

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 511 – 520

Chapter 511

Someone came up and pushed Vicky toward a beautifully decorated tent with flowers and diamond accessories around.

Sensing that something was wrong, Vicky asked, "Why did you bring me here?"

The woman who pushed her forward whispered, "You'll find out soon enough."

She wanted to ask more questions, but the woman simply pushed her into the tent and left hastily.

Her blood ran cold.

Shortly after, she heard footsteps and someone else came inside.

She looked up and saw a strange man in his late twenties with above-average looks and figure. When the man saw her, his eyes lit up and he whistled. "Wow! You're very pretty. Today's my lucky day."

Her lashes fluttered. "Who are you?"

He smiled and introduced himself, "You can just call me John."

"What are you going to do to me?!"

He smiled seductively. "Mister Hart gave you to me."

She paled and thought, "That lunatic!"

She clenched her fists. "Bring Tyler here."

"Sorry, but Mister Hart doesn't want to see you," said John as he walked over to Vicky and removed his jacket. "Honestly, it's the first time I've seen someone so beautiful. You're better-looking than all those actresses."

Tears gathered in her eyes. "Go away!"

He smirked evilly. "Why bother, darling? I can leave, but...someone else would just come over again."

Vicky wanted to run but fell as soon as her feet touched the ground. She forgot that she lost the ability to walk in the midst of her fear.

Chapter 512

John did not expect Vicky to act out and was startled. "I suppose some roleplay can spice things up." Seeing how Vicky refused to cooperate, he said, "I know that you don't want this. I can put a blindfold on you so you can picture me as someone you love. It'll pass soon."

"Go away! Don't touch me!"

She could not walk and had no power to fight off an adult man.

Once she was blindfolded, everything went dark once again. She fell into a pit of endless despair and fear as she frantically tried to crawl away.

Suddenly, she was grabbed by her ankle and dragged backward. Feeling as though she was being dragged to hell, despair took over her and she failed to notice the sudden silence that spread around her.

It was not until her blindfold was soaked in tears that it was removed.

The lights in the tent were dim, but her eyes still struggled to adjust to it.

She closed her eyes and remained so for some time.

"How much longer are you going to play dead?" a cold voice echoed in the tent.

Her lashes fluttered, and she turned to find Tyler's face in sight. She was not overly surprised, and though she was too scared to recognize him immediately, she did soon after.

"Was it fun?" Vicky asked hoarsely, her eyes swollen.

He lit a cigarette and said, "How does it feel to be given to another man like a gift?"

Chapter 513

Vicky glared at the man resentfully. "You are a lunatic and a pervert!" "Why is it that those two words are the only names you can think of to call me with?"

She clenched her fists. "Tyler Hart, just kill me already!"

"That's hardly as fun as torturing you." He put on his clothes and looked as elegant as ever. He glanced at her bloodshot eyes that were filled with hatred and said, "Whatever you do to me, I'll return it right back to you."

He bent down with a smirk. "This is fair."

At this moment, the rage boiling in Vicky reached a tipping point at his words, and she reached out for a knife among the tools before swiftly bringing it down on him.

She noticed the knife before this, but she was not a murderer and could not bring herself to kill someone. However, Tyler's lack of remorse and casual tone pushed her over the edge.

What happened to her in Forever Night and having her freedom and pride ripped from her occupied her head, and she drove the knife straight into his chest without any hesitation.

Tyler did not seem to foresee such a reaction and did not dodge.

Blood soaked his white shirt and trickled down through the knife and onto her hand.

She had only acted in a fit of anger and sobered as soon as she saw blood.

She widened her eyes in shock and let go.

Tyler, on the other hand, stared at the knife stabbed into his chest dazedly and looked at her before chuckling at the panic in her eyes.

"Scared?" he asked and plucked the knife out.

Blood spilled on her face, and he moved closer to her with the knife in hand.

Not knowing if he wanted to stab her as well, Vicky backed away on the bed.

He grabbed her hand, and she screamed hysterically, "Tyler Hart, what are you doing?!"

"You want to kill me, don't you?" He looked at her expressionlessly. "This is hardly enough. Stabbing me here will just injure me."

His long fingers were tainted by blood, which continued to ooze out of his wound.

As he approached her with the knife, he looked almost like a demon stepping out of hell, terrifying her. She shook her head and backed away, but he simply placed the knife back into her hand and closed her fingers around it.

"If you want to kill me, you need to do it this way." He guided her hand to stab into his chest once again.

"Aah!" She screamed when blood spilled onto her face.

Vicky tried her best to break free, but he was so strong that she could not pull her hand away.

"No... Tyler, let go!" she screamed, her voice cracking in absolute horror.

Chapter 514

The scent of blood filled the area, and Vicky's sight was taken by the crimson color before her.

She had never seen so much blood before.

The man she stabbed did not seem angry and did not even frown as though he could not sense pain at all. He was pale due to the loss of blood, yes, but he continued to teach her how she could murder him in an eerily composed tone.

He grabbed her hand and drove it toward his chest once again at an extremely slow speed.

Vicky wanted to pull away and tried to do so with all her might, but she was no match for the man. As the knife came into contact with his chest once again, she broke down.

“Stop! I was wrong!”

He paused and stared into her eyes. ‘You were?’

She nodded helplessly with tears scrolling down her face.

“How so?” he asked.

“I shouldn’t have...sent another woman to your bed.”

“What else?”

“... I shouldn’t plot to leave you,” she continued with a blank look in her eyes.

He let go and ran his finger through her hair. “Since you’ve recognized your mistake, I will forgive you.”

Tears scrolled down her eyes but she felt numb, knowing that she was a pet to be tamed and that despite her effort in fighting back, she would never succeed.

She had no choice but to accept whatever he gave and slowly turn into a puppet he strung along.

Due to the massive loss of blood, Tyler was rushed into the hospital.

Before calling for help, he dressed Vicky but in the process drenched her clothes with blood.

The red light went on above the surgery room’s door, and Vicky sat outside in her wheelchair blankly.

Footsteps echoed in the hallway, and Adam arrived. “Harry, what’s going on? I thought we took care of all Mister Hart’s enemies. Why is he hurt again? What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor evaluated him and said that he had been stabbed three times... Thankfully, none of his vital organs are damaged, but the wounds ran deep and he has lost a lot of blood, so it’s...not looking good,” Harry said with a low voice.

Adam scowled. “Who was Mister Hart with when he was injured?”

Harry turned to look at Vicky without a word, and realization dawned on Adam.

He was just about to say something but was interrupted by the sound of approaching footsteps and a melodious yet frantic voice.

“Why is Tyler admitted to the hospital? What happened?” Gloria hurried over with a man and a woman next to her.

She came close to falling, and the man behind her steadied her.

When Harvey noticed that Vicky was watching, he immediately let Gloria go.

Chapter 515

“I was visiting a friend and ran into Gloria. She was in such a rush that I thought something was wrong, so I came over.’

Selene, who had come with Gloria, said sarcastically, “Mister Sparks, why do you bother explaining yourself to Vicky? She’s not your fiance anymore, you know?”

Gloria had lost her composure and ran toward Harry and Adam. "Harry, Adam, what happened to Tyler?"

Harry gaped at her. "Why are you here, Miss Shaw?"

"I informed her," Adam said stiffly. When he saw the hesitant look on Harry's face, he immediately knew what Harry was about to say. "Missus Hart can't even walk, so how is she supposed to take care of Mister Hart? Mister Hart doesn't have that many friends, and Miss Young is out of the country. Miss Shaw is the only one close to Mister Hart, so it's reasonable to call her here, right?"

Jade, who stood behind Vicky quietly, could not stand his tone and said, "Adam, you're out of line."

"I'm out of line, you say?" Adam sneered. "All I did was say a few words. Don't you think that she's out of line for stabbing Mister Hart?"

Gloria froze. "Adam, what did you just say? Did you just say that Vicky stabbed Tyler?"

"Mister Hart was with her when he was stabbed, so who else could've done it?" Adam said sarcastically.

Gloria narrowed her eyes and turned to look at Vicky. "Vicky, did you do this?"

Vicky was pale and remained expressionless since Tyler was rushed to the hospital.

Contrary to Gloria's frantic state, she was so calm that it almost looked as though she was not involved in the situation at all.

Vicky glanced at Gloria and said, 'Yes.'

Gloria jolted in shock and gaped at her in disbelief. "Why?" She walked over to Vicky, unable to maintain her usual, elegant demeanor. "Vicky, why would you do this to him?!"

'Why?' Vicky thought. 'There's a long list of reasons, but I don't want to explain myself to these people.'

"No reason," Vicky said coldly.

Her casual tone enraged Gloria, and Selene joined the conversation in a mocking tone.

"Vicky, you betrayed Harvey and did everything in your power to sleep with Tyler, forcing him to marry you. Did you do all that not because you love Tyler, but because you just enjoy stealing your cousin's men?"

Harvey scowled. "Miss Rathborne, that's enough."

"Enough? I'm just telling the truth!" Selene snorted as she looked at Vicky. "Vicky was still your fiance at the time, right? Yet she shamelessly went to sleep with another man, so how is this not a betrayal? Harvey, you were the victim, yet you still want to defend this woman?"

Gloria glared at Vicky and questioned sharply, "Is it true, Vicky?"

Vicky looked up at her and said, "You know that I've lost my memories, so don't you think it's a bit ridiculous to ask me this sort of question?"

"Why else would you do all these things, then?" Selene said. "Gloria was close with Mister Sparks, so you went and got engaged to him. Gloria let you have him because you're her cousin, but... Miss Vicky Shaw here turned her attention to Tyler again.

Everyone knew that Tyler was pursuing Gloria at the time.

"Vicky, is it that fun to steal your cousin's men? Why did you have to steal Gloria's men and not someone else's? Have you no shame?"

Chapter 516

Vicky looked up and retorted, "You're accusing me of stealing her men, but what was the relationship between Harvey and Gloria at the time, Miss Rathborne? Were they

engaged or dating? If they weren't together, how was I stealing him from her? As for Tyler..."

Her voice grew colder. "As you've mentioned, all he did was pursue Gloria, which meant that they weren't dating as well. You accuse me of stealing her men, yet she was hardly even an ex-girlfriend if I'm not mistaken. As despicable as I might be, I was once Harvey's fiancée and Tyler's official wife.

Gloria can stay on her high horse, but she still gets nothing in the end—

Vicky's words were interrupted when Gloria slapped her across the face.

Slap!

Harvey's expression darkened. "Gloria!"

Gloria stared at Vicky coldly. "You're rather smug, aren't you, Vicky?"

Vicky's cheek swelled, but she remained calm as she touched her cheek and said, "There's a sense of accomplishment that comes with it."

Gloria narrowed her eyes and was about to slap Vicky again, only for her arm to be caught in the air.

"Gloria, calm down," Harvey said in a husky voice.

"Calm down?" Gloria was amused. "Did you just hear what she said? She said you and Tyler were just tools to make me jealous! She's always hated me! Have you forgotten all about how she slapped me in the face in front of you, warning me to stay away from you and stop contacting you? What a joke! She hadn't even married you and was already limiting who you can be friends with...but fine. If she hates me so much, I'll disappear from your sight. Despite being your fiancée, she seduced Tyler, who was pursuing me at the time... After all the shameless things she did, why are you still defending her?"

The look in Harvey's eyes darkened. "Gloria, what happened that time has nothing to do with Vicky... It's all my fault. Both you and Vicky were kidnapped, and it was because of me that she found herself stuck with Tyler—"

Before he could finish, Gloria interrupted him. "That's right. She was once your fiancée and is now Missus Hart. She's the winner, and I have nothing at all. If she hates me so much, I'll leave now."

She pushed Harvey aside and turned to leave.

"Gloria!" Selene hurried after her.

Harvey glanced at Vicky and said, "I should check on her."

He, too, left.

Tyler's surgery went smoothly, but he came down with a high fever on the same night.

Harry and Adam did not like Vicky but dared not to let her leave.

They did not comment on it, but they both noticed the change in Tyler's attitude toward Vicky.

For three whole days, Vicky was confined in Tyler's room.

One day, she had just come out of the shower and was trying to get onto her wheelchair using her crutch, but she slipped and fell to the floor.

"Ah!" She gasped in pain and reached for her crutch...

All of a sudden, she realized something as she stared at her legs.

Chapter 517

Vicky stared at her legs in disbelief when she noticed that she was sensing pain in her legs.

'How is this possible?' she thought. 'I clearly sensed pain just now.'

Worried that she was imagining it, she pinched her ankle with all her might and felt a blunt, faint pain.

She gaped and trembled in excitement as she realized that the nerves on her legs had not completely died off.

Another day passed and Tyler finally woke up.

Vicky was reading in her wheelchair at the time, and though her legs were recovering, she still could not walk. Moreover, she had nowhere else to be since she was confined to the room.

After reading for some time, she felt tired and was about to rest when she looked up to find a pair of dark eyes looking at her.

Tyler had been staring at her without her noticing, and after being stunned for a few moments, she snapped out of it. "You're awake?"

He looked at her and hummed in response.

Vicky studied the pale look on his face and felt a lump in her throat. "Do you need water?"

Tyler nodded, so she poured him a glass of water and handed it to him.

Tyler did not accept it and simply looked at her.

Vicky knew that he was silently asking her to feed him, so she reached to support his head and moved the glass closer to his lips after a few moments of silence.

She could not walk and the position was challenging for her, so she was soon drenched in sweat.

Tyler was pale, but the look in his eyes seemed energetic.

Vicky pressed the red button next to the bed. A few minutes later, Jade walked in.

"Missus Hart, do you need anything?"

Vicky could not step out of the room, so she used the red button to alert Jade whenever she needed something.

"He's awake. Call the doctors in," said Vicky.

Jade froze and finally noticed that Tyler was awake.

Shortly after, they heard footsteps approaching, and a group of doctors entered the room alongside Adam and Harry.

When Adam saw Vicky in the room, his expression darkened and thought, 'How dare this woman stab Mister Hart so many times?'

The doctors checked on Tyler and smiled. "Mister Hart's condition has stabilized, and he'll recover soon after some rest."

Chapter 518

Since Tyler's condition had stabilized, Harry and Jade turned to leave with the doctors, but Adam stood his ground.

Harry was confused at first, but Adam blurted out, "Mister Hart, what is to be done to the person who stabbed you?"

Tension rose in the air and Harry shot Adam a warning look, signaling him not to continue the subject. However, Adam simply ignored him and continued to stare into Tyler's eyes. >

"I will handle it. You may go," Tyler said.

"Mister Hart..." Adam insisted.

Tyler scowled impatiently. "Get out. I need to rest."

Harry glanced at Jade, who immediately received his message, and went to drag Adam out of the room.

Once Adam was out of the room, he asked, "Why did you stop me? Vicky Shaw stabbed Mister Hart. Are we supposed to let it slide?"

"Vicky might've crossed the line, but...it's not entirely her fault. She can't walk, and Mister Hart scared the life out of her..." reasoned Harry.

Anyone who went through what Vicky was suffering would have gone insane a long time ago.

Adam sneered. "She was the one who ran away with another man. She had it coming! Besides, it's not like she lost the

ability to walk. Mister Hart just meant to scare her and teach her a lesson. She could've run away with anyone, but she chose Harvey Sparks out of everyone. Does she not know that Harvey Sparks is the one person that Mister Hart hates most? Just think of how much trouble she caused Mister Hart for sending the reporters into his room to capture him in bed with Sheila.

"I helped to deliver some documents to a client a few days ago, and all the employees in that company were still talking about this... People marry for a partner, and all Mister Hart gets is a troublemaker!"

Harry and Jade remained silent.

They worked for Tyler and leaned toward supporting him. Though what Tyler did to Vicky seemed out of line, from their point of view, Vicky had it all coming and Tyler did not terrorize her for no reason at all.

"Is Mister Hart...in love with Missus Hart?" theorized Jade.

Harry and Adam instantly turned to look at her.

Harry frowned. "Jade, are you saying that..."

"That's impossible!" Adam blurted out. "Absolutely impossible! I can assure you that Mister Hart loves Gloria Shaw. I was the one who picked out all the flowers and gifts he sent to Gloria."

"That was then, and now..." Jade trailed off.

"That's not possible!" Adam said confidently. "All Mister Hart feels toward Vicky is hatred and disgust. There's no love between them." He scanned the two and said, "If this all seems odd to you, it's just because these are his new ways of torturing Vicky."

Harry narrowed his eyes. "Adam, do you know something we don't?"

"That's right. I do," Adam admitted. "That's the reason why I'm certain what you're saying...can never happen."

With that, he turned to leave.

Harry and Jade exchanged knowing looks.

They had been working for Tyler since he returned to Zendonía to fight Harvey. Tyler had no power or wealth at the time and was hardly a match for Harvey, who was extremely powerful then, so most people saw no chance of Tyler winning.

In the end, the man who initially did not have many supporters won.

Adam started working for Tyler a little earlier than that, so it was understandable for him to be aware of things that they did not know about. On top of that, Adam's attitude toward Tyler seemed to have exceeded the boundaries of a subordinate.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Vicky and Tyler stared at one another in silence.

Vicky was the first to cave and broke the silence. "My legs weren't destroyed, were they?"

Chapter 519

Tyler narrowed his eyes and glanced at Vicky's legs. "So you've found out?"

He sounded awfully casual as though he was merely talking about the weather.

Vicky clenched her fists. "Why?"

He raised an eyebrow. "Why, what?"

"Why did you lie to me?"

"Vicky, are you disappointed that you didn't actually lose your legs?"

She glared at him. "Is it that fun to toy with me?"

He chuckled. "It is quite fun."

Vicky was never a fierce woman, and she was driven to stab Tyler because her hatred for him had reached its peak. After doing so, however, most of her resentment was vented.

Tyler turned to study the anger on her flushed face and said, "This time, it's just to teach you a lesson, but next time..." He smirked coldly. "Challenge me again, and... Well, it's not challenging for me to keep a woman around who can't walk."

Her blood ran cold, knowing that Tyler was a man of his word and she would not be so lucky if she tried to escape again.

"... Did you really have others filming what happened?"

She had not forgotten about what happened in the studio, and though she was in a tent, the material used for the tent was transparent. That meant people outside would know what happened in the tent.

The thought that what happened might have been captured on camera sent chills down her spine.

"Scared of being filmed?" He shot her a look. "You sure didn't seem concerned when you sent the reporters into my room."

"..." Vicky fell into silence.

She desperately wanted to get away from Tyler, but she was powerless compared to him and all she could think of were foolish tricks.

'He's so vindictive,' she thought. 'He kidnapped me and brought me to Forever Night when I ran for the first time. When I tried to escape again, he arranged a whole act to convince me that I'd lost the ability to walk. I sought Sheila's help to frame him, so he hired John to scare me. I informed the reporters to barge in and take photos of him, so he booked an entire studio to film me. I stabbed him at the time, and considering what he's like...I am going to suffer for that.'

After a moment of hesitation, she asked, "What's going on with my legs? Didn't I go through the surgery?"

"No."

He had only fed Vicky medication that was meant to numb her senses in her lower body. He planned on teaching her a lesson and stopping the medication in a week, but what happened afterward stopped him from executing his plan.

He glared at her with his dark eyes, sending chills down her spine.

Vicky dared not to cross him again because finding out that she could still walk felt as though she was given another chance at life. Even if Tyler decided to take revenge for being stabbed, it was still better than causing him to lose control.

Immediately deciding to distract him, she said, "Is there something you'd like to eat? I'll get Jade to cook for you."

He stared into her eyes.

Vicky could rarely read him and thus instinctively tensed at the look in his eyes.

Tyler seemed to enjoy the tug-of-war between them and seemed reluctant to let go.

"Come here," he said.

Chapter 520

Vicky dared not to disobey and thus moved her wheelchair closer to the bed.

Tyler stared at her. "I'm tired. Come and sleep next to me."

Since Tyler was injured, Vicky knew that there was no way for them to be intimate and said, "Do you want me to read a book to you or just for me to sit here and stare at you?"

"Come up here."

Vicky frowned. "No. Your wounds will re-open if I accidentally brush against them."

"I'm not repeating myself. Come up here."

Her breath caught in her throat, and she caved out of fear that his punishment toward her would escalate.

The senses in her legs had recovered to a certain extent, so she could stand for a short while.

She struggled to get up and slowly got on Tyler's bed.

Tyler immediately wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Tyler had just regained consciousness and was recovering, so he drifted off to sleep almost immediately.

After finding out that her legs were not destroyed, Vicky felt much more at peace and fell into sleep as well shortly after he did.

Tyler recovered swiftly after regaining consciousness, and Vicky cared for him to her best effort.

Adam, who saw her effort, scoffed at the sight. "That's just about as hypocritical as a crocodile's tears."

Others thought that Vicky was doing so out of guilt, but only Vicky knew that she was only caring for Tyler out of fear that he would decide to take away her ability to walk again.

A week later, Tyler was discharged from the hospital, and Vicky's legs completely resumed normally.

It was wonderful to be able to walk on her own, and whenever she thought back to the time she spent in a wheelchair, it felt as though years had passed.

Still, Tyler forbade her from walking out of the mansion, and Vicky did not dare to ask for much.

Another month passed and one day, Tyler said to her, "Get changed. I'm taking you out."

Slightly taken by surprise, she asked, "Where are you taking me?"

He did not respond.

When their car arrived at the hospital, Vicky tensed as she wondered if Tyler decided to take away her ability to walk once again. "Tyler, why are you taking me to a hospital?"

He remained silent and took her hand before bringing her inside.

The doctors had been informed about their visit and bowed respectfully. "Mister Hart. Missus Hart."

"Do a check-up on her," Tyler said.

The doctors had been instructed beforehand and immediately welcomed Vicky into the room.

Vicky's heart sank when she saw the label outside the room.

She spent the entire morning undergoing test after test, leaving her feeling dazed.

When she returned to the doctor's office, she was about to knock when she heard the doctor speaking inside.

Mister Hart, Missus Hart has suffered damage from losing her baby in the past. Since she hadn't taken good care of herself afterward, the damage continues to affect her. I'm afraid that. It's going to be extremely difficult for her to get pregnant."