«Once Bitten, Twice Shy»

Chapter 20: Framed

After sending out her resume, Samantha received multiple emails and calls for an interview.

With an iPad in her hand, she leaned against the sofa and scrolled through the job offers, screening them one by one. Finally, she found a job that caught her eyes.

It was a film studio looking for actors for short plays. They mentioned that after seeing her photos, they felt that her appearance was really suitable with their criteria. Hence, they sincerely invited her to participate in their play, even offering an excellent salary.

Samantha majored in broadcasting, and she dabbled in the entertainment industry before. Although she was not an actress, she still had experience being in front of the camera, was on a few prints, and even had guest appearances in TV series before.

Although it was not a job that she wanted, she knew that many short series had been developed due to the rise and popularity of short videos. Furthermore, many people were die-hard fans of the shows.

Hence, Samantha would not need to work for long hours, and she would still get great pay.

Before she could find the job of her dream, she could take such a part-time job first.

After Samantha clarified everything, she called the number provided in the email and made an appointment for an interview.

The following day.

Samantha went out after having lunch with Nancy.

She took a taxi and went straight to the agreed building, and the receptionist led her to a meeting room. Samantha waited for about a minute before a gentleman walked in.

Then, the man introduced himself with a smile, "You're Miss Larsson, right? I'm Nate Abrams, the producer and director of this short video.

Samantha stood and replied with a faint smile, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Abrams. I'm Samantha."

The two politely shook hands and sat.

Nate did not say other things and directly went straight into the content of the shoot, working hours, and the salary she would be getting.

Samantha listened silently. The content was for a regular idol drama, and the production will take about a week. Furthermore, the salary offered was almost double what she expected.

"Ms. Larrson, that's about it. If there's no other problem, we can sign the contract now."

Samantha looked at Nate and asked, "Mr. Abrams, there's nothing wrong with what you said, and the offers are great, but...don't you want to see my acting skill? What if I'm not good?"

Hearing that, Nate laughed. He sized Samantha up and down, sighing, "Ms. Larsson, you're too humble. You can earn a living just by your beautiful face and charming figure."

"Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Abrams." Samantha faked a smile, acting as if she was thrilled from his praise, and was suddenly on cloud nine. "Then, there's nothing else for me to add on my side. Mr. Abrams, let's sign the contract!"

There was a hint of pride flashed across Nate's eyes, and he answered, "Alright. I'll ask someone to bring the contracts over."

Samantha and Nate signed on the contract and its duplicate. After stamping the official seal, the agreement was made valid!

Then, Nate asked his assistant to keep the documents, and he told Samantha, "Ms. Larsson, our schedule for this project is rather tight, so we have to start shooting now. Let's go to the studio now."

Samantha nodded without hesitation. "Sure. Let's go."

The studio was not in the same building. Instead, Nate drove Samantha to a remote shack on the outskirts.

When she walked in, she saw cameras being set up in all directions. There were also a few staff, and all of them were brawny.

Next, Samantha quickly gleaned around the room.

The door slowly shut, and Samantha seemed to hear the door being locked. After that, Nate looked at Samantha, ordering her, "Ms. Larsson, go ahead and strip. We're starting our shoot!"

Samantha frowned, asking puzzledly, "Strip? Aren't we shooting a normal drama? The script that you showed me just now didn't mention anything about requiring me to be naked!"

As soon as she said that, every man present burst into laughter. It was as if they were mocking her for being so naive.

Nate even removed his gentleman facade, staring at Samantha's beautiful face with a lustful gaze. "Ms. Larsson, are you really that innocent? I gave such extravagant remuneration, so of course, I want something worth the value!"

"The script just now didn't mention anything about stripping, but now it does. So, stop dawdling and remove your clothes for shooting. Otherwise... I'll help you!"

Hearing that, Samantha finally understood what was going on, and she appeared panicked. She grabbed her collars and took two steps back, vigilantly shouting, "You lied to me! You never wanted to shoot a drama, but such a film! I... I don't want to be involved in this film. I quit!"

Soon, Nate inched closer to her. "We've signed the agreement. Do you think you can quit as you like? It doesn't matter if you want to shoot the film, because we will definitely make you!"

As if he was running out of patience, his gaze turned extremely fierce. "I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you going to cooperate with us, or do you want me to add another scene... a r*pe scene?"

Samantha seemed to be hesitating, and she once again swept her gaze across the crowd. Finally, as she realized that she could not escape them, her beautiful eyes became teary, and she compromised. "Mr. Abrams, I'll... I'll do it."

Finally, Nate laughed. "That's right! Don't worry. We'll definitely make you look beautiful and make you the new generation's best adult performer!"

Samantha took two deep breaths. Then, as if she was risking it all, she raised her hands and slowly unbuttoned her shirt.

Sheena was accompanying Penelope for a coffee at the mall. Suddenly, her phone rang, and she took a look at it.

There were photos and videos.

There were images of Samantha naked, as well as pictures of her lying with other naked men. Furthermore, Sheena could see a man pressing onto Samantha, doing unspeakable acts in the videos.

The scenes were extremely outrageous.

Sheena carefully looked at the pictures and videos. Even though they were blurry and did not show Samantha's entire face, anyone could tell it was her!

Then, Sheena smiled and showed Penelope her phone. "Penny, it's done!"

Penelope just simply took two glances and pushed away Sheena's phone in contempt. "Samantha is really disgusting. For the sake of money, she's willing to do such a thing! I'd like to see if she still dares to seduce Timmy!"

Thinking about how Timothy would be hers again soon, Penelope was instantly elated. After that, she said to Sheena, "You did great this time. Didn't you have your eyes on the latest bag from Gucci? I'll get it to you!"

Sheena's eyes lit up in joy. "Thank you, Penny."

Penelope looked at Shenna somewhat contemptuously. What a greedy money-grubber! Nonetheless, she still continued, "Don't disappoint me with the following arrangements!"

"Penny, just wait and see. From now onward, Samantha will fall into an endless hell!"

After she spoke that, Sheena took her phone and called her close friend in the media...

Chapter 21: ?A Tragic End

As a socialite, Samantha was willing to degrade herself for the sake of money and starred in pornography. Of course, such an incident would already be amusing. Moreover, she was Timothy's abandoned wife, with whom he publicly broke off his marriage.

Nonetheless, anything related to the Barker family would garner lots of attention. Hence, it would naturally bring in traffic to the site.

Sheena reminded her friend, "You must do a good coverage and make everyone hate Samantha!"

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The media collectively released the news about Samantha filming pornography. All the words used were scorning Samantha, spurning her for not having a bottom line and self-love. They even added that she would do unscrupulous means for the sake of money, and she was a disgrace to her family...

The marketing accounts on Weibo also instantly promoted the news, and many paid netizens joined in and left negative comments.

Such an incident truly caught everyone's attention. In just a short time, the name Samantha Larsson was dragged through mud until it became Weibo's top trending topic. In fact, the subject was still gaining popularity.

All the netizens were gossiping about her.

One of the netizens commented, [What the f*ck! She really destroyed my outlook on life! Is this a so-called socialite? She's so shameless! If I were her parents, I'd regret giving birth to her!]

Second netizen, [If she could comfortably make such a video, how good can she be? I bet her private life must be a mess, and this might even be a common thing for her. What a wild one]

Third netizen, [Please give me a pair of eyes that have never seen the video before! I'm going blind! It's so disgusting that I threw out my meal from last night!]

Fourth netizen, [No wonder our Prince Charming, Mr. Timothy, publicly broke off their marriage two years ago. He must have known that Samantha is a sl*t. Otherwise, after they got married and she could not endure the loneliness, she would cuckold him with so many men!]

Fifth netizen, [If Samantha still had a sense of shame, she should end her life. Just die and avoid being an embarrassment in public!]

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Penelope got home, took a shower, and put on a facial mask as she scrolled through Weibo.

The netizens were ruthlessly scolding her, and the tension was not subsiding. In reality, it was getting more heated, and the curses thrown at Samantha worsened. When Penelope saw all these, she felt delighted.

This was Samantha's karma for seducing Timothy and stealing her man!

Suddenly, she heard someone knocking on the door. Then, Sheena's voice rang, "Penny, I brought your red wine over."

"Come in."

Sheena walked in with wine in her hand and respectfully passed one of the glasses to Penelope.

Penelope looked askance at her.

Actually, she had always looked down on Sheena as she was just the daughter of one of her maids. Since they were young, Sheena was like a lapdog, following Penelope around and fawning over her.

Nonetheless, as Sheena came from a rural area, her methods were obscene, but they worked well!

In these two years, Sheena had helped Penelope get rid of many women who tried to seduce Timothy. Thus, she allowed Sheena to follow her.

Penelope took over the glass and took a sip, asking, "Is Samantha still in their hands?"

Sheena answered politely, "Yes, she is."

"I really want to know what she looks like now. It must be amusing! Now that her reputation is completely destroyed, I'd like to see if she still has the will to live. Of course, it'll be even better if she dies!"

Penelope got more excited as she spoke. "No matter what, Timmy can finally see her true colors and won't be bewitched by her anymore! Then, he will like me again!"

"You're right. Mr. Barker will realize that you're his perfect match. I bet... Mr. Barker will propose to you soon!" Sheena hurriedly praised Penelope.

Even in her dreams, Penelope would want to marry Timothy. Sheena's words made Penelope's imagination run wild. It was as if she was wearing a wedding gown, holding Timothy's hand as they walked down the aisle.

Penelope was overjoyed, and she said, "Sheena, if I marry Timothy, I won't leave you out. I'll definitely make Timmy introduce you to his friends, and you can also marry into a rich family and become a real-life Cinderella!"

Sheena immediately clenched her fists, and she smiled, showing clear ambitions in her eyes.

She knew well that Penelope never treated her as a human. Whenever she felt unhappy, she would hit or curse at Sheena. The only reason Sheena endured Penelope, gave her crafty advice and did her dirty works was that she wanted to marry into an influential family too one day!

Penelope grew up spoiled. Not only was she unruly and bossy, but she was also not the brightest person. In a nutshell, there was nothing impressive about her. Hence, she might not be able to truly capture Timothy's heart, so... no one could be sure who the future Madam Barker would be!

If Sheena could turn her life around, she would definitely return the humiliation she suffered from Penelope by hundredfolds!

Nevertheless, this was not the time yet!

Sheena lowered her gaze, hiding all of her emotions. Then, she showed a fawning smile, "Penny, you treat me so well. No matter what you want me to do, I'll do it wholeheartedly!"

"Alright." Penelope nodded her head. "You can transfer the money now!"

Sheena understood what she meant and answered, "I'll transfer the money to Nate immediately!"

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In the Barker Group's foreign branch.

A few days ago, Ronald had accompanied Timothy for a business trip abroad. Unfortunately, due to the time difference, Ronald only found out about the viral incident back home.

However, there was an important meeting early in the morning, and many influential people were present. Therefore, Ronald did not dare to report this matter to Timothy.

After all, even though Timothy was married to Samantha, Ronald could not tell Timothy's feelings for Samantha.

What if Timothy did not care about Samantha at all? If he bothered him about this matter, Ronald might need to pack his bag the next second and would be fired from his job.

He could not take such a risk!

The meeting lasted the whole morning. When it ended, it was already one o'clock in the afternoon.

Ronald walked behind Timothy, and they walked into the office. After he thought it through, Ronald cleared his throat and uttered, "Mr. Barker, Ms. Larsson... She's in trouble."

As he was in a long meeting, Timothy felt exhausted, and he leaned against his chair, taking a rest with his eyes shut.

When he heard Ronald's words, he immediately widened his eyes. Then, with a burning gaze, he stared at Ronald and ordered, "Tell me what happened!"

Even though he sounded calm, Ronald felt a sudden chill down his spine, and he consciously reported the incident.

As he spoke, he even took out his phone and showed the obscene pictures and videos.

Timothy's gaze fell on the screen, and his eyes were quickly stained with murderous intent. Next, he grabbed the phone and slammed it on the floor, breaking it in half due to his strength.

Ronald looked at the phone and felt as if the phone was him. He was so scared that his heart was beating wildly, and his breathing also stopped.

After that, he heard Timothy's terrifying voice, ordering him, "Book the flight immediately! We're going home!"

"Yes, Mr. Barker!" Ronald hurriedly ran out of the office as if he was running for his life.

It had been so long since he saw Timothy flew into such a rage.. When they returned, Samantha would surely have a tragic end...