

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Tina leveled her head at the sharp edge of the table and charged towards it, ready to kill herself.

Nonetheless, Mr. Wallace had already seen what she was intending, and landed a firm kick on her thin shoulder.

As Tina was knocked to the floor, he watched her and chuckled smugly. “Haha! Trying to die, little wretch? No way!”

He slapped Tina across the face then, but she closed her jaws on his hand, almost biting out a chunk of his flesh!

Her vicious retaliation sent Mr. Wallace stumbling two steps backwards as blood flowed freely over his palm!

Losing his rationality; he yelled, “Tina Lynd! You dare bite me?! Go, all of you-give her a proper beating!”

With that, he kicked out viciously on her stomach!

Tina’s face turned pale from the pain and curled into herself, clutching her belly.

She watched as the people surrounding her closed in and slowly closed her eyes, her tears streaming and mixing with blood as she was left helpless and despairing.

It seemed that she was dying for sure this time...

Bang!

Still, just as the goons were about to hit her dainty, delicate form, there was a loud crash at the doorway-black-clad bodyguards stormed inside, aiming their pitch-black weapons at the goons!

Mr. Wallace panicked slightly, but he barked, “Who are you people? Don’t you know who I am?! 14”

Nonetheless, he almost dropped to his knees in fear the instant Samuel showed up.

Why would the Tyrant of Freesia show up here?!

Like a lofty king, Samuel slowly made his way towards Tina, who was left on the floor...

Though her consciousness wavered from the pain and she thought that she was seeing things, she struggled to speak, “Samuel... Help me...”

And with that, she lost consciousness completely.

Samuel's heart clenched. He had obviously come to punish Tina, but her tragic sight left his

heart softening

Ignoring the bloodstains on her body, he scooped her tiny form up in his arms. At the same time, his icy gaze swept over the goons who were all prostrating themselves and begging for mercy, before he issued a ruthless order: "Cripple them. All of them!"

The bodyguards knew what to do despite the short order.

Mr. Wallace and his goons could not even scream as every bone in their bodies were smashed, and all of them were left crippled!

Sandy had been waiting for orders outside when he found Samuel carrying Tina out of the hotel, and was so shocked that he thought he thought he was seeing things.

"Mr. Langford, w-what..."

"Hospital!" Samuel barked coldly as he carried Tina into the car. "Yes, sir!" Not daring to drag his feet, Sandy slammed his foot on the pedal.

Meanwhile, Cindy had the look of a lurking viper in her eyes as she sat in a nearby car, staring fixedly where Samuel's car drove off from.

"Follow them!"

Her chauffeur, however, did not move.

Impatient, Cindy snapped, "I told you to follow them-are you deaf? Didn't you hear me?!"

The chauffeur was employed by the Youngs, and he retorted in slight displeasure, "Miss Young, you know what your father said.—it's been ten years, but you've still failed to marry M r. Langford. Instead of wasting your time like this, you really should go along with the marriage your father arranged for you..."

"Shut up! That's never going to happen!" Cindy flew into a rage right then, with utter malice filling her eyes. "I'll definitely marry Sam and become Mrs. Langford! No other woman will win!" "I'm telling you to follow that car-do it, or I'll kill you! You hear me?!"