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They were back on the road in his black Royce. It was early morning. Instead of any stylish dress, she was in pyjamas and black blouse and jacket. She was still in her sleep. No one could be a sleep lover like her.

She rested her head on the glass window as her eyes were shut. She was feeling goosebumps on her body with the early chill of the morning. She saw him through the crack of her eyes. He was looking active. He was in a dark blue suit which was looking almost black in the dark. Street lights were making his face visible. Her eyes were getting heavy again. She closed them. Her brother's face appeared in her mind, her eyes filled with tears. She opened her eyes again and glanced at her wrist. Her bracelet was around it. When street lights laid on it. Tiny moons, suns and stars glinted.

' I've hurt him. I was the reason for his tears. Am I worse than him? But, How could he sell me? ' She blinked the tears and pushed the thought away.

Her eyes traveled on him. He was engaged

with his phone. It was up to his ear. Her eyes were stopped on the wedding ring. He was still wearing it as it's essential. She glanced at his handsome features. He pinched his nose and ran his tongue on his dry lips. He blinked and gazed out of the window. She knew she was staring at him.

' He is handsome, perfect, She hasn't seen someone dashing like him in her life. '

She was not bothered to get caught at staring. He could help her to escape. But he used her for his benefit. She had heard both brothers arguing over property's share. He did all this for property. He ruined her life for property. Her brother did the same by selling her for property. Kattie was dating both brothers at the same time, for property. Every plotting, deception, deceit was happening for the property. He looked like he was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, indeed he was. He could work hard and could build a new emperor of his business. He chose the shortcut. He didn't seem to shirk his duties. He was so good in the beginning. He offered her his coat to keep the evil eyes away from her. Her head began to pound with over-thinking. Closing her eyes, she tried to rein her thinking. She was finding the switch to off this over thinking. Abruptly, she felt

his touch on her nucha. She trembled and snapped open her eyes. Fear clawed her as it was still night, "What are you doing?" She asked.

"We are home." He said.

Though she allowed him to touch her, she couldn't face that again. She did not glance at him once as she was afraid to make eye contact with him. It was scaring her. She couldn't do anything to keep herself secure, "I'll sleep here in the car. You should go inside." She told him. He drew his eyebrows inward and his gaze pierced straight through her. She tried to pull her nape from his hand. He tightened his fingers. Slipping his hand under her thighs, he picked her up and stepped out of the car. "Please, I wanna sleep in the car." She resisted and wiggled in his lap to get on the floor. She was ignoring her imperial surroundings. Wordlessly, he continued his pace. Her heart was getting louder with his pace. She was looking at him with beseeching eyes. But he didn't return the gaze.

He laid her on the mattress. She immediately straightened up. He covered her with a blanket, "I'm going out. I'll be back in the morning. Sleep tight." He said.

It halted her feet to jump out of the mattress. She peered up at him. She smiled, " Really! " She exclaimed like a kid.

He glared at her and raised his eyebrows. He bent down and tucked her hair behind her ear, " I know things are not good between us as we planned. Truly, I've never meant any harm to you. You can feel safe with me. " He huskily promised her. His fingers were still behind her ear. It was feeling hot against her skin. His words were working miracles on her. It saddened her as she thought for him as a threat.

" I'll try. " She whispered.

" Hm, " He hummed and drew his face closer. He placed a kiss on her forehead. She blinked while staring, " Good night. " He whispered and paced back at the door. He bolted the door behind him. She plopped back. She closed her eyes without any fear. Her mind was on alarm. But her heart gleefully agreed with him. It was troubling her: whom to hear and whom to ignore?

A loud beat on the door woke her up. She peeled off her eyes and put her feet on the floor. She walked with closed eyes. Someone was still

beating the door. She opened it and peeped out.

" Good morning, ma'am. Boss is waiting for you. " Tim said to her. His eyes were on the ground and hands were joined ahead. He was in black suit.

She rested her head on the wall, " Why is your boss waiting for me? " She whispered with closed eyes. She shifted her head on the door to support her balance.

She waved her hand. Her sleep was still engulfing her. Leaving the door opened behind, she sauntered toward the bed and plumped down. After some minutes, she felt a strong grip on her wrist. It pulled her.

" Amiya, " His harsh voice reached her ears. She snapped, opened her eyes and got his amber eyes glaring down at her. She hurriedly pushed herself away and crouched on the mattress. She was staring at him with big brown eyes. She moved her eyes. Tim was standing in the doorway. She glared at him. Ethan signaled with his hand. He instantly walked out.

She was frightened. She was rubbing her palms on her knees to placate herself. When her

eyes met him. His deadly glare was fixed on her, "You've thirty minutes to get ready." He said in his curt tone.

He was in a tuxedo, "Are we going somewhere? Let me sleep for five minutes." She smiled slightly to convince him.

He didn't alter his glare. It was clear to her that she couldn't sleep anymore. She stepped down from the mattress and paced at the front door, the first one she saw. She advanced her hand to reach the door.

"That's not the washroom." He told her.

She startled with rudeness in his voice, "Yeah! Um, closet." She said and reached for the second door which was ten steps away.

She paced in. "I'm not taking orders from him. I want to sleep. That means, I'm sleeping." She murmured to herself. After some strides, She sat on the floor and rested her head on the wall, "Just five minutes." She mumbled and slept.