

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

Chapter 935

Vicky's response plunged Noah further into despair.

"I arrived before you did, Noah," Vicky said, pausing briefly before finally shifting her gaze to Noah. "I appreciate your reminder."

Noah waved his hands repeatedly. "No, no. I didn't say anything. I don't know anything!"

Seeing that Tyler was about to come out, Noah said urgently, "Vicky, let's go. Tyler might be coming out at any moment now."

"We're not committing the crime here," Vicky said calmly. "Why should we leave?" She quickly realized something and looked at Noah. "I suppose you can't stay here. You should leave first."

Noah wailed inwardly, knowing that even if he left, Tyler would be able to find out that he was there and would still retaliate once he learned that Noah was the one who tipped Vicky off.

The door was not tightly closed, and they could hear the voices and laughter coming from inside clearly.

Vicky's face was extremely calm and devoid of any expression. It was near impossible to discern her emotions.

It had been some time since Noah and Vicky last saw each other. As she stood in his way, he felt that she had changed compared to the last time he saw her.

Soon, the door in front of them opened and a tall and handsome man with an indifferent demeanor walked out from inside the room, accompanied by an enchanting and alluring beauty.

The beauty coquettishly said, "Mister Hart, the room upstairs has been prepared in advance. We can go straight up..."

Tyler was about to speak when he caught sight of a familiar figure.

He was momentarily stunned, then he shifted his gaze to focus on the figure.

Vicky stood in the quiet and empty corridor, staring deep into his eyes.

"Vicky?" Tyler's gaze wavered slightly. "What are you doing here?"

His gaze fell on Noah, who stood beside Vicky. The look in his eyes instantly darkened, and his expression gradually turned cold. "It seems

having multiple ex-boyfriends does have its benefits. Someone always keeps you informed about anything that might interest you.”

“If you haven’t done anything that you feel guilty about, there’s naturally no need to fear being discovered or seen.”

“Guilty? What have I done that would make me feel guilty?” Tyler’s tone turned chilly.

Vicky smiled and then turned her gaze to the enchanting beauty who was curiously looking at her. “Miss, are you planning to go upstairs to the room now?” fast update

The woman tightened her arms around Tyler’s and stared warily at Vicky.” That’s right. Mister Hart is busy tonight. If you want to speak with him, pick another day to do so.”

The woman mistook Vicky for another woman interested in Tyler and feared that Vicky might compete with her over Tyler’s attention.

Vicky glanced at the woman’s arms on Tyler’s and looked up at him.” Anything else to say for yourself?”

Tyler could not help but scowl when the woman touched him, but instead of withdrawing, he remained expressionless. “I have nothing to say.”

“So, you got nothing, huh?”

“I don’t want to keep repeating myself.”

“Is this another one of your acts? An act that requires you to go upstairs to a bed with another woman?”

His expression darkened. “Are you confronting me, Vicky?”

“That’s right. I am confronting you.”

“I don’t like your tone.”

“Am I supposed to be the perfect wife who raises no questions while you sleep around?”

Chapter 936

The fight between Tyler and Vicky left Noah filled with stress.

He regretted staying and realized that he should have run when he had the chance.

‘What if Vicky grabs my arm and blurts out saying that I’m her lover in a fit of anger?’ He thought, feeling his blood run cold. ‘That’ll be terrifying! Tyler will definitely chop my arms off! No way! I need these arms to play violin!’

Just as Noah was deep in his horror story, Tyler’s cold voice sounded, “Vicky, I don’t like unreasonable women.”

His words provoked Vicky further.

“Do you mean to tell me that I should accept you sleeping around out here?” She questioned.

Tyler scowled, his voice turning cold. “Vicky, don’t you think you have been far too unreasonable lately?”

“Me? Unreasonable? Tyler Hart, tell me, why exactly am I being unreasonable?”

His deep, cold gaze landed on her. “Can you even stop to consider, will I really go upstairs with a woman, or will I really go to bed with her?”

Vicky paused for a moment, then sneered. “If I hadn’t shown up here, those things could very well happen.”

“If?” Tyler’s thin lips curved with a hint of derision and mockery. “Vicky, are you convicting me based on ifs?”

“According to your logic, if you’re lying in bed with a woman and I don’t see you doing anything, does it mean nothing happened between you two?”

“You need to catch someone in the act to accuse them of anything. Just because a woman is beside me, do you think there’s something illicit going on? Don’t you find this statement absurd?”

Tyler’s indifferent gaze shifted to Noah standing beside him. “I can clearly see you standing together with your ex. Can I assume that the old flame between you has reignited, and you’ve engaged in some unspeakable acts?”

Vicky’s breath hitched, and she instinctively clenched her fists.

Tyler was usually a man of few words, but when he spoke, he was eloquent and Vicky soon realized she was no match for him.

“Tyler Hart, what exactly do you want?”

“That’s the exact question I mean to ask you,” he retorted.

Vicky remained silent for a long time before finally speaking. “Tyler, I don’t like the way you are now. Could you... please try to consider my feelings?”

“I have already considered your feelings. Vicky, you should learn to be content with what you have,” he said.

Vicky’s eyes welled up with tears. “Tyler, we were doing fine not too long ago, right? Why did you suddenly change? Is something going on? If you are going through a tough time, you can tell me.”

As he looked into her glossy eyes, Tyler's expression remained unaffected, almost cruel; there was no trace of the past tenderness and compassion in his eyes. Instead, they were filled with chilling coldness.

"Vicky, this is the real me."

"No, this isn't you." Vicky shook her head. "You were never like this before..."

Chapter 937

Tyler interrupted her casually. "People change. A person might trip once, but they wouldn't trip at the same spot again, right?"

Realizing what he was implying, she replied in a daze, "Then why bother starting over with me?"

"I don't have anyone I like at the moment. I may never fall in love again.

It doesn't matter who is my wife at the moment, so instead of divorcing you, working on our marriage seemed like the optimum choice.

However, that's based on the premise that you can fulfill your role as my wife. You know, instead of stalking me all the time and throwing tantrums over trivial matters."

"So, you are saying that you are only kind and protective of me because I'm your wife. If someone else was your wife, you would have done the same for them. Is that what you are saying?"

After a brief moment of silence, Tyler said coldly, "That's right. Since we've chosen to start over, that means that we've let go of the past and want to make our marriage work. I've done everything I can on my side. Not only are you unsatisfied, but you are also becoming insatiable.

Vicky, you should know that I hate greedy women, right?"

Realization dawned on Vicky as to why Tyler had not said anything in return when she proclaimed her love for him.

Everything he had done for her was only what he assumed to be his duty as a husband, and it never truly mattered to him who became his wife.

Vicky trembled and asked the one question that she had always wanted to ask. "And if I say that I can't accept this and want a divorce?"

"If that's what you want, I respect your choice."

Upon hearing these words, both Vicky and Noah, who were standing beside her, were left speechless.

Noah could not help but rub his eyes, trying to ascertain whether the man before him was truly Tyler Hart or if he had been possessed by some ghostly entity.

'How could he possibly let go of Vicky? If he wanted to, he would have done that many years ago,' Noah thought.

Noah could not help but speak up, "Tyler, what's wrong with you? Now that Vicky has accepted you again, you want a divorce? Are you out of your mind?!"

Tyler cast a contemptuous glance at him, his eyes filled with cold disdain. "If she wants to accept me, am I supposed to just unconditionally accommodate her? Do you really think I can't live without her?"

Noah gaped in disbelief. "Tyler, are you sure you won't regret this?"
"I never do things that I regret."

Noah found the whole situation absurd and unbelievable.

After a few seconds, he recalled the conversation with his cousin, Ava, and he started seeing the sense in Tyler's words.

At that moment, Vicky, who had been keeping her head down, suddenly looked up. Her eyes were still red, but there were no traces of tears in her eyes. "Tyler Hart, are you... seeking your revenge?"

"What?" Tyler asked in confusion.

Vicky observed his expression, her gaze fixed on him. "Are you seeking to have revenge on me? I broke up with you back then, so... you want to do the same to me?"

Tyler's thin lips parted, uttering words that were cold and heartless. "Are you saying that for the sake of revenge, I would sacrifice several years of my own marriage just to get back at you? Vicky, why are you thinking so highly of yourself?"

Vicky stared at him, unwavering. "Then tell me, why the sudden change of attitude?"

Tyler let out a big huff before speaking up again. "Maybe... I just got tired of it all."

"Maybe? What do you mean by maybe?"

"You insisted on knowing why, right?" Tyler calmly stated. "Since you want a reason, I'll give you one."

It had only been months since they shifted from the honeymoon phase to him being so distant and cold, so Vicky was struggling to accept the changes. "Tyler Hart, I'm asking you one last time, why are you doing all of this? As long as you give me an explanation that can convince me, I will forgive you immediately."

Chapter 938

Tyler remained cold. "If you stop being unreasonable, you can still be Missus Hart and I will still treat you the same."

Vicky did not want to accept what he was saying, but she had reached a point where there was no denying that the reality was not as fantastic as she pictured it to be.

She looked up to meet his gaze. "I can't accept this."

"We might not be the one for each other, then."

Vicky was about to argue, when Noah interrupted her. "Alright, Vicky. Stop bickering here where others can listen in on." He shot her a knowing look. "Let's sit down and talk about this calmly. Don't get ahead of yourself."

Vicky glanced over and spotted the alluring woman by Tyler's side, who was gaping at them, clearly having figured out who Vicky was from the conversation.

The woman realized that Vicky was Tyler's wife.

There were countless rumors circulating about Tyler and his wife.

Tyler was young, handsome, and powerful, so there was not a single woman who did not wish to marry him.

Unfortunately, he got married at a young age.

There were people in the elite community who knew about Vicky, but most people had no clue as to who she was.

No one knew her background, or even the appearance of Tyler's wife, so there had been countless theories about her.

Many people believed that, regardless of her status, Missus Hart was not very attractive, or Tyler would not be seen with so many women in the past years. Moreover, there were no photos of this wife circulating online, which meant she must be extremely unsightly.

Having a woman with appalling looks, no matter how prestigious her family background was, would never draw the interest of men.

Little did they know, Tyler Hart's mysterious wife was incredibly beautiful. In fact, she surpassed all of Tyler's previous scandalous companions in terms of her figure, demeanor, and eloquence.

With such a charming wife at home, all the outside flirts and coquettes appeared as good as trash, so it seemed odd that Tyler would be interested in anyone else.

As the woman listened to their conversation, she realized that they were considering divorce.

Vicky forcefully suppressed her emotions and said to Tyler, "You're right, we do need some time apart." Her beautiful face turned ice-cold. "Once I've made up my mind, I'll contact you."

Tyler glanced at her. "Fine."

With that, he averted his gaze and walked away with long strides.

The seductive woman glanced at Vicky, then at Tyler, who was already far ahead, and ultimately could not resist the temptation. She chased after him, saying, "Oh, Mister Hart, please wait for me..."

Watching their retreating figures, Vicky could barely hold back her laughter. "He's lost all sense of shame or respect in front of me now, hasn't he?"

"Well..." Noah pondered for a moment before speaking, "I know you're angry right now, but... What he said did make some sense. We didn't see him go upstairs, nor did we witness him going into a room with another woman... It's a bit unfair to pass judgment just based on what we've seen."

Vicky shifted her gaze to Noah. "Do you believe him to be a better person than this?"

Noah had mixed feelings about Tyler. "Tyler just doesn't seem like that kind of person to do something like that. With his background, he would have already cheated if he wanted to, he didn't have to wait until now."

"To be honest, I used to think the same. After what happened, it looked like he had no intention of explaining himself or admitting any wrongdoing. He even..."

She looked down the hallway, where Tyler's figure had already vanished.

The corridor was now empty, just like Vicky's hollow heart.

"He seemed fine with the divorce. You saw that, right?"

"Well... perhaps he was just saying it out of frustration?"

"Did he look frustrated to you at all?"

Chapter 939

Noah was rendered speechless. The whole time, Tyler had been cold and calm, so he did not seem frustrated or agitated at all.

Considering histone, he did not seem to be joking or saying things recklessly in a fit of anger either.

At this point, Noah could no longer read Tyler's intention.

“I know him. He is not the kind of person who would bring divorce up easily. If he is mentioning it, it can only mean that... It can only mean that he is serious about it.”

With that truth staring them in the eyes, Noah could not bring himself to utter any word of consolation as he himself had seen Tyler with other women multiple times in the past.

Since Tyler was already married to Vicky, Noah did think that Tyler’s actions were inappropriate.

“Have you two been fighting or something? Is he doing this on purpose to annoy you?” He asked.

“No.” Vicky smiled bitterly. “Not only have we not been fighting, we’ve been having a great time lately. Why else would I not know what he’s been up to lately? Well... up until now.”

Noah was skeptical. “Are you sure?”

“He’s been sending me to work and picking me up every single day. He sent me flowers every day and called or texted me whenever he had time. When he started getting busy with work... all these stopped...”

Vicky realized that he had not grown cold because of work, but because he grew tired of her.

Noah pondered, resting his chin on his hand. “That’s strange. If Noah knew Vicky and Tyler better than anyone, and he knew just how stubborn Tyler could be, so he found it hard to believe that Tyler would change so abruptly.

Vicky’s voice rose. “Perhaps it’s because his obsession with me has faded away, and he has finally found out what he truly feels.”

Noah blinked and looked at Vicky. “Obsession?”

“I’ve thought about it these past few days. Since our breakup all those years ago... we have never truly been together, despite being married. Recently, we opened our hearts to each other and decided to give it another try again. It was sweet while it lasted.” Vicky gazed down the hallway, her eyes distant. “Perhaps during recent times, he rediscovered the feelings he had while being with me. Maybe he finally let go of his inner struggles, and was trying to make up for the regrets in his heart. If it wasn’t true love, no one would hold onto someone so persistently throughout their life.”

Noah wanted to argue, but Vicky’s explanation made sense.

Vicky had deeply hurt Tyler in the past. Any ordinary person would refuse to look back, let alone forgive the person who hurt them. The night was cool and tranquil, illuminated by the shimmering neon lights, creating a dazzling atmosphere as if it were daytime. Tyler Hart did not go upstairs; instead, he briskly left the club. The woman, panting, chased after him, wearing a flattering smile on her face. "Mister Hart, would you like to go to another hotel or... come to my place?" Tyler turned his gaze toward the woman as his eyes revealed a hint of disgust. He parted his thin lips and coldly uttered a single word. "Scram." The woman paused, wanting to make another attempt, but when she met the man's menacing and frigid gaze, her heart trembled in fear and she dared not say another word. "Well... then I'll be taking my leave..." She muttered. Tyler did not respond. After the woman left, he took out his phone and made a call, saying, "Draft a divorce agreement for me."

Chapter 940

When Vicky did not return from the washroom, both Jennifer and Cece snapped out of their drunken state. They were starting to worry that Vicky had gotten into trouble, so they hurried outside to look for her, only to run into Vicky coming their way alongside Noah. "Vicky!" The two hurried over. "What took you so long? Are you okay?" Vicky could not possibly mention what happened with Tyler. "I'm fine. I just ran into Noah and chatted for a while." Cece had seen Noah before and greeted him with a smile. "Hello, Noah." Noah looked bright, casual, and charming, so Cece came to address him by his first name seeing how he was a friend of Vicky. Noah smiled at Cece. "Cece, you look even prettier as days go by." Cece chuckled. "You have become more handsome as well." After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Noah turned his attention to Jennifer, and his eyes lit up in an instant. 'What a beautiful girl,' he thought. She had delicate doll-like features, a small and porcelainlike face, and eyes that glimmered. She seemed full of life as she curiously examined him, and upon noticing his gaze, Jennifer offered him a polite smile.

Noah felt as though he had been struck by Cupid's arrow, and his heartbeat suddenly quickened.

It had been a while since he had felt this kind of excitement.

"Vicky, Cece, who is this?" Jennifer looked towards the two of them.

Vicky introduced. "This is Noah Canyer. He was my senior back at school."

Jennifer friendly extended her hand toward Noah. "Hello, Mister Canyer. I'm Jennifer."

"There's no need to be so formal." Noah hurriedly said, "You can just call me Noah like Cece does."

"Alright, Noah."

Noah had a favorable impression of Jennifer, and at this moment, he was somewhat interested in getting to know her more. He turned to Vicky and asked, "Vicky, are you and your friends here for a gathering?"

"Yes." Vicky courteously invited, "Would you like to join us as well?"

This was exactly what Noah had been waiting for, and he agreed without hesitation. "Sure."

Vicky was a bit surprised by his response. Normally, Noah would avoid her at all costs whenever he saw her, so she wondered why he agreed to spend time with her all of a sudden.

Although she found it strange, Vicky pulled herself together and invited Noah to return to the private room.

Noah was a natural social butterfly, and in a short amount of time, he managed to strike up conversation with Jennifer and exchanged phone numbers with her.

Noah was a humorous and witty man, unlike Tyler, who always gave off an oppressive vibe, so it was very easy to be around Noah.

Soon enough, Jennifer started giggling from Noah's teasing. Witnessing this scene, Vicky came to realize that Noah was interested in Jennifer.

With this thought in mind, Vicky looked at Cece, and Cece happened to be looking at her as well. Through each other's eyes, they understood each other without having to speak a single word out loud.

Cece took a seat next to Vicky. "Vicky, is it me or does it look like Noah is interested in Jennifer?"

Vicky nodded. "It seems so."

The power of love is truly great.