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Chapter 292: Filing A Divorce Lawsuit?

Samantha glanced at her from aside and tilted her head slightly. "Yeah?"

"Well... can I ask you something, Sammy? What is it you've experienced during your two years abroad that made you so... strong?" Rochelle phrased it as gently as possible.

She wanted to ask that question many times already but had always refrained from doing so. At that moment, she could not help but ask involuntarily.

After all, there must be a reason why a person's character would change 180-degrees, especially when Samantha's living environment since she was young was taken into account.

Of course, the main point was that she felt devastated for Samantha.

She hoped that Samantha would forever remain a happy and carefree little princess.

The biggest question for Rochelle was Samantha's experiences abroad.

A couple of scenes appeared in Samantha's mind and she unconsciously clenched her hand.

Although her life was difficult during those two years, there was a half-year period that could be considered as her darkest moment. That place could be likened to purgatory, and regardless of how many times she tried escaping death, she always sank back in and was unable to see the sun.

The fact that she was able to leave that place and live until the present day was somewhat of a miracle for her.

Even the most fleeting of memories about that place could make her break into a cold sweat. It was something she never wanted to think about.

She did not want anyone to know about it, not even someone like Rochelle, who was as close to her as a sister could ever be.

In any case, she had completely severed all ties from that place, and since that memory was forever sealed, there was no point mentioning it at all.

Seeing Samantha's prolonged silence and serious expression, Rochelle hurriedly called out, "Sammy?"

Samantha's thoughts snapped back and she unconsciously smiled as she said, "There's nothing to say. It's all in the past."

Rochelle understood Samantha well and knew that she always made light of anything that she did not want to mention.

In the end, Rochelle pursed her lips and did not ask any further questions.

Everyone had their secrets which they never let on to anyone else. Samantha was no different and the same could be said of Rochelle, hence why Rochelle could understand her.

"Okay. I won't ask anymore since it's in the past." Rochelle handed her the medicine she brought and said, "Time to eat your meds."

Rochelle had become somewhat of a timer for her to take her medication.

Samantha smiled and took them, tossed the pills in her mouth, then swallowed them with some water. She then hugged Rochelle coquettishly and said, "Thanks, Babe."

...

Timothy was silent for the next few days and Harmony did not call to cause trouble again. All of a sudden, everything became very calm.

Samantha was neither anxious nor worried. She dutifully ate, drank water, rested, and exercised when it was time for her to do so.

Vincent came over to check on her that day and was amazed at how fast she had recovered.

After all, she had been crying a lot and was in low spirits when he came to visit her the last time around. It was as if she was about to give up on life anytime soon. Amazingly, she was full of vigor and seemed to have been reinvigorated after just a couple of days.

He could not help but sigh. "Ms. Larsson, you truly are the most amazing patient I have ever treated."

Physical pain was easy to treat, but the same could not be said of mental illness. It was up to the patient to draw strength from their willpower, but the human mind was far too easily affected by various external factors. Those who had sufficient tenacity and fortitude were few and far between.

Aside from Vincent, Samantha was a little surprised at herself too.

The reason why she could recover that quickly was firstly due to her past. Secondly, she had probably grown stronger than ever since she became a mother.

She had a baby and so was no longer alone. Even if she could ignore her needs, ignoring the baby's needs was simply out of the question.

Corey was her sole family after she had severed ties with her parents long ago. However, she did not know when he was going to regain consciousness. As a result, she cherished her relatives tremendously.

In all honesty, she initially did not want the baby.

She would rather never have the baby than let it be born just to become a tool. It was very unfair for the child to face such a fate at birth.

As a result, she still decided she could not have the baby even after giving it some serious thought the other day.

The reason she changed her mind was because of a tiny incident.

It happened when she was feeling overly depressed about Timothy and could not sleep. She reached for her cell phone and decided to swipe through the Qittoq app to watch some short videos.

By accident, she started swiping through countless short videos of babies.

The babies were all smiling at her and her heart melted because of that.

She could not help thinking about how cute her baby would be if they were born—she was certain that their smiles would be just as cute and good-looking.

The more she thought about it, the more reluctant she became.

Even so, she was afraid when she thought about their future.

She could not accept the fact that her child would become a tool for someone.

Something even more difficult for her to accept was that her child would acknowledge and address Harmony as their mother.

That was the exact moment Samantha decided that her baby should 'die' a legitimate death.

Only then would the child be hers and hers alone. Timothy and Harmony would no longer be concerned about her baby.

Samantha raised her hand involuntarily and gently stroked her lower abdomen.

When she was done with everything there, she would leave with her baby, give birth safely, and let them grow up healthy and happy.

Samantha's cell phone rang after Vincent left with Leah.

She glanced at the phone screen and saw that Timothy was calling.

He finally had an answer after five days.

Samantha picked up the glass of water and sipped some water to moisten her throat. She then picked up the phone and slid her finger across it to answer. "Hello."

The man's icy, low voice was heard from the other end and he said succinctly, "Come to the company at ten tomorrow morning."

"Okay," Samantha answered succinctly as well.

She hung up as soon as she said that and did not have any intention of talking nonsense with him.

...

The next morning, Samantha and Rochelle walked into the CEO's office right as the clock struck ten.

Timothy was sitting on the sofa. His long legs were folded elegantly and his black suit lent him a beautifully sinister look.

He looked up and glanced at Samantha before saying coldly, "Have a seat."

Samantha walked over with her head held high and sat on the sofa opposite him. Rochelle sat beside Samantha and leaned lazily on the sofa as she shot icy glares at Timothy.

Had she not promised Samantha that she was just merely keeping Samantha company to settle the divorce, she might have found it difficult for her to stop herself from hitting him.

There was a knock on the office door.

Timothy called out and said, "Come in."

The door was pushed open and Ronald came in first, followed by a man in a well-cut suit. Samantha recognized that man as Clive Manning, head of the Barker Group's legal department.

Clive was well-known for being the man who had a 100% winning streak when it came to divorce lawsuits!

Samantha cocked her eyebrows slightly.

Was Timothy planning to put pressure on her using his lawyers after deciding that he did not want to give in to her demands?

Chapter 293: Trying to Pull a Fast One on Me?

Rochelle shared the same opinion and sneered, "What's the matter? Thinking of filing a lawsuit? Sure, I know quite a few lawyers."

She could assemble a legal team in minutes too.

Anyone who wanted to bully Samantha had to go through Rochelle first!

Clive knew Rochelle as Jonathan's wife, and if Jonathan was unable to control her, how would Clive possibly dare to confront her head-on?

He pushed the spectacles on his nose bridge and said quickly, "You've both misunderstood. Mr. Barker has no intention of filing a lawsuit when he told me to come over today."

Clive then looked at Samantha and said respectfully, "Ms. Larsson, Mr. Barker agrees to the two conditions you made and it will be added into the divorce agreement. You don't need to worry because it would take effect as soon as you sign it!"

"However," he continued after a pause, "Mr. Barker also put forward a condition."

Rochelle's temper flared up and she immediately said. "How dare he ask for a condition?"

He was lucky that Samantha did not divorce him and take away all his assets.

Samantha narrowed her eyes at Timothy. He was sitting there quietly and it was difficult to predict his mood because his handsome face was completely expressionless.

He made it clear that Clive would be left to handle everything and he would not interrupt.

He probably only sat there that day to prevent her from stirring trouble again like the last time, when she said that she would not talk to him if he did not show up.

As a result, he had to show up even if he did not want to.

Samantha sneered in her heart and was bitterly disappointed.

He truly was a ruthless man towards the women he did not love.

Samantha retracted her gaze and looked at Clive. "What condition is that?"

She was the gentler one, as always. Clive could not help wiping the thin layer of sweat from his forehead and explained, "Mr. Barker's only condition is that he doesn't want Old Madam Barker to know the real reason for your divorce. Your separation would be a peaceful one in her knowledge."

"Heh." Rochelle could not hold herself any longer and pointed straight at Timothy. "So you're aware that the old lady will get angry if she finds out about all your shenanigans?"

The glow in Timothy's eyes became darker but he ignored Rochelle's jibes.

Samantha looked at Timothy again.

Was he putting forth that condition because he was afraid of angering his grandmother, or was he afraid that his grandmother would hate Harmony even more and forbid them to be together even more?

It was probably a bit of both.

He was very thoughtful when it came to Harmony.

Then again, that was nothing compared to all the other things he had previously done for Harmony.

Samantha was nothing but a tool from start to finish.

However, Samantha did not want to argue with him about that condition because she thought the same as well. She did not want the old lady to get angry because of their divorce.

The old lady's failing health meant that she should not get be allowed to get angry. It would be dangerous if her body had any serious complications resulting from her excessive anger.

Samantha opened her lips and said, "You don't need to add that condition. I agree not to let Grandma know about what happened."

She looked right at Timothy and spoke without hiding her sarcasm, "Even though you were acting when you were being good to me, Grandma was truly sincere when she showed care and concern towards me. I'll remember her kindness towards me."

As for those who treated her badly, used her, and deceived her...she would remember every single one of them!

Timothy looked over at her.

There was no longer any tenderness or sweetness from the past, which all seemed to be an illusion.

He opened his lips and spoke coldly, "In that case, sign it."

As soon as he spoke, Clive pushed forward the divorce agreement to Samantha and Timothy, who had one copy each.

He then said, "Mr. Barker, Ms. Larsson, have another good look at the divorce agreement. If you have any questions or disagreements, please raise them and I'll answer. If you have no objections, then it's sufficient for you to leave your signature at the last page."

Timothy did not peruse it and simply turned to the last page. After unscrewing his pen, he signed his name right away.

Samantha looked at his movements and felt a little prick inside her heart.

She lowered her eyes, picked up the divorce agreement, and read it.

After all, she had to make sure to read it since it was made by Timothy's lawyer.

Rochelle also came over to help her look.

Clive was an intelligent man, and if he sets any unfair conditions in the fine print, Samantha would stand to lose big.

She started to regret not bringing a couple of lawyers over to lend some support to Samantha.

Samantha went line by line and saw that the clauses had been changed according to her wishes.

Timothy had given half his shares in the Barker Group and would have to wait three years after the divorce before remarrying. If he got married during that period, his shares would then belong unconditionally to her.

That would prevent Timothy from breaking his promise because breaking it would entail losing the Barker Group.

That clause was a show of his sincerity.

Even Rochelle had to keep quiet because she could not find any fault with it.

Samantha turned to the last page and read line by line again.

Clive saw that she was almost done and asked softly, "Any questions, Ms. Larsson? If not, you may sign here."

As he spoke, he picked up the pen very considerately and handed it to Samantha.

Samantha glanced at him and reached out to take the pen.

She held it in her hand and hovered over the place she was supposed to sign. When the tip of the pen was about to land, she froze and threw the pen away. Then she looked up and said, "I can't sign it yet!"

Timothy frowned slightly and looked coldly at her as he asked, "Trying to pull a fast one on me?"

He had already promised such difficult conditions.

The other three looked at Samantha in surprise. Why was she still not signing? Was she just playing with Timothy before?

Samantha looked fearlessly into Timothy's eyes and curled her lips, saying, "Oh? Didn't your little mistress Harmony tell you what happened? She called me in a panic and cursed at me for being shameless, disgusting, and vicious. I'm just fulfilling her wishes and showing her how shameless, disgusting, and vicious I am!"

She could not be bothered to explain it to Timothy and put out another sentence, "If you want me to sign, I'll happily sign it, but I'll only do so when my third condition is fulfilled."

"I'm not that patient either, so do it at eight o'clock tonight! Don't be late for even a minute!"

"But if you don't want your little mistress to be humiliated, then you and I will be forever tied and I won't ever divorce you!"

After saying that, Samantha put on her sunglasses and said to Rochelle.. “Let’s go.”

Chapter 294: Permanent Retirement

Rochelle said nothing and put on her sunglasses as well before getting up. She hooked Samantha’s arm and the two of them walked out together without even glancing at the men.

Ronald and Clive subconsciously turned to Timothy, as if to ask him if they should just let the women leave like that.

After all, Samantha’s two conditions to Timothy were made in private, and agreeing to them would not cause him to bear the brunt of any public embarrassment.

However, things were much more difficult when it came to the request she made to Harmony.

Harmony is an anchor—a proper one at that—and her reputation was very important. The public frequently had extremely high moral expectations for such anchors. If she really said that during a live news broadcast, she would be putting herself on ice forever and would never be able to pursue that career.

The dream she had been fighting so hard for would come to an end.

Timothy stared at Samantha’s back and a dark undercurrent began flowing in his eyes. In the end, he kept quiet and simply allowed them to leave.

...

At eight o’clock that evening, Samantha sat on the sofa and reached for the remote control. Once the television was switched on, she tuned in to Lychee TV.

Rochelle brought some cut fruit into the living room and placed the platter down on the coffee table. She sat next to Samantha, stabbed a piece of apple on the fork, then handed it over to her.

For herself, she took a big red strawberry and ate it while asking teasingly, “Hey, Sammy. Do you think Harmony will say those words?”

Samantha ate her apple without answering.

On the television screen was Harmony and another male anchor, both of whom were reading the news in front of the camera.

Harmony looked no different from usual and had an indifferent expression.

Rochelle frowned lightly when she saw that. “Judging from the looks of it, I don’t think anything’s going to happen. Come on, is Timothy really that reluctant to let his little mistress embarrass herself in public and ruin her future?”

She could not help herself from feeling contemptuous and angry when she said that.

He was so ruthless toward Samantha and yet so protective of a pretentious b*tch like Harmony. Rochelle immediately felt like hiring a murderer to wrap Timothy in a burlap sack and pummel him to bits!

Samantha finished her apple and moved on to eat the strawberries without expressing any opinion.

Before they knew it, it was already half-past eight.

News broadcasts generally lasted half an hour, so Harmony and the male anchor were already reading the closing remarks at that time.

Rochelle could not help but cock her eyebrow. “Is Harmony going to hold out until the end?”

...

Inside Lychee TV’s studio, the male anchor had begun to collect his scripts after making the final remark. However, he was a little surprised to see Harmony looking motionlessly at the camera. He hurriedly reached out from under the table to pull her clothes, signaling to her that it was already the end.

They had to pack up and leave.

Harmony bit her lower lip and clenched her hands tightly. Her unwillingness and conflicted feelings flashed in her heart for a second but she suppressed them forcefully.

She strained to open her lips and speak but eventually said, “I have something to tell everyone!”

The staff present there were all confused.

Everyone turned to each other and asked puzzlingly. “Do we have this segment? What’s the situation?”

“Not that I heard of. Was it added at the last minute?”

“Should we cut then?”

They, together with the male anchor, were stunned for more than ten seconds and immediately lowered their heads to read their news scripts. Could they have missed that segment?

Since none of them were sure whether it was a last-minute addition, the director did not stop rolling and continued to aim the camera at Harmony.

Harmony looked at the camera and said word for word. "What I want to tell you is that... I've made a mistake. I'm a mistress who destroys other people's families and I'm morally corrupt. I don't deserve to be an anchor and I'll permanently retire without ever showing myself in public again!"

She practically said it all in one breath without pausing for even half a second.

She was worried she might not be able to continue if she stopped.

Once she was done speaking, her face sank and it looked quite clear that she was being bullied.

Everyone gasped when they heard that.

No one thought that she would actually say such a thing.

It was a live broadcast—a live news broadcast—that everyone all over the country was watching. Saying that in public was tantamount to telling the entire world about her scandal.

Did she lose her mind? Or did she fall under some kind of voodoo spell?

Once the initial shock passed, everyone looked at Harmony differently.

Destroying other people's families and willingly becoming a homewrecker were things that anyone would despise. Some of her female colleagues cursed out loud, "Wow, shocking. I've never seen such a shameless woman before!"

"I feel disgusted being colleagues with her. God help me."

Harmony had always valued her reputation and frequently assumed an elite air in front of everyone. Although she could not listen to other people saying all that stuff about her, she had no way to refute any of their words at that time.

She blushed, got up quickly, and left the studio.

Everyone looked at her and pointed fingers as she ran, but she could only pretend not to have seen or heard anything. She rushed back to her work station, grabbed her bag, then went out of Lychee TV. She immediately got in the car and left.

After driving some distance away, those ugly remarks and mocking gazes still seemed to surround her and her eyes became even redder.

She raised her head slightly and took a deep breath.

Then, she controlled herself from thinking about what just happened and thought instead of a phone call she had received that afternoon.

It was a call from Timothy.

Harmony did not expect that Samantha would be so shameless to add the condition that Harmony was to say all that in front of a national audience before Samantha would sign the divorce papers!

She felt aggrieved at the time and said pitifully, "Tim, I was angry for your sake. During your marriage to her, you never treated her badly, gave her food and shelter, and even helped to deal with her rotten parents. What else did you do to let her down? What right does she have to ask for half of your net worth and to prevent you from remarrying within three years?"

She was getting angrier.

Samantha's two conditions were clearly aimed at her, and if Samantha could not get Timothy, then Harmony would not be allowed to have him either!

Timothy did not speak on the other end of the line.

Harmony forced herself to keep a level head. Regardless of however angry she was with Samantha, the fault did not lie with Timothy. Taking out her anger on Timothy would only be letting things go Samantha's way.

Samantha was too naive to think she could use that method to stop Harmony from being with Timothy.

When Harmony thought of that, she softened her voice and said, "I'll agree because I don't want to make things difficult for you, Tim. Doesn't matter if I give up my dreams, as long as it's for you."

"But Samantha humiliated me repeatedly. I've endured it time and time again, but all I get in return is her crossing the line. I feel sad and hurt, and I... I can't just take it like that!"

"Which is why I want you to promise me one thing! If you can do that, then I'm willing to do anything for you!"

Chapter 295: We Don't Need to Meet Anymore

The man's voice was cold as always. "What is it?"

Harmony lowered her voice and said a very clear phrase.

Timothy did not hesitate at all after hearing that and replied, "Okay."

...

The word 'okay' resounded in Harmony's ears like a big hand that was comforting all her sadness, grief, and unwillingness.

Back then, 'that man' told her that the process was of little significance. What was important was the result.

Everything between the process and the result was unimportant, as long as the end goal could be achieved and they were the ones who had the last laugh.

Therefore, it did not matter that Samantha forced her to not marry Timothy three years ago and made her lose her career. She was willing to exchange all that to get the best possible result.

Harmony's mood improved completely.

She did not need to be busy with her career and could rest well while concentrating on letting Vincent treat her body. In the future, she could conceive Timothy's baby and give birth to the Barkers' heir.

She stroked her lower abdomen and saw an extremely bright future in front of her.

...

The live broadcast had just ended but the internet was already abuzz.

Of course, everyone was not particularly interested in Harmony's sudden retirement. The liveliest discussion centered on her 'interference' in someone else's family.

Whose mistress did she become?

Plenty of guesses had been put forth, while busybodies flocked to Waybo and all other major forums for fear that they would miss any news or be left behind if they so much as blinked.

Inside the apartment, Rochelle scrolled through Waybo and was a little resentful to see that Timothy and Samantha were not on the list of couples that netizens guessed.

Timothy, that scumbag, was to blame for establishing the image of a good husband. He was so popular that his name did not even make the list.

She could not resist saying to Samantha, "Hey, Sammy, how about I register a fake account to drop some news so that scumbag Timothy and his pretentious b*tch Harmony can feel the wrath of the netizens!"

No one would tolerate that.

Although she knew that Rochelle wanted to vent that anger on her behalf, Samantha shook her head gently and said, "Forget it. Grandma has a Waybo account too, I'm worried she might scroll on it if she's bored and ends up seeing something. That wouldn't be good."

"Fair enough." Rochelle nodded and gave up on the idea.

Harmony was already ruined anyway, and if Timothy eventually married her, everyone would know that he was the scumbag who had an affair. There was no need for Rochelle to do something that was already destined to happen.

Moreover, being evil would only harm oneself and she did not want to get her own hands dirty.

After a pause, Rochelle asked again, "Sammy, are you sure you want to sign the divorce papers?"

After all, the three conditions that she proposed had been fulfilled.

Samantha finished the last strawberry and nodded. "Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Samantha caressed her lower abdomen lightly, and said, "I put forward those three conditions simply to get justice for my baby and I. I didn't do it to keep Timothy around."

There was a sarcastic little smile on the corners of her lips. "Why should I keep a man trapped when his heart isn't on me at all? It's pointless and I'll only become more and more inferior to the point that I'll lose myself in the process."

She was in the same situation two years ago and nearly could not climb out of it.

She found it funny to think about how she once did not want to live anymore.

When she finally woke up and looked back at all the stupid things she did, she realized just how laughable it all really was.

It was not as though those heartless individuals would feel anything to see her life ruined. In fact, they might even be laughing at her!

From that time onward, she knew that she had to love and care for herself.

Rochelle had prepared some comforting words, but Samantha saw her swallowing it back down again. All she could do was open her arms and hug Samantha.

For Rochelle, it was enough that Samantha was happy.

Samantha smiled and hugged her back too.

The two hugged each other lovingly for some time. Rochelle then got up and went to brew some herbal tea for Samantha. She picked up her phone and her finger hovered over the screen for a few seconds before she called Timothy.

He answered about ten seconds later. "Hello."

Samantha gulped gently, cut straight to the chase, and said bluntly, "Since you've fulfilled my conditions, I'll keep my word and sign the divorce agreement."

A moment later, she added, "You can just get someone to send the divorce agreement over tomorrow. There's no need for us to meet anymore."

Timothy said nothing unnecessary and merely answered. "Okay."

His response was just as succinct and indifferent.

Samantha's lips twitched and she hung up.

Some people could remain friends even after divorce, but she did not even want to remain strangers with Timothy. It was better, perhaps, that they forgot about each other.

There was a ring on the doorbell at nine the next morning.

Rochelle yawned and went to open the door, where she saw a well-dressed Ronald standing there. Her irritation at being roused from her sleep, coupled with her resentment toward Timothy, prompted her to deride him, "Is he really in such a rush that he sent you here so early in the morning? If a stranger saw this, they might've thought that the scumbag was overly excited to live his new life!"

Ronald was trembling and did not dare say a thing.

He could only do as his boss ordered!

Samantha came over and glanced at Rochelle reproachfully. "Don't make things hard for Ronald. He's just obeying orders."

She smiled at Ronald and said, "Please come in, Ronald."

Ronald looked at Samantha gratefully and felt that his boss's wife was still the most beautiful and kind-hearted woman he had ever met. Unfortunately, she would no longer be his boss's wife.

He could not help but feel sad and regretful.

Inside the living room, Samantha and Rochelle sat on the sofa while Ronald took out two contracts from his briefcase. He then placed both of them on the coffee table.

He explained, "Ms. Larsson, this is the divorce agreement and this is the share transfer agreement. Please have a look. If there aren't any problems, you can go ahead and sign it."

"Sure."

Samantha perused through the two documents and found no problems, so she reached for the pen and signed her name.

Despite signing her name often and writing it smoothly for a long time now, she felt as though she had a bit of difficulty in writing it down.

Her expression remained unchanged but her fingers were trembling somewhat.

She tried to control her trembling as best as she could and signed her name correctly to seal the deal.

With the last stroke of the pen, Timothy—the name that was rooted in her heart—seemed to have been ripped out forcefully.

As it turned out, Timothy had never been hers...not in the past, not in the future.

She had repeatedly showered her love onto the wrong person.

Samantha's emotions were clearly stable but she could not control her eyes from becoming red.

The sight of that made Rochelle's heart tense up and she could not help but say, "Sammy, if you can't bring yourself to... you can always turn back."

Chapter 296: Divorced

Samantha raised her hand and furiously wiped the corners of her eyes. She said hoarsely, "There's nothing to go back to."

As she said that, she put the pen down and pushed the two contracts to Ronald. "Put it away."

Ronald looked at the contract but did not put it away immediately. He let out a deep sigh and said in a very regretful tone, "Ms. Larsson, I genuinely didn't want this to be the end of you and Mr. Barker. It was really... unexpected."

The two of them hated each other, hurt each other, and experienced plenty of little gripes with each other. However, they started communicating with each other, letting go of the past, and even began loving each other. They had a child too.

Sadly, a sudden change brought about the child's demise and their relationship then collapsed, leading up to their divorce.

Ronald's eyes became a little red.

Seeing them separated was more uncomfortable than getting his own heart broken.

He bent down, put the two contracts into the briefcase, then bowed slightly to Samantha and said solemnly, "Ms. Larsson, thank you for your kindness before. If you ever need anything, you can always call me. I'll help if it's within my means."

"I wish you happiness and I hope you live your days well."

He was about to cry as he spoke and he felt a little ashamed that he had to remove his glasses to wipe away his tears.

Samantha looked at him and could not help but smile warmly. "Thank you, I will."

She grabbed a tissue and handed it to him. "Don't cry."

Regardless of the hard feelings she had with Timothy, other people—such as Old Madam Barker, Ronald, and Aunt Julia—had all treated her with sincerity and she would forever be grateful to them.

Rochelle cocked her eyebrows slightly.

Ronald was like a good little brother who was completely different from that scumbag Timothy.

She opened her lips and said, "I'm sorry I lashed out at you, Ronald. I like that you can tell right from wrong!"

After a pause, she took a business card of her own and handed it to him. "You should stop following that scumbag. Come with me and I'll pay you double what he's paying."

Ronald was so startled that he waved his hands and mumbled, "Mrs. Yates, I'm... It's... I'm fine with Mr. Barker. Thank you for your kindness. I... I'll be leaving now."

As soon as he said that, he scuttled off rapidly without waiting for an answer.

Everyone knew that no other men could approach her, other than the bodyguards that Jonathan sent to watch her.

Those who came too close would end up dead!

One of the most well-known incidents in the past involved a young, rich man who felt Rochelle up after she drank too much in a bar.

That young man's family ranked among the top five wealthy families in Capital City.

On that night, however, that young man disappeared into thin air. His family did not even dare say a word and simply assumed that they had never given birth to that son.

Since then, there was a saying amongst those in the upper-class circle: "Tis better to provoke Mr. Yates than to lay a finger on Mrs. Yates!"

That was Jonathan's biggest trigger.

Rochelle had already expected Ronald's reaction and pouted while shrugging. "How boring."

Samantha shook her head and laughed. "Ronald is a good person. Don't tease him."

"I didn't tease him, okay. I was sincerely inviting him to be my assistant," Rochelle said. "He just lacks a bit of courage, unfortunately."

Samantha retorted, "Are you sure that's what you call... 'a bit of courage'? I don't suppose many people dare to oppose Jonathan?"

Rochelle got unhappy when that name was mentioned. "Hold it right there, Missy!"

"Roger that!" Samantha responded mischievously.

As far as Rochelle was concerned, Jonathan should never be brought up.

From then on, Timothy would be to Samantha what Jonathan was to Rochelle.

...

The divorce certificate was delivered to Samantha that afternoon.

She opened the packaging bag and took out the piece of paper from inside. The huge words 'Divorce Certificate' was printed on it and she could not help but sneer when she looked at it.

She never once got the marriage certificate in hand, and yet the divorce certificate was sent to her as soon as it was released.

Perhaps fate was silently telling her that she was never meant to be with Timothy. The only fate she had with him was to receive his abuse.

Rochelle came over with some warm water and handed over the cup. She then looked at the divorce certificate in Samantha's hand and said, "Congratulations, Babe. You're reborn."

As much as she wanted to divorce Jonathan and sever their relationship completely, she was unable to do so.

Nevertheless, she was happy that Sammy could finally be free.

Samantha smiled at her and said in a low voice. "Yeah. I can start a new life."

"By the way, do you want to go back to the villa to pack your things?" Rochelle asked again.

Samantha shook her head. "Nah. It's not like I have any belongings there anyway."

She went to the villa with the clothes on her back and she left the same way.

Samantha did not owe Timothy anything.

The only thing that made her feel guilty was Old Madam Barker, who had so dearly hoped that she could be with Timothy forever. The old lady had taken care of her very much too, but she had failed to make the lady's wishes come true.

All she could hope for was that Old Madam Barker would live a long and healthy life in the future.

When Samantha thought of that, she suddenly said, "I need you to do me a favor, Chelle."

"Yes."

Samantha got up and walked into the bedroom to take her bag.

She unzipped the inner compartment of the bag, which contained the instant 'one-prick anesthesia' and those laxatives known as 'the runs' that she always carried with her. The final one was a small 'lifesaving pill'.

Those were the things she brought out when she escaped that purgatory-like part of her life.

The most precious thing was that lifesaving pill, which could save lives in the most critical of times. She only had one.

She packed it up in a small box, walked out, then handed it to Rochelle. "This is a lifesaving pill. Please help me to pass it to Aunt Julia and tell her that it can save lives when taken at the most critical of moments."

Rochelle recognized the pill and narrowed her eyes slightly. "How were you able to get this, Sammy? This... is priceless!"

She had seen something like that in Jonathan's hands back in the past, and he had to use all sorts of methods to find it.

However, she did not manage to ask how he got it since her relationship with Jonathan was already very bad at the time. She only knew that the pill was produced in a place that was very mysterious and dangerous.

Samantha lowered her eyes. "Don't ask me that, Chelle. Just please help me send it over. You're the only one who I can trust."

If Samantha went in person, she was afraid that the keen-eyed old lady and Aunt Julia would notice that something was off.

Showing her sincerity was good enough.

That was the only thing she could do for Old Madam Barker.

When she gave birth to the baby in the future, she would bring it to meet the old lady when there was a suitable opportunity.

Upon hearing that, Rochelle had no choice but to chuck aside all her worries and doubts. "Okay, I'll pass it to her for you."

After Rochelle left, Samantha glanced at the divorce certificate in her hand and picked up her cell phone to make a call.

Chapter 297: Final Trump Card

The dial tone rang a few times before finally being answered.

Samantha was the first to speak. "Ms. Goldman, it's me, Sammy."

"Yes, Sammy," Victoria responded faintly and spoke in her usual serious tone.

She had already divorced Timothy, so the next step was to use a legitimate reason to leave the country and go abroad to raise her child with peace of mind.

Samantha said solemnly, "I've already given due consideration to what I told you that day about wanting to sign up. And I still insist on—"

Before she could finish her words, Victoria interrupted her and said, "Sammy, there's also something I'd like to tell you. I hope that you'll stay because I intend to train you to be my successor. Please reconsider it!"

Samantha bit her lip slightly.

Had the recent events not happened, she would have been absolutely thrilled to hear that.

However, she must put the interests of her baby first.

Therefore, she had to give up on some things for the moment.

Samantha's voice sank a little but still said firmly, "Ms. Goldman, I've already given it enough thought."

Victoria was clearly unhappy and said coldly, "Give me a reason. I'll agree if you can convince me!"

She knew that Samantha had put in a tremendous amount of work to enter Lychee TV and join her team, which was why she was not convinced that Samantha was someone who would give up for no reason.

On the contrary, Samantha had always been an extremely resilient girl.

Samantha remained silent for a few seconds before saying clearly, "I've divorced, Ms. Goldman."

“Divorced?”

Even Victoria, who was accustomed to shocking developments and maintained her calmness at all times, was so surprised that she raised her pitch slightly. After all, everyone knew just how affectionate Timothy and Samantha were!

When the Barker Group was being implicated along with Samantha, Timothy showed no intention of coming forth and cutting ties with Samantha to allay the crisis. As a result, it was surprising that they had divorced so silently.

Victoria seemed to want another confirmation. “Really?”

Samantha uttered softly, “Yes, really.”

“When did this happen?”

“A couple of minutes ago.”

Victoria was speechless.

Being the articulate person that she was, that was the first time she was speechless.

All of a sudden, she thought of what Harmony said on the live news broadcast the night before, as well as the heated discussions on the internet that were trying to guess the couple being mentioned.

The answer seemed right in front of her.

Victoria frowned. “Is it Harmony?”

Samantha replied truthfully, “Yes.”

Victoria was a highly-respected person who behaved with the utmost propriety. She would not go around telling anyone, so there was no need for Samantha to hide anything from her.

Victoria closed her eyes.

After a few seconds of silence, she spoke again, “Come over when you’re free and fill out the necessary forms.”

“Thank you, Ms. Goldman.”

Samantha smiled when she hung up.

Victoria was a good mentor who had a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

Samantha was lucky to have met her and hoped to have the opportunity to be her understudy again in the future.

On a positive note, not everything that happened to her was a bad thing after her return to the country.

At the very least, she met a good teacher and a good friend, as well as carrying a baby.

That was a gift from God.

...

Samantha went to Lychee TV two days later.

After filling out the registration form in Victoria's office, she hugged Victoria and took the elevator to the floor of the human resources department.

She handed in the registration form, and when she was waiting for her colleagues to enter it, she saw Harmony coming in too.

It was not a forced encounter like all those times in the past—Harmony came because she had to go through the resignation procedures.

However, Harmony seemed quite buoyant instead of despairing. She even smiled when she saw Samantha.

Samantha cocked her eyebrows slightly.

Harmony had never been like that before as she used to sneer and ridicule Samantha whenever they encountered each other. Surprisingly, she seemed rather fine when she came over to hand in the documents and go through the formalities.

The two of them did not take kindly to each other and did not speak to each other.

The atmosphere, however, was still filled with silent friction.

Samantha's entry was processed first. She stepped forward and took the papers handed over by her colleague, then turned around and left.

When she passed Harmony, the latter made it a point to tell her coldly, "You'll have to pay the price if you're too greedy for things that don't belong to you!"

Samantha stopped walking.

She narrowed her eyes and replied, "Save that sentence for yourself!"

Harmony would soon be able to get a taste of Samantha's last trump card.

After saying that, Samantha strode away without giving her a chance to speak.

Harmony could not contain her anger. She stared at Samantha's rear figure as an eerie smile soon appeared across her face.

It would be difficult for Samantha to escape her impending doom!

...

After handing in the registration form, Samantha's dispatch notice came soon enough. In another three days, she would be going to the country of Aharromoggh in three days to become a foreign correspondent.

There were countless riots in Aharromoggh from time to time in recent years and the situation there was chaotic. Many anchors and reporters were reluctant to go there, and thought who were willing to sign up for such a position had their ideals, aspirations, and deep appreciation of human love.

Rochelle disagreed. "Sammy, that place isn't as safe as ours. Why do you have to leave using that as an excuse?"

"Chelle, I know you're worried about me, but this is the best reason I have for now." Samantha touched her lower abdomen. "You know they won't let me leave the country if they knew that the baby is still alive."

It would not be an exaggeration to say that she would be in danger too.

That was the most flawless excuse so far.

Rochelle understood it long ago but was still rather worried.

Samantha smiled and comforted, "Don't worry, Chelle. I've already spoken with Ms. Goldman and I won't stay there too long. I'll only be there for three months, after which I'll go to a safe place."

She was not going to take a gamble on her baby's safety.

Of course, Victoria was very considerate of her and had already made arrangements.

"I see..." Rochelle thought for a while, then stood up abruptly and strode into the bedroom. She then pushed out a large luggage bag and said, "I'll join you then."

If she could not persuade Samantha otherwise, she could only follow along.

Samantha hurriedly held her hand. "Don't. You... you can't go. Jonathan won't let you."

Jonathan was overly possessive. He did not mind if Rochelle was not constantly within his direct line of sight, but he would never allow her to leave his area of surveillance.

"If you insist on following me, that means we'll all be living under Jonathan's watch. Then we can't hide the baby from him, which also means we can't hide it from Timothy."

"Agh, so annoying! Why can't Jonathan, of all people, just die already!" Rochelle kicked the big luggage bag angrily.

She took a deep breath and her beautiful facial features were all scrunched up. "But I can't be at ease if you go alone."

Samantha held her hand and smiled mysteriously. "Don't worry, I'll have company."

Rochelle was surprised. "Who's going with you?"

Chapter 298: She Was the One Who Did Not Forgive Herself

"Dr. Jameson and his assistant Leah."

Samantha said while closing the luggage bag she had opened. "Can you finally rest at ease now?"

That answer was completely beyond Rochelle's expectations and she could not help but let out a loud 'whoa'.

"Wait a minute. What's going on here?" Rochelle looked at Samantha curiously, "Wasn't it that turd Timothy who invited Dr. Jameson here? You're divorced now. Why would the doctor still take care of you?"

Samantha nodded. "You're right, Timothy invited him. But..."

She paused before continuing, "...I've already sought someone's help to give Dr. Jameson a heads-up."

The reason Vincent would eventually agree to come over to treat her was partly because he was moved by the conditions Timothy gave, and partly because of Alan.

"Who could possibly be so influential that they were able to give Dr. Jameson a heads-up for you?" Rochelle blurted out, but before Samantha could answer, she suddenly thought of something and asked directly, "Is it Dr. Sherwood?"

“You’re smart, Chelle!” Samantha teasingly gave her a thumbs-up.

“How difficult could it be? I can count the people you know on one hand,” Rochelle replied.

Her eyes rolled in her eye sockets and a curious glimmer flashed in the bottom of her eyes. She asked nosily, “Then why did Dr. Sherwood invite Dr. Jameson?”

“Well, Dr. Jameson is Dr. Sherwood’s uncle.”

“...You’ve got to be joking?” Rochelle could not hold herself back. “It appears I’ve underestimated Dr. Sherwood. He seems to have it all taken care of, considering how he comes from a medical family.”

Despite his young age, he was already well-known as the famed Little St. John when it came to cardiology. His uncle, on the other hand, was a pioneer in the field of gynecology. Perhaps his other family members specialized in other medical fields too.

A good prospect with a bright future!

She nudged Samantha’s arm with her elbow and smiled cheekily, “Is Dr. Sherwood single?”

Samantha was lost for words.

Rochelle ignored Samantha’s speechlessness and continued, “I used to have this feeling that he was interested in you, but now I can be sure that he’s definitely interested in you!”

Just how much sentiment did Alan have to convince Vincent into spending months to take care of Samantha despite having a busy schedule?

Samantha massaged her eyebrows and explained, “Chelle, we’re just good friends.”

“Save it! If Dr. Sherwood is a woman, I could’ve believed that she’d treat you like how I treat you—as a good friend who was willing to do all that unconditionally for you. But he’s a man. I do not believe that a man who does things for you unconditionally is not secretly in love with you!” Rochelle asserted.

Of course, many men and women had an exceptionally good, purely platonic relationship.

According to what Samantha had told her, she intuitively felt that Alan was in love with Samantha.

Samantha did not know how to answer.

Her feelings had been completely devoted to Timothy and she really did not pay much attention to any hints shown by other men.

Moreover, she and Alan had always been good friends who maintained a respectable distance.

Alan never said anything ambiguous or behaved transgressively toward her, so there was no justification for her to have the assumption that he liked her.

She could never dare to go through something similar again after making the same assumptions about Timothy and ending up being hurt!

“Enough, Chelle. Alan deserves a better girl. Please don’t talk about it anymore.”

She could no longer have feelings for anyone else and her sole focus was her baby. She probably would not fall for any man in the future and it was enough that she could see her baby being delivered safely and raised well.

Rochelle saw that expression and immediately knew what Samantha was thinking. She hurriedly held Samantha’s shoulder and restrained her teasing tone before saying earnestly, “Sammy, I’m just worried that you’ll guard your heart too much from now on. I don’t want you to be unwilling to see other beautiful things in this world.”

“Timothy is a scumbag, but that doesn’t mean that other men in this world are scumbags too. You can still consider it if you meet a good man in the future, although it won’t necessarily be Dr. Sherwood. You have a long life ahead of you. If you can’t get rid of your pain, you’ll be living a very painful life.”

She was cocooning herself just like that.

She did not want to let herself go and kept fighting with Jonathan. In the end, neither were able to enjoy their life.

Rochelle really did not want Samantha to follow her path because it was a very hard one.

“I understand what you mean, Chelle.” Samantha smiled warmly. “I’ll work hard. I don’t want to be trapped in place because of Timothy.”

Even if she knew that Samantha was probably just saying that to comfort her, she still laughed, although there were a couple of tears in her smiling eyes. “That’s good. At least one of us has to be happy.”

Rochelle hugged Samantha, took a deep breath, and said, “I feel less worried if Dr. Jameson is taking care of you. Your pregnancy will be much further along once you

settle down in another three months. I'll find a way to escape from Jonathan and come find you. I want to be there with you while we wait for the baby to come into this world."

Samantha did not refuse. "Okay. Let's welcome the baby together."

...

Three days later, it was time for Harmony to visit Vincent for a follow-up consultation. When she arrived at the hotel, however, she discovered that Vincent and Leah had already checked out and left that morning.

She had a bad feeling in her heart and wondered just where did Vincent go and why he did not say a word to her.

Harmony immediately picked up her cell phone and called the doctor.

Her call was answered after some time and she asked eagerly, "Dr. Jameson, why did you check out of the hotel? Where are you?"

Vincent replied, "I'm going home."

"What? Didn't you say you'd stay here for some time? Our treatment has just started, how could you just leave?"

If Vincent was gone, she would not be able to receive treatment and would never be able to give Timothy a baby!

Harmony was very agitated. "Where are you now, Dr. Jameson? I'll find you and discuss this with you in person!"

In any case, she had to convince Vincent to stay and treat her!

"I'm at the airport right now. My flight is in an hour. If you can make it, then by all means."

'An hour?'

It took at least an hour for Harmony to get to the airport from where she was.

In the end, Harmony gritted her teeth. "Fine. I'm going over right now. Please wait for me!"

Harmony drove to the hotel that day, so she ended the call and walked out quickly before getting into the car. She then started the engine and slammed the accelerator as the car sped off!

Chapter 299: What A Pity!

Along the way, Harmony zigzagged down the road and nearly got into an accident several times. Other road users honked at her madly but she acted as if she did not hear them.

None of them had any business that was more important than hers!

After running countless red lights in a row, she finally arrived at the airport in 55 minutes. She jumped out of the car and immediately started running.

When she walked into the cafe that Vincent told her about, she panted while scanning the patrons.

The huge cafe was empty and there were not a lot of people, so she immediately spotted two people sitting by the corner window.

Her eyes froze all of a sudden.

Those two people were not Vincent and Leah, but Samantha and Rochelle.

Harmony did not give up and glanced around once more, but Vincent was nowhere to be seen.

Could Samantha have done something?

As soon as she had that thought, she strode over and stood in front of them while opening her lips and asking bluntly, "Where's Dr. Jameson, Samantha?"

Samantha sipped her warm milk slowly before looking up. She nonchalantly spat out two words, "He left."

"...How?"

She had arrived within an hour and Vincent could not possibly be unwilling to wait for her.

A sudden thought occurred to her and she glared at Samantha angrily as she asked, "Did you tell Dr. Jameson to leave? Are you afraid he's going to take good care of my body? You want to cut off my chances because you couldn't give birth to Tim's child!"

Samantha smiled when she heard that.

Harmony became even angrier. "Are you finally admitting it?"

“Dr. Jameson decides if he wants to stay or leave.” Samantha said calmly, “As for your chances being cut off, you’re the one that’s to blame, not me!”

“Me? What are you talking about?” Harmony looked at her doubtfully. “Don’t try to make things look more complicated than it actually is.”

Samantha smirked and mocked unceremoniously, “I guess I’ve underestimated you, Harmony. Are you still clueless even though things have come to this point? I knew you were stupid, but I didn’t expect you to be so hopelessly stupid!”

“Samantha Larsson!”

Harmony gritted her teeth and called her name out loud. She valued her reputation and frequently boasted about having an excellent intelligence quotient. Hearing someone mock her was absolutely unacceptable for her, especially when it was someone whom she looked down on, like Samantha!

Samantha got up from the chair. Although she was wearing flats, she was slightly taller than Harmony who was wearing high heels. She lowered her eyes, looked condescendingly at her, then said emphatically, “Your body is beyond saving. Not even Dr. Jameson can save you.”

After she said that, Harmony’s eyes widened little by little in disbelief.

The next second, she retorted fiercely, “Do you think I’ll believe you, Samantha? You’re just jealous that I’m the one who can give Tim a baby in the future!”

She was certain that Vincent was capable of curing her. He was a renowned doctor, after all.

Samantha must have said something or used some method to get Vincent to leave without giving Harmony any treatment. It was simply despicable and shameless!

It was pretty laughable for Samantha and she ended up laughing out loud because she could not hold back any longer. She then clicked her tongue and shook her head, “What a pity.”

The truth was right in front of her, and yet she still accused others and made up excuses for herself.

“Do you live your life through deceiving others and yourself, Harmony?”

Harmony had once used the exact sentence to mock Samantha, and Samantha’s reply was that same sentence, down to the intonation too!

Harmony clenched her hands tightly as if she did not want to believe Samantha.

Samantha didn't care, she continued, "You already have a bargaining chip that you can use to marry Tim—a bargaining chip that you could use to convince the Barker family to accept you. That bargaining chip was the child in my womb. As you said, you could take the baby away from me once I give birth. A mother's nobility is decided by her child, and if Tim has an heir, you'll be firmly entrenched in your position as Mrs. Barker even if you can't have a baby!"

"But the child's dead now. You used Penelope to kill it. You basically destroyed the most important bargaining chip you had!"

When Samantha said those last few words, Harmony's complexion changed dramatically. She could not take it any longer and her body trembled violently.

Harmony could not accept it at first, but after thinking about everything clearly, she realized that there were a lot of things that did not seem right.

That time when Samantha was uncharacteristically provoking her in the elevator seemed to be a ruse—to test if she would not dare to do anything to harm the baby because she really was infertile.

At that time, she was seething with anger but did not dare to touch a single strand of Samantha's hair. That gave Samantha the necessary proof that Harmony did indeed have a fertility issue.

Since Harmony knew of Vincent's medical skills, Samantha used that to her advantage and made Harmony eager to seek the doctor's medical treatment.

To make her trust him wholeheartedly, Vincent acted disinterested and forced her to put in the effort to seek his treatment. That was why she would be brave enough to kill Samantha's child and pave a path for herself!

Harmony would have been better off not thinking too much. The more she thought about everything that happened, the quicker the blood drained from her face.

Then there was Penelope, who seemed to have succeeded in harming Samantha a little too easily...

Furthermore, Samantha's cautious nature was such that Penelope could never have followed her easily without being noticed for several days.

The only explanation was that Samantha deliberately let Penelope follow her!

Harmony looked at Samantha in disbelief as her lips trembled uncontrollably. "Samantha, you... you set this whole thing up from the beginning... you planned every single thing, didn't you?"

That idiot of a woman finally reacted.

Samantha acknowledged it openly. “Bingo! I’m so happy to see you groping in the dark and going on a wild goose chase.”

“You...” Harmony’s eyes reddened in anger and were almost about to go up in flames. Her bargaining chip was killed by that wretched Samantha!

Furious, she scolded, “You’re a monster, Samantha. You didn’t even spare the baby. You were willing to sacrifice the baby to set up this entire plot!”

A monster?

It was surprising that Harmony could bring herself to call others a monster.

Samantha’s expression did not change in the slightest and she even had a faint smile at the corner of her lips. “Did you expect me to just offer up my baby to you? A baby that was the subject of your scheme? A baby that you were expecting to use as a tool? Can’t you think clearly? Or are you just mentally retarded?”

“Besides, are you seriously blaming someone else even when things have come this far?”

Samantha spoke in an extremely contemptuous manner. “The only person you can blame is yourself. You were the one who insisted on showing up around me and making your presence known. You were so determined to tell me the truth to try and deal a blow to me while putting yourself on a pedestal. It was you who couldn’t control your own mouth and told me about your filthy plan so excitedly! It’d be such a waste of your breath if I didn’t retaliate properly!”

Samantha lifted her foot and approached Harmony. She leaned to the latter’s ear and deliberately lowered her voice while saying one final sentence...

Chapter 300: I Want You to Fulfill Your Promise!

“You won’t even get a chance with the man I reject!”

Harmony heard every word clearly and her emotions had practically crumbled as she let out a scream, “AHHHH—”

Her future was supposed to be a bright one. She wanted to wear a wedding dress and walk down the aisle with Timothy! That dream had completely shattered before her eyes.

“Samantha, you b*tch!” Harmony roared. She reached out and wanted to choke Samantha.

Since Samantha had ruined her life, she would make sure that Samantha would not have a good life either!

However, before her hands could reach Samantha, Rochelle had gotten up from beside her and gave her a resounding punch.

For a woman, Rochelle’s punch was strong and forceful, rather than weak.

Harmony could not block it at all. The punch sent her staggering back and she fell miserably to the ground because she could not stabilize herself.

Her entire face winced in pain. A sharp pain could be felt in her teeth and she subconsciously touched the corner of her lips. She could feel her blood dripping out and she spat out a bloody tooth.

Rochelle’s lips twitched in disdain.

Jonathan had provided her with daily training material. If she could give Jonathan a bruise, then it was almost certain that she could deal a big blow to Harmony.

She had wanted to punch Harmony for a long time already, and it was the perfect occasion to fulfill that urge since Harmony had given her a chance to do so!

Harmony was stunned for a moment but the pain and anger brought her back to her senses. “You... you hit me! I’m going to sue you! I’m going to sue the both of you!”

Blood continued to leak out of her mouth.

At that point, two police officers walked up to Harmony and she looked at them as if she had seen her savior. Since she could not get up, she merely sat on the ground while grabbing a policeman’s leg and crying in pain. “Officer! I’d like to make a police report! These two women, Samantha Larsson and Rochelle Tyrell, beat me to a pulp! Arrest them! The other customers can bear witness to their acts!”

The policeman gazed down at her and said, “May I ask if you’re Ms. Johnson?”

Harmony nodded repeatedly. “Yes! That’s me! I’m Ms. Johnson!”

“In that case, you were the one who drove over the speed limit, ran the red light, made illegal U-turns, merged recklessly, and caused a couple of traffic accidents. These

occurred at the Pinger highway intersection, Bigelow Road, and Wattling Street's red light."

"What?" Harmony's mind turned blank.

The policeman took out his badge and showed it to her. "I'm part of the traffic police. You're involved in multiple traffic violations and you need to come with us!"

"...But I'm the victim! I've been assaulted by them! Don't you care about that?" Harmony began to make an unreasonable scene.

"You can make a police report, but for now, you have to come with us!"

The traffic police pulled Harmony up forcefully and held her on either side as they dragged her out.

Rochelle looked at the scene and immediately covered her hands over her stomach as she burst into laughter.

Samantha smirked too. That was her trump card, which she had planned perfectly.

She deserved to get justice for herself before she left, and she was going to make sure she got justice for every single thing!

That way, she could let go of everything there and leave without worrying.

Harmony could not break free so she could only scream and curse, "I'll make you suffer, Samantha! Mark my words!"

It was only after she was dragged far away that her voice was no longer heard.

Rochelle laughed until her tears came out and it took her a lot of effort to stop laughing. She wiped the corner of her eyes and said to Samantha, "I'm gonna have to bow down in awe of you, Sammy."

Facing the sadness that stemmed from Timothy's betrayal, it truly was an uphill task to not only remain strong but to even plan everything to seek justice for herself.

Her courage and charisma had convinced Rochelle that Samantha would live a better life in the future.

Samantha did not say anything and only smiled in return.

The weak could be bullied, and those who did not fight back would only be beaten.

She would not take the initiative to cause trouble, but if trouble came to her, she would not back down in fear.

Samantha looked at the time and said, "It's almost time for me to board the plane."

There was reluctance in their expression and Rochelle immediately opened her arms to give Samantha a tight hug. "Babe, you and your baby must have a safe journey. Take care over there, and wait for me to come and find you, and..."

She droned on and on like a mother.

Samantha did not interrupt her and listened quietly before answering, "I'll be fine. I promise you!"

She checked in, boarded the plane, and took to the skies.

Samantha looked at the clouds outside the window and suddenly remembered when she was forced to leave two years ago.

She left in despair back then, crying all the time, feeling helpless, and believing herself to be an unworthy coward. All she could think of was why Timothy did not like her.

She left two years ago, but still did not find her place when she returned two years later.

Her mood, however, was completely different then than it was now.

Although she was a little sad, she was not leaving the country alone because a baby was keeping her company.

Samantha unconsciously touched her lower abdomen.

Feelings were a very strange thing. Although the only thing that changed was the addition of the little life that she was carrying, she was not sad at all and actually felt as though she had an endless fighting spirit.

She could not guarantee whether she would be able to overcome her difficulty without the child.

Even if she could, things would still be as good...

Rochelle congratulated her the other day for being reborn.

She felt that Rochelle was right.

She had truly been reborn.

The time had come for her to bid goodbye to everything that had happened there.

...

Harmony was lectured severely for an entire afternoon and locked up for one whole night. She was released the next day, but by then she looked extremely miserable and frail.

Instead of going back to her apartment to clean herself up, she got into the car and went directly to the Barker Group.

When Ronald saw Harmony, she was not even half the shadow of her former self and looked more like a homeless beggar.

He almost did not recognize her.

However, as the stellar assistant that he was, he dutifully said, "Ms. Johnson, Mr. Barker is in a meeting now. Would you like to wash your face and clean up your wounds?"

"No! I want to see him now!" Harmony interrupted him impatiently. "I want to go in right now!"

As she said that, she took advantage of Ronald's inattention and rushed over to push open the office door. She shouted tearfully, "Tim..."

Timothy was sitting behind a large desk and was in the midst of a video conference. He caught a glimpse of Harmony and his eyes were as sullen as ever.

He said to the person in the video. "Pause the meeting."

Timothy then looked up at her and asked, "What's the matter?"

She knew that Tim would put her first regardless of everything else.

Harmony walked up to the desk and said aggrievedly, "Samantha beat me up like this, Tim. I can't stand it anymore."

"Remember what you promised me last time? I want you to fulfill it right this instant!"

Chapter 301: I Want Samantha Dead!

Ronald chased after Harmony and ran into the office while apologizing to Timothy, "I'm sorry, Mr. Barker. I couldn't stop Ms. Johnson!"

Timothy looked at Ronald and gestured for the latter to be at ease.

Ronald was quite surprised that Harmony was able to receive such treatment because it used to be reserved for Samantha.

The couple Ronald once rooted for had ended up having a bad ending!

All he could do was chide in his heart while maintaining an unchanged expression. He nodded, turned around, and closed the door gently as he walked out.

“Tim...” Harmony continued sobbing. “I was jailed for an entire night yesterday because of Samantha. I’ve never suffered such humiliation before.”

The man’s eyes were glowing darkly as he looked at her face. A few seconds later, he opened his lips and said, “If that’s the case, then alright.”

He picked up his phone and dialed a number.

The other side answered quickly and Timothy ordered succinctly, “Do it.”

It was blunt and firm.

Those two words seemed to have a tranquilizer-like effect on Harmony and made her feel incredibly at ease. She could not control herself from curling her lips into a smile.

The condition she demanded from Timothy that day was exactly the phrase: ‘I want Samantha dead!’

Samantha had gone against her repeatedly and she had given that woman many opportunities now. Unfortunately, Samantha did not know good from bad and never had any sense of propriety.

Had Samantha been willing to just divorce quietly and disappear from her sight, she would be open to letting Samantha live.

Unfortunately, Samantha was too greedy and wanted many things.

Since Samantha was so adamant about taking what did not belong to her, Harmony’s only recourse was to take Samantha’s life!

She never expected for Timothy to have to do it that quickly, but the entire plan that Samantha had set up trampled over her limits.

All she wanted was for Samantha to die a sufferable death!

As long as Samantha was dead, Harmony could always think of other plans.

If she was the one making the move, Samantha might have a chance to escape; as a result, she opted against making a move herself and let Timothy do it instead.

Timothy's move would condemn Samantha to death!

Harmony became happier the more she thought about it and her eyes brightened. She said gently to Timothy, "You're very kind to me, Tim. We'll be blessed in the future."

Timothy's eyes were sullen as he curled his lips.

...

After more than ten hours on the plane, it was past four in the evening when Samantha landed in Aharromoggh.

Samantha had practically slept throughout the entire flight because she felt drowsy from the beginning. It was not until she landed that she opened her eyes.

That way she would not feel too bored, at least.

After getting off the plane, she waited for her luggage and exited the airport. Outside, she called a taxi and gave the address of the company's dormitory.

No one was available to pick her up because there were very few employees and most of them were out in the field.

Samantha was lucky not to require their help as she was used to doing things independently when she was alone abroad.

About 40 minutes later, the car arrived at a residential area.

Samantha got out of the taxi and dragged her luggage into building number one. The entire building was an exclusive dormitory that housed most of the employees for MNK Television.

When she reached Room 501, Samantha keyed in the password and opened the door to enter.

It was a large single room with about 40 square meters of space. There was a small kitchen, a small toilet, and was quite complete despite its small size.

The interior was very clean but the air was rather stuffy, probably because no one had lived there for a long time.

After Samantha set her luggage aside, she immediately opened the window to ventilate the room and took a rag to give it a brief clean.

Her phone then rang all of a sudden.

Samantha grabbed her phone with a free hand and immediately answered when she saw that it was a WeTalk call from Rochelle.

They talked while she cleaned.

“Have you arrived, Samantha? What’s the place like? Is it spacious? Comfortable? More importantly, is it safe?”

Samantha could not help but laugh. “Which question should I answer when you’re asking so many in one go?”

She nevertheless still answered them patiently one by one. “It’s not too bad. A big single room is more than enough for me to live alone. It’s safe...or at least it should be. Most of the people living here are colleagues from the company.”

As she said that, she switched the display from the front camera to the rear camera to show Rochelle around the apartment.

Rochelle, however, had a displeased look. “I don’t think there’s even room for you to turn around, and don’t forget you’re pregnant too! Why don’t we find you a higher-end apartment?”

“Don’t worry about it. This place is just a transit area. Why are you being so high profile?” Samantha laughed. “I’ve previously checked the route to MNK Television and found out that it is only a ten-minute journey from here. I promise that I won’t go out for no reason other than my daily commute. I’ll stay safe until the three months are over, okay?”

Rochelle had no choice but to compromise when Samantha said that.

Any move from her would fall under Jonathan’s scrutiny, and so she had to be extra cautious to prevent Samantha’s child from being revealed.

Rochelle reminded, “You must be very careful, alright. We’ll call every night so I can make sure you’re alright.”

Samantha naturally did not refuse. “Okay.”

“Oh, by the way, didn’t you say that Dr. Jameson and his assistant will be with you? Are they going to live in this apartment building too?”

Samantha replied, “Dr. Jameson and Leah are attending a medical conference, so they’ll be heading to Lendirsa for a few days before transferring here.”

“They’re renting a room at the apartment next door. It’s very close by, so don’t worry.”

Rochelle was relieved when she heard that they would be arriving in a few days, “If you need anything, please contact me as soon as you can.”

“Sure.”

...

The next day, Samantha went to MNK Television to report for work.

Her immediate boss was a chubby middle-aged man named Micah Lind. He was a genial man who smiled constantly and had been stationed here for nearly ten years.

He was extremely welcoming to the journalists who took the initiative to apply for a position there and was particularly friendly to her after learning about her experience.

After giving a brief overview, Micah stood up and reached out to shake her hand. “Thank you for coming here, Ms. Larsson. Welcome to our big family.”

Samantha got up as well and reached out to accept his handshake. “Mr. Lind, I’ll be in your care for the next three months.”

Victoria had probably given Micah a heads-up, so Samantha was mostly assigned jobs that could be done in the station, such as writing reports or making news broadcasts. There was no fieldwork for the time being.

During those few days, Samantha was only either at work or at home and began to gradually get used to life there.

She avoided thinking about Timothy. As soon as the slightest thoughts about him popped up, she would think of the child in her stomach and shift her attention away very quickly.

She could more or less get by that way.

On a certain day, she went home and chose some fresh ingredients from the refrigerator to cook a meal.

She was not used to the food there, so she had decided to make her own meals for the sake of her baby’s nutrition.

Her phone rang as she was cooking.

Samantha thought it was Rochelle calling to check up again, but after glancing over, she saw that it was a call from Vincent.

