

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Tina had never expected to run into Samuel here at the hospital as well, and he had clearly misunderstood her once again.

The man held her hand with a vice-grip, and shoved her dainty back against the cold wall, growling sinisterly, "I'm warning you, Tina Lynd—you'd better give up on your schemes! Showing up repeatedly around me, and now you're coming for my grandmother? You've got guts!"

Tina couldn't hear a word of it, however, because the bones of her wrist felt like they were about to be crushed soon. Glaring at him, she snapped, "What are you doing?! Let me go!"

However, the sight of her innocent rage only seemed to annoy Samuel. "Don't play tricks with me! Be careful or I'll—"

Even before he could finish, Tina had already started struggling and bit down viciously on his hand.

Naturally, Samuel released her and gasped, "Are you a dog, woman?!"

Not only was she a schemer, but she was also unreasonable and never played along, setting her apart from the daughters of the rich and powerful within his social circle.

Nonetheless, Tina snapped furiously, "You're the one who attacked me first, you deviant scumbag!"

How on earth did she make him angry this time?

From her point of view, the so-called Tyrant of Freesia who didn't hesitate to kill was clearly just a lunatic with a volatile temper!

With those words, she tried to run off, but several black-clad bodyguards appeared and cut her off.

At the same time, Samuel easily covered the distance between them with just a few strides thanks to his six foot frame and grabbed her again.

Tina struggled like a rabbit seized by a hunter, but ended up being thrown inside an empty ward anyway.

"Listen here, woman," he threatened. "I don't have time for you right now. You'd best stay here, and I'll come back for you later!"

Tina was therefore left watching as he strode off and closed the door behind him. She punched the pillows in the ward in frustration, and kicked it a few more times for good measure, imagining that it was Samuel's head.

Meanwhile, Samuel reached the VIP ward. "Hey, grandma."

Seeing that her own grandson was here, Grandma Langford promptly beckoned, "Oh, Samuel! Come on, sit here—you haven't eaten since you just had a meeting, right? Come here, try this!"

Samuel sat beside Grandma Langford, appearing surprised by the dishes on the table.

"These don't look like Mrs. Clay's cooking."

"Of course—she's on leave to visit her parents," Grandma Langford said mysteriously. "Hurry, eat. Tell me if you like it!"

Samuel had always been picky with his food, and he was only humoring Grandma Langford's whims whenever he ate with her. This time, however, the food fit his appetite—both in appearance and taste.

"It's good. It doesn't lose out to five-star chefs' ... but haven't you always preferred home cooked dishes? Who's the chef?" he asked.

Seeing that he liked the food, Grandma Langford unraveled the mystery. "It's a young woman I met today. She's kind and a good cook—and I really think you two deserve each other. That's why I decided to arrange for you two to meet! Both of you would definitely like each other."

Samuel couldn't help rubbing his forehead right then. This wasn't the first time his grandmother had become proactive about his marriage.

"Grandma, I told you—I don't plan to marry," he said helplessly.

Grandma took his hand and sighed. "You shouldn't say that, Samuel. I'm sick and I won't live long. Before I go, the only wish I have is to see you having a happy family, to have someone willing to always stay beside you, caring and loving you... Or I'm going to die miserable."

"Moreover, I could tell that the young woman is really compatible with you. You're fulfilling my wish even if you just meet her."

Samuel pursed his lips and could only say, "Okay."

He was actually slightly curious this time, however—his grandmother used to only persuade him verbally, but now she had really found a woman for him...

And what made her so special that his grandmother liked her so much?

Beaming, Grandma Langford then said, "Well, that's a promise. Actually, she just left almost right before you came... I think she'll be back soon."

Nonetheless, ten minutes quickly passed, and eventually it was half an hour later, but there was no one to be seen outside the VIP ward.

That was when Sandy suddenly appeared and informed Samuel, "Sir, we have word from the office that Mr. Carter has just made an appearance..."

Mr. Carter was the person-in-charge of the international project which Samuel had recently secured.

However, Mr. Carter was exceedingly eccentric and his whereabouts were a persistent mystery, and he could always be spotted running around remote places. Unless he initiated contact, even Samuel would have trouble locating him.

Rising to his feet, Samuel said, "Grandma, I still have work to do—I don't think I can meet the woman you speak of."

Grandma Langford would have liked him to stay, but gave up since she knew Samuel well. "I'll call you here again if there's another chance!"

After Samuel left, Sandy quietly asked for his orders, "Mr. Langford, what about that woman?"

"Send her to the mansion, and send several men to keep an eye on her," Samuel said coldly. "Don't let her show up around me or bother my grandmother."

"Yes, sir," Sandy replied respectfully, and after Samuel left in his car, pointed at two bodyguards. "You two will be in charge of watching Miss Lynd from now on. Don't let her run off."

Having received their orders, the bodyguards opened the door to the ward where Tina was being held.

She was hugging a pillow, and looking wary just like a bristling critter. "I'm warning you, Samuel Langford! Don't you touch me or I'm—"

Before she could finish, she realized that Samuel wasn't outside—only the two black-clad bodyguards.

“Miss Lynd, Mr. Langford has ordered us to stay with you from now on.”

Tina did a double take, but soon understood. “Samuel Langford told you to keep an eye on me, didn’t he?”

The bodyguards said nothing, and instead gestured, “Please come with us, Miss Lynd. There’s a car ready to take you back to the mansion.”

Tina wanted to leave anyway, and nodded when she heard that there was a car for her.

“Alright, let’s go...” Tina said, before remembering the old woman at the VIP ward, and that she promised to go back—she would definitely worry since Tina didn’t return. “Wait, I need to say goodbye to someone...”

However, the bodyguards had no intention of making way. “Please don’t make this hard for us, Miss Lynd. Mr. Langford wants us to send you to the mansion as soon as possible, and stay there unless told otherwise.”

Tina felt absolutely frustrated, but had no choice than to follow them to the mansion.

She was tired and hungry after such a long day. Fortunately, her stomach didn’t hurt that much, which was a sort of consolation.

Nonetheless, while Tina was kept at the mansion by Samuel, she got a call from Loving Heart Orphanage.

Answering the call, she began with much chagrin, “Sorry, madam, but I’ve been too busy recently to visit...”

However, the voice on the other end was an unfamiliar one. “Excuse me, this is a call from the hospital emergency room. Are you Sylvia Wood’s family member? She has been hurt while saving the children following an incident at Loving Heart Orphanage, and she is in critical condition. Please come by as soon as possible!”