# 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?"

"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 fleeted 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 guestioned, "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.

