No wonder."

Moments later, they reached a room that had double doors.

The maid opened the doors, and the sweet fragrance of scented candles wafted out from the room.

The maid lifted a hand and gestured for the two to enter.

Following that, they stepped in and looked around.

The room was wide, and it was divided into three partitioned spaces. They were currently standing in the living room; there were two other rooms on their left and right.

The maid led them to a room on the right.

Three women who had delicate facial features were standing in the room. They looked multiracial and were all extremely gorgeous.

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"Mom, they're here," said one of the women.

An elderly woman with gray hair was sitting on the bed. She looked unhealthily scrawny, and her skin was pale as well.

"I'll be waiting for you out here," said Levi as he stood by the door.

Kathleen nodded and approached the old woman's bedside. "Hello, I'm—"

Before Kathleen could finish her sentence, the woman who informed her mother that the visitors were here walked over with a smile and interrupted her, "You're Kathleen, right? My name is Yvonne, and I'm Old Mrs. Lester's third child. These are my sisters-in-law."

The other two women bobbed their heads at Kathleen as a greeting, wearing amiable smiles.

"Hello. Nice to meet you." Kathleen didn't think too much about it and thought they were only giving such a detailed introduction out of courtesy.

"You're pretty, Ms. Johnson," praised Camille Sanders, the wife of Yvonne Lester's eldest brother.

"Yeah, of course, she's pretty. Otherwise, how could she become a celebrity? Her acting's good, too." Xenia Lacey, the wife of Yvonne's second brother, smiled.

Kathleen felt quite awkward as the compliments kept raining down on her.

"I should take a look at Old Mrs. Lester's condition first." She looked over at the elderly woman on the bed, Betty Graham.

Betty looked like a friendly and kind old woman as she gazed at Kathleen quietly, smiling from ear to ear.

Kathleen began examining Betty's condition when the elderly lady suddenly reached out her hand, which frightened the former.

For some unknown reason, the old woman tucked a few strands of her hair behind her ear and said with a smile, "How pretty."

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Kathleen felt so confused and awkward, wondering what was going on.

Yvonne cleared her throat and reminded, "Mom, she's checking your condition."

Betty slowly put her hand down, and Kathleen breathed a sigh when she was finally relieved from the perplexing situation.

"Old Mrs. Lester's heart seems to have some issues. I'm afraid she would have to undergo surgery soon, or it's going to be dangerous if left unattended." Kathleen put Betty's hand down after checking her pulse.

"Dr. Johnson, are you able to handle the surgery?" asked Yvonne, concerned.

"If you guys trust me, I'm willing to give it a try," uttered Kathleen softly.

"Oh, of course, we trust you. Why would we even invite you here if we don't? You've handled similar surgeries before this, right?" Yvonne smiled.

Kathleen nodded in response.

"Mom, what do you think?" Yvonne looked over at her mother, who nodded as well.

"Yvonne, I think we should discuss it with Anthony and the others when they return," said Camille cautiously.

Kathleen thought so, too. "Yeah, you guys should discuss first. I'll be taking my leave."

Just as she was about to leave, Yvonne grabbed her wrist. "Wait! Ms. Johnson, it's quite a hassle for you to travel back and forth from Pollerton. Moreover, my brothers are on their way back, and they would like to discuss things with you. Why don't you stay here for the night?"

"But I don't want to cause you all trouble," said Kathleen.

"Oh, not at all. We have a lot of rooms here. Also, we knew you'd be coming, so I've asked someone to clean one of the rooms for you. Come with me. I'll show you." Yvonne beamed as she took Kathleen's hand and dragged her out.

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Camille sighed and looked at Betty. "Yvonne is too excited."

Betty spoke in a faint voice. "I am, too. I'm satisfied enough to be able to meet Kate while I'm still alive."

In consideration of some objective factors, she didn't show her excitement when meeting Kathleen.

All Too Late Chapter 470

Chapter 470 A Weird Family

"You're not just excited, Mom. You're literally so eager you couldn't even control yourself. Did you even notice how you frightened her just now?" Camille sat down.

Betty remained silent.

She didn't mean to frighten Kathleen, but she just couldn't keep her emotions in check.

"But Mom, Kate sure does look like a Lester." Xenia smiled.

"Yeah. Her father is a handsome man." There was tenderness in Betty's eyes as she spoke, and she soon began tearing up at the thought of Kathleen's father.

Immediately, Camille and Xenia walked over to comfort her.

"Mom, don't cry. We're lucky enough to be able to find Kate," soothed Camille.

"Yeah. When Anthony and Yusef are back, we can have a discussion on how to tell Kate the truth. By then, the both of you can finally reunite," Xenia chimed in.

"I know. I'm just too happy, that's all." Betty wiped her tears.

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In the meantime, Yvonne led Kathleen to one of the rooms.

Kathleen didn't expect the Lesters to prepare such a large bedroom for her.

Thus, she said to Yvonne, "Ms. Lester, I can't stay in this room. This should be the master bedroom, right? I'll just stay in one of the guestrooms."

"No, I can't let you. You're our... savior, after all. See, I've even asked the maids to prepare you some clothes," said Yvonne, pausing in between.

The way they treated her was precisely why she didn't dare to stay.

The Lesters are weird. If they want to thank me, they could just give me money.

"Ms. Lester..." Kathleen began.

"You're around my daughter's age, so you could just call me... Aunt Yvonne. You don't have to be so polite," said Yvonne with an inscrutable tone.

Kathleen was speechless.

I'm not the one who's being too polite. They are all too friendly, and it's weird!

Yvonne said enthusiastically, "Take a look around and tell me if you need anything else."

"Oh, it's okay." Kathleen found it hard to turn her down.

"All right then. You should get some rest." Yvonne turned and left the room.

Kathleen sighed and went to look for Levi, who was supposedly in the room next to hers.

Nevertheless, he wasn't there when she opened the door.

She descended the stairs and went to the garden, which had a pretty scenic view.

As she couldn't see Levi anywhere, she decided to take a walk around.

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At that moment, she saw two kids huddled together in the garden, each holding a tiny shovel and trying to scoop a flower out from the soil.

"Why are we doing this?" the little girl asked with a melodious voice.

"A new aunt has come to our house. We shall give this to her as a gift," replied the little boy.

The girl asked in excitement, "Is she pretty?"

"Yeah, probably. My mom says she's a celebrity."

"I love celebrities!" the girl exclaimed.

Kathleen glanced at the poor Juliet rose that was almost mutilated to death by the two children and said slowly, "The flower's going to die."

The two chubby children paused in their tracks and turned to look at Kathleen.

"She's so pretty," whispered the girl before she put on a wide grin and asked, "Who are you?"

"Are you the new aunt?" the boy questioned in surprise.

Aunt?

Kathleen answered, "I'm the doctor who's here to treat Old Mrs. Lester."

"You're our new aunt!" The boy threw his shovel away and dragged the girl over, greeting Kathleen, "Nice to meet you!"

The girl imitated the boy. "Nice to meet you."

Kathleen replied wryly, "Nice to meet you, too. Stop shoveling the flower. It's going to die."

Juliet roses were precious flowers.

The Lester family was apparently quite wealthy to be able to plant such valuable flowers in the garden like it was nothing.

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"Mark! You naughty boy! Are you up to no good again?" A woman who looked to be around Kathleen's age approached.

The boy, Mark Lester, took the girl's hand and hid behind Kathleen, yelling, "Help!"

Kathleen stared down at the kids speechlessly.

As the woman got closer, she looked at Kathleen in surprise. "You... You are..."

"I'm Kathleen Johnson," said Kathleen, thinking the Lesters were a bunch of weirdos.

Why are they so shocked to see me? Don't they know I'm here to treat Old Mrs. Lester's illness?

The woman introduced herself, "Hello! I'm Suzie, the little brat's mother."

Kathleen shook the woman's hand. "Hi. Nice to meet you."

Suzie looked happy to see her. "You're finally here. Give me a minute. I'm going to teach this brat a lesson."

Kathleen nodded as Suzie pulled her son over to her side, scolding, "Look at what you did to your grandpa's precious flower! Your grandpa gave this to your grandma as a gift when they were dating, and you just destroyed it!"

"Mom, flowers don't have feelings, so it's totally fine! Grandpa and Grandma are already married, so the flower doesn't really matter now," Mark argued irrationally.

Suzie was so mad that she squatted down and smacked the boy's buttocks as punishment.

Instead of crying, Mark said casually, "Take it easy, Mom. My dad's going to be heartbroken if you end up hurting your own hand."

Suzie was at a loss for words.

Another young woman came over. "What's going on here, Suzie?"

"Mommy!" The little girl jumped into the woman's arms.

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The woman was shocked to see all the dirt on her daughter's shirt. "Bella! What happened to your clothes?"

"Look what they've done, Ninette. These naughty kids destroyed the rose that Dad gifted to Mom," complained Suzie.

The woman, Ninette Kirby, stared at the ruined rose and sighed. "You kids are so mischievous."

"Mommy, we just want to gift the rose to our new aunt." The girl, Bella, pointed at Kathleen.

Ninette looked at Kathleen. "You're Kathleen, right?"

Before Kathleen could respond, the woman smiled and continued, "Nice to meet you. I'm Ninette."

"Nice to meet you too." Kathleen nodded as a greeting.

Right then, the maid walked over and informed them, "Mr. Anthony and the others are back."

"Really? Let's go. I'm sure they're eager to meet you." Suzie let go of her son and grabbed Kathleen's hand, pulling her along.

Ninette carried Bella and took Mark's hand, following behind them.

When they returned to the mansion, the atmosphere was quite lively in the living room.

Levi was chatting with the patriarchs of the family when Kathleen and the others entered.

The four men in the living room stood up one by one as Camille and Xenia also approached.

Levi curled his lips. "Allow me to introduce them to you. This is the head of the Lester family, Anthony Lester, and this is his son Dylan Lester. This is Anthony's brother, Yusef Lester, and his son Nathan Lester. As for the others, I'm sure you already know them."

Kathleen nodded. "Hello. I'm Kathleen."

Anthony replied placidly, "Welcome to the Lester residence."

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"Thanks." Kathleen felt a little nervous to see all the members of the Lester family standing before her.

It was quite a weirdly grand scene.

"Um..." She opened her mouth, wondering what to say.

"Let's talk while we eat, Anthony. Or Kate's going to feel awkward," said Yusef with a smile.

No, I already feel awkward enough. I'm confused, too.

"Okay." Anthony nodded.

When Suzie and Ninette brought the kids to wash their hands, Kathleen approached Levi and whispered, "I've got something to ask you, Levi."

"What's wrong?"

"I think these people are acting weird. There shouldn't be a problem, right?" Kathleen looked around her.

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