

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

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Chapter 251

By the time shooting ended, it was close to one in the morning.

Since the scenes filmed that day were extremely important, Vicky followed the crew until the very end and had been so busy the entire time that she skipped dinner.

Once the shooting ended, everyone started discussing where they were heading for supper.

Maria spotted Vicky organizing the costumes and raised her voice. 'Vicky, we're all going for supper! Come with us.'

"I'll pass. Enjoy yourselves," Vicky said.

As Vicky walked away, the other actresses who were close to Maria came over and whispered to one another.

"She is just a wh*re who'd crawl onto whoever's bed given the chance. Who does she think she is?"

"Isn't that right? Maria is being nice by inviting her along, and she just said no... How dare she?"

"What a joke. So what if she managed to sleep with Mister Hart? She even tried to fall to capture his attention this afternoon, but Mister Hart didn't even look at her. It was hilarious!"

"I guess all her effort had gone down the gutter."

Vicky stilled at the gossiping

She went to a nearby night market for some street food and munched on them as she walked back to the hotel.

Though it was quite late, there

"Vicky."

Hearing a husky voice calling out to her, Vicky turned around to find a man in his thirties walking toward her with a bag of street food in his hand as well.

"Ed?"

The man was Edward Hancott, one of the actors among the cast members. He was 35 but looked as though he had just turned 30.

For a time, Edward had been

Edward smiled gently at her. "Have you not gone with them for supper?"

She shook her head. "I want to go back and rest, so I'll pass."

"I'm heading back to the hotel as well. Let's walk together."

"It's fine. I plan on walking back," she said.

Pleasantly surprised, Edward said gleefully, "What a coincidence.

Vicky wanted to refuse, but Edward had started walking.

She scowled.

Though she did not care about gossip, if Edward was seen by Tyler, he might suffer.

Tyler was insanely possessive, and Vicky no longer wanted to be seen with another man.

Thankfully, the filming would end in another month.

Along the way, Vicky remained an appropriate distance from Edward and responded coldly to his words.

Half an hour later, they finally arrived outside the hotel.

Edward looked at her and asked, "Which floor do you live on? Let me send you up."

"It's fine." She smiled politely. "We've all been working for the entire day, and you must be exhausted as well. I'll go up on my own."

Before he had the time to respond, Vicky turned and entered the hotel.

"Vicky." Edward grabbed her hand abruptly. "I need to speak to you." Since they had already entered the hotel, Vicky tensed.

Chapter 252

Though the chances were slim, Vicky was still worried that they might run into Tyler because she did not want to ruin another person's life.

She kept her eyes on the people around them and had not paid any attention to Edward, so she was startled by Edward suddenly grabbing her hand.

Vicky instinctively wanted to shake his hand away. "Ed, you can just talk. Let me go."

Edward stared at her alluring face and said, "Vicky, I've fallen for you ever since I saw you on the very first day. I know that the rumors about Charlie and Tyler Hart aren't real... Can you be my girlfriend?"

Edward had been in show business for years and had seen his share of beautiful women. Back when he was famous, countless women had thrown themselves at him, so he had seen women more beautiful than Vicky. However, Vicky had an irresistible, unique charm.

Vicky tried her best to withdraw her hand. "I'm sorry, Ed, but I only see you as my friend."

Edward refused to let go and said passionately, "Vicky, I'm willing to start by being friends. I'm even okay with announcing our relationship to the public. I just want you to give me a chance."

His grip was strong, and no matter how hard Vicky tried, she could not shake him off. It was getting late, and there were not many people

"Ed, can you just let go of me first? We can just talk about this."

"Vicky, be my girlfriend, okay? I will care for you with all my heart—"

"Heh."

Just then, a sarcastic chuckle was heard from behind them.

Vicky was so familiar with the voice that she did not have to turn around to know who it was.

She paled and pulled her hand away from the distracted Edward.

Edward was slightly taken by surprise. "Mister Hart."

Tyler stood tall and stared down at the two under the a mysterious smirk as he looked at them darkly.

Darkness loomed over half of his face, and he looked extremely dangerous.

"What are you two doing?"

Edward had heard the rumors about Vicky seducing Tyler among the crew in the past few days as well, but he paid the rumors no mind.

The crew was a tiny community on its own, and since Vicky's looks were far superior to some of the actresses who relied heavily on their looks to survive in the industry, it was not at all strange for them to spread rumors about Vicky out of jealousy.

Since Tyler had not shown Vicky any attention when he visited the crew earlier that afternoon, Edward's belief that Vicky and Tyler had not crossed paths strengthened.

Edward smiled at Tyler's question. ' Nothing. I'm just talking to my girlfriend. I'm sorry for standing in your way, Mister Hart.' He then proceeded to move out of the way.

Tyler narrowed his eyes. "Girlfriend?"

Vicky scowled. "I'm not his girlfriend."

Tyler stared at the two with amusement. "He says you are, and you say you are not... How interesting."

Edward noticed the tense expression on Vicky's face and realized that she would not play along and added, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Vicky isn't my girlfriend yet."

Tyler glanced at Vicky pointedly. "Not yet? Does that mean...she will be?"

Edward did not know Tyler or his temper well and thought that Tyler was simply chatting with him since they had run into one another. He smiled and said, "Who's to say? In any case, I'm going to work hard toward it." "I see." Tyler nodded and turned to Vicky. "Why are you still standing there?"

Come over here."

Chapter 253

Edward could not comprehend the meaning of his words and paused in confusion, while Vicky remained frozen in place.

With his composed mask still intact, his voice grew increasingly dangerous. "Vicky Shaw, why are you still standing there? Have you not heard what I said?"

Vicky clenched her fists and stood for another few seconds before walking over to Tyler.

Edward gaped at the two and muttered, "Vicky, do you know him?"

As soon as Vicky was next to Tyler, he pulled her into his arms.

Vicky jolted and instinctively tried to push him away, but Tyler kept his arm around her waist, holding her in place though it did not look like he was putting much strength into the motion.

Tyler looked back at Edward casually and said, "Do you not know?"

"N—No."

"Do you know now?"

Edward remained dazed and Tyler simply

The two soon disappeared from Edward's sight as they entered the elevator.

Edward walked toward the elevator and noticed that the elevator stopped at the top floor and had not the middle. This meant that Vicky had followed Tyler to the presidential suite on the highest floor.

Meanwhile, tension rose inside the elevator.

Tyler had let go of her as soon as they were inside stood expressionlessly after pressing on the number of the highest floor.

He did not speak or look at her, remaining composed and unwavering, but Vicky's heart sank in anticipation of what was going to happen.

Ding! The elevator stopped on the highest floor and Tyler stepped outside.

After a brief pause, Vicky followed him outside and

To her bewilderment, Tyler had not questioned her after they

He poured himself a glass of wine and drawled, "First Charlie, now another man. It's no wonder that you keep insisting on a divorce... Vicky Shaw, you sure are good at this. I've underestimated you."

"I am not close with him." Vicky took in Tyler's tall, muscular frame. "We're hardly friends."

"Hardly friends, you say?" he questioned. "He was grabbing your hand and calling you his girlfriend."

"I know him but only from the times

Tyler chuckled darkly. "You aren't close, but the two of you took a leisurely stroll all the way back to the hotel anyway?"

She paused and blurted out, "How do you know?"

A second later, she remembered that Tyler arrived at the hotel after them.

'Could it be that...he didn't find Sheila and followed us all the way back to the hotel?' she thought.

Tyler remained expressionless, but the look in his eyes grew colder by the second.

"Vicky, have you forgotten about my warning? I told you to stay away from other men."

"He and I aren't-

Tyler did not want to listen to her explanation and interrupted her, "Have you forgotten about how you were 'begging' me to spare the last man?"

Vicky paled, and all sounds seemed to have faded.

What happened that night was one of the memories that Vicky never wished to recall.

Chapter 254

All the humiliation and violence made Vicky feel like she was nothing but a ragdoll to the man.

'Is it going to happen again?' she thought to herself as she looked into Tyler's eyes, trembling ever so slightly.

After a few moments of silence, she smiled bitterly. "I've explained that I am not close with Ed. If you still want to go after him, I won't beg for you to change your mind. Do whatever you want."

Tyler's lips curled into a cold sneer. "You say that you aren't close, but you call him Ed?"

She closed her eyes. "All the younger actors and actresses call him that as well. I'm just doing what everyone is doing."

Tyler remained silent and studied her with his eagle-like eyes.

She felt like she was suffocating under his intimidating presence and felt like a criminal or a cheating wife, as his distrustful glares stabbed into her like blades.

She could not bring herself to think if this would repeat over again whether those men would end up losing everything like Charlie did.

After a while, Tyler finally looked away.

Vicky waited for a while and when he did not say anything, she turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" he questioned sharply.

"It's getting late. I'm going back to my room."

She walked over to the door and reached out for the doorknob. As soon as she opened the door and took a step out, she was dragged backward and Tyler's unforgiving kiss landed on her lips.

The next day, Vicky was woken up by the ringing of her phone, and she fumbled for it before answering the call.

“Hello...”

“Vicky, are you still sleeping?!” Mindy gasped.

“Mindy?”

“Vicky, have you been sleeping the entire morning?” Mindy questioned in disbelief.

“The entire morning? What time is it now?”

“It’s almost one in the afternoon!” Mindy gritted out.

Vicky sobered and sat up, realizing that she

She checked the time and noticed that it was, sure enough, almost one in the afternoon.

The filming in these two days had been crucial and as the stylist, she had to be by the crew every single day. Since they had worked late into the night the day before, Director Fallon had postponed the starting time the next day and informed everyone that filming would start at half past eight.

“I’m coming over right now!” Vicky blurted out.

After washing up, she hurried to the production site to find that the crew had already finished lunch and were chatting with one another.

Since the site was designed specifically for the plot, they could not film it anywhere else. Since Vicky had not shown up for work, every other member had to wait.

When Vicky appeared, all eyes were on her and Maria said sarcastically, “Oh, my. It’s so hot out here, so why are you wearing a scarf? Aren’t you feeling hot at all?”

The temperature in Arrowtown was much higher than that of Stoneford City, and it was an exceptionally hot afternoon.

Chapter 255

Maria glanced at one of the actresses who had been trying to butter up to her, Alexis Brown.

Alexis immediately walked over to Vicky, and as though she had tripped on something, she fell toward Vicky and tore off the scarf around Vicky’s neck. “Ah! I’m so sorry... Oh, my!” she apologized before gasping dramatically. “Oh my god, what happened to you. Miss Shaw?! Were you... beaten or something?”

Alexis raised her voice as she looked at Vicky in confusion.

“It’s not surprising that you haven’t answered your phone for the entire morning. You must’ve been in an accident!” Alexis said righteously. “Miss Shaw is a part of this crew, and we have to call the police!”

Alexis then took out her phone and was about to call the police before Vicky had the time to react. Since Alexis was speaking very loudly, the attention of the rest of the crew was instantly drawn.

“What’s going on? Why is someone shouting?”

“Someone was beaten? Is it a member of the crew?”

“What’s happening? Can someone tell me?”

“It’s nothing. It’s just a misunderstanding.”

“Oh. About what?”

“Just look at Vicky Shaw’s neck and you’ll know.”

Before Alexis could make the call, Vicky grabbed

Alexis looked at her with disapproval. “No way! You have to call the police if someone hurts you. That’s the only way the person who did this can be punished and prevented from doing the same thing to others!”

She tried to pull her hand away, but Vicky grabbed onto Alexis's phone and said, "Miss Alexis, I told you that I'm fine. You don't need to call the police."

"But you don't look fine. Oh, I know. You're scared of retaliation, aren't you? Don't worry. We'll all protect you. This...wont happen ever again!"

Vicky remained silent

Alexis looked around and shot Vicky a confused look. "Miss Shaw, you keep saying that you are fine, so what's going on with your neck? Were you not beaten?"

Vicky stared at Alexis

Alexis remained confused.

Seeing that the time was right, Maria explained, "Alexis, you're is...her having fun with her boyfriend."

The others who knew what had happened giggled.

Alexis came to a realization and turned to Vicky sheepishly. "So you weren't late because you were beaten, but because you were with your boyfriend... I was being silly. I'm so sorry."

"It would've been better if she really was beaten, though," Maria said sarcastically. "At least that's an accident and we weren't waiting on her for hours over nothing. Spending time with your boyfriend and keeping the entire crew waiting, on the other hand... Don't you think it's inappropriate?"

Maria scowled as though she was reminded of something. "Vicky, when did you get a boyfriend? I remember that...you were pretty close with

Charlie, right? You two were even on the headlines for some time."

Maria's words seemed normal but were filled with evil intentions.

Just then, Mindy walked over and interrupted Maria by tapping on Vicky's shoulder.

"Vicky, Director Fallon and Director Lumber want to see you."

Vicky nodded. "Okay."

Once Vicky left, the others started gossiping.

"Vicky looks innocent, so who knew she'd be such a player? She spent the whole night having fun with her boyfriend and ended up late for work!"

Chapter 256

"When I heard from others that she tried to seduce Tyler Hart, I didn't really believe it, but from the looks of it... I guess you can never judge a book by its cover."

"Vicky Shaw sure has been messing around. She was seen with Charlie every day, and since Charlie is out of the picture now, she went to seduce Tyler Hart. It hasn't even been that long since then, and she's already gotten a new boyfriend!"

"Being her boyfriend must be horrible...'

In the afternoon, the crew resumed shooting.

Vicky had been professional and attentive with her work and had never been late. Since it was the first time she had been late, Director Fallon and Director Lumber had not blamed her, but they would all need to make up for the delay at night.

There had been a lot of filming at night, so the others were all upset that they needed to work through the night again.

At around half past nine at night, the production site erupted into chaos.

Vicky was in the costume room and came outside curiously at the noises.

As soon as she walked out of the door, she ran into Mindy, who appeared extremely nervous.

Vicky called out to Mindy and asked, "Mindy, what happened?"

"We were filming a scene in the water and Sheila drowned. We don't know what's going on right now... I'll talk to you later. The director told me to call the ambulance." She then darted away.

The entire crew was panicking at the accident, and since Sheila was the main character, they would not be able to proceed with filming since she had been in an accident.

As soon as Vicky entered the filming site, Professional actresses like Sheila often could 'Why did she drown, then?'

Just then, a cold, husky voice rose in the air. "What is going on?"

Tyler strode over, and Vicky froze.

"Tyler!" Maria hurried over excitedly. "Are you here to see me?"

Tyler ignored her and turned his attention to Sheila with a scowl before shoving Maria out of the way and walking toward Sheila.

Vicky was standing a distance away, so they could not hear what they were saying, but she could see the dark look on Tyler's face and his pursed lips.

A few minutes later, the ambulance arrived, and Tyler removed his jacket to place it on Sheila's body before carrying her out into the ambulance and following her to the hospital.

At night, Vicky stepped out of the shower at the hotel and saw that the news of Sheila's accident had made headlines.

She clicked on the article and saw the photo of Tyler carrying Sheila outside, but just as she was about to read the details, she heard the doorbell ringing.

Chapter 257

Vicky opened her door to find Edward outside. "Ed?"

Edward looked at her and smiled. "Vicky, I need to speak with you. May I come in?"

After the accident, it was already quite late by the time everyone returned to the hotel.

"Ed, it's late. We can talk tomorrow," she said and was about to close the door when Edward reached out and stopped her from closing it.

"Vicky Shaw, you are just a wh*re, right? Just name your price for one night."

Vicky's expression darkened as she spat coldly, "Scram."

Edward sneered in contempt. "You're just a woman who'll sleep with whoever can pay. Stop acting all high and mighty. Do you think that I can't afford what Charlie and Tyler Hart can?" he said and tried to barge in.

Vicky had not expected Edward to be this bold. "Edward, I'm going to shout if you don't leave right now."

Edward did not mind. "Everyone in the crew knows what kind of a woman you are now. Even if they hear you, they'd just think that you seduced me!"

Vicky tried to shut the door with

"Edward, I'm Tyler Hart's woman. You wouldn't dare to touch me!" she hissed.

"Tyler Hart's woman?" Edward snorted. "Everyone knows that he only cares about Sheila. Has he so much as looked at you when he came to visit the crew today? Know your place. He is just toying with you and is still with Sheila in the hospital right now. Who do you think you are?"

Edward was extremely strong, and soon, Vicky's arms gave in as the door flew open.

Edward strode into the room with a sneer as he eyed Vicky devilishly. Vicky backed away, her hand tightening around her phone. Just as she was wondering who to call for help, her phone started vibrating and she gazed down at it. When she saw Tyler's name on the screen, she paused and immediately answered the phone. Before Tyler could say anything, Vicky shouted, Tyler's expression darkened as he stared at his phone and since the call ended abruptly, he immediately called back, only to find that Vicky's phone had been turned off. He narrowed his eyes and stood. Sheila, who had already regained consciousness, looked at him in confusion. "Tyler, where are you going?" "Vicky might be in trouble. I'm going to have a look." "Again?" Sheila said with a smile. "What a coincidence." Tyler stopped and turned to look at Sheila. "What are you trying to say?" Sheila shook her head, her face as pale as a ghost. "The crew has found out that I was in an accident because of the costume she made, and now she is in trouble, too. On top of that...she is in trouble at the precise moment you called her. Don't you think it's too much of a coincidence?" Tyler narrowed his eyes in silence. "Miss Shaw claimed that she was kidnapped the time before, but there was no evidence supporting her claim," Sheila said. "And now, yet another accident... Maybe she knew that you called to question her about my accident and said that she's in trouble." Sheila was extremely weak from the accident and her voice was faint. With a pause, she continued, "But maybe she is in trouble. You should go anyway." Meanwhile, at the hotel. Before Vicky could finish her sentence, Edward snatched the phone away from her hand and shut it down.

Chapter 258

Vicky's palms were covered in sweat, but she held her composure. ' Edward, didn't you say that Tyler Hart was just toying with me? You said that people would just think that I'm seducing you even if they find out, right? What are you afraid of, then? Why bother hanging up the call?' Despite what Edward had said, he would suffer if Vicky caused a scene as nothing was more threatening than scandals to public figures like him. Vicky was not an idol, and the scandal would not affect her no matter what happened. Edward had only said what he said as an attempt, thinking that Vicky might accept his advances if she truly was the kind of woman everyone said she was. Since Vicky was clearly fighting back, he knew that he would suffer severe consequences if words about this spread. Edward gave up and forced himself to remain calm. "As if I'd really want a wh*re like you!" he said before hurrying away. Once he left, Vicky slammed the door shut, and the ground weakly, drenched in sweat. The crew had booked the entire hotel, so there were no other guests.

She had thought that it was one of the crew members and opened the door without second-guessing it, but she never expected Edward to be so bold that he did not even care that she was Tyler's woman.

Vicky sat on the cold, hard ground and held

After some time, she heard knocking on the door.

Knock, knock, knock!

Vicky tensed once again.

"Vicky! Open the door!" a familiar, cold voice came through the door.

Vicky paused and thought to herself, 'Tyler really came?'

She stood and was about to open the door when she heard him say, "Open the door."

Shortly after, the door was opened and Vicky froze at the sight of Tyler and another hotel staff holding the spare key card outside.

The two were stunned when they saw Vicky as well.

"Um..." The staff glanced at Tyler and Vicky gingerly. 'Mister Hart, do we still need to call the police?'

Tyler had called the hotel manager before arriving at the hotel, informing them that the guest in Room 3013 might be in an accident. When he arrived, he immediately followed the staff to the room.

'So this just turns out to be some kind of chasing game? Is it all just a game between rich people?' The staff thought to himself, not daring to let his contempt show as he smiled at Vicky. "Since you're fine, I'll take my leave now, Miss Shaw.'

The staff left and after standing outside for a few moments, Tyler stepped into the room and glanced around.

The room was clean and tidy with no sign of struggle.

Chapter 259

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened as he looked at Vicky. 'This is what you call someone barging into your room?'

It was not until this moment that she recalled that she had sought Tyler's help, and finally registered the fact that Tyler had actually come to her rescue. "Tyler, I—"

Before she could explain, he interrupted her cruelly, "Vicky Shaw, since when have you become such a despicable woman?"

His words were like blades stabbing into her heart, and her blood ran cold.

"Despicable?" She smiled bitterly. "Asking you for help is despicable?"

"Help?" Tyler mocked. 'You're standing right here, safe and sound. Am I supposed to believe that you were in trouble?'

"So it can only be counted as trouble when Sheila drowns, huh?"

Tyler's expression stiffened at the mention

She looked up to meet his eyes and chuckled faintly. "Are you

"Yes," Tyler spat coldly.

Her eyelashes shuddered at his words, and

"Alright, I get it." She smiled. "I won't bother you two from now on.'

Tyler narrowed his eyes. "What are you saying, Vicky Shaw?"

"Am I not being clear enough?" She remained calm. "There isn't a point to continue this marriage. We're just wasting each other's time. We might as well just get a divorce."

She paused and continued, "That way, you and Sheila get to be together officially without the concern of others gossiping about you behind your backs."

"Vicky Shaw," he gritted out as he Vicky was slightly taken by surprise. "Don't tell me that you still don't want a divorce even after all that has happened, Tyler."

"So what if that's what I'm saying?"

'So what? How unapologetic and righteous! What a joke!' She thought to herself.

"Vicky." He glared daggers at her. "Don't believe for a second that getting a divorce excuses you from anything. Sheila is still laying in the hospital as we speak."

"What does that have to do with me?" Coming to a realization, she said with amusement, "Tyler Hart, you can't actually be trying to...blame me for her drowning?"

"We've already looked into the accident." He kept his eyes trained on her face. "She drowned because her costume broke and wrapped around her legs, and you're the stylist providing the costume."

Vicky had thought of countless possibilities but had not expected to be blamed over such a thing as well.

Amused, she chuckled. "So, you think that I made her drown on purpose?"

He looked at her expressionlessly. "Sasha had drowned you once, and it's not impossible that you want revenge."

She suddenly recalled his phone call from earlier and said, "So you were calling because of Sheila just now."

Tyler did not speak, but she knew that it was his way of admitting to it.

She studied his face. "Well, then? How would you like to punish me for it?"

Chapter 260

Tyler seemed to have a plan and commanded, "Apologize to Sheila, and I'll deal with the rest."

Vicky's blood ran cold, despite it being summer.

"I won't apologize." She stared at him with determination and enunciated, "Tyler Hart, I'm divorcing you."

He narrowed his eyes and grabbed onto her wrist. Just when he was about to speak, his phone rang.

He answered it, and Maggie's panicked voice came through the speaker, "Mister Hart, we're in trouble! Someone leaked the news about Sheila's accident, and the reporters are swarming outside her room... Hey, stop! Sheila can't accept any interviews at her state now! Please understand..."

There were a lot of background noises, and before Tyler could respond, the call ended abruptly.

His expression darkened and he was about to leave when he noticed that Vicky was observing him with a faint smile. His figure was reflected in her crystal-like eyes.

He was still holding onto her wrist,

Sometime later, the ringing of his phone broke

Instead of answering it, he turned his gaze back to Vicky.

"I'll handle Sheila for now."

"Even if you drag me there, I won't apologize to her," Vicky said coldly.

"Vicky Shaw!"

She stared into his cold, dark eyes. "I'll admit to

A sharp pain shot up her wrist as Tyler gritted out, "Vicky Shaw, don't test me."

Though it felt as though her bones were being crushed, she sweated in pain but stopped herself from whining or begging for mercy. Instead, she held eye contact with a smile. "I'm definitely divorcing you!"

Tyler had never been challenged in such a manner, and his expression instantly darkened with viciousness as he tightened his grip around her wrist.

Finally, Vicky let out a pained shout. "Agh!"

The pain was so undeniable that Vicky knew her wrist could easily break.

Just then, Tyler's phone rang again, and she glanced down to find the word ' Sheila' on the screen of his phone.

Tyler saw it as well and let go of Vicky.

He shot her one final sneer and said, "Vicky, you reap what you sow. Stop acting like you are all innocent. It's disgusting."

With that, he turned and left without hesitation.

As the door slammed shut in front of her, the world around her fell into silence.