

Chapter 366 Is This How You Take Revenge Against Me

“Yeah. If only he knows when to stop.” Timothy patted her cheeks gently. “Once they reconciled, make sure to ask for a raise.”

Johanna snorted out loud. “Of course! I'll definitely ask him for a raise!”

As they stepped out of the karaoke bar, a chilly breeze blew past Johanna, causing her to shiver. She leaned closer to Timothy to shelter herself from the wind.

Timothy called his driver to come and pick him up.

When he lowered his head and saw the woman seeking shelter like a little chick, he laughed, extended his arm, and wrapped her with his coat.

Right then, Johanna's phone rang.

Her eyes lit up when she saw the caller on the screen. She immediately answered the call. “Hey, Mom!”

A few minutes later, Johanna turned to Timothy and said in excitement, “My mom is waiting for me at the convenience store in front. I'll go home with her. Bye!”

She pulled herself away from his coat, dashed across the traffic light, and headed toward the convenience store.

Timothy stared at his coat and froze for a moment before tidying up his attire. When his driver arrived, he passed the car key to him and went to sit in the passenger seat behind.

The driver scratched his head as a million questions ran through his mind.

He had been serving the Jensen family for over a decade, and it was the first time Timothy had asked him to drive him home after a night of drinking.

Since when did he become such a law-abiding citizen?

Meanwhile, Johanna pushed the door and entered the convenience store. She walked in, looked around, and soon found a woman standing behind a shelf. The woman looked elegant and exuded a sophisticated aura.

The diamond rings and earrings that the woman wore further accentuated her wealth.

Tears welled up in Johanna's eyes when she saw the woman from a distance.

She might have told Genevieve that she was not bothered by the fact that her mother had abandoned her, but deep in her heart, Johanna, who had been living on her own abroad for years, yearned for her mother's love.

Johanna pranced with excitement and held the woman's hand. “Mom—”

The woman, Vanessa Quayland, raised her hand and gave Johanna a tight slap across her face.

The slap caught Johanna off guard. She tilted her head aside and did not know how to react.

She only turned her head back to look at the woman after feeling a tingling sensation on her cheek.

“Are you trying to destroy my life? Is this how you want to take revenge against me? I raised you, Johanna Joule!”

“No—”

Johanna cupped her numb cheek with her hand and said softly, “Dad called and told me he was dying. That's why I came back in haste—”

Vanessa let out a mirthless laugh. “He's a gambler, for goodness' sake! He has been gambling nonstop since I divorced him, yet you still believe his words? You're in your twenties now, but where's your brain?”

Johanna lowered her head and kept mum.

That's my Dad—the man who doted on me since I was a kid. How could I not believe him when he said he was dying?

Vanessa grabbed Johanna's hand and pleaded, “Jojo, if you still think of me as your mother, please don't return to the country. Don't ever come back again. I was lucky that I was able to marry someone else again, but that doesn't mean luck would always be on my side. So please don't destroy my family, okay?”

“Here. Here, take some money.” Vanessa reached out for a card from her bag. “Here's five hundred thousand. Spend it however you want. I can give you more after this.”

“Since when did I try to destroy your family?” Johanna asked with a disheartened look on her face. “I've never disturbed you since the day I returned to Jadeborough.”

Vanessa fumed, “I saw you hugging Timothy outside the karaoke bar! You went to the Jensen residence to look for me before. Are you telling me you don't know who Timothy Jensen is? I've taken good care of you all these years. I sent you abroad and paid for your studies and living expenses. Have I not done enough? Why do you have to come back?”