

Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

Chapter 933

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Jennifer might work in Vicky's studio, but since she came from an extremely wealthy family, she would often treat her colleagues to the best food in the best restaurants.

After a while of being in the bar, countless empty bottles could be seen lined up on the table before the three of them.

Both Jennifer and Cece were slightly drunk and started shouting the lyrics of the song that was playing.

Vicky, on the other hand, excused herself to the bathroom for some fresh air.

After washing her hand, she spotted a familiar figure on her way back. It was Noah.

After Noah's call a few days ago, she decided to go up to him and say hello. Before she could greet herself, he sneakily took a turn and started staring into a certain room through the gap in the door.

Confused, Vicky followed where he went.

Noah stood in front of Room V001 – the lower the room number, the higher the status of the person who booked it.

As it was a private room, there was no one else in the corridor, so Noah stood outside the room without worrying that others might see him.

Vicky stood behind him quietly and glanced inside the room, her expression darkening at what she saw.

In the private room, the air was filled with birdsong and whispers. Wine and liquor were served, and the true colors of the people inside the room were revealed under the effect of alcohol.

The men had women in their arms, while the women giggled incessantly. Some men and women even indulged in intimate exchanges fuelled by alcohol, forming a rather unsightly scene.

With a sweeping glance, Vicky unexpectedly caught sight of a familiar figure in the corner.

Tyler sat elegantly on the sofa, his slender and noble fingers casually holding a tall glass.

His gaze was fixed on the red wine in his hand; the crimson light of the wine radiated a brilliant glow under the overhead lights.

Sitting beside him was a woman, and to Vicky's relief, there was a distance between him and the woman. From the time she found him, he had not even glanced a single look at the woman.

Vicky remembered the unpleasant incident with Tyler Hart a few days ago and felt that she had upset Tyler because she was being overly skeptical.

Just as Vicky was feeling somewhat guilty about doubting Tyler, the woman next to him spoke with an alluring voice,"

Mister Hart, allow me to refill your glass."

The woman picked up the nearby wine bottle, intending to pour wine for Tyler. Unfortunately, the wine bottle slipped and the drink spilled all over Tyler's clothes instead.

"Ah!" The woman immediately revealed a panicked expression and hurriedly reached for the tissues on the table, attempting to wipe the spill. "Mister Hart, I'm truly sorry. I didn't mean to spill it all over you. Um... Would you like to go upstairs first and change into clean clothes?"