

Read *Loving You In Secret* by Debbie Meza

Chapter 921

However, these things are only the bare minimum for a club to have.

What really set this club apart was its famous auction.

The auction here was far different from the normal auctions outside.

Rumor had it the things bought in the auction here could not be brought out of the club.

However, due to the club being too exclusive Vicky had only heard about the auction; she never saw it personally.

Therefore, she had no way to verify the truth of it all.

Moreover, the club's membership card was limited to only 1000 pieces.

It was so exclusive that it would take more than being rich to get into the club.

"Tonight, Dark Night Club will be celebrating its anniversary, and they've invited a lot of powerful and influential business tycoons to the city. Tyler will be there, too," said the man.

He looked at her meaningfully before he added, "Lately, Tyler seems to have attended a lot of events, so I'm sure he's no stranger to the club."

The gold card was cold to the touch.

Vicky looked at the man's clear and deep eyes, and her voice suddenly became raspy as she spoke, "Why are you telling me all this?"

"You're a smart woman. I don't want you to be kept in the dark forever."

Vicky smiled coldly.

"But you don't seem like the kind who'd help others without getting some sort of payback."

"Fine, I admit that I have some ulterior motives of my own. In fact...I hope that your relationship will blow up."

"What do you want?"

"I want you to help me." Vicky scoffed.

"You won't even tell me your name yet want me to help you?"

"It's not that I don't want to tell you, it's just that...If I tell you now, it'll affect our relationship. Of course, you can choose not to believe and not to help me. I won't force you or make things difficult for you."

Vicky looked at him, her eyes suddenly filled with mixed emotions. Then, she opened her mouth to ask, "Sir, do I know you...in the past?" The man smiled lightly.

"I know you, but you don't know me. Didn't you regain your memory already? If you have, you must know very clearly that we haven't met before."

"Then why did you say that I'll remember who you are once I've regained my memory?"

"I didn't mean to lie to you. To be honest, Tyler and I are rivals," said the man helplessly.

Then after a pause, he added, "I know the two of you had made up with each other. That was why I was going to refrain from contacting you. Of course, all of this is under the condition that your relationship with him stays that way so that I'll have no chance to worm my way in."

The man told Vicky the truth, not even bothering to hide his motives from her.

Then, he continued to say, "However, now that Tyler has given me an opening, I, of course, won't hesitate to take the chance."

Vicky's eyelids twitched.

"Sir, are you the mysterious person who helped me out four years ago?" she asked, finally unable to hold back the question.

The man smiled lightly and asked calmly, "Does it really matter who I am?"

'Does it? Yes and...no' thought Vicky.

She looked at the membership card in her hand and said softly, "Sir, I understand your reason for coming, but...What I want to say is, it doesn't matter if you're the mysterious person, and it doesn't matter what Tyler has done. I'll never betray him and help you."

The man was not disappointed or shocked.

"You'll want to see me again," he said confidently.

At that moment, Cece knocked on the door and came in with some coffee.

Not long after that, Jennifer came in and passed a copy of the contract to the man.

The man flipped through the contract casually and said, "I'll pay the amount in full, so there's no need for me to sign this contract. What do you say?"

The purpose of having a contract was to bind both parties together, and this was the first time Jennifer came across a client who did not wish to sign one.

'It should be fine if he doesn't sign the contract since he's paying in full, but..' thought Jennifer.

Then, she looked at Vicky with questioning eyes.

Chapter 922

Vicky nodded lightly, and it was only then Jennifer dared to say, "Yes, that would be fine, sir."

After the man swiped his card, Jennifer asked, "Sir, can you please leave your contact number?"

The man was silent for a few seconds before he recited a string of numbers.

Vicky's eyes flashed. She did not recognize the phone number, so the man could not have been the mysterious person who helped her.

However, she did not know which number he used to contact her before since it always came up as 'Unknown Number' in the caller ID.

Therefore, even until this moment, she could not be sure whether the man sitting in front was the mysterious person or not.

The man bade them farewell after they closed the deal, and he had drunk some coffee.

Before he left, he said, "My old phone number has been traced, so just call this number if you need to contact me for anything in the future."

Soon, Vicky got off work. She knew Tyler would not be home on this night since he had not come home for a few nights in a row, so she thought that she might as well treat Jennifer to a welcome-back-to-work dinner.

That was what a good employer would do after all.

However, not long after she stepped into the restaurant, she received a call from Noah.

They had not been in much contact with each other, but on the times they did, Noah's attitude toward her was a bit evasive, and he rarely contacted her first.

Therefore, Vicky was a bit surprised that he would call her.

"Noah, why the sudden call? Is everything alright?"

Noah cleared his throat lightly and answered hesitantly, "Hey Vicky, umm...So I called you today to ask you something."

"Yes? Go on."

“Umm, well...in a bit of a situation. I don't have a lot of female friends which I'm sure you know about, so I didn't know who else to call but you.” ninjanovel.com Vicky became even more curious.

“Noah, what happened?”

“It's like this...I have a female friend who has a good relationship with her husband and they've been living...ahem .-happily with each other. But a few days ago, I saw her husband with...another woman when I was at a party with my friends.”

Vicky immediately understood the dilemma he was in.

“And now you don't know whether you should tell your friend?”

“Yeah...I mean, if I tell her, it'd seem like I was trying to break them up. On the other hand, I don't want to keep my friend in the dark. So I wanted to ask you...Do you think I should tell her?”

“I think you should.”

“But what if...they decided to get a divorce because of what I said?”

“Even if they did, it's not your fault. It just means their marriage was already on the rocks.”

Vicky's voice softened as she continued, “Besides, this kind of secret will come out eventually. If your friend is the kind that's willing to lie to herself, it doesn't matter whether you tell her or not.

“If you think that telling her will affect your friendship with her, then...all I can say is, while it might be true your friendship will stay intact if you don't tell her this time, there's no guarantee that it'll be the same next time something like this happens again.

“A true friendship isn't something that can easily be destroyed by telling the truth. But if you're just so-so friends with her and if you're still feeling hesitant, you can tell her the truth in a roundabout way.”

Even after listening to Vicky's advice, he struggled to come up with a decision.

“I'm not afraid that by telling the truth, it'll affect our friendship, it's just that...I don't want to cross her husband ' cause I'm afraid he'll take revenge on me.”

“If you don't tell and your friend doesn't tell, how in the world would the husband find out you were the one that snitched on him?”

“Her husband has a lot of connections. I won't be surprised if he found out that I was the one who told my friend about him...” muttered Noah in a small voice.

Vicky did not quite catch what he said so she asked, “Noah, what did you say just now?”

“Nothing.” Noah snapped out of it and tried to cover it up.

“Umm...Like I said, I didn’t know who to ask so I asked you. You can forget all about it, okay?”

“No worries. This is no big deal. Glad to be of help.”

Chapter 923

“If there’s nothing else, I’m going to hang up now,” said Vicky.

“Alright,” replied Noah.

After the call ended, Noah stared worriedly at his phone.

“Noah, you’ve been looking glum recently. Did something happen?” asked Ava.

Noah stared into the distance, shook his head, and sighed.

“I’m never going to believe in love again.”

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s just as I said.”

“But what you said is very common in today’s society.”

Ava did not know what the fuss was all about.

“I heard so many of the same things happening around me.”

“That’s where you’re wrong. He’s different from the people around you.”

“But if he’s different, why did he do the same thing?” retorted Ava.

Noah became stunned and speechless.

After a while, he finally said, “What you said seems to make sense...”

Ava became a little smug and started to philosophize, “

Some people might look different from the others on the surface, but deep down, they’re all the same.

Some people, like you said, are truly unique, but time can change a person. novelebook.com It’s normal for a truly unique person to become your average, ordinary person.”

“So change is the only constant in life, huh...” Noah muttered to himself.

“Of course. The times are advancing, and people are also changing.

People or ideas that don’t change will become rigid, and they’ll become obsolete to society. Take us for example—it won’t do us any good if we follow the thinking of our ancestors from centuries ago, right?”

Noah did not say anything anymore.

Instead, he just stared into the distance, thinking.

After dinner, Jennifer wanted to go home earlier because she was exhausted from flying, so the three of them returned to their homes respectively.

Sitting in a taxi, the bustling city scenery outside the window flew before her eyes, leaving behind a blur of shadow and lights.

“Excuse me, sir. Can you please take me to Dark Night Club instead?” asked Vicky suddenly.

The driver was a little surprised, but he did as he was asked.

It was only when Vicky entered the club with the membership card did she snap out of her trance.

‘Am I really going...to do this? Does this mean I don’t trust my husband and I want to see for myself whether what that man is true? But even if it’s true.. What can I do? thought Vicky and at that moment, she wanted nothing more than to back out of her plan.

“Miss?” called the puzzled waiter, who was leading the way and turned around, only to realize Vicky was not following him.

Vicky was pulled back from her thoughts.

‘What was I thinking? If it’s really true, I’ll have to face it sooner or later”

The membership card the man gave her was of the highest tier, which allowed her access to everything in the club.

Vicky was taken by the waiter to a spot that had an excellent view of the auction but gave her some privacy at the same time.

This night was the club’s anniversary celebration, and there would be a grand auction.

Vicky sat in her seat, curious to find out just exactly what kind of auction items the buyer could not take home with them.

Not long after Vicky took her seat, the auction officially started. It was not until then that she finally understood what the man meant.

Chapter 924

To be precise, it was not that the buyer could not take the items with them but more like the buyer would not be able to own them forever.

After all, the auction was not selling products but services instead.

Vicky’s eyelids twitched when she saw all the handsome men and beautiful women on the stage while the auctioneer excitedly introduced each of them to potential buyers, “This beauty’s name is Seyna, and she’s from Torpis. Her unique massage techniques are one of the best you can find in this club...And now, let’s start the bid with a price of fifteen thousand dollars for a month of massage services!”

“This handsome guy is from Hatchland. He was one part of a well-known boy band, so I can guarantee you that his singing, rapping, and dancing skills are top-notch. Guests who love entertainment music can purchase one month of his time to sing and dance for you!”

“This beauty is from Zendonía. Not only is she beautiful, but she can also drink anyone under the table! Guests who want to have a girlfriend or need to entertain or get drunk easily must not miss bidding for her! The starting price is also fifteen thousand dollars, but you’ll only get twenty days of her time!”

The auction in the club was very special since it was only selling services.

In fact, one would be forgiven if one mistakenly thought it was a housekeeping company. However, one thing was for sure, the people on stage were much better looking than the employees in a housekeeping company.

All of the men and women were young and beautiful.

Some were tutors, those who could teach musical instruments, and those who could provide cooking services.

As long as one had the money, they could hire anyone there to be their servant.

“Here, we only auction legitimate services, and we’ll never do anything beyond the scope of services.ninjanovel.com We will pursue legal actions if any of the guests request our staff to do anything that goes beyond the scope of services they had purchased,” the auctioneer stated.

It all sounded very proper, but what if it was the staff who willingly offered to do something ‘beyond the scope of services’? How could anyone prevent that from happening? As time passed and toward the end of the auction, the time of service offered became shorter while the price became higher.

Correspondingly, the men and women on the stage became more attractive, and even their talents and education left Vicky awed.

It was only then Vicky realized that the auction was just a front for a game the rich liked to play.

Just when she was mulling over this thought, a melodious voice twinkling like a star rang across the dark room.

“One hundred fifty thousand dollars.”

Vicky did a double take and looked in the direction where the voice came from. However, the light was too dim and the room was designed to give the patrons the utmost privacy, so she could not see who the voice belonged to.

‘That voice sounds so familiar...In fact, I can pick out who the voice belongs to even with my eyes closed’ thought Vicky.

Suddenly, she felt a chill up her spine.

“Three hundred thousand dollars,” came another deep voice.

Vicky frowned and looked in the other direction.

‘He’s here too...?’ “Seven hundred fifty thousand dollars,” said the first man— who happened to be Tyler—calmly and authoritatively.

Vicky had zoned out, and it was not until Tyler called out the previous bid did she come back to reality.

Therefore, she did not hear the introduction of the beautiful woman on stage.

Someone chuckled and shouted, “One and a half million dollars!”

The bid caused an uproar among the guests.

“Wow, someone with very deep pockets must be here tonight. I think the service that beauty provides is worth at most a hundred fifty thousand dollars, so I can’t believe that someone would be willing to pay a million five hundred thousand dollars.”

“The auctioneer said that the woman on stage can play cards for twenty-four hours straight and that she can win at any card game.

Even if someone wants to win against the casino or win some popularity, a million five hundred thousand dollars is just too high of a price to pay!”

“You’re crazy if you think that the person who called out the bids is going to use this woman to win against the casino. Don’t you know who those two voices belong to?”