

Pampered 371

Chapter 371

Tina was unable to understand what the subordinate was trying to say. “Then what did he mean?”

As the subordinate had been standing guard outside the study the entire time, he was able to witness her interactions with Samuel.

He couldn’t help but wipe cold sweat off his brow as he shot a vigilant glance in the study’s direction. Then, he lowered his voice and whispered cautiously, “Haven’t you realized that Mr. Langford actually cares about you?”

The moment Tina heard the question, she had a feeling that the subordinate was there to cheer her up with that joke.

“How’s that possible? I have eyes, you know! I’m not blind!”

The subordinate was frightened by Tina’s bold response. He wanted to cover her mouth, but at the same time, he was afraid that he might offend her by doing so. Hence, he replied anxiously, “Please don’t say such things in front of Mr. Langford! Oh, heavens, Mr. Langford’s personality has always been like this! He tends to not spare people from humiliation...”

“Of course I know that. What does any of that have to do with him caring about me?” Tina’s tone was awfully cold.

The sight of her sudden apathy made the subordinate’s heart go cold. “Haven’t you noticed it yet, Miss Lynd? The reason Mr. Langford had you wait in the study the whole time was because he was waiting for you to appease him with nice words! What if I tell you that if you return to the study and say something nice to him, he won’t stay mad at you?”

Tina was stunned to hear the subordinate’s response.

“Stay mad at me? What do you mean by that? Are you telling me that Samuel’s throwing a tantrum because of me?”

Tina could barely believe her ears. That was Samuel Langford they were talking about – the esteemed CEO of the Langford Group! His words could determine one’s fate, after all! Was there even a need for him to throw a tantrum because of her?

Naturally, the subordinate was scared out of his wits. “Please don’t say those things in front of Mr. Langford! He can’t afford to have his reputation ruined, after all! If you don’t believe me, you can try my suggestion out!”

Tina hesitated for a moment.

She didn’t think her words would possess such power and authority over Samuel, to the extent she could calm him down and rid him of his anger.

The subordinate added, "Besides, Miss Lynd... Don't you want to see your daughter? If you can appease Mr. Langford and please him, you might be able to see her again!"

His sentences hit Tina right in her weak spot.

She took a deep breath. Since she had completely offended Samuel earlier, she didn't mind offending him one more time.

"Alright. I'll try it out." Tina returned to the study once again. This time, she was back with a cup of fresh coffee and some snacks.

She knocked on the door a few times while feeling anxious.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Get lost!" Samuel's tone was cold and ruthless.

Tina wanted to shrink away, but the subordinate standing behind her looked like he was cheering her on. Stuck between a rock and a hard place, she could only open her mouth to say something. "It's me, Mr. Langford..."

Samuel frowned immediately, already forming a cold response. "Why are you back? Didn't I tell you to get lost?" || Tina replied dryly, "I... I'm here to serve you some coffee. Since you've been working for so long, it's better for you to eat something in between..." Samuel gazed at her judgmentally "Who taught you this?"

As expected, he sensed that something was amiss. Suspicion was written all over his eyes. Tina was guilt-ridden, but she pretended to be cool and collected. "No one taught me anything. I can't help but feel worried, so I came back..." Samuel responded by shooting her a cold smirk. It was obvious he didn't believe what she said. Miraculously, instead of telling her to get lost again, he merely tilted his chin and ordered, "Put down the tray." Tina couldn't help but feel surprised.

Originally, she thought that this method wouldn't work. She would most likely get tossed out of the study by his subordinates at his command. Unexpectedly, the method of her sacrificing her pride in order to please him actually worked.

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After setting the tray on Samuel's desk, Tina readied to leave. Unexpectedly, he called out to her.

"Why are you so eager to leave? Stop right there."

Tina turned around nervously as a result. "Is there anything else I can do for you, Mr. Langford?" Samuel's expression remained cold and aloof. "Do I have to teach you everything?" Tina was speechless when she heard his words. If he didn't make his requests clear to her, how would she know what she had to do? What if she angered him again? Swallowing her words, Tina attempted to gauge Samuel's reaction by asking, "Why don't I massage your shoulders for you?"

The latter just grunted in response, apparently giving her permission to do so.

Tina approached him from behind carefully and started massaging his shoulders with her deft fingers.

He could feel her soft skin making contact with his shoulders. The light floral scent soon filled his nostrils, making his eyes darken with lust.

Just as Tina was about to massage Samuel's temples, he grabbed her hand immediately before snarling out in a deep voice, "Tina Lynd, you really are a master at seducing men!" "What? I never..."

Before Tina could refute, she found herself being pulled into the man's strong arms right away. Having heard the movements coming from the study, Samuel's subordinate closed and locked the study door firmly without a word.

Samuel left the study early in the morning. He sent an unconscious Tina back to her room so that she could rest better.

It was already noon when Tina finally woke up groggily.

The subordinate, who had been stationed to watch over the mansion, said to her happily, "I told you, didn't I, Miss Lynd? If you're more proactive, Mr. Langford won't do anything to you! What I said before was correct, wasn't it?"

Tina's expression darkened as she massaged her sore lower back.

She shouldn't have listened to the subordinate's suggestion. Not only was Samuel untrustworthy, but his men also spouted garbage all the time.

"You're wrong!" Tina replied huffily before slamming the door in the subordinate's face, almost trapping his head between the door and the frame during the process. The subordinate was frightened by Tina's sudden display of brutality. Just when he was about to leave, he heard her opening the door once more.

"Hold on. What time is it now?"

"It's already noon. Once you're done freshening up, you can go downstairs for lunch," the subordinate replied respectfully.

Tina gasped out loud in response. "Didn't Samuel tell me to go to work today? Why didn't you wake me up early in the morning?!" "Mr. Langford told us that you were exhausted from last night's events, so today will be your rest day. You can return to work once you've made a full recovery. Don't worry, Miss Lynd," the subordinate continued.

However, Tina no longer dared to believe such words. "I've more or less recovered. It should be his mealtime now, right? I want to go to work right now!"

"Um... Are you sure?" the subordinate asked.

"Yes!" Tina replied immediately.

The subordinate could only make arrangements for her hasty departure to the company. After that, he couldn't help but mumble to his partner, "Is Miss Lynd's recovery rate too fast, or could it be that Mr. Langford..."

“Don’t run your mouth like that! We don’t have the right to discuss Mr. Langford’s private affairs!” his partner scolded.

No one dared to bring Samuel’s affairs up after that. However, they found themselves wondering about his health.

Half an hour later, Tina arrived at the company. She bumped into Samuel, who exited the conference room just in time.

The sight of the flustered woman in front of him surprised him. “What are you doing here?”

“I... I’m here with your lunch!” Tina explained.

“Oh? You still remember what I said to you last night?” “Of course! I wouldn’t dare forget what you said to me! Could it be that you don’t want to eat yet, Mr. Langford?”

“It’s fine. It appears that I’m hungry right now,” Samuel said coldly. Then, he issued an order to his assistant. “The meeting will be delayed by half an hour. Everyone is dismissed for lunch.”

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“Yes, sir.” The assistant looked at Tina, a mixture of awe and respect in his eyes.

Once the assistant spread the news, all of the staff members who were supposed to attend the meeting were shocked, to say the least.

A blue moon must have appeared last night. To think the demonic CEO of the Langford Group would choose to have lunch on time today...!

While Samuel ate his lunch, Tina was constantly under stress and anxiety.

Fortunately, since he was busy with work, he didn’t cause trouble for Tina. Having filled his stomach with food, he left for his meeting quickly. Tina tidied up everything before asking the assistant, “Is there anything I can help out with

here?”

“Well, I do have a stack of important documents. Once Mr. Langford is done with his meeting, you can bring them over for him to look over and sign.” “That’s a pretty simple task, isn’t it?” “Miss Lynd, it may be simple for you, but to us, that task is anything but that!” the assistant said meaningfully.

Tina guessed that it was most likely due to Samuel’s bad temper that went rampant at the company, causing his employees to view him as a monster.

Unfortunately, they overestimated her capabilities.

She was also one of his victims, alright?!

Tina didn’t turn the task down. After all, she was also a part of Samuel’s company now. As such, she shouldn’t mooch off him for free.

After receiving the documents, Tina placed them on her desk. Then, she switched on her computer and started working on a few Excel sheets in order to pass time.

Since she wasn't an official employee of the company, no one would entrust complicated tasks to her.

A while later, her phone started ringing.

Tina glanced at the screen. It was an unknown number, so she picked it up without studying the numbers.

"Hello? Who's this?"

She continued typing away on the keyboard loudly while speaking,

However, no one replied to her from the other end of the line. Did she accidentally hang up? Or was it possible that she didn't put the call on speaker mode?

Just as Tina stopped typing, a cold laughter drifted from the speaker.

"Tina, I heard he delayed the meeting just for you. I guess it's true that you're Samuel's favorite woman."

Her expression immediately changed when she recognized the voice.

"What the hell, Desmond? Are you done messing with me?"

"Of course not! I let you in on the confidential matters, didn't I? If you refuse to work for me, I won't be able to report to my superiors about the progress!" Tina didn't hesitate to rain on his parade. "Your fate has nothing to do with me!" "Don't be so hasty to draw conclusions, Tina. I'm outside the Langford Group right now. Why don't you come over and meet up with me?" "That's impossible. Just give up already!"

"What if I tell you that your daughter is with me right now?" Tina's heart lurched when she heard the rhetorical question. At the same time, she found herself placing unwavering trust in Samuel's methods of concealing Kara.

If her precious daughter could appear anytime she wanted, she would've thought of a way to escape with Kara unscathed a long time ago.

"I don't trust anything you say. Do you seriously think Samuel's men are incapable of doing their jobs?" Tina chuckled coldly in response.

"That's right. If I were alone, I wouldn't be able to do anything. But the people backing me up are major players in Paris. Compared to a foreigner like Samuel, they have many ways under their belt to whisk someone away in this country!"

"I won't budge unless you let me hear her voice right now..."

Before Tina could finish her sentence, she heard Kara's cries drifting from the other end of the line.

"Mommy, they're all bad guys! Don't trust them!"

Tina's mind went blank for a moment. No longer daring to hesitate, Tina stumbled out of the office in a state of panic.

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Desmond waved his arm. A man clad in a black windbreaker walked out of the corner. He happened to be carrying a camera with him. "How was it? Did you take pictures of everything?" Desmond asked. The man in black replied smugly, "Of course! They're all high-quality pictures!"

While he spoke, he showed Desmond the pictures he had taken before. One of them showed Tina approaching Desmond's car. The other one depicted her taking the check from him.

The pictures after that showed the scene at the café. Tina and Desmond were sitting in a corner, looking like they were plotting something.

"Hahaha! That filthy b*tch is dogmed!" Desmond's gaze was filled with smugness.

The reason he came looking for Tina wasn't to help her, obviously.

The moment she reappeared in his life, he was chased out of the hotel and lost his job in the process. His hatred for her was bottomless.

Because of her, he was utterly humiliated. Not to mention, that he lost his job because of her.

Originally, Desmond still had a chance to be with Felicia, who was an heiress, in order to raise his career to a higher level. Thanks to Tina, his plans were all ruined.

This was the reason he hated her so much. When a mysterious client requested him to put on a show, he didn't hesitate to accept the offer.

"These are the rewards; a plane ticket and the check Boss promised you. Now that you've completed your mission, you can leave this country now in order to avoid messing up the plan that'll take place later on." The man in black pulled out a yellow folder from one of the pockets of the windbreaker. Desmond opened the folder and took a look at the contents. "Hahaha! No problem! Don't worry, I know when to stop! I promise I'll be gone tomorrow! Make sure that woman dies a gruesome death!" He left happily after that. The man in black tucked away the camera and called a number as he was about to leave the area.

"Boss, everything is proceeding according to the plan. That woman will be dead soon!"

Meanwhile, Tina took the elevator back to the floor that housed the CEO's office. The moment the elevator doors slid open, she noticed Samuel's silhouette standing next to her desk from far away. Surprised by the scene, Tina asked, "Mr. Langford, did you come here after your meeting is over?"

"It's been ten minutes since the meeting's finished," he replied coldly.

His tone made Tina realize something.

Oh heavens, did that mean that he had been waiting next to her desk for the past ten minutes?

That should be impossible...

Tina shot a glance in the direction of the documents, which showed clear signs of having been flipped through. The reason Samuel was waiting for her here must be because of those documents. She quickly replied, "I-I just went to the washroom earlier, so I took my time coming back. You came here just in

time, Mr. Langford. I was about to send these documents to your office. Do you have time to review them?”.

Having felt Samuel’s gaze landing on her, Tina felt stressed out immediately.

The former chuckled coldly. “True. These documents are supposed to be sent to my office, and yet I find myself coming all the way here to collect them personally. You’re clearly the superior one, aren’t you? Those who don’t know you might think that you’re the boss here.”

“I...” Tina could feel pinpricks of embarrassments smarting her cheeks.

She was deceived by Desmond, so she left her desk in a hurry. How would she know that Samuel’s meeting would end so quickly? “Well, I’m originally a designer, so I’m not familiar with secretarial work. Why don’t I make you a cup of coffee instead?”

Tina had no choice but to swallow her pride just to please Samuel. Anxious, she subconsciously bit her bottom lip.

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Samuel took in Tina’s pathetic appearance. His eyes darkened before he quickly averted his gaze. Then, he loosened his tie as an act of frustration.

This woman was truly...

A master actress!

However, he didn’t have a way to deal with her at all.

Samuel no longer wished to stay in the same room as Tina. This was his company, not his home.

There might be a possibility that this woman would cause more trouble for him later on.

He turned around to leave, his cold tone ringing in the air as he did so,

“Fine. Get the coffee ready, and rearrange those documents before you bring them into my office. They’re so messy that no one wants to read through them.” Tina couldn’t help but mumble inwardly to herself.

When she left earlier, the documents were stacked neatly on the desk.

The reason they were so messy was because Samuel flipped through them, didn’t he? How could she be blamed for it? “Okay. I got it,” she replied respectfully. Tina moved quickly. Soon, she delivered the documents and the coffee to Samuel. Just as she was about to leave the office, she heard him mentioning, “After work hours, remind me to go to the hospital.”

“Hospital?” Surprised, Tina asked hesitantly, “Are you feeling alright, Mr. Langford?”

Bam!

Samuel responded by tossing the documents on the desk angrily. He looked incredibly furious as he growled through clenched, “Tina, are you playing dumb?” “No!” Tina looked very aggrieved at that moment. “I was just worried about your health...” However, her explanation only worsened things for

her. Samuel's expression darkened with every word she spoke. What the hell was in that woman's pea-sized brain?

This woman was introduced into his life just to counter him, right? Every time she spoke, he felt he was going to blow his lid and die of a heart attack on the spot. "Looks like I was being too considerate of you last night, to the point that you have the time to start worrying about my health," he snarled out icily. "When I say I'm going to the hospital, I mean I'm going to visit Keith!" Tina finally realized that she had embarrassed herself in front of Samuel once again. Her face

already tomato red, she wanted nothing more than to dig a hole and hide in there forever.

She actually suspected that something was wrong with Samuel's body!

Tina no longer dared to continue lingering in the office, so she snuck out as soon as she could.

She continued to deal with simple Excel sheets until it was time to get off work. Then, she was granted the courage to stand in front of Samuel and remind him to go to the hospital.

This time, Tina finally got to meet Keith.

The little boy was lying on the hospital bed, looking thinner than ever. He was a lot more silent than before.

The moment Keith noticed Samuel's presence, he simply lifted his head and shot his father a cold glance before pursing his lips. It was clear he didn't intend to say anything.

His attitude resembled his father greatly.

The temperature in the room seemed to have dropped to zero degrees the moment both father. and son were together. One would feel chilly even without the need to switch on the air conditioner.

Tina couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat off her brow before opening her mouth at the doorway.

"Um... I'm here to visit you, Young Master Keith. Can I come in?"

Having heard a familiar voice, Keith lifted his head once again. This time, shock was written all over his face.

"It's you! Why are you here?" "I heard you suffered from a bad fall and got injured, so I came to visit you." Tina produced something from behind her, as if she was performing a magic trick. "Ta-dah! These are the snacks I've made for you! Do you want to have some? They're nutritious and delicious!"

Samuel frowned instinctively. "Are you trying to coax a child?" "That's right. He is a child, isn't he?" Tina asked.

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Whenever Kara fell ill in the past, Tina would always make a variety of snacks in order to cheer her up.

Now, she used the same tactic on Keith.

Samuel wanted to explain to Tina that Keith was a prodigy who hated being treated like a child, but...

“It just so happens that I’m hungry. I want to try those snacks. Give them to me.”

Keith, who had always been known as a picky boy who hated being viewed as a child, stuck out his hand for the snacks. He seemed to be cooperating with Tina’s efforts to cheer him up.

Samuel quickly swallowed the words that he wanted to say. A frown instantly graced his face as he stared at his cold and aloof son. Since when did Keith have the tendency to be nice to strangers?

Tina didn’t know the little boy well. In her eyes, not only was he far too young to cope on his own, but he was also a pitiful child who never received his parents’ love.

She approached Keith’s bed while saying, “I don’t know what you like to eat, so I made a bit of everything. This is a cheese cracker, and that’s a strip of dried fruit...” While Tina spoke, she noticed that Keith’s arm was heavily bandaged. It looked like he had suffered a terrible fall. She quickly offered, “I’ll feed them to you. Say ahh...” Then, she passed the cheese cracker to Keith’s front. Samuel originally thought that his son would turn her down mercilessly, but he didn’t expect to see the latter opening his mouth obediently and munching the cheese cracker Tina passed.

Naturally, it rendered Samuel speechless.

“How was it?” Tina asked hopefully.

Keith was willing to give her face. “Hmm... It’s pretty good.”

“Have a few more.” Then, Tina continued worriedly, “You’ve lost so much weight. Is it because the hospital food doesn’t suit your taste?”

Back when Keith stayed over at her apartment, she had seen for herself just how picky that little boy was. He must have suffered greatly during his stay at the hospital.

“Yeah,” Keith replied. “Why don’t I prepare meals for you...?” Tina offered subconsciously. Suddenly, she felt a cold chill running down her spine. She finally realized that Samuel, the devil, was still staring at her from behind. “Um... Mr. Langford, I’m quite free during the day. Is it okay if I’m in charge of you and your son’s meals?” Tina asked cautiously.

Keith also shot a nervous glance in Samuel’s direction. He was afraid that his father might turn Tina down.

For some reason, Samuel had a feeling that...

Tina and Keith were similar to a mother-and-son pair. When they were interacting with each other, they looked so happy and peaceful together. It felt as if they were supposed to be a family. “Of course...”

Just as Samuel was about to agree with Tina’s proposition, a sharp voice rang from outside the ward at that moment.

“No! Hell no!”

Surprised, Tina turned around to stare at the woman who suddenly appeared at the doorway.

Cindy rushed through the door hurriedly and exclaimed in anger, “Tina Lynd, you vile and awful woman! It’s bad enough that you’ve seduced Samuel! What are you planning to do to my

son?!”

“I don’t...”

“Get out! Get out right now! Only my husband and my son are allowed in this ward! As for you, you filthy, despicable homewrecker, get the f*ck out of my sight!” Cindy roared furiously. If it wasn’t for Samuel being in the ward, she would’ve attacked Tina on the spot. Tina could only shoot Samuel a hesitant and helpless look, not knowing what to do. Cindy quickly played the pity card as well. “Samuel, did that vixen lie to you? Don’t forget, she was the one who almost killed Keith in that car accident! Don’t trust her façade! She’s a big fat liar!”

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Cindy kept wiping tears from her eyes, looking very pitiful as she spoke. “Samuel... Even if you don’t care about me, at least think about our son...”

The aforementioned man’s expression quickly darkened as soon as Keith was mentioned. Tina instantly understood the situation and spoke up immediately before Samuel could say anything. “It’s my fault for barging in, Mrs. Langford. I’ll leave right now.” with her head bowed, Tina was about to leave the ward. Cindy immediately shoved her

forcefully from behind. “Get lost! Get the hell away from me and my family right now! Don’t you ever show up in front of me and stain my eyes with your presence in the future!”

Tina lost her balance due to the painful shove and fell to the floor.

Having seen her fall, Samuel was about to approach her and help her up. Cindy grabbed his arm immediately, stopping him. “Samuel, are you seriously going to abandon me and Keith?! He’s your only son!”

Thanks to Cindy’s efforts to hold Samuel back, Tina quickly scrambled to her feet and limped out of the ward. Soon, her footsteps faded down the corridor.

Her knees hurt so much, as the fall had broken her skin and made her bleed.

However, she didn’t dare to slow down at all. She was afraid that Cindy would cause her more trouble.

The moment Cindy made her appearance, Tina finally realized she had made a fool out of herself.

Cindy was Samuel’s wife, after all. Keith was their biological son.

As for Tina, she was just a tool for Samuel.

Her interactions with Samuel over the past two days had made her drop her guard. She had completely forgotten about how ruthless and cruel the man actually was. Tina’s mind was like a pot of hot glue. Loud buzzing sounds kept filling her mind and plaguing her senses.

She picked up the pace as she walked. By the time she reached the streets, she could only look around in a daze. She had no idea where else she could go at this point. Should Tina go home? But it was equivalent to being imprisoned by Samuel in his estate, so she had no home per se...

Even if she wanted to see Kara, she had no chance to do so.

What should she do?

Tina suddenly remembered that the hospital she was at was quite close to the hospital John had been sent to.

Since she had nowhere to go now, she might as well head over to that hospital and try her luck.

Perhaps she would have a chance to meet John there.

A trace of hope started taking over Tina's heart. Soon, she arrived at the hospital's entrance. She tidied herself up to make sure she didn't look like a messy hag. Then, she took a deep breath and entered the hospital.

The receptionist at the desk looked shocked when she noticed Tina. "Why are you here again?!"

The latter looked quite surprised at the sight of the receptionist's expression. She pointed at herself in confusion. "Are you talking to me?" "Of course! You're here to cause trouble again, aren't you? I already chased you out that day! How dare you return today!" The receptionist sounded very impatient. She quickly summoned the security guards and chased Tina out of the hospital.

When she was sure that Tina's figure had disappeared from the entrance, the receptionist quickly dialed a number using the telephone. Her impatient tone was quickly replaced by one of respect and pleasing. "Mrs. Carter, this is the receptionist at the front desk of the hospital. It's exactly what you said to me. The woman who tried to leech from Mr. Carter is back. We just chased her out of the hospital..."

Some time ago, Tina had appeared at this hospital.

After the receptionist chased her away, Mrs. Carter had requested to check the security footage of that scene.

Just as expected, Mrs. Carter was quick to recognize Tina on the screen.

She quickly ordered the hospital personnel to be wary of the woman who tried to squirm her way into the Carter family. They mustn't give her a chance to get close to John, no matter what.

If Tina were to make her appearance, anyone who found her must report to Mrs. Carter immediately.

"What? She appeared at the hospital again?" Mrs. Carter chuckled coldly. After hanging up on the receptionist, she issued an order to her subordinates. "Bring her here right now!" "Yes, ma'am!" the subordinates replied.

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Kicked out of two hospitals twice in a row, Tina couldn't help but feel forlorn.

Did she not deserve any hope in her life?

Was she destined to be confined next to Samuel? Did she deserve to be tortured and imprisoned by that man, all the while hoping that he would let her go one day in the future?

A crestfallen Tina walked on the street. However, a row of black cars suddenly pursued her from behind. The cars came to a halt in front of her, blocking her way. Stunned by the sudden appearance of the cars, Tina lifted her head to see what was going on. The sight of the bodyguards clactin black suits getting out of the cars made her expression change drastically. Tina had no idea whose tail did she step on this time, but running was always the safest option.

Just as she was about to turn tail and flee, the leading bodyguard suddenly called out after her.

“Are you Miss Lynd? Mr. Carter would like to see you!”

The moment Tina heard the bodyguard’s words, she stopped in her tracks immediately.

Slightly confused by the request, she asked, “What did you say?”

The bodyguard had no intention to explain anything to her. Instead, he pointed at the backseat of his car.

“Miss Lynd, let’s continue this conversation once we’ve reached our destination.” “I don’t know what your true intention is! You could’ve been here to make trouble for me!” Tina took two steps backward, already on her guard.

“Miss Lynd, if we really intend to capture you, remember that you only have two legs. You can’t outrun cars with four wheels, not to mention there’s so many of us.”

The bodyguard’s words made sense.

There was no way Tina could outrun everyone and their cars.

Besides, what if John did send those bodyguards after her when he found out that she had been trying to visit him?

After all, not many people knew her actual surname.

Tina didn’t waste her time dilly-dallying any longer. With a heavy heart, she got into one of the cars.

A while later, the cars arrived at a hotel.

“Go to this location.” The bodyguard gave Tina a light push before telling her a room number.

Tina asked anxiously, “Why are we meeting in a hotel?” “It’s so that Mr. Carter can recuperate nicely, of course!”

Tina thought the reason over. She did witness John getting into that accident after all, so it was reasonable for him to recuperate.

If those people intended to harm her, there was no need for them to go this far just for that.

After all, Tina didn’t have a noble identity. She was just a commoner and an orphan, to boot. It wasn’t as if there was a bloodline of nobility or royalty flowing through her veins.

That thought reassured her slightly. Tina took the elevator up to the required floor and tracked down the room with the room number that was given to her by the bodyguard. Just as the room door was

opened... She found herself staring at a foreign yet familiar face. However, the person standing there wasn't John. Instead, it was a noble-looking woman. Tina was stunned. "Um... You are...?"

Meanwhile, Mrs. Carter kept staring at Tina's face.

The more she stared at her, the more she felt that Tina resembled that d*mned woman back in the days.

Thanks to that woman's presence, she was forced to become Lord Carter's secret lover for so many years. It wasn't until that woman's death that she was able to rise as the official mistress of the Carter family and enjoy the lavish riches that only the lady of the family could enjoy.

Now, John Carter's status in the family was on the rise. Mrs. Carter absolutely refused to let Tina's existence threaten her own status in the family.

Despite the vile thoughts that plagued Mrs. Carter's heart, she had a kind smile plastered across her face. With the elegant temperament that a noble woman was born with, she said gently, "You must have forgotten me, but we've met in the past. I'm John's mother."

Mrs. Carter's words made Tina remember many things that happened in the past.

"So you're Mrs. Carter..."

Tina looked rather confused. "Wait, so you were the one who wanted to see me instead of Mr. Carter?"

Chapter 380

Mrs. Carter led Tina through the door. She attempted to gauge Tina's reaction by asking, "Miss Lynd. If I remember correctly, you've gone missing for five years. Why do you intend to visit John after so long?" Had Tina perhaps discovered her own heritage? Mrs. Carter's question made Tina nervous.

"I..." Tina lowered her head in response.

There was no way she could tell Mrs. Carter that she wanted to try her luck by requesting John to save Kara.

"I happened to be at the scene when he got into that accident some time ago. It was then I realized that Mr. Carter was also in Paris, so I decided to go visit him at the hospital. However, * I don't think he refers to himself by that name here, so I got chased out of the hospital because they mistook me as someone who tried to cause trouble..."

Mrs. Carter's eyes lit up. She then asked, "Are you saying that John never told you his actual identity in France?"

"Yes. I have no idea what his identity is here." Tina shook her head. Mrs. Carter visibly relaxed when she heard Tina's answer. It seemed like this filthy b*tch had no idea that she was in truth John's biological sister. She was also oblivious to her identity as the duke's granddaughter. "Is that so..."

Tina asked, "Mrs. Carter, may I visit Mr. Carter?" "I'm afraid that won't be possible. John has yet to recover from his illness, so he needs to recuperate for a very long time. Besides, that accident was potentially the product of an assassination plot. What if his location is exposed to those who want to do

him harm if you were to meet up with him?” Mrs. Carter lied through her teeth as easily as breathing air. “Is that so?” Tina felt bitter on the inside. “Looks like I shouldn’t disturb him.” There really was no hope for her at all.

Even if she were to meet up with John, he had no obligation to help her out.

The reason they were able to meet in the first place was thanks to fate. However, she had gone missing for so many years, only to return just to get him to help her out. Even if they were actual siblings, she doubted he would help her at all.

“A word of advice for you, Tina. Don’t come running to the hospital every now and then. It’d be bad if you got involved in this mess.”

Mrs. Carter sounded like she cared about Tina’s wellbeing.

Tina was touched.

She had worked as a fashion designer over the past five years in Paris. Thus, she had met countless elite socialites in her line of work.

When Mrs. Carter appeared just now, Tina was quick to note the luxurious clothes and accessories the older woman was wearing at first glance. That meant the older woman’s status was definitely high.

As Tina was used to witnessing the arrogant sides of those socialites who thought they were better than commoners, she was naturally thankful that Mrs. Carter cared about her.

“Thank you, Mrs. Carter. You have a kind heart.”

“Haha! Really?” Mrs. Carter just smiled in response. Tina rose to her feet, a look of disappointment on her face. “Well then, I should be taking my leave now.” “I’ll walk you to the door.” While Mrs. Carter spoke, she rose to her feet with a glass of water. Suddenly, she stumbled over her feet, thus spilling the water.

“Oh!”

Mrs. Carter accidentally spilled the water on Tina’s shirt. The latter’s back ended up completely drenched. “Oh no! It’s my fault for being careless! It’s a good thing I only drink cool water here! It’d be bad if I were to scald you with hot water!”

Mrs. Carter sounded very concerned as she grabbed a fresh shirt from the closet and continued, “You should change into this shirt before you leave the hotel.” “It’s fine. It’s just water, after all...” Tina instinctively tried to turn Mrs. Carter down.

“Why are you being so courteous with me? You can just turn your back on me and change your clothes.” Mrs. Carter stuffed the new shirt into Tina’s arms.

She had already prepared the shirt in advance.

Even though Tina looked exactly like that woman from the oast, Mrs. Carter still wanted to ensure her identity and ascertain if Tina truly was the lost little girl.