

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 1

The king-sized bed in the presidential suite was a mess.

The man's face was divine, and yet there was bloodlust in his eyes and coldness that chills the bone.

He was clenching on a woman's wrist as he viciously swung her out of the room.

"You tricked me! Get the hell out of here if you want to live!"

"Ouch!" Tina Lynd gasped in pain.

Glaring red marks appeared over the delicate skin on her wrist, and her tears were streaming.

Her whole body was shaking, and she was so afraid she could die.

The man before her was Samuel Langford, the most ruthless tyrant of Freesia.

Rumor had it that his methods were so brutal, any living being that provoked him would soon vanish from the grid, as if they had vanished into thin air...

But today, Tina had come to die!

In fact, that was not all she was going to do here—she wanted to make it known to the whole city that she slept with Samuel Langford, and have her whole family buried along!

Sniffing, she restrained the terror she felt even as her legs went limp.

Throwing herself at Samuel, she wrapped her arms around his slim yet muscular hips, her tender hands trembling even as she took off his shirt...

Over twenty years, Samuel had never once shown interest in women—one might even say he feels disgusted towards them because of a rare condition.

Therefore, never could he have imagined that with this woman's deliberate teasing... he actually felt something different!

She came, throwing herself at him to help his condition!

Laughing icily, he said, "Didn't you want to jump me? Fine, you'll have your wish tonight!"

Rip—

Tina's eyes widened even as the sound of clothes echoed in the room.

No way! He should be muddled, so what was giving him the strength?

And before she realized it, Samuel had bitten down viciously on the fair skin of her shoulders.

In the next instant, with his long fingers restraining her dainty chin, he pressed his lips over hers before she could even think.

All at once, a domineering force akin to an avalanche engulfed and invaded her.

Even as her very breath was encroached upon, Tina's mind was reduced to a puddle.

As night eventually became day, she sneaked away before Samuel woke up, cutting a miserable figure even as she left the hotel.

She returned to the Lynds' mansion at East Hill.

There was a group of people in the backyard, where an outdoor party was held.

The members of the Lynd family were each dressed brightly and dazzlingly as they gathered for a lively chit-chat.

Still, one of the guests soon noticed Tina's presence.

"Eh? Why are you here, Tina? And dressed like that, too!"

As a matter of fact, Tina's clothes were in pieces, and people would have thought her a beggar if it wasn't for her beautiful face.

Nonetheless, she cut through the crowd and stared at the rest of the Lynds, all of whom were scowling uglily.

This was the family who readily kicked her into hell.

Using the excuse that they had raised and supported her for ten years, they sold her off for a million dollars to the geezer named Mr. Wallace, who had tormented and murdered countless girls

They did not expect her to return alive, did they?!

Not only did she survive and made her way back, she brought her family a present... by offending Samuel Langford!

Her adopted father strode towards her then, snapping in fear and shock, "How did you make it back, Tina? How dare you come back?!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Tina sneered. "Worried about the one million dollars from Mr. Wallace after you sold me off? What a shame—your plans have been foiled!"

"You ingrate! We've raised you, and now that it's finally time for you to repay us, you're talking to us with that attitude?!" Ellen Golding, Tina's adopted mother, shot back in disbelief.

Her adopted daughter had always obeyed her every word, but now she was talking back at them in public!

"Just look at her, dressed in rags... There's no telling how many men have touched her! Leave, you're an embarrassment—don't cause our family any further embarrassment!" Pearl Lynd, Tina's adopted younger sister, showed a look of utter disdain.

To everyone else, the Lynds were simply gathered together and discussing something in private.

None of them were aware that it was a conspiracy to murder!

Every last one of the Lynds were dressed impressively and spoke grandly, but they were all forcing Tina to her death.

She had always remained stoic and given everything for her family, only to suffer a most tragic betrayal.

Biding her time and then mounting a successful escape, she swore that she would not let these animals get off scot-free!

That was why she had banked on her last ounce of courage and provoked the terrible Samuel Langford, and now she just had to wait for him to descend upon them with his divine wrath and crush the Lynds!

Now, Tina felt neither misery nor fear, because those stinking mouths before her were already walking corpses, their doom decided.

"You won't have the chance to hurt me anymore. Just give up."

With those calm words, Tina turned to leave.

Ellen immediately reached out—her embellished nails were as sharp as they were long, and she wanted nothing less than to stab Tina to death.

“Trying to run, ingrate? Dream on! You’re going back to Mr. Wallace right this instant!”

Tina Lynd glowered as she shook off Ellen Golding’s hand. “Move!”

“Argh!”

Pearl Lynd screamed as Ellen’s nails dug sharply into her arm, and her cry startled everyone nearby!

“What happened?! What’s wrong, Pearl?”

Jonah Lynd reacted first and quickly moved to block out any inquisitive glances.

“We just remembered that there are certain family matters we must tend to—excuse us!”

Once they heard Jonah insist that it was a family matter, everyone nearby quickly gave up no matter how curious they were.

At the same time, Jonah grabbed Tina by the arm and dragged her firmly to the living room where there were no outsiders.

Then, unable to repress his rage, he slapped Tina viciously across the face!

“You little wretch! Are you fighting back now?! Look what you’ve done—you’ve hurt Pearl!” He bellowed in rage. “Our family had raised you for ten years, so it’s your blessing to be sold off to Mr. Wallace, but you’re rebelling instead? The insolence!”

The slap sent Tina tumbling to the floor and bleeding out the corner of her lips.

Nearby, Pearl was beside herself with thrill—she would have done it herself if her arm wasn’t hurt.

“Yes, Daddy! A wretch like that needs a proper beating! Disfigure that face so she won’t seduce men everywhere!”

Spurred on, Jonah was going to do just that when Ellen stopped him. “Wait! Don’t do it!”

“What are you doing, Mommy?! Are you siding with that wretch?!” Pearl cried in disbelief.

Ellen spat in disdain. “Why would I side with her? I just remembered that she’s still Mr. Wallace’s merchandise—what if he demands a refund if she’s hurt here, in our own home?!”

Jonah promptly stopped. “Yes, you’re right... We still have use for her face. You, over there—throw her down in the basement and wait until our guests leave, and then I’ll return her to Mr. Wallace myself!”

Two of their servants promptly walked up and pulled Tina off the floor.

Still, despite being left in such misery, she left with poise and unyielding perseverance.

“I’ll just wait for your deaths downstairs!” she said before she was gone from sight, her gaze sweeping across them icily.

That naturally left Pearl fuming. “Look at her being so smug, Dad! She’s going to run away again—we have to send her back to Mr. Wallace right now!”

The fact that the geezer hadn’t killed Tina already denied her a good night’s sleep!

Still, Jonah chuckled in cool contempt as he proclaimed confidently, “Run? Where would a bumpkin like her run too? Does she really think she has a way to turn things around? She’s not getting away even with divine intervention!”

Meanwhile, as the basement door was slammed shut resoundingly, Tina merely sat in a corner, a smile of relief forming over her lips.

‘Jonah Lynd, Ellen Golding, Pearl Lynd...

‘I’ll be seeing you in hell!’

Back at the presidential suite, the king-sized bed was exceedingly tidy, showing no signs of the mess from the previous night.

Samuel Langford’s assistant was there, respectfully passing the file envelope in his hand to the man before him.

“Here’s all the information we have, Mr. Langford.”

Leaning back on the couch made of real leather, Samuel’s pronounced facial features beneath his black hair was dark and sinister, even callous.

Coupled with his black shirt, his sheer presence was severe and imposing like a lofty king.

In fact, no one would imagine that the tyrant feared by everyone in Freesia would be tricked—and by an ordinary woman at that!

Sandy did not dare to even breathe too loudly and kept his head down, worried that he would be silenced forever just because he knew about it.

The air around Samuel seemed to turn cool as he pulled the sheets out of the file envelope with two long fingers.

His icy glare swept across the contents, just before he growled coolly, “Her name is Tina Lynd? Tina Lynd... Hmph. Well done, Tina...”

There was a terrible threat in his bewitching voice!

After all, being tricked by a woman was the worst humiliation he ever suffered over twenty years!

The corners of his lips curled into a smile as he read through the details about the Lynds over the last few years, even as his gaze turned colder.

Yet another sycophant who snuggled up to those with wealth and power—Samuel had seen too many women of her type.

And yet, she was the first one who got him, and he responded differently to her as well, despite his condition...

A storm brewing over his gaze as he glared at the report, he snarled, “There’s really no way you could tell that a woman like her could pull a stunt like this!”

Slamming the papers on the table, the very air around him seemed to cool because of his terrible presence. “Go. Send our men and bring her here.”

“Yes, Mr. Langford.” Sandy promptly turned to leave.

“And don’t let anyone find out that I’m the one taking her away.” Samuel added quietly just then, his lips now arching to a sharp angle.

“Does she think that jumping me makes her Mrs. Langford, and in turn destroy the Lynds? Dream on. I’ll make you wish you were dead!”

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Half an hour later, multiple Range Rovers screeched to a halt right outside the Lynds’ mansion.

Then, as troops of black-clad bodyguards alighted, everyone in the building was left dumbstruck.

“Who are you people? Leave this instant, or we’re calling the cops!”

“You can’t just barge in here...”

Receiving word that those men were storming into his mansion, Jonah had rushed out for a look, and was immediately scared witless.

The mere presence of the black-clad men was intimidating and they were clearly up to no good—but who on earth had sent them?

“Give us Tina Lynd, and we’ll be gone immediately!”

Jonah seemed to understand everything in those words.

Who else would want that little wretch?

Of course it had to be Mr. Wallace, who had paid for her the previous night!

Breathing a sigh of relief, Jonah promptly said, “It’s fine, it’s fine—we’ve kept her in the basement. Take her away!”

While the bodyguards did not expect the issue to be resolved so easily, they did not ask any questions to avoid being unmasked as the Langfords’ henchmen.

Once the basement door was opened, the bodyguard in the lead who was wearing shades asked with an unfriendly tone, “Are you Tina Lynd?”

Tina nodded enthusiastically, her little eyes twinkling in delight.

“Yes, I am. You’ve come to take me to my death, haven’t you? Hurry up then, let’s not keep anyone waiting!”