

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

- Chapter 301 – 330

Chapter 301

All of a sudden, noises were heard from outside.

“Catch her!” “Don’t let her get away!”

Jane and Lydia’s expressions darkened, and they immediately left Vicky to run outside.

“Did that girl try to run away again?”

“I guess so. She’s the only one who’ll cause so much trouble. It

“I’ve warned her that if she runs again, I won’t show her any mercy. Seems like it’s useless.”

“She has the looks, but she’s too hard to manage. We have more beautiful women like her in Forever Night than we can count. We don’t need her.”

“Since she refuses to obey, let’s just give her to the love a foreign woman like her as well.”

The two chatted casually and decided a person’s fate with a few words.

Vicky slowly got out of bed, seeing no one looking

The window was barred with only a few centimeters gap in between each bar. She glanced around, but there was nothing she could use to escape.

At that moment, she heard a woman’s cries outside.

“Aargh! Let me go!” The woman’s scream was filled with helplessness and despair.

Vicky paled slightly and walked over to the door.

Outside the door, a blonde-haired woman covered

“Let me go! Let me go!” The woman struggled with all her might as she stared at them blankly; her hair was ruffled and she looked hysterical.

“I don’t want to go back. Let me go... Please let me go!” The woman spotted Jane and Lydia and pleaded. “Jane, Lydia... Please. Please forgive me. I won’t do this again.”

Jane sneered. “You had your chance, Sara. This is your second time running. I told you the time last chance, but you just won’t give up! Seeing that it’s come to this, there’s no mercy for you!”

Vicky could understand the foreign language the woman was speaking and was surprised that Jane, who was in her fifties, could also speak a foreign language fluently.

‘As expected of a procurer in a place like this,’ Vicky thought to herself.

Lydia seemed to be used to the sight before her and simply waved at the bodyguards.

“You can have your fun with this woman. Just make sure you don’t kill her.”

The two bodyguards instantly eyed the woman hungrily.

The despair on Sara’s face intensified. “Help me! Someone, please help me... I was tricked into coming here. I didn’t come here of my own will! Please! Let me contact my family! I can pay you whatever you want!”

The looks on everyone involved remain unwavering and distant.

Vicky stood still quietly as she felt her blood running cold.

She was hardly capable of saving herself, and since she was still comprehending the situation, she knew that she had no power to help the woman.

Seemingly aware of her fate, the light in the woman's eyes faded as she gave up on struggling.

The two bodyguards started dragging her away while whistling happily.

Chapter 302

Just when everyone thought that Sara had given up, she went from completely limp to hysterical within a split moment. This time, she was not trying to escape.

She ran toward the wall to take her own life, and the bodyguard next to her acted swiftly to grab her.

However, since it had all happened too abruptly, the bodyguard only managed to grab her by a corner of her clothes.

Baam!

Warm blood spilled onto the wall in a shape that resembled a crimson flower.

Vicky was shaken to the core by the sight.

Jane scowled and talked over to Sara to check if she was breathing. A moment later, the frown on her face eased as she said, "She's still breathing." She turned to the bodyguards and said, "Take her to a doctor. Once she gets better, don't bother sending her back. You can have her."

The bodyguards instantly beamed.

With that, Sara, who was completely unconscious, was dragged away.

Vicky watched as she disappeared from sight and froze.

Once they settled the matter with Sara, Jane and Lydia turned their attention back to Vicky and shot one another knowing glances when they saw how stunned she looked.

They walked over to Vicky with big grins.

"Don't worry. We spent a lot of money on you, so we won't just give you away to someone. You were out cold for so long, so you must be starving. I'll get someone to send you food."

Both Jane and Lydia were incredibly friendly with Vicky, but Vicky could not recover from the initial shock.

Before she had the time to enjoy freedom after being freed from Tyler, she was abducted and sold to a hellish place.

She saw another girl who was taken here against her will try to escape. That woman, failing to escape, tried to kill herself, yet they still would not let her go when she failed.

As strong as Vicky might be, she felt herself caving in.

When she was back in her room, she was as pale as a ghost.

Knock, knock!

Jane knocked on the door and came in with a tray filled with food, placing it before Vicky. Meanwhile, Lydia brought her a plate of cut fruits, and for a moment, Vicky felt as though she was just a customer in Forever Night.

However, she knew that Jane and Lydia were so caring only to manipulate her into obeying. If she tried to escape or resist, they would be no gentler to her than how they treated Sara.

Two days later, Vicky, who had been kept in her room, was taken outside.

In the past two days, Jane and Lydia took turns watching her every moment of the day.

Under their watchful eyes, Vicky found no chance of escaping.

She knew there would be an auction as mentioned by Jane and Lydia. She heard the two discussing it multiple times, mentioning how important it was and that it only took place once each year.

Unlike ordinary auctions, there were all sorts of commodities in the Forever Night auction, and one's imagination was the limit to what was being sold there.

Ordinary people would not have a chance to participate in the auction and only the most powerful and wealthy people were invited.

Jane and Lydia watched her attentively, so Vicky decided that her only chance to escape would be on the day of the auction.

Despite her plan, something she had not anticipated happened.

Chapter 303

In the past days, Vicky was well-behaved so that Jane and Lydia would let their guard down while she planned to escape before the auction. However, Jane and Lydia had been sly enough to drug the water she drank, and Vicky fell unconscious right away.

By the time she woke up, she was already in the venue for the auction. She laid on a beautiful bed made of crystal, and all the spotlights were on her.

What terrified her most was that apart from where she was laying, the venue was surrounded by darkness, and there were only lights on the stage.

It felt as though she had been tossed into a void with nothing but the sound of her heartbeat.

"One million and two hundred thousand," a voice altered by a voice changer suddenly echoed in the hall.

Startled, Vicky fumbled to get up, only to realize that she was so weak that she could not even sit up.

"A million five hundred thousand," another voice said.

"Two million."

"Two million five hundred thousand."

All the voices around her had been altered in

She felt chills down her spine in horror,

'So this is what the

Vicky lowered her gaze and noticed

Forever Night knew the deepest desire in men's hearts, so the clothes she was wearing were hardly revealing and were only enough to outline her curves.

Her heart stopped for a moment.

She had been placed on a bed like a commodity, and with all the spotlights on her, it was clear to allow the bidders to observe her. She could not see anyone in the audience and could not tell who was there.

Vicky immediately realized

Jane and Lydia mentioned that only the superior figures of the society would be invited to the auction, and even kings of certain counties were on the guest list.

Her blood ran cold at the fear of being watched by countless people, especially when she was rendered powerless in the dark.

'It's no wonder that Jane and Lydia didn't seem worried about me injuring a customer.

So this is what they have been plotting to do to make sure that I won't be able to disobey them! she thought.

"Two million and nine hundred thousand."

“Three million three hundred thousand.”

The bidding continued, and it all sounded as though the devil was whispering into her ears.

Vicky never felt more devastated before.

She opened her mouth to speak, but choked on her words as she struggled to make a sound.

If any of the bidders had even a hint of sympathy for people suffering her fate, they would have never participated in such an event to begin with.

Sometime later, the auction came to an end, and Vicky’s mind was in such a daze that she could not even register how much her bidder paid.

All the spotlights went off in an instant, and the world around her fell into darkness.

A few minutes later, someone came close to moving the crystal bed away.

Chapter 304

Vicky was pushed into a room equally dark. Though she was conscious, she could not move a muscle.

Time ticked by, and every second stretched indefinitely in the darkness.

Just as she was about to drift off to sleep, she heard the door opening.

She jolted awake. Though she could not see anything, she kept her eyes trained on the door. Her senses became extremely sensitive in the absolute silence, and the sound of shoes dragging across the floor was captured by Vicky.

Click! Someone came inside and closed the door behind them.

Vicky tensed at the approaching sound of footsteps.

She had been in

She spotted a dark figure walking toward her, and though she tried to remain calm, her heaving chest and racing heart betrayed her.

Vicky was terrified.

Just as she was absorbed in her thoughts, a cold hand came into felt as though she could freeze.

“Don’t touch me!”

The hand twitched for a

“Ha!” The voice was

The person started

Fear was inevitable when one was facing the unknown, and the fear inside Vicky’s she could not even see the face of the person before her.

“Stop it! Don’t touch me!”

“I spent seven million on you,” the odd voice responded. “So why can’t I touch you? Am I supposed to put you away like a vase or something after buying you for seven days?”

“Seven days? What?”

“Don’t you know?” The voice rose in surprise. “It’s the rule in Forever Night.

Commodities like you can only be rented for seven days at most.”

‘Rented? What does that mean?’

“It means that I can only have you for seven days, and within that time, I can do whatever I want to you so long as it doesn’t cost you your life.”

“Anything...?” Vicky jolted as she stared into the darkness. Unable to see anything, she could not help but raise a foolish question. “What are you going to do to me?”

Amused, the voice responded, “What can a man do to a woman?”

Vicky desperately wanted to shake off the hand on her, but she could barely lift a finger. She tried to stay composed and said, "I think that...we can talk."

"I didn't spend all that money to rent you for seven days so we can chat. You're the most expensive commodity that costs a million per day. Are you trying to waste my time or my money?"

She stared at the dark figure and said, "I know that money is nothing but a bunch of numbers to people like you. I want to say something important to you."

Chapter 305

"Something important?" Curious, the man asked, "What can that be?"

"Just turn on the lights and I'll tell you."

"Are you trying to bargain with me?"

Her heart sank.

She came from a wealthy family as well and had heard about rumors of odd fetishes within the elite community.

Places like Forever Night were built to satisfy the oddest and darkest desire of all, and the more powerful someone was, the more they enjoyed being in control.

Tyler was the perfect example of that.

Vicky did not know the man before her, manage, "No. I just think that it's more polite for me to look at you while we talk."

The man fell into silence for a few moments, me, there will be consequences."

Despite being altered, the

"I won't try anything," Vicky said, realizing that her palms were covered in sweat.

The man stepped away a few moments later.

Click! Following a faint noise, the light near her bed lit up.

It was faint like a lit candle in the darkness, so it was hardly enough to shine over the entire room. Since the light was located at a distance from where she was, it was hard to say that her vision had improved greatly.

Vicky looked up at the man and jolted in shock.

A terrifying demon mask appeared before her, and anyone would be scared out of their wits to see something like that in the darkness.

Vicky felt as though she was in a different dimension.

"Well? I thought that you

The mask on the man's face shimmered

She could not see his face nor could she hear his true voice, so she knew nothing about who she was dealing with apart from the fact that he was a man.

The man was extremely tall, and she could not tell if he was a foreigner.

'Forever Night is definitely great with protecting their customers' privacy,' she exclaimed inwardly.

She took a deep breath and said, "Have you heard of Tyler Hart?"

Tension rose in the air, and the man responded, "I have."

"I am his wife."

"Oh?"

"If you don't believe it, you can send your men to look into it. " A serious look appeared on her face. "I'm sure that you are more than capable of finding the truth."

She stared into the eyes hidden under the mask and said, "You speak English perfectly, so you're either from my part of the world, or you visit there frequently... I don't think it's hard to find out if I was telling the truth."

The man scanned her up and down quietly before saying, "If you are his wife, why would you appear in the auction as one of the commodities to be sold?"

Chapter 306

Vicky felt as though she was stabbed in the chest. Not only did she not manage to divorce Tyler, but she ended up abducted instead.

"I... I came here on a trip and was abducted."

"And your husband didn't even bother arranging bodyguards for you?"

Vicky looked away. "I don't like to be followed around."

"If that's the case, you kind of brought this on yourself, didn't you?"

"I suppose..."

"So you can't blame anyone for that."

The man's words were harsh, but Vicky assumed that it was just a force of habit as people of high status never needed to worry about what others thought of them. She ignored his mockery and said, "I'm not here willingly... Sir, if you can get word to Tyler, he can pay you. Whatever you want... you can negotiate with him. For someone in your position, getting a powerful friend is far better than getting a woman, right?"

She was not certain if best of her situation.

The man chuckled.

Feeling hopeful, Vicky's eyes lit up with anticipation. "Does that mean you'll help?"

The man studied Vicky's face and said, "What is your name?"

Thinking that he was wavering, Vicky said hastily, "Vicky Shaw."

If the man was interested in

"Vicky Shaw," he repeated. "I recall mentioning what would happen if you lied to me, right?"

She shivered slightly. "I didn't lie to you. I really am Tyler Hart's wife. I—"

The man observed her pointedly and

Vicky wanted to say

"If you don't intend on telling the truth, there's no point for us to continue this conversation." The man glanced at his watch. "You've already wasted ten minutes of my time. I prefer to spend the rest of our time in bed."

The man approached,

She paled. "Don't come any closer. I—I'll tell the truth!"

The man stopped. "This is your last chance. Lie to me again, and you know what's going to happen."

The man was simply too sharp, and Vicky was terrified that he would force himself on her, so she gave up and told the truth.

"I came to Lovian without telling Tyler. He doesn't know."

"Oh? He doesn't know?" the man mused. "Did you come here to meet your lover or something?"

"..." Vicky knew that she had to be patient but was still upset by the man's words despite the fact that the man was just about as rude as Tyler was. She suppressed her anger and said, "No. I came here to divorce him."

"Why would you have to come all the way here to get a divorce?"

“You should know how powerful Tyler is from where I come from. No one will be willing to file the divorce for us so long as he says so, so my only choice was to do it overseas.”

“You sure are desperate to get a divorce,” the man mocked.

Chapter 307

Vicky caught onto the sarcasm in the man’s tone but did not know how to explain herself.

The man scanned her and asked, “If you want to leave him, why would you want me to reach out to him on your behalf? Doesn’t that defeat the purpose?”

“I don’t know who else to seek help from,” she said bitterly.

The thought of seeking help from Sebastian once crossed her mind, but her kidnapers, Jane and Lydia, mentioned that no one could walk out of Forever Night once they got in. Even if Sebastian found out about her whereabouts, he might not be capable of saving her. Since there was only one chance for her to seek help, she had to entrust it to the one person who had the biggest chance of rescuing her.

The man comprehended what she meant and sneered, “You make the best when you need him, and cast him aside when you don’t. Women really are cruel creatures.”

Vicky scowled and thought to herself, ‘Has he been hurt by a woman before? He sounds like he hates women or something.’

She was not foolish enough and I’m still his legal wife. If you get word to him, he won’t leave me here.”

Vicky was unsure when she said those words, but she was hopeful considering how possessive Tyler was.

The man looked at her. “According to what you said, you escaped to divorce him. If we alert Tyler Hart, you won’t be able to get away from him so easily the next time around.”

Vicky remained quiet for a moment and said bitterly, “It’s still better than...being stuck here.”

“Why doing something you would come to regret to begin with, then?” the man mocked.

Vicky never anticipated this to happen when all she did was herself in this situation, she would rather be stuck in a loveless marriage.

She stared at the man and asked, “Sir, will you help me?”

The man did not respond.

Vicky continued to look at him hopefully and panted nervously.

Sometime later, the man drawled, “I can help you.”

She beamed. “Thank you, Sir...”

The man interrupted her

She froze and muttered

“Miss Shaw, you are a smart woman who’s good with your words, but don’t you think you’re being naive?”

“Sir, are...are you going back on your word?”

“I don’t recall promising you anything,” he said mercilessly.

Vicky’s breath caught in her throat.

The man studied her, and his mask shimmered in the most terrifying manner under the light as he spoke, “You should know why I’m wearing a mask and a voice changer here. If I approach Tyler to negotiate with him, I’d be exposing my identity, and he’ll be able to make use of that.”

Vicky had not considered that.

People who participated in the auction were far more superior in terms of influence, power, and wealth compared to others, and the more powerful they were, the less they wanted to be recognized.

The business world was a cruel one, and even the smallest detail of one's private life might be the determining factor to one's defeat or victory.

"Besides, Tyler Hart and I... Well, there are some personal scores to be settled," the man added.

Chapter 308

The man strolled toward her and stared down at her as though she was a cattle waiting to be slaughtered.

He reached out to stroke her cheek and said, "Claiming his woman... The mere thought of that is thrilling."

Vicky stiffened. "Enemy? You're... Tyler Hart's enemy?"

"Are you that surprised?" He asked as he outlined her features with his finger. There was a thin layer of callus on her finger, and she felt chills down her spine in response to his touch.

"Thank you for telling me who you are, Miss Shaw...

Otherwise, I wouldn't know how I can get back at Tyler Hart."

Vicky narrowed her eyes. "Get...back at him? What are you going to do?"

His finger stopped at her lips as he whispered seductively, "What do you think?"

Vicky tried to move away, but she was powerless.

Fate had a strange way of mocking mortals.

Ever since she stepped foot

She was first abducted and sold to

'What are the odds of all these happening to me at the same time?' Vicky exclaimed inwardly in despair.

When the man's fingers were about to come into contact with her clothes, she shouted, "If you want revenge, I can help!"

He stopped. "Help? How?"

Vicky could practically smell the danger approaching and knew that she had to do something to stop him.

Her mind went into high drive as she started making up excuses. "You know, I hate Tyler Hart, too. That's why I want to divorce him. If...you can help me get away, I-I can spy on him for you and get you whatever you want from him..."

She decided to convince the man to

The man stopped as she had expected, and he simply stared at Vicky.

Vicky met his eyes and noticed that his eyes were dark. Just when she was about to take a closer look, the man asked with amusement, "Do you hate him that much?"

Hate?' She thought to herself, 'I won't call it hatred, but I can't let this guy know about that.'

She forced a scornful look and said, "Yes, I hate him! He messes around with other women yet threatens me in all ways possible to prevent me from leaving. Also..." To sound convincing, she started mentioning the things she had experienced in Arrowtown.

"He locked me up for a whole week and wouldn't let me go even when my legs were

injured! He might look like a normal man on the outside, but he's a psychopath deep down!"

"A psychopath?"

"Yes!" Vicky nodded frantically. "He has all these sick fetishes that are hard to put up with... He doesn't see me as his wife but his pet and his toy instead. Besides..." Vicky paused and hesitated.

Though she had faked all her emotions so far, she actually hesitated at this very moment. In the end, she muttered, "I suspect that he refuses to divorce me to cover up one particular sick fetish of his..."

Chapter 309

"What kind of sick fetish?"

"Just...the kind that ordinary people would find appalling," Vicky muttered. Worried that the man might not believe her, she started exaggerating, "He likes to whip and torture people. He takes joy in others' pain..."

"That's all?" The man asked emotionlessly.

'Is that not enough?' Vicky thought to herself. She glanced at the man and gritted her teeth.

For someone to be a customer in Forever Night, she knew that the man before her had seen it all and what she mentioned might sound normal to him. She looked up and faced the demon mask he was wearing.

"Actually, all the things I was saying were just excuses."

The man watched her quietly and waited for her to continue.

She took a deep breath and said, "The truth is, he's kind of... struggling in bed."

The air around them froze, and the man seemed to be completely stunned.

After a few moments, he gasped and said, "What did you just say?!"

To escape, Vicky knew that she would have to do her best to berate Tyler.

She could tell that the man before her was sharp, and though she mentioned assisting him in his effort of seeking revenge on Tyler, she would have to present him with reasons to believe her.

Vicky was locked in Forever Night and was easy prey to those who saw human lives as disposable, so she saw no point in being moral or honest.

After all, the man before her was hardly innocent.

Not feeling guilty about the lies she told, she continued, "That's why I want to divorce him, but he won't let me out of fear that other women would find out about it. Because of his 'lacking', he has a sick way of seeing the world.

Whenever I talk to a man, he'd assume that I'm cheating, and he'd destroy that person's life. Do you know why he's on the news with Sheila Young all the time? People like to show off what they lack most as a kind of camouflage... He's seen with all those women on purpose so that everyone thinks that he's just a normal man. The truth is, he's been using those women to conceal the inferiority complex he feels. I've always wanted to divorce him, but he won't agree. I was running out of options and could only sneak away to Lovian."

The look on Vicky's face was sincere, and she managed to play the helpless wife of a psychotic husband perfectly to the point that she felt like she could try becoming an actress if she ever managed to escape.

The man stared at her in silence.

Vicky could not tell what he was thinking, but she assumed that the man should be happy to hear someone belittle Tyler.

Chapter 309

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Chapter 310

Vicky made up things about Tyler so that she could satisfy the man before her, but she was starting to feel exhausted from lying toward the end.

“Sir, don’t you think it’s a legitimate reason for me to get a divorce?”

The man narrowed his eyes darkly under the dim light and said, "I suppose a man who can't satisfy his own wife is hardly a man at all."

Vicky looked at him hopefully. "So..."

"If that's the case, I can believe what you said. I am capable of getting you out of here."

Vicky sighed a breath of relief; her clothes were drenched with sweat at this point.

"However..." The man kept his eyes on her. "I'm not particularly interested in charity work, so don't you think that you need to show me how sincere you are about this deal?"

"Sincere?" She shot him a confused look. "What do you mean?"

The man continued to stare at her in the most invasive manner.

"Miss Shaw, you are young and beautiful. It's a shame that you have a husband who can't satisfy you. You must have felt empty all along. To be honest, I only spent all that money on you because I'm interested in you."

Vicky froze as she began to understand what he meant to say, and her lashes trembled ever so slightly in response to his words. "For someone of your status, you can have any woman you want. I—I'm Tyler's wife, after all. If he finds out about this...someone with a sick mindset like his...might seek revenge on you..."

The man did not waver. "So long as we don't say anything about it, how would he know?"

"He is really sensitive and I'm not good at lying, so

"You're not good at lying, you say?" The man glanced at

"To tell you the truth...I have my issues."

Vicky decided to go to lengths to obtain any chance of escaping and said, "I am extremely boring in bed."

"I don't mind," the man said. "I like a challenge."

"Sir, I—"

Vicky was about to argue when the man interrupted her, "Miss Shaw, you don't seem to understand the situation you are in." He looked into her eyes and drawled, "First of all, you're in no position to negotiate with me."

Her heart sank.

"Secondly, even if I don't touch you, someone else will seven days from now. Why do you think they brought you

here?" He studied the pale look on her face and chuckled. "If you want out, I can help, but it's going to be a trade-off. I don't enjoy forcing myself on women, and if you don't want this, it's fine by me. Forever Night offers a full refund for commodities that are 'unsatisfactory'. However..."

He paused and continued, "The guests are still around, so you'd simply be auctioned off to the next bidder."

With that, the man started to walk toward the door, seemingly intending to leave.

Vicky started to panic as he walked away, but every cell within her was appalled by the idea of selling her body for a chance to escape.

Chapter 311

It was like a nightmare she could never wake up from.

When she opened her eyes, light shone upon her face, and she narrowed her eyes to adjust to the lightness.

The darkness had faded, and she could not help but wonder if it truly had been just a nightmare.

She slowly looked around and jolted when she saw the crystal bed she was laying on. It's not a dream! It's all real! Vicky paled and clenched her fists.

Though nothing happened and she managed to keep herself from being defiled, she was still stuck in this place. She felt as though she was suffocating in devastation and despair as tears scrolled down her cheeks.

She could not begin to imagine how unbearable her life would be if she continued to stay in Forever Night.

Knock, knock!

Jane walked in with a tray

She scanned Vicky up and down and smiled when

Vicky looked up dazedly with tears in her eyes. "I'm...lucky?"

"I know it's hard to accept

"Get used to it?" Vicky repeated blankly.

"Of course. Once you get into Forever Night, you'll spend the rest of your life here. This kind of thing is normal around here... Once you've seen enough, nothing will surprise you anymore."

The sunlight shone on

Jane set the tray of food aside. "It's not an easy world out here for a woman to make her way. I know that you were brought here against your will, but that's the rule of Lovian; things just don't go your way. If you need to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for coming here of all places..."

Vicky was stunned.

She had been so focused on divorcing Tyler that she did not look Sebastian was the one who recommended her to come here.

Vicky knew that this was her fault, and she could not but feel resentful that she ended up being traded like cargo in a place like this.

"Alright, eat up. You're so frail. If you don't eat, you won't be able to serve the customer... It's a good thing that this customer doesn't seem to have any weird fetish, or you'll be

forced to accept that, too."

Despair and fear overwhelmed Vicky as she realized that she was in a far worse situation compared to when she was by Tyler's side.

'I can't even die here, or they might sell my dead body to some sick perverts!' she thought to herself.

Her blood ran cold at that very moment and she decided that she must escape at all costs.

Vicky accepted the tray of food and started eating.

She had no appetite and she could not taste anything, but she insisted on finishing her food.

Jane was right when she said that Vicky would not be able to handle the customer if she refused to eat. Seeing how Vicky finished her food obediently, Jane smiled with satisfaction.

Chapter 312

"Do you want to shower? Do you need help?"

Vicky remained quiet for a while before nodding. "Sure. Thank you."

She felt powerless and dazed the night before, but she knew that the man expected to get his penny's worth.

After the shower, Vicky changed into a clean set of clothes while Jane remained in the room with her, which felt like supervision nonetheless.

Due to the lack of sleep, Vicky fell asleep again shortly after lunch. By the time she woke up again, the sky was dark as Jane returned with dinner.

Vicky felt energized after resting and cast all the negative feelings within her aside.

"Jane, can I ask you something?" she asked.

Since Vicky had not caused any trouble so far, Jane had taken a liking to her and replied patiently, "What is it?"

"Am I in the same room as last night?"

Jane nodded.

Vicky glanced around her in confusion. "But the room was pitch dark last night."

Had she not seen

in the night before was unlike anything she

Jane chuckled. "The room you are in right now belongs to the customer who bought you, and the curtains were made specifically to block out light." She lowered her voice

and whispered mysteriously, "All customers here are in extremely powerful positions.

They all value their privacy and refuse to show their faces. I myself never saw their true faces."

Vicky sneered inwardly and thought to herself, 'So they knew just how despicable their actions are after all if they knew that they needed to hide their faces. What a bunch of hypocrites. All they can do is hide from the light.'

After chatting with Vicky for a while, Jane received

Once she ended the call, Jane said to Vicky, "The customer is and make him happy. I'll talk to the boss and give you a month off."

"A month off? What happens after

Jane grabbed a remote controller to draw the curtains before leaving the room once the room was shrouded in darkness.

A few minutes later, the door opened again, and Vicky heard footsteps approaching.

She tensed. She had seven days to try and escape, and it was already the second day.

"Do you want the lights on?" the altered voice echoed in the space.

Vicky thought about it and said, "Sure."

A few moments later, the man switched on the light, his mask shimmering under the dim light.

"Have you called Tyler?" she asked hastily.

Chapter 313

"When you ran off to Lovian, were you in this much of a rush as well?" the man questioned mockingly.

Vicky froze.

"You didn't bother looking back when you ran, but you sure seem eager when you need him."

She ignored his sarcasm and asked, "Have you gotten in touch with him, sir?"

"No."

"Why not?"

“He didn’t answer.”

“How many times did you call?”

“Once.”

She took a deep breath. “Sir, why didn’t you call a few times? ft

“Why should I? Do you think I have nothing better to do with my time?” the man retorted mercilessly.

“I don’t mean that. I just think that maybe he’s in a meeting or missed the call by accident.”

“So what? He was the one who didn’t pick up.”

“But you promised me last night that you’d get me out of here-“

“Your proposal last night was tempting,” he interjected, “but I don’t recall making you any promise.”

Her eyes widened in disbelief. “Are you going back on your word?”

“I remember mentioning that I don’t do charity work, didn’t I? If

“I remember,” she gritted out, “but I’ve proved

“So I fulfilled my end of my bargain to call Tyler. Our deal was completed at the point that I made a call to him. Our deal doesn’t consist of a part where he has to answer his phone.”

Vicky could not believe how sly he was and questioned sharply, “Are you toying with me?!”

The man chuckled sarcastically. “Even if I refuse to help you, do you really think that you have the power to resist anything that I want to do to you?”

“If that’s the case, why did y-“

“Miss Shaw,” the man said. “Do you really think that you can be all righteous when you are taking advantage of me?”

“What?” She was livid. “Am I taking advantage of you, or is it the other way around?”

“I spent a small fortune for you and you

“And that makes you the victim?” Vicky questioned.

“Of course.”

Vicky believed that this was the most shameless man she had ever come across and shivered in anger. “So, you realized that you were taken advantage of and wanted to break the deal?”

“I am being taken advantage of,” he said emotionlessly. “But, since I’ve made a promise, I won’t go back on my word.”

He took out his phone and showed her the call history. “I assume that you remember Tyler’s number?”

The man made sure that the call to Tyler was the only record on his phone and continued, “I promised to call him, which is why I waited even when he didn’t pick up.”

The system would automatically end the call if no one answered, and Vicky checked the duration of the call before realizing that the man waited until the call was automatically ended. Even so, she still felt like she was tricked.

She stared into his eyes underneath the mask. “So, you don’t want to help me?”

“As I said, your proposal last night was tempting. Though I feel like I’m being taken advantage of, I can still help.

However...” He captured her with his dark, brooding eyes.” Again, I want an even exchange.”

Vicky smiled bitterly. "I have nothing apart from myself to offer now...but I thought you think that it's not worth it?"

Chapter 314

"Miss Shaw, you should know that if I want you, you have no right to refuse. I just don't like to force myself on women."

Vicky remained quiet.

The man seemed to understand what she meant by her silence and turned off the light.

"I can keep calling Tyler Hart for you tomorrow," he muttered in a low, seductive voice.

Vicky's breath caught in her throat. "And if he doesn't answer again?"

"Then we'll continue tomorrow night."

Her heart sank when she realized that he would be returning with more conditions.

She had no time for negotiation and did not wish to be at the man's mercy, so she opened her mouth to reject his proposal. "I don't—"

Before she could finish, the man interrupted her and said, "But if you're willing to answer a question for me, I can keep calling until he answers."

She choked on her initial words and sputtered, "What question is that?"

"Who treats you better: Tyler or me?"

Vicky was stunned. "That's...?"

"Yeah."

"You..." Vicky muttered reluctantly. "You treat

"You sound so reluctant. It looks like you are not that happy with me."

"N—No." She took a deep breath and carried on, "You've done for me."

Vicky proceeded to compliment the man over

The man was eventually content with her answer, and she thought, 'Why is this guy so childish? Isn't he too old to be comparing himself to others?'

On the third day, Vicky spent the entire afternoon waiting anxiously and even went to ask Jane when the customer would return.

Has she fallen for her customer so soon?! Jane exclaimed inwardly.

"He didn't say," Jane said, "but I heard that he came to Lovian to handle something and only dropped by Forever Night because he had the time. I'm guessing that he'll show up at around the same time as last night."

Night fell, and Jane eventually left the room.

The man arrived and stepped into the room.

"Have you gotten in touch with Tyler?" Vicky asked hastily.

The man turned on the light lazily. "People who don't know the truth might think that you miss him."

Vicky was not in the mood to argue with him. "Did he not pick up again?"

'If he tells me that Tyler didn't pick up again...this guy has to have been toying with me,' she thought.

"I reached him," the man said.

Vicky beamed. "Y-You did? Did he say when he is going to come?"

"Miss Shaw, do you remember how long it's been since you were abducted?"

Vicky was confused by his question but answered regardless, "Almost a week."

"Haven't you wondered why no one came searching for you despite how long you've been gone?"

Vicky froze and instantly realized what he was trying to say.

The man continued mercilessly, "I reached Tyler Hart and he said that if you want freedom so badly, you can have it. He signed the divorce paper a few days ago. "By the way, he mentioned that he found the divorce paper in your study, and the date for divorce was marked as the day before you came to Lovian," the man added.

Chapter 315

Vicky recalled that she did set down a signed divorce paper in the study before she left Zendonía.

After decades of revolutions, people were given far more freedom, and even if the couple were not both present, Tyler only needed to carry a divorce paper with her signature to file for divorce.

Her blood ran cold as she listened to the man.

"You are no longer Tyler Hart's wife, so he doesn't have the liability to look after you."

Vicky paled, and the man leaned closer until his mask rubbed against her cheek.

"Do you regret going so far,

The man's devilish voice

'Is this karma? Did I bring

"Since he's divorced you, you don't have to feel pressured into staying loyal." He stroked her cheek and continued, "He might've signed the paper a few days late, but the date on the divorce paper was the day before you left for Lovian, so your marriage ended some time ago."

The man's breath caressed her cheek through make you feel better?"

Vicky tensed as he approached and felt surprised that the man saw right through her.

Though she was hardly a conservative woman and herself to share the bed with a strange man.

"Since you're not involved

"Is that so?"

The man was taken by surprise at her

"I do." Vicky could see his dark eyes that were inches away from her. "But, I don't believe that you are doing this out of the kindness of your heart."

The mask blocked part of his eyes. Vicky could not even determine his age, but judging from how smooth his skin was, she knew that he was under forty.

Since they were inches away from one another, she could snatch his mask to see what he looked like, but she was not curious about it.

She knew that the more she knew, the quicker she would die, and he could very well kill her the moment she would see his face.

"You can always try," the man said.

"Nothing is free in this world." Vicky would rather believe Tyler than believe a stranger.

Chapter 316

Vicky felt as though the man was teasing her like he was teasing a little puppy; he would give her a glimpse of hope but only to disappoint her in the end.

"Alright, then." The man was not offended by her objection and simply went to turn the light off.

Vicky then heard the sound of him removing his mask. Her heart sank as she blurted out, saying, 'I don't need your help today.'

"So what?"

Her breath caught in her throat.

“Miss Shaw, are you really that naive?”

She shoved him away and ran out of bed without even bothering to put on her shoes. The man was caught by surprise and fumbled backward. He chuckled with amusement and said, “I do like to play tag.”

He slowly closed in on her.

The room was spacious and dark, but Vicky had been in the room for the she darted toward the direction of the door.

When she came into contact with the cold doorknob, she tried to open the door, but it would not budge.

Her blood ran cold.

“It’s a digital lock that can only be unlocked with a fingerprint and password.’ The man’s voice was heard from behind her.

Vicky turned around to find a dark figure approaching her.

She backed away and leaned on the door as she struggled to catch her breath. “I don’t feel so well today. Tomorrow... Can we do this tomorrow?”

“Sure.”

Vicky froze in disbelief. “What did you say?”

“I can let you rest for a day, but it comes with a price.”

“What kind of price?”

“I haven’t thought of it yet. You can pay me back when I come up with something I want.’

Vicky did not know what trick he was playing, but the bait he dangled before was so tempting every single time that she could not resist taking it even when she knew that it was a trap.

She could only make the best of her situation and said, “Okay.”

Chapter 317

The afternoon sunlight shone in through the window.

Vicky stared outside the window with a frown while holding a glass of water.

The man kept his promise and did not touch her at all, but she came to realize how sly the man was.

He would never place himself at a disadvantage.

Jane and Lydia stood behind Vicky and kept their eyes trained on her.

The man would not appear during the day, and the two would watch her together and occasionally take turns. Regardless, they would never let Vicky out of their sight.

Since Vicky had not spoken a word, the two started chatting.

“The scandal about Tyler Hart has been going around. Have you heard?” Jane asked.

Lydia chuckled. “Of course. How can anyone not know something as big as Tyler Hart replacing his wife?”

“Men. They’re all the same. I pity that wife

“Jane, I guess you don’t know everything. marry is his first love.”

Curious, Jane asked, “First love? Seriously?”

“Yeah! I know a customer from Zendonía, lives in Stoneford City, so he knows everything about these kinds of scandals.”

“What happened? Tell me!”

“I heard that Tyler Hart’s ex-wife did whatever she could to marry her when he didn’t even love her. He’s been trying to get a divorce throughout the years, but that woman

just won't give up. Some time ago, the ex-wife suddenly came to her senses and agreed to a divorce." Lydia paused to take a sip of water and continued, "This is known all across Zendonía. I heard that Tyler Hart is already preparing for the wedding. It's going to be extravagant. He didn't even bother with a wedding back when he married his ex-wife. They just went and submit for a marriage certificate."

Jane was amused. "But it's just kind of inappropriate to marry again so soon, right?" "Why so? They're no longer married anyway... By the way, I heard that Tyler even hired the best design team to design a wedding dress for his first love. They were seen trying on wedding dresses a few days ago."

As the procurers in Forever Night, Lydia and Jane knew powerful figures from all countries like the back of their hands. They knew even the background of those who were in lower status compared to Tyler and could recite all the scandals of powerful families.

To be able to work in a place like Forever Night, their senses had to be sharp. If they were to categorize the guests in Forever Night, Tyler would definitely be on the very top tier, so it was only natural that they knew him.

Jane and Lydia continued to discuss all the scandals about Tyler.

"Tyler Hart is the most successful businessman in Zendonía. He's young, handsome, and resourceful. His every move is being watched by countless people. Ever since news of his wedding got out, reporters have been stacking outside his house in the hope to catch something worth reporting...and they succeeded," Lydia said.

"What did they find?" Jane asked curiously.

Lydia lowered her voice. "I heard that he was seen returning to his mansion late at night with his first love. The same house that his ex-wife used to live in—"

Crash! A deafening sound echoed inside the room when a glass was dropped.

Jane and Lydia paused and turned to look at Vicky, who was so pale that she looked almost transparent under the sunlight.

"Why are you so pale? Are you sick?" Jane asked.

Chapter 318

Vicky gaped at the two of them. "Did you just say that...he's getting married?"

Lydia was confused. "Who?" Realization dawned on her. "Are you talking about Tyler Hart?"

Vicky stared at Lydia unblinkingly. "Is he really getting married?"

Lydia lifted an eyebrow with a smile. "I didn't expect you to be interested in scandals like this... Oh, I almost forgot that you're from Zendonía. It's normal for you to be curious, I guess."

Vicky had not told anyone about who she was other than the man in a mask, so even Jane and Lydia were unaware that she was Tyler's ex-wife.

Vicky knew that they would never believe her, and even if they did, they would not let her go so easily. Most importantly, if the boss decided that he could not afford to cross Tyler, he might choose to kill her to prevent trouble.

Lydia assumed that Vicky was just curious and proceeded to tell her everything she knew, including how Tyler was seen going home late at night with his first love, and how they were seen trying on wedding dresses and picking wedding rings together. There were even rumors that they had filed the official documents to get married.

"Someone saw them going to the Civil Administration together, but...no one dared to release the photos. I think the wedding will take place soon."

"The press in Zendonía has been talking about their wedding relentlessly, yet Tyler Hart didn't take that news down. What do you think that means? It means that he's admitting to it."

"Sigh. He has just divorced his wife and is now getting married again. All the women who love him are going to have their hearts broken..."

At night, a man walked into the room.

Darkness and silence loomed over the room, and he turned on the light to find Vicky laying on the bed as she stared at the ceiling blankly.

He walked over to her and said, "I've done as you wished and didn't lay a finger on you, so why do you look this way?"

Vicky simply kept staring into the darkness without responding.

"Are you disappointed that I didn't do anything to you?" The man bent down, his mask getting dangerously close.

Vicky's lashes fluttered when she said, 'Are you trying to make me one of those people who suffer from Stockholm syndrome?"

"What?"

She looked at him. "You appear kind and would fulfill any request I make, but you made sure that I pay for them as well. If I agree to the terms, I'll be fine, but if I refuse to do so, you'll threaten me into doing so. When I ignored you just now, you started threatening me again."

Vicky studied him in confusion. "Are you sick in the head? Do you enjoy seeing others in despair and pain?"

Chapter 319

The man was not offended by her words and remained composed." Despite what you've said, it looks like you're quite upset with me, Miss Shaw." He stared at her coldly. "If you're that reluctant to see me again, let's put an end to this. You can have the rest of the week to yourself."

With that, the man turned to leave without hesitation.

Vicky was stunned for a few moments before sobering.

She had been emotional and dazed since she heard that Tyler was getting married and did not snap out of it until this moment.

'Tyler is getting married, and he isn't coming to save me. If I give up on myself... I'll have to remain in this hell for the rest of my life!' she thought to herself.

"I didn't mean that." She got up and hurried over to the man. "I'm sorry, sir. I am a little upset today and ran my mouth because of that... Please forget about what I said. I apologize... I'm sorry."

She took a deep breath and took a deep bow at the man, which was stopped halfway by him.

"This kind of apology doesn't mean anything to me," the man drawled. "I prefer to have something more valuable in return."

Vicky glanced at the buttons on the man's shirt.

She had not even had the chance to see his arm and only caught a few glimpses of his hand. Though he would turn on the light every time he came, the light was so faint that they could barely see one another.

'Is he hiding a tattoo of a family sigil or something?' she thought in confusion. After a few moments of silence, she ignored the hidden message of the man's words and whispered, 'Sir, I'm good at massage. Would you like to give it a try?' Silence loomed over them and the man's voice pieced need my help with again?" She stiffened.

"If you don't need any help, let's just go to sleep."

Seeing that he was about to go to sleep, she blurted out, "I do need your help on something?"

The man paused. "Yeah?"

"Can you let me...call Tyler myself?" She muttered.

The man fell into silence for a long while after that.

It was not a challenging request to the man, and Vicky thought that he would agree to it right away. When the man did not respond, she started to panic.

"Do you not believe me?" the man asked.

"That's not it."

The man chuckled darkly. 'So, does it mean that you're still in love with him?"

Vicky did not respond.

She had been suspicious as to whether the man had actually called Tyler before overhearing the conversation between Jane and Lydia, but all her doubts vanished afterward.

Chapter 320

If the news that Tyler was about to marry Sheila traveled all the way to Lovian, it could not be fake.

"I just want to make sure."

The man thought about it and said, "I can allow that."

"Really?" She beamed and marveled at how understanding the man was compared to Tyler.

"Yeah." The man got up to put on his clothes and mask, before turning the light on to hand Vicky his phone. "You only get one chance, though."

Vicky was so excited that

She truly felt that she was suffering from Stockholm syndrome as she felt a wave of gratitude toward the man, despite knowing that he was not a good person.

She accepted the phone and took a few deep breaths to calm herself, yet could she dialed the number she remembered by heart.

Beep. Beep. Beep.

Once the call was made, her heart started racing.

Time seemed to slip by swiftly

"The number you have dialed cannot

Vicky froze when she realized that Tyler did not answer the call.

The man spotted the confusion on her face

Vicky stared at the screen of the phone dazedly.

"Or maybe..." The man lowered his voice. "Maybe he's occupied at this time, n

Vicky glanced at the time.

There was a time difference between Lovian and Zendonía, so it was only a little past ten in Zendonía. Tyler never went to sleep so early.

Seemingly worried that Vicky did not get his message, the man explained, "A night with a woman takes precedence over everything, after all."

Vicky was about to beg the man to let her make another call but instantly gave up.

She handed the phone back to him and said, "Thank you."

He accepted the phone and narrowed his dark eyes hidden underneath the mask. "I can get another number and try to call him again tomorrow," he drawled. "I know that you don't want to believe that he'd do this to you. If he answers the call, I'll record our conversation."

Chapter 321

A day went by, and the night of the fifth day came.

The man came in at around the same time as he did the nights before. He turned on the light and handed his phone to Vicky.

Vicky accepted it and opened the call history to find a recording. She twitched ever so slightly and played the recording.

"Remember me, Mister Hart?" rang the man's altered voice.

After a brief moment of silence, Vicky heard Tyler's familiar voice. "I remember."

"Vicky Shaw—"

"I made it very clear/ Tyler interjected coldly, curtly. "I've divorced Vicky Shaw/

"She's in a bad spot right now. Are you really not going to help her?"

"How is that any of my business?" Tyler questioned.

Rendered speechless, the man responded after a moment of silence, "She was your wife, after all."

"I gave her a chance to be my wife, and she was the one who cast it aside. Since she chose to get a divorce, she'll have to face the consequences for it," Tyler said mercilessly.

Before the man could argue, a woman's voice came in from Tyler's end.

"Tyler, who are you talking to? It's time for the wedding photos."

"Sure/ Tyler hung up without hesitation.

With that, the call ended.

Vicky froze in place and looked up at the man. The air around her seemed to freeze as well.

The man looked back at her sympathetically for being cast aside and for her own foolishness.

"I still want to talk to him in person," she said hoarsely.

The man seemed to be surprised by her stubbornness. "Why?"

She was as pale as a ghost under the dim light. She did not answer his question and simply kept her eyes trained on him. "Can I?"

In the afternoon of the sixth day, Jane handed Vicky a phone. "Your customer wishes to talk to you."

Vicky narrowed her eyes.

The man agreed to her request but arranged for her to make the phone call during the day in case Tyler was occupied at night.

Forever Night did not allow her to communicate with the world outside at all, but it was allowed if the customer was calling to speak with her.

After all, Forever Night existed to serve, and some customers enjoyed the interaction that resembled that of a proper relationship.

Vicky answered the call and said, 'Hello, sir/

"Hi." A voice altered by a voice changer came through. "You can call him now."

"Sure."

The man hung up.

Vicky glanced at Jane and Lydia and noticed that they were still discussing the recent scandals about Tyler.

She lowered her gaze and dialed Tyler's phone.

The call was answered shortly after and she heard the familiar, pleasant voice from the phone.

"Who is this?"

Vicky clenched her fist and said, "It's me."

Both Vicky and Tyler fell into silence.

Chapter 322

After the silence, the man uttered coldly, "Vicky Shaw.'

When he lowered his voice, Tyler sounded exceptionally intimidating, and she choked on all the words she wished to say.

"Are you calling to tell me something?" Tyler said.

"Are you really getting married?"

"Is that all you want to ask?"

'Til ask something else, then,' Vicky whispered. "Do you know that I've been kidnapped?"

"I do."

Though she expected it, her blood ran cold the moment he admitted it." Alright, I get it. I won't waste your time."

Vicky was about to hang up when Tyler stopped her. "Can I ask you something?"

She paused. "What is it?"

"Do you regret it?"

Night fell, and Vicky laid in the darkness and stared above her with her eyes wide open. Tyler's voice continued to echo inside her head.

"Do you regret it?"

'Regret?' She thought. 'How could I not? The price of freedom is so great that I am starting to forget why I insisted on getting a divorce.1

Suddenly, she heard the door opening.

The man in the mask walked over to her. "Well? Will he come for you?"

"I didn't seek his help."

"Why not?"

The man did not turn on the light, so neither of them could see the other.

"He knows that I was kidnapped," she said emotionlessly, "yet he has no intention of helping me. I'm just going to make a fool of myself if I beg for his help.'

"You don't know that for sure.'

Vicky looked over in his direction and saw nothing but a dark figure.

"You won't know what happens until you try it," the man said as he took off his mask. "Is your pride more important than your life?"

In the middle of the night, Vicky heard people running around outside the room in her sleep.

She opened her eyes and was shocked to find that the light inside the room had been turned on.

The man was fully dressed and was about to leave. This never happened in the past few days.

“Where are you going?’ Vicky mumbled dazedly. ‘What is happening out there? Why is it so noisy?’”

The man adjusted his mask and voice changer before saying, “There’s something I need to take care of. Go back to sleep.”

Vicky was confused but did not raise any questions as men who were customers of Forever Night were bound to have a secret or two.

The man went for the door, and she called out to him before he was about to exit the room. “Are you coming tomorrow as well?”

The man paused and turned around to look at her.

His mask was still as terrifying as before, but she had gotten used to it.

“Why? Miss me already?”

Tomorrow would be the last day, and Vicky was naturally thinking of a way to escape Forever Night.

Before she could respond, the man seemed to be in a rush and walked out of the room after saying, “I’m going.”

She sat on the bed for a while before drifting back to sleep.

Sometime later, she heard a deafening sound from the door.

Baam!

Vicky immediately jolted awake.

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-
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Chapter 323

At that moment, Jane brought her a clean change of clothes and hurried inside. ‘Get changed. Your husband has come to find you.’”

Vicky froze. “What?”

“Your husband is in Forever Night,” Jane repeated.

“My husband?” Vicky mumbled dazedly. ‘Who’s...my husband?’”

“Do you not know who your husband is?” Jane stared at her with resignation. “Tyler Hart. How could you not know him?”

“He’s here for me?” Vicky remained confused. “Are you sure?”

“Why would I lie to you?” Jane urged, “Just wash up. He might barge in here if he runs out of patience.”

Jane glanced at Vicky and lowered her voice, “Stop wasting time. If your husband finds out that you’ve been with someone else...do you think he’ll still get you out? He’s going to have to pay a small fortune to get you out, you know.”

Vicky slowly regained her composure and asked, “Where is Tyler now?”

“He’s negotiating with our boss. You heard all the noises from the night before, right?”

That was him, wreaking havoc.”

Vicky’s mind drifted off to the man in the mask who left abruptly.

‘Did he run out of fear because he was told that Tyler is here? But I thought that Tyler signed the divorce paper and that we’re no longer married. Why is he here all of a

sudden?' she thought to herself. "Does he feel guilty after the phone call yesterday and wants to marry Sheila without the guilt?"

Vicky's mind was filled with questions as she swiftly changed her clothes and washed up before leaving the room with Jane.

As they walked down the corridor, Jane whispered, "You were auctioned in secret, so no one knows what happened. For your sake. I'd advise that you don't tell Tyler Hart about this as well. You know that men of his status are usually clean freaks, and if he learns the truth, he'll cast you aside. I won't stop you if you want to tell him everything. We weren't the ones who kidnapped you, and since you didn't tell us who you were, we're not at fault here. If Tyler Hart wants to get you, he won't be able to hold us responsible for anything. After all...this is Lovian, not Zendonian. This is our territory, and if he declares war on us, this won't work in his favor. Besides, he's supposed to be here to rescue his wife, not to cause trouble."

Vicky was still in the midst of confusion as to why Tyler had come to rescue her, but she came to her senses when she heard what Jane said.

'That's right. There's that thing about the man in the mask...' she thought.

Tyler had always been possessive and would be enraged even when all she did was speak to another man. She could always tell Tyler that nothing happened between her and that man, but she did not know if Tyler would believe her.

Before Vicky could wrap her head around the situation, Jane stopped outside a certain room and knocked on the door. "Miss Shaw is here," she said respectfully.

Shortly after, a melodious voice of a man pierced through the door. "Come in."

Vicky jolted.

"Go on," Jane whispered to Vicky. "I won't go inside."

Vicky nodded and took a breath before walking into the room.

Chapter 324

A towering man stood before the window with his back facing her direction, and Vicky's breath came to a sudden halt when she saw him.

It had only been a little over a week since she last saw him, yet it felt like a lifetime had passed.

The man slowly turned around at the sound of her footsteps.

He was as cold and distant as always, and his dark, brooding eyes were like the ocean that could drown anything who stared into them.

He studied her intently with an expression, and Vicky found herself stiffening.

The look in his eyes darkened as he asked, "It's only been a week, and you've already forgotten about me?"

Vicky felt a lump in her throat, and it took every last strand of strength within her to speak. "W-Why are you here?"

"You don't want me here?"

"It's not that, but..."

Tyler seemed to know what she was trying to say. "You don't think that I'm coming to rescue you, do you?"

"You said so yourself."

"When did I say that?" Tyler shot her a half-smile.

Vicky was taken aback at first, but she soon recalled that Tyler did not mention anything about not coming to her rescue during the phone call from the day before.

Tyler simply admitted to being aware of the kidnap, and she assumed that he was not going to come for her.

The sunlight shone upon his perfect features, and he looked as though he was glowing. For a moment, he almost looked like a god to her.

Her heart, which had gone numb from disappointment and despair, started beating again. She could even hear her heart racing.

“Why?” she muttered through quivering lips.

‘Why give me hope when I’ve given up?’ she thought to herself.

Tyler stared into her eyes and drawled, “Because you are my wife.”

Tears welled in her eyes. “Didn’t you divorce me?”

“Who told you that?”

Her eyes widened. “Was... Was he lying to me?”

“He didn’t lie to you.” Tyler remained expressionless. ‘I lied to him.’

“What?”

“On the second day after you went missing, I started sending my men to look for you, and they reported that you went missing in Lovian. There aren’t many surveillance cameras on the streets around here, so it was challenging to find you.” Tyler’s voice was smooth and silvery as he continued, “Not long after, I received a call from a stranger who claimed to know where you were, but he hid his number and location. He was using a voice changer and wouldn’t provide me with any information about you, so I didn’t buy it.”

Tyler simply had too many enemies, and he would have been dead already if he believed every phone call he received from strangers.

Vicky nodded. “What about all the news about you after that?” “I can’t tell if my enemy captured you, so I created those scandals to make them think that I don’t care about you anymore. If they were my enemy, they’d panic once they saw the news and might do something reckless.”

Chapter 325

Tyler was a sensible man, and there was no logical flaw in the way he analyzed the situation.

Vicky studied his face and whispered, “And? How did you find me?”

“The man with the voice changer called me multiple times, luring me here to save you, when he hasn’t even let me hear your voice once. For all I know, he could be setting a trap for me.”

Vicky knew that the man in the mask did not mean any harm to Tyler and only called Tyler out of her request. The man seemed to hold high social status and had no interest in trading her for money. Hence, he only did as she asked, and it was understandable that others would think that the masked man was setting up a trap for Tyler.

“Truth is, that man planned this kidnapping. To keep me from finding you, he took you here to Forever Night.”

Vicky stared at him dazedly and blurted out asking, “Did...the owner of Forever Night tell you that?”

Tyler nodded. “Yeah.”

Forever Night hosted all different sorts of guests. While some came for entertainment, some came for discretion.

The customers were gods in Forever Night, and so long as one could pay, they never questioned their identity or background.

Vicky's gaze darted away. "So, you think that...your enemy kidnapped me and brought me here to negotiate with you? I... I'm just a bait?"

He lifted an eyebrow. "Who'd kidnap you if they don't have a grudge against me?"

"Maybe I was just unlucky?"

"Do you really think that it's all just a coincidence?"

Vicky remained quiet when she realized that Tyler thought that she was kidnapped because his enemies wanted to set up a trap for him.

Tyler's expression darkened when she did not respond. "What is it? Is something wrong?"

Instead of answering his question, she said, "You still haven't told me how you found me."

"You used the other number to call me, and I managed to get your location from it."

Vicky finally understood Tyler's logic. "So you think that those rumors worked let me make the call to seek help from you?"

"Yeah."

It was a logical misunderstanding that he thought she was kidnapped by his enemy. Forever Night knew the truth, but since they did not want to cross Tyler, they had not explained anything to him, even when they knew that it was all just a misunderstanding. She finally understood why Jane said the things she did earlier.

Forever Night did not fear Tyler, but neither did they want to cross Tyler. Even if she chose to tell Tyler the truth, they had nothing to fear and could always make their stand against Tyler.

However, they were in Lovian, and Tyler's power might not help him here.

Tyler seemed to sense something from her silence. "Am I missing something?" The look in his eyes darkened maliciously as he questioned, "Have they done something to you?"

Her heart sank. "No."

He stared into her eyes. "You're lying."

She met his eyes and smiled bitterly, "I'm just wondering if the rumors about our divorce are real."

The tension on his face eased as he took a few long strides to pull her into his arms.

"It's all fake. I was just lying to that man to get his guard down."

Chapter 326

Tyler's familiar scent surrounded her, and she felt dazed as she buried her face into his chest.

"Forever Night handles a lot of customers who keep their identities hidden. Aren't they afraid of being targeted by these customers' enemies?"

"Even the president of Lovian has to show respect to Forever Night. Unless those people have a death wish, they'd never cross the owner of Forever Night."

Her heart sank.

If even the president of the country could not do anything to Forever Night, outsiders like Vicky and Tyler would die if they declared war against Forever Night.

She did not care what happened to her, but she could not bear the thought of dragging Tyler down with her.

Vicky looked up to stare into his dark eyes. "I heard from Jane that there's a price for you to pay to get me out of here... What did you give them?"

Tyler lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead. "It doesn't matter."

As regret, frustration, and relief washed over her, tears welled in her eyes.

She ran to Lovian to escape Tyler and went through hell for the past week, only for Tyler to pay a big price to save her from trouble.

Even if he refused to mention anything, Vicky knew that Forever Night had tremendous power, and no one could get out without having to pay a great price.

Regret overwhelmed her, and she desperately wished she could slap herself in the face as she broke down in tears.

The same man who she was trying so hard to run from was the one who saved her.

Tyler had thought that she was traumatized and let go of his usual cold demeanor as he tapped on her back gently. "It's alright. It's all over now."

She shook her head.

She knew that once something happened, there was no way that it would be forgotten.

The plane landed at the airport of Stoneford City. As she stepped out of the airport, she still could not shake the feeling that she was dreaming.

'This isn't a dream,' she thought to herself. 'Am I really out of Forever Night?'

She had dreamt of returning home every day during the last week but would always wake up to find that it was all a dream.

A cold hand took her hand, and she turned around to find Tyler next to her.

"Let's have dinner, shall we?"

She remained quiet for a while before nodding.

Harry drove the two to one of Vicky's favorite restaurants.

Vicky started feeling the weight of reality when she saw her favorite dishes being served.

Tm...really back,' she thought.

Someone started serving food to her plate, and she turned to look up at the man sitting next to her.

Under the warm light, his eyes looked gentler than usual.

Chapter 327

Tyler's eyes met Vicky's and asked, "What's wrong? Do you not like the food?"

His voice was gentle, and she rarely heard him speak in such a tone.

Feeling a lump in her throat, she looked away. "Nothing is wrong."

"Eat up, then.'

"Right.'

After dinner, they returned home.

Though the scenery along the way had not changed, Vicky could not help but feel out of place.

It was late by the time they arrived, and Nanny Paterson was already asleep.

She stopped as she stared at the mansion in darkness, feeling like a beast was lurking inside the darkness, waiting to devour her whole.

"What's wrong?" Tyler turned to look at her when he noticed that she stood outside the door unmovingly.

She snapped out of it and said, "... I'm fine."

The look in his eyes darkened, and he turned on the lights inside the house, which expelled the darkness. Vicky's heart felt slightly more at ease.

She walked into the house, and everything inside the mansion was as Vicky remembered them.

She spent more time in the mansion than Tyler himself, but the darkness lurking in the corner left a permanent mark inside of her.

Once they returned to the room, Tyler walked over to the bathroom. "I'll draw you a bath. Relax for a bit in the bathtub."

Vicky's heart fluttered. "Sure."

The bath was soon drawn, and she walked into the bathroom full of steam.

She suddenly remembered what Tyler said to her about how things would not disappear simply because she did not remember them.

She soaked in the lukewarm water, but all she could think of was the week she spent in Forever Night.

Knock, knock!

Sometime later, she heard knocks on the door.

"Are you not done yet?"

The bathroom had a function to maintain the temperature of the water, and since the water had not gone cold, Vicky sank into her thoughts and lost track of time.

She glanced at the clock on the wall and realized that she had been in the bath for forty minutes.

'It's no wonder he came knocking,' she thought.

"I'm done. I'll be out soon."

"Okay." His towering figure was seen faintly through the frosted glass door.

"Holler if you need me."

"Sure..."

Tyler left once he heard her response.

Tyler sat on the couch and checked the time for the third time.

It had been an hour, yet Vicky had not come out of the bathroom.

He frowned and got up to check on her again when the door finally opened.

Chapter 328

Vicky walked out with her head low, looking paler than before her bath. She even forgot to dry her hair, so water was dripping from her whole head.

Tyler walked over. "What took you so long?"

She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she did not notice him until she heard his voice.

Startled, she paled even further.

"W-What?" Her eyes darted around in panic. 1

He studied the look on her face and asked, "Why are you so pale? Are you feeling unwell?"

He reached out to test her temperature, but she instinctively moved away from his touch. He froze.

Not daring to meet his eyes, she muttered, "I'm fine. I guess...I'm just too tired and need some rest."

He withdrew his hand. "You've been in Lovian for over a week and have been in the place for the entire day. It's normal for you to be tired.' He glanced at her and said, "Your hair is still wet. I'll get the hair dryer. Dry your hair before going to sleep.' Before Vicky had the chance to stop him, Tyler had gone into the bathroom and returned with the hair dryer.

Vicky was about to reach out for it when he moved away.

She glanced at him in confusion, and to this, Tyler said, "I'll dry your hair for you, okay?*" She froze. "You want to dry my hair for me?"

From what she remembered, Tyler never dried her hair, even when they were close. 1 "Yes,' he said affectionately.

While she was processing the information, Tyler plugged the hair dryer in and sat her on the couch.

"You're tired, right? You can sleep once your hair is dried."

Vicky opened her mouth to speak but decided against it in the end and allowed Tyler to dry her hair.

She thought that a man of Tyler's status would be used to being served, so she was surprised when he seemed familiar with drying her hair as though he had done it countless times before. 1

She looked into the mirror at the man who was drying her hair, her heart twitching in pain.

Once her hair was completely dried, Tyler said, 'Alright. You should go to rest."

She looked up at him. "What about you?"

"I need to shower.'

She relaxed slightly. "Okay. I'll go to sleep first.'

Worried that all the lights would prevent her from falling asleep, Tyler turned off all the lights except for the one by the nightstand before heading into the bathroom.

The light was dim, and she used to leave the light on the nightstand turned on when she used to wait for him to get home. However, she felt as though she was suffocating at this very moment.

She closed her eyes, and despite how exhausted she felt, she could not fall asleep.

Tyler soon returned to the room, and Vicky tensed once again when he got in bed.

Chapter 329

Click!

The crisp, familiar sound of a light switch being flipped echoed in the night.

Before the light was turned off, she felt as though she was suffocating from the familiar sight, but she realized that her panic worsened when the light was off.

Tyler did not notice her reaction and went to bed before pulling her into his arms.

She jolted and started to struggle. Tyler, who did not expect her to react this way, was shoved away.

"What's wrong?" his emotionless voice echoed in the air.

She tried to comb through her thoughts and said, "I'm sorry, but I'm...a bit afraid of the dark."

It was hardly a good excuse as a companion should ease one's fear of the darkness.

Tyler stayed quiet for a while, and she took the opportunity to regain her composure.

"Tyler, I-"

Before Vicky could explain what had happened, he interrupted her and said, "I'm sorry, Vicky."

She froze, baffled as to why he would apologize when it was all her fault.

His voice echoed in the dark. "I didn't believe you when you said that you were kidnapped before. That's why you got kidnapped by my enemies."

Silence fell over them.

Vicky realized that there was only a thin line between heaven and hell, and she had been wandering around the line for the past few days.

Just when she thought that Tyler had given up on her, Tyler appeared at her rescue at her most devastating moment.

She had not told Tyler the truth back in Lovian because she did not want him to declare war against Forever Night. Since they were back in Stoneford City, she knew that she was supposed to tell him the truth, but she did not know how to begin.

Vicky remained quiet, as was Tyler as though he was already asleep.

After some time, she summoned the courage to say, "Aren't you going to ask me why I was in Lovian?"

Tyler knew about the divorce paper in her study, so a man as sharp as he was must know what she intended to do.

"I know," he said calmly. "You wanted to divorce me."

"And you don't blame me for it?"

"It's my fault, so why should I blame you?"

"Your fault?"

"Yeah." He wrapped his arm around her waist and said, "Had I believed you when you said that you were kidnapped, you wouldn't be so disappointed in me or want a divorce that badly."

He lowered his head and leaned against her as he whispered into her ear. "I'm sorry, Vicky. I misunderstood you. I'll make it up to you from now on."

His embrace was warm, but Vicky could still feel her blood running cold.

Tyler believed that she had been kidnapped by his enemy.

As he mentioned, the crack in their marriage started appearing when he refused to believe that she was kidnapped.

Since she went missing, he felt that he had misunderstood her and forgave her for running away with ease. In truth, however, the kidnapping this time had nothing to do with Tyler's enemy.

Chapter 330

"Why is your body so cold?" When Tyler noticed that Vicky was shivering, he held onto her even tighter.

"What if..." she whispered. "What if I wasn't kidnapped by your enemy?"

"Who else would do it?" He planted a kiss on her forehead and said gently, "Vicky, I know that you've suffered for the past few days. This won't happen again, but..."

"But what?"

"You need to let me know where you're going next time you're leaving, or I won't be able to find you."

One horrifying experience had been more than Vicky could take, so she whispered, "I know. I won't wander off again."

It was a dangerous world out there, and she would still be resenting Tyler for locking her inside a hotel room in Arrowtown had she not spent a week in Forever Night. In comparison, Tyler never truly imprisoned her.

He was her husband, and despite all the conflicts they had, he would never leave her to die.

Tyler lowered his gaze, his eyes glittering in the dark. "Do you still want a divorce?"

After a few moments of silence, Vicky shook her head.

Seemingly satisfied with her response, Tyler planted a kiss on her.

Ever since she returned to Stoneford City, everything she saw reminded her of Forever Night, and the darkness that loomed over her made her feel so insecure that she tried to shove Tyler away. However, just like the masked man, Tyler would not budge, so she bit his lip.

Considering Tyler's character, he would be offended by her rejection and continue the kiss forcefully, but he stopped and apologized, which Vicky assumed to be under the effect of his guilt toward her.

"I'm sorry," he said hoarsely and caressed her hair. "Sleep."

Vicky sighed a breath of relief when she was sure he was not going to do anything. 1

In the middle of the night, she felt long, cold fingers caressing her cheeks. She opened her eyes to the familiar sensation, only to find a devilish-looking mask shimmering under the light before her eyes.

"Vicky, have you forgotten about what you promised me?"

The voice altered by a voice changer echoed inside her head.

"Why did you leave with someone else?"

"Why didn't you wait for me?"

"Vicky... Vicky Shaw..."

"Ah!"

Vicky opened her eyes abruptly, and before her was Tyler's face.

He scowled at her worriedly, and the dark look on his face eased slightly when she woke up. "Were you having a nightmare?"

Her heart was still racing, and she panted heavily as she struggled to calm herself. "A nightmare... Yeah, it was just a nightmare," she mumbled.