

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 951

Loving You In Secret Chapter 951-Vicky had a premonition that he was growing distant, but she refused to believe it.

After all, it seemed unlikely that someone as obsessed with their marriage as Tyler would change all of a sudden.

After another prolonged period of silence, Tyler said, "Let's talk elsewhere."

This time, Vicky did not refuse. "Sure."

Instead of returning home, they went back to the same hotel as before. Upon entering the room, Aurora sat next to Tyler while Vicky sat across from them, as though Aurora and Tyler were the married couple, and she was merely an outsider.

Once they were all seated, Aurora called for tea, and they fell silent for a long time.

Vicky did not know what to think of the situation she was in. It felt like a confrontation.

'Has he finally reached a point where he sees no point in maintaining a facade anymore?' Vicky thought with a composed look despite all the emotions that swarmed her from within.

The knocking sounds from the door interrupted, and Harry entered with a folder in his hand. He stole a glance at Vicky and handed the folder to Tyler. "Mister Tyler, here are the documents that you've requested."

Tyler nodded. "You may leave now Harry."

After Harry left, Tyler pushed the folder toward Vicky.

"Take a look and let me know if there's anything you need to add."

Vicky opened the file folder, and the words "Divorce Agreement" appeared before her eyes.

Although Vicky was mentally prepared, she still felt a wave of dizziness and coldness wash over her upon seeing the agreement.

After calming down, Vicky's vision gradually cleared, and she was finally able to read the contents of the divorce agreement.

After reading it, Vicky looked up at the handsome man sitting across from her. She said in a mocking tone, "Fifteen million compensation, the villa, and cars under my name... You're practically giving me everything."

Tyler's gaze remained calm and composed. "Do you have any other requests?"

"At the auction, you were willing to spend fifteen million for a koi, and you lavishly spent money on his beloved confidante in the past... Yet now, you're being this stingy when it comes to your wife of four years?" Vicky picked up the pen from the table and added two zeros after the compensation amount. She then looked at Tyler with a

forced smile. "Mister Hart, do you think your wife is worth less than those other women?"

Tyler stared at her steadily. "Is there anything else?"

Vicky knew that his lack of objection meant that he acquiesced.

She scanned through the remaining clauses and continued, "I know Mister Tyler had a prenuptial agreement, but the value of the Tyler family has increased thousands of times since we got married. The profits from the shares you hold have also accumulated during our marriage."

Vicky thought for a moment and added another clause.

"You currently hold around eighty to ninety percent of the shares for Hart Corporation. A woman's worth will plummet after a divorce. I'm not asking for much. Just give me thirty percent of the shares."

If Vicky's demand for compensation had only increased by two digits, it could still be somewhat acceptable. However, Aurora could not hold back any longer upon hearing Vicky's words and exclaimed angrily, "Vicky, you've gone too far!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 952-Vicky looked up with a cold gaze. "Miss Starling, this is between me and Tyler. Outsiders should stay out of it."

Aurora sneered. "Vicky Shaw, do you have any clue what it means to own thirty percent of a company's shares? Forget the bonus each year! You can earn a great fortune just by selling the shares! You haven't contributed anything to Hart Corporation's development, so what makes you think that you deserve that much?"

Vicky glanced at her. "I deserve that much because I'm Tyler's wife. That's all."

Aurora was rendered speechless.

She turned to look at Tyler and noticed that there was no sign of anger on Tyler's face. Rather, he was smiling instead.

"Vicky, does it mean that you will sign the divorce agreement if you get all that?" He asked.

She froze as she heard the word "divorce" as she realized that it had been a long time since she considered it. Back when she had not recovered her memories, Tyler had repeatedly snuffed out any thought of getting a divorce.

Her grip on the pen tightened and she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

He would go to great lengths when he did not want a divorce, but now that he wanted one, she was expected to accept it obediently. Vicky refused to make it so convenient for him.

Vicky lifted her gaze. "Exactly. Otherwise, there's nothing left to discuss."

The man's gaze was as deep as the abyss, impossible to read. "Three percent is enough for you to spend recklessly and live worry-free for the rest of your life."

Vicky insisted, "I want thirty percent."

"Five percent. No more."

Vicky leaned back. "Then there's no point in continuing this discussion." i

Tyler's eyelashes fluttered as he spoke calmly, "Vicky, one should know where to draw the line. I'm still willing to compensate you for now. In time, these compensations may no longer be an option for you."

Vicky adopted a resigned attitude. "So be it. We can just drag this out. After all, I'm not the one who's in a hurry."

The man had a profound and silent gaze as he stared at her with his eyes as dark as the sea. "Vicky, you will regret this."

"There are too many things to regret in life. Adding another one or two won't make much of a difference."

A deep and chilling look flashed through Tyler's eyes.

He naturally understood the underlying meaning of her words and spoke coldly, "Let's wait and see, then."

With that said, it was clear that they would part ways without reaching an agreement.

A few days later, Vicky was about to have dinner when she suddenly received a call from Jennifer.

Jennifer sounded anxious on the other end of the phone. "Vicky, something bad has happened! Cece got into a fight with someone earlier, and now... now the police have taken her away."

Vicky's brow furrowed, but reassured her, "Don't worry, I'll come over right away."

Without time to eat, Vicky walked out hastily while she held the phone in her hand.

"Jennifer, what exactly happened?"

"Earlier tonight, Cece and I went to that newly opened restaurant for dinner. But then... then..." Jennifer's voice faltered as she hesitated with her words.

Vicky asked, "What exactly happened?"

It was payday, and Jennifer wanted to treat Vicky and Cece to a meal. However, Vicky had been feeling terrible lately, so she politely declined and did not go with them.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 953-Hence, Cece and Jennifer went by themselves, only to find Tyler dining with another woman when they arrived at the restaurant.

It was hardly shocking to see a man of Tyler's status dine with another woman, but the woman acted as though she was extremely close to Tyler and even made a point to serve him food on the plate.

Cece could not hold back and stormed up to them to confront Tyler, to which the woman said, "Here I was, wondering where this barbarian came from. So, she is Vicky Shaw's friend, huh? Birds of a feather, indeed."

Though Cece was enraged by this insult, she did not act recklessly and reminded the woman, "Mister Hart here is married. Please don't be shameless."

"Your friend, Miss Shaw, is the shameless one who used her marriage as a tool to obtain as much as she can. She's even dreaming of controlling Hart Corporation... As if someone like her can achieve such a thing. Maybe she's hiding a lover somewhere and plotting to take over Hart Corporation by marrying Tyler so that she can eventually pass Hart Corporation down to her lover," the woman sneered.

Cece lost her temper at the woman's words, and Jennifer was livid as well.

In the past few months, Vicky had been noticeably off. Cece and Jennifer knew exactly why. They dared not to ask too many questions, fearing that it would only sadden Vicky further.

It was rumored that Vicky's car accident was caused by Tyler's request for a divorce, resulting in Vicky intentionally seeking death due to her inability to cope with it.

Cece did not think Vicky would do something like that, but that was merely her subjective opinion.

After all, nobody knew the true cause of her accident. Vicky had lost her memory, with only fragments of it returning recently.

Until now, only Harvey, the mysterious person, and the hypnotist that Harvey arranged knew about Vicky's memory recovery. Vicky had not told Cece and

Jennifer anything about it because they were naive and could not keep secrets. Besides, the less they knew, the safer they would be.

As Jennifer recounted the incident, a faint feeling of unease settled in Vicky's heart.

It was very likely that the person Cece had fought with was Aurora, the heiress of a top-notch family. Hence, Cece's impulsive action might have made things difficult for her.

Indeed, after arriving at the police station, they did not even grant Vicky a chance to visit Cece.

Despite her efforts over the past few days, Vicky could not secure Cece's release.

While Cece's situation remained unresolved, Vicky received a call from Harvey.

Harvey's voice sounded grave and gloomy on the other end of the phone. "Vicky, it seems there's some trouble with Alex's side."

"Alex?" Vicky tightened her grip on her phone.

Some time ago, when her relationship with Tyler was going well, she had pleaded with him to release Alex.

Tyler did release him, but he sent Alex back to his family.

Upon learning that Alex was still fantasizing about Tyler's wife, his father was so furious that he nearly broke Alex's leg and forbade him from leaving the family house ever again.

"I don't know what Alex had heard, but he went to Hart Corporation with a gun..." Harvey continued

"With a gun? What is he planning to do with it?" Vicky exclaimed.

"Two days ago, I managed to establish a connection with him and met with him in person. He claimed that it was for self-defense. However, he attempted to harm someone on the spot. The surveillance footage caught it, and they found a gun on him. I'm afraid this charge won't be a minor one..."

Not long after Harvey's message, Vicky received a call from Missus Mills, Sebastian's mother, whom she had not been in contact with for a long time.

"Vicky, we have agreed with Tyler Hart never to set foot in Zendonía again. However, our company has been targeted for hostile acquisition recently... Did we offend Tyler in

some way again?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 954-That was what Tyler did all the time. If he wanted something done, he would target the people around Vicky, leaving her no choice but to obey him.

Vicky was dumbfounded and felt pathetic.

Despite having married him for years, she had no clue who her husband was after all that time.

Two days later, Jennifer ran into a male customer who tried to take advantage of her and slapped him, causing her to be arrested as well.

Harvey, on the other hand, had to travel overseas to handle some troubles. Vicky knew that she could not wait any longer.

She called and texted Tyler, but there was no response.

She then went to Hart Corporation to look for him, but Tyler seemed to be prepared and had erased the record of her fingerprint from the digital lock on the office door.

Vicky waited outside his office for a whole day, but there was no sight of him. She finally realized that Tyler was avoiding her.

He offered to negotiate, and she turned it down. At this point, he would not let her reach him so easily.

Vicky stood by the window, gazing into the dark expanse of the night as she picked up her phone and made a call.

The call was quickly answered. "Vicky, do you need my help with something?" The man's warm voice flowed like water, soothing her soul.

Vicky replied in a low voice, "Yeah. I want to know about Tyler's whereabouts. Can you look into it for me?"

"No problem." The man's voice paused slightly, then continued, "I've heard about recent events. Should I intervene...?"

Vicky interrupted him before the man could finish. "You mustn't take action. He doesn't know who you are yet, so he can't harm you. Once he discovers your identity, he won't let you off. Besides, this is Zendonía. You can't stop him from doing what he wants to do here."

Vicky was right. No matter how capable that man was, he was definitely no match for Tyler in Zendonía. The man understood her reasoning and did not insist. "Today is Aurora's birthday. He should be attending her birthday banquet."

"Alright."

After ending the call, Vicky went directly to Aurora's birthday banquet.

The mysterious man was considerate enough to have prepared an invitation card for her, so Vicky entered the

banquet without any hindrance.

Although Aurora's family originated from Zendonía, they had expanded overseas.

As a member of a top-notch aristocratic family, she was the coveted target of everyone in the upper echelons of Stoneford City's society.

On her birthday, she was the unrivaled center of attention, enjoying the pinnacle of her success.

As Vicky stepped into the banquet hall, someone suddenly tapped her shoulder from behind. "Vicky, you're here too?"

Vicky turned around and saw Aria dressed in a magnificent gown.

"Miss Everly, do you need something from me?"

Aria swayed the red wine glass in her hand and responded evasively, "Do you believe what I told you the last time?"



Vicky simply stared at Aria quietly.

Aria took a sip of her wine and said lightly, "Tyler... he probably wants to divorce you now, right?"

"Are you here to mock me, Miss Everly?"

"We're all in the same boat. There's nothing to gain from mocking each other." Aria looked at Aurora, who was cutting the birthday cake amidst the crowd nearby. "Vicky, will you believe me if I tell you that everything Tyler has done to you ultimately leads to revenge?"

Vicky would have never believed her in the past.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 955-However, at that point, anything was possible.

With that in mind, Vicky said, "He won't sink that low."

"What if I told you that he married you for the sake of taking revenge on you?" Aria retorted.

Vicky froze and blurted out, "I don't believe you."

"Why not?"

"Why would he adopt such a method that brings him so much harm? It's too high a price to sacrifice his marriage to retaliate against someone. He wouldn't do such a thing."

"No one can force him to marry you if he doesn't want to. I know it seems too high a price to pay for petty revenge, and I don't deny that it's a common belief. But who do you think Tyler is? When he was young and accomplished, you dragged him down to hell. Do you really think that he doesn't resent you for that? Did you really think that you two can still turn over a new leaf?"

Vicky's blood ran cold.

It was not that she had never considered this possibility, but she never thought that Tyler could commit such an insane act for the sake of revenge. However, she had forgotten that Tyler had always been an obsessive lunatic.

Just as she was absorbed in her thoughts, the crowd from a distance cheered.

A tall and handsome man walked through the crowd with a delicately wrapped gift in his hand, and everyone else made way for him.

“Happy birthday.” Tyler walked up to her and handed her a gift.

Aurora blushed and took the gift. “Thank you.”

Witnessing the scene, the onlookers couldn’t help but exchange knowing smiles.

Someone teased, “Aurora, you haven’t had your first dance of the day. Mr. Hart rarely takes time out of his busy schedule to attend anyone’s birthday banquet. Why don’t you take your first dance with him?”

Aurora’s shyness was hard to conceal. It seemed like she had been waiting for this moment, so she eagerly looked at Tyler with great anticipation. She asked in an unusually coy voice, “Is that alright with you, Tyler?”

Tyler studied her for a moment and extended his hand.

Aurora’s eyes lit up, the joy on her face was palpable. She could not wait to place her hand on his palm.

The melodious music started, and the two stepped onto the dance floor together.

Vicky felt a heart-wrenching pain in her chest as she watched the graceful couple dance. She instinctively covered her chest in a vain attempt to alleviate the sharp and unexpected pain.

Vicky clenched her fist involuntarily and forced herself to relax, only to repeat the same thing once more.

She took several deep breaths, trying hard to suppress her emotions. However, when she saw the way Tyler and Aurora looked at one another, Vicky’s patience reached its limit.

She took a decisive step forward and stormed toward Tyler and Aurora.

Observing the situation, Aria raised an eyebrow. There was a cunning glint in her eyes.

By then, several people had already started dancing to the music on the dance floor.

Vicky approached the two with great determination. Before they could react to her approach, she delivered a resounding slap across Tyler's face.

Smack!

The crisp sound of the slap was jarringly out of place amidst the elegant and enchanting music.

Aurora, still immersed in blissful joy, was stunned by the slap. It took her some time to regain her composure.

When she saw the ice-cold expression on Vicky's face, her eyes widened in surprise. "Vicky, have you gone mad?"

Vicky did not even spare a glance at Aurora as she glared viciously at Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 955-No one would be happy getting slapped in public.

Tyler's face turned cold and gloomy as he lowered his gaze to the angry woman. His deep gaze shimmered with a chilling light. "Vicky, it seems you haven't learned your lesson at all."

Vicky had prepared many words to say to him, but at that moment, all her words converged into one sentence. "Tyler, you truly disgust me!"

After her statement, she no longer paid attention to the gazes from the crowd and turned to leave, knowing that no amount of effort could salvage this marriage.

Her wrist was gripped tightly as the man caught hold of her.

Vicky's long lashes lifted slightly and asked in an indifferent tone, "Mister Hart, is there something else that you want?"

"Are you trying to leave after hitting someone?"

"What else is there to do?" Vicky sneered coldly as she glanced around. She then shifted her gaze back to Tyler's face. "Would you prefer that I stay and publicly reveal all the disgusting things you've done instead, Mister Hart?"

Aurora furrowed her brows softly. "Vicky, you've been stirring up trouble recently regardless of the occasion. Don't you think you're going too far?"

Vicky coldly cut her off, "Shut up! You don't have the right to speak here."

Aurora's composure wavered. She could not help but get agitated. "This is my birthday banquet! You showed up uninvited, and now you want to create chaos at my birthday banquet? Just what is it that you want, Vicky?"

If Vicky had any intention to salvage her marriage before coming to the banquet, it was replaced with only endless desolation and disillusionment.

"You guys have achieved your goal," Vicky replied.

Vicky then closed her eyes slightly and said, "Tyler, let me go."

Aurora was momentarily stunned upon hearing Vicky's words. Then, a hint of joy appeared in her eyes as she thought to herself, 'Does this mean that Vicky is agreeing to the divorce?'

The man said in a low and deep voice, "Apologize."

Vicky's lashes fluttered, and she looked at him with her eyes wide open. "What did you say?"

"Apologize to Aurora."

"Why should I?"

"For defaming her in front of everyone last time, and also ruining her birthday banquet this time."

Vicky could not help but laugh out of anger. "Tyler, you're going too far!"

She had already agreed to a divorce, yet he was forcing her to apologize to Aurora on top of everything.

Tyler's handsome face remained impassive. "Don't forget the current situation your friends are in."

Vicky's eyes widened as her blood ran cold at the realization that Tyler was threatening to hurt her friends in order to protect Aurora.

She knew that it did not mean he cared much about Aurora. He was merely using Aurora as an excuse to humiliate her.

“What if I refuse to apologize?”

“Then you can’t blame me for not showing you any mercy.”

Seeing how the situation was escalating, Aurora blurted out, “Tyler, it’s fine... It’s just a misunderstanding. Miss Shaw doesn’t have to apologize.”

She was not saying so to pretend that she was an understanding woman, but because she truly did not want Vicky to apologize.

Though she had only met with Vicky twice, she already had a general understanding of what kind of person Vicky was. If Tyler pushed her too far, Vicky would risk everything to get back at him.

Vicky had finally agreed to the divorce. Aurora did not want to give her any chance to go back on her words.

Tyler kept his stare steady on Vicky as he parted his cold, thin lips to say, “No. She has to apologize.”

Vicky could not deny that she had done a lot of wrong, and

she had apologized to Tyler countless times before. However, this time, she was determined not to apologize.

Vicky met his gaze fearlessly and said, “In your dreams! You can kill me if you want to, but I won’t apologize!”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 957-Tyler sneered coldly as he reached for his phone to make a phone call, “If that woman, Cece, won’t stay in line...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Vicky snatched the phone out of his hand and threw it onto the floor.

The loud sound of the phone’s collision sent the entire event hall into silence.

She questioned with bloodshot eyes. “Why are you so despicable, Tyler Hart? You can target me all you want.

What kind of man are you to go after my friends instead?!" "Isn't this the only way to make you fall in line?" He asked.

She raised her arm to slap him again, only to be stopped halfway.

"Vicky, it looks like I've been too tolerant of you lately." His glare was unfamiliar and cold as he continued, "If you care so much about your friends, go and spend a few days with them in prison."

Vicky had not even had time to react when Tyler spoke indifferently, "Guards, take this intruder who trespassed into the banquet and committed assault to the police station."

Security guards emerged from the crowd and restrained Vicky immediately.

The situation had escalated to a point that even those present, including Aurora, could not have anticipated.

It was not difficult to guess who Vicky was from the conversation between the two. However, despite being divorced, she was still Tyler's ex-wife, yet Tyler had shown no mercy and even went as far as to send her to prison.

Three days later.

The sound of chains being unlocked could be heard from the direction of the door. Vicky was curled up in a corner. No one was sure if she was asleep or awake.

"Vicky Shaw, someone's here to visit you," an icy voice announced, followed by the steady and familiar sound of footsteps.

The space in this prison cell was already dim and cramped, but with the arrival of the man, the only source of light in the room was blocked, making the whole space even gloomier.

A clear and pleasant voice sounded from above her, "Vicky, do you realize your mistake now?"

Upon hearing the voice, Vicky slowly raised her head.

The man's handsome face was shrouded in shadows under the wavering light.

Vicky squinted as she stared at him for a while before finally uttering a few words. "I've done nothing wrong."

The man's voice turned colder, "It seems you still haven't recognized your own mistakes."

With that, he turned around, intending to leave.

"Tyler." Vicky's voice came from behind him.

Tyler halted but did not turn around.

"You were seeking revenge on me from the beginning, weren't you?"

Tyler stood still without uttering a word.

Vicky had no intention of waiting for his response and continued, "Were you waiting for me to fall in love with you again, only to abandon me, just like how I abandoned you all those years ago? Our marriage in the past four years... was merely a tool you used to seek revenge on me, right?"

The air grew heavy with silence to the point that it was almost suffocating.

After what felt like an eternity, Tyler's voice slowly came through in the dim light. "You finally figured it out?"

Vicky watched the man's retreating figure and said, "Does the taste of vengeance bring you any satisfaction?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 958-The man's tall figure stood silently in the dim light, seemingly merging with the darkness.

Vicky's voice was hoarse as she spoke, "I've never forced you to marry me since the beginning. The engagement banquet with Harvey, Gloria's abduction... everything was orchestrated by you, wasn't it? Pursuing Gloria was just a cover for your true motives... wasn't it?"

Harvey had warned her that Tyler was behind all of this, but at that time, she did not believe it because she felt that Tyler had no motive to do such things.

It seemed impossible for him to go to such lengths merely to be with her. Considering how prideful Tyler was, it would have been fortunate if he did not try to kill her, let alone attempt to rekindle past love with her.

Therefore, Vicky did not entirely believe Harvey's words. However, at that moment, it seemed that everything she had doubted was actually true as Tyler's transformation had started gradually after she confessed her love for him.

"Tyler, you spent so many years, and even sacrificed your own marriage, just to seek revenge on me. Don't you think it's a waste? Although you've achieved your current goals, what about you? What do you gain from this?"

Tyler's thin lips parted and uttered coldly, "I don't need to gain anything. I simply want you to relive what I've

experienced."

He strode forward with his long legs and approached her. His eyes, cold yet radiant, looked down on her from above in contempt. "Do you feel indignant? What you're experiencing now is merely a fraction of what I've been through."

Vicky had already guessed that he was most likely seeking revenge against her, but she had not expected that everything she had gone through was meticulously orchestrated by Tyler.

In an instant, Vicky came to a realization.

"So, those women, your so-called blind dates, the divorce you suggested, and my imprisonment now... they were all meant for me to experience what you've experienced?"

Tyler looked down at her with a steady gaze. Vicky instantly knew that he was acquiescing.

Suddenly, Vicky recalled what the maid of the Hart family had told her and continued, "So... when your parents locked me away... You knew about that too?"

Vicky looked up at him, her eyes wide open. "And... My car accident... my amnesia... you were behind them, weren't you? n

A chill flashed through Tyler's eyes, and his voice grew even colder, "You claimed to love me, but you've kept many secrets from me. Vicky, this is the love you speak of. It's hypocritical and cheap."



Everything that she had neglected in the past, all the things she could not understand, made sense at that moment.

She could not understand Tyler's motive for orchestrating the car accident, or why he prevented her from regaining her memories.

"Tyler, you were unwilling to accept the failure of your plan for revenge, so you deliberately orchestrated my car accident, didn't you?"

After she forgot everything, he deliberately mended their relationship and made sure she fell in love with him again, only to cruelly abandon her then.

By that logic, it seemed to make sense that his attitude toward her took a drastic turn after she lost her memories.

Before her accident, the relationship between Vicky and Tyler simply could not be worse.

With all the hurtful things they had done to one another in the past, there was no way that they could start things over again, and her amnesia provided the perfect chance to do so.

In the past, she refused to believe that Tyler would be so ruthless as to cause a car accident. However, since she had found out that he was willing to go as far as sacrificing his marriage, there seemed to be nothing he would not do.

She glared at his face and felt increasingly terrified. "Tyler Hart, you are crazy!"

He scowled and the look in his eyes darkened when he saw the contemptuous look in her eyes. Tired of explaining

himself, he said, "Don't try to sound innocent. You, too, hid men on your end and kept secrets from me." He bent down and stared into her eyes.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 959-The intertwining of light and shadow revealed the man's cold, frosty eyes before her. He held her chin as he said in a lowered tone, "You've recovered your memories a long time ago, yet you kept deceiving me, pretending not to remember... What right do you have to present yourself as a victim?"

His long fingers gently caressed her cheek. It carried a peculiar sensation.

“This is karma. This is the consequence of your own actions.

Finally, he grew tired of concealing his true self and dropped his disguise.

Vicky’s gaze flickered, and she instinctively asked, “How did you find out?”

The recovery of her memories was something that even her companions, Cece and Jennifer, were not aware of. So, she was baffled by how Tyler found out about it.

‘Am I missing something?’ She thought.

Tyler sneered. “Did you really think you could deceive me with your little tricks?”

Vicky gazed at the man before her and asked the question hidden deep in her heart, “Tyler, in the four years of our marriage, has there ever been a moment when you truly

loved me?”

Vicky no longer expected to hold a place in his heart. All she wanted to know was if he had ever genuinely cared for her.

Were those moments of tenderness and affection that she felt real, or were they all illusions and her own misconceptions?

Tyler stared at the pale, slim face before him. The look in his deep eyes grew darker. After a moment of silence, he uttered, “No.”

Vicky refused to give up. “No? Not even for a moment?”

“No. Not even a single moment,” The man replied with a clear, cold, and cruel voice that was enough to freeze one’s heart.

Tears rolled down the corners of Vicky’s eyes, dropping onto his fingers.

Tyler was briefly startled. He then withdrew his hand, as if burned by the tears. An indescribable restlessness stirred in his chest. Tyler straightened his back, and his towering figure enveloped the delicate and frail woman before him.

“Although you owe me plenty, I no longer intend to make you pay anymore. Sign the divorce agreement, and you can leave,” he stated indifferently.

Vicky understood the implications in his words as she wiped away the tears from her eyes. “If I refuse to sign, will I be trapped here forever?”

“You know what to do if you know what’s best for yourself.” Speechless, Vicky lowered her head and remained silent.

The man continued, “Don’t forget that your friends are still waiting for you to save them.”

Tears moistened Vicky’s eyelashes, and finally, she spoke, “Fine.”

Tyler glanced at her and left the room, before returning with two sets of divorce agreements and a pen a few minutes later.

“Sign this,” he instructed.

Vicky picked the agreement up and read the content under the dim light, realizing that it was the exact same agreement as the time before.

He had offered to pay her 15 million and offer her the mansion with the cars in it that he owned. Although such compensation would hardly make a dent in his net worth, he was considered generous considering how much he hated her.

After all, he could have easily made sure that she was left with nothing and had to live on the streets.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 960-Vicky looked at the divorce agreements for a moment before abruptly tearing them apart.

Tyler’s voice turned cold and asked, “Vicky?”

Vicky replied in a calm voice, “I have my own job and I’m capable of supporting myself. You can waive the compensation. As for the cars... I haven’t driven since my accident, so you don’t need to leave them for me. As for the villa...”

Tyler rarely came home. To him, that villa was more of a hotel. Even if he kept it, he would not live there.

“Leave the villa to me. Redraft the agreement and bring it to me for signing,” she continued.

Tyler stood still, observing her for a while before finally turning around to leave. After about ten minutes, he returned with a revised copy of the divorce agreement and handed it to Vicky.

Vicky read through it and signed her name.

Tyler took the document and said to Vicky, “Get ready. You can leave here soon.”

Vicky’s lips moved, but she could not utter a single word.

Shortly after, Vicky was led out of the room. Instead of letting her leave directly, they took her to a clean and tidy room.

“Miss Vicky, Mister Hart instructed us to let you take a shower and change into clean clothes before leaving. He said that once you’re out, you will go directly to the Civil Administration Office to go through the required procedures. If

Vicky’s lips curled into a cool smirk.

He truly is impatient... Or rather, efficient,’ she thought and nodded. “I understand.”

An hour later, dressed in clean clothes, Vicky walked out of the place where she had been confined for three whole days.

The sun was bright and dazzling.

Having stayed in a dim room for so long, Vicky felt rather uncomfortable with the sudden brightness, so she shielded her eyes from the sun with her palm.

Harry, who had been waiting outside all along, quickly approached her. “Miss Shaw, Mister Hart is waiting for you in the car.”

Vicky turned her head and spotted a black car parked at the entrance.

She remained silent for a few seconds before taking a step forward.

Under the shining sun, her complexion appeared pale, almost translucent.

Harry respectfully opened the door of the back seat for her, and she went inside.

The man with a cold and stern aura reclined lazily in the back seat. His eyes were closed as if he dozed off. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he did not even bother to open his eyes and simply said, "I've had your documents retrieved, and we're heading to the Civil Administration Office now. Any other questions?"

"No."

Harry quickly got into the car as well.

The car started, then sped down the road.

40 minutes later, the car came to a stop at the entrance of the Civil Administration Office, and Harry spoke softly, "Mister Hart, we've arrived."

Tyler opened his eyes and glanced at Vicky, who seemed composed, then got out of the car. Vicky followed behind him.

Perhaps Tyler had called ahead. There was no one else but Vicky and Tyler in the Civil Administration Office.

'I guess that's about right. A man like Tyler can't afford to let others know about his divorce,' Vicky thought.

The divorce process went through swiftly and the staff members did not even bother to ask any questions before handing them forms to fill out.

Once they've signed everything, the divorce certificates were instantly printed out and the entire process took no longer than five minutes.

Vicky stared at the divorce certificate in her hand, feeling like she was dreaming.

She once tried repeatedly to get a divorce, but no matter what she did, she never managed to get what she wanted. Because of that, she thought that she would die before Tyler allowed their marriage to end.