

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

### Chapter 81

The attacking dog whimpered when Vicky's foot slammed against its stomach, sending it slammed against the table.

A young woman walking down the stairs saw what happened, and her eyes widened in shock. "Fluffy!"

She immediately hurried over and held the dog in her arms.

"Fluffy, what's wrong? Are you okay? The vet... Call the vet!" The young woman shouted frantically.

Enter title...

The vet hurried over a few minutes later to check on the dog and said, "Your dog is fine, Miss Simmons."

"But Fluffy is in so much pain that he can't stand up..."

"It's just frightened," the vet explained.

Reassured by the doctor, Mandy finally relaxed and turned to look at Vicky angrily. "Were you the one who kicked Fluffy?"

Vicky lifted her injured hand and said, "Miss Simmons, your dog bit me, and I had no choice but to fight back to prevent myself from getting bitten again

"I asked if you kicked Fluffy!" shrieked Mandy, interjecting Vicky.

Mandy glared daggers at Vicky as though she had injured her parents instead of her dog. "How dare you hurt my pet?! Kneel and apologize to Fluffy until he forgives you!"

Vicky stood her ground.

Mandy's voice grew sharper and louder as she commanded, "Didn't you hear me?! I'm asking you to apologize to Fluffy! Kneel before Fluffy! Right.

Now! Or I'll make sure you suffer for this!"

Vicky realized that the woman before her was no doubt a spoiled, stubborn woman. She knew it was useless to reason with these kinds of people since these people often did not know right from wrong. Her family must have treated her like a princess.

"Your dog bit my hand. Do you plan on compensating me now, or should we call our respective lawyers here to resolve this via the legal procedures?" Vicky asked calmly.

Mandy was flabbergasted that someone would dare speak to her in such a manner.

Mandy had always loved dogs and treated her pets as though they were her children. Her dog lived a better life than most people and was allowed to do whatever it wanted.

Whenever the dog would bark at the servants, the servants would be required to kneel and apologize to it, and Mandy would never keep it on a leash as she felt that putting her dog on a leash restricted its' freedom.

A few days ago, the dog bit a child living nearby. However, not only had she not apologized, but she even shouted at the child for scaring her dog and said that the child deserves being bitten, before demanding that the child apologize.

"You hurt my Fluffy, and you want compensation?! Fine, here's your

compensation!" She walked over to Vicky and raised her arm to slap Vicky across the face.

Vicky dodged it with a frown, which provoked Mandy further.

Mandy's face twisted in anger as she roared, "You b\*tch, how dare you dodge it?! Do you know what it means to cross me?!"

## Chapter 82

Vicky knew she could not reason with such an overbearing woman and thus ignored her to leave.

Mandy, assuming Vicky was trying to run, snarled through gritted teeth, "You want to run away after all the things you said?! Dream on!" She then raised her voice and shouted, "Someone, come and pin her down! I'm going to teach this shameless woman a lesson!"

The servants shot one another anxious looks, and no one dared to move.

One of the servants said hesitantly, "Miss Simmons, I don't think that's a good idea."

Enter title...

Mandy had always been wilful and arrogant. She would often scold or beat the servants, who could only put up with her for the high salary that came with the jobs. However, Vicky was not a servant and might not tolerate Mandy.

Mandy scanned Vicky from head to toe before she scoffed. "Why are you scared of her? She's just a no-name fashion designer."

Mandy and her family had been living overseas and had recently returned. She did not know Vicky but instinctively assumed that she was not a woman of high status from the way she dressed.

"Besides, what does it matter if she has someone to back her up? I don't think there's a single soul out there who'd dare to cross the Simmons family!"

The Simmons family was one of the biggest families in Zendonía, and as a lady of this family, she had nothing to fear and knew she could easily crush Vicky.

Mandy glanced at Vicky and narrowed her eyes enviously when she had a good look at Vicky's face and thought, 'I should've kept a cat instead to scratch this woman's face!'

"I've seen plenty of wh\*res like you. You have no skills but wander around wealthy people, hoping to find yourself a sugar daddy using that face of yours..."

She scanned Vicky in contempt. "You even tried to seduce my man!"

Vicky scowled. "I seduced your man? Miss Simmons, do you have the wrong person?"

"Did you really think I didn't see you? You went to talk to Ken by the gate on purpose, trying to seduce him!"

Vicky had thought that it was a trap but soon came to a realization after hearing what Mandy said.

She did see a man walking out of the mansion when she entered the gate.

The man seemed extremely upset, and all Vicky did was nod at him politely.

However, she noticed that the man dropped his car key, so she called out to him.

The man took the car key back and thanked her before leaving.

Vicky did not think much of it and would have forgotten about it had Mandy not brought it up.

Mandy accused her of seducing a man, even though all she did was say a few words to him. Knowing that there was no point in arguing, Vicky took out her phone instead of trying to explain herself.

Mandy watched as Vicky made the call and assumed that she was calling a lover for help.

'That's right. Women who look like this must have a wealthy lover or two for her to be working for members of the elite community!' Mandy thought to herself and sneered. "Let's see who will risk crossing the Simmons family for your sake!"

### Chapter 83

Half an hour later, Vicky and Mandy arrived at the police station.

'Hah! Here I thought you have someone powerful to back you up! I'm so disappointed," Mandy mocked in contempt. She shot Vicky a vicious glare and smirked. "Vicky Shaw, you are so dead!"

Since the incident took place in Mandy's house, she took advantage of it and began to twist the truth. "Here's what happened. This woman is the fashion designer I hired, and upon arriving at my house, she took an interest in my fiance and tried to seduce him. My fiance didn't even bother looking at her, Enter title...

which provoked her, so she vented her anger on my dog and kicked him in the stomach! i

"As if that's not enough, she bit her hand on purpose and tried to accuse my dog of biting her... You can call my house vet here, and he can prove that this woman kicked my dog... Oh! All my servants saw her as well!"

The blood on Vicky's hand was so obvious that Mandy knew better than to deny whatever happened. Instead, she decided to point all the blame at Vicky, since the doctors and the servants all worked for her and she had control over all the evidence.

On the other hand, Vicky could not prove her innocence.

Just as Mandy was about to make more accusations, a handsome young man walked in wearing a pair of glasses.

A pout immediately appeared on Mandy's face as soon as she spotted the man.

"Scott, you're finally here... Someone bullied me! You know that I'm straightforward and can't scheme or plot against anyone. This woman is framing me..."

Scott scowled and turned to look at Vicky, only to freeze in shock when he saw Vicky's face. 'Missus Hart?'

Vicky, not recognizing Scott, asked hesitantly, "Do you know me?"

He smiled and said, "I've met you before when you and your husband appeared at the Mills' party."

Scott was a lawyer, and Mandy would always call for his help whenever she was in trouble.

Scott shot Mandy a look and said, "Mandy, this is Missus Hart. Tyler Hart's wife."

Mandy's breath caught in her throat. "T—Tyler Hart's wife?"

In the hospital, the doctor gave Vicky the vaccine for rabies and began to sanitize her wound while Scott and Mandy waited in the same room.

Mandy accused Vicky hysterically, "Scott, this woman tried to seduce Ken, and she vented her anger by kicking my Fluffy when she knew she failed. Heck, she even bit herself and accused Fluffy of biting her... My goodness! I've never seen such a hypocrite! My Fluffy is still in pain, and you can go see for yourself. I'm not lying!"

"But Missus Hart said that your dog bit her, and she only fought back to protect herself," said Scott.

"How is that possible?!" Mandy gasped dramatically and widened her eyes in disbelief. "You've seen Fluffy before. How can a timid dog like him bite someone?!"

After a few moments of silence, Scott turned to look at Vicky. "Missus Hart, you and Mandy both have different views on what happened, so we'll need proof to find the truth. Can you provide anything to prove that Mandy's dog bit you?"

Vicky looked at her hand and said, "I'm sure the bite mark of a dog is different from a human's bite mark, and the saliva sample on the wound should be able to distinguish the two either." 2

Scott kept his eyes on Vicky and continued, "Your wound has already been treated...so I don't think we'll be able to find out now, will we?"

Vicky narrowed her eyes. "I suppose that's precisely why you brought me to the hospital, right?"

## Chapter 84

Scott smiled. "Missus Hart, your hand is injured. Whether or not you were bitten by a dog, you had to be treated. If you insist on thinking that I brought you here to get rid of the evidence... Well, I can't change your mind.

■

Scott was a famed lawyer and was more than capable of answering her question without admitting to anything.

Vicky looked at him. "So, how are you going to resolve this, Mister Simmons?"  
Enter title...

"Missus Hart, that dog has been punished, so I guess you can say we're even. Why don't we all make compromises and just call this a day?" Scott's tone was both gentle and forceful as he purposefully avoided mentioning Vicky's injury. 1  
Vicky knew that she would have been forced to apologize to Mandy had she not been Tyler's wife.

Before she could say anything, however, she heard a cold voice from behind her. "My wife is injured, as I suppose your pet is. Do you honestly think that your dog and my wife are on the same level, Mister Simmons?" 1

The three immediately turned around and saw a man standing by the door. He was dressed in a black suit, and his eyes scanned the room in a way that sent chills down their spines.

Tension rose in the air, and Scott covered slightly when he saw Tyler but immediately recovered. "Mister Hart."

Tyler walked over to Vicky to check on her injury. "Does it hurt?" She was stunned for a moment but immediately shook her head. "It doesn't hurt now."

After confirming that her wound was treated, he turned his attention back to Scott. "Mister Simmons, did I understand what you said correctly?"

Though Scott knew Vicky, he also knew that her relationship with Tyler had been horrible as rumors of their divorce had never been far from his ears. This was why Vicky did not intimidate him and only chose to let Vicky go to avoid causing a scene. If it was someone else who was bitten by Mandy's dog, they would have never bothered arguing about who was wrong.

"Mister Hart, Mandy and Missus Hart are both saying different things.

Missus Hart has no witnesses, and Mandy's witnesses are all people who work for us, so they don't truly count. That's why I'm trying to get them both to compromise and let go of this conflict," replied Scott.

"So you think the wound on my wife's hand was caused by herself and not your dog?" Tyler questioned sharply. He did not ask Vicky about what happened as though he had already comprehended the entire situation.

Scott paled slightly. "Missus Hart said that she was bitten by the dog, but Mandy said Missus Hart bit herself... There's no way to tell who's telling the truth."

Tyler looked at Vicky and said, "Vicky, tell them: Did you bite yourself, or were you bitten by the dog?"

She met his dark eyes, and her heart instantly started to race. "Miss Simmons' dog bit me."

Tyler nodded and turned to look at Scott and Mandy. "She said that your dog bit her."

"And what she said has to be true?" Mandy argued.

Tyler interrupted her and said, "Yes, because she's Missus Hart, the wife of Tyler Hart."

Vicky jolted in shock, and both Scott and Mandy were stunned.

## Chapter 85

Even when she found out that Vicky was Tyler's wife, Mandy was only shocked for a few moments. She did not fear Vicky as everyone knew that Tyler loved Sheila, not his wife.

Mandy would have held back if she was facing Sheila but saw no point in showing any respect to a wife who was not loved by her husband.

It was out of her respect for Tyler that they did not ask Vicky to apologize, so she would have never agreed to apologize to Vicky.

However, seeing how Tyler was treating Vicky, Mandy realized that she had been wrong.

Enter title...

"Apologize to my wife right now and hand that beast over. Out of respect for the Simmons family, I can let this go."

Scott had interacted with Tyler in the past and knew his temperament, so he immediately made his decision. "Of course. I'll have my men bring you that dog later."

"There's no need for that," Tyler said calmly. "I've already sent my men to take the dog." 1

Mandy paled and shouted, "No way! Scott, Fluffy is family. You can't hand him over to them!"

Scott interrupted her and said, "Mandy, apologize to Missus Hart!"

Seeing how her brother's attitude shifted, Mandy stomped in frustration. ' She was the one who seduced my fiance and injured my Fluffy. I'll never apologize to her!"

Tyler scowled coldly. "Not only has Miss Simmons allowed her pet to bite my wife, but she's now defaming my wife, too. Mister Simmons, what are you going to do about this?"

Scott's expression darkened and raised his arm to slap Mandy across the face. Smack!

Mandy, apologize to Missus Hart right now!" he roared.

Mandy covered her swollen cheek in disbelief. "Scott, how dare you hit me?! I haven't been slapped in my entire life, not even by my parents! How dare you?!" Mandy had never suffered for a single moment in her life.

She shouted hysterically, "Dream on! I'm not apologizing to this b\*tch, even if it means the death of me!"

She ran out of the room, and Scott narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Though Mandy might be foolish, he knew better, so he took a deep breath and took a deep bow at Vicky. "I'm sorry, Missus Hart. I'll make sure that we make this right." He then hurried out to find Mandy.

Once Mandy and Scott left, silence returned to the room.

Vicky looked at the man beside her and asked, "Why are you here?"

"You keep coming back to the hospital, and as your husband, it's only natural for me to find out at once. Otherwise, you might accuse me of failing as a husband again."

After a few moments of silence, she said, "Thank you for helping me."

Without Tyler's help, it would already be ideal for her to leave without being punished, and she could never dream of receiving an apology.

Tyler walked out expressionlessly, and Vicky followed closely behind.

Once they reached the car, Tyler opened the door. Before he got in, he turned to look at Vicky.

## Chapter 86

Knowing what the look on Tyler's face meant, Vicky got into the car.

Harry, who was sitting in the driver's seat, greeted her with a smile. "Don't worry, Missus Hart. I've already sent a lawyer over to the police station, and I'll handle this incident."

Tyler went into the car next to Vicky and once the door closed, Harry started driving.

Unable to hold her curiosity back, Vicky asked, "How...did you find out about this?"

Enter title...

"One of Mister Hart's business partners stayed in Eden Resort as well and went



to Mandy to see what happened when he saw a police car. That gentleman happens to know you, Missus Hart, so he immediately gave us a call.”

Upon being notified of the incident, Tyler ordered Harry to look into it, so they were informed of every detail before arriving.

Vicky looked up and stole a glance at Tyler, noticing the cold, expressionless mask on his face.

She wanted to say something but decided against it under the pressure of his presence.

The car soon arrived back at the mansion, and Tyler went down before opening the car door for Vicky.

Knowing that he did so because her hand was injured, Vicky muttered, ‘Thank you.’

Wordlessly, Tyler went into the mansion and strode straight back to his study without so much as a glance at Vicky.

For whatever reason, she could tell he was angry. Since it was only four in the afternoon, she assumed that Tyler set his work aside to go to her rescue, i ‘Have I caused him trouble again?’ she thought to herself, unable to put a finger on the emotions that she felt.

At night, Tyler did not go downstairs for dinner, so Nanny Paterson sent the food into the study instead.

He seemed extremely busy and had not returned to the bedroom for the rest of the night, i

... 1

The next day, Vicky was preparing breakfast when Nanny Paterson hurried over. “Missus Hart, there are three people out there wanting to meet with you and Mister Hart... They said they’re from the Simmons family.”

Vicky narrowed her eyes slightly and said, “Okay. I’ll go ask Tyler to come downstairs. Bring them in.”

“Understood.”

Vicky went to the study and knocked on the door.

The door opened and Tyler appeared before her, his hair still dripping with water. She assumed that he had just taken a shower.

He lowered his gaze at her and said, “What?”

‘People from the Simmons family are here and said they want to see us.’

The look in his eyes darkened, but he did not seem surprised at all. “Alright, ” he said before closing the door.

Vicky stood before the door for a little while longer and headed down the stairs.

Her guests were sitting on the couch and all stood when they saw Vicky.

‘Missus Hart.’ Two young men greeted Vicky politely in unison. One of them was Scott, whom she had met the day before, and the other was Eric, whom she had seen a few times when she was admitted to the hospital the time before.

## Chapter 87

Eric was Sebastian’s friend and seemed to have known Vicky for a long time, but Vicky did not remember much about him.

Scott shoved at the young woman who had remained silent next to him." Mandy, go on."

Mandy's eyes seemed swollen, and she looked extremely tired as she reluctantly apologized to Vicky. 'Missus Hart, I was wrong for what I did yesterday. I'm sorry. Please forgive me.'

Before Vicky could respond, they all heard a voice coming from the stairway. "If someone chops your hand off and apologizes to you afterward, will you forgive Enter title...

her, Miss Simmons?"

Eric, Scott, and Mandy all paled in unison.

Dressed in a white shirt and black trousers, Tyler stepped down the stairs elegantly. His eyes were steady and calm, but his words brought chills to their spines.

Scott had not expected Tyler to be so angry about the incident.

Sure enough, he was.

Scott received a call from old Master Simmons the night before, who shouted at him relentlessly and gave him an ultimatum. "If you can't appease Tyler Hart's anger, leave Mandy be and let her suffer the consequences alone! She kept causing trouble even back when she was overseas and was chased out of the country after crossing a powerful family over there...

"It's only been a short while since she came back, and now, she's crossed Tyler Hart?! If this sister of yours keeps causing us trouble, I'll have her denounced!"

Mandy was Scott's sister, and Scott would always take care of whatever mess she made.

The two had been living overseas most of their lives until Mandy drove under intoxication and injured a member of an extremely wealthy family. Scott did not have the ability to deal with the family and was left with no option but to run back to Stoneford City with his sister.

Eric, on the other hand, was their cousin.

To resolve the conflict, Scott called Eric along, hoping that he could help to beg for mercy as he was the only one who knew Vicky in person.

Just then, their expressions darkened at Tyler's words, sensing that Tyler meant to demand Mandy's arm in return for what she did to Vicky.

'Vicky was just bitten by a dog, and he wants to chop Mandy's hand off? Isn't that too much?!' Scott thought to himself and cursed inwardly for Tyler's ruthlessness. However, he did not dare to cross someone feared by even old Master Simmons, especially when the fault was with Mandy's dog to begin with.

He immediately regained his composure and said to Mandy, "Mandy, get on your knees and apologize!"

Mandy sobbed. "Scott..."

"Kneel!" interjected Scott gruffly.

He always spoiled Mandy and would resolve whatever problem she caused.

Mandy had never seen her brother in such a state before, and since Tyler threatened to cut her hand off, she shivered as fear triumphed over her resentment toward Vicky. Thus, she kneeled before Vicky.

Eric, who had remained quiet the entire time, spoke in a gentle voice, "Mister



Hart, Missus Hart, we're deeply sorry for what happened yesterday. I know that no apology would make up for what Missus Hart has suffered..." He paused, before continuing, "Mandy is still young, and without her arm, her whole life will be ruined. We could break her arm instead as a punishment to give her a chance to repent for her mistakes... 1

"Mister Hart, Missus Hart, what do you think?"

If an arm was broken, it could recover in a matter of months. On the other hand, if her hand was severed, she would be ruined and incomplete for the rest of her life.

Both Scott and Mandy snapped their heads around and gaped at Eric in disbelief. They had called him here to beg for mercy and could not understand why they needed to break Mandy's arm when she already kneeled and apologized.

Vicky was stunned as well, but Tyler's devilish voice rose again.

## Chapter 88

'It's settled, then. I'll let this go out of my respect for the Simmons family.'

Mandy, Eric, and even Vicky were shocked by his words.

Vicky had thought that what Tyler said was nothing but a threat and did not expect him to mean it.

Tyler reached the bottom of the stairs as he spoke and walked over to Vicky.

"Do you have any other demands?"

Since breaking one's arm was already an extremely harsh punishment, she said, "That's all."

Enter title...

Tyler looked away and muttered, "As for that beast of yours...'

Eric instantly said, "You may deal with it however you please."

"Since Miss Simmons is its owner, I don't see a point in getting an outsider to handle it," Tyler said calmly.

Eric was a smart man and immediately realized what Tyler meant. "I understand. I'll have Mandy beat that dog to death later."

Tyler had sent his men to take the dog away the day before to put it down.

Scott did not mind what Tyler might do to the dog as his sister's life mattered most, but he never expected Tyler to demand that Mandy kill the dog with her own hands.

Breaking Mandy's arm and asking her to beat her own pet to death was not something Scott was willing to accept, and he blurted out, "Mister Hart, that beast had made a mistake and you can deal with it however you want, but Mandy has been keeping it for years! Isn't asking her to beat it to death too cruel?"

Tyler looked up lazily. "It's a senior's responsibility to educate their juniors. If you think that this is cruel, why didn't you keep a short leash on the pet and allow it to bite someone?"

Scott's expression darkened.

Tyler seemed to be referring to the pet, but the mention of 'seniors' and 'juniors' was meant to mock Scott for not controlling Mandy.

Scott opened his mouth to argue but was immediately interrupted by Eric. ' You're absolutely right, Mister Hart. We'll do whatever you say. Do you wish to watch as we deal with the dog, Mister Hart, Missus Hart?' Tyler turned to Vicky. "Do you want to watch?" She shook her head. "No." Though she did not like the dog that bit her, she knew it was its keeper's fault that it lost control, so she did not wish to witness such a gory scene. "Alright, then," said Tyler before making a call to make arrangements. Once the call ended, he said to Eric, My assistant will take you to that beast later, and he'll watch as you deal with it." Eric shot Scott a look, and the two immediately dragged Mandy out. As soon as they were out of the mansion, Scott exploded and shouted, ' Eric, do you not know why I called you here?! How could you propose to break Mandy's arm? Are you insane?!" Eric shot Mandy a glance expressionlessly and said, "Didn't you hear what Tyler Hart said? He wants Mandy's hand! Did you think that was just a joke?" "All that dog did was bite Vicky, and it's not like the injury was that severe. Isn't it enough for Mandy to kneel and let him do whatever he wants with the dog? It's too much for him to ask to break Mandy's arm!" Scott roared.

## Chapter 89

Eric sneered. "That's too much? Once you know what Tyler Hart is capable of, you will know what it means to be 'too much'." Mandy sobered and muttered, "Eric, are you under that b\*tch, Vicky Shaw's spell as well? You kept siding with them and even agreed to break my arm... Just you wait! I'm telling Grandpa!" Eric did not bother arguing with Mandy and took out his phone to call old Master Simmons right away. The call was immediately answered and old Master Simmons said hoarsely, "Eric, how was it?" Enter title... Eric put his phone on speaker and said, "Tyler Hart wants Mandy to kill her dog and wants us to break one of her arms." Old Master Simmons was instantly relieved. "Eric, it's a good thing that you are here, otherwise, not only will Mandy lose her arm, she will drag the entire family down with her!" Feeling extremely frustrated at old Master Simmons's words, Mandy screamed, "Grandpa, I'm not the one who bit Vicky Shaw's hand and Tyler wants to break my arm! Isn't that too much to ask?! Vicky is just the daughter of a fallen family and Tyler doesn't even like her. He only did this to bully our family into obeying him..." Before she could finish, old Master Simmons interrupted her and shouted, ' you still feel no remorse for what you did! Do whatever Tyler Hart asks you to do! Also, stay away from Vicky Shaw. If anything happens again, I am kicking you out of this family!" He then proceeded to hang up. Mandy and Scott stood still in the cold breeze as they did not anticipate old

Master Simmons to agree with Eric.

Scott turned to Eric. "What's going on? Rumor has it that Tyler Hart doesn't like Vicky at all. Why would he be so angry about this?"

Eric shot his cousins a cold look. "Consider yourself unlucky to hurt Vicky's hand."

"Hand?" Scott repeated in confusion. "What about her hand?"

"Don't ask questions you don't want the answers for. Forget about other people. Just make sure that your sister stays away from Vicky. If you cause any more trouble, the Simmons family will cut you off."

After that, no matter how many questions Mandy and Scott threw Eric's way, he refused to answer.

... i

Once the Simmons left, the mansion returned to silence, and Vicky turned to look at the man next to her. "Breakfast is ready. Let's eat."

He lowered his gaze at her. Noticing that she seemed to have resumed fawning over him, he wordlessly walked toward the dining room.

Relieved, Vicky walked into the kitchen and brought out a bowl of hot oatmeal.

Though the Simmons' visit had delayed breakfast, the oatmeal was still steaming and when she reached for it with her injured hand, she could not help but jolt.

Crash!

The bowl fell onto the ground and shattered into pieces. Before she could register what had happened, her wrist was grabbed and she heard a husky voice growling, "Vicky Shaw, what do you think you're doing?!"

## Chapter 90

Vicky jumped at the voice, and as she recovered from the shock, she noticed that Tyler was grabbing her wrist and scanning the wound on her hand.

His side profile looked as though it had been carved by the most talented sculptor. Her heart raced, and she felt her breath catch in her throat as she saw the focused look in his eyes.

It was a strange, yet familiar feeling...and she felt overwhelmed by it.

Just then, Nanny Paterson walked over and said, "Missus Hart, what happened?"

Tyler relaxed slightly once he noticed that Vicky's hand was not injured. He looked at Nanny Paterson and said, "Her hand is injured. Don't let her do chores like this anymore."

Nanny Paterson glanced at Vicky and immediately grinned. "Of course, Mister Hart." 1

that Tyler had been gentler with her. Nanny Paterson took it as

the dining table before heading back into the kitchen while Vicky and Tyler speak but swallowed the words rolling on her tongue

Tyler ignored the hesitant look on her face and grabbed his sat on the couch and watched as

he walked past her but did not stop entirely before proceeding

he left, Vicky received a call from

I heard from Eric

and my

me next time something like this happens. I'm not capable of

"Thank you, Sebastian."

brief exchange, Vicky hung

At noon, Vicky appeared at Tyler's office, and he shot her a mocking look.

"Vicky, are you seriously going to use the same trick on me twice?" 1

Sensing the sarcasm in his tone, she did not lose her temper and instead explained, "Trick or not, I just think that...it's normal for a wife to deliver lunch to her husband."

He put away the document in his hands and said coldly, "Are you sure it's not considered normal to fawn over someone when you need something from them and cast them aside once you're done instead?"

Vicky had worked hard to fawn over Tyler in the last month to secure a better future for herself and also to provoke the Young cousins.

"I admit that I did all those things with an ulterior motive, but I'm not completely using you. After all, I can't be sure if you'll divorce me in the end..."

He interrupted her and said, "Are you that reluctant to divorce me?" She froze, and his lips curled into a sneer at her lack of response.