

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

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### Chapter 221

Sheila curled her lips into a mocking smile. 'I know my place. Just because he's investing in a movie for me doesn't mean I can do everything I want. If I challenge his limit, he'll someday take back everything he's given me.'

It was like a hard punch directly at Vicky's heart.

'That's right. Tyler is a cool and heartless man. He'd make a person feel like he's the world when he wants to be nice to that person, but everything can disappear into thin air once they infuriate him,' Vicky thought.

It was the same for Sheila and her.

Feeling suffocated, Vicky silently walked away.

Sheila merely watched as she leave without intending to stop her.

The sky was already dark when Vicky was out of Neon Club. By then, she realized she had forgotten to say goodbye to Director Lumber, but she figured it did not matter much at this point. As Sheila's old acquaintance was mighty enough for the producer to stop harassing her, no one else would probably have the audacity to say anything else.

She was trying to look for Cece, and she began fearing for the worst when the woman in question called her.

"Vicky, are you out? I'm already on my way back home."

Vicky was taken aback by this. "Did anything happen?"

Cece explained in a hurry, "No, but..."

Before Cece could continue, a black wound down to show a handsome, indifferent face.

"Get in the car." His voice was cold like the night breeze.

In the meantime, Cece, still on the phone, continued, "Mister Hart asked me to get going. He said you'll be going back with him..."

"Okay. I got it," Vicky answered.

After she hung up the phone, she did not look

The door abruptly opened as the lean man grabbed her wrist.

His cold voice was heard above her head. "Vicky Shaw, I'm asking you to get in the car."

"Mister Hart, you waited for the wrong

"I didn't wait for the wrong person."

Tyler grabbed her wrist and wanted to pull her into the car, but Vicky struggled in reflex.

"Let go of me!"

She fought back vehemently, and Tyler struggled to get her into the car. At this point, many passersby saw them and cast odd glances at them.

Tyler's gaze became cold. "Vicky, if you continue to make a fuss..."

"What are you going to do?" Vicky sneered. "Are you going to get some men to bully me? Are you going to use your power to stop me from working?"

He glared at her with his deep blue eyes.

Suddenly, he laughed. "Are you feeling sorry for yourself?"

## Chapter 222

Vicky blinked and started panting.

Tyler lifted her chin and gazed sharply at her face. "Do you feel sorry for yourself because I didn't help you back there?"

Although it was a question, his tone sounded rather matter-of-factly.

Vicky unconsciously tightened her fist.

Before she could say anything, however, Tyler continued, "Do you get it now? If you're not my wife, you'll have to bear through sh\*t and be responsible every time you're in trouble," Tyler said.

The moonlight shone on his angular shape like his face was covered by a thin layer of fog where no one could see clearly. He was so close, yet Vicky felt like he was so distant, 1

Suddenly, she felt like she did not know this man with whom she had spent days and nights.

She looked into his eyes. "Are you telling me I can't do anything without you?"

"Maybe you can achieve something without me,

Tyler's eyes were so rational that she felt he was a cool person.

"You should know working hard doesn't guarantee success normal and never want improvement."

Even if Tyler did not say it out, Vicky understood the theory as well.

After she returned to work, she experienced many situations that were unfair to her.

Tyler was right. Working hard did not

Two examples were when Cece was bullied by Hector and got sent to jail for self-defense, and when she herself was bitten by the dog and had to apologize to the dog instead.

When faced with real power, it was not easy for a commoner to seek justice.

Vicky looked at Tyler for a long time and finally smiled. "So are you saying this so I'd continue to be your wife and help you maintain that good husband image of yours, all while watching you be with your lover?"

Tyler did not like her attitude. He frowned. "Sheila and I-

Vicky interrupted, "Your relationship with Sheila isn't what I imagined.

There's nothing between you both, and you didn't cheat on me. You're just feeling guilty and are compensating her because she was hurt by your enemy. It's normal for you to go visit her in the hospital every day, and it is definitely reasonable for you to go rescue her because your enemy kidnapped her."

Vicky smiled coldly. 'It is understandable, too, for

It was impossible to ignore the irony in what Vicky said.

He looked at her with an ambiguous smile. "You're jealous?"

The expression on Vicky's face froze as she said coldly, "No."

He got closer to her and placed his lip beside her ears, whispering like they were a loving couple, "If you know you can get so many advantages just by being with me...shouldn't you, Missus Hart, try your best to please me and keep me by your side?"

The familiar scent entered her nostrils, and for a moment there, she zoned out.

His thin lips were close to grazing her earlobe. His deep, smoky voice was somewhat enchanting. "Missus Hart, I'm not very pleased with your recent performance."

She tilted her head to avoid his lips, and her gaze looked even more unforgiving than ever. "Well, I see Miss Young's performance has certainly pleased you more."

Tyler's ocean-blue eyes looked down at her from a condescending angle like he was judging something.

After a while, he said, "She's certainly smarter than you."

"Then I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you." Vicky smacked his hand away and said, "Tyler Hart, I want a divorce."

In the end, their conversation ended in an unhappy moment.

### Chapter 223

Tyler sneered when he heard Vicky wanted a divorce. "Hmph."

Vicky left the club herself, and Tyler no longer bothered to stop her.

When she took a taxi and reached home, Tyler was already at home with sounds of water splashing from the bathroom greeting her.

She stood still for a while before she opened the cabinet to look for a new set of duvets.

When she finally found the whole set of bedding, Tyler was just out of the bathroom.

His eyes turned dark when he saw Vicky walking out with the new set of bedding.

"Vicky, where are you going?"

"I'm sleeping in the guest room tonight." Vicky did not look back and just left. "I'll draft the divorce agreement tomorrow. It's better for us to sleep separately before the divorce is settled."

There was no bed in the guest room, but she could sleep on the floor. It would be temporary until she rented a new place and moved out. She had everything planned out.

Suddenly, she felt the world spinning as she was pulled, causing the bedding to be dropped to the floor, and she realized she was thrown back to their bed. Thankfully, the soft bed did not harm Vicky, save tousling her hair and rendering her disheveled-looking.

She stared at him angrily. "Tyler Hart, are you crazy?!"

With his body blocking the ceiling light, he looked at her from a condescending angle and said indifferently, "Vicky, do you think you can fool me as you like?"

"You said I'm fooling you?" Vicky thought it was so funny to hear that coming out of his mouth. "How did I fool you?"

"You proposed the three months contract and deliberately ease and also pave a road for yourself?" Tyler asked.

Vicky clenched her fists tightly. "That's because you forced me to do it!"

As her husband, she would have to wait until he was in a good mood to meet up with him, let alone ask him for help. When she was hurt and had to be admitted to the hospital, he did not help her to punish the culprit.

Instead, he helped other people.

"If I can't rely on my man, what's the problem with me helping myself?"

Tyler lay down and imprisoned Vicky to the bed with his two arms, his shadow looking over her entirely.

His handsome face contorted glumly. "It's fine

His eyes were dark and sharp like a cold poison needle.

Vicky's heart throbbed as she closed her eyes, desperately needing to calm down.

After a while, she opened her eyes again. "Yes, I admit I have a motive for the first time. But after that, I never thought of fooling you. I did think of continuing with this marriage, and I thought we could start over, but..."

She stared at him with her clear eyes. "The gap between us will not disappear just because I forget or try to ignore it. Just like I can never accept you spending time helping your confidante every time she is in trouble despite knowing there's nothing between the two of you."

Tyler's eyes started to turn cold. "I'm afraid she's not the whole reason."

Sheila was a problem but never the real cause. Both of them knew this point.

Vicky looked at his exquisite and handsome face. Suddenly, she asked, "Tyler, have you ever liked me?"

Tyler was stunned for a moment. The way he looked at her became darker.

After a few seconds, he said, "Vicky, don't you think you're asking for too much?"

Chapter 224

Vicky trembled and her pupils shrunk. Tyler's cold voice was like a bucket of cold water poured onto her body, and it was frankly sobering.

It turned out she was the one who changed. Not him.

Somehow, she found herself slowly wanting more, 1

"I think...what you said is true." Her eyes were wavering while her voice was soft.

"Then, have you ever liked me?"

Tyler did not answer.

Vicky had expected this reaction from him, yet her heart nonetheless felt desolate. 'He doesn't like me.'

She looked at him and asked, "Then, have you ever liked Sheila?"

Tyler kept quiet for a few seconds and answered, "No."

"So you only wanted to marry her

Tyler did not deny it. "Yes."

She looked into his eyes. "Are

Tyler's pupils shook and he did not answer the question.

Since they were already in the situation, Vicky figured she should just ask all of the questions in her mind. "If you like her that much, why didn't you marry her?"

Maybe that question had Tyler recalling his past.

He got up and took the cigarette from the bedside table and lit it up. His voice sounded remote as he spoke, "Why? Are you trying to get hold of my past relationship?"

Vicky had not thought about how to answer that question, and he already said something else. "I never mentioned anything about your ex-fiance."

Ex-fiance. This was the first time Vicky heard Tyler that. Suddenly, Vicky had trouble breathing and could not say anything.

The smoke from the cigarette lingered around his handsome face. It made it difficult to see his face. Tyler talked plainly again, "Love is the cheapest, most unreliable thing in this world. Don't think you're a noble person."

Tyler went to the window and opened it. The cold wind blew into the room and dispelled the smoke as well as cleared his mind.

He took a puff and said, "I don't have the thought of getting a divorce now, so you better stop thinking about having a divorce."

Looking at Tyler's sturdy yet lonely back, her emotions were once more stirred despite having calmed down just seconds ago. "Tyler, if you don't like me, there's no difference between me and other women. Why won't you agree to have a divorce with me?"

"Since there's no difference, why should I get into all the trouble and change to another woman?" He looked back.

He was cold-blooded and heartless.

"If I remarry again after the divorce, I'll have to deal with the public and also my enemy... Do you think it is a good choice to do?"

Vicky looked at him and did not know what to say. Getting a divorce was not a small matter, yet it was also not a big deal to Tyler. Those gossip and bad articles could probably give Tyler some trouble, but they were not enough to undermine his base. However, it was just the same for him whether his wife was her, Sheila, or any other woman.

Chapter 225

Neither of them was worthy for Tyler to affect his benefits or profit.

In another word, the woman powerful enough to make Tyler divorce Vicky and throw all thoughts of profit out the window had yet to appear. If this woman did, Tyler would not hesitate to dump Vicky.

When the smoke was near Tyler's finger, he said indifferently, 'One more thing that I need to remind you about...'

He said with a stern, cold face, 'If I ever find out that you're in some sort of relationship with another man...you won't be able to withstand the consequences.'

The next day, Vicky received a call from the production team.

"Miss Shaw, your costume design matches the requirements of our production. When are you free to sign the contract?"

Tyler was right. There were things that one could not achieve with just hard work.

If her design could appear in such a big production movie, her career path would grow, and she would not need to worry about looking for a business partner. Furthermore, she could have the power to choose who to work with.

Although she did not want to see Sheila, this was an opportunity hard to come by. If she missed this opportunity, there was no saying when the next one would land at her feet.

After signing the contract, she went to the law firm. She did not thing Tyler said.

However, everyone had the same reaction when they heard Tyler's name.

No one dared take her case.

When she reached home in the evening, she started to pack her luggage. It was not because she was moving out and going to live separately with Tyler, but the production team requested that she had to be on set with them so she could make alterations to the costume immediately.

The reward for this order was hefty. It was more than 150000 dollars.

Vicky did not think twice and agreed with it.

That night, Tyler did not return home, and she did not bother telling Tyler she was going to be with the production team.

The next afternoon, she took a flight to where the production was shooting.

A week later, Vicky had finished sewing its first set of costumes and sent it to the production team. When she sent it to the fitting room, she waited for the person in

charge and costume supervisor to accept the costume and also checked if any alterations were needed.

If there was no problem with the costume, the rest was to take photos of the actresses in the costume and commemorate the opening ceremony to start the shooting.

“Hey, did you get the news? I heard they decided not to use Producer Yoder.”

Three young actresses were gossiping while they were Vicky could hear their conversation very clearly.

“They removed him? Why? Producer Yoder has won many awards! I heard his production team is amazing. Every movie he produced is a classic.”

“I heard Producer Yoder tried to take advantage of Sheila Young when she was auditioning. That’s why they did not want to use him.”

“Are you serious? I thought Produce Yoder had strong support. Isn’t he very close with someone from the high management of a film production company? Everyone in the industry has to treat him politely when we see him. Who’s powerful enough to remove him?”

“The man behind Sheila Young, Tyler Hart... He’s the king in the business industry of Stoneford City. Changing a producer is nothing to him.”

“What? Tyler Hart? Isn’t he married?”

“I bet you don’t know this, but Sheila Young is Tyler’s first love, but they were forced to break up... I also heard this from my senior. We still can’t get the news from the upper class at our level. We commoners don’t know any of these things, but my senior was once Hector Larson’s girlfriend, so she got insider news.”

“No wonder she can land the position as the main actress for this movie. She has such strong support... We better stay away from her when we see her. If we offend her somehow, our good days will be over!”

Their conversation started to fade as they walked further away.

Vicky left the fitting room and watched in the direction they were walking toward.

Somehow, she found herself unable to move.

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After the opening ceremony that commenced the start of the shooting, the production team quickly got to work. Vicky had been following the production team and did necessary adjustments and alterations when needed.

The production team had sufficient funding. The hotels they stayed in were all five-star hotels.

Since Sheila was known to have a strong support system and background, no one dared to look for her trouble during the shooting. Everybody treated her with the utmost respect. She was not a snub just because she had someone supporting her; she was very friendly and did not think she was greater than the others.

Within a few days, she became friends with everyone on the production team. She was the main center of attention, and there was laughter everywhere she was. It seemed like everyone got along well with her.

Undoubtedly, there was no telling if they were truly getting along with her or were just faking it.

During the lunch break, Vicky left the fitting room and was ready to grab her lunch.

Suddenly, she noticed there was something wrong with the ambiance.

Many actors and actresses were whispering to each other.

“Oh my god! Are you serious? Is it really Tyler Hart?”

“Yes, it’s him. I saw him myself! He looks more handsome than in the photo, and he has a very strong aura to him. I was so nervous when I walked past him, more so when I was having my high school exam.”

“Where is he now? I want to see him, too!”

“He’s having lunch with Sheila at the restaurant... Director Fallon and Director Lumber heard Tyler come to visit, so they let the production team off for the rest of the day. They want Sheila to have the time to accompany Mister Hart...”

“Hey, isn’t he married? Does that make Sheila...a mistress?”

“Shh! Lower your voice. You’re going to be shut out if Sheila hears that.”

After that person finished talking, she glanced right and left to ensure no one was noticing them before continuing, “Although there are rumors saying Tyler Hart is married, no one has ever seen his wife. Not even a photo of her is on the internet. I wonder if you’ve noticed this, but he’s not wearing his wedding band whenever he’s taking photos or having an interview. Do you know what that means?”

“What?”

“It means...maybe Tyler and his wife have divorced. They’re just keeping it to themselves for the sake of the corporate’s reputation and image.”

After Vicky left the production set, all the gossip and discussion disappeared. During these periods, Vicky had been working together with the production team. She met Sheila a couple of times. They did not say anything and merely nodded to each other as a form of greeting.

“Vicky,” someone called out to her from behind. “Are you going for lunch?”

Vicky looked back and saw it was the make-up artist from the same production team. Her name was Mindy Shear, and Vicky had grown close to her. During their free time, they would often discuss costumes and make-up.

Mindy strode to where Vicky was and said, “What a coincidence! I’m grabbing my lunch too. Let’s go together.”

Vicky nodded. “Sure.”

As they headed to the restaurant, they chatted. Suddenly, Mindy asked curiously, “Hey, do you know Tyler is here on a visit?”

Vicky walked slower. “Yeah, I heard them talking about it.”

Everyone knew who the man behind Sheila was, and it was not a secret. Thus, it was normal that Mindy knew it too.

Instead of being curious about Sheila and Tyler’s relationship, however, she furrowed her brow and said something else.

“I heard Tyler is married, but his wife has never appeared in public. There’s no photo of her on the internet either... I’m really curious about his wife.”

“Why are you curious about her?”

“I’m wondering what his wife looks like. There’s so much news about his wife online, like how she was obsessed with Tyler, used every means possible to be his wife, and how she made a fool of herself. But...those are just articles. There’s no photo. Do you think his wife is ugly?”

Chapter 227

Vicky did not know what to say.

Mindy continued, “Otherwise, I don’t think a man like Tyler Hart will have an affair.”

Vicky was stunned. "Why did you think so? How are those things related?"

"I sense that he's not very interested in women. When Sheila nearly fell just now, he didn't even bother to hold her, and when he went out with Sheila, they didn't walk together. He walked ahead of her, you know? He doesn't look like a player or an expert in romance-more like a very straightforward type of guy."

Vicky was speechless.

It was not long until they arrived at the restaurant. It was lunchtime, so the restaurant was packed with people, so much so that Vicky and Mindy could find no vacant table with how everyone was squeezing past each other. Try as they might, Vicky and Mindy could not find any empty tables.

Vicky said, "I guess we need to go somewhere else."

The restaurant was so crowded that Vicky accidentally knocked into someone when she turned around to leave.

Before Vicky could apologize, Mindy exclaimed, "Oh? Miss Young?"

Vicky furrowed her brows and looked up. The person she accidentally knocked into was actually Sheila.

"Miss Shear, Miss Shaw." Sheila looked at both of them. "Are you guys here to have lunch?"

Mindy nodded. "Yes, but there's no place to grace her face. "We've reserved a room. If you two don't mind, you can eat with us."

Mindy unconsciously looked at the man behind her. The man was tall and strong. He had a handsome yet cool face. His vibe was so strong that people had a hard time looking straight at him.

"Umm... Thank you, but we don't wish to impose."

Sheila realized something and looked at the man behind her with a smile. "Tyler, it's just the two of us, so we don't need that much space. Do you mind if they eat with us?"

Before Tyler answered it, Vicky expressed her both of you."

She then looked at Mindy and said, "Let's go somewhere else."

Mindy nodded her head vehemently.

As a popular person in Stoneford City, many people wished to have the chance to get to know Tyler. However, not everyone could handle Tyler's oppressive vibe. At least, a normal person like Mindy could not withstand it. 1

Sheila smiled. "There's not a lot of restaurants around here. It's going to be packed everywhere you go at this hour, so let's just eat together."

She thought of something and smiled again. "Tyler wont mind."

Since Sheila had already handed in the invitation twice, it would seem terrible to reject her invitation again.

Mindy thought about it and nodded. "Alright, then."

At that moment, Vicky did not keep her silent anymore. "I still don't think we should disturb you and Mister Hart having lunch together. We..."

Before Vicky could finish the sentence, Tyler said in his low and cold tone,"

It's just lunch. Do you really need us to beg you? Do you need to be such a hypocrite, Miss Shaw?" i

The ambiance suddenly took a twist after he said that. Vicky felt suffocated as she squeezed her hand tight.

Chapter 228



Tyler's deep, blue eyes glared pointedly at Vicky like he was mocking her. Mindy was sensitive enough to sense something was wrong. Thus, she quickly held Vicky's arm and said, "Since Mister Hart said so, we should just accept the invitation..." She gave Vicky a look to tell her to stop rejecting it. If they offended Tyler, they should forget about living or working in this country!

Vicky took a deep breath and said nothing after seeing Mindy's meaningful gaze. After they entered the room, Sheila took care of Vicky and Mindy like she was the female host.

"Just order anything you want to eat. Don't be shy, it's on us today."

'Us,' Vicky repeated in her heart.

She sneered secretly and did not show her real emotion. 'Fine. Since they want to treat us, I don't have to be shy at all.'

She looked at the menu and ordered the most expensive food and a red wine worth more than five figures.

Mindy, sitting beside Vicky, was shocked and kept nudging her from under the table.

"Vicky, I think that's enough. It's just the four of us... We can't eat that many, n Vicky alone ordered six dishes. Hearing Mindy's words, she passed if you want to eat anything here."

Mindy quickly waved her hand. "No, no. You've ordered some dishes that I like..."

When it was Sheila's turn to order, she passed the menu to Tyler. "Tyler, why don't you order?" Her voice was very soft. "Just order those I always eat."

Tyler glanced at her and ordered some dishes.

Mindy whispered softly after seeing it. "I think they really have an extraordinary relationship... Tyler knows what food she likes to eat. Could it be... Ah! I got it!"

A light bulb seemed to light up in Mindy's mind. Vicky's sleeve while trying hard to hide her excitement.

She lowered her voice and whispered in a voice only both of them could hear, "Do you think Tyler's wife...is Sheila?"

Vicky was stunned.

Mindy was so surprised to discover this new information. Her eyes sparkled brightly.

"Tyler's wife has never shown her face before, but the rumors about Tyler and Sheila have never stopped. Even if Tyler's wife was another woman, I bet they've divorced.

"Since Sheila is an actress, it won't be too beneficial to announce that she's married, so they decided to keep the news a secret."

The corner of Vicky's mouth twisted. "You have

Mindy smiled. "I'm learning how to be a screenwriter. What do you think? Is the plot romantic enough?"

By now, Sheila had finished making her order. She noticed Vicky and Mindy were chatting among themselves. She smiled and asked, "What are you two talking about? You two look so happy."

Vicky answered, "Just talking about the movie."

Although the makeup artist and costume designer did not need to learn the movie and the line to act in the movie, they would still need to make certain adjustments according to the script. Thus, it was not weird for them to discuss the movie.

Sheila was not about to ask further. However, Tyler suddenly chimed in and said, "Oh, really? Which part of the movie could excite Miss Shaw that much?"

Vicky's eyelid twitches when she heard Tyler's voice. Unconsciously, she looked up. Tyler was glaring at her menacingly; a contrast to his beautiful ocean-like blue eyes. Vicky's heart skipped a beat. She looked to the side and said, "Mister Hart, you're a busy man. When did you become interested in this topic?"

Tyler said plainly, "I'm planning to set up an entertainment agency, so I'd like to understand more about it."

"An entertainment agency?" blurted Mindy. "Are you preparing to put together a professional team...just for Miss Young?"

It was the normal process in the entertainment industry to put together a professional team to set up a personal studio. However, it was very extravagant to set up an entertainment agency for one celebrity.

It felt like Tyler did not hear what Mindy said. He kept on looking at Vicky.

Suddenly, a weird feeling appeared in Mindy's heart.

For some reason, it felt as though something was going on between...Vicky and Tyler.

Chapter 229

Amid Mindy's confusion, the waiter entered the room to serve their food.

The four of them did not talk anymore and quietly enjoyed the lunch.

Vicky did not have any appetite. After taking a few bites, she did not feel like eating anymore.

"Miss Shaw, did you have enough already?" Tyler spoke again, his voice clear and crisp.

Vicky raised her eyebrows and looked at him. "Why?"

Tyler sat elegantly on the chair and said without much intention, "Aren't you going to finish all the food you ordered?"

Vicky had ordered six dishes, but she hardly finished half a plate of the food. After she was working together with the production team, she totally cut off contact with Tyler.

She did not tell Tyler where she went and Tyler also did not call to ask.

She had planned to take some time off for them to cool off. Once she finished this work, she would have some money to move out of the mansion. Everything else would be easier then.

Who would have expected Tyler would come to Arrowtown to visit Sheila?

While she was concentrating on her thoughts, Tyler spoke again, "Don't you know it's bad to waste food?"

Mindy knew the dishes Vicky ordered were very expensive. Thus, she "Don't worry, Mister Hart. We'll finish it."

Vicky said, "We can take the food with us if we can't finish it. Don't worry. Mister Hart. The food won't go to waste."

No one could tell if Tyler was smiling or not. "Eating and taking it away... So smart of you."

The lunch was finally over despite the weird atmosphere.

Vicky walked out of the restaurant with the takeaway food.

"Thank you for the meal, Miss Young and Mister Hart," said Mindy, grateful as disturb you both now. Vicky and I will be on our way."

Vicky stood there with a straight face.

Sheila nodded.

However, Tyler did not seem to be happy with Vicky's reaction. "Miss Shaw, with the food? Why are you not expressing your gratitude?"

Vicky looked at Tyler and realized he was looking at her with his blue eyes. She looked to the side and muttered half-heartedly, "Thanks for the lunch, both of you."

It was obvious there was no sincerity in it. Though, Tyler did not say anything, Instead, she smiled and bid goodbye to Vicky and Mindy. "I'll see you later in the afternoon."

The news about Tyler coming to visit Sheila traveled fast. Tyler had already come to the set three days in a row to visit her. Both of them were together all the time, and many people had seen them eating together. Even Vicky herself saw them many times. However, she never had lunch with them anymore except for that day.

After a busy day, the production team finally called it a day. Vicky tidied up the costumes in the fitting room and was ready to head back to the hotel to rest.

"Vicky, are you going back to the hotel?"

As she walked out of the set, a car stopped beside her as a young, handsome face appeared in front of her.

His name was Charlie Shepherd, a supporting actor in the movie, as well as a very passionate, cheerful person. He was the barrel of laughter in the production team.

He parked his car and was going to open the door to the passenger seat. "I'm going to head back too. We can go back together."

Vicky had always been good with him. They even added each other as friends to their social accounts. Thus, she nodded to show she accepted the invitation for a ride back to the hotel.

"Thank you so much."

The car arrived at the hotel swiftly. As soon as they got out of the car, they saw two familiar people.

It was Sheila and Tyler.

Chapter 230

Sheila and Tyler were entering the hotel and did not notice Vicky and Charlie were there too.

Charlie was talking to Vicky, and when he noticed Vicky did not answer him, his gaze followed hers curiously.

"Oh, it's Mister Hart and Miss Young."

To avoid awkwardness, Charlie stopped walking. "Let's go in later."

Vicky looked away and said in a soft voice, "Okay."

Tyler was staying in this hotel too...

This was the first time Vicky met him here, although she did hear the people from the production team mentioning it. They said Tyler and Sheila were staying in two separate rooms, but it was meaningless. Everyone knew their relationship, and it was unnecessary to live separately.

The next day.

Vicky was standing in front of the elevator, quietly waiting for it to arrive.

Ding!

The elevator door opened. She took a step in front of her registered in her mind—more accurately, the two people in the elevator.

She stopped walking.

A handsome, regal-looking man, as well as his beautiful companion were in the elevator.

At that moment, the woman was smiling and talking to the man who gazed at her. There was nothing special about the way he looked at her, but it did not feel like there was a gap between them. Somehow, the look had an indescribable feeling of how close and familiar they were. It was a look that would only exist when both people had known each other long enough.

Vicky felt suffocated.

Sheila and Tyler looked over when they realized the elevator's door was open and no one had entered. Sheila was stunned when she saw Vicky standing in front of the elevator.

The door automatically closed when no one was entering, but Sheila quickly pressed a button, forcing the door to reopen.

"Miss Shaw." She looked at

Vicky regained her senses

Sheila smiled politely at her and said nothing else.

The elevator space of the five-star hotel was huge. Since there were three of them in it, it felt very empty. For some reason, Vicky felt pressure after she entered the elevator.

As the main actress in the movie and also someone who brought in investors for the movie, Sheila stayed in a different room from the rest of the actors and staff.

Staff members like Vicky could only stay in the normal standard room while Sheila stayed in the presidential suite. The presidential suite was on the top floor, and it was only natural Tyler was staying in the presidential suite too.

According to someone who went to wonder people thought it was meaningless for them to live separately.

After Vicky entered the elevator, the

Ding!

The elevator stopped at another floor when a handsome young man entered. Charlie was stunned when he saw the three people in the elevator, but a smile quickly appeared on his face.

"Good morning, Mister Hart, Miss Young."

Sheila smiled in return. "Good morning, Mister Shepherd."

Tyler merely looked forward coldly, not meeting Charlie's gaze.

Charlie had met Tyler a few times. He knew Tyler was an aloof person and it was not easy to get along with him, so he did not bother.

He turned around and looked at Vicky.

Vicky was wearing modern and chic attire today. As a designer, she was good at dressing up. With her pretty look, she did not look any less even when she stood beside Sheila, who was very popular at the moment.

Charlie's eyes brightened when he looked at Vicky. He had a happy smile on his face.

"Good morning, Vicky."