

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 981

Loving You In Secret Chapter 981-Jennifer would frequently seek her advice when it came to professional knowledge.

Vicky was about to explain the concept of the design when she heard someone gasp behind her.

“My goodness, Tyler. This wedding dress looks absolutely wonderful...”

Vicky unconsciously jolted at the familiarity of the voice.

Afterward, a set of footsteps approached and the voice rose again. “All the other dresses cant even compare to this one... Tyler, I am in love with this. How about we buy this dress instead?”

“Whatever,” a man’s cold voice responded.

“Excuse me, can I try this dress on?” The woman asked.

“Miss Starling, Mister Hart, I’m sorry to let you down, but this is a tailor-made dress for another customer...”

“Tyler, why don’t we contact the owner to see if they are willing to sell it?”

Elijah heard the discussion alongside and turned around, only to freeze when he saw the couple behind him.

“You two are...”

Aurora saw Elijah and quickly asked, “Are you the owner of this wedding gown?”

Elijah nodded. “Yes.”

“I really like this wedding gown. Can you talk to your fiance and consider selling this piece to me? The terms can be negotiable,” Aurora spoke softly.

Aurora did not make an offer; instead she went straight to discussing terms, demonstrating her lack of concern for money. For people of her status, what mattered to them were intangible benefits that money could not buy.

With his brows furrowed, Elijah hesitated for a moment as he was unsure of what to say.

Knowing that Elijah could not make the decision on his own, Aurora shifted her gaze to the woman standing next to Elijah. Assuming she was his fiancée, Aurora smiled. "Miss, may I ask if you could..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Aurora's expression instantly froze. "Ms. Shaw?"

Vicky had long recognized their voices from afar. 'It truly is a small world. Of all the places to run into these two again...' Vicky thought. 'I can't believe it. I almost forgot that Tyler and Aurora are going to be engaged.'

Vicky turned her head and calmly said, "Miss Starling, what a coincidence seeing you here."

She refused to look at the man standing beside Aurora, as if he was just a blank wall.

Aurora looked back and forth between Elijah and Vicky in surprise. "Ms. Shaw, are you... getting married?"

Vicky furrowed her brow, but before she could respond, Aurora continued, "You were still with Mister Lincoln a few days ago. How can you change partners that quickly?" Aurora raised her head and looked at Tyler, who was standing quietly by her side. "Tyler, did Ms. Shaw and Mister Lincoln break up?"

Tyler did not answer Aurora's question. Instead, his gaze remained fixed on Vicky, unwavering. Vicky could still feel the immense pressure and the intimidating glare despite not looking in his direction.

Her palms inexplicably turned sweaty, and the atmosphere became noticeably tense.

Without fully understanding the situation at hand, Elijah instinctively refused, "I'm sorry, we can't give up this wedding gown."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 982-As soon as the words were shared, Elijah felt a cold gaze upon him.

A chill ran down Elijah's spine, sending an inexplicable shiver through his body.

He knew that this was the wedding dress that his fiancée loved the most, and as a man, he shouldn't cower before wealth and authority.

"This wedding gown holds a special significance for us. I'm sorry, we won't sell it no matter what price you offer," Elijah added.

Aurora was a little disappointed, but she came from a respectable background and could not bring herself to forcefully take the dress. Moreover, she had openly misunderstood the relationship between Elijah and Vicky, so it was near impossible to push this matter into her favor knowing that Vicky was involved.

"A virtuous person shouldn't take away what others love. Since that's the case, let's forget I asked," she said, turning around and holding onto Tyler's arm. "Tyler, let's go and look at other dresses."

Tyler withdrew his gaze and replied with a faint hum.

Throughout the entire exchange, he did not utter another word. Before leaving, Tyler sneaked a glance at Vicky with a seemingly subtle and calm look that held a tangible

presence.

Vicky felt an inexplicable unease deep in her heart.

Only after the two figures disappeared did Elijah speak, feeling somewhat puzzled. "Ms. Shaw, you know those people?"

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds and then replied, "Yeah, I do, but we're not very close."

Elijah soon realized that Vicky might not be close with the couple either; after all, the couple mistook Elijah as Vicky's fiancée.

Fortunately, he had encountered such situations before and did not pay it much mind. Instead, he said to Vicky, "Ms.

Shaw, please take a look and see if there's anything else that needs improvement."

Vicky quickly snapped back to reality and refocused on her work.

Elijah was very involved with his wedding and was one of her most meticulous clients, and by the time they finished discussing the initial design plans, it was already past nine o'clock.

Just as they prepared to leave, Vicky bumped into Aurora, who was trying on wedding dresses.

Aurora had a radiant smile on her face and was dressed in a pure white wedding gown – she resembled an unreachable fairy that was filled with nothing but happiness.

It was no wonder the store staff went to great lengths to shower Aurora with exaggerated compliments. Vicky felt hurt by all the sounds of laughter surrounding Aurora.

Vicky quickly averted her gaze.

As they walked out of the bridal shop, Vicky said to Elijah, "Mr. Harrison, let's end here for today."

Elijah nodded and asked, "Where do you live, Ms. Shaw? Do you need a ride back?"

"There's no need to trouble you, Mr. Harrison." Vicky smiled and declined. "I've already called a taxi."

"Well then, thank you for today."

Vicky nodded.

She knew that Elijah was just being polite instead of actually offering to send her home.

After the two left, a paparazzo hiding in the shadows examined the photos in his camera as a hint of excitement appeared on his face.

He made a phone call and spoke with a restrained, excited voice, "I have exclusive breaking news! You remember how Elijah is getting married? I managed to snag some photos of his hidden fiancée! What do you think she looks like? Well... She's quite beautiful. I can see why Elijah kept her a secret for so long. You know... his female fans will be quite heartbroken after this!"

In the bridal shop, Aurora stood before the mirror, continuously scrutinizing her reflection. A sweet smile played on her lips as she swayed.

“Tyler, what do you think of this dress?”

“It’s alright,” he said carelessly.

Aurora stiffened, Tyler had the exact same response to every dress she tried on thus far.

She turned around to study the look on his face, only to realize that Tyler was not looking at her at all.

She followed his gaze and paled.

She was aware that Tyler had not been showing any interest in what she wore ever since he entered the shop, and had she put up with it. However, since they ran into Vicky, Tyler’s attention had clearly been drawn toward her. s

Loving You In Secret Chapter 983-The way Tyler stared at Vicky looked like he was watching his own wife cheat.

Aurora did not know why she felt this way, but from her perspective, Tyler looked like a beast that lurked in the dark with his eyes possessively fixed on his prey.

However, she could not understand why he would divorce Vicky if he still had feelings for her.

Sometime later that day, Vicky and Elijah finally stepped out of the shop. Tyler, who had been staring at them, scowled and followed them out.

Aurora was taken aback by a sudden different expression before hurrying after him. “Tyler, where are you going?”

Tyler pushed Aurora out of his way. “I need to do something. You should carry on with choosing your wedding dress.”

With that, he did not give Aurora the chance to respond and strode out.

The taxi Vicky called quickly arrived. As she was about to get in, she was suddenly pulled away by a strong force.

Vicky turned back in surprise.

Under the flickering light of the uncertain streetlamp, she recognized the handsome and familiar face of the stranger.

He was tinged with a hint of darkness.

Vicky's expression instantly cooled and she forcefully shook off the man's hand. "Let go, Tyler!"

Tyler, accustomed to doing as he pleased, had no intention of listening to her. "Where did your fiance go?" His tone was devoid of emotion. "Why didn't he send you home?"

Vicky instinctively wanted to retort, but the words she wanted to scream out got caught in her throat. Elijah was not her fiance, but considering Tyler's proposition for her to become his mistress, she decided to withhold her explanation and replied coldly, "It's none of your business."

Tyler's grip tightened on her wrist, and his gaze darkened." Vicky, it seems you haven't taken my warning to heart."

Vicky detested Tyler's dismissive attitude. It was as if he considered himself superior to everyone else; though Tyler was warning her, she saw no reason to comply.

"You forced me to cut off all contact with Lincoln, and I did as you wished. What else do you want?" she asked.

"You know what I want," he responded.

Gritting her teeth, Vicky declared, "You can forget it because I will never agree!"

Tyler sneered. "Do you think marrying someone random like this will help you escape from me?"

'Marrying someone random?' She thought. 'Does he think that I'm marrying Elijah in a haste to escape him?'

While Vicky was irritated by Tyler's persistent pursuit, she still did not need to reach a point where she would have to sacrifice her own marriage to be rid of him.

“Tyler, stop thinking too highly of yourself!”

The taxi driver observed the two and asked, “Miss, are you still going to catch a ride?”

Vicky began, “I-“

Before she could finish her sentence, Tyler coldly uttered a single word to the taxi driver.

“Leave.”

The taxi driver wanted to call the police for Vicky, but the chilling look in the man’s eyes sent a shiver down his spine.’ I probably shouldn’t mess with that man...’ The driver thought. ‘Forget it, it’s better to mind my own business and avoid any trouble. No hard feelings, lady.’

With that thought in mind, the taxi driver drove away.

Tyler grabbed Vicky’s wrist and calmly said, “I haven’t had dinner yet. Come join me.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 984-“If you’re hungry and need the company, Ms. Starling can join you instead. I’ve already eaten, so let me go!”

Tyler disregarded her rejection and pulled her wrist, heading towards his car. “Let’s go.”

Vicky could not bear it any longer. “Tyler, enough! We’re divorced. I don’t want anything to do with you anymore. Plus ... If you’re so fond of finding mistresses, just wave your hand, and countless women will willingly throw themselves at you. Why bother your ex-wife that you chose to abandon?”

Tyler looked at her and calmly uttered a few words.” Because it’s new.”

Vicky was dumbfounded. “New?”

“I’ve never kept a mistress before,” he said. “I also want to experience what it feels like to keep a mistress. Especially when...” He affectionately stroked her hair, his thin lips slightly curved. “Transforming my former wife into a

mistress sounds quite interesting.”

Vicky clenched her fists as she struggled to contain her impending outburst of emotions.

She gazed into his eyes, enunciating each word, "Tyler, I've already repaid my debt to you. You have no right to treat me like this."

Tyler chuckled. "As if. When did you repay it? I wasn't aware."

"On the day we divorced, you clearly said..."

"What did I say?"

Vicky's eyes widened when she suddenly remembered that he did not confirm anything and she was the one who did all the talking.

Her lashes trembled delicately. "W-what do you mean by all of this?"

Tyler remained nonchalant. "I've already made my intentions quite clear."

"I won't agree."

"That's not up to you."

"Let go." Vicky's voice grew louder. "Tyler, I'm telling you to let go!"

Though it was already nine at night, for a bustling metropolis, the nightlife was just starting to come to life. Around them, Vicky and Tyler managed to garner the attention of the passing strangers.

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened. "Stop causing a scene and come dine with me."

Vicky noticed the gazes of those around her. Her gaze subtly shifted, and she immediately called for help. "Help! Anyone! A thug is bothering me!"

Many kind-hearted citizens heard Vicky's plea and quickly gathered around.

"What's going on? Where's the thug?!"

Vicky pointed at Tyler, who tightly held her wrist. "It's him!"

The crowd followed Vicky's gaze.

A layer of ethereal light shimmered under the moonlight.

The man stood quietly beneath the night sky, his exquisitely handsome face resembling a sculpture, emanating an air of cool elegance

His presence commanded such majesty that he could hardly be mistaken as a thug.

The onlookers exchanged perplexed glances.

“That... That’s a thug?”

“He doesn’t look like one...”

“Do thugs look this handsome nowadays?”

Everyone started whispering to one another.

Just then, Tyler said, “My girlfriend and I are in a fight. Sorry for causing a scene.”

The crowd quickly accepted Tyler’s reasoning.

“I thought so. This handsome lad doesn’t look like a thug at all.”

“True. They seem like a perfect couple.”

“Lady, there’s no need to be upset. It’s hard enough for people like you to stay together. You just need to talk things

out.”

It only took Tyler a single sentence to turn everyone against Vicky. She fumbled as she tried to explain, “H-he’s not my boyfriend...”

However, her words were quickly buried by the others’ voices.

“Oh, whatever. Just go home already.” 2

Loving You In Secret Chapter 985-“Go ahead and cheer your girlfriend up. Stop upsetting her,” someone in the crowd cheered.

“If you surprise her more often, she won’t be mad at you.”

“Yeah, send her more flowers or something.”

Tyler nodded at the others’ advice. “Thank you. I will do so.”

With that, he took Vicky’s hand to leave, but Vicky remained frozen in place.

“Hey, man. I know a way you can appease your girlfriend’s anger immediately,” someone said.

Tyler turned to the person who spoke. “I’m open to suggestions.”

The person smirked. “Kiss her.”

The crowd instantly cheered. “Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

Vicky never intended to get involved with Tyler, but little did she know... She was already slowly digging her own grave.

At this moment, the crowd around them grew larger and larger. Those who arrived later didn’t know what was happening. Upon hearing everyone shouting, they assumed it was a proposal and joined in the commotion.

Vicky’s face flushed with alternating shades of red and pink, knowing she was stuck with Tyler for the moment.

As Vicky was about to find a compromise, the man beside her suddenly lowered his head.

Her eyelids twitched, and she instinctively tried to evade him.

To no avail, Tyler firmly held her head and kissed her deeply without any warning.

Upon witnessing this scene, the onlookers were initially stunned but then unanimously erupted in applause, accompanied by warm laughter.

“Ah! What a perfect match!”

“Their compatibility is evident. Quick, take a photo for a screensaver!”

“Oh my, what a passionate kiss! He must really love his girlfriend!”

“I’m so envious!”

These voices of approval reached Vicky's ears.

Due to the presence of the gathered crowd, the man's kiss was not as fierce and rough as before. Instead, it carried a gentle and tender touch.

Vicky wanted to escape but found herself trapped in his embrace.

After being married for so many years, he knew how to subdue her.

In no time, Vicky grew powerless to resist and leaned against his chest, allowing him to do as he pleased.

Once she stopped resisting, the man began to reveal a hint of aggression.

After a while, Tyler released his iron grip on her to avoid suspicions from the onlookers.

The surrounding people whistled and showered Tyler with praise.

"This tactic really works!"

"That's how a man should act!"

"Haha, I bet his girlfriend won't be mad anymore!"

Tyler lowered his gaze, and his once clear and melodious voice turned husky. "Do you want to leave with me, or do you want to stay here and let them continue watching?"

Vicky's face turned crimson red, and it was unclear whether it was due to shyness or anger.

She couldn't fathom the consequences if she threw another tantrum under the watchful eyes of everyone.

"Let's go," she said stiffly.

"If only you had obeyed earlier, you wouldn't have made a fool of yourself."

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Vicky caught the double entendre in his words and almost could not control herself from shaking his hand off.

She indifferently stated, "Tyler, do you really think you can control me forever?"

"At least while I'm alive. You won't ever escape me.

"I won't let you have your way."

"We'll see."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 986-Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Vicky chose not to act recklessly and instead left hand-in-hand with Tyler.

The onlookers could not help but discuss in hushed voices. "What a perfect couple they are. It would be a pity if they broke up."

"Well, young couples argue and quarrel. Isn't that normal for the youth? Who hasn't gone through that stage anyways?"

"From the way they look at each other, it's clear they can't stand to part from each other... I have a knack for judging people. Trust me."

Once out of sight from the crowd, Vicky coldly let go of Tyler's hand. "I have something else to do. I'm leaving."

Tyler grabbed her back tightly. "Join me for a meal first. I'll take you back later."

"Not a chance." Vicky's tone was icy. "And I can get back home on my own. Please, let go of my hand. Now."

"And if I don't? Are you planning to call for more help?"

Vicky's expression stiffened. This man was too cunning. She had intended to teach him a lesson, but she did not expect him to turn the tables on her.

"Tyler, do you really think I have no other way to deal with you?"

"I'm sure you have many ways to deal with me over trivial matters like this," he said calmly.

"Since you are aware of that, when are you going to let me go?"

Vicky thought Tyler would continue to pester her. To her surprise, Tyler actually released her hand.

Vicky was momentarily stunned, but she quickly regained her senses and took a few steps back, creating a safe distance between them while watching him warily.

Tyler's lips curled slightly, as if he found Vicky's actions amusing. "Vicky, are you turning a blind eye to the obvious?"

Did she think she could escape from his clutches once he physically let go of her?

Having regained her freedom, Vicky did not want to spend another moment with him and brushed his comment off.

She glanced at him and hailed a taxi without thinking too much.

The taxi pulled up beside her.

As Vicky quickly opened the door, she still kept an eye on Tyler's movements just in case he pulled another stunt.

This time, Tyler did not step forward to stop her. Instead, he stood in place, silently watching Vicky, his expression calm and indifferent.

After closing the door, Vicky still found it hard to believe that Tyler had actually changed his mind and let her go.

Now that she was further away from Tyler, Vicky could not be bothered to think about why he no longer tried to stop her.

She had been busy the whole day, and she was reaching a point of exhaustion, but she did not dare to sleep in the taxi. Instead, she forced herself to stay alert, gazing out of the window and recounting the event that happened.

Right then, the driver's car screeched to the left of the road!

Following the screech, the taxi was quickly surrounded by a few police cars. A police officer walked out and demanded, "We received a report that someone in the car is carrying a large number of prohibited goods. All individuals in the car are step out of the vehicle and cooperate with our investigation."

The taxi was completely surrounded, so there was no route to escape.

Vicky got out of the car in confusion and the police officers proceeded to open the back trunk on the taxi.

Their expression darkened and said, “Ma’ am, please follow us to the police station.”

Vicky did not know what they found in the back trunk as she was only a passenger and had nothing to do with it, so she explained, “I just got into this taxi. I didn’t know he had prohibited goods in his car...”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 987-Vicky didn’t even have the chance to continue when the taxi driver – who had been wiping his sweat – pointed at her and exclaimed loudly, “It’s her! She was in my car not too long ago and put her things in the trunk... Officer, I’m innocent. Those things aren’t mine!”

Vicky did not expect to encounter such a situation on her way home and was momentarily taken aback, but she quickly regained her composure.

She looked at the several police officers surrounding them and asked, “May I know the time you received the report?”

“Ten minutes ago.”

Vicky felt relieved. “Ten minutes ago? I hadn’t even boarded this taxi at that time...”

The taxi driver interrupted again, “Officers, don’t listen to her nonsense. She was already in the car at that time!”

The police officer looked at Vicky and asked, “Do you have any evidence to prove that you weren’t in the car at that time?”

“He should have a dashcam in his car, which should have a record.”

The taxi driver said, “I’m just a low-paid service worker. I don’t have the money to install a dashcam.”

Vicky looked at the police officer. “I can provide the location

where I took the taxi. If there are surveillance cameras in the vicinity, it will prove my innocence.”

“I’m sorry, but he specifically avoided driving in areas with surveillance cameras. There were no cameras along the route he took.” The police officer’s gaze toward Vicky was now filled with doubt. “Now, don’t waste any more of my time and come with us to the police station to cooperate with the investigation.”

Jennifer and Cece received a call from Vicky and rushed over that night.

“Vicky, that driver is accusing you of carrying those dangerous items. If we can’t find sufficient evidence, you... you might face imprisonment,” Cece said.

Jennifer also expressed her concerns. “Vicky, I’ve asked around. Although you were seen with Mister Harrison at the bridal shop, everything happened... only after that. Think carefully, do you really have no evidence or witnesses to prove your innocence?”

Vicky remained silent for a while. “I have a witness.”

Cece and Jennifer’s eyes lit up. “If there’s a witness, you’ll definitely be saved.”

Vicky, however, shook her head. “He won’t testify for me. At this point, I’m convinced that all of this was intentionally orchestrated by him too.”

The two were taken aback. “What do you mean?”

Vicky revealed a scornful smile. “He must be waiting for me to turn to him for help.”

She had just gotten into the taxi, and an accident occurred almost immediately.

Moreover, his unusual behavior of letting her go without fighting back made her suspicious as well.

Knowing that she was the reason for his imprisonment, it made sense that he would resent her and try to do the same.

Now, he was slowly returning everything he had experienced back to her.

Cece and Jennifer exchanged a glance, and Jennifer asked softly, “This person you’re talking about... Who is he?”

Vicky remained silent.

After that, no matter how much Jennifer and Cece questioned her, Vicky did not speak another word.

A few minutes later, the prison guard came over. "Visitation time is over. All visitors are requested to immediately leave."

Cece and Jennifer had no choice but to leave.

The next day when the two headed over to see Vicky again, they were told, "Sorry, Ms. Shaw has made it clear that she doesn't want any more visitors."

Despite what the guard said, no one knew if Vicky was truly the one who refused to have visitors or if it was someone else entirely.

Cece and Jennifer were both at their wit's end, but with their limited ability, there was no way for them to obtain any other information.

In the end, Cece tried to call Harvey, but he could not be reached.

Ever since Harvey left Zendonía, he kept getting caught up in troubles and had not been able to return.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 988-Cece tried to contact Harvey several times but received no response, leaving her thoroughly disappointed. "He's not answering his phone," she whined.

Jennifer suggested, "Should we call Mister Hart?"

Cece looked at her. "Mister Hart? Which Mister Hart are you talking about?"

Jennifer's gaze flickered. "Mister Lincoln Hart, the one who ordered customized clothing from us."

'But... Vicky said we shouldn't contact him anymore...' Cece hesitated. "Didn't Vicky say that this Mister Hart is like...

Tyler's brother, and that we shouldn't keep in contact with him?"

"I really don't think that Vicky is in the position of being picky about these things now."

Upon reflection, Cece realized that Jennifer was right. “Well ... We could try contacting... Him?”

Even though she had not explicitly mentioned the name, they both were on the same page.

Jennifer quickly shook her head. “We’re not that desperate. I’ll reach out to Mister Lincoln first before doing anything else. Maybe he’ll know about something or two.”

Jennifer made the call to Lincoln, and it did not take long before the call was answered.

After hearing Jennifer’s account, Mister Lincoln said, “I’ll have someone look into it and call you back.”

“Thank you,” Jennifer expressed her gratitude.

About two hours later, Lincoln returned Jennifer’s call.” Vicky’s situation is indeed quite complicated.”

Jennifer felt uneasy. “Mister Lincoln, is there any way to rescue Vicky right now?”

“Not at the moment. I’m not sure about the specifics, but I do know that she is under special care... Even I wouldn’t be allowed to visit, let alone the two of you.”

“Then... What can we do to rescue Vicky?”

Lincoln’s voice was low and solemn. “The only option now is to go find Tyler.”

Jennifer and Cece knew that Vicky would rather remain imprisoned than seek help from Tyler.

After hanging up the phone, Jennifer and Cece fell into a deep silence.

In a low voice, Cece said, “Vicky has been kind to us all this time and... she agreed to divorce Tyler because of us... We can’t just stand by while she’s suffering in prison.”

Cece looked at Jennifer. 'How about... I go to Hart Corporation and find Mister Hart? If he's the only one who can save Vicky, what harm can it do to ask him?'

That seemed to be their best and only option at the moment, so Jennifer thought for a moment and nodded

gently. "No harm giving it a try."

Without further ado, the two prepared to go to Hart Corporation, but a slender figure stood in their way as soon as they stepped out of the studio.

Jennifer's expression instantly darkened when she saw the person's face. "Anthony? What are you doing here?"

Anthony did not take her distant tone personally and smiled. "I heard that you've been looking around for lawyers. What's wrong? Trouble in paradise?"

"Even if I'm in trouble, it's none of your business."

"Jennifer, if you plan on seeing Tyler right now, my advice is for you to not. Even your boss might stand a better chance of breaking free."

Jennifer paled. 'What do you mean?'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 989-"I heard that you were arrested for injuring someone a while ago," Anthony said casually.

Jennifer's expression darkened. "So what if I did."

"You should know that Tyler was the one who fabricated this whole thing right? He might even hold you hostage against Vicky, shouldn't you have known that by now?"

Jennifer pursed her lips and Cece felt guilty as well.

"Do you know why Vicky was captured, while the two of you get to roam freely?" Anthony continued.

Jennifer scowled and stared at him intently. "What are you trying to imply?"

A faint smile appeared on his face. "Jennifer, Vicky doesn't have that many friends, and the two of you are the only ones close enough to make her do

things against her will.” He turned to look at Cece. “You mentioned that Vicky wasn’t as close with you before she lost her memories, right?”

Cece nodded. “Yes, but what does that have to do with anything?”

“It means that she was well aware that whoever gets too close to her will get smacked into the storm she is in. After being married to Tyler for so many years, Vicky grew to understand his character best. She knows that once she has a conflict with Tyler, the people she cares about will become his tools against her. Now, because of your relationship with her, she’s at his mercy. As long as Tyler uses you to threaten her, she will have no means to resist his request because hurting you is more effective than hurting Vicky herself. Do you understand?”

Both Jennifer and Cece turned pale. “So, what you mean is... That we’re being burdens to Vicky?”

Anthony nodded. “I’ve already arranged a plane to leave Zendonía. Tyler’s actions will escalate in the near future. If you don’t want to be a hindrance to Vicky, you need to leave as soon as possible.”

Cece could not help but ask, “Wait. If we leave, what will happen to Vicky?”

“Vicky won’t have a chance to turn the situation around until you leave. If you don’t, she will forever be at the mercy of Tyler.” Anthony glanced at Jennifer and spoke in a slower voice. “Jennifer, this is Zendonía. My people won’t be able to hold off Tyler for long. If you don’t leave here today, then... the past will repeat itself.”

Jennifer understood what he meant. “You mean, all this time... you were secretly protecting us?”

“Yes,” Anthony said. “I could only do it because Tyler’s attention wasn’t on you, but if he can’t find a way to break Vicky, he will certainly target you.” Anthony looked around and lowered his voice. “Not long ago, I saw Vicky and she asked me to help you leave as soon as possible.”

Both Jennifer and Cece were stunned, finding it hard to believe.

“You saw her?” Cece asked.

“Yes, I recorded a video of her. You can watch it in the car later.”

When it came to matters of relationships, Anthony may have been unreliable, but he would never lie about something this severe, so Jennifer nodded. "Okay."

On the way to the airport, Cece and Jennifer watched the video recorded by Anthony.

"Jennifer, Cece, by the time you see this video, you should already be on your way to the airport, right? I'm really happy to have met you both. I'm not a qualified boss, nor a worthy friend. I can't protect you, and I keep involving you in unnecessary dangers. So, during this time, I would like to kindly request for you to temporarily leave Zendonía. Once I resolve the troubles in Zendonía, I will come to you as soon as I can. Don't worry about me. I'll take care of myself, and you must take care of yourselves too."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 990-The afternoon sunlight shone into the office, lighting the entire room.

Still, the temperature inside remained freezing cold.

"On the first day Ms. Shaw was arrested, she met with Cece and Jennifer, and nobody else. Yesterday, Anthony found his way to meet with Ms. Shaw in secret in the afternoon and..." Harry bowed his head, not daring to continue.

Tyler leaned back elegantly on his chair, his lips curling into a cold smirk." Did Anthony take Cece and Jennifer away with him?" "Y-yes."

Tyler remained quiet for a while.

"Mister Hart..." Harry asked gingerly. "What do we do now?" "Since Vicky plans on being stubborn, let's see how long she will last," Tyler said coldly.

Harry knew what Tyler meant – he wanted to keep Vicky locked up but Harry did not have the courage to confirm it otherwise. "Yes, sir."

Vicky had been imprisoned once before, so entering prison again did not make her feel too out of place.

Anthony had already taken Jennifer and Cece away, and from now on, Tyler will no longer be able to use them to threaten her.

She would never allow herself to become a mistress or a pet under Tyler's control.

The problem at hand was not actually difficult to solve, but Vicky would rather be locked up than beg Tyler for help. She refused to be manipulated by him time and time again.

She knew that seeking Tyler's help would come at a cost and she would never allow herself to sink to the level of a homewrecker or a lover. Now that Jennifer and Cece were gone, she wanted to see what else Tyler could do to force her into submission.

The stand-off between Vicky and Tyler was the hardest on people like Harry.

With each passing day of the routine reports to Tyler, Harry could clearly sense Tyler's mood slowly darkening.

The chilling aura slowly grew colder and colder, and Harry began to feel chills whenever he spoke in that room.

A week later, Harry received a phone call.

"Mister Gardner, something's wrong with Ms. Shaw... She fainted..."

Harry was startled. "She fainted? What happened?"

Although Vicky was locked up, Tyler had not ordered anyone to torment her.

She was getting her meals regularly and there seemed to be no reason for her to get ill.

"Last night, Ms. Shaw developed a high fever... We called a doctor to treat her overnight, but her condition didn't improve. Instead, it got worse..."

Harry dared not to delay and quickly reported the news to Tyler.

Tyler's purpose for locking Vicky up was never to torture her, but merely to force her into complying and that was all. Somehow, Vicky fell ill before the purpose could be achieved.

The strong smell of disinfectant permeated the air in the hospital.

Vicky's eyelashes fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Before her eyes, everything was white and she thought, 'Did they bring me to the hospital?' "Awake?" A deep and cold voice sounded in the quiet air.

Vicky's gaze flickered, and she turned her head towards the sound.

A handsome and stoic man stood silently by her bedside, his pitch-black eyes were soulless, making it hard to discern his emotions.

Her voice was hoarse and indifferent, "Mister Hart, is there something you want?"