

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 801

Vicky was not a doctor, but even she could tell that Gloria was in a bad state, and there was no point in her to argue with someone who was mentally ill.

For reasons she could not begin to put into words, something felt odd...and she could not put her finger on it.

In the end, she gave up.

Ever since Gloria disappeared, Vicky and Tyler had a peaceful time together, and Vicky continued to undergo hypnosis without Tyler noticing.

She started dreaming more often and began to recall bits or pieces of what she had forgotten. However, the memories were too scattered.

One day, after a treatment session, the hypnotist handed her a glass of water. "Miss Shaw, how are you feeling today?"

"My head doesn't hurt as much." Vicky wiped the sweat off her forehead and looked at the hypnotist. "When will the treatment end?"

"Miss Shaw, to tell you the truth..." the hypnotist trailed off hesitantly. "It's already over."

Vicky paled. "But I haven't remembered everything..."

Her memories were scattered like pieces of a puzzle, and it was hard to see the whole picture.

The hypnotist sighed. "You need a stimulus to remember something. It's like how seeing something familiar brings up memories of the past.

Hypnosis can only unlock the door, and it's up to you to push the door open. Right now, the memories you lost are no longer sealed, but whether you can open the door to those memories is entirely up to you, Miss Shaw."

Vicky suppressed the disappointment she felt and said, "Alright. Thank you, doctor."

The hypnotist nodded at her and left the room.

Vicky remained seated for a while longer before getting up to leave as well.

She glanced at her phone before leaving.

She had silenced her phone during the treatment out of concern that any noise her phone made would interrupt the process.

At that moment, she noticed an unread message on her phone from an unknown number.

Her heart raced as she opened it and found a photo attached with a message.

[Tyler Hart has been coming here frequently. He might be keeping Alex here.]

It was from the man whom she did not know the name of.

She moved her fingers across the screen and replied, [How many times has he been there?]

A few minutes later, she received a detailed schedule that recorded every time Tyler had been to the place.

The look in Vicky's eyes darkened.

Lately, Tyler had been home early every night and rarely went out for work.

She could not tell anything strange from his daily behavior, but judging from the record she received, he had gone to the place at eleven. Since it was close to lunch hour, Tyler seemed to have been there three to four times a week.

'Is Alex really there?' she thought.

A week later, Vicky appeared at the mansion where Tyler frequented.

It was located in a remote area, and each mansion was far from one another.

She stared at the house before her and instantly felt nostalgic.

There was no one guarding the house, and it looked like an ordinary mansion from the outside.

With the keys she received from the mysterious man, she entered the mansion.

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Vicky opened the door and stepped into darkness despite the fact that it was daytime.

The mansion was quiet with not a soul in sight on the first floor as though no one had lived in it for ages. She glanced around and found that the floor, couch, and tables all seemed clean.

When she did not see anything on the first floor, she slowly went up the stairs.

There was no one on the second floor either, and each door was shut tightly.

‘Isn’t Tyler worried that Alex is going to escape if he locks Alex in here?’  
Vicky thought.

She stood by the stairs and looked around when she heard a faint noise coming from a certain room.

Her gaze locked onto the room furthest down the corridor, and she slowly made her way toward it.

Just as she hesitated if she should knock or open the door, another noise rose.

Startled, Vicky instinctively turned the doorknob.

To her bewilderment, the door was not locked, so it opened right away.

Before the door opened, she had thought of countless possibilities for what she might see, but never had she anticipated the sight before her.

Vicky was stunned.

Just then, she heard a hoarse voice begging, “Tyler, I was wrong. I won’t run my mouth again... Let me out. Please let me out...”

Gloria, who used to be elegant and graceful and elegant, was sprawled on the ground, devoid of any semblance of composure.

Her hair was disheveled, and her hands and feet were bound by long chains that emitted a crisp sound with the slightest movement.

She had likely not heard a sound for a long time, so she lifted her gaze at the small noises Vicky made.

Her eyes widened when she saw Vicky. “Vicky...” The daze in her eyes was lifted, and she reached out toward Vicky. “Vicky. Vicky! Help me. Help me, please...”

Vicky snapped out of it and hurried over to her side. “W—What happened to you?”

She thought that it was Alex who was held prisoner.

There was a split moment when she considered that Tyler might be hiding Gloria, but she never expected Gloria to be here as a prisoner.

“It was Tyler!” Gloria grabbed Vicky with her slim hand and widened her eyes hysterically. “He’s mad at me for saying the wrong things and locked me up in here.”

Gloria tightened her grip on Vicky’s wrist with all her might.

Vicky asked, “What on earth happened?”

“He’s the devil! He’s the devil incarnate!” The adoration Gloria used to have for Tyler transformed into fear and hatred. “I came close to telling you the truth that night. He didn’t want me to ruin his scheme and kept interrupting me. The next day, he told me that he’d take me elsewhere to get treated and tricked me into leaving the hospital on my own...” Tears scrolled down her cheeks. “He’s kept me here ever since.”

She turned and stared into Vicky’s eyes. “Do you know what he has done to me?!”

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 803**

Gloria’s nails dug into Vicky’s skin without her realizing it, and she gritted her teeth. “He said that I’ve gone mad and electrocuted me, calling that

treatment... He wants to make me insane so that I can't ruin his plan. He doesn't want to fulfill his promise!"

Gloria looked up abruptly at Vicky. "Vicky, I don't want him anymore. Get me out... Get me out of here! I want to play piano. I don't want to be locked in here like some lunatic!"

Gloria was hysterical and was clearly in shock, so Vicky could not tell if she was telling the truth.

"Can... Can there be some kind of mistake?" Vicky asked hesitantly.

"No! He'd come here every other day to see if I'd gone mad... Vicky, he was responsible for causing your memory loss! He resents you for dumping him back then and wants to retaliate! Do you know what his plan is? He tortures you and puts you in misery, only to care for you later on. Once you fall back in love with him and can no longer live without him, he'll dump you! He's all hot and cold because he wants you wrapped around his fingers. Nothing he says is true... He owes me, and this is how he treats me. Once he gets what he wants, he won't show you any mercy! He's a cruel monster... I regret it... I regret everything..."

She grabbed onto Vicky's hand with all her might. "Vicky, get me out of here, okay?"

Vicky had never thought that Gloria, who used to be so prideful, would end up this way. She felt conflicted at the sight.

"I don't think I am capable of saving you," Vicky whispered. "I'll inform Harvey about you once I get out."

Gloria nodded. "Okay."

Vicky glanced at her own wrist and said, "I should get going now."

Before coming, she had removed her bracelet with the mysterious man's help.

According to the man, there was a tracker in the bracelet, so Tyler knew where she went every single day.

To not raise suspicion, Vicky wore the bracelet most of the time, or Tyler would soon notice that she was aware of the tracker.

She went to the door and was about to leave when she heard noises coming from the first floor.

Startled, she immediately backed away from the door and turned to look at Gloria. "Someone is here. Are they here for you?"

Vicky had figured that Tyler would come to the mansion every other day, and since he had just been to the mansion the day before, he should not be coming this day.

Gloria paled and mumbled to herself, "They won't send food here at this time. Tyler was here yesterday, so who can it be?"

"Forget it." Vicky glanced around. "Where can I hide?"

"In the closet."

Not daring to wait another moment, Vicky darted into the closet, and at the same time, the door flew open.

Footsteps approached, and Vicky spotted a familiar figure outside.

She was suspicious as to whether Gloria was telling the truth earlier, but at this moment, she started to believe Gloria.

"Gloria." Tyler's melodious voice rose. "You seem nervous today."

Vicky's heart sank.

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Vicky knew that Tyler was perceptive, but she did not know that he was perceptive to such an extent.

“You came so suddenly, so shouldn’t I feel nervous?” Gloria looked up and chuckled darkly. “You’ve only been here yesterday, and you are back today. Why didn’t you pay me visits as frequently before? Have you thought of some new ways to torture me?”

Vicky could not see his face as his back faced the closet, but she spotted the fear in Gloria’s eyes right away.

‘What exactly has Tyler done to Gloria for her to be so scared of him?’  
Vicky thought.

Sensing Gloria’s fear, Vicky’s heart started racing as well.

“You’re mistaken,” Tyler said. “I’m just treating your depression.”

“You call this treatment?!” Gloria shouted hysterically. “You’re trying to get me killed!”

Tyler remained unwavering. “If I wanted you dead, you won’t survive until now.”

“But I’d rather be dead than to be like this! Tyler, what exactly have I done wrong? Why are you doing this to me? I’ve never wronged you in any way! It’s bad enough that you are using me, but now, you want to get rid of me too? Were you lying when you said that you wanted to compensate me for what happened in the past?”

After a long silence, he said, “I meant what I said.” He did not give Gloria the chance to say anything. “But I wait for people who are greedy. Gloria, you are asking for too much. Still, I intend to keep my promise.”



Tyler scanned her up and down. “You seem fine, and you don’t look like you want to take your own life anymore. I got the wrong person back then, and now, I’m saving your life in return. That ought to even things out, right?”

Tears welled in Gloria’s eyes, and she shouted in disbelief, “Even? This is what you think?! Tyler Hart, you owe me! You’re torturing me when you owe me!”

“I owe you?” Tyler repeated with a cold voice and stared down at her. “You haven’t saved my life or done anything for me, so don’t you think it’s far too arrogant for you to claim that I’m in your debt?”

Gloria flinched and sobbed.

“You only happened to be at that garden, playing piano, on my birthday. I am kind enough to make that up to you, but that doesn’t give you any leverage over me. Gloria, know your place.”

Throughout the years Gloria had known him, she had never seen such a heartless side of him, and she was absolutely stunned.

Vicky, who hid in the closet, recalled the time when she first started to know Tyler.

Tyler never liked talking, but when he did, he spat venom and she came close to bursting into tears from what he said countless times.

Sometime later, Gloria muttered through trembling lips, “I don’t want you to make it up to me. I just want you to let me go.”

“Your depression isn’t cured yet, so you still need to go through treatment. I’ve promised that I’d cure you, and I intend to keep that promise,” said Tyler coldly before shouting demands at the door. “Come in and continue the treatment.”

With that, a few doctors in white coats strode in with large equipment that sent chills down the spine of anyone who saw them.

“She is a pianist, so she can’t go missing for too long. You have another week to cure her depression,” Tyler commanded.

The doctors tensed at his words. “Yes, sir...we’ll try our best.”

The doctors then started ‘treating’ Gloria with the equipment Vicky could not begin to name.

“Aaah!”

Screams filled the room and Vicky’s heart sank, all the while thinking to herself, ‘Tyler isn’t compensating Gloria. He is torturing her!’

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 805**

It was not the worst if Tyler aimed to seek revenge, but the possibility that he truly thought this was a way to treat someone with depression made him an evil man.

Gloria’s screams continued for over half an hour until she finally fainted.

Tyler simply watched without emotions on his face. From where Vicky was crouching, she could only see his clenched jaw line and thin lips.

Her blood ran cold as she found her own husband unfamiliar.

“Mister Hart, Miss Shaw has fainted,” the doctor said.

“Wake her up and continue.”

“But...” The doctor argued, “Miss Shaw isn’t fit to continue the treatment... If we carry on, she’ll go insane.”

After a long silence, Tyler said, “Forget it. We’ll continue tomorrow.”

A few minutes later, Tyler exited the room alongside the doctor.

Vicky dared not to go out right away and waited a few more minutes before sneaking out of the closet after hearing the sound of the car engine running downstairs.

Gloria was unconscious on the ground, and because she had been resisting, her wrists were bruised by the chains.

Vicky walked over and pushed her gently. "Gloria...wake up."

It took a few minutes for Gloria to slowly open her eyes; the look in her eyes was blank without emotions.

Vicky's heart ached for Gloria. "Are you okay, Gloria?"

Gloria looked around, and tears scrolled down her eyes. "You saw him, right?"

Vicky remained quiet.

Gloria stared at the ceiling dazedly. "Have you two been having a great time lately? Maybe that's why he intends to get on with his plan and no longer needs me as a tool to upset you..."

Vicky could not help but defend Tyler. "Maybe...he really is trying to treat you..."

"Treat me?" Gloria turned to stare at Vicky. "Have you ever seen treatment like this?"

"Maybe...the way he thinks is different from others..."

Gloria's eyes widened, and she mumbled, "The way he thinks is different from others... The way he thinks is different from others..."

She stared into Vicky's eyes. "Is this what he did to you back then?"

Vicky froze. "What?"

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Gloria mumbled to herself, "That's right. You don't remember... You don't remember what happened..."

Sensing that there was a hidden message in Gloria's words, Vicky asked, "Do you know what happened back then?"

"I don't... I don't know much..."

Vicky was disappointed when Gloria continued, "But I know that he once kept you prisoner for a whole month."

"What?"

Gloria met Vicky's eyes and muttered weakly, "Noah knows about it as well... He was the one who saved you from Tyler, after all. At the time, you needed someone to take care of you, so Noah contacted me. You were in a horrible state at the time..." She paused and added, "Even worse than the state I'm in right now. You were his girlfriend, and he still managed to do that to you, so who am I to think I'm different? That's right... Who do I think I am? Harvey told me that I idealized Tyler and that I should stay away from him. I didn't listen...and now, I brought this to myself. But..."

She swiftly became hysterical once again and widened her eyes. "How am I supposed to accept fading into the background after being used as some pawn?! What should I do?! How dare he use me like this?! He toys with me when he wants something from me, and casts me aside when he doesn't need me anymore! He was the one who wronged me...so why should I leave?"

Tears scrolled down her cheeks. "He is a demon without emotions! He loves no one, and you are no exception..."

She stared at Vicky with bloodshot eyes. "Do you know what the doctors asked you when you were rushed into the hospital? They asked if you wanted to press charges... He raped you, okay?!"

Though Vicky was prepared, she felt the earth shaking when she heard what Gloria had to say.

"That's impossible!" Vicky denied it instinctively. "That couldn't have happened!"

She could not believe Tyler to do such a thing.

She once offered herself to him years ago, and he did not waver. Even after they started dating, Tyler had always respected her boundaries.

"That's not possible," Vicky continued in disbelief. "Maybe you're mistaken."

"Who else could it be for you to decide not to press charge in the end?" Gloria questioned bitterly. "Even after all you've just seen, you still won't believe that he's an evil man."

Vicky felt a lump in her throat. "But I don't remember..."

"I know you don't remember, but if you want to know the truth, you can just go and ask Noah about it, right?" Gloria shot Vicky a look of sympathy the same way Noah would often look at Vicky.

The thought that Vicky had suffered the same fate as her in the past made Gloria feel much better. "I can understand why it's so hard for you to accept this, Vicky...because I was the same way, too. He saved me from that freezer back then, so...he's always been my hero who came to my rescue... Even with all the evidence laid out in front of me, I couldn't

bring myself to believe that he was such a horrible person. It wasn't until what he did to me that I finally learned...how naive and laughable I've been."

Vicky and Gloria were the two most beautiful and talented women in the academy, so there were people who were determined to hurt Vicky.

The same went for Gloria as well.

During a certain performance, a group of women who were jealous of Gloria locked her in a freezer, and she came close to freezing to death.

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 807**

Tyler was the one who rescued Gloria on his way to attend Vicky's performance. Because he saved Gloria, however, he missed the performance.

Since then, Gloria could not stop herself from paying attention to Tyler.

People tended to see the ones they loved in a favorable manner, and even if the reality was far from ideal, it would be hard for them to believe that their loved ones were less than perfect until their bubbles were completely shattered.

Gloria recalled something that sent chills down her spine.

Harvey once said that Tyler had not made any mistake and that he had always been looking for Vicky.

Tyler had not shown Gloria any mercy even though he was misled to think that he was mistaken, so Gloria could not help but wonder if he

would kill her if he found out that it was Vicky he was looking for all along.

She started panting heavily, but Vicky did not notice this as her head began to hurt.

Vicky knew that Gloria might lie, but it was unlikely for Noah to do so. On top of everything, the fear Noah displayed toward Tyler always baffled her.

She turned her attention back to Gloria, when the sight before her began to blur.

Countless memories flew by before her eyes, and she instantly came to a realization as to why she felt familiar with her surroundings.

This was once where Alex was held.

Thoughts raced through her mind and stopped at a particular scene where she was tied, blindfolded, and gagged in an extremely clean room.

Vicky struggled to break free and whined in fear as she could not see a thing.

She knew that she was kidnapped. Sometime later, she heard the door opening, followed by approaching footsteps.

She curled up against herself and shivered.

Not long after, the person stood right by her side and removed the gag along with the blindfold.

After a brief confusion, she slowly adjusted to the light and finally caught sight of her kidnapper.

“Tyler?” She froze for a moment before sighing a breath of relief. “It’s  
you...”

Tyler noticed that she was letting her guard down, and the look in his eyes darkened. “Vicky, is this how you should behave in front of your  
kidnapper?”

It was at this moment that Vicky remembered she had broken up with Tyler, so she erased all joy on her face. “Tyler, we’ve broken up, so can  
you stop bothering me?”

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 808**

Vicky’s tone was cold, and she showed no fear after learning that Tyler was her kidnapper, likely because she believed he would never hurt her.

Her anger boiled in response to his silence.

“Tyler, why did you bring me here?!” she questioned sharply.

He glanced at her. “We’ll leave this place after a while.”

“Leave? To where?”

“Where do you want to go?” he asked.

Vicky was stunned, dumbfounded that he was asking her where she wanted to go after kidnapping her.

“I don’t want to go anywhere else. I want to stay in Molivia... Let me go,  
Tyler.”

He ignored her once again and asked, “What do you want for dinner?”

“Tyler Hart, let me go!”



He bent down to study the anger on her face and drawled, "Vicky, you're not here as a guest, do you understand?"

His words did not scare her, and Vicky remained cold and distant. "Tyler, let me go, or I'll call the police and send you back into prison!"

The look in his eyes darkened at her words. "Send me back into prison, huh? Ha!" He chuckled darkly. "Vicky, do you want me to die in there that badly?"

She moved her lips but fell into silence in the end, knowing there was no point in explaining herself at this point.

Tyler had relentlessly attacked Noah and came close to beating him to death some time ago. In response, the Canyers finally ran out of patience and sent Tyler to prison for a short period to teach him a lesson.

Vicky thought that Tyler would give up, and as she had anticipated, he did not show himself before her for a while after that.

To her bewilderment, his madness escalated, and he kidnapped her.

She realized that he had only gone under the radar because he was busy planning the kidnapping.

"You have three days to consider where you want to go," Tyler said before leaving the room.

Worried that she might run, he only removed her gag and blindfold but left the ropes around her wrists and ankles with no intention of undoing them.

...

In the evening, Tyler returned with a tray of food.

Vicky glanced at the tray and noticed that he had brought her all her favorite dishes.

He scooped a spoonful of food and moved it toward her lips. "Open up."

"Untie me. I'll eat on my own," she said.

"Open up," he simply repeated.

Vicky wanted to snap but suppressed her anger considering her current situation. "I'm really uncomfortable to be tied up like this."

After dating Tyler for a year, she knew him and knew how to make him compromise.

"My arms and legs are numb. My wrists hurt and the ropes are cutting into my skin..." she muttered.

After a few moments of silence, Tyler set the spoon down and glanced at her wrists.

Noticing the redness on her wrists, he stared at her for a while before untying her.

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 809**

"Don't try to escape," Tyler warned, "or I'll chain you up."

Vicky knew better than to provoke him and remained quiet.

He pushed the tray toward her. "Eat."

She started eating, but she stopped not long after as she did not have an appetite.

Tyler scowled when she set her spoon down. "Is that all you're eating?"

“I don’t have an appetite.”

“Eat some more.”

“I can’t.”

Tyler stared at her and said forcefully, “Eat some more if you don’t want me to force-feed you.”

His glare was intimidating, and her heart instantly sank. Scared, she took a few more bites.

After dinner, Tyler collected the tableware, and Vicky took the opportunity to scan her surroundings. She had seen everything there was to see about the room she was in, so she turned her attention to the outside.

She walked over to the window and opened the white curtains, only to find bars on the window.

The outside of the house was surrounded by trees without any sight of roads or passers-by.

She seemed to be in a remote area and her heart sank as she thought to herself, ‘Where has Tyler taken me to?’

Click!

Just then, the door opened, and Tyler stepped in to see Vicky staring out of the window dazedly.

“You can go watch television or read in the study.”

She turned around to look at him. “Tyler, where am I?”

He did not answer the question and said, “I prepared canvas here for you, so you can draw as well.”

Losing her patience, she said, “Tyler Hart, where on earth am I?”

“Why do you want to know?” he asked. “Do you think you can get away?”

“What’s wrong with you?!” she questioned sharply. “We’ve broken up. It’s bad enough that you won’t accept it, and now you kidnap me? Do you not have the right to end the relationship?”

“You do,” he blurted out. “I’ll let you go once you tell me the true reason why you are breaking up with me.”

“I already told you!”

“That’s a lie.”

“You don’t believe what I said?”

“I don’t.”

Vicky smiled. “If you don’t believe what I said, why would you pick on Noah? Why would you beat him up to the point that he had to be rushed to the hospital simply because I’d spent the night at his place? Tyler, have you considered that that was only one of the many times I’ve been to his house? I started dating Noah for some time now, and we—”

“That’s enough!” Tyler interrupted her. “I don’t want to hear it.”

“Even if you refuse to hear it, it doesn’t mean it’s not true! I might as well tell you the truth. I started living with Noah when you were sent to prison. Tyler, I’m not clean anymore—mph!”

Before she could finish, Tyler was provoked and captured her lips. She knew that Tyler was possessive and thus provoked him on purpose. He bit her lip until her skin tore and blood oozed. Clearly, there was not a man on earth who would not mind that the woman he loved had been with another man.

“Tyler, just let me go.” Vicky dodged his advance and said, “What’s the point in keeping a woman who doesn’t love you around?”

“That’s not true.” He buried his head into the crook of her neck and muttered hoarsely, “You are not that kind of woman. I won’t believe it.”

## **Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 810**

“Why won’t you believe me?” Vicky asked. “You’ve seen and met more people than I do, and you should know that people change. You only refuse to believe me because you don’t want to accept reality as it is. Tyler, there really isn’t a point in obsessing over the past... I know you’re a better man than that.”

“I won’t believe you,” Tyler repeated.

“What can I do to make you believe, then?”

Tyler fell into silence, and Vicky knew that Tyler was merely in denial.

“Tyler, we haven’t dated for long, and you...don’t really love me that much anyway. You are just frustrated that I dumped you, so—”

“No.” He interrupted her. “It’s not that.”

“Is that so? You’ve never once said that you love me throughout the time we spent together.”

Vicky had confessed her love to him on multiple occasions during their first anniversary, but Tyler simply held her close and kissed her in silence.

Vicky knew that Tyler was not a man who was used to showing his emotions and would never allow himself to say such romantic words, so she did not pay much mind to it at the time.

However, when one was looking for an excuse to end a relationship, even the smallest detail began to stand out.

Tyler held onto her wordlessly, and Vicky was not disappointed by his silence. She simply shoved him away, and he did not reach out for her again.

She walked out of the room and shot him one last glance to find him standing still with his eyes on the ground.

...

Regaining a certain level of freedom, Vicky scanned the house.

She was restrained in the house, and since there was a digital lock on the door, she could not get out without the password.

The house was spacious with anything one could possibly need.

She opened the door to one of the rooms and found a study that displayed all sorts of books related to art and music.

The paint of the brand she used all the time was placed on the table; it became clear that Tyler had prepared the study for her sake.

She studied the books and realized that Tyler had been busy planning the kidnap and where he would take her during the time he vanished.

Vicky arrived at the living room and spotted a few pots of plants by the balcony, and she noticed that they were brought from Tyler's apartment.

The plants were small when they were bought, but after a year, they had grown drastically.

Vicky stared at the flowers dazedly before turning her attention to the television and turning it on.

She changed the channel to a finance channel and proceeded to listen to the news.

When she saw that Tyler's company was consumed by a hostile takeover, her fingers tightened around the remote controller.

'Tyler spent years in that company...' she thought.

Vicky knew better than anyone how much Tyler valued his career, yet Tyler seemed to have lost everything overnight.

Just then, Tyler arrived in the living room as well.

He glanced at the news and looked away calmly as though what was being reported was not related to him.

Though he kept his composure, Vicky failed to do so. "Tyler, what's going on? Your company..." she trailed off.

"You saw it," he said expressionlessly. "I'm cornered and left with nothing, so I am capable of anything."