All Too Late Chapter 477

Chapter 477 Dead

A few days later, Betty's condition stabilized, and she was ready to undergo surgery.

Kathleen applied to the local hospital to borrow their operating room to carry out Betty's surgery.

Prior to the surgery, the elderly lady was already admitted into the hospital for pre-operative management.

Kathleen began preparing for the surgery as well.

Samuel walked up to her. "Kate, I'll be leaving in a while."

She was shocked. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to Pollerton to visit the kids because I miss them. I'll be back soon." He hugged her from behind.

Kathleen nodded. "Okay. Go ahead then. It's normal for you to miss them since you are their father. Moreover, after all the things that had happened previously, they must be feeling sad."

"Okay." Samuel kissed her on the cheek. "Good luck with the surgery."

"Okay." Kathleen smiled faintly.

He said in a hoarse voice, "I'll be back in time before you're done with the operation."

Nardor was not far from Pollerton.

Samuel reckoned he would be able to return in time in the afternoon if he departed earlier.

"I got it. Be careful." She continued wearing her carefree smile.

He nodded, turned on his heels, and left.

After that, Kathleen carried on with her preparation.

She knew what Samuel was actually going to do and was also aware of why he had not been honest with her.

I'll leave that matter to him because I have something more important to deal with now.

Samuel returned to Pollerton.

He went directly to the condominium Ashley was staying in and knocked on the door.

A thin woman opened the door. She uttered in astonishment, "S-Samuel..."

Samuel gazed at that woman's face indifferently. It really is her.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Zeller. I believe you know why I'm here," Samuel said expressionlessly.

Ashley pursed her lips. "Please, come in."

"That's not needed. I do not think that would be appropriate," he replied plainly.

Ashley was slightly dazed. Inexplicably, she felt extremely pressured.

She was genuinely frightened by him.

Ashley apologized before saying anything else, "I'm sorry. I knew everything Luna did, but I didn't stop her and even allowed her to abuse my identity."

"All that because she's your aunt?" Samuel asked coldly.

Ashley explained, "Yes, simply because she's my aunt. She treats me very well, so..."

Samuel piped up, "She orchestrated your kidnapping incident in the past."

"What?" she exclaimed startlingly.

"Are you telling the truth, Mr. Macari?" Walter stood at the bottom of the stairs.

Standing beside him was his wife, Phoebe Gaunt. Both of them were shocked to their cores.

Tyson took out the evidence. "This is a recording taken by the kidnapper in the past. You all can take a look."

Walter strode over, extending an invitation to Samuel. "Please, come in, Mr. Macari."

Samuel nodded. He did not mind entering when accompanied by the couple.

Walter, Phoebe, and Ashley watched the footage together.

They witnessed Luna instructing the kidnapper to abduct Ashley and even told the kidnapper to kill Ashley after receiving the ransom in the video.

Colors drained from the trio's faces.

"This..." Walter stared at Samuel in utter disbelief.

"If you don't believe the genuineness of this footage, you can submit it to the police to carry out an authentication test. Mr. Zeller, your daughter had to suffer this traumatic experience at such a young age, yet you're still helping the culprit. Doesn't your conscience hurt you?"

Phoebe was especially infuriated. "D*mn it! Darling, that's your little sister! I knew your sister was evil. We were blessed with a child at an old age, to begin with. I was almost fifty when we had Ashley. Luna wanted us to be childless so that she could inherit all the Zeller family's riches. She's such a ruthless woman!"

Walter did not know if he should be comforting his wife because he was also enraged.

Luna must have done that because she's vying for the family's wealth.

He sighed in misery.

He did not expect his own little sister to be so cold-blooded.

"Mrs. Zeller, do you know why you experienced multiple miscarriages in the past?" Tyson asked.

Phoebe was stunned. "Why?"

"That's because someone poisoned you," Tyson explained.

The woman was dumbfounded. "Luna was behind that as well?"

Tyson's nod confirmed her question.

"That b*tch!" she cried her heart out.

Walter was livid. "How did she do that?"

"The doctor who treated Mrs. Zeller was working for Luna. Whenever Mrs. Zeller went to the clinic for her regular checkup, she would be prescribed some folic acid tablets. However, some of the other medications were teratogenic. Mrs. Zeller took the medications, assuming they contained folic acid, leading to the miscarriages," Tyson elaborated.

Phoebe almost fainted upon hearing that.

"Mom!" Ashley felt a pang of pain in her heart as she looked at her mother.

None of them had expected the person they had trusted would harm them in that manner.

Samuel wore an aloof expression. "I'll leave this evidence here for you all. It's up to you to decide how to handle this matter. However, I don't think Luna will spare all of you."

With that, he stood up, turned around, and was about to leave.

"Samuel," Ashley uttered.

Poker-faced, Samuel said, "I think these should be sufficient to repay you for saving my life."

Ashley flushed. "Thank you, Samuel. If I hadn't been so incompetent in the past and stirred a ruckus, we could have escaped unscathed."

"You were only five years old at that time. From now on, we owe each other nothing."

"Okay." She nodded. "I hope you'll be happy."

"Thank you." He strode off with Tyson trailing behind him.

Ashley returned to the couch dejectedly. Then, she began to sob. "I wouldn't have become infertile if not for Luna."

In the past, those people had indeed intended to kill her.

The bullet hit her abdomen, and she bled profusely.

After Ashley was sent to the hospital, the doctor informed her she could never become pregnant because her uterus was damaged.

At that time, Ashley was overwhelmed by regrets. She constantly wondered if things would have ended differently if she had been more careful.

Little did she expect the whole incident to be planned by Luna, her biological aunt.

At the sight of her daughter in agony, Walter said, "Ashley, I will avenge you. I promise!"

Ashley's face was covered in tears. "I want to skin that fake Ashley alive!"

"Okay. I promise you! Let's go back now and take back everything that belongs to us!" Walter announced.

"All right!" The mother and daughter duo nodded in agreement.

Samuel's visit this time had completely set the anger in their chests ablaze.

Aside from being there to inform Ashley and her family of the truth, he had also intended to borrow their strength to deal with Luna.

After all, another family member's betrayal carried the most significant weight.

Samuel knew Walter and his family would not let Luna off the hook easily.

In that case, Kathleen could rest assured and focus on treating Betty's illness at Nardor.

Luna would not have the time to spare to cause trouble for Kathleen since Samuel and Walter would be at Jadeborough to hinder her plan.

After leaving Ashley's condominium, Samuel went to visit the kids.

Eilam and Desiree were very excited when they saw their father.

Samuel wanted to hug them, but Eilam said, "Daddy, you don't have to hug me because I'm an adult now."

"Me too!" Desiree followed suit.

Samuel knew they were worried about his hand and leg, so he resorted to patting their heads.

"Mr. Macari?" Gemma came in from outside. She was astounded to see Samuel.

Samuel fell into a daze as well when he saw her.

Isn't she dead?

All Too Late Chapter 478

Chapter 478 Incident

"So, you are still alive." Samuel was reminded of Richard's pain.

Richard deserves to suffer. He has chosen to believe Elena, after all.

"That's right. Are you here to visit the kids?" Gemma said nonchalantly.

Samuel nodded.

"I saw the news. Congratulations on finally reconciling with Kate. You two have been through a lot." She was genuinely happy for them.

"Thank you for helping her take care of the kids," he expressed his gratitude.

"You're being too polite. I am their godmother, after all."

Samuel uttered solemnly, "I'll have to rush back later. I'll need to continue troubling you with them."

"All right." Gemma nodded. "How long do you reckon you two will stay busy?"

"We will return here once Old Mrs. Lester's condition stabilizes," Samuel replied.

"I got it." Gemma smiled faintly. "Tell Kate not to worry. I'll make sure the kids are safe and sound."

"Okay." Samuel patted his children's heads. "I'm going back to meet with your Mommy. You two stay at home obediently and listen to Gemma. Do you hear me?"

"Rest assured, Daddy. I'll take good care of Desi," said Eilam.

The little girl pouted at her brother's words. "I don't need someone to take care of me. I'm a grown-up now."

Samuel beamed at them affectionately. "Okay. In that case, take good care of yourselves."

"Daddy, we will wait for you and Mommy to come back!" Anticipation filled Desiree's voice.

She knew her parents had truly reconciled this time.

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

He stood up, turned around, and left.

Desiree held Eilam's hand and chirped, "Eil, Mommy and Daddy are finally back together. They won't split up again after this!"

"Yes." Eilam was delighted too.

However, he was not as expressive as his sister.

Samuel got into the car heading back to Nardor.

Just then, Richard sent him a text message: Samuel, can you help me ask Kathleen where did she bury Gem?

Samuel replied: I can't help you, Richard. You're still far too kind toward Elena. She is significantly related to Gemma's accident, yet you only held her captive and continued caring for her, providing her with food and drinks. You'll regret this sooner or later.

Richard felt anguished. He responded: What should I do then?

Samuel: Do I need to teach you what to do? Deal with this matter without letting your feelings cloud your judgment.

He placed down his phone after sending out the message.

Then, he took a walk down the memory lane.

Nicolette hurt Kathleen, and he had let Nicolette off the hook because she saved his life. His decision had allowed Nicolette the chance to harm Kathleen for a second time.

That decision had also became his deepest remorse.

He gave that heartfelt advice to Richard because he did not want Richard to regret his actions.

As for Samuel, he would no longer show Nicolette any mercy as well.

An hour later, Samuel arrived at the hospital.

He had left the hospital for four hours since his departure earlier.

Thus, he figured the surgery should be ending soon.

Just as Samuel entered the hospital, Francis exited the elevator. "You're back?"

Samuel nodded indifferently. "How's the operation?"

"It's a great success." Francis grinned. "Kate was simply superb. I heard the doctors and nurses who worked alongside her in the operating theatre compliment her extraordinary medical skills."

"That goes without saying." Samuel felt proud. "I'll check on her."

Now that the surgery had ended, he was afraid that the members of the Lester family would inform Kathleen of the entire truth when she was in that exhausted state.

"Go on." Francis nodded. "I'm going back to grab some things."

Samuel bobbed his head before going into the elevator.

He stepped out of the elevator upon arriving at the seventh floor.

Anthony and the others walked in his direction.

"You're back, Samuel. Kate is inside the office. You should go and look for her there," Suzie uttered.

"Thank you." Samuel strode toward the office at once.

The hospital vacated the office at the last minute.

In the morning, Samuel had bid his farewell to Kathleen there.

He knocked, pushed the door open, and entered.

He saw Kathleen sitting on the chair, sleeping.

She was obviously worn out.

Kathleen had been preparing for the surgery for a few days.

In addition, she had to keep herself focused for four hours straight just now. Therefore, she was overwhelmed by fatigue the moment she was allowed to rest.

Samuel shuffled lightly to her side, took off his coat, and draped the outerwear on her body.

Then, he sat down aside and took out his phone to deal with some matters.

Kathleen slept for a long time.

She did not regain her senses until night fell.

"Samuel." She straightened herself on the chair and saw the coat. Instantaneously, she knew it was his

Due to the unlit surroundings, she failed to discern Samuel's location momentarily.

He stood up, walked to her side, and switched on the table lamp. "I'm here."

The soft glow from the table lamp illuminated his handsome facial features, which were arranged into a tender expression.

"You've worked hard." Samuel gently caressed her face. "Are you still sleepy?"

Kathleen shook her head. "I'm feeling much better. How long did I sleep?"

"Six hours." He curled his thin lips. "Are you hungry?"

"A little." She stroked her stomach. "Let's visit Old Mrs. Lester before we have our meals."

"Sure." Samuel nodded.

Kathleen got to her feet, returned Samuel his coat, and picked up her own outerwear before exiting the room.

They arrived at the entrance of Betty's ward and glanced inside the room.

The elderly lady did not require any family members to stay and accompany her that night because there were professional doctors and nurses taking care of her.

Kathleen briefly examined Betty's condition before leaving with Samuel.

They walked out of the hospital together.

Nardor's environment was comfortable as the temperature was just right.

"Let's take a walk, Samuel," Kathleen piped up.

"Okay." He nodded.

Kathleen knew Samuel's leg had yet to recover.

However, the hotel was merely a five-minute walk from the hospital.

"Did you meet with Ashley?" she asked casually.

Her question took him by surprise. "Yes. I went to meet with her. I didn't lie to you on purpose. I just..."

"I know. You were just being cautious. Don't worry. I don't mind," she said in amusement.

"She changed her name to Annabeth. Walter sent her here since that incident. She didn't know the mastermind behind her kidnapping was Luna," Samuel explained.

Kathleen frowned. "Are you saying that Luna orchestrated that kidnapping incident?"

Samuel nodded calmly. "That's right. Walter and his wife were blessed with Ashley when they were close to fifty years old. Previously, Mrs. Zeller experienced multiple miscarriages, and those misfortunes were also related to Luna."

"Luna did all those things for the sake of money? Because she wants to take over the Zeller family's assets?" Kathleen asked.

"I think so. What other reason could there be? She's a very selfish person, to begin with."

Kathleen nodded. "Now that Walter and his family know about this, they'll never let Luna and the others go."

"I just received news that Walter and his wife have gone back to the country. It seems like they're going to settle the score with Luna," Samuel said with all seriousness.

Kathleen glanced at the date. "There are seven days left."

Samuel furrowed his brows. "What? Seven days?"

"That's the number of days until Trevor has to hand over the parcel." A cold glint flashed across her eyes.