

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

### Chapter 91

"You're not as happy as I imagined when I told you that we could continue with our marriage," remarked Tyler.

Vicky unconsciously reproached, "That's because you didn't want me to go after Sheila."

"Is there a difference?" asked Tyler.

"How can it be the same when you want to continue with the marriage because of someone else and not because you really want to keep our marriage willingly? If you can continue our marriage because of someone else, then you

can divorce me tomorrow because of someone else. Isn't it normal for me to consider it?" reasoned Vicky.

"I've told you already. I'm not going to marry her," Tyler explained.

Vicky pouted and said, "You not marrying her and you compromising because of her are two different things."

Tyler looked at her. "I also said that I didn't make the decision solely because of her."

That was exactly why Vicky thought Tyler was a cruel, cold-blood man; the true reason why she could not settle her heart.

If Tyler could treat a woman he liked in this way, there was a possibility that he would kick her away after he had no use for her. Nevertheless, it was unnecessary to consider that for the time being. Besides, divorce incurred more harm to her.

If she and Tyler had a divorce, those people who were jealous of her would not miss this opportunity to shame her. This was clearly seen especially from the events she experienced the last few days. Those happened even when she was still legally married to Tyler. It would be worse for her if they had a divorce.

In addition, Tyler also mentioned that they had signed a prenuptial agreement. She would be left with nothing after marrying Tyler for three years other than being a divorcee. That would be a total disaster for her if anything.

Even though she had no idea how she got along with Tyler before she lost her memory, it did not look like Tyler was that unreasonable at the moment. As long as she was not in a fight with Sheila, he treated her just well.

Suddenly. She thought about what happened in the morning. Tyler was holding her hand tightly to check on the wound on her hand while his eyes looked worried.

Tyler was not much of a good man, but he was not a jerk and playboy either. At least, he was not in contact with or had an affair with Sheila during the three years they were married. 1

Vicky purposely suppressed the weird feelings she had and looked into Tyler's eyes. She said, "After some consideration, I agree to accept your proposal."

However, the response she received was one of mockery.

Tyler stood up all of a sudden and lifted up her tiny and exquisite chin." Vicky

Shaw, do you think I'm your backup at your beck and call?"

Both of them were very close. So close that Vicky could see the viciousness in his eyes.

Vicky was stunned. "You were the one who asked me to think about it... And what do you mean by being my backup? When did I ever treat you like one?"

By all means, she was the backup, was she not?

Suddenly, Tyler's eyes turned dark and cool. There seemed to be some sad emotion that flashed through his pupils. He let go of his hand without any warning, and his expression returned to the usual coldness.

"You've made your decision, but I need to reconsider it now," said Tyler.

Vicky was not a slow woman. Instead, she was rather sensitive. When Tyler said he did not have the intention to have a divorce, she had done a lot of thinking. She believed the thought of continuing the marriage did not appear all of a sudden for Tyler. At least, he should be considering it when she signed the three-month contract with him.

Otherwise, why would he be open to accepting her bringing food to him and easing his relationship with her?

Moreover, the incident with Mandy...

He went through all the effort to take revenge for her by making Mandy apologize and kneel to her. It was obvious that Tyler did not want to divorce her.

Vicky looked at his handsome and cold face. "Don't tell me...you're thinking about having a divorce again?"

## Chapter 92

"You're right," admitted Tyler calmly.

Vicky felt suffocated. "Why did you help me with my revenge if you don't want to be with me?"

Tyler was an excellent businessman, and his interest came first. Everything he did served a purpose, and he thought everything through.

If he did not want to continue with this marriage, he would never offend the Simmons family because of an irrelevant woman. That would be out of character of him if he did.

Tyler gave her an askance look. His tone was cold and demeaning when he replied, "Who else would be willing to be my wife if people heard that Missus Hart was treated worse than an animal?"

After a pause, he continued with a straight face, "Don't flatter yourself. I had the same thought as you when I did it: paving a good road ahead for myself so women could see how impressive it is to be my wife. Maybe they'll ignore the fact that I was married before and will still marry me."

Vicky was speechless.

appearance and status, women would still throw themselves at him and be willing to be his mistress or lover even while he was married. Divorce

She knew there were things she should

they're not bad enough that they'd humiliate you. As for

admitted to the hospital most of

related to her injury was when she was bitten by Mandy's dog. The rest of

his tone became colder. "I forgot you got a full stack of dirty tricks up your sleeves and even

Even if your hand is broken, I won't feel

won't accept a dumb, disabled

a while before explaining, "I had Nanny Paterson prepare the lunch. I didn't purposely hurt myself to gain your

was probably her imagination, but Tyler's expression did look better than before. He said indifferently, "Since you've delivered the

the lunchbox on the table and said, "I'll leave when

at her. "You're not leaving if I don't

going to drown yourself in work and forget about eating if

Tyler teased, "I'm flattered to have you caring so deeply for me."

Some time ago, she cared for him like this, too. However, at that time, she did it with a purpose.

Vicky looked into his eyes. "Didn't you say you won't accept a disabled woman to be your wife? The same goes for me too. I don't want to have a sick husband. Or better yet, I'm not preparing to be a widow at such a young age."

The sun was shining brightly outside, and the temperature was just right. That was not how it felt in the office, however. The air in the office was stagnant and chilly.

After she said that, she regretted it a little and thought she was a little harsh.

Surprisingly, Tyler was not angry. He looked at her quietly for a few seconds before he finally took the lunchbox.

He opened the lunchbox and noted how delicious the food looked.

Just as he was about to eat his lunch, he thought of something and looked at Vicky.

### Chapter 93

Vicky had spent enough time with Tyler to know what he was thinking. Thus, with a smile, she took out a piece of cake from the lunch bag. "This is my lunch."

A small cake that was not even bigger than a palm.

Tyler frowned. "Are you so poor that you can't afford to buy lunch?"

"I ate too much for breakfast, so I don't feel like eating too much for lunch." Vicky tore the packaging. "I think I'm going to get hungry quite early tonight.

Why don't you get off work earlier and we can have an early dinner?"

Tyler looked at her. "So that's what you're after?"

"Yes," Vicky nodded, admitting to it. "You don't want a disabled wife, do you? Come home early for dinner. You'll be good, and I'll be good. It's a winwin situation, and everyone is happy."

"Vicky, I can look for a new wife if you're disabled," Tyler replied.

Her words were unclear with cake in her mouth

going to fully cooperate with me when we have a divorce,"

also said you didn't want a divorce and regretted it right

he chuckled. "Vicky Shaw, are you playing tricks with

contract isn't over yet. Everything I'm doing is

his word and is instead breaking

was speechless and could not be bothered to talk

moment, a series of knocks were heard on Tyler's

Knock, knock, knock!

"Come in," Tyler responded.

the

bet you haven't had your lunch. I cooked your favorite food for

and

at Vicky and thought, 'No wonder he didn't want to eat the food I bought. He's expecting someone else to bring food

Tyler, meanwhile, was surprised to see Sheila showing up. "Why are you here?"

"I had a small accident when I was shooting yesterday, so I went to the hospital." Sheila's eyes twinkled. "Coincidentally, I saw you and your assistant, but you both left before I could greet you." 1

She unintentionally gave Vicky a look and continued, "I asked the doctor, and he said you were having an episode with your stomach again. I thought you might not be eating on time again lately, so I made you some food that's good for your stomach."

Vicky's eyes wavered when she heard what Sheila said. She asked unconsciously, "Your stomach was not well again?"

Tyler said nothing.

Sheila smiled subtly. "I thought you were aware that Tyler's stomach wasn't well so you brought food to him. I didn't know you didn't even know he was admitted to the hospital."

She looked at Vicky. "Miss Shaw, as your husband, Tyler was there to take care of you when you were admitted to the hospital because you fell into the water and got hurt. As his wife, couldn't you even take care of him when his stomach wasn't well?"

Sheila's expression and tone were gentle and yet, the look in her eyes was sharp like a needle. Her words were condemning and criticizing too.

Vicky blinked her eyes and responded.

Chapter 94

"You're right, Miss Young. I neglected my duty as Tyler's wife."

Vicky made no excuses and swiftly agreed to her oversight. "Thank you for reminding me. I'll pay extra attention and would never allow such things to happen again."

She then turned her head to look at Tyler. "Honey, I'm sorry I've neglected you, but it won't happen again."

Sheila's face stiffened. She unconsciously tightened her hand that was holding the lunch bag. When she saw the cutlery Tyler was holding, her expression darkened even more, i

If she had not entered the office, Tyler would eat the food Vicky brought for him. She looked at the food in the lunch box, and her eyes wavered. Once again, she gazed at Vicky.

"Since Tyler's stomach isn't feeling well, he shouldn't eat anything that will upset his stomach. There are some foods that Miss Shaw brought that aren't suitable for you. Miss Shaw, why don't you let Tyler eat the food I prepared for him for lunch today?" Sheila put a smile back on her face and opened up the lunch box she brought.

and the presentation of the food looked extremely appealing. Heart and effect had taste buds. The foods Sheila prepared were all Tyler's favorite dishes. Perhaps Sheila truly knew

would take longer if her hand was in contact with water. Thus, she did

Moreover, she did not know Tyler's stomach was upset, so the dishes prepared were not made in consideration of Tyler's

hand, specially prepared a meal that was good for digestion. Thus, Vicky did

pretended to think of something all of a sudden. She asked carefully, "Miss

an angelic b\*tch would ask someone else's husband out and show it off

find anyone else to help me out. Your husband was the only

kind person. I bet you won't

she was a selfish person that disregarded her

no woman in this world was willing to see her husband eating another

not want to choose either, so she stayed

Sheila smiled more vibrantly, knowing Vicky was in a tough spot. She wanted to force Vicky to make a choice, thus she repeated herself, "Miss Shaw, I'm sure you won't be angry about it, right?"

Before Vicky could say anything, Tyler-who had been quiet the whole time -suddenly spoke, "Sheila."

Sheila turned to look at Tyler. Her voice was soft, but her eyes looked anxious and panicked. "It has been many years. I don't know if my cooking is still the same and if you still like the food I prepared..."

It was a very simple sentence, but it contained a lot of information.

Sheila used to cook for Tyler, and Tyler liked the food she cooked.

Vicky's eye fell on the faint smile on Sheila's face.

While Sasha dealt bodily harm to her, the injuries Sheila left on her were all aimed straight at her heart. Swift, accurate, and left no room for relief.

Often, men could not tell any problem from those conversations. To women, it was so hurtful like something was stuck in the throat that made them feel suffocated.

## Chapter 95

The existence of an ex-lover was a delicate and tricky situation. It was also what the current girlfriend or wife would be most sensitive about. Most women could imagine many stories by themselves just from the vague words from their other halves.

Sheila looked like she was very innocent in mentioning the past, but she was, in truth, deliberately showing off.

Even when Vicky did not remember the past, she felt disgusted by it.

Tyler looked at Sheila's gentle, elegant face and said, "I appreciate your kindness, but please bring the food back."

A sentence said by Tyler was more hurtful than a hundred sentences from Vicky.

Sheila's face turned pale, and her eyes reddened. "Tyler, I'm just worried about your body. I don't have any other intentions..."

"Sheila, this

"If I accept your lunch, it'll create a misunderstanding for my wife to think that I still have

different when Tyler said the exact same things Vicky said. At that moment, Sheila felt so humiliated. Her lips were shivering, and tears threatened to spill from her eyes. It took her a great effort to stop her tears from trailing down her eyes as she felt her heart shattered into

up the

her face. Neither Tyler

broken necklace. Even Vicky felt sorry for her after

while to pack up everything. Sheila's face remained lower. "I'm sorry

respond, Sheila was nowhere

seconds later, Tyler picked up the cutlery and started to eat his lunch again. He looked so

office was just a small hiccup worth nothing

and, upon noticing how flat his expression was, asked, "Don't you think the things you

Tyler paused and cocked up his head to look at her.

"Cruel?" He repeated the word and continued talking with an ambiguous tone, "Are you seriously that kind, or you're upset and disappointed that there's nothing between your husband and another woman?"

It felt so strange to Vicky to hear that. Nonetheless, she remembered that Tyler had always talked so enigmatically, and he would feel bad if he did not say sarcastic comments to her every day. Thus, she did not care too much. 1

"You're wrong; I'm not trying to be kind or sympathize with her. I just think..." Vicky looked at him and honestly added, "I just think if you never want to be with her, you should just keep a distance from her in the first place."

Tyler's eyes turned dark. "Do you think I was too close to her?"

"You told me you two weren't in contact ever since we were married three years ago. I think you only started to contact her after she was back in the city," Vicky explained.

"So?" said Tyler.

## Chapter 96

"On my birthday, a reporter caught you two having dinner together and took photos of you. I also received a text message from you asking for a divorce. If I'm not wrong, you thought of rekindling your relationship with Sheila, didn't you?" Vicky asked.

Although she did not remember anything from the past, it did not mean she was an idiot. After her car accident, it took Tyler so long to finally show up in her ward, yet the first thing he mentioned was about divorce. It was obvious that Tyler did not want to continue with their marriage.



Tyler looked calm and aloof. "Me having dinner with her didn't mean I want anything with her. Though..."

His pupils were dark and steely. "Yes, I wanted a divorce."

Vicky felt something stabbed into her heart, but she quickly calmed herself. "I'm saying you're cruel not because I was too kind or sympathized with her. I just think that if you never thought of being with her, yet you treated her so nicely, any woman...would have misunderstood your action. It was your action that caused her to misunderstand you."

Tyler's face looked serious. "Vicky, anyone has the right to blame me, but not you."

Vicky's pupils shrunk. "What do you mean?"

looked at her and explained indifferently, "Because of you, I owe Sheila a lot. Not just the conversation she heard

"Her hand..."

one who ruined it,"

breath. "Are

"Yes."

his deep, dark eyes. "Can I ask

her off the stairs during a party," answered Tyler

unconsciously. "Was there any misunderstanding,

was about to say she was framed by someone

and no one framed you. After all..." His dark gaze bore deep into her eyes as he flatly continued,

hear this.

you admit that you were the one who pushed her, but you even said I won't marry Sheila anymore because she can't play the piano

truly such an arrogant person in the past...and she sounded so evil,

From some point, undeniably, her judgment was correct. Tyler really did not feel like marrying Sheila anymore after she was rendered unable to play the piano.

If what Tyler said was the truth, it was understandable why Tyler would take care of Sheila. However...

"If you think you're in debt to her, why are you treating her so cold now?" Vicky asked.

His exquisite face looked so cold-blooded and heartless. "Eventually, there will be a day when you finish paying the debt."

He looked at her, but Vicky could not tell if he was smiling or not. "Do you think I'll be in debt to her for the rest of my life?"

Vicky was stunned. "Are you saying...you've cleared the debt?"

"Almost."

Vicky was lost for words. At that moment, a weird feeling appeared in her heart. She had a bold assumption.

Vicky had fought and argued with Sheila many times after her arrival. Over those times, Tyler was obviously taking Sheila's side, whereas Vicky always ended up being hurt or being admitted to the hospital.

## Chapter 97

The thought sent chills down Vicky's spine.

She gazed into Tyler's eyes and spoke her assumption, "You've been taking Sheila's side all the while. Are you trying to use me...to repay the debt you owe Sheila?"

Tyler's eyes widened.

Vicky's gaze on him never wavered, and she could tell the changes in his expression.

She knew it. She was right.

She unconsciously clenched her fists. 'How shrewd can this man be?' 1

Better yet, it was not wrong to say Tyler was a cold-blooded, heartless man.

It was a good thing for her that Tyler was no longer in debt to Sheila and that he erected boundaries. Still, she could not place a finger on why she felt an ominous feeling rising in her heart.

too rational, too sensible,

Vicky asked dumbfoundedly, "Why?"

and I don't want to owe her anything. If I don't clear it, she'll use this reason to get close to me, and she'll have a hard time pulling herself

you knew what happened to me during those times,

did not deny

she had trouble looking for words to form a sentence. She realized Tyler was

he instantly read her mind. He curled up his

Willing to do anything to have my target achieved

her mouth

to tell what he was

thought who it was that

felt like she was splashed with a bucket of

leaned back lazily. "I was in debt to Sheila because you ruined her hand and love, just so you can take me away from her. You didn't think you were at fault at that time. Now that you don't remember anything, you surely would be responsible

voice was so calm and cold. It put off all of Vicky's

I'm paying for it, it's more appropriate to say I'm paying it for you. You don't have to feel bad for yourself after everything has happened. Compared to what you did, these injuries and damages were nothing, and you're nearly finished with your revenge. You're not at

Vicky was speechless.

If she truly did those terrible things, the injuries she had and experienced... meant nothing. What Tyler said was right, too. 1

The small stir of emotions in her heart gradually disappeared.

She calmed down and asked, "One last question. If it wasn't because of Sheila, why did you want to divorce me? And why are you willing to accept this marriage now?"

His bony finger tapped on the table without him realizing it. He gave her a reason, "Because you're not that stupid anymore after you lost your memory."

"Just because of that?" Vicky asked.

“What else do you think?” said Tyler teasingly. “Do you think I like you? Because I love you so much that I’ll never let you go?”

Vicky was lost for words.

Suddenly, she had another ridiculous assumption; one without basis and just a woman’s sixth sense.

“Tyler, did you.Jike someone else before Sheila?”