

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Chapter 98

Chapter 98

It was a question Vicky had asked Tyler before. At that time, Tyler did not answer it.

He did not answer this time, either, and he had no intention to.

"I'm finished eating. You can leave now," he declared.

"But you haven't answered my question," insisted Vicky.

Tyler put on a straight face and said, "You should leave now."

Vicky's eyes twinkled deviously. "Tyler, you're not answering the question. Is it because you don't dare to answer it, or...you have a secret you don't want anyone to know?"

It was obvious Vicky was trying to trick Tyler to answer the question. A trap that Tyler would not fall for.

"Foolish," muttered Tyler. 1

"Tyler..."

at

he was ignoring her, she stopped bothering him and

half past four in the afternoon when Tyler's phone rang. A woman was speaking softly from the other side of the phone. "What time are you back at

silence, Tyler answered with a low voice,

cheerful. "I'll be waiting for

back to normal. Both

reason for them to continue their marriage, they

fully recovered,

unexpected incidents happened during her work time. In fact, she received large orders, and her career was

was heading toward a

a breezy night. The temperature

entered the washroom. Due to work, she returned home a little later than normal. The

she thought he was working in the study. Exhausted to the core, she decided

about to fill the tub with water after entering the washroom, she was surprised when the door opened. A tall man was standing in the shower. It looked like he had just finished taking his shower with water dripping off his

Vicky's sudden appearance made him stop what he was doing. His sight shifted and fell

Vicky looked at him dumbfoundedly. When her eyes met with Tyler's, she suddenly regained consciousness.

"So..sorry... I'm going to leave now!" Vicky's cheeks were so red that they looked like two apples.

Vicky and Tyler had been sleeping in the same room when they were thinking about getting a divorce, even as they decided to continue with the marriage. Although they were using two different blankets, they still slept on the same bed.

Most of the time, Tyler would go work in the study after dinner, only coming back to the room to rest after 11 at night. Thus, it did not affect Vicky anyhow.

She slowly got used to this current life.

She knew she had done everything a married couple should do, but she had no recollection of such memories.

The scene of Tyler in the bathroom made her run for her life.

Bang!

She was so nervous that she accidentally slammed her knee against the door.

"Ouch!"

Chapter 99

The pain helped to snap Vicky out of her chaotic train of thoughts.

Tyler furrowed his brow and swiftly put on his bathrobe before he headed straight to Vicky.

“Where did you hurt yourself?” asked Tyler.

Vicky’s heart raced as she watched the barely clothed man walking toward her. She unconsciously took a few steps back. “I’m fine…”

Perhaps God was trying to play with her, because she slipped and would have fallen again had Tyler not swiftly held her in place.

The fragrance from the shower visibly dispersed from his body. The washroom was humid, and the temperature was higher than outside because he just had his shower. It caused them to have a little difficulty in their breathing, i

“Are you alright?” Tyler looked down at her, his blue eyes mirroring her body.

Vicky’s eyes glimmered as she stuttered, “I-I’m fine…”

from his arms.

suspended after just a step. She was stunned only for a second before she realized

down! I can walk,” insisted

door or fall again. Are

Vicky was speechless.

bedroom, he left again

see

mark would easily turn visible. At that moment, her knee

first-aid kit and took out a bottle of cream to ease the bruise and applied it

pumping rapidly again when she looked into Tyler’s

cream, he put away

you,” muttered

“How are you going

expect this answer, and she gazed at Tyler curiously. His blue eyes were dark and deep like the ocean, yet those same eyes

Her eyelashes quivered, and she did not dare to make eye contact with him

go take

While she was preparing to get off the bed, he grabbed her wrist. Followingly, he came onto her and pressed his body on top of her.

The air stalled, and time just stopped.

Vicky's heart felt like her heart, too, stopped as she looked at the handsome man's calm face. Her mind was nearly blank.

"Tyler, you-mph!"

Tyler lowered his head and seized her lips with his, stopping her midsentence. Her heart raced as shattered pieces of memory flashed through her mind. Those pieces were put together to form a very flustering scene, i

At that moment, Vicky had a clear understanding.

Tyler did not lie to her after all. They were not a fake couple. Everything that was supposed to happen had happened.

Just when Tyler was about to go on the next step, Vicky suddenly held his hand. His dark gaze stirring with desire looked into her eyes. "What's wrong?"

"I.J'm not ready yet." Vicky's eyes wavered. "Can...you give me more time?"

However, Tyler answered, his tone domineering and left no room for arguments, "No."

Chapter 100

Tyler leaned down to kiss Vicky once more, but she panicked and turned her face away, causing his lips to land on her cheek instead.

Tyler stopped to look at her. She looked nervous and uneasy, no doubt.

"Vicky, we're married."

"I...I know," Vicky replied.

"This is a normal thing married couples do," Tyler explained.

"I know. I'm just..." she trailed off softly, "not ready yet."

"Not ready yet?" Tyler looked at her in a strange way. "When will you be ready?"

Vicky did not reply.

month contract, I haven't touched you. Vicky, I

memory. After her car crash, he felt estranged after her memory loss, which was why he had not touched her

wavering eyes and how she did not dare to make eye contact with

appeared on his face. He lifted her exquisite jaw and forced her to look into

you rejected me because you said I'm a stranger to you and you want to have a divorce. What's the reason for rejecting me this

eyes were pitch-black like the night sky and cold like ice. Vicky could not

"I don't know either..."

something that her soul was telling her to do. Nevertheless, she was not rejecting him because she disliked him. She knew that because she did not feel sick when he kissed

"Heh," he laughed sarcastically.

left the bedroom. She thought of calling him when she watched him leave, but she

the meaning of calling him if she was not ready to

in the study

dining table

life. Under normal circumstances, he should be down at this moment

because of last night? It was my fault last night,' Vicky thought. She wondered if she should

heard footsteps. She looked up and there was Tyler, walking down the stairs-looking

She stood up. Breakfast is ready. We can eat now."

Afraid he would reject eating breakfast, she added, "Your stomach has just gotten better. You have to eat breakfast."

Tyler looked at her, and while he did not decline, he said nothing to her as well.

He looked indifferent, but Vicky could feel a wall between them.

They finished breakfast without any incidents happening, and Tyler left immediately.

That night, Vicky picked up her phone and called Tyler's number.

Vicky had finished the projects at hand and was not as busy as before.

Since she had time to go home for dinner, she was starting what she did before; calling Tyler and asking when he was coming back for dinner.

"What time will you be home tonight?"

It was five seconds of silence from the other side of the phone.