

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 581 – 590

### Chapter 581

Vicky fell, and her head slammed against something hard.

By the time the pain became more bearable and she managed to stand, she heard the car engine starting downstairs, and Tyler was already gone.

The next day, Jade brought over two divorce agreements with Tyler's signature and said, ' Mister Hart said that you can have this mansion, the cars in the garage, and a compensation of 7.2 million...'

Vicky looked at the agreement. "I will keep the house, but...I don't need cars and the money."

Ever since her car accident, Vicky rarely drove.

Jade studied Vicky gingerly. "If you have any other request, you can add an extra agreement to it, but if you want to amend the conditions, we'll have to draft another agreement and get Mister Hart to sign the new ones again... but he said that he doesn't wish to see you again..."

Jade's voice weakened, but Vicky understood what she was trying to say.

Tyler did not wish to see her or hear about her anymore, and any amendment to the agreement would require Tyler to sign once again, which made it appear like Vicky was stalling.

Vicky picked up the pen to sign but paused at the last moment. "Where's Alex?"

Jade was stunned as she was only responsible for delivering the paperwork. "I'm not sure about that."

Vicky set down the pen. "Can you ask someone?"

Jade thought about it. "Let me call Harry."

Jade proceeded to call Harry, and he answered right away. "Missus Hart would like to know where Alex is."

After a few moments of silence, Harry said, "He's in the hospital."

Jade ended the call and turned to look at Vicky. "Missus Hart, Harry said that Alex Torres has been sent to the hospital."

Vicky stood up. "Let me go and check on him."

Jade glanced at the divorce agreement. "But the agreement..."

"I just need to confirm how Alex is doing. I'll sign this later."

Jade simply watched as Vicky left hesitantly.

Vicky arrived at the hospital where Alex was admitted to.

He had bruises all over his face but was hardly as badly injured as she had pictured him to be. The bullets in his legs had been removed, and there was no sign of infection on his wounds as well.

As she entered the room, she could hear Alex shouting.

"Ouch! Hey, nurse, can't you be gentler? Are you jealous of my looks and want to destroy my face like that lowly scum, Tyler Hart?"

Vicky went inside and saw Alex gritting his teeth in pain. "Alex."

He turned around, and his eyes lit up when he saw her. "Vicky!"

She nodded and scanned him up and down.

## Chapter 582

Though Alex was bruised, he seemed energetic.

“How are your legs?” Vicky asked gently.

“Fine. I’m recovering.”

Vicky hesitated. “Did Tyler...”

Alex knew what she was about to ask and said, “Tyler is a sick sociopath. He said it’s too boring to destroy my legs when I’m injured, so he decided to cure my wounds first and have me watch as I recover, before showing me true despair again.”

Being in constant despair was never the worst punishment, and Tyler knew it better than anyone. Vicky herself was treated the same way.

“Nurse, I will put the ointment on his wounds. You can go and rest,” Vicky said to the nurse.

The nurse nodded and turned to leave.

Vicky picked up the cotton tip and began to treat Alex’s wounds.

She was hardly as professional as the nurse, but Alex remained extremely quiet without a single word of complaint. He simply stared at Vicky with full attention as though he was a completely different man.

“Vicky,” he said abruptly. “Have I...caused you troubles once again?”

Vicky looked away but did not stop treating his wounds. “No. IV

He smiled bitterly. “I know the answer to that, actually... It’s like the time before. Had I not insisted on taking you with me, Tyler would’ve never misunderstood you...”

“It’s in the past now.”

He studied the pale look on her face. “Vicky, Tyler was willing to let me go... Did you make some kind of trade with him again?”

‘Trade?’ She thought, reminded of the divorce agreement. ‘Is the divorce considered a trade-off? Probably not, because it’s setting me free as well. I should feel relieved, but why does it feel like there’s a rock resting on my chest?’

“I didn’t. Don’t overthink it.”

Alex had grown up alongside Vicky and spotted her lie right away. “Did you threaten Tyler with something again?”

Vicky looked up. “Again? Have I threatened him in the past?”

Alex’s breath caught in his throat when he realized that he had said the wrong thing.

“No... You either traded him or threatened him with something, or a vindictive man like Tyler would’ve never agreed to set me free. I know just how much he hates me...”

Vicky kept her eyes trained on him. “Why does he hate you?”

“Maybe it’s just in our genes... He’s always resented me for trying to take you away from this place.” Alex refused to meet her eyes. “I kidnapped Gloria this time, so it’s only normal that he hates me.”

“Is that all?”

Alex was not the type of man who could lie and looked at every corner of the room but Vicky. “Of course... Why else?”

Vicky stared at him. “Alex, you know that I’ve lost my memories of the past, but you are my childhood friend, so I trust you. If you have to lie to me, I don’t know who to trust from now on.”

He widened his eyes and opened his mouth to speak, before sighing a long breath. "Vicky, it's not that I don't want to tell you." Sorrow filled his eyes as he continued, "Some things are better left forgotten."

Vicky had lost count of how many times she had heard those words. "I'll remember eventually. Instead of having a mental breakdown from remembering everything all at once, I'd rather be prepared."

Chapter 583

Alex remained quiet for a long time after that until finally, he spoke in a hoarse voice, "Ever since you married Tyler, he has treated you badly and been seen with all kinds of women every other day... Some of the women even went as far as to come to your house to challenge you. You were in agony at the time. Sebastian left the city and I couldn't stand watching you suffer, so I wanted to take you and leave, but you refused to come with me..."

"I thought you were stubborn, so I knocked you out and brought you with me. Not long after that, Tyler caught us and broke my legs in front of you, all the while humiliating you in all sorts of ways in front of me..." He stopped and gritted his teeth. "You agreed to a lot of unreasonable requests so that he could let me go...and all I could do was watch as he trampled your pride."

Alex could distinctly recall how Tyler demanded Vicky to seduce him as Alex watched. Alex was young and reckless then, so he could not stop himself from cursing at Tyler, which caused Tyler's actions to escalate.

He knew that it was because of the words he said at the time that made Tyler immune to Vicky's pleading.

"He kept me locked up, and one day, you found me... You wanted to get me out, but as soon as we were out in the open, Tyler's men came after us. It wasn't then that I found out that you drugged his drink to put him to sleep. He knew all along, though, and only fell for it on purpose to toy with us. So long as he was unwilling to let us go, we would've never escaped."

Alex would never forget that day. Vicky, who was panicking at first, suddenly regained her composure and stared right into Tyler's eyes. "Let Alex go, or...I will kill your child."

A dazed look filled Alex's eyes as he sank into memories.

"You were three months into your marriage with Tyler at the time, and I heard that it's because you got pregnant. You told me that you weren't actually pregnant...and that it's just a trick to get him to marry you. I thought so, too." His voice quivered. "Tyler agreed to let me go because of the child you were carrying, but you didn't trust him and decided to see me off. On the way, we got into a car accident."

"The rain was heavy that day with little to no visibility... My legs were damaged, and I couldn't even drive. The car accident wasn't that bad, and we were both just slightly banged up, but..." His eyes widened as tears gathered. "You started bleeding..."

Alex had seen his fair share of gory scenes in the past, but he had never seen so much blood before.

"By the time we arrived at the hospital, the doctor said that you were far too weak and...you lost the baby."

Vicky's blood ran cold. "Are you saying that...I was truly pregnant?"

He nodded. "Yeah, but you were just a month pregnant...and you didn't know about it, either."

Vicky trembled. "What about Tyler? Did he know?"

"He found out afterward..."

Vicky's knees felt weak, and she came close to collapsing.

Alex immediately caught her and said, "I'm sorry, Vicky. It was all my fault. If it wasn't for me..."

She felt as though someone had grabbed her by the heart, and tears scrolled down her cheeks as she recalled the story about the boy who cried wolf. Suddenly, she found it easier to understand why Tyler hated her.

"I have been having a lot of dreams lately," she whispered. "About the past. Maybe my memories are coming back to me..."

She looked at Alex with a bitter smile. "Thank you for telling me this, or I wouldn't have known how despicable I used to be."

Chapter 584

"Vicky, don't believe what Gloria said!" Alex said. "I've been your friend since we were kids, and I know you. You aren't that kind of person! Even if you did those things, you must've had a reason to do so!"

Vicky shook her head. "Alex, there's something else that I need to do, so I should go home now. Rest well. I'll come by again tomorrow."

Once she was back at the mansion, she found Jade and said, "Jade, I want to see Tyler."

"Missus Hart, Mister Hart said...that he doesn't want to see you."

"If he refuses to see me, I won't sign the divorce paper," Vicky insisted.

After spending a fair share of time with Vicky, Jade had developed a general understanding of Vicky's character and sighed. "Very well. I will ask Mister Hart about it."

Jade proceeded to make a call to Tyler.

Before arriving back at the mansion, Vicky had tried calling Tyler, but none of her calls were answered.

She understood that Tyler did not wish to see her again, and though she could respect his decision, she could not bear responsibility for something that she did not do.

The phone rang for some time, and just as Vicky thought that Tyler would never pick up, the call was finally answered.

"Jade?" It was not Tyler, but Adam who answered.

Jade glanced at Vicky and whispered, "Missus Hart would like to meet with Mister Hart."

Adam sneered. "Jade, Mister Hart has decided to divorce Vicky, so Hart anymore. You should be calling her Miss Shaw."

After a few moments of silence, Jade said, "Miss Shaw would like to meet with Mister Hart."

"I told you before, didn't I? Mister Hart doesn't want to see her."

"But Missus-Miss Shaw said that she won't sign the divorce agreement until she sees Mister Hart."

Adam was livid. "How shameless can she be to threaten Mister Hart with that? Dream on! Tell Vicky Shaw to do as she pleases. Once Mister Hart is done with work, he'll make her sign one way or another!"

He ended the call and when Gloria stepped into the room, she spotted the dark look on Adam's face, 1

"Adam, what's wrong? Why are you so mad?"

"It's that shameless woman, Vicky Shaw!" He gritted out. "She did whatever she could to divorce Mister Hart, and now, she refuses to sign the divorce agreement! Just how low can this woman sink?!"

Gloria was shocked. "Vicky won't sign the divorce agreement?"

"Jade called just now and said that Vicky wants to meet with Mister Hart. She won't sign until she sees Mister Hart."

Gloria scowled coldly and turned to look at Tyler, who lay unconscious on the bed.

That night, Tyler had not touched her and soaked in a bathroom of ice-cold water for the entire night. 2

Once the drug's effect wore off and the door finally opened, Tyler went home to confront Vicky instead of going to the hospital.

As soon as he drove out of the mansion, he went into a car accident.

Chapter 585

Tyler had been unconscious since, and the divorce agreement was handed to Harry before Tyler exited the mansion.

The agreement was prepared before Vicky's car accident, and Tyler had signed his name on it, so all that was left was for Vicky to sign.

'Who would've thought that Vicky can be this shameless?' Gloria thought.

The door was opened once again, and Harry stepped inside to find the dark looks on Adam's and Gloria's faces. "What's wrong?"

Adam explained the situation briefly and Harry turned to look at Tyler. "Mister Hart is unconscious right now, so why don't we...wait until he wakes up?"

"What are you talking about, Harry?" Adam's expression darkened. "Mister Hart was the one who told us to handle the divorce. We need to get Vicky to sign the divorce agreement before Mister Hart wakes up, or she might do something to change his mind again." i

Harry shot him a look. "And what if Mister Hart regrets his decision?"

Adam scowled. "Mister Hart will never regret a decision he made, so we need to get this done as soon as possible."

Harry took one look at Adam and immediately read his mind. "Adam, you're in that much of a hurry because you don't want Mister Hart to change his mind when he wakes up, right?"

Adam froze. "I know Mister Hart. He won't mess around with the idea of a divorce. Since he has brought it up, he must've made up his mind." He regained his composure and continued, "Vicky Shaw is a ruthless and sly woman. She has done everything she can and was willing to destroy Mister Hart's reputation to get a divorce, but now that she has it, she changed her mind. Who knows if she is plotting something again?"

He paused for a moment. "Harry, you saw what she had done to Mister Hart before I came back. Do you really intend on letting her stay by his side?"

Harry was rendered speechless. After a few moments of silence, he said, "But you said so yourself. Vicky won't sign the divorce agreement."

Adam's lips curled into a cold sneer. "She did as she pleased because she was confident that Mister Hart won't hurt her, but now that Mister Hart decides to abandon her, a powerless woman like her has no right to act this arrogant. It's a piece of cake to teach her a lesson."

Harry twitched. "Adam, don't step out of line. Vicky hasn't officially divorced Mister Hart just yet, and you might provoke Mister Hart if-

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing," Adam said coldly.

There's no time to waste. I just need to teach her a lesson."

Harry sighed in resignation.

Vicky had not been able to reach Tyler since then.

She had tried calling and texting him, and even when she spent three days waiting in his office, she had not been able to see him.

Tyler seemed determined not to see her again.

Vicky had not signed the divorce agreement, and on the fourth day, she sat in Tyler's office and contemplated as to whether she should spend the night in the office.

All of a sudden, she received a call from Cece.

"Vicky, you need to come right now," sobbed Cece. "Someone trashed our studio!"

Chapter 586

Vicky immediately hurried to the studio.

The studio was in ruins with shattered glass everywhere. The desks were moved out of place, and the design drafts were torn and tossed onto the ground.

Cece and Jennifer were cleaning up and had organized some parts of the studio, so Vicky could only imagine her studio's horrible state before they started cleaning.

"What happened?" she asked.

Cece and Jennifer exchanged worried looks, but they knew better than to hide the truth.

"A group of people barged in and just started destroying everything. Once they were done, they... They said that it'll be worse next time if you refuse to sign the divorce agreement," Cece said.

Vicky froze. "Are you sure...that's what they said?"

"Yeah. The leader was...one of Mister Hart's assistants... His last name was Jeeves..."

"Adam Jeeves?"

Cece nodded. "Yeah, that's him... I saw him next to Mister Hart before."

Vicky clenched her fists as her heart sank.

She did not believe that Tyler would resort to violence

against her, but since Adam was involved, it became hard for her to lie to herself.

Adam was Tyler's assistant, and everything he did was under Tyler's approval.

'Has Tyler grown so sick of me that he doesn't even bother to play tricks?' she thought.

She took a deep breath and said, "Jennifer, Cece, clean up. I need to get something done."

As she stepped out of the studio, she made a call to Gloria. "Gloria, let's meet."

After a few moments of silence, Gloria said, "Same cafe as the time before, then. I have something to say to you as well.

In the cafe, Vicky and Gloria sat down and stared at one another sharply.

"Vicky, you've gotten what you wished for, and Tyler has set Alex free, so why are you still clinging to the marriage?" Gloria asked.

"What I wished for?" Vicky stared Gloria in the eyes. "You mean what you wished for, right? You told Tyler that I came to you for help, didn't you?"

"I did," Gloria admitted right away. "I wanted to see how far you were willing to go for Alex, and you didn't disappoint, Vicky."

"Don't glorify your effort in dividing a married couple, Gloria."

“Vicky, when you came to me, I asked if you are willing to divorce Tyler, and you said yes. You were the one who risked everything for Alex. You were also the one who accepted the flask from me. I’ve never threatened or forced you to do anything, and I even gave you several chances to stop.” Gloria chuckled darkly. “Vicky, need I remind you what you said and did? Don’t you feel any shame for coming here to confront me?” Vicky studied Gloria coldly. “I did go to you for help and admit to accepting that flask, but I discarded it before I had the chance to drug Tyler.”

Chapter 587

“Yeah, you didn’t,” Gloria said sarcastically. ‘Even if you did, Tyler would’ve never been drugged. Vicky, did you really think that I’d sink to your rank and sleep with a married man? To tell you the truth, the flask I handed to you contained no drugs. Just water. I wanted to see how far you were willing to go to save another man, even if it hurt Tyler. I didn’t expect you to switch the drug to your own out of concern that the one I gave you wasn’t powerful enough...

“Vicky, I heard that you were responsible for what happened between Tyler and Sheila as well. You think that your plan didn’t work out as well as you wanted it to, so you switched the drug and kept full control over the situation. I have to say...your plan worked out. You get the divorce you wanted so badly, and Alex walks free. Now that Alex is freed, you won’t proceed with the divorce. Are you regretting what you’ve done?” Vicky did not know what happened that night because the people who were involved were her, Gloria, and Tyler.

Tyler could not have drugged himself, so it could be herself or Gloria who drugged him. The two suspected one another, and understandably so.

‘But...’ Vicky thought bitterly. ‘Tyler didn’t even bother looking into it and immediately concluded that I did it.’

“I don’t regret it,” Vicky said. “I can divorce him, but I don’t want to take the blame for what I didn’t do. I have no request apart from meeting Tyler. If he refuses to believe me, I won’t drag this on any longer.”

She could tell why Tyler had finally decided to get a divorce.

She lost their child to save Alex in the past, and after doing something similar years after that, Tyler was finally fed up with her.

Vicky admitted the past she had to play for what happened in the past, but she was not the one who drugged Tyler that night.

She agreed to the divorce, but she had to see him one last time to figure out what actually happened.

“Vicky, do you truly think that I am going to believe you?” Gloria said, interrupting Vicky’s thought. “Tyler won’t see you again. Just give up. Also...” She stared at Vicky and drawled, “Even if you managed to see him, you will still divorce him! He’s already promised me that he will divorce you.”

Vicky felt like she was stung in her chest and paled. “He promised? Did the two of you really...”

Gloria knew that Vicky had misunderstood but did not intend to explain anything. “Not only was Tyler drugged, but the door was also locked and the signals of our phones were blocked as well, so we couldn’t even call for help.

What do you think? I came here today to tell you that you don't deserve Tyler." Gloria stood up and stared down at her. "Don't bother him again, or...I won't show you any mercy.

With that, she left.

Tyler woke up on the morning of the fifth day.

He opened his eyes and saw a familiar figure by his bed through his blurred sight. He instinctively reached out for her hand, and Gloria, who was about to fall asleep, sobered immediately.

"Tyler, you are awake!" She looked at Tyler in excitement and reached out to test his temperature.

When she realized that Tyler was holding her hand, she froze and blushed but did not pull away and asked gently, "Tyler, are you feeling better?"

Tyler finally saw the face before him, and the look in his eyes darkened as he released her hand. "Where am I?"

Chapter 588

"You're at the hospital. You spent the entire night in cold water and went into a car accident as soon as you left your mansion. It wasn't that bad, and you were just a little banged up, but you have a severe cold and your fever didn't come down for days..."

Gloria paused when she realized that Tyler was not listening and was looking around. She was instantly stunned.

At that moment, the door opened and Harry walked in with Adam. The two were instantly overjoyed when they saw that Tyler was awake.

"Mister Hart, you're finally awake!"

Tyler pinched the bridge of his nose. "How long was I out?"

"Five days if we count today."

"That long?" He thought of something and looked at Harry. "Have you delivered the divorce agreement?"

"... Yes."

"Has she signed?"

Harry bowed his head in silence.

Adam stepped forward and said, "Not yet, but I think that assistant of hers, Jennifer, was captured by her fiance..."

"She's probably too busy with that to sign the agreement."

Tyler fell into silence.

Indeed, Vicky was at her wit's end and had no time to feel depressed at all.

Not only was Jennifer taken by Anthony, but even Alex,

On top of that, a series of photos circulated the internet along with the caption that the dress Gloria wore was copied directly from another designer's work.

Gloria was a world-famous pianist, and the news instantly attracted the public's attention.

People in modern society valued their rights and privacy and therefore resented copycats.

When they found out that all of Gloria's dresses were designed by Vicky's studio and that the dress in question was produced by Cece, social media users began rounds of cyberbullying Cece.



The studio that was destroyed earlier was destroyed further, and Cece dared not to return home or turn on her phone.

Cece's computer had records of when the design was drafted, which could have proved that she did not copy the design from anyone. However, their laptops were destroyed along with the studio and were sent for repair.

The technician who was responsible for the repair had reset Cece's laptop and deleted all the drafts inside.

At this point, it became clear that it was not a coincidence, and Vicky instantly concluded that Tyler was pulling the strings behind the events.

Because of the scandal, customers who originally ordered with Vicky's studio had all withdrawn their orders, and Vicky's career was on the brink of ending.

The sky turned dark, and it began to drizzle.

After a week, Vicky finally caught news of Tyler's whereabouts.

She did not know where he had been for the past week. He might have been on a business trip or was simply hiding from her, but none of that mattered any longer.

Vicky arrived at the venue for Gloria's concert an hour before it was scheduled to start.

Chapter 589

Vicky carried a bag that contained the signed divorce agreement.

Attempting to rival Tyler had always been a foolish thing to do, and she never meant to use the divorce as her bargaining chip. She only wished to see him and explain herself after learning what had happened that night.

However, she had never imagined that Tyler would be so heartless.

'Forget it,' Vicky told herself inwardly. 'We're getting a divorce either way, so why should I be so caught up with what happened and whether I'm being wrongfully accused?'

To ensure that she could see Tyler, Vicky asked one of her friends to secure a ticket to Gloria's concert.

As a master pianist with excellent skills, sophisticated looks, and a wealthy background, Gloria had gained incredible fame, so the tickets to her concert were extremely rare.

Vicky spent over ten times its original price to secure a ticket to a VIP seat, knowing that Tyler would not be amongst the ordinary audience.

She entered the concert venue ahead of time and paid

10 minutes before the start of the concert, Tyler finally appeared.

Dressed in a black suit, his figure was tall and slender as he stepped over elegantly. His presence was mighty and intimidating.

Vicky's eyes lit up, and she stood without hesitation before walking over to him.

"Tyler." She stood before him as soon as the man took his seat. "I've already signed the divorce agreement."

Tyler was, at first, surprised to see her, but he soon regained his composure.

"Alright," he said. "I'll get Harry to collect them."

He remained extremely calm as though the anger he showed that morning was nothing but her imagination.

It had only been a week since they last met, but Vicky felt like Tyler had lost weight.

She studied him and said, "Can you let Alex and Jennifer go, and remove all those false accusations against Cece on the internet now?"

He turned and stared at her with his black eyes. "You came here for this?"

Vicky was confused by his question as she thought that all the things her friends had suffered were only Tyler's effort in getting her to sign the divorce agreement. "Why else?"

"We're divorced, so I have no obligations to resolve the troubles you are in," he said coldly.

She gaped at him in disbelief and frustration. "Tyler, you—"

He interrupted her and stared at her sharply. "Don't attempt to threaten me with divorce. I hate being threatened."

She trembled in rage but suppressed her anger because she needed Tyler's help.

"What can I do for you to spare them?"

"I told you that I have no obligation to get involved." He remained cold.

The lights deemed, signaling the start of the concert.

He glanced at Vicky, who remained standing in front of him, and scowled impatiently.

"Why are you still here?"

"Tyler..."

"Would you rather be thrown out of here?" he questioned coldly.

Vicky paled.

Chapter 590

Vicky knew Tyler was a man of his word.

Gloria's concert was about to start, and Vicky knew that she would be punished if she affected Tyler's mood.

She took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Soon, Gloria went on stage and bowed to the audience before glancing at a certain spot.

When she found the familiar, handsome face she was looking for, she smiled and walked over to the piano.

Vicky had heard Gloria play before, but as amazing as she was, Vicky was not in the mood to admire the music.

The concert did not last long and ended in an hour and a half.

As the audience left, Tyler did not leave and went backstage instead.

Vicky followed him but was stopped.

"Miss, I'm sorry, but you can't go backstage."

Vicky pointed at Tyler and asked, "Why can he go in, then?"

The staff glanced over and smiled. "Mister Hart, you mean? He's Miss Shaw's boyfriend, so of course, he can come in and out freely. He must adore her. He's here to watch every single one of her shows..."

An hour later, Vicky—who was about to drift off to sleep in the taxi—finally spotted Tyler and Gloria. She sobered and said to the taxi driver, "Follow that car."

The taxi driver started the car and followed Tyler's car, which stopped in front of a restaurant after a while.

Tyler and Gloria stepped inside.

Noticing the bouquet of crabapples, Vicky's chest tightened and she stepped into the restaurant as well.

She scanned the restaurant and saw Tyler and Gloria sitting the gentle light.

Vicky knew that disturbing someone while they dine was extremely rude, so she simply took a seat at a table near them.

The waiter came over with a smile. "May I take your order, Madam?"  
Vicky ordered something randomly and kept her eyes on Gloria and Tyler.  
Perhaps her stare was far too piercing, but Gloria soon noticed her and scowled.  
Tyler had his back facing Vicky and did not see Vicky. When he noticed the odd look on Gloria's face, he asked, "What's wrong?"  
After a few moments of silence, Gloria whispered, "Vicky is here."  
He hummed in response as though he had expected it.  
Gloria studied his expression and asked, "Should we call her here?"  
"No," he said calmly.  
Gloria hesitated but did not say anything else in the end.  
Just then, Tyler's phone rang, and he glanced at it before saying to Gloria, "I need to take this."  
She nodded. "Sure."  
Tyler stood and walked out of the restaurant.  
When Vicky saw him stepping outside, she went to follow him as well but was stopped by a slim figure.