

## Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 851

Tyler pulled Vicky to him roughly and stared into her eyes. “Are you women all born to be so heartless?”

His grip was so strong that her wrist began to hurt. She frowned and said, “It hurts... Let go...”

“Sure. Tell me who helped you.”

“I already told you that it was Harvey...”

Before she could finish, the sound of fabric tearing echoed in the room, and her shirt was torn apart.

She was stunned for a moment before she snapped out of it and covered her exposed chest. “Have you gone mad, Tyler?!”

He stared down at her with a ruthless look in his eyes as he uttered cruelly, “Who was it?”

“I don’t know...”

“So you plan on protecting him no matter what, huh?” he scoffed and tore his necktie off.

Vicky did not know what he was going to do, but the anxiety that overwhelmed her urged her to back away.

Tyler reached to grab Vicky and tossed her onto the bed roughly before tying her wrists skilfully with his necktie and tying the other end to the bed.

With that, he got up and left, only to return in a few minutes with chains and cuffs.

Vicky’s eyes widened at the sight, and she immediately started struggling. “Let me go! Tyler Hart, let me go! You can’t do this to me! You lunatic! Psychopath! I don’t want to be with you anymore! I’m divorcing you!”

Memories of the week when she was abducted flushed back to her. He chained her up mercilessly, making her feel like a pet that was locked in a dark room with her pride on the ground.

He had not expressed any compassion or sympathy for her, and what awaited her was endless torment.

She did not know how she managed to survive that week, but the trauma from it continued to haunt her, and she instantly lost her composure.

Tyler stood by the bed and narrowed his eyes at her hysterical state.

“Divorce?” he repeated. “Say that again.”

Fear had overwhelmed her, and she did not spot the odd look on his face.

Memories seemed to have taken her back to the day when she was kidnapped by Tyler years ago.

“I don’t want to be with you anymore, Tyler,” she mumbled. “Let me go... Please, just spare me...”

Storm gathered in his dark, brooding eyes. “Who’s going to spare me, huh?” He cuffed her wrists and ankles before bending down to whisper into her ear, “Stop dreaming. I will never let you go.”

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 852**

When Vicky woke up, she felt as though she had traveled back in time. It was not until her phone on the nightstand started vibrating that she sobered and answered the call.

“Vicky,” greeted Cece energetically. “I’ve already arrived at the event hall. When will you arrive?”

‘Event hall?’ Vicky thought before remembering that there was a large fashion show in Stoneford City, and as a fashion designer, she could not afford to miss it.

“I’m on my way,” Vicky blurted out and ended the call. She leaped out of bed to head to the bathroom, only to lose balance and dropped to the ground.

She struggled to get up and noticed the bruise on her wrists. Vicky froze at the realization that what happened the night before was not a dream.

She did not want to recall what happened, and the truth was that she could not, even if she tried. All she remembered was Tyler asking over and over again who helped her.

However, it was a question that she did not have an answer to.

At one point, she fainted.

After washing up, Vicky swiftly arrived at the event hall where Cece was waiting.

“Vicky.” Cece spotted her and hurried over.

Vicky put a minimum amount of makeup on but could not hide the darkness under her eyes.

“Vicky, what’s wrong? Are you sick?”

“I didn’t get much sleep last night,” Vicky replied.

Cece glanced at her and noticed marks on her neck, so she smirked and drawled, “I see... You didn’t get much sleep again...”

Vicky tugged at her scarf and said, “Let’s go. The show is about to begin.”

The two chatted and entered the hall.

Cece took out her phone and took photos everywhere. “I’m going to send these to Jennifer later. She’s going to be so jealous.”

Vicky glanced at Cece. “When will Jennifer come back? She mentioned a few days ago that she’ll be back soon.”

“Jennifer already bought flight tickets, but that jerk Anthony got Jennifer’s parents on his side when he realized that he can’t make her stay!

Jennifer’s parents have always wanted Jennifer to marry Anthony, so

they decided to give him a chance and asked Jennifer to spend more time with him,” grumbled Cece in frustration. “After that, Lily came out of nowhere and started wreaking havoc again, so Jennifer and Anthony are in a fight right now. Jennifer wants to leave, but Anthony won’t let her. He already has Lily, but refuses to give up on Jennifer. He must be a psychopath!”

Cece had nothing but contempt for Anthony.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 853**

Vicky scowled. “I think Anthony does have feelings for Jennifer, and he...doesn’t seem head over heels for Lily either, so why is he struggling to settle this love triangle?”

“It’s because something is wrong with his mind,” replied Cece and pointed at her head. “I’m not insulting him. He is actually sick in the head, and the way he thinks is different from others. I heard from Jennifer that Anthony’s mother went into a coma to save him. His dad is deeply in love with his mother and almost went crazy because of that. Anthony was taught that true love means giving your life to a person. When he was kidnapped and Lily risked her life to save him, he mistook that for true love.”

She shrugged. “A person’s values and beliefs form from their childhood, and it’s impossible for Anthony to change now. All things aside, Anthony does treat Jennifer well. They grew up together, after all. However, with Lily in the picture, Jennifer will always come second... More precisely speaking, Anthony only has eyes for Lily, so to him, Jennifer is just like anyone else.”

The lights went out, and the fashion show started.  
Vicky and Cece quieted down and watched the show.

Two hours later, the show ended, and the lights were turned on once again.

There were designs for both men and women on this show. The international fashion show was hosted once a year and guided the direction of the fashion industry. Being a fashion designer, Vicky must make sure that she was up to date with the latest trend and would travel overseas for shows like this if she had to.

In the event hall, she spotted quite a few people she knew. After exchanging pleasantries with her acquaintances, she brought Cece to the event hall next door.

“Vicky, where are we going?” Cece asked.

“The international fashion show is more than just a catwalk,” Vicky said with a smile. “The display hall next door will showcase designs that didn’t make it to the stage. This is a place for fashion designers to exchange ideas and also for them to sell their products. There are plenty of wealthy people who come here to buy their clothes here.”

“I see,” Cece said. “They all want to be the first to wear the best designs.”

Vicky nodded.

The two arrived at the display hall and chatted all along the way when suddenly, a sharp pain shot up Vicky’s foot.

She lowered her gaze and noticed that she had been stepped on by a heel.

“I’m sorry,” a melodious voice said. “I’ve accidentally stepped on you.”

Vicky looked up.

The woman wore a white shirt and a black coat on top, paired with black skinny pants on the bottom. Her feet were adorned with a pair of tall black boots, accentuating her slender legs.

With an exquisite and statuesque figure, she stood tall and graceful akin to a bewitching enchantress, exuding both allure and confidence.

Her wavy cascading hair, in a deep shade of burgundy, flowed lazily around her, while her dark red eyeshadow added a touch of allure and mystery to her appearance.

From head to toe, she emitted a captivating and dangerous aura.

“She’s so pretty!” Cece exclaimed. “Is she one of the models?”

The woman glanced at Cece with a smile. “I’m not, little girl.”

Vicky stared at the heel that was still on her foot and looked up at the woman, who was smiling, and said, “Miss, you’re stepping on my foot.” The woman seemed confused. “Haven’t I already apologized for that?”

Vicky frowned. “You’re still stepping on my foot.”

The heel was tall with a sharp edge, so it felt as though she had been stepped on by a knife.

Realization dawned on the woman. “Oh, I see.”

Instead of moving her foot, the woman stepped on Vicky even harder.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 854**

A sharp, crushing pain shot through the top of Vicky’s foot, making it almost unbearable.

Vicky instinctively pushed the woman in front of her away.

With considerable force, Vicky managed to knock the woman to the ground in an instant.

Just then, two elegant ladies happened to be walking by from a distance and hurried over upon witnessing the scene.

“Oh my goodness, Aria, are you okay?!”

“Did you hurt yourself anywhere?”

The two ladies stood on each side of the younger woman to help her to her feet.

A few scratches marred the younger woman's porcelain-like skin, and one of the middle-aged ladies' eyes reddened with concern.

“Aria, are you hurt? Does it hurt?”

The younger woman replied, “Mom, I'm fine. It's just a few scratches. They'll heal.”

Her mother gazed at her with tender affection. “You've had health issues since you were little, and now that you've finally recovered, you go and hurt yourself. How can I feel at ease when you're out on your own?”

“Mom, I really am fine...”

The older woman interrupted her daughter's reassurance. “I told you not to come, but you insisted... It's too late now and everything is done. You won't change anything by coming here. What if you end up getting hurt again?”

“Missus Everly.” The woman who had remained silent spoke out, “Forget about that. We both saw what happened. Aria didn't trip on her own. Someone pushed her.”

Missus Everly snapped out of it and turned to look at Vicky, turning pale in an instant when she saw Vicky's face.

Instantly, a contemptuous look emerged in her eyes, and she proceeded to scan Vicky up and down rudely.

“Shameless people know no manners wherever they go.”

The other woman smiled. “Missus Everly, some people don't have mothers to teach them the right ways, so why would they have any manners at all?”

“True... Still, she seems skilled in the art of seduction. I wonder where she learned that from. If her parents find out about how shameless their daughter is, they might jump out of their graves.”

The other woman said, “Missus Everly, don’t let this vacuous woman upset you. It’s not worth it.”

Apart from the glance they took at Vicky at first, none of the women bothered to look at her again, and their faces were filled with contempt and contempt.

Just then, the younger woman spoke out. “Mom, Aunty, don’t say that. She won everything, hasn’t she? Why else would she show up at a place like this?”

The woman standing next to Missus Everly said in contempt, “She only got here relying on her man. Without her man, she’s nobody. Why else would she work so hard to seduce men?”

After listening to their conversation, Vicky started to realize that these three women had come to pick on her. After what the younger woman said, her theory had been confirmed.

Just then, Cece could not stand listening any longer and shouted righteously, “What’s wrong with you people? This lady here stepped on Vicky, and despite being warned multiple times, she wouldn’t move her foot. That’s why Vicky pushed her away... Don’t you think you three are being rude for blaming it all on her?”

Cece had not been able to tell that the women were there to pick on Vicky.

**Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free -  
Chapter 855**



Missus Everly cast a cold glance at Cece and remarked disdainfully, “Ill-mannered wench, who gave you the right to speak here? Birds of a feather, indeed! People of a certain kind always gravitate toward their kind.”

Cece had never encountered someone so unreasonable before, and she flushed in rage. She was about to confront Missus Everly when Vicky restrained her.

Vicky gazed calmly at Missus Everly. “The upbringing of people who constantly call others ‘ill-mannered’ is hardly exemplary. Missus Hart was right. People who don’t have a mother won’t know a thing about manners, but having a mother devoid of refinement can hardly raise a good daughter either.”

The expressions of the three women immediately darkened.

Valencia sarcastically chimed in, “I heard Ms. Shaw has lost her memory. It seems deceiving men is another skill in her arsenal.”

Missus Everly laughed coldly. “Aria, you should learn a thing or two from her. When it’s time for a woman to feign vulnerability, she must learn to do so. Otherwise, how else can she capture a man’s heart?”

Vicky glanced at Valencia and said, “Missus Hart, just because I figured who you are, doesn’t mean I’m faking my amnesia. Sometimes, it’s best to use not just your eyes, but your brain as well to look at matters.”

“Outrageous!” Valencia grew furious. She could not help but notice Vicky’s subtle mockery, implying that she lacked intelligence. “Who do you think you are to lecture me?!” she retorted.

Missus Everly, with a chilly tone, interjected, “She figured out who we are and still acts so impolitely. This truly goes against all propriety. After all, she should be addressing you as ‘mother’... Missus Hart, how unfortunate it is that Tyler has married such a woman. This is going to bring great misfortune upon your household.”

Missus Everly’s remark hurt Valencia’s pride.

She stared at Vicky and roared, "Kneel!"

Cece, though slow to realize what was happening, finally realized what was wrong.

'So...one of these two ladies is Vicky's mother-in-law?' she thought and gaped at Valencia. 'What year does she think we are in? Who'd ask another person to kneel?'

Despite feeling sorry for Vicky, Cece knew that this was a family matter and stood wordlessly by Vicky's side.

Vicky remained calm. "Sorry, but I'm not your servant. You can't command me to do anything."

Valencia was used to being obeyed at home as she had a husband and son who loved her. Rage coursed through her veins at the thought that her authority was being challenged by whom she considered a lowly woman.

The more enraged she was, the harder she tried to hide it and maintained composure.

"Since you know who I am, that saves me the time to introduce myself." Valencia looked down at Vicky. "I need to speak with you in person, Ms. Shaw."

Vicky knew that she could not escape and nodded.

At that moment, she was grateful for the warning she received from Old Mister Hart.

Just as she was about to leave with Valencia, her phone rang, and she immediately said to Valencia, "Sorry, Missus Hart. I need to take a phone call."

She walked over to a corner and answered the call from the mysterious man. "Sir?"

"Vicky, don't go with her," the man said in a low voice.

She lifted an eyebrow. "Her? Who?"

"Missus Hart."

Surprised, she asked, “Why not?”  
“Don’t ask why, just do it. Also, get out of that event hall right now.”  
Vicky wanted to ask more about it, but the call ended instantly.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 856**

The look in Vicky’s eyes darkened.  
When she returned to Valencia, Valencia shot her a cold look. “Are you done with your phone call? If so, let’s go.”  
“I need to use the bathroom, Missus Hart.”  
Valencia scowled in displeasure. “Why do you have so many excuses?”  
“Sorry. I drank too much water today.”  
“Well, go on, then!” Valencia said impatiently.  
Vicky nodded and silently shot Cece a pointed look.  
After working for Vicky for years, the two had developed an unspoken understanding, so she blurted out saying, “I’ll go, too.”  
As the two walked away, Missus Everly scoffed in contempt. “That little wench is so stubborn. You ought to teach her a lesson properly later.”  
Valencia narrowed her eyes viciously. “If it wasn’t for that vixen, Tyler wouldn’t have hurt Lincoln. Thankfully, Lincoln has been cured, or I’d have her head!”  
At this moment, Aria spoke up, “Aunt Valencia, Tyler holds her in high regard, or he wouldn’t have kept her hidden from you and Uncle for so long. If you assault her, it may deepen the conflict between you and Tyler...”  
Upon hearing this, Valencia’s hatred was on the verge of overflowing.  
“If it weren’t for this wretched woman, how could the relationship between Tyler and us have become so strained? Back then, Tyler refused to return to the Hart family because of her. After waiting so long

for them to break up, I never expected..." Valencia gritted her teeth. "I never expected that she'd secretly marry Tyler. I was wondering why Tyler visited us so infrequently in these four years. It turns out she was whispering in his ear and keeping him away from us!"

Aria's eyebrows furrowed as she asked softly, "Mother Hart, are you saying she was already with Tyler before he returned to the Hart family?"

"Exactly." Valencia sneered. "The deteriorating relationship between Tyler and us is all because of this woman's instigation. That's why Tyler can marry anyone, but he mustn't marry Vicky. All things aside, her background and status... She simply isn't a worthy match for Tyler!"

"Was she the one who poisoned Tyler back then?" Missus Everly asked.

"It was her," Valencia confirmed. "If it weren't for that incident, Tyler wouldn't have seen her true colors and wouldn't have wanted to break up. I don't know what spell she put him under, but he was willing to give up the wealth and status of the Hart family and sever ties with his biological parents, just to be with her."

"Sever ties?" Missus Everly scowled. "If that's true, you definitely can't keep her around."

Valencia sighed. "I've been running all over the world to find someone who can cure Lincoln, so my absence gave Vicky the opportunity to get in between us and Tyler. Now that Lincoln is cured, we should start resuming our roles as Tyler's parents as well." A gentle look appeared on her face. "Aria, Tyler simply doesn't accept his engagement to you because he still resents us. He married Vicky to spite us. Before coming here, I looked into them, and they haven't exactly been happy together in the past years... I'm sure that Tyler still holds a grudge for what happened before and hasn't forgiven Vicky. He's just so rebellious and isn't as good-tempered as Lincoln. Even if Tyler gets divorced, he would've already married once and might not be a worthy match for you... Why don't you consider my Lincoln instead?"

Aria scowled. "I thought that Mister Lincoln already has a fiance."

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"I'm sure you've heard about that lady from the Yeager family. The press exposed her for partying with men in a club at night. The Harts cannot accept such an indecent woman, and the cancellation of the engagement is inevitable..."

"Let's discuss that later, Aunty," Aria said.

"Consider it, Aria. Lincoln isn't that bad and is comparable to Tyler. Many ladies can only dream of marrying him..."

Valencia wanted to continue but was interrupted by Missus Everly.

"Missus Hart, Vicky has hurt my Aria, so you can't spare her. Make sure that Tyler doesn't know you are punishing her because of Aria, though, or he'll blame Aria for it."

Seeing how both Aria and Missus Everly preferred Tyler, Valencia sighed inwardly and did not continue to praise Lincoln. She chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Tyler won't be able to blame anyone. I'm only teaching Vicky manners as I did back then. Since she claims to have lost her memories, it's her duty as a part of our family to retake those lessons."

Missus Everly nodded. "Aria and I will take our leave, then."

Valencia bid the two farewell with a smile on her face.

As soon as they stepped out of the hall, the smile on Missus Everly's face disappeared. "Vicky is appalling, and Valencia is no better," she said coldly. "Back when you still had the birthmark on your face, she was reluctant to get involved with you and refused to agree to the engagement between you and Lincoln no matter what. Now that your

birthmark is gone, she starts dreaming of marrying her son to you because you're the only daughter we have... How shameless!" Aria smiled. "Missus Hart values her adoptive son more than her actual son to the point that she'd try to undermine her biological son's interest. That's a first."

"She was the one who played favoritism and screwed up her relationship with her son, yet she blamed it all on Vicky Shaw..." Missus Everly scoffed. "Vicky might not be an honorable lady, but Valencia is worse. I guess they do belong to the same family, after all." She paused and looked at Aria. "Aria, why don't we just forget about this marriage arrangement with the Harts? Tyler is already married, and the Harts favor Lincoln... They're practically a mess. Valencia might even force her son to give up on the company share and hand it over to her adoptive son."

"It's fine. With the Everlys' support, no one can ever bully Tyler." "But he is married and still hasn't divorced..." Missus Everly said hesitantly.

"Mom." Aria interrupted her. "Do you know why I am dead set on marrying Tyler?"

"I know. He was the only one who didn't look down on you after seeing the birthmark on your face and was even willing to help you."

Aria stared at her mother solemnly and said, "So please don't try to talk me out of this again. Tyler is mine, and I'll never give up even if he's married and has children."

Missus Everly shook her head in resignation.

...

Meanwhile, Vicky ran with Cece through the fire escape. Cece studied the serious look on Vicky's face in confusion. "Vicky, what's wrong?"

"I'm afraid Missus Hart bears evil intentions."

Just then, they both heard footsteps approaching.

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Vicky's expression darkened, and she immediately took Cece back to the corridor and said sternly, "They're after me and won't do anything to you. Cece, let's take different ways out."

"But..." Cece muttered worriedly.

"I'm not asking for your opinion," Vicky interrupted her. "If we both get caught, we can't even seek help."

Cece knew that Vicky was right. She clenched her jaw and turned to run in the other direction.

Since Valencia wanted nothing to do with her, Cece had not run into anyone on her way, and she made a sharp turn into the washroom before taking her phone out to make a call.

"Mister Gardner, I'm Cece. I think Vicky is in trouble..." Cece swiftly informed him of her address. "Mister Hart's mother is after Vicky. You need to get Mister Hart to come over right now."

Despite the mysterious man's warning, the venue was relatively small with limited exits. Valencia had come prepared, and Vicky did not get far before they captured her.

An hour later, Vicky was brought to a secluded mansion. Unlike Old Mister Hart's mansion, the mansion's interior was heavily influenced by the European style, occupying a vast area, with meticulously trimmed flowers and plants.

Vicky was led by two black-clad bodyguards to a pavilion within the estate. In the pavilion, a graceful and elegant lady sat opposite a stern-faced middle-aged man.

Although Old Mister Hart had employed some measures to bring her here, he had done so in a courteous manner. However, Vicky felt like a prisoner brought in chains at the moment.

Valencia's lips curled up into a chilling smile as she caught sight of Vicky from afar.

"Ms. Shaw, we agreed to have a private conversation, so why did you leave by yourself? Were you upset that we didn't welcome you with open arms and wanted it to be coaxed and pleaded to come?" she taunted. The man sitting across from Valencia elegantly brewed a pot of tea and handed her a teacup, his demeanor indifferent. "Some things never change. She lacks refinement just as she did five years ago," he remarked.

Valencia accepted the teacup and took a gentle sip. "Though Tyler didn't grow up in the Hart family, his adoptive parents' household is considered a typical wealthy family. His perspective shouldn't be too narrow, so how could he be drawn to such an uncouth person? On top of that, he's developed such a rebellious temperament. I wonder who he takes after. Look at Lincoln! He is so obedient and sensible, and he understands his parents' well-intentioned efforts..."

Orion sneered. "Tyler's adoptive parents' household is far too insignificant compared to ours. It's no wonder he has acquired such bad habits. If we're to blame anyone, it's the despicable and greedy couple from the Hart family who plotted to get a share of our wealth..."

Valencia murmured, "It's a pity, isn't it? Having a fortune so close within reach, only to lose their lives in a car accident. Perhaps it's just plain karma?"

Upon hearing their conversation, Vicky's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she recalled the implication of Old Mister Hart's words that the car accident involving Tyler's adoptive parents was caused by human effort.

The culprits were right in front of her.



At that moment, Valencia seemed to remember something and spoke coldly, "They were fools for thinking that they could take my son away!" Her words were vague, leaving it unclear whether she was referring to her biological son, Tyler, or Lincoln, whom she had raised with great effort, or she was referring to both.

After chatting among themselves for a while, they finally shifted their gaze to Vicky, who was restrained, with a frosty expression on their faces.

It became clear to her that Tyler's biological parents disliked her. Marriages without the blessing of one's parents seldom endured. Vicky always believed that with Tyler's parents gone, she could avoid the complexities of a strained relationship between a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 859**

Vicky never anticipated being involved in such a dramatic situation. Orion stared at Vicky and said coldly, "You sure are cunning, Ms. Shaw. You promised to break up with Tyler, only to go running back to him without us knowing? Did you regret letting him go after finding out about his true background?"

Vicky looked at Orion.

She did not remember anything about Orion, but according to the words he said, she concluded that she had met with Orion and Valencia before.

"Have we met, Mister Hart?" she asked.

Orion scowled. "There's no reason for you to keep up your act now, Vicky Shaw."

"She said she lost her memories," Valencia said.

“She lost her memories?” Orion mocked. “She probably faked it because she wanted to go back on her promise, right?”

“Mister Hart, have I promised to...break up with Tyler?” Vicky asked.

“Not only had you promised to do so, but you asked for 150 million dollars in return, too.”

Vicky froze at his words. She did recall receiving the money and wondered if she had truly betrayed Tyler for money.

When Vicky fell into silence, Orion and Valencia exchanged knowing looks.

Before Vicky had the chance to say anything, Valencia said, “I heard that your parents passed away when you were little. Without a guardian, you haven’t been taught well and have been making a fool of yourself. Since you’ve married Tyler, you’re a member of this family, and manners are the least requirement for you. According to our family’s rules, you are supposed to kneel before us and greet us. You didn’t inform us when you got married and skipped that step, so you might as well make up for it now.”

She shot a side-long glance at Vicky and continued, “Get down on your knees and greet us properly.”

Vicky knew that big, wealthy families tended to have a lot of rules, and she had witnessed others of equal status doing the same at their weddings when she was single.

She knew that it was considered normal in elite society, but not only had Orion and Valencia attacked her, but they also insulted her late parents.

She had no intention of caving.

“Sorry, but I don’t want to,” Vicky said calmly.

Thump!

Orion slammed the table, causing the glasses on the table to fall.

“How insolent!” Orion never liked Vicky to begin with and was furious that Vicky dared to disobey him. “How dare a junior like you defy your senior? Slap her face!”

A young maid immediately darted toward Vicky and slapped her hard on the face twice.

The maid was likely used to hard labor, and her strike was extremely powerful. Vicky’s cheeks were instantly swollen, and she started to see stars under the impact.

“Get her down on her knees!” Valencia ordered.

Vicky had yet to recover from the slap when someone kicked her on the knees.

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Vicky dropped to the ground, and before she could get up, two bodyguards lifted her by the arms and held her in place.

Vicky had been through a lot of hardship ever since she married Tyler, but she had never been so humiliated. She struggled, but the bodyguards were far too strong for her to escape.

Just then, Valencia walked toward Vicky and stared her down with contempt in her eyes.

“Vicky Shaw, I hate sneaky traitors like you. If you truly have guts, you should’ve stayed with Tyler back then no matter what. You agreed to leave and even accepted the hundred fifty million dollars we offered you, only to break your promise afterward...”

She raised her arm and slapped Vicky across the face. “I’ll teach you a lesson in your parents’ place.”

Valencia was a frail woman who struggled with her health, so her strike did not hurt Vicky much. However, the servant who slapped Vicky earlier had caused Vicky's cheeks to swell, and any contact with her face hurt.

One slap was not enough for Valencia to vent her resentment toward Vicky, so she proceeded to slap Vicky over and over again. She would have kicked Vicky as well if she did not think that it was beneath her.

"You b\*tch. If it wasn't for you, Tyler wouldn't have hated us. You must've bad-mouthed us to him behind our backs, right? You were the one who framed Lincoln for sending people to rape you, right? Vicky Shaw, a vicious woman like you has no place in this family!"

Alarmed by Valencia's hysterical state, Orion went over to her.

"Valencia, the doctors told you to maintain a steady mood. Don't get upset... It's not worth it to get angry over this woman."

Valencia's chest heaved as she pointed at Vicky, trembling in tears.

"D\*mn her. If it wasn't for her, Tyler and Lincoln wouldn't have fought one another... Lincoln is the son I raised, and Tyler is my biological son... How dare she?! How dare she?!"

Orion narrowed his eyes ruthlessly. "After all this woman has done to Tyler, she still managed to get Tyler to marry her... She shouldn't even walk the face of the earth."

Valencia hesitated. "But, if Tyler finds out that we got rid of her, he'll resent us for it. He wanted to break all ties with us over this woman before, and..."

With consideration of Tyler's personality, no one knew what cruelty he was capable of.

The thought of how ruthless Tyler could be brought a worried look onto Orion's face.

They were in Zendonía, and if they upset Tyler, no one could tell if Tyler would resort to killing his own parents. After all, they hardly shared a bond with Tyler as he was not raised by them.

Orion shot Valencia a look, and she immediately understood what he meant.

“You’ve greeted us, and we’ve said our pieces. Send Ms. Shaw back,” she said coldly.

...

Half an hour later, Tyler stormed into the mansion in a fit of rage. A servant hurried after him. “Mister Tyler, please wait. Let me inform them—”

Baam!

The door flew open and slammed against the wall.