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Chapter 392: Was Samantha's Master Also Harmony's Sir?

Samantha subconsciously glanced at her phone and saw that the caller ID read 'Master'.

It was never a good idea to talk about people behind one's back.

Speak of the devil!

Samantha took two deep breaths and calmed herself down. She picked up her phone and answered his call, "Hello, Sir."

Theodore's gentle voice rang from the other end. "Are you home, Sammy?"

"Yes." Samantha's tone was relaxed and natural. "I just arrived."

After a pause, she said again, "When did you return to the country, Sir? Why didn't you tell me? I was planning to pick you up."

She spoke in a slightly complaining tone.

Theodore chuckled lightly. "I was invited over by my friend Michael at the last minute and I came here with him and his wife on their private jet. At the same time, I thought of surprising you too."

Nothing he said was any cause for suspicion.

Samantha smiled and said, "It was quite a surprise alright. I didn't expect you to know Michael. When I saw you today, I almost didn't recognize you. It's been so many years since I last saw you and you've changed a lot."

"At the end of the day, nobody cares about what you look like in the 'underworld'. Now that I've returned to society, I have to adapt to the rules here."

Theodore paused for a second and spoke in a more serious voice, "But no matter how much my appearance changes, I'm still the same person deep down and I'll always be your master. That's something that will never change."

Although it had been many years since they last saw each other, chatting with each other seemed to return them to the days when they used to depend on each other. It was as if nothing had changed.

Samantha reminisced and felt a surge of warm current inside her heart. "Sir, I sincerely do hope that our relationship will never change."

A place like the 'underworld' was a dog-eat-dog world where everyone tried to outwit the other through deceit and treachery. Yet Samantha and Theodore never betrayed each other and could confidently let their guard down to each other. Such friendship probably did not change very easily...

Samantha thought for a while and asked, "Shall I treat you to dinner tomorrow? We can catch up and talk about the good old times."

"I'd be happy to," Theodore accepted cheerfully. "See you tomorrow."

After ending the call, Samantha held the phone and bit her lower lip gently.

Though the surveillance footage did not reveal any clues, Samantha suddenly remembered that Harmony's backer handed over a handkerchief. Samantha got a clear look at the man's hand back then.

Although it was a little far away, she still noticed that the man's hand was extraordinarily fair.

The light shining over it made it look even fairer and somewhat transparent.

She did not have the chance to interact much with Theodore that night and had not been able to notice what his hands were like. Since she happened to be having dinner with him the following day, she would take a good look at them then.

Samantha hoped that everything was just a coincidence and that her master was not the man she was looking for.

...

The next day, after confirming the address of Theodore's hotel, Samantha got in the car and drove following the directions provided by a navigation app.

Although Theodore was always abroad, he preferred the food from his hometown. When they were in the 'underworld', Samantha cooked for him regularly to show her gratitude.

She knew what he liked to eat and chose a delicious exclusive restaurant.

When she reached the hotel to pick Theodore up, he was dressed much more casually and eschewed the formal suit alongside the leather shoes he donned the night before.

The two came to the restaurant and entered the private room. After being seated, Samantha handed him the menu and said with a smile, "Please go ahead and order whatever you want, Sir."

Theodore accepted her graciousness and ordered his favorite food.

After the waiter excused himself, Samantha poured two cups of tea and pushed a cup to him. She then lifted her cup and said, "I'll raise you a toast, Sir, but with tea instead of wine."

Theodore picked up his teacup and clinked cups with her before drinking the tea in one go.

While drinking, Samantha surreptitiously looked at his hand and saw that he was not fair-skinned—it was quite dark.

It was different from the hands of the man in the black trench coat.

Just in case, Samantha asked in a casual tone after drinking her tea, "Sir, why are your hands so dark? I don't remember them being so dark in the past."

He was stunned for a moment, for he did not seem to have expected such a question from her. He then raised his hand before her and explained with a smile, "To tell you the truth, I stayed behind in the 'underworld' for a while after you left, but I decided it was pointless without you around. I already had all the information I needed anyway, so I found an opportunity and left."

"You're probably aware that the information from that place was very valuable. I sold it to intelligence organizations for a good price, invested in some business, and then went traveling around the world."

"I've been photographing wildlife in Cafria for the past few months and got this tan from all the sun."

What he said was very much in line with his character.

He was someone who could never stay in one place for very long. Had his character been the opposite of that, he would not have dared to break into the 'underworld' alone to search for information.

Samantha acknowledged that his words made her feel tremendously relieved.

She tossed and turned the entire night and could not sleep well because she was fretting over how she should handle things if her master was really the man in the black trench coat.

For the moment at least, it appeared that her initial suspicions had been cleared.

As for the possible places where the man in the black trench coat could hide without leaving the venue, she would think about it later on and figure out if she had possibly missed something.

Samantha smiled slightly. "I'm really glad to see that you're living your life the way you like it."

Theodore smiled too. "I feel just as relieved. When I saw you being so smart and witty yesterday, I knew that you'd be able to survive no matter where you are."

He had never seen anyone with a survival instinct as tenacious as Samantha.

When he was beside her, her tenacity rubbed off on him even when they were in such a dark place. She was unwilling to let herself succumb to any forces and never once failed to struggle.

Samantha lowered her eyes and said, "Sir, I... I do have times when I'm powerless too. I'm not as good as you think I am."

When it came to dealing with Timothy's second personality, her knowledge was very limited and she did not know where to start.

Theodore was slightly surprised. "I'm surprised there could be situations that leave you stumped."

He saw her frown and comforted her, "Alright, open your heart up. Didn't you say that you wanted to ask me a question when we spoke on the phone? Ask away. I'll always help you."

Samantha's dark eyes were filled with a look of gratitude. She then said straightforwardly, "Sir, my husband's second personality was forcibly awakened using hypnotism. It has been more than three years at least, maybe even longer... I don't know whether the main personality is still in his body."

"Do you think there's any hope for me to awaken his main personality?"

Theodore could not help chuckling after listening to her account of the situation. "What a good apprentice you are, Sammy. This question you've posed is a tricky one"

On the contrary, Samantha found it difficult to even smile. "Sir, does that mean...it's very difficult?"

Her voice sank slightly. "Is there really no...hope?"

Samantha felt a flick on her forehead and she could not help but raise her eyes to look at Theodore. "Sir?"

Theodore smiled and said, "There is no need to be so discouraged. It might be a little tricky, but it's not entirely hopeless. After all, if the main personality was completely eradicated, there's no need to suppress it using hypnosis. Judging from the current situation, there is a greater likelihood that the main personality is in a hibernating state. In that case, waking him up is still possible!"

Theodore lived up to his name as being one of the best psychology masters in the world.

He could come to a conclusion with such accuracy!

If Timothy's main personality had disappeared completely, then she would never have accidentally chanced upon the scene where Harmony hypnotized him.

Samantha's eyes lit up unconsciously. "In that case, how can I reawaken Timothy's main personality?"

Chapter 393: Make Him Fall in Love with You

Theodore shook his head and laughed when he saw her anxious appearance.

"When you wanted to leave the 'underworld' that year, the person you couldn't let go of was your husband Timothy, correct?"

Although she never mentioned her love life with him at that time, she would occasionally sit on the rooftop and stare blankly in the same direction for a long time.

The direction she looked at was none other than that of Capital City.

It was difficult for a person to hide their longing for something or someone regardless of how much they tried to do so. A person like Theodore would be all the more capable of noticing that.

Samantha was stunned for a moment and nodded. "Yes."

It was not a lie, because she did love Timothy back then.

Theodore looked intently at her and his gaze became a little sharper. "What about now?"

"What?" Samantha could not react in time when he asked that out of the blue.

Theodore repeated his question. "What about now? Are you still in love with your husband Timothy?"

Samantha pursed her lips lightly.

Everything that happened between her and Timothy was already public knowledge, but that was probably why Theodore would still ask her that.

Samantha did not want to discuss her relationship issues with him because it was a little odd to do so. Moreover, she did not understand her feelings either and was thus unable to have a correct answer to that question.

She thought for a while and replied, "Why are you asking that, Sir? Timothy is my husband so of course I...I love him. I wouldn't be so concerned about him otherwise."

As soon as she said that, Theodore poked a hole in her argument without any hesitation. "You're lying."

Samantha was briefly lost for words.

It should not come as a surprise that he would know that, since she and her master were too familiar with each other and knew each other too well.

Moreover, her master was a very skilled psychologist too. If she could hide it from him that easily, he would not have been revered by so many people.

Theodore poured a cup of tea for himself and blew gently on the tea leaves floating inside before taking a sip.

His tone softened and he said, "Sammy, since you're asking me to be your trusted adviser, you have to be honest with me. It's not that I'm a gossipmonger who wants to dig the details of your love life, but..."

His expression became slightly more serious, "...because a person only has a personality split due to some kind of severe injury. In other words, he has to have experienced a period of extreme vulnerability where others would have the opportunity to take advantage of him."

"This principle works both ways. If you want to reawaken Timothy's main personality, you can always inflict extremely serious trauma on the second personality so he'll be vulnerable for a certain period."

Samantha immediately felt a headache coming on.

Timothy's second personality was almost invulnerable. He had a strong fighting instinct, invincible bodyguards, was emotionally heartless, and had a very dark personality.

Samantha then remembered Rochelle's attempt to kill Timothy. Three years ago, when Rochelle found out that Timothy had killed Samantha, she wanted to avenge Samantha by putting a bullet in Timothy's head.

At that time, Rochelle said that Timothy did not even flinch, let alone look shocked.

How could a person like that suffer any form of trauma and have times of vulnerability?

The possibility of that happening was zero because it was utterly impossible!

However, Samantha keenly picked out the phrase 'you can always' in Theodore's sentences, suggesting that there was probably another way!

Samantha looked at Theodore eagerly. "Could there be another way, Sir?"

Theodore could not help smiling as he said, "You're a smart girl."

"Sir, please, don't keep me in suspense anymore. Just tell me." Samantha's expression was that of someone yearning for an answer.

Theodore said, "You can also...let him fall in love with you."

His answer left Samantha dumbfounded.

"It's only when he falls in love with you that he'll let his guard down with you. You can then easily influence his heart and mind. You'll get the opportunity to reawaken his main personality when he's at his most relaxed."

Love... It was always the greatest possibility and the strongest variable.

Samantha placed her hand on her forehead.

The second method seemed to be just as difficult as the first!

It was as if God was deliberately making things difficult for her, rather than just putting her to the test.

Holding on to her last shred of hope, she asked weakly, "Sir, would someone as ingenious as yourself have a...third method, perhaps?"

Theodore glanced at her and said without mercy, "None."

"Maybe you can think of one?"

Theodore replied coldly, "You should ask someone else then."

Samantha's mood felt a little crushed.

She found a way alright, but why did it have to be that difficult?

Theodore stretched out her hand and patted her lightly on the shoulder. "That's enough moping, Sammy. You're never the kind who admits defeat without trying. I believe in you."

"Also, Timothy's second personality is a typical anti-social personality. He doesn't have a heart and lacks the feelings that a normal person would have. If you want to win him over, you must be very cautious and put in a lot of effort."

"And let me give you a piece of advice: people like that are extremely sensitive. He'll see through it if you play tricks with him. Once that happens, you'll never be able to gain his trust, let alone make him fall in love with you."

"You can only receive his sincerity by giving your own."

In that case, did she have to put forth her genuine feelings to let Timothy fall in love with her? Where was she supposed to conjure up those feelings when her heart had gone cold?

Life was just too cruel...

Theodore ate this meal with relish while Samantha had lost her appetite.

At the end of the day, no one could understand the joys and sorrows of one's life better than oneself!

Once they were done with the meal, Samantha drove Theodore back to the hotel.

After arriving there, Theodore unfastened his seat belt and said to Samantha, "I'll be staying here for a while, Sammy. If you have any questions, please just come over and ask me."

Samantha nodded, "Yes, Sir. I'll definitely ask if I have any."

Theodore smiled and patted her head before pushing the door open and getting out of the car. He waved at her and said, "Have a safe drive back."

He watched as Samantha's car gradually merged into traffic before turning around and walking into the hotel.

Theodore took the elevator upstairs and walked to his suite, where he swiped his keycard and walked in.

As soon as he entered the living room and looked up, he saw a slender figure standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window while looking at the scenery outside.

Theodore's eyes fell on her and the woman turned around slowly.

...

Samantha drove back to the apartment.

After she entered, she discovered that Rochelle had already arrived. Rochelle was lying curled up on the sofa and was busy playing a game on her cell phone. The game appeared quite intense as Rochelle was screaming.

She cheered when she won but cursed a couple of times when she lost.

Samantha was in low spirits and walked over very depressingly. She sat on the sofa and stretched out her hand to hug Rochelle.

Rochelle was stunned for a moment and immediately threw her phone away while asking softly, "What's wrong, Babe?"

Samantha recounted the entire conversation she had with Theodore.

"Scumbags like him bring big trouble, just as expected!" Rochelle complained unceremoniously. "Whether it's his main personality, his rotten second personality, or his best bud Jonathan, they're all the worst of the worst! None of them ever spared us any trouble!"

Samantha could not help but feel amused again.

Whenever Rochelle scolded someone, she would always drag Jonathan's name into it.

She knew that the divorce between Rochelle and Jonathan went very badly, which was what caused her to be so irritable every day, like a walking barrel of gunpowder.

Samantha immediately had to comfort Rochelle too.

After a while, the two of them calmed down and Samantha said, "I've already figured out how to go about it, Chelle."

Rochelle listened attentively. "How?"

Samantha's eyes narrowed and she explained clearly, "I don't have that much time to start a relationship all over again with Timothy's second personality. Doing that requires a lot of time, and what I want...."

Chapter 394: Taking A Risk

Samantha lowered her voice a little and finished her last words, "...is to strike him with one hit."

When she decided to take action, she wanted to ensure that she could seize control over Timothy's second personality!

"What about the specifics then?" Rochelle asked.

"Well..." Samantha leaned into Rochelle's ear and whispered some things to her.

Rochelle's expression slowly became solemn along with Samantha's explanation. Her face eventually sank and she said sternly, "This is too risky, Sammy. If you're not careful, your life will be at risk too!"

She had always known that few things could trouble Samantha due to the latter's quick thinking. Samantha frequently clinched victory through the use of brains, yet she somehow decided to use such a method for her upcoming plan...

Although Rochelle understood Samantha's desire to save Timothy and Matthew, her life was just as important!

"Chelle." Samantha hugged Rochelle's arm and comforted her. "You know that Matthew is my entire life. And Timothy, well... I still owe him, and I can't help myself from doing my best for him."

"If you stop me now, I don't think I'd be able to live in peace even if my life is safe. Do you honestly want to watch me walk around like a zombie for the rest of my life?"

Rochelle's pretty face scrunched up. "Isn't there any other way to get the best of both worlds? Something that's not as dangerous but just as effective."

"Why would I take the risk if there was such a way?" Samantha sighed. "My master told me that Timothy's second personality is extremely perceptive and it's useless to play tricks against him."

That was what forced her into taking the risk and being on knife's edge.

"Are your master's words reliable?" Rochelle questioned. "Can you really trust him? You decided to use such a risky method after only having a short conversation with him..."

Samantha nodded, "I've confirmed that he isn't the man behind Harmony. I believe him."

When it came to that, Rochelle could only say, "Okay then. If you believe him, then I'll believe him too. Go ahead with what you want to do then. I'll help you settle the things you want me to do."

Samantha threw herself toward Rochelle, kissed Rochelle on the cheek, and acted kittenishly, "Babe, you're the best! I love you to the moon!"

After the two of them went over the details again, Rochelle got up and left to make preparations.

Meanwhile, Samantha went to the kitchen to pour a glass of water. After drinking, she sat on the sofa and reached for her phone, which she used to open the app and buy two tickets.

She then clicked on WeTalk and sent Timothy a message.

...

Inside the Barker Group's large conference room, Timothy's cell phone buzzed twice on the tabletop and he glanced at it briefly to see that it was from Samantha.

He stretched out his hand and casually tapped the message open.

The moment he read her message, there was a flash of surprise from the bottom of his eyes and a wave of very faint anger had appeared on his handsome face.

One of the managers who was talking passionately about his department's project plan for the coming year was so frightened when he suddenly saw the sudden change in expression on Timothy's face. The smooth flow of his words stopped all of a sudden and he stuttered as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He wondered if something was wrong with his plan.

The big boss had become more and more hostile in recent years and he could not tolerate subordinates who were incompetent or lacked ability. Even the slightest error would see that person being told to leave.

Timothy finally looked up and glanced coldly at him. "Have you finished speaking?"

The manager felt cold sweat trickle down his forehead after being stared at and he swallowed several gulps before saying tremblingly, "Y-y-yes. Mr. Barker. Do... Do you have any suggestions?"

Timothy snickered. "The fact that you could ask for my suggestion means that it's imperfect. Don't show me anything that isn't perfect. Go back and redo it! If you can't, you might as well hand over your resignation letter!"

The manager was lucky not to have been dismissed on the spot and immediately said, "Yes, Mr. Barker."

"That's it for today's meeting."

Timothy said those words, grabbed the phone, then stretched out his long legs and strode out of the conference room.

The higher-ups who were left inside the room looked at each other in dismay.

The annual dinner was a resounding success and was well received by the public. Timothy was very clearly in a good mood when he arrived that morning, so how and why did that good mood change so drastically?

What happened?

Timothy went back to his CEO's office. He immediately called Samantha, and as soon as the call was answered, he asked in a cold voice, "Do you want me to go on a date with you in that kind of a place, Samantha?"

The gust of coolness in his voice almost penetrated through the phone and reached Samantha, causing her back to feel a little chilly.

She had to admit that Timothy's second personality was truly terrifying when it got angry.

Fortunately, after so many years of trials and tribulations, Samantha had also managed to hone her courage and remain calm even at such a moment. "Yes. You agreed that I could set the time and place of our date."

"Tch." The man sneered, then said, "I'm not going!"

His refusal was straightforward and left no room for discussion.

He was prepared to hang up as soon as he said that.

Samantha sensed that he was about to hang up, but a second before he did, she immediately said, "Are you trying to go back on your word, Timothy? Doesn't the great Mr. Barker have even the smallest shred of trustworthiness?"

Integrity was extremely important in the business world and trust was a very touchy topic.

As expected, Timothy did not hang up but said coldly instead, "Find a different place."

Samantha smiled. "Here. That's where I want to have this date."

There was silence on the other end.

Samantha continued, "Do you know what the first rule of thumb is when it comes to dating, Timothy?"

Timothy still kept quiet.

Samantha did not feel awkward despite his silence and said to herself, "The rule is that you always have to listen to the girl's wishes. My wishes, that is."

"Please show up there on time tomorrow okay, see you soon. I'll be waiting!"

After saying that, Samantha no longer gave Timothy a chance to refuse and decisively hung up first.

Samantha tossed her phone to one side. She thought about how incensed Timothy's expression was at that moment and could not help but laugh out loud.

She chose that place specifically because she knew that Timothy's second personality would reject her.

He had put himself above all else during recent years, and Samantha believed that she would not attract his attention nor move his heart if she did as he wanted, flattered him, and coaxed him.

She might as well go against the flow and do something that he hated! Perhaps it would produce another effect and create a different kind of spark!

That was not the most important thing, of course. The crux of it was the plan that she had arranged...

If she succeeded, she might really be able to seize Timothy's second personality.

...

Samantha slept surprisingly well that night.

The next morning, Samantha woke up very refreshed and put on some light makeup. She then changed into some comfortable, pretty-looking clothes and got into the car before driving off.

Chapter 395: Sadness

When Samantha arrived at the newly opened amusement park in Capital City, she parked her car and walked to the entrance that had been agreed on beforehand. However, Timothy was nowhere to be seen.

She took out her phone and glanced at the time. It happened to be nine o'clock, which was the time she had set with Timothy.

Timothy could not have been that tactless as to stand her up, right?

Samantha waited for another five minutes but Timothy was still nowhere to be seen. She snorted and took out her phone and was prepared to send a message to mock him.

After typing the first word, she saw a tall and handsome figure walking toward her from the corner of her eyes.

Samantha's heart throbbed and she looked up.

From the front, the man was spotted wearing a casual black shirt and trousers, which accentuated his stellar proportions. His thin and handsome figure made him an eye-catching character when he walked amongst the crowd.

However, his handsome face was expressionless and was even covered with a thin icy layer that displayed his impatience and unhappiness.

Even so, the eyes of all those women around him seemed to light up when they saw him. They had an excited look and some of them could not even hide their screams. "Oh God, this guy is so handsome!"

"Is he a celebrity?"

"Celebrities aren't that good-looking, are they? Wait a second, I think he looks kinda familiar!"

"Yeah, he does look a little familiar, wait... Isn't this Timothy Barker, the CEO of the Barker Group?"

"You're right, it is him! Why is he here?"

It was only when he walked toward Samantha and stopped in front of her that everyone suddenly had a realization.

"It turned out that he came here with Mrs. Barker."

"I didn't expect Mr. Barker to accompany his wife to the amusement park in his private time. I'll be the first to refute those who say that their love is fake!"

"I'm going to die of jealousy, ah, ah... He looks so handsome, so rich, and he loves his wife so much! Mrs. Barker must have saved the world in her last life to get someone like Mr. Barker!"

Samantha looked at the man standing in front of her and curled her lips in a smile. "Darling, you're here! I thought...you were afraid to show up."

She smiled very sweetly but the sarcasm was evident.

Timothy looked condescendingly at her and curled his lips while retorting, "There isn't a place that I'm afraid of going!"

"That's good."

As Samantha responded, she stretched out her arm and grabbed his arm immediately. "Let's go in."

She did so in such a natural manner, but Timothy frowned.

Her actions were unnecessary and he hated being in such close contact with anyone.

He glanced across Samantha's beautiful profile, and for some unknown reason, did not pull his arm back.

After all, they were in public and everyone recognized the two of them. In any case, they still had to maintain their appearance of a loving couple to the outside world.

Therefore, he allowed her to hold his arm.

After checking the tickets, the two of them entered the park.

As soon as they entered, they saw a magnificent castle standing before them. It was so dreamy that Samantha immediately took out her cell phone to take some beautiful pictures.

Timothy stood behind her and could not understand why she was so excited, just like a little girl.

What was so good about that?

What was there to be excited about that?

It was not as though there were contracts worth tens of billions in front of her.

For some reason, however, he looked at her jubilant smile and somehow felt a little less repelled by that childish and boring place.

On the left was a large shopping mall within the park that specialized in selling all kinds of amusement park souvenirs. Samantha turned around and said to Timothy, "Let's go in and have a look, Timothy!"

As soon as she said that, she grabbed Timothy's hand without so much as asking and immediately pulled him in.

The items inside were all cute and just so happened to spark her youthful side. Samantha then walked to the shelf where all kinds of headbands were placed.

It was probably marketed toward couples because the styles came in pairs.

Samantha fell in love at first sight with an angel-style headband. She picked it up and put it on her head, then turned around and asked Timothy, "What do you think? Does this little angel headband look good on me?"

She even deliberately winked at him with her big, black and beautiful eyes.

Timothy glanced at her. Samantha's appearance was nowhere near special to him and he should have remained indifferent at that moment.

However, he did not know whether it was her smile that was too bright, or because her delicate facial features were paired with that angel-style headband, but it made him feel as though he was looking at a little fairy...

He could not compliment her though because the last thing he wanted was for Samantha to know what he was thinking about.

Samantha was unperturbed by his reaction and mumbled, "I'll take your silence as a yes, and that I'm really pretty."

"You know, Timothy, I'm honestly jealous of you for marrying a wife as beautiful as me."

Timothy was speechless.

Samantha smiled and said again, "Lower your head, Timothy."

Timothy did not move and frowned. "Why?"

"I have something to tell you, just lower your head."

Timothy's brows were still frowning, but he bent down slightly and lowered his head toward her.

Samantha put a devil horn headband directly on Timothy's head at lightning speed.

Timothy's expression froze and he raised his hand to pull off the headband.

He did not want to wear such a ridiculous thing on his head!

Samantha already predicted he would do so and grabbed his hand to protest, "Don't take it down!"

Timothy sneered. "Do you want me to parade myself with this thing on me?"

He had already reluctantly agreed to her going to the amusement park and yet that woman still made incessant demands!

"It suits you perfectly. So handsome!" Samantha boasted heartily. "Besides, I'm an angel, and you're a devil. We're a couple!"

"Tch!"

Samantha was a little sad. Her eyelashes drooped and her voice sank. "I was so cooperative with you during the dinner, Timothy. I dressed like a decorative item and didn't even complain when I stood in high heels all night! All I'm asking from you today is for you to wear a headband, and you're not even willing to do that..."

She let go of his arm and said, "Since you're so reluctant to go on a date with me, then just forget about it and leave."

Timothy stared at her deeply.

He knew that she was pretending because a woman like Samantha could never be so depressed over something as trivial as this.

He would not be fooled by her!

He had fulfilled his request to go on a date with her, so her decision to give up halfway through was her problem.

"Those are your words."

Timothy said that and directly pulled off the devil horn headband from his head. He turned around and immediately walked towards the door.

Samantha stood still and watched as the man left without hesitation. He went further and further away from her line of sight until his figure could no longer be seen.

Deep inside Samantha's eyes was a sad glow.

Chapter 396: A Romantic Date

About a minute later, Samantha hung her head low and walked out slowly.

She did not look around but walked straight in the direction of the exit. Her entire figure was like someone who had lost their will to live.

“Hey.” The man’s voice rang from behind all of a sudden.

Samantha stopped walking. She turned around and looked up to see the man standing beside a large plastic doll at the entrance.

The man was so good-looking that he was practically surrounded by girls who were blushing and chattering about him.

A surprised look appeared in Samantha’s eyes and her voice was slightly hoarse.

“You... You didn’t leave?”

Timothy looked into her eyes and felt as though his heart had been pricked when he saw her reddish eye sockets.

It was a very slight pain but he still felt it.

He did intend to leave because the date he originally envisioned was a normal candlelight dinner that he could easily get done with. The most that might be added to that kind of date was a car ride to the top of a mountain to see the nightscape.

When he saw that the date venue Samantha set was an amusement park, he was extremely displeased and averse to the idea.

He knew exactly what kind of trick Samantha wanted to use on him.

Just because he accepted it did not mean that he condoned such childish and pointless ruses!

As a result, he happily accepted it when she told him to leave.

For some odd reason, he stopped at the entrance and turned around to glance at her.

She seemed rather sad when she stood there.

He found it incredulous. He and Samantha had fought countless times and he nearly ended her several times too, yet she never showed any sadness on those occasions.

Did she feel that sad just because he was going to leave?

He could not comprehend it at all, but despite feeling that way, he was incapable of walking any further he reached the entrance.

It somehow felt like he should not leave her like that.

Timothy raised his feet and walked to her. His thin lips parted and his voice was a little awkward, "I'm a man of my word. I promised to go on a date with you today, so I won't just leave halfway."

Samantha could not help but smile when she heard his words. "Then...are you going to wear the devil horn headband?"

Timothy's face turned cold, "Don't you know when to stop, Samantha? Don't expect me to parade myself in this place while wearing that thing! It won't happen!"

Samantha no longer persuaded him but merely pouted and had a very sad expression.

Timothy took two deep breaths and closed his eyes. A few seconds later, he opened them again and seemed to have decided to go all out—he put the devil horn headband on his head.

There were shouts of acclamation from all around. "Ahhhhh, so cute!"

"Ahhhh, so handsome!"

"Ahhhh, I feel like I need a ventilator!"

Timothy seemed annoyed by that group of idiotic women and grabbed Samantha's hand all of a sudden to lead her away.

Samantha was pulled several steps forward before returning to her senses and she could not control herself from smiling.

She guessed right.

Timothy's second personality was unmoved by force or persuasion.

Showing him her weak side would elicit looks of disdain while being tough with him would only make him feel annoyed and more alert.

However, being soft when she should be tough and vice versa seemed to suit his tastes completely.

The principle that had she had to live by was: do the unexpected and take the road less traveled.

Samantha watched him hold her hand and took the initiative to hold him back. Her fingers were interlaced between his and their fingers were tightly clasped together.

Timothy seemed surprised that she would make such a move and stopped walking all of a sudden. He then looked down at their interlaced fingers.

His black eyes then glanced at Samantha.

Although Samantha looked at him with glowing eyes as if she knew no shame, Timothy could still see the slight blush on the tips of her ears.

It was something akin to teasing, but not quite exactly that. The feeling resembled one's heart being tickled, but one could not pinpoint where exactly it was even though it could still touch one's heart.

Timothy's heart began beating inexplicably again.

His intention was clear and that was to shake off her hand, but he could only let her continue holding him because he was unable to move his fingers.

The two of them did all sorts of stuff in the garden. At eight o'clock that evening, they even found an excellent location to watch the dazzling fireworks together.

They blended in with the crowd like an ordinary couple.

Samantha then took out her phone and aimed the front camera at them both while saying, "Smile, Timothy!"

Timothy refused with a cold expression, "No pictures!"

Samantha did not heed him at all and her fingers reached out suddenly to both corners of Timothy's lips, pushing them up as she snuggled beside him to take the picture.

Timothy looked coldly at the picture she had taken on the phone and reached out to grab them. "Delete that."

"No!" Samantha hid the phone behind her.

Timothy's long arms hugged her from the front as he reached behind to grab it.

Samantha stepped back a couple of times to avoid his hands from reaching her phone.

A little boy came out of nowhere and bumped into Samantha, making it difficult for her to stand steadily and causing her body to fall straight back.

Timothy's first instinct was to hug her and pull her back.

He pulled her hard enough that she fell directly into his embrace. Her forehead was pressed against his chest and she was enveloped by the aura coming from his body.

Although he was obviously not the main personality, the aura coming from his body was the same as that of the main personality.

It was so familiar that Samantha's eyes suddenly became teary. She unconsciously reached out to hug him and murmured, "Timothy..."

Timothy's entire body was given a jolt when her low, hoarse, and emotion-charged voice entered his ears.

The feeling of an electric current coursing through his body made him lose his strength momentarily. He was unable to push Samantha away from him, so much so that...he wanted her to remain in his arms just like that.

Sometime later, an extremely beautiful display of fireworks burst into the sky and snapped Timothy's consciousness back.

He raised his hand suddenly and pushed Samantha away.

Samantha staggered back a couple of steps and glanced up at him with a somewhat blank expression. "What's wrong?"

Timothy's expression had turned cold and so did his voice. "Our date today is over, right?"

They spent almost the entire day from nine in the morning to nine in the evening.

Although Samantha felt that it was a shame it had ended, she knew very well that the time had come. She nodded and said, "Yes. It's over."

She smiled at him. "I'm very happy today. Thank you."

Timothy's handsome face remained expressionless and he emphasized, "I'm just fulfilling my end of the deal. Let's go."

When he said that, he did not wait for her to say anything and turned around to walk away.

Samantha looked at his indifferent rear figure and could not hold herself back from making a huge grimace at him.

Once a scumbag, always a scumbag!

She clearly felt that his attitude had relaxed slightly, although it had managed to regain his composure in an instant soon after.

His self-control and vigilance were stronger than she had imagined. Theodore was right, it was a pain to deal with someone like Timothy!

She was fortunate not to have underestimated him because everything that happened in the amusement park was just the beginning. The highlight of her meticulous preparation came next!

The two of them walked out of the amusement park and toward the parking lot.

Since their cars were parked in different spots, they were like strangers and Timothy did not bother to say goodbye to her. He walked straight to his car, got in, then started the car and drove away.

He was the typical scumbag who did not own up after he was done with something!

Samantha was not at all angry when she watched his car drive off.. Instead, her lips curled slowly into a smile.

Chapter 397: They Could Never Coexist

Samantha turned around toward the direction of her car. She opened the door, hopped in, and started the car.

...

The amusement park was situated in the suburbs and was accessible through a narrow winding road. Since it was already late at night, a person's field of vision would be somewhat obstructed even with the presence of street lights, so Timothy stepped on the brakes gently to reduce his speed.

However, his speed did not decrease even after he stepped on the brakes.

He stepped on the brakes again but there was still no response.

The brakes were broken!

He pressed the electronic handbrake tightly once more and still there was no response!

To make things worse, the car was speeding even more even though he did not step on the gas pedal, suggesting that there was something wrong with the other components instead of just the brakes!

Timothy's eyes sank instantly. He went to the appointment alone without the company of his bodyguards, so it would be too late even if he notified them at that point.

If the car's speed continued to increase and he could not stop the car soon enough, his superb driving skills might not be enough to avert the possibility that the car might crash into other people and kill them!

Timothy made the decisive decision to put on his Bluetooth earpiece and dial the nearest fire department while steering the steering wheel to stabilize the car.

After connecting to the other end, he explained the situation calmly and succinctly.

The firefighter said, "We'll send men to help you right away. Mr. Barker, please be very careful and try to drag the situation as much as possible until we arrive!"

After ending the call, Timothy focused all his attention on the road.

At that point, the car's speed had soared to 100 miles per hour and he was already on the winding road. The road was narrow, and cars were coming constantly from the opposite side. Although he had controlled it very well, there were a few close calls where he almost hit other vehicles.

After a while, the car's speed soared again and he dodged any oncoming vehicles almost purely by instinct. When he made a sharp turn, a car suddenly appeared on the opposite side and he narrowly escaped crashing into the car.

The next second, the front of the car was heading toward the tree on the other side. If he crashed into the tree, the car would probably roll straight down the hill.

Timothy turned the steering wheel to the right just in time to avoid it.

Every minute and every second carried a risk of death!

He frowned deeply and had a solemn expression that probably stemmed from his calmness throughout the entire ordeal.

He must not let himself get hurt!

His phone rang all of a sudden and Timothy immediately freed a hand to answer it because he thought that the fire rescue had arrived.

What he heard through the Bluetooth earpiece was not a firefighter's voice, but Samantha's beautiful yet worried voice. "Is there something wrong with your car, Timothy?"

A trace of killing intent appeared in Timothy's eyes. "How do you know?"

He believed that it was highly likely that the car was vandalized, as the car was fine when he drove to the amusement park and the problems only popped out after that.

The first person who wanted him dead was none other than Samantha!

"I was driving behind you, and I saw that your car was getting faster and faster and more dangerous too. I guessed that there might be something wrong with your car," Samantha replied truthfully.

Timothy glanced at the rearview mirror after hearing what she said and realized that Samantha's white car had been following him from behind.

He did not notice it because he had been looking ahead the whole time.

"There is something wrong. The brakes are broken," Timothy said coldly. "Alright, goodbye."

He was in no mood to talk to her then. He had taken a lot of effort to be where he was in life and did not want to make her wishes come true by getting killed in a car crash.

"Don't hang up." Samantha immediately stopped him. "You'll be in danger if you continue like this, Timothy. You have to stop the car."

She went straight to the point and said directly, "I'll help you stop your car!"

"What?" There was a hint of surprise at the bottom of Timothy's unwavering eyes.

"I said, I'll help you stop your car!"

Samantha gulped and continued, "I'll overtake your car later and drive in front of you to add some resistance to your car. Remember to drive toward the tree and use it to stop both our cars!"

Timothy understood what Samantha's plan was.

It was doable but extremely dangerous!

Since his car was driving at particularly high speed, crashing into Samantha's car would almost certainly cause her to get injured.

Before he had any time to think clearly, Samantha said decisively, "Let's go!"

He subconsciously glanced at his rearview mirror and saw her white car driving to the other lane. The car then sped up and she very quickly drove past him.

After stretching out the distance between them, Samantha's calm voice came from the Bluetooth earpiece. "Count to three, Timothy!"

"One."

"Two."

"Three."

Samantha turned her steering wheel to the left so her car stretched across the entirety of Timothy's lane. Then she slammed the brakes and activated her electronic handbrake!

Timothy held the steering wheel firmly as the front end of his car slammed forcefully into the back seat of Samantha's car. However, the speed of his car was simply too fast and the front end of his car crashed heavily against the driver's seat of Samantha's car!

Following that loud bang was a harsh screeching sound of tires against the ground.

There were countless sparks on both car bodies.

Timothy's car speed slowed down due to the increased resistance but was unable to stop completely. He quickly stared at a big tree in front of him and turned the steering wheel forcefully.

Both their two cars rushed toward the big tree.

There was another loud bang.

Samantha's car struck the tree, causing the tree to shake as the car finally came to a halt.

Due to the violent impact, Timothy's entire body fell forward due to inertia and his forehead knocked against the steering wheel.

He felt his vision getting blurry and he felt dizzy.

He fell back limply and closed his eyes to take a deep breath.

After a while, he seemed to realize there was a fire and he strained to open his eyelids. He then saw Samantha's car in front of his, the front of which was crackling with sparks and had started bursting into flames.

It was probably the huge impact and friction that caused the engine compartment to overheat and spontaneously ignite...

Once it combusts spontaneously, an explosion was bound to occur...

He looked at the driver's seat of Samantha's car through the broken window and saw her sitting there.

The airbag had been deployed and there seemed to be a cut on her forehead. Blood was oozing out and her face was very pale. It appeared she had slipped into a coma and was therefore unaware that she was in extreme danger...

If she did not leave sooner, she would be blown to pieces once the car exploded.

Timothy took another deep breath and raised his hand to unfasten his seat belt. He then pushed the door open and got out of the car.

He looked at Samantha's body again and lifted his feet before putting it back down again.

Samantha was an old enemy and it was impossible for them to coexist.

He had always wanted her to disappear completely!

Plenty of things had hindered him before, but the opportunity came right before him and it was Samantha who brought it upon herself.

He did not need to do anything. As long as he did not do anything, Samantha would explode to death in front of him.

She would disappear forever.

The coldness in Timothy's eyes gradually became prominent and an icy smile crept up his lips.

He did not know why Samantha was so desperate to help him stop the car, but...that decision was going to be the worst one she ever made in her life.

It was unfortunate that Samantha would never know how stupid she was.

Chapter 398: Explosion

Timothy tilted his head slightly and sneered before picking up his cell phone to make a call.

As soon as the call was answered, he immediately said, "Come and pick me up."

The bodyguard replied, "Yes, Mr. Barker!"

After he hung up, he removed a cigarette box from his trousers pocket, placed a cigarette between his lips, and lit it with a lighter.

He took a breath and exhaled a ring of smoke.

As the cigarette smoke rose into the air before his eyes, he saw a fire starting in Samantha's car. The entire front engine was going up in flames.

He had fought with Samantha a couple of times, and although he hated her, he had to acknowledge that she was a smart woman.

Had they not been enemies, he might even appreciate a woman like her if they met each other in a different capacity and a different way.

There was about another minute or so before the car would explode.

Timothy flicked the cigarette ash and he glanced at Samantha's pale face again.

It truly was a pity.

Half a minute passed in the blink of an eye, and the fire in the car became so intense that Samantha's face had turned red.

Timothy threw the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it with his shoes.

He turned around and walked away.

For some reason, his legs seemed to be rooted to the ground and he could not lift them.

He had calmed himself down and recovered his strength, so why were his legs still beyond his control?

Timothy could not help but glance back at Samantha who was already being enveloped by the fire. For some reason, his emotions seemed to have been roused.

A few minutes later, he charged towards Samantha at lightning speed.

The door on the driver's side had been blocked by the front of his car, so he had to go around to the passenger's seat to yank the door open.

Samantha's body was fastened by a seat belt while the front of her body was being blocked by an airbag.

Time was running out.

If they could not run far enough away in time, both of them would be blown to bits.

Timothy reached for his waist and took out the dagger he was carrying with him. He grabbed the seat belt, cut it open quickly, then wrapped his long arms around Samantha's shoulders and strained to pull her out.

A strange sound was coming from the car, so Timothy carried Samantha up and started running toward the distance.

After running only three steps, a huge explosion occurred behind them along with the blaze, and they were both hit by the strong impact.

Timothy unconsciously hugged Samantha in his arms as their bodies were propelled forward by the force.

A few seconds later, Timothy and Samantha fell to the ground together.

Timothy's vision turned pitch black and he completely lost consciousness.

There were a few tremors on the ground.

A slender figure rushed out of the dark and ran straight toward Samantha, "Sammy!"

Rochelle ran up to them and looked at Samantha and Timothy, who were both lying unconscious on the ground. Unsure as to whether they were dead or alive, Rochelle's heart tensed up and her face turned pale.

There was blood on Samantha's face that contrasted heavily against Samantha's extremely pale face. As soon as Rochelle saw that, she did not even dare to ascertain whether or not Samantha was still alive...

As for Timothy...

Rochelle looked at him coldly and her eyes were filled with extreme anger.

Had it not been for him, Samantha would not have suffered so much. If anything happened to Samantha, then...

Rochelle saw the dagger falling from Timothy's hand and immediately felt her anger surging up. She bent down, picked up the dagger, then stabbed it right at Timothy's heart!

Just as the tip of the dagger was about to pierce into his flesh, a hand reached out from the side and grasped Rochelle's wrist firmly. She was unable to break free from that grasp.

Rochelle was startled when she looked to the side.

Jonathan had somehow arrived there and was holding her wrist. She immediately reacted and struggled to break free. "What are you doing? Trying to protect your good friend? Let go of me! I'll kill him today!"

Jonathan's handsome face was as expressionless as ever and his expression did not waver. His lips moved and he spoke in a very low voice, "If you kill him, everything Samantha did up till now will be in vain."

Rochelle was speechless despite her anger. As big of a scumbag Jonathan was, she had no choice but to admit that he was right.

He was always so sharp and she found it annoying that he always left her unable to refute anything!

Jonathan's dark pupils glanced at the two people on the ground and he said, "They're just unconscious because of the impact by the explosion. Their lives aren't in danger and the rescue team has arrived."

Rochelle heard the sound of the fire truck as soon as he completed his sentence.

She took a deep breath.

Everything that happened that day was carefully designed by Samantha. In Samantha's words, it was to 'experience near-death and live again'.

Otherwise, she would not have stayed calm and held herself back from saving Samantha.

If she killed Timothy, Samantha's suffering would be in vain and Matthew would not be saved.

The bigger picture was more important than anything else!

Although Rochelle still could not accept it, she threw the dagger forcefully onto the ground.

“Let’s go.”

Jonathan took her hand and left the scene at once.

...

Samantha and Timothy were taken to the hospital by ambulance. They were pushed into separate emergency rooms and were immediately treated by the doctor.

Timothy was fine, for he only had a few grazes on his body and the unconsciousness resulting from the impact was not that serious a problem. Once his wounds were taken care of, a brain scan was done to make sure that there were no concussions, and he was then pushed into the general ward.

On the other hand, Samantha’s injury was much more serious.

Because the front of Timothy’s car had smashed into the driver’s seat of Samantha’s car, her right arm was caught in the impact and her bones were broken. Her forehead bled from the impact as well. She had also inhaled a lot of smoke, and the second impact resulting from the explosion made things much trickier. Samantha had to be pushed into an operating room.

When Harmony arrived at the ward, Timothy just so happened to have woken up.

As soon as he opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a worried and crying Harmony. He was stunned for a moment, and after a few seconds, all the memories poured into his mind.

Harmony’s voice trembled as she spoke, “How are you feeling, Tim? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere? How could something like this happen?! I was scared to death!”

Timothy was still a little dizzy and his head was a little heavy. He stroked his head lightly with his hand and sat up while answering softly, “I’m fine.”

After a pause, he opened his lips. “Where’s Samantha?”

Harmony’s expression froze suddenly.

When she was on the way to the hospital, she already knew that Timothy was going on a date with Samantha that day and the accident happened when they were on their way back.

Timothy was only injured because he saved Samantha!

Harmony wondered why he asked about Samantha as soon as he woke up, rather than ask about his injuries.

He clearly hated Samantha...

Harmony bit her lower lip hard and replied reluctantly. "She's still in the operating room. I'm not sure about her condition."

Timothy frowned and no one could predict what he was thinking

When Harmony saw that, she was somewhat unable to hold herself back any longer. She gulped and began her sentence by questioning, "Tim... I heard you were injured because you saved Samantha.. Why did you decide to save her? Don't you hate her and want her to die?"

Chapter 399: The Main Personality Awakens

Timothy glanced at Harmony's demeanor and retorted in a cold voice, "Do I have to explain my actions to you?"

Harmony was utterly stunned and she could not help but widen her eyes.

Timothy's second personality was undoubtedly indifferent, cold, and even heartless.

He might not be as considerate and gentle as other men in terms of feelings and relationships, but for the past three years at least, Harmony was the only woman who could remain by his side.

He was even willing to marry her.

After learning that he had not officially divorced Samantha, his first reaction was to go ahead and divorce her.

That alone was enough to show how much Harmony meant to him in his heart.

Even though she was a little worried that he chose to side with Samantha during the annual dinner, she could understand why he did so after giving it some thought.

After all, he had to keep up appearances on that occasion. Since Harmony had a bad reputation, she did not want Timothy to suffer a hit to his reputation and bear the burden of her infamy.

However, he had never spoken to her in such a tone in the past three years. It was just...very cold.

She knew that nothing good would ever come out of Samantha's presence.

Samantha always ruined her plans and made her life worse. All she hoped for was that Samantha would die on the operating table and never wake up again!

Harmony's aggrieved eyes immediately turned red and tears gradually became welling up. "Tim, I... I'm worried about you... You know you shouldn't get hurt!"

As long as Timothy's second personality was injured, he would be in a weak position. Once the emotions of the main personality started fluctuating, he would not be able to suppress the main personality anymore.

Therefore, Timothy had never allowed himself to be injured in the past three years nor did he let himself be put in a dangerous situation. She ensured the same too.

It was exactly why she rushed up unhesitatingly to shield him from danger when Rochelle came to seek revenge.

She was fine with getting hurt, but she could not let Timothy get hurt.

He was just as aware of his situation, yet he still took such a big risk and put himself in danger just to save Samantha...

Timothy felt waves of pain stabbing his head and it became even worse when he heard her sobs.

He closed his eyes involuntarily, clenched his hands into fists, and pressed them hard on his temples.

Something seemed to be gushing out from the depths of the body and it was not something that could be suppressed.

His agonized look caused Harmony's tears to stop flowing. She was familiar with what was going on and only needed one glance to know that his mood swings were so great that the main personality could not be held back anymore.

She no longer cared about her sadness or the injustice that befell her. She hurriedly stepped forward and reached out to touch Timothy. "Tim, are you having difficulty controlling your main personality? I... I'll help you!"

Harmony then held Timothy's hand.

The next second, Timothy batted her hand away forcefully and raised his head to look at her. There was a coldness in his voice as he said, "Go away!"

Harmony was caught unprepared and staggered back a couple of steps before barely managing to steady herself.

She looked at Timothy in disbelief. "Tim... You—"

Before she could even go anywhere with her sentence, she saw Timothy's black eyes looking right at her. There was a blatant look of hatred and danger that seemed to be directed toward her.

That look was one that she was extremely familiar with...

In fact, she was so familiar with it that her soul was reeling from the shock.

That was not a look that Timothy's second personality had—it was a look from Timothy's main personality...

Although the second personality was extremely ruthless, he lacked some traces of that innate arrogance possessed by the main personality, for the main personality was truly a force to be reckoned with.

He was someone who had the right to look down on everything under the sun.

How did it happen?

How did his main personality emerge?

In recent years, the main personality attempted to manifest when the second personality's mood fluctuated too much. However, the second personality's self-control was extremely good, and coupled with Harmony's hypnosis, the main personality never once succeeded in emerging over the past three years.

She thought that the main personality had actually disappeared from Timothy's body, so it came as a shock that the main personality would be reawakened.

"Tim..." Her voice was faltering and she wondered if she had seen wrongly.

"Ah!" Timothy had a splitting headache and he covered his head with his hands once more as he groaned several times in pain.

Harmony could clearly see that both of Timothy's personalities were vying for control!

She could not let the main personality reawaken because she would have no way to suppress it once it manifested.

Timothy was only able to suppress the main personality at that time because he was in the right time and place. Moreover, she was not the one who did it, but the ingenious plan from her 'sir' as well as another factor that she did not want to admit it from—Samantha.

An opportunity like that would never come by again!

If the main personality awakened, she would be thoroughly and absolutely done for.

Harmony rushed up again, took out her pocket watch, and said to Timothy. "Tim, look at me. Look at me!"

She lowered her voice and there was a tempting voice within. "Tim, look at me."

Timothy turned around slowly to look at her.

A few minutes later, Timothy's expression gradually calmed down.

Harmony put away the pocket watch, gulped a couple of times, then looked at him nervously and called out softly, "How are you feeling, Tim? Are you better?"

She was very apprehensive.

There was a time she was extremely confident in her hypnosis skills because she was the only apprentice of her master. Although she was not as powerful as him, she had learned at least 60% of his knowledge.

She had always been quite confident in suppressing the main personality and she had always done a good job about it too.

On that occasion, however, Timothy's main personality woke up suddenly and she panicked.

She had no idea whether or not she succeeded in suppressing the main personality.

Seeing as Timothy's eyes were still closed, she began wondering which personality would he be in once he reopened them.

He could not help his palms from sweating.

Timothy's delicate eyelashes trembled slightly. His eyes opened little by little and his black eyes looked at Harmony.

There was a cold and sharp look in his eyes that was characterized by sinister wickedness. "I'm fine."

Harmony's anxious heart finally calmed down.

She was so worried that she might never again be able to see the Timothy that belonged to her.

Harmony then thought of what happened earlier and remembered how frightened she was that she broke out in cold sweat after only a single look from the main personality.

She could not help but say, "Tim, your main personality is extremely difficult to deal with. We've spent so much time and energy to suppress him, and you...you shouldn't get too close to Samantha anymore. Don't let yourself be influenced by her!"

"You should know that the main personality will be affected when Samantha's around you. Once the main personality awakens, you're the one who's going to disappear completely."

"It's not easy for your main personality to disappear, Tim, but your second personality can disappear with ease. You and Samantha cannot coexist!"

"I'm the only one in this entire world who wants you to live, Tim. I'm the only one who thinks about you wholeheartedly, and I'm the only one who will always stand by your side!"

"Everyone else just wants you dead, including Samantha! I...will never betray you!"

Harmony confessed affectionately. She stared in a mesmerized fashion at the man's handsome face and she could not help but approach him and caress the man's face gently.

Timothy did not avoid her and merely looked at her.

Harmony seemed to have received a tremendous amount of encouragement and she could not help herself from kissing Timothy's thin lips.

Chapter 400: Marrying Her on One Condition

Harmony's red lips were within centimeters of contact.

Timothy's expression seemed strongly repulsed. He never enjoyed being in close contact with anyone, especially when it came to any intimate behavior.

He did not understand where the fun was in that. Other men might enjoy it when women flocked to them, but he did not have the slightest interest regardless of who was showering their affection on him!

He raised his hand, pushed her away mercilessly, and said coldly, “Don’t overstep the line, Bunny.”

Harmony did not expect that to happen and staggered back a couple of steps. Her eyes widened and they turned red as she looked at him, “Tim... We... We’re already going to get married... Are you that unwilling to let me...kiss you?”

The man glanced at her with a cold expression. Instead of answering, he asked, “Did you forget what I said to you?”

Harmony’s body shook when she heard that.

After Samantha ‘died’ three years ago, Timothy promised her that he would marry her, allow her to be Mrs. Barker, and give her all the glory and wealth she deserved after the three-year period expired.

His condition was...that he would not touch her!

He abhorred all forms of physical contact and was extremely repulsed to it. The reason was that he was a highly sensitive and very self-protective personality who could not tolerate such intimacy.

He trusted no one but himself.

Being overly intimate made him feel danger and it would also open an opportunity for his enemy.

Harmony agreed immediately at the time.

She promised him only because she was very confident in her hypnotism skills as well as her charm. Furthermore, a man—especially one that was as young as him—would always have physical needs.

He might be able to endure for awhile, but not forever.

She waited patiently for him to take the initiative and ask her.

Little did she expect that three years came and went without him ever touching her.

During that period, she thought of countless ways—both expressive and implied—to make him touch her. She did so many things, including deliberately seducing him, but he never once glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

However, she noticed that there had been quite a lot of intimacy with Samantha ever since Samantha came back.

Harmony saw that and thought that perhaps he was finally not too averse to intimacy anymore, but he continued to push her away mercilessly as always!

Why was Samantha always different?

Harmony found it a little difficult to calm down and her mental fortitude had shattered almost immediately!

If she could not get him, she was going to make sure that Samantha would not get him either!

Harmony bit her lower lip so hard that her lips had turned pale. She stared at the man's indifferent face and suddenly thought of something when she said, "Tim, if you can't accept intimacy, then there shouldn't be any exceptions. Why can you accept it if it's from Samantha even though you can't accept it from me? Have you ever considered that the main personality is trying to control your body again now that Samantha's back?"

Just like earlier, when the main personality woke up all of a sudden.

Had it not been for Harmony's presence as well as the second personality's resolve, it was possible that the main personality could not be suppressed anymore.

There were layers of darkness in Timothy's eyes.

When Harmony felt the dangerous aura emanating from the man all of a sudden, Harmony sneered secretly and continued her efforts. She said, "Tim, we all thought that the main personality had been completely suppressed in the past three years, and perhaps even disappeared from this body. Now it's obvious that the main personality is still waiting for an opportunity to counterattack."

"You're not averse to Samantha when she tried to get close to you, and you even saved her without hesitation even though you knew it was dangerous and you'll get injured. It's certain that none of these actions are what you intended. It's the main personality that's affecting you!"

"With my current hypnotism skills, I'm afraid I can't help you to completely suppress the main personality, but...my master has already come to Capital City."

"He contacted me and told me that he's developed a new type of hypnosis after years of dedicated research. As long as you're willing to accept it, you can eradicate your main personality completely. From now on, this body will be yours. You'll be the only Timothy left!"

"Tim, this solution will settle things once and for all. If you agree, I'll make arrangements for you immediately so Samantha won't be able to affect you again!"

After saying that, Harmony's voice slowed down a bit and she spoke seductively, "Tim... I'm doing it for your good."

Timothy's black eyes glanced across her and his expression became much heavier. There was an almost mocking look in his eyes and his words were merciless as he said, "Spare me your little tricks!"

Harmony had a somewhat embarrassed look on her face.

Whether it was the main personality or the second, he would always see through the actions of everyone before him.

Harmony gulped but still managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Think about it, Tim. I'll wait for your news."

Destroying the main personality would make Timothy hers.

He would no longer be influenced by Samantha and would only look at Harmony. The two of them would then have an entire lifetime together, and Harmony was confident that he would not go his entire life without ever touching her.

...

When Samantha regained consciousness, it was already very late at night. She looked at the white ceiling and realized that she was in a hospital.

Her entire body was in pain and her face tensed up uncontrollably as she gasped slightly.

Fortunately, she still managed to save her own life. Even though the entire disaster was planned by her, being alive was the luckiest thing that could happen to her amidst all that misfortune.

She only did that because she had no choice. There was no way for her to deal with the second personality because he was very extreme, and she had to use extreme methods to clinch victory by surprise.

Since she was still alive, it proved that Timothy saved her and her method did work!

The door of the ward was suddenly pushed open, and there was the sound of footsteps.

Samantha's throat was dry and hoarse. She was worried that she could not get up to get some water, so she hurriedly asked in a low voice, "Hello, Nurse, I'd like to drink some water please."

The footsteps walked in the direction of the coffee table and poured a glass of water before coming to the bed.

One hand reached across her back and lifted her slightly while the other held a cup and raised it to Samantha's mouth.

Samantha was just about to say thank you when she realized that something was not quite right. She immediately raised her eyes to look at the person.

The person holding her up turned out to be Timothy, not a nurse.

She was stunned for half a second before returning to her senses. With the help of his hand, she drank the water and said with satisfaction, "Thank you hubby~"

The word 'hubby' caused Timothy's eyes to darken but it was very fleeting.

He put the cup on the bedside table but did not let Samantha go. He leaned down slightly, almost as if to hug her, and narrowed the distance between the two of them.

His eyes stared straight at Samantha, and she was both confused in addition to feeling a little chill coming down her spine.

Why was Timothy looking at her like that?

Could he have found out that she was behind the tampering of the car?

She had no way of escaping if he attacked her at that moment!

Just as Samantha was imagining all sorts of possibilities, Timothy finally asked, "Why did you risk your life to stop the car for me?"

Samantha breathed a sigh of relief as soon as she heard that.

That was all he wanted to ask, it seemed.

She was prepared for that long ago and her black and beautiful eyes met with his. She then said very sincerely and affectionately, "Remember when you previously asked me why I chose to go on a date with you? I can answer you now."

"Timothy, I have loved you from the beginning until the end. I blocked bullets for you in the past and I can still risk my life for you now. It's the same instinct."

As she said that, she laughed self-deprecatingly, "I've never learned my lesson even after so many years, but...I did this willingly!"

The man's expression did not change and he obviously did not believe her. He curled his lips coldly and sneered, "Can you really still love me even after I tried to kill you?"

Samantha's eyes became a little sad, "Holding that against you isn't love. If you ask me why, I can honestly tell you that I don't know why."

Timothy looked at her and a glow flashed in the bottom of his eyes. Samantha did not know what he was thinking.

The two of them were so close that their breaths were intertwined.

He looked at Samantha's pale face and could not help but imagine the scene when she stopped the car for him without hesitation.

Timothy's heart throbbed violently.. His big palm clasped the back of Samantha's head as he planted his thin lips on her pale lips for a kiss.

Chapter 401: Why Did You Kiss Me?

The sudden kiss caused Samantha's eyes to widen. Her black pupils contracted fiercely and even her breathing seemed to stop.

Did Timothy actually...kiss her?

However, the man just planted his lips against hers without any more passionate movements.

Before Samantha could react, Timothy had already straightened up and let go of her.

Without his strength supporting her, Samantha's body fell back on the bed and her wound was aggravated slightly. The pain made her body shudder and she instantly woke up from the shock.

She looked at Timothy in bewilderment but his handsome face was still expressionless, as if the brief kiss earlier was merely a hallucination.

What was the meaning of that?

Samantha gulped and finally asked, "Timothy, you... Why did you kiss me?"

Timothy stood beside the bed and lowered his gaze condescendingly at her. He did not answer her question but asked instead, "Didn't you say you love me? Aren't you happy that I kissed you?"

Samantha was speechless.

In that case, was that sudden kiss earlier simply to prove that she genuinely loved him?

Her master was right—Timothy's second personality was a very sensitive type and even the slightest bit of hypocrisy could not escape his eyes.

Fortunately, she had done her utmost best to treat him as the main personality, so the words she said were actually true.

It was also fortunate that she was very familiar with his body so she was more shocked than repulsed when he kissed her.

Fortunately, he only tested her with a peck and she did not respond immediately to it. If he gave her a French kiss or something, she probably could not help herself from punching him in the head!

Samantha suppressed the little scheming plans in her heart and blinked before replying sincerely, "Of course I'm...happy."

Timothy curled his lips in a half-smile but did not respond to her.

Although she could not tell whether Timothy believed what she said, she could feel that Timothy's second personality no longer hated her as much as before.

Whenever the two of them met in the past, she could always sense his killing intent toward her.

That was a little less strong now.

Although it was a cliché for the hero to save the damsel in distress, it was a tried and tested method that was conducive to developing feelings!

Timothy finally spoke a few seconds later and he reverted to his usual cold and indifferent tone. "Take care of yourself."

As soon as he said that, he turned around and left unhesitatingly.

Samantha was quick-witted and grabbed his sleeve. "Can you stay with me, Timothy? My wound hurts so much and I...can't sleep."

How could she let him go like that when the situation was simply perfect to enhance their feelings?

Timothy stopped and glanced down at her hand clutching his sleeve. He then turned his gaze to her pale face and smirked as he said, "I'm not a doctor. Your wound isn't going to feel better if I stay with you."

"If it's that painful, I'll call a doctor for you."

Sure enough, he was the stereotypical, unromantic man.

Samantha complained deep down but maintained her pitiful look. "No. My wound wouldn't hurt so much if you were here."

Timothy sneered with a look that said, 'That's a really bad excuse'.

Samantha pretended not to understand and used her other hand to make a finger heart. "Because of love!"

It was obviously a very childish and pointless action, but when Timothy's eyes looked at the finger heart that she made, his heart began to beat wildly.

He unknowingly answered, "Okay."

When Samantha heard that, she smiled and said, "I knew you couldn't stand to leave me alone, Hubby."

She exerted a bit of force on his sleeve and pulled him to the side of the bed. She looked at him with a burning gaze and her voice was slightly hoarse. "It's good that you're still alive, Timothy..."

The light in Timothy's eyes fluctuated and he repeated, "It's good that I'm...still alive?"

"Yeah." Samantha seemed to see through Timothy's face and saw the still sleeping main personality. She nodded vigorously, "Yeah. It's good that you're alive."

The only one who would save her in such a crisis was almost certainly the main personality and not the second.

In other words, she proved that the main personality had not yet disappeared completely and was still present inside of him.

She meant every word she said and she was happy.

Timothy looked at Samantha and felt his heart beat even faster...

He seemed a little unsure, whether it was the second personality's heart that was beating or the main personality.

He was the personality that had been imprisoned in the dark, and he would not have been able to see the world if Harmony had not woken him up.

He saw everything that the main personality had, including how the main personality stood at the zenith, looked down on the entire world, and wielded such powerful influence over everything.

His ability was no worse than that of the main personality and he could even surpass the main personality's achievements. Why, then, was he not the personality living within that body?

No one welcomed his arrival nor expected his arrival.

That was the first time he ever heard someone say to him, "It's good that you're alive."

A touch of softness unknowingly appeared in Timothy's ice-cold eyes. He held Samantha's hand in return and put her back into the blanket.

"Go to sleep. I'll be right here with you."

Samantha was getting excited when she noticed his attitude and tone softening noticeably.

Things were moving in the right direction!

However, she could not get too excited and had to know when to stop, for he would get suspicious again if she was too enthusiastic.

Samantha stopped teasing and nodded with a smile. "Okay. I hope I'd still be able to see you when I open my eyes."

Then, she closed her eyes and slowly fell asleep.

The ward fell silent and only Samantha's breathing was heard.

Timothy's black eyes were fixed on her.

Harmony was right. He was not repulsed by his closeness with Samantha because he was being affected by the main personality.

He could also sense that his main personality was becoming harder to suppress after Samantha showed up again.

Once left to its own devices, the main personality would be completely awakened and he will return to darkness or perhaps even disappear.

Why should he be prevented from living?

He had done tremendously well during the past three years and there was nothing about him that was inferior to the main personality. Was it right and just for the main personality to occupy his body just because it was the 'main'?

It was a dog-eat-dog world.

He wanted to live and become the one who controlled the body successfully! He would not let anyone affect him again!

No one was allowed to do that!

His eyes turned cold and he stood up. Without looking at Samantha again, he stretched his long legs and walked out of the ward.

Timothy then took out his cell phone and called Harmony.. As soon as she answered, he went straight to the point, "Make arrangements for that final hypnosis. I want to destroy the main personality completely!"