

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 561 – 570

Chapter 561

“No matter what, I’m his wife... He won’t hurt me.

“No way,” Alex flat-out refused. “I’d never make a woman my scapegoat. Over my dead body!”

Alex knew he was no match for Tyler, but he was no fool either.

Vicky had lost all her memories and would have never left with Alex had Alex’s men not kidnapped her by mistake.

Since Vicky was hardly responsible for what happened, she was simply dragged into the situation by Alex.

Not only had he failed to help Vicky, but he also caused her troubles, and he refused to blame it all on Vicky to save himself in the end.

Vicky studied the look on his face and smiled.

“I won’t be a scapegoat; we’re just helping each other out as friends. Alex, your life matters most to me. Do you want to get killed by Tyler? If you die, how are you going to rescue me in the future? Don’t worry. I’m telling you to blame it on me because I’m confident that... Tyler won’t hurt me.”

“Vicky...” Alex wanted to argue, but the ship shook violently all of a sudden, and Vicky fell to the floor.

Alex immediately helped her up. “Vicky, are you alright?”

She nodded. “Yeah.”

“How touching.” A familiar echoed in the air. ‘ Despite the circumstances, you still feel the need to cling onto one another.’

Vicky’s lashes fluttered as she frantically turned to find Tyler staring at her expressionlessly.

He was wearing the same black trench coat as the day before. He scanned her up and down before finally focusing on Alex’s hand that rested on her arm.

Her heart sank, and she immediately pulled away from Alex.

Tyler parted his lips slightly and uttered, “Come here.”

Vicky trembled and her breath caught in her throat.

She could not help but recall her dream.

Tyler was young then. Though he was still restrained back then, he was hardly as unpredictable as he was in the present.

In her dream, he looked at her with such a gentle and loving expression that she could sense how pleased he was to see her.

Everyone said that their first love was the one person that was hardest to let go of because romance at a young age was often filled with innocent hope and anticipation.

Vicky could tell how happy she was in that dream and knew she would never feel that way again.

Her heart was filled with bitterness, and she did not know if she was simply fantasizing about it, or if she had indeed

shared such wonderful moments with Tyler in the past. If it had all happened before, she wondered what caused everything to change.

“Vicky.” Tyler’s chilling voice brought her back to reality. “I said, come here.” She snapped out of it and instinctively moved toward Tyler.

“Don’t go, Vicky!” Alex could sense how she was trembling from fear toward Tyler. He pulled Vicky behind him and said, “Vicky, I won’t let you go to him even if it costs me my life—”

Chapter 562

Bang! A bullet shot through Alex’s leg before he could finish his sentence.

It all happened too fast, so both Vicky nor Alex could not react.

Vicky snapped out of the initial shock after a few moments and shouted, “Alex!”

Alex paled and gritted his teeth to prevent himself from screaming, forcing a smile on his face. “Vicky, I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

Bang!

Another bullet pierced through Alex’s other leg, and he collapsed onto the ground.

Vicky shielded Alex and shouted, “Tyler Hart, have you gone mad?!”

A gun had appeared in Tyler’s hand before she could register it, and the steam that came from the gunpoint was instantly dispersed by the wind.

Tyler stood tall, his presence terrifying. She felt chills down her spine just looking at him.

His lips curled into a cruel smirk as he studied the angered look on her face. “This is your last chance. Come here.”

“Don’t, Vicky!” Alex lay sprawled across the ground and shouted fearlessly, “Tyler Hart, what kind of a man are you to bully a woman? Kill me if you have the guts!”

Vicky spotted the malicious look in Tyler’s eyes and jolted before walking toward Tyler.

She was far too nervous and in too much of a hurry, so her legs gave in and she fell onto the ground.

Instead of helping her up, Tyler simply stared at her coldly.

“Vicky!” Alex struggled to hurry over to Vicky’s side through his pain, but all strength had been drained from him after being shot twice. Despite his effort, his wounds worsened.

“I’m okay,” Vicky whispered and walked toward Tyler with her head bowed, not daring to meet his eyes.

“What happened this time...has nothing to do with Alex. I ordered him to do this...” She gritted her teeth. “If you want to punish someone, punish me.”

Alex glared at Tyler with bloodshot eyes. “No. This has nothing to do with Vicky! She lost all her memories and doesn’t even remember me! I’ve been resenting you ever since you broke my legs, so I kidnapped Vicky, too, to take revenge on you... Vicky didn’t know anything about it!”

He would never blame all faults on Vicky for his life. That was never his character, and he would rather die than let her suffer.

“Both of you seem to hold different opinions about this. Who should I believe?” Tyler drawled.

“I told you that it’s all me! Vicky has nothing to do with this. I w

Vicky interrupted him and said, “Tyler, I told Alex to kidnap Gloria because I wanted to divorce you. Had I not done so, he wouldn’t be foolish enough to kidnap Gloria just to vent his anger.”

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened, and he turned his attention to Vicky. “Didn’t you lose your memories? Why do you remember him?”

After a few moments of silence, she said, “I had a dream... about Alex. I saw you breaking his legs. I went and asked Sebastian about him, and Sebastian said that Alex is one of my childhood friends. I asked Sebastian for Alex’s contact number after that and reached out to him.”

She looked up and stared into Tyler’s eyes. “Sebastian has left Stoneford City, and Harvey won’t ever help to kidnap Gloria, so Alex is the only one who can help me.”

Chapter 563

“I don’t remember Alex, but I heard from Sebastian that he has always been in love with me...so I used his feelings and manipulated him into helping me. I know that you’ll never leave Gloria when she’s in danger, so this is my final chance. Since everything is exposed now, I don’t have anything to say for myself... I know you live by the rule of ‘an eye for an eye’, so you shot Alex in the leg for what Gloria suffered. As for the remaining part...I will make it up to you.”

She ran toward the edge and climbed on top of the handrail to leap.

“Vicky!” Alex shouted. “No!”

At this point, clouds covered the sky, and it started to drizzle. As the wind intensified, so did the waves and the ship began to rock drastically.

As she stared at the ocean, she felt no fear or hesitation.

She could not understand the determination Gloria felt when she leaped...because all she felt was peacefulness. Compared to leaving with Tyler, jumping into the ocean seemed like a far better option.

Before she could jump, someone grabbed her by the wrist.

“Vicky Shaw!” Tyler growled and pulled her backward, his expression a deadly combination of ruthlessness and rage.

He grabbed onto her wrist until her skin was bruised, and she scowled in pain when she felt like her wrist was about to snap.

“Let go. It hurts...”

He lowered his gaze at her. “If you aren’t afraid of dying, why would you be afraid of pain?”

He captured her in his arms, and she could distinctively sense how his chest heaved in anger.

The sound of thunder echoed in the air, and it started raining.

Everyone was drenched in an instant.

Harry and the others stood in the distance, not daring to move.

“Vicky, tell me—what were you planning to do?” he questioned sharply.

In her dazed state, Vicky recalled the way Tyler whispered gently into her ear in her dream. She realized that he could be gentle if he wanted to, and he was once gentle toward her.

She stubbornly chased after the truth, despite what everyone said about how it was a good thing that she forgot about the past.

Vicky could never understand why, until this very moment when she felt a sharp pain piercing through her chest.

Tears scrolled down her cheek and fell onto Tyler’s hand.

The warmth of her tears was instantly wiped away by the rain, and Tyler jolted in shock. It was not the first time he saw her crying, but at that moment, she was looking at him in the same way as she did before she lost her memories.

All emotions were stripped from him at that moment, and he slowly regained his composure.

When he noticed the bruise around her wrist, he loosened his grip but did not let her go completely as he dragged her into the cabin.

Harry hurried over and asked, "Mister Hart, are we leaving by helicopter, or..."

"We will stay on the ship until the rain stops," Tyler said.

Harry turned to look at Alex. "What do we do with Alex?"

"Send a doctor to look after him." Tyler glanced at Vicky and sneered. "Remember. Keep him alive."

Harry nodded. "Yes, sir."

Chapter 564

Tyler pulled Vicky into a certain room and said, "Go get a shower."

Vicky had regained her composure and dared not to disobey, so she kept her head lowered and headed into the bathroom to shower.

She was not in the mood for a bubble bath, but she did not want to face Tyler so soon and purposefully stalled.

40 minutes later, Vicky walked outside in a bathing robe. Tyler had showered as well by then.

He was standing by the window and speaking into his phone. "Has she woken up? How is she now? Yeah. Probably at night." After a few words, he ended the call and turned to find Vicky standing behind him.

"How is...Gloria?" she asked.

"She's awake."

"... Good."

"I thought you'd prefer that she never wakes up," Tyler said sarcastically.

After a few moments of silence, Vicky said, "If she never wakes up, Alex and L. are pretty much doomed." She frowned and continued, "How is Alex now?"

A cold expression took over Tyler's face. "That depends on what you do."

Vicky looked at him. "What do you mean?"

"It'll be a waste to not make good use of him." He shot her a half-smile. "If you want him to live, you know what to do."

She paled as she immediately realized he meant to use Alex to keep her under control. As long as Alex was at Tyler's mercy, she would have no choice but to obey Tyler even if he wanted to break her legs.

Her lashes fluttered as she knew this was simply one of the many ways he had to torture her.

"What can I do...for you to let him go?"

The rain outside had not ceased, and the room remained gloomy.

Tyler stood by the window, blocking what little light there was. His figure was tall and slender in a devilish manner.

"Who did this?" he asked.

"Me," Vicky blurted out. "I ordered Alex to-"

He interrupted her and said, "If you continue to lie, I'll destroy his legs once and for all." He narrowed his eyes coldly as though he had everything under control.

Her heart sank as she swallowed her words. Feeling helpless, she closed her eyes and said, "I didn't know about this. I just have no proof to prove that I'm not involved and I didn't want Alex to take all the blame, so...I said that I was the one who pulled the strings."

Though Alex's actions were questionable, he did it all for Vicky. She could not possibly leave him to die.

She opened her eyes and looked at Tyler pleadingly. "Let Alex go. He never meant to hurt Gloria. He just—"

He interrupted her once again, "What did you do last night?"

Vicky paused and answered right away, "Nothing. We didn't do anything."

"Did he touch you?"

"... No."

He scanned her up and down before uttering, "Strip, then."

Chapter 565

Vicky's breath caught in her throat when she heard those familiar words. She recalled hearing something similar in her dream before.

Harvey had abandoned her during their engagement party, and Vicky got abducted, only to be rescued by Tyler from her kidnappers.

Vicky always thought that that was the first time she met Tyler in person, but she realized she had been wrong.

She had known Tyler right from the start, and they had dated for a year. She did not know what was on her mind at the time she appeared before Tyler as Harvey's fiancée.

Vicky looked up and saw Tyler leaning against the window. Despite his suggestive words, the expression on his face appeared to be as careless as though he was merely talking about the weather.

When she stood her ground without moving, he asked, "What's wrong? You don't want to?"

She bit her lip in silence.

He picked up his phone and said, "Alex is probably still in surgery right now. I wonder how he's doing." He unlocked his phone and scrolled through the phone to make a phone call.

Vicky jolted and reached out to grab his hand.

"Don't." Her fingers were as cold as ice when they came into contact with his hand.

"Don't make the call."

He lifted an eyebrow. "Why shouldn't I?"

She could see the contempt and mockery in his eyes and knew that his true intention had only been to humiliate her.

Her pride had long shattered before him, and stripping herself of everything seemed like nothing at the moment.

Still, she could not help but feel reluctant and devastated.

Vicky closed her eyes and slowly untied her bathing robe, allowing it to slide down her body and onto the ground.

Cold air pierced through her body and into her blood. Even with her eyes closed, however, she could sense Tyler's piercing stare on her body.

After a few moments of silence, he asked, "Why are you keeping your eyes closed? Are you thinking of Alex?"

Tyler was clearly toying with her, but since he had control of Alex, Vicky could only open her eyes despite the humiliation.

Tyler's eyes remained extremely calm with no signs of emotions or lust as he inspected Vicky like she was an object.

Vicky lost all sense of time and anxiety soon overwhelmed her as she waited.

"Tyler, can you let Alex go now?" she blurted out.

"Am I supposed to just let him go because you say so? Who do you think you are?" he questioned sharply.

She froze and clenched her fists.

After a few moments, she walked over to Tyler and tip-toed to plant a kiss on his lips.

With a cold look on his face, Tyler did not dodge her kiss nor did respond.

Their figures reflected in the mirror in the distance, and she appeared like a siren that was trying its best to seduce a sailor.

Tyler had always been the one who took the initiative in bed, and the more indifferent he was, the more humiliated she felt.

She gritted her teeth and reached out to unbutton his shirt. Tyler instantly tensed.

Chapter 566

Tyler grabbed Vicky's wrists. "Vicky Shaw, do you know anything else other than how to seduce men?"

Vicky froze and looked up to find contempt and disgust in his eyes. "But you said—"

"What did I say?" he coldly interjected.

She turned pale when she recalled that he did not say anything in specific, and she dug her own grave in response to a few words he said.

"Honestly, I've grown tired of your body." He pushed her away in disgust. "Looks like you've lost the only leverage you ever had."

With that, he turned to leave, and Vicky remained frozen in place in the dark room.

Once the rainstorm passed, Tyler left on the helicopter, leaving Vicky on the ship on her own.

She knew that she had not been forgotten but was abandoned.

A day and a night later, Vicky returned to Stoneford City. She was not restrained, and Tyler's men left after seeing her off the ship.

Tyler did not seem concerned that she would escape or simply grew tired of her repeated attempts of running away. Still, he kept Alex with him, and Vicky could not reach Alex in any way.

On the day she returned to Stoneford City, she made a call to Tyler, but there was no answer. She then tried sending him text messages, but there was no response either.

That night, Tyler did not return home.

Vicky knew that Alex would die if he was not appropriately treated after being shot twice. However, Alex was a Torres, and Tyler might keep him alive...but he would surely break Alex's legs as he did before.

After what Alex had done to Gloria, Tyler would never spare him.

The next day, Vicky still had no means of reaching Tyler, so she headed to Hart Corporation instead.

There was a time when she was allowed to enter Tyler's office freely.

Since the password to his door had not been changed, Vicky remained in his office to wait for him.

A day passed, but Tyler was nowhere to be found. After checking with the secretary, Vicky was told that Tyler left immediately after his meetings. She knew Tyler was avoiding her. On the third day, Vicky went to the hospital where Gloria was admitted instead. Gloria was reading in her room at the time and looked up when she heard the door opening. Her expression darkened as soon as she saw Vicky. She closed her book and asked, "What do you want?" Vicky set the bouquet in her hand aside and whispered, "How are you doing?" "I'm fine. I should be discharged next week." Vicky studied Gloria's face and said bitterly, "I'm sorry about what happened..." Gloria's lips curled into a sarcastic smile. "Since you have nothing to do with it, why apologize to me?"

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Chapter 567

"In any case, you were kidnapped because of me...so I'm supposed to apologize to you," Vicky said hoarsely.

"You don't have to force yourself to do so," Gloria said. "Tyler told me you had nothing to do with this."

"But you don't believe him, right?"

After a few moments of silence, Gloria said, "Tyler looked into it and found no record of contact between you and Alex before he returned, so you couldn't have made him do anything. Alex Torres did all that on his own..." She paused and turned to look at Vicky. "You thought that Tyler would believe whatever I said, is that it?" She chuckled. "Despite being married to him for so long, you still don't know him any better than I do."

"What happened in the past?" Vicky asked.

"Tyler made it quite clear," Gloria said. "Did you think that I'd lie to you in front of him?"

"I can tell that you're still in love with him. The truth about the misunderstanding back then came out, so why didn't you two end up together?"

"Why?" Gloria narrowed her eyes bitterly. "Because you two had just broken up at the time, and I didn't believe him to forget about you so soon because I was still upset that he got the wrong person to begin with. On top of that, I wanted to know if what we felt about each other could survive the

test, but...I was just too naive." Gloria stared at Vicky sharply. "Vicky, I regret everything. I should've never given you the chance."

With that, she turned around and stared out the window. "If that's all you need to say, you can go now."

Vicky stood by the bed and felt her throat running dry."... Alex was shot twice, and Tyler has him right now. I don't even know if Alex is still alive. Can you please help to ask Tyler to let Alex go?"

Amused, Gloria said, "Vicky, are you trying to ask that I beg for mercy on behalf of my kidnapper? Do I look like a saint to you?"

"I know you're the victim here and I shouldn't even ask for your help on this, but Tyler won't see me nor would he listen. I've run out of options. Regardless of what happened, Alex is my childhood friend, and he did all this for my sake. I can't just leave him to die." She looked Gloria in the eyes. "If you're willing to help, I can promise to do anything in return within my power."

In the evening, Gloria heard someone knocking on her door once again.

Her eyes lit up and she turned to stare at the door to find Tyler walking in elegantly.

"Tyler."

Tyler would always visit her at the same time every day.

He nodded and set a bag on the table. "I brought you dinner."

Gloria grabbed the bag and was stunned for a moment when she saw the logo on the bag. "This is..."

"I happened to be near the restaurant, so I bought you this."

Tears welled in her eyes. "Thank you."

For the past two days, she had been eating plain food and casually mentioned that she wanted food from a certain restaurant.

To her bewilderment, Tyler brought her food from the exact restaurant she mentioned.

Tyler glanced at the time and said, "Rest well. I should get going now."

He would visit her every day but would never stay for long.

Gloria stared at him from the back and blurted out, "Tyler." He stilled and turned around to look at her. "What is it?"

Chapter 568

After a few moments of silence, Gloria said, "Vicky came by today."

"What was she doing here?"

"To apologize, and to beg for mercy in Alex's place."

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened.

Gloria studied his face. "Tyler, are you holding Alex prisoner? If

"Yes."

"Is he..." she muttered hesitantly. "How is he now?"

"Alive for now."

Her heart sank and she thought, 'Alive for now? Will anything happen to him?'

"Tyler," Gloria whispered. "I've known Alex since we were kids. He might be a hothead, but he's not a bad man. Maybe he just wasn't thinking when he did all that. I'm fine now, so why don't you just let him go since he has been punished accordingly?"

"Don't worry about Alex. I will handle it," replied Tyler.

"Tyler, can't you just leave it?"

"You should be resting," he said and turned to leave.

"Tyler!" Gloria raised her voice. "Are you this reluctant to set Alex free because he kidnapped me, or because he...took Vicky and left?"

"What are you trying to say?"

"If it's for my sake, you've already shot him twice in return." Gloria kept her eyes trained on him. "Tyler, tell me... Do you hate Alex this much because of what happened in the past?"

"No."

“No?” Gloria’s lips curled into a half-smile. “Back when you broke up with Vicky, Alex asked her out in public holding a bouquet of roses and caused quite a scene.”

When Vicky was studying abroad, Alex had paid her a few visits. He placed candles all over the ground and

proclaimed his love for Vicky in front of the dorm building, and the entire school was drawn to watch him.

Vicky was one of the most popular women in the school at the time, but though everyone knew she had a boyfriend, no one knew who it was.

Gloria knew it was Tyler from the beginning as he had been to every show Vicky performed in.

As Vicky’s cousin, Gloria was relatively close with Vicky at the time and had even dined with Tyler a couple of times. Still, she merely considered Tyler as a distant friend at the time.

Gloria was never one to spread rumors about others, so she did not discuss Tyler’s identity at school since Vicky seemed to prefer keeping a low profile.

When Alex confessed to Vicky, everyone thought that he was Vicky’s mysterious boyfriend all along and Gloria spotted Tyler in the crowd at the time.

Vicky did not want to embarrass Alex in public, so she accepted the bouquet and the crowd around her cheered. However, Alex and Vicky never dated afterward.

“Tyler, do you know what Vicky said when she came to me today?” Gloria took out a recording device and played the conversation between her and Vicky.

“If you’re willing to help, I can promise to do anything in return within my power.”

“And if I ask that you leave Tyler and divorce him?” came Gloria’s voice from the device.

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After a moment of silence, Vicky said, “Sure. If you can convince Tyler to accept that, I will cooperate unconditionally.”

Chapter 569

After the recording, silence fell over the room.

“Tyler, Vicky stabbed you in the chest before, and now, she agreed to my unreasonable request for Alex’s sake... I know I shouldn’t say this, but you should know that she’s never loved you. If she cares about you even for just a little, why would she leave you when you hit rock bottom all those years ago? You heard what she said, and so did I.” 4

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened.

Gloria studied the man before her and continued, “Tyler, I know that you feel like you owe me for what happened, and you’ve been doing whatever you can to make it up to me ever since I came home, but I know that you’ve suffered far more than I have. You mentioned that you’d make a wish of mine come true back then, didn’t you? My one and only wish is for you to divorce Vicky.”

As soon as Tyler left, Selene hurried into the room.

“Good job, Gloria!” She walked over to the bed, beaming. “You should’ve done that a long time ago. You were always so worried about everything and Vicky’s feelings, but when has she ever cared about yours? She partnered with Alex to kidnap you, and had Tyler not arrived in time, she might’ve gotten Alex to kill you! Alex is just an utter fool for being manipulated by Vicky. I wonder what spell Vicky put him under...”

As Selene blabbered on, Gloria stared out the window blankly.

“Gloria? Gloria?” Selene called out. “Are you listening?”

Gloria snapped out of it. “What?”

Selene studied the look on her face. “Aren’t you happy about this, Gloria?”

“There’s nothing to be happy about.”

“Are you worried that Tyler won’t agree to your request? He will. He owes you. Besides, he doesn’t love Vicky. I heard from Harry and Adam that Tyler wanted to divorce more times than they can count, but Vicky just clung to him so persistently. You never came home before that, and Tyler had no choice but to give up on divorcing her for the sake of Hart Corporation...”

Selene paused with an odd expression and continued, “Gloria, I’m not sure if I should tell you this... This is important and would explain why Vicky insisted on breaking up with Tyler, only to cling onto him afterward.”

Gloria’s interest was piqued. “What is it?”

Though there was no one else in the room, Selene scanned around and lowered her voice. “I think that there’s more to... Tyler’s identity.”

Gloria jolted in shock. “Identity? What do you mean?”

“I don’t know the details, but I noticed that something is off after something Adam said.”

“What did he say?”

“He said that Vicky is an ambitious woman and wouldn’t settle with just being Missus Hart, and that’s why she can be so shameless in her pursuit of Tyler. He said that even if the Shaws were still in power, Vicky would’ve never deserved to be with Tyler.”

Gloria scowled. “I’ve never heard Tyler mention anything about his background.”

“He probably kept his mouth shut because he’s worried you’re interested in his true identity instead of him as a person, right? That’s what Vicky is like, after all.”

“That’s not who I am,” Gloria said sternly.

Chapter 570

Selene stared at Gloria. “I know that you’re not that kind of person, but you need to understand that when a man gets hurt in a romantic relationship once, it’s hard for him to start anew with someone else. Gloria, you can’t expect Tyler to treat you the same way he did with Vicky... I know that it’s not fair, but you know that a man’s first love can’t be replaced. If he fell in love with you first, you’d have that special place in his heart as well. He has his guard up right now after failing in his first relationship... That’s the time when a man needs to be cared for by another woman.

“Isn’t that the reason why you didn’t agree to go out with him when he pursued you back then? Time has changed, and four whole years stood between the two of you. If you expect him to pursue you or treat you like he did Vicky...

Gloria, I’m certain that it’ll never happen until you get him to open up to you.”

Gloria froze for a long while before reaching out to grab Selene’s hand. “Selene, you are right. Something must’ve gotten in me.”

After leaving the hospital, Tyler did not return to the office or home and instead arrived at a remote building. As soon as he opened the door, the scent of blood filled his nose. The young man tied to an iron rack looked up and snorted when he saw Tyler stepping in.

“Oh, my. Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed today, huh? Who crossed our almighty Mister Hart here?” Alex stared at the man before him mockingly despite all the bruises that covered his face.

Tyler glared at him coldly. “Have you not learned your lessons, Alex Torres?”

“Well, maybe I’m just a sucker for pain,” Alex said casually.

Tyler stood before Alex and stared down at him. “This is my first time seeing someone so proud of their foolishness.”

“And you’re so smart? So what? Whether or not Vicky has her memories, she’ll always make the same choice...” Alex kept his eyes on Tyler and continued, “And that is to leave you.”

Tyler narrowed his eyes and strangled Alex as he gritted out, “Alex Torres, do you really think I won’t be able to kill you?”

“No. When have you...ever gone back on your words? It’s a piece of cake for Mister Hart to get rid of a nobody like me!”

Despite having Tyler’s hands around his neck, Alex remained fearless. “Strangle me to death if you dare. Others might not know if I’m dead, but Vicky will find out. When she does... she’ll only be more determined to stay away from you-gh!”

Alex’s breath caught in his throat when Tyler’s grip around his neck tightened, but he continued to look at Tyler smugly. “Before you kill me, though... You forgot something...”

His voice was breaking from being strangled. “You...broke my legs...in front of Vicky before, right? Why...didn’t you... bring Vicky over here this time?”