

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

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Chapter 201

Tyler never mentioned a woman that he loved and neither had the press caught onto any sign of such a person ever existing.

However, Vicky no longer had the excuse to lie to herself after what Tyler had said. She regained her composure and placed the watch back before reaching for the box. There was a pair of couple rings inside, and she instinctively glanced at her empty fingers.

Ever since she regained consciousness from the car accident, she noticed that she was not wearing a wedding band. Thus, she wondered if the rings were hers and Tyler's. Despite her thoughts, her instincts told her that the ring did not belong to her.

Not willing to give up, she picked up

It was extremely loose even when she placed it on her middle finger. It would not fall immediately but could easily be lost so it became clear that the ring did not belong to her.

She took it off and placed it back into the drawer.

At last, her gaze landed on the wallet.

She opened the wallet and froze

The edges of the photo

Vicky took out the photo and studied it when-

"What do you think you are doing, Vicky?" Tyler's cold voice interrupted her.

Startled, she dropped the photo and

His expression darkened when he saw what she

When he looked up, his eyes were as cold as ice, and his voice was like a sharp blade made of ice that stabbed into her heart as he spoke. "Are you going through my stuff, Vicky?"

She looked into his soul-freezing eyes and felt the tension rising around her as silence fell over the room. She never saw such a sharp look in his eyes even during the time when they hated each other.

"I..." She opened her mouth to explain but found herself at a loss for words.

She knew that she was wrong for going through Tyler's private life when he was asleep, and nothing would excuse her from that. In the end, she muttered, "I'm sorry."

Tyler held onto the photo and narrowed his eyes coldly. "Vicky Shaw, what gives you the right to go through my stuff?"

Vicky knew that she was at the wrong in this situation, but her breath caught in her throat as a sharp pain pierced through her heart at his words.

The emotions she had been trying to suppress exploded at that very moment and she looked up fiercely.

"Yeah, I have no rights at all. I have no right to stop you from risking your life for another woman, and I have no right to blame my own husband for saving another woman while I was being kidnapped as well. Better yet, I don't even have the right to know that you've been in love with another this whole time!" 1

She stared into his eyes. "I had no right to marry you to begin with had I not fooled you with the pregnancy, right?!"

Chapter 202

Tyler froze for a moment upon hearing what Vicky said, but he soon snapped out of his trance and glared daggers at her. "How dare you mention that pregnancy to me?!"

He reached out abruptly to grab her by the jaw, forcing her to meet his eyes with a dark expression. "If you've found out about the disgusting things you've done in the past, what makes you think that you have the right to confront me?"

She paled as she stared dazedly at his face, when memories of her conversation with Sheila filled her mind.

"Vicky, why do you think Tyler married you? Why didn't he punish you for destroying my hands? Why did I have to leave? It's all because you lied and said that you were pregnant! I could've turned a blind eye to the fact that you tricked him into sleeping with you, but I can't ignore the fact that you were pregnant! Tyler married you and I left the country as you wished in the end. A year after that, I went and asked Sasha if you had given birth to a boy or a girl, and she told me that...you were never pregnant.'

Vicky, Tyler, and Sheila were the only people who knew about her 'pregnancy' at the time. Since Vicky's plot to sleep with Tyler had already been the talk of the city, none of them wanted to become the laughingstock of an unborn child.

Sheila became increasingly agitated as she spoke. "Vicky Shaw, do you have any idea what a horrible person you were? You used the pregnancy as your leverage to tie Tyler down! You even threatened to announce your pregnancy to the public if he refused to marry you. Since your situation couldn't be worse, you didn't mind letting others know. Even if I marry

Tyler, the fact that he had an illegitimate child before the marriage would haunt us for life!"

Vicky had never expected to learn how vicious she had been in the past and asked, "So what happened to the child?"

Sheila chuckled darkly. "Haven't you been listening, Miss Shaw? You were never pregnant, so there was no child. You bribed the doctors into making a fake pregnant test to lie to us! Did you think that the past could be erased simply because you've forgotten about it? Not a chance!

"Time might heal the wounds, but there will always be scars that sting whenever you touch them. You might think all is fine when nothing happens, but those scars that you've buried deep down would surface when something happens. Do you understand now, Vicky Shaw? It's not that Tyler refuses to believe you. You're the one who made it hard for anyone to believe you because of what you've done!"

The pain in her jaw brought her back to the present, and she looked up to meet his cold, dark eyes.

Tyler's fingers tightened around her jaw as though he was trying to suppress his anger, and his eyes were filled with resentment. "Vicky Shaw, anyone would have the right to question me, but not you!"

Vicky's eyes reddened. "If you're having such a hard time forgiving me, why would you be with me? If I disgust you to this extent, why...didn't you divorce me? Are you trying to tell me that you're doing this to get back at me?"

His gaze was like a blade of ice that pierced through her soul. "Vicky, if you remember what happened in the past, you wouldn't say these things to me."
His words were vague, and she could not tell if he was referring to her shameless effort in avoiding the divorce or something else.

