

Read *Loving You In Secret* by Debbie Meza

Chapter 934

Tyler Hart was famously known to be a clean freak, so having a drink spilled on him was something he absolutely could not tolerate.

Furrowing his brow, Tyler stood up from his seat and all the sounds in the private room immediately quieted down.

“Mister Hart, what happened? Is something wrong?” Someone asked gingerly.

Before Tyler could speak, a woman by his side spoke in a coquettish tone, “I accidentally spilled some wine on his clothes. He’s planning to go upstairs to change into something new.”

Everyone present were adults that had astute skills. Upon hearing these words, a hint of suggestive smiles appeared on their faces, knowing that getting changed was likely just an excuse for something else.

“You must feel uncomfortable with your clothes all soaked, Mister Hart. Since that’s the case, why don’t you hurry upstairs and change?”

Someone remarked, glancing at the graceful and charming woman.

Others started praising Tyler’s taste. “Mister Hart, you must have excellent taste. This woman is even more beautiful than the one you took last time... and her figure...”

“The last one seemed quite innocent, but she lacked a certain aura...”

“Haha. Mister Hart, time is of the essence. You should hurry upstairs.”

These people knew that Tyler was married, but for them, marriage was hardly enough to confine a man, especially for someone like Tyler.

He lacked neither money nor power, so if they wanted to please him, they should cater to his preferences.

Unfortunately, no matter how much they racked their brains, they could not accurately grasp Tyler’s preferences. He seemed to be knowledgeable about everything, yet lacked interest in anything specific. Hence, they resorted to the most simple and straightforward method – sending Tyler beautiful women.

Initially, Tyler would refuse. However, each time Tyler turned them down, they still persistently selected various types of women until he reacted to one of them.

As the saying goes, heroes were vulnerable to the allure of beauties.

If the women they sent failed to capture Tyler's interest, they can only conclude that it was because they were not beautiful enough or captivating enough for Tyler. After many attempts, they simply could not fathom the idea that Tyler might not be interested in women at all.

After all, no man in their right mind could ever resist beautiful women.

While it was true that some individuals had peculiar preferences, Tyler certainly did not belong to that category. After all, Tyler Hart had been rumored to have romantic affairs with numerous women.

They heard that he liked women who could play the piano, so whenever they sought women for him, they would find those who excelled at playing the instrument.

Sure enough, Tyler stopped turning down their offerings after that.

Tyler knew what they were all trying to do and did not want to bother explaining himself. He allowed them to make the assumptions to save himself from the trouble of having to deal with more women being they sent his way.

He turned his gaze and started walking toward the door.

The woman followed closely and opened the door for him. "Please go ahead, Mister Hart."

He glanced at her and did not stop her from following.

The woman was overjoyed knowing what that meant.

Outside the door, Noah, who had been eavesdropping, backed away to leave so that Tyler would not catch him, only to bump into someone else.

He turned around and realized that Vicky had been standing behind him and stuttered nervously, "V- V- Vicky?"

"What a coincidence meeting you here, Noah."

When Noah noticed that Vicky was staring at the door as well, he paled.

Vicky, how long have you been standing there?"