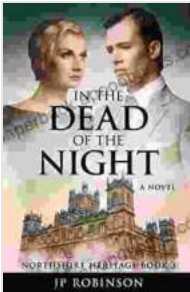


# In The Dead Of The Night

It was a dark and stormy night. The wind howled outside, and the rain beat against the windows. Inside, the house was silent. All of the lights were out, and the only sound was the ticking of a clock.



## In the Dead of the Night:(A Northshire Heritage novel): WW1 Historical Fiction (Northshire Heritage (Stories from the Great War) Book 3) by JP Robinson

★★★★☆ 4.9 out of 5

Language	: English
File size	: 5283 KB
Text-to-Speech	: Enabled
Screen Reader	: Supported
Enhanced typesetting	: Enabled
Word Wise	: Enabled
Print length	: 278 pages
Lending	: Enabled



Suddenly, there was a noise from upstairs. It sounded like someone was walking around. The sound of footsteps grew louder, and then there was a knock at the bedroom door.

"Who is it?" the woman in the bed asked.

"It's me," a man's voice said. "Your husband."

The woman got out of bed and opened the door. Her husband was standing there, but he looked different. His face was pale, and his eyes

were wide and staring.

"What's wrong?" the woman asked.

"I don't know," the man said. "I just feel strange."

The woman took her husband's hand and led him to the bed. He sat down, and she put her arms around him.

"I'm here," she said. "Everything's going to be okay."

The man leaned against his wife, and she closed her eyes. She could feel his body trembling, and she knew that he was scared.

Suddenly, the man gasped. His eyes opened wide, and he stared at his wife in terror.

"What is it?" the woman asked.

"I don't know," the man said. "I just saw something."

The woman looked around the room, but she couldn't see anything. She turned back to her husband, but he was gone.

The woman got out of bed and searched the house for her husband, but she couldn't find him. She went outside, but he wasn't there either.

The woman was starting to panic. She didn't know what had happened to her husband, and she was afraid that he was dead.

Suddenly, the woman heard a noise behind her. She turned around and saw a man standing in the doorway. The man was tall and thin, with long black hair and piercing blue eyes.

"Who are you?" the woman asked.

"I'm the one who took your husband," the man said.

"What do you want?" the woman asked.

"I want you," the man said.

The man lunged at the woman, and she screamed. She fought back, but the man was too strong. He overpowered her and carried her out of the house.

The woman was taken to a dark and secluded place. The man tied her up and gagged her. He then left her alone.

The woman struggled against her bonds, but she couldn't get free. She knew that she was going to die.

Suddenly, the door opened and a man entered. The man was tall and muscular, with short brown hair and brown eyes.

"Who are you?" the woman asked.

"I'm here to save you," the man said.

The man untied the woman and removed her gag. He then led her out of the house and into the night.

The woman was safe, but she was still scared. She didn't know who her rescuer was, and she didn't know what had happened to her husband.

The man led the woman to a car and drove her to a safe place. He then told her that he was a private investigator, and that he had been hired to find her husband.

"I think I know who took him," the man said. "But I need your help to find him."

The woman agreed to help the man, and they set out to find her husband. They followed a trail of clues that led them to a remote cabin in the woods.

The man and the woman approached the cabin cautiously. They could hear voices coming from inside.

"That's my husband," the woman said. "I know his voice."

The man and the woman crept closer to the cabin. They peered through a window and saw her husband tied up and gagged. A man was standing over him, holding a knife.

"Let him go," the man said.

The man holding the knife laughed. "You can't stop me," he said. "I'm going to kill him."

The man and the woman charged into the cabin. The man holding the knife turned to face them, and they fought. The man was strong, but the man and the woman were determined to save her husband.

In the end, the man and the woman overpowered the man holding the knife. They untied her husband and led him out of the cabin.

The woman was overjoyed to have her husband back. She thanked the man for saving him.

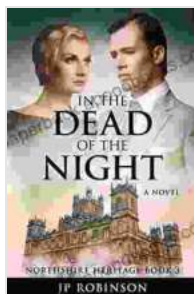
"You're welcome," the man said. "But I couldn't have done it without you."

The man and the woman left the cabin and walked into the night. They were both exhausted, but they were also happy to be alive.

The woman never saw the man again, but she never forgot him. He was the one who saved her life, and the life of her husband.

The woman and her husband went on to live a long and happy life. They never spoke of the events of that night, but they never forgot them either.

The woman always wondered what happened to the man who saved her life. She never knew his name, but she knew that he was a good man. She hoped that he was happy, and that he had found peace.



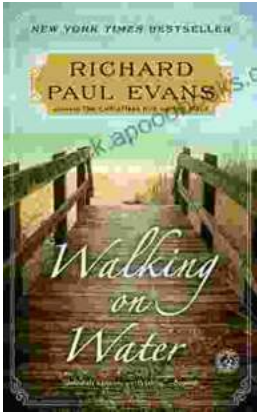
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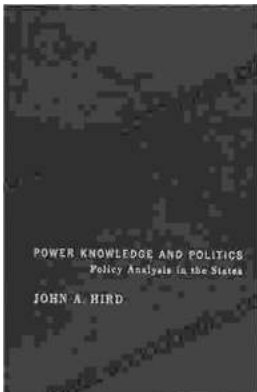
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