

《Once Bitten, Twice Shy》

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Chapter 14: Gives You a Wedding

If Samantha did not betray Timothy, then why did she not explain when she had the chance? Moreover, she even said such disgusting words.

Timothy had always been able to see through someone else's thoughts, yet he could not tell whether Samantha's words were real or lies.

Then, Timothy shut his eyes, trying to calm himself down before ordering Ronald. "I want to know why Samantha was in the Dark Room the other day."

Finally, something serious for him to handle. Ronald nodded and answered, "Sure, Mr. Barker!"

Penelope was upset when she heard that. She would never expect that the jade bracelet she had her eyes on, yet she could not get, was Samantha's!

Since Samantha returned, she had always been by Timothy's side!

Nonetheless, Timmy was hers! She had been by his side for more than two years, and she would indeed marry Timothy, becoming Madam Barker! Hence, Penelope would never let Samantha, that b*tch, sway Timothy!

Even though Samantha used to own the bracelet, Timothy would surely give Penelope as long as she wanted it!

Just as how Timothy would be hers in the end!

Penelope flashed what she thought was her most beautiful smile, and pouted and she coquettishly pleaded, "Timmy, I really like this bracelet. Why don't we buy it? Since Samantha pawned it, she must need money. Let's just give her extra money. I'm sure she'll agree to it!"

At that time, Penelope was not really into the bracelet anymore. Instead, she wanted to show her power.

If Samantha knew that Timothy bought her precious bracelet and gifted it to Penelope, her expression would undoubtedly be amusing!

Timothy glanced at the manager and said, "Wrap it."

The manager did not expect that Penelope was so pampered. Nevertheless, he did not dare to say anything more and carefully wrapped the jade bracelet. Then, he placed the receipt into the bag and packed it neatly.

With both hands, he politely handed the bag to Penelope.

Penelope was extremely pleased, and she arrogantly held her beautiful face high, reaching out her hands as she was about to get the bag.

"Who said it's for her?" Timothy's aloof voice rang, and he cast a glance at the manager as if he was looking at an idiot.

The manager shuddered. He immediately understood what Timothy meant and directly passed the bag to Ronald.

Penelope widened her eyes in disbelief. Did Timothy not buy the bracelet for her?

"Timmy..." Her voice had a hint of confusion and discontentment.

However, it was uncertain whether Timothy heard her, or maybe he completely ignored, but he strode away in big steps, leaving the store.

Ronald hurriedly followed Timothy.

Only Penelope still stood there with her face ashen, stupefied.

...

Ronald was really efficient at his job, and soon he found out what happened. Furthermore, he even took the surveillance in the private room over.

He concisely reported the matter to Timothy and passed him his phone.

When Timothy saw the phone, he stared at it for a few seconds. Then, he slowly moved his slender finger and took the phone, playing the surveillance.

Even though they could not record what Samantha and Mason said, it was confirmed that Samantha did not do anything improper.

He had really misunderstood her...

He would easily catch on to such a matter, but at that moment, he was in a rage and could not even logically recognize the situation.

As soon as the thought flashed in his mind, Timothy clenched his fists hard, and the veins on his hand slowly showed.

Did he not recognize it? Or was it because he could not believe Samantha anymore because of what she did two years ago?

Timothy sighed heavily. He did not have the answer to that.

Soon, Timothy recalled how he treated Samantha that night and left her alone in the room. He did not even know if she was alright...

When he regained his senses, he unconsciously picked up the phone and called Samantha.

Timothy wanted to hang up, but he could not move his fingers.

Then, he frowned. He had called her a few times, but no one picked up.

Did something really happen to her?

Timothy narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Check where Samatha is now."

...

In the villa.

Samantha felt as if she was trapped in an igloo. She felt cold all over, and she was shaking uncontrollably. At the same time, she felt as if there were thousands of needles puncturing her abdomen. It hurt so bad that she was having difficulty breathing.

Just as she thought that she was about to die, she felt someone approaching.

The person seemed to be calling out for her name anxiously, and after that, she heard them making a call. Soon, she felt that she was being pulled into a warm embrace and was covered with a blanket, making her feel warmer.

After quite some time, a doctor came and gave her an acupuncture treatment on her arms.

The pain made her slightly open her heavy eyelids. Samantha subconsciously wanted to see who was hugging her, but she only saw a blurry silhouette.

As the medicine slowly kicked in, Samantha felt her pain gradually subsided. Nonetheless, she felt really drowsy, and she could not hold on any longer. Soon, everything turned black, and Samantha passed out.

When Samantha regained her consciousness, it was already the next day.

Her long and curly lashes gently fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes, looking at the ceiling in a daze.

About five minutes later, she finally recalled what happened.

Samantha almost lost her life... Who saved her?

She saw that silhouette... It looked like Timothy's... Did he return to the villa and save her?

Suddenly, she heard footsteps approaching, and Samantha's heart skipped a beat. Then, she subconsciously turned to look at the person.

It was someone she was familiar with, but it was not Timothy. Instead, it was Timothy's grandmother, Nancy Barker.

"Sammy, you're awake. You've really scared me." Nancy walked over and sat by the bed, holding Samantha's hands.

Samantha did not expect that it was Nancy. Hence, she was in a trance for a few seconds before snapping back to reality. "Old Madam Barker, I'm sorry to have made you worried."

"Thankfully, we found you just in time. Otherwise, your life would be in danger." Nancy was still fearful. "Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

"I feel much better." Samantha was unwilling to make her worry, so she changed the subject and asked, "Old Madam Barker, why are you here?"

Nancy patted Samantha's head and answered guiltily, "I asked Timothy, that brat, to take responsibility for you, but I didn't expect that he'll use such a method to marry you. I only found out about this yesterday, so I came to visit you."

Could it be that Nancy was coincidentally there and saw Samantha was ill, so she called the doctor for her?

She could not help but laugh at herself. After all, she still had some expectations for Timothy up till then...

Seeing that she was not speaking, Nancy thought Samantha was sad about this, and she hurriedly continued, "Sammy, don't worry. With me around, I won't allow Timothy to bully you like this. I'll make sure he gives you a wedding, letting you proudly become the Madam Barker!

At this time, Timothy had just finished his call, and he returned to the bedroom. When he heard the conversation, he stopped in his tracks, and his obsidian eyes stared at Samantha..