# All Too Late Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Can You Adopt Me

"No, of course not." Levi shook his head.

Why would there be a problem? There's no way they'd do anything to her.

"Let's go. Everyone is already seated." Levi brought Kathleen to the dining room and sat down.

Betty was absent from the dining table due to her health condition; the maid had sent the meal to her room.

"Mr. Lester, about Old Mrs. Lester's condition—" Kathleen looked at Anthony.

"Kate, eat up. My husband has something to tend to, so he'll be late, but us Lesters are all around." Yvonne put some food on Kathleen's plate before she even finished speaking.

Us Lesters?

Kathleen could definitely feel that something was off.

"I-" she began.

Anthony interrupted with a half-smile, "Ms. Johnson, you don't have to worry. We asked Levi to invite you here because we believe in your medical skills."

Kathleen spoke faintly. "Old Mrs. Lester is old. It's guite risky for her to undergo surgery."

The old woman was eighty years old, after all.

"Do you not have confidence, too?" Anthony queried.

"Though I'm confident, you'll never know what's going to happen on the operating table. Since you've made a decision, I shall arrange for Old Mrs. Lester to be admitted to the

hospital and keep a close eye on her condition before taking the next step. What do you think?" said Kathleen.

Anthony nodded in agreement. "All right. We'll listen to you."

"Okay."

"Kate's medical skills are so impressive. We should believe in her. Let's eat, shall we?" Yvonne urged.

Everyone began eating.

As Kathleen ate slowly, Yvonne, who was sitting next to her, wouldn't stop adding food to her plate.

Kathleen was never a big eater, so it was impossible for her to finish all the food that was piled on her plate like a tiny mountain.

Can someone please help me finish some?

After the meal, the Lesters all went to the study.

Kathleen, who was stuffed, decided to take a walk in the garden to help her digest better.

When she walked near the gate, she saw a black car parked outside and a tall figure standing beside the car.

The figure exuded immense loneliness that couldn't be ignored.

Her heart clenched and she strode toward the figure, which turned out to be Samuel.

The man glanced sideways at her with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

"It's really you. Why are you here?" She frowned slightly.

"You don't want me anymore." Samuel's voice was husky.

She pursed her lips. "Then why are you here?"

"I miss you, so I came to see you," he replied hoarsely.

"Then?" she asked.

He paused for a while before saying, "Can you please adopt me?"

She didn't know how to respond to that.

He stared at her guietly and waited for her response.

"I bet there are a lot of women out there who are willing to adopt you," she said after some time.

"But I only want you to adopt me. Can't you consider giving me a chance? Although I've lost my memory, I'm a pretty good catch." There was a hint of distress in his deep voice.

She took a deep breath as she looked at his bloodshot eyes. "Fine. I'll give you a chance."

He curved his lips. "Are you staying here tonight?"

"Yeah." She nodded.

"I'm staying in the hotel tonight. Are you coming?" He walked forward and looked at her through the gaps of the gate.

As there was a gate between them, he couldn't touch her.

Yet, there was eagerness and hope in his eyes.

"No," she rejected him.

A disappointed expression appeared on his face.

"You took a plane and flew here as soon as you woke up?" She took a step forward.

He nodded. "Yeah. I'm afraid you'd punish me again if I was late."

"I never punished you."

He reached out and grabbed her hand through the gaps of the gate. "Are you still mad?"

"I'm not mad," she replied indifferently.

"But you were jealous."

Kathleen was speechless.

"What are you doing here at the Lester residence?" he guestioned.

"I'm here to treat Old Mrs. Lester's illness," she answered.

He looked at her with affection in his eyes. "I see. You should go inside. Nardor's quite chilly, especially during nighttime. Your hands feel cold."

Samuel's palm was dry and warm.

Kathleen looked at him. "Okay. You should get some rest, too."

She retracted her hand from his grip and turned to leave.

As she walked away, he stood at the gate and watched until she disappeared from his sight.

Only then did he heave a sigh of relief and return to the car.

Tyson, who was gripping the steering wheel, was beside himself with excitement.

He was confident that Kathleen and Samuel were going to get together again.

This is great news! I was so worried!

"Mr. Macari, are we going back to the hotel?" he asked when Samuel got back in the car.

"You should go back yourself." Samuel leaned back on the car seat and closed his eyes.

Tyson was shocked to hear that.

Is he planning to wait here until they open the gates the next morning?

"Mr. Macari, I don't think it's a good idea for you to wait here. What would they think of Mrs. Macari when they see you waiting for her? Why don't you return to the hotel and come back here early in the morning?" Tyson tried persuading.

However, Samuel remained silent.

"Mr. Macari, if you stay here, I'm sure Mrs. Macari would get mad at you when she sees you the next morning," threatened Tyson.

Samuel gulped and said, "Let's go back."

"All right." Tyson smiled happily, relieved that Samuel finally listened to his advice.

Using Mrs. Macari's name is always the best solution.

The next day, Kathleen was going to bring Betty to one of the best hospitals in Nardor to get a physical checkup.

When they were about to head out, Kathleen saw Samuel again.

As soon as she stepped out of the opened gates, Samuel reached out his arms to hold her.

He didn't get to embrace her the day before, and he regretted it as soon as he got back to the hotel.

They should've at least hugged after they were on good terms again.

Kathleen placed her hand on his and asked, "Have you been waiting here for a long time?"

"Yeah. I miss you." Samuel's voice was dull.

I couldn't wait to see you.

She chuckled in amusement. "Why are you so clingy? You're like a child!"

"Who says adults can't be clingy?" he asked.

"All right, let me go first. I need to bring Old Mrs. Lester to the hospital."

"Okay." He let her go obediently.

Subsequently, he grabbed her hand and put the diamond ring on her finger.

"Don't you ever lose it again," he reminded.

"I won't. I have to go." She put her hand down.

"I'll go and pick you up after you're done."

After she nodded in response, he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her lips.

Her lips are so soft!

Kathleen's cheeks flushed red as she said bashfully, "What are you doing? We're at the gates of someone else's place."

"So what? We're a couple. Isn't it normal for couples to kiss?" Samuel curled his lips into a smile and gazed at her lovingly before saying, "Go ahead."

"All right. See you." She turned and got into the car that was parked by the side.

Betty and Yvonne were already waiting in the car.

Kathleen waved at him through the window and watched as he hopped into his car as well.

Tyson asked, "Where are we going, Mr. Macari?"

"Let's go to Lester Group. I need to meet Anthony." Samuel's expression turned into its usual frostiness.

He had a hunch that the Lesters had ulterior motives for summoning Kathleen over.

"All right." Tyson nodded.

He stepped on the gas pedal and drove Samuel to Lester Group.

After they reached the company, they walked to the reception desk and asked to see Anthony without further ado.

## All Too Late Chapter 472

Chapter 472 They Made Up

Samuel went toward Anthony.

Anthony knew of Samuel, so he said politely, "Please have a seat, Mr. Macari."

The polite voice carried a distant tone.

Samuel took a seat and slowly inquired, "Didn't you guys just want Kathleen to treat Old Mrs. Lester?"

Anthony questioned back, "What does that have to do with you?"

"Kathleen is my wife." Samuel stated sternly, "I will not let her be exposed to danger!"

"Danger, you say?" Anthony sneered, "I think you're the dangerous one. And if I remember correctly, she's not your wife."

"You remembered it wrong." Samuel icily announced, "She currently is."

Anthony narrowed his eyes dangerously.

He had heard one of his family's bodyguards say that Samuel went to meet Kathleen yesterday.

Not only did the two speak, but he also went to see her a moment ago too.

Moreover, they were acting intimate for some time.

I guess they've made up.

"So what? Kathleen is free to do what she wants. You don't have the right to interfere, am I wrong?" Anthony sounded aloof.

"I'm not interfering with anything. But if you have an ulterior motive for getting close to her, I will not let you all walk free from this."

Is he threatening me?

Getting up, Samuel then took his leave.

He made his way back to the car.

Tyson asked, "Mr. Macari, what is the Lester family truly after?"

"It's certainly not wanting to marry her into the Lester family," Samuel replied in a deep voice.

Both Dylan and Nathan are married and have kids. Besides, even Yvonne's son and daughter already have partners. There's no way the Lester family wants to be connected to Kathleen through marriage.

Samuel remarked, "The Lester family have always been quite public that they have four children. Anthony, Yusef, Yvonne, and there should be another one."

"I got it. I'll look into it immediately." Tyson nodded in acknowledgment.

"Head to the hospital." Samuel shut his eyes.

All he wanted to do was to return to Kathleen's side.

"Understood." Without further ado, Tyson started the car.

At the hospital, Kathleen brought Betty for a checkup.

With the scan in hand, she studied it diligently.

Yvonne came over and asked, "How is it, Kate?"

"It's the same as the assessment from yesterday. I think we need to wait until Old Mrs. Lester's condition stabilizes before we proceed with the surgery."

"How would we know when it's stable?" Yvonne asked in a puzzled tone.

"I think I should prescribe some medicinal herbs for her."

"We've already told you. You can do whatever you want." Yvonne smiled lightly.

"Can I ask you something, Ms. Lester?"

"You don't have to call me that." Yvonne chuckled in amusement. "Didn't I say you can just call me Aunt Yvonne? Go ahead and ask me anything."

"I would like to know why... you guys are treating me so strangely," Kathleen questioned.

Strangely?

Yvonne was surprised. Were we really acting strangely?

"Oh, maybe it's because you're so loveable," Yvonne answered with a smile.

Loveable? That can't be it, right? She's not being honest with me. Nonetheless, I can't make her tell me if she doesn't want to say it.

Yvonne blinked as she started, "Kate, I heard your parents grew up in a welfare center."

Kathleen lifted her head. "They did. They met in the welfare center and got together in the end."

"Were they close?" Yvonne continued to ask.

Kathleen nodded. "Yeah. After losing my memories, my current memories are incomplete, so I don't really remember much. Nevertheless, they started up a hospital which became one of the leading forces in the industry. They respected the study of medicine and every single life. There was no doubt they were a like-minded couple."

"That's beautiful." Yvonne smiled gently. "What were their names?"

"My dad's name was Andrew Johnson and my mom was Rebecca Johnson."

"They were both Johnsons?" Yvonne queried.

"Yup, that's because the director of the welfare center had the family name 'Johnson."

Yvonne replied with a nod.

"It would be better to bring Old Mrs. Lester home for now. Have her come back to the hospital a week later."

"Okay." Yvonne smiled as she agreed.

They walked out of the hospital together.

In front of the entrance, a black Rolls-Royce was parked there.

Kathleen had seen Samuel standing in front of that car yesterday.

Before this, the same car was also parked in front of the Lester residence.

As soon as Samuel spotted Kathleen and the others coming out, he got out of the car.

Kathleen knew he was here for her.

"Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, my husband is here, so I'll be going to him. Please excuse me," Kathleen informed and walked toward Samuel.

Seeing her coming his way, Samuel spread his arms wide.

Kathleen hugged him, and he hugged her back firmly.

This embrace feels great.

"Are you done with your work?" Kathleen asked in a sweet voice.

His thin lips curved into a light smile. "Yes. I should go over there and greet them."

"Sure."

They went over to the women.

In a respectful tone, Samuel greeted, "It's nice to meet you, Old Mrs. Lester and Ms. Lester. I'm Samuel Macari—Kate's husband."

Betty had already known about Samuel and Kathleen's relationship. She merely hummed in response awkwardly.

Kathleen chimed in, "Samuel and I had some misunderstandings in the past, but we've made up."

"I see. We know that." Yvonne gave her a sidelong glance. "There were some people kissing in front of our home after all."

Kathleen's cheeks flushed.

Wrapping an arm around Kathleen's waist, Samuel apologized, "Sorry for that. I just missed her so much."

Yvonne didn't think that the astute Samuel would openly convey his feelings like that.

What a sight to see. He must like her a lot to be able to unreservedly say such things.

"Old Mrs. Lester, Aunt Yvonne, we'll be leaving now." Kathleen pulled Samuel away, her blush still visible.

They got in the car, and Samuel told Tyson to start driving.

"Where are we going?" Kathleen asked curiously.

"Let's go get something to eat for now." Samuel reckoned that she was hungry.

Besides, it was already noon.

"Okay," Kathleen agreed with a nod.

They soon reached a restaurant.

Samuel then gave Tyson some time off to unwind.

"Who's going to protect you then, Mr. Macari?" Tyson queried in worry.

"Mrs. Macari will take good care of me. You should buy some gifts for your wife. I'll cover it."

"Understood." With that, Tyson drove away.

Glancing at Samuel's left hand which was holding a cane, Kathleen was worried. "Lauren didn't treat your leg, right?"

"Yeah." Samuel bobbed his head.

"Don't worry—you have me." Holding onto his right arm, she stated, "I'll be sure to treat both your arm and your leg."

Because of me, Samuel got hurt countless times. Enough is enough. It's not like we hate each other. So how could I keep letting him suffer? It's decided, then.

Samuel nodded.

This is practically nothing to me. As long as she is by my side, then it is enough. Even without all of my memories, I still love her!