All Too Late Chapter 483

Chapter 483 Stop Following Me

Kelly nodded. "Recently, the Zeller family has been taking many actions. I heard Luna was overwhelmed."

"There's more trouble looming in for them!" Kathleen turned to look at Samuel. "Let's not waste any more time. We'll set off now. I want to reach there before the sun sets."

With a nod, he responded, "Mmm. Let's go."

Then, Samuel and Kathleen got into the car and left for Fairlake City.

They immediately headed to a hotel right after they arrived.

There, Kathleen contacted the housekeeper that Kelly mentioned earlier.

The housekeeper said through the phone, "The child is safe now. Rest assured, Old Mrs. Hoover hasn't thought of what to do with him yet."

"Okay." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Did he get something to eat?"

"Don't worry. I've given the child some food. There's bread and water. Old Mrs. Hoover wouldn't let me give him other food. I'm sorry," the housekeeper replied.

"That's good enough. Thank you so much. I'll contact you again if needed." Kathleen thanked her.

"Don't worry about it." With that, the housekeeper hung up the phone.

Kathleen turned and looked at Samuel. "Eil's at the Hoover residence now."

"Mm." He nodded. "Walter is going to the Hoover residence tomorrow to see Luna. I'll send someone to go with him to find out the situation."

"I'll go!" Kathleen pursed her lips.

Hearing that, Samuel furrowed his brows. "No, that's too dangerous!"

"It'll be fine as long as Luna doesn't recognize me, right?" Kathleen said flatly. "I can put on a disguise."

"I'd rather go by myself if you were to go." Samuel wouldn't let her take the risk.

"You can be easily exposed due to your height." Kathleen was concerned.

Samuel abruptly grabbed Kathleen's hand while she was speaking. Then, he took off the ring on her hand.

Kathleen had hidden an anesthesia needle in the ring. It was the same one she previously used to anesthetize him.

Thus, as a precaution, Samuel confiscated the ring.

Kathleen was rendered speechless by his action.

"I'll send someone else to go. You don't have to worry about it," Samuel said sternly.

Kathleen pursed her lips tightly again, knowing her plan got candidly dismissed.

However, she was still worried sick for Eilam.

It was only natural since she was Eilam's biological mother.

Why can't he try to understand my situation?

Meanwhile, Eilam was sitting down calmly at the Hoover residence.

Perfect! I'm finally at the Hoover residence now. Although the process was risky, this is what I wanted.

Now, Eilam planned to commence the next step in his plan.

He walked around the room to check for surveillance cameras.

After confirming that there were none, he took a Rubik's cube out of his pocket.

The bad guys from earlier assumed the Rubik's cube was Eilam's toy, so they did not get rid of it.

Little did they know that this Rubik's cube was more than a mere toy — it was his tool.

Eilam soon opened the Rubik's cube, revealing a microcomputer that was highly desired by hackers.

Then, he used the microcomputer to connect to the Hoover residence's surveillance cameras.

He had done this countless times at home. Thus, he was very experienced.

It did not take long before all the surveillance cameras of the Hoover residence were under his control.

However, Eilam was not planning on doing anything.

He only wanted to transfer the surveillance footage of the Hoover residence to the cloud.

I'm going to find evidence so that Daddy and Mommy won't be troubled anymore!

While Eilam was transferring the data to the cloud, he sent a message to Samuel.

Eilam texted: Daddy, I'm at the Hoover residence now, and I'm safe.

Samuel immediately showed Kathleen the text after he received it.

Once Kathleen read the message, she asked with a stern expression, "What do you think of this?"

"This is the special analog number I applied for Eil," Samuel explained. "Only he can send a message through it."

Hearing that, Kathleen was at a loss for words.

"Eil has been learning hacking skills from Leonard all this while," Samuel said. "He's quite bold."

"Are you able to get in touch with him?" Kathleen tried to collect herself, although she was boiling with rage inside.

Even so, Samuel could feel her rage. "No. Only he can send me a message."

"Next time, make an analog thingy that allows two-way communication!" Kathleen hollered, "Ugh, I can't believe it. The nerve of my son!"

"I guess he just wants to help us out," Samuel explained.

"That's too risky." She frowned and continued, "Don't forget, he's just a five year old boy."

Samuel immediately consoled her, "Since he can send us a message, it means that he's still safe now. I believe he knows how to protect himself."

Kathleen was rendered speechless once again.

All of a sudden, Samuel's phone beeped.

It was another text from Eilam: I'm sorry, Mommy. You can punish me however you want when I go home!

"I can't believe he still did it even though he knew I would be mad. How daring of him!" Kathleen said resignedly.

Samuel did not know how to calm her down.

"It's all your fault!" bellowed an enraged Kathleen.

This time, Samuel fell silent as he knew a wise man would know not to speak at a time like this.

Kathleen sat on the sofa and declared sternly, "I'm going to the Hoover residence tomorrow, no matter what. Don't you dare stop me!"

Samuel refused to let Kathleen take the risk.

However, he knew he would be adding fuel to the fire if he tried to stop her now since she was so grumpy.

Thus, Samuel neither approved nor disapproved of her idea; He just remained silent.

"Don't think I have no idea what's on your mind if you don't talk." Kathleen was infuriated.

"Okay, you can go. But promise me you'll prioritize your safety." Samuel stared at her in concern.

"Don't worry. I know how to protect myself." With that, Kathleen stood up and walked toward the door

Samuel chased after her. "Where are you going?"

"To look for things to disguise myself." Kathleen turned around. "Stop following me. You should rest in the hotel."

A frown marred Samuel's features. "Where are you going to look for that? It's late. I'll send someone else to do it."

"No, it's fine." Kathleen rejected his offer. "Those guys won't sell the items to anyone else but me."

After some consideration, Samuel decided to go after Kathleen.

Kathleen knew she had been to Fairlake before today.

While Kathleen could not recall anything specific about the city, she knew of a place in Fairlake where she could buy things she wanted.

She went to a traditional medicine clinic that operated twenty-four hours a day.

"How may I help you?" An elderly was sitting inside the clinic.

Kathleen handed a list to him and said, "I'd like all these."

The elderly waved his hand after he took a glance at the list. "We don't have these here."

Kathleen snickered, "I heard there's an exceptional traditional medicine clinic here in Fairlake. I got curious after hearing that and wanted to see this place. At first, I thought there'll be a young person sitting here. I didn't imagine it to be a gray-haired old man."

Upon hearing that, the elderly frowned. "What? Are you looking down on an old man?"

"No. Of course not," Kathleen replied calmly. "I'm just curious as to how an old man gets the energy to operate a twenty-four-hour traditional medicine clinic. This place isn't an emergency ward, yet it operates for twenty-four hours."

The gaze of the elderly turned hostile.

"It's been a long time, Theodore." Wearing a half-smile, Kathleen stared at him.

Theodore froze then and there.

"Aren't you going to greet me, your old friend?" Kathleen gave him a meaningful look.

Then, she reached her hand inside his white beard and pulled with all her might.