

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 3

Samuel's bodyguards were left utterly bemused.

Whenever he sent them out for someone's head, every single one of them would end up panicking, going down on their knees as they begged for mercy—even wetting themselves, in worst-case scenarios.

And yet, this young woman who looked soft and fluffy like pancakes wasn't panicking at all.

Actually... Didn't she look as if she was looking forward to this?!

Still, they did not have time to think as they hurriedly brought Tina back to their car.

Once they got in, however, Tina looked around and became a little disappointed. "Wait, why am I alone here?"

Weren't they supposed to bring the rest of the Lynds along?

Did her plan somehow fail, and Samuel had decided that he only wanted her head?

"Orders from above. Mr. Langford wants to meet you alone."

Tina's head was already dropping dispiritedly, but those words made her excited again. "Really? I get to meet Mr. Langford? He's really upset, isn't he?"

Afterwards, she tried to pry more information about Samuel, but the bodyguards were professionally trained and stayed silent throughout, so she had to give up.

Clenching her fists ever so discreetly, Tina decided that since she was going to meet Samuel again anyway, she could just try harder.

It would be too much of a pity if she died alone. She would only profit immensely if every other member of the Lynd family died with her!

At a private premier hospital owned by the Langfords, Sandy Shaw handed a report to Samuel as he said, "Here's the report after the checkup, Mr. Langford. It seems that you were drugged with sleeping pills..."

"Sleeping pills? Impossible!" Samuel's brow creased into a deep furrow.

After all, he had retained most of his memories from last night—that woman had to be using something special to lure him to bed...

“We’ve got her, Mr. Langford!” a bodyguard announced outside the hospital lounge just then.

Well, regardless of whatever tricks she was up to, wouldn’t the truth be revealed by asking the woman herself?

Meanwhile, Tina had resolved herself that she was going to die when she was shoved inside the hospital lounge.

Even so, she was dispirited the instant she saw Samuel.

Hatred must have clouded her mind last night—she had ignored the palpable killing intent from the man as she persevered to provoke him for revenge.

Today, however, she realized how frightening the man could be as he stood before her!

All he was doing was standing there and leveling his cold, hawkish gaze at her, and she was already suffocating while her legs turned to jelly, and she wanted nothing more than to drop to her knees and beg for mercy.

Noticing her fear, Samuel’s disgust towards her grew.

Wasn’t she acting all impressive last night? And now here she was, playing meek and innocent... She was as cunning as he had imagined her to be!

“Speak! What did you drug me with last night?” he demanded coldly.

“I-I don’t know...” Tina stammered. “It’s something cheap I bought from a nightclub yesterday... I-if you want it, I still have half a bottle here...”

She took out a small brown bottle from her pocket as she spoke.

The temperature of the air around Samuel turned sub-zero. Something from a nightclub?

She really had sinister motives. How utterly filthy!

Beside him, Sandy—who knew how much of a clean freak his boss is—promptly took the bottle and had someone take it to a lab.

The report on the drugs would take some time, and though Samuel couldn’t wait to kill Tina, he needed to keep her alive before he had viable information.

Sitting down on the couch, he loosened his tie in irritation and undid several buttons, making him appear languid and casual.

Only Tina knew the robust muscles hidden beneath his shirt, and the explosive strength it boasted...

Ahem!

Flushing, Tina promptly tried to clear those messy thoughts from her head, but Samuel noticed her stare anyway. "You'd better not get any funny ideas, Tina Lynd."

Tina flushed even redder—was she being that obvious?

"I won't, I won't..."

She tried to defend herself, but Samuel wouldn't hear a word of it, so she started tentatively again, "Excuse me, Mr. Langford..."

Samuel promptly cut her short. "I'm not going to take responsibility for you—I've met too many scheming women like you."

"That's not what I'd meant to do..."

She had come here to die! Or was that not allowed either?!

All those rumors must have been lies! Wasn't this tyrant supposed to kill without so much as a flinch?!

That was when Sandy rushed into the lounge. "Sir, the report's here—the pills match the substance detected in your bloodstream..."

In other words, Tina's methods were out of this world, and not even the Langfords' state-of-the-art machinery could unravel the mystery of how she had beguiled Samuel!

Chuckling icily but enigmatically, Samuel then said, "Understood. Leave us, and lock the door behind you."

Sandy threw a sympathetic glance at Tina since she was dead meat.

Tina, however, was utterly bemused—if she was going to be killed, so be it. Why the theatrics?

Still, once the lounge was locked, the man strode towards her.

She tried to escape, but had nowhere to run to and was cornered to a wall, with strong male hormones engulfing him.

Grabbing her by the chin then, Samuel stared down at her, killing intent mixed with his lofty presence as he breathed every word, “Impressive, Tina Lynd—to think that you are actually so extraordinary. Spill the beans, and I just might spare your life!”

Having trained in martial arts, Samuel was strong enough to crush Tina’s bones when he was lucid.

Moreover, Tina feared pain, not death.

As redness appeared over her fair skin, her tears began to roll without end.

“I-I have no idea what you’re talking about...”

What about her is so extraordinary? She had bought those sleeping pills on a whim, and didn’t he already test it?!

Just kill her already—there was no need for the drama!

On the other hand, her innocence and grief only seem to irritate Samuel further. “Speak! I’ll kill you and your whole family along with you if you don’t!”

Tina did a double take. For real?! Wasn’t that just great?!

Samuel misunderstood that as finally catching her vulnerability, and became even more threatening as he whispered beside her ear, “Try to play me any further, and I will spare you, just so that you could watch every person in your family die in agony, one after the other...”

His voice was as sinister as a demon’s, and yet as melodious as the sounds of nature to Tina’s ears.

She could tell that he was teetering on the edge of wrath, and decided to add fuel to the fire.

Gritting her teeth, she threw her arms around him, and stood on her toes to kiss him!