## 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?"

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

This made Josephine freeze.