

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

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Chapter 235

The jacket was still warm from Charlie's body heat, and it effectively kept Vicky from the cold wind.

"It's alright," Vicky quickly replied, "I'm not cold."

"Just put it on. It's cold at night." Charlie smiled at her. "It's just a jacket. There's no harm in it."

Vicky shook her head. "You're a celebrity. If the media took a photo of this, it'll affect your career."

"I'm just hanging out with my friend. If it does affect my career, then so be it. I don't mind giving up my career."

Vicky wanted to say something when Charlie added, 'As long as I have nothing to hide or am guilty of anything, why should I be afraid of gossip?'

Vicky raised her eyebrows and looked at Charlie. He was looking at her with a smile and clear eyes.

It was hard to see someone with a clear conscience in the entertainment industry.

Vicky smiled more sincerely. "Yeah. You're right."

Even the celebrity had the right to make friends. They should not be taken away from the right to make friends just because the media would make up stories about it.

Charlie said, "I see that you're not in a good mood lately. Is anything bothering you? Tell me. Maybe I can help you."

"Unhappy?" Vicky was stunned. 'Am I?'

Charlie nodded.

After keeping quiet for a few seconds, she said, "Is it that obvious?" 1

Charlie smiled. "No, but I can feel it."

Just as Vicky was about to say something, Charlie's phone rang.

She had no idea what the other party

After he hung up, he looked at Vicky. "My friend is urging me to go back to the room.

Are you going to go back with me, or I'll call you when we're leaving?"

Charlie was a thoughtful man, especially did not like the environment in the room, hence his offer.

It made Vicky feel better about him. She said, "I'm

Charlie nodded. "Alright. I'll get going."

Vicky saw him leave.

During the time in the production set, Vicky had gotten along well with the others.

Nevertheless, she was not from the same circle. There were times she would still put her guards on.

Charlie made her feel how nice a friendship could be for a long time.

Click!

The sound from the lighter was so noticeable in the quiet night, and the sound startled Vicky as she turned back.

A tall figure was standing in a shade where light could not reach. The small flame was looming in the dim light.

For a second there, Vicky felt like she had trouble breathing.

"No wonder you're so eager to get a divorce.' A familiar voice was heard. "I finally understand."

Vicky's expression looked cold. 'Why are you here? When did you come?"

He chuckled lightly as he walked out from the shade. The light shone on his handsome face while he looked at her with his blue eyes.

It looked like he was smiling...but it also looked like he was not.

"Why? Are you afraid I spoiled your fun?"

Vicky had never seen such a shameless man.

Tyler spent time with his confidante all the time, yet he dared to talk so sarcastically at her!

Vicky turned away and wanted to leave when Tyler grabbed her wrist tightly, pulling her toward him.

Chapter 236

"Vicky." Tyler stared at Vicky with a dull expression as he coldly said, "I warned you before. Stay away from those messed up men."

Vicky frowned. Tyler, don't judge others against your own values. Charlie isn't messed up."

Tyler's expression remained unchanged by Vicky's retort, yet the grip on her wrist tightened.

Vicky felt like her wrist was about to be squashed and struggled to break free. "Let go of me, Tyler!"

Tyler looked down at her. "Oh, are you defending him now? Is he also the guy who sent you back home the other night? When did you two start to be together? How far out are you two?"

"Are you crazy?!" Vicky turned pale because of the pain. Tyler was gripping her wrist so tightly that she could not break free from it.

He looked at the man's jacket on her shoulder, and his eyes flashed with viciousness.

With his finger, he lifted her

Vicky was so angry that her face paled. She raised her free hand, intending slap him, but he caught her wrist before her palm could connect to his face.

Tyler sneered, "Are you slapping me because of him?"

He pushed her against the cold wall and used one hand to grab both of and trapped her between the wall and his body. 'Or you are feeling dry because I haven't touched you for a long time?'

He threw the jacket on Vicky to the floor and tore at her clothes.

Ding! The button broke and audibly fell to the floor.

Vicky blew up at this point. 'Tyler Hart, what are you doing?!"

"Arent you desperate for a man's of a devil. "As your husband, it's my responsibility to fulfill my wife's needs."

Vicky's eyes widened as she looked at the man in

Vicky tried to stop him, but her hands were clamped down by his hand on the wall.

There was nowhere for her to hide or escape.

It was a quiet night. The cold wind blew past and seeped into her veins through her skin. At that moment, Vicky felt like her body was about to freeze.

"We're just regular friends..." she whimpered, on the verge of tears." Nothing happened..."

Tyler stopped whatever he was doing and looked down at the her eyes were watery. Due to fear, her pupils were flickering.

What a pitiful sight she was.

After knowing Vicky for so long, Tyler hardly saw her in this condition. He reached out, touched her cold face, and asked, "Really? Nothing?"

"Nothing."

He asked again, ' Was the one who sent you back the other night?"

"No..." she answered right away, but her eyes were turning red.

Tyler had not let her go yet as he continued, "Stay away from him, understand? I don't like to see my wife having a rumor with another man on television."

He did not like to see her having rumors about another man. What about him? What about him and Sheila?

Not receiving an answer, Tyler sneered as his gaze darkened. He began to reach out and continued to break her clothes. 1

The cold wind blew, and her body shivered.

Chapter 237

Tears were brimming in Vicky's eyes as she whimpered, "Okay...I understand."

Tyler observed her for a while to make sure she was not lying. Only then did he lower his head to kiss her on the lip.

Vicky's first instinct was to dodge his lips, but when she saw his cold eyes, she did not dare to make any movement.

Satisfied by her compliancy, Tyler continued to kiss her when all of a sudden, footsteps were coming toward them as the voices of a few girls rang in the air.

"Oh wow, there's an observation deck!"

"This club is in the city center, mind you. It has a great view, so they specially built an observation deck for people to admire the night view."

"It looks so pretty from here!"

Three girls opened the door of the observation deck and walked outside.

Vicky stiffened at this. 'Those voices... They're the three actresses involved in the movie. If they find out I'm here with Tyler...'

She dared not imagine the consequences.

Tyler had already let go of her hands. She put her hands on his chest and tried to push him away. Luckily, they were at the corner of the observation deck, and it was rather late into the night. The lights were dim, so people could not see them clearly.

Still, Vicky felt a headache seeing the actresses appearing at the observation deck.

Other than Sheila, no one else on the production team knew she was Tyler's wife, and she did not want to let other people know.

Suddenly, the three girls start to talk again.

"I noticed Sheila was alone in the room. Where did Mister Hart go?"

"Maybe he left. He had given Sheila a lot of face by attending the birthday celebration."

"Hey, you remember how Charlie helped Vicky drink every beer she she chose Dare? Is he interested in her?"

“Did you only notice it today? They’ve been spending time together lately. Most of the people in the team had noticed it...”

“But I have to say, Vicky is very pretty. My brother came to visit me a while back, and he even asked me to get her contact number...”

It was too quiet; Vicky and Tyler could hear their conversation loud and clear. Vicky tried to push him away again, and he stopped kissing her.

When she thought he was going to let her go, he kissed her even more fiercely.

“Tyler, let go— mmph!” Vicky lowered her

Her lips hurt, and she furrowed her brows because of the pain. ‘Ouch...’

He bit her lips!

While Vicky did not scream, her gasp was loud enough on such a quiet night. The three girls stopped talking immediately and looked over in that direction together. At that moment, the faint smell of blood hung in the air.

Vicky felt shameful and scared after people discovered they were there. Her lips were still hurting.

The light was not bright enough for the three actresses to see their faces, but they could tell what those people were doing based on their posture.

The three actresses blushed and exchanged looks with each other.

“There’s someone else here. Why don’t we leave now?” “Yeah, let’s go. It’s Charlie’s birthday today, and we shouldn’t keep him waiting.’

The three of them ran away as if they were running for their lives.

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After the three actresses left, Vicky collapsed immediately. Had Tyler not held on to her waist, she would have fallen to her knees.

He looked at her pale face and curled up his lips. “Why are you so scared? Are you afraid for people to discover you and tell your loverboy about it?”

Vicky felt so cold due to the night’s freezing wind. Tyler had already thrown the jacket Charlie gave her to the floor, and her back was soaked with sweat.

She had never been in such a terrible situation.

It was not because people were mocking her. It was a terrible feeling that she felt from her heart.

With eyes still blurred with tears, she muttered, “Charlie and I are just friends...”

“Then why are you so scared of letting them see us?” Tyler looked at her.” It’s as if our relationship is so shameful.”

Vicky moved her eyes and focused back on him. “It’s enough that you are showing off by being with your confidante every day. Do you want the whole world to know you have a wife and a lover at the same time?”

She raised the corner of her lips, but

Tyler did not say anything. He furrowed

By this point, Vicky had better grip on her emotions getting late. I should head back.”

With that, she walked away, and Tyler did not stop her.

When Vicky was nowhere to be seen, he finally made his move. As he passed by the jacket on the floor, he stopped walking. Subsequently, he used his expensive leather shoes to step on the jacket as if he was stepping on rubbish.

Minutes after Vicky got back to the room, Tyler returned. When everyone saw him, they were shocked.

They thought Tyler had left.

Sheila smiled gently, prettily.

Tyler answered, "I went smoking."

Unconsciously, she looked at where Vicky

She asked softly, "You need to sign an agreement tomorrow morning, don't you? It's getting late. Should we go back?"

Tyler leaned back against the sofa elegantly. "There's no need to rush."

The smile on Sheila's face became smaller.

At that time, a few of the younger, cute actresses were chatting not far from them.

"Sierra, didn't you girls say you were going to get some fresh air at the observation deck and take a few photos? Why did you come back so early?"

'Sierra' sighed. "When we arrived at the observation deck, we accidentally bumped into a couple cuddling and..."

"What?!"

"A couple was kissing and making out... We were so scared that we left in a hurry and didn't take any photos."

Sheila's eyes flickered when she overheard their conversation. Perhaps Tyler was there.

The celebration ended pretty early around 11 p.m. that night.

Tyler went to the car first. Sheila said she needed to go to the restroom and stayed for a while longer. Coincidentally, she saw a bite mark on Vicky's lip.

After Charlie's birthday, Vicky did not see Tyler anymore. He stopped going to the set with Sheila, presumably busy with work.

At this moment, Vicky was in a shopping mall. She put the new jacket she just bought into a bag.

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When Vicky went back to get Charlie's jacket, it was in a bad condition after Tyler stepped on it. Without a choice, she bought a new one to give Charlie as compensation. As Vicky walked out of the shopping mall with the bag, someone screamed, "That's her; the girl rumored to be dating Charlie Shepherd!"

As soon as Vicky heard that, a horde of reporters surrounded her with their cameras.

"Miss, what's your relationship with Charlie?"

"Someone took a photo of you going to a hotel with Charlie late at night. What are you two doing in the hotel? Are you two there to discuss the script?"

"What's your opinion on the rumors someone revealed this morning?"

There were tons of questions thrown at her, and Vicky did not know how to react.

"Vicky!"

Suddenly, she heard Charlie's voice from the entrance. a cap, and sunglasses on his face.

"Over here!"

Vicky reacted and quickly walked to the entrance when she saw Charlie.

The reporters around her were all experienced reporters and could when the man was in a disguise.

The reporters ran crazily toward him when they saw him.

"Mister Shepherd, are you in a relationship with this woman?"

"When did you two start to date?"

"I heard you two have been living together for a long time. Is that true?"

With that opportunity, Vicky escaped from the reporters. There was a black car parked beside the entrance of the shopping mall.

Charlie's manager quickly opened the door and waved at Vicky when she saw her coming out. "Miss Shaw, get in the car, quick!"

Vicky hurriedly got in the car, and the car sped off immediately after.

She was relieved to see the reporters still in the mall, unable to catch up.

"Jules, why is there such a rumor? You know Charlie and I aren't..."

"I know." Jules spoke, "The production team had booked the entire hotel. It's normal for you guys to go and leave the hotel together. I've already contacted the company, and we'll deal with this. Please don't worry."

Vicky was slightly relaxed. The production team could testify for them that she and Charlie were not in a relationship as the news revealed.

The car drove in a big circle and finally stopped at a quiet street.

Subsequently, Charlie got into the car, panting. It was evident he went through great lengths to shake off the reporters.

Jules passed a bottle of water to him. "Charlie, are you alright?"

"Yes. I've gotten rid of those reporters."

Jules looked at Vicky and said, "When the news was published, Charlie was afraid you'd get affected. He could not care about the shooting and rushed over to come to find you in fear something might happen to you."

Vicky looked at Charlie. "Thank you."

Charlie accepted the water and drank it. Upon regaining his breath, he said, "It happened because of me, so I'm responsible for this. You don't have to thank me."

Chapter 240

The car arrived at the underground car park of the hotel. Before they got out of the car, however, Jules took a look at their surroundings. Upon confirming there were no reporters in the car park, she told Vicky and Charlie, 'You can get off now.'

Charlie got off first.

When Vicky was getting out of the car, a water bottle was sent flying toward her. 'You b*tch! How dare you seduce Charlie, you shameful person?!'

Before the water bottle could hit Vicky, Charlie quickly rushed to her side and enveloped her in his arms.

Thump! The water bottle slammed against Charlie's back.

It was then Jules spotted Charlie's maniacal fans in the car park and said quickly, 'Go! I'll stop them!'

Charlie and Jules had gotten used to this sort of emergency. Thus, Charlie did not hesitate and pulled Vicky away from the car park.

Vicky's phone almost died because people were calling her followed by Jennifer and Mister Kirby.

She had her heated phone in her hands while sitting by the window and said helplessly, 'The production team had booked the entire hotel. All staff and actors are staying here. Isn't it normal for us to leave for work and come back together after work?'

"Do I need to suppress the news for you?" asked Mister Kirby, his deep voice coming from the other end.

“No. Since everyone knows it now, suppressing it is no different from covering it up. It’ll only make me look guilty, if anything. The production team is coming up with a solution with Charlie’s agency. I don’t think it’s a big problem.”

Mister Kirby did not insist on the matter upon hearing this. “Alright. Call me when you need help.”

She expressed her gratitude to him and hung up the phone.

After looking at the time, she decided to go to It was better for her and Charlie to clear the air as soon as possible.

Although Charlie was not an A-list celebrity, he had been in many classic movies and was never involved in any scandal. The response he got because of this scandal was extremely high.

She arrived at the meeting room. When she was about to knock on the door, she heard Charlie’s voice through the gap because the door was not shut tightly.

“No! It’ll affect Vicky too much. I don’t agree with it.”

Jules said in a hurry, “Don’t you get it, Charlie? Your exposure increased after this breaking news. You were never involved in other scandals before. Your fans are willing to accept the fact that you have a girlfriend. Some even like the idea that you’re with Vicky.”

“This will affect Vicky’s life,” refuted Charlie.

“Charlie, I know you’ve been in many trending movies and your acting skill is exceptional, but...have you thought of why you just can’t improve and move up the level? I know you hate publicity stunts, but you should know how the industry works. Hard work is just not enough.”

Jules tried everything she could to persuade him.

“Director Lumber and Director Fallon had said it too. It’s a good thing for us to have this news at this time. Your name is all over the streets now, and we can use this to help publicize the movie. There’s no harm in it.

“If you can’t get over it, then it’s not too late to make a declaration after filming is done. I mean, Miss Shaw will still have to work together with the production team anyway. Don’t worry about her. The production team will talk with her-“

“I will never agree to this,” interjected Charlie curtly, firm in his stance. “I will never use my friend to do a publicity stunt just so I get my name out.”

“Charlie...”

“Don’t try to persuade me. If you guys won’t clarify this matter, I’ll do it on my social media account tonight.”

Vicky did not knock on the door as conflict brewed in her chest.

In the end, she left quietly.

That night, Charlie posted a long clarification post and tagged a few friends as well as staff members of the production team. Due to his peopleperson personality, those he tagged also posted the photos they took in the hotel and photos, together with the production team, to prove Vicky and Charlie were just friends.

No one expected it to be fake news in the end, and it definitely brought disappointment to many people. The post dropped ranks from being the top of the trending list before eventually vanishing from the list entirely.