

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 18

Chapter 18

An hour ago, it had been past work hours for Tina and she was just cleaning up when the manager approached her, saying, "There's a delivery I need you to make."

"A delivery? By myself? But it's already very late..." Tina pointed at herself, perplexed.

"Yes, by yourself!" The manager nodded. "Sombrero Nights. Go right now!"

Tina naturally had to cave since she was under employment, and even though it was already very late, she rode the little electric scooter that the hotel used for deliveries and arrived at Sombrero Nightclub.

"Excuse me, where is Mr. Jackson's private room?"

The nightclub receptionist studied Tina from head to toe then, and once he saw that she was delivering food, he said, "Third floor, Room 308."

"Alright, thank you."

When Tina arrived at Room 308, she opened the door to deafening music and a floor littered with beer bottles.

Everyone inside cheered when they saw Tina arrive.

"The food is here!"

"I'm famished, Mr. Jackson. You have to feed me now..."

Mr. Jackson was sitting on a couch, with a voluptuous babe eagerly wrapping her arms around him.

"No problem!" Mr. Jackson chuckled when he suddenly noticed Tina's face and flirted, saying, "You look quite fair yourself! How about a drink?"

Tina quickly shook her head. "I still have other deliveries to make..."

"It's just one drink, or am I not allowed to offer you that much?" Mr. Jackson glowered.

The voluptuous babe also pointed at Tina and snapped, "Mr. Jackson is being nice and offering you a drink! What excuse do you have?!"

Deciding that it was better to keep her nose out of trouble just then, Tina drank the whisky offered to her.

Tina had never drunk something with such a concentrated alcohol percentage before, and started to cough repeatedly while her cheeks flushed.

Mr. Jackson laughed out loud with the babe in his arms.

“Good! Since you humored me and drank, here’s three hundred bucks for you! You can go now!”

Her head spinning, Tina picked up the three hundred dollars and stuffed it into her pocket as she hurried away from the private room.

Unbeknown to her, someone had already had her in their sights...

“There she is, Mr. Wallace!”

Mr. Wallace had just happened to be nearby, and was thrilled to see Tina’s presence.

He had been curious after receiving that anonymous text—what surprise awaited him?

He didn’t expect it to be the little wretch named Tina Lynd!

Just days ago, the Lynds had suddenly reneged on their deal to sell Tina to him—even if he offered to add another hundred grand to sweeten the deal.

While he was left fuming, he didn’t expect the little wretch to come knocking on his doorstep!

“I’ll kill you, you little wretch!” he exclaimed in venomous excitement.

Under his orders, his goons captured an unprepared Tina, loaded her into his car, and headed to the hotel.

In his hotel room, Tina was dumped in a corner after she was tied up.

Her eyelashes twitched as one of the goons splashed her with a bucket of cold water, and she stirred.

“You’re finally awake.”

Tina heard the familiar voice as she slowly opened her eyes, and shuddered—though it could have been caused by either fear or the cold.

Still, she quickly realized that something was wrong and looked up.

“You!” she exclaimed in disbelief as fear appeared in her eyes. “Why did you take me here?!”

“Tina Lynd... Did you really think that I won’t press the matter after the Lynds bailed you out?” Mr. Wallace laughed savagely. “None of the girls I’ve had my eyes on have ever escaped me, and today you will die like they did!”

Tina naturally didn’t expect that the geezer would ultimately kill her despite all her effort and struggles.

Her whole body was trembling, but she still had a shred of hope.

“I have money... If that’s what you want, let me go, and I’ll give it to you...”

Mr. Wallace didn’t listen at all, and simply beckoned at his goons, “Let her drink it!”

One of the goons approached Tina with a glass of pink liquid just then, and it doesn’t take much imagination to tell that it was nothing good.

“Don’t come here!” Tina cried as if her doom approached, but she had nowhere to run. “I’m Samuel Langford’s woman! If you do this to me, Samuel won’t show mercy to you when he finds out...”

“Hahaha! Samuel Langford? Bleh! Just look at you, dressed in a hotel attendant’s uniform—you’re scum! Someone like Mr. Langford would never be interested in you!”

With that, Tina was forced to drink the entire glass of unidentified liquid and tried her best to puke it out, but couldn’t.

Mr. Wallace rubbed his hand indecently then. “Quick, turn on the camera and record this! Let’s see how you’re going to keep pretending in ten minutes! We will all be enjoying ourselves tonight, brother!”

The goons around him were shooting Tina repulsive glances as well.

“Amazing, Mr. Wallace! She looks hot already, and we would definitely have fun when the drug kicks in!”

“Hehe! It’s her own fault! Angering Mr. Wallace? Let’s make her wish she was dead!”

Tina knew that she wouldn’t survive after Mr. Wallace captured her.

Even so, she wouldn’t let these animals get what they wanted!

“You won’t have mercy from me even if I die!” Tina cried in despair, before glancing at the sharp edge of a table nearby and darting towards it without hesitation!