# All Too Late Chapter 473

Chapter 473 Because You Were Not There

Kathleen guided Samuel to the restaurant.

Soon, they found a nice and quiet place to sit.

With the menu in hand, Kathleen ordered all the food that Samuel liked while he sat next to her.

There was a refreshing fragrance coming from her. He could not help but want to get close to her because of the pleasant scent.

"Kate." Samuel inched closer to her. "Did the Lester family only ask you to treat Old Mrs. Lester?"

Picking up the pitcher beside her, she poured a glass of water for Samuel. "That's right. What else would they ask me to do?"

Samuel pursed his thin lips. "It's weird."

Kathleen blinked in surprise. "So you also feel the same way?"

Samuel nodded in response.

"To be honest, it's hard to put my finger on it. The Lester family does treat me a little strangely." She muttered, "I just don't understand why they treat me that way. Is it really merely because I'm treating Old Mrs. Lester's condition?"

Samuel put her hand into his. "Do you want to know what I have discovered?"

Astounded, she questioned, "Did you already look into it?"

"How could you forget? I'm great at digging up information," he said meaningfully.

"What did you find!" Kathleen was eager to know.

Releasing his grip around her hand, he sipped his water. "In any case, they aren't trying to make you marry into their family."

Kathleen was dumbfounded.

She fumed, "Of course not! Furthermore, I'd never do that."

"Oh? Why not?" Samuel gave her a knowing look.

Kathleen raised a brow. "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" replied Samuel indifferently.

He continued to sip his water, unrelenting.

Kathleen smiled wordlessly. "It's because you're the best. I have to marry you."

Hearing her words, Samuel smiled.

A short while later, their meal was served.

Kathleen put some food onto Samuel's plate.

He used his left hand to hold the fork while Kathleen kept putting more food on his plate.

Kathleen also passed a spoon to him.

Her heart ached as she watched him eat with difficulty.

His hand, his leg, and even his body were wounded. Anywhere that could be hurt was hurt.

"Aren't you going to eat?" Samuel noticed her gaze was fixated on him.

"I am eating though?" Kathleen shifted her gaze away.

Samuel's pencil-thin lips curved upward. "I want to eat that, Kate."

"Which one?" Kathleen turned to look at him.

Little did she expect that Samuel would lean over and plant a kiss on her scarlet lips. "This one."

Kathleen instantly blushed up to her ears.

She stared at him, speechless. "There are a lot of people around."

Samuel, in turn, narrowed his eyes and gazed at her. "You're my wife."

"I'm still your fiancée, okay? We haven't even registered our marriage yet," Kathleen corrected.

I only said that to the Lester family because I don't want them to form any misunderstandings!

"We can get registered now." Samuel spoke in a solemn tone.

Kathleen was stumped.

"As long as you are willing to." He fixed her with a serious and unwavering stare. "Would you be willing to do it?"

Kathleen gave it a long and hard thought. "No."

Dumbstruck, the man looked defeated.

"I need to think about it more. After all, you almost married Ashley." She suggested, "We should take things like marriage slow."

It was apparent that she was traumatized by the idea of marriage and weddings.

I know I can't force her. There are still some hurdles inside of her that she can't get over.

"I understand." Samuel nodded.

Our current state isn't so bad too.

Just as Kathleen and Samuel were minding their own business having their lunch, someone snapped a photo of them and posted it on the internet.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing.

So after going around in circles, they still end up together?

Ashley saw the news, too. She almost threw her phone out of anger.

How could he do this? How could he just change like that? Doesn't he know the price I have to pay because of this?

"Being angry doesn't help, you know?" Lauren gave her a narrow-eyed look. "Kathleen must be feeling proud at the moment."

Ashley roared indignantly, "I've already tried my best. I was so close!"

I was so close... I could have married him and made my wish come true. Yet... Samuel is unable to forget about Kathleen! His feelings for her must have been etched into his bones. That's the only explanation for him to still love her after losing his memories!

Heartbroken, she cupped her face with her hands. "Lauren, tell me. What have I gained after going through so much pain?"

Lauren stated indifferently, "Honestly, I think that you are not ruthless enough."

Ashley knitted her brows. "I'm not ruthless enough?"

"That's right! If you just killed Kathleen, then you wouldn't be having so many issues."

"Do you think I had never thought of that?" Ashley took a deep breath. "I was so close to killing her back then. If it weren't for Wynnie and the others, Kathleen would have been long dead."

Lauren remarked coldly, "She was a nobody back then. Now, even if you want to get rid of her, it'll be very difficult."

Ashley decided to stay silent.

"Your top priority now should be finding ways to get Luna to have faith in you again. Also, there's still one way to ruin Samuel and Kathleen's relationship."

"What is it!" Ashley was keen to know.

Lauren proposed, "It's killing Samuel and Kathleen's children. Their relationship would undoubtedly break down due to this."

Ashley was taken aback. "If that were to happen, Samuel would never forgive me."

"How would anyone know if we do it in secret?" Lauren elaborated, "We just have to come up with a good plan. As we both know, Kathleen and Samuel are not in the country at the moment—now is our best chance."

Ashley was hesitant. "But..."

She did not dare to take the risk.

A misstep could easily lead her to her doom.

It's way too risky.

Lauren casually said, "If you don't do it, there won't be a chance anymore. What will you do when Kathleen makes her move?"

"Fine!" Ashley pressed her lips together. "We'll just do it your way."

Delighted, Lauren said, "Good. I'll make the preparations for you."

Ashley nodded. "We need to be quick. I'm worried that Samuel and Kathleen will be back to deal with me soon."

"Leave it to me."

Back in Nardor, Kathleen and Samuel were dining together.

"Are you staying at the Lester residence tonight?" the latter asked in a low voice.

"Yup." Kathleen gave a nod. "Is there something wrong?"

"I don't want to be away from you." His voice husky, he proposed, "You either stay at the hotel with me, or I stay with you at the Lester residence."

Kathleen laughed in exasperation. "Wouldn't it be a little too much if we both stayed at the Lester residence?"

"Isn't asking me to sleep at a hotel alone a little too much? You clearly know how much I would miss you."

Kathleen looked rather abashed. "All right, I'll stay with you at the hotel."

"Great." Samuel flashed a contented smile. "Let's go then. I want to have a good night's rest."

Hearing him say that made her notice the faint dark circles under his eyes.

"Did you not sleep for the past few days?" she questioned.

"Yeah. I couldn't fall asleep because you weren't there." The man spoke in an aggrieved tone.

### All Too Late Chapter 474

Chapter 474 Settle The Score

At the hotel, Samuel fell asleep right after he lay down.

Kathleen knew that he must be exhausted.

Ever since she heartlessly left the airport that day, he hadn't had a good sleep.

After he regained consciousness, he immediately rushed to Nardor.

Kathleen, on the other hand, was very clear-headed.

She sent a message to Levi that read: I won't be back tonight.

Levi replied: Are you with Samuel?

Kathleen: Yes.

Levi: Old Mrs. Lester told me right away after they returned. I didn't expect you to forgive him so soon.

Kathleen: I think I've given him enough punishment.

Levi: That's good to hear. I'll inform the Lester family on your behalf, then.

Kathleen: All right. Thanks.

After sending that text, Kathleen put down her phone.

Samuel wrapped his arms around her slim waist at that moment and asked in a husky voice, "You're still awake?"

"Yeah. Go back to sleep."

"No. Since you're awake, I'll keep you company," he said lazily.

Without uttering a word, Kathleen stared at him with a faint smile.

Samuel had very good-looking features. He had prominent brow ridges, deep-set eyes, a sharp nose, and perfectly-shaped lips. Aside from the fact that he was a bit pale, he always looked gorgeous.

Reaching out, Kathleen touched his brows and nose and smiled.

The next moment, Samuel held her hand and flipped over, pinning her under him.

Kathleen was caught off guard. "What are you doing?" she asked nervously.

When Samuel saw the resistance in her eyes, he swallowed hard. "I want to kiss you."

Then, he leaned down and captured her cherry-red lips.

There was a growing desire within him.

He liked Kathleen too much, even when he had lost his memories.

It was an indescribable feeling.

When Ashley first mentioned that he had a wife, he knew right away that that woman must be very important to him. After all, it was unusual for someone so aloof as him to fall for someone.

The moment he saw Kathleen afterward, the desire of having her to himself intensified.

However, he was apprehensive to do so, for fear that she would hate him.

Tortured by these thoughts, he even considered bringing Kathleen to a place no one else knew about.

A few minutes later, he finally let go of her.

Kathleen could feel that her lips were swollen.

There were even tears in the corner of her eyes, making her look pitiful.

"Kate, I like you," murmured Samuel as he kissed her eyes.

Instantly, Kathleen's ears flushed red. She circled his neck with her arms and answered, "Yes, I know."

Afraid that she would be repulsed, Samuel didn't dare to do anything more. Instead, he embraced her tightly.

That was more than enough for him.

Soon, he fell asleep again.

The two of them woke up later that night from hunger.

Samuel then ordered some takeout food, which was delivered to them guickly.

Knowing that they were awake, Tyson sent over a document.

After scanning through it, Samuel glanced at Kathleen.

"What's wrong?" she asked curiously.

"I told you I wouldn't lie to you, but I think it's better for you to see this document after you're done with Old Mrs. Lester's surgery," he said as he stared at the document in his hands.

Kathleen blinked a few times before asking, "So you think that the Lester family has no ill intentions toward me and that Old Mrs. Lester should be saved, but my diagnosis of her condition will be affected if I see this document? Is that right?"

Samuel nodded.

"Okay. I won't look at it now." Kathleen agreed right away since she trusted him.

Putting down the document, Samuel hummed in acknowledgment.

"Since I'm free these days, I'll treat your legs," she offered as she munched on food.

"Okay."

"Are you going to stay in Nardor? How about your company?"

"Well, my father can manage it. He has nothing to do anyway," Samuel said indifferently, rendering Kathleen speechless.

How could he treat his elderly father like this?

At the Lester residence, Betty was visibly disgruntled.

Yvonne couldn't help but feel amused. "What's wrong, Mom? Why do you look so unhappy?"

"I feel like I've been robbed," grumbled Betty.

Yvonne burst into laughter at her words. "Didn't you feel the same when I got married back then?"

"I didn't." Upon recalling the past, Betty admitted, "At that time, I thought that you should get married and leave the family as soon as possible. I just couldn't handle you anymore."

When Yvonne was still with the family, she was a troublemaker.

As her father and two elder brothers spoiled her very much, she basically did whatever she wanted

Thus, it was a good idea to let her get married and have someone else control her.

Nevertheless, Betty was quite satisfied with her son-in-law.

"Mom, you're worried that Samuel would bully Kate again, aren't you? I actually think we can't be sure who the real bully is."

Betty frowned upon hearing that. "What do you mean?"

"Didn't you notice earlier? Between the two of them, Kate is the one in control. It's obvious that Samuel only feels happy when Kate is happy. She's the one who has the say," Yvonne pointed out.

After giving it a thought, Betty still felt a little upset. "I was just thinking that Kate could stay with me longer, but Samuel suddenly appeared and took her away. How annoying!"

"They probably don't want to stay here because they don't want to disturb us," Yvonne voiced out. "Should I ask them to move here tomorrow?"

"Yes." Betty nodded.

Yvonne smiled knowingly. "Got it, Mom. Do you perhaps feel like Kate is acting like an outsider, so you think she should bring Samuel here?"

Betty stayed silent.

"All right, I understand. I'll visit her tomorrow."

Closing her eyes, Betty urged, "Hurry up and leave now. I'm going to sleep."

Yvonne was stumped for words.

That was a quick change of attitude.

When Kathleen woke up the next day, the first thing she did was to check on Samuel. "How do your legs feel?"

The night before, she had performed acupuncture on him.

Samuel moved his legs a few times before answering, "They feel much better than yesterday."

"Of course. I'm much better than Lauren," boasted Kathleen. She then added, "I bet you're the only one who would let her treat your legs."

Seeing her petty behavior, Samuel chuckled. "It's not that I trust her. However, she seems to have a very special relationship with Ashley."

"Don't you sense something strange about Ashley?" Kathleen asked as she put her long hair up into a bun.

Samuel explained, "I've looked into it and found that Ashley was saved after she was sent to that hospital. However, she was hidden by the Zeller family since then."

"Yeah. Also, didn't you notice that Ashley's father didn't even show up when she got married? Only Luna and Trevor came," Kathleen reminded.

With a frown, Samuel asked, "Are you implying that she's not the real Ashley?"

"Who knows? She might be an old friend," remarked Kathleen with a cold smile. "If it really is her, we'll settle all the scores with her."