

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

Chapter 31

Vicky hung up after a while and looked up to find Tyler staring at her.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” she asked.

“What are you trying to do, Vicky Shaw?” he asked coldly.

Tyler was a perceptive man and noticed the change in Vicky’s attitude. After all, she was extremely cold toward him in the morning.

Vicky took a sip of water and said, “Cece came to visit this afternoon.”

He waited patiently for her to continue.

Enter title...

“After she left, I thought about a lot of things.” She looked at him. “I think that there’s no point for us to hold a grudge against one another whether or not we stay married, right?”

“So?”

“You said that I can request something else, right?”

Tyler narrowed his eyes. “Looks like you already have something in mind.”

“Yeah.” She did not look away. “I know that I might’ve done a lot of stupid things in the past, and I can’t excuse myself or make up for them even if I’ve lost my memories... However, there’s no changing the past. I know that you hate me, and no matter what, we’ve been married for three years. Despite your resentment toward me, you don’t want me dead-”

“I don’t want you dead?” sneered Tyler, cutting her off as he lifted an eyebrow mockingly. “Who was it that said I was disappointed that you weren’t dead? Who was it that said I want you to disappear from the world?”

Her gaze averted. “I was feeble and was of unsound mind. I misunderstood you and said those things out of spite.”

“Spite?” He narrowed his eyes and teased, “So how exactly have you obtained clarity all of a sudden?”

After a few moments, Vicky said, “It’s not all of a sudden... I thought it through, and if you truly wanted me dead, I wouldn’t be alive right now. You’re in a position of high power, and you have just about a million ways to kill me. You wouldn’t have to kill me like this. On top of that...you helped to get Cece out, and I am grateful for that.”

Tyler’s soul-piercing eyes focused on her as he asked, “What is your request?”

She stared into his eyes and said, “I know that you want to divorce me, but we’ve been married for three years now, and I don’t think you’ll mind just bearing with me for another few months. I want you to give me three months’ time. Within that time, we need to interact like normal married couples, and if you still have a divorce three months from now, then...I’ll stop hanging onto this marriage. If you’re worried that I might not honor the deal, we can draw up an agreement.”

Tyler narrowed his eyes expressionlessly, and Vicky’s heart sank.

Tyler was a brilliant businessman, and after losing her memories, Vicky found a lot of news articles online about him. She found that he was known for his brilliant

mind and ruthlessness for being in charge of Hart Corporation at a young age.

Five years ago, the Hart family had been a powerful force in Stoneford City, but for whatever reason, the family took a huge damage which led to their downfall. Just as everyone thought that the Hart family would fade into nothingness, Tyler returned from overseas and took over. Within just a year, he managed to stabilize the situation, and Hart Corporation returned to the top of the pyramid within another year.

His handsome looks, powerful status, and great accomplishments despite his young age distinguished him from other elite members of his age, and he became the most eligible bachelor of Stoneford City.

While Tyler obtained great success, the power balance in Stoneford City shifted as other families, including the Shaws, fell.

Vicky managed to hang onto Tyler at the time to stop herself from having to beg to make ends meet, but she, in turn, destroyed Tyler's relationship with the woman he loved at the same time.

Chapter 32

Tyler studied Vicky's face intently and, after a while, asked, "Why?"

Stunned, she muttered, "What?"

"You should know the weight my promises carry." He lowered his gaze calmly.

Feeling as though he was staring right through her soul, she said, "So...?"

"There's a high chance that you'll fail."

"I know."

"You could've asked for something better."

Enter title...

"I know."

"This might be the only chance you get to ask anything from me."

She took a deep breath. "I know, but this is all I want."

A long moment of silence followed, and tension rose in the air.

Just as Vicky thought Tyler would disagree or that he would not say anything at all, he responded, "Fine."

Relieved, she looked up, but immediately looked away when she met his eyes.

Tyler ignored her and made a call to his assistant to explain the situation before commanding, "Type up an agreement."

Half an hour later, Tyler's assistant, Harry, came in. "Mister Hart, here's the agreement you asked for."

Tyler nodded and turned to look at Vicky. "Is there anything else you'd like to add?"

Vicky took the contract and flipped through it.

She had heard what Tyler said on the phone and to summarize, the agreement stated that if Tyler proposed to divorce her a hundred days from this day, she had no right to object to it but would be entitled to receive a fortune for compensation.

She glanced at the statement that mentioned the compensation and saw an eight-digit figure, along with promises of cars and properties.

Even if they failed to continue the marriage, she would not be taken advantage of. Vicky could understand why Tyler resented her for separating him and the woman he loved.

'He loves Sheila and sides with her no matter what. It's not hard to understand why he's so protective over her,' she thought. 'If he's willing to compensate me after the divorce, I suppose....he is a good man, after all.'

Vicky looked up from the contract and turned to Tyler. "I have a few other requests."

He narrowed his eyes. "Oh?"

Pretending not to notice his sarcastic tone, she nodded and said, "First of all, you can't ignore my phone calls for no reason within the next three months. Second of all, you must come home every night. Lastly, I don't want to see any scandal about you and another woman during this period of time.

"It's just three months. It's not a long time, and I believe that you're capable of that, Mister Hart."

"That's it?" He stared at her intently.

She smiled. "If the following three months are exactly like the past three years... then what's the point of using your promise to delay the inevitable?"

Back when Tyler told her that she could make other requests, he did not specify how many requests she could make.

