

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

## Chapter 241 – 250

### Chapter 241

The next day, Vicky walked out of her room with the bag containing a male jacket. After everything that happened the day before, she forgot to pass the jacket back to Charlie and figured she could hand it to him later at the hotel restaurant. She had a strict biological clock and would head down for breakfast at the same time everyday.

For the past few days, she would often run into Charlie, but for some reason, not only had she not run into him when she went down the floors in the elevator, but she had not seen him at breakfast either.

Though confused, Vicky did not think much of it until she arrived at the production site to find the crew whispering to one another and the production paused.

When Mindy arrived at the dressing room and saw Vicky, she waved her hand at Vicky.

“Vicky, come over for a bit.”

Confused, Vicky followed Mindy into the dressing room. “Vicky, Charlie is in trouble.”

Vicky froze. “In trouble? Is it about that scandal?”

“No. Well, kind of...” Mindy muttered hesitantly.

The scandal involving Vicky and Charlie was nothing to the production crew as they all worked together and spent enough time around one another to tell what was true.

When Charlie made his public statement, he went to the length of tagging Mindy, who helped to support his claim without hesitation.

Charlie had more to gain if he did not clarify, but he chose to do so anyway instead of using the scandal to increase his fame.

Mindy was impressed by how responsible and manly he was.

Vicky was not in show business and Charlie was trying to shield her from the press’s attention, so Mindy thought that the two were a great match for one another.

However... 1

Vicky felt slightly anxious at her hesitant expression and asked, “Mindy, what happened? Tell me!”

Mindy took a deep breath and said, “Vicky, Charlie was... arrested for harassing his fans this morning...”

“That’s impossible. He isn’t that kind of a person,” Vicky immediately said.

“I know that as well, which is why...everyone thinks that he might’ve crossed the wrong person.”

Vicky froze.

A week later, Vicky sat on the couch on the first floor of the hotel and was drifting off to sleep when she heard footsteps approaching from the direction of the main door.

She opened her eyes abruptly and saw a towering man strolling over elegantly, followed by a woman.

Vicky sobered up and stood before hurrying toward the man. “Tyler, I need to speak to you.”

## Chapter 242

Tyler did not speak, but Sheila, who was standing next to him, gaped. 'Miss Shaw, it's so late now. Why haven't you gone to rest?'

It was close to midnight, and it was indeed odd for Vicky to be in the hotel lobby.

"I need to talk to Tyler,' Vicky said emotionlessly.

Sheila glanced at Tyler and hesitated at his lack of response. 'Tyler has been really busy lately and has just gotten off his flight. If it's not important, maybe you can talk to him tomorrow.'

Vicky ignored Sheila and stared at Tyler intently. "Can we talk?'

He did not spare her a single look and simply walked toward the elevator." Maybe tomorrow."

"Tyler..."

The elevator door opened, and he walked in.

Vicky followed him inside and said, "It won't take that long."

"What do you want to say?'

Vicky glanced at Sheila hesitantly.

Since no one else was using the elevator at this time, the while Vicky was hesitating.

Tyler walked out almost immediately, and Vicky sobered before hurrying after him.

"Tyler, wait."

He strode forward and Vicky had to trot to catch up with him. By front of his door.

Sheila's room was right next to Tyler's, and she stood before her door while looking at Tyler. "I'll get inside now, Tyler."

"Yeah," Tyler said.

Sheila glanced at Vicky. "Miss Shaw, that might affect his mood. Whatever it is, I'm sure you can discuss it tomorrow.'

With that, she smiled at Vicky and went into her room, while Tyler took out his key card to unlock the door to the presidential suite.

Before Vicky could react, the door was slammed shut before her eyes.

She instinctively wanted to press the

Sheila was right, and if Tyler was truly exhausted, seeking his help at this time would be foolish.

Vicky stood still before the door for a while before leaving.

At seven in the next morning, Vicky appeared before Tyler's room just in time to catch him before he headed out for work, but not too early to interrupt his sleep.

Ding, dong!

She pressed the doorbell and waited patiently outside the door, but no one came to open it no matter how long she waited.

She pressed the doorbell again, but nothing changed.

Just as she took out her phone to call Tyler, the door to the room next to the presidential suite opened.

Sheila walked outside and was stunned when she saw Vicky standing outside Tyler's door. "Tyler had a business meeting today and left at five."

## Chapter 243

"Five?" "Yeah." Sheila kept her eyes trained on Vicky. "Tyler has been busy and just returned to Arrowtown yesterday. He's out most of the time and rarely sleeps. That's why I advised you to let him rest."

Sheila was clearly acting as though she was Tyler's wife, which amused Vicky, but she did not intend on commenting on Sheila's attitude.

"Alright," she said before turning to leave.

In the following days, Vicky had not been able to see Tyler.

He seemed to be extremely busy and rarely returned to his hotel room, and despite standing outside his door for three days in a row, she had not seen Tyler anywhere.

She tried calling Tyler.

He would answer occasionally, and hang up at other times. Even when she managed to get a hold of him, he would soon be called away for meetings and had to hang up again.

The clouds gathered and Vicky stood in front of

She made another phone call,

"Vicky, how are things going?"

Vicky lowered her voice. "I haven't caught Tyler."

After a few moments of silence, Jules said, "The production crew has decided to replace Charlie."

Vicky's fingers twitched. "So...soon?"

Jules sighed. "It's been two weeks since what happened, and the production crew had waited long enough. Charlie's scandal remains to be the topic of discussion, and the crew cannot proceed with production if they don't replace him."

If the crew began filming with Charlie as one of their actors, it would be like they were publicly announcing their approval of his immoral behavior. Hence, if they wanted the production to proceed smoothly, they would have to steer clear of Charlie unless he could prove his innocence.

Meanwhile, the public opinion he was guilty.

The production crew had only remained quiet for the past two weeks because they wanted to give Charlie the time to resolve the problem, but they could not wait forever as each day they delayed the progress cost them a small fortune.

Vicky understood why they had chosen to

Jules chuckled bitterly. "Even if Mister Hart who has it out for him."

Jules had explained the situation to the agency shortly after Charlie's incident and swore that Charlie was innocent. However, in a few days' time, the higher management of the agency informed her that Charlie had crossed someone who was so powerful that no one could help.

Jules pleaded relentlessly for an explanation, and the agency eventually told her that Charlie had crossed Tyler.

In Zendonía, crossing Tyler Hart was just as bad as a death sentence.

Vicky came to a realization.

Charlie had not crossed paths with Tyler at all in the past, and the only reason that he might have enraged Tyler could only be her.

"Charlie might not be the brightest star among the idols and actors I've been responsible for so far, but he's the most righteous and hard-working one," Jules continued pitifully. "His career is over now, but I hope that...his life won't be ruined as well. I don't want him to spend the best part of his life in prison."

Later at night, Vicky leaned on against the wall and fell asleep.

Beep!

The sound of a key card activating the door echoed in the air and she opened her eyes, spotting a tall, slender figure before her.

Realizing that Tyler was back, her body acted before she could think, and she stood up from the ground. However, she had been sitting on the ground for far too long and her legs were numb, so she fell straight into his arms.

Chapter 244

The scent on Tyler's body felt both familiar and strange at the same time.

Perhaps it was because she had just woken up, and she felt dazed still.

"Vicky, have you been waiting at the door to offer yourself up to me?" She heard his husky voice above her and felt his warm breath against her skin.

Vicky snapped out of her daze and instinctively shoved him away, but since the numbness on her feet remained, she soon fell back into his arms yet again.

"Heh," he scoffed and lifted her chin.

As she gazed upon his perfect features, he looked into her eyes and smirked coldly.

"That eager, huh?"

"I'm not—" Before she could finish, she was lifted off her feet.

Once they entered the room, Tyler tossed

Terrified, Vicky struggled, but none of her protests was might.

The taste of blood stopped Tyler, and he gazed down at him He shot her a half-smile and said, "Playing hard-to-get?"

She struggled to get away from him before distancing herself from him.

Instead of stopping her, he simply stared at her coldly.

"Tyler, I need to talk to you about something," she said tensely.

"Are you talking to me about something, or are you begging me for something?"

She froze, unable to react.

Vicky had thought he would not admit his

"So... You were the one who did all those things to Charlie, right?"

Tyler took off his jacket and went to sit on the couch before lighting a cigarette. "That's right. It was me."

She clenched her fists and asked, "Why would you do that? Charlie didn't do anything wrong!"

"Do you really not know why I did it?" he retorted.

"I've already explained that we're only friends..."

"Friends?" He repeated with a cold sneer. "Will casual friends be seen spending all their time together going to dinner and heading back to the hotel together? Do casual friends drink alcohol on your behalf? Do casual friends buy clothes for each other? Do they hug?"

Vicky felt her blood running cold at how much he knew despite not being in Arrowtown.

"Did you see the news online? If you did, you should know that Charlie and the production crew have made a statement explaining this. Those things they said were nothing but gossip."

Tyler leaned back lazily.

Chapter 245

"Are you trying to tell me that you didn't dine and return to the same hotel at the same time, nor did he drink your alcohol on your behalf? You haven't bought him any piece of clothing, and you two weren't seen holding each other?"

She narrowed her eyes. "We ran into each other inside the elevator and went to the first floor together for the buffet. You saw it as well. He drank my beer simply because he didn't want me to drink too much and hinder the progress of the filming. As for the clothing..." Vicky paused.

"I lost the jacket he lent me, and all I was trying to do was buy him a replacement. Charlie and I are just friends. I don't like owing others. That's the only reason why I bought him a jacket. That hug... He was simply shielding me from the attack of a hysterical fan of his. We parted ways from that point onward and have not seen each other since."

The smoke rose and blurred Tyler's features as he narrowed his dark eyes.

Vicky observed the man on the couch, not knowing if he was willing to believe her.

"Tyler-" Vicky wanted to speak, but was interrupted.

"So what?"

"What?"

He looked up to face the confused look on warning and got your face on the news with that actor."

"But there's a statement saying that it's all just a misunderstanding..."

"Missus Hart, you have made me the laughingstock can excuse you from it?"

Ordinary people might not know who she was, but members of the elite community recognized Vicky. Though they would never dare to expose her identity to the press, they immediately realized that she was the woman in the photo, and Vicky instantly began the talk of the town, i

Even if it was merely a misunderstanding,

Unable to argue, Vicky muttered, "This is my problem, and Charlie has nothing to do with it. His career is already ruined and if he's sued, his life will be over..."

Tyler sneered as he glared at her coldly. "You caused this. You ruined his career and his life," he drawled.

She jolted in shock and gaped at him in disbelief. "Tyler Hart, you unreasonable lunatic!"

Not at all provoked, Tyler said, "If you know that I'm unreasonable, you should stay away from other men. This is just a small punishment, and if the same thing happens again..."

He lit the cigarette between his fingers but did not inhale it at all. He gazed down at it before putting it out.

His gaze returned to her with a cold viciousness. "You won't get this lucky."

Vicky's blood ran cold as she struggled to find her voice. "Why?"

He lifted an eyebrow wordlessly.

She stared into his eyes. "If you don't like me, why does it matter if I'm with someone else?" "Consider me a clean freak. I don't like others touching what belongs to me," he said casually. "Even the trash I toss aside belongs to me and no one can touch it without my permission."

Chapter 246

Vicky's eyes widened. 'Trash? Is he referring to me?'

"Tyler, what can I do for you to spare Charlie?'

"I've already shown him mercy," he said coldly.

She looked into his eyes. "I won't see him or contact him ever again.'

Tyler made no remarks on that, and she finally caved. 'Fine. I'm begging you.'

He lifted an eyebrow. "Fine'?"

She bit onto her lower lip to the brink of drawing blood. 'I'm begging you... please spare Charlie."

He looked at her mockingly. "Vicky, do you really

She paled and moved her lips to speak but was rendered speechless in the end.

After a while, she finally moved and walked toward Tyler.

She then proceeded to unbutton her shirt, and Tyler scowled.

He stood abruptly. "Vicky Shaw, what do you think you're doing?!"

She smiled faintly. "You are right. My plea isn't worthy of anything, but can trade with apart from myself," she whispered with a dazed look in her eyes.

Tyler was a businessman and would never compromise unless there was something in it for him.

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened, and he lifted her chin and shot her a sneer. "You are right. You have nothing. As for your body..." He bent down until his face was inches away from hers and she could feel his warm breath on her face. "I've gotten sick of it as well."

The most terrifying weapon on earth was never blades or bullets, but words.

She froze and watched as Tyler walked out of the room

He sat on the couch lazily and poured himself a glass of wine.

Vicky remained standing in place, her hair draping over her face. 1

A few seconds later, she moved and turned to leave with her head bowed.

Just then, Tyler's cold, unforgiving voice echoed in the room. "This is how you beg for someone's help?"

She stilled, but did not look back.

"You sounded like you were humiliated to beg for something and could not even put up with being mocked. You sure are proud of someone begging for help, Vicky Shaw.'

She twitched and lifted her gaze. "Tyler Hart, what exactly do you want?" she questioned hoarsely.

He leaned back against the couch lazily as he twirled the wine inside his glass; the crimson liquid reflected the lights inside the room and shone mysteriously.

"You might not be worth anything right now, but if you can satisfy me, I can consider letting him go.' "Consider letting him go?" She studied his face. 'So you're pretty much saying that you won't let him go, right?'

Chapter 247

"That's right.'

Vicky gritted her teeth and turned to leave.

Instead of stopping her, Tyler made a call on his phone and said, "Give the command to make Charlie's case public. Keep updating any progress made in the investigation to the public—"

Before he could finish, his phone was snatched out of his hand, and Vicky hung up the call before turning to glare at him in disbelief.

"Tyler Hart, are you not going to stop until you destroy this man?!"

He took a sip of his wine. "Yes."

"You lunatic!"

He gazed up and looked at her with a half-smile on his face. ' Are you sure you want to keep saying those things?"



Sensing that it was a threat, her breath

“It’s getting late. I need to rest. You want to go, right? Give me back my phone and you may leave,” he said.

She held onto his phone with dear life and backed away, instinctively wanting to escape.

It was not until she took a few

If Tyler wanted to, he had plenty of ways to hurt Charlie without his phone.

She stopped and froze in place.

Tyler walked over to her and reached out for his phone.

Just when he was about to make the call again, she wrapped her arms around him behind his back.

“Tyler, I’m begging you... Please spare Charlie.’

At six in the morning, Vicky walked out of Tyler’s room dazedly.

The elevator arrived at the highest floor from the inside.

“Sigh! The production has been postponed for so long, and it’s finally starting again.’

“Is it confirmed that Charlie has been replaced?”

“Yeah. I heard that the person replacing him has already arrived, and all the scenes involving his character need to be filmed all over again.’

“I pity Charlie. He has a great

“I don’t think he’s entirely innocent, though. There is quite Maybe there’s something else going on here.’

“Oh? Is there more to the story?’

“I heard that that woman was his girlfriend from before he began as an actor. You know that a lot of agencies forbid their idols from dating, so Charlie broke up with her.”

“Oh, I see. So that woman was resentful of being dumped and sought revenge against Charlie...”

The two were about to get out of the elevator when they spotted Vicky outside.

“M-Miss Shaw...” The two froze.

The elevator closed as no one had gotten in, and the two immediately pressed the button to keep the door open.

“Miss Shaw, are you here to see Miss Young?”

The two actresses had just received notice from the production crew that they would soon resume filming, and since Sheila had not answered her call, the two volunteered to find Sheila.

When they first saw Vicky, they instinctively thought that Vicky was there to inform Sheila about it as well, but seeing the state of Vicky was in, they gaped at one another.

Vicky ignored them and walked into the elevator.

Chapter 248

Even until the elevator had started descending, the actresses remained dazed.

After a while, one of the girls said, “I don’t think she’s here looking for Sheila.”

“L..don’t think so either.”

“But then...”

They turned and looked into each other’s eyes in realization.

There were only two presidential suites on the highest floor of the hotel, and if Vicky was not there to look for Sheila, she could only be there for one other person.

A few days later, Vicky received a call from Charlie when she had gotten out of the shower and was about to rest.

“Vicky, I’m about to leave Zendonía.”

She remained quiet for a few moments and said, “It’s not that bad to leave and start over somewhere new.”

“I heard from Jules that you’ve been helping me... Thank you.”

Vicky glanced outside the window and said, “Don’t thank me. To be honest... I’m the reason why you had to go through all that. I’m sorry for making you leave.”

“Vicky, don’t be sorry. I’m the one at fault here,” he said gently and sighed. “Had I not broken up with her for my career, everything would’ve been different. I guess what goes around, comes around... My career started when I broke up with her, and now it’s ending because of her.”

Though Charlie did not didn’t get to know me, this might not have happened...”

Charlie had, at this point, figured out her relationship with Tyler and whispered, “It’ll happen anyway. I met with my ex-girlfriend yesterday, and she said that she was waiting for me to get really famous before exposing my secrets to the public. All that happened has only been moved up the schedule. I might’ve been imprisoned for a few days, but she considered my debt to be paid and decided not to expose the rest.”

Vicky scowled. “The rest...?”

Charlie chuckled bitterly. “When we broke up, she was pregnant with my child and was so devastated that she lost the baby...so this is all just karma’s work. I can’t blame anyone for this.”

Vicky was at a loss for words.

She could not judge whether or not Charlie was a good person, but she also could not deny the fact that his life was ruined because of her.

There was not a trace of resentment in his

Feeling a lump in her throat, she said, “Yeah. You, too.”

“Goodbye, Vicky.”

“Goodbye.”

They both knew they would never see each other again.

As Charlie left the country, the scandals surrounding him faded, and the production crew returned to work.

Charlie’s character was replaced by another up-and-rising actor and everything fell back into place. However, after some time, an unknown rumor began to circulate among the crew, and everyone started to look at Vicky with a rather judgemental look. Even Mindy seemed to be hesitant to approach her.

Vicky knew what had happened and did not attempt to explain herself. She simply absorbed herself in work despite the odd looks she was getting.

Two days later, someone knocked on the door to the costume room.

“Miss Sparks, your costume for the movie is precisely according to your request.”

Following the sound of high heels tapping on the floor, a beautiful woman walked in proudly and Vicky scowled.

The staff hurried over with a big smile and said, “Miss Sparks, this is the person in charge of costumes, Miss Shaw.”

Chapter 249



“Miss Shaw, this is one of the actresses in the cast, Miss Maria Sparks. She had other schedules earlier on and couldn’t join the filming until now.”

Based on the staff’s attitude toward Maria, Vicky figured that Maria only managed to be cast because she brought in investors.

Though Tyler was the movie’s biggest investor, he was not the only one.

It was not that Tyler could not afford it, as he could easily spend billions without batting an eyelash. However, the business and finance world have evolved and connections have become far more important than money itself.

It would be best for everyone if no one tried to take over everything. Hence, there were also a few other investors supporting the movie apart from Tyler.

“Oh, my. Miss Vicky Shaw!” Maria was not at all surprised but exclaimed regardless. 1 The staff looked back and forth between Vicky and Maria. “Miss Sparks, do you know Miss Shaw?”

“Of course.” Maria smiled. “Miss Shaw was all over the news in recent days, so how could I not know her?” She waved her hand at the staff and said, “You may go. I want to talk to Miss Shaw about work.”

The staff nodded and left.

As soon as he was gone, Maria scanned Vicky from head to toe with a smirk. “The crew are practically worshiping Sheila Young but show no respect for you. Looks like...they don’t know that you’re Tyler’s wife, do they?”

Vicky ignored her expressionlessly.

Maria sighed dramatically. “You’re pretty much the only missus of a wealthy man being treated like a commoner. Meanwhile, Sheila is having the best time being fawned over by the crew... People who don’t know the truth might just think that she’s Tyler’s wife.”

“If you don’t have anything important to discuss, I need to get back to work, Miss Sparks,” Vicky said coldly.

Maria looked at her. “Vicky, I know that you hate that hypocritic wh\*re... I don’t like her either. She keeps acting all innocent when deep down, she’s just a vicious, manipulative woman.” Maria lowered her voice and continued, “Why don’t we work together and teach her a lesson? What do you think?”

Vicky hated Sheila, but she also despised Maria, so she said, “I’m not interested.”

Maria did not expect Vicky to turn her down.

Not long ago, she sought to team up with Sheila and was turned down as well.

Since Sheila was the center of all of Tyler’s attention at the moment, it made sense that Sheila saw no need in partnering with Maria. However, Vicky must have felt helpless and resentful toward Sheila.

Still, she had rejected Maria’s proposal.

Furious, Maria gritted her teeth. “Vicky Shaw, Sheila is becoming the boss of you, and you aren’t at least angry? What happened to the Vicky that stood up to me?”

Vicky refused to respond.

“Do you know what rumor is going around right now? They said that you didn’t get to seduce Charlie, so you’ve now turned your target to Tyler instead. They said that you took advantage of Sheila’s absence and went to knock on Tyler’s door, shamelessly waiting for him to open the door for you. Vicky Shaw, you are the official Missus Hart, yet you’re living like a sewer rat that has to hide in the dark. Are you okay with this?!”

Maria roared in frustration.

Vicky finally met her eyes and sneered. "Once we get Sheila out of the picture, what then? I'm going to be next, right? Or are you waiting for me and Sheila to fight it out so you can take advantage of that and blame everything on me?"

Maria tensed at how spot-on Vicky was. She had not expected Vicky to see right through her scheme and realized that Sheila might have rejected her for the same reason.

Sheila might be a hypocrite, but she had not dared to be rude with Maria, whereas Vicky had challenged her.

"You should be ashamed of yourself. Who do you think you are?!" Maria glared daggers at Vicky. "Vicky Shaw, I'm going to make you regret this." With that, Maria turned and strode off proudly.

#### Chapter 250

That afternoon, Tyler, who had not been seen at the production site, appeared.

As the movie's biggest investor, his appearance sparked chaos among the staff.

Everyone stopped what they were doing to wait for Tyler to come, while Sheila stayed by Tyler's side during his entire visit.

"This is your first time here, right?" Sheila started pointing to different spots and introducing them to Tyler. "That's the room for tools, and that's the dressing room..."

As they walked past the costumes room, Sheila stilled. "This is the room that stores costumes."

Just then, Vicky stopped working to welcome Tyler like all the other staff.

Recently, news that Vicky had lured Tyler into bed had spread within the production crew, and everyone judged her in silence.

Since Tyler was visiting, the others started to look at Vicky with odd looks on their faces.

It was the first time Tyler officially visited the production site. Before this, he had only been seen sharing dinner with Sheila, and the others had only seen him in restaurants.

They could not help but wonder if Tyler was here to see Vicky.

Tyler glanced at Vicky before looking away almost immediately. His just like when he was looking at others.

Vicky lowered her gaze and pretended like she did not know him as well.

Just then, someone shoved her from behind.

Caught by surprise, she fell toward the direction where Tyler and Sheila stood.

"Ah!" Startled, Sheila took a few steps back.

Vicky fell onto the ground by their feet and scowled at the pain.

Everything had happened so fast that everyone was struggling to register what had happened.

After a few moments of silence, Sheila snapped out of her shock and said, "Miss Shaw, are you okay?"

She looked up at Tyler, who stood expressionlessly with no intention of helping Vicky.

Sheila narrowed her eyes and helped Vicky up from the ground. "Get up, Miss Shaw."

Feeling the burning pain on her palms, Vicky realized that the skin on her hands had torn.

She looked up and saw Maria standing in the crowd, smirking viciously back at her.

"Thank you," Vicky said. "I'm fine."

Sheila glanced at her wrist and said, "Your hands are injured, Miss Shaw. You need to treat it."

Vicky forced a smile. "Of course. I will do that. Thank you."

Everyone turned their attention to Tyler, who remained cold and distant without wasting a glance at Vicky. 1

Some looked at Vicky sympathetically, while others looked at her in contempt mockingly when they realized that Vicky meant nothing to Tyler at all.