

《Once Bitten, Twice Shy》

Chapter 18: Call Me Your Hubby

Samantha was unprepared, so she was somewhat leaning against Timothy's chest. At that moment, he was looking at her, and she could feel his breath on her face.

Moreover, his words were so flirtatious that her ears involuntarily reddened.

Why did he say such things in front of Nancy? Was he mad?

Samantha was embarrassed and angry, and she wanted to push him away. However, Timothy seemed to have seen through her attempt, and he whispered in her ears, slowly threatening her, "Do you want to have a couple's moment in front of Grandma?"

He especially emphasized the words "couple's moment".

Samantha was helpless.

If Samantha still innocently thought that Timothy was implying they should talk, then she was really too naive!

He might be shameless, but she was not!

Samantha bit her lower lip, lowering her hands.

Noticing that she gave in, Timothy also brazenly put his long arm around her slender waist. Then, he looked at Nancy, languidly informing her, "Grandma, we won't be long."

Seeing how "sweet" they were, Nancy beamed. "Go ahead. Have fun, and there's no need to rush. I'm not hungry yet!"

Samantha was speechless.

After that, Timothy led Samantha upstairs and toward the bedroom.

The first thing Samantha did was to get away from the man's embrace and immediately distancing herself. She was even looking at Timothy's actions vigilantly.

Timothy was dazed when his embrace suddenly felt empty. Then, when he saw how Samantha seemed to want to get as far away from him, his gaze instantly turned cold again.

Samantha had goosebumps everywhere when she noticed his gaze, and she gulped, breaking the silence first. "Timothy, what... what do you want to tell me?"

Timothy remained silent, and his obsidian eyes were fixed on her with a complicated gaze, making her feeling anxious.

"If... If you're not going to talk, then I'm going out!" Samantha tried her best to project a calm tone.

Timothy finally opened up, and his voice was as indifferent as before, not letting others know what he was feeling. "Since Grandma knows about our marriage, we should adapt our relationship to the situation."

Samantha did not expect that he would be talking about that, so she asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

Timothy cast her a disdainful glance, still remaining quiet.

Only then did Samantha understand what he meant. Initially, he used a fake identity to marry her to prevent her from scheming against the Barker family.

Nonetheless, now Nancy found out about this and even wanted them to reconcile. Moreover, she appeared as if she would not let the matter go until she achieved her goal. Hence, it was not good for either of them!

After analyzing the situation, Samantha also regained her composure. Then, she met Timothy's eyes and asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"Just play the role of a good granddaughter-in-law when Grandma is here, and act as if you and I are in love," Timothy answered expressionlessly.

Samantha thought that it was funny. "You're telling me to act with you? Are you crazy, or am I the one who's crazy?"

They were already so hostile toward each other, yet they still needed to pretend to be in love?

Furthermore, Timothy had violent mood swings. Without even provoking him, he would want to hurt her. Samantha felt even if she had nine lives like a cat, Timothy would not be satisfied.

Thus, Samantha replied resolutely, "I don't agree to that!"

Timothy had expected Samantha's answer from the beginning, but when he heard her say those words, he still felt a sudden rage ignited in him.

She rejected him without even giving it a thought. Was it not all for the man that she said she liked!

Samantha wanted to divorce him and have a clean break so that she could find that man and be with him!

She turned his world upside down when she returned. Two years ago, Timothy went soft on her and let her go, but she should not even dream of escaping him so easily this time!

Timothy suppressed his urge to choke this woman to death. "Samantha, don't think too highly of yourself. If it weren't for Grandma liking you, do you think you're qualified to negotiate with me? I really don't know what Grandma sees in you!"

Samantha absolutely hated Timothy's ruthless words as they truly hurt. Then, she sneered back at him, "Grandma likes me because I'm beautiful on the inside out. Unlike someone who didn't even inherit Grandma's excellent genes and only knows how to bully others!"

"Hah!" Timothy laughed in anger. "What's wrong? Do you want to know what it feels like to be bullied again?"

Samantha quietened, and her mind was flashing with those scenes where Timothy took advantage of her before. She was feeling unreconciled, but she still shut her mouth.

After that, Timothy uttered his thoughts word by word, "As long as you make Grandma believe that we're on good terms and make her happy, I'll give you the thing that you want the most."

Timothy was a businessman, and naturally, he knew what to say to entice others.

Just as he expected, Samantha's gaze changed when she heard him. "Anything?"

Timothy smiled. "For example, a heart that matches Corey."

A matching heart...

Those few words had hit Samantha's vital spot, and she could not even mutter a single word of refusal.

Corey was her only concern and also the only family member that she cared for. All this while, her wish had been to treat his illness, letting him heal and giving him a normal life like everyone. Samantha wanted to see Corey running, walking, and laughing happily.

However, after so many years, they still could not find a matching heart for Corey. Furthermore, Corey's condition was worsening, and she was afraid that he would die without getting a matching heart!

The Barker family was wealthy and influential, and Timothy's capabilities were even more exceptional. If he was willing to help, there might be hope to find one!

"What do you think?" Timothy was sure that he would win, and he looked at Samantha.

Samantha shut her eyes and took a few deep breaths. When she opened her eyes, there was an extra hint of determination in her gaze. "Alright, I agree! When Grandma is here, I'll do my best to act as your wife and make her believe that we're in love. Is that fine?"

How ironic.

She used to hope that Timothy and she could lovingly spend their whole lives together. Now that she needed to be "loving", it was all just an act...

Timothy smiled. Ineffably, there was an actual trace of joy on his face.

Samantha blinked and thought she must have been mistaken.

The man approached her suddenly, wrapping his long arms around her waist and pulled her into him. Then, he lowered his head, and as his handsome face inched closer, he muttered, "I need to know how good your acting skill is.. Call me your hubby!"