

Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

Chapter 911

[I'm already here. When will you arrive?]

There was no response.

Just as Vicky considered if she should make a call instead, her phone vibrated.

[Sorry. Something came up. I might be late.]

The look in Vicky's eyes darkened as she thought to herself, 'Is he late, or does he not plan on coming at all?' After a long thoughtful pause, she stepped out of the club and found a hidden corner not far away that could guarantee sight of the door.

There were too many restrictions for hiding in the room, and she would have no means of improvising if the mysterious man arrived at the door, only to decide against going inside.

The person said they had met before, and though Vicky did not have a photogenic memory, she could recall most of the people she had met in the past.

Sometime later, a black car stopped outside the entrance, and as the door opened, a familiar-looking figure stepped out. His back faced Vicky, and she could not see his face, but she instantly straightened her back in interest.

There were indeed people with similar figures, and anything was possible before she could see his face.

Vicky instinctively quickened her pace and chased after the person.

The person had long legs and took big strides, and Vicky was at a certain distance from them, so she could not catch up for a while. She watched as the person entered the club and quickly prepared to follow him. She was too anxious and did not notice the person in front of her and accidentally bumped into them.

"Sorry," Vicky quickly apologized and was about to continue, but the person in front of her grabbed her hand.

Vicky furrowed her brow, and before she could say anything, a low, cold voice sounded from above her.

“Vicky, what are you doing here?” Vicky blinked and slowly raised her head.

A handsome, cold face came into view.

“Tyler...”

Vicky said in a daze, “Why are you here as well?”

Tyler raised an eyebrow.

“Didn’t I tell you this morning? I have an appointment tonight.”

At this moment, Tyler had just walked out of the door while Vicky was about to enter. She had not been looking ahead, so she bumped into Tyler.

Tyler stared at her.

“What are you doing...?”

“...I came here to take measurements for a client.”

Vicky could not tell the truth to Tyler nor could she tell him that she married Tyler under the mysterious man’s instruction.

Most importantly, she could not tell Tyler she remembered everything. Once a lie had been told, more lies would have to follow to cover it up, and at the moment, Vicky felt like a horrible liar.

Tyler did not suspect anything and instead helped her steady herself.

“Why are you in such a rush?”

“...I’m about to be late.”

“Well, since you’re about to be late, hurry along.”

Looking into the man’s pitch-black and serene eyes, a twinge of guilt welled up in Vicky’s heart as she nodded.

“I’ll go ahead, then.”

“Okay.”

After entering the club, Vicky suddenly realized that she had lost track of that person.

She hurriedly pressed the elevator button and went upstairs.

With the room card in hand, she opened the designated room door, only to find it empty with no sign of anyone.

‘Was I mistaken?’ she thought.

Just then, her phone vibrated.

Vicky took out her phone, and a message caught her eye.

Chapter 912

[Are you not here yet?] The mysterious person sent.

Vicky gilded her fingers across the screen to type.

[I am in the room now] [You weren't here when I came inside, though.]
The man replied.

Vicky's breath hitched.

[I was occupied and went outside for a moment]

[Sorry, I can't stay too long. Let's reschedule.] The man replied.

Vicky stared at the text for a long while before replying.

[Sure.] She did not believe in the man's excuse and realized that he might have left fearing that she was up to no good when he saw that the room was empty. She did not stay for long and went to the lobby to wait for the elevator.

Ding!

The elevator arrived, and she went inside to find that it was occupied by another person. She did not pay much attention to the other person at first, but she froze when she accidentally caught a glimpse of the man's face later on.

"It's you!" She stared at him.

"You..."

The gentleman did not seem surprised to see her and smiled kindly at her.

"We meet again, Ms. Shaw."

The man before her was none other than the familiar figure she had seen not long ago, the 'mysterious person' who helped her but refused to reveal his name. He had said that once she remembered everything, she would know about him.

However, even though she regained her memory, she still failed to recall anything about him.

Vicky did not know if the man in front of her and the mysterious person she wanted to meet today were the same person, so she asked, "What are you doing here?"

The man smiled and said, "Visiting a friend."

"But you just arrived, and now you're leaving?" The man's gaze shifted.

"How did you know that?"

"I saw you at the entrance just now."

"I see."

The man's smile remained gentle and refined.

"My friend had some urgent matters, so I had to leave first."

Vicky stared into the man's kind eyes and asked, "Who did you come to see today?"

“I can’t tell you that, Ms.Shaw.”

Vicky’s heart sank.He did not seem inclined to admit that he was the mysterious man she came to meet.

‘Am I wrong about this?’ she thought.

In the midst of her doubts, she saw the man pressing the button for the second floor and looked at him in surprise.

When she entered the elevator earlier, he was clearly heading to the first floor, and it baffled her as to why he changed his mind all of a sudden.

“Tyler Hart is waiting for you at the entrance.If he saw us leaving together, he might misunderstand.It’s better if we go our separate ways,” the man explained.

Vicky’s gaze flickered, and she thought, ‘Could it be that he knew Tyler Hart was also here for business, so he changed the meeting plan at the last minute?’ According to the message sent by the mysterious person, it was not difficult to infer that he and Tyler seemed to have a business rivalry, so it seemed natural for him to be wary of Tyler.

Vicky had many questions to ask this man, but she did not know where to start.

Just then, the elevator had already stopped on the second floor.

The man took a step out, and Vicky looked at him, wanting to speak.

As if he guessed what she wanted to say, the man smiled.

“We will meet again, Ms.Shaw.”

As he spoke, the elevator doors slowly closed, and his face gradually disappeared from her sight.

Vicky walked out of the club and indeed saw a familiar- looking car waiting at the entrance.

Chapter 913

Vicky stood still for a few moments before walking toward Tyler’s car.

Tyler was resting with his eyes closed and opened them when he heard knocking on his car window.He unlocked the car when he spotted Vicky outside, and she immediately opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

“Why haven’t you left?” she asked.

“I wanted to wait for you.” He looked at her and asked, “Why are you out so soon?”

The lights inside the car were off, and the neon light of the club shone into the car faintly; his features appeared clouded under such lighting.

“...My client said something else came up, so she can’t make it today.”

Rescheduling meetings with her clients happened frequently, but Vicky still felt slightly uneasy about lying.

Tyler did not ask much about it and simply started the car.

“Let’s go home, then.”

“Okay.” They arrived home early.

Tyler went to his study to finish up his work, while Vicky sat on the couch, staring at her phone dazedly.

After a while, she finally summoned the courage to text the mysterious man.

[I’m sorry] After a few minutes, a message came through.

[Have you made your decision?] Vicky’s two-worded message spoke volumes, and the mysterious man instantly knew what she meant.

[Yes, I have.] Vicky replied.

[It seems you have chosen Tyler, after all.] Vicky bit her lip, unsure of what to say, and could only apologize.

[I’m sorry.] The mysterious man typed.

[Is it because I didn’t meet you today?]

[No, it’s not that.] She replied.

Vicky stared at the words on the screen, ultimately choosing to tell the truth.

[Even if we had met, I wouldn’t help you steal anything from Tyler. I just...wanted to know who you are.]

[And to gather intelligence for Tyler as well, right?] He replied.

[You appeared when I was desperate and helped me a lot. I’m grateful to you, and I’m willing to repay you. But...this is something I cannot do. I know it doesn’t mean much now, but...I truly can’t do it. Not ever.] This time, after a long pause, the mysterious man replied with a message.

[Do you love him that much?] Vicky stared at the message blankly.

A few seconds later, another text appeared on the screen.

[If you love him so much, why did you break up with him in the first place?] Vicky felt a bit dazed when thinking of the past.

[Maybe...I didn’t love him that much back then.]

[Vicky, I’ll ask you one last time. Have you truly made your decision?]

[Yes.] She answered.

[Since it’s your decision, I will respect your choice, but I want to remind you that some decisions should not be taken lightly, or you will regret them.] Upon reading this message, conflicted emotions appeared in Vicky’s eyes.

Although this person and Tyler Hart were on opposite sides and he had used her before, she could not deny that he had never forced her to do anything, which was precisely why she had made up her mind to tell him the truth.

She would not betray Tyler, but she could not treat someone who had once helped her without respect either. She was glad that they never got to meet and realized that it was best for the identity of the mysterious man to remain a secret.

[Thank you for your reminder.] She sent her final message.

[Regardless, I must thank you for helping me when I needed it most]

There was no accusation or anger from the mysterious man.

Since she had chosen her side, there was nothing more to be said, and the conversation ended with the mysterious man replying, [I wish you happiness.]

Chapter 914

Ever since that day, the mysterious man had not reached out to Vicky again, and the peaceful days returned.

However, Tyler seemed to be extremely busy after that and no longer had time to return home for dinner.

One day, Tyler ended work early and returned home in time for dinner. Vicky glanced at her watch and picked up her purse to leave her studio when her phone rang.

She pulled her phone out and smiled when she saw Tyler's name on the screen.

She answered it and asked, "Have you returned home?"

After a brief moment of silence, Tyler said, "Vicky, something urgent came up. I'm afraid I can't come home tonight as well."

The smile on her lips froze in place.

"A—Again?"

"Yeah."

Vicky knew Tyler was busy as the CEO of Hart Corporation, but they had not been able to dine together for a whole month, and she could not help feeling upset.

"Tyler, when will you be done with work?" she asked.

"It'll take some more time."

"I thought you didn't have anything else to do today."

"Something just came up last minute."

Vicky held the phone in her hand in silence.

Tyler's deep and gentle voice flowed from the other end of the line.
"After I finish my busy schedule, ninjanovel.com I'll spend some quality time with you."

"Okay."

Vicky did not linger on the conversation.

"Just make sure to eat on time."

After a few more exchanges, Vicky hung up the phone.

As she walked out of the office, she saw Cece, who was also preparing to leave.

"Cece, do you have plans for tonight?"

"No, not really." Cece asked in surprise, "What's up, Vicky? Do you need me to do something?"

"No," Vicky said.

"Aren't you wondering what to eat tonight? Come on, I'll treat you."

"Vicky...Aren't you supposed to have dinner with Mister Hart tonight?"

Lately, because Tyler had not been coming home for dinner, so Cece, being single, had been accompanying Vicky to have dinner.

At the mention of this, a trace of disappointment appeared on Vicky's face.

"He has something urgent to attend to and won't be coming home for dinner."

Seeing Vicky's downcast expression, Cece blurted out, "I've been wanting to go to that Mexican restaurant anyway. Vicky, let's go there tonight, alright?"

"Sure."

The two of them gathered their things and hailed a taxi to the restaurant. After ordering their food, Cece curiously asked, "Mister Hart seems to be very busy lately, doesn't he?"

"Yeah, he has been working a lot recently."

She looked at Vicky hesitantly and gently asked, "Vicky, is he really just busy with work?"

Vicky paused for a moment and said, "Of course. Why are you asking?"

"Even if he's busy, he wouldn't skip dinner together, right?" Cece questioned.

Vicky understood what Cece was implying and chuckled.

"He is busy with work, yes."

A few days ago, when Vicky did not have much work to do, she went to the Hart Corporation to deliver meals to Tyler in person. Her visits would occasionally be at noon or in the evening.

Tyler was truly busy and was constantly answering phone calls even during meals.

At first, Vicky thought that she could accompany him to his office since she had nothing to do.

Chapter 915

However, as Vicky watched the continuous stream of phone calls and the assistant constantly knocking on the door to report work, she felt that her presence there would only hinder his work, so she left.

“You don’t know that for sure,” Cece whispered.

“Vicky, men like Tyler, handsome and of distinguished status, are desired by many women. Even if he’s married, it won’t diminish his charm in the slightest. You can’t be so casual about it.”

Vicky did not take it to heart and simply replied, “He won’t cheat on me. I trust him.”

Cece wanted to say more but could only sigh silently after seeing how certain Vicky was. The waiter quickly brought the dishes they ordered. The fragrance of the food and spices filled the air, making Cece’s stomach growl.

“Mm, it smells so good! I’m practically drooling.”

Vicky laughed and said, “Between the two of us, we don’t have to worry about appearances. Let’s dig in and eat as much as we want.”

“Well, I won’t hold back, then!”

Cece picked up her spoon and started to devour the food.

Just as Vicky was about to do the same, a gust of cold wind blew in from outside.

The restaurant was extremely popular, and by the time Vicky and Cece arrived, only seats near the entrance were available.

Vicky was facing the restaurant’s entrance and casually glanced over when she saw someone entering. Her gaze suddenly stilled, fixated on the two people entering together.

“Tyler, I heard that this Mexican restaurant is famous in Stoneford City. Although there are many Mexican restaurants in Zendonía, ninjanovel.com none of them are as authentic as this place.”

A beautifully proportioned and graceful woman walked in, her arm attached to the man next to her, smiling as they entered.

The man was tall and handsome, with a face that surpassed ordinary beauty. He exuded an air of nobility and elegance, clearly not an ordinary person.

Vicky was shocked and thought, 'That's Tyler and Aria.

Why are they together?' Cece was enjoying her meal, but when she looked up and saw Vicky staring blankly at the entrance, she said, "Vicky, come on, eat before the food gets cold..."

As she spoke, she followed Vicky's gaze and looked over, widening her eyes when she saw the two people by the entrance.

Cece was shocked by how quickly her words turned into reality. She had just warned Vicky to be careful of women who were after Tyler, and as expected, Tyler appeared at the restaurant with another woman.

Cece had seen this woman before at the fashion week exhibition hall when she deliberately stepped on Vicky's foot and accused Vicky of wrongfully.

Cece glanced at Vicky, her concern evident.

"Vicky..."

Vicky did not speak and stared at the two people at the door unblinkingly.

The waiter greeted the two immediately.

"Hello. Do you have a reservation?"

"Yeah. We booked the VIP room," Aria said.

There was a minimum spending in the VIP rooms and seeing how majestic the two looked, the waiter's tone only grew more respectful.

"Please follow me."

Aria and Tyler were about to follow the waiter to the room when Tyler sensed a pair of eyes on him. He turned around and stilled when he locked gazes with Vicky.

"Tyler? What's wrong?"

Aria shot him a confused look.

When she noticed that he was staring into the distance, she followed his gaze and was stunned when she saw Vicky as well. She snapped out of it shortly after and said, "What a coincidence that you're dining here as well, Ms. Shaw."

Aria let go of Tyler's arm and walked toward Vicky with a smile.