

Pampered 21

## Chapter 21

After Samuel followed Cindy back to her house, she changed into a thin sleeping gown and served him the chicken soup she had promised, saying, "I've done my best to boil this soup, Sam. I know that you're picky about your food, but please be gentle with me if I didn't do well

Samuel took a sip. "It tastes fine."

"Really? Great!" Cindy exclaimed. "I'll cook you something different every day from now on!"

But for some reason, he remembered the food made by the anonymous lady when he visited his grandmother the other day. That was more to his tastes...

Still, he humored Cindy to the end and finished the soup. However, just as he was about to leave, Cindy caught him immediately.

"Please stay and chat with me, Sam. I'm alone... I'm scared...".

Above her thin clothes was a look of utter vulnerability.

Still, Samuel frowned. "Don't you have bodyguards?"

"You know my father only cares about my younger brother," Cindy said miserably. "I don't matter to him, and would have been sold off if not for you, Sam..."

There was a look of utter reliance in her eyes as she looked at him.

However, it only made Samuel remember Tina, who was equally miserable—even almost getting killed hours ago...

He rubbed his forehead in irritation, but Cindy misunderstood that as her drugs taking effect. "Are you sick, Sam? I'll give you a massage!"

She quickly rose to her feet, looking as if she was going to give Samuel a shoulder rub, but suddenly slipped and landed squarely in his arms.

"Sam... I'm suddenly feeling dizzy too... I feel so sick...".

Cindy wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck just then, her heart erupting in delight when he didn't push her away.

It seemed that she had really succeeded!

She moved ever closer to Samuel then, saying, "You're feeling sick too, Sam? Why don't you stay the night and rest-Ah!"

Even before she could finish, Samuel had shaken her off and she landed heavily on the floor.

"Don't leave me, Sam! Where are you going?!"

Cindy was already feeling light-headed from a single sip of that chicken soup... so why was Samuel perfectly fine after drinking an entire bowl?!

Nonetheless, Samuel had already sensed that something wasn't right, and had a hunch that this was Mama Langford's doing after seeing Cindy's reaction.

"I'll send you a doctor and two bodyguards."

with that, he ruthlessly shook her hand off and strode off.

"Why? Why is this happening?!" Cindy flew into a rage and sent everything on the table crashing to the floor. "Why did that wretch succeed while I can't?! It's all your fault, Tina Lynd! I'll kill you... I'll tear you into pieces just to put my mind at ease!"

Her madness only escalated until a man showed up, bringing her mad rampage to a halt.

"Calm down, Miss Young!"

"You're... Victor Miller?" Cindy recognized the bodyguard's face-he was one of the bodyguards whom Samuel had sent to Cindy.

Seeing that she recognized him, he exclaimed a little emotionally, "Yes, it's me. You remember me, Miss Young?"

"Of course I do." Cindy held on tightly to his hand and mumbled miserably, "Victor, I love Sam so much I can't live without him. I helped you so that he didn't punish you before, so you'll definitely side with me, right?"

Victor nodded, and Cindy was utterly relieved.

"You're so nice, Victor. You're the only one I can count on now."

With those words, she fell like a delicate flower into the arms of Victor, who carefully carried her and placed her on the sofa. He turned around and left to get a doctor afterwards, and therefore didn't glimpse the contempt in Cindy's eyes.

She wanted Tina dead without ruining Samuel's good opinion of her. And since Victor had almost died because of Tina, he must hold a serious grudge.

## Chapter 22

Cynthia decided that she would use Victor to destroy Tina!

After all, he was the most convenient blade she had at the moment!

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The first image that Tina saw was a doctor approaching her with a syringe, which left her, bristling in fear.

"What are you doing?! Don't touch me!"

"Don't worry, Miss Lynd," the doctor assured her. "You're safe now!"

It was only then that Tina looked around her and finally realized that she had been rescued. Gathering the fragments of memory she had before losing consciousness, she asked, "Did Samuel Langford save me?"

"Yes. In fact, Mr. Langford himself brought you here," the doctor replied. "You were drifting in and out of consciousness while nursing a high fever at the time, but you kept holding his hand-he waited until you fell asleep before leaving."

Tina was left dumbstruck. Samuel had been staying with her?

"W-Where is he now?" she asked nervously. "When is he coming back?"

Since Samuel had saved her life, she must thank him.

"That, we don't know." The doctor shook his head.

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After Tina rested for the night, she received an unfriendly call from her manager early the next morning. "Why aren't you at work, Tina Lynd?! Did you think you can skip work just because Mr. Jackson tipped you last night?! Don't forget who gave you this chance!"

"I'm sorry, sir, but I had a little accident and was injured... Could I take a few days off?"

"Sure!" the manager replied, but even before Tina could be glad about it, he added darkly, "Rest as much as you want-you're fired in an hour if I still don't see your face! Remember, no other hotel would take in a slacker like you, let alone ours!"

"Sir—"Tina tried to explain, but the manager hung up on her even before she could explain.

Since she couldn't afford to lose her job, Tina had no other choice. Moreover, all she had were flesh wounds anyway and no internal injuries, so she discharged herself from the hospital.

Nonetheless, Sandy showed up at the hospital once she left, asking the nurse at the front desk, "Where is Miss Lynd? Mr. Langford is asking to see her."

The nurse checked the records and replied, "I'm sorry, but she discharged herself not long ago and has already left..."

Sandy thought he was hearing things. "What?! She's seriously hurt, but she left just like that?!"

"Well, she said that she's in a rush to get to work..."

Get to work?

Sandy then remembered the information he had gathered the previous night-Tina was working as an attendant at a hotel.

"Alright, got it."

He turned and left post-haste.

After all, he would have to take responsibility if he wasted a single second of Samuel's time.

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The manager scolded Tina for half an hour when she finally reached the hotel, and fined her two month's worth of pay for losing the electric scooter that the hotel used for deliveries.

Tina would cry if she had any tears. She had recently gotten this job and had yet to be paid, but now she already had two months worth of salary deducted!

Still, she felt fortunate that she was alive-being broke was still better than being dead!

Even as she reassured herself inwardly, she went to the lobby to receive some guests.

According to the manager, they were receiving VIPs today, and she might get tipped if she was lucky.

And yet...

When she saw that the guests alighting from the car were the Lynds, Tina cursed her misfortune and kept her head down as she whispered to her colleague beside her, "I'm feeling a little sick. I'm stepping out for a moment..."

## Chapter 23

Nonetheless, Tina's sneaky departure still drew some attention, with Pearl asking suspiciously, "Mother, do you see that attendant? She looks just like Tina from the back!"

Ellen rolled her eyes without even a glance. "Why would she work as an attendant here? She would never have been able to afford to pay us a million dollars if she didn't have a patron!"

"That's true..." Pearl agreed that she must be seeing things then.

"Right now, the only thing you have to worry about is how to find Tina," Ellen said as she patted Pearl's hand. "You're smart and come from a good family-all Tina would amount to is getting a patron in Mr. Langford's assistant. On the other hand, you just might reach Samuel Langford himself and become Mrs. Langford!"

Thrilled, Pearl started imagining herself as the daughter-in-law of the most powerful family in Freesia. "Don't worry, Mother! I'll definitely trample Tina beneath my feet!"

Meanwhile, after excusing herself, Tina was just as expected scolded by her manager, who tasked her with cleaning the washroom as punishment.

He just didn't know that Tina couldn't ask for more-at that moment, she couldn't afford to run into the Lynds, since they were definitely going to harass her again!

As she picked up a bucket and went to work, she soon felt soreness from her back while mopping the floor and convulsions from her stomach, leaving her with the urge to vomit.

Clutching her stomach in pain, Tina, who was under the impression that she only had flesh wounds, remembered that she had also been kicked in the stomach the previous night.

She couldn't have suffered internal injury, could she?

"Amazing! It really is you, Tina!" Pearl exclaimed as she suddenly appeared behind her. "You're a hotel attendant now? You weren't dumped, were you?"

Tina didn't expect Pearl to find her when she was hiding there, but retorted impatiently regardless, "What does that have to do with you?"

"You ingrate! What are you talking about?! You're a Lynd!"

Pearl snapped, and was about to poke Tina's head with her index finger when Tina firmly slapped her away. "I've paid you the money your family demanded. There's nothing between us now!"

"Nothing between us?! Hah! Dream on!"

Pearl's eyes darted away, and she suddenly knocked over the bucket beside Tina and shrieked, "Ouch! No, please! Stop!"

Tina's manager promptly rushed to the scene, and was scared witless by the sight before him.

"Oh my gosh! What happened, Miss Lynd?!"

"The attendants in your hotel must be blind!" Pearl cried even as she pointed at her own skirt. "Don't you know how much my clothes are worth?! Now you've really done it-I can't show my face in public anymore!"

The manager was absolutely furious and snapped at Tina, "What the hell are you doing?! Apologize to Miss Lynd right now!"

"I didn't do it!" Tina was furious as well, even as her stomach pains worsened.

Pearl had always blamed Tina for things she never did since they were children, and more frustratingly, everyone else believed Pearl's lies!

"What are you talking about?! Are you saying that I was trying to embarrass you, a hotel attendant?!" Pearl laughed icily.

Seeing that Tina was not caving to apologize, the manager raised her hand, positioning herself for a slap in her rage. "Still trying to argue?! You really need some discipline!"

Tina clenched her jaw and closed her eyes stubbornly. There's no way she would bow down to Pearl

However...

"Stop!" someone bellowed from a distance just then

The manager immediately recognized the person. "Aren't you... Mr. Sandy Shaw?"

Sandy Shaw?

Tina opened her eyes to look, and it was indeed the man himself.

But why was he there? Did that mean that Samuel was there too?!

Beside her, Pearl was absolutely delighted. Heavens, that was effortless! She was looking for Tina just to hook up with that assistant, and he had really shown up!

There were bodyguards following Sandy, and when they saw the scene before them, they promptly ran up to form a protective formation around Tina.

At the same time, Sandy asked coldly, "What's all this?"

Tina's manager didn't expect Tina to know such an important man, and was naturally petrified. "Well..."

## Chapter 24

Pearl promptly walked up to Sandy and said, "You must be Mr. Shaw, Mr. Langford's assistant! I'm Pearl Lynd—a dear sister to Tina here. That was all just a misunderstanding, sorry for making a scene."

Sandy ignored everything she said, however, and turned to ask Tina, "Is that all really a misunderstanding?"

To Sandy, Tina was Samuel's woman and absolutely must not be bullied, because that was equal to a slap to Samuel's face.

"She knocked the bucket over and blamed me for it," Tina replied.

"Don't lie!" Pearl snapped in distress. "I know you've always been jealous that I'm a biological child to our parents, but you can't lie like this in front of Mr. Langford's assistant!"

"We just have to check the cameras to see if it's a lie," Sandy said right then.

"Ah, I just remembered that our parents are waiting for us upstairs..." Pearl tried to flee right away, but the bodyguards that came with Sandy cut off her escape immediately.

At the same time, Sandy snorted. "Since your parents are here, we'll ask them to join us while we get to the bottom of this!"

The turn of events left Pearl dumbstruck.

Wasn't Tina supposed to be dumped by Mr. Shaw, which was why she was working at this hotel?

And she was just trying to vent a little irritation—how did things turn out like this?!

Soon, Jonah and Ellen were asked to join them even as they were left confused, and everyone watched as the footage from the cameras were replayed.

It was only too obvious that Pearl had started the argument and knocked over Tina's bucket, while blaming Tina for everything in front of the manager...

"Oh, we're family! It's all just a prank!" Jonah tried to explain as cold sweat filled his forehead.

Ellen nodded repeatedly as well. "That's right! Mr. Shaw, please forgive Pearl—she didn't mean it!"

Pearl quickly made a miserable face as well. "I really didn't mean it, Mr. Shaw..."

Nonetheless, Sandy asked, "How shall we proceed, Miss Tina?"

At those words, the family of three promptly turned towards Tina. "Oh, Tina, we are all family, right? You don't have to go that far..."

Tina wanted to laugh right then. Don't go that far? Who had started the trouble in the first place?

"I was almost slapped because of her. I don't mind forgiving her after seeing her slapped!"

"Tina Lynd!" Pearl cried in disbelief. "You weren't slapped, why—".

Sandy, however, had no intention of dragging out this drama with the Lynds. It would be on his head if Samuel runs out of patience!

"Go! Slap her ten times!"

Having received the order, one of the bodyguards restrained Pearl while the other slapped her a resounding ten times!

Pearl was left dazed and seeing stars, unable to even breath a gasp of pain.

"I don't want this to happen ever again!" he barked, and told Tina, "Come with me."

Tina nodded repeatedly-Sandy must have come looking for her under Samuel's orders anyway.

Catching up to Sandy while reminiscing about what had just happened, she exclaimed chipperly, "Thanks for your help!"

"You should thank Mr. Langford instead—I'm not the one who helped you," Sandy replied.

"Oh, that's true." Tina became even more grateful towards Samuel just then. "He wants to see me now?"

"His instructions were for you to return to the mansion for now. He'll meet you once he's free."

"Alright, no problem."

With that, Tina returned to live at the mansion once more. However, while she was under the impression that she would see Samuel soon, it turned out that he had gone on an urgent business trip.

A few days later, she received a call from the hospital and was going to visit Sylvia, only to run into a shady figure blocking her way...

Chapter 25 "You're a hard woman to find, Tina Lynd! Now stop right there!"

Tina became a little wary. "You again, Pearl? Why are you here? And what's with that getup?"

Pearl was wearing shades while her head was covered in bandages, and Tina almost thought that she was a mental patient who had escaped from an asylum.

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"Thanks to you!" Pearl growled through her teeth. "If your men didn't slap me over a dozen times, I wouldn't end up like this!"

“That’s your own fault. What, did you come here today for more?” Tina frowned.

Pearl was obviously wary. Glancing at the luxurious mansion behind Tina, she said bitterly, “How could you forget about your family after you rose to riches? Did you think the grace you owe our family could be paid for with just a million dollars?”

“What on earth do you want?” Tina asked with a raised brow.

“I’ve been watching you in secret for days-you’re alone in this mansion. Mr. Shaw doesn’t come by often, does he?” Pearl said with feigned sincerity. “Since it’s a waste for you to stay in such a large house, why don’t I move in? You’ll at least have company...”

Naturally, Pearl had planned ahead.

As long as she could move in, she would be able to meet Mr. Shaw. When that happens, Mr. Shaw would see that she was better than Tina, and naturally change his mind... after that, Pearl would use Mr. Shaw’s position to eventually climb up the ranks to reach Samuel, in turn becoming Mrs. Langford...

And yet, Tina ruthlessly crushed her plans. “Dream on, Pearl!”

“What?!” Pearl exclaimed in disbelief. “I’m doing this for your own good, and you can’t even appreciate that? Why did our family ever take in an ingrate like you?!”

“I’m not just an ingrate-I’m going to hit you too!” Tina warned viciously as she picked up the broom she used for sweeping fallen leaves in the garden. “And I’ll do just that if you don’t leave!”

Pearl backed off in fright, and that was when a luxury sedan slowly came to a stop in front of the mansion..

An idea occurred to her right then, and she promptly dropped to the floor, drawing Sandy’s attention.

“What’s going on?” he asked.

“Don’t you remember me, Mr. Shaw? I’m Pearl Lynd, I wanted to apologize to Tina today, but she did this to me... She’s so scary...”

Sandy frowned.

Pearl then explained, “Check the cameras if you don’t believe me, Mr. Shaw! I’m not the one who’s in the wrong this time!”

Sandy, however, had no intention of getting involved with an idiot like her, and hence walked up to Tina, informing her quietly, “Mr. Langford is returning tonight, Miss Lynd. Please prepare accordingly soon.”

Samuel was coming?

Tina then glanced at Pearl just then-she was stubbornly sticking her butt to the floor and refusing to leave, which gave Tina an idea.

Since Pearl wanted to stay so much, she could grant Pearl her wish!



Tina knew that Samuel was a tyrant with a volatile temper, and that Pearl's fawning would end badly, in turn dragging the rest of the Lynds down with her. When that happens, Tina's objective would be achieved!

Sandy frowned. Nonetheless, he had no choice but to agree, and therefore told the bodyguards, "Let her in."

Pearl was under the impression that she managed to charm Sandy, and followed Tina into the kitchen, where she couldn't resist gloating, "See, Tina? I got in anyway! You must be so afraid right now that I would steal Mr. Shaw from you, just like that ex-boyfriend of yours...".

Tina rolled her eyes but said nothing. She started to leave with a dishcloth, only for Pearl to intercept her.

"What are you doing?"

"Wiping the table! What are you going to help?"

Noticing that Sandy was sitting beside the table, Pearl promptly snatched the dishcloth away.

"Why should I afford you the pleasure? Let me do it instead!"

Hence, Pearl started to bounce around, never once leaving Sandy's sight as she wiped the table, made tea for him, and then attempted to give him a shoulder rub. Utterly irritated, he started to leave, which left Pearl distressed.

Chapter 26 "Oh!"

Pearl pretended to slip and fall right into Sandy's arms, splashing the glass of water she was holding all over his pants.

"Oh, gosh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Shaw—I'll clean it for you..."

Nonetheless, Sandy had reached the limit of his patience.

"Someone get in here!"

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Minutes later, a shrieking Pearl was thrown into the mansion swimming pool to clear her head and was then chased out of the mansion raggedly.

"Mess around again next time, and we won't stop at clearing your head." Sandy's voice was dripping with malicious threat.

Pearl hastily made her retreat after the punishment, hatred filling her gaze.

She had never been so miserable since she was a child.

'Tina Lynd! This was all your fault!' she thought vengefully, and schemed to return the favor tenfold when she gets the chance!

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Near the mansion, a figure turned and headed into an alley before dialing a number.

“Miss Young, that woman was chased away no sooner after she made it in...”

As a matter of fact, the reason Pearl knew the address to Tina’s mansion was because Cindy had texted it to her anonymously.

She had believed that Pearl would prove slightly useful, only for Pearl to prove herself to be worthless.

“Got it,” Cindy replied coolly.

“What about Mr. Langford? I heard that he’s coming to this mansion tonight. Aren’t you worried, Miss Young?”

“Save it. I naturally have my own plans.”

Cindy hung up, her gaze dripping with venom.

She would never let the wretch named Tina win! Samuel belonged to her and her alone!

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To tell the truth, Tina had never expected Pearl to be chased out of the mansion in such fashion.

Still, Samuel did not arrive even after night arrived, and she couldn’t help asking, “Is he really coming?”  
“He’s still having a meeting,” Sandy replied.

Tina, however, was so groggy she yawned repeatedly. “Can I take a nap?”

“Well, if Mr. Langford returns only to find that you’re not there to receive him...”

Sandy let his sentence trail off, but he might as well have said the next part: the consequences would be severe if Samuel gets angry.

“Alright, alright, I got it.”

Tina was speechless-was Samuel some sort of emperor, demanding her to receive him at the gates without the hope for a nap?

Nonetheless, a car eventually arrived outside the mansion.

Samuel finally showed up. He immediately found Tina, who was nodding off while standing.

Frowning, he gestured for everyone around them to stay quiet while he slowly made his way towards Tina, and growled in front of her, “Tina Lynd.”

“Shut up. I’m so sleepy,” she grumbled.

Samuel chuckled coolly. “Keep sleeping and I’ll let you sleep with the fishes!”

Tina immediately woke up with a start, her head clearing up completely right then.

She saw Samuel glowering, and promptly explained; “I didn’t mean to fall asleep... I was waiting the whole night for you, and you only arrived past midnight...” There was grief in her tone, like a wife complaining about her husband returning home late.

## Chapter 27

Samuel's heart softened just then. Remembering that Tina had just recovered from her injuries, having her wait for so long was indeed putting her on the spot.

"There's an international project my company is involved in, with many aspects where I have to personally oversee. Things won't be so troublesome soon..."

As Samuel spoke, he suddenly frowned-why was he explaining so much to her?

Tina took no notice of the details, however, and asked, "Well, can I sleep now?"

"Yeah."

Having received Samuel's approval, Tina nodded in great relief. "Alright. I'm going to bed then -goodnight."

She was about to turn and leave when the man's powerful arms blocked her way.

"Did you forget about the contents of our agreement, Tina?" There was dissatisfaction in Samuel's voice.

What was she pulling here, leaving so quickly? "But it's already so late." Tina mumbled gingerly, but she also noticed that the look on Samuel's face was getting darker, and cowered a little as she caved, "Alright, I got it —I'll serve you properly."

And with that, Samuel strode off and was soon quite far away. It took her some effort to catch up, and she couldn't help complaining in her head.

Just as she had thought, he really was a tyrant with a volatile temper!

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Honestly, she simply couldn't understand why so many women were eager to become Mrs. Langford. Had they been living so well and upset that they haven't suffered enough?

Initially, Tina waited for him tamely while he entered the bathroom, her eyelids drooping as if they weighed a ton. Soon, she was lying on the couch...

Later, Samuel stepped out of the bathroom in a loose bathrobe, moving ever closer towards Tina like a powerful and dangerous male lion.

"Do I have to ask, Tina?" he growled.

Still, Tina was sleeping lightly and was soon jolted awake, and was greeted by Samuel's dangerous glare that resembled a hunter's.

She quickly got up. "Was I asleep? Sorry, I'll..."

However, she moved a little too quickly and slipped, losing her footing as she fell towards the

"Ahhh!"

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She grabbed Samuel by reflex since he was closest to her, and because Samuel took a step back instinctively, her outstretched hand reached his bathrobe sash and pulled... .

“Ti-na-Lynd!” A roar like a wrathful lion’s resounded, startling Tina to her senses, and she quickly covered her eyes.

“I-I saw nothing!”

Samuel was a little annoyed then-he did not expect her to be as unruly as ever.

Seeing that he wasn’t saying anything, Tina was afraid that he would make her sleep with the fishes, and hence tried to explain herself.

“I really didn’t mean it! I almost fell just now, and reached out in reflex... Anyway, I saw nothing... Fine, I did see something, but there’s nothing wrong with showing your six packs, is there?!”

Tina was digging herself a deeper hole the more she explained, and Samuel’s expression grew darker.

Leaning downwards, she reached out to hold up her chin. “I really want to cut off your tongue!”

She might look poor and innocent, but her words were so sharp it made him murderous!

“No, wait!” Knowing that Samuel was a man of his word, Tina exclaimed, “I’ll keep my mouth shut, so spare my tongue.”

The cowed, pleading gaze she leveled him which resembled a vulnerable fawn’s left Samuel’s Adam’s apple bobbing.;

“If you really want to keep your tongue, serve me properly,” he said coolly.

Tina nodded repeatedly once he let go of her chin, and asked softly, “W-What do I do?” “Dry my hair for now.”

“Okay.”

Tina promptly looked for a dry towel and started wiping his damp hair.

## Chapter 28

“You must be tired after such a long meeting, Mr. Langford. Let me give you a shoulder rub.” Tina said, and started to massage Samuel’s shoulders.

However, she seemed exceedingly trained in fawning, which irritated Samuel instead of improving his mood.

Just as she was about to move to his legs, he caught her hand and pulled her into his arms.

As hormones filled the air between them, Tina became a little afraid. However, she didn’t dare to resist, and tightly shut her eyes.

And yet, that was when a mobile phone started ringing, ruining the atmosphere.

Samuel frowned, and saw on the phone display that it was Cindy calling him-she usually wouldn’t bother him unless there was something urgent.

Once he answered it, Cindy's soft voice immediately spoke from the other end.

"Sam, it's a little late. Am I bothering you?"

Tina was actually curious about the voice. Why was a woman calling Samuel in the middle of the night?

"What is it?" Samuel asked.

Cindy's tone became tentative right then. "Sam... Grandma seems a little sick tonight. She told me not to tell you, but I'm really worried..."

Samuel showed no hesitation once Grandma Langford was mentioned. "Stay there. I'll be right over."

"Okay, Sam. I'll be waiting," Cindy replied.

Hanging up, Samuel promptly left Tina and changed his clothes before hurrying away.

Tina was left utterly perplexed. When she ran into Sandy in the corridor, she asked gingerly, "Mr. Shaw, Mr. Langford left after getting a call just now. Can I..."

Sandy, however, frowned as he misunderstood something just then.

"I must advise you to watch yourself, Miss Lynd. You have no grounds to ask about Miss Young so casually."

"Eh? Miss Young?" Tina appeared even more perplexed-she just wanted to ask if she was allowed to sleep now.

"Miss Young is Mr. Langford's childhood friend and the 'Mrs. Langford' that his mother had decided on long ago. You should recognize reality soon, Miss Lynd, and not retain your unrealistic delusions."

There was a clear warning in Sandy's voice even as he continued, "That's the case especially for today. I won't report it to Mr. Langford this time, but I really hope that there won't be a second time."

After meeting the Lynds a few times, Sandy believed that he knew Tina better now- her whole family were all a bunch of schemers who were up to no good.

And being Samuel's assistant, he naturally had to remove all unnecessary annoyances for him.

On the other hand, Tina was left utterly confused.

Miss Young? Samuel Langford's childhood friend?

She then remembered the woman she saw last time, who was acting chummy with Samuel while he showed no disgust... So, that was Miss Young?

Still, that had nothing to do with her anyway. It's not like she knew the other woman...

Eventually, she watched as Samuel left with Sandy, breathing a sigh of relief as peace returned to the mansion once more

"Finally, some shut-eye..."

As she lay happily on her bed, Samuel's car sped to the hospital.

"Are you alright, Grandma?!" Samuel asked as he opened the door to Grandma Langford's ward, where Cindy was sitting beside Grandma Langford's bed and asking after her.

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Grandma Langford was actually a little surprised to see him. "Why are you here?"

"I heard you were sick. Why didn't you tell me?" Samuel asked even as he strode towards her.

Grandma realized something then and shot Cindy a look, who quickly put up a miserable face and said softly, "I thought Sam would be worried, Grandma..."

## Chapter 29

There was discontent in Grandma Langford's voice. "Who do you think you're calling' Grandma? I'm not related to you at all! Address me properly as Madam Langford!"

Cindy became a little tearful right then, and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, Madam Langford. That was my mistake... I've made you upset."

Samuel moved to stand in front of Cindy then. "Don't blame her, Grandma. Would I have found out if not for her?"

"And you should be resting after working so hard! It's only a little gastric pain, or do I have to ring a bell to summon everyone every single time this happens?"

Grandma Langford shot a look at Cindy behind Samuel, and growled, "Also, outsiders don't need to concern themselves with our family matters."

"Cindy is no outsider, Grandma. She saved my life, and she's my little sister now," Samuel said solemnly then.

He was alive thanks to Cindy's monumental grace, and he would not let her be given grief whatever happens. Moreover, she had called him tonight clearly in consideration of his grandmother's safety.

He would not let her kindness go to waste.

Grandma Langford sighed helplessly then.

"I know you're a loyal child..."

After another glance at the delicate and vulnerable Gindy, Grandma Langford then remembered something and asked, "By the way, did you find the young woman I told you to find last time?"

Even if they had only met once, Grandma Langford was convinced that the young woman was most compatible with Samuel.

"I have people looking for her. Don't worry, Grandma."

“How could I not be worried?!” Grandma Langford shot him a glare. “You’re just humoring me, aren’t you? Worried that I’ll force you into a blind marriage? If you really want to be a good grandson to me and set my mind at ease, get married so that I can see my great-grandchild soon!”

That left Samuel with a migraine. “Again with that, Grandma...”

Cindy can’t sit still right then, and quietly said, “Madam Langford, Sam must have his own thoughts on the matter. If he really wants to, there are countless women who would compete to marry him in Freesia. You don’t have to worry at all.”

“That’s true... What woman wouldn’t like my perfect grandson?” Grandma Langford was exceedingly satisfied with Cindy’s flattery, but soon added solemnly, “But do watch out would never allow some messy woman to marry into our family!”

Cindy’s heart skipped a beat at those words.

Messy woman?

Grandma Langford hadn’t found out about that wretch named Tina Lynd, had she? She would definitely demand Samuel to chase her away if she knew!

Hence, she said out of the blue, “Actually, Madam Langford, you just might get to hold your grandchild soon, just as you wish.”

“What?” Grandma Langford appeared taken aback.

“I heard from Samuel’s mother that he has someone he likes, and she already moved into one of his mansions. Isn’t that true?” Cindy asked innocently.

Grandma Langford was absolutely delighted at that.

“For real? She has moved into your mansion? Oh, you stinking brat! You really kept your cards close to your chest-bring her with you to meet me soon!”

Samuel’s expression darkened. “There’s no such thing, Grandma.”

Cindy cowered in fear right then. “Did I misspoke? I thought you really liked her, Sam...”

Having watched Samuel grow up, there’s no way Grandma Langford would miss the weird look on his face just then.

Her expression darkened as she asked solemnly, “What is going on here, Samuel? Does that girl exist?”

Knowing that he couldn’t hide the truth from her, Samuel admitted the truth.

“She does, Grandmother-but it’s not what you think.”

“Alright, but since she does exist, bring her tomorrow so that I could see for myself what she’s like,” Grandma Langford said. Cindy was delighted inwardly. Her idea proved effective, just as she had expected.

## Chapter 30

Once Grandma Langford met Tina, she would be able to tell that Tina was a schemer and would definitely tell Samuel to chase her away.

Meanwhile, Samuel sighed helplessly. "Alright. I'll bring her here tomorrow to meet you. Just rest properly for the night."

He only left the ward after having finally reassured Grandma Langford.

Cindy followed him, asking softly, "I'm sorry, Sam... Did I speak too much and cause trouble for you?"

Samuel was certainly troubled that he had to bring Tina here to meet his grandmother tomorrow, but he had no intention of taking his anger out on Cindy.

He would suspect them of holding ulterior motives if this had happened with anyone else, but he would never suspect Cindy—he would be dead if she didn't carry his injured body over her dainty back all those years ago.

"It's not your fault. You were just telling the truth," Samuel said.

"I know you're the best, Sam," Cindy said emotionally.

However, when she reached out to link arms with him, Samuel eluded her.

"Are you still worried about what happened the other day, Sam?" Cindy bit her lip miserably. "I really didn't know that there was something wrong with the chicken soup! I..."

"I know it's not your fault," Samuel replied flatly. "I've always thought of you as my younger sister, and you should know that—which is why you should be wary from now on too."

With those words, he had Sandy escort her away while he stayed at the hospital with his grandmother.

Cindy looked absolutely reluctant to part with him.

One way or another, she would have him. Tina, her only obstacle, would soon be eliminated, and her victory was assured.

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Tina was sleeping soundly when her phone started to ring repeatedly, waking her even before daybreak and leaving her utterly annoyed.

She did not even look as she answered impatiently, "Who is this?!"

"It's me."

Two cool words from Samuel immediately made Tina sit up in bed.

"Oh, Mr Langford? Why did you call me personally?" Tina asked.



Her fawning voice only left Samuel with a headache. "Come to the hospital."

"Eh? The hospital?" Tina asked anxiously. "Did something happen to you?"

Samuel's tone turned even cooler. "Heh. Were you hoping for that, Tina?"

"No, of course not!" Tina denied it vehemently.

Reluctant to speak further, Samuel simply told her the address and room number before hanging up

Not daring to drag her feet, Tina cleaned up and rushed to the hospital without even cooking breakfast.

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In Grandma Langford's ward, Grandma Langford learned plenty about Tina after asking Mama Langford about it, and she told Samuel from the heart, "Samuel, it doesn't matter how beautiful she is-you have to break up with her. Nothing good would come out of being with a schemer like her."

"If it were up to me, that young woman I met before fits you best. She's kind and innocent, and good at cooking-she's a match made in heaven with you..."

Knock, knock

Someone knocked on the door just then, and Sandy announced outside the ward, "Mr. Langford, Miss Lynd has arrived."

"Come in."

Tina opened the door, still a little nervous..

Why on earth did Samuel call her here?!