

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza –

## Chapter 621 – 630

### Chapter 621

Vicky took out a contract from her bag. “To express our sincere apology, we’ll compensate you with double the deposit amount.”

It was the standard procedure to compensate the customer double the deposit amount they had paid. Since they were in the haute couture industry, most of their customers were the rich and famous. They had to handle them carefully so they would not offend any customers.

Cece had told her the customer Vicky was meeting, Mister Shear, was a very troublesome customer. When Jennifer went to take his measurement, he tried to take advantage of her all the time.

Mister Shear had his eyes fixated on Vicky’s pretty and fair face.

“Double the deposit amount?” He raised his chin high proudly. “Do I look like a person desperate for money?”

“I’m really sorry, Mister Shear,” said Vicky smilingly with a gentle attitude. “We’ll do our best to see through any of your requests.”

This was not the first customer she met and not the first who refused to settle easily, but they were willing to settle with her because she was willing to pay the compensation fee as well as give them a gold member card that entitled 80-percent discount on women’s haute couture.

After all, they were in the service line. If it was not necessary, she never wanted to cross the customer.

All of a sudden, Mister Shear smiled. He extended his hand out to grab Vicky’s hand that she had placed on the table.

“Miss Shaw, you’re very pretty. Are you interested in being my woman? I can give you everything, car, house, and money,” he remarked.

Vicky’s face looked troubled as she withdrew her hand away.

There was a reason for her to meet with Mister Shear in the restaurant; she wanted to avoid Mister Shear trying to take advantage of her. Who knew he would reveal his true self so fast out in public when they had just started their conversation?

Mister Shear gripped her hand tighter when he saw Vicky withdrawing her hand. “What do you want? Ask me of anything, any amount of money that you want-“

Before he could finish his sentence, a female voice came from behind.

“Vicky?”

Vicky looked back and saw a couple. Her expression looked even more terrible than before.

It was none other than Tyler and Gloria.

Although she was here for work, she still felt embarrassed when they saw her apologizing to a customer and even gave the customer a chance to take advantage of her.

“Are you guys eating here too?” Vicky asked.

Gloria did not answer and looked at the man sitting across from Vicky. She furrowed her brows when she saw the man was grabbing Vicky's hand and refused to let go.

"You are...?"

Mister Shear quickly chimed in, preventing Vicky from intervening, as he introduced himself. "My name is Isaac Shear, Vicky's boyfriend."

He knew Vicky's name when Gloria called out Vicky's name just seconds ago, so he called himself her boyfriend.

Before Vicky could finish her sentence, Gloria interrupted, "Mister Shear, what are you talking about? Boyfriend? When did you become Vicky's boyfriend?"

Isaac smiled. "Today... Err, well, it was just now, to be exact."

Gloria moved her red lips and gave Vicky a disapproving look. Although Vicky and Tyler were in the process of a divorce, the divorce was not settled yet.

'Having a boyfriend before the divorce... Isn't that a little way too fast?' she thought. 2

Vicky frowned and said coldly, "Mister Shear, I'm not your girlfriend."

Isaac interrupted her, "Don't call me that. Call me Isaac." After that, he smiled at Gloria sheepishly.

Chapter 622

"Vicky had been busy dealing with the compensation to her customer, so her mood hasn't been the best. I hope you two won't mind that," Isaac explained.

Gloria's eyes widened in surprise. "You know about that, too?"

Gloria did not initially believe Isaac was Vicky's boyfriend since Vicky had denied this herself. Upon hearing what Isaac said, however, she started to believe it.

Isaac smiled. "Of course I do! Are you two Vicky's friends? Why don't you two join us?"

He was an expert in dating and had many experiences in it. He knew it was important to let the girl he wanted to date feel proud when her friends were around and also showed off his wealth to them. No woman could reject him after that. He had tricked many women with that method, after all.

This was not the first man who tried to take advantage of her because they were into her beauty, but she had never seen such a shameless man before.

Vicky felt so disgusted by Isaac's action and was going to say something. However, Tyler decided to break his silence and asked, "How do you two know each other?"

His voice was so cold, deep, and alluring.

In fact, Isaac had noticed Tyler earlier. Tyler's outstanding appearance and his nobility were a threat to Isaac.

Although Isaac came from a notable family too, he did not know Tyler. He had been living overseas since he was a child. He came to Stoneford City for a holiday while entertaining the thought of having a few lovers while he was at it.

Since Tyler was with Gloria, he thought Tyler was Gloria's boyfriend. He smiled and answered, "I wanted to tailor-made a formal suit earlier on.

That's how I met Vicky... We have many similar topics together, so we got to know each other more from there."

Tyler glanced at Isaac with his deep, dark eyes as he said faintly, "I see."

At the same time, he did not express any expression nor had the intention to explain anything.

"Since you've invited us to join, it'd be rude for us to reject it."

Isaac was initially worried he would not be able to show off whatever he could in front of Vicky, but upon hearing Tyler and Gloria were joining them, he immediately expressed his generosity. "Vicky's friends are my friends.

You don't have to be so polite."

Tyler sat down elegantly.

Vicky wanted to explain herself but stopped when she realized Tyler did not intend on helping her out, nor did he look remotely caring that she was being taken advantage of. He was even enjoying himself by watching Vicky in trouble.

Vicky felt disappointed and felt the pang of irony in her mouth.

Well, it was not like he was going to care if she was seeing another man.

Since Tyler had sat, Gloria took a seat beside Tyler.

"Then, let's eat together."

Isaac called upon the waiter and said, "Order anything you want. This meal's on me!"

He looked to the side where Vicky was and said, "Vicky, come sit!"

He was a smart man and knew better than to try to take advantage of

Vicky when her friends were around. Thus, being a gentleman, he helped Vicky to pull her chair and let her sit.

After a few seconds, Vicky yielded and sat. She became very quiet and basically said not a peep.

Gloria was not a talkative person either. She had no idea what to talk about, especially in such an awkward atmosphere.

Isaac, on the other hand, had been rambling. Despite that, Vicky did not give him any response, and Gloria only answered out of politeness. Thus, it was hard for him to continue the topic with them.

However, it was different when he talked to Tyler. They actually managed to maintain a conversation properly.

Still, Isaac did not forget to shower Vicky with praise, considering how he was persistent in making her his girlfriend.

"Vicky is very hardworking and attentive when she works. I was attracted to her when I saw how beautiful and serious she was when she was working... And the suit she designed for me was perfect. She knew exactly what I wanted."

Suddenly, Tyler asked, "I thought she only designed clothes for women."

Chapter 623

Isaac's expression froze when he heard Tyler's remark, but it took him just a second to recover.

"Vicky doesn't design male attire for just anyone. It depends on who's asking." He looked at Vicky adoringly. "I never thought she'd break the rules for me."

Vicky did not even bother to glance at Isaac. Her expression remained stone-cold as if the person Isaac referred to was not her.

Isaac chuckled. "Pardon us. Vicky is still angry with me."

As the conversation went on, the waiter served four portions of steaks to their table.

Gloria picked up her cutlery and was going to cut her steak when Tyler said, "Your hand hasn't fully recovered. Let me help you."

This obviously caught her off-guard, and she blushed. "It's fine. I can do it myself."

Ignoring what she said, Tyler took her steak and placed it in front of him. He picked up the cutlery and sliced the steak into small bites elegantly.

The warm light shined on his angular handsome face as if his face had a layer of gold rays shining brightly. What a pleasant sight to the eyes it was, just like a beautiful painting.

Vicky felt inexplicably displeased when she saw how nicely Tyler treated Gloria.

Isaac noticed the way Vicky looked at Tyler. His eyes rolled as he thought about what to do. After slicing the steak, he placed it near Vicky's mouth.

"Vicky, come. Let me feed you," he said.

It disgusted Vicky so much that she nearly threw up. She just could not bring herself to accept Isaac feeding her just because she had the intention to anger Tyler. All of a sudden, she stood up.

Three pairs of eyes looked at her at the same time.

She looked down and said, "I need to go to the washroom."

Vicky felt fresher after washing her face. However, she started to consider leaving without informing the others after she left the washroom.

'What's wrong with me that I allowed myself to be stuck in this weird situation? I mean, I can tolerate having that disgusting man sitting beside me, but why should I tolerate watching Tyler and Gloria display affection in front of me?' she thought.

She thus walked toward the door-

"Where are you going?" rang a clear, husky voice.

She blinked and looked in the direction where the voice came from.

Tyler was leaning on the wall nonchalantly. His white shirt was clean and wrinkle-free, and his long black pants wrapped around his tall, lean legs. He might look languid and somewhat lazy, but that did not affect his graciousness.

In between his fingers was a lit cigarette, and smoke was coming out of the cigarette.

Tyler's exquisite, handsome face looked so surreal as if it was hidden by the smoke.

Vicky furrowed her brows the moment she saw him. "Why are you here?"

Tyler did not answer and instead remarked, "I don't think this is the direction back to the table."

Vicky was heading in a total direction.

She remained silent for a while before she said, "Something urgent popped up, so I need to leave now."

Tyler looked at her with a weird smile. "Not going to say goodbye to your boyfriend?"

Vicky was going to explain that Isaac was not her boyfriend, but she realized she did not have the need to explain to him at all.

She said faintly, "I will handle it."

With that, she started walking once more.

When she walked past him, he grabbed her wrist. Before she could react, her back was slammed into the cold wall as Tyler trapped her to the wall, both arms preventing any escape.

Vicky was shocked and quickly looked around her, only to feel relief when she realized no one noticed them.

Chapter 624

Vicky glowered at Tyler. "Tyler, what are you doing?"

He merely stared down at her indifferently. "Why so nervous? Are you afraid your boyfriend will see us?"

Hearing this only irked her. novelxo "You're crazy!"

She did not believe Tyler actually believed Isaac when he said he was her boyfriend, seeing as Tyler was an alert and sensitive person. However, this man acted like he was blind!

“Vicky, do you always use the convenience of your work to attract men?” he mused. Vicky was so incensed that she shivered. “Do you think I’m so shameless like you are?” It was as though Vicky’s words were lost to the wind because Tyler did not even acknowledge what she said. He asked indifferently, “When did you two know each other?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“How far out are you two?” Tyler asked.

Vicky was at a loss for words.

“Oh, I forgot. You guys were already holding hands just now, so…” He slowly lowered his head, his tall, lean frame encompassing her entirely.

Vicky felt suffocated.

He extended his hand out and touched her lips softly. “Did he kiss you?”

Vicky did not know if every man had the same bad habit. He decided to let go of her, but he did not allow anyone to touch her.

Vicky took a deep breath and said calmly, novel.xo “Tyler, let go of me.”

There were no emotions behind Tyler’s eyes; it was as though he was a mere robot.

“Did he kiss you?”

“Tyler, are you crazy-mpf!”

Tyler smashed his lips onto hers, ceasing her from continuing.

In truth, however, he was biting her more than kissing her. There was nothing gentle about the kiss as if he tried to vent out something that he even injured her lips.

Both of them tasted blood, but Tyler did not plan on stopping. Instead, the blood had triggered him, and he was losing control.

“Oh my god!”

A few girls who were eating in the same restaurant passed by and saw what was happening.

Vicky’s body trembled in fear as she felt embarrassed being seen in such a situation.

She tried to push Tyler away, but he would not budge. Being left without a choice, she bit back, ending the kiss effectively.

Tyler’s lips bled, and it only made him look more dangerous like a beast. He was panting heavily, and his gaze burned intensely.

The girls who saw them blushed vehemently. They did not dare to linger and quickly ran.

Tyler, however, ignored them and repeated, “Did he kiss you?”

He had terrified Vicky so much that she had a hunch that Tyler would kill her if she said yes.

“No.” Her voice choked slightly, and her eyes reddened, too. “There’s nothing between me and him. He’s just my client.”

Tyler narrowed his eyes. “Then why did he grab your hand?”

“I don’t know. You guys came over when I was about to leave,” Vicky answered.

Tyler’s eyes darkened. His eyes fixated on her as if he was trying to tell if she was telling the truth or was lying. Neither of them knew how long it had been when his eyes recovered to their usual look.

"I understand."

Vicky did not know what he meant by that, but she did not ask.

There was only one thought in her mind, and that was to divorce him immediately. She could sense the familiar feeling of danger from him, and she could not help but feel...fearful of him yet again. 2

He lowered his head and kissed away the blood on her lips.

Chapter 625

Vicky wanted nothing to do with Tyler and his forwardness, but she feared even more offending him. Left without a choice, she remained still and let him kiss her.

"I'm going now." Vicky lowered her head and said, ' Please tell Gloria I'm leaving.' She then pushed him away.

Tyler grabbed her wrist. "I'll send you back."

"No. Gloria is still-"

"Come on," interjected Tyler, ignoring what she said, and walked out of the restaurant while pulling her hand.

Vicky struggled against his hold, but one look from Tyler made her freeze entirely.

Reaching the car, she reached toward the handle of the backseat door, but before she could get it, Tyler said clearly, "Sit up front."

Stunned, Vicky looked at Tyler.

Tyler saw her look and said faintly, "Are you waiting for me to carry you into the car?"

She stood still for a few seconds, went to the front passenger side, and opened the door to get into the car.

After they were both in the car, Tyler took out his phone and made a call.

Vicky looked at him and did not make a sound. She knew he was calling Gloria.

The car was so quiet that she could hear her heartbeat.

Soon, the call connected, and she could hear them talking clearly.

"Tyler?" Gloria's clear, alluring rang through the speaker.

"I have something to do, so I'm leaving now," announced Tyler aloofly. "You'll have to head back yourself."

"Alright. I understand." Gloria paused and said, 'TH leave when Vicky is back.'

"She's going back with me," Tyler said.

After several seconds of pause, the woman on the other end replied, '

Okay. I understand."

Tyler started the car engine after he ended the call.

Vicky looked at the scenery outside of the window. Neither of them said anything on the way back home.

Her eyebrows raised when Tyler parked the car in the garage. He would typically park the car in front of the mansion if he wanted to go out an hour or two later.

'He parks in the garage. Is he...'

She looked at him and hesitated in saying what she was thinking.

Tyler raised his brow. "What's wrong?"

"You're not going out later?" Vicky asked.

"Out? Where?"

"To where you've been sleeping," replied Vicky.

"Where I've been sleeping, you say?" Tyler looked at her meaningfully. "Are you asking me to leave?"

“No,” Vicky replied faintly, “I thought you’re not used to sleeping back here.”  
From the day they got married, Tyler actually did not spend a lot of time back at home.  
He did not return home ever since he proposed to have a divorce with her.  
Not only did he kiss her, but he also went back home with her...

This was not a good sign.

When they got upstairs, Tyler went to take his shower and finished minutes later.  
His eyebrows furrowed when Vicky was nowhere in the bedroom.

Vicky stared at the computer screen in the study, having sat still for several minutes.  
Yes, she was avoiding Tyler.

Their divorce procedure had not been finalized yet. This was his home, so she had no right to stop him from coming home.

As things progressed to this point, she did not know how to face him, so she decided to hide in this room.

Chapter 626

Click! The sound of the doorknob opening was heard.

Vicky seldom locked the door to the study because she was in her own home.

As she looked in the direction of the door, she saw Tyler walking into the room with a towel covering his body. Within seconds, a thought struck her, and her gaze shrunk.

“I... I’m not done with my work yet,” her voice trembled. “Don’t wait for me. Go and rest now.”

Tyler ignored what she said and approached her. Without any warning, he placed his hand on the back of her head and kissed her.

As she expected. The only reason he came back home with her was because he wanted to sleep with her.

Well, she was not surprised. He was that kind of guy, after all.

Out of the blue, a picture appeared in her mind -it was the night Tyler slept with Gloria.

‘Did he also kiss Gloria this fervently?’ she thought.

Suddenly, she felt inexplicably suffocated and disgusted.

However, she could not avoid his kisses because he was grabbing her head tightly. She did not struggle, remained still like a puppet, and let Tyler kiss her lips and neck.

Soon, Tyler noticed how still she was. “What’s wrong?” he asked, his voice gruff. His breath was warm and hot, just like the way he was looking at her.

Finally, she averted her gaze and said, “Tyler, we’re divorced.”

She never thought about mentioning this, but...this was the only time most appropriate.

Tyler’s eyes dulled at this, but soon, they returned to their usual dark tranquility.

“They’re not processed yet.” 1

“But you’ve already signed,” insisted Vicky.

Tyler’s body was extremely hot, but his gaze grew colder. He touched Vicky’s cheek and looked down from above. “The divorce procedure isn’t finalized yet, so you’re still required to fulfill your duty as my wife.”

A flashback of when Tyler helped Gloria slice the steak appeared before Vicky’s eyes.  
She resisted Tyler even more.

“I’m not feeling well today.” Vicky clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails pierced into her palms. “If you really want it, you can go find Gloria.”

Tyler looked at her with his dark and deep eyes for a really long time until he said,  
“We’re not divorced yet.”

“Soon,” Vicky said immediately.

“You know what kind of person Gloria is. She minds about having sex before marriage.”

“But that night, you guys...” Vicky tried to persuade him.

“She was out of options,” he muttered huskily as he lowered his head and let his lips touch her face softly. “Even if the divorce is a done deal tomorrow, you...still have to fulfill your duty and responsibility today.”

Vicky tried to say something, but Tyler pressed his lips against hers and stopped her from talking.

After that, he carried her back to the bedroom and helped her shower, but he then placed her on the bed and forced himself on her. He kissed her lips as if there was no tomorrow.

Vicky had lost her ability to fight back.

Suddenly, a ringtone broke out, disrupting the heated atmosphere.

Tyler took his phone, and his finger froze when he saw the person calling from the screen.

After a slight hesitation, he accepted the call.

“Tyler! Do you know something bad has happened to Gloria?”

As soon as the call was connected, he could hear Selene’s voice from the other side of the phone.

He furrowed his brow. “What happened?”

“Gloria went back home by herself just now, and a pervert followed behind her...” she sobbed. “The pervert followed her to her house. When Gloria opened her door, the pervert pushed her and barged into her house. He nearly... Nearly...” 3

Selene could not finish her sentence.

Abruptly, her tone shifted as she said, sounding reprimanding, “I heard the pervert who followed Gloria is your business partner. Tyler, how urgent was the matter you had to attend to? Why did you leave Gloria alone in the restaurant? Do you know how scared she was?”

Chapter 627

Tyler interrupted Selene coldly, “Where is Gloria now?”

“In the hospital,” said Selene raspily.

Tyler hung up the phone and turned to look at Vicky, who covered her entire body with the blanket and looked at him with her clear eyes.

“Did something happen to Gloria?” she asked.

It was late at night and very quiet. Selene’s voice was rather sonorous, and she was not far away from Tyler. Obviously, she could hear everything Selene said.

“Yeah. That guy, Isaac Shear, followed Gloria home,” Tyler said.

Isaac Shear?

Vicky was shocked. “Is she alright?”

“She’s in the hospital now.”

Vicky nodded. “You should go find her now.”

Tyler stood still for a moment and looked at her. “You’re going with me.”

“Me?” blurted Vicky.

“Go put on your clothes.” Tyler did not repeat himself.



Vicky did not feel like going. However, Isaac was her customer, and Gloria suffered from this incident because Tyler and her left her alone. Thus, she reckoned she was partly responsible.

“Okay,” she agreed.

In the hospital.

Gloria was holding an ice pack to soothe her swollen face.

Selene opened the door and entered the ward. “Hey, Tyler will be here soon. It

Gloria frowned at this and harshly spoke, “Why did you call him?”

Selene did not think it was a problem. “Is it wrong to call him when something terrible has happened to you?”

Gloria was unhappy. “Selene, do you know what time it is?”

Selene looked at the clock on the wall. It was past midnight.

“Gloria, I know you don’t like to give trouble to other people, but think about what nearly happened to you... If Tyler didn’t leave you alone in the

restaurant, this would’ve never happened! And that guy is Vicky’s boyfriend!

Don’t you think she should be responsible for this incident, too?” 1

The more Selene thought about it, the angrier she was. “Maybe Vicky was the one who concocted this plan with him. She must’ve coaxed Tyler to leave with her and let Isaac have the chance to follow you back home! You know what kind of woman she is; she’s good at coaxing with her beauty. Maybe she’s trying to change Tyler’s mind so Tyler won’t divorce her.” i

Gloria initially did not think much of that, but Selene’s words struck her, and her expression darkened. “Are you saying Vicky sent Isaac to follow me back home?”

“Isn’t it obvious?” Selene wished she could crack open Gloria’s mind to see what was inside. “Do you really think that sicko pervert is Vicky’s boyfriend? He’s so much beneath Tyler and Harvey. Heck, he’s even worse than Alex and Sebastian. Do you think she’d fall for a guy like him?”

Gloria did not say anything, but her gaze hardened.

20 minutes later, someone knocked on the door.

“It must be Tyler,” muttered Selene, displeased. “Gloria, don’t forget to complain to Tyler!”

She got up and opened the door. “Tyler, you’re here...”

Before Selene could finish, she saw Vicky next to Tyler.

Selene glowered as she shot Vicky an unfriendly look. “And why are you here, Vicky Shaw?” she growled.

“I’m here to visit Gloria,” Vicky answered.

Selene blocked the door and said coldly, “We don’t welcome you! Get the hell out of here!”

Tyler’s eyes were cold. “You should be the one who gets the hell away from here.”

Selene could not believe her ears as she looked at Tyler. “Tyler, what... What do you mean? Don’t tell me you’re still thinking of protecting her now?” “Why can’t I protect her?” sneered Tyler. “Should I be siding with you instead?” 1

Selene’s face looked terrible as she screamed.

Chapter 628

“Tyler, do you have any idea what Vicky did? She tricked you into leaving with her and had her boyfriend assault Gloria. The man would’ve

succeeded if she didn't make a scene about it! Did Gloria say and complain anything to you when you confused her with Vicky? She was the one who looked after you in the hospital..."

Selene felt outraged as she continued to speak, novelxo "You've already hurt Gloria in the past, and now, you continue to protect this cruel, evil woman. Is this how you repay Gloria?"

Despite Selene's aggressive accusation, Tyler-with a frigid expression- said, ' Are you questioning me?"

Selene had much to say, but she faltered upon hearing Tyler's words. She was intimidated by his domineering aura, her voice became less aggressive.

"I-I'm just feeling sorry for Gloria..."

"You should know your place." Tyler looked at her with disgust. "Do you think you can stand here and talk to me like this if Gloria did not plead for you?"

Selene was smart. The person she targeted in the plagiarizing incident was Cece and not Vicky. Even when Tyler found out the truth, he would not stuff his nose into the catfight between women.

As for the incident where she drugged Tyler...

Nothing really happened between him and Gloria. novelxo Although Tyler had spent the whole night taking a cold shower, he let Selene go because Gloria had pleaded for her. Regardless of that, that did not mean Selene had the right to tell him what he should do. Tyler looked away and walked into the ward. Vicky followed behind him and entered too. i

This time, Selene did not dare to stop her.

When Tyler entered the ward, he saw Gloria soothing her face with the ice pack. "Are you alright?"

Gloria had heard the argument outside her room. She stretched her mouth and smiled faintly. "I'm fine. The man didn't get to do what he wanted."

Upon raising her head, she saw Vicky standing beside Tyler. novel.xo "Vicky, is Isaac really your boyfriend?"

Gloria's cheeks were swollen with a visible hand print. She had put on a coat, but they could still see how her inner clothes were torn.

"I'm sorry. Isaac isn't my boyfriend. He's my customer," Vicky answered.

"A customer? He claimed that he is your boyfriend and invited us to join you for dinner," Gloria said sarcastically. 'And he even followed me back to my home."

At this point, Vicky understood what Gloria was implying. "Are you trying to say I sent Isaac to do this to you?"

Gloria said nothing, but she smiled mockingly as if she was certain Vicky was the mastermind.

The thought amused Vicky. "If I was the one who arranged for Isaac to assault you, why should I plan it when you and Tyler were together? novëxo What if Tyler was the one who sent you home? Plus, I don't even know you two were going to that restaurant too. You were the one who came to me and greeted me. Maybe he was just being polite when he decided to treat you two. Anyhow, you two were the ones who agreed."

Gloria scoffed. "So you're not going to admit it, is it?"

"No. I'm not." Vicky looked at Gloria. "Why don't we ask Isaac to come here and we can talk it out?"

Selene could not endure it anymore. "Tyler, I know you hate me and don't want to hear me say anything, but I must expose her and reveal the truth today! The reason we think Vicky was the one behind this was that the pervert was killed immediately after this. Dead man tells no tales!"

Vicky was shocked. "What did you say?"

Selene sneered, "The pervert ran away when Gloria's neighbor came out. After that, Gloria called me and the police. The police went to hunt and arrest Isaac, and I accompanied Gloria here to get treated.

"Not long later, the police called and said Isaac was incapacitated by his enemy. According to the police, his limbs were chopped off, his eyeballs were dug out, and his tongue was cut off... He can't speak or see anything. He's still breathing, but he's no help to us anymore."

Vicky was shell-shocked by the news. "Are you sure?"

"You can call the police yourself if you think I'm lying." Selene gave Vicky a cold glare.

"His enemy must've gotten to him after he left Gloria's house. The police are even suspecting that Gloria was the one who orchestrated it for revenge. We're required to go to the station to make a statement." i

Vicky was terrified. She was not surprised that someone wanted to take revenge on Isaac because Isaac was a lustful guy, but Isaac's out-turn was just too cruel if what Selene said was true.

Chapter 629

The perpetrator must have hated Isaac so badly to have hurt and tormented him.

No wonder Selene and Gloria were suspicious of Vicky. Vicky would have a hard time clearing her name if Isaac had lost his limbs and eyes.

At that moment, Tyler, who had been quiet the whole time, said, "TH investigate it."

Everyone looked at him.

Since Tyler and Vicky left the house in the middle of the night in a hurry, he had put on casual attire that showcased his tall, lean body. Although he was less strict, cold, and aggressive when he wore a formal suit, he still looked sharp and charming.

He said faintly, "It's late now. I'll send you home."

Selene wanted to say more, but Gloria stopped her and shook her head softly.

A few minutes later, they left the hospital.

When they arrived at Tyler's car, Vicky suddenly stopped walking, wondering if she was going to sit in the front or at the back.

Tyler saw her standing there and walked past her. "What are you waiting for? Are you waiting for me to open the door for you?"

The way Tyler treated Vicky was far different from how he treated Gloria. She did not forget the time when Tyler opened the door for Gloria.

Just then, Gloria walked to the back of the car and opened the door to sit inside. Selene followed and sat beside her, though she pushed Gloria and hinted at her to sit up front. Gloria closed her eyes, her face devoid of emotions, as she leaned back and gave no reaction to Selene.

After Vicky got into the car, Tyler started the car engine and drove to Gloria's apartment. When Gloria got out of the car, Selene deliberately asked, "Gloria, are you afraid to be alone tonight?"

Gloria looked at her and said faintly, "Come and stay with me for the night."

"I can't. I have something to do, so I need to go home," lied Selene.  
"Just get down," said Gloria indifferently, "or do you think Tyler will send you back?"  
This startled Selene, and she had no choice but to get down reluctantly.  
Gloria then looked at Tyler. "Thank you for sending me back. You should get some rest too. Drive safely."  
Tyler gave a response and drove away.  
Vicky sat in the car and looked to the back from the rearview mirror. Gloria was still standing at the side of the road, watching them drive off.  
Gloria did not even look at her nor bid goodbye to her as if she was not there in the car. Of course, she did not care as she slowly averted her gaze to look up ahead.  
Suddenly, she turned her head to look at Tyler who was driving. "Are we going to the police station?"  
"Why do we need to go there?" Tyler asked.  
"To look into Isaac's situation."  
Tyler's eyes darkened. "It seems like you care about him very much."  
"I'm accused of hiring someone to attempt assault and am unable to give a convincing explanation for self-defense, so I should go and find out what happened."  
Her eyes looked wary. She did not blame Gloria for suspecting her because the whole thing was just too weird.  
"Who do you think hurt Isaac?"

#### Chapter 630

Tyler gave Vicky a very faint response. "I don't know."  
Vicky's question came while she was deliberating on what happened with Gloria and Isaac, and she did not expect Tyler to know the answer because he did not know Isaac at all. Therefore, he could not have known who incapacitated Isaac so gruesomely.  
Back to Gloria's apartment.  
Gloria stood still as she watched Tyler drop her off. She gazed as the car drove off and remained in that position for a long time.  
Seeing this, Selene said, 'Why didn't you ask him to stay if you miss him so much? The reason you ended up like now is that he left you halfway through the dinner... He should be the one to bear this responsibility!'  
The taillight of the car disappeared into the dark night. Finally, Gloria stopped looking in that direction.  
"Responsibility?" She smiled sardonically. 'Didn't you see how eager he was to get rid of me?'  
"Gloria, I'm not going to let you think that way. If it wasn't because of Vicky that b\*tch, you and Tyler would've been together by now. If she didn't take your place in the first place, she wouldn't stand a chance of being Tyler's wife. Besides, you know Tyler cares about you. He came immediately knowing something bad happened to you. I think Vicky..." 2  
She continued with a disdainful tone, "I'm sure she insisted on following Tyler when she saw Tyler was going out to see you."  
Gloria did not react to what Selene said. Instead, she asked, ' Did you see it?'  
Selene did not know what Gloria was asking. "See what?"

"There's a scratch mark on the back of Tyler's hand," Gloria said sadly. "It wasn't there when he had dinner with me tonight..."

Upon hearing that, something struck Selene. "I think I saw a mark on Vicky's neck... Oh my god."

Selene's eyes widened. "Did they...Did they just..."

They were both grown adults and knew what happened.

"Why is Vicky such a sl\*t? Tyler is divorcing her, and she... She still.... Is she addicted to ruining other people's relationships? Hey, Gloria, I'm sure she must've seduced Tyler with purpose just to let Isaac take the opportunity to assault you! She's so evil! Don't go soft on her anymore! You must tell Tyler the truth!"

Gloria smiled faintly, disconcerted. "If Tyler truly wanted to get to the bottom of this, he would've questioned Vicky about it just now. No matter how much I tell him, he isn't going to believe me."

"So are we just going to let Vicky continue her way?" Selene grumbled.

Gloria lowered her head and said nothing.

"Wait! We can go find Harvey!" Selene's eyes sparkled. "Even if Tyler isn't going to care about you, Harvey won't do that to you."

"Harvey?" Gloria shook her head. "Harvey felt sorry and guilty for Vicky because he was asked to choose. I know Harvey will make a move if this involves Vicky. And..."

Selene asked curiously, "And what?"

What Gloria was going to say was that if Harvey truly cared about her, he would not have helped Vicky to investigate Selene. He would not have told Vicky the result before informing her.

The next day, Vicky went to her studio.

"Vicky, you're here!" Cece greeted.

Vicky noticed Cece was in a good mood, so she asked, ' Did something happen? Why are you so happy?'

Cece quickly passed the list of customers to Vicky. "I don't know if Selene and Gloria's clarification post worked, but the customers who canceled their orders with us called back to resume their orders. And those male customers whom we were engaging to cancel their order called us too. They were willing to cancel their orders without asking for any compensation!"

A lot of the time, Vicky needed to liaise with her customers. She knew exactly how hard it was to deal with them. Knowing these customers agreed to cancel their orders and did not ask for any compensation was...