

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 14

Did that mean everything Tina had said was true? That Samuel's assistant was really interested in her?!

Shocked, Pearl started to run—she must tell her parents about that!

Meanwhile, Cindy—who had been left behind by Samuel—was left in disbelief, and thought that she was dreaming just then.

Was that woman who just showed up Tina Lynd?

Wasn't Samuel supposed to be furious and looking like he would tear that woman into pieces? Then why would he carry that woman away with his own arms?!

Did that mean she meant something different to Samuel?!

A venomous look appeared in Cindy's eyes. She had presumed Tina to be medicine for Samuel's therapy, but now it seemed that she definitely would get in between her and Samuel. She definitely couldn't be allowed to stay...

"Are you alright, Miss Young?" The black-clad bodyguard whom Cindy had just rescued approached and asked her just then.

Cindy shook her head and said meekly, "I'm fine... By the way, was that Miss Lynd? And you're her bodyguard?"

"Yes, and yes, Miss Young." The bodyguard nodded.

Getting an idea just then, Cindy's lips curled into a smile as she asked, "What's your name?"

The bodyguard appeared surprised, but answered softly, "Victor Miller, Miss Young."

"I've just returned to the country and I don't know much about what's going on here, so I'm worried if I'd made a mistake and anger Sam. That's why I want to ask you a few questions..."

Cindy kept her head lowered, but despite her shy appearance, her mind was filled with venomous thoughts.

'Haha! You have the guts to seduce my darling Sam, Tina Lynd?! I'll have you die horribly!'

Meanwhile, Samuel was still flooring the pedal of his car, which shot forward like an arrow let loose.

Tina feared for her life, and clutched her seat even as she cried, “S-Slow down, Mr. Langford! I think I’m going to be sick!”

Samuel chuckled coolly but ignored her. Yet another act from her?!

Still, Tina really was going to barf, and she said palely, “I’m really going to throw up—I’m going to do it in the car if you don’t stop soon...”

Samuel could hear her retching, and promptly stopped the car beside the road. “Get off!”

Tina promptly scrambled out of the car and dropped to a crouch beside the road.

She had been running for her life the whole afternoon, and was left nauseated after Samuel had lifted her over his shoulder, leaving her stomach agonizingly painful.

And yet, she couldn’t throw up no matter how badly she wanted to.

“Weren’t you going to throw up? Do it!” Samuel called out from behind just then.

Tina shrunk her head into her shoulders and turned towards him. “The urge is gone now, but my stomach hurts... I think the gastroenteritis is hitting again...”

“Get back in here,” Samuel replied.

She really was full of lies. None of her words could be believed!

On the other hand, Tian did not dare to disobey him. She came out looking for Samuel in the first place, so she promptly returned to the front passenger seat.

“Mr. Langford, I didn’t mean to run away. I actually came looking for you...”

“Heh.” Samuel laughed coldly. “I could tell.”

She showed up in front of her repeatedly, and not even the bodyguards he left with her could stop her.

Shouldn’t he praise her for that?

Meanwhile, Tina was nervously tugging on her own skirt even as Samuel stared at her. “Actually, I was looking for you because of something important...”

“Tell me,” he spoke flatly.

Tina lowered her head right then, and she took a deep breath as she continued, “I need money urgently right now... Could I get a portion of the fifteen million dollars in the agreement up front?”

Tina was already prepared for Samuel to refuse her the instant she spoke, but her words seemed to vaporize into thin air and received no response.

Her heart skipped a beat.

“Mr. Langford?” she asked gingerly just then.

Samuel did not answer, however, and simply floored the pedal again.

“Ahhh!” Tina screamed—she almost knocked into the windshield since she was riding shotgun, and promptly clenched on her seatbelt as she exclaimed in fear, “What are you doing, Samuel Langford?!”

“Wasn’t I Mr. Langford just a moment ago? What, have you stopped pretending already?!” Samuel’s tone was filled with derision.

“I... I...” Tina had no idea how she should explain either.

“Fine, you don’t have to explain a thing,” Samuel said. “You want money? Fine, I’ll give it to you.”

Tina did a double take, delight showing on her face just then. “Really?”

“How much do you want?” Samuel asked.

“A million...” Tina thought about it, and then added softly, “A million and fifteen grand, is that alright?”

The one million was to stop the Lynds and Mr. Wallace’s incessant pursuit of her, while the fifteen grand was for Sylvia’s surgery.

“Fine, a million and fifteen grand,” Samuel replied.

Tina finally breathed a sigh of relief at that—if Samuel agreed to it, he would not go back on his word.

“Thank you, Mr. Langford. Thank you so much—”

Before she could finish, however, Samuel suddenly made a sharp turn, and she looked up and asked, “Where are we?”

“My private residence,” Samuel replied.

“Why did you take me here? I-I don’t think this is appropriate…” Tina stammered right then.

If Samuel hated her so much, why would he take her to his own turf?

After Samuel stopped the car, he leaned towards her—in the cramped interior of the car, his proximity pressured Tina immensely, who was trembling like a little rabbit that the big bad wolf had just nabbed.

The man reached out with his long fingers and held her chin then, and spoke with both contempt and callousness, “Isn’t this what you wanted? I can pay you, but don’t forget the agreement still stands—I have to judge if your body satisfies me.”

Tina’s brief delight was immediately ruined, and she was in the dumps again. Biting her lip, she said, “Okay…”

Samuel snorted at her reaction, and he resolutely led her upstairs and pushed her into the bathroom.

“Don’t act as if you’re some martyr, Tina Lynd. Wash yourself properly—your appearance right now doesn’t appeal to me at all. In fact, it disgusts me.”