

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 591 – 600

Chapter 591

“Are you going to cling to him again?” Gloria glared at Vicky coldly with a contemptuous look on her face. “Vicky, what gives you the right to be in Tyler’s presence after all that you’ve done?”

“Do I need novel.xo your permission to see Tyler now?” Vicky asked.

Gloria froze. “Are you saying that I don’t have the right to do that?”

“Gloria, this is between me and Tyler. It doesn’t matter how upset you are about this, but you don’t get to decide what happens.”

Vicky circled past Gloria and was about to go after Tyler.

“Vicky Shaw!” Gloria grabbed her by the wrist. “I only let you have Tyler because I thought you must love him if you’re willing to go through so much trouble to marry him, but now I know you won’t ever treat him right, so I’m not going to hand him over to you again.”

Gloria’s grip was firm, and her nails began to dig into Vicky’s flesh without her noticing. She stared into Vicky’s eyes and added, “Vicky, you’ve already divorced Tyler. I won’t let you bother him again.”

This was the first time Gloria had ever novel.xo spoken to Vicky with such a stern tone.

Vicky scowled at the pain in her wrist. “Gloria, let go.”

“No/ Gloria said. “I am never letting go again.”

Vicky tried to push Gloria away, novel.xo but Gloria held onto her with dear life and continued to stand in her way.

Beginning to feel frustrated, Vicky shoved her aside with all her might, and because Gloria had been standing in front of her, Vicky did not notice the waiter behind Gloria. Gloria fell toward the waiter and the two slammed together. The steaming hot soup in the waiter’s tray spilled over novelxo Gloria’s arm, and her skin instantly blistered.

“Ah!” Despite the pain, Gloria immediately stared at her arm. “... My hand!”

Vicky had not expected such a thing to happen as well and froze in shock.

Just then, Tyler returned from the phone call and hurried over when he saw that Gloria was burnt.

“What’s going on?” novelxo He held Gloria’s arm and said, “Let’s go to the hospital.”

In the hospital, the doctors frantically sanitized the wound on Gloria’s arm.

As a pianist, novelxo Gloria’s hands were even more important than her face, and any minor injury might affect her future and career.

“Mister Hart, Miss Shaw’s bones are intact and the burn won’t stop her from playing the piano once it recovers. However...” a doctor said hesitantly. “This is a rather severe burn, and I’m afraid that there will be scars...”

Though it would not affect Gloria’s career, it would affect her appearance, so it was a hard pill to swallow both as a woman and as a pianist.

After a few moments of silence, novelxo Tyler said, “Alright.”

He pushed the door open and went into the room to find Gloria as pale as a ghost, her body trembling from the pain.

When she heard the door opening, she turned and looked at Tyler nervously. "Tyler, my hand..."

"The doctor said you'll be fine."

Gloria immediately relaxed as it was her worst fear to have her hands ruined.

He studied her face and continued, "The doctor said that the wounds will leave scars, but don't worry. I've already ordered Adam to contact some specialists. You won't have any scars."

Gloria remained quiet for a few moments before asking, "Where is Vicky now?"

"In the corridor."

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Gloria got up. "I'll go see her."

She walked out of the room and found Vicky standing by the window with a gloomy look on her face.

Ever since she arrived at the hospital, Vicky had been completely neglected, and Tyler had not spared her a single look as he went in and out of the room.

After what happened, not only she was shut out of the room and could only wait in the corridor.

When she heard the door opening, not only Vicky turned around and spotted Gloria.

She hurried over and said, "Gloria, are you alright? I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to—"

Before she could finish, Gloria slapped her across the face in full force.

Slap!

Gloria glared at Vicky resentfully. not only "Why are you so vicious, Vicky Shaw?! Are you upset that my hands aren't destroyed like Sheila?!"

To Gloria, her hands were more important than her life.

When Tyler said that Vicky had nothing to do with what Alex had done, Gloria had no choice but to accept it.

'But what happened just now...' She thought in rage and raised her arm again, only to be stopped before she could slap Vicky.

She froze and turned to not only notice that Tyler was the one who stopped her."

Tyler..."

He narrowed his eyes and reminded, "Don't injure your hand any further." Gloria's breath caught in her throat, and she slowly lowered her arm as she turned to glare coldly at Vicky. "If you really feel sorry about what you did, don't come to us or appear before me ever again."

Gloria returned to her room, and Tyler turned to leave after taking a glance at Vicky.

"Tyler," Vicky called out behind him. "I really didn't mean for this to happen."

Tyler stilled, but he did not stay. The door to Gloria's room slowly closed before her eyes.

Tension rose in the room, and in the end, Tyler broke the silence and said hoarsely, "I'm sorry...about today."

Gloria lifted an eyebrow and looked at Tyler. "Tyler, you have nothing to do with what happened today. You don't have to apologize to me." Her lips curled into a half-smile.

"After all, this is just like the time before. Alex was the one who kidnapped me and injured my hand, and Vicky has nothing to do with it, so she doesn't have to apologize to me..."

Gloria paused in shock and wondered when she had become so bitter.

'No, I'm not bitter...' novelxo she thought. 'I'm jealous... He's apologizing on Vicky's behalf like they're still a couple. He even stopped me from hitting Vicky and sided with her, even when she came close to destroying my hand.'

Gloria felt as though she was suffocating as she drowned in her thoughts, and she turned to stare at Tyler unblinkingly. "Tyler, tell me... Do you not want to divorce Vicky?"

Chapter 593

There was a glimpse of emotions in Tyler's dark eyes, but they vanished almost as soon as they appeared. "No."

Gloria did not look away and whispered, "Tyler, are you upset with me?"

"No."

"But I was the one who made you divorce her..."

"That's between me and Vicky. It has nothing to do with you, so don't overthink it," Tyler said calmly.

Gloria observed the look on his face and said, "Vicky seems to be in a lot of trouble lately. Did she come to you for help?"

His lips curled into a sarcastic smile. "She would've never shown herself in front of me if it's not for the troubles she's in."

For as long as he could remember, she would only come to him whenever she found herself in a situation she could not resolve.

Her affection had always been a means to an end for her in Tyler's perspective.

'Why else was she nowhere to be found despite how long I've been in the hospital?' he thought. 'Now that she's in trouble, she comes running back to me.'

"She is in a lot of trouble right now, and I don't think she can handle it."

Tyler, are you going to help her?" Gloria asked.

"If she's capable of causing those troubles, she should be able to resolve them by herself," Tyler said expressionlessly.

Gloria wanted to say something else but gave up with a sigh in the end when she saw the look on Tyler's face.

After leaving the hospital, Vicky walked on the road alone and received a call from Cece.

"Vicky, I suddenly remembered something."

"What is it?"

"You asked if my draft could've been leaked in any way before, right?"

Vicky raised an eyebrow. "You said it never happened, didn't you?"

"Yeah. I keep my laptop by my side at all times, and my drafts have never been leaked before," Cece said tensely. "Vicky, this has never happened throughout the years I've worked as a fashion designer, so don't you think it's odd for this to happen out of the blue?"

"Are you saying that..."

"I took a closer look at the post from the person who claimed to be the original designer, and the drafts they posted were one of my initial designs at the very beginning. Don't you remember, Vicky? After we created the drafts, we showed them all to Gloria and I prepared two sets of drafts, with one to be provided to Gloria..."

Everyone had different habits when it came to work.

Vicky tended to show her customers the drafts of her design before noting down the

customers' preferences and demands with a notebook. Cece, on the other hand, would prepare two sets of drafts with one to show the customer while she made amendments on the other copy on the spot before scanning it to her laptop.

"Gloria said that she had something urgent to do and left with her copy of the draft, so we communicated about the amendments over the phone afterward... Gloria was our customer, so I didn't see the problem in her possessing the draft."

Vicky clenched her fists and thought, 'Gloria... So it has been Gloria all along?!'

"Cece, are you sure?" Vicky asked.

"This is just a theory, but after all the time I spent thinking about what happened, this is the only problem I can spot..."

Vicky remained quiet for a few moments. "Alright."

After hanging up, she stood still in the same spot and thought, 'Tyler has sunk this low to get me to divorce him.'

Suddenly, a car stopped in front of her, and the door opened.

A tall man walked over to her with a seductive smile on his face, his almond-shaped eyes glittering under the light.

"Vicky, it's been a while."

"Harvey?" Vicky said, realizing that it had been a long time since she last saw Harvey.

"Why are you here?" "I was on the phone with Gloria just now, and she said she was burned on the arm, so I came to check on her."

Chapter 594

Harvey studied Vicky's face and frowned. "Why are you near the hospital? Are you sick again?"

She shook her head. "No. I was in the hospital to check on Gloria as well. Her hand..."

She paused. "I was the one who accidentally burned her arm."

Harvey was slightly surprised at first, but he quickly smiled. "If it's just an accident, I'm sure Gloria won't blame you for it."

Vicky opened her mouth to say something but decided against it. "You should go and check on her. I should go home now."

Harvey reached out to grab her by the wrist. "It's getting late now, so let me give you a lift."

"Thank you, but I'm fine on my own."

"It's not safe for a woman to travel alone." He lowered his gaze at her. "Since we've bumped into one another, I need to send you back. Even if you refuse, I'm just going to follow you until you get home safely."

Vicky recalled the times when she was kidnapped and how she was once saved by Harvey.

Though Harvey had lied to her before, he had also helped her on countless occasions, and she was grateful for him.

She considered his offer and did not refuse again. "Alright. Thank you."

He smiled. "You don't ever have to thank me." He opened the door to the passenger's seat. "Get in, Vicky."

Vicky was stunned for a moment as she recalled how Tyler had once opened the car door for Gloria.

When Harvey noticed that she was not moving, he asked, "Vicky, what's wrong?"

She snapped out of it. "I'm alright."

With that, she went into the car.

Harvey closed the door and went back to the driver's seat before starting the car. In the distance, Gloria watched as Harvey's car drove off and scowled. "Was that Harvey and Vicky?"

Tyler stood next to her without a word, the look in his eyes darkening.

The streetlights passed them by swiftly as the car darted forward, and Vicky stared outside the window in silence.

"Vicky." Harvey's husky voice broke the silence. "Don't worry about Cece. I've already ordered a hacker to look into it."

She turned around to look at Harvey. "You know about it?"

As soon as the question was asked, realization dawned on her.

Harvey was in love with Gloria, so it was normal for him to pay attention to anything that happened around her.

"Yeah."

The recent event was the reason why Harvey returned to Stoneford City.

He went home some time ago and was made aware of a certain secret concerning Tyler, so he had been dedicated to investigating it, but it was never easy to look into anything about Tyler.

Halfway through the investigation, he was told about what happened with Vicky, so he gave up on the investigation and returned ahead of time.

"I wanted to contact you once I found something, but I didn't expect to run into you here," he said while driving. He paused and continued, "How are things between...you and Tyler?"

After a few moments of silence, Vicky said, "I've already signed the divorce agreement, so I think the divorce will be finalized soon enough."

Harvey was shocked. "You divorced Tyler?" "Yeah."

"What made him agree to it?" Harvey questioned in disbelief.

Chapter 595

As a man, Harvey knew Tyler and was quite certain that the man would never let Vicky go after what happened the time before.

Vicky did not say a word.

She knew she could seek Harvey's help with ordinary favors, but since novelxo Gloria was involved, she would be putting Harvey in a difficult position if she asked for Harvey's help.

Vicky was not upset by the thought that Harvey would prioritize Gloria over her. She was only Harvey's ex-fiance, while Gloria was the woman who saved his life, so it made sense that she was different.

"You once mentioned that Gloria saved your life before... novelxo What happened?"

Vicky asked.

"I told you about it before, but since you've forgotten all about it now, I can tell the story again." Harvey's voice was gentle and malicious in the quiet night. "The Sparks' influence used to extend throughout Molivia, where there were plenty of business opportunities, but the environment there has always been chaotic. The country still has riots frequently as of now."

Vicky's eyes widened. "Molivia?"

"Yeah. novelxo That's where you and Gloria went to study back then...and that's where I ran into Gloria. I was betrayed by my men and found myself in grave danger. I barged into the backstage of a musical concert when I was on the run. When I showed up drenched in blood, Gloria was terrified and thought that I was some kind of psychopathic murderer, so she knocked me out. By the time I woke up, I was all patched up, and she said that she only saved me because she was worried that she might've killed me... She took care of me novelxo throughout that period, and we slowly got to know each other."

Vicky nodded. "So that's how you fell in love with Gloria?"

Harvey remained quiet for a few moments and novelx.o did not answer the question directly. "I pursued Gloria for a time and proposed to marry her, but she never agreed." He had not pursued Gloria for long.

Vicky turned to look at Harvey. "Is that why you got engaged with me instead?"

"It was just an accident." He glanced at her with a thoughtful look. "Vicky, will you believe it if I say that you were the one who pursued me?"

She froze. "What? I...pursued you?"

He chuckled. "I went to the Shaws to make a marriage proposal, and Gloria turned me down mercilessly. When I was about to leave, you stopped me on my track and said that if it's just a political marriage, it doesn't matter which Shaw I marry. You said that if Gloria wasn't willing to marry me, novelxo you can take her place."

Vicky silently considered the time and realized that it must have not been over half a year since she broke up with Tyler when she started pursuing another man.

'Am I really the selfish, heartless woman Gloria describes me to be?*' Vicky thought as she sank into self-doubt.

Harvey glanced at her again with a smile. "I could tell that you were running from something and you didn't actually like me. I was amused and told you that I loved another. You said that we can get married and you wouldn't interfere with my private life, but I turned you down anyway."

Vicky was not surprised that Harvey would turn down her proposal. 'But what made you say yes afterward?'

"You kept bothering me afterward, and even Gloria found out that you were pursuing me." A dazed look appeared in Harvey's eyes. "One day, I was racing cars when you found me and went on with another grand speech of yours..."

Vicky had mentioned she would not interfere with his private life and they could sign an agreement; she even mentioned that he could have lovers outside of the marriage.

Vicky appeared extremely anxious at the time as novelx.o though something was chasing after her.

"To make you give up, I suggested that I'd agree if you win my friend in a race."

"Did I...actually win?" she asked.

Chapter 596

Harvey smiled. "Not only did you win, but you also did so gloriously. My friend instantly announced that he wanted to date you." A faint smugness appeared in Harvey's tone.

"But you were fixated on me and turned him down right away."

"..." After a while, Vicky asked hesitantly novelxo, "Are you sure I could race?"

“Why would I lie to you?”

“It’s not like you haven’t lied to me before.”

Harvey cleared his throat awkwardly and changed the subject. ‘Both you and Gloria were from a powerful family with great fame, so I thought that you’d be the stereotypical, elegant lady like Gloria. That’s why I proposed for you to race my friend.’

Driving and racing were two different things, novelxo and a girl with Vicky’s background would often view car racing as a barbaric hobby. Gloria had once shown contempt for the sport when Harvey brought it up in the past.

“I didn’t even know I could do that...” muttered Vicky.

“I was shocked as well and asked you about it. You said that you went through a rebellious stage and went into car racing for a time, but that was just for fun.

Afterward...”

Vicky’s interest was piqued when Harvey paused. novelx.o “What happened afterward?”

He turned to look at her with a mysterious look in his eyes. “You said that you met someone who was a great driver, novelxo and he taught you a lot of things. N

“... I don’t remember.”

“I think you loved that person.”

Vicky froze. “What?”

“You loved that person.” The smile on Harvey’s face faded. “Your eyes lit up when you talked about him.”

Vicky recalled something and asked, “Did you know that... Tyler and I knew each other from the start?”

“Huh?” He shot her a confused look. “What do you mean?”

She took a deep breath. “Before we got to know each other, Tyler and I... dated for a year. Did you know that?”

Screech!

Harvey stepped hard on the brake. “What?!”

Baam!

Before Harvey had stepped onto the brake abruptly, novelxo the car behind them bumped into Harvey’s car.

The glass of the back window shattered, and the airbags were released at the impact.

Harvey immediately turned to look at Vicky. “Vicky, are you alright?”

“Yeah.” She turned around in shock. “Was there a car that closed in behind us?”

Once he made sure that Vicky was not injured, Harvey unfastened his seatbelt. “I’ll get out and check.”

He went out, and his expression darkened when he saw novelxo the person stepping out of the car behind them.

“Tyler Hart,” he gritted out. “Have you gone mad?”

Chapter 597

The person who got out of the car was Tyler, and Gloria was sitting in the passenger’s seat in his car, looking pale and startled.

Tyler proposed to send her home, but by coincidence, their path crossed with Harvey. Harvey was not driving fast and ran into a few red lights on the way, so Tyler’s car caught up to Harvey right away.

Tyler and Gloria were both quiet people and rarely talked when they were alone.

Gloria had been observing the look on Tyler's face along the way, but there was no hint of emotion on his expression at all, and he drove steadily until Harvey stepped on the brake out of the blue.

It was not Tyler's problem that Harvey stepped on the brake all of a sudden, but for some reason, Tyler did not attempt to slow down and ran his car right into Harvey's car.

1

The moment their cars crashed, Gloria's heart stopped.

Tyler went out to check on his car and said, "So it's Mister Sparks." A contemptuous look appeared on his face. "I once heard that Mister Sparks is a skilled racer. I guess that's just an exaggeration."

"As horrible as I might be at driving, you're worse for not even knowing how to step on the brake," Harvey drawled.

"Do you enjoy being crashed. Mister Sparks?"

"Tyler Hart." The playful smile on Harvey's face faded. "Both Vicky and Gloria are in the cars, and you just ran right into my car without hesitation or care for their safety?"

Though he did step on the brake abruptly, he was not going at a high speed and he refused to believe that Tyler did not have the time to react, or Tyler would have died a long time ago considering how many enemies he had.

"If you know there are others in the car, why did you step on the brake all of a sudden?" Tyler retorted.

Harvey was rendered speechless as he was at fault.

Just then, Vicky and Gloria got out of the cars as well.

Gloria knew that the car ahead belonged to Harvey, so she was not shocked to see Harvey. Vicky, on the other hand, froze when she saw Gloria and Tyler.

"Why are you two here?"

Tyler shot her a look wordlessly.

"Tyler is sending me home. Is it strange for us to be on this road?" Gloria said.

It was not odd and since it was late, it was normal for Gloria to head home once her wounds were treated.

Vicky glanced at the state of Harvey's car and the shattered glass on the ground. "How are we going to handle this?"

"We all have dash cameras, so it's easy to settle this. I'll call my assistant here," Harvey said.

Just as Harvey was about to make the call, Tyler said, "You broke my car and you want to send your assistant to deal with me? I'm impressed by just how irresponsible and arrogant you are, Mister Sparks."

It was only a mild accident for both Harvey and Tyler, who were wealthy enough to bear the cost of the accident. Even if the repair fee cost up to six digits, that amount of money would mean nothing at all to them.

Harvey narrowed his eyes and smiled mysteriously. "Mister Hart...are you purposely trying to cause a scene here with me?"

Chapter 598

"Mister Sparks, you tried to avoid the blame, and now you're in a hurry to leave. Can it be that..." Tyler narrowed his eyes dangerously. "You're trying to run from bearing the responsibility?"

Harvey chuckled darkly as he studied Tyler. "Tyler, when have you become so sloppy? You might as well just come right out and say you don't want me to send Vicky home."

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened.

Harvey glanced at the time and knew that despite how late it was, Tyler might just stall until the next morning until he got what he wanted.

Harvey did not mind that, but both Vicky and Gloria needed rest and could not waste time on such a meaningless stand-off.

Vicky seemed exhausted and was on the brink of collapsing, and as an adult, Harvey could not possibly waste everyone's time just to win against Tyler.

He turned to look at Gloria and said, "Gloria, I'll send you home later."

Gloria glanced at Tyler, and her heart sank when she saw the lack of response on his face,

She was a smart woman and could read the situation without being told what to do.

Her lips curled into a cold smile, but she did not refuse.

Harvey took out his phone to call his assistant, who hurried over in 10 minutes. He explained the situation and said, "Hand me your key."

The assistant nodded and handed the car key to Harvey.

Harvey was about to grab it when Tyler went ahead of him and snatched the key instead. He played with the key and said casually, "Thanks."

Harvey was rendered speechless.

Tyler walked over to the assistant's car, and Harvey glanced at Vicky. "Vicky, it's getting late. You should go home and rest."

Vicky glanced at Gloria hesitantly.

Sensing what she was thinking, he said, "If you don't go over now, he's probably going to break my assistant's car as well, and I'm going to have to buy him a new car."

"..." Vicky hesitated.

Gloria, on the other hand, stood still silently.

Vicky wanted to refuse, but she needed to resolve the situation concerning Alex, Cece, and Jennifer, and her pride meant nothing when she was so deep in trouble.

Vicky walked over quietly and hesitated as to where to sit, before finally opening the door to the passenger's seat.

She went in and tensed before sighing a breath of relief when Tyler did not chase her out.

"Seatbelt," Tyler said expressionlessly.

She snapped out of it and fastened her seatbelt. As soon as she did so, the car darted forward at incredible speed.

It was almost midnight, so there were not many cars on the road.

The scenery outside the window faded so quickly, and Vicky felt dizzy. She sat nervously in the car as she stared at the rising number on the speed indicator.

Completely drenched in a cold sweat, she caved and said, "Tyler, can you drive slower?"

The speed of the car had risen to 200 kilometers per hour, and Vicky was terrified at the thought of being in a car crash.

Chapter 599

Tyler kept his gaze straight ahead and mocked, 'You drove just as fast when you were running after Harvey. You weren't scared back then, so why start now?'

Vicky could not help but feel guilty at his mention of the past. "I'm older now, and I am...not interested in this sort of thing anymore."

Tyler did not speak and simply increased the speed of the car.

After they narrowly dodge a car ahead of them, Vicky wiped the sweat on her forehead.

"Are you this scared of dying?" he sneered. "I'm not scared at all, so why are you?"

Indeed, Tyler was the king of a gigantic business empire, and his life was worth far more compared to a nobody like Vicky.

"Tyler." Vicky tried her best not to look at the speed indicator. "If you agree to let Alex and Jenifer go, and stop the accusation toward Cece, I'll do whatever you want."

His expression remained cold. "You don't even sound half as sincere as you were back in Forever Night.'

Her breath caught in her throat as she paled.

What happened in Forever Night was one of her worst memories, and she knew that Tyler was bringing it up to humiliate her.

Vicky clenched her fists as she tried to ignore the sarcasm in his tone." What is it that you want before you can spare them?"

"Spare them?" he questioned sharply. "You think that this is my doing?"

She was taken aback for a moment. 'Who else?'

Tension rose in the car, and Tyler's lips curled into a cold sneer.

He had thought that Vicky was coming to him for help because she was in trouble, only to find out that she had concluded he was the culprit behind everything.

He did not speak and remained as cold as ice.

Vicky sensed his frustration and felt slightly confused. 'Did I say something wrong?' she thought. 'Is it because I said the truth too blatantly? Or is Tyler just looking for a chance to vent his anger after I've accidentally hurt Gloria's hand?'

After a moment of hesitation, Vicky said, "I'm sorry. I really didn't mean to burn Gloria's hand. I will go and apologize to her again in a few days..."

About the divorce, I didn't mean to stall or threaten you with it either. I've already signed it, and as long as you agree to spare my friends-'

Screech!

The car stopped, and Vicky paused before turning to gape at the man.

With an extremely cold expression on his face, he uttered, 'Get out.'

She froze. "Tyler..."

"I said, get out." The look in his eyes was dangerously ferocious. 'Get out, or I'll kill them all.' 1

Vicky's heart sank, and she immediately unfastened her seatbelt before getting out of the car in a hurry.

Before she had time to shut the door, the car raced off into the distance, and she stood dazedly as she watched the car disappear from her sight.

Chapter 600

The next day, Vicky received a call from Harvey after breakfast.

“Vicky, I found the person who wrote the post on the internet.”

Vicky straightened her back. “Who was it?”

Harvey hesitated and said, “Selene Rathborne.”

“Selene...” Vicky murmured. “So it’s her.”

Vicky was not surprised as Selene was the only one who had what it took to frame Cece apart from Gloria.

When Vicky went to meet Gloria about the dresses, Selene was present as well.

Considering how close Selene was to Gloria, it should not be difficult for her to steal the drafts.

An idea formed in Vicky’s mind, and she asked, “Harvey, can you help me with something else?”

“Sure,” he said with a smile.

She lowered her voice. “I took part in a party some time ago. I want to know if Selene was there as well. Also, I need you to check a certain room to see if someone else had gone inside before I did.”

Though Selene was Gloria’s friend, Harvey did not seem keen on protecting her, or he would have never told Vicky the truth.

Vicky recalled how furious Tyler and Gloria were, and based on what she knew about Gloria’s character, there was no reason for her to lie.

Vicky had been confused all along as to why someone as prideful as Gloria would drug a man with an aphrodisiac.

When everything happened, Vicky was in a hysterical state despite the composed look she put on, so she missed a lot of detail. After calming down, Gloria was likely only testing Vicky as she had claimed, but something unexpected happened.

No matter how hard Vicky thought about it, she could not figure it out.

Selene was Gloria’s best friend, so she might be aware that Gloria was about to test Vicky, which made it easy for Selene to interfere in certain ways.

Both Gloria and Tyler thought that Vicky was the one who drugged Tyler, and Vicky would point the blame at Gloria instead.

Vicky narrowed her eyes coldly.

She had conflicted feelings toward Gloria, but when it came to Selene, she had nothing but sheer contempt.

Harvey realized that something else might have happened in his absence and agreed.

“Sure. I’ll look into it.”

The sky turned dark, and rain drizzled onto the window outside the restaurant.

Selene propped her chin onto his hand as she complained to Gloria, who was sitting next to her. “Why is it raining every single day? It’s so depressing.”

Gloria glanced at the time worriedly. “Why hasn’t Tyler arrived?”

Selene shot her a teasing look. “He’s just five minutes late, and you’re already this worried?”

“He’s rarely late. It’s pouring out there, and I’m worried that something might’ve happened to him...”

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and the cold wind escaped into the restaurant.

A figure approached the two, and Selene thought that it was Tyler. “Mister Hart, you’re

five minutes late, and Gloria has been worried sick of you. Your punishment for that will be to send us home later—”

Before she could finish, a glass of water was poured onto her face.

“Ah!” Selene screamed and realized that it was Vicky who stood before her.

She wiped away the water on her face and cursed, “Have you gone mad, Vicky?! What do you think you’re doing?! Scram! If Tyler sees that you’re bullying me and Gloria, he’s going to make you pay!”