

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

## Chapter 291 – 298

### Chapter 291

“Say that again,” Tyler said.

Tyler’s behavior creeped the hell out of Vicky. Her pupils dilated, and her mind was much clearer than before.

She tried to divert the topic with a much softer tone. “I had my dinner. Why don’t you go and eat now?”

“Then, are you going to come down?” Tyler asked.

She avoided looking at him. “No. I haven’t finished my sketches yet.”

“Okay.”

Puzzled as to why Tyler was being so nice, her confusion cleared up when she realized she was hoisted up in the air, and her body became tense. “I told you I’ve eaten!”

“Since you’ve eaten, it means there’s nothing urgent to do anymore.” He impishly whispered into her ear, “That means we have a lot of time.”

It was just impossible for Vicky to ignore

His exquisite face looked stone-cold, and so was his tone.” If you know that, why wishes? Do you actually want me to treat you like this?”

“You’re unbelievable!”

The apathetic-sounding,

Otherwise...I’m not sure what I’ll do either.”

He glared at her pointedly. Her face was reflected in total concentration-one with a foreboding glint as well.

She got the chills and shuddered.

He looked at her pale face with satisfaction, especially after she stopped struggling. His hand reached for her face after he placed her on the bed. “Good girl.”

She remained still and stiff like a rock.

Tyler did not mind it and bent down to kiss her. Unlike yesterday, he was more gentle today.

In spite of that, it brought more fear to Vicky. She gripped the bedsheets underneath her to stay calm while she fought the urge to struggle, not wanting to trigger Tyler.

For some reason, she had a strange feeling that she did not know who Tyler was anymore. He brought more fear to her than before, and it was harder to deal with.

The thing Harvey said popped into her mind.

“Ever since his parents passed away, his mind has been badly twisted. He hates everything good and happy. He hates my family and yours.”

It was essential for her to proceed with the divorce as soon as possible.

The next day, Vicky, who had enough of the torment, stopped acting against Tyler.

Before Tyler was home, she headed downstairs and sat at the dining table to have dinner with him the moment he returned.

Tyler gazed at her wordlessly. Finally, they could eat together without any mishaps.

After dinner, Vicky thought of going upstairs when out of the blue, Tyler called out to her, "You like to take a walk after dinner, don't you?"

She vaguely understood what he was asking and tried to find an excuse. "Since my studio was smashed a while back, many of my designs were ruined... I need to redraw the designs."

He approached her and held her hand naturally. "It won't take too long."

Before she could respond, she saw Tyler squinting, giving her a look. "Or do you prefer to do something else?"

Vicky's face froze and did not reject the suggestion.

Tyler, satisfied with her reaction, went for a walk with her, her hand still in his.

Chapter 292

At this hour, everyone was out for a walk after dinner. Although Tyler and Vicky's mansion was in an exclusive area, there were a lot of people living around the area, too. Both of them strolled around the forest park beside the area.

This area was the most popular residential area in Stoneford City. Everyone who lived here was either wealthy or of notable power.

Vicky's scandal created an uproar in the upper-class community some time ago, so when passersby saw Tyler and Vicky walking hand-in-hand, those rumors crumbled and did not hold water. Some of them even approached and greeted them.

"Wow, Mister Hart and Missus Hart. You two have such a lovely relationship!"

Vicky noticed there were many people who stared at their hands. She looked down and discovered their fingers were interlaced like a loving couple. Sadness crept into her heart.

They really did have a wonderful relationship before...but no more of that. This was all fake.

She tried to pull her hand out of his, but Tyler's grip failed her attempt.

She blinked and looked at Tyler, realizing then that dark as an ambiguous smile was on his

Her heart skipped

He asked, "What's wrong?"

The breeze made the evening a comfortable and refreshing one. She looked down to hide her true emotions from him.

"Nothing. I'm just feeling...a little cold."

As they took the walk after dinner, Tyler was not wearing a formal suit like he usually would. It was also summertime when the weather was hotter, so he did not put on a jacket when he left the mansion.

His eyes darkened when Vicky said she was cold.

Followingly, he pulled her into

If this happened in the past, Vicky would have felt touched by this. At this moment, however, it felt like a demon was hugging her instead.

She shook her head. No."

Many people witnessed the sweet gesture they shared and watched on with envy.

After a while, Vicky expressed her wish to return home, so they manners, Tyler did not touch her anymore when they were back.

Instead, he went to his own study to work.

Vicky went to get her shower and thought aimlessly, 'He's a first-class businessman, alright. When everyone doubted our relationship, he brought me out to display public affection. Everything he does, he does it for a reason.'

After having the conspiracy theory in her mind for a few days, she discovered Tyler wanted more than that. It was not enough for people to think they were still head over heels for each other. He wanted her to continue to be his obedient wife, too.

First, he requested her to have dinner with him, like she used to, and take a walk after dinner no matter how busy he was. She was required to go back to the room to sleep before 11 p.m., whether she liked it or not. He even wanted her to prepare breakfast for him the next morning.

If she showed any resistance, she would face a horrible punishment...and by that, it meant she was forced to sleep with him.

Nonetheless, he was not letting her go even though she followed and adhered to every one of his requests. The only difference was that he was much gentler in the process when he was 'punishing' her. The desire to leave him got stronger as Tyler became more manipulative.

One day, Vicky suddenly received a call from Sebastian.

"Vicky, I've prepared your passport and all the necessary documents for you. You're free to leave Zendonian anytime."

#### Chapter 293

The destination Vicky was headed to was Lovian, a country Sebastian carefully chose for her.

Since the business empire of Hart Corporation was all over the world, she needed to go somewhere they had no control over. If she went somewhere within Tyler's influence, that was equivalent to walking right into a trap.

The country must be out of Tyler's influence and where Sebastian was able to take care of her.

"Thank you, Sebastian."

"You're my friend, Vicky," said Sebastian, his tone mature. "You don't have to thank me. You helped me...many times in the past, too."

Vicky thought of something. "If Tyler finds out that I left, he'll surely do something to the people close to me. Cece and Jennifer..."

"Don't worry. I've made arrangements for them, too. Tell them I'll send them away tomorrow," Sebastian said.

Vicky was relieved to hear this. "Okay."

After a slight hesitation, Sebastian

Ever since Vicky met Tyler, she had never left the country. She did not seem to have any plans to leave him at all.

Sebastian lost contact with her for three days from how she was before, and he was not sure if Vicky truly wanted to leave Tyler.

"Yes," she answered resolutely,

Sebastian's worries dissipated upon hearing this. "After I send your friends away, you'll be next."

"Thank you very much, Sebastian."

When the night arrived, she received messages from Cece and Jennifer telling her they were safe. After reading their texts, she promptly deleted them from her phone.

Not long later, the bedroom door opened as Tyler returned to the bedroom after finishing his work. When he saw Vicky was back to when they fought aggressively and was back in the room before her curfew, he felt pleased, 1

Their relationship was getting back on track after all his hard work. Although he was domineering, the effect was significant. Vicky did not insist on getting a divorce or mentioned anything about that, and she no longer resisted him, too. 1

He looked at the thin woman standing in front of the window. Slowly, he walked over and embraced her from behind.

Vicky's nerves were taut in the beginning, but getting late. "Go take your shower."

He hugged her and peppered kisses on her skin. "Let's shower together later."

When it ended, Vicky was exhausted and felt drowsy.

Out of the blue, Tyler broke the going to be a couple of days."

Vicky woke up immediately. "You're...going to outstation? How many days?"

"Around four to five," he answered.

"I see."

"Do you want to go with me?" he asked.

Since she was in his arms, both of them could not tell the expression on the other face in the dark. The only thing that was clear to Vicky was Tyler's bright eyes.

"No," said Vicky, not thinking too much about her reply.

After that, she realized she answered it too quickly.

According to how manipulative he was, she was sure that he would not be satisfied with the answer and thus added, "The studio's renovation is still ongoing, and I need to go check on the progress these few days."

"Okay," his deep voice rang emotionlessly. "Cece and Jennifer are out of the country. I know it'll be hard for you to deal with everything on your own."

Vicky felt like she could have had a heart attack hearing that.

Chapter 294

"How do you know that?" Vicky's sound suddenly became hoarse.

On the other hand, Tyler's voice was normal-sounding, unstirred by emotions. "Harry saw them yesterday when he sent someone to the airport."

Vicky's hands were sweating. "I just got an order from an overseas customer. Since I can't leave, I asked Cece to go on my behalf. As Jennifer is ready to join the studio, I asked Cece to bring her so she'd familiarize herself in our field..."

"I see." His voice was deep and sounded lazy. "You should hire a few more people for the studio to take some burdens off you."

"Since both of them are out of the country, there will be no one to look after the studio if I leave as well," remarked

Vicky, trying her best to not show her emotions through her words. "So..."

"I know." There was no anger nor happiness detected in his tone. "Next time, then."

Vicky's eyes twitched so badly, and

Her clear eyes gazed forward, looking at Tyler. The

"Are you...mad?" she asked.

"Why are you asking that?" Tyler asked in return.

“Because I’m not following you to work?”

“It’s not a big deal.” His voice

“But...” Vicky carefully paced

After a few seconds of silence, Tyler

His voice echoed across the room on a breezy night.

Before Vicky could tell what he truly meant, he shifted and went on top of her, disrupting her from mulling her thoughts. She blurted, “No. We just...”

“I’m leaving for the business trip tomorrow,” he murmured huskily. “We’re not going to see each other for a couple of days.”

She understood what he

It was just like him—a smart, evil, and awful capitalist who refused to take on any type of loss, all while gaining double interest from her.

Tyler left early in the morning the next day whereas Vicky was after noon. The first thing she did was call Sebastian.

“Hey, Sebastian. Tyler knows Cece and Jennifer are out of the country. Do you think he knows something?”

Sebastian sounded serious as he replied, “How did he know? N

She quickly told him about what Tyler said to her last night.

After he thought of it for a while, he said, “Don’t panic. I’ll have someone check on if Harry did send someone to the airport yesterday. I’ll call you back later.”

“Alright.”

After Vicky finished her dinner, Sebastian called her again.

“Hey. I had someone checked, and Harry did send a customer to the airport.

Coincidentally, Cece and Jennifer arrived at the airport at the same time as Harry did.”

Vicky’s fried nerves finally settled down. “I guess I thought too much of it, then.”

Sebastian continued, “I also checked Tyler’s location. He took the plane and arrived at Auran roughly in the evening. After that, he went straight to sign the contract.” “Did he really fly to Auran to sign a contract?”

Chapter 295

“Yes. Hart Corporation entered an affiliation with a business tycoon in Auran a month ago. The announcement was made earlier on. I’ve checked that he’s going to have a very packed schedule in Auran for the next couple of days.”

This time, Vicky was finally relieved. “Then...when am I leaving?”

“You make the call, but it’s better to leave a day or two before he gets back in case he comes back earlier. It’s still very risky to leave when he comes back here,” Sebastian explained.

It was something Vicky understood, too. “Tomorrow night, then.”

She gave it a thought and asked, “I’m going out shopping tomorrow morning. Have someone check if anyone will be following me.”

“Sure. Leave it to me,” he assured.

Vicky spent the whole morning shopping.

Sebastian called her not long after and said, “My men didn’t see anyone following you. Do you need to go back to the mansion to take your luggage?”

“No. I got my laptop with me. I can buy other necessities when I arrive,” Vicky answered.

Sebastian was shocked by Vicky's determination. At first, he thought she would be slightly reluctant to leave based on how deep her feelings were for Tyler. From the phone conversation he had with her, however, he could feel how resolute Vicky was to leave Tyler and Stoneford City. It did not feel like she was trying to be strong nor was forced to make this decision.

He was baffled as to what happened that caused Vicky to change her mind.

"If that's the case, I'll have pass the passport and documents to you," Sebastian said.

"Okay."

When Sebastian was about to hang up, Vicky suddenly called out, "Sebastian."

"What's wrong, Vicky? Do you have something in mind?" Sebastian asked.

Vicky was more thoughtful and detailed in planning to get away from Tyler. To leave successfully, she had thought of every scenario and went through every step repeatedly.

Her voice was soft. "If I leave the city, will Tyler do something to you if he knows you helped?"

Touched by her thoughtfulness, Sebastian replied, "Don't worry. Tyler can't just do Besides, most of the important business of my family was moved overseas a few find you in Lovian. I can use that time to stay away from him, too."

Hearing this, Vicky could

Half an hour later, the

As mentioned, the driver passed the passport and document to her. "Mister Mills had asked me to pass these to you."

Vicky accepted them. "Thank you."

Soon, the taxi driver drove the car.

Vicky checked on the passport and document the taxi driver gave her. There was her passport, a long-term resident visa, and also a key to an apartment in Lovian.

Sebastian had everything planned nicely. He knew Vicky did not know anyone in Lovian and it would be hard for her to find a place to stay when she arrived, so he thoughtfully arranged her accommodation ahead of her.

She had mixed feelings looking at the things in her hand.

The taxi driver drove quite fast, and before she knew it, she arrived at the airport.

As she entered the airport, an inexplicable wave of anxiety washed over and her body stiffened. There was an indescribable type of insecure and worried feeling.

Suddenly, she started to think about how Tyler would punish her if he found out that she was running away.

Lately, Tyler had punished and tormented her just because she refused to eat with him or because of other small matters. What if Tyler found out that she ran away to Lovian just because she wanted a divorce? Would he strangle her to her death?

Chapter 296

Vicky wondered if it was her, but she felt this tingling feeling that someone was watching her as soon as she entered the airport. Everytime she looked back, however, nothing could confirm her suspicion.

After a few times, she started thinking she was going crazy.



Meanwhile, the driver-hired by Sebastian-who sent her to the airport checked in and retrieved the air ticket for Vicky. He then brought her to go through security and entered the departure hall.

Once Vicky boarded the plane, he called Sebastian. "Mister Mills. Miss Shaw boarded the plane." i

Vicky felt like everything was surreal even as the plane took off. She sat in the window seat and looked out the window at the clouds. 'Am I ...truly leaving this place?'

Theoretically speaking, after all the preparations, it was not weird that she could leave without a hitch, especially since Tyler was not suspicious of anything. However, she just could not ease her tense mind. Instead, she thought it was an easy job for Tyler to order the plane to turn back to Stoneford City if he wanted.

Eight hours later, the plane landed at Lovian's airport. Unlike Stoneford City, Lovian was not a country with four seasons. It was not a big country, and its land was surrounded by the ocean. Due to its geological location on the map, it was warm all year.

Despite it being summer in Stoneford City, Vicky still felt uncomfortable with the hot wind blowing at her after she landed. Not to mention, she was wearing her summer clothing.

Except for her laptop, she did not bring other luggage with her.

Once she left the arrival hall, she switched on her phone and texted Sebastian.

[Hey, Sebastian.

The phone beeped twice to show she received a reply from Sebastian.

[I've arranged for someone to pick you up. He's waiting He'll send you to the apartment.]

A few seconds later, she received a photo from him.

She walked to the exit and glanced over at the people waiting at the exit. Finally, she spotted a handsome young man.

"Are you Henry?"

Henry had received Vicky's photo prior to meeting her, so he recognized her the cheerfully. "Let's go, Miss Shaw. I'll send you to your apartment."

"Thank you," muttered Vicky in response.

"You don't have

Both of them walked together as Henry told Vicky how he met Sebastian and how they ended up being buddies. He was a talkative and humorous young man, and they had a pleasant conversation on the way to the apartment.

There was a time difference between Zendonía and Lovian. Currently, for Zendonía, but the nightlife of Lovian had begun.

Due to the temperature, Lovian was a city with a less busy to avoid the heat and only come out at night.

At this moment, he was recommending some

Thunk!

The car shook as it was hit by another car from the rear. Henry pulled the car over and told Vicky, Miss Shaw, please wait in the car for me. I need to go down to take a look."

"Alright," Vicky answered.

Henry got out of the car.

The person who hit his car was a strong muscular man. The muscular man insisted Henry was the one at fault here because he changed lanes all of a sudden. Not only was he asking Henry to be responsible, but he also wanted Henry to pay for the damage to his car.

Henry had never met someone such unreasonable. Being young and energetic, he started to argue with the muscular man.

The argument kept going until the police arrived.

Lovian was a famous capitalist country. There was a huge gap between the poor and the rich. Those who were rich were extremely wealthy, and the poor were seriously poor.

There was no surveillance on many parts of the road, and the cars did not have dash-cams to provide evidence. It was up to the police to judge whichever party was wrong.  
Chapter 297

To investigate, Vicky could only get out of the car and wait.

When the traffic police arrived, the muscular man started to distort the facts and acted shamelessly.

“Look, everyone! He’s refusing to admit he’s at fault when he switched lanes at the last minute! He’s faking this accident! He’s a fraud!”

“I couldn’t have worse luck than this. My old folks and kids are still waiting for me at home, yet I’m here dealing with this shameless person... He’s trying to force me to jump off the building!”

“Everyone here can see clearly. I know none of you will believe this ill-hearted person!”

The muscular man weighed 80 kilograms, yet he was sitting on the ground and howling like a little woman. i

Henry was young and was never in this situation before. He was so angry that his face turned pale.

The muscular man shouted so loudly that it attracted many unsuspecting onlookers. Many of them started to reprimand Henry.

Suddenly, Vicky’s phone rang. She looked at the called ID and her eyelid started to twitch. It was a call from Tyler.

She looked at the noisy crowd, so she excused herself with Henry to look for a quiet place to take the call.

“Tyler?”

“Why is your phone switched off?” Tyler’s voice was cool like the water from the stream.

Vicky’s heart raced rapidly as she looked at Henry, who got surrounded by the onlookers. She pretended to be calm, despite not being one to be good at lying.

“What...?”

Tyler said, “I called you around nine

She looked at the time and realized it was

“I forgot to charge my phone.

An answer that sounded reasonable and valid.

It looked like Tyler accepted the answer and did not seek further clarification. He asked,

“Why are you not sleeping yet?”

She clenched her fist tightly. “I accidentally fell asleep when I why I didn’t charge my phone... Maybe I slept too early and I can’t fall asleep now.”



“Argh! Why do I have such a miserable life?” The muscular man continued to make a fuss and shouted out loud.

Tyler’s tone changed. “Are you outside?”

“No...no, I’m not,” Vicky said.

“But why did I hear someone else’s voice?” Tyler asked.

“Since I can’t sleep, I decided to watch TV,” Vicky lied.

Tyler seemed to accept the explanation and his tone became soft. “I see.”

Vicky was not sure if Tyler had discovered she had left Zendonía. In fact, it did not matter anymore to Vicky. Nevertheless, she was still hoping Tyler would find out much later so she would have more time to prepare to face his fury.

Vicky changed the subject. “Why aren’t...you sleeping, too? It’s very late now. Did you just finish your work?”

Tyler was in Auran, which had a one-hour time difference from Zendonía. It should be two in the morning for Auran, and it was late.

He answered, “I was worried about you because your phone is switched off.”

At that moment, Vicky did not know what to say.

“If you didn’t pick up this time, I was going to call Nanny Paterson.”

After a while, Vicky finally gathered her voice. “I’m fine. Don’t worry about me. Rest early.”

“Okay.” Tyler did not insist on talking more. “Call me if you need anything.”

## Chapter 298

After saying goodbye to Tyler, Vicky’s call ended. She wiped away the sweat on her forehead and exhaled deeply.

Just as she was about to go find Henry, two skeezy-looking men stood in front of her, stopping her. They examined her from top to bottom while their eyes gleamed with ill intention.

“Hey babe, where are you going all by yourself? Do you want us to give you a ride?”

Vicky furrowed her brow uncomfortably. “No. My friend is over there. He’ll be driving me.”

She tried to walk to where Henry was, but the two men moved and stopped her from going again. This time, they smiled in a cheesy way.

“You don’t look like you’re from around here. I bet you’re not familiar with this place.”

“We’re locals! Where are you going with your friend? Let us give you a ride.”

Just as Vicky was going to reject them, she felt pain in the back of her neck. Her vision blackened, and before she knew it, she passed out.

When Vicky woke up, she had no idea how long it had been. The back of her neck was still in pain, and her vision was blurry, too. Vaguely, she heard men talking and laughing.

“Hahaha! Steve, I think we just scored a jackpot! I bet we’ll get a good price for this beautiful woman! Look at her look and body. We’re going to get at least 750000 dollars!”

“Hahaha! 750000 dollars! It’s more than

“She’s so pretty. Too bad we can only look and not touch her ourselves before we sell her.”

“Forget about it, William. We can have all the women we want after we sell her. The women responsible for selling her have sharp eyes. They can tell with one look if you’ve

slept with her, and they're not going to pay a good price for her. It's going to be a huge loss for us if they argue over it and offer 150000 less than what we expected."

"You're right. We can get all the women we want once we have the money. Luxurious life, here we come!"

Not far away from Vicky, there were two men drinking while chatting about their 'future luxurious life'.

Vicky was shocked when she heard their conversation. 'Am I ...abducted?'

This was different from the time she got kidnapped by Tyler's enemy. Those people kidnapped her to threaten Tyler but were scared to hurt her. This time, the two men were treating her like an item, and she had no idea who they were going to sell her to. Vicky shivered with fear. She had just arrived in Lovian and was a stranger to this place. There was no one she could seek help from. Even if Sebastian knew she was missing, it would take at least eight hours for him to arrive.

By then, it would be too late.

Vicky forced herself to calm down and looked around her surroundings.

She was in a warehouse, she surmised. The only thing that supplied light for her to see was an old lightbulb.

The warehouse was extremely old and dark. Both of her hands and legs were tied to a pillar. She figured she was not unconscious for too long because the sky was still dark outside. Most importantly, she had no idea where her phone was.

Soon, she made a judgment. Unless the two men were willing to let her go, she was never going to escape by herself.

"Oh, you're awake!"

One of the men discovered Vicky woke up, so he got up and approached her.

Vicky's eyes widened. 'How bad is the public security in Lovian? How easy can it be for these two thugs to kidnap people off the street in public?'

Cece and Jennifer had come to Lovian before she did, but they texted her to tell her they were fine. How did she end up in this situation when she just arrived?

She had just escaped from Tyler's control, yet in a horrible twist of fate, she landed herself in another hell hole.