

Pampered 341

Chapter 341 “You d*mned woman! How dare you show up here!” Cindy was boiling in anger. “I’m only here to check up on Keith...”

“You’re here to murder my son! Guards! Guards, take this woman away right now!”

Cindy raised her voice and grabbed Tina’s **arm in a vice grip. It was as if she was** deliberately making a scene

When Samuel entered the ward, he saw the women tugging at each other.

“Tina! How dare you show up here!” he shouted harshly, his eyes reflecting menace.

Without an ounce of hesitation, Samuel instructed the guard behind him, “Take **her away** right now!”

“Yes, sir!”

This time, the guard didn’t think twice before throwing Tina out of the hospital.

Looking at Tina’s sorry state, Cindy exploded in joy. However, she still continued her pitiful act and threw herself into Samuel’s arms. “Oh, Samuel! That was so scary!” Cindy lauded herself for her genius. The plan she thought of was simply impeccable! Yesterday, Cindy was the one who shoved Keith into the middle of the road.

If Keith died in that car accident, Samuel would’ve made sure Tina died along with his son.

Right before she died, Cindy planned to tell that wench that Keith was her biological son and that Tina had murdered him with her own hands.

Cindy would’ve enjoyed watching Tina writhing in agony over the truth.

Unfortunately for Cindy, Tina stepped on the brakes right on time and avoided a direct hit. In the end, Keith fell to the ground and only suffered a few minor scratches.

However, Cindy changed her mind the moment she saw Samuel treating Tina like absolute scum

She wanted to continue torturing Tina by making the mother and son hate each other As she thought about her ultimate goal, she revealed a proud smile. Knowing that Cindy was worried sick after what happened to Keith, Samuel didn’t push her away. He failed to see the eerie smile on her face.

However, Keith, who was sitting beside them, saw his mother’s malicious expression. Though he wasn’t saying anything, he couldn’t help but clench his fist, Only when Samuel left for work did Cindy let down her guard. Cindy, who had been putting up a weak front before, stripped off her facade almost

immediately. She turned to Keith and demanded with a domineering tone, “What did that b* tch say to you just now?”

“She didn’t say anything.” Keith stared at the wicked woman before him, unable to believe that Cindy was his biological mother. “Mommy, why did you push me to the middle of the road last night?” “What nonsense are you spouting?! Shut up this instant!”

Cindy's face dropped and she warned Keith, "You should never tell Samuel what I did! In the end, everything turned out well. It's not like you suffered from any grave injuries, anyway. I'm doing all this to get rid of that shameless sl*t!" "You're my son, and you should obey me no matter what! Tina would've torn our family apart if I didn't make the first move!"

Keith couldn't help but add, "She's not that kind of person..."

Cindy had a strong urge to slap him in the face, but she restrained herself since they **were in a hospital**. Instead, she grabbed him and dug her nails into his small arm with all her strength.

"You have to listen to me because you're my son! Never defend that shameless b*tch in front of me again! Otherwise, I'll kill you!" Only when Keith nodded politely did Cindy feel satisfied.

Then, she left the ward. The moment she opened the door, **she saw someone standing outside**.

Chapter 342 At the sight of Samuel, Cindy's heart came close to stopping. "S Samuel?"

'Why's Samuel here?! Hasn't he already left? Why is he still here? Did he hear my conversation with Keith?!'

Samuel didn't realize that Cindy was caught off guard. He simply said calmly, "I have a banquet to attend tonight. Get ready by then." 11 Cindy heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed Samuel didn't hear their conversation just now. "A banquet? What kind of banquet is it?" she asked curiously. "It's held at the duke's residence."

Joy colored Cindy's face.

Previously, the banquet she attended with Samuel was also held by the duke. It was a grand event, attended by a myriad of honorable guests from high society.

She didn't expect that she would be qualified to attend another banquet hosted by the duke. More importantly, they were invited to a family feast with limited guests! "I'll get ready by tonight," Cindy continued ecstatically. "I'll wear my finest gown! Don't worry, Samuel. I won't embarrass you in front of the prestigious guests!" **However, Samuel frowned** and said coldly, "We're attending a family feast, and there aren't a lot of guests tonight. Casual wear will do. When it's time, I'll have someone pick you up." **Cindy was still** worried. "Will I be seen as disrespectful if I dress too casually?"

Samuel didn't have enough time to elaborate further, and turned **to leave**.

The duke **was already an 80-year-old man**. Before, he didn't even show up for his youngest son's birthday banquet.

This time at the family feast, Cindy might **have a chance to meet the duke in person**. If she did something that **embarrassed Samuel, she would be done for!** Cindy thought about it **and made a phone call**. "**Where's that wench? She hasn't gone far, right? Get her here right now! I need her to do something for me.**"

It only took less than ten minutes for the guards to find Tina, whom they brought to Cindy. Tina looked into Cindy's eyes with caution.

"**What do you want from me, Cindy?**" "I'm here to save your life!"

Looking at Tina's haggard appearance, happiness rose inside Cindy as she bathed in a sense of superiority.

"Samuel told me you're nothing but a plaything to him. You don't even have a status in this

household, so why should I bother arguing with you?" "After all, I'm the only woman whose status is recognized by Samuel. As his official wife, I'll be attending a family feast hosted by the duke tonight with Samuel." "I'm still thinking about what I should wear tonight. Aren't you a fashion designer? I want you to dress me up." "Why does it have to be me?" Tina put up her guard instantly. What was Cindy planning to do this time?

"I want you to feel the difference **between us. So what if you've been sleeping** around with Samuel? In the end, you still have to listen to my orders. Your status is even lower than the maids at home!" Cindy had a new plan in mind.

Why would she murder **Tina when there were** better ways to make Tina's life miserable?

Tina knew Samuel and Cindy were the same type of people. To them, death was a simple solution. Thus, they would rather make her life a living hell. But to Tina, that meant as long as she was alive, she would still have a ray of hope in surviving. "Sure, I'll match your clothes for you." Tina followed Cindy to her personal closet and chose a modest dress. Cindy was dissatisfied at her choice. "The design is too simple!"

She wasn't the person she was before, where her status was still unknown to the public.

Now that she had the status of Mrs. Langford, she shouldn't wear something too simple in **case others looked down on her.**

While Cindy spoke, she opened her jewellery box and browsed the contents.

Tina swept her gaze at the box, and was stunned at what she saw next. One particular necklace in the jewellery box seemed very familiar to her. It was a necklace with a blue crystal pendant the shape of a seashell.

Chapter 343 Inside Cindy's jewellery box were all kinds of exorbitant diamonds and rubies.

That blue crystal necklace wasn't very unique in contrast to the other eye-catching ornaments. Without thinking, Cindy took out the most expensive necklace inside the box. "What do you think about this one?" Looking at Tina's stunned expression, Cindy felt proud of herself.

She couldn't help but show off and went on arrogantly, "Samuel's the one who gifted me all these jewellery. After all, I'm his one and only woman! He also gave me this necklace in my hand a short while back. This **one consists of 100 diamonds, and each has its own** certification!"

Tina looked at the necklace and said, "That necklace doesn't look good on you." "Really?" Cindy didn't believe a word Tina said. "Ha! Tina, are you jealous of me?"

Tina didn't reply. Subconsciously, she reached for the necklace with a blue crystal pendant located in the corner of the box.

"I think this one suits you more..." "What? This one?" Cindy glanced scathingly at Tina's choice.

In the past, Cindy got this necklace out of pure luck.

Using it, she had successfully replaced that little girl's identity and forced Samuel to believe that she **was his savior**.

If it was in the past, Cindy would've worn it at all times so Samuel wouldn't forget about her.

Now that she had become Mrs. **Langford, she would never wear it around her neck again.**

"Tsk! This necklace looks very ugly!" she spat. "Only kids would wear something like this! Compared to diamonds and rubies, this crystal pendant isn't worth as much. It'll just be an **embarrassment to wear something like this to the family feast!**"

For some reason, Tina found the necklace with the blue crystal pendant very familiar.

It almost **seemed like she had seen it somewhere before.**

However, a lot of things had happened lately, and Tina couldn't think straight. What was more, she still had to deal with Cindy's **unreasonable request** at the moment. Left with no choice, **Tina had to give up pushing the idea to Cindy and chose other ornaments to match Cindy's dress.** In the evening, Samuel got someone to pick Cindy up. Only after she left did Tina **heave a sigh of relief. However, she still couldn't help but worry about her daughter's safety.** "Can I visit my daughter?"

"Without Mr. Langford's permission, you are not allowed to meet her." The guards gave her a flat-out rejection.

"If that's the case, can I video-call her through the phone? I just want to see if she's doing well

Finally, Tina had a chance to talk to Kara. When she saw Kara jumping around in excitement, she sighed and thought, 'Thank god Samuel still has some form of kindness inside him. It doesn't seem like Kara's being abused!' "Mommy, tomorrow's the family-themed Sports Day! You really can't make it?" Kara asked with crystal clear eyes. "I can't, darling. I'm still busy with work..." "How about Uncle? I haven't seen my uncle in a very long time. How is he?" Though Tina felt dejected, she still tried to persuade Kara, "Uncle Frederick's doing well. It's just that he's also busy with work too." "Oh! Alright, then!"

Kara's disappointment was evident, but she still remained obedient and didn't throw a tantrum. Tina could see Kara's reaction clearly, which made her even more guilty and depressed. After she hung up, she left Cindy's villa with a **heavy heart. She was about to drive back to her place** when something happened. While she was on the road, an accident took place just in front of her. "Oh sh*t! A **luxury car was involved** in that accident! That car's worth a few million, and now it looks beyond repair!"

"That's horrible! I **heard that a witness reported that the lorry rammed** into it on purpose!"

While the **bystanders were in a heated** discussion, Tina **saw the person laying on the stretcher. Her complexion changed instantly.**

Chapter 344

At first, Tina was simply sitting **in the car as she waited for the police to guide the vehicles to another route.**

However, she couldn't sit still anymore when she saw that person.

The man on the stretcher wasn't just **any stranger, but someone she was familiar with**. Until today, she still harbored guilt and remorse toward that man.

He was John Carter!

"John!" Tina got out of her car in a hurry and rushed forward for a closer look.

However, the police officers stopped her from entering the **scene**.

This time, Tina **was sure that she didn't see it wrongly. She was certain** that the man on the stretcher was John Carter!

After five years, she didn't expect to see John again. At least, not in this way. John was a kind man who treated her like his own family.

"Officer, I'm **not here to stir** trouble. That man involved in the accident is my brother! I know him!" Tina **said with excitement**.

However, the officer shot her a look of doubt.

The people surrounding her couldn't help but remark sarcastically, "And you expect us to believe that? Why don't you just compare the car he had and yours!" "You two don't share any similarities at all. What's more, judging by the way you dress, it doesn't look like you're on the same level as him. Just admit it! You're here to get something out of this tragedy, right?" "This woman apparently has the looks, but not the brains!" Tina didn't have the **means to** prove her identity. So, she could only stare as the ambulance **left the scene with** John.

She knew it was useless to ask the officers the hospital John was being sent to. Instead, she rushed back to the villa and searched for the contacts of local hospitals in the area. Then, she relied on the most traditional way of getting information; cold-calling and emailing the hospitals to look out for John's **arrival**.

"Hi, can I know if you've **received any admission of a man involved in a car accident on the street called Les Champs-Élysées?**"

A night went by, and she finally received some replies from just a few hospitals in the afternoon the next day.

The patient's life was not in danger, but the hospital couldn't disclose more information about personal details due to confidentiality. Tina couldn't help but sigh with relief when she found out that John's life was not in jeopardy.

However, she wasn't planning on meeting John in person. After all, they were sworn into siblings only in the heat of the moment. After she was rescued

from drowning and survived the ordeal, Tina escaped to Paris and lost all contact with John. Soon, five years had passed. Tina couldn't bring herself to show up in front of John anymore. After Tina rested for a while, she was awakened by a sudden phone call from Cindy. "Tina! Come to where I am now this instant!" Cindy continued arrogantly, "I'm about to go shopping with a few of my friends, and **we need**

someone to carry our bags around. Get your ass here right now!" Soon, Tina appeared in front of them. Cindy's friends **were wives of local renowned entrepreneurs** who held respectable statuses. The moment they saw Tina, they were all shocked. "Isn't she the fashion designer Linda? I heard she's really famous in the fashion industry! I bet you paid a lot for her to come here personally." "I paid her? She's not **worth that money!**" Cindy continued **with a condescending tone**. "Don't you know who my husband is? **One word from him, and she'll be dead in seconds! She's just a maid to me. You can ask her to do whatever you want!**" "**Mrs. Langford, your husband must love you very much...!**" "**I heard you attended the duke's family feast with Mr. Langford yesterday. How was his house? I bet it's really luxurious!**" Cindy's **face dropped at the mention of the family feast**. "**I don't want to talk about it!**" "**What happened that made you so unhappy?**" they asked curiously.

Chapter 345

Cindy sighed. In a tone of displeasure, she said, "I'm sure everyone here knows how important Samuel is in the business world. He has so much influence in society that even the duke wanted to get on his good side! That's why the duke invited us to the family feast."

"I did my best to dress up just for the event."

"However, the feast was canceled the moment **we arrived at his residence. The duke received** news that his grandson was involved in a car accident. The **event was postponed** to another day, so we had no choice but to go back home."

Cindy continued, "When the time comes, we still have to visit him at the hospital. Ugh, I dread it so much!"

At first, Tina remained silent as she followed the group of women from behind. After she listened to their conversation, her mind exploded with thousands of speculations. She bumped into John yesterday, who was involved in a car accident.

Coincidentally, the duke's grandson also got **into a car accident at the same time**.

If Tina remembered correctly, John left his home and stayed in Freesia to search for his long lost sister.

As for his exact identity, Tina couldn't be sure about it. Could John turn out to be the duke's grandson? Cindy, who was standing from afar, yelled at Tina when she noticed that Tina had been daydreaming "Linda, are you deaf?! I'm calling out to you! Can't you hear me?"

Tina got back to her senses and heaved in a deep breath.

"Do you have anything you want me to do, Mrs. Langford?"

"I really like those heels on the display right there. Get it for me right now!" Cindy instructed.

Tina obliged. She took the high heels from the display and **presented them** to Cindy.

Cindy didn't reach out **for the heels. Instead**, she demanded, "Kneel and wear it for me!" **Tina knew that Cindy was deliberately making things difficult** for her. She clenched her fists and said, "Mrs. Langford, I'm a **fashion designer, not your slave**." "Oh, really?" Cindy smiled **and threatened**, "**Have you forgotten that your daughter's life is currently in Samuel's hands?**" **Tina's complexion turned pale. Apparently, Cindy was already aware of Kara's existence. Samuel had already told her everything.**

“Kara’s just a child. For a kind and generous woman like you to make a move on a young child, what do you think society will perceive of your character?” “Me? I won’t do anything to her, but I’ve informed Samuel that you’re now my secretary instead of his!”

“If you do your work sloppily and get on my nerves, who knows what Samuel will do to punish you?”

Without a care for the world, Cindy spoke with a casual tone while inspecting her newly pedicured nails.

From head to toe, the way she presented herself was to let everyone know that she **was a** wealthy woman. On her finger **was a massive** diamond ring that shimmered under the bright lights. From the looks of it, Samuel really did give Cindy everything. The only person Tina had was Kara, and Tina could never gamble with Kara’s life. Tina heaved in a deep breath and knelt on one leg.

Proud, Cindy kicked Tina’s other leg and demanded further, “You don’t look stable enough with one leg on the ground. It’s better if you kneel on both legs!”

Tina was left with no choice but to endure the humiliation as she helped Cindy wear the heels. For the next few hours, Cindy visited a lot of shops and **never failed to** treat Tina like a slave by ordering her around. At the end of the day, Tina was thoroughly exhausted. She felt as if all the bones in her body **had shattered to pieces**. “Put all our things in the car right now! We are about to leave,” Cindy ordered haughtily.

While Tina was walking, someone suddenly knocked into her at full force.

Chapter 346

After a whole day of verbal abuse and emotional blackmail, Tina was exhausted. All she wanted to do was leave immediately.

She didn’t expect someone to knock into her when she was already walking to the side, almost nearing the wall.

All the things Tina had in her arms fell to the ground.

Right at this moment, a high-pitched voice screeched next to her ear.

“What are you doing? Are you blind?!”

Tina looked up and realized that she had knocked into a woman dressed in an outfit with glaringly bright colors. Wearing branded goods from head to toe, the woman gazed upon Tina with a disgusted expression. “You stupid maid! Apologize to me in this instant!” she demanded arrogantly. Tina heaved in a deep breath and straightened her back. She snapped back coldly, “Lady, you’re the one who bumped into me first!” **That woman’s eyes went wide** with disbelief.

“I dare you to say that again! Just look at yourself! For someone as poorly dressed as you to show up at this high-end mall is truly an embarrassing sight! I bet you stole the things you have in your hands!”

She spat a degrading comment and sized up Tina condescendingly. The guests who were eligible to shop in this mall were all from wealthy backgrounds. It was **apparent that Tina wasn't well off based on her outfit.**

Tina frowned and retorted with displeasure, "Lady, you can't just accuse **someone** without evidence! I can sue you for defamation if you continue to accuse me of something I didn't do!" "You? Sue me? What a joke! Do you **know who I am, you useless scumbag?** One word from me and the guards will throw someone like you out of this mall instantly!" Her **attitude was over** the top

Tina smiled. She couldn't be bothered to explain her identity to this **unreasonable woman.**

After all, she **was no different than a servant.** "Do you know who I'm working for right now?" "Who?" she asked. "I work for Mrs. Langford, the wife of Samuel Langford, who's also the CEO of Langford Group. She's currently in the resting lounge upstairs." Remaining aloof, Tina continued, "I don't mind if you knock into me, though I can't help but wonder. What do you think Mrs. Langford will do to you if she knew that you've knocked over all her carefully selected items to the ground?" That woman **was petrified, and her complexion went as pale as paper.**

"What? That's not possible! You're dressed so poorly, you don't even look like a qualified maid! You expect me to believe that you work for Mrs. Langford?" "We can go upstairs and verify my claims if you want." Looking at Tina's casual reply and nonchalant attitude, the woman believed Tina instantly. If Tina wasn't spouting the truth, she wouldn't be that arrogant. "Stand right there, you d*mned woman! Don't ever think I'll let you off the hook that easily just because you have someone to vouch for you!" She blocked Tina's way, frightened. "Since you want to compare who has more power in this situation, why don't **we see for ourselves who** exactly has the upper hand? Let's head upstairs now!" **Tina sneered. She wasn't afraid** to turn this into a big deal. She even wanted to see for herself who would rise as the champion in this squabble. Cindy, or **this woman?**

"Stand right there!" The **woman repeated, exasperated.** Right at this moment, a man's voice drifted over. "What are the two of you doing?"

For some reason, Tina found that voice to be oddly familiar.

She looked up, and her **expression** changed drastically. **That woman was elated, however. She sweetened her voice and called** out, "Desmond!" She threw herself into the man's arms and said coyly, "Desmond, **you have to help me** out! This maid right here is bullying me! She blamed me for knocking into her even though she **was the one who did it! Now, she's threatening to report me to Mrs. Langford!**"

While the woman spoke, the man named Desmond looked at Tina. He blurted out in shock, "Tina?"

Chapter 347 The moment Desmond called out to her, Tina's face sank.

She knew who this person was.

He was Desmond Henderson!

She would never forget this man, even when she was on her deathbed! The woman's expression changed the moment Desmond called out to Tina. "Desmond, do you know this woman? That's impossible! She's just a lowly maid!" Tina clenched her fists in anger. If she wasn't consciously

convincing herself to calm down, she would've charged at him and torn his face into pieces! They weren't mere acquaintances. Desmond was Tina's ex-boyfriend!

Back when Tina was still in university, Desmond tried everything he could to pursue her love. Little did she know that he was actually eyeing the Lynd family's insurmountable wealth.

In the end, Pearl and Desmond colluded and tarnished Tina's name. From then on, her reputation went down the hill, so much that even the university's upper management was aware of the scandal. It all resulted in her expulsion from her studies. "We knew each other from university. I didn't expect to meet her again so many years later," Desmond said nostalgically. That woman took the opportunity to target Tina's soft spot, "She's a friend you knew from university? Look at the both of you right now! You're the CEO of a respectable company, and she's Mrs. Langford's maid! She's even hoping that Mrs. Langford will vouch for her after what she's done!"

"You're a maid now?" Desmond changed his attitude and said pitifully, "Without a university degree, I guess the only job you could get is being a maid." Hearing his pretentious words, Tina retched in disgust. Wasn't he the one who was directly involved in her expulsion? That woman **attacked Tina even further**, "Oh my god, she got expelled? That's tragic! I think **she deserves** it though!"

"Felicia! Although she's not on the same level as us, still, you shouldn't degrade her like that," Desmond continued with a flirtatious tone, "I know you're just being honest, but you shouldn't just speak everything that's on your mind, okay? It's a bad habit. What'll happen if **my cutie-pie** gets into trouble?"

"Okay, Desmond! I'll learn," Felicia said with flushed cheeks. Tina couldn't stand their public display of affection. At first, she wanted to bring the issue to Cindy and watch the two silly women fight like dogs. She didn't expect to bump into Desmond as well!

A conceited man and a pretentious woman... Come to think of it, they were the perfect inatch.

Tina picked up the bags on the floor and turned to leave. If she didn't leave anytime soon, she would actually vomit on the floor from pure disgust. When Tina was about to put the bags into the trunk, Desmond called out to her.

"Tina, wait!"

Desmond caught up with Tina and blocked her way.

"How dare you show up in front of me, Desmond Henderson!" Tina spat coldly.

Facing Tina's interrogation, Desmond could only sigh in defeat. "Tina, I know you still hate me for what I did to you back then. But you have to understand, I was in a pinch..."

"Me? Forgive you? Dream on!" Tina cut him off rudely. "I can compensate for what I've done to you."

As he spoke, Desmond reached for his wallet in his jacket and sized up Tina's attire. "I heard from Felicia that you're now working as a maid for the Langford family. Just look at what you're wearing! It's hard being a maid, huh?" "Just name a price. I'll treat it as an apology for what I did to you back then."

Still emotionless, Tina said, "Oh really? Fine, then. I want **750,000 from** you!"

Chapter 348 Desmond jumped in shock. He thought he only needed to give a few thousand to make Tina happy. Little did he know that she would ask for an impossible sum of 750,000! “Tina, don’t you think you’re being too overboard?” Desmond said. “I’m just trying to look out for you after all these years. How dare you take advantage of me like that!”

“Seriously? You’re looking out for me?” Tina was so furious that she exploded in laughter. “You’re really shameless, you know that?”

“You’re just all talk! If you can’t give me what I want, then scram!” Tina’s words were as sharp as knives, leaving Desmond brewing in anger. He screamed, “Know your place, Tina!”

“I think it’s the other way around. You should know yours! Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror? Just look at how shameless you’re acting right now!” “Don’t you dare test my limits, Tina!” Desmond’s expression turned even more livid.

Since he couldn’t talk back to her, he raised his arm, about to land a painful slap on Tina’s **cheeks**.

Meanwhile, Tina had already prepared herself **for what was about to come. Nowadays, she would** bring along self-defense items to protect herself. If Desmond dared to lay a hand on her, she would beat him to death to release her pent-up **anger**.

However, Tina’s wish went down the drain. The moment Desmond raised his arm, someone grabbed his arm from behind in the nick of **time**.

“Ouch!” **Desmond shouted in pain. “Who the f*ck dares to stop me?!”**

Desmond looked up, and noticed the man beside him. **One look was enough to scare him out of his wits.**

“You... You’re Samuel Langford!” **Samuel sneered. He didn’t even bother to reply before shoving Desmond to the ground. With a tall and buffed figure, it was clear that Samuel was trained in martial arts. When Samuel grabbed Desmond’s arm, pain shot at Desmond with such intensity that it almost felt like his bones were about to be shattered into pieces. After being shoved away, Desmond lost his balance and fell to the ground. “Scram!” Samuel spat, his voice ice. Desmond was petrified. He didn’t expect Samuel to show up!**

“Mr. Langford, I’ll leave! I’ll leave now!” Desmond scampered fearfully, his tails between his legs. He looked like a proper gentleman just a while ago, but now, he looked like a dog that had just fallen into the drain. Tina was dumbfounded. She asked out of curiosity, “Why are you here?” “Why am I here?” Samuel repeated her question. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

His voice was laced with a hint of **sarcasm**.

Only then did Tina come back to her senses. ‘Why did I ask him that stupid question? It’s obvious he’s here because of Cindy! She’s upstairs in the resting lounge. He must be here to pick her up,’ Tina thought. Looking into Samuel’s eyes, which were filled with disgust, she was conflicted. ‘I thought Samuel hated me to the core. Why did he help me just now?’ she wondered. While Tina was preoccupied with her thoughts, she didn’t realize that she had spoken her mind. “Don’t you hate me? Why did you help me?”

“What do you mean by that? Only I can hit **my own servants**,” Samuel replied, sounding as heartless as ever.

Tina’s heart sank when she heard his cruel response. As it turned out, he merely couldn’t stand outsiders treating his servants with disrespect. However, Tina’s position right now was even lower than that of a maid.

Right at **this moment**, Cindy appeared.

“Samuel, why are you here?” she asked, excited. “Are you here to see me? Is there anything

Chapter 349

Cindy was elated to see the man in front of him.

Samuel swept his gaze over Cindy and he said, “You look pretty.” “Really? Do you really think so?” Cindy was all dressed up with diamond ornaments. She resembled a butterfly as she twirled gleefully in front of Samuel.

What followed after was Samuel frowning with displeasure as he said, “**How can you go shopping** when Keith is still in the hospital?”

Cindy’s complexion turned pale. Immediately, she tried to explain, “Samuel, you’ve misunderstood! I’m Keith’s mother, so of **course** I’m worried about him. But I’m not a doctor. What can I do in the hospital?”

“Besides, I can’t help much by staying there. That’s why **I came outside to relax** for a bit.” Samuel could care less about Cindy’s clumsy explanation. “Follow me to the hospital right now.” He turned **to leave**. Cindy picked up the hem of her dress and trailed from behind quickly. Before she left, she turned and snarled at Tina, “It’s all your fault that Samuel’s angry now! You were the one who dressed me up like this! I won’t give you a ride! Just walk back by yourself!”

Tina was left standing **alone as she watched them** leave. Neither spared a second glance at her as they abandoned her.

Tina couldn’t care less about them. Now that both Samuel and Cindy had left, instant relief **surged in her**.

Instead of going back to the villa, she went to the kindergarten to check on Kara.

By now, the family-themed Sports Day had already begun. Tina could see the children **in the kindergarten were all accompanied by their parents as they engaged in different sports activities** together. The mood in the kindergarten was warm and happy. In contrast, Kara cupped her cheeks as she sat forlornly in the corner. Seeing her daughter sitting alone, Tina was heartbroken. Even though she was just outside the kindergarten, she wouldn’t dare attend the event with Kara.

After all, Kara was now held hostage by Samuel. Without his permission, she wouldn’t dare to approach Kara, even though they were literally just meters away from each other. However, Tina felt relieved when she noticed that nothing bad had happened to Kara. After she returned to the villa, she video-called her daughter through the phone. Kara said happily, “Mommy, I had a blast at school today! It’s a shame you couldn’t attend the sports events with me.”

“The teachers accompanied me through the games, and I even won a lot of sweets! Mommy, when you’re here, I’ll give you half of what I earned today!”

Thrilled to see **her mother, Kara showed off the sweets** she had in her hand.

If it was under normal circumstances, Tina would’ve felt happy for her daughter.

However, Tina’s eyes turned red when she heard **Kara’s words**. When Tina was spying outside the kindergarten earlier that day, she saw everything clearly. **Kara was** just sitting there on the bench as she looked at her friends spending time with their parents, filled with jealousy.

1. y.

Still, she didn’t throw a tantrum. **She even pretended to** be happy during their video call. Kara was still rambling on happily when she realized that her mother had been silent at the other end of the phone for far too long. Curious, she asked, “Mommy, **why aren’t you saying** anything? Is it because of the **bad internet connection?**”

Tina held back her tears and smiled. “Nothing’s wrong with the **connection. I want to hear** more about your day!”

Only when they hung up the phone did Tina cry out loud.

Deep down, she knew she couldn’t continue living like **this anymore**.

Chapter 350 Tina heaved in a deep breath and wiped off the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Under her red and puffy eyes were layers of dark circles that had formed after enduring days of **mental exhaustion**.

At this moment, Tina made up her mind.

She would rather suffer alone than drag her only daughter into this mess!

All of a sudden, a man’s figure flashed across her mind.

John Carter.

She had to find him right now. John might not remember her after all these years, but it was still worth a try. Tina was clutching on straws at the moment. Her efforts could very well be fruitless, but she was left with no choice.

Previously, she was only asking around the hospitals to make sure **John was okay**. This time, she was determined to ask John for help. After figuring out the address of the said hospital, she rushed there **immediately**.

“Hello, I’m **here to visit Mr. John Carter. Can I know his ward number?**”

Tina had changed into a prim and proper outfit before she **approached the counter**. “I’m sorry, but we cannot disclose the patient’s personal information to outsiders. If you didn’t book your visitation appointment in **advance, we are** not allowed to let you inside,” the **lady at the counter explained** in a flat tone.

Tina knew that this was going to happen, so she added, "I am Mr. Carter's newly hired fashion designer. I have some work-related matters to discuss with him. If you don't believe me, you can call him to verify my status. Just tell him that Tina Lynd is here to visit him."

"Oh, is that so?" The lady doubted it.

"If you still don't believe **me, you can check recent news about** my identity. My name is Linda, **and my work has been featured** in the local fashion magazine before."

Looking at Tina's serious expression, the lady was partially convinced.

"Alright, then. I'll make **a phone call for you. What's the patient's name again?"**

Tina sighed with relief and said, "John Carter." **However, the lady frowned. "I'm sorry. We don't have anyone registered under that name."**

Tina was stunned, "That's impossible! I heard he was sent to this hospital after being involved in a car accident."

The lady's **complexion changed instantly.**

"You don't **even know this man!**"

"I know him, but I only know his English name. If you can reconfirm with him again..." "Stop making excuses! You look really suspicious in the first place. I won't listen to your nonsense anymore Security, take this woman away!"

To avoid causing a scene, Tina had no choice but to leave on her own accord.

But the trip was worthwhile, because she could now confirm one thing.

The reason the lady at the counter was so nervous was because John wasn't just any ordinary citizen in the country. Could he actually be the duke's grandson?

Walking on the road like a lost soul, Tina's mind was buzzing with confusion.

Since she couldn't get in contact with John, she could only resort to waiting at the entrance **every day to spot him.**

What she didn't **realize was a car driving** into the parking lot of the hospital.

The car lights **flashed across Tina's face, which caught the attention of the passenger** in the **backseat**

That person widened her eyes in disbelief and shouted, "Stop the car right now!" For some reason, Tina's face seemed oddly familiar to him.