- 72.6%
-
- Chapter 1
-
- Chapter 7
-
- When Ethan came home, he was startled.
-
- I was sitting alone in the dark living room, like a ghost.
-
- He paused. "Thinking about the past again?"
-
- Then, with a hint of pity, he hugged me and handed me a velvet jewelry box.
-
- "The wedding is in a week. I picked this necklace for you today, a limited edition. Try it on."
-
- I suppressed the intense nausea and forced a smile. "In a week, I'll have a gift for you too."
-
- Ethan was delighted and leaned in to kiss me. "Alright, I'll be waiting, honey."
-
- His neck bore fresh red marks--something my lazy self had never noticed before.
-
- I forced a smile, but my heart was like a frozen well.
-
- Now, every touch from him felt unbearable.
-
- I suddenly asked him: "You know, my father's company was doing fine. Why did it suddenly collapse?"
-
- A flicker of panic flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by calm:
-
- "I've already bought Wilson Group."
-
- "After we get married, if you're interested, I'll let you manage it."
-
- Ethan lowered his eyes, changing the subject. "Emily, you're overthinking again. Remember your appointment with Dr. Smith."
-
- Using my low mood as an excuse, I slept in the guest room.
-
- Thinking about the past six months with him, I couldn't sleep.
-
- I opened my laptop and started researching Ford Enterprises, typing away until dawn.
-
- 10:42
-
- The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights
-
- 73.5%
-
- Chapter 1
-
- In the afternoon, I suddenly showed up at Ford Enterprises' office building.
-
- My appearance caught Ethan off guard.
-
- For the past six months, I had been severely depressed, staying at home, never asking about his work, let alone visiting his company.
-
- A woman rushed out of his office, her figure quickly disappearing down the hallway.
-
- I overheard employees whispering:
-
- "Is that the Wilson heiress who was assaulted for three days? She looks so thin."
-
- "Poor thing? Mr. Ford treats her like a queen. They're getting married next week."
-
- "What? He doesn't mind that she's been... you know?"
-
- "Shh! Keep it down! What if someone hears..."
-
- I bit my lip, pretending not to hear, but my body trembled slightly.
-
- Ethan's office still carried a lingering, ambiguous scent.
-
- He straightened his clothes: "Emily, what brings you here today?"
-
- I naturally sat in his executive chair, spinning around: "What, afraid I'll catch you cheating?"
-
- "Don't be ridiculous." He subtly kicked the trash bin under the desk.
-
- I had already noticed the condom wrapper in the trash when I walked in.
-
- While he was in a meeting, I plugged a USB drive into his office computer.
-
- By the time he returned, I had already left Ford Enterprises.
-
- A dark expression crossed his face as he scolded his assistant: "I told you to make sure Mrs. Ford stays home. Why didn't you keep an eye on her?"
-
- The next day, Ethan dragged me to try on wedding dresses.
-
- I had little interest but humored him by trying on several dresses.
-
- 100
-
- The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights
-
- Chapter 1
-
- As I changed, the mirror reflected the scars on my abdomen and legs.
-
- The horrifying, filthy memories flashed in my mind, and tears streamed down my face without
-
- warning.
-
- I asked Ethan to help me unzip the dress, but he received a call and said: "Emily, I have an
-
- emergency."
-
- "You keep trying them on. Buy whatever you like, honey." Then he hurried off.
-
- I left the dress and went straight to the hospital.
-
- My scheduled abortion was today.
-
- While waiting in line, I spotted Ethan.
-
- He was walking with a woman, his arm around her shoulder.
-
- The woman cooed with a hint of disappointment.
-
- "The doctor said it's been two months. But Ethan, I'm not happy."
-
- Ethan replied: "What's there to be unhappy about? Emily probably can't have children."
-
- "The baby you're carrying will be the heir to the Ford empire. Isn't that enough?"
-
- The woman's voice lit up with joy: "Then... you'll have to spoil me more."
-
- Their voices faded.
-
- My heart felt like it was being squeezed, a dull ache spreading.
-
- The doctor called my name.
-
- I touched my belly, a pang of sadness hitting me.
-
- The doctor shook her head.
-
- "Miss, your body is in terrible shape. Are you sure you want to go through with this?"
-
- I held back my tears and said emotionlessly: "Yes. Do it."
-
- Inside of Velvet Nights
-
- 73.8%
-
- Chapter 1
-
- I asked the doctor to preserve the tiny embryo in a specimen jar
-
- "Ethan, this is the gift I prepared for you."
-
- When Ethan came home that night, he seemed in high spirits and tried to initiate intimacy. "Did you find a wedding dress you liked?"
-

His hand reached into my chest, but I slapped it away.

"Don't touch me. You left in the middle of it. What kind of behavior is that?"

Thinking I was just being difficult, Ethan continued to caress me.

"You said you wanted to try for a baby, right? Isn't tonight your ovulation period? Let's try, okay?"

I turned over and covered myself with the blanket. "Not in the mood. Go sleep in your own room."

There won't be a child between us, Ethan.

I added: "Maybe we should call off the wedding. Let's get a divorce."

Ethan stopped. "You're being dramatic again."

I sniffled. "Think what you want."

The usually docile me suddenly turned fierce, killing his mood.

"I'll come back when you're in a better mood."

I heard him go to the living room to drink and text someone.

Soon, he left.

I turned on the listening device.

I heard the car door open, and the woman's voice again. "What, is your little wife acting up again?

Ethan, you're so patient."

Ethan said irritably: "I have no choice. I owe her. Have you found the men who assaulted Emily? Why is it taking so long?"

Velvet Nights

74 0%

Chapter 1

The woman hesitated, then cooed: "Don't worry about it. They'll be found."

"Now, let me help you relax..."

The sounds of their entanglement followed.

I quickly took off the headphones, afraid to listen for another second.

Pulling back the curtains, I saw the Rolls-Royce parked outside the Ford mansion shaking slightly.

Tears streamed down my face, but my heart felt strangely calm.

I just hoped the wedding would come soon, so I could leave this disgusting place.

Ethan came back late, and I was sitting alone in the living room.

He gasped: "Emily, have you been keeping up with your therapy?"

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