

Chapter 330 She's Cuckolding You

"Who are you?" Wendy asked in alarm.

However, the men stayed silent and surrounded her. There were six of them in total. 3

'Damn it! Six men? I'm doomed!' Although Wendy had learned self-defense, she could at most only deal with two or three people at most. Faced with six brawny men, she nervously swallowed and pressed herself against the door.

She sneakily hid her hands behind her back and took out her phone from her handbag secretly.

"Who are you? What do you want from me?" Wendy asked again.

One of the men stepped up impatiently. "Cut the crap and just come with us!"

"Why should I come with you when you won't even tell me who are you?"

Another of the men looked at her suspiciously.

"Bro, she is just buying time."

'No! They find it!' Wendy's heart was beating fast.

"If you hurt me, I'll scream! The hotel security will

'No! They find it!' Wendy's heart was beating fast. "If you hurt me, I'll scream! The hotel security will surely come running!"

These men snorted and continued to close in on her.

"Damn it!" Wendy cursed. Without no choice, she decided to fight back.

Without any warning, she kicked the man closest to her on the crotch. As he doubled down and screamed in pain, she rushed past him. As she kept running, she dialed Ryan's number. 6

The men were close at her heels.

Wendy continued running without looking back

All of a sudden, she was covered by a sack. Then, One of the men covered her mouth and nose with a handkerchief through the sack. It must have been soaked with ether, for Wendy passed out soon. 2

Wendy's attackers promptly lifted her up and slipped away from the hotel.

Wendy's phone was left in the corridor, still on an outgoing call to Ryan.

On the other hand, Ryan just got off from work at the headquarters of Oliver Group. His eyes softened as he got the phone call from Wendy.

"Is that Wendy?" teased Luke.

"Yeah."

Ryan answered the phone. "Hello?"

Silence greeted him from the other end of the end.

Ryan furrowed his brows in worry "Wendy?" There was no response.

Luke walked out of the company gates with Ryan. He shivered in the cold night air, looked up to the moonless night sky, and sniffed. He turned to talk to his brother, only to find him looking frowning at his phone.

"What's wrong?" Luke asked curiously.

"She didn't speak."

Luke rolled his eyes. "Ryan, it could have been an accidental call. Do you have to make such a fuss about it?"

Ryan still looked perturbed. "I'll go drop by the hotel and check just in case." 2

"I won't be accompanying you if that's okay." Luke said.

Both of them walked into the parking lot and Luke quickly got into his car. "It's so cold outside, perfect for some wine. I am going to invite friends over for a drink. Won't you join us instead?"

"No," Ryan replied curtly.

Luke sighed. He had been staying in the hotel with Ryan for half a month, and he had enough of his public display of affection towards Wendy. He decided that he would spend the night relaxing. He might even meet a beauty tonight. 6

Luke started his engine, then turned to his brother. "See you tomorrow then."

"Yeah," Ryan said absently, his mind obviously on other things.

Luke hummed a song as he began calling his friends while driving. They had agreed to meet in Midnight Bar.

Luke was the first one to arrive at the establishment. He entered the private room he had booked earlier and ordered wine. He drank as he waited for his friends to come one after another.

Roger was next to show up, followed by Leo. The three of them had been drinking for some time before Kane finally appeared.

Kane entered the room with a sullen look on his face.

"What's wrong? Did someone cross you on your way here?" Roger asked.

Kane frowned at Roger and showed the room card in his hand. "I just got off work. I wonder who put this in my pocket." ②

Luke shrugged dismissively.

Kane was in charge of Glory Media, a large media company. Glory Media held considerable power within the entertainment industry. It was an aspiration of many to sign a contract with the company, and if they were not good enough to get that invitation, it was unsurprising that people resorted to more questionable methods.

Entertainers, in particular, were known to avail their contracts through those kinds of arrangements.

Instead of working hard to be formally recognized by the company, they indulged in those practices as a shortcut. Newcomers with nothing to lose and unpopular artists with ambitions to boost their fame were the usual offenders. To put it more bluntly, they used their beauty and bodies to incur favors from the company. This matter was of quite a common occurrence.

"It's obviously from someone in your company," Luke said.

"You're probably right."

Roger went stiff for a second. Then he continued to drink as if he wasn't bothered in the slightest.

Leo looked from Kane to Roger but didn't say anything.

Luke rushed over to Kane and grabbed the room card from his hand. "Wow! It's a room card from Royal Hotel. This person must be loaded!" He poked Kane on the shoulder and grinned naughtily. "Don't you want to know who it is?"

"If you are that interested, why don't you go instead?" Kane replied in annoyance. 3

Luke rolled his eyes and put the room card into his pocket.

"Are you really going there?" Leo asked. "Do you plan to take her for yourself instead?"

"I've grown tired of lovey-dovey couples lately, so I don't intend to start a new love affair any time soon. I just thought it would be interesting to know the identity of the woman so shameless as to try to seduce Kane. In my opinion, this woman isn't too bright. Kane is infamous for being indifferent towards women. If she had any brains at all, she would have seduced me instead." Luke hiccupped from the alcohol, grabbed his car keys, and chuckled. "You can continue drinking. I'll just go and have a look. Anyone interested in joining

me?" 3

"You're considering sleeping with the woman, so why should we go with you?" Leo waved his hand.

"Thanks for the offer, but no." 3

Luke laughed as he left his friends. He was sensible enough to acknowledge he had enough alcohol in his system to render driving unsafe, so he took a taxi to Royal Hotel.

Standing in front of the room, he took out the room card from his pocket and unlocked the door.

He slid open the door quietly and got quite a shock at the scene that welcomed him.

It was a room obviously decked for sex! The lighting was a warm yellow, dimmed for a more enticing effect.

Pink and red petals were scattered everywhere in the room. The bed was covered with layers of gauzy curtains that were being gently ruffled by the breeze from the open window. A woman's silhouette could vaguely be made out under the diaphanous covers. 5

Luke walked over to the bed. He could barely contain his excitement. He was so curious which female artist from their company was desperate enough for fame to resort to such a method.

Slowly, Luke lifted the gauzy curtains.

On the bed, there was a naked woman. Her skin was as white as freshly-fallen snow, contrasting with the pink petals strewn across the pure white sheet.

The woman's eyes were closed. Pink petals covered strategic parts of her body to heighten their allure.

'For the sake of popularity, she really goes all out,' Luke thought with disdain, letting his eyes scan the woman's body.

When his gaze reached her face, Luke let out a cry in recognition and horror.

In his shock, he inadvertently kicked the foot of the bed and yelped from the resulting pain.

"Ouch, ouch, ouch, my toes!"

He glanced at her face once again to make sure that his eyes didn't deceive him.

Luke shivered in revulsion and fully sobered up immediately.

With the identity of the woman confirmed, Luke didn't dare to look at her again. He quickly ran out of the room as his hands reached for his phone to call his brother.

His phone rang as soon as he took it out of his

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pocket. It was Ryan.

He answered straightaway.

"Ryan! Come here quick! Oh my God! Wendy is
cuckolding you!" 12