

Pampered Wedding: Marry Me Mr. Langford Chapter 7

Without sparing a moment for thought, Tina ran.

She was afraid that Mr. Wallace would extend his wrath to the caretaker and children of the orphanage, and ran as fast as she could towards the opposite direction.

There was no way she could outrun an MPV, however, and was soon intercepted again, with two of Mr. Wallace's goons keeping her restrained.

Tina despaired. Did she go through great lengths to escape the geezer's clutches, only to die today anyway?

"What do we do with her, Mr. Wallace?" one of the goons asked.

Mr. Wallace chuckled as he rubbed his hands. "Tie her up, and wait outside the alley. I'll deal with her!"

He had been nursing a terrible itch after Tina had escaped him before. This was the first time he had ever encountered such a spirited and rebellious woman, though that would only add to his thrill.

Hence, his goons brutishly tied her up, threw her to the floor and left.

Tina's tears streamed as her thin shoulder slammed on the concrete floor, but she restrained her voice as she leveled a look of anger at Mr. Wallace.

That look only served to stimulate the man's impulse to dominate her, however, and he clicked his tongue. "Little girl, I might just let you live if you play nice and obey me. Otherwise... Hah! I guess you know the tragic fate experienced by those other girls who had fallen within my grasp!"

Tina was left shuddering, and she wanted to curse and shout when she suddenly felt a brick and glass shards on the floor.

Feigning fear, she cried, "Please, Mr. Wallace, I'll do anything you ask... but could you please free my hands first?"

"No way!" Mr. Wallace promptly refused. "Who knows if you're going to run away?"

Tina merely kept her head down and continued to pretend to be afraid. "How am I going to run? This is an alley, and your men are standing guard. I would need wings to fly out of here..."

She continued speaking to Mr. Wallace, buying time as she worked hard to slice through the rope with a glass shard...

Thank goodness! The rope must have rotted a little after being kept in the MPV for so long, and she eventually did slice through it!

On the other hand, Mr. Wallace thought that she was being reasonable. “Fine, I’ll loosen the rope.”

Tina nodded repeatedly. “Okay! Please, hurry up!”

At the same time, her fingers were clenching on the brick behind her, and she watched as Mr. Wallace slowly made his way towards her.

Then, when he leaned his head downwards, Tina used every bit of strength she had to smash the brick on the man’s bald head!

Mr. Wallace did not even manage to scream as he glared at Tina with wide-eyed disbelief, and slowly fell...

Outside the alley, his goons were not particularly concerned about the commotion, and they were actually discussing it in a carefree manner.

“Tut, tut... sounds like things are getting spicy in there.”

“Is there anyone in Freesia who doesn’t know Mr. Wallace’s fetish? Poor girl!”

Meanwhile, after Tina knocked out Mr. Wallace as violently as she could, she promptly scaled the wall on the other end of the alley.

Then, seeing a car driving past on the street, her eyes lit up and she waved her hands as hard as she could to draw its attention.

When the car showed no inclination of slowing down and just as Tina was about to miss it, she clenched her teeth and ran out on the road, fearful that she would be recaptured if she hesitated!

She would rather get run over and die than fall into Mr. Wallace’s clutches again!

Screech—

The car brakes screamed as it screeched to a halt, but it was no match for inertia as it continued streaking towards Tina’s tiny figure!

She closed her eyes, but fortunately, the driver managed to spin the wheel so that it missed her and stopped.

Even as she breathed a sigh of relief and felt pleased about cheating death, she promptly lunged at the driver's seat and yelled, "Sir, could you please give me a ride? I'm begging you..."

Before she could finish, she heard a snarl. "Tina Lynd! Why do I always have to run into you?!"

Tina did a double take since the voice was very familiar, and when she turned towards the backseat, she blurted out, "Mr. Langford!"

It was Samuel Langford himself! He had actually shown up here?!

Her look of delight, however, looked sinister in Samuel's eyes.

"You really are quite something to chase me all the way here, woman!" he said coolly.

On the other hand, Tina didn't even have the time to explain herself and pleaded, "Please, Mr. Langford, let me in..."

Her look of misery invoked the driver's chivalry.

"Sir..."

"Drive!" Samuel's tone was utterly cold.

He hated such bothersome women the most, especially this one—who had repeatedly challenged the limits of his patience. It was as if she had a death wish!

"No, please, don't go!" Tina cried as she leapt out in front of the car. "You're not leaving unless you run me over!"

"You think I wouldn't dare, woman?!" Samuel's glare was simply sinister.

There was no question that Tina was scared. After all, Samuel was known to be The Tyrant of Freesia, and that his methods were utterly ruthless. There was no doubt that he would do that!

Still, Tina suddenly remembered what Mama Langford told her. Feeling suddenly inspired by the urgency of the moment, she exclaimed, "Your condition would never be treated if I'm dead, Mr. Wallace! It won't do if your grandmother never gets to see her great-grandson, right?!"

"Are you threatening me?!" Samuel's rage flared.

Tina gulped. "No, I'm not—I'm just stating facts!"

Still, Samuel didn't have time to play around with her and took a deep breath.

"Fine. get in!"

"Thank you, Mr. Langford!" Tina exclaimed repeatedly, and quickly sat beside him.

"Ride shotgun." Samuel growled—he didn't want to see her face because it disgusted him.

"But I'll be seen if I do..." Tina muttered, when Mr. Wallace suddenly appeared in front of the car with his two goons!

He recovered so quickly?! It would be over if she got caught!

Tina promptly threw herself into Samuel's arms then, and he could feel his scalding warmth as well as the faint fragrance after she showered.

"You..."

Before he could finish, however, Mr. Wallace and his goons had intercepted their car, with the old man clutching his head as he snarled, "Get out of the car, all of you! You'd better do, or else!"