

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

- Chapter 211 – 220

Chapter 211

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"Sorry, a cat ran past us," he said.

By then, they were already within the mansion compound. Fewer people were on the road with trees overgrowing, affecting the vision.

Vicky thus did not overthink it. "Nevermind. As long as we're safe."

Mister Kirby had reduced the speed because he was afraid of being in another accident. As a result, the duration of the trip got longer.

He seemed to be interested in Vicky and Tyler's relationship as while he steadily continued to drive, he asked again, "If he disagrees, why is he with another woman?"

Vicky did not know Mister Kirby was someone who liked to gossip. In his defense, however, it was not a secret.

"Hart Corporation is expanding. It's not suitable for him to be involved in gossip or bad news."

Tyler was a cold-hearted person. Other than the woman in the photo Vicky saw in his study-the woman with her back facing the camera-no one was more important than profit to him. Not even her or Sheila.

"Hmph." Mister Kirby snorted, the sound in his throat dark and evidently of displeasure.

Vicky was baffled by this. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing. I just think. It's very lame of him."

Vicky looked at him. "Then, what about you? Are you going to give the bracelet you bought to someone you like?"

"No," Mister Kirby answered.

Vicky was even more puzzled. "Then why did you want to buy it?"

"You probably won't believe it, but that bracelet was from me to someone lost her and the bracelet too. Earlier on, I heard the news about the bracelet, so I thought about buying it...and giving it back to her."

"Do you...still like her?"

Mister Kirby smiled. "I owe her a lot."

"Is that why you didn't have a girlfriend for many years?"

"Probably," Mister Kirby said.

After hearing that, Vicky got to know another side of him. 'He's very loyal to a relationship,' she thought.

Mister Kirby continued to say while driving, "I'm not going to comment anything about you and your husband, but you can come to me if you need help with anything."

Vicky thought the man was just being understanding and thus smiled. "Thank you."

Since Mister Kirby drove slowly, it was way past twelve that night when Vicky finally reached home. She was exhausted; not just physically but mentally as well, especially after seeing Tyler and Sheila together at the auction today.

While she was in the car just now, she read the news on her phone. Within just a couple of hours, news about Tyler splurging for Sheila was already headlining.

She could not possibly balance her emotions like she did in the past for the sake of profit. Hence, there was no reason for this marriage to continue anymore. She started to think about getting a divorce.

When she opened the bedroom door, she was surprised to see the room was bright with lights on. At the same time, she saw a man standing in front of the window. He had a cigarette in his fingers, and smoke from the cigarette lingered around his handsome face.

She stopped walking.

It was then she caught that pungent scent from the cigarette. She never liked the smell of smoke, and she did not know Tyler smoked. At least from her memory, she never saw him smoke before.

Not only was he smoking at this moment, but he even did it in the bedroom as well. He totally revealed his true 'lame' image at this very moment. Maybe he just did not think it was necessary to hide his true self anymore after his true face was discovered. Vicky walked into the room and opened the window. When she passed Tyler, she smelled a faint perfume scent.

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Chapter 213

“I know Hart Corporation is expanding now and it isn’t the right time for everyone to find out that you’re in the process of getting a divorce...but I thought about it. We can keep our divorce from the public for now. We can announce it after you settle your enemy and have total control of the situation. What do you think?”

Vicky’s calm tone was a stark contrast to her pale face. It was like she had never felt clearer and cool-headed before.

She glared at Tyler’s handsome, cool face while she added, “I know it won’t be long because of how capable and amazing you are. Miss Young is an understanding person. I know she’ll understand your situation.”

Tyler looked at Vicky and suddenly smiled in a strange way. “Can’t wait to have a divorce, I see. So which phase are you in with that man?”

Vicky was stunned for a few seconds before she finally understood what he was saying. She looked angry, “I said we’re just friends, yet you and Sheila..’

Tyler totally ignored the later part of her sentence and said coldly, ‘Tell me: in the middle of the night and call themselves friends?’”

He grabbed her chin, his eyes cold like the winter storm. 'You that for your affair just because you said it so astoundingly, can you?'

Vicky was so angry that her body started to shiver. 'He's so good at posing as a judge when he's the thief and confusing right and wrong.'

She clenched her fists tightly. "Alright. I have nothing to say if you insist that I cheated on you. I don't think your pride will allow your wife to cheat on you, don't you? So why don't we go get our divorce tomorrow?"

Tyler looked down and placed his lip close to her ear. He said in his low and cool voice, "Divorce? So you can be together with that man? Do you think I'd just let you go so easily?"

A thought appeared in his mind. He curled up his

It was a very ominous smile, like the calm before a storm.

"I know I haven't touched you because I haven't been back lately, so...you're getting lonely."

Vicky understood what he was

Tyler glanced at her and said indifferently, "I thought you liked me because I'm a jerk."

Before Vicky could say anything else, he against hers, ceasing her from any attempts of retaliation, i

When Vicky woke up the next morning, it was already afternoon and Tyler was not there anymore. She trembled in anger as she recalled what happened last night. It took her a while to calm herself and got out of bed to take her shower.

She scrubbed her body harshly when she was in the bathroom until she finally felt pain. Her skin was red because of how intense she scrubbed, and she only stopped when that happened.

The perfume scent on Tyler disgusted her so much last night. She finally understood why Sheila would act so confidently. She underestimated how important Sheila was to Tyler.

At first, she thought Tyler did not have any feelings for Sheila. All the things he did for Sheila were because he was trying to compensate her or because he owed her.

Alas, she forgot about one thing. Since Tyler did not love either of them, she was not really that important to Tyler. Maybe Sheila was more important than her. It did not matter if there was no love in the relationship. Compensation and debt were enough for Sheila. Enough for Sheila to see the reality and enough for her to see that Vicky...was nothing.

After she freshened up, she received a call from an audibly excited Cece.

"Vicky, Director Lumber is putting together another new movie and wants to work with us again! Are you interested?"

Chapter 214

Designing costumes for a movie was a big order for Vicky and her studio.

Vicky asked, "What kind of costumes does Director Lumber want this time? n

Cece answered, "He's working on a movie set in the Regency period. He needs a lot of design for the empire silhouette. He said if we're interested, we can take our designs and go to Room 7001 in Neon Club so investors can have a look today at four in the evening. If the investors like them, there shouldn't be any problem."

Vicky was curious. "Investors? The investors are going to take a look at the design?"

Cece said, "Director Lumber did mention that this movie is a big production. The capital is said to be over a hundred and fifty million dollars. The production crews and list of actors and actresses taking part in it are top-tier ones, too. Even an experienced director like him can only be an assistant director. Thus, they had strict requirements for the props and costumes. We can't just flash our relationship with Director Lumber and get hired."

They lived in a harsh society where most of the time, a person would be buried if they had no chance to showcase their talent. It did not matter how talented or how good a person's products were.

Vicky had always worked independently. She never requested Tyler for help in her business. That was why it took her so many years to finally open a studio of her own. A coincidental opportunity led her to Director Lumber. He was fond of her design and decided to hand over the female costumes of a movie to her.

However, she did not have that sort of opportunity very often. Sometimes, it was not up to Director Lumber to have the say when it was related to props and costumes, even if he was the director of the movie.

The entertainment industry was a very dark and messy place. Actors or actresses who took part in the movie had someone they knew invested in the movie or the producer had a close relationship with some make-up artist or costume designer. Each of them would try to use the connection to bring people they were close to into the set. Thus, it became a strange scene in the entertainment industry.

Actors and actresses were not picked because of because of the connection they had. It was the same with costumes and props, too.

However, this upcoming big movie production was going in a different way. It seemed like they valued the quality over the connection.

Vicky finally got her chance.

Vicky and Cece, not wanting to pass up on the opportunity, took the design sketches and the finished products and headed to Room 7001 in Neon Club. When they arrived, it was just half past three in the afternoon.

Since they arrived earlier, there were only a few people in the room. Several minutes later, Director Lumber arrived. He approached Vicky and Cece when he saw them.

"Have you brought your design?" he asked.

Director Lumber was a middle-aged man around his forties to mention, he looked very kind too.

Vicky smiled. "Yes. Thank you for this opportunity."

"Don't thank me." Director Lumber waved his hand. "You're not getting in this movie just because I know you."

He looked around and, noticing no one else was looking at them, lowered his voice and continued, 'This time, the investors are really putting into it. It's different from the crap movie that only has popular actors and actresses in it, and they're not shooting it because of the movie. They're aiming at getting those awards. This movie has very strict, high requirements for props and costumes. Those people who used connections to get jobs in the past are not going to get this gig...'

He had a disdainful look on his face while he talked. He disliked those who used their connections to get the job, but alas, this was how society worked nowadays. One either went along with it or get bumped out of the game.

Vicky heard that and asked, 'I heard the capital investment is more than one hundred fifty million. If they're not looking at the numbers and are aiming at the awards, are they planning to make someone a rising star?'

Director admired Vicky a great deal. It was not just her design that shone, but she was smart too.

"Yes. The investors are pretty amazing. I doubt you'll believe me if I tell you Just as Director Lumber was about to continue, someone pushed the door and entered the room.

Chapter 215

A few directors and producers entered the room, along with a few S-tier celebrities.

Director Lumber ceased his conversation with Vicky immediately at the sight and approached the directors instead, striking up a conversation.

It was 4 in the afternoon, and the huge room was nearly packed.

Cece looked around and whispered, "Vicky, are the people not here yet? I feel like those celebrities and producers should've all been here by now."

Vicky looked around as well. "Maybe some investors aren't here yet."

Producers and celebrities were not that important that they could make a lot of people wait for them, after all.

While Vicky and Cece were talking, the door opened again.

A handsome, cool man walked in with a beautiful, elegant woman. The people who were chatting stopped together and stood up when they saw the pair walking in.

Previously, all of them would just smile and greet when the rest of the investors were there. It was far different when these two people walked in.

"I'm sorry." Sheila looked apologetic. "We're late because of a traffic jam."

Immediately, someone said, "No, no! Neither of you is late. You're just in time!"

"Come, please. Mister Hart, Miss Young, come and have a seat!"

With everyone focusing on them, Tyler and Sheila they were sitting, the others started to discuss the movie.

Cece looked at Vicky with a worried look. "Vicky..."

Vicky did not know she was going to bump into Tyler here. As far as she knew, Hart Corporation was involved in many industries around the world. The entertainment industry in Zendonía was saturated, thus Hart Corporation planned to expand overseas.

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Of course, Hart Corporation was involved in the entertainment industry in Zendonía as well, but the entertainment industry played merely a small part as compared to the other industries. Thus, under normal situations, Tyler would never participate in a meeting like this.

Yet, there he was.

Vicky scoffed disdainfully.

Right then, Tyler was sitting on the sofa with a straight face. He sat so elegantly and looked extremely cool. A tense aura was emitting from his body, even though he merely sat in silence. His well-sculpted face looked even more glamorous and perfect under the light. There was hardly anyone who dared to look at him straightforwardly.

There were many young and handsome actors in the room, but all of them lost their shine because of Tyler.

Vicky looked away after taking just one look. She said, "I'm fine."

There were a lot of people in the room, so Tyler and Sheila did not notice Vicky and Cece were there as well.

Vicky also did not pay attention to what they were talking about.

Around two hours later, they finally drew a conclusion on the details of the movie.

Director Lumber had the costume design sketches in his hand and said, "I have a great recommendation for the empire silhouette of this movie. You guys can take a look to see if her designs match the requirement."

Chapter 216

After that, Director Lumber opened up the sketches and showed them to everyone.

Everyone who looked at the sketchbook was astonished.

"The designs of the empire silhouette are quite remarkable. It has the unique style of that era that respects the classic, and modern popular fashion elements were merged into the design as well. The designer is quite spectacular!"

"It does look very promising. Lumber, where did you find such a unique designer?"

Sheila was sitting beside Tyler. She also got her hand on a sketchbook. After turning a few pages, she could not help but praise, "Her designs are very special. I've never seen this design style in the industry before."

The producer asked flatteringly, "Miss Young, are you satisfied with this designer's work?"

Sheila turned to the last page of the sketchbook and nodded with a smile. "I do like it.

But, the final decision rests with the production and the requirements of the production."

The producer heard it and immediately replied, "As long as you're satisfied with it, the others are just small matters."

After that, the producer looked at Director Lumber. "Lumber, is the designer you recommended here today?"

Director Lumber replied, "She's here. Let me bring you to her."

The room was massive, and the light in the room was not very bright. The people sitting in the main area were Tyler, Sheila, and the other investors. The rest of them were the director, producers, and celebrities from agency companies.

People like Vicky and Cece, who wished to work with the production crew, could only sit in a less noticeable corner.

The producer responsible for the costumes and props of this movie, Producer Yoder, was led by Director Lumber to where Vicky and Cece were to talk about the details. As both of them headed to the corner, the other directors and producers started to discuss the marketing of the movie again. No one was paying attention to where Vicky was.

Tyler and Sheila did not even notice them.

Director Lumber introduced Producer Yoder to Vicky and Cece. They chatted for a while before Director Lumber returned to his original spot to discuss other matters.

Producer Yoder was very experienced with costumes. He asked some professional questions about costume designing and also spoke about the requirements of the costumes for this movie.

Vicky answered his every question flawlessly and also showed some finished costumes to him, much to the man's satisfaction.

As time passed, the discussion was at its end as people started to drink and party happily. The ambiance in the room was getting lively.

Producer Yoder was almost the same age as Director Lumber, being a man around his forties or fifties. He was a talented producer with sharp eyes and was the person who made many classic and popular movies.

In spite of that, he had the same bad habit as the other directors and producers in this industry. He would use his power to take advantage of actresses he liked. After seeing so many beautiful women, he was starting to become very picky.

Sheila was very beautiful too, but she came with Tyler. Thus, he did not dare to lay his hand on Sheila, not even looking at her.

Yet, he did not expect to see two beautiful women sitting in a corner where no one was noticing. He started to examine Vicky and Cece from top to bottom.

Vicky was on her phone, talking.

Chapter 217

Very soon, Producer Yoder locked his sight on Cece.

He took a glass of wine and passed it to Cece. Smiling, he said, "I like the designs you've come up with. I'll be having another movie title after this one, so we can work together on that, too. Come, let's raise a toast to celebrate working together successfully this time!"

Cece, ever young and naive, gleefully extended her hand to accept the glass of wine Producer Yoder passed to her.

However, Producer Yoder suddenly grabbed Cece's hand and rubbed it back and forth. 'Miss Lynn, I guarantee fame and fortune for you both if you work with me.'

Vicky and Cece were only dealing with women in the market. Thus, they rarely had to deal with a male customer. She had met many annoying female customers, but she never met a male customer who dared to do anything to her.

Panicking, Cece's instincts kicked in. She tried to break away from Producer Yoder's hand, but he grabbed her hand so tightly that she could not break away.

He even took the chance to pull her into his arms, and the stench of alcohol from his mouth fanned her face.

"There's more to come if you follow me."

Cece had never experienced this situation before. After nearly being assaulted by the rich kid when she attended a party with Vicky weeks ago, she could not stand another rehash.

Producer Yoder's disgusted face truly annoyed and disgusted her stomach. Her instinct kicked in as she raised her hand and gave him a slap. Slap!

It was a crisp sound, but it was not too loud

Producer Yoder, who had too much to drink, was infuriated. He was a big shot in the entertainment industry, and even when a few women denied him, they did not dare to slap him.

"B*tch! How dare you slap me? You must be out of your mind!"

With the influence of rage, he pulled Cece's hair and dragged her to where Director Lumber was. Although he had drunk quite a lot, he had not lost his mind yet. He knew Tyler was here, and it was not a wise move to make a scene to cause trouble and made Tyler unhappy.

Still, he was not about to easily let go of the woman that had crossed him.

He pulled Cece to where Director Lumber was and rambled, "Lumber, the designer you recommend is just so-so, but she definitely isn't afraid to show herself."

Director Lumber was talking with the other director about the movie. He was stunned when he heard what Producer Yoder said. "What happened?"

Producer Yoder said angrily, "I was a little drunk and accidentally was trying to take advantage of her and slapped me in the face!"

Director Lumber knew what kind of person Producer Yoder was. Although Producer Yoder was a lustful person, he knew how to examine the situation. If the woman was not unwilling, he would not force her.

Normally, if Cece was unwilling, she could just try to break away and say something polite to reject the man, and that would have been the end of that.

However, Cece lacked the experience. Her situation merely worsened after she slapped Producer Yoder.

Although Director Lumber admired Vicky and Cece's work, he was still in the system. He could not afford to offend Producer Yoder because of them.

Producer Yoder had been in the industry for many years. He had the connections and the resources. Offending him was not a good choice.

While Director Lumber was thinking about what to do, Vicky finished her call. She noticed something was happening and strode over.

"Cece, did anything happen?" she asked.

Producer Yoder said coldly, "Miss Shaw, this little girl you brought with you slapped me in the face without any reason. So ...what are you going to do about that?"

Chapter 218

Cece's eyes were red as she feebly whimpered, "Vicky, I..."

Director Lumber stood up and said to Producer Yoder, "Yoder, this girl is still young. She doesn't know the rules. Don't argue because of her; it's just a misunderstanding."

After that, he gave Vicky a look. "Apologize to Producer Yoder so we can turn the pages..."

It was useless to argue right and wrong with this group of people. They would never look at the truth and only helped those who were helpful to them.

Vicky understood this and thus quickly said, "I'm sorry, Producer Yoder. Cece just started working not long ago. You are a kind man, after all, so can you please forgive her?"

Producer Yoder looked at Vicky from top to bottom. The way he looked was so uncomfortable and gross.

Yet, Vicky acted like she did not feel his gaze and kept a smile on her face.

Producer Yoder had yearned over her beauty from earlier on. If Vicky was not on the phone, he would not pay attention to Cece.

With thoughts going through his mind, he took a glass of Shaw, if you drink three glasses of wine, I'll let this pass. What do you say?"

Vicky stood still and looked at the glass in front of her. Her gaze wavered.

Producer Yoder's smile slowly fell when Vicky did not take the glass. 'What's wrong? You don't want to do it?"

Vicky accepted the wine over and smiled at him. rude to her after these three glasses."

Vicky's smile successfully captured Producer Yoder's soul. "Everything is negotiable after you finish drinking."

As such, Vicky drank the three glasses of wine in front of and she coughed. "Ugh, ack!"

“Miss Shaw, you’re a good drinker. What a woman... Come, come. Come sit here.”

Producer Yoder reached his hand out to pull Vicky to an empty seat.

Vicky stepped to the side to avoid his lustful hand. However, she had just bottom-up three glasses of wine and was feeling dizzy. She stumbled and nearly fell.

A long, slender, elegant hand caught her, steadying her from falling. His layer of calluses. It was a very familiar yet strange touch.

Vicky looked over to the side instantly.

The man was standing in a dark place. His handsome face was blurred under the dim lights. His brow looked strong with his deep blue eyes. His face looked perfect just like a painting, yet cool and distant altogether.

Vicky paid full attention to Cece and Producer Yoder that she forgot about Tyler and Sheila. 1

At that time, Tyler spoke in a low and deep voice, “Be careful.”

His voice was melodious and alluring like the stream in the mountain, but it also sounded indifferent..like he was unhappy that she nearly stumbled onto him.

Grateful, Vicky stood up straight. “Thank you...”

Tyler did not say anything else.

Producer Yoder had drunk quite a lot and was tipsy. His whole body was yearning to hold Vicky as he looked at Vicky’s face. He was very desperate to make Vicky his woman, but he knew he could not do it by force. Thus, he poured a few more glasses of wine for Vicky.

“Miss Shaw, it takes a fight for us to get to know each other. Let’s drink this and let bygones be bygones so we’ll have a brighter cooperation in the future.’

Chapter 219

Producer Yoder had been in the industry for far too long and thus knew the best way to talk someone into drinking. With just a look, he could tell Vicky did not have a high tolerance for alcohol.

‘Once I make her tipsy... Hehe! She’s going to be mine!’ he thought.

Even though Vicky was looking at Producer Yoder’s sleazy expression, her mind was thinking back to how cold and heartless Tyler’s voice was when he held her. It was like he did not know her.

While she was grateful and touched because of Tyler’s small action, he spent 550 million to buy Sheila a bracelet. To make Sheila a rising star, he condescended to accompany Sheila to this meeting, supported her, and practically threw over 150 million just to make the movie.

Even Vicky, his wife, was shocked by his behavior.

She turned and looked at where Tyler was.

She could not see his face with how dim the light was, but she could see he had a glass of wine in his hand. He took a sip without caring and could not be bothered to even look at her.

This was the same man who had s*x with her last night; the same man who warned her to keep herself from other men.

The same man who was jealous because another man sent her home.

A word from him could save her from this situation, yet he chose to stay quiet and saw how she had to humbly apologize and be forced to drink.

Producer Yoder saw Vicky was zoning out. He grabbed

Cece's face was pale in fright. She had not recovered and she knew she had caused trouble, so she fell silent for a good few seconds. When she realized Vicky was forced to drink again, however, she could not take it anymore.

Just as she was about to say something, someone beat her to it.

"Producer Yoder." The woman's voice was clear like the water, very melodious. "Miss Shaw isn't one to drink. It's better that you don't force her to drink more."

Producer Yoder was startled by Sheila's

Sheila smiled, "Yes. I've known her way back." 1

Producer Yoder's expression changed instantly. After that, he carefully examined the look on Tyler's face. When he noticed Tyler did not look angry, his hanging heart rested. He smiled brightly. "Oh, she's your

With Tyler here, Producer Yoder did not dare to offend Sheila. He took away drank his own wine and mumbled, "It's just a misunderstanding. It's just a misunderstanding."

Neither Sheila nor Vicky was going to say anything. Producer Yoder did not dare to have any ill thoughts about Vicky anymore. He got himself an excuse and sat somewhere else.

Soon, the lively atmosphere returned to the room.

At this, Vicky brought the terrified Cece out of the room by excusing herself to go to the washroom.

"Cece, are you alright?"

Cece nearly burst out in tears. "Vicky, did I cause...trouble for you again?"

"No," assured Vicky. "I neglected you because I was on the phone. Are you alright?"

Cece shook her head. "I'm fine."

Vicky looked at Cece's messy hair and said, "Go wash your face. I'll say a word to Director Lumber and we can leave."

Cece was starting to calm down. She looked at Vicky as if she had something to say. Tyler was there when the whole thing happened, but he did not help Vicky. Instead, it was Sheila who helped Vicky.

Cece knew Sheila did not do it because of kindness; Sheila did it to parade herself to Vicky.

Since Vicky did not say anything about Tyler and Sheila, Cece decided not to say anything.

As they entered the restroom, Vicky also washed her face, and her dizziness started to clear up. When they were ready to leave, someone stood in front of her, stopping her from leaving.

Chapter 220

The beautiful, slim woman stood in front of Vicky and smiled. "Is Miss Lynn alright?"

"Thank you for your help, Miss Young," said Vicky, her expression flat.

Cece is fine now."

"Miss Shaw, can I have a word with you? In private?"

Vicky remained quiet for a few seconds and she looked at Cece. "Cece, wait for me outside."

Cece gave Vicky a worried look before she nodded and left.

After Cece left, Vicky said, "Miss Young, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Sheila walked to the sink and, turning on the tap to wash her hands, asked, "Are you and Tyler fighting?" i

Vicky's pupils shrunk. She looked at Sheila with a straight face and did not answer. From the mirror, Sheila could see Vicky's expression.

She smiled. "Don't misunderstand me, Miss Shaw. I don't mean anything else. It's just that Tyler didn't help you when you were in trouble just now, so I guessed that you two are fighting. There's no reason why Tyler won't help you."

Vicky replied plainly, "You do know him very well."

Sheila's voice was calm. "I've known him for many years, but rejects force. There's nothing good if you go straight on with him."

"Are you here to pass on your experience?"

Sheila finished washing her hands and looked back at Vicky. "Miss I'm not your enemy, and you are not my enemy."

"What are you trying to say?" Vicky said.

Sheila put her hair behind her ears and said softly, "I mean, Tyler doesn't love me or you. It's useless for us to fight endlessly, so why can't we try to coexist peacefully? It's a good thing for us and Tyler."

Vicky deadpanned at Sheila, finding her words downright ridiculous.

"Coexist peacefully? Sheila Young, did I hear you wrongly? Are you saying you can accept Tyler having a wife and a lover in the same picture?"

Sheila put on a helpless look. "Miss Shaw, I already explained to you that there's nothing between Tyler and me. He's just being nice to me to compensate me."

She paused and stared directly into Vicky's eyes. "He's told me he's not going to marry me or divorce you."

It took Vicky a while to digest what Sheila said.

"So?" She could not hide the disdain

Sheila frowned. "Vicky Shaw, I've explained many times. There's nothing between the boundary. Why are you still unsatisfied?"

The way she looked at Vicky had turned from calm to ferocious.

"You should know Tyler isn't going to abandon me. because of me. It's totally unnecessary, isn't it? I'm sure I don't have to tell you how good it is to be Tyler's wife. You should know better.

"If Tyler and I weren't here today, you do know what's going to happen to you and Cece, right?"

"Is he the one asking you to talk to me about this?" said Vicky pointedly, cutting her off from continuing.

Sheila was stunned at this sudden question, yet she understood what Vicky meant.

"No." Her voice was soft. "I'm saying this on my own accord."

"If this is your decision, then...you're not as ambitious as I think you are."

Sheila raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

Vicky smiled. "Since you know how good it is to be Tyler's wife, have you never thought of fighting to be his wife?"

Sheila looked at Vicky and said nothing for a while. Seconds later, she said, "Tyler said he's not having a divorce-

"There's no definitive saying in this world," interrupted Vicky once more." Everything can happen if you want to."

Sheila looked at her for a long time again. "I don't have any power or support. The advantage that I used to have is gone too. It's impossible for Tyler to get a divorce and

marry me. The only thing I have left is the guilt he had, yet it's not enough for him to sacrifice his benefit to marry me."