

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 491 – 500

Chapter 491

Vicky studied Selene and instinctively thought that she was not as close to her as she claimed. Nonetheless, she did come to visit her, and she could not possibly be rude.

Thus, Vicky said, “Jade, wash and slice some fruits for Miss Rathborne.”

Vicky was in a VIP room of the hospital with all necessities available. There was a kitchen near the bedroom, so everything was accessible.

Jade nodded. ‘Understood.’

Once Jade left, Selene glanced around. “Vicky, where is Tyler? Isn’t he here with you?”

Vicky’s brow twitched. “He’s busy with work.”

Selene nodded. “I didn’t just come here to see you, actually. I came to thank Mister Hart as well.’

“Thank him?”

“Yeah. You probably saw it on the news, right? The eldest son of the Campfields has been sent to jail.”

It was the headline for the past few days, so Vicky was aware of it.

However, she did not know what crime Issac committed. After all, it was common for men born with a silver spoon to commit crimes and adultery.

“Are you saying that Tyler...has something to do with that?”

Selene pretended to be shocked. “Don’t you know, Vicky? Gloria came close to being defiled that night at the masquerade ball... It was Issac who tried to force himself on her. Had Tyler not come in time to save Gloria, Gloria would’ve been violated.”

Not giving Vicky a chance to respond, Selene added, “We can’t possibly let this kind of scum go unpunished, so Gloria and I went to the police the next day, but the Campfields won’t admit it... Issac might’ve intended to defile Gloria, but he didn’t succeed and there’s no proof.

“We were about to just swallow our pride and give up when Tyler showed up to stand witness for Gloria’s sake! We would’ve never been able to put that scum away without his help! Oh, by the way, I heard you passed out and came down with a fever that day—”

Vicky saw through Selene’s intention and interrupted her, “Just speak your mind. Miss Rathborne. If you waste any more time, Tyler is going to be back, and you’ll be in quite an awkward position if you run into him, won’t you?”

Selene froze and scanned Vicky coldly. “You’re still as appalling, Vicky Shaw.”

Selene intended to take advantage of Vicky’s amnesia and fool her around, but Vicky exposed her right away.

She had not told Gloria about her visit, and she was indeed worried about running into Tyler.

“Had you not seduced Harvey while doing the same with Tyler, Gloria would’ve ended up with Tyler. I’m here to tell you something... Gloria is still in love with Tyler, and there will always be a place in his heart for Gloria, or he would’ve never left you when you had a fever, only to stand witness for Gloria and dine with her. By the way, I might as well tell you this, but it’s going to be Gloria’s birthday next Friday. She’s going to invite him to

the party. You can try your best to make him stay. I'm curious to find out if he's going to choose you over Gloria."

Selene did not stay for long, and by the time Jade returned with washed fruits, she was already gone.

Vicky kept her head buried in her book calmly, so Jade did not think much of it.

Despite having a fever for days, Vicky was young and was recovering swiftly. However, she remained as pale as a ghost and continued to lose weight. There were days when she would sit without breathing a single word.

When Tyler went into the room, he saw Vicky staring out the window dazedly, and his expression darkened. "Once you recover, I can take you out."

Vicky, who ignored him most of the time, turned around to look at him. "Is that true?"

Tyler walked over. "Of course. Where would you like to go?"

Chapter 492

"Anywhere," said Vicky. "I am sick of staying in the hospital."

Tyler bent down and kissed her on the forehead. "Alright."

She leaned against his chest and whispered, "I heard there's a new resort here in Stoneford City. Why don't we go there?"

It was rare for Vicky to speak to him, so there was no reason for Tyler to refuse. "Sure."

"You need to work, and I don't want to get in the way of that, so why don't we head for the resort on Friday night?" She looked up at him. "We can stay there during the weekends."

He narrowed his eyes and looked into her eyes. "Why don't we go on Saturday and I'll stay there with you until Monday?"

"Is something wrong with going on Friday?"

"Yeah."

"What is it?"

He remained absolutely calm without showing any emotions. "I have something else to do that night."

"What is so important?"

He stared at her in silence and narrowed his eyes once again. "Why are you asking?"

Vicky rarely asked where he went, and she was exceptionally cold.

Vicky did not look away or panic. "Because I'm curious."

He looked at her in silence.

She smiled. "Is there something you can't tell me?"

He remained calm. "You already know, don't you?"

Vicky knew where he was going, but despite knowing that she knew, he had no intention of explaining himself.

She stared at him unblinkingly. "Can you not go?"

He batted his eyelashes. "I've already given her my word."

"Can't you just change your mind?"

"Vicky, you should know that we should always keep our promises."

"But there are bound to be times when one must break their promises."

There would always be accidents, and there would come a time when a person had to break their promise.

"That's right." A dazed look appeared in his eyes. "Which is why we must fulfill the promises to the best of our abilities."

Vicky was not surprised or upset by his answer and simply asked, "And you have to go that day?"

"Of course not."

She froze.

He caressed her cheek and coaxed, "There are priorities to things. Vicky, we can go on a trip together anytime we want, right?"

Chapter 493

Vicky knew what Tyler meant.

Since they were only going for a casual trip, it was not important enough for Tyler to break his promise.

Vicky fell into silence, and Tyler's lips curled into a smirk. "You don't want me to go?"

"Am I supposed to be thrilled that my husband is celebrating another woman's birthday for her, then?"

"What else?"

"What?"

"That's the only reason you're upset?" The look in his eyes darkened.

She frowned. "What are you trying to say?"

After a few moments of silence, he said, "Nothing."

Vicky wanted to say something else but decided against it in the end.

Tension rose in the air as silence loomed over the room.

Vicky turned to stare outside the window once again, absorbed in her thoughts.

Sometime later, Tyler broke the silence. "Since I've chosen to be with you, I won't see anyone else. I see Gloria and Sheila the same way."

Vicky smiled coldly. "But you won't stand idle if something happens to them, right?"

"Yes."

"I know why you can't leave Sheila alone, but what about Gloria?"

Rumors about Sheila being Tyler's first love had circulated for the longest time, but it was far from the truth. He cared for Sheila and would help her so long as it fell within the range of capability without crossing any of his principles. Still, he failed to hide the cold nature of his personality, and soon, it became clear that he was helping Sheila because he owed her.

Once the debt was cleared or Sheila asked for something out of line, his concern for her would vanish immediately.

It was not true love, and it was the same type of 'love' Vicky received.

He would be extremely gentle when she did not challenge him but would turn apathetic once she did something that upset him.

Vicky knew that Tyler did not love Sheila, but Gloria was a different case because she was, by all means, Tyler's actual first love, so Vicky did not believe that he saw Sheila and Gloria the same way.

Tyler looked away for a moment and said, "I owe her too much."

"You sure owe a lot of women," Vicky said with a sarcastic smile. 1

"Just the two."

'Sheila and Gloria are lucky to have Tyler in their debts. Because of that, they get the privileges equivalent of...no, more than what Missus Hart gets,' Vicky thought with an inward sneer. 'Meanwhile, the actual Missus Hart has her legs destroyed and is kept like a pet.'

Tyler seemed to have read her mind and smiled coldly. "No matter how much I owe them, you owe me more."

He pulled her into his arms and closed his eyes in bed. "I worked through the night and didn't come inside because I didn't want to wake you... I'm feeling a little tired now, so let's take a nap."

She pushed his arm away in annoyance, and he opened his eyes abruptly. "If you don't want to sleep, we can do something else."

Tyler had not laid a finger on her since she fell sick because she lost consciousness, precisely because she was drained after a night with him.

Chapter 494

Vicky dared not to resist and allowed Tyler to have his way.

Time flew and soon, it was Friday.

Tyler had arranged for them to travel to the resort the next day.

Perhaps because he needed to attend Gloria's birthday party, Tyler returned home earlier than usual and even spoon-fed Vicky her dinner.

"If there's nothing else you need, I'll get going now," announced Tyler.

Vicky did not respond, and he planted a kiss on her lips. "Call me if you need anything."

He turned to look at Jade. "Look after her well until I return."

"Yes, sir."

Tyler nodded and was about to leave when Vicky spoke out, "Do you have to go?"

He paused and turned to look at her.

She leaned against the bedhead and stared at him unblinkingly. There were no emotions in her eyes, and as she looked at him, she did not seem upset or hopeful.

Tyler stared at her. "I'll be back soon."

"Can't you stay with me?" Vicky asked stubbornly.

Vicky rarely behaved this way and had not acted this way even when Tyler left in the middle of the night to help Sheila in the past. For some reason he could not begin to fathom, she seemed to be acting exceptionally wilful this time.

"Vicky." He walked over to her and lowered his tone, "I'll come back later to be with you."

She looked up at him, her eyes reddening. "You are my husband. I don't want you to celebrate another woman's birthday."

"It's just an ordinary event between friends. It means nothing."

"I still don't want you to go."

"Vicky." He held eye contact calmly. "Am I supposed to stay away from any occasion involving other women altogether?"

"You can go out with anyone but her."

"Why?"

"..." Vicky was rendered speechless.

She could not put it into words, but despite the fact that Gloria was her cousin, her existence annoyed her more than Sheila did.

Tyler lowered his head and stared at her intently as though she was the only one he saw.

"Vicky, nothing will happen between me and her. Believe me."

Vicky did not speak and simply held onto his sleeve.

Tyler frowned in resignation and pulled Vicky's fingers away. "Vicky, I need to go. I'll bring you the dessert you love on my way back tonight, alright?"

He slowly tore her hand away from his sleeve, and Vicky did not attempt to stop him any longer. She watched as he stepped through the door and closed it behind him.

Sensing that Vicky was upset, Jade said, "Missus Hart, Mister Hart will be back soon... What do you feel like reading? I'll get it for you."

Vicky shook her head. "You can leave. I want to rest."

Jade glanced at Vicky before stepping out of the room quietly.

Vicky lay in bed and drifted off to sleep until she was woken up by the vibration of her phone.

She glanced outside the window and noticed that the sky was pitch-dark.

Turning to look at the clock, she realized that it was already eight at night.

She rubbed her eyes and noticed a few unread messages on her phone. When she unlocked it, she found a few videos received from an unknown number.

Vicky slowly tapped on the screen to play the first video.

Chapter 495

The videos were not long, but the resolution was high with distinct sounds.

Vicky played the first video and noticed that it was filmed at a restaurant.

She instantly recognized that it was the most popular restaurant for couples, evidenced by its romantic interior.

The camera moved and focused on a table by the window.

The table had been decorated with wine, candles, beautiful tableware, and a blooming crabapple. The beautiful color of the crabapple was so enticing that Vicky felt like she could smell its fragrance through the screen.

The first video ended.

There was no one in the video, but Vicky could tell that it was the restaurant where Gloria was going to celebrate her birthday.

Vicky had thought that Gloria's birthday party would be packed with people and instantly realized that she had been too naive.

Contrary to a grand party, a candlelit dinner seemed more suitable for Gloria and Tyler, who preferred solitude. Gloria resembled Tyler in this sense, which made them perfect for one another.

Vicky played the second video and noticed that it was edited.

She saw two people sitting by a table, and because of the high resolution, Vicky could see every detail of Gloria's outfit.

Vicky was a designer who had a sharp sense of fashion. Unlike the discomfited state Vicky last saw her in, Gloria was as elegant as always.

She had just the right amount of makeup that was enough to outline her delicate features. Her long, black hair was let down, making a distinct contrast with her fair skin. Her eyes shone under the lights, and as she sat in her beige dress, she looked like a fallen angel.

"Happy birthday, Gloria."

Tyler's voice drew Vicky's attention, and she gazed at the man sitting in front of Gloria. He was dressed in the same suit as when he left the hospital.

Tyler favored dark colors and loved black, so most of his clothes were black.

In the video, he sat in front of Gloria. Under the wavering lights of the candles, he seemed gentler than usual.

There was a soft melody in the background, and Vicky recognized it to be 'Manage D'Amour'.

Tyler handed Gloria a gift. "Here's your birthday present."

Gloria accepted it with a smile. "Thank you." She immediately opened it and froze in shock. "This... This is..."

An exquisite bracelet appeared and glittered under the lights. Tears gathered in Gloria's eyes as she turned to look at Tyler in disbelief.

"This bracelet... Did you buy it?"

Tyler nodded. "It was supposed to be your birthday gift back then."

She paused and memories brought her back to her birthday four years ago. With tears in her eyes, she muttered, "I was going to...accept you on my birthday."

To her surprise, she found Vicky and Tyler in a hotel room together on the day of her birthday.

The camera zoomed in on the bracelet, and Vicky soon realized that there were detailed patterns of crabapples on it.

Gloria regained her composure and smiled. "I fell in love with this bracelet because it almost felt like it was made for me. I wanted to buy it, but...the price was far beyond my budget. So you were the one who...paid 8.7 million for it?"

Tyler remained quiet for a few moments before nodding.

Chapter 496

The video ended, and Vicky replayed it once more before pausing the frame during the close-up of the bracelet gifted to Gloria.

She had once gone to an auction with Harvey, and Tyler was competing with Harvey over a bracelet.

She studied the screen and confirmed that it was the same bracelet that Tyler bought in the auction.

Vicky suddenly realized that she had never seen Sheila wearing the bracelet since Tyler bought it and wondered if Sheila valued it too much to wear it, or if the bracelet was not for her all along.

She played the third video, which showed a man and a woman looking up at the sky under the firework. The man was tall and handsome, while the woman was slim and elegant.

Such a beautiful combination was even more

enticing than the fireworks.

The video ended in a few seconds, and Vicky's lips

curled into a cold sneer when she looked at the unknown number.

Gloria was far too proud to play tricks, so Vicky immediately realized that it was Selene's doing.

After that, Selene had not said another word or sent anything else.

Jade was called into the room and asked, "What do you need, Missus Hart?"

"Has Sheila been discharged from the hospital?"

Vicky asked.

Ever since Sheila was admitted to the hospital, she

had always wanted to pay Sheila a visit, but she came down with a fever the next day and had not been able

to step foot out of her room.

"I don't think so. The bone on her wrist broke, and she needs to be here for quite some time."

"Take me to her."

"But..." Jade hesitated.

"She was the one who saved me. I'm going to get discharged tomorrow, so I'm fine now. I have to meet with her in person and thank her before I get discharged."

Vicky and Sheila were admitted to the same hospital, and since Sheila was injured because of Vicky, Tyler had paid her a few visits as well.

Jade thought about it for a moment and said, "I'll ask Mister Hart about it."

Vicky nodded and Jade left the room, only to return in a few minutes with a wheelchair. "Missus Hart, Mister Hart said that you can go to see Miss Young."

Vicky was not surprised by this and allowed Jade to help her into the wheelchair.

Sheila and Vicky were on the same floor, so it only took a few minutes for Vicky to arrive at Sheila's

room.

When Jade knocked on the door, a gentle melodious voice rose from inside the room. "Please come in."

Jade pushed Vicky in and found Sheila alone in her room, reading a script.

Sheila was surprised to see Vicky and smiled. "I

heard that you came down with a fever, Miss Shaw. Are you better now?"

Vicky nodded. "Yeah. Much better. I will be

discharged tomorrow."

She turned and said to Jade, "Wait outside, Jade. I

need to talk to Miss Young alone."

Chapter 497

Once Jade left, Sheila asked, "Is there something you'd like to say to me, Miss Shaw?"

Vicky looked into Sheila's eyes. "Do you still want to be with Tyler, Miss Young?"

Sheila froze, baffled by Vicky's words. "What are you trying to say, Vicky?"

"If you still want to be with him, I can help you with that."

"You...want to help me?" Sheila gaped in disbelief. "Why would you do that?"

"Because I don't want to be with him anymore."

Though Sheila was slightly surprised, she was not entirely shocked. "You lost confidence in yourself after Gloria returned, didn't you?"

"She is a part of the reason, but not all of it," Vicky said calmly.

The conflicts between her and Tyler had escalated far beyond the concern over Gloria, but Vicky could not deny that Gloria's reappearance was the triggering point.

"Why would you help me instead of Gloria? She is your cousin, isn't she?"

Vicky smiled. "It's simple. I know you better, and you still want to be with Tyler. Apart from that...I guess it's because you saved me."

Sheila moved her lips to speak, but Vicky got ahead of her. "I know that you saved me because of Tyler, but I need to thank you anyway."

Sheila felt conflicted. "You are right; I did it for Tyler and myself."

Since Vicky seemed to have comprehended the situation, Sheila saw no point in hiding anything. "As you can see, Tyler has grown cold and distant toward me. I've done so many stupid things that pushed him away..." She smiled bitterly and shook her head. "I know that even if I behave, he'll never fall in love or marry me."

"So why did you save me, then?" Vicky asked.

"All I want is for him to look at me."

Vicky jolted in shock as she had always thought that Sheila loved Tyler mostly for his status. She...did not expect her to be so deeply in love with Tyler.

“Are you willing to give up on your career and even your life to be with him?” Vicky asked.

“I would do it in a heartbeat.” Sheila sighed. “But Tyler doesn’t like unambitious women. He prefers talented, independent women.”

The description reminded Vicky of Gloria immediately and realized that Gloria was indeed Tyler’s type.

He treasured the woman he loved, and when it came to Vicky, he treated her like a toy. He would care for her when he was in a good mood and break her legs when upset.

“If you’re truly willing to do whatever it takes to be with him, I can help you. I can’t guarantee that it’ll work or if that’s going just to make him hate you. You can give me your answer after considering it.”

“I don’t need time to consider,” Sheila said. “Risking everything for a chance is still better than having him forget about me, don’t you think?”

“I remember that you went to an auction with Tyler once and he bought a bracelet called ‘Eternity’ at 11.5 million. Do you remember that?”

Sheila remembered about the auction and nodded. “Yeah.”

“Did he buy that for you?”

She shook her head. “No. I asked him what it was for, but he didn’t say.” Vicky fell into silence thoughtfully.

Late at night, Tyler drove Gloria back to her house, and she stared at him from the passenger’s seat. “I’m sorry, Tyler. I didn’t know that we were the only ones at the party. I suppose I’ve put you in a difficult position.”

Chapter 498

Selene was the one who proposed to organize a celebration, but when Gloria arrived at the restaurant, she found herself alone with Tyler.

“What’s your plan from now on?” Tyler changed the subject.

“I was born and raised here, so I intend on staying.”

He hummed in response and did not say anything else.

Gloria lowered her gaze and rubbed her finger against the bracelet on her wrist. Finally, she summoned the courage and asked, “Tyler, I’ll be performing this weekend. Would... Would you like to come?”

After a few moments of silence, he said, “I’m sorry, but I’m going to a resort with Vicky this weekend.”

She froze, and the hope in her eyes vanished. “It’s okay. You should go ahead with that, then.”

Silence returned to the car, and Gloria took the initiative to speak after some time.

“Tyler, are Vicky’s legs injured?”

His hands on the steering wheel stiffened for a moment. “Yeah.”

Sensing that he did not wish to talk about it, she did not press on the subject.

10 minutes later, Tyler suddenly stopped the car.

Since there was still a distance from Gloria’s apartment, she asked, “Tyler?”

“Wait here. I’ll be back right away.”

Gloria was confused but nodded regardless.

Tyler opened the car door and entered a bakery before exiting with a box a few minutes later.

Gloria stared at the box and asked, “Why are you buying this, Tyler?”

Gloria had always been dedicated to maintaining her figure, so she never ate anything sweet, especially at night.

"It's for Vicky. She doesn't have much of an appetite lately," Tyler said.

Gloria's breath caught in her throat.

She did not enjoy desserts, but Vicky did. Even before the Shaws fell, Vicky would often buy desserts, and she did not bother to limit her food intake since she never seemed to gain weight no matter what she ate.

Gloria stared at the box and smiled. "You're very...caring toward Vicky."

He set the box down in the backseat and again started the car.

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of the apartment building where Gloria lived.

She got out of the car and smiled at Tyler. "Thank you for sending me home, Tyler."

He nodded. "I'll head back now."

"Alright."

She did not invite him up because it was late, and it would be inappropriate for them to be in a room alone. At the end of the day, Gloria was never a woman who would do anything out of line.

After bidding their farewell, Tyler drove back to the hospital and arrived at ten, only to find Vicky asleep on the bed.

He walked over and set the dessert on the table. He studied her face and realized that she was truly asleep.

Tyler did not mean to wake her, but as he looked at her face, he swallowed hard and could not help but kiss her.

Chapter 499

Vicky woke up suffocating. When she opened her eyes, she found herself half-naked as Tyler was planting a trail of kisses down her skin.

Her emotions were raw after having just woken up, and when she shoved him away, the disgust in her eyes was unconcealable.

Tyler paused and opened his eyes.

Their eyes met, and they instantly saw the emotions in each other's eyes.

"Finally awake?" he muttered hoarsely as his warm breath caressed her cheek, i

Vicky could distinctly see the lust burning in his eyes and felt as though she was targeted by a starving beast.

Despite the heated look in his eyes, her blood ran cold.

She lowered her gaze to hide her contempt. "It's getting late... Let's go to sleep."

He reached out to lift her chin, forcing her to meet his eyes. "Vicky, you've recovered."

She looked away. "It's late. Let's... Let's just rest for now."

He kept his eyes trained on her. "Vicky, I'm not aiming for a platonic marriage here."

it n

For as long as they were married, she could never avoid being intimate with him.

He aimed to kiss her when she did not respond, but his lips landed on her cheek instead when she turned her head.

Tyler scowled and grabbed her by the chin, turning her head and devouring her lips without giving her the chance of evading.

Tears gathered in her eyes when she failed to push him away as she thought to herself, 'He comes back from celebrating Gloria's birthday and sleeps with me on the same night. What an eventful life he has.'

Sensing her reluctance, his motion grew increasingly forceful, and her tears fell onto the back of his hand.

He paused and looked at her. His expression darkened when he saw tears scrolling down her cheeks.

Tyler lowered his head to kiss her tears away, but he did not let her go.

The next day, Tyler took her to the resort as promised.

Ever since she lost the ability to walk, Vicky had been depressed, but being in the resort seemed to have lifted her spirit and she would occasionally speak to Tyler.

"I heard that there's a bonfire tomorrow night."

Tyler looked at her. "Do you want to go?"

"We're going home tomorrow."

Considering how poor their relationship had been, Tyler did not want to push Vicky too far and offered, "If you like it here, we can stay for a while longer."

"Wouldn't that affect your work?"

"It won't. It's not that big a difference than traveling to work from the mansion."

Traveling from Tyler's mansion to Hart Corporation would usually take 40 minutes by car, but it would take one and a half hours to depart from the resort instead.

It was a rare opportunity for Vicky to travel and she did not want to return to the mansion that acted as her prison, so she nodded.

Chapter 500

"Sure." Tyler lowered his head to kiss Vicky and whispered into her ear, "Aren't you going to reward me?"

She tilted her face away. "I don't have anything to reward you with."

"You do," he muttered and captured her lips.

She tried to shove him away, but she eventually gave up upon failing.

Vicky and Tyler remained in the resort for weeks, and Tyler would spend three hours each day traveling back and forth, which frustrated Adam, i

One day, he arrived at Harry's office to hand him a document when he noticed a few colorful catalogs on his desk.

Adam scowled and said, "Harry, it's all hands on deck now, and you're slacking off?"

"I'm not slacking off." Harry put the catalog aside. "These are the research that Mister Hart assigned me to do."

"Mister Hart did?"

"Yeah," said Harry. "Miss Shaw has been in a pretty good mood lately, and Mister Hart wants to give her a surprise to patch things up between them."

Adam scowled. "Miss Shaw? Which one?"

"Vicky Shaw."

Adam's eyes widened in disbelief. "So... You're telling me that Mister Hart has been running himself thin to free up time for a surprise for Vicky?"

Hart Corporation had been swarmed with work, and Tyler's day could be crammed with meetings.

Staying in the resort with Vicky required Tyler to head out early and return home late at night. As hectic as it was, Tyler had only been sleeping four hours a day, and anyone would fall ill.

Adam was confused as to what made Tyler work overtime so frequently and was surprised to find that it was all for Vicky's sake.

Harry remained silent and said, 'Just think of it as Mister Hart getting work done ahead of time to take a breath.'

"That's not the same thing!" Adam protested. "Mister Hart has to travel back and forth to the resort. He's lacking sleep as it is, and he still needs to make time for Vicky, while she has the best time in the resort... Back when Mister Hart didn't care about her, she shamelessly fawned over him. Now that he finally cares about her, she starts getting all smug!"

Harry interrupted him. "Alright, that's enough. You finally get to come back after all these years. If Mister Hart overhears you, you might never be able to return."

"Didn't Mister Hart want a divorce before this?" Adam asked in confusion. "What changed his mind?"

Harry shook his head. "I don't know."

Even as Tyler's assistants, there was a lot about Tyler that they did not know about. Candle brightened the room, and Vicky stared at the firework outside the window dazedly as she recalled the same fireworks lit on Gloria's birthday.

Tyler reached out to grab her hand and asked, "Do you like it?"

She snapped out of it and turned to look at the man in front of her. "You seem to be really experienced in arranging candlelit dinners."

A shadow loomed over his face as the candlelight wavered. "What makes you say that?"

She shook her head. "Nothing. You did everything so perfectly that I feel that way."

"So, do you like it?" He kept his eyes trained on her.

"Of course." She beamed.

Any woman would love a romantic dinner, but such a gesture was never meant for her alone.