

## Chapter 108

He did not even give me a chance to reject.

I did not know what he was going to do. Although I was scared to death, I knew I could not hide from him. Even if I tried, he would always find me.

After sending a message to Cecilia to stay home and not go out, I went outside.

Under the hot sun outside the villa, two young men with sunglasses stood right in front of a black Maybach. When they saw me coming out, one of them said in a deep voice, "Miss Lane, please get in."

As I looked back at the villa's door, I tightly grabbed my bag and my heart felt like it was being squeezed into a ball. I did not know what would happen after I met Tyler. I just hoped that I would not have to say goodbye to this place forever.

I was expecting them to take me directly to Tyler, but instead, the two men dropped me off at a famous fashion studio downtown.

It was a popular studio where many

It was a popular studio where many celebrities who needed to attend big occasions would come to get this brand to design their clothes for them.

I wanted to ask what was going on, but when I saw how quiet and solemn the two men looked, I knew well enough to shut my mouth. **From** the looks of it, it would probably be a waste of energy to ask them anything.

Luckily, the owner of the store stepped out. "My, my. You must be Miss Lane. Sorry to welcome you like this, but I've dismissed all my other customers as Mr. Lane's instructions were clear."

The man was about 40 years old and named David. **He** was very famous, and despite his ostentatious dressing, his styling was impeccable.

I did not expect Tyler to get the boss to style me. **The thing** was, David was not the type who took personal clients.

I blushed with embarrassment and apologized. "I'm sorry to bother you." Dismissing guests at will seemed to be something Tyler and Theo had in

Something Tyler and Theo had in common.

David turned me around and looked at me for a long time before he tutted and said, "What a beautiful woman! Your face, your body, and your aura are all excellent. Don't worry, since President Lane left you to me, I'll make sure you dazzle everyone you meet tonight!"

It was the first time I was stared down like that and I felt a little embarrassed.

"Come on, let's go upstairs." After David said that, he swayed his waist as he walked and led the way upstairs.

Although I did not understand what Tyler was doing, I had no choice but to go upstairs with David when I saw the two strong men standing by the door behind me.

As long as I did whatever Tyler wanted me to do, I would be safe.

For the next two hours, several female attendants got busy revolving around me under David's instructions. First, I had a rose bath. Then, he did my makeup and hair. Finally, I changed into a specially prepared black strapless evening gown.

back strapless evening gown.  
"Done! Perfect! I've never seen such a perfect woman. Go over there and take a look." David rubbed his chin with one hand as he examined me, his gaze full of excitement.

I carried the dress to the mirror and was also stunned by how elegant and noble I looked.

'I-Is this even me?'

This was the first time I wore such thick makeup and such revealing clothes. I felt very uncomfortable, and I unconsciously tried to tug the dress upward to cover my cleavage.

"What are you doing? How could you pull up my perfectly styled dress? You instantly made it look ten times worse. I seriously don't understand how you think. Usually, people would think it isn't enough skin, yet you're trying to hide." When David saw what I was doing, he nagged and yanked back my dress to its original position.

I...

When the two men who were guarding the door outside saw that I was done, one

the door outside saw that I was done, one of them came over and said coldly, "Miss Lane, it's getting late. Let's go."

Tyler had yet to show up and did not send another message to me. I felt uneasy and told the two men, "Give me the address. I'll go by myself."

One of them said solemnly, "Mr. Lane has instructed us to hand you over to him safely, so please cooperate and don't make things difficult for us."

"If you don't tell me the address, I'm going home right now." I turned around, ready to leave.

"Miss Lane, don't be afraid. Mr. Lane just wants to take you to a dinner party. He's waiting for you at the scene and we'll be sending you there." The two men stood in front of me, blocking me as they spoke expressionlessly.

"I don't trust you guys." I decided to just speak out bluntly.

They looked at each other and one of them said, "Mr. Lane said that he has also invited Miss Shane. I believe you wouldn't want Miss Shane to go alone, right?"

right?"

It was a blatant threat.

Even so, I had to give it to him. It was effective.

I did not say anything else anymore and angrily got into the car in the dress. As expected, Tyler still knew me very well despite all the years that had passed. He seemed to still have a good grip on my greatest weakness.

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## Chapter 109

The car drove to the West End, which was half an hour away from the city center. It was the most mysterious place for many civilians in Salt City because it was not a place where one could come just because one had money.

Unless you were a dignitary or a celebrity, you could not even step foot here.

Even though it was a small place, in addition to food and housing, there were a lot of entertainment establishments there.

The car stopped at the outskirts of the turf club because the only way to get inside was to take a special car in.

The servants led me in and I got into a Lincoln stretch limousine. After I got in, I finally met Tyler face-to-face. He was sitting with a glass of wine in his hand. He swayed his glass at me, his fox-like brown eyes tinged with pleasure. "

Wandy, you're finally here."

I finally saw him. He was still the same.

I finally saw him. He was still the same. Even after six years, he had not changed one bit. He still looked elegant and well-mannered, disguising himself well.

Even so, I could feel the bloodthirsty aura emanating from his bones invading my limbs through the air.

Instinctually, I lifted my dress and tried to get out of the car.

Tyler reached out and pinned me down in my seat as he said in a deep voice, "Hey, you just got here. For the sake of both of us, you'd better behave."

Even though he was saying those words softly, his eerie aura from the depths of hell gave me goosebumps all over my body.

I lowered my head in silence for a long time before I could stop the trembling deep inside of me. I finally looked up and asked, "Where's Cecilia?"

"As long as you behave, she'll be fine," Tyler stared at me the entire time and answered casually. Then, he lifted my chin with one hand and said, "You haven't changed at all even after all these years. You're still so beautiful that I just



ars. You're still so beautiful that I just can't take my eyes off of you."

"Don't do that." I turned my head. I was not used to being looked at by him like that.

"Wandy, never forget that you'll always be my little sister." He suddenly became a bit cold and said seriously, "Whether in politics or business, the Lane family is second to none. We can never be worse-off compared to anyone else, so just follow my lead tonight."

I did not understand what he meant by that. I knew that him being here meant that in just six years, he had leaped to the top of the pyramid and was no longer the Tyler who only killed and hacked.

The car drove for about ten minutes before it stopped in front of a resplendent and magnificent building.

Tyler got out of the car first, opened my door, smiled at me, and said, "When you get out, hook your arm with mine."

I hated and feared that smile of his. He was a person who had licked the drops of blood on the tip of a knife before. Even if his smile looked warm, all I saw was the

smile looked warm, all I saw was the cold arrow of murder.

I had no choice but to get out of the car and walk inside while linking arms with him just like he ordered.

This was a Spanish-style house with an elegant and noble design. After getting out of the car, there was a long path that was red-carpeted.

In order to match the evening gown, I wore a pair of high heels today. It was fortunate that I was holding onto Tyler. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to walk across this long path.

After I went through the door, what I saw was not the hall but a cobblestone pathway. We had to walk past a small garden before we got to the hall, and in front of the small garden was a giant poster.

When I saw what the poster was, I realized that it was Petra's birthday party. When she came to deliver the invitation this morning, I did not take a close look at the time or address.

After that, I forgot all about it because of Tyler. Now that I thought about it, I

...now that I thought about it, I assumed the dinner party Theo mentioned at noon was probably this same one.

At that moment, guests in threes or twos were standing in the small garden with glasses of wine, chatting.

Sure enough, I easily spotted Theo from the crowd. His hand-made suit made his straight body look even more upright. His short hair and perfect facial features made him stand out even from afar.

Since it was Petra's birthday party, all the big names in Salt City's business and politics circles were here. If I, Mrs. Grant, was seen attending the event linking arms with another man, it would be embarrassing to Theo.

When I thought about that, I was scared and worried. I hurriedly pulled my arm out of Tyler's arm.

Tyler nodded and greeted everyone around while pulling my arm back into his as if nothing had happened. With a smile, he said softly, "Wandy, you're misbehaving again."