All Too Late Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Are You Leaving

Kathleen deleted that message she intended to send to Samuel. Instead, she typed: Something's happening outside. I'm going to check it out. Don't come in!

She sent out that message, put down her phone, and rushed out.

Everyone dashed out of their rooms.
She did not expect to see Trevor lying on the floor, covered in blood.

Did he… fall from high above?

Everyone exchanged looks of panic.

"What's going on?" Luna came down from the second floor.

She was shocked to the point of speechlessness when she saw Trevor.

Her vision turned dark, and she slumped to the ground.

"Quick! Call the ambulance!" someone shouted.

Everyone scrambled to lift her up and carried her to the couch before calling the ambulance.

However, Kathleen could tell at a glance that Luna was faking it.

Luna had tugged on Lauren once before the former pretended to have fainted.

Something's really fishy here!

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

They took Luna and Trevor to the hospital.

Kathleen surveyed the crowd but couldn't see Lauren anywhere.

Her brows twisted. She quickly ran upstairs.

Just as she suspected, the door to Eilam's locked room was open.

In the room, Lauren had Eilam in a chokehold. "Eilam, you only have yourself to blame to have been born as Samuel and Kathleen's son. Together, those two are a formidable force. Once I kill you, Kathleen will be heartbroken. They'll blame each other for not keeping an eye on you. It will destroy them! So, I can't let you live!"

Eilam's face reddened.

Kathleen entered the room and grabbed Lauren's hair from behind.

Lauren, feeling the pain, released her grip.

"Let me go!" Lauren didn't expect that someone would attack her from behind.

Kathleen grabbed the woman by the hair and slammed her head against the wall.

"Ah! Save—" Lauren wanted to scream.

Kathleen quickly covered the woman's mouth.

"Urgh…" Lauren struggled.

Kathleen looked at Eilam. "Turn around."

Eilam did as he was told.

Kathleen slammed Lauren's head hard against the wall.

You shouldn't have made a move on my son!

Lauren didn't know what had gotten into Fiona to attack her like that so suddenly.

However, the sudden attack had struck her dizzy. She had no strength to fight back.

Kathleen showed no mercy at all.

Lauren passed out after Kathleen struck her one final time.

A large patch of blood was left on the wall.

Kathleen took a deep breath after she was done with Lauren, who now lay motionless on the floor.

Kathleen approached Eilam and scooped him up before walking out of the room, covering the kid's eyes at the same time.

Eilam wrapped his arms around her neck. He detected her unique scent and instantly made the connection.

"Mommy?"

Kathleen nodded.

She left through the back door with Eilam in her arms. She told him, "Your daddy's nearby. Go look for him."

"What about you, Mommy?" Eilam asked, holding her hand.

"I have to clean up the mess. I can't let them know that Lauren's dead. Be good," she explained. With that, she whipped out her phone and sent a message to Samuel: Take Eilam and go!

"Mommy, did the old man fall down on his own, or did somebody push him?" Eilam questioned.

"Who?" Kathleen knitted her brows.

"The one named Luna. The two argued about something, but I'm not sure what," Eilam elaborated.

Kathleen replied solemnly. "All right. After you meet up with your daddy, show him the video."

Eilam nodded.

"Go," Kathleen said after tidying up the boy's clothes.

Eilam turned around and made his way to the black Rolls-Royce that had come for him.

Kathleen turned toward the house.

She returned to the room where Eilam was previously locked in, but Lauren's body was nowhere to be found.

Did she fake her death? No way!

Kathleen went into a random room, grabbed a towel, and came back to wipe away the blood.

"Miss." Logan suddenly appeared.

Kathleen was caught off guard. "Yes?"

"Did you kill… that lady?" the boy asked hesitantly.

"No," Kathleen denied. "She fell. I have nothing to do with it."

"Come with me!" Logan grabbed her hand.

Kathleen knitted her brows. She relented and followed Logan to his room.

Logan lifted the blanket off the floor. "She crawled in here just now and scared me, so I hit her with a vase."

Kathleen examined Logan meaningfully and then looked down at the broken shards of the vase on the floor.

It was obvious that Logan hadn't done it because he freaked out.

He did it because he didn't want Lauren to treat his illness.

"What do we do next?" Logan asked worriedly. "If Grandma finds out…"

"Where are the others?" Kathleen realized that, right after she took Eilam out of the house, the housekeepers seemed to have disappeared.

"They are on the first floor, waiting to be questioned by the police," Logan answered. "They asked me where you were just now. I said you'd gone to fetch something for me. I also told them that you're my caretaker, so in a while, you and I will have to go for questioning together."

Kathleen pursed her lips. "Thanks."

Logan just looked at her quietly.

She went on to say, "There's a cliff behind your house if I remember correctly."

"Yes, the Hoover residence is located halfway up the mountain," the boy explained. "Do you want to make it look like she fell down on her own?"

"What else?" Kathleen arched her brows.

"I'll help you," Logan offered.

"No need. You need to help me deal with the police," Kathleen said coolly. "Logan, I have to be honest with you. About your illness, I don't think even a miracle doctor can do anything about it."

Logan continued to stare at her. "I know. You checked my pulse just now, and judging by your expression, I—Ah!"

He suddenly screamed.

Kathleen frowned. "What's the matter?"

"Miss, look!" Logan pointed at Lauren.

Kathleen turned to look at Lauren's body. She saw movement beneath the woman's stomach.

Kathleen furrowed her brows.

"Do you have a knife?" she asked Logan coldly.

The boy managed to find a fruit knife.

Kathleen cut open Lauren's stomach with the knife. Several bugs wriggled out of it.

Very soon, Lauren's body melted into a puddle of blood.

Logan covered his mouth. "W-What's this?"

Kathleen trampled on the remaining bugs. "I guess we don't have to bury the body now. These are parasitic worms. They can be used to control people. And this woman isn't Lauren!"

The real Lauren isn't here! How sly!

Logan was shocked. "Then, where is she?"

"Definitely somewhere safe," Kathleen concluded in an icy tone.

I can't figure out what exactly is Lauren up to! Isn't she here to work with Luna? This is so strange!

Kathleen turned to Lauren and said, "You'll say that Lauren's gone to bury Eilam's body, and she never came back. Got it?"

Logan nodded.

Kathleen frowned. There was something amiss at the Hoover residence.

She had a really odd feeling about the night's events.

"Are you leaving?" Logan asked curiously.

"Of course I am. I'm not staying here to be interrogated," Kathleen replied flatly. "Take care!"

Logan gave her a meaningful look.

Kathleen took two steps forward. "Logan, once you understand my question, come to me. I might be able to do something about your illness."

All Too Late Chapter 487

Chapter 487 You Have Gotten Bolder

Logan looked at her hesitantly. "Can I really go to you?"

Kathleen nodded, turned, and walked away.

She left the house through the back door.

Then, she sent a text message to Theodore: Trevor's dead. He fell from the upper floor.

Theodore replied instantly: Was it an accident?

Murder. Luna pushed him.

When Theodore read Kathleen's response, he inhaled sharply.

Back then, Luna was the one who had exhausted all means to snatch Trevor away. The memories were still fresh in Theodore's mind. Yet, at present, the woman had pushed him down the stairs.

What's that woman thinking?

For a moment, Theodore was utterly confused. He wasn't sure what to do next.

Trevor had died just like that.

Kathleen strode toward the spot where Samuel had parked the car.

She got in the vehicle and tore off the hyper-realistic mask.

"I want to go to the hospital. I need to look at Trevor's body," she told Samuel.

Samuel nodded. "Tyson, start the car."

"Yes." Tyson did as he was instructed.

Kathleen turned to her son. "Eilam, I see that you've gotten bolder."

Eilam replied sheepishly, "Mommy, I'm just trying to help you and Daddy."

"You're five. You're way too young to do that." Kathleen knitted her brows as she spoke with a stern expression. "Don't ever do something like that again, or I'll confiscate all your things."

"Yes, I understand." Eilam lowered his head and nodded obediently.

It was then that Kathleen breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

Kathleen requested Tyson to stay in the car with Eilam.

She and Samuel stepped out.

She handed a mask to him. "Wear this. It's better to be safe than sorry."

Samuel nodded.

They put on the black masks and got down from the car.

Samuel naturally took hold of Kathleen's hand and led the way to the hospital.

Trevor had stopped breathing long before his body was brought to the hospital, so there was no need for emergency treatment.

After a simple cleanup the night before, his body was taken to the morgue.

Kathleen and Samuel went there.

They eventually found Trevor's body.

Kathleen lifted the white cloth covering the dead man and reached a hand out to touch Trevor's chin.

Samuel looked at her sternly. His gaze darkened.

Kathleen's eyes flickered when she felt something. Instantly, she ripped off the hyper-realistic mask on Trevor's face.

Samuel stepped forward. "It's fake?"

"Indeed." Kathleen bit her lip. "We fell for it!"

"Are you saying that Lauren wanted to work with Trevor, not Luna?" Samuel arched his brow.

Kathleen nodded. "Exactly! But, right now, I'm more curious about the relationship between Trevor and Lauren."

Samuel frowned. "How do you think they're related?"

"That's hard to guess," Kathleen responded.

Carefully, she put the hyper-realistic mask back on the dead man's face.

Samuel said in a deep voice, "So, their objective is to send Luna to jail or kill her. Is that right?"

Kathleen nodded. "I suppose the moment Luna pushed the fake Trevor down the stairs, she had an inkling that Trevor was out to get her, so she pretended to be unwell. However, she had no idea that Trevor had partnered with Lauren."

As Kathleen said that, she covered the dead man with the white cloth.

Samuel uttered coldly, "I'll get Leonard and the others to investigate."

"We've been focusing on the wrong thing! We thought Lauren's only working with Luna. We failed to realize that Luna's just a pawn in their scheme," stated Kathleen.

"If Trevor's objective is the money Luna has, then if he's revived, Luna will be acquitted," Samuel added.

"It's not necessarily that Trevor wants to inherit the Hoover family, right?" Kathleen questioned flatly.

"If you're talking about Kelly's father, he's not even qualified. He's not capable. I'm guessing that the only candidate is Logan," Samuel analyzed.

"How can a thirteen-year-old kid do that right now?" Kathleen snapped. "Let's not fret. We shall wait and see what happens next. I don't believe that Trevor and Lauren can bear it."

Samuel nodded indifferently. "Let's go."

Kathleen walked with him. D*mn! I was hoping to kill off Lauren tonight. I didn't expect they would be planning to get rid of Luna.

They talked as they made their way outside.

"Why do you have to deal with someone like that yourself?" Samuel asked as he held her slender hand. "Your hands are meant to save people. They shouldn't be tainted by her blood."

"She poisoned Grandma. I can't just sit back." Anger could be seen on Kathleen's fair and delicate face. "If she dares to show up, I won't let her off so easily!"

By then, she would settle grudges new and old.

When they walked out of the hospital, they spotted a police car parked at the entrance.

Are they here for Luna?

Kathleen frowned.

They couldn't come forward at the moment, so they had Walter find out what was going on.

Samuel led Kathleen into his car.

After that, they went straight to the hotel.

When they got there, Kathleen proceeded to check on the wound on Eilam's arm.

There was a deep wound on Eilam's arm. A scab had been formed, but it still looked frightening on his tiny arm.

Kathleen cleaned his wound in silence.

Eilam said nothing throughout the process. Even when he felt pain, he only frowned slightly.

Kathleen's heart ached as she asked, "Does it hurt?"

Eilam shook his head. "No. Really, Mommy, it doesn't."

He did not want to be a crybaby.

Kathleen muttered, "Look at you. You've learned to lie at such a young age."

Eilam remained quiet.

I'm not lying.

Seeing that the boy had gotten distracted, Kathleen pressed on the wound a little harder.

Ah!" Eilam yelped. He shot a glance at his mother.

Kathleen looked at him sternly. "Does it hurt?"

Eilam pursed his lips.

Mommy's so mean!

"Done." Kathleen quickly bandaged his wound. "Don't put too much pressure on this arm, and avoid contact with water. It should be fine in a few days."

"Thanks, Mommy." Finally, he felt liberated.

"Have some food and go to sleep," Kathleen told him. "If you don't feel well, then let me know right away."

"Okay." Eilam stood up and went back to his room.

After that, Kathleen threw Samuel a sideways glance. "You look like you have something to say."

"No." Samuel shook his head.

Kathleen was parenting their child. What could he say about that?

If he talked about it, there would be chaos.

Furthermore, Kathleen was just worried about Eilam.

Samuel and Kathleen had different concepts of parenting, but there was no right or wrong way to go about it.

So, Samuel chose to keep his mouth shut.

Kathleen let out a light snort. "I want to see how Luna had pushed the fake Trevor down the stairs. Where's the video?"

Samuel turned around and picked up his laptop before approaching Kathleen. "I watched it in the car just now. I didn't see anything odd."

"All right. Let me take a look." Kathleen took the tablet.

The two sat on the couch together. Kathleen clicked on the video.

It had no sound.

However, they could clearly see Luna going to look for Trevor.

It was uncertain what the two were talking about, but they seemed to be having a heated argument.

As they tugged away at each other, they soon came to the railing. Luna gave Trevor a shove, and he fell off.

All Too Late Chapter 488

Chapter 488 Can I Refuse

After watching the video, Kathleen stroked her chin. "Trevor seems to have a better physical condition between the two. There's no way Luna could have that much strength to push him down."

Samuel nodded and uttered coldly, "But from the video, it was indeed Luna who pushed Trevor, causing him to fall down the stairs."

"If the video is made public, Luna wouldn't be able to escape death. However, seeing as she's old, she probably wouldn't go to jail, but she'll no longer be able to manage the company. I guess this is the goal of Trevor and the others," said Kathleen flatly.

She then said curiously, "Since Eil has saved these videos to the cloud, does this mean that the Hoover family's surveillance cameras no longer have this footage?"

"If this is the evidence that Trevor and the others are going to use to frame Luna, I guess it'll be exposed soon," he replied solemnly.

Kathleen jerked upon hearing that.

In other words, the video in our hands is no longer useful.

"Since that video is useless, you can take a look at this one." Samuel clicked on another video.

Kathleen looked over and noticed that the footage showed Lauren holding something as she went to meet Trevor.

Despite not knowing what they said to one another, it was obvious that Lauren appeared smug, while Trevor's expression was a little gloomy.

Samuel placed his slender hand on the screen and clicked pause before dragging down the image.

Kathleen watched as he used special software to recover the letters on the file held in Lauren's hand.

Soon, the words on it became clear.

She read them out, "Paternity test report?"

Samuel pointed at the numbers at the bottom. "This is the serial number. I'll send someone to check it out. We'll soon know exactly whose test this is."

After Kathleen nodded, Samuel made a phone call to get someone to investigate the matter.

There was nothing he could not find out if he set his mind to it.

Or rather, no one dared to disrespect his wishes.

Not long passed before a reply came.

Samuel showed Kathleen the electronic copy of the paternity test he had received.

After glancing at it, her brows knitted into a deep V-shape. "Trevor and Lauren are related by blood?"

"From the looks of it, he's either her paternal or maternal grandfather," Samuel replied.

Kathleen furrowed her brows deeply. "I never knew about this. If that's the case, wouldn't Lauren and I…"

Samuel nodded. "You're probably cousins."

"Can I refuse to acknowledge this?"

Samuel shook his head in response.

"I didn't expect Trevor to be such a womanizer and leave offspring everywhere!" Kathleen was livid. "I'm starting to wonder if I have other siblings."

Hearing her words, Samuel smirked. "I guess Trevor won't admit it himself. After all, those kids are of no value to him."

Kathleen froze, and something darkened in her eyes upon hearing that. "You're right. Lauren was the one who came to him."

"She's not entirely innocent either, seeing as she planned her every move." Samuel analyzed, "She approached Theodore first, most likely because she initially suspected that he was her paternal or maternal grandfather. Then, after discovering that he wasn't, she went to Trevor to confirm the matter."

Kathleen's frown deepened. "Does this mean that she'll inherit the Hoover family in the end?"

Just then, Samuel received a message that caused his gaze to darken. "A lawyer came forward and said that Trevor made a will, which would be read out at his funeral."

"From the looks of it, he's going to give all the inheritance to Lauren, huh?" Kathleen scowled.

"The lawyer mentioned you, so you also have a share of his inheritance," Samuel replied solemnly.

What?

Kathleen felt dubious as she walked over and looked at his phone.

It's true!

"I don't want anything from him, but I want to check the will out since Lauren will definitely show up," she said quietly.

Samuel nodded. "Okay. Let's go together."

"By the way, I wonder how Luna's doing." Kathleen uttered curiously, "I haven't heard from her for so long."

"Neither have I. Wait and see. I'm sure she has seen the news about Trevor's will and will certainly respond." Samuel was very patient.

Kathleen nodded. "All right."

"It's late. Go to sleep." Samuel stroked her head and commented, "You have dark circles under your eyes."

To that, Kathleen hummed while rubbing her eyes.

She was indeed exhausted from not sleeping well due to worrying about Eilam.

Following that, Samuel took hold of Kathleen's slender hand and led her to the bedroom.

The latter soon took off her coat to take a shower.

Samuel's thin lips curled into a smile upon hearing the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

No matter what, Kathleen is by my side now.

Just then, the sound of running water from the bathroom stopped.

"Samuel." Kathleen slightly opened the bathroom door, revealing only a crack.

"What's the matter?" asked Samuel, who had walked over.

"I forgot to take my pajamas." Kathleen answered as her cheeks reddened, "Please help me get it."

Samuel stared at her blushing face and swallowed hard. "Okay."

He turned around to help her get the pajamas and used the chance to bring over a pair of her white underwear.

Her face turned even redder when she saw the things he had brought.

She reached out and grabbed the undergarments from him. "How annoying!"

"What's the matter? You don't want to wear it?" Samuel pressed his foot against the door. "If you don't want it, you can always give it back."

While saying that, his hand reached out toward her.

"What do you mean to return it to you?" Kathleen's eyes widened. "It's mine in the first place!"

"If you don't want to wear it, I'll take it out for you." Samuel narrowed his eyes.

"Who says I'm not wearing it." She pouted. "Get out!"

Looking at her irritated expression, he flashed her a smile before stepping out.

Kathleen quickly closed the door.

Samuel leaned against the wall, feeling extremely blissful while thinking about the woman who just snapped at him.

She's finally behaving like her old self.

He previously destroyed such a perfect Kathleen, and he did not know when the heavens would give that previous version of her back to him.

However, he was very much satisfied with her current state.

Click!

Kathleen left the bathroom wearing a pearl white nightgown, lazily yawning. "Go and take a shower, too."

Samuel took her slender wrist and pulled her to his side.

Kathleen frowned. "What's the matter with you?"

"We're a married couple, Kate," he emphasized.

"Although we say that to outsiders, we are in a state of interest now," she corrected.

Hearing that, Samuel pursed his lips. "I love you."

"Mm. I know." Kathleen nodded.

Samuel's dark eyes gazed at her intently.

He was waiting for her to say the second half of the sentence.

However, she merely gave him a confused look. "What's wrong with you?"

Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. He slowly let go of her wrist. "It's nothing. Go to bed first. I'll take a shower."

"All right." Kathleen knitted her brows. Why does he seem so weird?

"By the way, remember to bring your pajamas," she reminded.

"Okay." With a nod, he took his pajamas and went in.

Kathleen, on the other hand, sat on the bed. She started wondering about Samuel's strange behavior. What's going on with him? Why has he become so awkward again? He's so hard to understand.

All Too Late Chapter 489

Chapter 489 You Are Trying To Kill Me

Samuel was pretty fast. He only took around ten minutes to shower.

When he got out of the bathroom, Kathleen was already asleep.

Since she had a small figure, it was as if she wasn't there when she lay on the bed.

He walked over and lay on the bed.

Although he wanted to hug her, he held himself back when he saw how deeply asleep she was.

The man was afraid of waking her up.

At that moment, she turned and nestled in his arms.

Samuel was stunned for a while before he hugged her tightly. "You're still awake?"

"I'm a light sleeper. But, of course, you don't remember since you've lost your memories. When we slept together in the past, you'd silence your phone because you were afraid of disturbing me," Kathleen mumbled.

"My phone's on silent now, too," he replied.

"When Nicolette returned from abroad, you didn't," she said flatly.

He was speechless.

"I'm not blaming you, Samuel. It's already in the past," she said gently.

He took a deep breath. "Let's remarry."

"Is getting married really necessary? We got a divorce too, even when we had the marriage certificate," she asked quietly.

Samuel's entire body tensed up.

"A marriage certificate doesn't mean anything, nor can it end anything. Even when we had the marriage certificate in the past, you didn't even fall for me," she said in a muffled voice.

He hugged her tight. "I have already fallen for you a long time ago. I was just…"

I was confused.

She tilted her head. "Have you recovered your memories?"

His voice was hoarse. "Yeah. Mostly."

She said bitterly, "I can't believe you didn't tell me. I thought you still don't remember anything."

He was afraid that she would get angry. "I didn't mean to. I just thought that you didn't want me to get close to you, regardless of whether I lost my memories or not."

Ever since he was hurt by her indifferent attitude, he started being careful around her.

Kathleen was exasperated. "I'm already letting you hug me this way, yet you say I don't let you get close to me? Don't you feel bad for saying that?"

He pursed his lips.

She let him go and looked at him in his eyes. "Samuel, I think you're the one who can't let go. It's already in the past."

He uttered, "You've already moved on. If I did that too, then we would've parted ways a long time ago. You're able to let everything go, but I can't. I can't do it."

He pulled her into his arms. "I'm not going to say anything anymore. Shh. Let's sleep."

Kathleen was bemused by his words.

She took a deep breath as she lifted her head and kissed Samuel's thin lips.

He was stunned, and his entire body shivered.

She held his face and kissed him deeply.

He froze.

She rolled over and got on top of him. The next moment, she planted kisses on his forehead, nose, and chin with her red lips.

Samuel's blood boiled.

"Kate…" His voice became hoarse.

She reached out to unbutton his pajamas with a seductive look in her eyes. "Since you can't understand, I'll use actions to make you."

He looked at her with fiery passion in his eyes.

She took off his pajamas and kissed him.

That night was the happiest night of Samuel's life.

The next day, Samuel woke up after he had had enough sleep.

He opened his eyes slowly and saw the small, enchanting, red face right before him.

He reached out and caressed her face lightly before tucking some strands of her hair behind her ears.

Since he finally understood her feelings completely, he wouldn't doubt her anymore.

"What time is it?" Kathleen's soft voice was a little raspy.

Samuel made her cry last night out of pain, and even at that moment, her waist still hurt.

He glanced at the time. "It's half past seven in the morning. You can sleep a little longer."

She asked lazily, "Any news?"

"I'll take a look." With that, he unlocked his phone and looked at yesterday's news.

He continued in a cold voice, "We were right. Someone uploaded the video of Luna pushing Trevor down the stairs. The police had already interrogated her, but because of her age, they didn't arrest her."

Kathleen sat up with her shoulder exposed as she wrapped herself with a blanket. There were a lot of hickeys and bite marks on her shoulder.

Samuel gulped. "I'll get Tyson to bring some ointments over."

She shook her head indifferently. "It's fine. But, are you a dog?"

He remained silent.

"Did you like to bite others in the past, too?" she asked, puzzled.

He thought about it and replied, "I don't remember."

She felt a little irritated. "Hey! You said you remember our past last night, but now you're saying you don't remember? Samuel, aren't you aware of how cunning you are?"

Samuel didn't say anything.

"Is there any other news?" she asked.

"No," he replied plainly.

She calmed down. "Okay. Let's just wait for Walter's news."

He nodded.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Walter was there to visit Luna.

Although there were police outside Luna's ward, Walter could still enter.

Luna called out to Walter when she saw him enter. "Walter."

His face fell. "You still have the nerve to call me by my name? Do you think you're worthy of being my sister?"

Luna frowned. "Walter, what do you mean by that? Ever since you returned from abroad, I didn't even go looking for you even after all the things you did."

He chuckled bitterly. "Looking for me? Luna, you're too evil! You were the one who kidnapped Ashley last time, weren't you?"

She was stunned. "No!"

"I have the evidence, and I've already given it to the police! I'll never let you off the hook! Besides, don't assume I don't know that you were the one who caused Phoebe's miscarriages in the past!" he yelled angrily.

"Walter, did someone say something to you? Don't listen to them. How is it possible that I'd hurt Ashley? She's my niece," she said nervously.

"Hah! I finally understand how ambitious and ruthless you are. Now, I'll take back all the authority and shares you have of Zeller Group. From now on, you have nothing to do with the Zeller family! Do you understand?" he snapped.

Luna was infuriated. "Walter! How could you do this to me? All these years, Zeller Group has developed much better under my control than yours!"

"That's because I was busy accompanying and taking care of my daughter. Now that I know your motive, I'll manage the company myself so that I can pass it on to Ashley in the future," he replied coldly.

"Walter, sooner or later, Ashley will get married. When that happens, the company will fall into an outsider's hands. If you leave the company to me, I'll pass it on to my grandson. That way, it'll still be in a Zeller's hands instead of benefiting others," she said softly.

Walter got angry when he heard that. "If you think that daughters aren't qualified to continue the lineage, then what makes you think you have the right to let your child take over the Zeller family? Did you think I'm so stupid that I wouldn't have thought of this?"

Luna's gaze was cold. "You're in it together! All of you wish to kill me!"

All Too Late Chapter 490

Chapter 490 You Do Not Like This Do You

Walter was furious. "Kill you? You're the one who wants to kill us! Anyway, I'm not going to care about you anymore!"

"Walter, you're really cruel! You're just as heartless as Trevor! All these years, if it wasn't for me, can you have all of this today? You guys depend on me!"

Do they even get it?

Walter laughed coldly. "Did you do that for us? You only did that because of yourself! Besides, do you know that someone who claims to be the daughter of Trevor's illegitimate child wishes to fight for the Hoover family's inheritance? I wonder if your favorite grandson can hold against her?"

Luna's eyes widened. "What? What do you mean by the daughter of the illegitimate child!"

Walter took a deep breath and said coldly, "I'm not going to tell you. You'll find out one day. However, everything would've already ended by then, so whatever you try to do will be pointless."

Luna's face darkened completely.

Suddenly, she realized that she had no way out.

"There's no way Trevor would be so ruthless! Logan is his grandson, and Zane is his son! He can't be that heartless!" Luna didn't believe it at all.

Walter asked coldly, "Do you really think that Trevor likes your two children?"

Luna was taken aback.

"Did you forget how you got together with him?" Walter asked with a sneer.

She stared at him. "But it's been decades! He should've already moved on a long time ago!"

Moreover, although they weren't on the same wavelength after all those years, they seemed to feel affection for one another.

Walter looked at her with an icy gaze. "How sad. You actually thought his courtesy toward you was love. Someone like you will never understand what love is."

In response to Walter's sarcasm, Luna's expression turned darker as she glared at him. "How do you know he doesn't love me? The one he loves is me! Those women seduced him! He didn't mean to cheat on me!"

Walter didn't expect that Luna would still lie to herself even at that time. He said plainly, "Do whatever you want. No matter what, I'm not going to help you anymore."

She pulled his hand. "Walter, as my older brother, you have to help me!"

He pushed her away and said in disdain, "I'm not going to help you. Remember this! This is the end of our relationship as siblings!"

With that, he turned to leave.

D*mn it!

Luna gritted her teeth in rage. "You're all ungrateful!"

Even after she tried to think of a solution, she realized it was no use.

She sat on the bed and racked her brain for a long time.

She knew that she still couldn't die yet.

If she died, no one would be there to control Logan.

She knew clearly how useless her two sons were.

Thinking it over, in the end, she asked one of the police officers at the entrance to come into her room. "I want to see Kathleen."

Kathleen wasn't the least bit surprised when she received the call saying that Luna wanted to see her.

After thinking about it, she said, "Okay. Tell Luna that I'll go meet her."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Samuel walked toward her and asked calmly, "Luna wants to see you?"

She nodded. "Yeah. I'll go check it out. You should rest well at the hotel."

He held her hand. "I'm going with you!"

There was no way he would let her go alone.

She stared at him. "It's not like I won't come back."

"Just in case," he said in a deep voice.

She rolled her eyes at him. "Okay then."

Interlocking his fingers with hers, he said, "We promised to stay together forever. We mustn't get separated."

She nodded. "Yeah. I get it."

The two of them went to the hospital to see Luna together.

Luna's face remained indifferent when she saw Kathleen. "You must be thrilled to see the state I'm in."

Kathleen was dressed in a black trench coat. She was tall and slender, and her perfect, oval face was cold. "It's true that I'm happy to see you looking like this. I'm sure you know clearly how my granny died!"

Luna laughed coldly. "Haha! She took her own life! It has nothing to do with me."

Kathleen was indifferent. "Is that so? Regardless, you caused it to happen."

Luna was unfazed. "Kathleen, could it be that you thought I was the one who separated Frances and Trevor?"

Kathleen stared at Luna in silence.

"I'm telling you, Trevor is a playboy! Frances was fooled by his looks!" Luna grinned.

Kathleen snapped icily, "After my granny was lied to by Trevor, she never expected him to turn back! But what did you do? You made Hector take my mom away and separated my mom and granny! This is all your fault!"

Luna wasn't repentant at all. "So what if I did it? I get mad when I see Trevor looking at her photo every day!"

Kathleen growled, "My granny wasn't the one who contacted him! How dare you treated her that way?"

Luna chuckled bitterly. "Her existence alone was a sin! I couldn't let my hard-earned marriage be in vain!"

"So, to do that, you'd sacrifice other people?" Kathleen clenched her fists as she gritted her teeth.

"At the end of the day, I will never let Trevor know that Frances had his child! If he found out, he'd know that it wasn't me that night and divorce me! I don't want that!" Luna yelled in a fury.

Kathleen's expression was cold.

So, there's more to the story. However, none of that matters anymore. So what if there are misunderstandings here? Trevor still turned a blind eye to Luna's doings for all these years.

Kathleen remained indifferent when she saw how mad Luna was. "Being abandoned by your loved ones doesn't feel good, does it?"

Luna gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Kathleen continued, "This is karma. Luna, since you don't have much time left to live, why don't you spend the rest of your days thinking about all the sins you've committed in the past years? That way, you can explain yourself to Hades."

After saying that, Kathleen got ready to leave.

"Wait! Kathleen, no matter what, you're still related to Logan. Can you help him?"

Kathleen was expressionless. "No."

Luna froze, and Kathleen turned.

"Please! I beg of you! As long as you can help me take care of Logan, I'll do anything you want!" Luna kneeled on the bed.

"Can you return my granny to me? Are you able to bring someone back from the dead?" Kathleen asked back coldly.

Luna froze again.

Kathleen took a deep breath. "You can't. Therefore, you have no right to beg me for help."

Luna wanted to cry, but there were no tears. "Kathleen! Did you really think everything would be over after taking me down?"