

All Too Late Chapter 334

Chapter 334

Chapter 334 Put The Blame On Someone Else

“Baseless?” Raymond sneered. “I heard that someone called Gizem, who works under you, has stirred quite a commotion lately.”

Theodore’s cloudy eyes turned cold. “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Fine,” Raymond responded nonchalantly. “Allow me to clarify. Gizem has been causing a lot of trouble on my turf. I hope you can provide me with an explanation, Old Mr. Hoover.”

He added calmly, “By the way, I heard that you once used the name Windwell as the code for an organization, and that was the organization that took Kathleen away.”

“Haha, where did you hear that? That’s so dubious!” Theodore exclaimed.

“Since you don’t want to admit it, there’s nothing I can do,” Raymond stated. “Please resolve the conflict that your people started on my turf.”

Theodore frowned. “Gizem hasn’t been around recently. She went back. How could she have stirred up trouble on your turf?”

Raymond burst into laughter and proceeded to mock Theodore some more. “You’re really getting old, seeing as to how you won’t even admit to something like this. Since you know you’re no longer capable, you should make way for a new leader quickly.”

“Where’s your proof?” Theodore expressed his displeasure.

Raymond chuckled cruelly. “I do have it. She was caught on surveillance cameras.”

Theodore raised his brows.

“Old Mr. Hoover, if you’re losing your touch, I suggest you step down. Don’t tell me you don’t have a single successor. I have many sons, and I don’t mind sparing you one if necessary,” Raymond taunted.

“Scram!” Theodore barked in anger.

He rarely lost his temper, but this time, Raymond really got to him.

Laughing all the way, Raymond left the place.

Nevertheless, he sent the images snapped by the surveillance cameras to Theodore.

When Theodore saw them, his hands trembled in anger.

He immediately contacted Lauren.

Right then, Lauren had resumed her original appearance, and she was enjoying the sun by the beach.

When she saw the caller ID, she had no desire to answer the call.

That old geezer! He trained me, yet he looks down on me! He discovered Kathleen's capabilities, took her in as an apprentice, and made her into Gizem. He even intends for her to take over Axeworth Corporation. What am I to him?

However, Theodore was persistent.

Lauren knew she couldn't have a falling out with Theodore for the time being.

In the end, she huffed and took the call.

"Master," she said, her tone a respectful one.

"Was it you who launched a conflict with Blissful Sect under Gizem's name lately?" Theodore interrogated.

"No," Lauren lied through her teeth. "I'm taking a break at the beach right now. How would I have the time to do that?"

Theodore didn't believe her. "It better not be you. If I find out who did it, I won't forgive them!"

With that said, he hung up the phone.

Lauren snorted, "Old geezer! You still have the audacity to order me around! One of these days, I'll make you kneel down before me and beg for mercy!"

Her anger intensified the more she thought about it.

Next, she dialed a number.

"It's me," she said coolly. "Your plan was a success. I'm sure Axeworth Corporation is in a mess right now. How are you doing, Nicolette?"

“Congratulations! We’re almost there!” Nicolette smiled cheekily. “I’m recovering just nicely.”

“Make every second count,” Lauren said in a grim tone. “I’m wary of unexpected changes.”

“What’s there to worry about? We have the upper hand here,” Nicolette responded in a low voice.

“I don’t want that old geezer to find out!” Lauren pursed her lips. “If he hadn’t intervened back then, I would’ve already killed Kathleen!”

Nicolette said calmly, “Lauren, he may be your master, but he never sees you as a potential successor. If I hadn’t overheard what he told the others, we would still be kept in the dark!”

Lauren replied huffily, “Either way, I can’t wait any longer!”

“Then let’s start something else.” Nicolette flashed a half-smile. “You want to get rid of that old man, and I want to teach somebody a lesson.”

Lauren raised her brow. “Yareli?”

“Ha!” Nicolette sneered, “I won’t forgive those people who took everything from me!”

Hearing that, Lauren smirked smugly.

She knew she had made the right bet.

The next day, Gizem decided to get discharged.

She didn’t like staying in the ward.

She might be a doctor, but she didn’t like it there at all.

While she was on her way to process the discharge procedures, she bumped into Samuel unexpectedly.

“Where are you going in such a rush?” Samuel asked with a slight frown.

“I want to get discharged,” Gizem replied. “I can recover at home.”

“Are you sure?”

“I’m a doctor. Of course I’m sure.” Gizem gave a firm reply.

Samuel remained aloof. "What's this feud with Yareli?"

He had heard about it just now.

Gizem explained, "She started it. She came to my ward to provoke me. I had no reason to be nice to her."

Samuel scowled. "And you don't mind getting yourself into trouble?"

"Aren't you suspecting that I'm somehow connected to Axeworth Corporation? Wouldn't it be natural for me to have a backing?" Gizem said sarcastically.

Samuel's solemn tone sounded frosty as he spoke. "Once you see what I have, you probably won't be so smug."

"What is it?" Gizem asked.

Samuel handed her the file he had been holding.

When she flipped through it, her expression darkened. "Is this true?"

"Do I have a reason to set you up?" Samuel said, his arms crossed.

Damn it! Someone's been masquerading as me to stir trouble! And Samuel found out about it! Gizem thought.

"I suggest you get Axeworth Corporation to resolve this," he mocked dryly.

"None of your business!" Gizem exclaimed angrily.

"I asked the doctor just now. You have to stay for two more days," Samuel went on, as cold as ever. "Just be good and stay put in the hospital."

After that, he turned and left.

Gizem turned around, too. She returned to the ward and got back to her bed.

She picked up her phone, intending to call Theodore.

However, she thought about it carefully and put her phone down.

She had told Theodore many times, but he basically did nothing.

Could he be behind this?

Gizem had always known that Theodore could be quite unpredictable.

She wondered what he was up to this time.

Since Samuel knew about it, there was no reason why Theodore couldn't have known.

Yet, he never called.

Perhaps he's dealing with pests of his own? Never mind, I'll talk to him another time.

At night, when Gizem was about to sleep, she saw a dark figure flash past the glass on the door.

She frowned.

The next second, the shadow flashed by again.

"Come in," Gizem summoned.

The door opened, and a woman walked in.

There was a smile on her doll-like face, but her eyes were frosty and hostile.

"You're hurt," she uttered, raising a brow.

Gizem glared coldly at her. "Accidents happen. What do you want, Freya?"

All Too Late Chapter 335

Chapter 335

Chapter 335 Your Answer

Freya spoke sharply as she sat on the edge of the bed. "We've got a situation back at Axeworth Corporation."

Gizem's brows furrowed. "What happened?"

"There's a traitor among us." Freya shot a side-eyed look at the former.

"You know who it is?" Gizem asked.

With eyes still locked on Gizem's face, Freya answered, "Honestly, I think it's best if you stop using this hyper-realistic face mask. Someone else has been using your current face and going around causing trouble. Not only has she upset Blissful Sect, but she's

also provoked other organizations. I hear people have already hired assassins to come for you.”

Assassins? The thought sparked a dagger-like sharpness in Gizem’s face. “Let them come. I’m not afraid of them.”

After all, it was not her first time dancing on the thin blade between life and death.

Still, Freya urged, “Shouldn’t you focus on finding the impostor since it’s a pressing matter?”

“There’s no need. I already know who it is.” Gizem then calmly revealed, “Lauren Xenos.”

“Lauren?” A hard look formed on the dubious Freya’s face. “How’s that possible?”

“A few days ago, she posed as me and lost a hefty sum in Lusterg’s casinos,” Gizem instantly replied. “Her actions caused Samuel to misunderstand my intentions. At the time, I phoned Master and asked him to resolve this matter. However, it’s been days, and he still hasn’t made a move. It even seems like he’s allowing things to intensify.”

Freya hesitated but eventually chimed in on the topic, “Gizem, don’t you think that Master has gotten old?”

“Old?” Gizem raised a brow.

Nodding, Freya elaborated her argument. “Yeah. He’s old now and can no longer make prompt decisions, so we can’t rely on him. Do you understand?”

A dark gleam flitted across Gizem’s eyes when she heard that. “What are you implying?”

That was when Freya stood up and approached her. “Gizem, Aren’t you here to complete a mission under his orders? Isn’t it odd that Master never deigned to tell you what the mission is about? What if he asks you to sacrifice your life? Would you do it?”

“He’s not that cruel,” Gizem’s icy tone defended.

At that, Freya’s nose scrunched up into a sneer. “You’re wrong. He is a cruel man.”

“What do you mean?”

“Everyone says even the most vicious tiger would never harm its cubs. But do you know that Master’s only son died in his hands?” Freya’s tone dripped with disdain as she pointed out, “Otherwise, given his age, he would’ve retired long ago. Yet, he’s still the leader of our corporation to this day. It’s obviously because he has no successor.”

True enough, Gizem had previously overheard Axeworth Corporation's members discussing that Theodore had a son, whom he accidentally pushed off a cliff.

Freya's growl-like voice added, "Gizem. Lauren has already made her move, and she's always seen you as her enemy. There's no way she's letting you off easily should her schemes continue to fail."

Despite learning that, Gizem remained impassive. "Oh? Weren't you two a team?"

Freya shook her head. "Of course not. Please think it through, Gizem. We desperately need you on our side. Plus, if you're willing to join us and complete this incredible task of overthrowing him, we'll allow you to become Axeworth Corporation's second-in-command."

"We? Is someone else working with you?" Gizem grimly questioned as she was quick to notice.

"Zack. Either way, most of Axeworth Corporation's members have agreed to our plan. All that remains is you."

"What about those who disagree?" Gizem sat back down.

"Those guys?" Freya scoffed. "Half of them plan to betray the organization while the other half are on Lauren's side. So, once we overthrow Master, we'll eliminate all of them."

Never did Gizem expect the adorable Freya to be so ruthless.

The former retained a grave tone while asking, "Freya, do you guys really need my help?"

Absolute sincerity filled Freya's eyes right then. "Yes."

"Do you guys need me, or my money?" Gizem spoke again with an even chillier voice that made Freya tense up.

The organization relied solely on the drugs that Gizem developed to generate income.

Thus, anyone who could secure Gizem on their side would successfully take over the organization.

"Gizem, listen to me," Freya urged. "Lauren won't bother coaxing you onto her side. All she wants is to kill you. Otherwise, she wouldn't order her subordinates to pose as you and cause trouble everywhere. She wants other organizations to finish you off on her behalf. Don't you understand?"

“Obviously. I’ve known her long enough to understand her character. However, I’m not waiting for her to coax me onto her side, nor am I taking yours.”

Freya paused in shock.

Moments passed when she snapped to her senses and coldly chuckled. “Are you really not considering my offer?”

Gizem shook her head.

“If you won’t help out, don’t blame us for turning a blind eye when other organizations try to kill you after we take over Axeworth Corporation,” Freya threatened.

Alas, only a frosty look showed on Gizem’s face. “Do you seriously think I’m a scaredy-cat?”

“I hope you reconsider my offer, Gizem. I’ll be in Jadeborough these next few days. You know how to contact me should you change your mind.”

With that, a glowering Freya stormed off.

She was not going to give up that easily.

Left behind, Gizem lightly pinched the space between her brows.

As I guessed, the organization’s members no longer share a united goal. Then again, who can blame them? This is what Master brought upon himself.

Back then, Theodore was the one who roped Vanessa into Axeworth Corporation and entrusted her with a huge responsibility.

Vanessa’s presence messed up all order and peace in the organization.

On top of that, she used Axeworth Corporation’s connections to boost her place in society. What was worse was she eventually abandoned her position to run off and marry someone.

Now, she lived a glamorous life while Axeworth Corporation stumbled down a declining slope.

Thus, all Axeworth Corporation’s members were in a state of panic, thinking it would only be a matter of time before their organization would collapse.

Two days later, Samuel went to pick up Gizem, who was finally discharged from the hospital.

His warm hospitality surprised Gizem, who said, "I can't believe the Samuel Macari is here to pick me up."

Samuel icily ignored her words and did what he came here to—interrogate her. "Do you know about this thing called liquid ecstasy?"

Liquid ecstasy? Gizem's lips pursed from the sudden tension she felt.

"Some people have recently gotten drugged with this. A new batch of killers has arrived in Jadeborough, and it seems like they're here to assassinate the creator of liquid ecstasy.

Upon hearing this, Gizem frowned. "Is this news reliable?"

"My informants are always reliable," replied a frosty-looking Samuel.

"If that's the case, I think it's best if I stay away from Florinia Manor. You and the kids live there, after all. I don't want to get you guys in any trouble."

"Florinia Manor has the best security, so you don't have to worry," Samuel coolly interjected. "I'm merely helping you for the sake of my daughter."

He made it very clear that he had no other intentions toward her.

Gizem's lips pursed into a taut line. "You don't have to explain, Mr. Macari. I know you're not interested in me now that you've seen what I truly look like. Rest assured. I don't have any improper thoughts toward you."

That was when Samuel indifferently cut in. "Even so, you will resolve those things if you want to continue staying here. I'll give you one night to make up your mind. Either you tell me everything, and I'll help you settle the matter, or you leave this place."

Gizem was startled by his threat.

Moments ago, she was mentally praising him for being a kind man, yet that thought no longer existed. She now saw the man before her as a demon.

Even if she ignored the repercussions of leaving, she still needed to face a perilous journey back to the organization.

Gizem could only hope that Theodore could settle the internal dispute within Axeworth Corporation.

Otherwise, there would only be endless trouble.

"All right. I'll think about it," she said.

Eyes narrowing to slits, Samuel spoke again. "You'll have only one day to sit on it. I expect your answer this time tomorrow."