

Loving You In Secret By Debbie Meza Chapter 1

[I've signed the divorce papers, and they'll be sent to you tomorrow.]

The text message displayed on Vicky Shaw's phone screen stunned her to the core. Her eyelids fluttered under the dim, flickering light of the candle. She lifted her head to look at the candlelight dinner on the table; the food was already cold.

Situated at the heart of the dining table was a birthday cake with two unlit candles.

This day was, in fact, her twenty-third birthday. Instead of celebrating her birthday with her, she received this 'special' birthday present from her husband.

Ding, ding!

The latest news headline popped out of her phone.

[Breaking news! Sheila Young, the Best Actress winner, was seen having dinner with the CEO of Hart Corporation, Tyler Hart. Are they about to rekindle their old romance?]

The headline, needless to say, left her stupefied, but she somehow found herself opening the news.

A photo of two people having dinner was revealed. The image showed a gracious, beautiful woman sitting across from a handsome, well-groomed man.

Perhaps it was the lighting of the restaurant, or maybe it was the angle of the photo...but it suggested that both people were gazing at each other affectionately.

Vicky gripped her phone so tightly that her knuckles turned white. Her chest felt tight as though her breath was stuck in her chest.

This feeling lasted for a long time.

The winter wind was whistling outside of the house and brought scattered snowflakes to form a thick layer of snow on the ground.

Vicky put her suitcase in the trunk and drove away from the mansion.

Three years of her marriage went down the drain, all because his first love returned.

Suddenly—

Honk!

An ear-piercing car honk rang in the air, but it was too late before Vicky realized what was happening.

Another car came crashing into hers, ramming her car over, and she lost consciousness in the process.

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A month later, in a VIP ward of a hospital.

Vicky was sitting on her bed and was going through her past posts in her Twidder account when someone came into the room.

Vicky sat upright and placed her phone on the side table. Smilingly, she looked up. "Cece, what delicious food have you brought me to...day..."

Vicky trailed off mid-sentence.

It was not who she thought had entered the room. Instead, it was a handsome man with thick eyebrows, long lashes, and appealing facial features. His dazzling, deep eyes were cold like the water collected from the well; chilling and aloof.

He was fitted in a well-fitted bespoke suit. With a tall and slender body, he was nearly 190 centimeters tall. He looked so majestic and striking that he encompassed a powerful aura that spread throughout the room just by standing quietly.

Currently, he was glaring at her from a condescending angle with a different expression in his eyes. Even so, his glare was so sharp and fierce that people did not dare to make eye contact with him.

As Vicky carefully examined this handsome man in front of him, she warily asked, "Who...are you?"

The man curled his thin lips into an indecipherable smile as his eyes gleamed coldly, suggesting incomprehensible sarcasm.

"It's fine that you want to play tricks, but risking your life in the process is just plain stupid. These are the divorce papers. I've signed them," he said. He threw the folder to the bed and turned to leave the ward.

At this moment, Vicky finally realized who this man was. It was her jerk of shown up even once for the past month while she was admitted to the hospital.

This was Tyler Hart.

Vicky looked at her husband's tall, handsome figure. "I've lost my memory."

Tyler stopped upon hearing this. A playful look appeared on his face. "Miss Shaw, you lost your memory again?"

Again? Did she lose her memory before?

Before Vicky could ask, Tyler coldly added, "Self-torturing, loss of memory, car crash... Vicky Shaw, are these the only tricks you know to repeat?"

During this period, Vicky had more or less gotten to know about herself before the crash from her personal assistant, Cece. She also knew that she had used many stupid methods in the past to refrain Tyler from leaving her. Nonetheless, the man's contemptuous tone and mocking eyes had triggered Vicky to indescribable rage. It was true that she had been acting

stupidly in the name of love in the past...but it was also true that Tyler was an insufferable man!

"It'll never happen anymore," she replied indifferently. "Don't worry. Me losing my memory this time is not a trick that I'm using to stop you from leaving me. Once I'm discharged, we can file the divorce papers."

Tyler's eyes twitched as though he heard something unbelievable. His eyes darkened instantly, and he started to examine the woman in front of him. She was a beautiful woman with exquisite, flawless facial features. Despite how pale she looked, her beauty was not diminished whatsoever.

Tyler looked at her and, with a dark tone, coldly said, "What did you just say?"

As Vicky made eye contact with him, her heart tightened inexplicably. Her memory was gone, but her instincts remained intact like she had a fear of this man that she could not explain.

Even though she lost her memory, she was roughly able to piece the story together from the news on the internet, the things Cece told her, and also her irregular diary.

Tyler had a childhood sweetheart, the first love he was about to marry before Vicky 'snatched' Tyler from her and became Missus Hart instead. For all the years they were married, it seemed like Tyler had always wanted to divorce her.

She, on the other hand, refused to fulfill Tyler's wish to agree to the divorce.

Most news reported on the internet were various rumors that Tyler went out dating or seeing other women. The others were the gossip about how Vicky fought with the women Tyler had rumors with. These fights often took place during dinner parties.

She was like the wife of a wealthy husband in a soap opera that employed everything she had to get the man to marry her, while the man only offered her the name of his wife and nothing more.

She even saw the text message where Tyler proposed to divorce her, as well as the news that he had dinner with another woman on her birthday. Perhaps these were blows so powerful that led to her car crash on that day, leaving her with a severe head injury.

She was unconscious for nearly a month and only woke up a few days ago. The aftermath was losing her memory.

During her stay in the hospital, her so-called husband never once came to visit her. When he finally came today, it was because he wanted to divorce her.

How ironic. How...hilarious.

Vicky looked into Tyler's deep eyes and said, "I agree to the divorce."
Tyler's eyes twitched for a moment because of the surprising answer.
Nevertheless, his face fell to its usual flat expression.
He glared at her and watched her closely, wanting to see if she was lying.
It was seconds later that he replied.