

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1191

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1191-“Can you run another test?”

“Of course,” said the nurse. “Please follow me.

Vicky had her blood drawn once again next to Tyler and Sheila. Sheila, who seemed worried that Vicky might run away, grabbed Vicky’s arm tightly the entire time.

After a series of tests, the nurse presented the result to the three of them, and Sheila snatched the report immediately.

A few moments later, she turned visibly pale as the light in her eyes dimmed.

Vicky’s heart skipped a beat and she reached out to grab the report, which stated that she was pregnant-just like the previous report.

Stunned, Vicky dropped the report.

When Tyler saw the dazed look on Vicky’s face, he frowned and bent to pick up the report from the ground.

Upon reading the result, Tyler reacted far more calmly and said, “Let’s talk when we get back.” He then headed toward the elevator.

Sheila looked at Vicky pointedly. “Ms. Shaw, please come with us.”

Vicky’s lips twitched, but she silently followed his footsteps nonetheless.

Before leaving, Vicky turned to glance at the nurse to find the nurse looking back at her, winking when she met Vicky’s eyes.

Vicky’s heart sank.

If today’s events were orchestrated by the mysterious person, the same test report would be produced no matter how many tests they ran.

The air felt heavy and stifling as the sound of Tyler and Sheila arguing reached Vicky’s ears.

“Tyler, now that Vicky is pregnant, what do you plan to do with this child?” Sheila’s voice trembled, sounding agitated.

“I will talk to her.”

“Talk to her?” Sheila, on the verge of tears, sounded more irate. “Tyler, don’t tell me you want her to keep this child?!”

Tyler’s attitude was evident. He had not mentioned abortion, which meant he wanted the child, so there was not much left to be discussed.

“Sheila, calm down.”

“Calm down? How can I calm down? Last time, you said you were drunk and didn’t know how you ended up sleeping with Vicky. I chose to forgive you, yet...you both are having a child together. If you want her to keep the child, then who am I to you?” she questioned sharply.

Vicky clenched her fists tightly, feeling like a homewrecker who pretended to be pregnant to secure her position.

After leaving the hospital, she followed them to Sheila’s villa as the three of them had to resolve this matter.

Sheila and Tyler planned to come up with a solution before discussing it with Vicky, but they started arguing after just a few moments.

Vicky could not bear it any longer and barged into their room to find Sheila in tears.

“Ms. Shaw, can’t you even wait for a moment?” Sheila questioned hatefully.

Vicky looked at Sheila’s tear-streaked face and took a deep breath. “Miss Young, believe it or not, I am not pregnant.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1192-Sheila sneered. “Stop pretending, Ms. Shaw. You disgust me!

Sheila clearly did not believe Vicky and dismissed her attempt to explain herself as an act.

“Miss Young, I...”

“Vicky Shaw, you appeared in the hospital today to let me know you’re pregnant, didn’t you?” interjected Sheila.

Vicky moved her lips but could not utter a single word.

Sheila cast her one final glare before stepping out of the room expressionlessly.

Vicky was overwhelmed by guilt as she was not truly pregnant. It was all a lie, and a lie would eventually be exposed.

Knowing that Tyler and Sheila would find out about the truth, Vicky gritted her teeth and hurried after Sheila. “Miss Young, please let me explain.”

Sheila acted as though she had seen through Vicky’s true nature as she coldly shook off Vicky’s hand. “Ms. Shaw, please let go.”

“This is all a misunderstanding...” Vicky tried to explain, but Sheila did not want to hear her voice.

Sheila’s expression shifted in her anger as she said, “If you have something to say, talk to Tyler. There’s nothing for us to discuss.”

However, Vicky held onto Sheila’s wrist and refused to let go. “Miss Young, can you give me some time?”

“I don’t want to hear any of your excuses!”

As they continued their struggle, something unexpected happened.

With a sudden cry, Sheila lost her balance and tumbled down the stairs.

Vicky was stunned. Before she could react, however, a tall figure emerged from the room.

Seeing Sheila fall down the stairs, Tyler’s gaze flickered slightly as he called out, “Sheila!” He quickly descended the steps and lifted Sheila from the floor. “Are you okay?”

Sheila’s forehead was slicked with cold sweat, and her face turned pale as a sheet in evident pain. “My hand... My hand...”

Tyler’s expression darkened. “Hold on a little. I’ll take you to the hospital now.”

With that, Tyler carried Sheila and walked away with long strides.

Vicky was rooted on the spot for a while before snapping out of it to follow them.

In the hospital, the doctor's expression was solemn as he spoke to Tyler, "Miss Young has multiple fractures in her

hand. After proper recovery, it won't affect her daily life, but... " He glanced at Tyler and sighed softly. "I've heard that Miss Young plays the piano. Unfortunately, from now on...she may never be able to play again."

Vicky, who stood nearby, was shaken to the core and instinctively asked, "What do you mean?"

The doctor explained, "Playing the piano requires precise control of wrist strength, which is very different from any regular day hand movements. Even after recovery, her hand won't be able to fully regain its original function."

Having also played the piano herself, Vicky understood the implications of the doctor's words.

When she studied abroad, her teachers often reminded them to protect their hands and avoid injuries, especially fractures. Once they broke a bone, it could mean the end of one's musical career.

Just then, the door to the hospital room was pushed open.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1193-A few doctors walked out grimly. "Mister Hart, Miss Young has woken up and is in a frantic state upon learning about her injuries. Do you think you can maybe..."

Tyler frowned. "I'll go see her."

With that, he went into the room without looking once at Vicky.

The sky turned dark, and Vicky remained rooted in the corridor.

Sometime later, the door finally opened, and Vicky turned her head toward the sound.

As Tyler stepped outside, Vicky asked softly, "How is Miss Young doing?"

Tyler's footsteps faltered as he seemed surprised to see Vicky still waiting outside.

He did not immediately respond and closed the door to the ward, ensuring that no one inside could hear them, before saying coldly, "Why haven't you left?"

Vicky began to explain, "I was a little concerned about Miss Young's condition, so..."

He interrupted her with a cold sneer. "You want to see how badly you've ruined Sheila's life, don't you?"

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I don't know how she fell down the stairs..."

"You didn't mean to?" The look in his eyes grew even colder. "Are you trying to tell me that you didn't come to the

hospital intentionally and reveal the pregnancy to Sheila, nor caused her to fall down the stairs, rendering her incapable of playing the piano for the rest of her life?"

"I didn't push her." Vicky instinctively explained, "I just wanted to talk to her and make things clear. I didn't know why she fell..."

Tyler remained indifferent to her explanation as he stared down at her impatiently. "Are you trying to say that she fell on her own?"

"That's not what I meant. It could've been an accident..."

"An accident?" Tyler scoffed. "Vicky, don't tell me your appearance at the hospital was also an accident."

Vicky's gaze flickered for a moment as her presence at the hospital was not an accident. However, she did not know about the mysterious person's arrangement in advance. Regardless, she was hardly innocent.

Tyler's gaze darkened in response to her silence. He lowered his head and whispered into her ear. "Vicky, you ruined Sheila's hand. Tell me...how should I punish you?"

A chill ran down Vicky's spine, and she instinctively stepped back, but Tyler swiftly wrapped his arms around her waist, drawing her into his embrace.

He extended his slender fingers and gently lifted her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze. "If it wasn't for you, we'd be getting married next month."

Vicky's eyes widened.

She never heard him propose to Gloria when he pursued Gloria, yet he just told her that he intended to marry Sheila.

Tyler stared into Vicky's dazed eyes, his eyes as deep and unfathomable as a starless night.

"Not only did you ruin our marriage but also Sheila's hand. Vicky, do you think I should let you go unpunished?"

His breath brushed against Vicky's face, yet she felt her blood running cold.

She remembered how utterly powerless and desperate she felt as Tyler toyed with her not long ago.

She had injured his lover, stopping Tyler from listening to Sheila play and ultimately stopping them from getting married, so she knew that Tyler would make her pay for it.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1194-Vicky's lashes fluttered. "Do you want to...destroy my hand as well?"

Amused by her words, Tyler sneered. "Don't you think that's too light a punishment?"

Vicky's chest heaved.

Tyler caressed her cheek gently, and she felt a chill down her spine.

"What do you want?"

Her fear seemed to please him, and he said coldly, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you until you give birth to my child."

She trembled. "And what then?"

Tyler remained composed and cold as he said, "That's for me to decide afterward."

Vicky's heart sank as she reached the depths of despair. She knew Tyler would not let her go.

Tyler might let the current event go for the sake of his child, but Vicky had betrayed him in the past and had even deceived him just seconds ago, so she knew she would never escape Tyler's grip.

Tyler seemed reluctant to even look at her, his voice cold as he said, "I'll have Harry arrange a new place for you to live, and I'll send a few people to take care of your daily life.

Tomorrow, they'll pick you up and move you to your new home until you give birth."

He appeared to be utterly disgusted by her, so he released her and left expressionlessly after that.

Vicky stood as she watched his figure disappear into the distance, lost in a daze.

The corridor returned to silence.

Suddenly, Vicky remembered that she was not actually pregnant.

Tyler never intended to let her go and temporarily spared her for the sake of their child. If he found out that she was not pregnant, he would think she was a malicious, deceitful woman who would stop at nothing to achieve her goals.

Considering Tyler's vengeful nature, Vicky knew he might kill her.

All day, she had been trying to clarify that she was not pregnant, but Sheila mistook her for acting before accidentally falling down the stairs. At this point, Vicky had missed the best opportunity to explain herself.

Vicky started to panic.

Just as she was at a loss, her phone vibrated lightly. Vicky took out her phone and saw it was a message from the mysterious person.

[Sorry, I had some urgent matters during the day and left my phone in the office. I didn't see your message. I sense a hint of regret from you. If you regret it, I can stop Tyler from finding out about your pregnancy.]

As Vicky looked at the two messages on the screen, she replied with trembling fingers. [He...knows.]

The person seemed somewhat surprised by the text. [So, you've decided to continue with the plan?]

Vicky replied hesitantly. [The nurse told him.]

She recounted the rough sequence of events to the mysterious man, who came to the realization and typed, [That nurse works for me. I instructed her to say you were pregnant if anyone asked, out of concern that others will find out.]

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1195-[Sorry, I had something to do during the day and didn't see your message in time. The nurse probably thought you were acting, so she only played along.]

As Vicky read these words, she could not help but feel amused as she thought, 'The nurse thought I was acting... So even the nurse thought I was putting on a show? Well, I guess that must be what it looks like. Why else would Sheila think I was pretending to be pregnant?'

Vicky did not reply to the message as she could not bring herself to think.

Back home, after taking a shower, Vicky lay exhausted on the bed.

She casually glanced at her phone and noticed two unread messages on the screen, so she opened the messages.

[Are you in trouble again?]

[If you have any unresolved troubles, remember to tell me in time. I'll help you through it.]

As she read the concerned messages on the screen, tears gathered in her eyes. Although she did not know the person's intentions, this stranger she had met by chance was the only one willing to help her.

She did not know what to do at this point, so she sent a long message, recounting in detail what happened today. Then, in a state of confusion, she asked, [What do you think I should do now?]

The response came quickly. [If you clarify the truth now, he won't understand you. He'll only think you're deceiving him and hate you even more. Since the mistake has been made, it's better to stick with it.]

[Stick with it? But I'm not pregnant, and he'll eventually find out. Once he does, he will probably...]

The mysterious man interrupted her with another message. [Since he wants a child, use this child as your bargaining chip to force him to marry you. Although you're currently faking the pregnancy, you can make it a reality before he discovers the truth.]

Vicky was puzzled. [What do you mean?]

[After you get married, find a chance to spend time together. You can use certain methods to actually conceive his child.]

Vicky finally understood the meaning behind the mysterious man's words; he was telling her to use any means necessary to sleep with Tyler.

Vicky still struggled to accept the plan as it was and replied, [He does want a child, but he has no intention of marrying me. Moreover, he hates being threatened by others. He might even get rid of the child than marry me.]

[He won't.] The mysterious man insisted. [If he doesn't want it, he'll never let you give birth to it to begin with.]

[But I still think...he won't agree.]

[How will you know the result if you don't try?]

Vicky remained silent for a long time after that.

The mysterious person seemed to notice her struggle and sent another message. [Vicky, think twice. Will he believe that you are innocent if he learns the truth? He's treated you cruelly over the smallest misunderstanding so far, so what would he do to you if he finds out that you aren't pregnant? Once you get married, he won't be able to do the same thing to you no matter how angry he is since you're his wife. If you truly become pregnant with his child, he'll be rendered powerless.]

The words were tempting, and Vicky had already been cornered by Tyler to the point she had nothing left to lose.

'Since he won't show me any mercy, why shouldn't I try being the villain for once?' Vicky gritted her teeth and silently decided.

[What should I do? He said that he'll send someone to look after me, so he'll hire his doctors to examine me as well. He will find out that I'm lying.]

In response, the mysterious person replied. [Leave that to me.]

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1196-The next day, someone rang the doorbell to Vicky's apartment.

Harry stood outside the door as he greeted Vicky politely." Ms. Shaw, Mister Hart has ordered me to pick you up."

"Where is Tyler?" she asked expressionlessly.

"Um..." Harry had just started working for Tyler and did not know much about Tyler's relationship with Vicky. After a few moments of hesitation, he said, "He's working."

In truth, Tyler was in the hospital with Sheila.

Since Vicky was pregnant with Tyler's child, Harry chose not to tell her the truth, fearing that he might agitate Vicky by accident.

Vicky did not miss the hesitation on Harry's expression but did not expose his lie. "Get Tyler to come here. I need to speak with him."

"Ms. Shaw, Mister Hart is busy now, so I'm afraid-

Vicky interrupted him. "Tell him that I'm not leaving unless he comes."

With that, Vicky slammed the door shut without giving Harry a chance to reply.

In the evening, the doorbell rang once again. Vicky got up and opened the door.

Standing at the doorstep was a tall, handsome man with an air of elegance. His jet-black eyes were like black gems, cold and piercing.

Vicky's eyelashes fluttered upon seeing him, but she quickly composed herself. "Come in. Let's talk," she said, stepping aside to invite the man into the house.

"Ms. Shaw, you have quite the guts to demand that I come here to pick you up," he remarked sarcastically once he stepped in.

Vicky ignored the sarcasm in his voice and calmly replied, "I invited you over today not to boast but to have a conversation."

"What do you want to talk about?"

Vicky looked into his eyes. "Mister Hart, I want to confirm with you if you really want me to keep this child."

While assessing the environment of the apartment, Tyler indifferently replied, "Haven't I made it clear enough?"

"I don't want any misunderstandings, so I want to hear it from you," Vicky said.

Tyler finally shifted his gaze to her face. "Yes, I do want you to keep this child."

Vicky smiled. "Mister Hart, this child isn't only yours but also mine. Since it's my child too, I have the right to decide whether or not he's born."

Tyler's dark eyes grew cold. "So?"

Vicky turned her head away, refusing to meet his gaze. "I won't beat around the bush. I don't plan to keep this child. If you want me to give birth to him, you'll have to offer me something in return."

"You want to negotiate with me?" Tyler raised an eyebrow.

Vicky looked at him and said, "Mister Hart, do you think I'd bear a child for you without any status or conditions? What benefit would that bring me? No other man will ever marry me in the future if I give birth to your child while being single. IV

Tyler narrowed his eyes dangerously. "It seems you've thought of what you want."

“Correct.” Vicky calmly spoke, “The sole condition for me to give birth to this child...” Vicky locked eyes with him and drawled, “Is for you to marry me.”

Tyler laughed in anger. “Vicky Shaw, you have quite the ambition.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1197-“If I had no ulterior motives, why would I approach Sheila, scheme to sleep with you, stage a coincidence to run into you at the hospital, and let you know about my pregnancy?” Vicky smiled coquettishly. “Did you think I’m doing it all for love?”

Tyler gazed at her smile, his gaze growing d more intense.” What if I refuse?”

Vicky caressed her belly. “I have plenty of ways to keep this child from being born, Mister Hart. Don’t you agree?”

The room fell into suffocating silence, with only the rhythmic ticking of a clock audible.

After some time, Tyler broke the silence. “Vicky, you schemed against me and pushed Sheila down the stairs, and I have yet to punish you for that.”

Vicky showed no fear. “If Sheila knew that this child was gone, it’d probably bring her more relief than any other form of revenge, wouldn’t it?”

“Are you threatening me, Vicky?”

Vicky chuckled lightly. “What kind of threat could I pose in the face of the almighty Mister Hart? If you don’t want to be threatened, it’s simple: make this child disappear. You won’t have to worry about my threats anymore, and you can retaliate against me without any constraints, just like you did before...using any means necessary.”

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened, and he studied Vicky’s indifferent expression in silence.

After a while, he got up and left Vicky’s house.

As the door closed, Vicky collapsed weakly onto the couch, her back soaked with cold sweat.

Not long after Tyler left, Vicky sent a message to the mysterious person.

[I've talked to Tyler about the conditions, but he hasn't given me a response... Will this really work? Tyler despises being threatened, and now, he misunderstands that I hurt Sheila's hand. I'm afraid he'll be even more repulsed by me.]

Soon, she received a reply. [Are you afraid that he'll hate you?]

Vicky hesitated for a moment, then quickly responded. [No, he's disliked me for a long time, so I don't care about that. I'm just worried that pressuring him like this might backfire.]

The mysterious person asked in return. [How do you know he dislikes you?]

[He has made it so obvious that anyone can tell at first glance.]

[Do you remember the incident when you were drunk and somehow ended up sleeping with Tyler?]

Vicky did not know why the mysterious person brought that up but replied regardless. [Yes, I remember. What about it?]

[Don't you find that situation suspicious?]

Vicky pursed her lips. [Someone must've planned that.]

[Did you ask him about it?]

[No.]

[Since you didn't ask, how do you know it was him?]

Vicky was stunned for a moment before realizing what the mysterious person was suggesting. [Are you suspecting that Tyler did that on purpose?] She typed.

[Alcohol is often just an excuse for most men. If he's that easily tricked, he would have countless illegitimate children out there by now.]

Vicky scowled in disbelief. [But he hates me. Besides, if he needs a woman, countless women would throw themselves at him.]

[Sometimes, what the eyes can see might not be the truth.] The mysterious person replied.

Still, Vicky found it hard to believe that Tyler would bully her mercilessly if he still loved her and replied, [I know you're saying that to make me feel better. Thank you, but this marriage is only going to be nothing but a business deal where we get what we want. There won't be love between us.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1198-It was ridiculous that Vicky needed to be with the same man who caused her such misery to live in peace, but she had no other choice.

[Do you really have no feelings left for him?] The mysterious person asked.

Vicky studied the message for a long while before replying. [Yeah.]

After that, the conversation stopped.

Three days later, Tyler called Vicky.

"I agree with your condition. Harry will pick you up later. Prepare your documents; well get married later."

Stunned, Vicky muttered, "Already?"

"Was I supposed to take time preparing for a grand wedding?" Tyler mocked.

"That's not what I mean. I just think it's too soon..."

"This is what you want, right?" Tyler said coldly. "Don't overdo your act, or you'll come off as disgusting."

With that, Tyler hung up without waiting for her response.

Vicky stared at her phone and was unable to react. She did mention her condition to Tyler, but she did not expect to get

married so soon.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

Ms. Shaw, the car is waiting downstairs. Mister Hart asked me to send you to the Civil Administration Office." Smiling, Harry kindly reminded her, "Do you have all your identification documents?"

Vicky's lips twitched. "Not yet..."

During the past half hour, she had been lost in thought and did not anticipate Harry's arrival so soon after the call.

"Ms. Shaw, you should quickly find your documents." Harry lowered his voice. "Mister Hart is also waiting for you in the car."

Vicky was taken aback. "Tyler is here, too?"

Harry seemed puzzled by her question. "Weren't you planning to get married today?"

After all, they would not be able to get married if Tyler was not present.

Vicky was not mentally prepared for this. She never mentioned she wanted to get married so soon and could not understand why Tyler seemed to be in a hurry.

Anyone who did not know what was happening would think Tyler was the one rushing into things.

Regardless of the situation, there was no going back. Since she decided on this, regrets were futile. Moreover, she no longer had the opportunity to back down.

"You can wait for me downstairs. I'll go get my identification documents and be down in a moment," Vicky said.

"Okay," Harry agreed but did not leave. He remained standing at the door, waiting for her.

A few minutes later, Vicky gathered her identification documents and went downstairs with Harry, who respectfully opened the back door for her.

Inside the car, Vicky saw Tyler leaning against the back seat lazily.

At this moment, he kept his eyes closed even after she got in the car; he seemed indifferent as if they were complete strangers.

The car quickly arrived at the entrance of the Civil Administration Office. After getting out of the car, they walked into the office together. Due to prior arrangements, there were only two of them in the Civil Administration Office at the moment.

After taking photos, filling out forms, and signing, the staff handed them two copies of marriage certificates.

Vicky looked at her own marriage certificate and felt dazed.

When they were in love, she had fantasized about their life after getting married, but that time had passed, and all her wishful thinking surrounding marriage had vanished.

“Go back and get packed,” rang an aloof voice beside her. “Someone will come to pick you up later.”

Hearing Tyler’s voice, Vicky finally came back to her senses and turned to look at him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1199-The bright sunlight shone on the man’s well-defined face which cast a hazy golden glow over him, making it difficult to see his dazzling features clearly.

“From now on, you’ll move in with me,” he spoke calmly. “Also, I’ll have the doctor perform a comprehensive examination on you tomorrow.”

Hearing Tyler would have her go through a physical examination made Vicky froze. Although the mysterious person told her the matter would be taken care of, Tyler was not so easily fooled. The risk of being discovered was still significant.

Vicky’s gaze fell on the marriage certificate in her hand, concluding that Tyler did not suspect that she was deceiving him, or he would have examined her before getting married to confirm whether she was pregnant or not.

As Tyler noticed her silence and her gaze on the marriage certificate, the look in his eyes deepened. He turned his head and looked at Harry, who was waiting nearby, and commanded, “Take my wife home now.”

Vicky shivered when Tyler referred to her as his wife. She had not even had time to process the fact that she was married, yet Tyler already called her his wife.

Vicky glanced at Tyler and said, “It’s fine. If you have something to attend to, I can go back on my own.”

Her refusal seemed to displease Tyler, and his tone deepened. "Get in the car."

Spotting his displeased expression, Vicky did not voice her refusal further. After Tyler sent her home, he instructed, "Go to the hospital."

Harry raised his head and glanced at Tyler through the rearview mirror before turning the car around.

In truth, he did not understand Tyler at all.

This lack of understanding went beyond everyday preferences as anyone could memorize those preferences as long as they paid attention. As a professional assistant, Harry knew he had to have a clear understanding of his boss's character, as well as to accurately grasp his thoughts and emotions.

Among the numerous people who applied to be Tyler's assistant, Harry was undoubtedly the best performer in written exams, interviews, on-the-spot adaptability, physical skills, and alcohol tolerance, which was why he successfully remained by Tyler's side as an assistant.

It had been over half a year since he started working for Tyler, and the more he interacted with Tyler, the more he struggled to understand Tyler. He had no idea what Tyler was thinking, especially why he wanted to marry Vicky.

If Tyler did not want to marry her, he could easily prevent it even if Vicky became pregnant. He could have found a way to keep the baby without marrying Vicky.

On the other hand, if he wanted to be with Vicky, it made no sense for him to speak coldly to her and show no signs of affection whenever he saw her.

At that moment, a thought crossed Harry's mind.

Many women had appeared by Tyler's side, including Gloria and Sheila. Both were beautiful and talented, yet Tyler always treated them with distant kindness.

It was only when Tyler interacted with Vicky that he became harsh. Occasionally, Harry felt that Tyler was purposefully making things difficult for Vicky.

As Harry was absorbed in his thoughts, they arrived at the hospital, and Tyler got out of the car.

Harry knew that Tyler was there to see Sheila, but he could not understand why Tyler would do so shortly after getting married to Vicky.

'Maybe he doesn't really know what being in a relationship is like?' Harry thought.

Tyler knocked on the door to the ward, and Sheila—who was reading a movie script—beamed at the sight of him. "Tyler!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1200—"How are you feeling?" Tyler asked.

Sheila smiled. "It doesn't hurt anymore. I just need to be careful when I use my hand."

He stared at her bandaged wrist. "I've contacted a medical team, and I'll send you overseas to get treated in a few days.

"Overseas?"

Tyler nodded. "After the treatment, I'll arrange a few jobs for you to continue your career overseas."

"Tyler, are you...sending me away?" The smile on Sheila's face froze. "But you and Ms. Shaw—"

"Vicky and I got married."

Sheila froze and was unable to comprehend what she just heard. "You...got married?"

"I will remember the help you offered. I'm sorry about your hand and that you can no longer play the piano because of that, but Vicky never meant to push you down the stairs..." Tyler paused before he added, "If you want anything in return, let me know, and I'll do my best to fulfill your wish."

Sheila remained quiet for a long while before smiling bitterly.

"Since you two are married, then I...should make my exit. As for my requests, I haven't thought of anything yet. Can I let

you know later if there's a need?"

Tyler nodded gently. "Sure, consider it a favor owed to you."

As she held the script in her hand, Sheila's smile remained graceful. "Tyler, I should let you get back to work. If I need anything, I'll inform your assistant, Harry."

Tyler was pleased with Sheila's understanding attitude and did not stay for long before turning to leave.

Just as he was about to leave the room, Sheila's voice suddenly rang from behind. Tyler."

Tyler stopped and turned to look at Sheila. "Is there something else you need to say?"

Sheila smiled faintly at him. "Congratulations on your marriage."

Tyler smiled. "Thank you."

The door to the hospital room slowly closed, blocking Sheila's gaze.

Her smile finally vanished.

The play had come to an end, and as an actress, she no longer had any value to continue existing in Tyler's life; it was time for her exit.

Yet, despite knowing it had all been nothing but an act, she could not help but fall in love with Tyler.

Tyler's assistant, Harry, was highly efficient.

Shortly after Vicky arrived home, Harry had someone help her move her belongings.

Vicky only packed a few of her usual clothes and did not take much with her as she felt like her marriage to Tyler would not last. After all, a marriage built on lies would ultimately be nothing but lies.

After moving into the new house, Harry maintained a respectful attitude. "Ms. Shaw, if you need anything, feel free to let me know. You can arrange the decoration of your and Mister Hart's marital home as you please."

Vicky nodded. "Thank you for your assistance."

That evening, Tyler returned home.

Vicky was reading a book when she heard the sound of the door opening, and she looked up at the entrance.

Upon entering the room, Tyler glanced at her, then averted his gaze emotionlessly before heading toward the bathroom.

About 20 minutes later, Tyler emerged from the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around his waist. Droplets of water trailed down his hair, falling on his graceful well-built body.

Just then, Tyler stepped forward and slowly approached her.

Startled, Vicky instinctively moved back. "Tyler Hart, what... What are you doing?"