Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free -Chapter 551 – 560

Chapter 551

Vicky studied Tyler's face. "When you realized that you had the wrong person, you broke up with me and started pursuing Gloria, correct?"

The look in his eyes remained mysterious and unreadable. There seemed to be a thin barrier that kept Vicky from understanding how he felt or what he was thinking, but she finally felt like the mist was clearing.

"Yes," the man answered.

"How long were we together at the time?"

After a brief silence, he said, "A little over a year."

She smiled. "And you hadn't once realized you had the wrong person throughout the year?"

His expression was composed, and his stare was stern." There's no love at first sight in this world. All I saw back then was a woman's back. I thought that the person I saw played the piano wonderfully, and that's why I wanted to meet her." He stared at her. "It was nothing more than a trigger. I wasn't deeply in love with you."

His words were cruel but truthful.

Both Vicky and Gloria knew that falling in love with just a look of someone from the back was a plot that would only appear in fairytales.

Tyler, Vicky, and Gloria simply got to know one another

because of that.

"Tyler didn't think much of it because you can play the piano as well. You've never brought him to school when you were dating him, so Tyler and I don't even know each other existed. If you didn't feel guilty, why didn't you get him to drop by the school?"

"..." Vicky fell into silence as it was a question she was incapable of answering. "Throughout the year we've been together, did you really... not feel anything toward

me? If you've never truly loved me, why...bother dating me?"

"I did love you for a time," he said, his voice sounding hollow. She froze.

Gloria, as well as Alex-who did not expect there to be so much that he was unaware of—were stunned as well.

"You...were in love with me?" Vicky stared at Tyler.

"You've said it yourself. How can I date you if I don't love you?" he said casually and stared down at her as though he was looking at a stranger instead of his wife. "But all I fell in love with was the mask you were wearing. You pretended to be an innocent woman when, in truth, you were selfish and despicable."

Vicky paled and backed away a few steps.

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Alex immediately steadied Vicky and glared at Tyler. "Vicky, don't listen to him! When he loved you, everything about you was perfect. When he got bored, he came up with all these excuses! Tyler, you might as well be a man and admit you grew bored of Vicky!"

Tyler glanced at Alex casually. "Vicky knows if I'm a man better than anyone."

Alex's face flushed with anger. "You're disgusting, Tyler Hart! n

"Disgusting?" Tyler responded with a half-smile. "Since when is the intimacy between a married couple something

disgusting? If you consider this disgusting, what would you say about the one-nightstand you had with that woman, Holly Beaver back then?"

Alex paled. "Tyler, stop running your mouth! I..." He paused and turned to Vicky. "Vicky, I've never done anything to betray you! I don't know what happened with that woman-" Before he could finish his sentence, Tyler interrupted him." You dare accuse me of running my mouth? You were caught in bed with a woman by reporters, and it made headlines all those years ago. Have you forgotten, Mister Torres? Should I get someone to bring me the video from the news back then so you can relive your memories?" "Shut up!" Alex started to sweat and frantically attempted to explain himself to Vicky. "Vicky, don't believe what he said. Holly Beaver and I... Nothing happened between us.

I looked into her afterward, and I found something odd with the time she appeared. I suspect that Tyler was the one who hired that woman to frame me!"

Vicky noticed the frantic state Alex was in and consoled him, "It's okay. I believe you, so don't panic."

All it took was a few words from Tyler for Alex to lose his composure, so Vicky knew that a man like Alex would not stand a chance against Tyler. She stepped forward and shielded Alex. "This is between us, so why are you bringing Alex into it? Love is love. There's no need for all these excuses."

After getting to know someone, people could only develop positive or negative feelings toward them. If their love was meant to last, they would stay together; but if they fell out of love eventually, anything could be the excuse one used to end a relationship.

"You're right," Tyler said with an indifferent expression." Once the feelings are lost, all explanations are nothing but excuses."

Though Vicky learned part of the past, all she found out was how much Tyler resented her and why Gloria seemed distant.

Vicky stared into Tyler's eyes and asked, "Why have you never mentioned any of these to me before?"

"Because I'm disgusted." He met her eyes with hatred burning his eyes. "Just thinking of the past makes me sick."

Her heart sank as she recognized the look in his eyes.

Tyler had looked at her the same way more times than she could count, and though she never understood why he never seemed capable of deciding what he wanted with her, she finally came to realize why.

Tyler had likely thought that it would not help for him to continue a marriage that torture both him and her and therefore wanted to let go of the past to resolve their differences, but the thought of the past would fill him with disgust, and he would instantly be reminded that Vicky did not deserve mercy.

He could not bring himself to divorce Vicky and set her free, but neither could he let go of the past.

In the process of torturing Vicky, he was torturing himself with the past as well. Vicky chuckled. "Alright, this is the end of the conversation. It's time that you make your choice."

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"Choose?" Tyler questioned sharply. "Is this why you partnered up with Alex to kidnap Gloria?"

Vicky remained quiet for a moment and smiled. "I suppose so." She glanced at the divorce agreement next to her. "If you're willing to sign the divorce agreement, you can take her and leave instantly."

Tyler kept his eyes trained on her. "And if I don't?"

"You saw what was going to happen to her. She might… never be able to play the piano again."

"So you're behind all this after all, Vicky Shaw!" roared Gloria, glaring at Vicky resentfully as she did. "Why do you have to be so vicious, Vicky? I've backed away and compromised all the time. I even went as far as to let you have my man, and now, you want to destroy me and my career..."

Tears gathered in her eyes. "You've competed with me over every single thing since we were children. I know you lost your parents, so I never fought you over anything. Even when you ended up with Tyler, I left Zendonia as you wished... Isn't that enough? Will you not rest until I disappear from this world?"

Alex scowled and stood before Vicky as he roared, "Here you are, denying to be a pretentious hypocrite! What a joke it is for you to claim that Vicky envies you... Take a good look at yourself in the mirror. You aren't as pretty and smart as Vicky. Apart from the fact that your parents are still alive, how are you even a match for Vicky?"

"Sure, she's just as beautiful and talented as I am." Gloria studied Vicky mockingly. "But as members of the Shaws, she has always been treated with less respect in the family, so all the eligible bachelors would prioritize me as their choice when it comes down to marriage, not her."

The Shaws were extremely powerful at the time, and Gloria's father was the leader of the family. Though Vicky and Gloria were cousins, Vicky could not compare with Gloria in terms of status when she did not have parents to support her.

There were plenty of unwed ladies in the family at the time. Had Vicky not been exceptionally brilliant and beautiful, she could have been left forgotten and lived under Gloria's shadow.

Vicky was superior in all aspects but social status, and that alone was enough to fill the gap between her and Gloria.

All the men from the elite community prioritized Gloria as their match, and the other women would be more respectful toward Gloria than they were toward Vicky. Hence, it was normal for Vicky to be jealous when she has not been treated the same way despite being better than Gloria in all other aspects.

Alex sneered. "Gloria, that's all happening in your head.

Vicky has never been jealous of you or plotted against you at all! What happened today has nothing to do with Vicky to begin with, but you simply insist on blaming this on her." "Alex, Vicky admitted to it herself, so are you still going to defend her?" Gloria smiled snidely. "I forgot about this. Vicky has one other quality I can't compete with: she's always been protected by the opposite sex. Whatever mistake she makes, there will always be a man there to take the blame for her willingly."

"What are you trying to say, Gloria Shaw?! Are you hinting that Vicky used me?" Alex roared in rage. "I, Alex Torres, am a man of my own action! What happened today has nothing to do with Vicky and—" "Ha!" Gloria mocked. "You're such an idiot for not knowing what's going on despite being manipulated."

"Who are you calling an idiot?!" Feeling increasingly provoked, Alex roared, "How dare you mock me when you're at my mercy?" He scoffed and commanded, "Drag Gloria to the deck right now. Let's see how much longer can the two of you stay so smug!" "Alex Torres," Tyler said as he stared at Alex coldly." Release Gloria right now and get out of Stoneford City. That way, I will let this slide."

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Alex stood his ground fearlessly. "And if I don't?"

"You'll regret it." "Before that happens, I'll make sure that you and Gloria regret your entire lives!" Alex waved his hand, and the two men who were retraining Gloria dragged her toward the deck as though they were just moving a lifeless object.

Gloria paled at the pain, but she bit onto her lower lip to keep herself from making a sound.

Alex turned and looked at Vicky. "Vicky, I'm going to teach them a lesson for you today!" "Alex..." Vicky wanted to say something else, but he strode off.

The sea breeze ruffled Gloria's long hair, and she almost looked like a fragile porcelain doll at the moment.

The waves rocked the boat, and the ocean seemed to have transformed into a beast lurking in the dark, waiting for its prey.

"Tyler, you have two choices. Sign the divorce agreement and I let this woman go, or..." He sneered. "I sink your sweetheart in the ocean."

It was nighttime, and the visibility in the ocean was low, so it would be impossible for anyone to be rescued if they fell into the sea. One could potentially die.

"Alex," Vicky called out. "Maybe we shouldn't-"

"Vicky, you said you didn't want to destroy Gloria's hands," he interjected, "so I listened. However..."

He lowered his voice and stressed, "You have to remember something, Vicky. Being merciful toward your enemies will come back to bite you. We're going to be dragged into Tyler's pace if we delay this any further... By then, we won't be able to leave safely." Vicky understood what he said, but she did not want to risk someone else's life

regardless of how much she wanted to leave Tyler.

Spotting the concerned look on Vicky's face, Alex mistook it as her worrying that she could be blamed. "Vicky, don't worry. This has nothing to do with you. I'll take

responsibility if something happens, and I won't let anyone blame you for this." Vicky opened her mouth to speak but decided against it in the end.

She was not scared of being blamed, because that was bound to happen from the moment she was taken onto the ship by Alex's men.

No one would believe she was innocent no matter what she said.

Alex walked over to Tyler with a smile and the divorce agreement. "Tyler, make your choice now. Are you signing this or not?"

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The lights on the ship were hardly enough to bring light to the ocean.

Tyler stood his ground in silence.

"From the moment you stepped foot into the ship, Tyler, I've ordered my men to set sail. I know you have all the resources you need in Stoneford City, but with this ship so far from the coast at this moment, your men won't be able to help you," Alex said. When Tyler arrived, Alex demanded that Tyler was the only one allowed on board, so none of Tyler's subordinates could help.

Alex had been worried that they might not be far enough from the coast at first, but since the lights along the coastline had faded from sight, he knew that Tyler had no means to protect himself.

Tyler kept his composure and said, "Looks like you've finally grown a brain after the past four years."

"Tyler, are you sure you want to waste your time on meaningless insults?" Alex's expression darkened as he looked behind Tyler.

Gloria was held down by two men, who pushed her closer to the edge in response to Alex's words.

Half of Gloria's body was hanging in the air dangerously, and Tyler narrowed his eyes at the sight. "Alex, this is your last chance. Let her go."

"Of course. Sign this, and nothing will happen to Gloria."

Time ticked by, and tension in the air intensified.

Tyler and Alex stood across one another quietly, staring into one another's eyes. The ends of Tyler's coat fluttered in the wind, and his features looked exceptionally cold under the moonlight.

"Tyler, don't agree to it!" Gloria shouted. "Even if you do, he won't let us go! Besides, I don't want you to make any compromise for my sake!" A determined look appeared on her face as she took one last look at Tyler with a longing smile. "Goodbye, Tyler." i With that, she leaped and fell into the ocean.

It all happened in the blink of an eye, and no one expected Gloria to jump.

Not only were Vicky and Alex stunned, but even Tyler froze in shock for a split moment. The two men who were restraining Gloria held her toward the edge to push Tyler into choosing, and under the circumstances where anyone would struggle to get back onto the deck, Gloria jumped instead.

The two men came close to falling alongside her the moment she jumped. They instinctively steadied themselves by backing away, but by the time they thought of reaching out to grab Gloria, it was too late.

Vicky paled and hurried over to the edge, but Gloria had disappeared into the sea. Before she could react, another figure leaped into the sea as well, and her breath caught in her throat. 1

Alex's men remained stunned. "That woman jumped, and so did Tyler..." "Mister Torres, what... What are we supposed to do?"

"D*mn it!" Alex was furious as he did not expect Gloria to jump into the ocean.

Though he had made a lot of threats, he only meant to force Tyler into choosing, using Gloria as a hostage. He never meant to kill her.

"What are you two doing, just standing there?!" Alex questioned sharply. "Get down there and rescue them!"

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Chaos erupted and Vicky stood still, feeling as though someone wrapped their fingers around her heart as she stared into the ocean.

"Vicky." Alex walked over. "I'm sorry. I messed up again."

She turned around, her face as pale as a ghost under the lights. "Have you sent people to rescue them?" she asked hoarsely.

"I did." Noticing the pale look on her face, he added, "Don't worry, Vicky. Most of my men are great swimmers. They're... going to be fine."

Vicky nodded.

Just then, they heard footsteps approaching.

"Mister Torres, bad news!" One of Alex's men hurried over." Our people went down there to rescue Gloria and Tyler, but they discovered that we've been surrounded.

Those people... I don't know when they boarded the ship, but they have most of our people under control. I managed to escape them because I spotted them from afar. Mister Torres, hurry up and leave! If Tyler gets to you..."

Alex's expression darkened. "Where are Tyler and Gloria?"

"His men probably rescued them both."

Alex took a deep breath. "Inform the men who haven't been captured to leave right now."

"But...what about you, Mister Torres?"

"Leave me. I have my own plan."

"But…"

"Leave already!" Alex roared.

The man took one last look at Alex and left reluctantly.

Though Alex said that he had a way, what happened had surpassed his expectations. He only sent his men away to stall and avoid having everyone captured at the same time.

"If you want to leave, use me as a hostage," Vicky said.

"What? How can I possibly do that?"

"You will suffer if Tyler captures you." Vicky glanced at the ocean. "Gloria has probably lost consciousness. Tyler will surely take Gloria to the hospital first and won't have the time to come after you in the meantime... This is your only chance to escape."

After a few moments of hesitation, Alex gritted his teeth in determination. "Alright. Let's escape his range of power for now. We'll discuss what comes next later!"

Vicky did not respond and simply stared at the ocean dazedly.

The red light above the surgery room's door shone brightly and Tyler, who had changed into new clothes, arrived by the door.

"How is she?" he asked.

"Miss Shaw isn't in life-threatening danger, but she is a frail woman and is bound to be affected after jumping off somewhere that high," replied Adam.

Gloria's physique could hardly be compared to Tyler's. Tyler seemed unaffected, but Gloria remained in a coma. i

"Alright." Tyler was about to say something else when Harry hurried over.

"Mister Tyler, bad news."

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened. "Did Alex get away?"

"Yes." Harry dared not to meet Tyler's eyes. "He...took Missus Hart hostage and ran..." Tyler's eyes widened. "What?"

'Missus Hart has been...held hostage," Harry repeated gingerly. "We didn't want to risk hurting Missus Hart, so...we let Alex slip through our fingers." "Where is Vicky now?"

It was silent for a good few seconds before Harry replied," Alex took her with him." Chapter 557

Vicky stood by the handrail on the deck and stared into the ocean.

The Torres family's business focused on the sea, and though they no longer lived in Stoneford City, they still had their connections which helped Alex escape the night before.

Though Alex was reckless, he was not a fool and had prepared a way to leave. As he walked outside, he spotted Vicky staring at the ocean blankly.

"Vicky." He walked over to her gloomily. "I wanted to get Tyler to sign the divorce agreement and bring you with me, but Gloria..."

What Gloria did disrupted his entire plan.

"You've done a great job, but..." Vicky frowned worriedly." Tyler is a vindictive man, and he won't just let us go. We only managed to escape because Gloria jumped into the ocean and passed out. Once Gloria's safety is ensured, Tyler is going to come after us." They might live if Gloria was safe, but if something happened to her, Vicky knew the worst was yet to come.

If they caused harm to Tyler's first true love, Tyler would never spare them.

As soon as Vicky woke up that morning, she could not help but feel overwhelmed by an ominous feeling as though something bad was about to happen.

"Vicky, don't worry," Alex said. "This is a personal sailing route that I've planned before coming to Stoneford City. It's a vast ocean with countless ships coming and going every day, so he won't find us." He paused and added, "It's okay even if he finds us, though. I'll just tell him that I kidnapped you. He won't blame what happened on you."

Alex was being naive as she could not be excluded simply because he said so. Vicky could not be excused from what happened, but she knew that Alex was a loyal friend and had done everything for her sake, so she did not blame him.

She proceeded to ask about the past.

Alex planned to take her to safety, and it would take three to four days to do so, so he took the time to go through all the events in the past.

Most of the events he recalled took place before Vicky traveled abroad, and since Alex stayed overseas because of what happened to his family, he did not know what happened to Vicky when she was studying abroad.

"You were supposed to study there for two years, but you came home after just one year. Sebastian said that you

were depressed at the time and that you wouldn't reveal the reason. After some time, I heard from Sebastian that you got engaged to Harvey."

"You said you overheard a conversation between me and Gloria last night. Is that true?" "Of course," Alex said without hesitation. "When have I ever lied?"

"When and where did you hear that?"

"You went overseas at the time, right? I went to visit you a couple of times and you had a performance, so I went to the concert. When I walked past a garden, I heard you arguing with Gloria."

Vicky narrowed her eyes slightly. "What's with that oath I made? Did Gloria really make me say that?"

"Who else?" A contemptuous look appeared on his face at the mention of Gloria, but he repeated what he heard. "You said that you promised to never play the piano again. Gloria must've said something to make you say that!"

Vicky stared at him. "And what did Gloria say?"

Alex pouted. "What else can that hypocritic woman say? She said something along the line of 'your promise means nothing to me' or something like that... I didn't hear much because she left shortly afterward."

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Vicky's heart sank.

She did not believe what Gloria and Tyler said at first when they accused her of being the selfish, despicable villain who came between her cousin and the man she loved out of jealousy and even purposefully got involved with Tyler, despite being engaged to a different man.

However, after hearing what Alex had to say, she could not help but wonder if Gloria was telling the truth all along.

Noticing the dark look on Vicky's face, Alex worriedly said," Vicky, how are you doing? Are you getting seasick? I'll find you some medicine for that."

Vicky's heart warmed to his caring tone, and she snapped out of her thoughts. "I'm fine. I'm probably tired from not having enough rest last night."

"Go rest in your room, then. I'll call you out when it's time to eat," Alex said.

The ocean looked marvelous during the day, but one would eventually get bored if one stared at it all day.

Vicky nodded. "Sure."

Alex was a simple-minded person, but he cared for Vicky. He knew that she had lost her memories and saw him as a stranger, so he did not go into her room to give her a sense of security and stood still as she returned to her room.

Just as she was about to enter her room, Vicky turned to look at Alex.

His blue diamond piercing glittered under the sunlight as he beamed and waved at her. Vicky could not help but smile as well.

Emotions were contiguous, and Alex's optimistic personality lifted her spirit.

Tyler, on the other hand, always seemed intimidating, and staying by his side kept her on her toes.

After all the things that happened the day before, Vicky had not been able to rest and slowly drifted off to sleep at the gentle rocking of the boat.

After what she saw, she had a dream.

She did not have dreams frequently, but whenever she did, the dream would often be related to her lost memories.

In her previous dreams, the scenes would be blurred in certain ways, and she would be looking into her dream from a third person's perspective.

This time, she was involved in what happened, and unlike the clouded versions she saw before, everything seemed clear.

She was playing the piano by the window in the afternoon, and alluring melodies flowed from her fingers.

Vicky could distinctly remember that she was playing 'The Moonlight Bay'. Chapter 559 In Vicky's dream, she was just as brilliant as Gloria with the piano, and after playing one song, she turned and looked in a certain direction with a pout.

"You keep staring at me that I played a note wrong."

A handsome man appeared in her sight wearing a white shirt with his collar opened, and a pair of black trousers.

Tyler looked younger than Vicky remembered and seemed to be in his twenties.

He stood quietly as he stared at her unblinkingly, looking extremely seductive as he did so.

Feeling shy, Vicky warned, "I'm going to get mad if you keep looking at me like that." Despite what she said, her expression betrayed her.

Tyler chuckled and strode toward her. "Alright, I won't let you notice that I'm here next time. That way, you won't be affected."

Vicky had played in countless concerts and was used to having the public's eyes on her, to fathom, she would always make mistakes whenever Tyler looked at her.

He sat next to her on the chair and pulled her closer into his arms. "Vicky, I want to learn how to play the piano as well," he whispered into her ear seductively. "Teach me?" She was young then and did not know how to conceal her emotions. Since it was her first time being so close to a man, she was sheepish and shy.

"I can teach you, but...you need to keep some distance."

Instead of doing as she said, he wrapped his arms around her waist and moved her to his lap.

The blush on her cheeks reddened further. "Tyler, don't... This is the practice room, and anyone can come in at any moment. If someone sees us..."

The look in his eyes darkened. "You don't want others to find out about me?"

"No. When Alex visited me before, they all thought he was my boyfriend, but...the girls still tried to seduce him and asked for his number right in front of my face..." Vicky said with resignation.

There were more women in the art school than men, and foreign women tended to be extremely passionate, so they would not hesitate to go after men who had partners as long as they were good-looking.

She even heard one of the blonde women say to Alex, "I'm really good in bed, handsome. Try me, and I guarantee you'll never be able to leave me."

If those women found out about Tyler, Vicky was worried they might devour him alive. A cold look appeared on Tyler's face at the mention of Alex. "Alex is a simple-minded brute, so it's only normal that he doesn't know how to handle these situations. I'm not like him."

Vicky scowled. "You haven't even met him before, so why do you hate him so much?" "He has an ulterior motive."

"... He is my childhood friend. He might be a little hot- tempered, but he's a good person. You will agree once you get to know him."

"He likes you."

"As a friend. Alex doesn't have a lot of female friends and mistakes the love between friends as romantic feelings.

Alex is a really loyal friend, and you-mph!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Tyler captured her lips as he did not wish to hear her speak another man's name again.

Sometime later, he let go of her. His chest was heaving, and his voice sounded hoarse. "After all this time, why haven't you learned how to breathe while we are kissing?" She covered her swollen lips and pouted.

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"You're the one who always acts like you want to swallow me whole and won't give me the chance to breathe."

After a few moments of silence, Tyler nodded. "Sure. It's my problem, then. Let's do it again." He then lowered his head to kiss her once again.

The two proceeded to spend the entire afternoon in each other's arms.

Knock, knock!

Hearing the knocking on her door, Vicky jolted awake.

"Vicky, are you still sleeping?"

Vicky sat up. "Alex, what's wrong?"

Alex sounded extremely tense. "The radar detects that a lot of helicopters and ships are coming our way. I suspect that Tyler is after us. For safety measures, we'll be switching ships now."

Though they were on a personal sailing route, it would occasionally be rented out to the public and they would still come across ships along the way.

Alex was no fool and knew that his ship would stand out if it was the only ship in the area.

However, public sailing routes required the ship's information to be registered, and there would be patrol ships in the area as well. If Tyler could control the patrolling ships, Alex knew that he and Vicky would not stand a chance of escaping.

Vicky's heart sank as she opened the door. "Why is Tyler here so soon?"

With a dark expression, Alex explained, "Judging from the time, he probably started planning his counter-move as soon as he found out about the kidnap before he came over."

This meant that Tyler had not waited for Gloria to come out of the surgery room or regain consciousness.

Vicky could not help but tremble.

It was an instinctive fear as she knew that Tyler might break her legs this time. 2 Seeing how she remained dazed, Alex grabbed her by the wrist. "Vicky, there's no time for you to be lost in your mind. Come with me."

The clouds had gathered and sealed all the lights.

Vicky sensed raindrops on her face and realized that it was raining, but she could not bring herself to care as she fell into a hysterical state upon knowing Tyler was on their tail.

She was deeply traumatized after everything Tyler did to her at this point.

As soon as they jumped over to another ship, she heard the deafening noises of a helicopter above her, and at the same time, the ship they were on was instantly surrounded by other ships.

He found us in just one night!' Alex thought. His expression darkened as he shouted, "Vicky, leave. I will stall Tyler."

Vicky stood still, her face as pale as a ghost. "Alex, listen to me," she said in a trembling voice. "When Tyler gets here, put all the blame on me. Just tell him that I told you to do all these things-"

Shocked, Alex interrupted her, "Vicky, what happened has nothing to do with you. How can I blame it on you?!" Vicky's black pupils stood out as she paled even more. "You have to say that, or you'IL..die."