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*Chapter 232: Please Take Me to Him*

Samantha went back into her ward and took a little thumb-sized plastic tube from the backpack she had brought along. She held it tightly in the palm of her hand.

A nurse pushed over a meal delivery cart and knocked on her door. "I'm here to bring you lunch, Ms. Larsson."

"Okay, you don't need to come in. I'll come out and get it myself," Samantha answered.

She then strode over to the door and looked at the cart. Each tray was labeled with a room number because it was necessary to prepare a specific meal according to the patient's condition.

Renee was staying in room 502, and there were two portions of food prepared for that room. One was a special nutritional meal for Renee while the other was a regular meal for the bodyguard.

The nurse took Samantha's lunch and handed it over. "This is yours, Ms. Larsson."

"Thank you."

Samantha stretched out her hand to pick it up but secretly loosened her grip as she was about to receive it. Her food then fell onto the ground and spilled all over.

She covered her mouth immediately and immediately had an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry, I didn't hold it firmly."

The nurse was unsurprised at the situation because many of the patients there were disobedient and caused trouble all day long.

Her face remained calm and she even smiled at Samantha while saying softly, "It's fine, Ms. Larsson. You can go back into the room now. I'll bring you another meal later."

"I'll help you clean up." Samantha had an extremely guilty expression as she squatted down to clean up the scattered food.

Patients must always come first. The nurse could not possibly let Samantha do the cleaning and immediately stopped it, "You don't need to clean it yourself, Ms. Larsson. I'll get the janitor to come over and clean it up."

“No, I have to. I’m a bit of a clean freak and it’s either I clean up immediately or I’m going to feel uneasy. You can go ahead and deliver lunch to the other patients. I’ll be fine.”

Samantha had already squatted down when she said that.

The nurse had no choice but to squat down and said anxiously, “Let me do it, Ms. Larsson. You’re a patient and you shouldn’t be troubled to do something like this. I’ll be punished if our supervisor found out!”

“Well... Okay then...” Samantha stood up slowly as if she was compromising reluctantly.

Once she saw that the nurse was working intently to clean the mess up, Samantha glanced around her once more to confirm that there was no one around. She then opened the small tube with her fingertips, waved her hand across the bodyguard’s regular meal, and sprinkled a few drops of transparent liquid from the small tube into the dish.

The nurse efficiently cleaned everything up and stood up once she was done.

Samantha retracted her hand one second quicker than the nurse and acted as if nothing happened.

The nurse said, “Ms. Larsson, I’ll deliver the meals to the other wards before coming back with a replacement meal for you. Please bear with me for a moment.”

“Okay,” Samantha replied considerately. “Go ahead.”

As soon as she saw the nurse delivering the meal to room 502, her lips curled up into a little smirk.

The items she had carried with her were all of high quality.

Chiefly among those items was an anesthetic the size of a needle. It was a crucial piece of equipment that could save her life in times of crisis, but...since it was so precious, she brought only a few from what little number she had remaining.

The second was what was known as ‘the runs’. In simple terms, it was a laxative.

One drop of that was equivalent to giving someone gastroenteritis. The effect was so ridiculously powerful that even the strongest of men would succumb to it within half an hour.

The nurse soon delivered Samantha’s replacement meal and Samantha ate while keeping an eye on the time.

After almost half an hour, Samantha got up, took out a white janitor's uniform from her bag, and put it on neatly before exiting her room and walking toward room 502.

She put on her mask while standing in front of the door and reached out to knock on it. "Hello. I'm here to collect the cutlery and everything."

The door opened after about half a minute.

As expected, the bodyguard's face had already turned pale and he could not even stand up straight. He covered his stomach with his hands and appeared to be in agony.

After Samantha walked in, the bodyguard glanced at her to get a closer look, but before he could do so, his stomachache was starting to overwhelm him. He immediately said, "Take them and leave!"

He then rushed to the toilet inside the room and locked the door.

Samantha grinned, but time was not on her side. She had to be decisive because the bodyguard was going to come out of the toilet at any time.

She strode up to the hospital bed and saw Renee strapped to the bed. Only her pale face was in view and one could see the lifelessness in her eyes.

Samantha stretched out her hand and waved slowly in front of her. She then greeted softly, "Hi there, Ms. Levy."

Renee looked as though she did not hear Samantha's words because there was no trace of emotion in her expression. All she did was stare at the ceiling like a mannequin.

Samantha frowned slightly.

She had expected Renee to be in a bad mental state, but it appeared much worse than expected.

It would be extremely tricky if Renee had lost the ability to even comprehend basic language!

Nevertheless, she had clearly shown a reaction when she saw Selby's parents the previous day and looked particularly agitated too. That alone was proof that certain people might be able to elicit a reaction from her.

An example of such a person...was Selby!

She could not magically produce Selby's thought, so Samantha pursed tightly and thought for a few seconds. Desperate situations called for desperate measures!

Samantha took out her phone and searched the news to find the news of Selby's confession. She then positioned the phone screen in front of Renee's eyes.

Samantha spoke softly, "Ms. Levy, do you remember Professor Cornell?"

A slight but noticeable tremble could be seen in Renee's eyelashes when Samantha asked that question.

It was working!

Samantha stepped up her efforts. "Ms. Levy, Professor Cornell is embroiled in a huge scandal right now. He admitted to things that he didn't commit to protect you, and he's currently not in a good condition. Will you...be willing to come forward and tell the truth about what happened in the past?"

Renee still kept quiet, but Samantha saw Renee's dazed eyes gradually coming into focus. She then began to read the news as displayed on the phone screen.

A look of distress appeared in her eyes and she was starting to struggle. At the same time, her voice was very hoarse, and she mumbled, "Take me to... Take me to see him."

Samantha seemed hesitant.

Bringing Renee out of there would alert Selby's parents, and that would lead to danger for both Samantha and Renna. Worse still, it would disrupt Samantha's plan and perhaps even doom it to failure.

"Take me. Take me to him." Tears streamed down Renee's eyes. "Please... I'm...begging you..."

Samantha closed her eyes and slowly clenched her hands.

Once Samantha reopened her eyes, it was filled with a bold radiance.. "Okay. I'll bring you to see him!"

*Chapter 233: She Can No Longer Be Allowed to Live!*

Samantha knew that it would be extremely dangerous and risky, but she was reminded of how she was when she saw Renee's tears and heard those pleas.

She was intimately familiar with the despair when she was alone and no one helped her.

That was why she could not bring herself to refuse Renee's request.

Samantha brought over a wheelchair from the corner of the room. She then forcefully undid the straps used to restrain Renee, helped Renee's weak body up, then placed Renee carefully on the wheelchair before pushing her out the door.

The toilet door opened behind her and the bodyguard walked out while supporting himself on the wall. He yelled as soon as he saw what was happening. "Who are you? Stop!"

Samantha did not expect him to actually power through the stomachache!

Surprisingly, she stopped walking and even turned around to approach the bodyguard.

Her movements were very quick and the bodyguard could not respond quickly because he was on the verge of collapse. Samantha kicked his knee to make him kneel, then immediately struck the back of his neck.

The area she struck could make a person faint.

The bodyguard groaned and struggled for a few seconds before falling weakly to the ground.

Samantha did not have the luxury of wasting any more of her time on him because the nurse would surely discover her when coming to collect the tableware! It was a race against time for Samantha to get out of there!

She immediately went to the door, pushed Renee out on the wheelchair, and closed it again.

Samantha ran back to her ward, grabbed her backpack, then put on a Bluetooth earpiece. She then dialed Ronald's number while pushing Renee out.

Timothy was worried for Samantha, so he ordered Ronald to stay there and be on standby at all times as backup.

Samantha had only praise for Timothy's foresight!

Ronald answered almost instantly. "What do you need me to do, Mrs. Barker?"

Samantha said concisely, "I'm bringing Renee to escape right now. Drive the car over and wait for me at the back entrance!"

Before leaving the medical facility the previous night, she cased the place with Timothy and found that there was a back entrance that was only used by the staff.

She had sketched the layout briefly for Ronald when they arrived.

Ronald answered. "Yes. I'll drive over now!"

Samantha took out her hat and mask from her backpack and said to Renee, "You can't let them see your face."

The nurses, doctors, and security guards all recognized Renee, so if the two of them were spotted halfway through their escape, it was almost certain that they would be intercepted!

Renee understood and put them on cooperatively.

Since it was lunchtime and everyone in the entire medical facility was either resting or having their meal, Samantha did not encounter many difficulties when bringing Renee out of the ward area.

A couple of nurses were passing by, but none of them suspected anything because Samantha was wearing a uniform and Renee's face was covered.

Samantha successfully pushed Renee out of the back entrance and saw the car parked there.

Ronald got out, opened the door to the rear seat, then bent over and helped Renee up into the car.

A harsh-sounding siren began blaring from within the medical facility.

Renee's expression instantly became panic-stricken. "They... They found out I'm gone. They're going... They... They're coming for us."

Samantha exchanged glances with Ronald.

That was quick!

Renee's reaction suggested that she had attempted escape in the past but ended up getting caught again. It probably happened several times, otherwise, she would not have had that kind of a stress response!

Samantha quickly held Renee's hand and comforted her. "Don't be afraid. I'll bring you to meet Professor Cornell. You have my word!"

Ronald has already opened the door to the front passenger seat and urged, "Get in quick, Mrs. Barker!"

Samantha closed the rear seat door but did not get into the front passenger seat. Instead, she walked around to the driver's seat and got in before yelling at the shell-shocked Ronald. "Get in!"

That aura instantly prompted Ronald to obediently hop into the front passenger seat and fasten his seat belt. After that, he reacted and glanced incredulously at Samantha from the side. "Mrs. Barker. Are you...going to drive? Can you handle it?"

It was not your ordinary drive when there were people chasing from behind!

Samantha glanced at him and started the engine without replying to him.

Ronald was a little worried and continued, "Mrs. Barker, maybe it'd be better if I dri—"

Before he could finish his words, Samantha slammed her foot on the accelerator and sent the car speeding forward.

Ronald has never been driven by her before and thought that she was just like any other girl. It scarcely occurred to her that she would drive so intensely.

The accelerator had practically hit the floor of the car and she even managed to switch lanes skillfully.

As far as he knew, Samantha did not drive much during the past two years, so he was impressed by her ability at that moment.

Unfortunately, the medical facility's security personnel had already given chase.

Ronald avoided disturbing Samantha for fear that she might be distracted. After all, he was entrusting his little life to her hands at that moment, and the most he could do was silently grasp the armrest.

Inside the car that was chasing them from behind was the bodyguard, who sat weakly in the front passenger seat. Had he not held on to his last bit of consciousness and gone out to find a nurse, he would not have been given an injection and regained consciousness.

There were severe repercussions in store for him if he could not explain himself and let Renee escape just like that.

It just never crossed his mind that the woman who rescued Renee would possess such excellent driving skills. Their vehicle could not get close at all despite their best efforts in giving chase!

The bodyguard hesitated for a moment but eventually decided to take out his cell phone and call Brian.

As soon as Brian answered, the bodyguard reported truthfully, "Sir, a woman impersonating a nurse just helped Renee escape. My car is chasing after her car right now, but I must apologize because we won't be able to catch up to them. I'm afraid she'll be allowed to escape."

"How useless can you be? Is it that hard to keep your eye on one woman!" Brian gave him a tongue-lashing, but then closed his eyes and suppressed his anger after realizing that scolding was not going to be of any use.

"A woman..." he mumbled those two words. A thought immediately occurred to him and there was a trace of panic in his eyes. "Could it be Samantha?"

Samantha was probably the only person who would be so madly obsessed with it!

If she was the one who helped Renee escape, then the events of yesteryear would be exposed. Brian had to make sure that Renee would not speak.

His expression sank thoroughly and he said, "Tell me your location. I'll send reinforcements."

The bodyguard responded, "Understood."

After a pause, Brian spoke in a cold and murderous tone, "I should've tied up these loose ends when it comes to a scourge like Renee. Since her existence has been discovered, she can no longer be allowed to live! Let her...die in a car accident."

The bodyguard answered diffidently, "But Samantha is in the car too. She's the wife of Timothy Barker."

Brian sneered. "Guess she'll have to die with Renee now that she's traced everything back to me!"

*Chapter 234: We've Been Had!*

"It is just a car accident. Their deaths are merely incidental."

The bodyguard understood what Brian meant.

There was nothing anyone could do if it was just a car accident, and one could only blame it on Renee and Samantha's bad luck.

"Understood, Sir."



After the bodyguard hung up, he told the security guard in the driver's seat. "The boss wants them dead!"

The security guard nodded and floored the gas pedal to step up the chase.

Samantha had just driven off the highway when a few more cars appeared suddenly behind her. She understood at once that Brian had probably sent more people after being alerted to her actions.

She frowned and made sure to pay more attention as she dealt with them by using traffic to her advantage

Samantha had never expected Brian to send eight vehicles in total. Two kept pace with her vehicle from the left and right to restrict her from changing lanes, while the other five vehicles blocked any other cars from driving forward.

Slowly but surely, she was the only car left on the road and could no longer hide in traffic.

She initially thought that they were about to force her vehicle to stop, but she never expected their goal to be far from that. The cars on her left and right rammed her car and sandwiched it directly, almost as if they were clamping her car from both sides.

The next second, the car behind her had accelerated and rammed into the rear of her vehicle.

The impact made Samantha and her two passengers lurch forward all of a sudden.

Renee had no strength to support herself and slammed right against the chair in front of her, causing her to sweat and groan in pain.

Samantha's expression turned cold.

Brian did not want to bring Renee back—he wanted Renee to pay for everything using her life!

Samantha knew that Brian was a ruthless person after seeing him lock Renee up illegally, but she never expected him to plan even more outrageous acts!

He was willing to take a life just to make sure that none of the nasty things he did would ever see the light of day!

Samantha pursed her lips firmly and held the steering wheel with both hands. She was not about to let him succeed so easily!

“Ronald, Renee, hold onto the grab handles!”

As soon as she said that, she immediately turned the steering wheel to the left and accelerated until she was going 120 miles an hour. That move sent the left car skewing a considerable distance away.

However, she did not show any signs of stopping and was about to continue ramming to her left.

The left car seemed surprised that she was brave enough to drive so recklessly, but when both their front bumpers were about to collide, the person driving the car did not dare to risk it and immediately swerved to avoid her.

Samantha’s smirked. Taking advantage of the gap she had just made, she quickly turned the steering wheel to the right and sped forward.

In addition, the rest of the cars behind that left car ended up colliding with each other because they could not brake in time.

Samantha saw from the rearview mirror that at least four out of eight cars had crashed and could no longer continue driving.

‘Serves them right!’

Ronald had been holding his breath throughout the entire time. He had just seen, with his own eyes, the kind of plot and maneuver that was supposedly only possible in movies!

More importantly, the protagonist driving that car was none other than the young lady who he always thought was a gentle and demure individual!

He started to wonder if he was dreaming!

Ronald lifted his hand unconsciously to give his thigh a hard pinch. It was painful, so much so that he immediately started tearing up.

He was not dreaming!

It was all real...

Then again, he wondered where Samantha even learned her driving skills. It was just amazing!

Although four cars were damaged, the remaining four were still chasing after them. Moreover, Samantha’s car might not be able to hold on any longer after suffering the damage from earlier.

It would be very dangerous if the chase continued.

Simply colliding with them like that would not cut it, it would be better to outsmart those cars.

Samantha bluntly instructed. "Ronald, get me directions to the nearest shopping mall!"

Ronald immediately snapped back to his senses and took out his cell phone. He immediately fetched directions on his cell phone and said, "There's a mall some ten minutes away."

"Perfect."

Once the car drove into the mall's underground parking lot, Samantha parked the car at a hidden corner. She then said to Ronald, "Let's split up, Ronald. I'll lure them away while you bring Renee to Professor Cornell. Protecting her is your utmost priority!"

Ronald refused without a second thought. "Mrs. Barker, I'll be the one who's going to lure them away. It's very dangerous right now because they're getting more and more anxious!"

"But—"

Ronald interrupted her. "Aside from the fact that I was explicitly told to protect you, it is my duty as a man to look after girls like you. Whatever the situation is, I'm the one who has to protect you two. I can't let you protect me!"

"If something happens to you, I won't be able to go back and see Mr. Barker anymore!"

He then unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car. After going around to the driver's seat, he opened the car door and dragged Samantha out without letting her protest. "Mrs. Barker, I'll lure them away while you bring Renee to escape."

Samantha still felt uneasy and was about to say something when Ronald urged her, "They'll catch up to us if you don't leave, and when that happens, none of us will have a chance to escape!"

"Don't worry, Mrs. Barker. I'm not their target. They won't do anything to me if they catch up to me, but you'll be in danger if they get their hands on you."

His words made sense.

Samantha closed her eyes and said, "Be very careful, Ronald!"

She quickly walked to the rear seat, helped Renee out, and supported her as they went to the elevator entrance.

Ronald drove the car out of the underground parking lot and the four cars were about half a minute behind him as they continued the chase.

However, the car had suffered a considerable amount of damage and could no longer pick up speed. It was quickly overtaken and surrounded by those four cars, forcing Ronald to come to a stop.

The bodyguard had already recovered a bit of his strength by then. He got out of his car and immediately walked over to Ronald's car.

He opened the car door at once, only to discover that there was only one man left inside the car. Samantha and Renee were no longer there.

His face changed all of a sudden.

He immediately took out his cell phone and dialed Brian's number. "Sir, we've been had. We lost Samantha and Renee!"

...

Samantha went to a clothing store at the mall and bought two new sets of clothes—one for her and another for Renee—as a precaution.

After that, she decided against calling a taxi and brought Renee to the subway station that was connected to the mall. They walked along with a flow of people and got on the subway.

Samantha spotted an empty seat and asked Renee to sit down. She then stood in front of Renee and held the handrail in one hand while dialing Selby's number with the other.

It was still the same robotic voice: 'The phone number you have dialed has been switched off!'

Renee had a profoundly dejected expression when she saw the situation.

Samantha squatted down and held Renee's cold hand. "Don't worry. I promise to bring you to Professor Cornell's home and let you see him!"

An hour and a half later, Samantha helped Renee to the door of Selby's villa and reached out to ring the doorbell.

She heard footsteps coming up to the door and it did not take long before the door swung open.

Samantha's expression changed dramatically when she saw who was standing before her!

*Chapter 235: Living A Life of Suffering*

Brian stood there and grinned coldly when he saw Samantha and Renee walk right into the trap.

After knowing that he had been set up, his first guess was that the two women would go there to find his son. After all, he knew that Renee...had feelings for his son.

Samantha quickly grabbed Renee and turned around to run, but there were already five mammoth-sized bodyguards behind them.

They could not escape anymore!

After a while, Samantha and Renee were escorted in by the bodyguards and forced to sit on the couch.

Samantha looked at the empty wine bottles left on the table as well as the cigarette butts scattered in the ashtray. She also caught a whiff of smoke in the air. That would mean that Selby was still at home and had never left.

She looked at Brian and asked him, "Where is Professor Cornell?"

Brian sat on the single-seater sofa opposite her. He could not help but glance at her face when he heard her question. He then asked, "Ms. Larsson, are you still in the mood to ask about him right now? Were you counting on my son to come and rescue you two?"

At that point, Sarah came down the stairs and remarked while walking over, "Don't get your hopes up. Selby's resting in the room right now. He won't come down to save you."

'Rest...'

Samantha had a derisive look in her eyes.

Selby had probably been forced to 'rest' after being given some medicine or sleeping pills!

Renee realized that and started to lose control of her emotions. "What did you do to him?"

The bodyguards pressed her down forcefully and she felt increasingly hurt with each struggle.

Samantha reminded her right away. "Please calm down, Ms. Levy. Professor Cornell is their son and they won't do anything to him. Please don't hurt yourself."

Renee took a deep breath after hearing that and tried her best to control herself.

Brian stared at Samantha and sneered. "You're very calm in moments of crisis, Ms. Larsson."

In all honesty, he had no enmity with Samantha and he had no plans to make an enemy out of her because she was the Barkers' cherished daughter-in-law.

After all, the Barkers were a powerful family and the same could be said of Timothy.

Unfortunately, he could not be blamed for being ruthless because she had clearly insisted on disrupting the situation!

Samantha shifted her attention from Renee over to Brian and curled her lips slightly. "You wouldn't let us go even if we begged you for mercy, am I right?"

Brian nodded openly. "Indeed, you are."

He then glared coldly at Renee. "Dead people are the only ones who can truly keep their mouths shut. I made that mistake once, and that's the reason I now have to deal with this mess!"

Sarah looked at Renee in a similarly resentful manner. "We let you off back then and gave you a chance to continue living. All you had to do was stay at the medical facility and you'd be allowed to live. You were even provided with good food for the rest of your life. But you were not satisfied with that and insisted on escaping to expose us. You have no idea what's good for you, don't you?"

Samantha laughed when she heard that and could not help herself from laughing out loud.

It was an extremely ironic laugh.

Sarah's face sank. "What are you laughing at?"

"You really don't know what I'm laughing at? Are you just pretending that you don't know?" Samantha did not spare them the courtesy and mocked bluntly, "When you say you gave her a life with all that good food on the condition that she stayed at the medical facility, what you're actually doing is imprisoning her inside that ward. Perhaps it'd be better to say that she was being imprisoned on a hospital bed."

"She can't come into contact with anyone and is under such strict surveillance when she eats, drinks, or uses the toilet. She has no one else to talk to and she doesn't know

what year it is. She spends all her days—all her days—looking at the ceiling. Is living like this any different from being dead?”

“And yet you still say that she isn’t satisfied? Would you like to go through what she’s experiencing? If you’re fine with that, I have no problems forking out the money to give you that same experience for the rest of your life!”

Sarah could not contain the expression on her face when Samantha said that.

Samantha, however, did not stop at all and merely continued, “You not only stopped her from being in love, but you also deprived her of basic human rights. You even destroyed her physical and mental health. She used to be a healthy person but after going through all that torture, her body became ill and she has almost turned into a lunatic because of you!”

“If she hadn’t kept Professor Cornell in her heart, she would’ve turned crazy, just as you wanted her to!”

“The so-called chance at life that you gave her was nothing more than to turn her into a mentally sick individual because that would prevent all that dirt you did to ever come to light. Don’t you motherf\*cking treat me like an idiot and try to paint a nice picture of yourself in front of me!”

Samantha never wanted to utter such expletives, but she was too incensed when she heard Renee’s experiences while on the subway.

A life like that was no different than death!

Her words had hit the nail on the head and both their expressions soured in an instant.

They were both respected individuals in the upper-class circle and came from educated families too. It was difficult for them to tolerate being seen through with such ease.

Brian patted the back of his wife’s hand in a comforting gesture. He then warned, “Your end is imminent, Ms. Larsson. Better save your breath!”

“It’s because my end is imminent that I’m eager to keep on talking,” Samantha retorted. “You’re no different than your wife when you take that so-called ‘moral high ground’. You separated your son from Ms. Levy because you were worried that people would badmouth him for developing a relationship with his student. You went so far as to try and kill or imprison Ms. Levy, yet you pretend to act like a saint in front of your son!”

“You told your son that Ms. Levy went abroad to study and was living a happy life after meeting a new boyfriend and getting married. The reason? It was to make him give up on her.”

"You also forced her to write to him and gave him photoshopped photos of her family of three, all so that your son would believe that lie you were concocting."

"That was why Professor Cornell took all the responsibility for what had happened recently. He didn't want the media to dig into Ms. Levy and disturb her so-called peaceful life."

"Do you think you're a gentleman just because you maintained that 'decent' personality by hook or by crook? Truth is, you're just a hypocrite!"

Brian's face suddenly turned ashen. He was so angry that his chest was rising and falling violently.

Samantha deserved to be an anchor alright! What a sharp tongue she had!

"You talk too much!" Brian scolded. "Save your breath and tell it to the grim reaper!"

He then gave his wife a look. She understood it immediately and removed a syringe from her pocket, which she handed over to him.

Brian got up and walked toward Renee first. He stood in front of her and uncovered the lid of the syringe to reveal the sharp needle.

Samantha was shocked beyond words. That was ostensibly a euthanasia medication that would kill them as soon as it was injected.

The man stretched his hand out to grab Renee, but Samantha broke free of the bodyguard and stood in front of her.

Brian laughed and felt that Samantha was overestimating herself.. "Do you think I'm afraid to do anything to you? So be it. I'll deal with you first!"

*Chapter 236: I Pre-Empted Your Pre-Emption*

Brian gave the bodyguards a look. Two of them immediately grabbed Samantha's arm and pulled her up forcefully.

There was an intensely ruthless look in Brian's eyes. "Rest in peace, Ms. Larsson!"

As soon as he said that, he raised his hand and inserted the sharp needle toward Samantha's heart.

Halfway through the insertion, a man's sonorous yet mellifluous voice rang suddenly above his head. "How perfect!"



Selby's parents were startled, as were all the bodyguards.

Was there someone else in the house?

Brian turned around instinctively and looked upward, only to see a slender figure standing by the railing on the second floor. The person was holding a video recorder in his hand and was pointing the camera at them.

There was no doubt that the entire process earlier had already been filmed.

The sudden turn of events was so unexpected that Brian's expression changed drastically.

A chill then came down his spine when he got a clear look at the man's extremely handsome face.

It was Timothy Barker...

He was at the scene!

When did he even arrive?

A sudden thought occurred to Brian and he suddenly turned around to look at Samantha. His voice trembled slightly because of his extreme anger and he said, "You... Samantha, you... You did this on purpose! You set me up!"

*Chapter 237: Bringing You to Justice*

Brian and Sarah were overjoyed when Selby defended them. Brian could not help but say, "I knew you'd understand our painstaking efforts for you, Son."

Everything they did was to protect their family and give their son a better future.

Selby had lived up to being the filial son whom they have taught and nurtured with all their hearts. He was considerate and could understand them!

As long as Selby was unwilling to step forward and clarify things, the video that Samantha recorded earlier was nothing more than strong circumstantial evidence. It would not be that easy to overthrow them without direct evidence from the persons involved!

Selby kept quiet and walked slowly to Samantha. He looked at her and repeated, "Let my parents go."

Renee, who was beside him, stared at him and called out softly, "Professor..."

They had not seen each other for a long time since she had been locked up in the medical facility. She had thought that she would spend the rest of her life without ever seeing him again.

Selby, however, did not seem to have heard her and did not even glance at her. He completely ignored her and merely stared intently at Samantha.

Samantha turned around suddenly and looked at Renee, who seemed shocked that it would end up like that right after making a desperate escape just so she could finally see the man she loved.

Worse still, Selby seemed to treat her as if she was nonexistent even after knowing what his parents had done to her.

Could it be that he never loved her at all during those years? Or could his love for her have waned with the passage of time? Faced with a choice of her or his parents, could he have decided on his parents?

There was nothing more painful than running eagerly to someone only to have one's hopes dashed because the other person had changed.

Renee's pale face became even paler. Her body trembled a couple of times and she collapsed to the ground after losing her grip.

Samantha saw that and immediately reached out to support her. "Ms. Levy, are you alright?"

Renee looked depressingly at Samantha. Her lips were trembling and she could not say a word.

Selby squatted down and helped his father up from the ground. After ensuring that the man was standing firm, Selby even reached out to help his father straighten his clothes and hair.

Sarah stepped forward delightedly and held Selby's hand as she spoke touchingly, "I'm really happy."

They did not raise him in vain.

Selby turned his gaze to his mother and smiled slightly when he met her tearful eyes.

The next second, he retracted his hand slowly but firmly and took a step back.

Sarah frowned and had a bad feeling. "Are you—"

“Father, Mother,” Selby said, interrupting her.

He clenched his fists slightly as his arms hung on either side of his body. There was a red tinge in his eyes despite his calm expression. He opened his mouth and said, “I’m going to tell the truth.”

That remark prompted Selby’s parents to exchange a glance at each other and their expressions became extremely ugly.

They thought that he would side with them, but little did they expect that Renee would still have a place in his heart even after so long.

Renee had lowered her gaze all along but she suddenly raised it again and stared intently at Selby.

Did he...still remember her?

Sarah was the first to scold, “Selby, do you even realize what you’re saying? Do you want to expose the things your father and I did? Are you going to disregard your own parents and destroy our reputation just because of a little wench like her?”

Her anger was so great that tears rolled down her cheek. She raised her hand and struck Selby hard on the chest. “Do you think your actions are worth all the kindness and care that your father and I gave you for so many years? Is this how you’re repaying us for loving you and protecting you?”

Brian was so angry that his heart was aching. “What kind of spell did that woman put you under, Selby? This is simply unreasonable!”

Selby stood on the spot and bore the brunt of his father’s anger while letting his mother hit him. His eye sockets became even redder and he gulped once more as he spoke in a hoarse voice, “Father, Mother, you’ve taught me to be an honest person ever since I was a child. I will always remember the generational rule passed down in our family is the word ‘honor’.”

“That is why I can’t let you repeat these mistakes again.”

They were so obsessed with the word ‘honor’ that they had committed such misdeeds and his entire worldview collapsed after hearing their words from his room.

He could not believe that it was all happening before his very eyes.

For his sake, his parents had locked Renee up illegally, tricked him, and even tried to kill her. They have become so distant that he had even started to fear them.

“And...”

Selby took a deep breath. "Back then, I was the one who fell in love with Renee first. I was the one who pursued her because I thought I could give her happiness. She initially maintained a certain distance and was conscious of her status as a student. I was the one who persistently pursued her, causing her to give in and accept me eventually."

"And you two put all the blame on her, thinking that she seduced me and led me off the wrong path. You weren't willing to listen to me no matter what I said or explained, still you did all those...cruel things to her even though I had already compromised with the two of you back then. I broke up with her and promised you two that I'd never see her again! Why then? Why did you have to do that to her?"

Just listening to it made him feel suffocated.

Had Samantha not brought Renee out and brought her to him, he might have spent his entire life not knowing that his beloved woman was forced to become a 'living zombie' who spent her life in purgatory every day.

"You... You shouldn't've treated the person I love in such a manner." Selby's tears slid down the corner of his eyes when he said that.

"That is why I must bring you to justice, for Renee's sake..."

He had to pay for her pain, her suffering, her wasted time, and her youth.

Selby's parents were stunned by his words and character. At that moment, the two of them staggered backwards and fell on the sofa after seeming to lose all their strength and confidence.

Renee was already in tears. She could not help but place her hand over her lips. The professor had not failed to live up to the feelings he had for her, and she did not fall in love with the wrong person either.

She could not control herself from stepping forward and reaching out to hug Selby. He pressed her cheek against his back as tears welled up in her eyes.

Timothy had already walked down the stairs and went up to Samantha. She watched the scene in front of her emotionally and looked at Timothy.

He then stretched his hands out and pulled her into his embrace.

...

At the apartment hotel, there were only five minutes before the clock struck 12.

Harmony opened a bottle of vintage red wine to celebrate her thumping victory.

As soon as the clock struck twelve, Samantha would have completely lost the opportunity to turn things over.

Harmony poured a glass of red wine at the counter and was just about to savor it when a notification tone came from her cell phone.

*Chapter 238: A Comeback Against All Odds*

Harmony picked her phone up and looked at the screen. There was a notification from Waybo that caused a sudden change in her expression as soon as she glanced at it.

She set down her glass of red wine with a bang and clicked into Waybo. She then went to Samantha's profile and saw that she was starting a live broadcast.

The title was 'Exclusive Interview with Professor Cornell: The Truth Is Out!'

Although it was almost midnight, many people kept tabs on the developments, and netizens had flooded into Samantha's live broadcast.

They were curious to see if she had found any key evidence that could absolve Selby of the accusation or whether she simply wanted to play tricks.

Busybodies like them loved it when things snowballed.

Harmony frowned. She did not think that Samantha could still dig out any news at such a point.

She had carefully planned each stage and Samantha had been resoundingly constrained in the past few days.

Did Samantha really intend to attempt a last-ditch struggle?

Harmony wanted to see how far Samantha was going to argue about it.

Since there were too many people entering the live broadcast, it took several clicks before Harmony could get in.

A couch was displayed on the screen, with Selby sitting on the left and Samantha sitting on the right. The camera was pointed in their direction.

Samantha first gave a brief account of the entire incident and turned the camera to Selby so he could say everything he wanted to say.

The barrage of comments began with mocking, scornful comments and there were various unsavory remarks leveled at them. However, everyone was soon overcome with shock as Selby began to reveal the truth.

None of them expected the hidden hand behind everything to be Selby's parents Brian and Sarah. They had a reputation for always being upright, yet they had committed countless acts that went against human morality and even violated the law.

More astoundingly, Selby decided not to act in the interests of his family and chose not to protect his parents' misdeeds. He renounced their so-called familial affection and chose to stand on the side of justice at the expense of his flesh and blood.

Netizens' comments gradually became more and more positive.

After Selby revealed the truth, his honesty seemed to have rubbed off on Linda as well. She uploaded a post online that said: [I'm sorry, Professor Cornell. I'm sorry, everyone. I lied. Professor Cornell is a good person and he didn't molest me. I was the one who failed my thesis and was afraid it would affect my offer, so I went to look for him at his office that night and begged him to change my grades. He didn't want to, so I got angry and faked this entire act. I'm sorry, I'm really, really sorry.]

Public opinion did a 180-degree turn as soon as she posted that statement.

Selby had changed from a heinous villain to a deeply affectionate kind angel, bore the burden of disgrace, and was willing to bring his own family to justice.

Everyone felt distressed to see the extent of his kindness and righteousness.

Those who had commented nasty things about Samantha in the past also apologized to Samantha in the live broadcast.

One of them wrote: [I'm sorry, Ms. Larsson. I was a narrow-minded person. You truly are a good anchor who only insists on the truth.]

A second wrote; [I was blind. I apologize for the things I said before, Ms. Larsson. Thank you for your dedication. We would've lost two good people without it.]

The third wrote: [I'll reflect on myself and learn not to just repeat what everyone says in the future. I hereby apologize to Professor Cornell, Ms. Larsson, the Barker Group, and the always perfect Timothy Barker!]

It did not take long for topics such as 'Selby bringing his parents to justice', 'Apologies to Ms. Larsson' to shoot up the trending searches. All related news had occupied the top ten spots.

At long last, they had finally reversed the crisis and secured a comeback against all odds.

...

After watching everything, Harmony swept her hands across the table and sent her wine crashing onto the floor. Both the bottle and glass fell to pieces, with the bright red liquid inside spilling all over the floor.

Destroying her wine did nothing to quell her anger and she was so incensed that her resentment was suffocating her.

It would have taken just a tiny bit for Samantha to be completely defeated by her. Why did Samantha have to be so lucky every time?

The phone rang suddenly.

Harmony looked over fiercely and saw that the caller ID was 'him'. It seems that 'he' found out about it as well and called her at first instance.

She could already guess what kind of nasty things 'he' was going to say to her. She did not want to answer the call just for someone else to remind her of her failure.

Unfortunately, she could not afford to provoke 'him' at that moment.

Harmony bit her lower lip and took a few deep breaths. She suppressed her anger as best as she could and reached for the phone to answer the call.

She was reprimanded and ridiculed before she had even said a single word.

Harmony's expression had soured to a point where she looked downright hideous, but she listened quietly to the rant without retorting. Once the other side was done, she gritted her teeth and said, "Please give me another chance!"

'He' said bluntly, "Do you deserve one?"

She had let 'him' down again and again even though the plans and the opportunities were perfect every single time!

"It won't happen a third time." Harmony's tone was firm. "Sir, you wouldn't have to lecture me if I fail again. I'd be so ashamed of myself that I wouldn't be able to bring myself to continue serving you in this capacity."

"When the time comes, I'll go back to where I came from."

She would never allow herself to revert to the person she used to be.

Having worked so hard for so many years, she was determined to get power, status, and... Timothy!

'He' said nothing and hung up after a few seconds' silence.

Harmony breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the dial tone. That was a sign that 'he' was willing to give her one last chance.

Failure was not an option.

Harmony had to succeed or die trying!

...

It was already past midnight at Selby's villa and the entire residential area was quiet.

Timothy walked to the car with Samantha and opened the door of the passenger seat for her. He shielded her head as she got in, then walked around to the driver's seat and started the engine as soon as he hopped in.

He glanced at Samantha from the side and said softly, "Close your eyes and sleep if you're tired. The journey home will take more than an hour."

Timothy's cell phone rang before Samantha even had time to speak.

He took out his phone and answered, "Hello."

Samantha did not know what the other person was saying, but she noticed a slight change in his handsome face.

When she saw such an expression on his face, her initially relaxed body tensed up right away. She stared intently at him and asked rather nervously, "Timothy, did... Did something... happen?"

She was feeling a little more fearful than usual at that moment.

Was another storm about to come shortly after they had just weathered through one?

Timothy listened to what the other person said and ended the call. He then slammed his foot on the gas pedal and replied concisely to Samantha, "Something happened to Ronald."

'Ronald?'

Samantha had forgotten him completely.



Ronald had helped her and Renee to lure the bodyguards away. Did Ronald end up being captured by those bodyguards?

Could those bodyguards have killed Ronald after failing to catch Samantha and Renee?

Samantha grew more and more afraid as she thought about it. She covered her mouth with both hands and asked in a faltering voice, "Is Ronald... Could he...be.... Is he...dead?"

*Chapter 239: Sent Her Heart Racing*

Timothy reached out to hold her hand and said in a low voice, "Don't worry. My people aren't that weak."

Samantha was still worried even though he tried to comfort her.

Ronald was the kind of honest person who was both gentle and cultured. Meanwhile, those bodyguards were just as cruel as Brian. The outcome was something that Samantha did not dare think about...

Samantha would spend the rest of her life in guilt if something had happened to Ronald.

The car drove on the road at top speed, shortening their hour-and-a-half drive to only 40 minutes.

Samantha practically dragged Timothy and ran to the ward that Ronald was in.

As soon as they walked in, they saw Ronald lying on the hospital bed with tubes from different medical equipment stuck all over his body. His head was wrapped in gauze and there were countless wounds on his face. Even his neck had to be put in a brace, and scars could be seen across both his arms. There was a cast put on one of his legs and it had to be hung up.

He truly was battered and bruised all over.

Samantha's eyes turned red all of a sudden as she quickly ran over to the bed. Her voice turned hoarse when she looked at the scarred Ronald and she said, "I'm sorry I made you suffer, Ronald."

Timothy stepped forward and looked at his assistant with a heavy heart.

The Cornells were truly the worst of the worst.

Ronald seemed to have heard them and moved his eyelids as he opened them slowly. When he saw Samantha and Timothy, he spoke weakly, "Mr. Barker, Mrs. Barker, you guys...are here?"

"Are you okay, Ronald?" Samantha looked at him distressingly.

Ronald was reluctant to let her worry about him and tried to squeeze a smile. "Don't worry, Mrs. Barker. It's not like I'll die from this little inju—"

He accidentally placed pressure on his wound and the pain stopped him from finishing his words. An agonized frown appeared on his forehead.

"Stop talking. You should be resting." Samantha could not help herself from holding his hand gently. "Ronald, I... I have good news for you. We've already revealed the Cornells' misdeeds to the public. They'll be punished according to the law."

"That's great then. My sacrifice...wasn't in vain."

Samantha's eyes reddened when she saw him in that condition.

"You're a hero, Ronald. Renee and I wouldn't've been able to reach Selby without you as a decoy."

"Thank you."

"I'm just... I'm sorry that you suffered all these injuries."

Ronald had no experience comforting women and he felt somewhat helpless when he saw Samantha about to tear up.

To divert her attention, he could not help but remark, "These injuries might look serious, but they're all just skin injuries, Mrs. Barker. I'm smart too, and I pretended to collapse after they beat me a few times. I then pretended to fall unconscious when they continued to hit me. They eventually left because they didn't dare to kill me."

Samantha was feeling sad in the beginning, but she was immediately amused after listening to his words.

Ronald breathed a sigh of relief to see her smile. Comforting a woman took a considerable amount of effort.

Timothy, who had been silent since they came, finally said, "You did well this time, Ronald."

Ronald turned his attention to his boss upon hearing that and immediately felt a surge of contentment. He had been working under Timothy for so many years and it was the first

time Timothy ever spoke up to praise him. After all, Timothy was a very formidable individual who had high expectations!

Being praised made Ronald feel like he was flying, and he suddenly felt that his pain was a trivial matter.

He felt as though he could get up and fight another 800 rounds!

Timothy continued with a question, "What reward would you like?"

Ronald replied without a second thought. "My job is to fulfill the duty you have entrusted on me, Mr. Barker. As for rewards, well I'm not that kind of person!"

"Are you sure?" Timothy cocked an eyebrow, "Well then..."

"Ah, actually..." Ronald was originally just pretending to be all nonchalant about it. He never expected Timothy to take back the offer. He immediately added, "I'll still accept your reward if you insist, Mr. Barker!"

Samantha could not help but laugh out loud when she saw Ronald blurting out, "I was just pretending when I said I didn't want a reward!"

Eating one's words in a split second was so characteristic of Ronald.

Timothy saw through him all along but did not expose his charade. Instead, Timothy generously promised him, "Your year-end bonus will be tripled."

Ronald's eyes lit up as soon as Timothy said that. "Thank you, Mr. Barker!"

Even his voice sounded more energetic!

Sure enough, his beloved boss was truly a rich and overbearing man!

If his body had not allowed his movement, he would have gotten off the bed and knelt down before Timothy in gracious appreciation!

Timothy stretched out his hand and patted his shoulder. "Get well soon."

Ronald stared at his boss and spoke in a somewhat bashful manner, "I will, Mr. Barker."

Samantha glanced at Timothy, then at Ronald, and finally at herself. For some reason, she felt as though her presence in the ward had become a little...unnecessary.

Perhaps she should just leave?

Timothy looked askance at her. "It's time to go so Ronald can get some rest."

Samantha nodded. "Okay."

Then she said to Ronald, "I'll visit you tomorrow and bring you some chicken soup!"

Ronald nodded happily, "Sure, sure!"

Timothy's eyes narrowed.

He never had chicken soup that Samantha prepared...

His gaze fell on her hand that was holding Ronald. He reached out and smoothly pulled Samantha's hand away so he could hold it.

"Come on."

...

After the ordeal they had gone through that entire night, the two of them returned to the villa and took a shower as soon as they returned. It was already four in the morning by the time they lay on the bed.

Samantha lay in Timothy's arms. She felt exhausted and sleepy after going through so many things that day but found it difficult to go to sleep. She surmised that it might have been her overactive brain because she had not calmed down yet.

After she turned around a third time, the man's deep voice sounded from above her head. "What's wrong? Are you having trouble sleeping?"

"Ah..." Samantha raised her eyes slightly and looked at the man's chin as she mumbled somewhat embarrassingly, "Did I bother you?"

"No." Timothy then paused and asked, "Are you still worried about Ronald's injury?"

"No, it's just...these couple of days have been really tense for me, maybe it's hard for me to sleep because I haven't calmed down completely."

Everything that happened in the past few days had always made her heart race.

A careless move would have spelled doom for her.

Timothy's body loomed above her all of a sudden. He propped himself by placing one hand on the bed, just beside her cheek. His other hand then held her chin. His dark pupils were obscure and he spoke in a hoarse, somewhat ridiculing voice. "Why don't we do something else if you can't sleep?"

Samantha's long curly lashes trembled as she looked up, only to be sucked into the black vortex that was his black pupils.

After staring at him for a few seconds, Samantha kissed Timothy instead of avoiding or rejecting him.

*Chapter 240: We Can't Go Back to The Past*

Timothy was startled because he never expected that reaction from Samantha. His original intention was to tease her and get her to relax a little more.

He raised his head slightly and looked at Samantha's pinkish cheeks. With a slight cock of his eyebrow, his voice became even huskier than before. "Are you sure?"

It was rare of him to be so 'gentlemanly'.

Samantha still did not speak, but then lifted her arms and hooked them around Timothy's neck. She then raised her face and kissed his thin lips.

Her actions were a firm 'Yes!'

Delight flashed across Timothy's eyes as his warm fingertips rubbed gently against her lips. He said in a low, hoarse voice, "You better not tell me to stop."

At the end of his sentence, he took the lead and planted kisses all over her forehead, eyes, nose, and lips.

He gave such delicate little kisses that it looked as though he was cherishing a long-lost treasure that he finally managed to recover.

At that moment, he felt that Samantha was genuinely willing to allow him into her heart and he was no longer waiting on the outside.

His kisses were gentle and lingering, vastly unlike the somewhat lustful kisses of before. Samantha became dizzy while her heartbeat quickened and her cheeks became increasingly hot.

As a result, she lost all sense of control and responded in kind to him.

Timothy chuckled softly when he noticed her actions. A brief little taste alone was not enough to satisfy him, so he hugged her tightly, and changed his soft kisses into a more passionate one.

It was a long night to come for the two of them.

...

The next day, Samantha woke up with a sore waist—again.

As was often the case, mindless remarks at midnight were the norm. She ought to have slept rather than tease Timothy for no good reason.

In any case, she could not continue to laze around in bed after promising to deliver chicken soup to Ronald.

After taking a hot bath in the bathroom, she casually did her hair by clipping it with a hair clip. She then put on some loose-fitting home clothes and went downstairs.

Old Madam Barker and Aunt Julia had gone to have some afternoon tea with their friends, but they left some lunch for Samantha.

Samantha cleaned the ingredients for her chicken soup and boiled them in a pot before heating up her lunch and eating it while reading Waybo.

Public opinion had changed stunningly on Waybo.

In 24 hours, she had gone from a rat that everyone deemed to be a menace to society to the beacon of justice that the world needed.

She was not at all excited when she saw that, as such was the fickleness of netizens. They could easily follow trends and curse at others due to trivial little matters even though they had previously placed them on a pedestal.

Samantha would continue to live by her words, and all that mattered was for her to uphold her principles and fulfill her duties well.

However, she was pleased to see that one of the trending searches on Waybo was the Cornells' arrest. They had been taken away by police for questioning earlier that morning.

Justice may have come late, but it would always catch up eventually.

That was why people should not do unconscionable acts with the hopes of getting away with it by sheer chance!

A notification then popped up on her phone.

Samantha quit Waybo and clicked on WeTalk. There was a red dot in her contacts and she clicked on it to see a friend request and a message: [Hey, Sammy. This is Renee.]

Renee had notified her family to come and pick her up the previous day.

Samantha approved the request at once.

Renee sent a second message: [Thank you for saving me, Sammy. Thank you for getting justice for me.]

Samantha smiled and replied: [I accept your thanks. You have a whole new life ahead of you, so be well.]

[I will. Both you and God gave me another chance to live again. I'll cherish it.]

Samantha felt content. Renee was fortunately still very young and had many good days ahead of her.

Renee sent another message: [Sammy, I get so jealous of you and your husband when I see you both being so sweet with each other. I hope you guys will always be happy, have many children, and grow old together!]

Samantha was very happy to receive those well wishes.

[Thank you for your well wishes. In that case, do you and Professor Cornell have any plans going forward?]

Renee was silent and did not reply for a long time.

Samantha frowned slightly and could not help but feel a little worried. She was about to type out another message when the reply suddenly came.

[Sammy, things have changed even though we both haven't. I... We can't go back to what we were before, and there's the issue of our respective parents too. I can't expect him to completely remove himself from his family, and I can't forget the pain I suffered too. Things will never be the same for us.]

[When the professor got justice for me and accused his parents of wrongdoing in front of me, it was a goodbye of sorts. That was also the last thing he could do for me.]

[Perhaps this is what's best for us.]

Samantha could not help her feelings of sadness when seeing the messages Renee sent but she understood it completely.

Sometimes love had to happen at the right time and place.

Renee had another shot at life but she no longer had that kind of an opportunity in love.

Samantha could not help but be reminded of Timothy and herself. She really was fortunate to get another chance with him.

She replied: [Well, no matter what decision you make, I'll support you and wish you well.]

[Thank you, Sammy. I'm going to back to study again and I'll make sure to do my best so I can contribute to society in the future just like you.]

...

Once her chicken soup had boiled, Samantha packed it into a lunch box and brought it to the hospital.

Ronald was in much better spirits that day compared to the previous day, which came as a relief for Samantha. She raised the bed, set the small bed tray on the bed, then opened the lunch box and poured out a small bowl of soup.

She smiled and said, "Shall I feed you, Ronald?"

Ronald answered shyly. "That isn't very appropriate though."

"You're my savior, you know. This is the least I can do to repay you for your kindness."

Ronald had a silly smile. "I suppose I'm obliged to accept it then."

The main reason he allowed her to do that was that his hands had not regained full strength, and spilling the soup would be such a waste of Samantha's efforts.

Samantha held the spoon and fed him slowly.

The phone on the bedside table rang suddenly. Ronald looked at it and said, "Mrs. Barker, could you help me get my phone?"

"Okay."

Samantha put down the bowl, picked up the phone, and handed it over to Ronald.

As he lowered his head to read the message, Samantha stared at his phone and suddenly thought of something. She immediately asked, "Hey, Ronald. Did you lose your phone some time ago?"

Ronald replied to the message and looked up at Samantha. He then asked in amazement, "How...did you know that I lost it?"

Samantha did not answer him but pressed further, "Did you lose it on the day of the emergency meeting?"



“Holy smokes, Mrs. Barker. Did you know that too? That’s amazing!” Ronald was shocked.

Indeed, he discovered that his cell phone was missing after that emergency meeting the other day.

Her guess had been proven right.

It was purely by planning that she could hear the contents of that meeting so clearly.

The person behind all that could not be more obvious.

She knew that Harmony must have contributed to the incident, but she did not expect that Harmony would be so vicious.

By getting someone else to do the dirty work, Harmony could sit tight and enjoy her victory if her plan succeeded. Should it fail, her hands would be clean too.

Nothing in the world would come so easy!

Samantha clenched her hands tightly while a murderous expression surfaced in her eyes. She turned to Ronald and said, “There’s something I have to do, Ronald. I’ll be back.”

She turned around and strode off as soon as she finished her sentence.

Ronald was stunned that she would just get up and leave like that and could not help but say, “Where are you going in such a rush, Mrs. Barker?”

Samantha gave him a three-word answer without looking back. “To get revenge!”

*Chapter 241: Receiving Great Satisfaction*

Samantha went straight to Lychee TV.

Her appearance drew the gaze of everyone around her, for there was no one who was as popular as her at that point in time. Even celebrities did not enjoy the fame she had right then.

It went without saying that she had gained plenty of fans after that incident. She walked into the television station and saw young people coming up to her one after another. Most of them said stuff like, ‘You’re amazing!’ or ‘I’m your biggest fan!’

Samantha smiled politely and took the elevator to the third floor. She then proceeded to walk into the office lobby.

No one expected her to come back so suddenly because Lychee TV had already issued a statement to dismiss her from employment.

Everyone was stunned for a moment but reacted to her presence soon enough. Smiles and praises were abounded as they greeted and complimented her.

Samantha had brought about such a stunning turnaround that the company would definitely try its level best to keep her around. Perhaps she might even be given a direct promotion! After all, it would always be beneficial to mend a good relationship.

Samantha was well-versed with the fickle nature of humans. She smiled half-heartedly at everyone and walked to Harmony's workstation with a very clear goal.

Harmony could not even pretend to ignore Samantha. Under everyone's gazes, she could not help but squeeze out a little smile and praised insincerely, "You're back, Sammy. Congratulations for clearing your name."

Samantha continued to smile and even spoke in a very gentle tone. "There's something I'd like to speak to you about, Harmony. Could you come out for a moment please?"

What else was Samantha going to say to her? Was she going to show off her victory again?

Harmony was naturally reluctant to hear what Samantha had to say, but Samantha knew that she was the focus now and asked Harmony in front of everyone so the latter could not refuse.

Everyone would keep staring at her otherwise.

Harmony bit her lower lip slightly and said, "Okay."

Samantha turned around and Harmony followed one step behind.

Harmony originally thought they were just going to talk in the corridor outside, but Samantha went straight into the elevator. She frowned, yet still decided to follow her into the elevator.

The elevator reached the first floor and the two of them walked out.

Samantha walked toward the back entrance of Lychee TV and Harmony was getting a little impatient. However, she could not lose her temper at Samantha because there were more people in the first floor lobby.

She held her temper back and followed Samantha until they walked out of the back entrance and reached an alley.

There was no one else there, and Harmony could no longer remain patient as she said to Samantha from behind, "Where are you taking me, Samantha?"

Samantha stopped when she heard the question and turned around to face her. She subsequently said, "Here will do."

Harmony found it laughable and said, "Just say what you want. I'm really busy."

"Sure," Samantha responded.

She curled her lips evilly and started walking right up to Harmony. Then, she grabbed Harmony's collar with one hand and grasped her arm with the other to give Harmony a smooth shoulder throw!

Harmony could barely react and was stunned as she fell harshly onto the ground.

Samantha did not give her a chance to breathe at all. She picked Harmony up again and threw her over the shoulder, repeating the process several times.

Harmony's face turned pale and she screamed in pain after being thrown countless times. She tried to resist and reached out to grab Samantha's face and hair. Unfortunately, she failed to grab a hold of Samantha and even had to endure Samantha's counterattack.

Samantha grasped her arm so forcefully that it immediately twisted.

The pain resulting from that dislocation made Harmony scream again and again, but Samantha did the same to her other arm without even batting an eye.

Harmony could no longer move and her entire body was soaked in cold sweat. She collapsed on the ground and looked at Samantha in fear. "Are you crazy? Why are you doing this to me!"

Samantha felt that it was a very funny question and burst out laughing.

She stood in front of Harmony and looked condescendingly at the latter's miserable appearance before remarking coldly, "What I'm doing to you isn't nearly half as bad as all that heinous stuff you did in secret, Harmony!"

Harmony's pupils trembled as she avoided Samantha's gaze, but she still shouted, "I don't know what you're talking about! Are you trying to pin the blame on me for the trouble you stirred up? How shameless can you be!"

It seemed Samantha had been too lenient.

“There’s no point for you to have a mouth if you can’t learn to speak properly.”  
Samantha grasped Harmony’s jaw.

Harmony was terrified because Samantha was a seemingly crazy woman who would definitely beat her up.

“I... I misspoke! I misspoke, alright?”

Samantha grinned slightly and did not show any mercy as she dislocated Harmony’s jaw with a pop.

Harmony was in so much pain that her innocent face had turned hideous.

Samantha seized the moment and savored Harmony’s pain to the fullest. Only then did she step forward and swiftly returned the dislocated body parts back into their original place.

Harmony was so dizzy that she could not even stand up. She stared at Samantha with a burning look of hatred and gritted her teeth while saying, “I won’t forgive you for this, Samantha. Assault and battery are crimes punishable by law! I’ll make sure you’re put in jail for this!”

“Planning to report it to the police? Go ahead.” Samantha was so calm that she even had a smile on her lips. “You need evidence to convict a person. There aren’t witnesses here, let alone any material evidence.”

No material evidence?

Harmony turned her head all of a sudden and looked around.

There were no surveillance cameras installed at the back entrance...

It was no surprise that Samantha brought her there before doing anything. She had avoided the surveillance cameras on purpose and came to an alley where no one was present.

Seeing Harmony’s reaction, Samantha continued, “As for those injuries on your body, you simply got them after falling down. What does it have to do with me? Are you trying to slander me?”

“You!”

Samantha had planned in advance to throw her down and avoid leaving any traces that were left by human hands. Her injuries were simply sustained from a fall, and who could

possibly prove that it was not a fall and Samantha was the one who inflicted it upon her?

As for the dislocations, it was not at all convincing because Samantha had already righted the dislocated joints.

In the end, she suffered that beating for nothing because she could not make Samantha pay for it at all!

“I can help you make that police report if you’re not in a position to make one.”

Samantha took her cell phone out and dialed the police hotline. “Remember to tell the police all the details so I can sue you for slander later.”

“I’d be more than happy to give you a chance to enjoy your time in jail. You don’t need to thank me!”

“AHHHHHHH—” Harmony was so angry that she screamed and her face turned ashen with anger.

She never expected Samantha to be that shameless!

Even if she screamed in anger until her lungs exploded, there was absolutely nothing that she could do about it!

Samantha had finally managed to let out all her anger. Seeing Harmony for a second longer was enough of an eyesore, so she turned around and prepared to leave. However, she caught a glimpse of the back door from the corner of her eyes and noticed someone standing there.

It was very likely that the person saw the entire process, because they seemed to be on the phone and had probably been standing there for quite some time already.