

Pampered 61

Chapter 61

Pearl was clad in a black gown. She glared at Tina, envy burning in her eyes.

"I knew it, Tina! I was wondering why you'd let me attend the banquet and give me your gown out of kindness! Turns out, you've been planning for this exact moment!"

Tina looked so radiant in her expensive gown. She had completely outshone Pearl in terms of appearance and aura, much to Pearl's dismay.

The enraged woman was eager to tear 'Tina's mask of deceit off her face. She raised her hand, ready to deliver a heavy slap. "I swear, I'll...!"

But Pearl's slap never connected with Tina's cheek. The next thing everyone knew, John had blocked the slap for Tina.

His unexpected interference shook Pearl to her core. She didn't expect that someone would jump out in Tina's defense. Plus, the man seemed to have an extraordinary identity she couldn't afford to mess with. "Who are you?" Pearl demanded, seething. John ignored her question. Instead, he said with a frown, "I'll call security." His words made Pearl go into a wild frenzy. "What are you doing? I'm her younger sister! Don't interfere with our family affairs!" she screeched. "Your family affairs?" John questioned.

"Yeah. I'd like to talk to her for a moment," Tina replied, looking awkward. John just frowned, but he didn't press on any further. "Alright, then. I'll wait for you in the lobby."

After he left, Tina dragged Pearl all the way to a secluded corner of the hotel.

The latter spoke up immediately once they were out of John's vicinity. "Who the hell's that guy? I never would've thought that you'd be seducing men left and right like a b*tch!". Tina's impatience grew with every word. "What do you want?"

"That should be my question!" Pearl growled out in a domineering tone. "I should be the one attending this banquet, and yet you're here in your luxurious gown! Are you trying to humiliate me? If you leave now, I'll pretend that none of this happened tonight. Otherwise, you'll have hell to pay!" Now that Tina was John's plus one, there was no way she could leave whenever she wanted. However, Pearl insisted on bothering her. If the latter couldn't achieve her goals, she would most likely cause trouble for the orphanage in the future. "I didn't know I'd be attending this banquet as well, but don't worry. Mr. Langford isn't here yet. I'll definitely leave before he does," Tina promised.

As soon as she finished speaking, she spun on her heel, about to leave.

Pearl watched Tina's retreating back, rage bubbling from the pit of her stomach.

To her, Tina was just a lowly b*tch that the Lynd family had adopted a long time ago. Who did Tina think she was, acting so high and mighty around Pearl? To add injury to the insult, Tina's luxurious and beautiful gown made Pearl's outfit look like a complete knockoff. What if Samuel ended up being attracted to Tina? There was no way Pearl would allow that vile woman to attend the banquet!

The women happened to be in a secluded corner of the hotel's grounds. There was no one around during the confrontation earlier, too. Coincidentally, there was a large pool located quite close to where they were. Struck by malign inspiration, Pearl approached Tina and shoved her into the pool.

"I think it's best for you to go for a swim right now, Tina!" she screamed.

Splash! Tina, for her part, didn't expect that Pearl would choose that moment to strike. She fell into the deep end of the pool, where her beautiful gown quickly became her greatest burden. Its waterlogged weight started dragging her to the depths of the pool. Since Tina didn't know how to swim, all she could do was flail helplessly underwater. Alas, it did nothing to help her situation.

Her vision started to become blurry. As she watched a smug-looking Pearl run into the distance, she felt despair consume her. Was she really going to die here?

"Tina!" John had been waiting for Tina in the lobby, but she had yet to return after a long time. His gut told him that Pearl harbored vile intentions, so he wanted to go look for his younger sister.

Unexpectedly, the first thing he saw was Pearl sneaking away from somewhere. He also noticed Tina struggling to get out of the pool after falling in. John dived into the pool immediately without caring about his expensive tux. He quickly rescued Tina in one fluid motion. She was already half-conscious when he pulled her out of the pool. John gritted his teeth before leaning down to perform CPR on her. Finally...

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"Cough! Cough! Cough!" Tina had already regained her consciousness by then. She was in the midst of coughing heavily. Still dazed, she asked hoarsely, "Did I get rescued?" "Thank god you're alright!" John didn't hesitate to scoop Tina into a tight hug, delighted. He was clearly frustrated at himself as he declared in determination, "I won't let anything happen to you ever again!"

He felt as if his heart was grasped by an invisible fist tightly throughout the rescue earlier.

Back then, Coco disappeared because of his negligence. Because of that, they were separated forever. John spent the last ten years tracking her down, but to no avail.

Fate had brought John and Tina together as siblings, but she almost lost her life because of his negligence once more.

However, the duo didn't realize a white flash appearing from a dark corner of the hotel grounds. A camera had captured the scene of them hugging each other tightly. Thanks to the pool incident, Tina's gown was completely ruined. There was no way she could attend the banquet now. "I'll take you to the hospital for a check-up," John said. Then, he tried to scoop Tina into his

arms.

Meanwhile...

"Mr. Langford!"

"Mr. Langford, you're here!"

“Good evening, Mr. Langford, Miss Young!” The couple that had just appeared on the red carpet outside the hotel immediately attracted everyone’s attention. They crowded around the couple and greeted them heartily, doing their utmost best to please the two. Cindy had an arm hooked around Samuel’s. Clad in a luxurious gown, she acted as if she was *Mrs. Langford* while greeting the crowd.

Just then, Samuel noticed John’s silhouette dashing into the distance. Not only that, but there was also a shivering woman cradled in his arms.

Samuel frowned immediately. What on earth was going on?

“Samuel, why aren’t we walking anymore? The banquet is about to begin.” Cindy’s voice was extremely soft and lady-like. She reminded him gently, “Everyone’s waiting for us inside the hotel.”

The moment Samuel heard her reminder, he pushed all thoughts out of his mind. He was the banquet’s host, so he shouldn’t be sidetracked by other things.

Then again, John was still his collaboration partner. It was better for Samuel to keep an eye on things concerning John. He instructed Sandy, “Go and investigate what happened.”

“Understood, Mr. Langford,” Sandy replied before hurrying away to carry out his task

The moment Samuel and Cindy stepped into the lobby, everyone started showering them with praises of how they were a match made in heaven.

When Pearl witnessed that scene, jealousy and envy took over her senses. She muttered hatefully under her breath, “A match made in heaven? I don’t think so! Cindy stayed by Mr. Langford’s side for over a decade, yet she’s still not his wife. He probably doesn’t like her at all.”

Thus, Pearl assumed she still had a chance in capturing Samuel’s heart. What if she were to become *Mrs. Langford* tonight?

While she was still immersed in her little fantasy, someone in a waiter’s outfit approached her from behind. He asked politely, “Excuse me. Are you Miss Lynd?” “That’s me,” Pearl replied. “Why do you ask?” “Now that I’ve found you, Miss Lynd, please follow me,” the waiter replied. “Why should I follow you? Who do you think you are?” Pearl demanded haughtily.

“Mr. Langford was the one who summoned you. Please come with me. You’ll know the reason once you meet him.”

“What?! Mr. Langford?!” Pearl looked elated. “Is that true? Is Mr. Langford attracted to me? Is that why he wants to meet me?”

Could her unique temperament have attracted Samuel’s attention?

The waiter sounded quite mysterious. “Please follow me backstage.” “Okay!” Pearl left with the waiter giddily, all smiles.

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Pearl was soon brought backstage. The waiter then told her, “In just a few moments, you’ll be able to meet Mr. Langford.”

Pearl was nervous and excited at the same time, feeling that she had made the right decision by attending the banquet. She knew Samuel would definitely be attracted to her.

'Oh, Tina! I'm finally more superior than you!' she thought smugly.

At that time, the banquet was bustling with conversations and laughter.

Samuel's every move attracted everyone's attention. It was as if he was a natural king; his aura was so domineering that people couldn't help but want to submit to him.

Cindy happened to be staring at him with a lovesick expression. She vowed to capture his heart once and for all.

She was the only woman worthy enough to stand next to Samuel. Only she would become the king's beloved queen.

More noises erupted from the outside at that moment.

"Madam Langford is here!"

Cindy wasn't the only one surprised by the announcement. The majority of Freesia's elites appeared quite astonished as well.

Wasn't the elderly woman supposed to be hospitalized due to her poor health? Why would she be here?

However, the fact that Madam Langford had made her appearance still stood. Cindy quickly approached the elderly woman to help her into the lobby. "Grandma Langford, why did you come here?" she asked. "Why are you here?" Madam Langford asked in response, a deep frown already set on her features the moment she saw Cindy. Then, she cast a look in Samuel's direction. "Where's Tina?"

"I thought you wanted to give her a surprise," Samuel replied lightly. "I asked her to wait for me backstage." "Very well!" Madam Langford had a wide smile on her face.

When Cindy overheard their conversation circling around Tina, she couldn't help but ask, "Samuel, what are you and Grandma talking about? What surprise do you have in store for Miss Lynd? Why didn't I know anything about this?" But Madam Langford just harrumphed and snapped, "You'll find out later." Suddenly, Cindy had an ominous feeling pooling at the pit of her stomach. She watched in trepidation as Madam Langford walked up the stage. "The reason I came here is because I have an important announcement to make," the elderly

woman began seriously. "Everyone here knows that all three generations of the Langford family have only produced an heir each. All these years, Samuel never brought home a partner, which worries me greatly. Thus, I felt I should take the initiative to break some good news to all of you on this fortuitous day. The Langford family is finally welcoming the future Mrs. Langford. Tonight will be her first time making a public appearance." Just as Madam Langford finished speaking that sentence, Cindy's face paled immediately.

'No! This is impossible! Why did Grandma decide to do this?!' she thought in alarm.

A quick glance in Samuel's direction told Cindy that he wasn't opposed to the idea of marriage at all. That meant he had already known about the decision right from the start. So, this was the surprise meant for Tina?

Cindy wasn't the only shocked one. Numerous pairs of eyes turned to look at her, various degrees of surprise flashing in their orbs. They initially thought that she would be the future Mrs. Langford. Based on the words "first public appearance", this meant that the real fiancée was someone else.

Cindy was the only woman who stayed by Samuel's side over the past decade. Naturally, everyone had assumed that she would become the future Mrs. Langford. None of them could have expected the shocking announcement that blew them out of the water. At that moment, Cindy felt her hatred for Madam Langford grow. Why was that d*mned old witch siding with Tina all the time, to the point that she would humiliate Cindy in front of everyone?

"Now, I'll introduce my future granddaughter-in-law to everyone. Samuel, hurry and invite her up the stage," Madam Langford continued with a smile. Samuel approached the backstage, ready to fetch Tina. Everyone gazed at the backstage curiously. They wanted to see for themselves just how special Samuel's fiancée was. After all, she was the one who obtained Madam Langford's blessings to marry into the family. At the same time, murderous intent flashed in Cindy's eyes. At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to kill Tina with her own hands. Only by tearing Tina's skin from her bones would Cindy be able to soothe the tumbling rage in her heart.

On the other hand, Pearl had been waiting impatiently backstage. The moment she saw the door being opened, she sprang to her feet.

The first thing she saw was Samuel approaching her slowly, which excited her even more. "Mr. Langford, you're here!" she called out in glee. 'Oh my god! He's really Samuel Langford in the flesh! He actually showed up in front of me!'

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Pearl approached Samuel, eager and ecstatic. She couldn't wait to embrace him.

But it was different from Samuel. The moment he laid his eyes on the unfamiliar woman in front of him, Samuel's expression darkened immediately.

"Who are you?!" he demanded.

Pain flared from Pearl's neck. The next thing she knew, Samuel had gripped her by her throat and was strangling her. The sudden attack scared her out of her wits. "M-Mr. Langford, please don't hurt me! It's me! I-I'm Pearl Lynd!" she choked out in desperation Samuel had already known all about Tina's background. Thus, he quickly recognized Pearl as Tina's younger sister.

"Why are you here?" His chilly gaze looked like it could easily swallow Pearl whole.

Pearl was so frightened that she kept shivering uncontrollably. All she could think about at that moment was to blame someone else for what happened. She screamed, "Please don't kill me, Mr. Langford! Tina was the one who told me to come here! I didn't mean to seduce you!

This is all her idea!"

Before she could finish her words, Samuel tossed her to the side. His expression at that moment was incredibly frightening. He didn't expect Tina to be this bold.

It wasn't enough that she was plotting on her own, but to think that she would arrange a meeting between him and someone from the Lynd family... "Get the hell out of here!" Samuel roared, livid. "Y- Yes, Mr. Langford!" Pearl scrambled up to her feet as quickly as she could before stumbling out of backstage.

Everyone was stunned when she appeared from backstage. They didn't expect to see a ragged – looking woman running out.

Madam Langford was shocked as well. She knew right away that something went wrong. Samuel had never returned from backstage for so long. Not to mention, a crazed woman had just run out of the same spot. The sudden change of events caused an uproar to tear through the lobby.

Everyone was whispering among themselves, unsure of what was going on.

Meanwhile, Madam Langford couldn't wait any longer.

She was here to give Tina a surprise by announcing her engagement to Samuel, so that Tina's identity as the future Mrs. Langford could be confirmed.

"What's going on I need to personally check it out," she said in a hurry, making her way backstage. Cindy also realized that something had gone terribly wrong. She could recognize at first glance that the haggard woman who ran out of the backstage earlier was Tina's younger sister, Pearl. Judging from the situation, that meant Tina must be in trouble. 'Hooray! God has been watching over me!' she cheered inwardly, overjoyed. Eager, she offered, "Grandma Langford, let me give you a hand. We can go there together." When Madam Langford arrived backstage, she saw Samuel standing there all alone. "What happened, Samuel? Where did Tina go?" she demanded, anxious. The moment Samuel noticed how worried his grandmother was about Tina, his desire to kill that wretched woman grew tenfold.

Madam Langford cared about Tina so much to the point that she wanted to give her a nice surprise. Yet, what did Tina do to repay her efforts? That wretched woman treated the banquet like an idiotic game. She even hatched a plan and tried to push her sister into the Langford family as well. "Tina Lynd isn't deserving of the position as Mrs. Langford," he remarked coldly. Madam Langford's ire grew upon hearing that comment. "What nonsense are you talking about, Samuel? Hurry and call her out..." "She won't be coming, Grandma!" Samuel interjected coldly, his voice harsh. "I can't sit by and watch that woman make a fool out of you! I'll chase her out of the Langford family right away!"

Madam Langford's health had been poor from the start. At that moment, Samuel's attitude angered her to no end.

"Samuel, you... you unfilial little...! How dare you speak ill of Tina that way?! You...!" Before she could finish her sentence, she clutched her chest and collapsed to the floor.

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Madam Langford was so furious, her chest ached and her breathing halted temporarily. Her sudden collapse plunged the entire lobby into pure chaos.

The ambulance arrived at the hotel soon enough. A group of paramedics quickly carted Madam Langford into the vehicle before rushing her toward the hospital.

Cindy sat next to Samuel outside the emergency room, pretending to look weak and helpless. "Samuel, will Grandma Langford be alright?" she asked worriedly. The sight of Samuel's tense expression encouraged her to go on. She pretended to be curious as she asked, "What's going on, Samuel? Is the reason Grandma Langford showed up at the banquet to announce Miss Lynd as the future Mrs. Langford? Why did she go missing, then? Is there some sort of misunderstanding going on...?". "There aren't any misunderstandings," Samuel answered coldly. Either he was being too kind to Tina, or she was an incredible actress. He had completely forgotten that her true nature consisted of pure greed and deceptive calculations. Samuel initially thought that Tina's presence could make his grandmother happy. Yet, a tragedy had almost occurred because of that decision.

"If anything were to happen to Grandma, I'll make sure I send that woman to hell as well," he gritted out furiously. Each word was coated with a thick layer of murderous intent.

Cindy's tone remained gentle and soft as ever. "Samuel, don't worry. Good people will always be blessed with fortune. I believe Grandma Langford will be alright. Besides, you still have me, don't you? I'll be here for you no matter what," she said sweetly. "You're the only one who won't lie to me," Samuel said with an emotional sigh. His gaze landed on Cindy's necklace before he continued, "It's a good thing I found you back then." Cindy's heart skipped a beat at that moment. She clutched her necklace, guilt suddenly gnawing at her conscience. She didn't dare to meet Samuel's eyes because of that. To be honest, she had obtained that necklace by chance a long time ago.

In the past, Cindy was the Young family's b*stard child. As a result of her status, she was never loved and cared for.

At least, until that fateful day, when she found out that Samuel was looking for the little girl who had saved his life.

He didn't remember what she looked like, but he remembered the accessory that she was wearing. It was a necklace that Cindy had found by pure coincidence. That was the reason why she decided to take the risk. She took the necklace with her and pretended to be the little girl who had saved Samuel. Since then, her life went through a drastic change. Everyone referred to her as the esteemed Miss Young from the Young family. Plus, Madam Langford had once viewed her as the future Mrs. Langford.

Cindy was the only one who knew the truth. No one, not even Samuel, suspected her the slightest

As long as she kept a tight lid on the secret, Samuel would always adore and care for her the most. No one else could surpass her position in his heart. If that secret got leaked, Cindy would definitely suffer a fate worse than death in Samuel's hands. He hated liars the most, after all.

"What's wrong?" Samuel apparently sensed Cindy's discomfort. The latter's complexion was slightly pale. She replied softly, "I'm fine, Samuel. I was just feeling a little dizzy." Samuel was aware of Cindy's poor health, so he issued an order to Sandy right away. "Sandy, take her to a lounge and have her rest there." "B-But I want to stay with you until Grandma Langford wakes up..." Cindy tried to protest weakly.

“Don’t make me repeat myself.” Samuel’s tone was cold and commanding. Naturally, Cindy didn’t dare to protest any longer. She had no choice but to follow Sandy obediently. A calculative glint appeared in her eyes. She couldn’t afford to wait a second longer. She must become the future Mrs. Langford as soon as possible. She needed to become the only woman that Samuel loved, and no one else. After Sandy returned from his trip, he noticed Samuel rubbing his forehead tiredly. “Mr. Langford, you’ve spent days organizing the banquet,” he advised. “You should go and rest as well.”

“Where’s Tina?” Samuel asked immediately, paying no heed to Sandy’s advice. “I have yet to locate her for now,” Sandy replied. “Hmph! She must have fled by now, hasn’t she?” Samuel growled, before laughing coldly. “Detain the entire Lynd family and interrogate them. Use any means necessary to extract information out of them. I refuse to believe that she won’t show up after this!”

He paused for a while before continuing, “Also, tell John that I’ll be busy for the time being, so I won’t have time to meet up with him.” Madam Langford’s safety was his utmost priority at the moment. As for everything else, they could burn for all Samuel cared.

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Tina ended the call immediately after, and then blocked all the Lynds’ phone numbers.

This was payback for her near-death experience in Mr Wallace’s hands. She had waited for so long and made so many preparations for this day to come. Finally, her wish was granted.

If it wasn’t for the fact that she was still lying on the hospital bed, Tina would’ve rushed out to buy fireworks and set them off to celebrate the occasion.

“Yes!” Tina cheered excitedly while clenching her fists.

Samuel must be incredibly furious right now. Not only did he capture the Lynd family, but he was also trying to cause her trouble. Tina was no fool. Why would she appear at all? The contract signed between them would be nullified as well.

Now, all she had to do was hide until Samuel’s fury had subsided. Then, she would be a free woman once more.

The more she thought about it, the more excited Tina became. At least, until she heard the voices coming from outside the ward.

“Mr. Carter.” Tina froze. That voice belonged to none other than Samuel’s personal assistant, Sandy. She covered her mouth immediately, having almost forgotten that John had collaborative projects with Samuel the entire time.

Had Samuel discovered her hiding in this ward, and so sent someone to capture her?

Anxiety gripped her heart, causing it to beat wildly. Tina opened the ward’s door by a small creak and peeked out for a look. “Why are you in the hospital as well, Mr. Carter? Are you also feeling unwell?” Sandy asked in concern.

“My health has always been poor,” John replied with a small smile.

Sandy didn't suspect that reason at all. He continued, "Regarding the collaborative projects with Mr. Langford, I'm afraid the schedules might be delayed for an unforeseeable period of time. Mr. Langford has family matters to deal with at the moment."

"Family matters?" John lifted a curious eyebrow. "I thought Samuel has always been particular about separating his private life from his work life. Why is he dealing with family matters all of a sudden?" "I think you've heard of what happened at the banquet, Mr. Carter," Sandy hinted. "I left quite early. What happened at the banquet, by the way?" John asked with a frown. Sandy explained, "Madam Langford had collapsed there. She's still in the emergency room for now, so..."

"Ah, I see," John responded with a nod. He knew perfectly well that Madam Langford was the only that Samuel truly cared about. With how the medical staff were doing their utmost best to save her life in the emergency room, it was no wonder he couldn't leave the vicinity for now.

While the men chatted among themselves, Tina's heart sank to the bottom of her stomach pit. She felt as if she had fallen into an abyss.

Tina couldn't believe what she had just overheard. To think that Madam Langford's life was in danger, and she was in the emergency room because of it...

Messy thoughts crammed her mind. She had no idea what was going on. Before Tina left Madam Langford's ward the night before, the elderly woman was still doing fine. She even said something about giving Tina a surprise. Tina's thoughts came to a complete halt after that. She remained rooted on the spot, completely stunned.

Madam Langford had collapsed at the banquet, whereas she had failed to show up there.

Was that the reason Samuel was so furious and had sent his men to look for her?

With that guess in mind, Tina would not sit still and do nothing.

She stood up immediately and flung the door open with surprising strength. "Sandy, tell me the truth!" she said loudly. "What happened to Grandma?!" Sandy was still chatting with John when Tina suddenly spoke up. It scared the wits out of him. He stared at the woman before him, disbelief evident on his face. "Miss Lynd, you were here all along?!" "Yes, it's me. I thought you guys were looking for me! I'm here now!" Tina replied anxiously. "I overheard you saying that Grandma's in danger! What exactly happened?" When Madam Langford was mentioned, the sight of Tina's concerned and anxious visage only disgusted Sandy even more. If it wasn't for her, the elderly woman wouldn't have to be sent to the emergency room in a critical condition.

Chapter 68 Everything was all Tina's fault!

"Madam Langford originally wanted to surprise you at the banquet. Thanks to you, Miss Lynd, you've disappointed her greatly."

Sandy's tone was filled with disdain. What he said was akin to a hammer striking Tina in the head, leaving nothing but buzzes and echoes in her mind.

Oh god... What have I done?" she thought helplessly.

Originally, she thought her plan could trick Pearl into invoking Samuel's wrath. She didn't expect that Madam Langford would attend the banquet as well. The elderly woman's constitution had always been weak. She couldn't afford to suffer from emotional trauma.

"Where's Grandma right now?" Tina asked anxiously.

"She's in the emergency room located on the top floor," Sandy responded with a cold huff. "Don't worry, Miss Lynd. If anything were to happen to Madam Langford, Mr. Langford has made it clear that you'll be buried next to her. You won't be able to escape from him at all..."

Tina tuned out the rest of Sandy's words. She tried to run out of the ward as quickly as she could.

Since Madam Langford was in the emergency room on the top floor, she needed to hurry there as soon as possible.

However, Tina's constitution was extremely weak as well. She could barely take a few steps before cold sweat rolled down her face. Her breathing grew haggard, and she began panting heavily. At one point, she almost stumbled and fell. Seeing as the elevator doors were about to close in front of her, she hurriedly squeezed into the crowded metallic box. A chorus of complaints erupted from the dissatisfied crowd immediately. "What the hell? Are you trying to board the train to hell or something?"

"We're already full here. Stop trying to squeeze into the elevator! Can you please wait for the next ride?"

Tina kept apologizing profusely. "I'm so sorry. I'm really sorry, but a person important to me is in the emergency room right now. I'm very worried about her..."

She looked very alarmed and pitiful. Those emotions were magnified by her sickly pale face. Someone couldn't bear to watch her struggle like that, so they said, "Alright, alright. I'll wait for the next ride."

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"

It took the elevator a few minutes to rise all the way to the top floor. The moment Tina rushed out of the elevator, Madam Langford could be seen being pushed out of the emergency room.

She was in the process of being transferred to a ward via another elevator "Grandma!" Tina shrieked worriedly, attempting to pounce onto Madam Langford's hospital bed.

Samuel located Tina's feeble form instantly. He moved forward and grabbed her roughly by her arm, seething "Tina?! How dare you still appear in front of me?" he roared, fury evident in his tone.

Despite the pain flaring from her arm that was trapped in Samuel's vice-like grip, Tina continued, "I didn't expect that something like this would happen to Grandma! Is she alright? At least let me look at her!"

The sight of Tina clad in a hospital gown while looking extremely weak made Samuel frown. He barked disdainfully at her, "Things have already progressed to this point, yet you're still pretending till the end! Fine. Let me tell you this. You're lucky that Grandma's doing fine. If not, I would've killed you on the spot and buried you right next to her! Get out of my sight! I don't want to see you ever again!" He flung Tina to the side after that, not an ounce of gentleness in his actions.

Since poor Tina was extremely weak to begin with, she fell to the floor in a haphazard manner. "So, Grandma's okay after all? That's great..." Tina breathed out, exhausted. "Mr. Langford, I know this is entirely my fault, but I can't leave now. Please let me take care of Grandma..."

"Are you still putting up that act?" Samuel replied mockingly. He was repulsed. "I don't recall you being this faithful when the Lynds had called you for help just now!" A while ago, Samuel had listened to the entire phone conversation. He knew Tina's response to the Lynds' calls for help was extremely cruel and cold. The sight of her pretending to care about Grandma Langford made his skin crawl in disgust. "..."
Tina was stunned by Samuel's response.

She had stayed with the Lynd family for a decade. Every day, she worked hard for them and served as their personal slave.

Despite that, the Lynds were more than eager to push her into the abyss. Thus, Tina would never feel remorse from watching them suffer. However, Grandma Langford was a completely different story. She loved and cared for Tina a lot, so it was natural for Tina to want to repay her kindness. "Mr. Langford," Tina began. "Please listen to my explanation

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However, Samuel had lost all of his patience for Tina. He turned to his men and commanded, "Drag her out of here. Don't ever let her appear in front of me!" "Yes, Mr. Langford." The bodyguards appeared instantly and dragged her away ruthlessly despite her struggles.

Despair filled Tina's eyes at that moment, she looked incredibly thin and feeble in the hospital gown,

Unfortunately for her, Samuel didn't feel even an ounce of pity for her. He had finally seen her true colors, so she was undeserving of anyone's trust,

Just like that, Tina found herself tossed out of the hospital. A lot of people happened to be bustling in and out of the hospital at that time. They all gazed at her curiously, wondering, what on earth happened.

Tina knew that she looked very ragged right now, but she could care less about the public's opinion of her. She turned to beg the bodyguards immediately.

"Please let me in! I promise I won't do anything to hurt Grandma! I'll be satisfied as long as I can take care of her! At least let me take a look at her!"

Despite her pitiful pleas, the bodyguards remained unmoved. After completing their task, they left the lobby immediately without sparing her a single glance.

Poor Tina could only curl into a ball and cry tears of anguish while huddling in a corner, looking just like a cat that got abandoned by its owner. She appeared incredibly pitiful and weak.

A short while later, John could be seen hurrying toward Tina after receiving the news. He placed a jacket on top of her quivering form before letting out a heavy sigh.

"Please don't cry, Tina. You haven't fully recovered yet. Why don't you go back with me?"

The moment Tina saw John, she looked like she had seen her knight in shining armor. “John, can you help me? I didn’t know that Grandma would be in danger because of me. Can you please ask Samuel for permission to visit her on my behalf?” she asked pitifully.

“Tina...” John felt quite helpless. When Samuel made up his mind, nothing could change his decision. “He’ll take care of Madam Langford. Don’t worry about her,” John finally said.

“I’m still worried! How can I not worry about Grandma?” The look on Tina’s face was extremely pitiful. “I want to at least take a look at her...”

John could only sigh. “Oh, Tina...”

The sight of his defeated expression made Tina realize how outrageous she was being. She quickly wiped her tears away. “I’m sorry for being useless, and for making you worry about me. Let’s go,” she finally relented.

She knew John was stuck between a rock and a hard place. After all, he and Samuel were partners. How could he afford to offend the latter at a time like this, just for her sake?

She refused to be selfish.

Tina stood up slowly and was about to leave the hospital exit. John’s heart skipped a beat when he saw her prideful and stubborn back facing him. He couldn’t help but say, “Alright. You said you’ll just take a look at her, right? That’s the most I can do for you.”

“Really?” Tina turned around to stare at John, hope sparkling in her eyes.

John didn’t want her to keep being sad. And so, he said, “Yes. Follow me.”

At that time, Samuel had returned to the elevator.

Cindy stood next to him. She happened to witness the scene earlier, which satisfied her greatly. Now that the troublesome woman was dealt with, Samuel finally belonged to her and her alone.

After Madam Langford was wheeled into her ward, her doctor-in-charge came out and said, “Mr. Langford. Madam Langford’s condition is no longer critical, but she still needs some time before she can wake up. We’ll put her under full-time surveillance. Don’t worry, Mr. Langford. We’ll have someone watch over her all the time. You look quite sickly, so perhaps you should go get some rest.”

“No need. I’m still worried about her,” Samuel said coldly.

However, it was true that he was in a terrible condition. Not only did he slave over the banquet for a week, but he also didn’t sleep for the past twenty-four hours.

Chapter 70 “I’ll do it,” Cindy offered after sneaking a peek at Samuel’s expression. “Samuel, I promised that I’ll take good care of Grandma Langford. You should hurry up and get some rest. What if you collapsed before she woke up, Samuel? What should we do by then?” Cindy’s soft voice, coupled with the throbbing headache that had been drumming against Samuel’s skull, made him agree to the suggestion.

“I’ll rest in the lounge next door,” he relented. You have to inform me if anything happens.”

"I will," Cindy promised. She then walked Samuel into the lounge. Sandy said gratefully, "Thank goodness you're here, Miss Young. Otherwise, we wouldn't know what to do with Mr. Langford!" To him, Cindy was the perfect candidate to become the future Mrs. Langford. It was a good thing that Samuel had rid that Tina wench. "It was nothing," Cindy replied softly. "By the way, regarding the matter concerning Miss Lynd... Is it really not a misunderstanding?" "Miss Young, you're too kind-hearted for your own good. Once Mr. Langford has decided on something, he'll never go back on his word. It's fine if you talked about it in front of me, but please refrain from mentioning it in front of Mr. Langford in the future."

"Alright, I understand." With that, the invisible weight in Cindy's heart finally dissipated.

That woman would never pose a threat to her ever again. Pleased, she turned around and left the lounge to keep watch over Madam Langford in her own ward.

A short while later, Cindy's phone started ringing. "Hello, Mrs. Langford." Indeed, the one who called her was Samuel's mother, Mrs. Langford. "What happened? Why was Grandma sent to the emergency room?" she asked.

Cindy quickly explained everything to Mrs. Langford. Mrs. Langford had always despised Tina. Now that she had known everything, she spat disdainfully, "I knew it! That woman's a despicable b*tch. I already knew that she'll bring trouble to the family. It's a good thing Samuel dealt with her accordingly." "Mrs. Langford, you can't say that! What if this really is a misunderstanding?" Cindy continued to uphold her kind-hearted facade. i

On the other end of the line, Mrs. Langford harrumphed coldly before replying, "Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding? She deserves to die! Whatever, let's not talk about that b*tch. How's Samuel doing right now?"

"He's resting in the lounge next door at the moment. He's extremely exhausted because of everything that happened. His condition worries me a lot..."

Mrs. Langford started urging once again. "Samuel will stay by Grandma's side over the next few days. You need to use this opportunity to work hard, alright?"

Cindy replied bashfully, "Mrs. Langford, I don't think this is a good time for me to do that. After all, I don't want to distract Samuel..."

"You need to strike while the iron's still hot!" Mrs. Langford retorted in displeasure. "If you continue waiting for the perfect chance to come, someone else might swoop in and become the next Mrs. Langford! I honestly have no idea what spell that b*tch cast to make Grandma like her so much. What if she insists on having that b*tch marry into the family once she wakes up? Use your time wisely, Cindy. Think it over!" With that, Mrs. Langford ended the call abruptly. Cindy's expression was thunderous upon hearing Mrs. Langford's words. What the latter said was right.

Madam Langford had never taken a liking to her before, not even once. Cindy was fine with that, but the thing was, the old woman insisted on Tina becoming her granddaughter-in-law. The reason Tina was chased out of the family this time was because of Madam Langford's accident.

What if the old woman wanted Tina to return once she regained her consciousness ? Samuel was a filial grandson, so he would never turn her down. Rather than Tina, Madam Langford was the biggest obstacle in Cindy's path to becoming the future Mrs. Langford. She shot a cold look in the old woman's direction, who remained unconscious on her hospital bed. Tubes were injected into various parts of her body, making her look extremely weak. If Madam Langford were to die at a time like this, Samuel would definitely blame Tina for her death. By then, Cindy would be able to get away scot-free. No one would suspect her as the true killer. Thus, a bold thought started manifesting in Cindy's mind. There wasn't a trace of worry in her heart when she cooked up her vile plan. Instead, excitement coursed through her veins.

to her feet and stretched her

Cindy's expression gradually became more twisted as hand toward Madam Langford's oxygen tube...

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