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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!"

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Chapter 402: Disappearing Together

Harmony's pleasantly surprised voice came from the other end, "I'm glad you came around, Tim. That's great then."

Even if Samantha could influence the main personality, Harmony knew that she was more important than anything for the second personality!

Samantha was worth less than even a single one of Harmony's fingers!

Harmony suppressed her excitement and continued, "Tim... He said the hypnosis needs to be done in a very quiet and undisturbed environment. It might take about a month, and there can be no interruptions once it starts because the consequences of a disturbance are as yet unknown!"

"That is why you and he would have to be in seclusion during this month. Is that okay?"

'A month.'

Timothy's black eyes unconsciously looked toward Samantha's ward.

If the main personality disappeared and only the second personality remained, would Samantha still say something like 'It's good that you are alive' to him?

During the past twenty years, the main personality had a family, loved ones, a prosperous family background, and successfully reached the peak of his career. That should be enough.

The remainder of his life would be controlled by the second personality.

Timothy retracted his gaze and answered, "Okay."

After ending the call, he stretched his long legs and left the hospital resolutely.

...

Samantha slept for more than ten hours, and by the time she opened her eyes, it was already afternoon the next day.

She turned to look at the bedside with some anticipation but there was no one there.

She could not help but sigh.

As expected, Timothy's second personality did not fall for it that easily...

When she saved the first personality back in the day, Timothy still took care of her in the hospital and waited until she woke up to devote himself to her in exchange for her saving grace.

Unfortunately, the second personality had a heart of stone.

The door to the ward was pushed open all of a sudden.

Could she have guessed wrongly? Did Timothy come back?

Samantha's eyes lit up and she looked over eagerly.

Instead of seeing the man she was expecting to see, she saw a beautiful woman with a great figure and attractive facial features.

Rochelle had arrived, and she walked on her heels in her usual temperament.

Samantha's face sank and she could not hide her disappointment. "Why are you here, Chelle?"

"What's the matter? Are you that disappointed to see me?" Rochelle took a couple of steps forward and glared at her as if annoyed. "Why you, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't still be breathing and lying down here...you'd be having an audience with the grim reaper!"

Samantha immediately put on a smile. "No, no, you're still the one I love most, Babe! Why would I be disappointed to see you? I'm happy, of course!"

Rochelle rolled her eyes at her and chided, "That mouth of yours is really good at lying!"

Despite the evident dissatisfaction in Rochelle's voice, she still helped Samantha up carefully so the latter could rest comfortably on the bedhead. Rochelle then handed Samantha a glass of warm water.

After drinking the water, Samantha said, "Could you lend me your phone, Chelle. I'd like to call Timothy."

Her cell phone had blown up alongside the explosion in the car.

"Here." Rochelle took out her cell phone from her bag and handed it to her.

Samantha took it and dialed Timothy's cell phone number.

Her hospitalization was a very good time to nurture their feelings. She still had to strike while the iron was hot, and she could not let Timothy ignore her without even showing up.

Unfortunately, all she heard was the dial tone, and her call went unanswered until it hung up all by itself.

She called several times in a row but all her attempts were similarly unanswered.

Samantha could not help but frown.

Although Timothy was not injured as badly as she was, he was still injured nonetheless. Logically speaking, he should be resting for a few days rather than going to work while still injured.

It was highly likely that he did not answer the phone because he was busy working.

Although...could he be unwilling to answer her because it was Rochelle's number?

Samantha did not give too much thought to those questions and instead called Ronald.

After just one ring, Ronald answered with a very servile voice, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mrs. Yates?"

Samantha could not help but narrow her eyes at her best friend.

How much of a psychological burden did Rochelle cause Ronald that he was forced into becoming so cowardly?

Since she had something important to deal with, she spared them the teasing and went straight to the topic. "Ronald, it's me."

"Mrs. Barker?" Ronald was surprised at first, but then asked solemnly, "Is there something I can do for you?"

"I called Timothy but he never answered. Is he at the company? Is he busy?"

"Ah? No!" Ronald answered truthfully. "Mr. Barker called me last night and told me to postpone all his work for a month. He doesn't want to be disturbed! I thought it was because he wanted to focus his attention on caring for you..."

That answer came as a surprise for Samantha.

Timothy postponed his work for an entire month but not to take care of her in the hospital!

He happened to have made that decision the previous night...

Which meant that it was made after he left her ward?

Samantha's heart throbbed suddenly and she immediately had a bad feeling.

Rochelle heard their conversation from aside and her expression changed slightly as she said solemnly, "Sammy, Harmony asked for a month's leave too!"

How unexpected!

Timothy and Harmony were going to disappear together for a month...

None of it seemed right regardless of what angle she looked at it!

Samantha tried her best to calm down as her mind was hard at work.

When Timothy rescued her despite the danger and got injured as a result, he did so under the influence of his main personality because it was not something the second personality would do.

It signified that Timothy's second personality was unable to control the main personality.

Harmony was good at hypnosis and she could suppress the main personality.

It usually did not take that long for Harmony to suppress the main personality unless someone more powerful was doing it!

The thought of the man who showed up at the party that day could not help but pop up in her mind!

If she guessed correctly, that man would probably be the one suppressing the main personality!

If he personally set about doing that task, then the main personality which Samantha had taken great pains to waken would be subdued and everything would go back to square one.

Rochelle's heartbeat sped up uncontrollably when she listened to Samantha's analysis.

"I can't just sit still, Chelle. I need to find Timothy as soon as possible and stop that from happening!"

Rochelle nodded vigorously. "I'll ask someone to find out where Timothy and Harmony are heading."

As she said that, she took back her cell phone and was about to make a call.

Samantha stretched out her hand to stop Rochelle. "It's useless to do that. Since Timothy wants to go under the radar, he won't let anyone find traces of his whereabouts. Locating him would be impossible."

"What can we do then?"

Samantha's sullen gaze narrowed slightly and she started thinking from another perspective. Half a minute later, she smiled coldly and said, "We force."

"What?"

"We force Harmony to show up. Once she appears, we can track Timothy's whereabouts."

...

Three days later, a bombshell was dropped and the news made waves throughout the internet!

Chapter 403: Testifying Against Harmony

[The charitable and beautiful Harmony Johnson has been suspected of hiring a hitman. Does she possess true kindness or is she merely showing false compassion?]

Once that news was published by a reporter, such a huge discussion ensued that even Waybo crashed for some time.

During the past three years, Harmony's private life has been criticized by everyone but no substantive evidence had ever been recorded. Moreover, the media and public opinion had always inclined toward her, and while there were a few people who might mock her on the internet, most of what they said

were harmless.

The charitable achievements she has made in the past three years were obvious to all.

For example, a major earthquake broke out in a certain city two years ago and there were numerous casualties. She donated a hundred million of her own funds, then

mobilized her strength to call on major companies and various wealthy individuals to donate their money. A total of one billion was raised

to help everyone that year.

Capital City TV later made a special report for her, and she was also invited to the New Year Gala where an award was then presented to her.

Another one of her deeds happened a year ago. News broke out about a group of kids whose parents were forced to leave them behind after having to seek employment elsewhere. She not only called for donations but even went to the area in person and lived with them for more than a month. After

thoroughly understanding their predicament, two schools and a dormitory immediately commenced construction on the spot. A large number of books were bought too and the ten children were adopted with the promise of helping them reach successfully reach 18 years of age.

At that time, the internet praised her as a 'Mother Theresa'.

Many similar incidents had since cemented her good reputation as a kind-hearted, compassionate, and understanding person.

As a result, it was all the more shocking when it was revealed that Harmony had hired a hitman.

Everyone's first reaction was to call that reporter out for talking nonsense. No one believed him, and a group of Harmony's supporters even flocked to the reporter's Waybo account to spam insults and report his account.

He was asked to delete the post and apologize in public!

The reporter was a newbie, but he had a very tough temper. Not only did he refuse to shrink back after being exposed in such a manner, he even gave them what they wanted and countered them with solid evidence.

That evidence was none other than a recording of Old Madam Barker's personal doctor, Paul Highton.

Paul said, "Ms. Johnson held a grudge against the old madam because she never liked nor approved of Ms. Johnson. While the old madam was ill, Ms. Johnson coerced me into putting slow-acting poison in the old madam's medication."

"She eventually told me to increase the dosage just so the old madam would fall terribly sick. That way, the old madam could no longer stop her from marrying into the Barkers! This gambit of hers only failed because the old madam was lucky to survive!"

Immediately afterward, Paul revealed the previous transfer records and call records.

Not long later, Old Madam Barker accepted a phone interview from the media as well.

The gist of it was that Harmony tried to harm her, and it was because she knew that Harmony was an unsavory character that she did not agree for Harmony to become her daughter-in-law.

That ironclad evidence was a big slap in the face for Harmony's supporters, and public opinion took a tum in the blink of an eye. Everyone rushed to Harmony's Waybo profile and demanded that she come forward to explain!

However, there was no news from her even though it had already been six hours after the news came out. Even some of the media personnel who were much closer to her than others were unable to get in touch with her.

Many people speculated that she did not dare to come forth because she was genuinely guilty.

That was proof enough that Harmony was a malicious character who hired a hitman for her selfish desires!

Inside the hospital ward, Rochelle scrolled through Waybo on her cell phone and cried laughing when she read all those netizens' wonderful comments.

Those netizens were savage.

Even so, Rochelle's heart felt absolutely delighted when she saw those comments.

She struggled to stop laughing and looked up at Samantha sitting on the bed. She praised Samantha generously and said, "You're amazing Sammy. I can't believe you were able to think of this method!"

Rochelle would have forgotten all about Paul if Samantha had not brought it up.

Samantha smiled slightly. "When Harmony did that, she ought to have expected that this day would come."

The reasons she chose not to reveal it at that time were twofold: firstly, she did not want to get involved in it, and secondly, it was not yet time.

Nevertheless, she always kept score of all the bad things Harmony did.

When Harmony stood in the way of her and Timothy, pissed her off, and stopped her, it was only a matter of course for her to deal with Harmony!

The time had finally come to get even for all their old and new scores!

She had to smite Harmony and prevent Harmony from ever doing all those things again!

If she did not do so, Harmony would always be around Timothy, hypnotizing him, suppressing his main personality. That would make all of Samantha's efforts be in vain!

"Well, Harmony always thinks that luck is in on her side, but there's no such thing as endless luck in this world. It's about time to give her a lesson on the terrors of society!" Rochelle said, then suddenly thought of something and frowned.

She then added, "Sammy, even though this news is now public, Dr. Highton was only willing to reveal everything as a show of gratitude for us letting him escape the last time around. He won't come back to the country to testify against Harmony! In other words, the police won't help us find Harmony if no

police report is made!"

"If Harmony keeps quiet and doesn't show up or respond, then this issue will last a week at most before people start forgetting about it. Wouldn't that send our efforts down the drain?"

The reason why the news only came out three days later was because they had been persuading Paul for the first three days. They assured him that they could guarantee his safety if he came back to the country to testify against Harmony.

Paul firmly refused though. He did not want to dive back into such murky waters again, and he could only provide them with the past evidence because he wanted to protect his own life and his family's safety.

Samantha did not want to force him so she accepted it.

Rochelle's worries were entirely understandable.

However, Samantha did not look worried or anxious and was very calm instead. She picked up the cup of water and took a few sips before saying slowly, "This is just the first step."

'When Rochelle saw Samantha's calmness, she knew that Samantha must have already formulated the second step deep down.

It should not have come as a surprise.

Ordinary people assessed their next move with each step they took, but intelligent people were already looking ten steps ahead with every step they took.

They were both already beginning to look forward to seeing Harmony's 'perfect' downfall!

24 hours had passed and public opinion had reached its peak.

Since no one has been able to contact or find Harmony, they were all guessing whether she had fled in fear of the consequences of her crime.

Early the next morning, Samantha was awakened by her phone ringing all of a sudden.

Samantha reached for the phone and answered it, and as soon as the call was connected, she heard Rochelle's pleasant-sounding voice saying excitedly, "Sammy! Harmony responded!"

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Chapter 404: Getting Jealous

Samantha subconsciously looked up and glanced at the clock on the wall. It was nine o'clock in the morning, which tallied with the time she predicted for Harmony to issue a response.

She smirked and asked, "How did she respond? Did she send a legal notice?"

Rochelle gasped and asked in shock and admiration, "How do you know that? Did you predict that would happen? Or did you like...crawl under Harmony's bed in the middle of the night?"

Samantha smiled faintly and said, "I know her, that's all."

Harmony did send a legal notice and had done so through a lawyer.

The words used in the lawyer's letter were direct and intimidating.

She denounced the baseless rumors circling the internet that she 'hired a hitman' and made it clear that she would use legal means to defend her rights and sue the reporter!

Aside from that, she would be happy to take anyone who still doubted her to court!

Harmony's response was so strong that it immediately swayed the group of people who doubted her. After all, she was alleged to have committed a crime, and the only reason she could say that so boldly was if...she did not do it in the first place.

After all, she would not have dared to issue a legal notice if she really committed a crime that serious.

Rochelle briefly gave Samantha a rundown of what happened and said, "Brave of Harmony to lie so blatantly."

Samantha then explained, "Because she knows that Dr. Highton will never come back to the country. Even if Dr. Highton does dare to take the risk and return, she'll definitely

arrange for her people to intercept him at the airport. As long as Dr. Highton steps into Capital City, she will catch him and make

sure that he has no chance of testifying against her.”

“And in this regard, Dr. Highton is a key witness. As long as she gets hold of Dr. Highton, she doesn’t need to worry about everything coming to light, so it’s normal for her to feel calm.”

Rochelle was in awe. “Sammy, did you predict all of this in advance? Why do you have to take this step then? Wouldn’t doing this just allow Harmony to escape easily and not be able to force her to show up? All of our efforts will be in vain!”

Samantha smiled, “It won’t be in vain. Relying on this alone is unfeasible. I still have my next move.”

She did not explain any further but changed the subject instead, “Did you do what I asked you to do yesterday, Chelle?”

Before Rochelle left the previous day, Samantha had asked Rochelle to dig up all the accounts from the Barker Foundation in the past three years. A group of elite accountants was then summoned to wait for further instructions.

Rochelle responded immediately, “It’s done. They’re waiting for your go-ahead.”

She was still unable to hold her curiosity back and asked, “What do you need all these for, Sammy?”

Samantha uttered succinctly, “To check the accounts!”

Rochelle felt as if her brain had short-circuited.

Rather than answering Rochelle’s puzzlement, she asked, “Remember when Harmony generously signed that blank check when she was in the spa?”

“Yeah, of course. What’s wrong with that blank check?”

Samantha said bluntly, “I saw that blank check at the time and there was her signature on it, which means she paid money from her own account. During the past three years, Harmony would need money to socialize in the circle and with the media, money which she spends without a care in the world

and very generously too.

“Harmony might not lack money, but she’s not overly rich either. What she wears and accessorizes with whenever she shows up in public costs at least millions, and then

there are all kinds of other expenses too. Her salary and dividends from the Barker Foundation can't support her lavish lifestyle!"

"Then where did her money come from?"

Rochelle understood what Samantha's reasoning was. She never noticed that aspect before, but began to have suspicions after hearing what Samantha had to say.

Even though Rochelle had joined the Barker Foundation a bit later than Harmony, their salaries and dividends were not much different from each other.

There would be significant earnings after three years, but not enough to sustain Harmony's uncontrolled spending!

If it was not her own money...

Rochelle frowned. "Could Timothy have given it to her?"

Harmony would have had the confidence if that was Timothy's money since such sums were not even worth a mention for Timothy.

Samantha replied without even having to think. "No!"

What a decisive answer!

Rochelle was silent for a moment before saying, "Sammy, even though we're like sisters, I have to remind you that Harmony is considered to be Timothy's woman during the past three years... It's normal for her to spend his money... Don't get jealous and let that affect your judgment!"

Samantha facepalmed. "What are you thinking? What's there for me to be jealous about?"

"The reason I'm confident is because... Timothy's black card was given to me. I have the right to check all the funds used in the past three years."

"I have earlier asked the bank to give me the bank statements and I've seen them all. Timothy has not given Harmony much money in the past three years, and Harmony hasn't been authorized to swipe his card. When it comes to this card, the only people authorized to use it are Timothy and me!"

Rochelle laughed all of a sudden. "Harmony has been showing off how much she and Timothy are in love this week, but she never even laid her hands on Timothy's black card?"

"Is it possible that she never even touched his hand?"

“In that case, we won, Sammy! At least you were able to get bored of sleeping with Timothy and you can swipe his black card as you please. Now you’re still husband and wife and you have almost half the Barker Group’s shares! Besides, you still have Matthew, who is Timothy’s only heir!”

The conversation was steering down the wrong path.

Samantha cleared her throat a couple of times and forced her to stay on topic. “Be serious! Harmony’s source of funds is very suspicious.”

Rochelle immediately put away her teasing tone. “I see what you mean. You want those accountants to check Harmony’s accounts because her money might have been stolen from the Barker Foundation, am I right?”

“Yes.” Samantha smiled coldly. “As long as we can prove that there are problems with the accounts, we can hand over the evidence to the Financial Crime Investigation Department. Her troubles are just about to begin!”

If Harmony is involved in a financial crime, her integrity will be rendered worthless once the case is filed. The murder case she previously denied would once again be dug up.

By then, no one would believe her lies any longer.

‘When that time came, Paul could come back to testify against her without having anything to worry about!

Samantha would definitely make sure that Harmony would be held accountable for all the crimes that had been committed!

“You’re amazing, Sammy! I’ll have them start checking the accounts right now, but it’ll take time because there’s just too much to go through!”

Samantha nodded. “Okay. Just have it done as soon as possible!”

On a certain island.

‘When ‘he’ entered the room with Timothy to commence their daily hypnosis session, Harmony took out her cell phone and inserted a SIM card to call her lawyer.

‘The lawyer gave her a recap. “Things have settled down, so you don’t need to worry!”

Harmony smiled smugly. “And here I thought Samantha was capable of more than just that. Using someone as insignificant as Dr. Highton to attack me is futile!”

“I’ll be sure to settle things with her when I bring Tim back in a month!”

She wanted to make sure that Samantha would repent for all those actions by kneeling in front of her!

After ending the call, Harmony looked up at the hypnosis room full of anticipation in her eyes.

She could already imagine that after a month—or rather, after 25 days considering how five days have already passed—she would be able to hold Timothy’s hand and return to Capital City to slap everyone in the face.

She would become the legitimate Mrs. Barker in the future, the only woman who was fit to stand beside Timothy!

After the accounts had been checked for three days, everything was put into a report that Rochelle handed to Samantha...

Chapter 405 Getting Her Just Desserts

Samantha opened the document and read it carefully. As soon as she laid eyes on the conclusion, she raised her eyebrows and had a look of surprise in her eyes.

The result was beyond what she expected. There were no problems with Harmony’s accounts!

She closed the document and looked at Rochelle while asking in a low voice, “Have you verified it?”

Rochelle’s expression had soured too. “I did. I had them verify it several times and there aren’t any problems with her accounts!”

Samantha tapped her fingertips on the document and pondered.

Could she have been wrong? Could Harmony’s money be given not by Timothy, but by the man behind her?

Such a possibility was more unlikely than not!

Harmony’s relationship with that man was more like a cooperative relationship, and her respectful attitude toward him was an obvious sign that she was beneath him.

Their relationship could thus be considered a subordinate relationship.

In that case, the man would not let her squander his money like that.

Samantha was still inclined to the possibility that Harmony had used the Barker Foundation to make a lot of money in the past three years.

However, if there were no problems with the accounts, how did Harmony get the money into her personal stash?

Samantha tried thinking about it from another angle and an idea appeared in her mind all of a sudden. She grabbed her laptop and put it on her lap as her slender fingers immediately started tapping away on the keys.

A few minutes later, she looked at the web page that appeared on the computer screen and curled her lips in a smile!

As she expected!

Samantha looked up at Rochelle again and said, "Chelle, I know how Harmony got the money!"

Rochelle was pleased to hear that and immediately asked, "What? How?"

Samantha gestured toward the computer screen using her chin. "I went to this website that lets you look up companies and checked all the companies under Harmony's name. Take a look."

Rochelle glanced at the screen and saw that there were three sole proprietorship companies under Harmony's name. Furthermore, the names of those three companies could not be more familiar to her!

She could not help but exclaim in awe. "These three companies are all companies that have worked closely with the Barker Foundation for the past three years. Harmony's donations and fundraising were always prepared by these three companies!"

As soon as she said that, she understood everything at once too.

"That means Harmony has been relying on these three companies to fill her own pockets. Goodness, that's pretty bold of her!"

Just how greedy was she to have been pocketing so much money over the past three years!

Moreover, all that money was donated to charity! She did not seem to be the least bit afraid of divine punishment by coveting all that money!

Samantha smiled coldly, "Did she really think she could sit back, relax, and launder all that money because she killed me three years ago? Well, I'm not dead. And she's going to get her retribution handed to her!"

"How perfect!"

Rochelle hated Harmony no less than Samantha did. At long last, they could both end that woman after all the suffering she caused to Samantha three years ago!

"I'll personally investigate these three companies for you and get you their ledgers while I'm at it!"

"You, on the other hand, just rest in the hospital and wait for my good news!"

Rochelle then put on sunglasses and walked out of the ward in her high heels.

She tilted her head and said lazily, "Wake up, Blockhead! It's time to work!"

A figure appeared out of nowhere and said respectfully, "Your orders, Mrs. Yates."

After the news about Harmony hiring a hitman was suppressed by the legal notice, her cybertroopers began to fight back, saying that she was wronged by someone evil who wanted to ruin her reputation.

By 'evil', they meant Samantha.

After all, everyone knew that Samantha and Harmony were rivals both in their line of work and in their love life!

Samantha was cursed at and her name soared to the top of Waybo's trending searches for several days.

She did not care one bit and rested every day to help her body recuperate. She also cooperated with the doctor who examined her, because there were plenty of things that she had to do next, necessitating her quick recovery so she could move freely.

Half a month later, Rochelle pushed open the door of the ward and walked in with a swagger.

She smiled and said, "Your plan is impeccable, Sammy. The three companies are all shell companies, used mainly for embezzling money and doctoring the accounts. She has embezzled one billion in the span of three years!"

Samantha was not surprised by that.

Harmony was too greedy, but her ambition did not match her abilities and everything she did was always half-baked.

“Where’s the ledger?” Samantha asked.

Rochelle placed the briefcase in her hand before Samantha. “They’re all here. Do as you please with them.”

Samantha got up unhesitatingly and said, “Let’s go. We’re making a police report!”

It was already afternoon the next day when Harmony finally found out about it.

The police issued a warrant because they could not contact her, and her lawyer hurriedly called her and explained everything.

Harmony’s face turned pale in an instant when she heard that.

The person behind the whole expose was obvious, but she never would have imagined that Samantha could actually figure out that there was a problem with her cash

flow. To think that Samantha traced it all back to her and was now in possession of all that incriminating evidence!

She was never worried that the matter would be revealed because she was sure that she would become Mrs. Barker within the past three years. Everything she did was a

trivial matter once she married Timothy, and even if something happened, she could settle it using her status as Mrs. Barker or simply let Timothy handle it for her.

Unfortunately, she was not Mrs. Barker and had no such influential ability!

Once that matter was revealed, her three years’ worth of painstaking efforts would be ruined and her reputation would be discredited. Clearing her name would then be

completely impossible!

She could not let that happen!

Things were only in the investigation stage and the police would not expose it. As long as she managed to handle it during that period, her misdeeds would never come to

light!

Timothy... She had to go to Timothy!

Timothy would help her because he would never have the heart to see her destroyed like that!

Chapter 406 Her Last Chance

There were footsteps from behind and a very stately voice questioned, "What are you going to do?"

Harmony felt a chill down her spine and her footsteps stopped abruptly.

A few seconds later, she turned around slowly and looked up to see him standing three steps away from her. She did not dare to look at him again and lowered her eyes once more.

'He' had always made her feel an inexplicable fear, almost like she was a cockroach being looked at by a human. She could not help but panic and succumb to him.

She gulped and greeted him softly, "Sir."

Harmony instinctively concealed what happened back in Capital City and merely said, "I wanted to talk to Tim."

As soon as she said that, she heard an indifferent sneer from him. "Do you think I'm oblivious to what's happening outside just because we're on this secluded island?"

'His' tone was so cold and insipid that Harmony suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

Indeed, one of 'his' strengths was that he knew almost everything, yet she still decided to hide it from him!

Harmony lowered her voice hurriedly. "Sir, I'm sorry, I couldn't think straight for a moment."

'He' looked at her in dissatisfaction.

'He' was unhappy not with her overestimating her intelligence, but because 'he' had nurtured her for so long and given her so much support, only for Samantha to get a hold of evidence that would incriminate her.

Teaching her was like attempting to carve something out of a rotten log.

'He' answered her coldly, "Tim is in the final stages of the key period. He must not be distracted by anything. Please go ahead and handle this matter yourself."

“How are you qualified to be Mrs. Barker if you can’t even handle this?”

Harmony’s expression suddenly changed.

Despite the countless times ‘he’ had been dissatisfied with her over the years, ‘he’ had never said something so serious to her. ‘He’ implied that he would abandon her if she could not handle that matter well!

Harmony trembled uncontrollably.

She had been learning under him during the years she was abroad, but she was not the only girl that ‘he’ nurtured.

There were countless others.

The reason why she was able to succeed over them was because she discovered Timothy’s genetic secret after being placed by Timothy’s side since she was a child. At the same time, she also studied and practiced her

hypnotism very well.

‘He’ held her in high regard because of that, and ‘he’ supported her when she went back to Capital City, approached Timothy, and awakened Timothy’s second personality!

Everything was supposed to be going smoothly, but she was fooled when Samantha faked her death. Samantha then came back even stronger and intended to destroy everything that Harmony had!

Harmony did not want him to be disappointed!

Her hands were hanging on both sides of her body, and she clenched her fists while saying in a hoarse voice, “Sir, I was wrong. I won’t disturb him again until his hypnosis is over!”

“I’ll definitely be able to handle this matter. I’m capable of it. This is just Samantha, nothing else. Please don’t worry!”

‘He’ raised his head and glanced insipidly at her, “This is your last chance.”

The man then immediately turned around and left.

Harmony felt her body turn weak all over after listening to the man’s footsteps drift away.

After a while, she calmed herself down and took out her cell phone to make a call. She immediately requested someone to prepare the helicopter.

She wanted to quietly return to Capital City, go straight to the police station, and cooperate with the investigation. Once she reached the interrogation stage, the public would no longer get any further news.

Samantha could no longer make it public even if that was what she wanted!

More than ten hours later, the helicopter landed on the VIP tarmac. Harmony got off and left directly through the VIP passage.

When she first stepped into the passage door, several police officers who were obviously waiting for her walked up to her.

The policeman leading the group first showed her the documents and said, "Ms. Johnson, a report was made against you for committing several commercial crimes such as embezzlement and falsifying accounts. The

evidence is conclusive and we will have to arrest you right now!"

The police took out a pair of handcuffs and cuffed her hands.

Harmony's pupils tightened all of a sudden.

She never imagined that her secret itinerary would be known to the police.

In any case, they were policemen, so it was unsurprising that they would get information about her whereabouts in advance. Although it was very embarrassing and shameful to be handcuffed, it was fortunate that no

one else saw her because there were only the policemen and her there.

Harmony did not struggle anymore and even urged them on, "I'll go back to the police station with you for the investigation. Just hurry up!"

She ought to get in the police car soon or else people might see her!

The two policemen, one on either side of Harmony, grabbed her arms and led her out.

Little did she expect that after only walking a few steps, a group of people rushed out from out of the blue and took pictures of her non-stop.

Harmony looked at them.

They were all familiar faces, for they were the media personnel whom she had dealt with frequently in the past three years!

How could it come to that?

it was understandable if the police knew, but how did the media know too?

She could not let herself be exposed to the public when she was in such a predicament!

Harmony had a bewildered look on her face and she lowered her head to try and avoid the camera. Unfortunately, all the media wanted was to gain more views for their news, so they were not going to let her go that

easily.

“Harmony, look here, look here!”

“Harmony, look straight ahead!”

“To the left, Harmony, to the left!”

They were all roaring in a frenzy and only stopped short of poking the camera right in her face.

Harmony felt like collapsing and could not help but shout, “Go away, no taking pictures! All of you, scram! Anyone who dares to post those photos will have to face the consequences!”

During the past three years, everyone feared her because she considered herself the future Mrs. Barker.

She thought that if she made those threats, then those insignificant people who followed where the wind blew would refrain from taking pictures of her or writing any nonsense news reports.

To her surprise, the reporters all burst out in laughter as soon as she said that.

They mocked, derided, and sneered disdainfully as they continued surrounding her!

“Harmony, I’m surprised you have the decency to say something like that when you’re such a greedy person.”

“Harmony, aren’t you afraid that karma will come knocking on your door in the middle of the night when you spent all that money that was supposed to be used to save lives?”

“Harmony, we’re not afraid even if you sue us. Publicizing your evil deeds is more important to us than anything else!”

Harmony’s eyes widened in shock.

How did it become like that?

She thought that everything would be fine as long as she came back and settled everything quietly.

Why did the situation become like that?

All of a sudden, she sensed someone looking at her and raised her head abruptly. That was when she saw the figure of a beautiful woman standing outside the crowd.

Samantha!

Harmony finally understood!

It had to be Samantha who arranged the presence of the police and the media, making it impossible for Harmony to handle that matter in a low-key manner.

Harmony had her heart set on destroying Samantha once and for all!

'That b*tch!'

'Samantha wants to have her way, but I'm not the kind of person who'll be defeated that easily!'

'Just wait and see!'

Harmony looked at Samantha with intense hatred.

Samantha curled her lips lazily into a sweet smile.

In the interrogation room, Harmony was surrounded by a group of reporters. At that point, her hair was disheveled, her clothes were a mess, and one of her shoes had been stepped on. She looked like a madwoman

and had lost all her poise.

The policeman sat across from her and interrogated her calmly. "Do you plead guilty to Ms. Larsson's report against you?"

Harmony looked at the policeman and said very proudly, "I want my lawyer, and I won't say a word until my lawyer comes!"

The policeman replied, "You have every right to do that, but even if the lawyer's around, you still have to answer our questions!"

Harmony smiled.

She did not come unprepared. Her lawyer used to be a member of 'his' elite legal team and was very capable.

Harmony was certain that the lawyer would find a way to save her!.

Chapter 407 Just Plead Guilty!

An hour later, the lawyer, Roger Oakley, walked into the interrogation room.

Dressed in a sleek suit, he was about 40 or 50 years old but he still appeared very energetic, had very sharp eyes, and possessed a unique aura.

When the police saw him, they could not help but feel a headache coming on.

Roger was no stranger to them, for he specialized in serving the rich and was a notoriously tricky lawyer. As long as he was present, it would be extremely difficult for them to elicit any useful information from the

suspect.

Harmony became smug when she saw the policeman's face.

That was the power of wealth!

She did not need to be afraid of anything as long as she had money!

Roger said to the policeman, "I'd like a private chat with my client, please."

The request was a reasonable one and the police could not refuse it, so all they could say was, "Twenty minutes."

Roger nodded.

The police got up, walked out of the room, and closed the door.

Harmony's eyes fell on Roger and she smiled. "With your skills, this shouldn't be a problem for you, right Mr. Oakley?"

"My one request is for you to handle this quickly. I don't want to stay in this rotten place for a second longer!"

Since the whole fiasco has been exposed in advance by that b*tch Samantha, it was no longer feasible to deal with it in a low-key manner. Instead, she had to deal with it in a high-profile manner!

If she cleared her innocence in a high-profile way, then she would be able to stop the rumors from those foolish people!

Once the news died down, she would find a way to regain her reputation once more!

Roger pulled out the chair and sat down. He glanced up to look at her but his expression became solemn. "Ms. Johnson, this matter is out of control now."

"What?" Harmony asked in surprise. "What do you mean out of control? You've taken God-knows-how-many cases like this in one year and you're telling me now you can't handle it? What the hell kind of job are you

doing?"

She could not hold her anger back in the end and her expression became a little distorted.

The indifferent look Roger had when facing the policemen earlier changed into that of sadness. "Ms. Johnson, there might still be a chance to salvage the situation if this matter hadn't been exposed, but now...public

opinion has gone out of control ever since your arrest. Public opinion is a double-edged sword and you know that!"

She was able to clear her name partly because she had done charity for years, and partly because of everyone's trust and support for her.

Everyone knew that she was a benevolent person.

Unfortunately, she just had to make herself rich by embezzling money that was meant for charitable purposes. Not only did that crush the support given to her by those who were on the fence, but it also dealt a blow to

her die-hard fans who once supported her.

Those people venerated her but she was not the person they all made her out to be.

On that occasion, she had aroused the anger of that group of people, and the backlash suffered from all her fan-turned-haters was more severe than anything!

Harmony's eyes widened in shock. "How could that happen..."

Roger went on to explain, "The case of you hiring a hitman, which I denied by sending a legal notice on your behalf, is now being brought up again. The public is now calling for a re-investigation of that incident and the

police are already considering whether to file a case!”

Harmony’s face changed drastically and she slumped on the chair as if all her strength had been taken away in an instant.

That was probably how it felt to fall straight from heaven to hell.

She finally knew why Samantha wanted to expose her act of hiring a hitman in the first place, even though she solved that matter easily and even looked down on Samantha for doing something so pointless.

It turned out that Samantha had been waiting to set everything else in motion!

That damn Samantha had all sorts of tricks!

Harmony was so angry and irritable that she clenched her hands tightly and scolded, “I don’t want to listen to this nonsense anymore, Mr. Oakley. I called you here to solve this problem for me. I’ve been paying legal

fees every single year, so you have to come up with a way for me regardless of what happens!”

Roger adjusted the glasses on his nose bridge and pondered for a while before saying, “Regarding the embezzlement, Ms. Johnson, my suggestion is that you plead guilty!”

After pleading guilty, everyone’s anger toward her would subside and the public would not continue to hold it against her. If she were to stubbornly refuse to admit her misdeeds, the issue involving hiring a hitman

would snowball into something much more troubling!

“You idiot! Are you seriously asking me to plead guilty?” Harmony thought as if she heard it wrongly. “If I pleaded guilty, my reputation will be ruined and I’d be completely done for!”

Moreover, she would not be able to swallow her anger if she was told to just lose to Samantha like that.

There was a fleeting displeasure in Roger’s expression.

To think that Harmony had the decency to call him an idiot when she was the real idiot! Things had already come to a head, yet she still could not see the truth and thought that spending a little money would settle

things!

Had it not been for money's sake, he would never have wanted to serve such a stupid client again!

Roger endured his anger and analyzed her from a professional perspective, "Ms. Johnson, public opinion is raging right now and the police have already secured the ledger. Stubbornly refusing to admit your guilt won't

change anything, because reputation-wise, you're already doomed!"

"But if you're willing to plead guilty, there will be a silver lining."

A silver lining?

Harmony's eyes lit up. "Go on!"

Roger said, "In simple terms, this issue falls within the realm of commercial and economic disputes. It can be serious, or it can be a very trivial matter."

"As long as the Barker Foundation doesn't formally prosecute you, you just have to put on a good attitude by pleading guilty and be willing to reimburse the embezzled money. You won't need to go to jail then!"

Harmony pursed her lips tightly when she heard that and did not speak for a while.

Although she was unwilling and extremely incensed, her mind was clear and she knew that Roger's proposed plan was the best solution.

She would always have a chance to turn the tide as long as she did not go to jail. If she had to go to jail, the things that lay in store for her would be utterly unbearable.

She did not dare take a gamble!

Harmony thought for a while before struggling to answer, "Okay. I'll listen to your advice and plead guilty!"

Roger nodded gently. "Then what we need to do now is to make sure that the Barker Foundation won't sue you. The largest shareholder of Barker Foundation is Mr. Barker. His shares, together with yours, exceed sixty

percent, which means that you have the right to vote against suing you!"

"You should contact Mr. Barker right now and ask him to come to the police station."

Since Harmony's cell phone had been taken away, Roger was considerate enough to take out his cell phone and handed it over to her. "Go ahead, Ms. Johnson."

Harmony looked at the phone and recalled 'his' warning. She shook her head sharply and said, "No, I can't contact Tim now!"

Roger was puzzled, "Why not? If it's inconvenient for Mr. Barker to come here, making a phone call and giving me verbal assurance is good enough. Otherwise, I can't do anything without his order!"

Harmony bit her lower lip forcefully. "There's just...no way I can contact him right now. Mr. Oakley, please use whatever methods you can to delay things for a week. I'll plead guilty in a week, but I absolutely can't do so

now!"

"A week?" Roger felt that it was a little troublesome. "Why do you have to wait a week?"

"You don't have to ask. The point is, Tim will show up in a week. I'll plead guilty by then, and this whole thing will be perfectly resolved once the Barker Foundation doesn't go ahead with any legal action!"

Harmony stared at him with a burning gaze and concluded, "You'll be paid handsomely too!"

Her last sentence swayed Roger and he nodded. "Okay, I will try my best!"

After exiting the gate of the police station, Roger walked not towards his car, but a black car parked on the side of the road.

When he walked up to the car door, he looked left and right to make sure that no one saw him before opening the front passenger seat and getting in.

Then, he turned around slightly and looked at the two people sitting in the back seat.

Roger then spoke in a somewhat fearful and polite tone, "Ms. Larsson, Ms. Tyrell...".

Chapter 408 I Won't Let Her Have Half a Chance

Samantha glanced at him lazily.

Rochelle said directly, "Talk."

Roger was calm, steady, and did not panic at all when he faced Harmony earlier, but it was a whole other ball game when facing Samantha and Rochelle. Even the steely courage that he had developed after being in the

legal fraternity for years would falter when facing them.

Those two women might look beautiful and gentle, but they were not ordinary women!

oger's only hobby was gambling.

The money he made over the years was wasted in casinos and he tried many times to quit gambling but always found it hard to do so. That was the reason he was removed from 'that man's' legal team.

He was fortunate to have met Harmony again during the past three years.

Harmony was very generous, so the amount of money he gambled away became larger and larger.

However, his luck has been really bad in recent days, losing all his bets and owing a lot of money—which he could not pay back—to the casino.

He was caught by a group of debt collector thugs who told him that his hands would be chopped if he could not pay up.

Samantha and Rochelle appeared at that moment but did not save him right away. Instead, they negotiated conditions with him coldly.

ff he did as they said, they would help him pay off his debt.

ff he refused, they would act as if they did not see a thing.

He initially felt that they wanted something from him and would not want to watch him get hurt. Believing that it would be easy to handle those two women, he became stubborn.

He requested them to save him first before discussing terms.

n the end, Samantha and Rochelle sneered and said, "Go ahead, fellas. Just pretend we don't exist."

The thugs did not hesitate and slashed down right at his arm.

He was so frightened that his heart was about to stop beating, but Samantha and Rochelle remained indifferent and there was no trace of fear that normal people ought to have.

At the final moment, he gave in and yelled, "I'll listen to whatever you say! Don't cut my hand, I'll listen to you!"

The knife stopped right then.

From then onward, he could not help but feel a little scared when he saw Samantha and Rochelle later on.

Roger took a deep breath to calm his mind and answered truthfully, "I've obeyed your instructions and asked her to confess. I even guided her to contact Mr. Barker, but she firmly rejected me and insisted that I help

her stall things for a week. She says that Mr. Barker will show up then."

Samantha and Rochelle glanced at each other.

It turned out to be exactly as they had predicted. The reason why Timothy would disappear for a month was to undergo a final hypnosis.

There was still a week left before the hypnosis was due to end, so Harmony would not contact Timothy even if she was forced into that situation.

Samantha frowned.

Rochelle said to Roger, "We get it now. Your business here is done. You can leave."

Roger nodded repeatedly and opened the car door immediately to leave.

The car engine was started and the car drove into traffic.

Rochelle asked again, "What do you think, Sammy?"

At the moment, Harmony was fighting hard to clear her reputation by herself while buying time for Timothy's second personality. She only did that because she knew that the second personality would come back to

protect her after he completely occupied Timothy's body.

Samantha raised her eyes and glanced at the passing scenery outside the car window. After a while, she made up her mind and said, "I won't give Harmony even half a chance. Even if I can't bring Timothy back, I'll make

sure that Harmony takes responsibility for everything she has done over the years!"

Rochelle agreed very much with that.

Timothy aside, Samantha and Harmony had plenty of grudges already, and it was time to settle scores once and for all!

“But even if Harmony was tricked by Roger and pleaded guilty, the Barker Foundation must lodge a formal complaint before the judicial process can begin. Timothy is the largest shareholder, and he can’t hold a board

meeting when he’s not there!”

Samantha glanced at her and said, “I’m Timothy’s wife, and I can hold the meeting as his representative.”

Her status as Mrs. Barker could deter those board members.

Rochelle knew what she meant but was still worried. “Still, you’d need to show written authorization or else it will raise suspicions.”

“I know, and I have a way around it!” Samantha finally said, “I can forge a power of attorney!”

Chapter 409 Passing Off a Fake as The Real Thing

“When I was still with Timothy, I’d always accompany him in the office because he was always busy with work. I was heartbroken to see him read and sign so many documents every day, so I learned to imitate his signature and helped him to sign many of his documents.”

Samantha’s eyes had a look of nostalgia when she recalled the past, “Timothy said he wasn’t able to tell whether he signed it or I did.” “That way, I can just ask a lawyer to prepare a power of attorney for me to sign.”

That could be done, but...

Rochelle pointed out the dangers of it. “You have to think twice, Sammy. Fooling them is one thing, getting discovered doing something illegal is another... You’ll be in a lot of trouble if you’re discovered.”

Samantha seemed rather calm. “Then tell me, Chelle... Is the trouble that I might encounter in the future more concerning or is it more important to destroy Harmony?”

Rochelle was speechless.

If she had to choose, she would choose the latter.

Although Harmony’s ability was nothing to shout about, her ability to disgust a person was truly first-rate. They might not be able to live with themselves if they did not end her once and for all!

“Okay, I’ll support you!” Rochelle held Samantha’s hand. “I’ll contact the board members and arrange a board meeting.”

“Alright.”

Samantha nodded and took out her cell phone to call Tony.

As soon as he answered the call, she immediately instructed, “Mr. Laycock, could you please help me to prepare a power of attorney?”

Tony was Madam Barker’s confidant and someone she could trust a hundred percent.

Two days later.

Inside the large conference room at the Barker Foundation, shareholders big and small all sat in their seats and whispered. After all, there had been a lot of news about Harmony’s arrest for corruption these days.

The door was pushed open, and Samantha who was wearing a black business suit and exuded charm-walked in side by side with Rochelle.

Samantha had a sweet yet mature look while Rochelle was vivacious and radiant. When two beautiful women of different characters stood together, they made for an extremely eye-catching scene.

Had it not been for such a serious occasion, everyone would have wanted to appreciate the two beautiful women in front of them.

Samantha walked in on her high heels and sat calmly at the main seat.

Meanwhile, Rochelle sat at the first seat to Samantha’s left.

Everyone exchanged glances when they saw the situation.

There were no issues with Rochelle’s presence because she was a board member. On the other hand, Samantha had nothing to do with the Barker Foundation, yet she not only came but even sat right on the main seat!

What was going on?

Samantha glanced across the crowd before beginning her words slowly, “Hello everyone, I know that you’re all very confused about my presence here, so I’ll explain why I’m here!”

“I’m sure everyone is aware of the entire fiasco surrounding Harmony recently, so I’m here today with the authorization of my husband Timothy Barker to represent him. I have been given full authority to handle Harmony’s affairs!”

Her words caused a stir as soon as she finished her sentence.

Everyone was well aware of the ambiguity surrounding Timothy’s relationship with Harmony, and back then, the Barker Foundation only came to being because Timothy wanted to establish it for Harmony. Why then, did Timothy fail to come forward for Harmony when she was facing troubles, and even authorized his wife Samantha to deal with

it?

If Samantha handled it, then Harmony was never going to get a chance to escape! The situation did not look right regardless of which angle they viewed it from! During the past three years, the Barker Foundation had divided into two factions: the first supported Rochelle while the other supported Harmony.

Their incompatibility with each other had taken root after three years of infighting.

The shareholders of Harmony’s faction were naturally reluctant to see Harmony being punished like that because they shared a common interest: if Harmony was gone, they would have no place in the Barker Foundation either.

One of the board members, whose name was Randall Crane, interacted the most with Harmony and frequently received benefits from her. He was the first to stand up, and he asked coldly, “Mrs. Barker, as far as I know, Mr. Barker isn’t in Capital City this month and is on a business trip. You said that Mr. Barker authorized you to deal with this, but why should we believe your words when there is no basis for it?”

He was implying that Samantha was taking advantage of Timothy’s absence to deal with Harmony and use the situation to eradicate her love rival!

When he said that, the board members from Harmony’s faction agreed.

“That’s right, are we to believe that you represent Mr. Barker just because you say so? You have no proof!”

“Mrs. Barker, how about you call your husband and ask him right in front of us. We won’t have any say if it truly is Mr. Barker’s intention!”

The corners of Samantha’s lips twitched.

Rochelle had already explained to Samantha the possible scenarios that might happen in the conference room. She knew that Randall was not going to have any of it and her prediction came true! They were fortunate to have made preparations.

“My husband is on a business trip, so it’s inconvenient to disturb him. However, he has asked his lawyer to prepare a power of attorney!”

After Samantha said that, she raised her chin and gestured towards Rochelle’s assistant.

The assistant understood and stepped forward to display the power of attorney on the huge screen.

Samantha looked at Randall and said clearly, “This is a power of attorney signed by my husband Timothy and it has a legal effect!”

Everyone looked at the power of attorney on the big screen. The signature at the bottom of the signature section was, without a doubt, Timothy’s unique signature.

As soon as the power of attorney came out, some of the board members from Harmony’s faction immediately fell silent.

That was not the kind of document that could be taken out on a whim because forging it would amount to a severe crime.

Randall was unable to contact Timothy, which was why he felt that Samantha was faking it. It was therefore quite a surprise that Samantha managed to get a power of attorney. Could Timothy really have given up on Harmony? When he went to visit Harmony at the detention center the day before, Harmony swore to him and told him to stand firm because he would stand to benefit greatly when Timothy came back.

Randall frowned and weighed the situation. Which one of those women was telling the truth?

It took him about half a minute to make up his mind.

In any case, he still had to do his best to protect Harmony because Samantha’s victory brought him no benefits whatsoever. If he protected Harmony, then he might be the Barker Foundation’s second-in-command in the future!

According to Harmony, Timothy would never do such a thing. Therefore, the power of attorney must have been a mistake! A cold light flashed in Randall’s eyes and he straightened his back while saying to Samantha, “Mrs. Barker, I have doubts over this power of attorney because you were able to produce this even though we can’t get in touch with Mr. Barker!”

“If your conscience is clear, then I’d like to invite a handwriting identification expert here to make an identification of the signature on this power of attorney! It’s for everyone’s peace of mind.”

“If the result proves that the signature is Mr. Barker’s, we’ll give our unconditional support to all the decisions you make after that!”

Randall concluded very proudly by asking, “Do you agree, Mrs. Barker?”

Time to sit back and uncover Samantha’s lies!

Chapter 410 The Signature Is a Fake!

Samantha frowned slightly but did not immediately agree.

Upon seeing that, Randall was even more certain that the power of attorney in Samantha’s hands was a fake. It seemed that Harmony’s statement about Timothy protecting her always seemed to be true!

From the looks of it, he was even more certain of his decision to keep Harmony safe. Once she was finally released and took charge of the Barker Foundation again, he would be the one who has done the most outstanding service!

Randall goaded even more. “Mrs. Barker, you insist that Mr. Barker authorized you to handle Ms. Johnson’s affairs, but why is it that you’re afraid when I asked to verify the authenticity of his signature? Could you have forged a fake power of attorney to fool everyone just because you want to seek personal vengeance?”

All of a sudden, everyone looked suspiciously at Samantha.

The other board members from Harmony’s faction began to mock her, “Mrs. Barker, this is a business world, not a battlefield for jealous women. It’s a little humiliating for you to do this.”

“That’s right, this is why women should stay home to look after their husbands and teach their children. A narrow-minded person like you shouldn’t come out and cause trouble.”

“You’re too narrow-minded, Mrs. Barker!”

Rochelle’s eyes became cold and she was already gearing up to rip those brainless board members apart. Samantha shook her head slightly and signaled for her to calm down.

Rochelle could only hold herself back. After all, Samantha was running the show and Rochelle was not going to usurp that. Nevertheless, she kept score of those sarcastic words.

Once the meeting was over, she would tell Blockhead to tie those people up in a gunny sack and give them a severe beating!

Samantha looked up and glanced at Randall's smug face. She smiled indifferently and said, "If that's what you want, then by all means go ahead with a handwriting identification."

Randall could not help his surprise when she said that.

He initially thought that she would not dare to let the signature come under the scrutiny of a handwriting identification expert because her lie would then be exposed!

It was therefore quite a surprise that she agreed.

Was she that confident in her forgery or was she still bluffing?

Since she was willing to put her reputation at stake, he would be very happy to oblige!

Randall said, "I have already invited Mr. David Whitehall, a well-known handwriting identification expert, to the company. I'll let him in now."

The door of the conference room opened soon after and David Whitehall walked in.

He appeared to be in his 40s and had a straight posture. His expression was haughty and he carried an air of arrogance as well. He had risen to fame in recent years as a relatively popular handwriting identification expert, and the turning point that propelled him to fame was his claim that he used to be a student of Hugh Engelhard, a well-known scholar specializing in the national culture. David later appeared in various variety shows and became well-known to everyone.

His presence set everyone's heart at ease.

The results of David's identification would be very conclusive and the signature's authenticity would soon be known.

Randall was itching to see Samantha make a fool of herself and delved straight to the subject. "Mr. Whitehall, there are now two signatures before you. One of them is Mr. Barker's signature. The other, the one on the power of attorney, is the one which requires your confirmation on whether it is Mr. Barker's signature!"

David nodded gently and took out a special tool to begin analyzing the two signatures.

After about ten minutes, David put down his tools and raised his head to look at everyone.

Randall asked nervously, "Yes, Mr. Whitehall?"

David replied, "After careful observation, these two signatures don't match. The one on the power of attorney is a forgery!"

The crowd was in an uproar! It was simply shameful to think that Samantha had stooped to such a level!

The signature was a fake indeed!

Randall looked eagerly at Samantha at once. "Mrs. Barker, don't you think you should give everyone an explanation?"

Samantha grinned and ignored Randall. She turned to David and asked, "Mr. Whitehall, are you sure that the signature on the power of attorney is a fake? Do you need more time to examine them?"

David's expression became ugly as soon as he heard that. "Are you questioning my ability, Mrs. Barker? Everyone knows my skills, and if I said the signature on the power of attorney is fake, then there's no need to examine it

again!"

Randall echoed and questioned, "The facts are in front of you, Mrs. Barker. Are you still going to argue about it?" Samantha smiled. "Whether or not it's a fact remains to be seen!"

"You've invited Mr. Whitehall as your expert, but is the signature fake just because he says so? I can question it too, can't I?"

"You..." Although Randall could not accept that, he could not refute her either.

He took a deep breath and asked, "What else do you want?"

"That's easy." Samantha shrugged, "My request to invite another identification expert, someone who is deservedly recognized by everyone, to do another examination and provide his opinion."

"If that expert says it's fake, then there's nothing I can say anymore."

Randall sneered. "Mr. Whitehall is already the most well-known expert in the industry. Who are you planning to invite? If it's a newcomer or some unknown guy, I'd advise against it unless you want to embarrass yourself even more.'

Samantha did not seem to hear his ridicule and merely said, "If no one else has any opinions, I'll invite my expert then."

The other board members had no objection because Samantha's request was reasonable. Listening to only one person's opinions was unadvisable too.

Randall did not object to it either. Whoever it was that Samantha invited, he did not take them seriously at all and figured that the words of a small fry would go unheeded.

She could invite whoever she wanted for all he cared.

"Go ahead then, Mrs. Barker!"

He wanted to prove her wrong and do so seriously!

Samantha got up, walked to the door of the conference room, opened it, and left.

Everyone could not help but discuss among themselves. Who did she invite? Why did she have to go out and welcome that person? Was she simply trying to bluff?

About a minute later, Samantha walked in slowly and helped a white-haired old man in.

Randall could not hold back any longer and burst out laughing.

What a joke of a person!

He thought it would be a new young talent at least, but it turned out to be an old man with half a foot in the grave.

The man's eyesight was probably failing and yet she wanted him to examine handwriting!

However, the initially arrogant David immediately turned pale when he saw the old man. His legs even turned limp as he unconsciously called out, "M-m-master..."

That voice startled everyone.

David's master Hugh Engelhard was the great scholar of national culture, right?

He retired early to enjoy his later years, which was why no one recognized him when he first showed up.

Samantha had invited Hugh to do the identification...

Randall's smile froze and his eyes widened.

He had underestimated Samantha and did not expect her to play that card!

Even if the legendary Hugh Engelhard was there, he was not going to let Samantha succeed easily. He looked at Hugh and said, "I believe you're a man of high integrity, Mr. Engelhard, and forgery must be something that repulses you. I hope you'll be able to provide a fair judgment. It'd be such a shame if your legacy is tarnished!"

The more highly-skilled a person was, the more they paid attention to their reputation. If Hugh so much as dared to help Samantha, Randall would tell the world of his fraud!

Hugh might be an old man, but his eyes were still as sharp as ever. He squinted at Randall and said, "I never tell lies. I speak the truth. Anything fake will never be true!"

Randall then feigned courtesy and urged him on, "Please go ahead and examine the handwriting, Mr. Engelhard!"

Hugh snorted coldly and walked to the table. He picked up the two documents and started comparing them.

Ten minutes later, Hugh placed the file down and raised his head.