

Pampered 361

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Tina subconsciously **lifted her head to look at the newcomer**

She recognized the man in front of her at first glance

“M– Mr. Beckett!”

Mr. Beckett, also known as Leo Beckett, was a bigwig in the fashion industry. He was known as a genius who had garnered fame and reputation at a young age.

He managed to blast his way out of the masses of **veteran fashion** designers in Paris and successfully made a name for himself. Hence, he was viewed as the pride of the Parisians.

Not only did he have many popular designs under his name, but his tales of romance that involved multiple heiresses were also lengthy. Three days and nights weren't enough for a storyteller to recount his saga.

“You know me?” Leo asked, rubbing his **chin curiously**.

Tina looked slightly nervous as she introduced herself. “Of course! I'm.. I'm your fan! My name is Linda.”

“So you're Linda the designer? I know who you are!”

Leo was instantly filled with interest as he continued. “I remember your designs. It's not **mistaken, your** designs got featured on the cover page of fashion magazines back then. As I was interested in your designs, I had my people look around for your information. I didn't expect to meet a beautiful **woman like you** despite your lack of appearances in public.”

Leo stuck out his hand as he spoke

“Hahaha! Since we're destined to meet, let's get **acquainted with each other!**” “Of course!” Tina extended her hand as well for a handshake. But before both of them could shake hands, Samuel's cold voice rang dangerously from behind.

“Tina Lynd, are you pretending that I don't exist?”

A trace of warning could be detected from his words. It was so frightening that Tina withdrew her hand immediately.

Her situation right now wasn't a tan signing conference, nor was it a gathering meant for designers. She was Samuel's secretary, which meant she was only a **tool**. How could she steal his thunder! Having noticed Samuel's terrifying glare that could rip someone apart, he withdrew his hand silently as well. At the same time, his curiosity regarding Tina grew. What exactly was her identity? What was her relationship with the top model Senna Langton. It was a stark contrast to Leo's personality very well. If the barrier met and to anywhere, any unwhipped to pay the **newcomer** from his the samples incessant question would be

met with a fate worse than death. “Hmm? Why are you here alone? Didn't your wife come with you?”

Leo could only switch the topic to Samuel's family life in order to relieve the tension of the **atmosphere**.

"By the way, why didn't you bring your son here as well? I heard he's five years old, and that he looks a lot like you. When are you going to let him meet me? As his uncle, I have the obligation to prepare a nice gift for him." Samuel replied icily, "Are you here to discuss the investment with me, or to court your death?" Leo shut up obediently, no longer intending to provoke Samuel any longer. "Let's talk business. Naturally, the investment is more important, but I think we still have to wait for a little longer. It seems that my secretary has yet to arrive..." Tina was stunned to hear Leo's words. **Secretary?** If she remembered correctly, back when Felicia was boasting to her, the latter seemed to have mentioned something about Desmond being a certain Mr. Beckett's secretary. "Um... Mr. Beckett, by any chance, is your secretary named Desmond Henderson?" "Yes! That's the one." Leo then asked curiously, "How did you know his name? Do you two know each other?"

Samuel shot Tina a dangerous look the moment he heard Leo's question. He asked coldly, "Who's that man?"

The poor woman instantly felt pressure coming at her from all directions. Samuel's **misunderstanding** of Tina was as deep as a chasm. "I... I don't know him well. It's just that the reason why your secretary isn't here is because... um... he might be **barred from entering** this hotel..."

Leo's confusion deepened. "Why?"

Chapter 362 Before Tina could answer, Samuel opened his mouth and interrupted with his usual icy tone. "Simple. I was the one who kicked him out of the hotel."

Leo was flabbergasted to hear the answer.

"W-Why would you...?"

Samuel huffed coldly before replying in a domineering way, "Next time, choose a **normal secretary**. Don't choose ones who cause trouble all the time without knowing who they're messing with."

"O-Okay." Leo had no choice but to comply.

After all, this was Samuel's personality. He was fine if no one provoked him, but he wouldn't hesitate to humiliate anyone who dared to anger him. "I'll have someone go to the hotel entrance and retrieve the **documents from my secretary.**" Samuel shot a cold look in Tina's direction. "You don't have to do it yourself, Mr. Beckett. I'll **let my secretary retrieve** the documents in your stead." "Huh? Me?" Tina couldn't help but point at herself. "What else are you here for? Are you just going to leech off me?" Samuel sounded impatient.

Tina bit her bottom lip in response.

Leo could see the hesitant expression on her face, so he said, "Ahem! Miss Secretary's high heels seem to have some problems, so why don't I just send someone to..."

Samuel's expression darkened even more.

"Hurry up and go, Tina Lynd!"

Any regular person who had seen her condition would have known that she wasn't suited to run errands with her faulty shoes. But Samuel was no ordinary person now, was he?

He was a cold-blooded demon who wanted to torture her on purpose.

Tina took a deep breath and steeled herself. "Fine. I understand, Mr. Langford." She didn't want to limp her way to the hotel entrance, so she decided to take off her high heels and walk there barefooted. That meant she would have to traverse through the banquet hall later, which would attract everyone's attention.

It was fine if she made a fool out of herself. She was just an ordinary secretary. The one who would feel the stinging embarrassment was Samuel. As expected, when Tina hurried down the corridor with bare feet and her high heels slung from her fingers, many people were quick to notice her. She walked to the hotel entrance without looking at anyone. Instead of going out to meet Desmond personally to request for the documents, she had the bodyguards do it in her stead.

However, the two people outside refused to cooperate with the bodyguards. They barged through the entrance just to see Tina standing there. "So you're the one behind all of this, Tina!" Desmond gasped, unable to believe his eyes. Meanwhile, Felicia's cheek was still red and swollen as she snarled out, "You're Mr. Langford's secretary? That's why you picked a fight with me on purpose just to **kick us** out! Tina Lynd, you're an awful and vile woman!"

Tina chortled coldly, not in the mood to argue with these shameless people. "Hand over the documents. If you choose to delay Mr. Langford and Mr. **Beckett's partnership deal, you won't be able to lead comfortable** lives in this city any longer."

"You!" **Desmond was enraged. "Karma will bite you in the ass!"**

"I do hope that's **the case. If karma ever drops by, I hope lightning will strike those who deserve it. Both of you can be the first ones to be punished!**"

The moment Tina's words fell, thunder rumbled loudly in the **skies above the hotel. Streaks of lightning** could be seen flashing through the thick thunderclouds.

Ka-boom! Both Desmond and Felicia were shocked when they heard the loud rumbling. **Tina was caught off guard as well, but she continued, "If you keep wasting my time here, lightning will definitely strike you!"**

"You... You...!"

Desmond no longer dared to waste Tina's time and hurriedly handed her the documents. Then, he and Felicia left the hotel with their tails tucked between their legs. Tina returned to the conference room that housed Samuel and Leo via the same route, the documents stacked neatly in her arms. "Your presence isn't required here. Get out," Samuel said coldly. Tina could only stand guard outside the door. However, a cold breeze kept blowing down the corridor. Not to mention, she was still standing on the floor barefooted. Soon, she was struck by a wave of dizziness, and she looked like she was about to collapse. Click! At that moment, the door behind her swung open slowly.

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Leo opened the door first and walked out of the **conference room**.

His tone was light and casual as he spoke. "I hope our partnership can be smooth and fruitful, Mr. Langford." At that moment, the figure standing outside the conference **room wavered unsteadily**. Leo extended his arms out of instinct. "Hey, hey, hey! Are you alright?" Tina found herself being steadied by a pair of warm and strong hands. She realized that she had lost consciousness for a brief second, which resulted in her almost collapsing on the spot.

She was shocked by the revelation. "I'm fine..."

Just as she was about to push herself away from Leo, she felt a strong arm snaking around her waist and pulling her away from her benefactor. Then, she was thrust into a firm and domineering embrace. The **strength was so overwhelming** that she found it difficult to breathe.

Tina didn't need to lift her head to smell the familiar stench of tobacco mixed with masculine pheromones. Right there and then, she immediately knew that Samuel was holding her. "Uh... Mr. Langford, your secretary looks pretty unwell. Could she have caught a cold? Does she need to be taken to the hospital for a check-up?"

Leo's **suggestion came out** as an instinctive blurt. When he noticed Samuel's deadly gaze, he quickly understood something.

His will to live told him that he should leave Samuel and Tina alone right now.

"Uh... It's fine. I just remembered that I have something to do, so I'll be leaving first, Mr. **Langford. We can chat more in the future.**"

Leo fled from the **scene as quickly as he could**. After that, Samuel pushed Tina away from him and **pinned her on the wall**.

Pangs of pain shot down her spine due to the sudden collision against the wall, making her tear up immediately.

"**Samuel, what are you doing?**" The next moment she knew, Samuel's hand was strangling her neck in a strong chokehold. Samuel seethed in a low and dark tone, "**I told you to behave when you're around me! You just refuse to learn, do you? Now that you're yearning for company, you can't help but seduce other men, huh?**"

What? Seduce?

Tina was very frightened, and she could only grasp Samuel's arm desperately. She was afraid that he might really strangle her to death on the spot. "I don't know what you're talking about!" "Do you really want me to tell you every detail?" Samuel's gaze grew dangerous and bloodthirsty. "**Let's not talk about the fact that you know Leo's secretary's name. The**

moment you met Leo, you've been trying to seduce him so hard that it disgusts me! Just now, you even collapsed into his arms on purpose! You deserve nothing but death!" As Samuel spoke, his grip around Tina's throat tightened. Despair flooded her senses as she wailed, "I didn't seduce him at all..." Samuel chuckled mockingly in response. "I saw everything with my own eyes, yet you still dare to talk back to me. You spout nothing but lies. I can never believe anything you say ever again!" Tina could feel her

consciousness slipping away bit by bit. Her attempts to push Samuel away from her grew weaker and weaker. Tears streaked down the corner of her **eyes before she closed** them slowly. Suddenly, Samuel loosened his grip on her.

She felt like a fish being tossed onto the shore as she took huge gulps of fresh air. Soon, she felt Samuel hoisting her up again.

A loud click of the door being closed could be heard a moment later. "I thought you'd keep to yourself since you got hurt and all, but it seems I was just overthinking. A woman like you will only spend all of your time plotting on how to seduce men, after all."

With that, Samuel ripped Tina's expensive gown off her body in one fluid action, completely destroying her clothes in an instant...

The next noon.

A servant sweeping the garden outside the estate suddenly discovered a figure heading her way from a distance. A trace of shock surfaced on her face shortly after.

"You are... Miss Lynd? Why didn't you return last night? It's **already noon! Wasn't a car sent to** fetch you home?"

Tina walked all the way back to the estate on her own. She had **no strength to reply to the servant's questions. All she could do was to walk past her** hurriedly with her **head sunk low.** "Miss Lynd, don't leave yet! I need to tell you something...!" **Before the servant could catch up with Tina, a figure suddenly blocked the latter's path.**

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Seeing as someone had stood in her way, a surprised Tina lifted her head subconsciously

The next thing she knew...

Slap!

A heavy slap was delivered across her cheek.

She stumbled two steps backward, cradling her face. Finally, she was able to recognize the one who slapped her. "Cindy!" "You d*mned woman! I heard you attended the banquet with Samuel in my place while I stayed at home to take care of my child!!

Jealousy was written all over Cindy's eyes as she eyed Tina's clothes up and down,

The latter happened to be wearing a set of men's shirt and jacket.

What made things worse was that Cindy was able to recognize the clothes immediately. They belonged to Samuel.

That meant the reason why Tina spent the night outside was because...

Rage filled Cindy's heart as she immediately pounced on Tina "I'll f*cking ruin your face! I want you dead, you filthy wh*re! You f*cking b*tch!" Tina had no strength to defend herself from Cindy's attacks

at that time, so she ended up getting shoved to the ground. The jacket was stripped off her during the process.

The shirt that clung to her was loose, revealing a huge chunk of her collarbone. Purple marks were dotted across her skin.

The servants crowding around her couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Hiss...

Anyone with eyes and had functioning brain cells could tell what happened to Tina last night.

It seemed this vixen was very skilled.

The embarrassing sight made Cindy's eyes redden even more out of anger.

All these years... No matter how much she tried to seduce Samuel, the latter would never be enticed by her. How was Tina able to climb into his bed over and over again? This wasn't fair! This was truly unfair!

"Argh! You filthy b*tch! I'll f*cking kill you!"

At that moment, a woman's figure appeared out of nowhere, followed by a voice. "Hold on, Mrs. Langford!"

When Tina looked at the newcomer, her heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

Felicia was the newcomer who had chosen to show up at that time. At that moment, Tina finally understood the reason Cindy was present at the estate.

This was all a part of Felicia's plan.

Seeing that Felicia was stopping her, Cindy's expression changed drastically. "What are you doing? Didn't you fall into a trap set by that b*tch and suffer a lot last night? Why are you stopping me? Could it be that you two are actually on the same side?!"

"Mrs. Langford, that's not what I meant!" An idea popped into Felicia's head as she spoke. "Since this filthy b*tch has a lowly background, why would you taint your hands by personally dishing out punishment to her? If anything were to happen to you, Mr. Langford would be heartbroken. How about this? I'll deal with this b*tch the way you want me to."

As expected, Felicia planned to make Tina suffer even more.

Having heard the former's flattering words, Cindy started to calm down.

"Alright. It'd be great if you're willing to punish this b*tch for my sake. I heard you were slapped by her twice in a row last night, weren't you? Excellent. I'll give you a chance to return the slaps right now!" "Great! Thank you, Mrs. Langford!" An elated glint appeared in Felicia's eyes. After getting chased out of the hotel in such a haphazard manner last night, she started viewing Tina as her mortal enemy. Hence, she decided to spill the beans to Cindy with the intention of using her influence to get rid of Tina once and for all. At the same time, Cindy would owe her a favor.

As Felicia had expected, her plan was a huge success!

“Grab her!” Felicia didn’t hesitate to order the servants around her. Then, she shot Tina a smug look while saying, “You humiliated me in front of everyone last night. I told you, didn’t I, Tina Lynd? Karma’s back to screw you up!”

At that moment, a servant hurried to the scene. “Oh no! Mrs. Langford! Something bad has happened!”

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Cindy was prepared to watch Tina getting beaten up. The moment she heard the panicking servant’s words, she couldn’t help but snap impatiently, “Can’t you see that I’m busy punishing this filthy b*tch? What happened? Why are you panicking so much?” “This is bad!” the servant exclaimed. “I just received news from the hospital that Young Master Keith accidentally tripped down the stairs earlier!”

“What?!” Cindy was bewildered to hear the news. “How’s that possible?! Didn’t he remain in the ward the whole time? Why did he fall down the stairs?”

“Apparently Young Master Keith noticed that you hadn’t returned for a long time, so he got very worried and wanted to sneak out of the ward to go look for you. That was how he tripped down the stairs in the first place.” After the servant was done speaking, she added as an afterthought, “Mr. Langford is at the hospital right now.” Ka-boom!

Cindy looked as if she could hear loud thunder rumbling from within her head the moment the servant’s final sentence came. Over the past few days, she had been staying in the ward to take care of her son in order to keep up the façade as a loving mother in front of Samuel. Unexpectedly, Keith chose to get into an accident during the time she was absent from the hospital.

That d*mned filthy spawn!

Samuel would definitely blame her for not taking good care of their son!

Cindy lost the desire to deal with Tina at that moment. She hurriedly said, “Tell the driver to come over right now to pick me up! I need to get there as soon as possible!”

“Got it!” the servant replied immediately. Felicia was stunned as she watched Cindy leave in a hurry. She blocked the latter’s way instinctively, not knowing what to do. “Mrs. Langford, what about that filthy b*tch?”

The purpose of her seeking Cindy out was not only to deal with Tina, but to also form a relationship with the esteemed Mrs. Langford. However, Cindy shoved Felicia aside without a care in the world. “Are you dumb? Can’t you see that I’m busy? Get lost!”

Felicia didn’t expect that Cindy would refuse to acknowledge her existence. Having staggered a few steps backward, she ended up tripping over her own feet and falling to the ground. Tina watched as Cindy left in haste, knowing that she had escaped her miserable fate for the time being. At the same time, worry and anxiety started spreading in her heart.

She had gone to the hospital last time to visit Keith. He had only suffered from minor injuries, but she didn’t expect him to have fallen down the stairs this time.

Did he suffer from a bad fall? Were his injuries severe?

Unfortunately, it was difficult for Tina to save herself now, let alone go to the hospital to visit Keith.

Sorrow was all she could feel at that moment. She scrambled up to her feet from the ground. All she wanted to do was to return to her room to rest.

“Hold it right there!” Felicia called out to Tina. “Have you forgotten about Mrs. Langford’s order? She said I have to slap you twice in a row! Also, don’t just stand there like idiots, you lot! Grab her!”

Everyone hesitated for a moment before they approached Tina and tried to apprehend her.

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The latter took a deep breath before saying coldly, “I’m now Mr. Langford’s woman! How dare you touch me!”

The servants were stunned when they heard Tina’s claim.

Meanwhile, Felicia looked anxious.

“Are you stupid? Even if she’s Mr. Langford’s woman, she’s still a filthy homewrecker who can’t be presented to the public as his partner! Mrs. Langford is the official mistress of the Langford family! Who’s your real master here?”

Tina continued speaking her piece. “Mr. Langford said that before you hit a dog, you have to take a good look at who its master is! Even if I’m a dog instead of a filthy vixen, it’s not your place to act like you’re more superior than me here!”

That phrase did sound like what Samuel would normally say. Tina glanced at the servants, knowing that her words had come in clutch to save her from this mess.

Tina pointed at Felicia once again and ordered fiercely, “Throw her out right now!”

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Felicia exclaimed in disbelief, “How shameful are you, Tina Lynd?! How dare you chase me out of here!”

Tina looked like she had just heard the best joke of the day.

“I’ll return the exact words to you. Since all of you are so shameless, why would I care about anything else? Speaking of which, not only do I plan to chase you out of here, but I also want to return the two slaps that Cindy gave me earlier! Thanks to you, she came here to cause me trouble! Why wouldn’t I repay you the favor? You lot, slap her now!”

Tina’s presence was so overwhelming that the servants around her didn’t dare to disobey her.

Tina might look wretched right now, but the fact that she was Samuel’s favorite woman still stood.

If this were to take place in the royal palace of the medieval times, Tina would be the concubine that was favored by the king. Hence, the servants didn’t dare to offend her.

Slap! Slap!

Under Tina's order, the servants not only held Felicia in place, but they also delivered two mighty slaps across Felicia's swollen cheek that had yet to heal. After Felicia got thrown out of the estate, she threatened darkly, "F*ck you, Tina Lynd! I'll never let you get away with this!" "It seems two slaps aren't enough to deter you. Will you only learn how to hold your tongue if I were to slap you a few more times?" Tina jeered. At that moment, Felicia didn't dare to say anything else. She quickly left the area like a wretched waterlogged dog. "Miss Lynd, do you still require our services?" The sight of the servants' eagerness to please her disgusted Tina to no end. All the servants were lap dogs who only sided with the strong.

Back when Samuel ignored her, all of them looked down on her. Now, they were eager to butter her up.

Tina was too exhausted to put on a façade in front of them, so she replied coldly, "There's no need for that. I'm tired, so I'm going to rest."

"O-Okay. This way, Miss Lynd..." Samuel and Cindy must have been too preoccupied with Keith's injuries that they ignored Tina for the next few days. After resting for three consecutive days, Tina's fatigue and soreness were finally gone. Ring! Ring! Ring! A telephone in the mansion started ringing. After a servant picked it up, she came looking for Tina a short while later.

"Miss Lynd, this phone call is for you." Surprised, Tina asked in a slightly frightened tone, "Who is it? Is it Samuel?" "Um..."

The servant couldn't help but wipe cold sweat from her brow. Tina was probably the only person who dared to call Samuel by his first name.

Tina seemed quite nervous compared to the servant.

"It's not Samuel? Then is it Cindy?"

Fortunately, the servant finally answered her. "It's neither Mr. nor Mrs. Langford. However, that person should be an acquaintance of yours."

Tina heaved a sigh of relief. She was thankful the person wasn't here to cause her trouble.

Then again, who could this acquaintance be?

She had spent the last five years in Paris keeping a low profile and tried her best not to appear in public. The only people whom she allowed herself to be close to were her colleagues at the design studio.

Tina had already quit her job at the studio in order to not involve those colleagues in her affairs. Who else could be her acquaintance in this city?

Multiple questions popped up in her mind as she picked up the phone. Soon, a familiar voice drifted into her ear.

"It's me, Desmond."

Slam!

Tina didn't hesitate to hang up on Desmond immediately. If Desmond was the one looking for her, then he was most likely up to no good. There was a high chance he wanted to shout at her over the phone on behalf of Felicia.

But even after killing the call, Desmond still found a way to dig out her phone number and send her a text message.

"I need to discuss something with you, so I can't talk much about it on the phone. When can we meet up?"

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Tina couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh when she read the text message. He had business with her? what sort of business was there between her and Desmond that required a physical meeting? "You can just tell me what sort of business it is here. As for meeting you? Sorry, but unless you're dead and require someone to attend your funeral, I won't be meeting you, ever."

Desmond was ticked off when he saw the message. "What the f*ck, Tina?! Are you crazy?!"

Tina couldn't be bothered to reply to Desmond. Just as she was about to blacklist his number, he sent her another message. "I know all about you and your daughter. It's been a long time since you saw her, right? I won't dive into the details. If you'd like to hear more about this, come meet me at this café."

When Tina read the message, her complexion paled instantly. "What do you mean by that?!"

Could it be that Desmond and Felicia decided to imitate Samuel by targeting Kara just because they weren't able to exact vengeance on her?

However, Tina's message couldn't be sent to Desmond's inbox.

It turned out that she got blacklisted by him first!

If she wanted to get to the bottom of this matter, she would have no choice but to meet him.

Tina gritted her teeth angrily. She must take the initiative to do something for Kara's sake.

She changed into an outfit and brought many tools meant for self-defense with her. Then, she exited her room.

"Miss Lynd, Mr. Langford told us that he'll be coming home tonight. Where are you going?"

Whatever Tina feared the most, fate would always find a way to introduce that fear factor back into her life at the most inconvenient time.

First, Desmond made his appearance with that text message. Next, Samuel announced that he would be returning home soon.

No matter how much the news made Tina suffer and lament on the inside, she still maintained a cool and calm composure on the outside.

"Is that so? I know he's coming back, so I plan to go out and buy something. Am I not allowed to do that?"

The servant didn't dare to block Tina's way, and so stepped aside to let her pass.

"Of course, Miss Lynd. By the way, do you need me to call the driver over to send you to your destination?"

"There's no need for that. I'll drive there myself," Tina replied.

More than ten minutes later, she arrived at the café which served as the meeting place.

Tina looked around her surroundings. She discovered Desmond's silhouette in the most secluded corner of the café, so she approached him.

"I'm here. Are you happy now?" Desmond lifted his head and replied, "Heh! What's there to be happy about? I was originally content with my job as a secretary, but thanks to you, I lost my job! I should be asking you that question, Tina!"

Tina responded with a cold smirk. If it wasn't for Desmond and Felicia causing trouble for her in the first place, he wouldn't have ended up like this today. Everything was just as they hoped for – karma did bite them in the ass.

But she wasn't there to argue with Desmond, so she asked, "So, the reason you mentioned my daughter to me and forced me to come here is for you to have your revenge?"

"Heh!" A mysterious smile played on Desmond's lips. "Of course not. On the contrary, I'm here to help you."

"You, help me?" The entire situation felt ironic to Tina.

Desmond placed a briefcase on the table and opened it. Then, he took out a document. "Look at this!"

Tina found the situation odd, but she still flipped the document open and took a look. The contents printed on the document were already published in the news in the past.

Samuel came to Paris and became the biggest investor.

In this period of time, he supported many new designers who were looking for a chance to shine in the fashion industry. Lately, he established a partnership deal with Leo. It was apparent that he intended to challenge all the bigshots who were dominating the French market. Even the business papers were willing to reserve their headlines and main article columns for him, just so they could talk about his feats and achievements.

The more Tina read the document, the stranger she felt. In the end, her brows were tangled into a tight knot.

"What are you trying to do? How are Samuel's actions connected to your desire to exact vengeance on me?"

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Desmond sighed heavily before he started shaking his head. A smug expression was apparent on his face, as if he was the only one who knew the truth while the rest of the world was still in the dark.

“I told you, didn’t? I’m here to help you, not to exact vengeance on you! I’ve investigated your situation. You and Frederick Jackson eloped in the past and had a daughter together, but you were unable to stop Samuel from separating you from both of them. Your hatred for him must be over the charts, so you’re finding ways to get revenge on him, aren’t you?”

Desmond continued, “Now, your chance has arrived! Someone offered me a huge sum of money to ruin the partnership deal between Samuel and Leo. Since you’re Samuel’s partner in bed right now, if you have the chance to sneak into his study and steal some documents...”

Before Desmond could finish his words, Tina’s expression changed drastically. She threw the document away immediately, almost hitting him in the face.

Then she rose to her feet and snapped coldly, “There’s no way I’d ever help you!”

Upon noticing that Tina was about to turn and leave, Desmond felt anxiety wrecking his nerves. He instantly stood up and blocked her way.

“What do you mean by that? Don’t you want to be with your original partner? Don’t you want to see your daughter? Could it be that you enjoy being with Samuel this whole time? Wow, Tina! I never knew you’re such a despicable wh*re despite your pure and innocent appearance ... Argh!”

Tina had lifted her leg mere moments before he could finish his sentence and gave him an angry kick in the family jewels.

Desmond let out a blood-curdling shriek before collapsing to the floor, looking like a toad with its belly glued to the floor.

Tina replied mockingly, “Shut up, Desmond! You’re even more worthless than a dog right now. How dare you chastise me when you’re the one committing all these despicable and underhanded crimes? Hah!”

Desmond didn’t expect Tina to turn into someone hard to fool, especially with her naive outlook of the world a few years ago. “You’ll be back for my help!” he roared with a twisted expression. “Haha!” Tina simply responded with a cold laugh. She left without any hesitation, not even bothering to turn back to spare Desmond a look. She got into her car, stomped down on the gas pedal, and sped away from the café.

To her, Desmond’s idiotic words had the same value as a fart.

It wasn’t as if she had never thought of escaping from Samuel. Even if she were to escape, she wouldn’t be using such underhanded methods. Tina wanted to live more than ever. Not only that, but she also wanted to be a person of integrity while watching Kara grow up happily.

Upon returning to the estate, she got out of the car, only to see a tall figure standing in the courtyard. The sight of that figure made her knees buckle together weakly as fear started overtaking her senses.

It was Samuel

Didn’t the servant mention that he would only be home at night? Why was he already here before nightfall?

Samuel was clad in a suit as usual. He looked regal and domineering.

A lit cigarette was trapped between his fingertips, the thin wisps of smoke clouding his dark and dangerous eyes. "The servant mentioned something about you going out to buy something," he said. "Where is it?"

Tina finally realized that she had left the café in a hurry just now, and had forgotten to buy something to back her excuse up. "I... I didn't get to buy it."

"What's the thing that's so hard to buy?" Samuel let out a cold chuckle. "Are you lying to me again?»

He didn't show any signs of losing his temper. He looked calm, but there was mockery written all over his face. It was as if he had already seen through Tina's true personality as a natural liar.

The latter could only swallow dryly.

"I... I heard Keith fell ill, but I didn't have the chance to go visit him. Now that I'm feeling better today, I wanted to buy something and have someone bring it over to him, but I don't know what he likes to eat. That's why I didn't buy anything, and ended up returning empty handed..."

Samuel lifted an eyebrow. "Is that so? Do you want to see him that badly?"

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Tina nodded hurriedly. Her worry for Keitli was genuine,

After all, they had spent a few days living together in the past. During the few days they spent together, she realized that she would space out and start thinking of Keith as her actual son.

Samuel studied Tina's expression while maintaining his high and mighty posture. Finally, he said, "Okay. If you want to see him, you can go visit him tomorrow."

Tina was surprised for a moment before a smile bloomed on her face.

"Really? That's great!" She had always been meek and reserved in front of Samuel, not daring to reveal too many of her thoughts to him.

After all, Samuel's emotions were so unpredictable that no one knew what he was thinking. There was a chance that any of her words could rile him up easily.

It was only at that moment that Tina was able to let go of all her worries and smile brightly at Samuel

The latter's eyes darkened at the sight of her smile. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down involuntarily.

"It's too early for you to be happy. I have a few conditions for you.

Just like that, Tina's heart fell back into the abyss.

The reason Samuel came looking for her wasn't to make her happy, of course. What else could he seek from her other than her personal services?

She could only bow her head and say dejectedly, "Okay. I'll do my best..." The sight of her meek and submissive form frustrated Samuel to no end. Was Tina that reluctant to look at him?

She didn't even bother to conceal her true feelings from him.

Samuel witnessed Tina being arrogant and strong in front of everyone else, but in front of him, she would put on a timid and frightened appearance. That transformation made him want to choke the woman in front of him to death.

"What are you standing there like an idiot for? Get in." "Oh. Okay."

Tina didn't dare to defy Samuel's order.

She followed him all the way to the dining hall before surprise set in. "Didn't you eat just now? Why are you eating again?"

The servant was scared to death when she heard Tina's words. She quickly explained, "Miss Lynd, you've misunderstood! Mr. Langford is often busy with work, so he doesn't have regular mealtimes. I heard from his assistant that he's just finished his work for the day, so he

finally has time to eat something."

Tina finally realized that the meal was meant for Samuel, and not her. She couldn't help but let her thoughts wander. How was it possible for Samuel to not starve to death despite working all the time without eating? "What are you mumbling about, Tina?" Samuel's dark voice echoed from next to her ear.

Scared out of her wits, Tina instinctively covered her mouth.

Sh*t! Did she speak her mind subconsciously?

After studying Samuel's expression, she deduced that he didn't hear her at all. Otherwise, he would have just chucked her out of the mansion instead of asking her that question. "... I wasn't mumbling anything at all! I was just thinking that you should take good care of yourself, since you don't eat regularly..." Even as Tina made up that excuse, she herself could barely believe the sincerity behind it. As expected, Samuel harrumphed coldly before asking, "Why are you worried about me? Shouldn't you be wishing for me to die?" Guilt overcame Tina's mind as she chuckled dryly. Left without a choice, she kept making up more excuses.

"W-Why would I do that? Of course I'm worried about your health, Mr. Langford."

"You're such a liar."

Samuel's reply was filled with disgust, but he didn't look like he was about to blow his lid anytime soon.

He must be starving since he had chosen to let Tina off the hook for the time being. He had her cut up his steak and place food on his plate for him.

After dinner, Samuel dabbed his mouth with a napkin before speaking.

"Return to work at the company tomorrow." Stunned, Tina couldn't help but ask in shock, "Huh? Why?"

Chapter 370

“Why? You’re my secretary, aren’t you? Are you planning to leech off me?”

Samuel shot Tina a cold glare.

“Also, your services are quite decent. You’ll be in charge of my meals at the company in the future.”

The thought of returning to Samuel’s side stressed Tina out immensely.

However, she knew that it was a bad idea to turn him down. Thus, she could only grit her teeth and ask, “You didn’t bother drinking the coffee that I brewed in the past, Mr. Langford. What made you decide that I’m the best person to be in charge of your mealtimes?”

Samuel lifted an eyebrow upon hearing her question.

Why did she still remember that petty slight? “Are you complaining to me?” His tone might sound casual and lazy, but Tina’s heart couldn’t help but skip a beat at the sound of it. She could sense a trace of danger in that tone. She quickly replied, “You’re misunderstanding me, Mr. Langford. I didn’t mean it like that. I just thought that you’re placing too much trust in me...”

The sight of her trying to explain herself made Samuel’s expression darken even more.

“That’s true. At least you know your place. Women like you aren’t trustworthy at all.”

Samuel rose to his feet immediately, the plates and cutlery clattering loudly during the process. He looked so terrifying that all the servants quickly bowed their heads out of fright.

The man resembled a ferocious lion. Even after leaving the dining hall in wide strides, everyone was still intimidated by his frightening appearance.

All Tina felt was a strong sense of frustration. Nothing would’ve happened if only she was a mute.

No matter how much she tried to explain herself, Samuel would never listen to her. Also, he would never believe in her words.

Every time she said something, even a bit, he would lose his temper. Tina stood up silently and started clearing the table. Upon hearing the plates and bowls clinking against each other, the servants finally snapped out of their trance. “Miss Lynd, we’re responsible for cleaning up. Please put down the plates.”

Tina replied, “It’s alright. I can help you guys with the clean-up.”

“There’s no need for that. You’re Mr. Langford’s... uh, secretary right now. It’s not within your job scope.”

Tina could detect a trace of hesitance from the servant’s tone.

Legally speaking, she was Samuel’s secretary. But in reality, what exactly did her job scope encompass?

She was just a mere tool for him to vent out his sexual frustrations. Now that Samuel had flown into a fit of rage, everyone hoped for her to appease him and calm him down. However, Tina was no fool, How could she expose herself to more of Samuel's fits of rage at a time like this?

Instead of exposing the servant's true intention, she simply opened her mouth to rebuke.

"Mr. Langford mentioned that I'm supposed to resume work at the company tomorrow by taking care of his meals. It's not wrong for me to practice in advance, right?"

The servant didn't dare to comment anything after that. Tina dilly-dallied in the kitchen till nightfall. It was already bedtime, and yet Samuel had no intention of summoning her to his bedroom.

It seemed like she was able to escape from sleeping with him when he was furious with her. At that moment, a servant knocked on the kitchen door and said, "Miss Lynd, Mr. Langford has summoned you to the study."

Her heart sinking rapidly, Tina had no choice but to wash her hands before heading toward the study together with the servant.

The lights in the study were on. Samuel was seen clad in a loose shirt as he went through piles of documents. He didn't even bother lifting his head when Tina came in.

She stood in front of him till her legs were sore and wobbly. If it wasn't for Samuel's unspoken rule of barring anyone from entering his study without his permission, she would've thought that the servant intended to pull a prank on her earlier. Tina couldn't help but open her mouth to say something. "Mr. Langford, it's already this late. Do you want to rest for the night..." "Get out," Samuel replied coldly.

Needless to say, Tina was confused. Just as she was about to leave the study, she added another hesitant question. "T-Then... May I go to bed?"

Samuel's one-worded response was packed with more rage than before.

"Leave!"

Feeling her frustration spilling over the edge at Samuel's mood swings, Tina was about to rush back to her room when one of his subordinates stopped her hastily. "To be honest, Miss Lynd, that wasn't what Mr. Langford meant..."