

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Chapter 130

Chapter 130

The woman in the mirror was dressed in a crimson dress that outlined the alluring curves of her body. The makeup on her face emphasized her delicate features, and she looked as bewitching as a siren.

Cece stood behind Vicky and scanned her from head to toe in contentment. "Perfect!"

Vicky, having rarely dressed in such a bold color, frowned. "Don't you think this is too revealing?"

The dress Vicky wore was made by Cece.

Cece had grown into an extraordinary fashion designer under Vicky's guidance, specializing in gowns. When she was told that Vicky would be attending Tyler's birthday party, Cece burnt the midnight oil to produce an exquisite gown.

"Today is Mister Hart's party and as his wife, you need to stand out and intimidate other women so they won't dare seduce Mister Hart!" Cece deadpanned.

said made sense, Vicky

knocked on the door, and a majestic man stepped

Hart," greeted

from the mirror and smiled." Why

check on you,"

to her, and his eyes darkened with lust

'Is it okay? I'm sure I won't be embarrassing

who had been targeting her, invited to the party, but Sheila and other women who were hoping to attract Tyler's

toward her and when she turned around to speak to him, he placed his hand on the back of her head

effort into her looks. At the same time, she knew her makeup would be smudged if she allowed Tyler

away. "Wait. My

away, but

Sometime later, he finally let her go. The mirror reflected the way they held onto one another.

She collapsed into his arms helplessly and gasped for air. As she turned around, she saw her reflection and widened her eyes in shock. "Ah!"

Though it was minutes away from the start of the party, her lips were swollen.

There was a fire burning in his eyes when he said hoarsely, "Change to another dress."

She scowled at him. "This dress is made specifically for tonight. I'm not wearing anything else."

He leaned closer and whispered seductively into her ear., "Be a good girl and change."

Tyler had a wonderful voice, but his voice was often laced with a cold tone. Yet, when he whispered into her ear, she felt butterflies in her stomach.