

Pampered 281

Chapter **281** "Of course!" he exclaimed determinedly. "I won't let him off the hook that easily!"

Arthur rubbed his hands, seemingly excited about his response. "Alright." Meanwhile, Tina was focusing on her work, oblivious of what was going on.

With the number of orders she had, she made a few drafts. After they were approved, Tina started making her designs from scratch. The clothes she designed were all made to attend formal occasions, so they had to be tailor made with great attention to detail. It wouldn't be possible for her to get the job done in a short period of time, so she had to ask her colleagues for help. They finished making the elegant attires in less than three days, and the clothes were ready to be tried on by the customers.

Everyone showered the family with extravagant praises.

"You're so beautiful, Mrs. Langford! You can rock any outfit we put on you!"

"Young Master Keith looks really handsome, too!"

"The three of you look gorgeous together!" Clad in a tailor-made suit, Samuel looked dignified and expensive. Beside him, Cindy was dressed in a white gown which accentuated her soft facial features.

Their child, Keith, had undoubtedly inherited Samuel's handsome features.

With just one glance, the family of three would indefinitely toss heads and win praises no matter where they went..

Tina, who was looking at the picturesque family from afar, felt miserable from within. :

Although she had only been separated from Kara for less than a week, the fleeting days felt like years to her. She really missed her darling daughter. Tina didn't want to listen to the insufferable praises any further and was prepared to leave. However, someone stopped her. "You have to follow us to the banquet!"

Tina froze. She pointed at herself in shock and asked, "Are you referring to me?" "Do you really want me to repeat myself?!" Cindy continued arrogantly. "A lot of influential people will be attending the banquet later. They'll undoubtedly be very interested in your designs!"

"Since you've helped us design such fine attires, I'll introduce you to them! Aren't you going to thank me for that?"

Cindy's attitude was deplorable. She was indicating that the reason Tina was famous was because of her, but not because of the quality of her work. Tina knew that she had no right to defy Cindy. She had no choice but to say, "Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Langford." "You're welcome!"

Cindy snorted. She then turned to look at Samuel and simpered, "After all... You like me for my kind and gentle personality, don't you, Samuel?" Samuel was unfazed and didn't utter a single word. In the distance, some of Samuel's men made retching sounds and showed their obvious disgust. "I can't believe she just said that! She's so shameless!" "It's obvious Mr. Langford despises her. He set his boundaries with her and warned her so many times, but she's still pushing her limits. I think she really wants to die." "I wonder when Mr. Langford will file for a divorce." All the men turned quiet the

moment someone asked that question. “Actually, he was going to do that.” Previously, Mr. Langford had an affair with another woman and even brought her home. Soon afterwards, he prepared a divorce agreement with Cindy. Samuel’s men thought that they were finally escaping the she–devil’s torture. However, Cindy still managed to pull some tricks and fooled Samuel into thinking otherwise. “I don’t think Mr. Langford will ever leave Cindy.” “I bet her evil deeds will be brought to light one day!” “We can only pray for that day to come soon...” At that, the men sighed in defeat.

Chapter **282** The men’s gossip didn’t reach Tina’s ears.

Still overwhelmed with sadness over her separation from Kara, she returned to her room like a lost soul.

Soon, it was time to attend the banquet.

Tina boarded the limousine and arrived at the lavish hotel. Luxurious fleets of cars stopped at the entrance, with famous guests from high society walking on the red carpet. At such a formal banquet, Tina knew better than to wear her sunglasses. Her disguise would be too conspicuous.

It was fortunate that she was in Paris, the city of fashion.

Though half of her face was covered by a simple gown and a cocktail hat, none of the guests criticized her outfit. Some even found that she looked chic and fashionable.

Tina followed Samuel into the hotel and hid in a dark corner.

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The banquet was a perfect opportunity to gain valuable connections. However, she wasn’t in the mood to do that.

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Due to Samuel’s scrutiny of her every move, it would be better if she stayed away from attention. Otherwise, she might incur his wrath. There weren’t just socialites attending the banquet today. Reporters from numerous media outlets were also present to broadcast the event.

The headlines for tomorrow’s newspaper would definitely be filled with news about the birthday of the duke’s son.

Meanwhile, Tina sat in an inconspicuous dark corner.

At the moment, many socialites dressed in their greatest finery passed by Tina. They were discussing something in excited tones. “Mr. Langford’s here! Have you seen him?” “Yes, I did! He’s so handsome!” one of them gushed. “Young Master Keith looks really adorable, too! He looks like a mini version of Mr. Langford. I’m sure he’ll grow up to be a splendid man, just like his father!” “It’d be great if I have a daughter. I’ll make sure they befriend each other from childhood. If they can get married as adults, I’ll become Samuel Langford’s blood relative!” “Hahaha! You idiot, stop spouting nonsense!” While they were gossiping, Tina caught their attention. “Oh? Your cocktail hat looks really unique!”

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Tina didn't expect anyone to notice her at all. She smiled in response and said demurely, "Thank you for your compliment." Soon, the women were sizing up Tina and criticizing her choice of outfit.

"Are you even invited to the banquet tonight? You're one of the staff, aren't you? Why are you trying to hide your identity with that outfit?" "What's with her, acting all mysterious?"

Tina didn't react to any of their snide remarks. She knew that not all the rich had decent personalities. The higher they climbed up, the more arrogant they were. The reason they were so interested in her work was because they wanted the fame of wearing something that got in fashion magazines and worn by famous celebrities. If Tina were to present her designs she made a few years back, these filthy rich people wouldn't even listen to what she had to say. In fact, they would simply toss her passion in a trash can before she could open her mouth.

Tina didn't want to argue with the likes of them, so she turned to leave.

Noticing that Tina was easy prey, an evil thought struck their mind. They hurriedly stopped her from leaving. "Hey, are you leaving? Stand right there!" "Though you aren't one of us, I still think your hat looks pretty cute. Take it off right now and let us have a look! Let's see if it's worth a cent!"

Chapter **283** Tina initially wanted to leave, but her way was unexpectedly barred. She clenched her fists and drew in a deep breath before saying, "Why can't you all just leave me alone? I'm just an ordinary person. With the kind of money you have, you can get any kind of hat you want, right?"

(That's right! With our fortune, we can get whatever we want. That's why we want the cocktail hat you're wearing on your head right now! What's wrong? Is that too much to ask

for?"

Quite evidently, this was a group of spoiled and troublesome brats. There was no way Tina was going to let them have their way. She purposefully took two steps backward.

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Seeing her retreat, the expressions on the ladies' faces shifted. "So, you're not going to go along with this?"

"We're giving you a great opportunity right now! We were going to buy your cocktail hat and give you the chance to make some extra cash. Who would've expected that you'd give it up just like that?"

"Get that hat off her head now! I want to see how ugly this b*tch really is!" The woman gestured for the servants behind her to surround Tina. Pushed and shoved by these people, Tina fell to the ground helplessly. Her cocktail hat was about to be snatched from her head..

Right at that moment, a refined voice drifted over and interrupted them. "The champagne tower's been set up. Don't you ladies want to have a look?"

The ladies turned their heads toward the source of the voice. "Who's nosing into our business

Before they finished, they shifted their focus on the person before them. The man was handsome with a scholarly grace. He wore a black tuxedo that was a completely different style compared to the other suits at the event. He seemed friendly enough, but none of these upper-crust ladies had any chance of not knowing who he was. This time, Langford Group had come to Paris to collaborate with the largest fashion group and had invested in a project to produce a fashion magazine. This individual used to be the boss of a news magazine. Naturally, he had also been invited to Paris by Samuel for the collaboration. "I-It's you..." The rich women who had been heckling Tina all changed their expressions at that instant. "What are you doing here?" "I've been around here all along." The tone of his voice was mild.

What he meant was that he saw everything that these women had been doing. Things had become a little awkward.

The wealthy women hurriedly changed the subject, slightly panicky. "You said the champagne tower's ready? Why don't we all go and have a look?"

"My age is advancing, so it's not a good idea for me to drink. This kind of thing is more for you youngsters to enjoy." Raymond Cohen's tone remained bland. The ladies did not dare to linger, feeling that their egos had taken a hit. Before leaving, they couldn't help but glare at Tina. Raymond held out a helping hand toward Tina and asked, "Do you need a hand?"

Taking the offered hand, Tina got up from the ground a little awkwardly. She adjusted the hat on her head and said softly, "Thank you, Mr. Cohen."

"Mr. Cohen?" Raymond seemed stunned by this. Curious, he asked, "I don't use this name here. You sound familiar. Do we know each other?"

Tina was taken aback as well. In an instant, her heart started racing.

She had only ever met Raymond once, and that was during the press conference when Samuel had acknowledged Cindy as his wife five years ago. Raymond Cohen was the boss of Freesia's news magazine. At the same time, he was also the person who had gotten Samuel and Cindy together. That was to say, Tina could not let this man learn of her identity. Otherwise, she would be done for! "... I... I don't think I'm familiar with who you are..." Tina quickly found an excuse. Lowering her head, she said quickly, "I'm a little busy, so I'll be going now!" Raymond was even more intrigued at Tina's panicked look. Did he say something wrong? Why was she so frightened of him?

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Chapter **284** Raymond's gaze was filled with inquisition as his eyes followed Tina's retreating figure.

Right then, a voice came from behind him.

"Mr. Choen!" Cindy hurried over, pulling Samuel's hand. Excitedly, she said, "I never expected that you'd come out into the open after staying behind the scenes for so many years! It really is such an honor!" Raymond replied calmly, "I wouldn't dare reject Mr. Langford's invitation."

“Mr. Cohen, you’re the one who brought Samuel and I together. Even if you didn’t accept the invitation, Samuel wouldn’t have done anything. Isn’t that right, Samuel?” Cindy looked over at Samuel, her tone affectionate. Samuel didn’t answer. Instead, he surreptitiously pulled his arm from her grasp.

He said coldly, “I have some matters to discuss. Why don’t you relax with Keith for a bit?”

Cindy’s delighted expression froze. She knew Samuel was purposefully chasing her off, but she didn’t dare disobey him. Thus, she took Keith with her and left. “What would you like to discuss with me, Mr. Langford?” Raymond asked curiously. “I know you’re very well connected, Mr. Cohen. For someone in the news business, investigating someone should be no problem for you.” Samuel’s tone was icy as he brought out a photograph.

“I want to find her.”

When Raymond saw the woman in the picture, his face turned ashen.

“Isn’t she already dead?”

It was exactly because of this woman’s death that Samuel’s attitude toward Cindy had changed so much.

What was all this about now?

Samuel only gave a sneer in reply. “That’s right, everyone thinks she’s dead. Only, I personally saw her running about, quite alive.”

“Now, that woman’s hiding in goodness—knows—where. I’ve dispatched my men to find her, but no one’s picked up any trace of her.” At the thought of that d*mned woman, Samuel could barely control the rage within him. Raymond himself never anticipated that the events of five years ago would have such a twist today.

He hesitated before saying, “It’s no issue to contact some old friends. I just have to put in a few words to them. The thing is, I wonder what you plan to do once you get your hands on her, Mr. Langford.”

“I have some ideas.” Samuel’s tone was as frigid as the Arctic ice.

Raymond wanted to convince Samuel otherwise, but kept his mouth shut at the other man’s expression. After leaving the ballroom, Tina hid herself in one of the rooms the hotel had arranged specifically for the guests. She cleaned up a bit, removing the haphazardly applied makeup from her face. Then, she video called Kara.

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“Mommy!” The second the video call went through, Kara called out excitedly. “Mommy, you’re pretty again!” “You are too, Kara. Have you gotten taller recently?” “That’s right. I’m growing now! Uncle even took me to the mall to shop for clothes a few days ago. Look!” On the screen, Kara twirled to show off her new clothes to Tina. Tina felt even more distressed.

her daughter’s side. She could only watch from afar as Kara grew up. Just then, there came a knock at the door. Surprised, Tina asked, “Who is it?” Was it room service?

However, there were no voices from beyond the door.

Feeling that it was a little strange, Tina grew wary. She said to her daughter, "Wait for me a second, Kara. I'm going to take a look." "Okay." Kara waited obediently.

Tina walked over and looked through the peephole to see who was on the other side of the **door**.

Momentarily stunned, she quickly opened the door after recovering.

"Why are you here? Is something the matter?"

Chapter 285 Stunned, Tina opened the door.

As the person behind the door was revealed, Kara's excited voice came through the phone.

"Mommy, why's Keith with you?"

The small figure at the door was none other than Keith Langford. Keith was surprised as well. Only after a beat did he realize that Tina was on a video call with Kara.

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With his hands in his pockets, he looked haughty and cool. He said self-importantly, "What, can't I be here? Am I not welcome?" "Of course not!" Kara said. "When you ran off before, Mommy and I were so worried! Mommy even went out to look for you and didn't come home all night..." Taken aback, Keith's eyebrows drew together unconsciously. "How could she have looked for me all night? When I left, you were all asleep..."

Mommy rushed out to find you."

Rather than hide what she knew, Kara blurted everything out with ease.

Keith's face blanched for a swift second. In that instant, information he'd found flashed through his mind. If he hadn't left so suddenly, Tina wouldn't have gone out to find him and end up bumping into Samuel. Thus, she was now being hunted down by his father.

And here Keith had thought he had done all that he had to protect this mother and daughter. In the end, things had turned out this way after all.

Keith was intelligent, and so quickly figured out what was going on based on these clues. With Keith looking so unsettled, the ever observant Tina soon figured out that something was amiss.

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"What is it? Are you feeling unwell? Are you still sick?". She touched Keith's forehead out of worry.

Keith shook his head and said, "I've recovered, but... I'm sorry, I didn't know..."

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He even wondered for the briefest moment whether he had been the one who had caused all this.

Seeing how mature the young Keith acted, Tina felt a little annoyed. "Hey, kid, why are you apologizing to me? I'm an adult. I'm supposed to take care of you!" "I..."

“Alright, let’s not talk about the past anymore. Let’s talk about happy stuff,” Tina said, Kara went right along with that, chattering about everything that was happening at her kindergarten in Freesia. After a while, Tina ended the call reluctantly. Sounding determined, Keith said, “Don’t worry, I’ll protect you both.” Tina was taken aback. She didn’t expect to hear such solemn words from one so young. However, she didn’t make fun of him. She nodded and said, “That’s great.”

At that moment, a ruckus came from outside the door. It seemed like there was a group of people going around knocking on doors looking for something. “What’s going on out there?” Tina was stunned for a moment. Keith glanced at the child wristwatch he always wore and realized he had missed a lot of updates during the time he spent with Tina and Kara. “Oh, no. They realized that I snuck out and are here to find me. I have to leave now!” Seeing that Keith meant to leave on his own, Tina said, “Let me bring you there...”

Keith snapped impatiently, “I don’t think that’s wise, considering your current circumstances.” At that moment, Tina was bare of makeup. Indeed, it wasn’t a good idea for her to step out. She could only give up on the idea. “Send me a text once you get back.”

“Okay.”

As he spoke, Keith opened the door to leave.

However...

Right then, a man’s deep voice came from outside. “Keith Langford, what did you run off here for?”

Chapter **286** Neither Keith nor Tina expected to find an uninvited guest at the door. Samuel Langford had actually shown up in person!

Even more frightening was the fact that Tina was standing right behind Keith. If Samuel lifted his head ever so slightly, her undisguised face would be exposed to Samuel in all its glory!

Tina couldn’t react. All the blood in her body froze. Thankfully, young Keith’s reflexes were lightning fast.

Samuel had his head lowered to look at Keith, but when he realized there was someone else in the room, he prepared to look up. It was then that Keith shouted loudly. “What’s that?!”.

He stuck out his hand and pointed behind Samuel.

Ever cautious, Samuel turned his head for a look.

At the same time, Tina snapped back to reality and hurriedly hid herself in a corner. She picked up the cocktail hat from the ground and put it on, covering half of her face.

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Behind Samuel were only a few of his subordinates. Everyone else had already gone away. The moment he turned his head, Samuel knew he had been tricked. He glanced coldly at Keith.

“What are you up to?”

Anyone else would have wet their pants at such a frigid look from Samuel.

However, Keith was unmoved. He only shrugged calmly.

“It’s just a joke. Are you going to be so particular with a kid like me?”

Samuel was speechless. The employees around him couldn’t help but wipe away their cold sweat. All thought that Keith should have stayed silent.

As expected, the aura around Samuel turned colder.

Only, he really didn’t seem interested in pursuing the matter any further with a child like Keith.

Follow me. Don’t run off.” “Okay, got it.” Surprisingly, Keith went along with it. From the surface, he still looked like the cool and haughty little man he always was.

However, his small hands were clenched into fists. He was so anxious, his palms were covered in sweat. After all, he was worried he would accidentally cause Tina to be discovered by Samuel.

Samuel once again looked into the room.

In her hat with her head bowed, Tina called out deferentially, “Mr. Langford!” Samuel’s brows knitted together as he said, “You have quite a good relationship with this woman. Those who don’t know the truth might assume she’s your mother.”

“Is that so? I wish!” Keith said huffily. “Even dogs get excited seeing someone who feeds them. I’m a kid. Of course I like hanging out with someone who’s nice to me.” With the cold way this pair spoke to each other, it seemed like the father and son were about to get into a fight. The subordinates around them quickly spoke up. “Mr. Langford, you drank quite a lot at the banquet. You should probably hurry back and rest.” “That’s right, that’s right! Now that Young Master Keith has been found, you can leave him to Us...”

At these cajoling words, Samuel coldly turned to go and moved toward the room next door. “Take good care of him.” “Yes, sir!!! After Samuel left, the oppressive tension finally dissipated. The subordinates could finally breathe a sigh of relief. To Keith, they said, “Let’s go back now, Young Master Keith.” Keith went along with them. Out of curiosity, he asked something. “Is he resting alone in the room? Where’s my mom gone?”

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Keith only asked this because he was curious.

After all, Samuel was drunk. Why would Cindy give up such a golden opportunity?

But when the subordinates heard this, they found Keith pitiable...

They explained, “Um... Mrs. Langford had something to deal with, so she went home. You can follow us back, Young Master Keith...”

They spoke very carefully. In truth, Samuel didn't want Cindy to cause a fuss and so had sent her off. Keith wasn't bothered by any of it. He shrugged and said, "Alright, let's go home." Finally, all the people outside the door left.

Yet, Tina could not relax completely. After all, she had just seen Samuel right in front of her.

Being in that beast's vicinity was much too dangerous for her. How could she go on as if nothing had happened? After cleaning up a bit, she opened the door again and got ready to leave... It was at that moment that she heard the sound of something shattering on the floor.

Crash!

Tina started in shock.

The noise seemed to have come from Samuel's room.

If Tina remembered correctly, Samuel's subordinates mentioned he was drunk and was alone in his room.

Had he gotten himself into some trouble?

When it came down to it, Tina really shouldn't care what happened to Samuel. Upon thinking of young Keith, she felt she couldn't just sit back and watch. What if Samuel ended up dead? Keith was only five years old. Wouldn't he be left without a father?

Even worse, Cindy was the last person Tina considered to be a decent mother. Keith's life might very well become even more difficult...

After considering it, Tina took in a deep breath and knocked on the door of the room opposite **hers**.

But other than the noise from before, no other sounds came from within the room. Tina was ready to call the hotel to leave a message about this, Unexpectedly, the door opened with a gentle push.

Huh?

The door hadn't even been locked? She hesitated slightly before mustering the courage to go inside for a look. Just as she had predicted, the floor was an utter mess. Everything that had been on the table was scattered in pieces all over the floor. Even more frightening was the fact that Samuel was on the ground, too! Tina discarded all of her reservations and rushed over. "Samuel? Samuel?" Samuel's eyes were shut tight. His usually expressionless face was flushed red, stretching all the way down his neck...

Tina was astonished. She couldn't help but recall the time she had taken care of Keith before.

Was Samuel having an allergic reaction?

Samuel was tightly bundled up in the many thick layers of his suit. Tina reached out, thinking that she should undo a few buttons to check. In the next second, Samuel grasped her wrist tightly. Samuel seemed to have startled awake the second he felt someone touching him. His eyes shot open, filled with

an icy killing intent. "Who are you?" His voice was thick with vigilance. "It's me, it's me! I'm someone you know!" Tina quickly cried out. "I'm Linda, the designer...". Samuel glared daggers at her and demanded coldly, "What are you doing here?!" "I heard some noise coming from here, so I came to have a look. I saw that your door wasn't closed, so I went inside. I was only curious, so please don't misunderstand...!"

Tina still wanted to explain more. However, Samuel barely heard a word in his state. He smelled the floral scent Tina was giving off, and suddenly pulled her into his embrace.

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Not expecting that, Tina couldn't help but let out a short cry.

Just like that, she ended up falling into Samuel's firm embrace. She never imagined that Samuel would use such force. She had been kneeling next to Samuel. With just a light tug, half of her body was pressed against his. Tina got up in a flurry, her face going crimson.

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It wasn't because of embarrassment. Rather, she was red from pure shock! "I... I... That wasn't intentional, I..." She wanted to keep going, but then she noticed that Samuel had closed his eyes again. Tina trailed off.

He had looked so calm before. Had he risen from the dead?

Oh, wait. Samuel hadn't died yet...

Tina complained to herself about the injustice of it all, but things were much easier for her now that Samuel had passed out. She climbed up from Samuel's chest and expended all her effort in moving the man to the

She undid a few of his buttons, and then looked over him carefully.

Only then did she notice that the redness on Samuel wasn't because he was drunk. Rather, he was allergic to the material of his clothes...

Most people wouldn't be too picky with the material of their clothes. Conversely, some people were allergic to certain fabrics.

These were aspects that a fashion designer needed to consider. At this, Tina couldn't help but wipe away the cold sweat on her forehead. Although she had noted down the fabrics she used for him in detail from the start, Samuel had never said anything about it. Now, it seemed Samuel was truly allergic to the material of the clothes. If Samuel decided to blame this on her, the entire studio would go down with her! After some thought, Tina started taking Samuel's clothes off bit by bit.

This was the first time she had done such a thing, so her face started heating up during the process. Not only was she nervous, but she was also mortified.

The thing was, she couldn't be held back by such a thing now.

She had seen Samuel naked long before. What was the issue with seeing him undressed for a bit? After finishing with all of Samuel's clothes and preparing herself mentally, she called for some hotel staff to bring up a set of pure cotton pajamas. Finally! After dumping Samuel into bed, she started clearing away the clothes she had removed.

It was then that she noticed that there was something in the suit's pocket.

Tina hesitated. It seemed inappropriate to be peeking on someone else's things. But what if it was something valuable? If it got lost or damaged, she might have to pay for it. After giving it more thought, Tina decided to have a look. Unexpectedly, the item in Samuel's expensive suit wasn't anything valuable.

It was just a photograph. The photo was yellowing, and seemed to be of cheap quality. There were three people in the picture. They looked happy together, probably a family... Upon seeing the photograph, Tina was left completely stunned.

The photograph showed... She couldn't help but cover her mouth in shock.

The three people in the photo were her and Samuel, along with Madam Langford. It had been her birthday. The housekeeper had sneakily taken this photo from the side. This was one of Tina's very few warm memories. Looking at Madam Langford's kind old face in the photo, Tina's sight blurred as tears fell from her eyes. She thought all of these photos had been destroyed upon Samuel's mother, Mrs. Langford's order.

Tina never expected to have the chance to see one again...

Chapter **289** In an instant, Tina's emotions became a complete mess.

In the past, Samuel had given the order to remove her face from the photos using chemicals, She never expected her image to still remain...

On top of that, Samuel even carried the photo with him on his person. Why? Could it be...?

Tina dared not think too hard about this. After all, the thought that had just popped into her head was simply too laughable. How could it be possible that Samuel kept this photograph because of her? He was probably worried he would destroy the memories of his grandmother if he used chemicals to remove Tina's face. Besides, Samuel hated her so much that this was the most likely answer. Perhaps he kept it just to ensure he didn't forget what his enemy looked like.

Just then, Tina heard a noise behind her.

Taken aback from her guilt, she turned to check. Luckily, Samuel hadn't woken up yet. Tina placed the photograph on the table and went to check on Samuel. The clothes that had caused his allergic reaction had already been taken off. By rights, he should be fine now, right?

Tina was quite worried. She couldn't help but touch Samuel's forehead.

He wouldn't get a fever because of this, right?

Right then, Samuel grabbed her wrist again. Tina was shocked into stuttering, "I didn't mean it, ..." Only then did she realize that Samuel's eyes weren't even open. It had to be just a reflex. Tina touched Samuel's forehead carefully and found that it wasn't hot. The man was probably fine now. That was good! Tina let out a relieved breath and got ready to leave. It was only then when she caught on to the fact that Samuel was still holding tightly onto her wrist.

"Um »

She was in trouble now!

Anxiety creeping on her, Tina wanted nothing more than to pull her hand away. Unfortunately, she couldn't beat Samuel in terms of strength. "He can't be doing this intentionally, right?" Tina was a bit muddled.

Samuel had passed out after drinking too much. How was it that he could hold onto her without letting go?!

The thing was, Samuel was such a haughty person. How could he possibly hold onto someone without letting go?

Him hitting her in the face by accident while sleeping was much more likely! Tina tried several other methods, but still couldn't extract her hand. She was utterly dejected. She couldn't possibly call for hotel staff to help her out, right? If this news spread, Samuel would definitely do her in! In this one night, Tina experienced so many ups and downs that terror filled her entire body. Some way or other, she fell asleep in a daze.../ As the sky outside lightened, Samuel finally opened his eyes. He had a splitting headache that signaled a hangover. But compared to how he usually had to use sleeping pills to fall asleep, this wasn't too bad... Samuel absently brought his hand up to rub his forehead.

It was at that moment that he realized something in

His expression changed as he finally noticed a woman next to him in bed. He was even holding her tightly! Tina was immediately shocked awake by an icy oppressive feeling. "You're awake?"

Samuel recognized the woman at a glance.

It was the designer Linda. Even under such circumstances, she was still wearing her hat and shades, half of her covered up tight. "Why are you here...?" he squeezed out frigidly through gritted teeth. "L..."

Without waiting for Tina to explain, Samuel spat out an icy command.

"Get out!"

Tina stumbled out of the door. In her carelessness, she crashed into someone

Chapter 290 What bold b*stard dares bump into me! You complete moron!"

Upon hearing that roar, Tina knew she was in hot soup. Of all the people to bump into, it just had to be Cindy! "I'm very sorry, Mrs. Langford," Tina apologized, lowering her head.

Cindy's expression changed. She spat

ou? What bad luck!"

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“Yes. I’m very sorry!”

Tina kept apologizing. When she saw Cindy dressed prettily and holding a hangover cure, she could guess what Cindy was up to. It was probably for Samuel. “If there’s nothing else, Mrs. Langford, I’ll let you go ahead with your day.” Cindy had never liked this designer. Usually, she wouldn’t rest until she’d cursed the woman out thoroughly.

However, she had to get on Samuel’s good side. She didn’t have the time to be petty with this ugly sow. “You’re in luck. I need to see Samuel now, so shove off quickly!” Cindy screeched arrogantly. Tina ran off as if she were a refugee. Once she got away, she breathed out a sigh of relief. Before long, Cindy entered Samuel’s room. She didn’t expect the door to be open, however. Perhaps Samuel knew she was coming and had opened the door for her in anticipation? A wave of sweetness filled Cindy’s heart. Feeling light, she immediately pushed the door to go inside. In the most syrupy voice she could manage, she simpered, “Samuel, I’m here...!” Before she could finish, Samuel’s enraged roar came from within. “How dare you come here? Didn’t I already tell you?! Get the f*ck out!” Cindy was scared into taking a couple of steps back. She stumbled on her high heels and nearly tripped to land on the ground. “Sa...Samuel, it’s me!” Cindy said weakly. Despite being in his pajamas and with his hair slightly ruffled, Samuel still remained dignified. He massaged his aching temples. His eyes reddened to the point he looked like a bloodthirsty beast. Cindy felt her legs go weak, and she nearly fell to the floor.

Thankfully, Samuel finally got a proper look and found that the woman before him wasn’t the accursed Linda, but Cindy instead...

His sudden temper burned itself out. However, he still felt a wave of disgust at seeing Cindy. Frostily, he hissed, “Why are you here?” Sensing the change in Samuel’s attitude, Cindy immediately grew bold. It seemed she was someone Samuel held in a unique position in his heart. “Samuel, I know you drank a lot last night because of the problems regarding the collaboration. You’re already suffering from insomnia and constant migraines, so I knew you’d be suffering badly now!” “I specifically made you a hangover remedy early this morning. Give it a try!” Indeed, waves of pain reverberated in Samuel’s head. He really needed a cure for his hangover. “Bring it here,” he ordered. Cindy was overjoyed. She acted like a favored mistress as she handed the hangover cure to him. “Samuel, I’m pretty good at massaging. You must be really tired, right? Let me help you relax!”

Cindy was raring to go. She wouldn’t let this opportunity slip! Samuel looked strapping and mature. If she could get his love, she would be the luckiest woman in the world! But before she could get her hands on him, Samuel rejected her. “There’s no need for that!”

Cindy could only give it up, and kept up her act of a diligent wife. She looked at the messy room and said, “Samuel, let me help you clean up...” “Oh? What’s this?”

Cindy suddenly noticed a photograph placed on the table. She seemed to have seen it somewhere before, and so reached out an absent hand to pick it up.

