### Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 771

There were no flowers, no love confessions, and no romantic surprises.

In short, Tyler would often hug Vicky during the period she was hiding in his house. Then, when the matter with Jonathan was solved and she could go out, he would also hug her, kiss her, and hold her hand outside.

A few of their acquaintances caught them in the act of being intimate, and that was how Tyler and Vicky naturally ended up together.

She did not mind him doing so. In fact, they had done everything a couple would do; they just never put a label on their relationship.

Later, Vicky moved back to the dormitory and thought it was over between them. However, it did not take long for Tyler to call and invite her to play the piano.

When they met, Tyler still hugged and kissed her as he did at his home. In fact, he did all that right in front of her classmates. No one would ever believe them if they said they were not dating.

Vicky only struggled with the idea for a little while before she quickly accepted the fact that they were, indeed, a couple. After all, it was not that difficult of a decision to make.

Tyler was handsome and capable; he single-handedly started his own business and helped her in more ways than one.

Vicky had never seen him with another woman and, after some gentle probing, discovered he had been single all his life. She would be a fool to pass up a wonderful man like this.

Therefore, when others asked if they were together, Vicky would always say yes, and Tyler never said otherwise. Thus, the story of how they haphazardly ended up together was born.

Tyler had always been the straightforward, cold type, so Vicky would always be the first to apologize whenever they had arguments with each other.copied from swnovels.com

Compared to Tyler, Vicky had a relatively outgoing personality due to her upbringing. Never once did she think the man should always apologize first in a relationship. She always felt that men and women were equal, and when two people come together, they should always be honest with each other. Why should it matter who apologized first when they had the whole future to look forward to?

Right then, it was the first time Vicky had ever uttered the dreaded words—break up.

Tyler's eyes changed instantly. They became sharp like knives, and colder than Vicky's.

"What did you say?" Tyler asked while sitting up from the bed. Those deep, dark eyes of his fixed themselves on Vicky, gleaming with frightening viciousness while an oppressive aura emanated from his body, freezing the air.

Vicky only brought up the idea of breaking up because she was blinded by anger. However, she instantly cooled down—as if she had been splashed by a bucket of ice water—when her eyes met Tyler's menacing gaze.

"I... I didn't say anything," said Vicky timidly.

Tyler softened a little when he saw how scared she was.

"You can say anything you want, just not those two words. You're not ever allowed to bring it up again."

Vicky blinked a few times.

The Tyler she knew had always been silent and restrained. To be honest, the only time she ever felt he was her boyfriend was when they were hugging and kissing. Other than that, she rarely saw him show any affection toward her.

Sometimes, she was also a little confused whether he was with her because he liked her, or because he was just so used to having her by his side. However, at that moment, she could clearly feel that he did not want to lose her.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Doctor Charlie walked in.

They were all old acquaintances, so Doctor Charlie did not waste time beating around the bush.

He looked at Tyler sternly, and said, "Tyler, you nearly frightened Vicky to death. For the past few days, she never left for your bedside and cried so much that her eyes became swollen. You young people should take care of your body more. Think about the people who care about you!

They'll be worried if you fall sick again."

Hearing what Doctor Charlie said, Tyler turned to look at Vicky, and sure enough, her eyes were slightly red and swollen.

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 772

"Sorry," said Tyler hoarsely as he lowered his eyes.

Doctor Charlie shook his head. "You should be apologizing to Vicky instead of me."

He then went to check up on Tyler. "He's stable for now. The only thing left for him to do is to take a good rest," he said to Vicky.

She nodded. "I'll make sure of that. Thank you, Doctor Charlie."

Doctor Charlie quickly left after that.

Vicky poured a glass of water for Tyler. "Here, drink some water."

Tyler side-eyed her before accepting the glass of water for her hands.

"Did you go to your performance?" Tyler asked after he finished drinking.

Vicky had an important performance, and the school had started rehearsing a month ago.

Recently, they were both so busy that they did not have time to meet up.

The only communication they had with one another was through the phone.

As early as last week, Vicky heard Tyler coughing through the phone. She asked him about his health, and he replied it was just some flu, and that he would be fine after taking some medicine.

Vicky did not take his flu to heart because she was just so busy. Then came the day she was about to board the plane to attend her performance. Prior to that, she had promised Tyler that she would call him once she had arrived at the airport.

However, Vicky kept calling and calling but nobody picked up her calls. She even called Tyler's doorman, but he told her Tyler had not gone to the office at all.

Something was definitely off. Tyler—an out-and-out workaholic—seemed to have encountered some problems at work and basically had been working until midnight every day, so there was no way he would not be in the office.

Therefore, Vicky sent for a car to drive her to Tyler's apartment. She had the keys to his unit so it would be easy for her to get in and out of his apartment.

Previously, Tyler suggested that she move in with him, which she declined because she did not think it was appropriate for them to do that even though they were a legitimate couple.

Previously, when she was taking refuge at his apartment, she allowed Tyler to have his way with her as a way of repaying his kindness. After that experience, she knew how easy it was for a man and a woman to give in to their lust when sharing the same living space.

After that, Tyler did not force the idea but still gave her the key to his apartment.

As soon as Vicky entered his apartment, she saw a passed-out Tyler lying on the floor. He was burning with fever, so she immediately brought him to the hospital without a moment's hesitation. copied from swnovels .com

As for her performance... Well, it was safe to say that she missed it.

To ensure a performance goes on without a hitch, a penultimate performer like Vicky would undoubtedly have an understudy, and in this case, it just so happened to be Gloria.

"No, I didn't," answered Vicky.

Tyler looked at her and asked, "Didn't you say this performance is really important?"

In fact, this particular performance was more important than all of Vicky's previous performances combined. Those who came to watch the performance were all well-known musicians in the industry, and Vicky would surely have a bright future ahead of her if she managed to capture their attention. Otherwise, she would not have rehearsed so intensely and, for so long, sacrificed her time with Tyler.

Vicky looked at Tyler. "As important as that performance was, it'll never be as important as you."

Tyler's eyes faltered, and his gaze became darker and darker.

"Am I really that important to you?"

"Of course. You're my boyfriend after all," replied Vicky without skipping a beat. Although, for her, it was indeed a pity to have missed the performance.

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 773

Vicky did not regret going to the performance.

"The same goes for you," said Tyler suddenly.

"Huh?"

Tyler pulled Vicky to him. "You're the most important person in my heart."

Vicky was a little taken aback. She could not believe what she was hearing. 'Is this his way of being...romantic?' she wondered.

However, her surprise was mixed with happiness.

"Then...which is more important to you, me or your career?" she could not help but ask.

"You," Tyler answered while hugging her tightly.

In the past, Vicky did not understand other women would fall for some scumbag's sweet talks, but she finally did. It was not because the words in itself had some sort of magical power; it was because those words came out of the mouth of the person one loved the most in the world.ninjanovel.com

A wave of warm feelings flooded Vicky's heart. However, she did not show it. "You might say this now, but you'll definitely choose your career over me if one day you were forced to make a choice."

Tyler buried his head into the crook of her neck. "Never."

"Don't be so sure about it. I've never met a man who'd choose a woman over his career," whispered Vicky.

A man like Tyler, especially, would never do that. Vicky was sure of it. "That's because...I haven't met you yet," Tyler said in a low voice.

A smile subconsciously appeared on Vicky's face. Whether Tyler meant what he said, it did not matter for it was enough for Vicky to hear it straight from his lips.

"Fine. You should lie down and rest." Vicky helped him to lie on the bed comfortably. "The most important thing for you to do now is to get your body back to health."

Tyler looked at her and nodded.

. . .

Vicky stayed to take care of Tyler in the hospital for the next seven days.

It was during that time she finally understood why Tyler was so busy recently, even to the point of falling sick.

One day, as she entered the ward with lunch in her hand, she saw Tyler standing by the window with a call on speaker. He had lost a lot of weight in the past month, making his already slim figure even slimmer.

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"The other party is very aggressive. They're deliberately trying to screw us over," said Tyler in a tense voice. copied from

"But what would they gain from doing that? In fact, they stand to incur even more losses. Who would be stupid enough to do that?" came a desperate voice from the other end of the phone.

Tyler broodingly stared out of the window and said nothing.

"Tyler, can't you come up with something? All the painstaking efforts we've poured into the company will be ruined if this continues."

"I'm afraid there's nothing we can do. The other party has better ninjanovel.com connections and resources than us. We can only sit tight and do nothing if they're really planning to screw us over," said Tyler calmly.

It was a cut-throat business, and at this moment, the disparity in power was akin to those between an adult and a child.

"However, the fact that the other party's deliberately targeting us means they want to get something out of us, so let's wait and see what their next move will be," Tyler added.

He then hung up the phone after chatting for a few more minutes.

As soon as Tyler put down his phone, Vicky frowned and asked, "Is your company in serious trouble?"

Tyler turned back and made eye contact with her worried eyes. He smiled to reassure her. "Don't worry. The company's doing fine."

"This has been going on for a month, right?" asked Vicky. She looked at his handsome and gaunt face, and her heart could not help but break at the thought of the things he was going through. "Is this the reason why...why you've been so busy recently?"

# **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 774**

"Yeah. The other party used their connection to freeze my company's liquid assets. We had been trying to negotiate a way out of this for the past one month but failed to do so because the other party's influence and connections are way above ours."

Vicky frowned. "That sounds really serious! Are they to make the company fold under?"

She might not know how to run a ninjanovel.com large company, but even she knew just how important a company's liquid assets were. Both the company's buying and selling activity would be adversely affected if its liquid assets were frozen. In fact, many companies had no choice but to declare bankruptcy due to this reason.

Tyler's expression, however, was calm. There was not even a single trace of nervousness.

"The other party will not stop until it has reached its intended purpose."

Vicky looked at Tyler. She wanted to say something that could comfort him but did not know where to start. Instead, she sighed and simply said, "Let us eat first."

. . .

The next day, Vicky rushed out of the hospital after having her breakfast. She did not come back for the whole day, and Doctor Charlie was the one who brought Tyler his lunch and dinner.

Tyler called Vicky a few times, but she would simply tell him she had something to do and that she would be back late. Whenever he asked her what she was doing, she would either change the topic or hang up the phone.

#### Boom!

The silver lightning streak was accompanied by the sound of roaring thunder, and heavy rain soon poured down from the sky.

However, Vicky still was not back.

After a few minutes, Tyler changed from the hospital gown to his clothes and was about to step out to look for Vicky when a slender figure hurriedly entered his ward.

Vicky was caught in the torrential rain for a few seconds or so, but it was enough to have completely drenched her.copied from ninjanovel.com.

"Tyler?" Vicky was confused to see Tyler dressed and ready to go out.

"Where are you going?"

Tyler did not answer her question. Instead, he just stared at her; his handsome face tensed.

"Where have you been all this while?"

"I..." Vicky averted her gaze. "I went home to get something..."

Tyler's eyes became sharp, and his tone frosty. "Vicky Shaw, I'm going to ask you one last time—where did you go?"

Vicky's hand subconsciously tightened around her bag. "I told you I went home to get something."

Tyler narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, he snatched away her bag. Vicky wanted to stop him but he was too tall and too strong for her. The disparity in their strength was astronomical. There was no way she would be successful.

Tyler opened her bag and was immediately stunned by the wads of cash and bank cards stacked neatly inside.

#### "What..."

Vicky lowered her head and explained in a small voice, "I saved all the money you wired me last time for taking care of you, and now that your company is in trouble... I thought why not return the money to you so that maybe...maybe it can tide the company over until a more long-term solution can be found..."

Tyler glanced at the thick wad of cash and said, "This is more than what I gave you last time."

"The rest is...from my savings. It might not be much, but it could perhaps buy you some more time..." A thought suddenly occurred to Vicky. She raised her head and looked into Tyler's dark eyes. "It goes without saying I'm only lending you the money. You can pay me back when you have money to spare."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jeremy pulled her into a tight embrace.

"Vicky, thank you," he said hoarsely. He knew the reason she insisted he had to pay her back the money was to protect his ego. In fact, he was sure she would not even tell him she was the one who gave him the money if he did not catch her in the act on this day.

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 775

"I'm just doing what any girlfriend would've done for her boyfriend.

Besides..." Vicky looked up at him and smiled. "You've helped me out so much in the past.

Tyler's lips quivered a little as if wanting to say something, but Vicky beat him to it. "I know what you're going to say, but you should know a relationship will only work if both parties evenly give and take. No one should ever do all the taking, and similarly, no one should ever do all the giving. It'll make me happy to know that I've helped you. Besides, it's not my intention to live life as a useless person just cause I got myself a rich boyfriend."

Tyler just looked at her and said nothing. However, his eyes said it all for they were shining with pure, loving emotions. A few seconds later, he lowered his head and kissed Vicky deeply on the lips.

. . .

In the end, Tyler still did not accept Vicky's money because the situation his company was in could not be solved with money alone. However, that did nothing to diminish the gratitude Tyler felt toward Vicky's kind gesture.

In the afternoon, Vicky was sitting on a chair by the window, quietly reading the book in her hand. The sunlight fell softly on her delicate and

beautiful face, making her seem like one of those goddesses in classical paintings.

Even without raising her head, she could tell someone was staring at her. She kept her down as she casually turned over a page."Loving You

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"Why do you keep staring at me like that? Don't you have work to do?"

"I've finished them."

"Liar. You haven't even opened your files yet."

"It's pointless to finish them anyways."

Vicky was a little taken aback. She raised her head and looked at Tyler.

"Are things in your company really that bad?"

Tyler leaned lazily against the headrest, and though he might act nonchalant, there was no denying he was still an elegant and princely man. Under Vicky's loving care, his complexion was no longer as pale as before and had become slightly rosy.

"Not really. The worst thing that can happen to the company is if the other party does a hostile takeover."

Vicky clearly knew the implication of that.

"Doesn't that mean the other party gets to harvest all of the efforts you've so painstakingly sowed?" She paused, and her eyes suddenly lit up. "But it's fine. We're still young. We can always take over again."

She mulled the idea over before adding, "Let me pump in some capital into your new company so that when your company grows bigger, I'd be included as a shareholder. When that happens, you have no choice but

to listen to me since I hold the power to veto any plans you might have for the company."

Tyler smirked. "Don't you know there's an easier way if you want me to listen to you?"

"Huh?" Vicky did not know where he was going with the conversation.

Tyler stared deeply into her eyes and said slowly, "You'll only have to be my wife, and if you want, I can even give you my company to do whatever you want with it."

His eyes were as dark as obsidian and as deep as the sea, pulling Vicky in like a black hole.copied from s w n o v e l s. Vicky suddenly found it difficult to breathe, and she quickly looked away from him.

"Please, I'm not one of those women whose only goal in life is to spend lavishly."

Vicky returned to her book after saying that.

Tyler remained looking at her. "Vicky."

"Yes?"

"Will you always stay by my side?"

Vicky thought he would ask such a question because of all the things he was going through.

She looked up and smiled at him. "I will always stay by your side no matter what and until the day you don't need me anymore."

It was an afternoon just like any other day, but something about her voice, her smile, and even her frowns, became deeply engraved in his mind.

Many years later during the nights, whenever he recalled this particular afternoon, he would feel unbearable pain as a kind of soul-sucking hatred ravaged his body.

# Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 776

- "Vicky..." A clear and familiar voice was calling her, and for a moment, Vicky did not know whether she was dreaming or awake.
  - "Wake up, Vicky!" That voice was still calling her. She frowned and slowly opened her eyes.
- The bedside lamp was dimly lit, making it hard for her to make out the person's features.
- "Tyler? It's late. Why aren't you sleeping? The doctor said you need to rest more..." mumbled Vicky.
- Suddenly, her voice stopped when she realized she was actually in her own place and not the hospital.
- 'Oh, it was just a dream. I haven't had one of those for quite a while,' she thought, crestfallen.
  - A memory came back to her—it was her birthday that day, but her husband ditched her to go save another woman.
  - Tyler's eyes flickered slightly when he noticed the faraway look on her face.

"Happy birthday, Vicky."

Vicky glanced at the clock on the wall. It was 11:58 p.m., still her birthday.

She found the whole thing kind of ironic but decided to keep her thoughts to herself.

"Thank you," she said coolly. Then, she lay down on the bed again to continue her slumber.

"Wait a minute," said Tyler, stopping her.

"What?" Vicky looked at him.

Tyler brought out an exquisitely wrapped present and said, "This is a present for you."

Vicky was silent for a few seconds before accepting the present and casually putting it on the bedside table.

"It's late. Go to sleep."

Tyler remained sitting by her bed, looking at her. "Aren't you going to open it?"

"I'll do it tomorrow."

Tyler's eyes darkened. "It's tomorrow now."

Vicky glanced at the time. It was past midnight.

She was not in the mood to find out what Tyler gave her, but she knew that—based on his personality—he would not let her sleep a wink if she did not open the present.ninjanovel.com

Vicky thought she might as well get it over with. Thus, she glanced at the gift on the table before grabbing and opening it to reveal a dainty bracelet nestling in the box.

The bracelet looked similar to the one Tyler bought at the auction, but it was actually a different one. The expensive-looking bracelet was exquisitely formed with chain links in the shape of rose petals that fitted Vicky's aesthetics to a tee.

She would have been delighted to receive such a gift over a candle-lit dinner in a restaurant, but at this moment, the only thing she felt was the tightness in her chest. Nonetheless, she forced out a smile for Tyler's sake.

"Thank you. This bracelet is gorgeous." Vicky put the bracelet back in its box; she had no intention whatsoever to wear it.

"Aren't you going to try it on?" questioned Tyler.

Vicky became annoyed. It took all of her willpower to not show it on her face. "I'll do that tomorrow. I find it uncomfortable to sleep with a bracelet on my wrist."

Vicky then lay down without sparing another glance at Tyler when suddenly, she felt her head being pinned down. What immediately followed was Tyler's lips on hers. It only took her one second to snap out of her shock before she put up a struggle against him.

### Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 777

Tyler pinned down Vicky's hands, rendering her unable to move. Their breathing blended, and the cold scent of his body flooded her nose. This made her even angrier, and she viciously sank her teeth into his lips without hesitation.

The smell of blood immediately filled the air. Tyler stopped what he was doing and looked down on Vicky. The dimness of the room did nothing to dull the shine in her eyes; in fact, it made them look even brighter.

Vicky looked at him coldly with eyes full of resistance, and half of his face was swallowed up by the darkness surrounding them. Bright red blood began to drip from the corner of Tyler's lips, making him look like a monster.

They stared silently at each other, the air becoming more stagnant as each second ticked by. Read on swnovels.com to respect translators

#### Ring!

The sudden sound of ringing broke the silence.

It was coming from Tyler's phone, but who could possibly be calling him at an hour like this?

Vicky smiled inwardly; she had a pretty good idea who the caller might be.

Tyler frowned and took out his phone.

The name 'Gloria Shaw' glowed visibly under the dim light. After hesitating for a moment, Tyler picked up the call.

"Tyler, Gloria is in a very bad condition. She seems to be having a nervous breakdown. Come quickly to the hospital!" said Selene in a panic as soon as the call was connected.

The night was cold and quiet. Vicky could hear Selene's every word as she was not that far from Tyler.

A wave of disgust flooded Tyler's face as soon as he heard Selene's voice.

"I'm not a doctor, so it'll be pointless for me to go there," he said frostily.

"Tyler..."

Tyler coldly hung up the phone before Selene could finish her sentence.

Selene was stunned, but she quickly snapped herself out of it. She tried calling Tyler again but he had already turned off his phone. This made her so mad that she nearly threw down her phone.

Turning around to head back to the ward, she nearly bumped into someone. A sheepish expression appeared on her face when she realized who she had bumped into.

"Gloria, you should be resting in your room."

The incandescent lamps in the corridor fell softly on Gloria's face, making her look like a pale ghost with incredibly dark eyes. She stared hauntingly at Selene.

"He's not coming, isn't he?" she asked in a faint voice.

Selene avoided her gaze. "The call didn't go through. It's late, so he's probably sleeping."

"I heard everything." Gloria smiled disturbingly. "He didn't want to come.

He even hung up the phone on you."

"Gloria, I'll give Harvey a call right now. He... He'll definitely come."

"He won't come either. None of them will come. Harvey only saved me because of Vicky. As for Tyler..." She smiled again. "I'm nothing but a pawn to him. Someone for him to use and cast aside... They only have eyes for Vicky. I'm a nobody to them..."

Selene looked at her worriedly. "Gloria, if Tyler is really like what Harvey said he is, then...don't you think it's best to give up on him? There are plenty more fish in the sea. There's no need to be so hung up on him."

"Why should I?"

Selene was a little taken aback.

Gloria's eyes began to gleam eerily. "Why should I be the one to give up on him when Vicky's the one who pretended to be me?"

"But Tyler said Vicky was the one who he has been looking for all along..."

"Of course he'd say that! All he can think about is Vicky, so of course he'd make up some stories to make me give up on him. Besides, why was he so nice to me if Vicky was the one he was looking for? Why did he save me every time I was in danger?!" cried Gloria shrilly.

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"I'm clearly the one he's been looking for all this time! They're lying to me. Everyone is lying to me..." muttered Gloria as much to herself as to Selene.

Selene stared at Gloria in shock. The best friend she knew to be gentle and dignified had morphed into a shrieking banshee right before her eyes.

Gloria did not notice just how scared Selene was. Instead, she stared at the moon outside the window.

"Looks like Tyler is going to bail Vicky out this time, too."

Selene knew what Gloria meant. "Well, the police did say the person who kidnapped you was an unhinged fan of yours."

"And you believe them?"

Selene opened her mouth to say something but immediately closed it again when she noticed the crazy glint in Gloria's eyes.

She was only spouting nonsense to Tyler earlier in the day, insisting Vicky had something to do with Gloria's kidnapping. Deep down in her heart, however, she knew she did not do it.

After all, today was Vicky's birthday. Why would she want to ruin her birthday by hiring somebody to kidnap Gloria? Of all days, she could have chosen the day when Gloria was not under the limelight of her own concert.

However, she did not dare to voice out the thoughts in her head because somewhere along their friendship, Gloria had changed to the point of being unrecognizable.

"Where's the kidnapper now?" asked Gloria monotonously.

"At the police station."

"I want to see him."

"It's late now. Why don't we go tomor—?"

"No. I want to see him now!"

Selene's chest tightened.

"Alright. I'll make some arrangements now."

. . .

The world fell silent again after Tyler turned off his phone.

He picked up the bracelet from the table and said, "I want to see you try this on."

"It's late. Let's go to sleep. I'll try on the bracelet tomorrow," said Vicky lightly.

"No, I want to see it now," Tyler insisted. ninjanovel.com

'Now, now, now. Does he think the world revolves around him?' thought Vicky. She smiled, but the smile did not reach her eyes.

"Well, you won't always get what you want. That's just how life works."

Tyler began to toy with the bracelet, making it twinkle with what little light was in the room.

"You do know that doesn't apply to me, right? I always get what I want in the end. No matter what, no matter how," said Tyler calmly and without any emotions.

"So what if you get it? What is forced will eventually be lost. You might as well never get it in the first place," said Vicky coldly. She should know for that was what exactly happened to her.

Although she married Tyler as she wished, he never belonged to her.

No, it would be more accurate to say he did, once, belong to her but

never again after losing him.

Last year, instead of spending time with Vicky on her birthday, Tyler spent it with Sheila; this year, it was Gloria. Vicky could not help but wonder if there would actually come a year when she could get to celebrate her birthday with her husband.

In fact, she was starting to feel like she was in a harem with Tyler as the king who had to split his precious time with the numerous concubines he had taken. Even until this very moment, she had not quite figured out why she persisted all this while.

'Is it because I haven't fully regained my memory? Or is this just an excuse for wanting to stay in the marriage?' Vicky mentally asked herself.

"Only I get to decide what will be lost," expostulated Tyler coldly.

Vicky knitted her brows and looked into Taylor's secretive eyes, made darker by the night.

"There's no such thing as fate. We get to decide how things will turn out in the end."

### Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 779

Vicky did not quite understand what Tyler meant. "Tyler, it's really, really late. Can you please just let the whole bracelet thing go?"

Tyler threw her a cold glance. "I will if you just put it on."

Vicky's face darkened. "Look here, Tyler, I'm not your pet. I have the right to say no to the things I don't want to do."

"Are you going to put it on or not?"

"No! Argh!"

Once again, Vicky found herself being forcefully pinned down with her mouth smothered by Tyler's. Her entire body was shaking with anger. She wanted to sink her teeth into his lips again, but Tyler had obviously learned from his previous mistake. He violently grabbed her chin to prevent her from biting as he plunged himself deeper and deeper into her.

Vicky was starting to go red in the face from anger and the lack of oxygen while Tyler's breathing became more haphazard as he kissed her again and again. Vicky knew there was no getting out of it anymore, but she could not shake the raging storm inside of her whenever she thought back to how she waited for him alone in the restaurant, vehemently wishing for his arrival, while he went to save Gloria instead.

Never had she felt as resentful as she did then. She punched him, slapped him, bit him, and scratched without caring how she looked. However, all that only had the effect of making Tyler behave even more aggressively.

In the end, Vicky had no more strength left, so she let Tyler do whatever he wanted with her. Suddenly, she remembered he had never forced himself on her during the time they were in love. In fact, he would immediately stop at the slightest hint of refusal. Then again, he really loved her then and at this moment...

'So it's true what they say...a man will treat you like a queen when he's in love with you and worse than a dog if he's not,' thought Vicky. She choked back a sob as tears dripped down from the corners of her eyes.

This caught Tyler's attention, and he stopped moving. He looked at her tear-stained lashes, and an emotion that was too fast to capture flickered across his face. He quickly bent down his head and kissed each teardrop on Vicky's face.

However, that was as gentle as he was going to be. In the end, he still showed Vicky with his actions that he was no longer the man he was back then.

. . .

The next day, Vicky woke up groggily from her sleep. She had a splitting headache and felt sore all over her body. With some difficulty, she sat up from the bed and massaged her temples.

There was the faint sound of a running shower coming from the bathroom; it seemed like Tyler had not left for the office yet. Vicky reached out her hand to pick up her phone by the bed, but it was then she noticed the bracelet clasped around her wrist.

It was the 'birthday present' Tyler gave her last night. He must have put it on her after she had fallen asleep. After staring blankly at it for a few seconds, she reached out her other hand to take off the bracelet but failed to do so in the end. It seemed like she had no strength left in her hand after all the struggle she had to do last night.ninjanovel.com content.

Vicky had no choice but to temporarily give up on the idea. She would come back to the task after she had finished her breakfast and regained her strength. Subsequently, she picked up her phone to check for missed calls and messages. However, as soon as she unlocked her phone, news after news popped up on her screen. Her eyes snapped wide open, and she immediately clicked into one of the news.

At that moment, the bathroom door opened, and Tyler came walking out with the towel wrapped around his lower body. Drops of water dripped from the ends of his hair, down to his well-toned and graceful body.

Vicky was used to seeing him half-naked, so she only gave him a sideeye before turning her attention back to the news on her phone.

Tyler walked over to his side of the bed and turned on his phone, which started ringing as soon as it was on. He answered the phone and the sound of Harry's panicking voice immediately echoed into the room.

### Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 780

The blinding red light above the emergency room door was on, and the air outside was cold and heavy. Sounds of steady footsteps could be heard coming from the other end of the corridor.

Selene looked up dazedly from her chair and saw Tyler making his way over to her. Harry was also with her, and he immediately stood up to greet Tyler. "Mister Hart."

Tyler looked at him, and asked, "What happened?"

"The doctor said that Miss Gloria has been suffering from depression and it got worse after the recent events she's been through," explained Harry heavily. He paused and glanced at Selene before continuing, "It's best to ask Selene for the details."

Tyler immediately turned his sharp eyes toward Selene. He seldom looked at her directly, or even paid attention to her to the point she had become completely invisible to him.

He did not do it out of malice; it was just that he did not want to waste time listening to her bullshit. However, doing so seemed to have the opposite effect for Selene actually ramped up her efforts to try to get his attention.

At that moment, Selene could feel her body stiffening under the glare of Tyler's menacing and imposing eyes. In fact, so overbearing was his presence that she started to have breathing difficulties.

"Las... last night, Gloria said she wanted to meet up with the kidnapper... She was very insistent about it so I went with her to the station but the police has already closed the case, stating they had received confirmation that the kidnapper is not quite right in the head...He's obsessed with Gloria, and her pictures were plastered all over his room. He has never missed any of Gloria's performances..."

Here, Selene paused for a while and glanced at Tyler before continuing in a small voice, "The kidnapper came from a well-off family. I guess you can say he's one of those spoiled, rich kids. He asked Gloria to be his girlfriend a few years back, but she rejected him and ever since then, he had been secretly monitoring her every move...

"This isn't unusual in itself, of course. There are plenty of men who are in love with Gloria, some of them as unhinged as the kidnapper. What really makes the kidnapper stand out is... he used to be friends with Alex when they were young.

"Gloria said she wanted to rest after we returned from the police station.

I didn't give it much thought and said good night to her. She was still sleeping when I came here this morning so I went out to buy some breakfast for her but when I returned... she was already dead."

At the end of the story, Tyler glanced at Harry, who immediately knew what he wanted. "My intel tells me it's just as Selene said, the kidnapper indeed has ties with Alex."

Tyler then turned to Selene, and asked, "Why did she kill herself?"

Selene did not dare to meet his eyes. "Gloria caught me in the act of calling you. Then when she found out the kidnapper has ties with Alex, she must... must have... have thought..."

"Thought what?" barked Tyler impatiently.

"Thought the case would end up just like the other case. The kidnapper could plead not guilty by reason of insanity and would be released after being locked up for a few days. Besides..."

Selene sneaked a timid peek at Tyler. "This isn't the first time she was kidnapped, and all her previous kidnappers had never been brought to justice so why would this time be any different? Even if this kidnapper is really punished, the mastermind behind all the kidnappings would still be at large, meaning to say there still will be future kidnappings. As long as the mastermind is not caught, Gloria will forever have to live in fear."

Selene did not make up those words. In fact, it was Gloria herself who said so after meeting up with the kidnapper last night.