

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 641 – 650

Chapter 641

As an insider, Gloria knew a thing or two about what happened between Vicky and Noah in the past.

Tyler shifted his gaze, and the look novelxo in his eyes darkened when he saw Noah. The seats Noah arranged for Vicky and Cece were in a row in front of Tyler and Gloria, and as soon as he took his seat, he could sense chills down his spine.

Noah frowned and turned around before jolting in fear when he saw Tyler.

“Sh*t!” Despite his usual elegant demeanor, he cursed and jolted. “Why is he here?!”

“What’s wrong, Noah?” Vicky asked.

He rubbed his eyes and stared at Tyler, before stuttering, ‘T...That’s T-Tyler H-Hart...’

Vicky was talking to Noah about the past and had completely novelxo forgotten about Tyler up until this moment.

“Why is Tyler Hart here?!”

‘I’m sorry, but I forgot to mention that Tyler is here as well...’ Vicky studied the panicked look on his face and whispered, “Noah, did something happen...between you and Tyler before?”

‘Something? That’s an understatement!’ Noah thought.

Not wanting to risk being targeted by Tyler again, he cleared his throat and said,

“Hahaha! I just remember that I forgot to feed my cat. You two should enjoy the show... I need to run home now!”

Before Vicky and Cece could react, Noah darted away, and the two exchanged confused looks.

Vicky glanced at Tyler and noticed that he remained expressionless.

The concert started shortly after, so Vicky focused on the music.

An hour and a half later, the concert ended and the audience left in an orderly fashion.

As Vicky stepped out of the hall, novelxo she saw Gloria standing alone and noticed that Tyler was in a distant corner talking on his phone.

Vicky stilled and turned to walk toward Gloria. “Waiting for Tyler to send you home?”

Gloria shot Vicky a cold look before looking away expressionlessly as she proceeded to ignore Vicky.

“Does it feel good to be with someone else’s husband?” Vicky asked calmly. 1

Despite Gloria’s effort in ignoring Vicky, she could not help but feel frustrated by Vicky’s words.

‘Vicky, not everyone enjoys going for someone else’s man like you,’ she said sharply.

‘Someone else’s man?’ Amused, Vicky retorted, “Do you think that Tyler is your man, even when he’s married?”

“You know what I mean, Vicky Shaw!”

‘Save me your lecture about the past,’ Vicky said. “It’s been so many years. Is there really a point in dwelling over the past?”

Gloria clenched her fists. “Vicky, how can you be so proud of stealing something that belonged to others?”

"I'm the one who's married to Tyler now, n.ove.lx.o so shouldn't I be proud?" Vicky said casually.

Chapter 642

Gloria's eyes widened in resentment. "You did everything you did tonight on purpose, didn't you?"

Vicky was about to respond when Cece tugged at her sleeve.

She looked up and spotted Tyler's towering figure approaching.

She turned her attention back to Gloria and said, "Yeah, I did it all on purpose."

"Was it to show off how close the two of you are?"

"You're wrong."

"Are you trying to say that you did those things unintentionally?" Gloria said sarcastically.

Vicky stared into her eyes sharply. "I want you to know that for as long as I'm Missus Hart, it's my right to be all lovey-dovey with Tyler or get him to do things for me. As much as he cares for you, you're still nobody to him.

"Also, I assume that there are quite a lot of people who mistake you for Missus Hart when the two of you go outside, right? But are you? You're not his wife. You can make excuses all you want by telling others that you're just Tyler's friend, but unless you are determined to never be with him...

you'll always be considered the homewrecker." 2

She shot Gloria a smile. "Do you swear that you will never be with Tyler even after we get a divorce? If you dare to do so. I'll believe you."

Gloria had never been humiliated to this extent. Her face was flushed, her lashes fluttering as she bit on her lower lip in frustration.

All the memories of being replaced by Vicky, being kidnapped by Alex, getting burnt in her hand, and coming close to being defiled by Issac overwhelmed her, and she lost control of her emotions.

Gloria raised her arm and attempted to slap Vicky across the face, but Vicky caught her arm in the air and sneered, "Do you really think that I'd let you slap me again?"

Vicky narrowed her eyes coldly and landed a slap on Gloria's face.

Smack! The sound of her palm hitting Gloria's cheek echoed in the quiet night.

Gloria covered her swollen cheek and gaped at Vicky.

Her parents had never struck her once, yet Vicky slapped her twice. 1

Vicky remained composed and unwavering.

Since the concert had just ended, a few guests by the entrance noticed the drama.

"What's going on? There's a fight!"

"Yeah, what happened?"

"Wow, both of them look stunning. Let's go check them out..."

Vicky stared down at Gloria. "Stay away from my husband from now on."

Realization dawned on the audience.

"I see. This is a typical scene of a wife confronting her husband's lover..."

"That woman looks quite elegant, though. Who knew she was a homewrecker? What a shame."

"A homewrecker, huh? I guess she deserved to be slapped in the face."

After hearing what Vicky had to say, the crowd turned to look at Gloria in contempt, and someone even went as far as to throw rocks at her.

Gloria had never been in a situation where she was despised by all. Tears gathered in her eyes and she clenched her fists until her nails snapped, but did not sense the pain.

Vicky lowered her head and whispered into Gloria's ear, "See that? A homewrecker is hated by everyone. I can hit you all I want, and they'll just think that you deserve it. No one will feel any sympathy for you."

Chapter 643

As Tyler got closer, Cece shot Vicky a look and said, "Vicky.

Vicky was never an aggressive woman, so what she said to Gloria surprised Cece. However, thinking back to what Gloria had done, Cece agreed that Gloria deserved to be treated this way.

Gloria was only pretending to be innocent by claiming she maintained an appropriate distance from Tyler. However, if it was true, she would have refrained from meeting Tyler frequently and should have turned Tyler down even if he reached out to her.

Hence, Cece did not do anything but watch when Vicky mocked Gloria. To her bewilderment, Vicky slapped Gloria across the face, and Cece was instantly concerned that Tyler might be upset with Vicky over it.

Vicky noticed that Tyler was approaching and chuckled before raising her arm to strike again. Only this time, she failed as her arm was held in the air.

She looked up and saw Tyler's face before her. With a dark look in his eyes, he glared at her with a cold expression. "Vicky, what do you think you're doing?"

Tyler pursed his lips in displeasure.

"Oh, Miss Shaw said something that upset me, so I snapped," Vicky said, despite the fact that there was no trace of anger on her face.

He lowered his gaze at her and said, "If I remember correctly, you were the one who started talking to her."

"Oh."

"And you were the one who resorted to violence."

After a few thoughtful moments, Vicky nodded. "I suppose you are right."

She looked into his dark eyes and said, 'Would you like for me to apologize?'

The look in his eyes darkened.

' But why didn't you get her to apologize when she slapped me in the face, then?' Vicky retorted. "I won't apologize."

Since Tyler had come to Gloria's rescue, Vicky knew she would not be able to slap Gloria the second time and attempted to pull her arm away, but Tyler simply would not let go.

She scowled. "Tyler Hart, let go.'

Tyler did not let go and continued to stare at her intently. His gaze was as cold as ice and piercing as though he could see through her soul.

Her heart sank, and she instantly felt chills down her spine.

"If she doesn't want to apologize, there's no need to make her!" Gloria said coldly. "I don't want an apology that's forced out of her!"

Vicky turned her attention to Gloria and smiled. "Is that your way of saying that...you want my sincere apology, cousin?"

Chapter 644

Gloria glared at Vicky. "You don't want to apologize, right? If that's the case, why would you care about what I want?"

"I don't want to apologize to you, but a certain someone might feel bad for you and insist that I apologize... I guess I have no choice but to satisfy you then, cousin, or there won't be an end to this. Everyone around me and my career might be affected, so regardless of my will, someone will force me to apologize. I have no choice if I want to survive."

Vicky had not addressed Gloria as her cousin ever since they met, and she was merely doing so at the moment to be sarcastic.

"If you know that's going to happen, why bother causing a scene to begin with?"

Vicky chuckled. "I said that you're a homewrecker, and you refused to admit to it, then you go around and get my husband to do whatever it takes to force his wife to apologize to his so-called friend. Do you think that's reasonable? If you think that a friend is more important than one's wife, I can apologize to you for what I've said and done, cousin."

It would be reasonable for one to claim that one's parents were more important than one's wife. However, if an ordinary friend's importance exceeded that of a wife, it would make the 'friend' a homewrecker.

True friends knew their boundaries and would never get into a conflict with someone else's wife before forcing her to apologize in the end.

Such hypocritical behavior disgusted the crowd around them, and they began to stare at Gloria in contempt.

Gloria was a sensitive woman and had never been condemned by so many people in public before. It was a humiliation she had never felt before.

"Fine! Fine!" Gloria could not stop herself from shaking as she panted heavily. "I won't get Tyler involved in any conflict between us again. Are you satisfied?" She looked up at Tyler with tears in her eyes and shouted, "Tyler, let's not meet ever again, or I'll only be referred to as the homewrecker and everyone would just think that I deserve to be beaten and insulted!"

With that, she stormed off. Unable to control the shaking of her body, she was so emotional that she stumbled along the way, which was unheard of for the elegant demeanor she displayed most of the time.

Tyler scowled and let go of Vicky. "Gloria, where are you going?"

Gloria wiped away her tears and said, "None of your business!"

Tyler strode toward Gloria. After taking two steps forward, he turned around to look at Vicky, who was also looking at him mockingly. 3

The look in his eyes darkened, but he then turned and hurried after Gloria.

Vicky stood still and watched the drama unfold as Tyler grabbed Gloria by the wrist and whispered something to her.

Vicky tried to read his lips and realized that he was offering to send Gloria home.

Gloria shook Tyler off emotionally as tears scrolled down her cheeks.

There was no doubt that Gloria was a divine beauty who looked beautiful, even when she cried.

The crowd started to pity her at the sight.

"Judging from the way she dresses, she's likely someone of high status. She doesn't look like the homewrecker type..."

"She didn't go crying to the guy like homewreckers do, so I guess she does have some dignity..."

“Can this be...a misunderstanding?”

Cece glanced at Vicky. “Vicky...”

Vicky turned around and said, “It’s fine. Let’s go.”

“Go?” Cece looked at Gloria and said, “Are we just going to leave?” “What else are we supposed to do?” “But they...”

Chapter 645

Vicky chuckled. ‘ Alright. You’ve been with me for the entire day. You should go home and rest.’

Cece hesitated, but she decided against saying anything as she believed Vicky knew what she was doing.

As the taxi drove off, Vicky glanced outside the window and saw Gloria and Tyler pulling at one another, which ended with Gloria throwing herself into Tyler’s arms in tears.

She studied the sight of them holding onto one another and looked away emotionlessly.

It was already late by the time Vicky returned to her mansion after sending Cece home.

She took a shower and stood before the window in the bedroom to stare at the moon in the dark sky.

The moonlight shone down on her gently as her shadow stretched beneath her lonesome figure.

Vicky raised her glass of red wine and drank it all at once.

The aroma of the wine filled the air with a hint of bitterness.

‘I guess Tyler won’t be coming home tonight,’ Vicky thought. ‘For a woman as prideful as Gloria to go through such humiliation...even I feel bad for her. I suppose Tyler would be staying by her side and consoling her. Considering how conservative Gloria is, she might not be willing to be intimate with him as long as he’s married, but today’s different. She is vulnerable, and she needs someone to be there with her.’

Vicky poured herself another glass of red wine.

The feeling of pushing her husband to other women relentlessly was horrible, but Tyler was like a piece of necrotic flesh, and she had to cut him out before the necrosis spread throughout her entire body. 1

Vicky drank glass after glass, and despite feeling dizzy, she felt as sober as she ever was.

It was not until the bottle of wine was finished that Vicky fumbled back to the bed, feeling like the earth was spinning before her eyes.

When she finally submitted to the effect of the alcohol, only one thought occurred to her.

‘It sure feels good to be the villain.’

The lights lit up, and the darkness in the room was instantly expelled.

Vicky scowled and opened her eyes drowsily.

An angered growl echoed in the room. “Were you drinking?!”

Vicky batted her eyes and saw a faint, familiar figure before her eyes, but she was far too drunk to tell who it was.

It almost felt as though she was dreaming.

“Why does everything look blurry? Am I dreaming again?” Vicky mumbled.

The man picked up the bottle of red wine on the nightstand, and when he realized that it was empty, he dragged Vicky out of bed. “You finished the entire bottle by yourself?!”

She flicked his hand off her collar and pouted. “Leave me alone, or I won’t show you any mercy even if you beg for it again.”

Chapter 646

' Mercy?' Tyler repeated sarcastically. "When have you ever shown mercy?"

Vicky studied the blurred figure before her eyes and chuckled. "Mercy doesn't solve any problem; it creates a problem... The world is cruel, and people are all born with an instinct to avoid what hurts them...so I wont show any mercy."

She reminded herself repeatedly to not show mercy and repeat the same mistake, or her life would be hellish.

"You've always been great at retreating at the perfect timing," he said, his voice sounding faint in her ears. "Or you wouldn't have given up on me because of my family background, nor would I... We wouldn't have... This is all your fault..."

Vicky was so drunk that she could barely hear what he was saying, but though she could not interpret all his words, she could tell the resentment and sorrow in the man's tone. It almost sounded like she had wronged him in the past.

She recalled how upset Tyler would become whenever they talked about the past, and he would always say that she owed him.

Whenever she heard this, her heart would feel heavy, and she would be rendered speechless because she did not know what happened in the past.

Her ignorance irritated her with no end.

"Stop it..." She held her head with a dazed look in her eyes. "I don't remember... I don't remember anything..."

He quieted down, and silence fell over the room as Vicky started to drift back to sleep again.

"Forget everything, then," he said, as Vicky fell into a sweet slumber.

The next day, Vicky woke up with a pounding headache.

She had drunk far too much wine, and the hangover was killing her.

She massaged her temples and fumbled to get out of bed, only to realize she was in someone's arms.

A handsome face came into her sight. His eyes were closed, and his long lashes cast a shadow over his under-eyes.

His arm was wrapped around his waist forcefully.

Tyler? He came home?' she thought.

Vicky had no memories of the night before and did not know when Tyler returned home. Tyler looked less predatory in his sleep but looked just as cold as he was most of the time.

She gazed down and noticed that the pajamas she was wearing were different from the ones she put on the night before.

Her heart sank as she lifted her pajamas to check her skin underneath, and she gasped and clenched her fists. 'He is a scum!'

Enraged, Vicky threw his arm off and Tyler immediately woke up, his eyes clear without any sign of drowsiness.

"What are you doing?"

Vicky moved to get out of bed with a cold look on her face.

He scowled and grabbed her by the wrist to pull her backward. "You caused a big scene yesterday. You slapped Gloria and humiliated her in public. You weren't the one who suffered, so why are you so upset now?"

She lifted an eyebrow. "What's wrong? Do you feel sorry for her? If that's the case, you should've stayed with her last night instead of coming back here."

The thought that Tyler had taken advantage of her drunken state the night before disgusted her, and she desperately wanted a shower.

Seeing the disgust in her eyes, Tyler sneered. "She's hardly as entertaining as you are."

She jolted and did not realize what he was referring to until a few moments later. The disgust in her eyes intensified. "You disgust me, Tyler Hart!"

Chapter 647

Tyler leaped and pinned Vicky underneath him. "Disgust?" He narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Shouldn't I be the one to say that?"

She froze. "What is that supposed to mean?"

"You know d*mn well what I mean."

Her lashes fluttered. "I don't understand."

He stared down at her and continued with a voice cold enough to freeze her soul, "You joined us for dinner on purpose last night. You then mocked Gloria and embarrassed her publicly before slapping her face. You did all that to put on a show for me, right?"

Her blood ran cold, and her heart sank. "What are you talking about? I don't get it."

He stared at her and said, "Are you in this much of a hurry because you found out that he's in Stoneford City?" 1

Vicky was dumbfounded. "Who is in Stoneford City? What am I in a hurry for?"

"Were you drinking because of him?"

Confused, she questioned, "What are you talking about?!"

"When did you two get in touch again?"

■ ll

'How many times have you met?"

■ n

"Has anything happened between the two of you so far?"

"Tyler Hart, have you lost your mind? What on earth are you talking about?!" Vicky lost her temper.

He observed her expression intently and said, "I'm talking about your exboyfriend."

Vicky frowned. "Harvey?"

Harvey left after helping her in looking into what Selene had done. He seemed to have discovered something important, but the investigation into it was challenging.

She had not heard from, let alone met Harvey for some time.

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened at the mention of Harvey's name, and he continued, "Ex-boyfriend, not ex-fiance."

'Is there a difference?' Vicky thought in confusion, wondering if Tyler was simply venting his anger on her for what she did to Gloria the night before.

After a few moments of silence, she said, "My ex-boyfriend? Isn't that you?"

"Do you think I'm the only man you ever dated?" Tyler mocked.

Vicky was stunned and thought, 'He's got a point. It's possible for me to date someone else after Tyler...but that doesn't seem to fit into the timeline. I was engaged to Harvey half a year after my breakup with Tyler, so is he saying that within those six months, I was dating someone else?'

With a hoarse voice, she asked, "Who exactly are you talking about?"

Tyler's expression darkened further as he narrowed his eyes coldly. He pursed his lips in rage and gritted out, "Noah Canyer."

Vicky froze. "Who?"

Tyler stared at her and enunciated, "Noah. Canyer."

"No way." Vicky shook her head immediately in disbelief.

She did not feel anything when she met Noah, and the way Noah behaved around her did not fit into the mannerism of an ex-boyfriend. The way he looked and interacted with her gave the impression that they were only friends.

Chapter 648

Tyler sneered. "It's the truth."

'... But I don't remember.'

"Do you really not remember, or are you just pretending like you don't?"

Enraged by his confronting tone, she said, 'I have no reason to lie to you.'

'It's not like you've never lied to me before.'

She suddenly recalled how Noah reacted when he saw Tyler the day before. He seemed terrified and guilty, which was clearly strange.

'I ran into Noah outside the concert venue. I was following you around yesterday, so why would I go on a date with Noah at the same time?

Besides, Noah ran as soon as he saw you... I didn't even get his number.'

Tyler stared at her for some time, and the tension on his face eased when he decided that she was not lying.

"Don't meet with him ever again."

Her eyes widened as she looked at the man before her. 'Tyler, you don't want a divorce anymore, do you?'

As dull as she might be, she could sense that Tyler was avoiding the divorce.

Tyler was not the kind of man who would go back on his word. If he was reluctant to get a divorce, there were plenty of ways he could get his way, and there was no point for him to agree to the divorce only to regret it later.

Vicky assumed that something might have happened between Tyler and Gloria.

Judging from Tyler's insistence on coming home every single night to sleep with her,

Vicky came to conclude that Tyler might be upset that Gloria was far too conservative.

Hence, when she spotted Tyler and Gloria the night before, she decided to be the villain to give them a chance. On top of that, she reminded Gloria that even if Tyler did not love her, she was his legal wife and had the right to slap any woman who dared to seduce her husband.

Considering how prideful Gloria was, she would surely be devastated and would likely hold onto the chance to be with Tyler while he consoled her.

However, Tyler returned home, which led Vicky to wonder if something had gone wrong.

"As the almighty CEO of Hart Corporation and the most successful businessman of your generation, you wouldn't break your own promise, would you?" Vicky smiled. "Or have you fallen in love with the woman who abandoned you all those years ago...and hence don't want to get a divorce? ■

Her words seemed to have provoked him, and the look in his eyes darkened.

"I do love you," he drawled.

Vicky froze.

He smirked and whispered into her ear, "But it's your body that I love."

Her expression darkened.

Tyler immediately lowered his head to capture her lips.

His kiss was not fierce but extremely gentle with a hint of wilfulness as though she belonged to him, that he was entitled to do as he pleased with her.

She tried to shove him away, but he would not budge.

Sensing her resistance, he locked fingers with her, and before she had the chance to react, she was overwhelmed by his presence.

Once it all ended, Tyler lazily buttoned up his shirt and glanced at Vicky, who lied in bed with a dazed look on her face.

"You said I disgust you, didn't you?" he mocked.

Vicky flinched and turned to look into his eyes.

"You sure didn't act like you were disgusted."

"You have no shame!" She glared daggers at him.

He chuckled darkly and headed into the bathroom before coming out again shortly after.

Vicky was fully dressed by then and blurted out as she looked at him, "When are we going to file for divorce?"

He narrowed his eyes and turned to look at her.

Chapter 649

A stubborn look appeared on her face.

After a few moments of silence, Tyler said, "The day after tomorrow."

Vicky had always thought that Tyler was greedy for wanting the best of both worlds; to have a partner in bed and another spiritual partner.

Plenty of women would accept such an arrangement considering his looks and status, but not Vicky.

She thought that Tyler would delay the process indefinitely and was surprised that Tyler agreed.

"Sure," she blurted. "The day after tomorrow, then."

Tyler shot her one last glance before turning to leave.

Two days later, Vicky arrived in front of the Civil Administration office.

Tyler continued to return home every night and insisted on being intimate with her, but Vicky put up with him since there were only two days left and did not want to risk provoking him.

She continued to console herself and finally made it to the day when they were supposed to file for divorce.

She waited until ten in the morning and did not see Tyler anywhere, so she gave him a call. "Tyler, I'm in front of the Civil Administration office now.

Where are you?"

After a few moments of silence, he said, "Did I tell you when I'm going to come over?"

She froze when she recalled that Tyler never mentioned the time, and she simply jumped to the conclusion that they would be doing it early in the morning.

"When are you coming over, then?"

"In the afternoon."

"What time, exactly?"

His voice grew impatient. "After I'm done with work."

Before Vicky had the chance to respond, Tyler hung up.

At noon, Vicky found a restaurant to have lunch before sitting in a cafe outside the Civil Administration office, waiting patiently.

The afternoon sunlight was gentle, and she felt tired as she had not been able to sleep well in the past few days.

Worried that she might fall asleep and miss Tyler, she ordered two cups of coffee for herself.

She waited all the way until half past four and the Civil Administration office was about to close, but Tyler was nowhere to be found.

Vicky gave him another call again. "Tyler, are you on your way?"

'Yeah.'

Something seemed to have clicked in her mind, and she tensed again when she heard Harry's voice.

"Mister Hart, here's the contract we'll be using later. Please have a look."

"Alright."

Vicky was instantly alerted. "Tyler, where exactly are you?"

She heard the sounds of pages before flipped as he said, "On the way."

"To where?"

"To a meeting where a contract is to be signed," he said casually.

"Didn't you say you're coming to the Civil Administration office to file the divorce with me?" Vicky questioned sharply.

"Something came up," he said. "Just go home for now. We'll do it tomorrow. ■"

"Tomorrow? Are you sure?"

Tyler seemed to have finished reading all the pages and said a few words to Harry, before responding to her question. "Are we supposed to wait until the day after tomorrow?"

Chapter 650

Vicky sighed a breath of relief. ' Alright, tomorrow then. Are we coming in the morning or-'

Before she could finish, Tyler hung up on her.

She stared at her phone and thought, 'I guess I'll ask him about it when he comes home tonight.'

Though Tyler indeed returned home that night, he arrived so late during the night that Vicky was already asleep.

The next day, Tyler left before she woke up, and Vicky was left with no choice but to text him.

(What time are you free today?)

She sat in a cafe across from the Civil Administration office and waited for the entire morning, but there was no response from Tyler.

After having her lunch, Vicky gave him a call.

While Tyler answered her call the day before and said a few words to her as well, he completely ignored her calls at the moment. 1

At three in the afternoon, Vicky scowled as she stared at her phone.

The office hour was almost over, and she picked up her phone to call Tyler again.

"The number you are calling cannot be reached at the moment. Please try again later."

The call had been directly transferred to the answering machine.

Vicky's breath caught in her throat in disbelief.

'Did he turn off his phone? Is this all a coincidence, or is he doing this on purpose?' Unwilling to give up, Vicky remained in the cafe to wait, but Tyler was nowhere to be seen up until the moment the Civil Administration office closed down.

Vicky was usually rather tolerant, but she was furious that Tyler shamelessly avoided going through the procedures once again.

After dinner, she decided to confront Tyler and ask him about what he intended to do. To not fall asleep, Vicky drank a few cups of coffee, but despite staying up all night to wait for him, he did not even return home.

The next day, Vicky headed out early in the morning, but instead of going to the Civil Administration office, she went straight to Hart Corporation.

Tyler might not return home, but he would always show up to work.

She arrived early, so the office was empty.

After unlocking the door with her fingerprint, she entered Tyler's office where there was not a soul to be seen.

She sat on the couch and waited patiently.

The door pushed open at around eight, and she straightened her back as she stared at the door.

Tyler strode in elegantly and stilled as soon as he entered the room.

He turned around and spotted Vicky on the couch. He lifted an eyebrow but did not seem overly surprised. "Why are you here so early?"

She stared into his eyes. "Why didn't you pick up on any of my calls and shut your phone off?"

Tyler walked over to the desk and switched on the laptop on it. "I was in a meeting the whole day yesterday and left my phone here. By the time my meeting ended, my phone ran out of battery."

"Are you sure that's what happened, or did you ignore my calls on purpose?" Vicky stared at him suspiciously.

"Why would I do that?"

"Because you don't want a divorce-"

He interrupted her, "Why would I sign the agreement if I don't want a divorce?"

"... Why didn't you come by the Civil Administration office yesterday, then?"