

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza –

Chapter 601 - 610

Chapter 601

Gloria scowled at Vicky and questioned coldly, "Vicky, what do you think you're doing?" "Why don't you ask your bestie here?" Vicky retorted.

Gloria turned to look at Selene. "Selene, what's going on?"

"I don't know! Gloria, you saw everything. I was just minding my own business and Vicky just barged in here to bully me... She's probably upset that you're getting closer to Tyler and is venting her anger on me."

Vicky sneered at her pretenses. "I'm venting my anger on you? As if you're worthy of my time at all." She walked over to grab Selene by the wrist. "Delete your post right now and make a public statement explaining the truth!"

Selene panicked at her words as she knew what she had done.

She was not worried that Vicky might find out because she was targeting Cece instead of Vicky, and it was unlikely for Tyler to punish her over an assistant.

As for drugging Tyler, Selene made sure to leave no trace behind, so not even Gloria knew what happened. Vicky could not have possibly known this.

Still, after all the things she had done, Selene could not help but feel slightly guilty.

"Vicky, let go!"

"You're coming with me to explain everything!" Vicky tightened her grip and dragged Selene outside.

She was stronger than Selene, and Selene could not seem to pull away, so she sought Gloria's help instead. "Gloria, help me! God knows where she's going to take me!"

Gloria was not going to stand idly by even if Selene did not call out for help. She stood in front of Vicky and demanded, "Vicky, let Selene go."

Vicky glared at her coldly. "Gloria, this is none of your business. Get out of my way."

"And if I refuse?"

"Then I won't be held responsible if something else happens to your hands," Vicky threatened.

Gloria widened her eyes in shock, while Selene started screaming, "Mister Hart, Vicky burned Gloria's hand on purpose yesterday and is here looking for trouble again today!"

Did you hear what she just said? She's going to hurt Gloria again!"

Vicky instinctively turned around and found Tyler walking over elegantly.

He was not dressed in his usual suit but in a set of casual wear that outlined his perfect figure, and he instantly caught the attention of everyone in the restaurant.

While Vicky was distracted, Selene narrowed her eyes viciously and harshly stepped on Vicky's foot.

She was wearing heels, and a sharp pain instantly shot up Vicky's leg, so she shoved Selene away by reflex.

"Ah!"

Selene lost balance and fell backward onto a seat.

The chair made a sharp screech, and she fell onto the ground in front of Tyler.

Chapter 602

"Selene!" Gloria hurried over to help Selene up. "Selene, are you okay?"

Tears welled in Selene's eyes. "I'm fine, Gloria... Ow! It hurts."

Gloria noticed that there were scratches on Selene's arms and that she had twisted her ankle during the fall.

"Vicky Shaw!" Gloria, who had always remained composed, finally snapped. "It's bad enough that you keep coming at me, but why would you hurt my friend? Why do you always have to be so vicious? Come at me if you have a problem with me!"

Vicky snapped out of it and glanced at the angered look on Gloria's face before turning to study the pathetic expression on Selene's face with a sneer. "She had it coming."

Gloria jolted in shock as she did not expect Vicky to say such a thing.

After Vicky had burned her arm, Gloria was furious but did not press any charges against Vicky as her hands were alright.

She could understand Vicky's hostility toward her, but she refused to tolerate any act of violence toward her friends.

Gloria helped Selene to a chair before striding up to Vicky and raising her arm to slap Vicky across the face.

Vicky did not tolerate it this time and caught her hand in the air before slapping her instead.

Smack! Vicky struck with all her might.

Gloria instantly fell onto the ground under the impact with blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

She had not expected Vicky to hurt her in front of Tyler, so she covered her cheek and stared dazedly at Vicky.

When Selene saw that Gloria was slapped, she screamed, "Gloria!"

She wanted to help Gloria up, but she had twisted her ankle earlier and fell again as soon as she tried to get up.

All the noises drew the attention of the other customers.

Vicky stared down at the two and sneered, "I used to wonder why Selene dares to be so arrogant. I guess I finally have the answer. She's this way because she has a best friend like you, who can't tell right from wrong and would protect her regardless of the situation!"

Selene pointed at Vicky and screamed hysterically, "Tyler, did you see her? That's how she bullies me and Gloria when you aren't around!"

The sight before Vicky looked so familiar like how Sheila and Sasha used to frame her, and her husband never once sided with her.

Vicky did not bother to look at Tyler and glared at Selene sharply. "Selene Rathborne, I want to see your public statement about the truth along with your apology within three days. Otherwise, I'll teach you what it's like to regret your actions."

Vicky was never a fierce woman, but what Selene had done provoked her.

She turned to face Gloria and said, "Gloria, everyone can act righteous. All those things you said about coming at you if I have a problem, and that I shouldn't hurt someone innocent... Why don't you find out about what your best friend did before saying those things again?"

Vicky looked away and turned to leave, only to be grabbed by the wrist.

“Apologize,” rang a cold, dark voice.
The man she had been ignoring finally spoke.

Chapter 603

Vicky was not surprised by Tyler’s words, but after learning more about the past, she could not help but feel bitter.

She shook his hand away impatiently and said, ‘I will never apologize to them.’

“Vicky, don’t be so sure about that.”

Her lashes fluttered as she looked up at him.

It was the first time she looked him in the eyes that day. “Why? Are you going to blackmail me again?”

“If it gets me what I want, novelxo why not?” he calmly replied.

“So you’re asking me to apologize to them without even asking what happened?” Her eyes widened.

“I only believe what I see.”

She clenched her fists. ‘But what you see isn’t always the truth.’

He lowered his gaze at her mercilessly. “It’s the truth if I say it is.”

Vicky knew that she should calm down and explain herself to Tyler, because the truth would come out if he was willing to look into it.

However, seeing how novelxo Tyler protected Gloria and Selene without question filled her head with anger.

‘If only Tyler didn’t destroy my studio to make me sign the divorce agreement, Selene would’ve never had the chance to... No. These three are probably all in it and were all just waiting for me to jump right into their trap. All my friends are either missing or suffering, and this is all Tyler’s fault! Am I really that naive that I think he’s going to believe me? Why would I want his trust to begin with?’ novelxo Vicky thought as her blood ran cold.

She looked up at Tyler. novelxo “Are you sure you want me to apologize to them?”

The look in his eyes darkened, and he said, “Yes.”

“Alright.” Vicky smiled. “I apologize.”

Both Gloria and Selene were shocked that Vicky was suddenly willing to cooperate, but they froze the next moment when Vicky slapped Tyler across the face in front of everyone. 3

Silence fell over the restaurant with nothing but the sound of raindrops hitting the windows.

Tyler was the king of Stoneford City, novelxo and it was a blatant disrespect toward him for Vicky to slap him in public.

There was no remorse or fear on novelxo Vicky’s face when she met his eyes with a smirk. “How was it? Are you satisfied with my ‘apology’, Tyler?”

With that, she did not give him the chance to react and walked through the door, disappearing into the rain without an umbrella.

The silence continued as they all felt like they could hear their hearts beating.

Gloria stood from the ground and walked over to Tyler.

“Tyler...” she whispered gently. “Are you okay?”

Tyler did not respond and simply stared in the direction where Vicky left.

The cold rain fell onto Vicky.

Chapter 604

Vicky hung her head low and wandered on the street.

She lost track of time, and once all her anger escaped, it left behind sorrow and emptiness within her.

She knew she had messed up everything.

Alex and Jennifer needed her help, and Cece needed to salvage her reputation.

She managed to find the truth but made the wrong move at the very last moment.

Her body was completely drenched, and her slim figure looked as though it was about to be swallowed by the rain.

She felt exhausted like she had never felt before.

'I'm so tired...' she lamented, no longer wondering if she felt the same way before she lost her memories.

Her head hurt, and so did her heart as she felt like there was a hole in her chest.

Her tears mixed with the rain that scrolled down her face, and she could not help but think of how much she wished she could go to sleep and never wake up again, so that she would not have to face all the hardships in life again.

She did not notice, however, the car following her.

Inside the car, Harry glanced up as he studied Tyler's expression gingerly.

Tyler stared at the wavering figure in the rain expressionlessly, but Harry had been working for Tyler long enough to know that Tyler was in a horrible mood.

Harry was far more experienced and understood compared to Adam, so he suggested, "Mister Hart, Miss Sh-Missus Hart has been in the rain for a long time now.

Why don't we let her in? She may catch a cold."

"Has it been that long?" Tyler asked coldly.

"... It's been over an hour."

"Over an hour..." Tyler repeated dazedly. "I once stood in the rain for the entire night."

Harry was stunned. "Why did you do that, Mister Hart?"

"Why?" Tyler said bitterly. "I don't even remember why anymore."

Harry wanted to ask about it but noticed that Vicky had collapsed in the rain and shouted, "Mister Hart, Missus-

Before he could finish, Tyler pushed the door open and hurried toward Vicky's direction.

"Let's break up."

Tyler looked at the determination in her eyes and froze. "Give me a reason."

"You know the reason, don't you? I'm not the person you were looking for. You had the wrong person."

"And I told you that I don't care."

An unfamiliar look of cold expression appeared on Vicky's face. "You don't care, but I do. Gloria is my cousin, and I took her place. Do you know what she thinks of me now? Besides, the person you saw in the garden wasn't me, so it's not me that you love."

"That's not the case." Tyler grabbed onto her shoulder in frustration. "I didn't fall in love with you because of that encounter in the garden. I-

She interrupted him and said, "But that song, 'The Moonlight Bay', means something special to you, right?" Her tone grew increasingly impatient. "You love that song so much that you won't listen to any other song... I'm so sick of it. I'm so sick of being someone else's substitute, and I'm sick of that song. I get so frustrated

whenever I hear that song and playing it just disgusts me to no end.”

Tyler tightened his grip on her shoulder, but she did not protest despite the pain. She simply stared at him carelessly in contempt.

Tyler studied her face for a while before saying, “I love that song not because I fell for the person I heard playing it in the garden, but because I love you.”

Chapter 605

“I thought you were the one who played that song, so I thought it was a song that holds special meaning for the two of us... If you don’t like it, you don’t have to play that song again.’

Vicky jolted in shock as she did not expect this to be the reason for his love for the song.

He pulled her into his arms. “Alright, Vicky. Let’s not bring up a breakup again. It doesn’t matter who it was in that garden.”

Tears welled in Vicky’s eyes, and she summoned the determination to shove him away.

’Tyler, you wanted a reason, and I gave it to you.’

“But I already said that it doesn’t matter...”

Her expression darkened as she interrupted him, “Tyler, do I really have to connect the dots for you?” She stared into his eyes. “All reasons are nothing but excuses. There is only ever one reason for couples to break up.

I... I just don’t love you anymore.”

“I don’t believe you.” He tightened his arms around her as though he was trying to merge their bodies so she would never be able to leave him. “It’s not possible for you to fall out of love with me,” he muttered. 1

“It’s the truth,’ she said expressionlessly.

“I don’t believe you,” he repeated.

“Believe what you want.” She struggled to get away from him. ’I’m only here to tell you that we’re done.’

His arms were so tightly wrapped around her that she could not get away no matter how hard she tried.

“Let go, Tyler.”

“No.”

She raised her voice. “We’ve broken up!”

“I didn’t agree to it.’

“Only a divorce requires consent from both parties. A breakup doesn’t require that.”

“Let’s get married, then.”

Vicky was stunned for a few moments. “Tyler, have you gone mad?”

“No. I’ve already made the rings...”

“Are you talking about the ring that doesn’t even fit me?”

After a few moments of silence, he said, “I made it smaller on purpose so that you can never take it off once you put it on.”

Unfortunately, Tyler had made the ring far too small.

He had studied nothing but business and knew nothing about design or fashion. It was the first time he attempted to design a ring, and though he should have made it to her exact size, he had something else in mind and ended up with a flawed product.

“I’ve already gotten the trick of designing rings. I’ll get it right next time,” he

deadpanned.

“...’ Vicky’s fingers twitched as she thought, ‘Next time? Do we really have such a chance?’

For some reason that Tyler could not begin to understand, Vicky was determined to break up with him, but he refused to accept it.

The two, who used to be deeply in love, became complete strangers.

One day, Vicky arrived before Tyler with a strange man.

“Tyler, this is my new boyfriend, Noah. I know the breakup isn’t fair for you, but I’ve fallen for another man, so-”

Before she could finish, Noah was sent flying by a punch.

“Noah... Noah, are you alright?!” Vicky turned to glare at Tyler. ‘Have you gone mad, Tyler?!’

A cold expression appeared on Tyler’s face. “I don’t care how far along you two are in this relationship, but break up right this instant.”

She helped Noah up and said, ‘This man is my boyfriend now, and you’re just a stranger to me. Who are you to tell me what to do?’

Tyler turned to stare at Noah with contempt. “Vicky, are you saying that this weak man is the boyfriend you found for yourself?”

Chapter 606

“It doesn’t matter if he can fight as long as I like him.”

Amused, Tyler questioned, “You like him? For what? How is he better than me?”

Vicky lifted her chin. ‘He’s the only son of the Canyers. You know the Canyer family, right? If I marry him, I’ll be Missus Canyer. You know that I’ve lost both of my parents, and it’s not easy for an orphan to survive in my family. I need someone powerful to back me up...’ She studied him and said, “Your career is just taking off, and you can’t help me.”

She knew Tyler’s plan for the future. He did not intend on inheriting his family business and wanted to make a path of his own.

He was only 22 and had achieved a certain level of accomplishment in Molivia. Still, it would be some time before Tyler had enough power to rival influential families in Stoneford City.

“Vicky, just give me some time.” The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened as he swallowed hard. “Five years... No, three years. Give me three years, and I’ll give you everything you want.”

Vicky smirked in contempt. “Three years... That’s too long. I’ll be going home next year, and the Shaws will arrange a marriage for me as soon as I get back. Instead of marrying someone I don’t like, I’d rather pick someone I like now...”

“I can go home with you.”

“Are you saying that you’ll inherit the Harts’ business?” she asked coldly. “The Harts are doing alright in Stoneford City, but they’re hardly comparable to us Shaws. I’m still a lady of the Shaws, and I can get a better match than you.” She took out her handkerchief to wipe the blood off Noah’s mouth. “Besides, he’s the one I want now.”

He pulled her toward him. “No.” He looked into her eyes. “You can’t fall for him.”

Vicky scowled. “Tyler, let go.”

“Vicky, let’s not break up.”

“Let go!”

Tyler’s eyes were filled with sorrow. “Vicky, let’s not break up, okay?”

Noah, who had remained quiet the entire time, sighed. “Mister Hart, just let Vicky go. She doesn’t love you anymore, so what’s the point of clinging onto the relationship?”

Tyler turned to glare at him coldly. “Shut up.”

“You’re the one who should shut up,” Vicky said sharply.

Tyler fell into silence but did not release her hand.

Vicky struggled, and when she failed to break free, she said, “It’s fine if you don’t want to break up.”

Tyler immediately looked up eagerly, and Vicky turned to look away. “We can keep dating if you can accept that I’m seeing someone else at the same time.

Tyler froze, and even Noah was stunned.

“We can keep dating if you can accept that I’m seeing someone else at the same time,” Vicky repeated.

Tyler tightened his grip, and Noah was absolutely dumbfounded by the situation.

“... Even if I can accept that, he might not,” Tyler said hoarsely.

Noah glanced at Vicky and cleared his throat. “Well... I’ll do whatever pleases Vicky.”

Vicky turned to look at Tyler. “Noah agreed. What about you?”

Not agreeing would mean that he accepted the breakup, but if he agreed to the condition, he would be giving Vicky permission to cheat on him.

Despite being punched by Tyler, Noah felt sorry for him. Sometime later, Tyler muttered, “Okay.”

Chapter 607

Vicky herself was shocked because she knew just how possessive Tyler was.

He would get upset when passersby looked at her and get jealous when her childhood friend came to see her. His one and only wish seemed to be for her to know no man apart from him, so she did not expect him to accept such a condition.

She only proposed such a term knowing he would not accept it, but Tyler surprised her by agreeing to it.

Since Tyler had accepted the terms, Vicky knew just how to make him give up.

One day after dinner with Noah, she stepped out of the restaurant to find Tyler leaning by the door with a cigarette lit between his fingers. The smoke hovered over his face and clouded his features.

He put out the cigarette when he spotted her coming outside and ignored Noah to grab her hand. “It’s getting late. I’ll send you back.”

“...” Noah watched in silence.

Vicky scowled. “I have something planned with Noah today...”

Tyler pulled her toward his car as though he did not hear a single word she said.

Vicky struggled. “Tyler, let me go. I’m going to the theme park with Noah later.”

“I can accompany you if you want to go to a theme park.”

“I don’t need you.”

He ignored her protest and opened the car door before shoving her inside.

Noah, who was stunned, snapped out of it and stopped Tyler on his path. “Tyler, I’ve already planned this with Vicky. Besides...Vicky doesn’t want to go with you.”

Tyler glanced at him carelessly and snapped. “Scram.”

Noah refused to step aside. “Tyler, Vicky doesn’t want to go with you.”

"I told you to scram." Tyler instinctively tightened his grip around Vicky's wrist. His glare was piercing, and his presence was suffocating.

His hostility was so distinctive, and his pursed lips hinted at his restraint. Like a lion that had its territory intruded upon by another animal, he was just waiting for a chance to leap and kill whatever was in his way.

Noah was a descendant of an influential family, which meant he had seen countless people in his life.

He had seen people more frightening than Tyler in the past, but he could not help but stop in fear when facing him.

He stood still, and Tyler shoved him aside to push Vicky into the car before getting inside as well to drive away.

"..." Noah watched as the car disappeared from his sight in resignation.

The car raced through the highway, and Vicky twitched in fear as she watched the number on the speed indicator go up.

Tyler, we're in the city area. Why are you driving so fast? Are you trying to die?"

Tyler seemed calm, but his heaving chest and tight grip around the steering wheel betrayed him. "Let's die together, then."

She froze. "Are you mad, Tyler?"

"You don't want me anymore, so we might as well just die together."

Vicky could not believe what she was hearing and raised her voice. "Tyler Hart!"

Chapter 608

After a few moments, Tyler slowed the car down but remained tense and held onto the steering wheel stiffly.

Vicky opened her mouth to speak but decided against it in the end.

The car stopped at the entrance of a theme park that they had once been to before.

It used to be a place filled with sweet memories, but there was nothing left but pain at this moment.

Vicky unfastened her seatbelt and was about to get out when Tyler grabbed her and leaned closer to kiss her.

She resisted at first but soon found herself lost in his kiss, and she started to respond in the end.

Tyler tensed and deepened the kiss.

Sometime later, he pulled away and stared at her with lights in his eyes. "Vicky, you're still in love with me, right?" he said with certainty; a confident smile appeared on his lips as the despair he felt had vanished completely.

He planted a light kiss on her cheek and said, "Vicky, you're the one I love right now..."

What happened in that garden never really mattered to me.

Even if it was Gloria that I ended up finding back then, I might not have ended up together with her." He lowered his voice and pleaded, "If you feel sorry for her, I'll try my best to make it up to her when I have the chance... Don't contact that Noah guy anymore, okay?"

A malicious look appeared in his eyes as he desperately wished he could kill Noah, but Tyler knew that he had to hold back in front of Vicky.

Vicky's lashes fluttered and she instinctively wanted to agree, but she snapped out of it the next moment.

She shoved him away and got out of the car.

Tyler followed her out of the car and took her hand without a care for her earlier attitude. "You wanted to come to the theme park, right? Let's go."

She withdrew her hand. "I wanted to come with Noah, not you."

He ignored her words and grabbed her hand again. "Let's go inside."

Vicky wanted to resist, but he simply turned to look at her. "If you keep pushing me away, I'm going to kiss you right here."

His hands were warm, and she could not help but long for him.

After staring into his eyes for a few moments, she stopped struggling.

From that day onward, Vicky and Noah would run into Tyler without missing whenever they were out together.

Though Tyler agreed that Vicky could date two men at once, he would interfere and take Vicky away every single time.

Not only had he not given up, but he had also managed to take all of Vicky's attention from Noah.

Vicky wanted to break up with Tyler and refused to accept any of Tyler's invitations to meet, but with Noah's involvement, her dates with Noah had all become dates between Tyler and Vicky instead.

"Vicky, let's just stop here." Noah glanced at the time in the restaurant and said to Vicky, "I'm pretty sure that Tyler is going to come over again in ten minutes. He loves you enough to accept such an unreasonable term, so I don't think it's possible...for you to get rid of him."

Noah knew that it would be impossible for most men to accept that the woman they loved was seeing someone else.

Vicky stared outside the window and said, "I guess he accepted the condition because he could tell that we aren't actually dating."

Chapter 609

Vicky turned around. "We aren't exactly all lovey-dovey, Noah. You need to do me one more favor."

Noah felt chills down his spine and said reluctantly, "Go on."

"Let's walk out of here holding hands. He'll snap when he sees that."

Noah was rendered speechless at first. "Vicky, I can tell that you still love him, so why are you so dead set on breaking up with him? Did something happen?"

Vicky interrupted him and said, "Here he comes, Noah." She took Noah's hand and whispered, "I'm sorry...but I have to break up with him."

Noah shot the slender figure from afar and before he could hold Vicky back, he was punched and slammed against the ground once again.

Baam!

Tyler had struck much harder than before, and Noah could see stars before him.

Tyler grabbed his collar and glared at him maliciously. "Who gave you permission to touch her?"

"Tyler!" Vicky hurried over to stop him. "Let Noah go!"

He turned around to look at her, his eyes bright with rage.

Throughout the year they had dated, he had always been gentle with Vicky and never lost his temper. Apart from the change she saw in him after she tried to break up with him, she had never seen Tyler in such a terrifying state before.

She wanted to stop him, but she froze in fear.

He turned around to pick up the knife on the table before stabbing it into Noah's palm.

"Ah!" Noah's palm was instantly impaled, and blood oozed from the wound.

With a vicious look in his eyes, Tyler pulled the knife out, only to stab Noah once again. All the customers were stunned by the sight.

At this moment, the man holding the knife was like a bloodthirsty demon, with black energy swirling around his body, causing fear and trepidation in those who saw him. Vicky never expected the gentleman she knew to stab someone and was instantly overwhelmed by fear.

She knew that Tyler might actually kill Noah if she did not stop him, so she went and grabbed Tyler by the arm. "Stop it!"

Her voice was trembling, and her eyes widened in terror as she shouted with a pale look.

He turned around to look at her for a few moments before finally setting the knife down.

Vicky wanted to check on Noah but was worried that she might provoke Tyler further, so she turned to the crowd around them and shouted, "Please help; call the ambulance!"

She then ran out of the restaurant, dragging Tyler along with her.

Outside the restaurant, she watched as Tyler calmly wiped the blood off his hands and asked, "Why? Why did you do that?"

He paused and said, "No reason. I just wanted to do it."

"Do you know who Noah is?!" Vicky could no longer suppress her emotions.

"It's bad enough that you beat him, and now you've stabbed him! If the Canyers find out, they're going to come after you!"

Tyler did not panic and simply smiled. "Are you worried about me? I knew that you couldn't have fallen out of love with me."

She clenched her fists. "I'm being serious here!"

Chapter 610

"I know," said Tyler calmly. "Don't worry. I'll handle it."

When Vicky noticed that he did not regret his action at all, she gritted her teeth in frustration. "You know that I only made that request so that you'd give up. Tyler, we've broken up. Don't cling onto me again."

He paled and grabbed her by the wrist. "Why are you breaking up with me all of a sudden? We were doing great—"

She interrupted him. "Were we? Are you sure?"

He narrowed his eyes and realized that Vicky had been depressed recently, but whenever he would ask her about it, she would refuse to talk.

"If it's because I mistook you for Gloria at the beginning, I told you...that's not a problem."

She remained quiet for a moment. "That was just an excuse."

"Why is it that you insist on breaking up, Vicky?"

"I told you that I don't love you anymore."

"I don't believe you." He stared into her eyes and said, "You still respond to my kisses. This can't be because you don't love me anymore."

She smiled mockingly. "There are plenty of people who kiss and sleep together, only to go their separate ways the next day. Would you call that love? If I go and kiss Noah, are you going to leave me alone from now on?"

A malicious look appeared in Tyler's eyes. "You can try if you want him to die."

Vicky's blood ran cold at the thought of how ruthless he was earlier. She clenched her fists and turned her back against him. "Tyler, we've broken up. Don't come looking for me again."

She did not enter the restaurant and walked in another direction.

He held her from behind tightly. "Don't go," he said hoarsely. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have hurt someone."

She closed her eyes and trembled as her tears wet her lashes. "Tyler..."

Before she could say anything, he kissed her, swallowing all the words rolling on her tongue because he did not wish to hear all the heart wrenching words, she was about to say.

Sometime later, he let her go, and Vicky studied his face. "Tyler, do you have to persist?"

"I don't want to break up."

"Even if I'm seeing someone else at the same time?"

He pursed his lips in silence and thought, 'How can I not mind? I'm on the brink of being driven to insanity by jealousy!'

Vicky could tell what he was thinking and smiled. 'Alright, then. I can give you another chance. From now on, whenever I'm with Noah, you can't come to bother us or appear before us. If you can't do that, then it's over...'

"Okay," he blurted out.

Her tears were threatening to fall, so she turned around and said, "I'm going to check on Noah."

Tyler instinctively wanted to go after her, and she stopped. "Have you already forgotten about your promise?"

He stilled and stood frozen in place as he watched Vicky disappear into the restaurant.