

Pampered 101

Chapter 101

Sandy's remarks stunned Tina.

"What?! Marriage contract?"

It was then when she realized that she was getting off at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Despite Tina resisting, Sandy insisted on dragging her into the building.

Samuel wasn't there, and there was only a document with his signature on it. "You just need to sign here," Sandy said coldly. He didn't even bother to explain.

Tina's brain grew muddled when she saw the marriage contract.

"What's going on? I think you got the wrong person."

'Wasn't Cindy the bride-to-be? Why isn't it her instead?'

Sandy answered sarcastically, "Isn't this what you want? Ruining the relationship between Mr. Langford and Ms. Young so that you can be the wife."

"That's not true!" Tina explained hurriedly. but was reminded of Madam Langford. "Could it be Grandma? I'll talk to her about this..."

"Indeed, it's Madam Langford's suggestion. iMr. Langford agreed to it too." Sandy recalled the sight of Cindy crying her heart out and immediately felt that Tina was a wicked woman. Impatient, he snapped, "Just sign this and you'll marry Mr. Langford. Don't expect anything from him, because it's Miss Young that he loves. Not you."

Tina had no choice but to sign the document.

Soon, she received two marriage booklets with both hers and Samuel's names on.

There was a picture of them standing together on the booklet, but Tina knew how much Samuel hated her. These were just superficial acts.

Even so, the picture gave Tina an illusion that they got married because of love.

Tina left the Civil Affairs Bureau and returned to work. When she reached the office, she overheard her colleagues' conversation. "Have you heard? Tiffany and Jonathan are finally tying the knot!" "Really? I knew they were gonna make it! They've been together for almost a decade since high school."

"Here comes the two newlyweds! Congratulations!"

Tiffany and Jonathan walked forward with big smiles, holding hands all the while. "These snacks are for everyone. Make sure to come to our wedding!"

"Oh, for sure! We'll definitely be there!"

For some reason, Tina felt a pang of annoyance.

She, too, imagined a life where she would marry the love of her life and build a family together, but...

Tina gently patted the booklet in her pocket and gave herself a pathetic chuckle.

Not wanting to listen to the conversation anymore, she made her way to the pantry. But then, she heard people talking behind her. Their voices were getting louder every passing second. "Hey there, Tina. Why didn't you take the snacks?"

"Oh, sorry. I was preoccupied ..." Tina tried to squeeze out an excuse, when she was handed a handful of snacks.

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"These are for you! You're still young, so I hope these snacks can act as lucky charms for you to find your prince charming soon," her colleague said cheerfully. Tina could only respond with a polite smile. She stared at the snacks, feeling complicated, as her colleagues left the pantry.

Chapter 102 After work, Tina went to visit Madam Langford. Grandma Langford looked at Tina with a smile. "Tina, you're here early today. Is there anything you wish to tell me?" Looking at Madam Langford, Tina could finally understand why Samuel changed his mind and married her. She ignored the clusters of emotions whirling within her and said shyly, "Grandma, please stop teasing me."

Then, she took out the booklet from her pocket and handed it to the old lady.

Madam Langford let out a satisfied smile when she saw the picture of Tina and Samuel on the booklet.

"This is great! Now that you two are married, I can finally stop worrying." Just then, Tina heard footsteps approaching the room. Just as she expected, she saw Samuel when she turned around.

Madam Langford glanced at Samuel and said in an indifferent tone, "You're only showing up now? Are you planning to ignore your wife for the rest of the day?"

There wasn't much expression on Samuel's face as he wrapped his hands around Tina's waist, "Don't worry, Grandma. Just like I promised, I'll take good care of her." Tina was shocked by Samuel's strange actions, but quickly realized that these were all part of his charade for Madam Langford. She played along and leaned on his shoulder.

"Exactly! Don't worry too much about it, Grandma." Madam Langford said, "I'll stop worrying, then. I don't wish to take away your time together. But it'll be so much better if I get to see my great-grandchildren soon..." Madam Langford glanced at Tina's stomach, and then turned to stare at Samuel. "We won't disappoint you," Samuel assured. "Very well. You two may leave now," Madam Langford said. "Oh, right. Leave your marriage booklets here so I can take a better look later."

Tina did as told. As she pulled the booklet out for Madam Langford, some of the snacks she received earlier fell out.

"These are..?" Madam Langford asked as she stared at the snacks. Tina quickly explained, "Oh, these are snacks for weddings..." Madam Langford nodded with an approving smile. "That's more like it! The traditions must still go on even though you two got married so suddenly. Samuel, make sure you bring some wedding snacks to the company tomorrow too." "Yes, Grandma," Samuel responded obediently. They left the room together. The moment the door was about to close, Tina tried to escape

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Samuel's grasp. She didn't want to keep hugging him.

But Samuel grabbed her arm and warned her in a sinister hiss, "Don't you dare do anything weird, Tina. If Grandma notices anything suspicious, you'll be dead meat!" Samuel's ire for Tina was obvious. Thus, Tina wisely kept quiet. Samuel didn't let go of Tina all the way until they left the hospital. Just yesterday, he announced to Tina that Cindy was going to be his only bride. Who knew that Madam Langford would actually threaten him with her own life just for him to marry Tina?

These are all part of her plan! She acts all innocent, but she's just using Grandma as a pawn for her own selfish desires.' If it weren't for his grandmother, Samuel would've long killed Tina in cold blood. "Tina! I have to admit, you're one of a kind with your dirty tricks. Congratulations, you've achieved your goals!" Sarcasm dripped from his every syllable. He then glanced disdainfully at her pocket and continued, "Looks like you've already expected me to marry you, huh? You even had wedding snacks prepared ahead of time!"

Chapter 103 Tina said nothing, and responded with an awkward smile. She never prepared the wedding snacks as Samuel had accused her of.

But she also knew full well that Samuel wouldn't buy it even if she tried to explain. After all, she had ruined his precious relationship with Cindy.

'What goes around comes around. I'll just have to endure it.'

Contrary to Samuel's expectations, Tina kept quiet the entire time, as if admitting to his accusations.

For some reason, he felt annoyed...

They spent the entire car ride together in silence.

After a long time, they finally reached their destination. Before them stood a magnificent mansion only the Langford wives could stay at. As soon as Samuel got out of the car, a figure rushed towards him and threw herself into his arms.

"You're finally back, Samuel! I thought you'd leave me..."

Cindy burst into tears as she closed her arms around Samuel's waist. She was furious to see Tina sitting in the car as well, but ultimately chose to ignore it. Samuel didn't push Cindy away due to his overwhelming guilt. He knew he was supposed to protect Cindy and Madam Langford, both who he respected more than anything.

Yet, both of them had to suffer because of Tina.

Cindy went on, "Samuel... Now that you and Tina are married, it's no longer appropriate for an outsider like me to stay here. Maybe I should move..."

"No." Samuel cut her off at that very instant. "We're married in name only, and all because of Grandma. To me, only you are qualified to be my wife."

"Really? But isn't that unfair to Tina?" Cindy played the role of a good girl, her eyes filled with tears.

Samuel responded with a chuckle. "You're always putting others before you, Cindy. Tina's angered me so many times, and if it weren't for Grandma, I would've killed her already."

Tina felt awkward as she sat in the car and listened to their conversation.

Cindy pulled Samuel's hand gently and said, "Oh, right. I prepared some of your favourite food. Come try it!"

Samuel glanced at the car before leaving with Cindy, unbothered about Tina's fate.

Tina peeked out of the window after some time had passed. She let out a relieved sigh when she realized both of them were gone.

"Thank god..."

But where could she go?

Looking at the humongous mansion, Tina felt a bit lost. Perhaps she should just leave? Samuel was an extremely moody and unpredictable man. She didn't want to live her entire life walking on eggshells.

With that decision in mind, she planned to leave. Unfortunately, the place was so huge that she couldn't figure out which direction she should be going. She ended up losing her way.

The sky had started to darken, but Tina was still circling the same area.

She started

I tried to call someone. Yet, there was no signal at all!

Tina looked around, feeling helpless. Knowing that Samuel hated her to the bone, he probably wouldn't care if she died here.

It was at that moment when she saw faint lights flashing in front of her. Startled, she quickly ran in the direction of the lights. Meanwhile, a party was going on at the other side of the mansion.

Mrs. Langford, currently the one with the highest status in this mansion, was busy chatting with Mrs. Carter, John's stepmother.

>Chapter 104

The mansion was filled with soft music. Gathered under a luxurious chandelier were the elites of prestigious backgrounds.

Mrs. Carter, John's stepmother, was talking to Mrs. Langford, Samuel's mother, on the balcony. As Mrs. Carter had been taking good care of her skin, her appearance belied her true age and she only looked like she was in her thirties.

As the sun was almost setting, Mrs. Carter said, "It's getting late, I should head back now."

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw a shadow standing under the balcony. She let out a startled cry from shock.

"Who is that?"

“What?” Mrs. Langford followed Mrs. Carter’s stare and turned her head to look. Not far from the balcony, someone suspicious was standing there.

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It was quite difficult to see the person’s face due to the distance and the dimmed environment, but Mrs. Langford recognised it right away.

“Tina!

‘How dare that wench show up in this mansion after taking what was rightfully Cindy’s!!

Mrs. Langford was furious but managed to keep her cool. “That must be the new maid. I’ll have someone chase her away!” The bodyguards went down at her behest and dragged Tina away forcefully. But Mrs. Carter had a complicated look and asked, “Really? A maid? What’s her name?” “Who would know a maid’s name?” Mrs. Langford responded callously. “Is there a problem?” “Nothing...” Mrs. Carter laughed it off. “I’ll take my leave then.” She turned around and left the balcony. Outside of the mansion, a luxury car was waiting for her.

Mrs. Carter entered the car. John, her stepson, was sitting at the back. “Hello, Mrs. Carter,” John said, his voice rather cool.

Mrs. Carter was John’s stepmother. His biological mother died shortly after losing her daughter, and her death was also the reason why his father remarried with another.

Mrs. Carter wasn’t on very close terms with John. But as John was the successor of the Carter 1, she forced a smile in response and maintained a cordial relationship with him.

Right then, Mrs. Carter was reminded of the shadow she saw just now. For some strange reason, it was oddly familiar to her and it reminded her of John’s late biological mother.

The only one who looked like John’s mother was the daughter, but she went missing years ago.

Carefully, she asked, “John, I know you’ve been busy with work, but has there been any news about Coco?”

“Yes,” John responded curtly. “Have you found her?” “Not yet.” John murmured, disappointed. Mrs. Carter felt relieved, but pretended to comfort him. She said gently, “That’s okay, John. I’m sure we’ll find her soon.”

She must have made a mistake a moment ago.

After all, she was the one who sold Coco to human trafficker and requested to have the child tortured to death. It wasn’t possible for Coco to appear at the Langford’s mansion! Most importantly, no one should ever know about her crimes. “Oh, right. Mrs. Carter,” John asked abruptly as he suddenly remembered something. “Does Coco really have a birthmark on her?”

Chapter 105 John had never paid much attention to Coco’s appearance, and the reason he knew about the birthmark was because of Mrs. Carter.

Perhaps Mrs. Carter remembered it wrongly? Tina could really be his sister! That thought itself was sufficient enough to give John some form of hope.

“What do you mean? I’m certain there is!” Mrs. Carter said, though she was careful to avoid eye contact with John. “Your father left a picture of her before he passed away, remember? That birthmark was so obvious in the picture!” John gave a forced smile as Mrs. Carter’s reply killed his last remaining hope. “You’re right. If Coco had the birthmark when she was a kid, then she would still have it now

‘No matter how much Tina resembles Coco, she’s not her.’ Mrs. Carter looked at John in silence, thinking to herself. ‘You’re right, John. There’s no way the birthmark would disappear! But when I sold her to the human traffickers, I already made sure they removed her birthmark.’ ‘Even if she’s still alive, you won’t recognize her!’ At the other end of the mansion, Tina finally found some people after following that faint light she had seen. Just as she was about to ask for directions, a group of bodyguards appeared and dragged her away forcefully. “How dare you enter the Langford estate without permission!” Tina yelled as she struggled, “I didn’t! Mr. Langford brought me here. My name’s Tina...!” “Mr. Langford? Ha! Don’t you dare try to trick us.” The bodyguards were obviously not buying her words.

Her marriage with Samuel wasn’t announced publicly, so it was only natural that no one else knew anything about it.

That left Tina speechless.

If only she didn’t give her marriage booklet to Madam Langford! She could’ve shown it to them as proof.

By the time Tina gathered her thoughts, she found herself locked in an underground basement.

The place was bleak, cold, and completely dark. Tina suddenly felt nauseous, and started vomiting half-digested food. After quite some time, the basement door was finally opened from the outside.

It was Mrs. Langford! Tina thought the woman was here to save her, and said gratefully, “Mrs. Langford? It’s me, Tina...”

“Of course I know it’s you,” Mrs. Langford spat scornfully. “You! Hold her tightly.” Before Tina could even react, several maids held her hands and body, denying her escape.

Slap!

Tina was slapped hard on the face.

“You bit*h! S!t!”

Mrs. Langford sounded disgusted and frustrated as she pointed an angry finger at Tina.”

“I’m here to do justice for Cindy! How dare a lowly person like you marry Samuel! I’ll never accept you! Your only role here is as a maid!” The right side of Tina’s face was now swollen, with a clear palm print on it.

Chapter 106 Tina held back the tears that threatened to spill from her eyes. As Mrs. Langford was about to give her another slap, she shouted defiantly, “I have to visit Grandma Langford every day. How am I supposed to explain to her my swollen face?! Mrs. Langford’s hand stopped mid-air. She snarled angrily, “You’ dare to threaten me?” “I’m not! You can do whatever you want to me, Mrs. Langford. I

just' don't want Grandma Langford to worry," Tina answered truthfully. 'What this wench said makes sense. That old bāt would freak out if she found out that I've been bullying her.

"Just you wait!" Mrs. Langford spat, her lips a crooked smile. "She's not gonna last long. The doctor said she'll be gone in another 6 months!". Tina felt as if her world was crumbling around her. "What? 6 months?"

"Why else do you think Samuel was willing to marry you? He just wanted to fulfill Grandma Langford's final wish."

Tina felt her body trembling. 'No wonder Grandma was rushing the marriage. That explains why Samuel was alright with it... It was all because of Madam Langford. Tina initially planned to repay Madam Langford's kindness in the future, but never did she imagine that the old woman might be gone in just a few months' time. Complicated emotions whirled in her, overwhelming her.

Mrs. Langford went on in a harsh tone, "Your only worth here is a maid. Don't you dare try to ruin Samuel and Cindy's relationship!" Having said that, Mrs. Langford turned around and left the room in a huff.

Meanwhile...

After a long time, it finally dawned on Samuel that Tina was missing. He turned to Sandy and barked, "Where is she?"

Sandy replied, "Mrs. Langford said that Tina can stay at her place for a while so that she wouldn't disturb you and Ms. Young." Samuel remained silent throughout the entire time.

Mother never liked Tina, so she definitely wouldn't treat Tina kindly.'

'She had it coming for desperately wanting to marry me.' As Sandy left the room, Cindy appeared and gave Samuel an affectionate hug from behind. Her cheeks blushed sweetly as she said coyly, "Samuel, it's getting late. We should rest..."

Before she could finish, Samuel pushed her away. "I'll be working late. Don't wait up."

Cindy didn't expect such a cold reaction from him. She thought he was only joking when he declared that he wouldn't touch her, but he actually meant it! This couldn't be happening! She must be pregnant with his child and marry him! "But Samuel, I'm already yours! I wish to have a child with you..." Cindy's words brought Samuel back to that one time when Tina was mistaken for being pregnant. He was disappointed when he found out that Tina wasn't pregnant, but strangely enough, he had a different reaction when Cindy was concerned. "I don't like children. Let's talk about this some other time." Despite her dissatisfaction, Cindy said nothing in response. She left the room and quickly made a phone call. She thought everything would change after tricking Samuel into thinking that they had a one night stand, but alas! Tina always ended up in between them, some way or other.

She couldn't stand the thought that Tina was still alive and living in the same place as her. "Make it quick!" she snapped. "I want her to be gone as soon as possible!"

Chapter 107 Meanwhile, Tina spent the entire night in the basement The entire night, she couldn't sleep. Her mind was occupied with many thoughts.. Suddenly, her phone rang. It was her colleague.

“Tina, why aren’t you coming in for work today?” That reminded Tina. It was already the next day, and she had been trapped in the basement for the entire night. “I’ll be right there!” She hung up the phone and rushed out of the basement, only to stop when a sudden rush of dizziness struck her. “Blaargh!” Tina started vomiting again. She realized that she might have fallen sick after spending the whole night in a cold and uncomfortable basement.

However, she had just started her new job. She shouldn’t afford to be late often. Plus, her salary for this job was much higher than what she got during the time she worked as a dishwasher. While Tina didn’t mind losing this job, she didn’t want to disappoint John, who had helped her so much. Tina took a deep breath and headed to work. After successfully exiting the basement, she asked for directions from some of the workers and was finally able to leave the mansion. No matter how much she tried to rush, to the point she even skipped breakfast, she still couldn’t make it to work on time.

Her boss was dissatisfied and complained about it. “Ms. Lynd. I know Mr. Carter referred you, but this is unacceptable...”

Tina, guilty, could do nothing but apologize over and over.

Seeing how genuine Tina was, her boss decided to let her off the hook this once.

“Just be mindful of this.”

“Thank you so much!” Tina left the room quickly. However, she felt her stomach rumbling again and ended up vomiting a second round in the toilet.

Her colleagues were worried. “Are you okay, Tina? Do you need some help?”

“I’m fine... I’m just feeling under the weather. Maybe it’s because I didn’t have breakfast earlier,” Tina explained.

“I have some bread. You can have it! Still, you should take better care of your body.”

“Alright, thanks.” Tina replied gratefully. But Tina had lost all her appetite, and threw the bread away after two small bites.

“That’s all you’re going to eat?” There wasn’t anything Tina could do about her appetite. She said dejectedly, “It’s fine, I’ll eat again during lunch. Should we get spaghetti?” “Oh? I thought you hated spaghetti?” “I don’t know, but I’m craving it now.” Suddenly, they heard someone shouting from the lobby. “Mr. Jackson!” That stunned Tina. ‘Mr. Jackson?’ As she predicted, she spotted Mr. Jackson walking in with a woman by his side. Only rich businessmen would visit this art gallery. As a receptionist, she should be greeting them. Still, she really didn’t feel like talking to him!

Chapter 108

The first reaction Tina had was to run away, but her colleagues were already approaching her. They were quick to tell her, “What are you doing, Tina? You should be showing Mr. Jackson around.”

Mr. Jackson instantly looked into her direction. Tina was left with no choice. Tina walked up to him, and heard Mr. Jackson say, “So, your name’s Tina? I was starting to wonder where I can find you, but here you are!”

The woman next to him was displeased with his words. She gave him a cold stare and snapped, "What do you mean by that, Mr. Jackson? Today's our date! How can you say something like that in front of me?"

"That's who I am, and you know that," Mr. Jackson replied with a shocked expression, "I'm a flirty guy. A ladies' man. I never said I'd marry you anyway, so who are you to stop me from talking to other women?"

"You..." The woman was holding in her anger, knowing well that she shouldn't infuriate him. And so, she turned to Tina and slapped her. Tina immediately returned the slap. Everything went so fast, it all happened within just a second.

"Ah!"

The woman wasn't expecting Tina to retaliate, and let out a pained screech when Tina's hand smacked her square on the face.

"Y-You..! How dare you hit me! You bit*h!"

"Who're you calling a bit*h?" Tina shouted back, just as angrily. "You started it! Slap him if you have the guts!"

Tina yelled, pointing defiantly at Mr. Jackson.

The woman turned to Mr. Jackson, but all she saw was him looking curiously at Tina. Feeling ashamed, she ran away without even looking back.

Tina also decided to leave, but Mr. Jackson was quick to stand in front of her and block her path of escape. "What's the rush? You haven't even shown me around, Tina."

Tina was disgusted with him. To make matters worse, her stomach was rumbling again. Unable to hold in her anger, she hissed, "Get lost, you bastard!"

Mr. Jackson was taken aback by her temper. When he saw her face turning pale, he felt even more confused.

Just then, Tina's boss appeared. "What's going on? Mr. Jackson, that woman just now..."

"It's all good!" Mr. Jackson said, waving his wand casually before pointing at Tina. "But it seems like this worker here doesn't welcome me. I'd appreciate it if you changed her to someone else."

Tina's boss was angry. "Is that true? Explain yourself, Tina!"

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Tina almost fainted when Mr. Jackson snatched on her."

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"That's not true at all! Mr. Jackson was just joking! Allow me to show you around, Mr. Jackson."

Tina didn't want to lose this job over something so trivial, so she hurriedly calmed herself down.

Mr. Jackson looked at Tina. "That was scary."

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However, Tina didn't give him a response and merely showed him around the art gallery.

Finally, it was lunchtime.

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Unfortunately for Tina, Mr. Jackson wasn't letting her leave again.

"Let's have lunch together, Tina."

Tina was about to reject him, when a loud roar could be heard from outside of the gallery.

"Who's Tina here?! Tina, get your ass out here right now!"

Chapter 109 Tina had a bad feeling about this. Nervous, she hurried out of the gallery.

Of course it had to be her! It seemed she couldn't escape trouble wherever she went. Outside the gallery building, a fierce group of thugs had gathered. Tina walked toward them and said anxiously, "I'm Tina. What's going on?"

They scanned Tina from top to bottom, taking in her appearance.

This is the woman Ms. Young wants dead!'

They had come here today to ruin Tina's reputation and torture her until she breathed her last, as per Cindy's orders. One of the gangsters roared, "What's going on? Shouldn't you know already, you sl*t?!" "Slu*t? Stop spouting nonsense!" Tina shouted back, enraged. "If you're going to accuse me of that, show me your evidence!" "Evidence? Come with us, then!" – They grabbed Tina by the hand, yanking her away. Tina struggled and asked for help, but everyone just watched without doing anything. One person stepped forward and said, "Let's just wait for the police. I've already called them!"

"Police? Even if the police are here, I'll still bring her with me!" One of the gangsters cackled cruelly. "Mind your own business, or you'll have a taste of your own medicine too!" The weapons in the thugs' hands and their sharp expressions successfully stopped those who wanted to help. As Tina was forcefully dragged into their car, she had never felt this desperate in her life! What had she ever done to deserve such a terrible fate? Who knew what would happen if she were being dragged into the car?!

Just then, a shadow dashed towards them. One of the gangsters who were grabbing Tina let out a painful shout.

"Who're you? Are you her boyfriend?!"

"That's right! Come at me if you dare!" Mr. Jackson didn't even bother to explain himself as he went on threateningly, "What are you still doing here? Do you want me to break that leg of yours?!"

The gangsters were instantly terrified, and fled with their tails between their legs.

"Didn't Ms. Young say that she's weak and all alone? Where did the boyfriend come from?" "Don't worry. I'm sure he won't be by her side all the time. We'll get our chance!"

Mr. Jackson turned around and looked at Tina with a smug grin. "That was pretty cool of me, wasn't it?"

But Tina didn't look happy, and simply walked away without a word. Mr. Jackson followed her nonetheless, puzzled by her reaction.

< Chapter 110 "Hey, what's with you? I just saved your life! How can you treat me like this?" He pulled Tina by the arm, but all he saw were tears streaming down her face. She sobbed bitterly, "It's all your fault that they're here for me! You even told them you're my boyfriend! What do you want from me?!"

She never offended anyone, except the woman that came with Mr. Jackson.

This probably happened because the woman misunderstood her relationship with him!

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Mr. Jackson, however, had never thought of this. Being the playboy he was, he constantly flirted around with women. He never stopped to consider others' feelings.

All of his enemies never had the guts to get revenge on him, so it could be possible that they went for Tina because of him.

Judging from his expression, Tina saw that she was probably right. And so, she walked away without turning back. Knowing that he was probably the reason, Mr. Jackson tried to explain things to Tina. "I never thought you'd be affected! I'm really sorry about that. I didn't mean it at all! But I really like you, and since you're also single, why don't we try..." Tina stopped walking and snapped, "You're right, I am single!" Mr. Jackson smiled. 'I knew it, I still have a chance!' But before he could say anything more, Tina continued, "Too bad, I'm already married." "W-What? That's impossible!" These words slipped out of Mr. Jackson almost immediately. "You must be lying! How are you already married? You broke up with your boyfriend a long time ago!"

Tina chuckled coldly. 'So, he already did a background check on me?' "Of course you wouldn't know anything about my marriage. My husband is Mr. Samuel Langford."

Tina didn't want to continue the conversation, so she mentioned Samuel in hopes that Mr. Jackson would back off.

Mr. Jackson, however, didn't buy it and even started laughing.

"Please! That's just impossible. Why would Mr. Langford marry you? We all know that he loves Ms. Young!"

At that, Tina felt her heart shatter into pieces.

'He's right. Samuel loves Cindy, and everyone knows that.'

Tina wanted nothing more than to end the conversation, and so said, "You're right, but I ruined their relationship. You may do a new background check on me again. You might find something new!"

Perplexed, Mr. Jackson took his phone out to ascertain her claims.

"Hey, it's me. I need you to check if Mr. Langford really is married..."

“Mr. Langford?” There was a yell from the other side of the phone. “If he’s married, everyone would know!”

“Just do it!” Mr. Jackson snapped.

Not long later, his phone rang. Mr. Jackson was greeted with yet again another yell.

“Damn, you’re right! How did you get this information ? Mr. Langford really is married, and the wife isn’t Ms. Young!”

Mr. Jackson’s expression changed as he looked at Tina.

“Who’s the wife, then? Is her name Tina Lynd?”