

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Vicky followed the host down the luxurious corridor.

The client she was meeting was referred by Director Collins.

Cece told Vicky that she had always been close with Director Collins and had provided customs for Director Collins's set.

Vicky's designs were fashionable and won the hearts of countless actresses.

Since they had all asked Director Collins where the customs came from, Director Collins had referred a lot of clients to Vicky in the past.

Enter title...

As time went by, Vicky gathered a large connection and enough resources to open her own studio.

She specified tailor-made services for female clients, targeting mainly actresses and some high-born ladies.

It was not odd for actresses to arrange a meeting in a clubhouse.

The host stopped in front of a room and said, "This is it, Miss Shaw."

Vicky thanked the host and knocked on the door before entering the room.

A dozen people were drinking inside the room. The women were all dressed in revealing dresses and were leaning on the men seductively.

"President Hachett, have another drink with me. You're definitely going to forget about me once your dream girl arrives..."

The man referred to as President Hachett was in his forties and seemed to have had a lot to drink. Pleased by what the woman said, he grabbed his glass and gulped the wine down.

Vicky scowled at the sight before her as she did not know the appearance of her client and only knew that it was a female client with the surname 'Packman'.

She looked around and asked, "Is Miss Packman here?"

The young woman next to President Hachett heard her voice and pushed President Hachett gently. "President Hachett, is this lady your dream girl? Oh my, she's pretty."

President Hachett looked up dazedly, and his eyes lit up when he spotted Vicky. The woman before him was even more alluring compared to the woman he liked.

Meanwhile, Maria received a message from her friend and smirked ruthlessly.

"We got her."

The manager sitting next to Maria asked worriedly, "Vicky Shaw is still Tyler's wife, and if Tyler finds out..."

Maria smiled. "Don't worry. I've bribed Miss Packman, and she's waiting in another room. She'll only need to say that she got the room number wrong by one digit."

"But..." Still concerned, the manager said, "The Sparks Family is struggling, and we're in Stoneford. If Tyler finds out that we did this, the Sparks won't help us at all..."

"Don't worry," Maria said smugly. "My brother bought a lot of companies in the entertainment industry and though he was forced to leave in the end, he left

behind his connections and influence to secure my career.”

It was one of the main reasons why even the director did not dare to side with Sheila when Maria bullied her on the set. It was easy to use the connection she had to make actresses do whatever she wanted, so Maria simply sat back leisurely and took a sip of wine.

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“Even if Tyler looks into this, he won’t find out that I’m the one who did it.” “Do you have other plans?” asked the manager.

“Of course. After all, Tyler isn’t that easily fooled.’ Maria leaned onto the couch lazily. “Sheila is reading her script with Jessica Packman in another room right now as we speak. Sheila and Vicky might seem to be civilized with one another, but they both want the other to die. If Tyler finds out that Jessica is with Sheila this entire time, what do you think he’ll think of this?”

The manager’s face twitched. “You want to sic Sheila and Vicky against each other? Sheila means a lot to Tyler, and he’s probably going to just help cover what she did..”

“You can’t cover everything. If Vicky ends up getting violated, Tyler will grow sick of Sheila no matter how much he likes her. She won’t matter as much to him from that point onward. Besides...’ Maria turned to look at her manager. “Do you take Vicky for someone you can easily bully?”

Vicky was not someone to be reckoned

years. She has to be capable to a certain extent. I don’t mind if Vicky ends up swallowing

a big company in Hatchland. Since Tyler doesn’t care about Vicky and usually sides

the most important partners for Hart Corporation.” Maria studied her nails leisurely.

“They’ve just signed the contract a few days away, and he’s just having fun here. This man loves women, and since he’s drunk

had never seen a woman more beautiful, and when compared to Vicky, even the woman of his dreams seemed ordinary. He could not even pay attention to what Vicky was saying and struggled to take his

be back soon,” said Director Hachett as he then wiped off the drool on his lips. “Why don’t you wait here for a while? My name is Jason

introduction with his position to brag about how powerful and wealthy he was. Most women

Vicky, however, did not budge at all and was disgusted by the look on his face.

“Thank you for offering, Mister Hachett, but it’s fine. I’ll just wait outside,’ she said before turning to leave.

Jason could not possibly let such a rare beauty escape and darted up to grab Vicky’s arm, grinning from ear to ear. “Don’t go, pretty lady. Just name your price.”

Vicky’s expression darkened and she immediately shoved him aside.” Please have some self-respect, Mister Hachett.”

Jason had been drunk earlier and came close to falling when he was shoved at. His expression darkened at the humiliation and said, “Consider it an honor that I let you name your price. Know your place!”

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The others in the room instantly quieted down and turned to look at Vicky.

The woman next to Jason said, ‘ You should consider it an honor that Director Hachett is interested in you. What’s the point in playing hard to get?’

Another woman giggled. “I’ve seen countless hypocrites like that before. She probably wants to get more money out of this.’

“President Hachett, she’s so ungrateful! You should teach her a lesson.”

Jason was drunk from earlier and was easily provoked, so he darted up to grab Vicky by the wrist and raised his hand to slap her.

Since he was stumbling along and was slow in his motion, Vicky managed to dodge his assault and slapped him across the face instead.

Slap!

within the

Group who got whatever he wanted in the past years. Most women could only

woman in public was an

Jason roared, “Someone come and pin this

hurried over and pinned Vicky down. Unlike Jason, the bodyguards were professionally trained, and Vicky was instantly rendered

b*tch. I can kill

looked into his eyes. "Mister Hachett, I'm Tyler Hart's wife. Are you sure you want to lay
at the mention of Tyler's name.

is Vicky Shaw. I'm Tyler Hart's wife. You can ask

authority, but since he was in Stoneford City, he would not dare to do whatever

wife be seen here? Is that supposed to be a joke? You need to at least try to be
convincing if you want to lie! Don't you know that Director Hachett knows Tyler Hart?
Director Hachett, this woman walked right into this

if she's Tyler Hart's wife, we can be your witnesses that

Vicky was one-in-a-million beauty, and the fact that she slapped him in public left Jason
desiring her even more.

Someone in the crowd suggested, "Director Hachett, if you're worried, we'll stay here
and record her. With the video, she won't dare to tell anyone

about this, or we'll release the video to the internet. Let's see if she has the guts to
challenge you again!"

Jason was convinced. Once he had the video, it did not matter if Vicky was merely a
random woman or Tyler Hart's wife; she would have no choice but to obey him even
after this night, i

Excited, Jason ordered the bodyguards, "Pin her down against that couch. She wants to
play hard to get? Let's see how she can keep that act up once I have my way with her in
front of everyone!"

Vicky paled and her chest heaved. "If you dare to touch me, Tyler won't spare you!"

"So what if you're Tyler Hart's wife?" sneered another person from the group. "Everyone
knows that Sheila Young is his first love, and he's been wanting to get a divorce for the
longest time! If he finds out that you slept with another man, he'll only be happy about
it... Director Hachett, you might be doing him a favor!"

"Hahaha! That's right! If Tyler Hart finds out about this, he might thank you, Director
Hachett!"

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The people around them cheered along, and finally, Jason lost all sense of
inhibition.

Vicky was pinned against the couch, and the darkness inside the room threatened to swallow her whole.

“Let me go!” Vicky fought and struggled as she finally lost her composure. Smack! Smack!

Jason slapped her twice across the face and wiped his hands as he stared down at her swollen cheeks.

Enter title...

“Curse you! How dare you slap me?! I’ll make you regret this!”

Vicky seemed to have lost all strength and stopped struggling in despair.

Jason’s anger was appeased when he assumed that she had given up on fighting and grinned with contentment. He waved his hand in dismissal at the bodyguards. “You may let go now!”

He slowly removed his belt and sneered, “You should’ve obeyed me from the start. If you did, you wouldn’t have to suffer at all.”

He leaned closer eagerly, and the scent of liquor on his body filled her nose.

Just as he was about to touch her, Vicky snatched a beer bottle from the table and slammed it against his head with all her might.

Crash!

The bottle shattered into pieces, and everyone was stunned by the sight.

Blood scrolled down Jason’s head as he slowly reached behind to touch his head. When he saw the blood on his hand, he turned to glare at Vicky with bloodshot eyes and slapped her across the face again. “B*tch!”

Vicky saw stars before her eyes.

She wanted to knock Jason out, but since she had used up most of her strength in trying to escape, she did not manage to hit hard enough.

Jason instantly lost all interest at this point. Overwhelmed by rage, he gritted his teeth and slammed his belt against Vicky.

“You b*tch! How dare you hit me?! I’ll beat you to death!” Jason roared hysterically.

The others were stunned. After all, assaulting a woman was completely different from murder.

All the other women who had been adding fuel to the fire knew that Vicky was actually Tyler’s wife. If Vicky was raped, they could blackmail her with the video and force her to keep everything a secret. However, if Vicky died, they would all suffer!

Meanwhile, inside Hart Corporation’s meeting room, Tyler was listening to the managers as they reported the updates of the company.

Just then, his phone vibrated, to which the manager paused upon hearing the ringtone.

Tyler glanced down at his phone and saw Vicky’s name on the screen.

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It had been some time since Vicky last called him. They had not spoken to one another since the day they put everything on the table.

Tyler stared at his vibrating phone.

Vicky always contacted him whenever she wanted something and would cast

him aside as soon as he fulfilled his purpose.

Instead of answering the phone, Tyler simply said to the manager, ' Carry on.'

The manager glanced at Tyler gingerly, noticing the dark expression on Tyler's face. He gulped and continued to report.

Enter title...

Five minutes later, someone knocked on the door hastily.

Harry rushed into the office and whispered into Tyler's ear, "Mister Hart, Missus Hart has been in an accident."

Everything felt like it hurt.

Pain pierced through her from head to toe, and through the misery, Vicky regained consciousness.

Still, she could hear a distant voice saying, "Mister Hart, Missus Hart has suffered severe injuries. Though her bones are intact, she'll have a few scars after she recovers."

The sound of the conversation came to a sudden halt, and after a while, she saw a man walking over to her. "How are you feeling?"

Unable to focus, she mumbled, "Hurts..."

Tyler scowled and turned to the doctor. 'Are there any painkillers?'

The doctor hesitated and said, 'There are severe side effects for overdose in painkillers, and since Missus Hart has been in the hospital too frequently in recent times, I don't think we should put her on any more painkillers...'

After a moment of silence, Tyler said, "Alright. You may go."

Once the doctor left, the room returned to silence and Tyler looked down to study her slim cheek. "Rest. I'll handle everything else."

Vicky moved her lips to speak but could not bring herself to make a sound through the pain, so she closed her eyes once again.

Vicky was severely injured mostly from being beaten with a belt.

Jason had not shown any mercy at all. Had the people inside the room not been quick enough to report the issue to the manager, she might have been beaten to death.

She did not get out of bed until one week later, and throughout that period of time, Tyler came to visit her every day and would stay the night next to her.

When Tyler headed for work, Nanny Paterson would take his place to look after Vicky.

She suffered different degrees of wounds all over her body and needed to apply ointment on all of them to prevent infection. Since the ointment was often applied at night, it was usually done by Tyler.

Vicky tried to protest but eventually gave up.

One day, Tyler arrived later than usual because of work, so Vicky asked for Nanny Paterson's help to apply the ointment.

However, they heard the sound of the door opening as soon as Vicky took off her hospital gown.

Tyler was the only one who would enter the room without knocking.

Nanny Paterson turned to look at the door and spotted Tyler walking over."

Mister Hart."

Tyler narrowed his eyes in displeasure when he saw Nanny Paterson taking

Vicky's clothes off. "What are you two doing?"
Sensing the change in Tyler's mood, Nanny Paterson immediately explained.