

Read *Loving You In Secret* by Debbie Meza

Chapter 901

Tyler made it clear that he did not want Vicky to suffer injustice. Orion acted as if he wanted no involvement yet started pretending like he wanted justice at this moment.

Mike knew that he was trying to bring justice but was trying to add fuel to the fire.

If Vicky ended up suffering, Tyler would only blame it all on Mike instead of his parents.

‘Orion and Valencia, this cunning couple, Mike thought.

‘ They’re using their son to deal with me and eliminate opposition”

At this moment, even Old Mister Hart understood what everyone’s motive was.

“Alright, enough quarreling.It’s giving me a headache.” He waved his hand.

“Since Tyler says there’s a reason behind this, let’s retrieve the surveillance footage and see what exactly happened.”

Isabella, who was leaning against her mother’s embrace, turned pale and thought to herself, ‘Surveillance? Are there surveillance cameras around? I don’t recall seeing any cameras when I came inside. If

Grandpa is choosing to side with Tyler and Vicky without even knowing what I’ve said, he can’t possibly change his mind if he finds out about all the things I said..”

Isabella dared not think any further.

“Isabella, what’s wrong with you?”

Isabella’s mother noticed that she was trembling and asked with concern, “Is the wound hurting too much?”

Isabella’s mother finally remembered that Isabella had been injured for a while and had not been taken for treatment while they were debating interests.

Old Mister Hart glanced at Isabella and decided, “Take Isabella to get her injuries treated.I’ll send someone to retrieve the surveillance footage.

We'll discuss everything once Isabella is properly attended to.”

With that, all objections ceased.

At Old Mister Hart's command, the surveillance footage was quickly retrieved.

During this time, Vicky tried to persuade Tyler to let it go, but it was to no avail.

The situation had already escalated, and without a resolution, it seemed unlikely to end easily.

Isabella's mother accompanied Isabella for treatment, while Isabella's father waited in place.

He was curious to see how Tyler would twist Vicky's misdeeds and portray her as an innocent victim.

The others, on the other hand, simply wanted to know what had happened.

The butler held a laptop and played the retrieved surveillance footage in front of everyone.

“How can someone with your taste think that you can be a fashion designer? Tsk, tsk, tsk! I guess women who are skilled in the art of seduction are different from the rest of us. No matter how hard others work, they can't surpass your accomplishment by crawling onto men's beds. Indeed, your skills in that aspect are impressive... I suppose it's a talent in some way... Or should I say, it's a profession.”

“Vicky, do you remember when you embarrassed yourself at the banquet years ago and became the object of ridicule? Let me tell you, I still have that video. Once I upload it online, you will become a laughingstock worldwide!”

“Indeed, we're not family. You and your b*stard husband are the same and both lack manners! Neither of you was taught by your mothers how to act around your superior!”

Isabella's vicious voice was heard by every single person in the room.

The surveillance cameras used by the Hart Family were the most advanced prototype, so Isabella's furious expression was reflected distinctively as well.

Silence fell over the room with no sound but her sharp voice.

Old Mister Hart closed his eyes in disappointment, Mike's expression darkened, while Orion and Valencia seemed frustrated when they heard Isabella mocking Tyler for not being educated well by his mother.

Vicky still felt horrible having heard those remarks once again and looked up worriedly at Tyler, who remained composed without any trace of emotions in his eyes.

Chapter 902

Sometime after the footage was done playing, no one spoke a word, and all eyes turned to Mike.

Even someone with a good temper would have the urge to smack Isabella after hearing what she said, so it was not surprising that Vicky hit her.

Such foul words were hardly fitting to be uttered by a noble lady and sounded like something that a common, uneducated woman would say.

“Uncle,” a man’s cold and pleasant voice broke the silence.

“Are Isabella’s injuries treated now? Can we ask her to come out and apologize?”

Mike’s breath hitched, and he instinctively responded, “Isabella indeed spoke without restraint, but she has been punished accordingly. She was slapped and was injured because of it...so let’s consider it settled.”

Tyler remained unmoved.

“Uncle, is she coming to apologize voluntarily, or should I send someone to ‘invite’ her down?”

“Tyler, you’re going too far!” Mike exclaimed in anger.

“I didn’t even hold you accountable for insulting my family, and you want my daughter to apologize?”

“That is that. This is a whole different matter.”

Tyler glanced at his wristwatch and said indifferently, “You have five minutes to decide, Uncle.”

Mike was well aware of Tyler’s ruthlessness.

If Tyler dared to harm Lincoln when he had just returned to his family, he would not hesitate to hurt Isabella.

Mike turned his gaze sharply toward Old Mister Hart.

“Old Mister, say something. It’s true that Isabella’s words were thoughtless, but she has also been physically assaulted. And now they want her to apologize...It’s simply out of line! You asked me to put things to rest earlier, and we listened to your words, but Tyler keeps pushing and pressuring us!”

Old Mister Hart frowned, acknowledging that Isabella’s words were indeed harsh, but she had received her punishment. He turned to Tyler.

“Tyler, you see...”

Before Old Mister Hart could finish his sentence, Tyler interrupted him. "There's no need for discussion about this. Isabella must apologize today."

Old Mister Hart's expression darkened, and he remained silent.

Tyler was a decisive person with a reckless demeanor.

When he made a decision, it could not be easily altered.

Furthermore, he had no sense of belonging to the Hart family and would not cave under anyone's plead or demand.

Mike was even enraged further that his father did not defend him and shouted, "Tyler, what can you do if Isabella refuses to apologize?!"

A cold sneer curled Tyler's lips.

"In that case, Uncle, don't blame me for showing no mercy."

Before Mike could say anything else, he said, "Guards, go and bring Isabella here."

A few bodyguards entered the room, and one of them asked, "Mister Hart, what if Miss Hart isn't willing to come downstairs?"

"It's up to you to make her, then," Tyler said.

The bodyguards instantly understood what Tyler meant.

"Yes, sir."

With that, they stormed upstairs.

"Tyler, you're here for a family gathering, so why did you bring these people with you?" Mike gaped at Tyler in disbelief.

"You came prepared, didn't you?"

"Yes, but the preparation I made...wasn't meant for you, Uncle." Mike jolted.

"What do you mean?"

Just then, the scream of a woman from the floor above pierced through the air.

"I don't want to apologize...I will never apologize to Vicky!"

At the same time, Isabella was dragged down the stairs by the bodyguards.

"Ugh! What are you doing?! Unhand me! Let me go! You puny peasants have no right to touch me! One word from me, and my dad and brother will make sure you suffer for this!"

She was then dragged toward the crowd as she screamed. Her mother hurried after her in tears.

"You are on the Harts' property. How dare you?!"

Everyone simply ignored her.

Chapter 903

The bodyguards were highly efficient, and within a few minutes, they dragged Isabella out.

“Mister Hart,” the bodyguards addressed Tyler respectfully.

“We’ve brought her here. How do you wish to handle this?” Tyler looked down at Isabella.

“You mentioned kneeling, right? You should do it yourself, then.” Isabella glared at Tyler with bloodshot eyes.

“You wretched b *stard, how dare you make me apologize—ah!”

Before Isabella could finish her sentence, one of the bodyguards delivered a hard slap to her face and spoke coldly, “Show some respect!”

“Dream on!”

Isabella lost her composure. She shouted frantically, “B*stard! He’s a b*stard! Tyler Hart, our family will never acknowledge you—ah!”

Another resounding slap followed, landing heavily on Isabella’s face.

Isabella was knocked to the ground, and her cheek instantly swelled up. These bodyguards were well-trained and had great strength, so this slap knocked out one of Isabella’s front teeth.

Isabella’s mother almost fainted as she watched.

Mike, too, was enraged by the sight.

“Tyler Hart, if you dare to touch Isabella again, best believe that I’ll shoot you!”

Mike was about to reach for his gun but someone beat him to it, and the handgun he intended to draw ended up in Tyler’s hand instead.

Everyone looked at Tyler in astonishment.

Within the blink of an eye, Tyler had taken Mike’s gun.

“Uncle, how do you plan to shoot me?”

Tyler casually toyed with the gun in his hand. His slender fingers contrasted starkly against the dark, polished surface of the weapon, ninjanovel.com appearing pale and icy.

Mike’s eyes widened.

“Tyler Hart, why you...”

Old Mister Hart could not remain silent any longer.

“Tyler...”

“You don’t need to worry. I know the rules of the Hart family.”

Tyler interrupted him.

“As long as he doesn’t make a move first, I won’t harm him.”

Having said that, Tyler glanced at the bodyguards, who were all working under Tyler's command and followed his orders exclusively.

The bodyguard immediately kicked Isabella's shin.

"Apologize to Mister Hart right away."

"Don't apologize to me," Tyler said.

"Apologize to my wife."

The bodyguard glanced coldly at Isabella and said, "Did you hear that? Apologize to Missus Hart immediately."

Isabella had never been treated in such a cruel manner before and turned to Old Mister Hart in tears.

"Grandpa, you need to help me..."

Smack! The bodyguard slapped her once again like a machine that knew nothing but to repeat the same command.

"Miss Hart, please apologize to Missus Hart."

"I won't—ah!"

The bodyguard slapped her on the face once again without mercy.

"Apologize to Missus Hart, please."

Isabella's mother watched as her daughter was slapped by the bodyguard in front of everyone and wailed.

"Tyler, how dare you do this to my daughter?! I won't ever forgive you!"

She charged toward Tyler, only to be stopped easily by the bodyguards.

"Uncle, keep your wife on a short leash. If the bodyguards accidentally injure her, I won't take the blame," Tyler said expressionlessly.

Mike gritted his teeth and struggled to say a single word when he saw the gun in Tyler's hand.

Vicky stood next to Tyler and watched as the scene unfolded without attempting to stop Tyler.

After all, she knew that Tyler did this for her.

Chapter 904

After Isabella was slapped over a dozen times, her mother finally fainted, having failed to escape the bodyguards' restraints.

Without anyone to her rescue and having lost a couple of teeth at this point, Isabella finally came to terms with the reality and caved.

"I will apologize..." She sobbed.

"I will apologize, alright?"

The bodyguard, who was slapping her, finally stopped and stared coldly at her.

Through her tears, the look in Isabella's eyes remained deviant as she looked at Vicky.

"I'm sorry."

"Who are you saying that to?" Tyler questioned.

Isabella bit her lower lip and said, "Sorry, Vicky."

"Sorry about what?" he asked.

"I...I shouldn't have insulted her...and you..."

"What happened to kneeling?" Tyler continued. Her eyes widened as she lost her temper once again.

"You're asking for too much, Tyler!"

"You have one minute," he said.

"Why you..." Orion decided to intervene.

"Tyler, it's not that big a deal. Why don't you—"

Tyler narrowed his eyes and turned to look at Orion and Valencia.

The two instantly felt chills down their spine.

"I seem to have forgotten that you two secretly imprisoned Vicky. You haven't given me a proper explanation yet," ninjanovel.com he said coldly.

Valencia and Orion's faces turned pale.

Valencia's anger drained the color from her face.

"Tyler, you...What nonsense are you spouting? This matter...We've explained this matter already. It has nothing to do with us!"

"You know if you have something to do with it," Tyler said and glanced at the time.

"Time's up."

He looked at Isabella and noticed the hateful and resentful gaze she directed at him.

A faint smirk curved Tyler's thin lips, and a glimmer of darkness flickered in his eyes.

"Isabella, it seems you haven't taken my words to heart."

As soon as his words fell, there was a loud bang.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden and tremendous noise.

Even Vicky was startled and jumped back.

The pitch-black handgun in Tyler's hand was oozing white smoke from its barrel.

Isabella let out a miserable scream. Her legs gave way, and she fell to the ground, crawling on all fours.

Blood seeped from her knees, staining the ground red.

“Tyler, why you...”

Old Mister Hart never expected Tyler to fire the gun.

Unable to catch his breath, he fainted.

“The old man isn’t feeling well. Send him to rest first,” Tyler spoke indifferently.

Instantly, a few bodyguards approached and escorted Old Mister Hart away.

Witnessing this scene, the crowd could not help but take a few steps back.

They were about to leave when they realized that the entire hall had been surrounded by a group of guards that appeared out of nowhere. Fear etched on their faces, and they immediately started shouting frantically.

“Tyler, what...What do you intend to do?!”

“Are you planning to kill all of us?!”

“Tyler, don’t go too far. Today’s incident has nothing to do with us!”

These people knew firsthand just how ruthless and heartless Tyler could be.

Chapter 905

Many members of the family were present when Tyler was initially punished for harming Lincoln.

Still, he dared to shoot Isabella, who was an important member of the family, so the others instantly knew that Tyler would not be hesitant to attack them.

“Tyler Hart!”

Mike was both furious and terrified for his daughter.

“H—How dare you?!” Tyler glanced at him.

“What are you trying to say, Uncle?”

Mike’s lips trembled as he stared at the gun in Tyler’s hand, unable to utter another word.

Tyler was about to say something else when he felt a tug on his sleeve. He lowered his gaze and found himself staring at the anxious look in Vicky’s eyes.

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened.

“Don’t worry.” He tightened his hand on Vicky’s.

“I will make this right for you.” Vicky felt both touched and anxious.

“This is more than enough.”

“No, it’s not.”

Tyler turned his gaze at Orion and Valencia.

“They’re my parents, not yours. You don’t have to put up with them.”

Vicky felt a lump in her throat.

It was never a concern for a woman to be in conflict with her in-laws, but it was the worst fear if her husband was not on her side.

Both Orion and Valencia were stunned by Tyler’s glare and backed away instinctively.

They finally understood that Tyler brought Vicky to the banquet with a purpose in mind, and it was obvious that he came for them.

Isabella simply happened to get in the way, and Tyler took the opportunity to teach her a lesson as well.

With Old Mister Hart unconscious, there was no one to monitor the situation, and it was entirely up to Tyler to call the shots.

Since they were in Zendonía, they could not possibly win against Tyler if they opposed him.

Valencia tearfully pleaded, “Tyler, what are you planning to do? Are you willing to wage war against your parents over a misunderstanding? Do you want to commit patricide and matricide?!”

Valencia’s accusation was severe.

Everyone turned to look at Tyler.

Although they feared him to some extent, their perception of him changed after what Valencia said.

Anyone capable of harming their biological parents was no better than a beast.

Vicky felt sorry for Tyler. She could not see an ounce of love and affection from Valencia and Orion toward Tyler; it was all about manipulation and exploitation.

They were pre-emptively using family ties to incite the emotions of others and tarnish his reputation, actively preventing Tyler from finding himself in any position of power in the family. She instantly noticed that they were slowly stripping Tyler of his right to inherit his family’s wealth, as no one would accept an heir whose morality was in question.

Orion continued to pressure Tyler.

“Tyler, we’ve already explained last time. We truly don’t know what happened. You sent people to thoroughly search our house, and we let you. You then forcibly broke into our house some days later and continued the search...”

Orion was attempting to slip more information onto his audience.

Filial piety had been a traditional virtue handed down through the ages, so Tyler's lack of respect for his parents and intrusion into his parent's house was considered outrageous.

Faced with the accusatory gazes of the crowd, ninjanovel.com Vicky felt uneasy and gently pressed Tyler's hand, hoping to persuade him to let it go.

Tyler could punish Isabella, but for Valencia and Orion, it would be challenging for Tyler to do much to them apart from demanding their apologies, even if they were at fault.

Vicky did not want Tyler to be subjected to public scorn over a mere apology.

Tyler glanced at her and gave her a reassuring look.

"You may not know what happened, but Vicky was indeed found in your cellar. If I had arrived even a day later, my wife could've been in mortal danger."

Valencia was about to offer a rebuttal, but Tyler cut her off.

"I refuse to believe that any servant would have the audacity to detain my woman without authorization, Even if they had done so, you two are still responsible for your incompetence in managing your employees."