

Pampered 321

Chapter 321 An annoyed Samuel threw the report away before glancing at Tina's pale face. That woman might be manipulative, but her body was extremely weak.

"Take good care of her!" He left the ward after uttering the icy order.

Originally, he still wanted to settle the score with her. Now, it looked like he would have to wait. He would deal with her in **the future**.

His subordinates couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Langford, Miss Lynd needs to have fresh medicine applied to her later. Should we ask other people to do it for her?" Samuel paused in his tracks after hearing the question. All of a sudden, he spun on his heel and approached the subordinate in a dangerous fashion.

"Take her home to avoid embarrassing me further in public," he hissed coldly.

His words might seem harsh, but the subordinates quickly understood what he meant. They were quiet, but then swapped quick glances with each other. Samuel was planning to serve... Er, take care of Tina on his own. Tina didn't know how long she remained unconscious. Upon waking up from the horrible nightmare, she extended a hand forward to grab onto something, as if **she was drowning**. She ended up latching onto a man's strong and muscular arm. **A frown already** positioned on his face, Samuel demanded, "Let go of me."

However, Tina had no intention to obey that order.

Her mind was still a muddled mess. All she could feel was a reassuring presence near her, so she grabbed Samuel's arm and refused to let go.

At the same time, she mumbled faintly, "Kara... Where's Kara... I want to see her..." **"Keep dreaming."**

Samuel's tone was icy. He didn't expect that woman to latch onto him like an octopus and **refused to let him go no matter what**.

Tina started sobbing pitifully. "Where's Kara right now? Kara, I can't live without you!"

Upon **witnessing this scene, the subordinate had no choice but to pretend that he saw nothing. He balanced a tray of medicine as he said, "Mr. Langford, it's time for Miss Lynd to take her medicine."**

"I won't take any medicine!" Tina suddenly shook her head. "I want to see Kara! Samuel's a despicable demon! If anything happened to Kara, I'll kill myself so that I can accompany her in the afterlife! I'll curse him so he can never live his life without any regrets!"

Tears trickled down Tina's cheeks as she wailed loudly. Soon, the tears stained Samuel's **clothes**.

However, the words that she uttered were akin to daggers stabbing his heart continuously.

A dark expression settled on his face.

Did she just call him a despicable demon while cursing him out loud? When the subordinate heard Tina running her mouth, he quickly explained on her behalf, a frightened look on his pale face. "Mr. Langford, Miss Lynd must be suffering from a high fever right now. That's why she's saying all these nonsensical things. If she doesn't take the antipyretics and get the fever under control, her fever will continue eating

at her. At this rate, it'll be bad for her health..." Meanwhile, Tina was still crying and sobbing incessantly. "Kara... I want to see my daughter..." Samuel rose to his feet immediately and threw Tina back on the bed. Then, he turned around and left.

"Mr. Langford, where are you going?" "She wants to see that little girl, doesn't she? Bring her to me!" Samuel sounded very irritated. "That woman's so annoying when she's crying."

"Y-Yes, sir!"

The subordinate quickly wiped cold sweat off his brow. Less than half an hour later, a little girl was brought to the mansion's main hall. The moment she saw Samuel, Kara hissed like a feral kitten with its claws out. She demanded angrily, "You meanie! I hate you! Where did you hide my mommy? I'll never let you go! Return my mommy to me!"

Samuel just peered at the girl from above before replying coldly, "If you want to see your mommy, then settle down like a good girl!"

Tina alone was more than enough to piss him off. If Kara intended to drive him crazy just like her mother, then his lifespan **would have been reduced** into half due to the constant anger.

The moment Kara heard Samuel's words, she calmed down immediately. "What? Where's my mommy? I want to see her!"

Chapter 322 Kara, who was aggressive earlier, widened her eyes and stared at Samuel. A flash of complicated emotions streaked past Samuel's eyes when he looked at the little girl who greatly resembled Tina.

"Your mommy is resting in her room because she has fallen ill. If you want to see her, you need to be a good girl," he said coldly.

Kara grew anxious immediately.

"Mommy's sick? I-I'll be a good girl! Mr. Meanie, please don't throw me out!"

Samuel's expression darkened even more.

Mr. Meanie? Tina was definitely an amazing mother. Who knew what sort of garbage was she filling her daughter's mind with?

Then again, he didn't feel the need to correct a five-year-old. He immediately led her into the **room.**

"Mommy... Mommy..." Kara flung herself to the bed immediately. Upon hearing her daughter's sweet voice calling out for her, Tina snapped out of her muddled state for a moment.

"Kara...? Are you Kara?" "It's me, Mommy!" Kara felt Tina's forehead with her tiny hand in concern. She looked at the medicine sitting on the bedside table anxiously.

"Mommy, you're burning up! Your forehead is so hot! Why didn't you take your medicine? You'll only make a full recovery once you finish your medicine!" Tears started rolling down Tina's cheeks. For a moment, she wondered if she was hallucinating.

She didn't **expect to see her daughter for real.**

Even after taking the medicine, Tina still felt drowsy and dizzy. However, she continued to **embrace her daughter without the intention to let go.**

"Mommy, once you've taken the medicine and have a good night's sleep, you'll be healthy again!"

Tina was frightened to the core. She was scared that everything she **saw was a mere** hallucination. If **she were to wake** up from this amazing dream, she wouldn't be able to see her precious daughter ever again...

Meanwhile, Kara was troubled by the turn of events. "Mr. Meanie, what should I do? Mommy doesn't want to sleep at all!" **Tina was stunned.** "Mr. Meanie?"

"That mister over there is a huge meanie!" Kara pointed at Samuel, who was standing some distance away from them. Tina finally realized that the tall figure was standing right there and watching her interactions with her daughter with a dark expression on his face. She was so frightened, she sobered up from her sickly haze immediately. To think Kara actually called Samuel "Mr. Meanie" right in his face... His character was incredibly vengeful, which meant both she and her daughter would be done for this time! She wrapped her arms around Kara tightly like a protective mother hen. "W-Why are you here? Kara didn't mean what she said. It's my fault for teaching her such things..." Samuel chuckled coldly at the sight of Tina looking so anxious and scared. "Of course. How is your daughter able to say such things without 'proper' education from a good mother like you?" "I..." Tina wanted to continue speaking, but Samuel cut her off. Samuel continued coldly, "Tina, I'll only give you two days. I told you that your performance depends on your chances of meeting your daughter. So far, I'm satisfied with your performance. Hence, I've granted you a chance to be with your daughter. Of course, if you fail to recover from your illness in the next two days..." His words trailed away, replaced by another cold and sinister chuckle. Then, he turned around and left the ward. Kara didn't understand what Samuel meant. She said worriedly, "Mommy, hurry up and rest! Mr. Meanie said I can live here for two days! Once you wake up, I'll still be here!" However, Tina still felt extremely cold as she hugged her daughter tightly. Only then was she able to suppress the sorrow in her heart. "Alright, I'll go to bed right now. I need to recover from my illness as soon as possible." Right now, she was just a plaything for Samuel to toy around as he pleased. She could only protect her precious daughter if she made a full recovery.

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Under the effects of the medicine, Tina slept soundly.

After she woke up, her mind was much clearer than before.

At daybreak, she discovered Kara lying next to her. The little girl's body was curled into a tiny ball, making her look like an abandoned puppy. Her heart throbbing in pain for her daughter, Tina got up and carefully moved the little girl to the center of the bed.

After tucking her in, she went to freshen up in the bathroom.

Having taken the antipyretics and slept through the night, Tina felt sticky because she had sweated a lot. Right now, she needed to **take a shower.**

One shower later, she changed into a set of simple clothes.

Just as Tina walked out of the bathroom, she noticed Samuel's tall form standing quite close to her.

"Ah!"

Surprised by his appearance, she couldn't help but let out a shriek before quickly covering her mouth.

"W-Why are you here?"

Samuel didn't bother **to answer her question. He gave her a onceover, noting that she was recovering** nicely since she was very vigilant toward him.

"Come out. It's time to apply medicine to your wounds."

Apply medicine? What type of medicine?

Confused, Tina wanted to inquire more about the unknown medicine. However, she **was afraid** of waking Kara up. In the end, she obediently followed Samuel out of the room. Samuel soon led her to another room.

Tina noticed the medical report on the desk as well as the medicinal ointment **that was meant** to be applied externally. She finally understood what was going on. Just a while ago, she had gone to the hospital for a check-up. The doctor had administered the **medicine to her.**

Unexpectedly, Samuel had discovered both the report and the medicine... Her cheeks were dusted pink as her head started buzzing. She wanted nothing more than to dig herself a hole and hide in it **forever.**

"What are you standing around for?" Samuel frowned while asking impatiently. "Don't you **want to make a quick recovery?**" That question served as a bucket of ice-cold water that was dumped on Tina's form, thus snapping her out of her **embarrassment.** She took a deep breath, bowed her head, and said in a self-deprecating way, "I understand. I'll

recover as soon as I can to avoid delaying your need to have your way with me"

Oddly enough, Samuel wasn't mad at all. "Aren't you a sassy one?" His deep baritone echoed coldly as he ordered, "Sit down." Tina was flabbergasted when she noticed Samuel picking up the ointment. What was he trying to do? Was he planning to apply the ointment directly to her wounds for her?

"I-I can do it myself!" she stammered. However, Samuel refused to give Tina the chance to turn him down.

"I have a video conference to attend in ten minutes. Don't waste my time." Tina could only bite her bottom lip, extremely embarrassed. How ironic. Samuel had never once cared about her. How else would the wounds on her body appear in the first place?

Tina didn't dare to struggle, so she could only undress herself with quivering hands. Some time later, someone knocked on the room door politely.

A subordinate reported in a cautious manner, "Mr. Langford, it's almost time for the conference."

Samuel exited the room in wide strides, looking as if nothing had happened just now. Meanwhile, Tina followed him out of the room in an odd gait. She gritted her teeth, her cheeks already aflame. At that moment, she looked like a wife who had just gotten harassed by her husband. The subordinate glanced

at her quickly before looking away, not daring to let his gaze linger on her. Then, he dropped her a reminder. "Miss Lynd, Mr. Langford's conference will end in about an hour." Tina wanted nothing more than to flee to her room and forget about the embarrassing and painful memory

on hearing the subordinate's words, she couldn't help **but feel surprised**.

Chapter 324 The subordinate couldn't help but ponder. 'What has the conference got to do with you? Of course, it has everything to do with you! You're Mr. Langford's special woman, after all!'

"Mr. Langford's conference will end in an hour. By then, you and your daughter **can have** breakfast together with him," he reported.

A while later, Kara woke up on the bed. Tina took the little girl to go wash up. After that, Kara rubbed her stomach and said sweetly, "Mommy, I'm hungry. When can we eat?"

"We just have to wait for a while longer. Then, we can eat," Tina replied. As she said that, anger rose within her. **It was** fine if Samuel intended to torture her, but why did her five-year-old daughter have to suffer from hunger as well? Not intending to wait any longer, Tina barged into the kitchen right away. "Miss Lynd! You're sick right now, so you can't enter the kitchen." "That's right. The greasy fumes won't do your health any good." "We can't afford to take the responsibility if you collapsed because of the fumes." Tina was so furious that she couldn't help but laugh mockingly. "Is this what Samuel ordered you to do? Did he tell you to stop me from entering the kitchen? **He wants me to wait** till his conference is over before I'm permitted to eat with him? No problem! I'm fine with that. After all, I'm freeloading off him. Whatever he says is the law here, so I won't protest at all. However, Kara's just a five-year-old girl! She's in the midst of growing and developing right now! Why are you this heartless to make her starve with me? This is a little too cruel even by Samuel's standards, right?" The subordinates were stunned when they heard Tina's accusations. "Um... Miss Lynd, we didn't mean it like that..." At that moment, a man's cold voice drifted from the spiral staircase **not far away from the group** "Tina! What the hell are you up to this time?" Tina looked in Samuel's direction immediately, her fists already curled into tight balls. The sight of his arrogant and cold appearance made her want to mock him right there and then. **However, she knew this wasn't the time.**

She took a deep breath before bowing her head and explaining, "I'm not planning anything. At **first, we wanted to** wait till your conference is over so we can dine together. But Kara's so young that she gets hungry very easily. That's why I wanted to enter the kitchen and look for snacks."

Samuel frowned instinctively. "Since when did I tell you to wait for me?" Tina choked on her words, her fists growing tighter in response. The subordinate who had talked to Tina earlier explained frantically, "Mr. Langford, it's all my fault! I decided to take things into my own hands by telling Miss Lynd that she and her daughter should wait for you to eat together. I didn't expect that the conference would be prolonged..." Samuel's cold gaze flitted over to that subordinate's trembling form. "You took things into your own hands, huh?"

The subordinate was so frightened that his knees buckled together and he instantly sank down to his knees. "Mr. Langford, I'm willing to receive my punishment!"

Watching the trite performance put on by Samuel and the subordinate, Tina could only laugh coldly.

The former was willing to go to such lengths just to torture her even more! She didn't say anything about it. Instead, she asked softly, "Can I call Kara over for breakfast now?"

Samuel looked at Tina. Noticing how obedient and meek she looked, he looked away coldly. "Go ahead."

The servants worked quickly. The moment Samuel's conference had ended, the dining table was laden with hot, steaming food.

Kara was so hungry that her stomach kept growling the whole time. She was starving to the point that she could swallow a cow whole. However, the sight of the man sitting at the head seat frightened her. She whispered to Tina softly, "Mommy, why is

Chapter 325 Tina replied softly, "Don't be scared, Kara. I'm here, and I'll definitely protect you. Let's eat. I don't want you to starve any longer."

"Okay!"

Kara nodded happily.

It was true that she was starving. The dishes on the table were delicately arranged and consisted of a wide variety of cuisines, which served as a great distraction for her five-year old brain. She couldn't help but shove food into her mouth happily.

"Mommy, I want to eat this and that! The food here is amazing!"

Kara was naturally friendly and cheerful, so she couldn't help but sneak peeks at Samuel after sitting at the dining table for a while.

"Mr. Meanie, why aren't you eating?"

Tina was surprised to hear Kara's words. She almost covered her daughter's mouth instinctively.

Oh god! Will Samuel get mad at Kara for calling him Mr. Meanie?! she thought, feeling helpless.

She snuck a look in Samuel's direction.

Having ended the conference, the man was in no hurry to start eating. Instead, he had been **reviewing the documents at the head seat.**

After hearing Kara's question, he put down the documents and asked coldly, "Why?"

Kara shrunk away from Samuel's cold gaze instinctively, but she mustered her courage to reply to him.

"You should focus on your food when you're eating. You shouldn't do anything else. Also, if you don't eat properly, mommy will punish you by smacking your butt!"

The little girl sounded very serious.

Samuel just chuckled coldly. "You don't know whose butt is going to be smacked in the end."

Tina was furious by that inappropriate response. 'D*mn you, Samuel! Why must you say such things in front of a child?!'

“Kara, stop talking nonsense. Eat your food,” Tina said seriously with a deadpan look. “If you’re too full from all the eating, I’ll take you on a walk to help you digest your food.” “Okay.” **Kara was always obedient** when Tina was the one lecturing her, so she continued eating quietly. **Samuel’s mealtimes were always inconsistent.** There were many instances when he would finally remember to eat after he was done dealing with his work.

The fact he was able to eat on time was all thanks to Tina and Kara. Otherwise, his mealtime would have been delayed by another few hours based on his usual work routine. He didn’t plan to revise the documents anymore, now that Kara had pointed his problem out to him.

His gaze was soon trained on the mother and daughter pair.

It made Tina feel **more anxious.** ‘Is the demon angry because Kara disturbed his work with her overly blunt question?’

In contrast with Tina’s **anxiety, Kara was ignorant to what her mother was thinking.** The sight of the five-year-old inhaling food like she hadn’t eaten for ages made Samuel frown immediately. “Don’t you eat regularly at home?” he asked icily. **Kara was** surprised for a moment. She looked like a squirrel that went into a sudden trace in the midst of eating.

She stared at Samuel before pointing at herself.

“Mister, are you talking to me?” “Who else would I be talking to?” A trace of curiosity rose within Samuel’s heart. He shot a look at Tina, who looked visibly nervous, before adding, “No one’s fighting you for the food, so why are you wolfing everything down? Didn’t your mommy prepare meals for you at home?”

“She does!” Kara replied. “Mommy’s cooking is amazing! I’d always finish everything served on the dinner table whenever she cooked. But I need to eat quickly when I’m away from home. During lunchtime at my kindergarten, other children would snatch my food away if I ate slowly.”

Tina became even more anxious when she heard Kara’s reply. “Did the other children bully you?!”

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Kara said comfortingly, “Don’t worry, Mommy. My dearest older brother taught the children at the kindergarten a lesson for me before, so they don’t dare to bully me anymore!”

Upon hearing the girl’s reply, Samuel’s brows knit together instantly as he shot Tina a look.

“Big brother?” His tone was icy. “Tina Lynd, just how many children do you have?”

Tina was so frightened that her heart skipped a beat.

The older brother that Kara was referring to was Keith, of course.

Keith wasn’t her child. He happened to have run away from home some time ago, and she bumped into him coincidentally. Hence, he spent a few days in her apartment... But if she told everything to Samuel, he would definitely misunderstand her again and think that she was up to no good.

"I'm Mommy's only child! My older brother went back to his own home already," Kara answered truthfully. Then, she asked, "Why aren't you eating yet, Mister? Aren't you hungry?" Samuel finally dropped his suspicions and tilted his chin at Tina. "Come here." "What.. ?»

"Since she's already full, you can come over and serve food to me," he replied arrogantly.

Tina was rendered completely speechless. She could only stare at Samuel for a moment. Kara was just a little girl, so it was natural for Tina to help put food on her plate. Samuel, on the other hand...

He was the CEO of the Langford Group, for heaven's sake! Whenever he appeared on the television screen, he was always portrayed as a domineering and **fearsome man**. Yet right now, he actually wanted Tina to put food on his plate for him! Was he disabled, hence his inability to use his hands? "Hurry up!" Samuel urged, impatient. Tina could only swallow the complaints she had for him. "Kara, you should go on a walk now that you're full."

After sending her daughter out of the dining room, Tina finally **surrendered to fate and** approached Samuel unwillingly. Whatever. She might as well serve him.

Tina stood next to Samuel like a pitiful **royal servant as she cut the steak into thin slices** for him to eat.

"Mr. Langford, you can eat it now."

Tina pushed the plate to Samuel.

However, he simply glanced at it without **any intention to eat**.

She could only take a deep breath... Did Samuel wish for her to feed him? The man in question suddenly stretched out a hand to grab her arm. Since her constitution was already weak to begin with, she collapsed right away, clearly not expecting his actions. "Ah!"

Just like that, Tina fell into Samuel's arms. Scared out of her wits, she tried to scramble up to her feet. Unfortunately, the man pinned her down and stopped her struggles easily. "Settle down. Don't move." She was reduced to a prey who was being picked up by a *ferocious predator* by its neck. Caught in Samuel's arms, she dared not move the slightest inch. The latter wrapped his arms around Tina, finally realizing that her figure was becoming thinner and thinner. He could touch her randomly and still feel the bones under her skin. A frown graced his face as he pulled the plate of cut steak over to Tina's front. "You only had a few bites just now, right? Finish this plate." Tina was slightly baffled to hear that. Her first instinct was to turn him down. "Didn't you say that this steak is for you? It's fine, I don't need to eat..." "Eat everything. Don't be wasteful." The man's tone didn't allow any objections. Tina could only purse her lips while gazing at the plate in front of her. She had cut about **600 grams worth of steam earlier**. The side dishes served with the main dish came in a huge variety, not to mention they were all piled up like small hills on their own plates and bowls. How on earth would she be able to finish everything? However, this was Samuel's order. He wanted nothing more than to torture her for his **personal pleasure**. **She could never turn** him down. Defeated, Tina pulled one of the plates to her. Then, she took a deep breath and dug into the food before her, looking as though she was ready to die anytime soon. As he watched her eating quickly, Samuel's curiosity was piqued. "Is the food here delicious?"

Chapter 327 The steak on the plate was made from wagyu beef of the highest quality. The marbled fat was spread across the meat slab like dots of snowflakes.

If people were to take one or two bites from the steak, they would easily describe the meat to be tasty, as the tender meat would melt in their mouth with a few bites. But the more they ate, the more nauseous they would become.

Tina gritted her teeth and tried to hold back the urge to puke as she struggled to say, "I–It's decent..."

"Is that so? Let me taste it." Samuel's tone was light. He watched as Tina was about to plunge her fork into another slice of steak. Suddenly, his hand shot out quickly and grabbed her wrist.

Tina was surprised by the action. The next thing she knew, she saw the steak being sent into Samuel's mouth instead. "... Um..." She was completely flabbergasted. "... I used that fork just now..." Wasn't Samuel severely germophobic?

Wd

Was she seeing things? Compared to Tina's surprise, Samuel looked nonchalant. It was as if it was completely normal for him to use Tina's fork to eat his food. His actions were so familiar, as if he had done it countless times in the past.

Samuel was always a harsh critic. He would always criticize the meals prepared by the chefs every day.

The servants surrounding them all looked quite anxious. This time, the man of the household actually gave the chefs a pretty high rating, a once in a blue moon occurrence. "The taste is pretty good. The control over the fire is just perfect." Everyone heaved sighs of relief upon hearing his remark. At the same time, they looked at

Tina.

Everything was all thanks to her, right?

However, a look of embarrassment appeared on Tina's face the moment she sensed everyone's gazes on her. It was incredibly embarrassing for her. Fortunately, she had predicted that Samuel would do something **unreasonable** to her, hence her decision to let Kara take a walk outside.

If her little girl **witnessed the scene earlier**, Tina wouldn't be able to explain herself at all.

The sight of Tina spacing out made Samuel urge her even more. "You're such a slow eater! Hurry up!"

The former didn't dare **to hesitate anymore as she forked more steak into her mouth.**

However...

To begin with, she was already too full. Moreover, the wagyu beef was too greasy for her. In the end, her stomach started churning wildly. No matter how much resolve she had, she couldn't stop the inevitable urge to vomit. Tina threw her fork away all of a sudden, covered her mouth, and broke free of Samuel's embrace. Then, she rushed to the kitchen...

Barf!

Sounds of uncontrollable vomiting could be heard coming from the kitchen.

When the servants heard that, they grew so scared that their faces turned pale immediately. “What’s wrong, Miss Lynd? Do the dishes not fit your taste preference?” Goodness gracious! They already understood Tina’s position in Samuel’s heart based on the **scene earlier**.

However, she ran into the kitchen to puke her guts out after taking just a few bites. That would **spell disaster for the servants**.

Samuel’s expression darkened immediately. When he noticed Tina coming out of the kitchen while looking awfully pale, he gritted his teeth before snarling out icily, “Tina! What the hell did you mean by that?” He had just used her fork, but she had the audacity to vomit in front of him! Clearly, Tina had thought of the same thing as well. She didn’t want Samuel to add another grudge to the list, so she explained quickly, “I...I was too full. The **steak was too greasy**, and I ate too much, so I ended up vomiting. It wasn’t **because of you** using my fork and making me feel disgusted to the point that I vomited...” She could feel her stomach tumbling again **when she spoke**. Unable to hold back, Tina rushed back to the **kitchen and started vomiting** once again. Thanks to her actions, her explanation earlier just made her look more and more guilty. **Samuel rose to his feet, a thunderous expression on his face**. He left the dining room decisively without turning back. He feared that if he stayed there any longer, he would strangle the woman who continued to **provoke and anger him consistently to death**.

Chapter 328 After hearing Samuel leave, Tina felt her heart being plunged into icy waters.

She couldn’t believe that she angered him once again. This time, she was definitely doomed,

However, she couldn’t control her stomach at all. After an unknown period of time, she finally emptied her guts out.

Tina’s legs resembled a newborn fawn’s as she stumbled out of the kitchen with a wobbly gait. She almost collapsed into a dead faint on the floor.

Was

“Miss Lynd, are you all right?” A servant quickly went forward to stabilize her. Her tone sounded very concerned. Tina was surprised. “W–What did you call me?” “Miss Lynd, of course!” the servant replied. “Are you dissatisfied with this term? Would you like me to call you Madam Lynd?” Tina was truly bewildered by the respectful attitude that servant showed to her, to the point she shivered involuntarily. Then, she scanned her surroundings. It was a good thing that Samuel wasn’t around. He didn’t overhear the exchange.

“There’s no need for that. Just call me Miss Lynd,” she said curtly.

“Miss Lynd, I notice that your complexion is unwell. Do you want me to call the doctor over and perform a check–up on you? Since you haven’t recovered from your fever, let me help you back to your room.”

“I’ll help you too!” “I’ll pour you a glass of warm water.” The servants crowded around Tina with the intention to butter her up. Their attitudes made Tina’s **skin crawl in discomfort**.

She would never forget how arrogant the servants were a short while ago. They acted as if she **owed them hundreds of thousands** of dollars.

Did they wake up from the wrong side of the bed today? Why were they suddenly trying to **please her?**

Tina slapped the hand away, a cold expression on her face. She said, "There's no need for that. I'm **just a secretary, so I can go rest on my own. You're free to resume your duties.**"

"Um..."

The other **servants** no longer insisted on offering their services upon hearing her words. "Alright, then. Please inform us if you need any assistance, Miss Lynd."

Tina fled back to her room by propping herself against the wall.

The same group of servants couldn't help but complain about her behind her back.

"What the hell? **Does that woman seriously** think that she's Mrs. Langford? How dare she act **so arrogantly!**"

"Tch! Mr Langford likes her, after all. Didn't you see how he used the fork that she ate from? It's obvious she's his favorite right now. We can't afford to offend her!" The thought of Samuel's germaphobia drilled fear into the servants' hearts.

In the past, a bold servant who thought she was pretty enough to seduce Samuel pretended to fall into his arms by accident.

The next day, her limbs were all broken by Samuel's subordinates. She was almost reduced to a disabled cripple on the bed.

Since then, all the servants understood just how brutal and ruthless Samuel was.

While Tina may seem like an ordinary secretary, everyone knew very well that she was someone that they couldn't afford to offend no matter what.

Tina's liver had just gone down, so her constitution was already weakened. The fact she was forced to stull so much steak into her stomach made it suffer from extreme discomfort.

Pering that she might fall ill again, she had a servant call over a doctor. That doctor was Famous in the district for his herbal medicine. Soon, he administered some medicine for her condition

Samuel had left in the morning, not planning to return the entire day.

Tin let out a sigh of relief. She then took Kara to the courtyard to sunbathe, go on walks, and play games the whole day. The next dawn, a car could be seen parked outside the estate.

'Two of Samuel's subordinates appeared in front of Tina's room and knocked on her door politely "Miss Lynch, I wo days have passed. We're taking the girl away."

Chapter 329 Tina's heart felt like it was squeezed by an invisible hand.

She had just relaxed for two days before being forced to face the inevitable...

"Can you please wait for a moment?" she asked pleadingly. "Samuel promised me two days, but today is only the second day. I want to spend more time with my daughter. I don't want her to leave me so soon..."

The subordinates were very conflicted.

“Miss Lynd, it’s not that we don’t want you to spend more time with your daughter. Rather, it’s mainly...”

Tina understood that it was Samuel’s order that led them here.

“Is he in the car?” she asked tentatively.

“Yes. Mr. Langford is there.”

Tina balled her fists tightly. “... I’ll go plead to him.”

Perhaps it was due to that day’s incident that Samuel decided to take Kara away in advance.

The subordinates exchanged glances with each other. Typically speaking, Samuel’s orders **were not to be defied**.

However...

The woman named Tina Lynd was clearly an exception. As they weren’t bold enough to stop her, they ended up following her to the car. It was a Rolls–Royce Phantom. The car window at the back had descended halfway, showcasing a man’s figure and mature facial features. He looked like a chiseled Greek god statue; the shadows inside the car made his features look refined and intricate.

Tina approached the car and knocked on the window softly.

Samuel continued reading the documents in his hands, clearly **undisturbed**.

The woman called out to him in a suppressed voice. “Mr. Langford... It’s me...”

Samuel flipped to the next page while letting out an annoyed huff. He knew that the newcomer was Tina even if she didn’t speak up.

She was the only one bold enough to keep provoking him time and time again. “What are you doing here?” he demanded harshly. “1... I’m here to apologize to you...Tina spoke anxiously. “I was the one at fault for what happened that day.” Samuel lifted his head, his sharp gaze **scanning her face**. “That day? Which day?”

“Um...”

Upon detecting Samuel’s dangerous gaze that could kill her anytime, Tina felt chills running down her spine.

“W–Well... it’s the day when my fever went down. I was suffering from stomach problems, so I ... I displeased you by accident... I’m really sorry about that...” Tina continued nervously, “Will you forgive me, Mr. Langford?”

“Did I blame you?” he asked coldly.

It was fine if Samuel was furious with her, but his current state of tranquility was what scared her the most.

She clutched the hem of her shirt tightly before replying, “Mr. Langford, to tell you the truth, my body is... almost done recovering...”

“So?”

“If you want, I...I can serve you. I’ll do anything as long as it makes you happy...” Tina gritted her teeth and said a bunch of things that she clearly didn’t mean. Then, she asked, “C—Can you please not ask your men **to take Kara away from me?**” Samuel froze **for a moment before throwing the documents away.** “What do you mean by that, Tina Lynd?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Langford! I didn’t mean to anger you...” Tina looked quite fearful. “You didn’t mean it? I think what you want right now is to anger me to the point of death! Do you think the reason behind me taking Kara away is because I wanted vengeance for what you **did to me? Hmm?**”

Samuel glanced at Tina with a cold smirk played on his lips. The latter bowed her head immediately, not daring to **make eye contact** with him. “That’s not **what I meant...**” How could she ever admit that fact?

Her expression, however, ticked Samuel off even more. He said slowly, “The past two days happened to be the weekend, so I had my men bring her over to the mansion. **However,** it’s a school day now! How on earth are you a mother, Tina Lynd? Your daughter **has to go to school,** doesn’t she?”

Chapter 330

Tina was shocked the moment she heard Samuel’s words.

“What?”

She originally thought that Samuel ordered his men to take Kara away just to get revenge on her, but she didn’t expect that...

It was because of school!

“Hurry up and bring your daughter here!” Samuel ordered coldly. “If you keep wasting my time, she can forget about going to school!”

Tina finally realized that she had misunderstood Samuel. His frightening gaze made her shiver involuntarily.

“I—I’ll bring her over right now!”

A few minutes later, Tina came back with a bleary-eyed **Kara in her arms.** She sat on the backseat with Kara on her lap.

She had just sat down and was about to put on the seatbelt when Samuel ordered, “Go now.”

The driver didn’t hesitate to put his foot on the gas pedal, thus navigating the car to the front.

Tina’s **form shook violently from the inertia.**

It was fine if she were to fall in the car, but the point was, Kara might get hurt in the process.

Cess.

With one arm closed around Kara's waist tightly, Tina stretched her other hand to Samuel and leaned firmly against him.

A floral scent she wasn't aware of wafted from her body. It was a light and vague fragrance that resembled tiny, slithering snakes that crawled their way into Samuel's heart. The latter's eyes darkened before he snarled, "What are you up to this time?"

How dare she try to seduce him so early in the morning?

Only she was bold enough to pull off such classical seductive feats!

"I... No..." Tina failed to explain herself.

She knew very well that once Samuel intended to find fault with her, no amount of explanations could help clear her of her sins. Before she was able to sit properly, he had already ordered the driver to start the car and drive away quickly.

Besides, she was carrying her daughter as well. It was impossible for her to steady herself in **that situation**.

Tina put some distance **between her and Samuel**, not feeling the need to explain **anymore**. Upset, she could only hold her tongue and stay as far away from him as she could.

If she bumped into him again, he would definitely blame her.

Samuel frowned when he noticed Tina's aggrieved look. He was so irritated, he couldn't help but wonder if she was putting on another act. Clearly, she was a manipulative woman who had ambiguous relationships with other men. Yet, she loved pretending to be an innocent and naïve woman. The sight of her persona drove him crazy.

Just like that, the atmosphere in the car grew awkward and tense. No one spoke during the journey.

Finally, the car slowed down to a halt before the driver said, "Mr. Langford, Miss Lynd, we've arrived."

Tina looked out of the window. As expected, their destination was the same kindergarten Kara **used to** study at.

Little Stars.

Tina took Kara out of the car hurriedly. She lowered her head, refusing to meet Samuel's eye. "Mr. Langford, I'll be taking Kara to school now." She made sure to walk far, far away from the car. After ensuring that she was out of Samuel's line of sight, she heaved a huge sigh of relief.

At that moment, Kara took in the familiar environment and chirped happily, "Mommy, can I go to school now? That's great! I can play with the children I'm familiar with now!" The teacher at the kindergarten was also very shocked to see them. "Madam Lynd, why did you bring Kara back here? Didn't you transfer her to another kindergarten back then?" Tina mumbled, "Yeah... It's better **for us to return to this place. Kara loves playing with the** children at Little Stars, after all."

"Haha! That's true." Kara didn't need the teacher's assistance at all. She bounded back to her original classroom like a bird that was granted its freedom. The teacher seemed like she just remembered

something all of a sudden. She said, "By the way, this year's parent-child sports meet is about to begin. I **know you're very busy, Madam** Lynd, so will kara be participating in this sports meet with her uncle as usual?"