# All Too Late Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Wait For My Return

The woman was so terrified that she was on the verge of tears. "Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you. They want to kill your son, so you and Samuel will never get back together."

Kathleen paled, and a murderous expression appeared on her face. "Do you know where they've taken my son?"

"I don't." The woman shook her head vigorously.

Kathleen questioned icily, "Then, do you know where Lauren and the others are?"

Nervously, the woman replied, "I don't know, either. I'm not lying. I really don't know anything. Lauren's the one who's been contacting me."

"Give me her number, then. Besides, I'm sure you know the other members of your organization. Tell me how to find them. Otherwise, I'm going to make you suffer!" Kathleen uttered coldly.

"Okay. I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything. Just take away that thing from me!" The woman was about to burst into tears.

It was too horrifying.

With an icy expression, Kathleen removed the woman's blindfold and said indifferently, "It's just a few octopuses."

Octopuses?

The woman struggled harder as soon as she laid eyes on the massive octopuses. "Ah! Octopuses are the worst! Take them away! Hurry!"

Kathleen ignored her and walked out, leaving the subordinates to deal with the rest.

Soon after, they walked out and handed Kathleen a name list.

Kathleen looked at Samuel. "I'm sure Ashley's with Lauren. Can you get someone to track Lauren's number? Then, try calling Ashley to see if she picks up. If she does, track her location as well."

"Okay." Samuel nodded.

It did not take long for everything to be set.

Samuel dialed Ashley's number.

Surprisingly, Ashley answered it within seconds.

"Samuel. Are you looking for me?" Ashley's voice sounded grim.

"Where's my son?" Samuel wore an unfriendly expression.

Ashley replied solemnly, "I don't know. Why are you asking me this? Didn't Kathleen take your son away? You should be asking her if something happened to him. How is she even a mother if she can't take care of her son?"

Samuel's gaze darkened. "What do you want, Nicolette?"

Ashley fell silent for a moment. "What are you saying? Who's Nicolette?"

Samuel glanced at Tyson, who gave him a nod.

Seeing that, Samuel went over to take a look. They had gotten a specific location.

"Nicolette, it's time we settled our grudges." With that, Samuel ended the call.

Kathleen found the location a little strange. "Where's this?"

"The Yoeger residence." There was a flash of coldness in Samuel's eyes.

"Let's go there now!" Kathleen's worry for Eil grew more intense.

Samuel grabbed her by the wrist. "Don't be rash. Eil might not be in Nicolette's hands. This might be a trap."

Kathleen frowned. "At least we can capture her and threaten Lauren to hand him over."

"What if Lauren doesn't care about her?" Samuel asked grimly.

Kathleen froze, her fingers coiling into a fist.

Samuel reminded, "Nicolette is basically useless to Luna now, but that's not the case for Lauren. Eil will be fine. Do you think Luna would dare to confront us so straightforwardly?"

Kathleen pursed her lips.

Samuel squeezed her hand. "I'll meet Nicolette alone."

"No!" It was Kathleen's turn to grab his hand. "Samuel, Nicolette hates you with her whole being. She feels the same for me, too. We should go together. Didn't we agree to face this together?"

Samuel stared at her in silence.

Kathleen stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him. "Samuel, you must not take any more risks. I'm sorry."

"Kate—" A grunt escaped Samuel's mouth as he felt a pain in the back of his neck.

"I'm sorry, Samuel. Please wait for my return," Kathleen whispered.

Samuel gazed at her with a frown.

She does this all the time. She always pushes me far away.

Kathleen placed Samuel in Leonard's care. "Please watch over him."

Frowning, Leonard asked, "You're going alone?"

While caressing Samuel's face, Kathleen explained, "This grudge is between me and her. It's got nothing to do with Samuel."

Leonard pondered for a while. "When he wakes up-"

"He won't blame me for it." Kathleen kissed Samuel's cheek and added, "I'll get going now."

"I'll take you there, Ms. Macari!" Tyson offered.

"It's okay. Give me the car keys." Kathleen put out her hand.

After a moment's hesitation, Tyson gave her the keys resignedly.

With that, Kathleen took the keys, walked out, and drove to the Yoeger residence.

I never would've imagined Nicolette to be hiding there. Then again, it makes sense. Since she's so desperate to be the daughter of the Yoeger family, she'll definitely go there to live her dream.

Just then, Kathleen's phone rang.

She glanced at it and saw Charles' name on the screen.

She put on her Bluetooth earphones and greeted, "Charles. What's up?"

"What happened? Why is Eil in trouble? What are you doing now?" asked Charles with a frown.

"Getting my revenge at Nicolette," Kathleen answered with a murderous gaze.

"Don't act rashly. Clarissa and I have just gotten out of the plane. We'll be right over." Charles was worried.

"Charles, listen to me." Kathleen's tone was heavy. "I suspect Eil's in Luna's hands. I've sent someone to look into this and Wyatt seems to be acquainted with her. I need you to look for Wyatt and get some information."

Charles nodded. "Okay. What about you?"

"Don't worry. I'll be fine. Nicolette's no match for me. Don't worry about it." Kathleen ended the call before Charles could even say anything.

She cared about nothing else; her only mission at that moment was to go to Nicolette.

Not long after, she arrived at the Yoeger residence.

A fire broke out there some time ago.

As soon as Kathleen stepped into the mansion, she could smell the overwhelming stench of smoke.

"Nicolette," Kathleen called out. "I'm here to see you."

Not a single sound was heard in the house.

"Are you that afraid to face me?" Kathleen sneered.

Suddenly, Nicolette's laughter echoed in the air.

There were traces of misery in her bone-chilling laugh.

Kathleen headed to the second floor and followed the voice's direction.

Immediately, she saw Nicolette sitting on the floor of a room. The latter's face and body were covered in blood.

Kathleen stared at her coldly. "Perhaps this is a form of punishment."

Nicolette lifted her head and glared at the former. "Kathleen, I hate you!"

"The feeling's mutual," Kathleen responded calmly. "Where's my son?"

Nicolette hissed, "Dead! Haha! He's dead! It's all because Samuel showed me mercy. That's why your child is gone! He indirectly murdered your child again! Haha!"

Kathleen looked down at her. "Do you think I'm that foolish? Do you really think I'll believe your words when you're clearly sowing discord between me and Samuel?"

Nicolette widened her eyes in anger. "Why don't you believe me? Why?"

"Nicolette, remember how you lied about saving Samuel? What you're experiencing now is your punishment," Kathleen said coldly.

Nicolette's laughter slowly turned into wry howls. "What did I do wrong? Do you think I wanted to be an illegitimate child? I merely hoped to be born in a normal family, too! I don't want to be ignored. All of you look down on me because of my mother!"