

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 651 – 660

### Chapter 651

“As you can see, I’m busy,” said Tyler coldly. “Things would come up, and after the meeting yesterday, I had to hurry off to somewhere else for work.”

“If you were busy, why didn’t you tell me?”

“You called me until my phone ran out of battery, so how am I supposed to inform you?” he retorted.

“You could’ve asked your assistant-“

“My phone ran out of battery because you and my business partners couldn’t get in touch with me. Are you saying that instead of calling them to apologize, my assistant was supposed to prioritize you above everything?” The look in his eyes sharpened.

“Vicky, you almost cost Hart Corporation millions of dollars.”

“Was it that bad?” Vicky asked.

“What would happen if you have an appointment with one of your clients, and they suddenly can’t get hold of you?” i

“I’m sorry.’ Vicky did not expect her actions to have such severe consequences. “I didn’t expect this to happen...”

“Had it not been because of the phone, I would’ve signed the contract and gotten everything done within half an hour, which means I would’ve made it in time to the Civil Administration office to file the divorce. However, due to your actions, the client was upset with us and insisted on renegotiating the terms. We were required to apologize to the client and even had to give up on some of our profits. Also...” i

“There’s more?” Her heart sank.

“Had it not been for you, I wouldn’t have to work all night.”

Since Tyler did not seem to be lying, Vicky had no option but to keep apologizing. “I’m sorry. I didn’t know. I just thought that...”

He sneered. “Did you think I was dragging this on purpose to avoid divorcing you?”

Vicky did not say a word, but she could not help wondering if Tyler was lying to her.

After all, it seemed unlikely that Tyler could not tell what she was thinking.

He grabbed the document on his desk and asked, “Have you brought all your documents?”

She glanced at the bag in her hand and said, “Yeah.”

“I’ll see you in front of the Civil Administration office at two in the afternoon.’

‘ Are you sure?” she asked hesitantly.

‘ Believe whatever you want.” The look in his eyes darkened.

“I’ll believe you.” She sighed a breath of relief and felt overwhelmed by conflicted feelings. “I’ll let you get back to work, then.”

Tyler hummed in response and ignored her.

Vicky stood and was about to leave when Tyler called out to her. “Hang on.”

She stopped. “What is it?”

He handed her a sealed document folder. “These are the copies of the divorce agreement. Take them with you.”

'He actually hands me the divorce agreement!' she exclaimed inwardly. 'I guess he does want a divorce.'

"Alright," she said without hesitation.

At noon, Vicky sat in a restaurant for lunch near the Civil Administration office.

Though Tyler had agreed to come, Vicky was uncertain if he would fulfill his promise as something else might come up to stop him from doing so again.

After lunch, she headed out of the restaurant and was about to head to the same cafe as she waited for Tyler.

The cafe was not far from the restaurant and was only a few minutes away on foot.

She stood by the road and waited for the traffic light to turn green.

Occupied by her thoughts, however, she did not notice an approaching motorcycle, and when the light turned green, she started to cross the road only to have her bag snatched from her hands. 2

Before she could register what had happened, the thief got her bag, and she immediately shouted, "Help! A t—"

She choked on the word 'thief' as the man had already zipped away on his motorcycle. Chapter 652

Vicky was stunned for a moment before realizing that her phone and all documents needed for the divorce were inside the bag.

'How am I supposed to get a divorce without my passport?!' she thought anxiously before trying to catch a taxi to go after the thief. 'I don't care about the money, but I can't lose my passport!'

However, the usually-packed street was oddly empty, and despite standing by the road for over 10 minutes, she did not spot a single taxi.

Her heart sank.

Just then, a sports car stopped before her, and the window lowered to reveal a handsome face.

"Vicky? I wasn't sure if it was really you from afar. It really is you! What a coincidence that we met again. Why are you here?"

'Noah?' she blurted. "Are you free right now, Noah? Can you help me out?"

Noah was shocked to find the hysterical state Vicky was in and asked, "What's wrong, Vicky?"

"Someone stole my bag just now. I wanted to get a taxi to go after him, but I can't find one no matter how long I wait..."

"Hop on it, Vicky. Let's try going after the thief," Noah said.

"Thank you."

After wandering for an hour, Vicky could not find the person who stole her bag.

'Maybe he's hiding. Let's file a police report and get them to check the surveillance camera,' Noah suggested.

Since there was no other option, Vicky nodded.

Once they arrived at the police station, Noah proceeded to explain the situation to the officers on duty, who proceeded to check the surveillance cameras in the area immediately.

However, as soon as they saw the footage, they were all stunned by the dark screen before them.

"What's going on?"

"The cameras on that road are damaged, and we were supposed to fix them this afternoon." The police officer sighed. "I'm afraid...we didn't capture anything."

Vicky froze. "Does that mean that...I won't be getting my passport back?"

"We'll try our best to search for your bag, Miss Shaw, but you should know that it's challenging to find the thief without any surveillance footage. If you're in a hurry to use your passport, I suggest that you apply for a substitute copy."

'But I lost more than just my passport... The marriage certificate and divorce agreement are all inside the bag as well...' she lamented.

Her eyes widened at the thought of the signed divorce agreement, and her heart sank as she realized that she had lost the agreement as soon as Tyler handed them to her. Noah assumed that she was just upset about the robbery and consoled her, "It's fine. Nothing money can't fix, and you can always apply for a new passport."

Vicky glanced at the clock on the wall and realized that it was almost three, and she had agreed to meet with Tyler at two.

She glanced at Noah and asked, "Noah, can you give me a lift?"

Noah did not have a care in the world as long as Tyler was not around, so he said, "Sure thing!"

Chapter 653

Along the way, Vicky could not stop thinking about how she was supposed to explain the situation to Tyler.

Not only had she arrived late, but she also lost all the documents, which was worse than Tyler's refusal to show up for the past two days.

She wondered if Tyler would have some sort of excuse to not proceed again earlier that day, and suddenly, she found herself hoping that Tyler would not be at the Civil Administration office.

Minutes later, the car arrived in front of the Civil Administration office.

Since Vicky did not say a word along the way, Noah did not know why she needed to go to the Civil Administration office.

"Vicky, we're here."

She nodded. 'Thank you, Noah.'

"We're friends, so you don't have to thank me," Noah said before spotting a familiar figure. He rubbed his eyes and mumbled, "Am I hallucinating? It's strange enough to run into Tyler in the precious concert...so why am I seeing Tyler again? What is he doing here?"

Vicky noticed Tyler in the distance as well.

Since her bag was stolen and she had been in a hurry to take it back, she had been far too occupied to file a police report and check the surveillance camera, so she did not have the time to explain everything to Noah.

"Noah, I am in a hurry to get my bag back because...I came here today to divorce Tyler," she whispered.

Screech!

Noah stepped on the brake abruptly, causing smoke to ooze from underneath his tires. He gaped at Vicky and exclaimed, "Divorce? You came here to get a divorce?!"

She nodded.

“Have you gone mad?” Noah was so terrified that he could barely organize his speech. ‘You want to divorce that lunatic? Do you have a death wish? Have you forgotten what he did-“

He paused before mumbling to himself hysterically, “That’s right, you forgot everything...or you’d never dare divorce him. Vicky, love, and freedom are important, but none of them take precedence in your life. Stop struggling, and just stay by his side obediently.”

Vicky was utterly confused. ‘Noah, what are you talking about?’

He sighed and deadpanned. “Vicky, you got yourself involved with an insane man... You might’ve forgotten what he did to you, but I remember everything. If you managed to get rid of him back then, that would’ve been the end of the story, but look at you right now... You’re his wife. You could break up with him whenever you wanted back when you two were just dating, but now that you’re married, you won’t get away unless he allows you to. Do you really think that you lost the documents by accident today?” i  
He shook his head. “You underestimate him.”

She frowned. “Are you saying that this is all a set-up by Tyler?”

Noah nodded firmly. “Absolutely.”

Tyler was the most cunning man he knew that came close to setting Noah’s house on fire to stop him from going on a date with Vicky in the past, so Noah saw no other possibility.

Vicky seemed doubtful and shook her head. “No way. If he doesn’t want a divorce, he wouldn’t sign the agreement to begin with... He signed it.”

“Did you see it with your own eyes?”

She nodded. “I saw his signature when his assistant delivered it the last time.”

“The last time, you say?” Noah’s expression darkened. “What about this time?”

“This time?” Vicky was slightly taken aback. “I saw it the time before, so there’s no need to check again, right? Besides, we were supposed to use the agreement this afternoon, so there shouldn’t be any issue with it.”

“So you didn’t check it today, then.”

Vicky shook her head. “No.”

A serious look appeared on Noah’s face. “I can swear on my cats that the divorce agreement he handed to you was fake!”

Chapter 654

‘ Also...’ Noah shot Vicky a look. “The car accident and your amnesia might not be an accident at all.’ “That’s impossible,” insisted Vicky. Despite losing her memories, she remembered what happened on the day of the car accident.

“On the day of the accident, Tyler was the one who texted me, saying that he wanted a divorce. I packed up to leave after receiving that text. If Tyler didn’t want a divorce as you said, he didn’t have to agree to it in the first place.”

Noah stared at Vicky dazedly and sighed with resignation. “You still believe him like you did before, Vicky.”

‘ I just don’t think it’s necessary for him to do things like this.’

Noah shook his head. “It’s never a matter of whether it’s necessary. He’s capable of anything, Vicky...”

Just as he was about to say something else, someone knocked on the car window. Knock, knock!

Noah glanced outside the window and paled as though he was facing the end of the world.

His imagination ran wild once again as he mentally rambled, 'Tyler is going to send his men to steal my cat, making it look like some thief got inside, before setting my house on fire by faking a gas leakage accident. He'll kill me by disguising it as a car accident!'

1

The thought sent chills down Noah's spine, and he started to sweat profusely.

"Tyler is a lunatic, and he might kill me without alerting anyone... No, he won't kill me. He's going to torture me." He widened his eyes in fear. "Is he going to kill my cats right in front of me?! A man as ruthless as him might... actually eat my cats! Is he going to steam them, or fry them?!"

Vicky opened her mouth to speak but decided against it as Noah's imagination ran wild. Knock, knock!

The knocking on the car window intensified, but Noah was too absorbed in his thought to notice.

"Oh, I guess he can only make my cats into a stew..."

"Noah, I'll get going now." Feeling defeated, Vicky opened the door and got out of the car.

As soon as she closed the door, the car darted off into the distance.

'...' Vicky stared at the car as it disappeared from her sight with resignation.

Just then, she felt a cold gaze upon her.

"What were the two of you doing inside the car?" Tyler questioned sharply.

She turned around and spotted the cold expression on his face as though he was confronting his cheating wife.

She frowned but explained regardless, "What exactly can we do in such a short period?"

"Why were you with him?"

"I lost my bag and ran into Noah, so I asked for his help to send me here."

"Where did you run into him?"

Vicky disliked being confronted and remained quiet for a few moments before saying, "By the road. I wanted to catch a taxi, but there wasn't any taxi on the road, and I ran into Noah."

'So you've been with him all this time?'

She stared at him suspiciously. "You haven't bothered to ask me about why I am late or how I lost my bag, but you think that it makes sense to prioritize asking about Noah instead?"

Tyler paused.

Chapter 655

Tyler returned to his usual, composed self. "Who knows if you're teaming up with someone else to lie to me?" "Lie to you?" Vicky repeated in confusion. 'For what?'

"You said you lost your bag, arrived late, and even found yourself a witness. What do you think?"

Realization dawned on her, and she widened her eyes in disbelief. "Are you trying to say that I'm delaying the process of the divorce on purpose?"

"Is that not the case?"

"Of course not!"

He stared down at her and chuckled. "Heh."

Her breath caught in her throat. "You don't believe me?"

"I can believe you." Before Vicky could respond, he added, "If we can proceed with the legal procedures today."

"I lost my bag. My passport and the divorce agreement are all gone..."

He stared down at her mockingly. "So we can't file for divorce today, is that right?"

In his intimidating presence, the tone of her voice weakened. "I didn't mean for this to happen. I didn't expect..."

He interrupted her. "Vicky, you did all these on purpose, didn't you?"

"Me? On purpose?" She looked at him in confusion.

He narrowed his eyes darkly. "I get it."

"What?"

"You pretended like you were in a hurry yesterday, but you weren't even here, were you?"

She froze. "I was waiting for you right here the entire day..."

He ignored her and said, "You kept calling me to make sure if I'm coming and when I'd be coming to plan your move."

"No, I-"

"When I didn't answer my phone, you called until my phone ran out of battery so that I wouldn't be able to reach you. That way, even if I got here, you can say that you left for a moment, and I won't be able to do a thing since you can't be reached anyway. Is that it?"

"I didn't-"

He interrupted her once again and shot her a half-smile. "You knew that I'd be coming today, so you hired someone to make it look like you were robbed. Concerned that I wouldn't believe you, you set it up so that your exboyfriend will stand witness for you."

Vicky choked on her words. She had indeed thought of getting Noah to stand witness for her, but every single move she made sounded like a well-planned plot in Tyler's words, and she could no longer ask for Noah's help.

"I've contacted the police, and there's a record of that with them. If you don't believe Noah, you should at least believe the police, right?"

He stared at her intently in silence for a long while after that.

Feeling anxious, she wanted to argue once again when he finally spoke up, "Hand me the surveillance footage on the street, and I'll confront the thief for you."

She opened her mouth to speak and hesitated. In the end, she gritted her teeth and said, "The surveillance camera on that road is broken, so...there's no footage..."

"No footage?"

"Yeah..." her voice grew weaker.

His lips curled into a sarcastic smile. "What a coincidence."

Chapter 656

Vicky, too, thought that it was too much of a coincidence, and from the way Tyler presented it, it did sound as though she was pulling the strings.

"It's really just a coincidence... I'll apply for a new passport tomorrow. Once it's done, we can come back to file for divorce, okay?" she asked hoarsely.

"Are you sure that's just going to go smoothly?" Tyler asked pointedly.

"... What are you implying?"

“Your identity card, passport, marriage certificate, and divorce agreement are all stolen, and it’ll take at least a month to get new copies of everything. ■

Realizing dawned on her that the procedures for applying for new documents would be complicated, and Tyler suspected her of stalling.

At the moment, Vicky had no evidence to prove her innocence and could only say, “Believe it or not, it’s just a coincidence.”

He glanced at his watch and said, “Vicky Shaw, you’ve wasted my entire afternoon.”

“I’m sorry.”

“Your apology isn’t worth anything.”

She bowed her head. “I will get a new passport first and keep trying to find the person who stole my bag... I’m sorry for wasting your time. I won’t do it again.”

He did not respond and studied her with his dark eyes. After a brief pause, Tyler said, “I can give you time.”

“Really?” Vicky questioned in disbelief.

He did not answer her question directly and said, “But you are still my wife, so I don’t wish to be the laughingstock of the city if you’re seen with another man.” i

She relaxed. “Sure! I won’t be with another man until our divorce is finalized.”

He looked at her and said, “I have work after this, so I won’t be able to drive you home.”

She nodded. “Okay.”

As he walked away, she recalled something and called out, “Hang on.”

He turned around to look at her impatiently. “What?”

“I lost my bag with my phone and wallet in it...” She said, “Can I borrow some money to go home by taxi?”

He stared at her for a few moments before pulling out a twenty-dollar note from his wallet.

They were located quite far from the mansion, and 20 dollars was barely enough for Vicky to return home, so it would be impossible for her to get anywhere else.

“Um... Can I have another twenty?”

“You can’t,” he said expressionlessly.

■ |»

To think that the almighty CEO of the Hart Corporation who once gave me a black card can be this stingy...’ Vicky thought. Not daring to protest, she accepted the note and returned home.

When Tyler returned to his office, someone knocked on the door and Harry walked in with a woman’s bag.

“Mister Hart, this is Missus Hart’s bag...” 1

“Alright,” Tyler said. “You may leave.” i Harry set the bag on the desk and stepped out of the room.

Chapter 657

Tyler studied the bag in front of him darkly and opened it a few moments later.

There were Vicky’s phone, keys, wallet, a pack of tissues, and a sealed folder inside.

Tyler opened the folder and took out a few pieces of blank paper from it before tossing the folder aside to reach for Vicky’s phone.

He swiftly keyed in the password and opened the contact list.

There were many numbers saved to Vicky’s phone, and two-thirds of the contacts were labeled as clients.

Tyler slid his finger through the screen, and his expression darkened when he saw the names of Sebastian, Alex, and Harvey, so he went ahead and deleted their contacts. The dark expression on his face intensified when he saw that Vicky labeled his contact as 'Jerk Hart' and went on to change the label to 'Hubby'. 1

He checked the list repeatedly and relaxed slightly when Noah's name was nowhere to be found.

He then opened her chats.

Her chat with Cece was pinned at the very top, and even at first glance, their conversations were mainly about work and occasionally about Jennifer.

He scrolled down and opened Vicky's chat with Sebastian, Alex, and Harvey, but their conversation had all been brief and were nothing more than exchanges of pleasantries. Vicky did not have the habit of discussing important matters through messages and would discuss them on the phone, so the messages between her and others could not prove anything.

Tyler searched the phone and even went as far as to click open the profile of each contact person saved to the phone, but he did not see any sign of contact with Noah.

After blocking Sebastian, Alex, and Harvey from Vicky's phone, he shut it off. 2

Though Vicky and Tyler did not succeed in filing for divorce, they stopped fighting altogether.

'Maybe it's because there's not much time left we need to spend in each other's presence,' Vicky thought and began to regain her composure.

If possible, she did not wish to cross Tyler as the consequences of doing so might mean that she would not be able to survive in Zendonía.

One day, Vicky received a call from Cece right before going to sleep.

Since Vicky lost all her identification documents, she could not register a new phone number and could only get a new number using Cece's identity.

"Vicky, I finally managed to reach Jennifer. She's back with her family and safe. She couldn't contact you and thought that something happened to you, so she called me to ask about you," Cece said gleefully.

Vicky relaxed after learning that Jennifer was safe. "That's great news."

"Vicky, are you still having trouble logging into your Messenger application? ■

Vicky frowned. "I don't know why, but it keeps telling me that the password is wrong."

Though she lost her phone, she could always access her Messenger as long as she remembered the account identification and password.

In modern society, most people would communicate through social media and Messenger. It was not a big matter for one to lose their phones, but it would be extremely troubling for one to be unable to log into Messenger.

'Have you forgotten your password, Vicky?'

'No. I forgot my password after the amnesia, so I changed the password through phone verification, so I'm sure I remember the password correctly.'

"What's going on, then? Did someone hack your account?" Cece asked in confusion.

'Maybe.' "But who'd do that?"

Vicky sighed. "Maybe it's the person who stole my bag.'

Chapter 658

Cece's confusion deepened. "But why would the thief hack your account?"

"Maybe he thinks that I have money in the application and wants to steal that as well."



Thankfully, Vicky rarely kept a large amount of cash with her and set up a security block for her bank account that required her fingerprint, so it would be challenging for the thief to steal much from her.

Cece sighed. "If you can't get your passport back, you won't be able to get your sim card. I guess you can only wait until you get your new passport to change your password again."

Vicky did not pay it much mind. 'It's off-season now, and you have the backup for our clients' contact, so it's not that big a deal.'

'It's just a little troublesome that we have to call each other to have a conversation...'  
Vicky was about to console her when she heard the door opening. "Tyler is back. I should go.'

"Okay. Good night, Vicky."

As soon as she ended the call, Tyler strode into the bedroom.

The look in his eyes darkened when he saw that she was ending a call, and he asked, "Who were you talking to this late at night?"

Tyler and Vicky had not been as hostile toward one another lately, so Vicky did not hesitate to tell the truth. "It was Cece calling to tell me about Jennifer. Jennifer texted me, and when I didn't reply, she thought that something bad happened to me," she explained before she frowned. "Someone seemed to have hacked my Messenger account, and it keeps showing that the password is incorrect, so I can't log in."

Tyler narrowed his eyes and hummed in response before heading into the bathroom. She had gotten used to his lack of response.

Since she had showered, she was about to go to bed and went to switch off the lights on her end.

Sometime later, the other side of the bed sank as Tyler went into bed.

He had not touched her or slept with her in his arms again ever since she lost her bag. Even when they were sleeping, he would maintain a distance from her as though he finally made up his mind to cut all ties with her.

The suspicion Vicky felt slowly faded.

Noah would always act hysterical whenever he saw Tyler. Though he claimed that Tyler was abnormal, Noah seemed more like the abnormal one. i

'Maybe something bad happened between him and Tyler, causing him to demonize Tyler,' Vicky thought, still struggling to believe that Tyler was behind her car accident and amnesia. 1

She still had an innocent understanding of Tyler at the time.

It was not until she learned the whole truth afterward that she realized Tyler's innocence was long gone from the moment she broke up with him all those years ago.

Of course, that would come in the future.

A few days later, Vicky was done with work and went to a restaurant for a meal before spotting a familiar figure stepping out of a sports car.

"Noah?" she called out.

Noah stilled when he heard Vicky's voice and jolted in fear. 'V...V-Vicky?!' He took two steps backward as though he had seen a ghost.

'We didn't even exchange numbers and we somehow managed to bump into each other three times in a row... This isn't fate. This is the gods' way of telling me that my demise is near!' he thought to himself. 1

Vicky walked over to him and asked, "Noah, are you here to eat?" "Vicky, don't come any closer. If you get too close...your man is going to get the wrong message again!"  
Chapter 659

Vicky smiled. 'Don't worry, Noah. I'm alone this time, and Tyler isn't around.'

Noah sighed a long breath of relief. 'Good... I was so scared.'

"Noah, why are you so scared of Tyler?"

For someone from such a powerful family, it seemed odd for Noah to be so afraid of Tyler even when there was a gap between their statuses.

Sebastian and Harvey never showed any fear toward Tyler, and Alex even dared to curse Tyler in his face.

"He's just sick in the head,' Noah said bitterly.

Vicky was interested in the past and suggested, "You helped me out twice now, Noah. I haven't gotten the chance to thank you. Why don't I treat you to a meal?"

Noah had a rough idea as to what Vicky wanted to know and wanted to tell her the truth to avoid any misunderstanding, so he nodded. "Sure."

The two walked into a restaurant, and after placing the order, Vicky looked at Noah and asked, "Noah, Tyler said that you were my ex-boyfriend. Is that true?"

'It's the truth in his eyes, but not the whole truth.'

Confused, she asked, "What do you mean?"

"He thought that we were dating, but that was all just a lie. We were putting on a show.'  
Noah smiled.

"Why would I do that?"

"Because you wanted to break up with him, but he wouldn't give up, so that was your only option."

Vicky frowned. "That's not possible. I thought Tyler broke up with me after finding out that I took Gloria's place."

"Gloria?" Noah was taken aback. "What does this have to do with her?"

Vicky hesitated for a few moments before explaining the things she had discovered so far.

"Back then, Gloria was playing the piano in the garden, and Tyler ran into her. Because Gloria and I look alike from the back, I said that I was the one who played in the garden when Tyler came looking for her, and that's how I got to date him. I seemed to have kept it a secret for some time, and Tyler broke up with me after finding out what happened."

"Who told you this?"

'Gloria and...Tyler.'

He chuckled. "If I was you, I'd take everything Gloria said with a grain of salt.'

'Are you saying that she's lying to me?"

"No, but Gloria is sentimental. She only looks at the world around her subjectively and is great at making up a scenario in her head... To be blunt, she has an even wilder imagination than I do. She was an outsider and didn't know what happened, so what she said was only her take on the situation." i

"What about Tyler, then?"

"Tyler..." Noah stared at Vicky. "He resents you for abandoning him back then, so...it's only normal for him to lie. I'd say that he is even less believable than Gloria."

"I abandoned him?" Vicky questioned. "Are you sure that I was the one who broke up with him?"

"No doubt about that. He kept clinging onto you and even went as far as to let you date two men at once to stay with you."

Vicky flinched. "Are you sure...that he accepted that?"

She knew just how possessive Tyler was better than anyone, and he would die before agreeing to let his girlfriend cheat.

"Maybe he accepted it because he could tell we weren't actually dating, but regardless of what he thought, he did accept it."

After a long pause, Vicky asked, "So...am I or am I not Gloria's substitute?" "Are you referring to the fact that he once pursued Gloria?" Noah could not hold back his laughter. "That's just not possible! If someone is the substitute here, it has to be Gloria."  
Chapter 660

"Gloria. Is my substitute? That's impossible," Vicky denied instinctively.

Noah lifted an eyebrow. "Why not? If you think it's possible for you to be a substitute for Gloria, why is it impossible for it to be the other way around? Vicky, you underestimate yourself."

She shook her head. "It's not that I underestimate myself, but...judging from my previous interaction with Tyler, he doesn't look like he loves me at all. There was a time when we were doing alright, but even then, I can tell that he struggled to feel attached." Reminded of something, she asked, "Why did I break up with Tyler?"

"I don't know about that," Noah said. "I've asked you a couple of times, but you'd dodge the question every time. I think even Tyler is clueless about that."

Vicky lifted an eyebrow. "What makes you say so?"

"When you were cheating..." Noah paused and cleared his throat. "When Tyler thought that you were cheating on him, he asked you repeatedly why you insisted on breaking up with him, but you'd say that you fell out of love."

I could tell that it was a lie, though, and something else prompted you to break up with him."

"And that is?" she asked.

"I really don't know."

"Was it because of Gloria?"

Noah was confused by Vicky's obsession with Gloria. "Why are you so obsessed over Gloria?"

"Because Gloria was the person Tyler was searching for, and I...was nothing but a substitute," Vicky whispered.

"I don't know if he mistook you for Gloria before, but even if that's true, I know for sure that Tyler loved you judging from the way he treated you, so Gloria was never the issue."

Vicky rocked the glass in her hand in silence.

Noah took a sip of water and continued, "I've heard quite a few of the scandals concerning Tyler throughout the years, and though the press sure played a part in exaggerating them, I think that Tyler did it on purpose."

"Did what on purpose?" she asked.

"I don't think you need me to explain Tyler's personality to you. He's a ruthless and vindictive man; he's the typical villain you see in television dramas who'd kill you for crossing him..."

Noah suddenly realized that Vicky might be upset to hear someone talking about her husband in such a manner and stopped abruptly. He looked up gingerly to observe the look on Vicky's face and sighed a breath of relief when he confirmed she was not offended.

"In conclusion, he's someone who'd try to get back at you for what you did to him back then. Those women he was seen with were probably just his tools to get his revenge on you."

Vicky was having a hard time believing what Noah said as his words were based on the assumption that Tyler loved her, which she simply could not disagree with more. While they talked, the waiter came over to serve their dishes, and they stopped to focus on their food.

After taking a few bites, Vicky's phone rang.

Noah glanced at the time and said, "Your husband is jealous again."

Vicky had not even taken out her phone and was confused by his confident tone.

"Maybe it's not Tyler."

"I bet you a dollar that it's definitely Tyler." i

She took out her phone and froze, before lifting her gaze at Noah.

"Well? I was right, huh?" he said smugly.

"You are pretty much a prophet."

Vicky answered the call hesitantly, and Tyler's cold, devilish voice came through.

"Where are you right now?"

"Dining out." "Where and with who?"