

Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 929

Chapter 929

As Vicky's husband, Tyler could even protect and seek justice from those friends and families who wished to hurt her. He had done enough for Vicky, and she should not ask anything more from him.

Vicky stared unblinkingly at him and asked, "What if I insist on being greedy?"

After a few seconds of silence, he replied, "I think we should have a break to give each other some time to cool off."

"What do you mean by that?"

"You're overly emotional and not thinking straight right now." Tyler stood up, and his large frame suddenly made the room smaller. "Either that, or someone is deliberately trying to drive a wedge between us. That might explain your change in attitude toward me."

Vicky's eyes became watery. "What if I never change my mind about this matter?"

He looked down at her and said, "What if I ask you to give up your job so that you can be with me every hour of the day? Would you be able to do that?"

"What are you trying to say?"

Tyler's handsome face became blurry in Vicky's tear-filled pupils.

"I'm saying there's no point for us to stay married if we have different values."

“What?” Vicky thought she had heard wrong.

She could count on one hand the number of times Tyler was the first to bring up the topic of divorce. She knew that he was determined to stay married to her, just like he was determined to not break up with her in the past.

That was his stance all along to the extent that Vicky absurdly thought that he would never divorce her. In fact, he -just like everyone else- would get upset whenever the word ‘divorce’ was brought up, so much so that Vicky had come to think that the word ‘divorce’ was taboo in the household.

However, the Tyler who stood in front of her threw out the word ‘divorce’ like it was nothing at all. Therefore, it was understandable for her to think she had heard wrong when he said there was no point in them staying married.

Tyler did not repeat what he said but instead said, “I won’t be going home for the foreseeable future, so you can take the time to think about what you want to do. I still have some matters to attend to, so I’ll leave now. You can call me anytime you run into some trouble you can’t solve yourself.”

Hethen left the room.

Vicky immediately collapsed to the sofa; she did not even have the energy to cry. After a while, the door swung open and a shadow fell over her.

Vicky thought that Tyler had come back, and she instinctively looked up. However, her face fell and her eyes

teemed with disappointment as soon as she took a good look at the person who came in.

“Vicky, are you okay?” Harve asked softly.

No tears rolled down her cheek, but her face was as pale as snow. She did not answer his question but instead asked, “When did you know about all this?”

“Just recently,” said Harvey, not giving her a specific answer.

“That could be a week ago or a month ago. So which is it?”

Harvey knew he could not just gloss over his answer so he decided to tell the truth. “Less than a month ago.”

“That’s long...”

Harvey might not like Tyler, but what he disliked even more was seeing Vicky sad, so he said, “Vicky, the reason Tyler paid such a high price for that woman is that he wanted to put me in my place.”

“I know, and I also know he’s one of the shareholders of this club,” said Vicky as though she anticipated what he wanted to say next.

She looked into Harvey’s worried eyes and added, “But you think he went a little overboard too, right?”

Harvey did not say anything. He could not and would not lie just to make her feel better.