

# All Too Late

## Chapter 421

### Chapter 421 To A Bar

With her phone in hand, Kathleen went to Samuel the next day.

"Take a look at this." She placed her phone in front of him.

Giving it a glance, Samuel remarked, "It seems like Luna's accountability has shifted to Vanessa."

"They are literally using a dead person as a scapegoat." Kathleen seethed, "I can't believe they could be so cruel. Vanessa did help them a ton, after all. She just died from a single shot."

If that bullet was shot toward Samuel, I'd kill them all! But then, the Hoover family most likely does not dare to wage war on the Macari family. A lift of Samuel's finger could easily make Hoover Group's stocks drop rapidly, so they definitely wouldn't dare make a move on him.

Shifting her gaze down to look at Samuel's bandaged right hand, she uttered, "Did you take your medicine?"

PlayvolumeAd

"I did." Samuel nodded.

Kathleen had been staying with him in Florinia Manor for the past few days. Since she could not show herself in public at the moment, she had been staying home.

Samuel could not go anywhere too because of his injury.

Throughout the day, they would spend a lot of time together. Their incongruous moments also lessened because of this.

Gradually, she began to converse with him more.

On the other hand, Samuel did not think her interruptions were undesired. As a matter of fact, he loved being bothered by her.

As Kathleen noticed Samuel's deep, mesmerizing gaze, she cleared her throat.

"Samuel, being at home all day is suffocating."

"Do you want to go outside and have fun?" Samuel stared at her in a daze. "I thought you loved the peace and quiet?"

"Unlike you, a thirty-something-year-old old man, I'm twenty-seven! It's the best time to be playing around for me." Kathleen snorted.

Samuel was rendered speechless.

Old man? Is thirty-three that old?

"Fine. Where do you want to go?" Samuel asked thoughtfully.

"To a bar." Kathleen continued implicitly, "I was talking to Tyson just now—he told me that you would refuse to go home and would always go to a bar back then. That is why I'd like to try going for once."

The man was speechless once again.

Tyson and his big mouth!

"It was just for the first few months of our marriage. Moreover, it wasn't because I was avoiding you," Samuel explained cautiously.

"How would I know what you were thinking back then? Regardless of whether or not you were trying to avoid me, it doesn't matter anymore."

Samuel gulped in response. I really mistreated her back then.

He responded in a gentle tone, "Sure, then you should go get ready. We're heading to a bar."

"Okay." Kathleen flashed him a devilish smile. "We're going to the one you frequented, right?"

Samuel did not know how to respond to that.

She's doing it on purpose!

Twenty minutes later, Samuel was sitting in the living room waiting for her.

Moments later, Kathleen came down from the second floor.

With smoky makeup and wavy hair, she had a flattering dark purple sequin short dress on—she was ravishingly beautiful.

It was Samuel's first time seeing her dressed like that, and he found it hard to take his dark eyes off of her. She took his breath away.

"No one would recognize me in this get-up, right?" Kathleen said, her smile warm and sweet.

"Yeah." Samuel's gaze were on her slender legs.

Even if he saw her at a bar, he would not dare to believe it was her.

Going to a bar was not something the well-behaved Kathleen would do, after all.

Nevertheless, little did he expect that Kathleen's current look would make her look so alluring.

"Let's go," Kathleen chirped with a wide smile.

She passed Samuel by.

The backless dress showed off a huge part of her smooth, fair skin.

Samuel was regretting his decision of agreeing to bring her to a bar now.

That night, it was likely that she would get targeted by quite a few wolves.

Nonetheless, since he had agreed to it, he could not take it back.  
She'll definitely get mad at me otherwise.

They walked out of the manor and got into the car.

Seeing Samuel's darkened face made Tyson feel bad.

Samuel stared at Tyson with a meaningful look.

Tyson felt even more guilty at that. He stayed silent as he drove.

Soon, they reached the bar.

Samuel glanced outside the window.

It's been a while since I've been here. I didn't lie to Kathleen. Other than the times I came here because I was depressed when I had just married her, I didn't come here at all.

Kathleen smirked. "What are you waiting for? Get out of the car."

She opened the door and got out, and Samuel followed.

The place was lively, with music blasting from the speakers.

People filled the dance floor, all moving with the melody and having a wild time.

Kathleen was nervous since it was her first time at a place like this.

She subconsciously grabbed Samuel's sleeve.

Samuel smirked slightly. He wrapped his right hand around her waist as if declaring she was his.

The moment they walked in, a few men's gazes glued onto Kathleen, and he hated it.

Even though Kathleen was dressed in an alluring way, she was pure and innocent at heart.

Samuel knew that he needed to be her protector that whole night.

"Samuel?" Leonard was surprised to see them.

Samuel shot him a sideways glance. "Hey."

Leonard turned to look at the woman next to Samuel.

Shocked, he stuttered, "K-Kat..."

Kathleen made a shushing gesture. "I'm here to have a good time. Don't expose me."

The man was visibly shaken. "Weren't you..."

"We can talk about this at another time. So what brings you here?" Samuel coldly asked, "Isn't Felicia in the hospital?"

Shouldn't he be in the hospital accompanying her?

A cold look fled across Leonard's handsome face.

"Did you have a fight with Kelly?" asked a curious Kathleen.

"Follow me." Leonard brought them to a place to sit.

Leonard was there alone to drink.

Yet, the table was packed with alcohol.

"Did you drink all of these alone?" Taken aback, Kathleen advised out of kindness, "You're going to get alcohol poisoning. You and Kelly are preparing for conception, aren't you? Alcohol is bad for a baby's development."

Leonard replied bitterly, "Preparing for conception? I don't even know what she is thinking about right now."

Surprised by his reply, Kathleen questioned, "What's going on with you two?" As she spoke, she grabbed the bottle of whiskey that was nearby, preparing to pour a glass for herself.

Samuel grabbed her arm. "Do you want to have a headache all day tomorrow after drinking that?"

Kathleen frowned. "Well, what am I supposed to drink then?"

Samuel called for the bartender and ordered a special cocktail for her.

Kathleen was displeased.

Looking at the charming Samuel and the attractive Kathleen, Leonard asked flatly, "Have you guys made up?"

"Yup." Kathleen nodded.

Samuel was over the moon when he heard her. His expression, however, did not change.

Leonard looked at Samuel. "You must be happy right now, Samuel."

"Is there a problem with me being happy?" Samuel grabbed Kathleen's small and delicate waist.

Looking at Samuel's sultry face, Leonard decided to stay silent.

As Samuel extended his hand to grab some alcohol, Kathleen stopped him, saying, "You can't drink too."

Mimicking Samuel's previous action, she snapped her fingers and ordered, "Please get Mr. Macari a glass of milk."

"Milk?" Leonard chuckled uncontrollably for a moment. "If the news of Samuel drinking milk at a bar got out, he'd be a laughing stock."

"What do you know? Milk is very nutritious and can promote the healing of wounds!" Kathleen countered defensively like a little hedgehog.

## **All Too Late**

### **Chapter 422**

## Chapter 422 Kissing Other Women

Haha! Leonard laughed in exasperation. "What are you to Samuel now? A fierce tigress?"

Kathleen was about to lose it.

Samuel laughed knowingly. "I'm not going to care when she teaches you a lesson later."

"Hey! Aren't we friends?" Leonard was at a loss for words.

As he looked at the threatening woman next to him, Samuel's smile deepened.

Tonight isn't so bad.

Just then, the song changed.

"I'm going to hit the dance floor." Kathleen got up and said, "You guys should keep chatting."

With that, she went to the dance floor.

Leonard gave Samuel a look. "Aren't you going to do something?"

"She can do whatever makes her happy." Samuel held onto the glass of milk.

It was warm.

Leonard asked carefully, "I know you care, so why do you still indulge her?"

"Because I like it." In a low, husky voice, Samuel added, "I have been reflecting on what brought her and me to that state. I later realized that it was because I wasn't being honest enough."

Astonished, Leonard stared at him.

"It would have been better if I had been more honest and told her what I wanted to say deep down. Maybe we wouldn't have had that many misunderstandings if I did."

Leonard stayed silent.

"Not everyone can have the opportunity to start over or make amends." Samuel's deep, dark eyes watched over Kathleen, who was on the dance floor. "If I don't cherish this, I'll never have the chance again."

Leonard picked up his wine glass. "I'm kind of envious of Kathleen since she can live life to the fullest even though she has lost some of her memories. She even likes you like you're a completely different person. Samuel, are you afraid that she would regain her memories?"

Samuel said nothing.

"What if she regains her memories and remembers all the pain? What if she wants to break up with you because of that?" Leonard asked hypothetically.

"I'll just pursue her again," Samuel responded calmly.

Leonard smiled to himself wordlessly. He sure is simple and straightforward.

Kathleen was already on the dance floor but didn't know the current type of dance. She had learned contemporary dance before, but she had forgotten all about it since she lost her memories.

Seeing the men and women swaying to the music, she could only try to follow along.

A few men were looking at her, wanting to hit on her.

In the end, before they could even open their mouths to speak, they were dragged away by Samuel's men.

Kathleen was dumbfounded by what she saw.

Leonard turned his head to glance at Samuel. "Wow. You're ruthless!"

Samuel sipped his milk, looking a bit reluctant.

Kathleen also turned to look at Samuel; her eyes were basically screaming that he was too overbearing.

Contrastingly, Samuel looked calm.

He was fine with Kathleen doing whatever she wanted. However, no man would be allowed to get close to her.

All of a sudden, Kathleen felt her back becoming cold.

"Oh, I'm sorry." A petulant female voice sounded.

Kathleen spun around. Her big, bright eyes were met with that woman's gaze.

That woman was none other than Josephine.

Kathleen couldn't believe she was that unlucky to have come across this woman.

I can't believe I'm meeting her here. Wait! That can't be right. Samuel doesn't go to any other bars since this bar is Leonard's. Since Josephine likes Samuel, she must have done some digging. She missed the opportunity to get close to Samuel at the birthday party, so she must be after him this time too!

"Hey, I'm sorry, okay?" Josephine pretended as though she was actually sorry.

The woman had seen Kathleen and Samuel acting intimate a moment ago.

Josephine did not understand how Samuel could change women so frequently lately.

Is he truly relieved by Kathleen's death? It was Yareli before, and now it's someone who looks like Kathleen? When will Samuel ever notice me?

Josephine was extremely envious. Seeing that Kathleen had come to dance, she could not control herself and dumped her cocktail all over Kathleen's back.

Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "Sorry? What's the use of your hands if you can't even hold a glass properly."

"You sure are cocky." Josephine warned frostily, "Don't think that Samuel actually likes you. You're just his plaything!"

Kathleen looked at her in derision. "He's taken a liking to me and not you, am I wrong?"

"You!" Josephine glared daggers at her.

Samuel got up from his seat and headed toward Kathleen.

He took off his jacket and covered Kathleen with it.

Her back's all wet.

"Thanks." Kathleen sighed.

Samuel turned to look at Josephine reproachfully. "I guess Stephen did not take what I said to heart."

Samuel did not address Stephen respectfully anymore.

Josephine looked aggrieved. "I didn't mean to do it. I really didn't. You have to believe me, Samuel."

"Do you want me to check the surveillance footage?" Samuel's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Josephine's face turned pale immediately.

"If you mess with her again, I'll cripple you!" Samuel warned without showing any signs of politeness.

Josephine began to sob like she was the one being wronged. "Just why! Why can all these women have you while I'm the only one who can't!"

Samuel's gaze turned cold.

"Samuel, I like you. I like you a lot!" Josephine whined between sobs. "I'm way better than a woman like her who gets her way with her looks!"

"What right do you have to compare yourself to her?" Samuel questioned with an icy expression.

"Don't I?" Josephine wiped her tears and uttered, "At least I'm well educated. Compared to someone who only looks a bit like Kathleen, am I not better? How can she even be compared to me?"

Kathleen knitted her brows. I guess she doesn't recognize me.

Samuel put an arm around Kathleen's shoulders, stating, "Regardless of who she is or what background she has, I will always like her. This has nothing to do with you!"

"You b\*tch! What spell did you cast on Samuel for him to like you so much!"

Josephine finally snapped.

She threw her hands toward Kathleen's face, but Samuel's subordinate blocked her just in time.

Languorously, Kathleen looked at Josephine. "You're so young, yet you're surprisingly vulgar."

Josephine was stunned.

With her lusciously red lips curved into a smirk, Kathleen tugged at Samuel's tie. She stood on tiptoes before planting a kiss on his thin lips.

As they had never been this intimate in a long time, Samuel stood motionlessly. Despite that, the man was delighted in his heart.

Shifting the hand that was around her shoulders to her lower back, he forcefully pulled her into his embrace. He returned her kiss with a passion in front of the crowd.

There were cheers and applause from all around.

It was thrilling.

Josephine was absolutely dumbstruck.

Samuel is kissing other women of his own accord?

Soon, Samuel loosened his grip around Kathleen.

Kathleen was still the same old Kathleen who sucked at kissing.

The corner of her eyes became watery, looking somewhat alluring.

"Were you trying to suffocate me?" Kathleen grumbled.

She sounded coy and gentle, which could easily make one swoon.

Samuel glowered at Josephine. "Get lost already!"

Josephine's eyes turned red.

She was humiliated to the core and was about to leave.

"Wait." Kathleen's flat voice sounded listless.

"What else do you want!" Josephine barked.

Wearing a skin-deep grin, Kathleen queried, "You don't actually think that there are doppelgangers in this world, do you?"

This made Josephine freeze.

"Do you need me to say who I am again?" Kathleen asked with the same insincere smile.

## All Too Late

### Chapter 423

#### Chapter 423 It Is Her

"Kathleen!" Visibly shocked, Josephine exclaimed, "You are Kathleen!"

Kathleen smiled sweetly.

"You aren't dead!" Josephine was simultaneously taken aback and fuming.



How is she still alive? If she is alive, then I don't have a chance at all! So that's why Samuel abandoned Yareli and brought her here instead. It's because she is Kathleen! I lost to Kathleen!

Kathleen said in a whisper after taking a step forward, "Josephine, why don't you also guess who the Yareli who had attended your birthday party was?"

Josephine became inanimate.

What does she mean by that?

Kathleen gave a knowing smile as she continued, "This man is mine. You have to be more mindful next time, okay? Otherwise, if I find out that you are plotting something else, I'll have to take care of you myself."

Josephine's face went as white as a sheet.

Kathleen glanced at her indifferently. She then turned around and shifted her gaze to Samuel's arm. "We should go; the music's giving me a headache."

"I'll give you a massage when we get back." Samuel's raspy voice sounded both gentle and hoarse.

He soon left with Kathleen.

Josephine was still standing there like a statue. She had never thought there would be a day when she could feel so miserable.

As the duo left the bar, they soon got into the car.

Samuel gazed at her intently. "Did you decide that you would reveal your identity tonight a long time ago?"

"Obviously." Kathleen went on lazily, "There's no need to pretend anymore.

Vanessa is dead, and Yareli's never going to come back. Hence, hiding will not help my plan of vengeance."

Samuel's eyes glinted.

Kathleen gave him a sidelong glance. "Are you mad that I'm using you without discussing it with you first?"

"No." Samuel gazed at her deeply and warmly. "As long as you are happy, I don't mind."

"You don't have much of a temper, huh?" Wrapping her arms around his neck, Kathleen asked, "Samuel, are you holding yourself back?"

Samuel carried her onto his lap. "Kathleen, you don't have to keep testing me. There is no point in doing that. That's just how I am to you. You can use me however you want. If you get mad at me, you could just stab me. And I wouldn't even complain about it."

As long as you don't leave me, anything is fine.

"Are you a masochist?" Kathleen was nonplussed. "You are making me out as a scary person. Speaking of which, you sound like you're going to blame me for the wounds on your body you've gotten over the years."

Watching the lively girl speak and remembering the kiss from before, Samuel suddenly felt his mouth run dry.

"You've never hurt me," he said gruffly.

"I'm glad you know that." Kathleen flashed a lukewarm smile. "Let's go. I'm really tired."

I guess I do prefer peace and quiet. The music in there was making my head pound.

Samuel ordered Tyson to drive.

Then, he moved Kathleen's head onto his shoulder, giving her something to lean on.

Holding her supple body, he could not help but look at her gently.

This is more than enough.

Kathleen was still sleeping when the sun was already out the next day.

Samuel was right—a lively bar like that one didn't suit her.

All it took was a cocktail the previous night to make her unable to get up in the morning.

At that moment, Samuel pushed the door open.

He sat at the edge of the bed and put his large hand on Kathleen's forehead.

Kathleen groggily opened her eyes. "You didn't knock."

"Hey, I also slept here last night, okay?" The man was speechless.

"Really?" Kathleen refused to acknowledge it. "Then I guess you're pretty weak."

Samuel did not know what to say to that.

"What's up?" Kathleen asked blandly.

"Your manager is here and wants to see you."

"Oh." Kathleen sat up. The strap of her pajama slid down onto her arm, exposing her slender shoulder. She was unknowingly being seductive.

Samuel lowered his head and planted a peck on her exposed shoulder. "If you seduce me again, I won't mind making your manager wait the entire morning."

It was Kathleen's turn to be speechless.

Is he even human? He's definitely the devil!

About ten minutes later, Kathleen arrived downstairs.

Looking exhausted, she yawned.

A stunning woman was standing in the living room.

It was Rory.

Rory looked askance at Kathleen as she crossed her arms. "It's already half past ten. So why were you still in bed? Were you up to no good last night?"

"Did I not get on the news?" Kathleen snapped back to her senses and inquired.

"You did, and on the headlines too. The news basically broke Twitter. How could you not talk about something so important with me first?"

"It was a last-minute decision," Kathleen answered flatly.

"So when will you pay back what you owe me?" Rory had a contract in her hands.

"What do I owe you?" Kathleen was confused.

Passing the document to Kathleen, she said, "Before the incidents that happened to you, I got you signed onto a few films. I have to pay a lot of money because of you."

Kathleen flipped through the contract. "Three and a half billion? Rory, are you kidding me!"

"What else can I do? Back then, you were the best actress, so all the films were big productions. Mr. Johnson also knows about this. Before this, we wanted to terminate the contract but they refused. Now that they know you are alive, they are starting to bring up the contract."

Kathleen knitted her brows. "How could they? That's despicable."

"You don't have to shoot the film if you don't want to, but money is needed to terminate the contract." Rory added in a low voice, "The only downside to that is the other artistes under the company would be affected."

Kathleen was stumped.

I don't mind forking out the money but three and a half billion is just too much. It's literally daylight robbery! How unbelievable! Now that they know I'm back, they want to kick up a fuss? Those people are still the same as always. There's no one better at causing scandals and stirring up trouble than them.

"Fine! I'll shoot the film!" Kathleen raged, "I can't just let them take the money for free!"

"That's what I was thinking too." Rory smilingly said, "At least you will still get paid once the shooting is done. It's better than letting them get free money."

Kathleen fell silent for a moment. "Sure. You can settle whatever you need to do and tell me if anything comes up. I still have other things I need to do."

"Okay. Call me if you need me."

Kathleen gave a nod in response.

Rory turned around and left.

Kathleen spun on her heel to look at Samuel blankly. "If I knew this would happen, I would have never revealed my identity. Great. Now I have to work."

Samuel merely chuckled. "Three and a half billion, right? I'll pay it for you."  
"No need." Kathleen shook her head. "That's a lot of money, so why should we give it to them? Just like what Rory said, I can still get paid after the filming. There's no reason for them to get money for free."  
Samuel smiled sincerely. "I'll leave it up to you then. But, if you think it is too much, I have ways to help you settle the matter."  
Kathleen shook her head almost instantly.  
He doesn't have to do that. It's just shooting films.  
All of a sudden, Samuel's phone rang.  
He answered the call in a deep voice. "Yeah. Understood. I'll ask her."  
With that, he hung up the call.  
"What's the matter?" Kathleen looked at his face.  
"Leonard wants to meet you. He had something to say to you yesterday. He's paying for lunch and wants you to choose what you want to eat."  
"Why is he being so generous?" Kathleen furrowed her brows for a moment. "Is he having a hard time with Kelly?"