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.

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?"