

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

- Chapter 231 – 234

Chapter 231

Charlie referred to Sheila as 'Miss Young', yet he called Vicky by her first name. It was easy to tell the difference.

"Good morning," Vicky softly greeted in return.

"Have you had your breakfast?" asked Charlie.

"Not yet."

"Me too. Why don't we head to the restaurant and eat together?" Charlie suggested.

There was a buffet breakfast on the first floor of the hotel. The actors and the staff working for the movie would often have their breakfast there every morning, and the same went for Vicky.

However, she had been bumping into Charlie lately when she had breakfast. Though, the production team had reserved the entire hotel, and it was normal for them to meet even when they did not plan it.

It was Vicky's plan to have her breakfast, so she did not think too much and thus nodded. "Sure."

Tyler's gaze wavered when he heard how Vicky accepted the invitation. He never thought of looking at Charlie before, but at this moment, he was looking at him.

There was a bright smile on Charlie's face as he looked at Vicky softly...and rather affectionately.

Tyler's eyes darkened. He looked at Vicky and Charlie talking happily together with his cold eyes.

Charlie had an outgoing personality. Although he was not an A-list celebrity, everyone liked him because he was humorous, funny, and had an easy-going personality. He was good at looking for topics to talk about. Thus, it was very relaxing for Vicky to get along with him.

While Vicky was chatting with Charlie, she felt a pair of heated eyes on her. In the meantime, the temperature in the elevator dropped significantly.

Charlie, too, sensed the shift in the atmosphere and unconsciously looked back.

Tyler was watching him with a straight face. There was a glaring ray in Tyler's dark pupils, too.

Charlie was scared to see such a terrifying look. "Mister Hart...is there something wrong?"

Tyler said coldly, "Mister Shepherd, don't you think you're very noisy?"

It was obvious Tyler was a person who liked to be in a quiet space.

Charlie realized this and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, Mister Hart."

The silence continued until the elevator reached the first floor.

Tyler was not the type of person who would have a buffet breakfast with the others from the movie.

After they got off the elevator, Charlie was relieved to see Tyler and Sheila leaving. He wiped away the sweat on his forehead and said, "Mister Hart is very terrifying. No wonder those girls will talk about him every day but would never dare talk to him." Elsewhere, at a fancy restaurant.

Sheila was talking to Tyler about the funny things that happened to her lately, yet his reactions remained monotonous. Sometimes he would utter a few words. Other times, he would just keep quiet.

She sat across from him and felt disappointed when she looked at his handsome face. Tyler had always treated her plainly without any affection.

"Tyler," she said softly, "how long are you going to be here?"

Everyone thought Tyler was here to visit her...but she knew that was far from the truth. He had business to attend to in this city, and visiting her was just a coincidence.

Tyler answered, "About a month."

Sheila wanted to ask more, but Tyler suddenly looked out the window. Curious, she too turned and looked in the same direction.

She saw Charlie opening the car door and inviting Vicky to get in the car. Mindy, who was close to Vicky, also got in the car.

Sheila's gaze faltered as she slowly looked back at the man sitting across from her.

He furrowed his eyebrows. He seemed to be in a bad mood as his expression did not look good. He pursed his lips, an evident sign of how unhappy he was.

Chapter 232

Sheila looked outside the window again and said, "Those three often have their meals together as of late."

Sheila, on the other hand, did not have breakfast together with Tyler every day. When Tyler was busy with his work, she would be like the others and have her breakfast at the buffet.

She said again, "I think they went downstairs yesterday, too."

Tyler's eyes became cold. "Are they close with each other?"

"I don't think they knew each other before, but lately, they look like they get along pretty well."

Sheila smiled as she thought of something. "It's Charlie's birthday tomorrow. He's going to treat everyone. He has a kind and soft personality, willing to learn, and is very hardworking while shooting the movie. The directors love him, so they adjusted the shooting for the night so he could have a birthday celebration."

Tyler said nothing as he angrily stared in the direction where the car left.

On Charlie's birthday, the production team called it a day earlier than before. Director Fallon, Director Lumber, and the other producers were older and did not prefer to be in a noisy environment. Thus, they gave their blessings to Charlie and opted out of joining the birthday celebration.

Vicky and Mindy had prepared their present and went to the private room where people were already gathered. After spending time together, all of them had known each other. They greeted each other and started to chat after getting a seat.

Vicky and Mindy sat in the corner of the room and chatted.

Mindy asked, "Vicky, have you thought about being a celebrity?"

Vicky shook her head. "I don't plan on doing that for now."

Vicky was very pretty. Even among the other beautiful women on the production team, she was top of the list. Many managers who brought their celebrities to the set went to inquire if she had the desire to enter the entertainment industry after seeing her look. Vicky rejected all of them.

Mindy stared at Vicky's exquisite, pretty face and said disappointedly, "Such a waste if you don't want to be a celebrity with that face of yours. You don't need any acting skills. Just that face of yours is able to attract many people to become your fans."

"I don't like the environment in the entertainment industry. Being a designer is better for me, and I feel more comfortable being a designer, too."

Mindy nodded. "Yeah. Once you step in, many things are out of your control, and you can't do as you wish. I'm sure many people will be eyeing you because of your beauty." While they were talking, Charlie arrived in the room while talking with the other young and handsome actors. No one knew what they were talking about, but the actors had ambiguous smiles on their faces while they looked at where Vicky was.

Vicky, of course, was looking at her phone and did not notice these glances, but Mindy did. She rolled her eyes and seemed to get what was happening.

She curled her lips into a smile and whispered, "Hey, Vicky. What do you think about Charlie?"

Vicky lifted her head and answered, "Not bad. He's easy-going and funny. Very passionate and happy person. He was never a snub, and he's got good potential for a person who only debuted two years ago."

Mindy nodded. "Charlie isn't aiming to be an idol. Even if he's in a relationship, it won't affect his career too much."

As soon as she finished talking, the door opened again.

When everyone saw who arrived, the lively environment suddenly became dead quiet within three seconds.

Mindy looked at the door and said with shock, "Sheila Young and Tyler Hart ... Why are they here?"

Charlie was stunned too. It was his birthday today, and he did invite Sheila. Since he was a supporting actor, he often had scenes taken together with Sheila, so it was natural for him to invite Sheila.

Although they get along quite nicely, they were not really close with each other. He never expected Sheila to show up and even brought Tyler with her.

Who was Tyler Hart?

Chapter 233

Simply put, Tyler Hart was a business mogul that could create an earthquake in the business industry with just a few words.

The celebrities did look glorious and superior. However, it was hard to even see Tyler once, what more having the chance to speak with him.

Thus, it was a surprise to have Tyler attend Charlie's birthday celebration.

Sheila smiled and broke the awkward silence. "I hope we didn't disturb everyone."

Charlie regained his senses immediately and said, "Of course not! Please sit."

He did not shake hands with Tyler. A person like him was not worthy to do so, and he was not about to embarrass himself as well.

Tyler and Sheila got the center seats in the room. After Tyler arrived, the once lively room became very dry and quiet. It was who he was.

Undoubtedly, Tyler would not take the initiative to say anything. On the other hand, Sheila had a very high emotional intelligence. She smiled and said, "Let's not be too serious; just party as you wish. I'm here to celebrate Charlie's birthday, too." i Even after that, the room's once lively atmosphere did not return.

Mindy sat beside Vicky and said softly, "Mister Hart really loved Sheila. He's even willing to lower himself to attend this party with Sheila."

Vicky said plainly, "He himself

Mindy was shocked. "Seriously?"

"Yeah. I was there too that day."

With Tyler present in the room, no people dared to talk loudly even when they were chatting with each other. He remained quiet while sitting on the sofa.

As time passed, however, the ambiance grew warmer once more.

It was boring just chatting, so a few brave souls suggested playing 'Truth or Dare'. Many celebrities were very open and adventurous when they played this sort of game.

Since Tyler was there, they did

Mindy liked to have fun and was also the first one to participate in a game like this.

She grabbed Vicky's arms. "It's very boring just chatting. Let's go play!"

Vicky could only agree because she could not handle Mindy's nagging.

The point of this game was to ask questions. Normally, the questions asked were related to their private lives. Since there were many celebrities in the room, it would be a total disaster if those answers got out. Thus, many people would choose Dare, which was to drink.

Around 20 minutes later, the roulette turned and the arrow pointed at Vicky. The person who asked the question this round was Charlie's buddy. Seeing this, he gave Charlie a look and smiled with intention.

"Miss Shaw, do you have a crush?"

It was not a hard question to answer. Any other day, Vicky could answer it without a sweat.

Alas, Tyler was here today.

Although he did not participate in the game and was looking at his phone without noticing where they were, Vicky did not want to answer that question when he was in the room too.

She smiled and took the glass beside her and said, "I choose Dare." When she was going to drink it, someone stopped her.

Chapter 234

Charlie took the beer from her and smiled. "Vicky's stomach isn't feeling well lately. She can't drink, so I'll do it for her." i

Everyone smiled ambiguously after hearing that.

"There's not a problem with that, but...why do you need to drink it for her? Who are you to her?"

"That's right. Why didn't you drink it for me when I had to drink it just now?"

"Hey, aren't you playing favorites?!"

Everyone took the chance to make all kinds of jokes. Someone even said it directly, "Charlie, don't tell me you like Miss Shaw?"

Vicky got along pretty well with them, so these jokes were acceptable. However, it was quite awkward and ambiguous for Charlie to help her drink when everyone was around.

Vicky furrowed her brow and looked where Tyler was. He did not seem to pay attention to her side and continued to look at his phone with a straight face.

She looked away and back at Charlie to reject his offer.

Charlie avoided her hand and said in a low voice, "You had gastric for eating raw food yesterday morning. This beer is very strong. I don't know if you'll be able to work tomorrow if you drink this."

He looked at her beautiful profile and added, "You know how strict Director Fallon, Director Lumber, and the other producers are with this movie. If you can't work tomorrow because of my birthday celebration, I'll be the sinner of the entire production team." 1

Yesterday morning, Vicky's stomach was indeed in pain after eating raw food with Charlie. Charlie was there and saw it. He even took the liberty to get her some medicines.

Vicky was relieved to hear him say that.

She furrowed her brows and said, "But..."

Charlie gave her a comforting look and smiled. "Vicky is my friend. If I don't help her, who will? She's not really from the industry and is a bad drinker. If she drinks this and affects the progress of the shooting, everyone will have to suffer miserably when Director Fallon and Director Lumber find out tomorrow."

This was not the first time Vicky was engaged with a production team. However, this was her first time working together with the production team. It was true that she was not from their circle.

Everyone grumbled in dissatisfaction at what Charlie said but did not insist. Soon, they started the game again. When the arrow was pointing at Vicky, Charlie would always be there to help her drink. Luckily, there were many participants in the game, so Vicky's turn lasted three times.

During the break, she got an excuse to get fresh air out of the room.

The hallway of the club was very grand, and many people were going up or down. The sound of girls giggling and men sweetly cooing came from a few rooms that did not have their doors shut tightly.

Vicky never enjoyed this environment. This extravagant life did not suit her.

On the observation deck, Vicky

"Vicky," Charlie's voice came from behind. "I knew you'd be here."

Vicky looked back at Charlie, who was approaching her slowly, and was shocked. "Why are you here?"

Charlie smiled. "I come out to take some fresh air too."

At this moment, she recalled how he thoughtfully drank her portion of the alcohol during their Truth or Dare session. "Thank you for drinking for me."

"We're friends. You don't have to thank me," replied Charlie lightheartedly. "I'd do the same if it was other people, too."

Vicky felt a gentle wave of warmth upon hearing his response. "You should drink less. It's bad for your health to drink excessively."

Charlie's smile grew. "Alright. I'll take note of it."

The wind blew and it was slightly cold. After standing for quite some time, Vicky was starting to feel cold, 1

Charlie sensed this and took off his jacket to put it on Vicky's shoulder.

“Put it on. Don't catch a cold.”