

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 501 – 502

Chapter 501

Vicky rarely smiled at Tyler, so he was dazed at the sight of her beaming smile. He tightened his hand around hers. "Why don't I take you outside to have a look?" She thought about it for a few moments and nodded. "Sure." She would either refuse or remain quiet whenever Tyler offered to take her somewhere, so the sudden change in her attitude surprised Tyler. He stood and slowly wheeled her out of the restaurant.

Boom!

Fireworks blossomed in the sky above them the moment they got outside, and Vicky stared at the sky calmly as she thought, 'It's all going to be...over soon.'

She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she did not even notice Tyler walking away. By the time she snapped out of her trance, he returned with a beautiful bouquet in his hand.

"This is for you.'

He handed the bouquet to her, and she accepted it after a few moments of silence. It was a bouquet of crimson roses, but Vicky's mind was taken to the sight of the crabapples she once saw on the internet.

There was a photo of Tyler giving a bouquet of crabapples to Gloria, who accepted it shyly.

"Thank you." She looked at him. "I love it."

The streetlights shone around them, but their lights were hardly enough to brighten the night sky.

The firework show came to a pause, and Vicky's features seemed surreal in the faint lighting.

He bent down and looked her in the eyes. "If you like it, shouldn't I be rewarded?" he muttered in a gentle voice.

She studied his face for a few moments and planted a kiss on his cheek. It was the first time she kissed him without being threatened into doing so ever since she asked for a divorce.

The look in his eyes darkened, and he gulped. "That's it?"

His voice grew hoarse, and his eyes dark with lust.

She smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck to peck his lips. Just when back away, he held her in place by the back of her neck and deepened the kiss.

Vicky did not resist as she usually did and responded.

Tyler jolted in shock by the sudden change before kissing her more passionately.

Boom! The fireworks went off again, and their silhouettes entangled under the lights.

After the show, Vicky suggested that they return to their room.

Instead of pushing her back in her wheelchair, he lifted her up and carried her into the room.

As soon as the door was closed, he pinned her against the door and devoured her lips.

"Tyler..." She dodged his kiss and said, "Let's go back to the bedroom."

"No," he said, before kissing her again.

After some time, he let go of her and added, "That's not my name."
She seemed confused as she tried to catch her breath. "I shouldn't call you Tyler?"
Vicky always addressed him that way.
The look in his eyes darkened further. "No." He moved closer to kiss her once again and did not stop until she was on the brink of suffocating.
By the time he let her go, his eyes were ink-black with lust.
Chapter 502
"What are you supposed to call me?"
They were so close that she could distinctly see the predatory look in his eyes. He was like a beast that had its eyes on prey and merely waited for the right time to devour it. Her lashes fluttered as she whispered, "Honey..."
She rarely addressed him that way because she was always aware of the distance that could not be crossed between them, and she could not bring herself to refer to him in such an endearing manner freely. The only times that she addressed him that way was when they were in bed.
She apparently guessed it right, and Tyler brushed his lips against her cheek. "Call me that from now on."
She lowered her gaze and whispered, "... Okay."
Vicky's behavior pleased Tyler, and he almost felt like they had gone back in time. Realizing that Vicky might truly love surprises, he decided to do it more often in the future and was certain that they would become close once again.
He lifted her and entered the bedroom.
That night, Vicky opened her eyes abruptly and noted she was in Tyler's arms. She glanced at the man next to her and shoved at him gently. "Tyler... Tyler? N
His lashes fluttered ever so slightly, but he did not open his eyes.
Startled, Vicky dared not to test him again and slipped out of his embrace before grabbing her phone on the nightstand to send a message.
Whoever she was texting replied almost immediately, and she sent another text.
There was no response after that.
A few minutes later, the bedroom door opened and a slim figure stepped in.
Vicky lowered her voice and said, "Did you bring the wheelchair?"
"I did."
"Help me up."
"Okay."
The woman gingerly pushed the wheelchair over, trying her best to avoid making any noises. Once Vicky was in the wheelchair, the woman slowly pushed her out of the room.
Once the door closed, Sheila sighed a breath of relief. "I panicked when you said Tyler isn't completely asleep."
Vicky studied the sweat on Sheila's forehead and asked, "Why are you so nervous?"
Sheila wiped her sweat off and said, "Honestly, this is the first time I'm plotting against Tyler."
She might have tried to cause Vicky trouble in the past, but she never dared to scheme against Tyler because she knew the consequences of doing so.

Vicky stared at her. "You can still walk away." "I know that Tyler will hate me for this, but... I've made up my mind, and I'm not backing out. You, on the other hand..." Sheila studied her expression. "Are you sure that you won't regret this?"