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Dressed in a suit, Samuel looked every inch like a regal king.

The moment he appeared, everyone could only submit to him. He didn't mind the lights flashing and flickering around him. Spinning gracefully on his heel, he extended a hand to the person inside the car.

That scene excited the media immediately.

"Oh my god! Is there someone else in Mr. Langford's car?"

"Could the rumors be real? Does Mr. Langford intend to announce the identity of the woman he's marrying in the press conference?"

Cindy emerged from the car under everyone's expected gaze. Clad in a white, long, fancy gown, she took Samuel's hand shyly. The pair looked like newlyweds who appeared on the red carpet.

At that moment, the rumors of Mrs. Langford being another woman were instantly dispelled.

It was evident that Cindy Young was the real Mrs. Langford.

Tina stared at the couple standing under the limelight. Samuel was tall and handsome, whereas Cindy leaned against him shyly like a submissive woman who needed protection.

"As expected, Mr. Langford and Miss Young are a match made in heaven!" "Looks like Miss Young is finally able to be together with Mr. Langford after waiting for so many years..."

The media instantly presented their well-wishes to the couple.

Cindy looked like a woman who had found her true happiness. When Tina noticed the radiant smile that seemed genuine, she couldn't help but feel bitter on the inside. No matter how vile Cindy was, she still had Samuel, who truly loved her.

Maybe Tina really was destined to lead a difficult life.

There was no way she could ever fulfill her dream of being able to find her partner. The only wish she had right now was to raise her baby on her own.

She no longer wished to stay there. If they were to see her there, they might think she was planning to ruin their day. Tina turned around and squeezed her way out of the crowd. The people around her were displeased to see her doing this. Since she was just wearing a simple gown, they couldn't help but chastise her the moment they took in her attire.

"What the hell? Why are you squeezing your way out?"

"You're disturbing my photography session! Can you afford to pay me my salary if I can't hand in my article in time?" "I'm so sorry. I'm so, so sorry."

Finally, Tina was able to squeeze out of the crowd with her hand protecting her stomach.

However, before she could reach the exit, a row of bodyguards suddenly appeared and shoved her away from the door.

"Go away! You're blocking the way!" Tina almost fell as a result. She started saying angrily, "You..."

"What are you glaring at us for? Mr. Cohen, the CEO of Weekly Bulletin, will be coming here soon! Don't block his way, or else get ready to face the consequences!"

Before Tina could retort, a middle-aged gentleman walked through the door. He looked like a scholar with his glasses on. "Everyone here is from the same industry. We're all colleagues, aren't we? There's no need to disrupt the peace because of this." Then, the middle-aged man looked at Tina. "You must be an intern from a news office, right? It must be difficult for a young woman like you to squeeze in the crowd just to get the scoop. My bodyguards are all careless brutes. I'm not sure if they've hurt you in any way, so it's best for you to get a check-up at the hospital. However, I do have some urgent business to deal with. This is my business card. If the check up shows that you're injured, you can call me on this number." Before Tina could turn down his offer, Mr. Cohen left with his bodyguards immediately.

The media personnel, who happened to witness everything, had flames of jealousy burning in their eyes. They couldn't help but discuss among themselves. "Wow, that woman got lucky. She got Mr. Cohen's business card just by getting knocked down."

"Then again, Mr. Cohen has retired from the limelight for so many years. I didn't expect him to show up in person." "Mr. Langford must have invited him here. After all, if it wasn't for Mr. Cohen's efforts in exposing the clues, Mr. Langford wouldn't have been saved so quickly from his captors ten years ago..."

"Speaking of which, Mr. Cohen's considered to be the one who brought Mr. Langford and Miss Young together. His presence serves as a blessing to the couple!" Tina was surprised when she heard the conversation. She didn't know Mr. Cohen was involved in the abduction case ten years ago.

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Tina looked at the business card in her hands.

Not only did Mr. Cohen look like a gentleman, but he also had a nice name. His full name was Raymond Cohen.

Since the Langfords were involved in the abduction case that happened ten years ago, most of the information regarding that case had been sealed from the public. Not even John, who wanted to help Tina investigate her background, could dig out much information regarding that case.

As for Tina, she couldn't remember her childhood at all. The only clue she had was that picture and the necklace Pearl had sold.

Should she ask Mr. Cohen for more information? What if she could locate a clue or two based on their interactions?

With these concerns in mind, Tina saved the phone number and the address on the business card into her phone. She planned to visit Mr. Cohen some time after the press conference was over.

She walked out of the venue, feeling the cold, biting wind whipping against her form. She couldn't help but tighten the clothes around her in an attempt to feel warm. Beep! Beep!

At that moment, a luxury car pulled up right behind her and started honking at her madly. Tina thought she had blocked its way, so she quickly moved away out of fright to avoid affecting her baby. However, that car kept blasting its horn at her unrelentingly. "Hey cutie, it's me!"

Upon hearing that casual greeting, Tina looked up to see Frederick.

Feeling quite angry, she yelled, "Why can't you just leave me alone?"

She was so scared by the honking just now, as she thought that she was in some sort of trouble.

The sight of Tina's widened eyes made Frederick yearn for her even more. He used to flirt around with women and start relationships with them before dumping them on the sidewalk ruthlessly after he found a new target. After meeting Tina, he finally knew what it felt like to obsess over someone he couldn't be with.

It didn't matter if Frederick had been plagued by bad luck ever since he bumped into Tina. Either Lord Jackson would scold him till his ears bled, or Samuel would almost kill him with one of his punishments. Despite everything that he had gone through, Tina still refused to acknowledge his existence.

However, he still liked her a lot.

Frederick adapted a shameless attitude as he said, "You look so alone out here, so I took pity on you."

"I don't need your pity!" Tina tried to turn around and leave. Overcame by anxiety, Frederick quickly got out of the car and stopped her. "Cutie, I saved you with my life back then! Because of this, Samuel directed his fury on me! Is this how you repay me?" "Oh, so you know that Samuel's targeting you? Then why are you still here?" Tina gritted out furiously.

It was true Frederick had done so much to help her, but he was being too shameless right now. "Isn't he all wrapped up in the press conference with Cindy? He doesn't have time to deal with us," Frederick argued. "Besides, it's dangerous for you to be alone. At least let me give you a ride." "That'll be unnecessary. I can always take a taxi home." Tina turned him down immediately. "You're going home? Are you planning to return to the Langford manor? Can you even do that now?"

Tina didn't know what to say after hearing that question.

What Frederick said made sense. She was supposed to be attending the press conference with Samuel right now. How was she supposed to return on her own? Wouldn't she have exposed everything right in front of Madam Langford by doing that?

"Not only is Samuel holding a press conference, but he'll also be hosting a banquet for the mass media at night. You can't return tonight, either," Frederick continued.

A sense of helplessness started flooding from the depths of Tina's heart. "Tell me, where else can I go?" she asked mockingly. "Into my arms, of course!" Frederick quickly stopped flirting around with Tina. "Why don't you go on a ride with me? Think of it as a walk for you to distract yourself." "Okay."

Just when Tina got into the car, her phone started ringing. The sight of the caller's name on her screen surprised her for a moment. Samuel was the one calling her.

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Tina never expected to see Samuel calling her.

Complicated emotions surged in her heart as she picked up the call.

"Hello?" she asked in an attempt to gauge Samuel's mood. However, nothing came out from the other end of the line.

Could it be that he had mistakenly called her?

Tina felt quite confused, but just then, Samuel's cold voice drifted from her speaker.

"Where are you?"

"I'm outside right now."

Before Tina could finish her sentence, Samuel cut her off coldly and said, "Go to the hotel. I'll have someone send you back to the manor tomorrow."

"Which hotel?" Tina asked again.

Cindy's voice rang from the other end of the line at that moment.

"Samuel, I felt that I was in an amazing dream when we were in the press conference earlier! I felt like a princess in your arms. Everyone else was giving us their heartfelt blessings. To be honest, I don't feel like waking up at all..."

Cindy's tone was joyous and dreamy. It seemed as though she had realized something, because she added, "Hmm? Samuel, are you busy at the moment? I won't disturb you anymore."

Before Samuel could reply, Tina hung up on him. She had no intention of ruining the couple's day. It would mean trouble for her, after all. Upon noticing Tina's thunderous expression, Frederick asked, "Are you all right, cutie?" "I'm fine," she replied with a deadpan look. "Let's go. I don't care where we're going."

After all, there was nowhere she could go.

"You're being decisive all of a sudden. Aren't you afraid I might sell you to human traffickers?" "Haha!" Tina couldn't help but laugh in a self-deprecating way. "Based on my soiled reputation, how much can you sell me for?" The sight of Tina looking so nonchalant made Frederick's heart ache for her. Originally, he thought she was a feral cat who always had her claws out and her fangs bared, but he didn't expect that she would have her vulnerable moments. A few minutes later, Tina gazed out of the car window and noticed the change in scenery. To her surprise, the surroundings were quite familiar to her,

"Isn't this your house?"

"That's right." Frederick smiled at her. "I don't know where else to take you to. All the places that I know are either bars or nightclubs. I know you definitely don't want to go to such establishments, so I decided to take you home for a meal or two."

Tina couldn't help but remember that day.

If it wasn't for Pearl staging that car accident, she might have still remained in the Jackson residence as their butler. She would be busy taking care of Frederick's personal affairs and meals.

Feeling slightly emotional, she asked, "By the way, what happened to the culprit?" Too much had happened to her within the recent period of time, so she forgot to ask about the aftermath of the accident till now "You must be talking about Pearl Lynd, right?" Frederick had investigated Tina before, so he had a general understanding of her background. "She escaped, so now, she's a fugitive on the run. The police are still hunting for her. Don't worry, the rest of the Lynd family is suffering a fate as bad as Pearl's right now. They've been using the orphanage as an excuse to commit countless frauds. The police have uncovered their illegal deeds, mainly tax evasion and the acts of embezzlement. They won't be able to cause you trouble for the time being."

Tina didn't care about the Lynds at all. They did reap what they sowed, after all. After entering the mansion, she discovered it to be in a messy and unruly state. The sight made her frown instinctively. "Why is it so messy here?" Frederick felt guilty all of a sudden. He quickly explained, "I haven't returned to the mansion for a long time, but I did lend this place to my friends to host their parties and other gatherings. They must've caused this mess. Why don't you make yourself comfortable here while I hire a cleaner..."

"There's no need for that. I can clean this place up." 1 Tina worked swiftly in restoring the mansion to a clean and tidy state.

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Tina even went to the kitchen to check out the situation there. The fridge's contents were incredibly messy as well. She noticed a few tomatoes, a block of cheese, and a few containers of leftover spaghetti inside. "Why don't you throw them away?" Frederick asked after taking a look at the ingredients, Tina shook her head. "That's too wasteful. Besides, I can whip up a quick pasta dish if you want."

"Huh? Are these even edible?" Frederick looked slightly suspicious of the ingredients. "Why don't I just order takeout?"

Tina was very confident in her culinary skills. "Just you wait!"

At first, Frederick intended to help her out in the kitchen in order to demonstrate his skills in being a househusband, but he kept screwing everything up. Tina had to chase him out of the kitchen, swinging a large kitchen knife threateningly. About ten minutes later, Tina was done making the pasta dish.

Not only did it look appetizing, but it was also as tasty as the dishes made by the renowned chefs in the city. Frederick, who was already used to eating fancy meals, couldn't help but give Tina a delighted thumbs-up. "You can definitely open a restaurant on your own! i'll book your restaurant and eat your cooking every day!" Tina couldn't help but giggle. All of the negative emotions in her dissipated on the spot. Her smile and laughter were pure and sweet. Frederick couldn't help but sigh emotionally,

"As expected, you look prettier when you're smiling. I like it a lot."

He preferred the smiling Tina rather than the vulnerable and helpless version of her.

The smile instantly evaporated from Tina's face. She quickly stepped away from Frederick while looking at him in alert.

Frederick was speechless when he noticed her behavior. Her mood changed so quickly, he didn't know how to react.

At that moment, sounds of knocking echoed from the main entrance of the mansion.

Tina was surprised to hear it. "Did you seriously order takeout?" she asked. "No." Frederick rose to his feet, quite surprised as well. "I'll go take a look."

The moment he opened the door, his expression changed slightly.

"Grandpa?! Why are you here?" The only person whom Frederick would refer to as 'Grandpa' would be Lord Jackson

"So! I see you still remember who's your grandpa, eh? what's wrong? Are you hiding something from me? Why can't I visit you, hmm?" Lord Jackson was nearing his eighties, but he was still strong and healthy. His spirit was

unwavering, and he looked very energetic. Without giving Frederick a chance to react, he strode into the mansion after pushing him aside.

Tina was still cleaning up the dining table at that time. She was shocked to see Lord Jackson entering the mansion. "I knew it! You're the vixen who almost killed Frederick! How dare you stick around him after everything you've done?" Lord Jackson's gaze was filled with nothing but disdain as he glared at Tina. "Grandpa, you've misunderstood everything! She didn't stick around me! I was the one..." Frederick quickly stood in front of Tina to shield her. But Lord Jackson demanded, "Drag this useless grandson of mine out of my sight!"

The butler and subordinates who followed Old Mr. Jackson into the mansion quickly whisked Frederick away the moment his words fell.

Soon, only Tina and Lord Jackson remained in the kitchen. The former had never expected to meet the latter face to face.

It was obvious that Lord Jackson had misunderstood her. "Lord Jackson, I..." "There's nothing to talk about!" Lord Jackson interrupted Tina's words immediately, slamming his walking stick into the floor. "Name the price. How much should I pay you for you to leave my grandson alone?" Tina's expression darkened immediately. "I don't need money. I'll leave right now." "What do you mean by that? Don't spout such nonsense in front of me. You may be able to fool Frederick, but you can't fool me!" Lord Jackson harrumphed coldly. "Do you honestly think I don't know what methods you used to seduce Samuel Langford? Let me tell you this! The entire elite society of Freesia knows what you've done! First, you used the opportunity to get married into the Langford family. Then, you start being ambiguous with John Carter. And now, you've charmed my grandson into obsessing over you. Are you only satisfied when my only grandson is dead? Tina Lynd, you're an evil and manipulative woman!"

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Lord Jackson kept humiliating Tina with his words.

"You've committed so many evil deeds! Aren't you afraid of them biting you back when you least expect them? Your children will definitely suffer because of you!"

Tina put down the dishes immediately upon hearing the last sentence.

She did owe Frederick her life, and she also felt very guilty for what he had to go through. That was why she would endure whatever Lord Jackson hurled at her.

But this old man involved her unborn baby, which was way over the line. She could never tolerate that.

"Lord Jackson, you spout such vile words despite your age. Shouldn't you be the one worrying about the repercussions that your words bring?"

"How dare you talk back to me!" Lord Jackson was enraged after hearing Tina's reply. "You already called me a vile and manipulative vixen, didn't you? Why shouldn't I talk back?" she retorted sassily. Then, she started chuckling coldly before continuing, "Also, your precious grandson is the one sticking around me. What can I do about him? You might as well chain him up at this rate to avoid Mr. Langford from finding out what's going on! Otherwise, he might lose his life!

"How dare you threaten me..." Lord Jackson's expression became stormy immediately. He no longer wished to waste his breath on that sharp-tongued woman. He pulled out a card and threw it to the floor. "There are five million dollars in this card. Take the money and get out of Freesia!"

"Oh, trust me! I'll be leaving this city, but now's not the time!"

"So you don't intend to leave?" Tina was too lazy to explain everything to Lord Jackson. "What do you mean by that? Freesia doesn't belong to the Jacksons! Since you're so worried about your precious grandson, keep a good eye on him. Don't let him anywhere near me." Once she was done speaking, she strode out of the mansion immediately. The butler and the other subordinates happened to be restraining Frederick from re-entering the mansion. When he noticed Tina exiting, he said anxiously, "Did my grandfather say anything to you? Please don't take his words to heart..."

"Mr. Jackson, thank you for taking care of me and helping me out all this time. I'll think of ways to earn money and repay your kindness."

Lord Jackson's angry voice drifted from behind Tina. "Stop putting on a performance! You'll be repaying Frederick by staying away from him!" "It's already this late. You'll be in danger if you leave on your own..." Frederick was worried about Tina's safety. She could only sigh, feeling both touched and helpless at the same time.

"Lord Jackson is right. We shouldn't meet up in the future. It's for our own good." After that, she turned on her heel and left. Her lonely silhouette disappeared into the darkness. Frederick tried to chase after her, only to be stopped by the others. Lord Jackson chastised furiously, "Frederick, you're such a useless grandson! I can't tolerate your antics any longer! It's fine if you toyed around with those wh*res and b*tches in the past, but now, you've actually presented your heart on a platter to that vixen! I'm definitely teaching you an unforgettable lesson! Take him back to the manor! Let him kneel in the family crypt for the time being! I want his dead grandmother and parents to see the kind of a man he's grown into!"

"Yes, sir!"

The butler and the rest of his subordinates complied with his order immediately. Meanwhile, Tina walked on the street on her own. The night breeze was incredibly chilly, making her wrap her arms around herself and tighten her clothes immediately.

Freesia was such a huge city, but there was nowhere for her to go...

At the moment, she looked quite lost. A few sleazy figures appeared in front of her all of a sudden and blocked her way. "Hey, sweetie! Where are you going on your lonesome?" "It's so dangerous out here around this time of night! Why don't we walk you to your destination?"

The ones standing in front of Tina were drunkards who stank of booze. They pretended to be drunk in order to have their way with Tina.

Her expression remained calm despite the confrontation. She watched them extend their hands toward her. The next moment those guys knew, a bloodcurdling scream echoed. "Argh!"

One of the hooligans felt intense pain racking up his arm as he howled in pain. When he noticed the bright blood coating his hand, he couldn't help but scream in fear. "Y-Y-You..."

Tina was seen wielding an incredibly sharp blade. The other hooligans quickly scrambled away from her out of fear.

She could only smile at their retreating backs. Though her smile was feeble, it also held a trace of mockery.

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If it wasn't for the baby in her stomach, Tina wouldn't have been able to make it this far. Just as she was about to leave this area, a strong hand gripped her wrist. Scared out of her wits, Tina was about to raise her weapon to defend herself.

"Who ...?"

"It's me." A familiar voice rang at that instant.

Tina spaced out for a brief moment. As a result, her armed hand was quickly restrained.

"Tina, what the hell are you doing? Are you trying to kill your husband?" Samuel snarled coldly.

Even though she was gazing at the cold and handsome face, Tina still felt as if she was dreaming

"Samuel? Why are you here?" she couldn't help but ask, confused.

"Can't I be here?" Samuel frowned before retorting. Tina was starting to suspect that the man in front of her wasn't the real Samuel. "Shouldn't you be at the banquet?" she pointed out. Today's press conference was a grand event. Almost all of the mass media in Freesia was present. There would be many guests attending the banquet at night as well. Samuel should be present at the banquet alongside Cindy, so how could he appear in front of her? Samuel wrestled the blade out of Tina's grip and threw it into a nearby trash can.

"Come with me. I'll take you to the hotel."

Tina finally understood what was going on when she heard Samuel's words.

Since she didn't follow his instructions, he was out here looking for her.

Instead of fighting back, she chose to follow him into his car. Samuel shot a look at her, who was seated at the back obediently. The strange feeling that had been surging within him was finally appeared.

He had no idea why he would be personally looking for her as well. He had other important matters to deal with, after all.

For some reason, he couldn't help but worry when Tina hung up on him and didn't reply to his messages for a long time. That was why he went to look for her in person.

At that moment, he was finally able to let go of his worries. "I'll arrange two bodyguards for you tomorrow. Don't run out on your own next time." Samuel's tone was overbearing as usual. Tina didn't feel any warmth emanating from those words. She just smiled and replied mockingly, "Are you that worried that I'd cause more trouble by having someone to monitor me all the time, Mr. Langford?"

Samuel's tone was still cold. "You can think of it that way."

"What if I refuse to comply with your orders?" Tina asked. She had nothing left, so she didn't want to lose the last bit of freedom she had. Almost immediately, a frown graced Samuel's face. "Tina, Grandma's condition mustn't get any worse." "I still don't want to do this." Tina continued to insist.

"You..." Samuel's tone was tinged with fury. He felt like strangling the ungrateful woman, but he was unable to do so.

The car's atmosphere went below sub-zero once again. Soon, Tina was taken to a hotel. Just when they arrived at the room, Samuel said coldly, "I'll fetch you tomorrow."

After that, he left the hotel.

Tina entered the room and freshened up. Then, she realized that the hospital had sent her a message. It was a reminder for her to do her prenatal check-up tomorrow.

She didn't dare to delay any of her check-ups. Since she would be returning to the Langford manor in the morning, she quickly made an afternoon appointment with the hospital.

The next morning, Samuel appeared as promised and sent her back to the Langford manor. After meeting up with Madam Langford, Tina headed to the hospital on her own. But the moment Tina stepped into the hospital, someone spotted her immediately. The woman growled through gritted teeth, "Tina Lynd!"

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The line of pregnant women waiting for their prenatal check-ups in the hospital was very long. After waiting for more than an hour, it was finally Tina's turn. "Doctor, how's my baby?" She felt slightly nervous while waiting for the doctor's reply. After all, her pregnancy came so suddenly that she almost suffered from a miscarriage due to her negligence.

Even though she had been taking her prenatal medicine as instructed by the doctor in order to recover properly, she couldn't help but feel anxious as she waited for the doctor's reply. It was in her nature to worry for her unborn baby's safety.

"Your baby is two months old right now. Its heartbeat is fine, so it's doing all right in terms of growth."

Tina burst into happy tears when she heard the doctor's reply. She couldn't help but caress her stomach lovingly.

Everything would be alright as long as her baby was doing well. "However, you still have to pay attention to your health. You need to make sure you're eating nutritional meals and have enough sleep."

Tina thanked the doctor repeatedly before grabbing her prenatal report and leaving the office. She couldn't understand the scientific terms on the report, but she could see her tiny baby in the picture attached to it.

That tiny life was currently growing within her womb. A few months later, it would have developed into a tiny human. Soon, it would be able to stumble and crawl its way down the path before starting to learn how to walk. By that time, her child would be able to run into her arms and call out to her with a sweet, clear voice...

Mommy.

Upon imagining that scene, Tina was filled with nothing but joy.

No matter how difficult her life experiences had been so far, everything that she had gone through would be worth it if she could live peacefully with her baby.

Immersed in her clustered thoughts that were filled with plans for her and her baby's future lives together, Tina failed to notice a figure sneaking behind her.

Just when she had put away the prenatal report and was about to head out of the hospital, a woman's figure darted out all of a sudden and shoved her to the floor harshly. Then, the figure snatched her bag and bolted away. Tina staggered a few times and almost fell. All of her precious belongings were inside that bag, including her phone and her wallet.

Anxiety flooded her senses immediately as she pursued that woman on foot. "Stop right there! Give me back my bag!"

That woman's figure was quite skinny. Driven by panic, she ducked into a secluded alleyway. Tina gritted her teeth, wondering if she should continue chasing that woman. Her thoughts

were obstructed when she heard a dark voice ringing behind her. "Tina Lynd, you filthy wh*re! It's been a long time since we've last met!"

Upon hearing that voice, Tina turned around to see a woman clad in branded fashion apparel from head to toe. She looked like a rich woman, but her eyes were filled with nothing but hostility.

Tina looked both alert and confused at the same time. "Do you know me?"

"Of course! The entire elite society of Freesia knows all about what a filthy, seductive vixen you are! I don't understand what those men are thinking at all! You're just a plain Jane in shabby clothes, so why are they so obsessed over you? Did you rely on your performance in bed to ensnare all of their hearts?"

That woman sounded very hostile. The first thing she did was to humiliate Tina on the spot. Tina was quite confused, but she did her best to reel in her temper.

Right now, she didn't want to make more enemies.

"Miss, I don't know you at all. Please stop humiliating me right now. Also, you must be the one instructing that woman to snatch my bag away, right? Please return my bag to me this instant, or I'll call the police!"

That woman started cackling at the top of her lungs. "You want to call the police? Sure, why not? Once the police arrive, the first thing they'll do is arrest a shameless, homewrecking vixen like you! Let's see how you'll be able to seduce Frederick after this!"

Chapter 178

Frederick?

Tina couldn't help but frown the moment she heard the woman talking about Frederick

"Oh, I remember now. You're the woman who went on an arranged date with Mr. Jackson back then, aren't you?"

When Tina was still working at the art studio, she happened to come across Frederick and a woman in the middle of an arranged date. However, that date quickly came to an unpleasant

end due to her presence.

Perhaps this woman had a grudge with her since then, and found her chance to exact revenge on Tina?

"That's right! It's me, Fiona Moore!" The woman sounded very proud of herself. "The Moores and the Jacksons are supposed to be together! No matter how much Frederick toyed with the women in the city, I'm the woman he'll be marrying by the end of the day! How dare a nasty vixen like you seduce my fiancé? I'll make you suffer!" Tina was speechless upon hearing Fiona's words. "Both of you aren't even in a relationship, and yet you're already referring to him as your fiancé? Keep dreaming, Miss Moore." Fiona's eyes turned as wide as dinner plates. "You're just a filthy vixen from a commoner's background..."

"All I hear is you calling me a filthy vixen. I may descend from a common background, but I have better manners compared to you lot!"

Tina was starting to lose her patience. "I don't mind repeating myself to you. Frederick was the one who wanted to court me. Go seek him out and cause him trouble if you dare. Don't bother me anymore. Also, return my phone and wallet to me!"

Fiona wanted to retort, but Tina suddenly pulled a blade out of nowhere.

"Don't you know that dogs are able to jump over walls when cornered? Since I have nothing left, do you still intend to anger me even more, Miss Moore?"

Nowadays, Tina would always bring a blade along to protect herself from people who intended to cause trouble for her.

As expected, Fiona turned deathly pale at the sight of the blade. "D-Do you even have the guts to hurt me?"

"Why don't you push your luck?" Tina snarled as she pressed the blade against Fiona's neck, ferocity glinting in her eyes.

A red outline appeared on Fiona's neck the moment the blade was pressed into her skin. She was so scared, her knees almost gave out beneath her. Not to mention, she almost lost control of her bowel movement. "P- Please don't hurt me! You, hurry and return her bag to her!" After retrieving her bag, Tina begrudgingly put away the blade,

"Stop coming after me. This warning isn't just for you. It's issued to everyone who intends to cause trouble for me."

Then, Tina left the area quickly. Fiona's hatred for her skyrocketed at that moment. She pulled out her phone and dialed a number immediately.

"Miss Young, this vixen is exactly as you described. She's too arrogant and evil for her own good! She almost killed me, too! I won't let her off the hook!"

Cindy started telling Fiona her plans over the phone. The latter listened for a long time before a look of excitement colored her face. "Is it true that you have leverage over her? Are you able to make her kneel and beg for mercy? Alright, no problem! This idea is really amazing! Hahaha! I'm calling my BFFs to help carry out this plan with me! They all hate her guts, so they won't miss out on this chance to teach her a lesson!" Cindy, at the other end of the line, hung up on Fiona as a smug glint flashed in her eyes. She could use Tina's pregnancy as her leverage to toy around with the latter. As long as that filthy b*tch wanted to keep her pregnancy a secret from Samuel, she would have to endure all sorts of torment Cindy would dish out.

This would be very satisfying to watch.

However, it wouldn't be a satisfying spectacle if Cindy were to do it alone. Not only did she want Tina to live in constant agony to the point that Tina wished for death, but Cindy also wanted Tina to become the most hated person in the elite society of Freesia. In the end, she would shatter Tina's dreams right before her eyes and drink in the raw despair and pain with her eyes.

That was the best method of exacting her revenge. 'Tina, you won't be arrogant for much longer. Just you wait,'Cindy thought darkly. 'I'm not the only one tormenting you this time. You'll be facing an alliance of Freesia's heiresses who want nothing more than to oppress you permanently! Hahaha! Tina Lynd, you're doomed!

Chapter 180

Soon, a waiter led Tina to a fitting room. She changed into a gown that was tailored according to her measurements.

She sat across Samuel at the table. The sight of the latter's handsome face made her space out for a brief while. It was as if she was having a candlelit dinner with the man she loved at that moment.

Unfortunately, all of this was just a big, fat lie.

Tina started cutting her steak quietly. After noticing the camera's flash being triggered, signaling that the picture-taking process was over, she put down her cutlery immediately "Can I leave now?" she asked bluntly.

"Leave?" Samuel frowned.

"Aren't you putting on a show for Grandma? Now that the picture's taken, I should be able to clock off now, right?" Tina asked.

Samuel's expression crumbled immediately

"Do you seriously think this is just an act for Grandma?" he asked darkly

Tina couldn't help but shrink away. "Isn't that the case?"

Samuel let out a cold chuckle all of a sudden. It was true that this event was related to Madam Langford. After Tina left earlier in the afternoon, the butler suddenly reminded Samuel that it was a special day

Today happened to be Tina's birthday, a date that was shown on her identification card.

Under Madam Langford's urging, Samuel made some last-minute arrangements and managed to prepare a surprise for Tina.

Frankly speaking, Samuel hated the entire thing. After thinking about how he had wronged Tina in the past, he decided to suck it up and make it up to her by arranging a birthday celebration for her.

But after that, things went awry.

Tina had been reluctant from the start. Not only did she refuse to get into the car, but now she was also ready to leave at a moment's notice.

Fury took over Samuel's senses. He no longer wanted to look at this woman.

He was afraid he might strangle her for real. "Get out," he spat out venomously. Tina rose to her feet immediately. Then, she lifted her gown and started to run away However, she was still wearing high heels, so she accidentally twisted her ankle. "Ah!"

She started collapsing in Samuel's direction Fear took over her. She mustn't suffer from a fall right now!

In a moment of panic, Tina grasped onto Samuel's form and dangled off him like an octopus. The latter couldn't help but frown.

This woman...

The sight of her flailing in panic softened his heart once more.

With his arm closed around Tina's waist firmly, Samuel couldn't help but mock her with the most hurtful words. "What's wrong, Tina? Weren't you in a hurry to leave just now? Why are you so eager to fall into my arms? I definitely overestimated your endurance, Tina. You've only kept to yourself for a few days, and yet you're already itching to seduce another man!" "No!" Tina wanted to explain herself so badly. "I don't usually wear high heels, so..." However, the sight of Samuel's expression told her that no matter how much she explained, he would never change his opinion of her. As long as he viewed her as a cunning and manipulative woman, he would always think that she was carrying out some sort of vile

scheme no matter what she was doing. "That's right. I do like seducing people, but I don't have the guts to seduce you. You did verify your relationship with Miss Young in front of the entire city yesterday, after all. However, you're having a candlelit dinner with me today. If the mass media found out about this, they'd definitely call me a home-wrecking vixen."

Tina's words were biting and cruel. The more she spoke, the darker Samuel's expression became.

"You."

"I know. You want me to get lost."

Tina kicked off the high heels and left in a hurry.

But just when she was about to leave via the elevator, a waiter could be seen pushing a meal cart toward her. A birthday cake filled with candles was seen on the cart. Tina was surprised when she saw the cake. "A birthday? Whose birthday is it?"