

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Chapter 33-40

Chapter 33

However, a smart woman knew when to stop, and since Tyler did not love her, Vicky knew better than to be greedy.

Tyler's promise was hard to come by and could be extremely useful depending on the circumstances.

What Vicky requested was reasonable, so without another word, Tyler simply ordered Harry to note down her words.

Half an hour later, Harry added Vicky's request to the agreement while Nanny Paterson arrived with dinner.

Enter title...

"Sir, your dinner."

"It's fine. I'll eat outside later," Tyler said.

Vicky immediately interfered. "Mister Hart, as a husband, you're supposed to stay with your wife while she's admitted to the hospital."

He scowled. "You want me to stay here with you?"

"Is that so wrong?" Vicky asked. "It's written in our agreement that you have to fulfill the responsibility of a husband within the following three months. Leaving your wife while she's ill is a violation of the agreement."

In the agreement, it was written that if Tyler acted against any of the conditions listed, Vicky reserved the right to reject the divorce.

Naturally, she could always do so after three months, but that would mean she had to face Tyler's wrath for doing so. This was different from her refusal to divorce him in the past since she would be breaking a promise that she made. Vicky was a lady whose family had fallen apart, and without any support, she was powerless before Tyler.

Tyler had only seen her as a calculative, sly woman in the past, and had he seen her as an enemy, she would have suffered unimaginable torture.

She was not that foolish and knew that Tyler only agreed to sign the agreement based on the same understanding.

After a long moment of silence, Tyler accepted the food from Nanny Paterson's hand and started eating elegantly.

"Nanny Paterson," Vicky said. "Sorry for the trouble, but please run back to grab Tyler's things and bring them here. He's going to be here with me until I'm discharged."

Nanny Paterson knew that Vicky and Tyler had their differences, and as a servant who had worked for them for the past three years, she wanted nothing more but for them to get along.

Overjoyed, Nanny Paterson said, "It's no trouble at all. I'll go now..."

Before Nanny Paterson could finish her sentence, Tyler's phone started ringing, and the look in his eyes darkened.

Vicky sensed the change in his expression.
Without excusing himself, Tyler answered the call right away.
“Tyler, when are you going to come and pay Sheila a visit?” Sasha asked sweetly.
After a few moments of silence, Tyler said, “Later.”
“Okay, we’ll wait for you, then!” Sasha chirped gleefully.
After ending the call, Tyler stood up and said, “I’m going to check on Sheila.”
Since he was already at the hospital, it made sense for him to drop by Sheila’s room as well when she was injured because of him.
Knowing that she was in no position to stop him, Vicky nodded. “Sure.”
As he walked toward the door, Tyler turned around and said, “Nanny Paterson, you don’t have you gather my things. I’ll do it myself.”
He did not want others to touch his belongings.
As Tyler left the room, Vicky lowered her head and narrowed her eyes sharply.

Chapter 34

At nine in the evening, Tyler returned with a laptop and some of his belongings.
Vicky was reading at the time and asked, “How is Miss Young?”
“Her bones aren’t fractured or damaged, so she’ll be discharged in a few days’ time.”
She nodded and returned to her book.
Spotting the book in her hands, he narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. “What are you reading?”
Enter title...
“Fashion–related book,” she muttered as she flipped through the pages. “Cece told me that I opened my own studio before the accident, and since I’ll have to get back to work after I’m discharged, I’ll have to familiarize myself with what I’ve done in the past.”
“Do you still remember those things?”
Amused by his question, she looked up. “I’ve lost my memories, not my entire brain. I might not remember the past, but I won’t forget about the skills that I’ve acquired in the past.”
People who had lost their memories would not struggle to apply skills they had learned, such as how to eat, drink, or change.
Vicky studied his face intently. “Tyler, am I...less annoying after I lost my memories?”
She had stopped clinging to him, and she refused to divorce him no matter what.
“A tiger can’t change its stripes,” he said coolly.
The loss of one’s memories would not change them completely, and despite not remembering most of what happened in the past, her temperament remained.
Tyler proceeded to make his bed on the other vacant bed next to Vicky.
Not happy with his answer, she said, “I think I’m far more likable compared to before.”
Tyler stilled at her words.
“Who said that?”
“Cece.” Vicky studied his face and said, “Cece said that I’m more cheerful after losing my memories and that she likes me better this way.”

Tyler straightened his back and turned to look at her..

“What about you?” he asked.

She was taken by shock for a moment. “Me?”

“Do you prefer yourself this way?”

“I don’t even know what I’m like back then,” she said before pausing to think. “But I guess I’m better off now.”

“Why so?” he asked.

“I seemed to have done a lot of weird things in the past, and hearing them now...I can’t even believe that I’ve done those things. Maybe I was too self-centered or too absorbed in my own world to care about what others think.” She met his eyes, and the tone of her voice softened. “I might’ve forgotten everything, but it doesn’t mean that those things never happened. I did a lot of bad things, and I... want to apologize. Let’s let bygones be bygones. People need to move forward eventually.”

Tyler felt dazed for a moment as he observed the beautiful face before him, and somehow, her face overlapped with another face among his memories.

The person with the other face had once said to him with determination, “Tyler, I haven’t done anything wrong, and I’ll never regret my actions.”

What happened afterward proved that she never had any regrets either.

The expressionless mask returned to his face, and he ignored Vicky to make his bed before turning on his laptop to work.

Tyler had grown distant from Vicky

Chapter 35

Tyler had always been a cold man who remained expressionless most of the time. However, he kept his

promise to stay by Vicky’s side in the hospital and would even come bringing food that she liked from time to time.

However, Vicky could distinctly sense the difference in his attitude compared with the way he behaved before they signed the agreement.

She thought back to their conversation that night and realized that perhaps she had upset him by mentioning the past.

Enter title...

One day, Tyler arrived at the hospital with a box containing desserts that Vicky called and specifically asked him to bring it.

Vicky had made it a habit to call him whenever she felt like eating something, and since most of the food she wanted was located near Tyler’s office, he would buy them for her on his way to the hospital.

“Tyler!” A voice echoed in the hallway, and Sheila appeared in her wheelchair.

She looked at Tyler with a pleasant surprise.

Sheila had just finished her dinner, and Sasha was about to take her out for a stroll when they ran into Tyler.

Thinking that Tyler was here to see her, Sheila was overjoyed because he had not visited her since a few days.

ago.

Noticing the bag with a cafe's logo on it, she asked, "Tyler, is that...for me?" Tyler was the dream man for all women in terms of his looks and his status. However, since he was a rather dull man who rarely spoke and knew nothing of romantic gestures or humor, he would not attract so much attention if he did not have the looks or the money.

There was no denying that Tyler had been great to Sheila, but no matter how frequently she heard that from others, she never felt special because he always seemed distant.

Tears welled in her eyes when she saw the bag in Tyler's hand.

Love never required grand gestures or a large amount of money; a simple act could move hearts.

Before Tyler could explain, they heard footsteps approaching them.

"Tyler, didn't you say that you'd be coming in ten minutes? It's been twenty minutes..." A woman's voice came through. "I didn't even eat dinner because I was waiting for the dessert you bought for me."

Stunned, Sheila turned around and saw Vicky walking over.

Vicky seemed to be recovering well. Gone with the pale look on her face, and with those rosy cheeks, she appeared as alluring as ever despite being dressed in a hospital gown.

Nothing nourished a woman better than love, and not only did Vicky appear better, but she seemed more energetic as well.

Sheila watched as Vicky walked toward Tyler before snatching the bag from his hand and opening the package without hesitation.

"That's the tiramisu I like." Vicky shot Tyler a satisfied look. "Good for you. You got it right this time. Keep it up."

Sheila jolted in shock.

Though Vicky had said all but a few words, Sheila realized that the dessert was not for her, nor was Tyler

here in the hospital to pay her a visit. She also realized that this was not the first time he had bought dessert

for Vicky. Though he had bought the wrong ones before, he bought the right one this time around, and he would continue to buy desserts for Vicky in the future.

Sheila stared at the smile on Vicky's face coldly.

Chapter 36

Sheila was certain that Vicky did this on purpose.

They both lived in the same hospital and were in the VIP ward, so there was a chance that they could run into each other.

Vicky was running a fever and rarely stepped out of her room, so she never ran into Sheila during her stay. Sheila, on the other hand, would often be taken out in her wheelchair by Sasha or Maggle after dinner, and since her schedule was regulated, anyone would be able to run into her if they wanted to.

Enter title...

Vicky did not seem to notice Sheila until after she had checked the dessert Tyler bought for her.

“Miss Young, I didn’t see you there.” The smile on her face faded as she asked, “Has your leg not recovered?”

It was a simple question but meant something different to Sheila and Sasha. Sheila was not badly injured and could have gone home to rest, yet she stayed in the hospital, hoping that Tyler would visit her.

Before Sheila could respond, Sasha spoke out.

“Vicky Shaw, are you that happy that Sheila is hurt?!” Sasha gritted her teeth.

“You’re probably over the moon that Sheila is suffering, right?!”

Vicky lifted an eyebrow. “To be honest, I prefer if Miss Young here gets better soon. After all, I’m not a generous woman, and I don’t really want my husband to run into another woman here, so it’s hard to determine...who exactly is happy about this situation.” As she spoke, Vicky glanced at Sheila pointedly.

Sheila stiffened, and as though reminded of something, Vicky gasped and said, “Oh! By the way, Miss Sasha here hasn’t apologized for pushing me into the pool.”

She looked up at the silent man next to her and said, “Mister Hart, I believe that you’ve agreed to make her apologize to me, but she’s failed to do so.”

Vicky smiled as Sasha’s features twisted with anger and said, “Since we ran into each other today, it’s a good opportunity t-”

Before Vicky could finish, Sasha screamed, “Dream on, Vicky Shaw! I won’t apologize to you!”

The smile on Vicky’s face faded and she proceeded to ignore Sasha, before looking at Tyler with a displeased look.

“Miss Sheila apologized to me for what her cousin did even though she didn’t do anything wrong, but Miss Sasha isn’t going to apologize at all? It’s just an apology. I don’t think it’s that unreasonable of a request.”

After a few moments of silence, Tyler turned to look at Sasha. “Sasha, apologize to Vicky.”

”

Sasha’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Tyler, are you really asking me to apologize to this bSheila poked at Sasha, and Sasha changed her tone at the very last moment.

“Tyler, I don’t want to apologize to her!”

Tyler ignored her and turned to look at Sheila. “Did you not explain everything to her before getting her out?”

Chapter 37

Sheila narrowed her eyes darkly.

Vicky never got the chance to meet with Cece, but after Sasha’s arrest, Tyler had arranged a meeting for

Sasha and Sheila. At the time, Sheila had informed Sasha that she could be free if she agreed to apologize to Vicky.

Though Sasha could be reckless at times, she could not be unreasonable, especially when she was at fault.

Without Sheila there to plead for her, Tyler would have never done anything to help Sasha.

Enter title...

"Sasha, apologize to Miss Shaw," said Sheila.

"I don't want to!" blurted Sasha.

"I explained everything to you before you got out, and you agreed to the terms."

Sasha stomped on the floor in frustration. "I don't want to, Sheila!"

Sheila's expression darkened. "If you don't want to...I won't help you if you get locked up again."

The message Sheila was conveying was loud and clear: If Sasha refused to apologize, she would be locked up. again.

It took so much work for Sasha to break free, and she would rather die than be locked up again. Since Tyler was siding with Vicky, she knew that if she refused to apologize, she would have to suffer the consequences.

Though Sasha always acted wilfully, she knew that she was different from Sheila. Tyler might tolerate her out of respect for Sheila, but he would never be as patient toward her.

Sheila had not caused any trouble and had always been polite toward Vicky, so Sasha had once questioned her as to why she had to be so civilized all the time. With Tyler's support, Sheila could have slapped Vicky across the face and Tyler would not bat an eye.

At the time, Sheila explained, "I might get away with it once, but if I keep doing that, he'll get sick of me eventually. Sasha, men don't like wilful, unreasonable women. Even if he does side with you, his patience will run out at some point. Tyler isn't as simple as you think, and though he doesn't talk about it, he knows what's going on. He just..."

Sheila stopped there, and Sasha was left slightly confused at the time, but at present, she knew that she had no other option than to apologize.

She bit her lower lip and turned her face to the side before gritting out, "Sorry."

Vicky chuckled at the reluctant look on Sasha's face. "Miss Sasha, are you apologizing to me?"

Sasha instantly flushed in rage. "Vicky Shaw, I've already apologized to you. What else do you want?!"

"Have you?" Vicky lifted an eyebrow. "You weren't looking at me, nor have you mentioned my name. Were you apologizing to me, or to the air next to you?"

Sasha was on the brink of exploding and desperately wished that she could tear Vicky into shreds. She suppressed her anger and said, "Sorry, Vicky."

She still refused to look at Vicky, so Vicky simply said emotionlessly, "If Miss Sasha is this reluctant to apologize, I guess we should just forget it. I'm still alive, after all."

Before Sasha could be relieved, Sheila commanded in a more forceful tone,

"Sasha, apologize to Miss Shaw this instant!"

"Sheila, can't you tell? She's toying with me on purpose!" Sasha pouted.

Before Sheila could respond, Vicky chuckled darkly and studied the two in contempt. "And here I thought

Miss Young is capable of everything. I guess I've overestimated you... All you're

capable of is hiding behind someone so that they can clean up the mess you make."Both Sheila and Sasha paled.

Chapter 38

Sasha and Sheila shared the same family name, so Vicky often referred to them as 'Miss Sasha' and 'Miss Sheila' respectively. However, she used 'Miss Young' in her sentence, making it unclear as to who she was truly referring to.

Sheila was a bright woman and immediately knew what Vicky was hinting at.

Though it might seem like Vicky was referring to Sasha, she was actually mocking Sheila for relying on Tyler.

Sheila clenched her fists until her nails dug into her flesh, but remained expressionless as she commanded monotonously, "This is your last chance, Sasha. Apologize to Miss Shaw right now."

Enter title...

Sasha's heart sank.

She feared Sheila was angry but would be terrified when Sheila became quiet all of a sudden because it felt like the calm before the storm.

All that she did was only made possible because Sheila tolerated her. Without Sheila's protection, she would be nothing.

Vicky was Tyler's wife by law, and if something did happen, Tyler would have to defend Vicky to some extent.

Sasha, on the other hand, knew that Tyler would not have helped her at all had Sheila not asked him to.

Sheila was also warning her to be more subtle and informed her that Tyler would not help her again if she caused trouble.

While she could be reckless, Sasha was no fool. She took a deep breath and bowed at Vicky. "I'm sorry, Vicky."

Vicky glanced at Sasha, and decided to let it go.

"I'll accept your apology for now." She proceeded to ignore them and said to the man standing next to her, "Let's go, Hubby."

Sheila's heart sank when she heard the way Vicky addressed Tyler. She was no fool, and she could sense that something was different between Tyler and Vicky. He was no longer as distant and cold toward Vicky.

Not wanting to stay, Tyler turned to walk away and Vicky followed closely behind him.

As they walked past Sheila, Vicky stilled with a faint smile on her lips.

"By the way, I should be thanking Miss Sasha for shoving into that pool. Without her, Tyler would've divorced me by now." She lowered her gaze to look at Sheila. "Miss Sheila, too. Had you not begged Tyler to stop me from punishing Sasha, he wouldn't feel like he owed something, and we wouldn't have grown closer because of that..."

She leaned closer and whispered into Sheila's ear, "I used to do whatever I can to win him over, and he never budged. Nothing I did worked at all, but apparently... what you two did helped me out."

Vicky straightened her back and smiled at the dazed look on Sasha's face.

“Thanks, Sasha. Work harder next time.”

Without another word, Vicky left with a sneer, knowing that Sasha and Sheila were staring at her behind her back.

Vicky knew what Sheila was plotting. Sheila pleaded for Sasha only because she wished to hurt Vicky by showing Vicky that as long as she asked for it, Tyler would do as she wished and would not even attempt to seek justice for her even if she came close to dying. Most importantly, Sheila wanted Vicky to know how important she was to Tyler

Chapter 39

With someone as reckless as Sasha as her soldier, Sheila had her do everything she could not do or say while she continued to play the act of an innocent, kind-hearted woman.

She had made others do the dirty work for her, and despite the blood on her hands along with the fact that she was trying to destroy a marriage, she still wanted a good reputation.

“Things can’t go that well for her!” Vicky thought to herself. ‘Does she really think that she could manipulate Sasha and get whatever she wants? I’ll have her know that Sasha is nothing but a ticking time bomb. She cares about Tyler, doesn’t she? She’ll always remain the pathetic homewrecker that she is now!’

Enter title...

The next day, Sheila was discharged.

The injury on her leg had long recovered, and she only stayed in the hospital with the hope of making Tyler feel guilty about her injury.

Though he did feel guilty to a certain extent, it was hardly comparable to the guilt he felt for Vicky.

Sheila gritted her teeth as she realized that she had indeed done something foolish.

She had originally aimed to put Vicky down yet accidentally created an opportunity for Vicky to get closer to Tyler.

The longer Sheila stayed, the more frequently she would see Tyler buying things for Vicky under her request, and it would only be unbearable for Sheila to watch. She had been in the hospital for a while, and since Tyler had not paid her more than a few visits, it became clear that Tyler did not feel like visiting her every single day. If that was the case, there was no point for her to stay any longer.

A week later, Vicky had also recovered and was discharged from the hospital. Though Tyler no longer had to go to the hospital every day, he was to return home whenever possible as per their agreement.

Work at Hart Corporation had not been hectic lately, so he had been returning home immediately after work.

As he pushed the main door to his mansion open, he was overwhelmed by the delicious scent of food.

Vicky stepped out of the kitchen with a plate in her hand and said, "Dinner is almost ready. Come downstairs. once you've changed."

A few minutes later, Tyler returned to the dining room and saw the table packed with dishes.

He narrowed his eyes and turned to look at Vicky, who had been observing his expression, and beamed at him when their eyes met.

"Well? Do you like these?" she asked.

All the dishes on the dining table were Tyler's favorite.

Tyler sat down across from her and asked, "Do you remember my favorite dishes?"

"Nanny Paterson told me," Vicky confessed. As the maid who took care of the household, it was only natural that Nanny Paterson knew her employers' preference.

Tyler scanned the food on the table and was impressed by how delicious and beautifully plated they were.

He picked up the spoon elegantly and proceeded to eat while Vicky observed him nervously like a student waiting for her homework to be graded.

After tasting a bite of the food, Tyler's expression darkened, and he slowly turned to look at Vicky with conflicting emotions in his eyes..

Chapter 40

"What's wrong?" Vicky's heart sank when she looked into Tyler's eyes. "Does it taste bad?"

It had always been stressful to interact with Tyler as his presence was intimidating by nature that suffocated

her.

She picked up her spoon and had a taste.

According to what Nanny Paterson said, Vicky was a great cook who enjoyed cooking whenever she had the **time**. Though she had lost her memories, she did not lose her instinct.

Worried that **she** might be rusty, she practiced at home in the evening for Nanny Paterson to taste.

Nanny Paterson told her that she had practiced cooking for Tyler's sake, so all her best dishes were also his favorite dishes.

to look at Tyler. "Is something wrong? You can tell me if there

said hoarsely and proceeded to eat in the most elegant

by his mannerism, Vicky finally realized why countless women fell head over heels for
was generally avoided by Tyler, appeared
be picky. You have to have a balanced diet. Carrots contain a lot
of vitamins.”

a few moments of silence, Tyler finished the carrot.

dishes. Apart from the food that he did not like, she also made sure to serve
his dinner before going into the study room to

leisurely stroll after dinner and returned

she had to revise every single detail required for
mistakes.

and got ready to shower

she went upstairs with a glass of milk and knocked on

approval, she

was her first time entering his study room. It was spacious in the colors of black, white
and gray, decorated with luxurious,

At the time, Tyler was sitting in front of his desk while flipping through files of
documents.

Vicky set the glass of milk on his desk. “It’s getting late. If this **isn’t** urgent, you should
go to sleep. It’s better for your health to sleep earlier at night.”

Tyler batted his **eyes** and looked up.

The lights in the study room were dimmed and the light cast over Vicky’s face gently as
she stood before him, her eyes glittering under the lights.

Tyler felt dazed as he looked at her.

Vicky had only come to deliver a glass of milk to show **that** she cared about him and
was about to leave when she noticed that he was staring at her in a rather odd manner.

She could not describe the feeling, but it felt as though he was looking at someone else through her. She felt her skin crawling.

She had seen Sheila countless times before and knew that she shared nothing in common with Sheila in terms of looks, personality, work, or taste, so it was unlikely for Tyler to see Sheila through her.

‘Can he be in love with another woman other than Sheila?’

It was not strange for a man like Tyler to have other relationships. However, though he was seen with other women before, he had not stayed with any of them for over a month.

Spread the love