

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1221

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1221-Vicky's breath hitched. She never expected to hear Tyler saying he loved her.

Before, she had hoped against all odds to hear those three words come out from his lips, but he never said it to her-not even when they dated.

He never said 'I like you' to her, either; he did say 'I love you' to her when they were in bed. At that time, he had just escaped from the Harts and, after that, kidnapped her, not to mention being mentally unstable after being betrayed by Vicky.

Vicky would only have to glance out of the window to make him think she was trying to escape and in a fit of rage, he would force himself into her. Later, he would kiss away her tears and softly tell her he loves her.

Never one to believe a man's words in bed, Vicky told herself not to believe Tyler's words this time, too. In fact, she was scared of him and thought him to be unhinged. 'Will he kill me if I say the wrong word?' she wondered.

Vicky knew Tyler's mental illness stemmed from his unhappy childhood; no one had ever shown him what it felt like to be loved after all. Thus, she found it hard to believe Tyler would say he loved her. 'Maybe I've heard wrongly,' she told herself.

Even so, her broken heart could not help but skip a few beats when she heard Tyler saying he loved her, though she mentally slapped herself awake. 'No, I can't believe him. If nothing else, I'm a woman of principles,' she reminded herself.

"I'm sorry," she muttered, her eyelashes fluttering.

Surprisingly, Tyler remained very calm; he did not lose control at all. "So you don't really love me anymore, huh..."

Vicky looked down and said nothing.

Undeterred, Tyler asked again, "So you don't have to be with me anymore?"

"No, I don't."

“Okay.”

Vicky did not understand what Tyler meant by his response. She looked up curiously and asked, “So...you’re willing to let me go?”

“No.”

Vicky thought he was playing her until he added, “But it’s not like I can force you to be with me.”

Her expression softened a little, glad to know she was finally getting through to him.

She was about to ask him about his injuries when Tyler said, “You told me you’d rather die than submit to me, and I’ve also told you a similar thing— that I’d rather die than let you go.”

Tyler turned to look at Vicky. “Since you don’t love me anymore nor do you want to be with me, we should...’

His deep blue eyes shone like sapphires which reflected her face.

“Die right here, right now,” he uttered, sounding as though he was talking about the weather.

Horrified, Vicky shouted, “Tyler Hart, have you gone insane?!”

“Yes, I have. Years ago.” His voice remained as soft as the breeze. “When you betrayed me, when I wanted to be with you, when I married you, and even when...I wanted to have a kid with you... I was already insane then.” His eyes glinted sinisterly as he stared into her horrified eyes.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1222-“You chose to marry Harvey, so I had him thrown into prison. Your family wanted to marry you off to save their decline, so I had your family business bankrupted to make sure they’d never show their face around Stoneford City anymore,” said Tyler.

Vicky’s heart tightened. She had always thought the reason for her family’s downfall was because they had gotten too close to the Sparks. After Harvey was thrown into prison, she had no choice but to call off their engagement, and her grandfather wanted to marry her to salvage whatever there was left to

salvage. However, not long after that, Vicky's family suddenly declared bankruptcy, and there was no turning back afterward.

'So Tyler hates Harvey not because his parents died in a car crash on the way to signing the takeover but because of me!' thought Vicky.

"I don't just want your body. I want your heart and soul, too..." growled Tyler deeply. The atmosphere in the car was so quiet that his voice seemed to echo.

A desire to destroy bloomed in Tyler's heart when he realized he not only wanted Vicky but for her to love him back too.

"I'll follow you to the ends of the world as long as I live, but if I die..." He looked at her with burning passion in his eyes. "You're coming with me."

Tyler took his hands off the steering wheel and fixed his gaze on her as though wanting to imprint her face in his mind before death took them both.

'I might be the one going mad here, but is that love in his eyes?' wondered Vicky. 'I knew it. Nothing good ever comes out of him telling me he loves me...'

"Tyler, why don't you calm down first?" said Vicky. Her previous burning anger was extinguished by the cold sweat slicking her back. She regretted not controlling her emotions and triggering Tyler.

He risked his life to save her...even to the extent of taking the bullet for her. She should not have talked about matters of the heart under this circumstance. No matter how much she hated him, she never thought of wishing him dead.

"I am calm," replied Tyler serenely.

'How can he speak of dying together like it was nothing?!' Vicky shuddered. Tyler must have gotten to her because, for a brief moment, she actually thought it was the best course of action.

'He's right... He'll forever haunt me as long as he's alive.' However, she quickly snapped out of the thought. 'No, I can't be as crazy as him!'

Tyler was a bonafide workaholic and cared a lot about his business, so Vicky used this reasoning. "Tyler, you're the one who built Hart Corporation to what it is now, and if you die, it'll be all gone."

"The only reason a person would want power is because that'll make it easier for him to get what he wants," said Tyler sensibly. "What's the point of having that power if I still can't get what I really want?"

Vicky was so dumbfounded that she lost her voice.

The car started to swerve since no one piloted it. However, both of them did not seem to notice it. At that moment, the idea of dying was furthest from their minds.

"A failed relationship doesn't mean you're going to end up forever alone." Vicky looked into Tyler's deep blue eyes and her eyes suddenly reddened. "I'm sure you'll come to love someone else again."

"But I don't want to."

"You never gave it a thought." Vicky's eyes dulled. "I know I was the first one to show you kindness, but ...if you just take that first step, you'll see you'll come to receive so much more love than what I gave you before."

"Those things would be meaningless if they didn't come from you."

Tyler would not have been so obsessed with Vicky if he had never got a taste of her in the first place. What scared him the most was getting her and then losing her. 'She's wrong. It's not her kindness I want, but...her.'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1223-The car swerved around the road so fast that the scenery outside became a blur.

Vicky failed to come up with any reason despite her attempts. Finally, she sighed and said, "Looks like it is my fate to die at your hands."

"Isn't that a good thing?" said Tyler.

Although Vicky did not want to die just yet, death did not daunt her.

"I don't see it as a good or bad thing." She looked outside the window. "It's just that...your life is worth much more than mine, so if you think about it, you have more to lose than me."

After saying that, she closed her eyes to wait for the sweet release of death.

Tyler looked at the pale-faced Vicky. She looked calm, but her fluttering eyelashes said otherwise. After all, only a few people in the world could welcome death like an old friend.

Boom!

The car crashed into the railing by the side of the road, sending a shockwave through the whole car. It spun a few times on the road while the tires screeched.

Tyler quickly covered Vicky's with his body as soon as the car crashed into the railing. Vicky, however, rapidly lost consciousness after the impact.

Vicky slowly opened her eyes. She felt dizzy as her surroundings looked a blur to her.

"Oh, thank God! You're finally awake, Vicky!" cheered a woman.

Vicky blinked a few times, and she vaguely saw a familiar face. "Aurora...?"

"Vicky, how are you feeling? Are you hurting anywhere?" Aurora pressed the button on the wall. "Hang on, the doctor will be here to check on you soon."

Vicky was dazed and felt her body aching.

A few minutes later, the doctor came in to check on Vicky.

Once he did, he said, "Except for some cuts and bruises, Ms. Shaw is fine. She just has to rest for a few days before she goes back to tip-top

condition."

Aurora glanced at Vicky before saying worriedly, "She had been in a car accident before and lost her memory. Is there a possibility that there'll be some aftereffects from the car accident this time?"

"Ms. Shaw was well protected when the impact happened, so she only suffered some minor shock. As for memory loss..." The doctor glanced at Vicky. "We weren't able to check for that while she was unconscious since it can only be determined once she's awake..."

Aurora turned to Vicky.

“Vicky, do you know who I am?” she asked carefully.

She had looked into Vicky when putting up an act with Tyler, so she knew Vicky had lost her memory in a car accident before. However, she did not know which part of the memory Vicky had lost.

“Yes, I know. You’re Miss Starling.”

Aurora sighed in relief. “That’s good. You didn’t lose your memory this time. N

Vicky sat up from the bed. Her wounds had been tended to, and the pain was bearable. She looked around while the memory of the car crash rushed into her mind. ‘How am I still alive?’

Her face changed. ‘Where’s Tyler?’

Aurora’s eyes flickered. “He’s...”

Vicky remembered Tyler throwing himself over her before she lost consciousness. She was sure she was still alive, though a little banged up, because of him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1224-‘Where’s Tyler?’ Vicky turned pale instantly.

“What happened to him? Is he...”

Aurora knew Vicky had it all wrong, so she quickly explained, ‘Vicky, stop. The doctors are trying to save him right now...’

Aurora quickly realized she had not worded her sentence properly. It was as if she was saying Tyler was not dead yet. She was trying to think of a better way to tell Vicky when Vicky suddenly ripped off the IV needle in her arm.

“Where is he? Bring me to him!”

“But you should rest...”

“I’m fine!”

The thought of Tyler's life hanging by the thread made her panic. She looked pleadingly at Aurora. 'Miss Starling, can you please bring me to him? N

Aurora could not say no to Vicky's big sad puppy eyes. She thus nodded and said, "Okay, I'll take you to see him."

Harry was alone in the hospital corridor, outside of the surgery room. At the sound of footsteps, he turned to look and saw Vicky, being supported by Aurora, walking over.

"Ma'am." He immediately stood up and greeted Vicky.

"How is he? Is he in a serious condition?" asked Vicky shakily when she noticed the red surgery light was still on.

Hesitation appeared on Harry's face, which made Vicky's heart instantly turn cold.

"Harry, tell me what's going on with Tyler right now!"

After a brief silence, Harry replied, "The fact that Mister Hart suffered a major blow due to the impact was bad enough, but coupled with being shot three times..."

Vicky's pupils shrank. "Three times? I thought it was only once."

Harry looked deeply into Vicky's eyes. "The doctor took out three bullets from Mister Hart's body."

Vicky immediately went weak in the knees and would have fallen to the floor had Aurora not caught her.

"Then...how is he right now?"

"The doctor is doing his best to save him. Please don't worry too much, Ma'am."

Vicky got to know from Aurora that she had been unconscious for a day.

'I have been out for one day, and Tyler's still not out of the surgery room... He must be in very critical condition, then...' thought Vicky.

It was true she wanted to free herself from him, but not like this.

'No, this can't be possible. How can he die just like that?' To her, Tyler had become some sort of omnipotent figure, one that she could never shake off in this life.

By then, Vicky's face had turned as white as a ghost, and she was shaking nonstop.

Aurora noticed this and immediately tried to comfort her. 'Vicky, don't worry. I'm sure Tyler will be okay.'

What she did not dare to tell Vicky was the doctor had told them to prepare for the worst three times.

Vicky forced herself to give a little nod.

"Why don't you take a seat first? The surgery won't end anytime soon. It'll be bad if you faint again when Tyler comes out," said Aurora.

"Okay."

Aurora led her to the chairs lining up the hospital corridor.

It was Harry who asked Aurora to come since Vicky needed someone to take care of her. Both Cece and Jennifer were not in the country, and Harry would never ask any of Vicky's guy friends, so the only logical choice left was Aurora.

To her credit, Aurora rushed to the hospital as soon as she got the call from Harry.

After sitting, Vicky felt a little calmer. She looked at Aurora and said, "Thank you, Aurora."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1225-Aurora was stunned, but she then smiled happily. She knew this was Vicky's way of telling her she had forgiven her. Nonetheless, she reminded herself to calm down since Tyler's condition was unstable.

Aurora held Vicky's hand and said, "No need to thank me. After all, what are friends for?"

She never had a real friend growing up since her parents controlled every aspect of her life. Thus, meeting Vicky was the best thing that ever happened

to her. Not only did she find a real friend in her, but she was allowed to go after her dream, too. She told herself to cherish this friendship no matter what.

Minutes ticked by, and the sky outside darkened. The fluorescent light in the hospital corridor cast a deathly pale light on them while it was so quiet that they could almost hear the sound of their heartbeats.

At that moment, seconds felt like years to Vicky; which was something she never experienced before. She looked outside the window hollowly. After all that they had been through, she thought she would only feel hate toward Tyler or that she would never want to see him anymore.

It was not until he was lying in the surgery room did she come to realize just how scared she was for him to die. She was not even half this scared when she knew she would be dying with him in the car.

'What's wrong with me? I still want to leave him, yet... I can't bear to see him die.'

While they waited, the doctor told them to prepare for the worst two more times. As Tyler's wife, Vicky had to sign some hospital forms in case he died on the operating table.

However, her hand shook so violently that she could not sign. Thus, Harry had to step in, which was just as well since he had been the one signing all the forms before Vicky woke up.

Apart from the three of them, no one else knew Tyler was in critical condition as Harry had stopped all news from going out of the hospital. Not even Lincoln, who thought Tyler had only suffered some minor injury from the gunshot, knew.

Even though Tyler did not die, Lincoln learned about his hole card through the altercation, and that was his biggest gain. To prevent Tyler from wreaking his vengeance on him, Lincoln escaped from Stoneford City overnight.

If only he knew Tyler was on the brink of death, he would have shot him one more time to make sure he was dead for good.

The dark sky outside slowly brightened. Aurora quietly dozed off while Harry napped on the chair too. Only Vicky's eyes remained wide open.

Tyler's surgery had been going on for more than 24 hours.

Vicky's brain was blank. She had no idea what she was thinking of just a second before. It was not until the first sunray of the day flooded through the window and into the hospital corridor did the red surgery light turn off.

She immediately stood up, and after a few seconds, the doctor came out from the surgery room.

Harry's eyes opened when he heard the door being pushed open.

The doctor walked toward them and Vicky wanted to meet him halfway, but somehow, she found herself unable to walk.

"Doctor, how's Mister Hart?" asked Harry after he approached the doctor.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1226-"Mister Hart is no longer in critical condition," replied the doctor.

Harry sighed in relief.

"The surgery was a success, but we need to monitor him in the ICU for a while. It's hard to say whether he'll come out of this alive. After all, his body had gone through so much with the gunshots and the car crash."

After that, Tyler was wheeled out of the surgery room.

Relief washed over Vicky when she heard Tyler was no longer in critical condition. However, tears fell from her eyes when she saw how white Tyler's face was. In fact, he was as pale as his bed sheet.

The bandage around his head was tinted red by his blood, a stark contrast to his pale face. He was lying quietly on the bed as though he was sleeping.

The aloof, arrogant Tyler had always been the one in control of any situation. When Vicky first met him, she thought she would never be able to get close to him.

The man lying on the hospital bed was like a broken doll, and Vicky's heart ached to see him like this.

'Is this the same man who played God with my life?' she wondered. She was used to seeing him lording over her, so she could not accept this mere mortal as the Tyler she knew.

Very quickly, Tyler was pushed into the ICU. Through the glass window, she saw the tubes of various life-supporting machines being inserted into his body.

Aurora walked over to Vicky and said softly, "The worst is over now, Vicky. I'm sure Tyler will bounce back soon."

"Yeah. He's going to be fine," she said, almost as though she was comforting herself.

At that moment, Harry—who had finished the formal procedures—walked over to them and said respectfully, "Ma'am. I've arranged for Mister Hart's personal medical team to take over his recovery tomorrow, and I've also buried the news of the car accident."

They were in Stoneford City after all, so it was child's play for someone of Tyler's status to bury the news.

"Thank you, Harry," said Vicky.

Harry smiled. "I'm just doing my job." A pause later, he added, "Would you like to go into the ICU?"

"I'm allowed to do that?" asked Vicky with surprise.

"Of course." Harry was not as dense as Adam. He might not know what happened between Vicky and Tyler, but after so many years working for Tyler, he could tell his employer really loved Vicky.

There were three reasons for this. One, Tyler did not hate Vicky as much as he liked others to think he did. Two, Tyler's feelings toward Vicky were... complicated, to say the least. Three, he never wanted to divorce Vicky at all.

"Even though Mister Hart is in a coma right now, the doctor said he could still hear the sounds around him, so the doctor encouraged us to talk to him to speed up his awakening," added Harry.

"Okay. Let's do that," Vicky agreed. She was, after all, very concerned about Tyler.

“Please come this way. You’ll need to change into sterile clothing first,” said Harry.

“I want to go, too! I want to go!” said Aurora.

Vicky and Tyler were husband and wife, so nobody would question Vicky going into the ICU to talk to Tyler. Aurora, however...

Harry still did not trust her fully.

“I’m sorry, Miss Starling, but as you can see-“

“What if I say I have a way to make Tyler wake up quickly?” Aurora quickly proposed.

That got both Vicky’s and Harry’s attention.

“You have a way?” asked Vicky hesitantly.

“Miss Starling, this is no joking matter,” said Harry seriously.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1227-Aurora smiled confidently. “I’m not joking.”

“And what’s your method?” blurted Vicky.

Aurora batted her eyelids at her. “You’ll see soon enough.”

Harry threw her a warning look. “Miss Starling, as you can see, Mister Hart’s condition is touch-and-go at the moment, so you better not try any funny business.”

“Alright, you can just forget it if you’re going to take that attitude with me. I wouldn’t even have suggested it if it weren’t for Vicky’s sake.”

Vicky looked down to collect her thoughts before saying, “Maybe we should let her have a try?”

“But...” Harry still did not trust Aurora.

“You can go in with us if you don’t trust me. That way, you can stop me as soon as you see me doing some ‘funny business’.

“Besides, Tyler and I used to be partners in crime, so why would I want to hurt him? That won’t do me any good now, would it? I mean, I still need his help to get me the lead role in this movie I’ve been eyeing.”

As Tyler’s assistant, Harry did help Aurora with getting roles in the past. Thus, he grudgingly allowed her to go with Vicky, and they changed into sterile clothing before walking into the ICU.

Of course, Harry did not allow Aurora to get too close to Tyler, and he made sure to keep an eye on her at all times.

Aurora did not mind at all. She just stood at a safe distance away from Tyler.

“Ahem! I’ll begin now,” she said.

Vicky looked at her in confusion while Harry looked at her like she was crazy.

“Hey, Tyler! How are you doing?”

Harry and Vicky were stunned by Aurora’s behavior.

Aurora looked at Vicky and put her finger to her lips. “Shh.”

Vicky still did not understand what she was doing, but she kept her mouth shut.

“You know, Tyler, ever since you were hospitalized, Vicky had gone on to live a colorful life. Yesterday, she met up with her ex-boyfriend, and she’s gonna have lunch with her ex-fiance today. I also heard she’s going out on a date with her crush tomorrow,’ extolled Aurora.

She looked at Tyler with a gleeful grin on her face.

“Sigh! I pity you; you can do nothing but lie on your hospital bed. Who knows? Vicky’s kid might be able to play catch by the time you wake up.”

Vicky and Harry looked at Aurora, their mouths gaping in shock. ‘Is this woman crazy?’

Vicky did not think it was a good idea to provoke Tyler like this. She had no idea why he shielded her against the impact at the last minute, but she was sure he would try to kill her again if he knew she went out on a date with another man.

Harry was about to stop Aurora when the heart monitor Tyler was hooked up to start beeping frantically.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The three of them jumped up in surprise.

A chill went up Aurora's spine when she saw how high Tyler's heart rate had become.

"Oh my God. He can hear us!" she muttered to herself. 'Sh*t, I'm in deep trouble.'

She just wanted to test whether Tyler could hear them. Hence, the reason why she came up with all those outrageous lies. After all, they all knew how possessive Tyler was toward Vicky. H*ll, they were even sure Tyler would climb out from his grave if he heard Vicky was getting married to another man and having his kid! His possessiveness of Vicky was so obvious that Aurora did not need to spend much time with him for her to know.

The doctors immediately came running into the room when they heard the machine beeping.

"A patient in the ICU room has crashed. Take him to the surgery room right now!" "Quick, get everything ready!"

Very soon, Tyler was once again wheeled into the surgery room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1228-A few hours later, Tyler was wheeled out of the surgery room again and was in the clear...for the time being.-

Aurora's head hung low, acting like a child who knew she had done something wrong. "Sorry, Vicky."

She only wanted to wake Tyler, not send him to the surgery room again. 'D*mn him... How can he be so possessive even when he's in a coma?1

Vicky did not have the heart to scold Aurora when she saw how sorry she looked. After all, no one expected Tyler to have such a big reaction. At that moment, Vicky shuddered to think what her life would be like in the future.

'He'll never change, and he's going to haunt me for the rest of his life. Not only that, but he'll come up with some elaborate plan to trick me into falling for him again, too.'

Vicky did not dare to think more about it because if she did, she would run straight out of the hospital to escape. However, she told herself she could not do that; not when he was the one who saved her from getting shot.

The next morning, there was a hurried knock on the door as soon as Vicky woke up. She had stationed herself in the room next to Tyler's to make it more convenient for her to monitor Tyler's condition.

'Ma'am, are you awake?'

Vicky was immediately greeted by Harry's panicked face when she opened the door.

"Is everything alright? Did something happen to Tyler?"

Harry nodded but then quickly shook his head. He could not hold it in anymore. "Mister Hart has woken up!"

"Are you sure?" Vicky asked in surprise.

Harry nodded happily. "Yes. The doctor is checking up on him now."

"But didn't the doctor say it'd take at least a week for Tyler to wake up due to how badly injured he was?"

Suddenly, Vicky thought back to what Aurora did yesterday. 'Don't tell me Aurora's method worked...?'

She walked out of the room. "How is he now?"

"I'm not sure, but he should be better now that he's awake. I thought you'd be the person he wanted to see the most, so I came to tell you as soon as I got news of him waking up."

The doctors could not help but be surprised at Tyler's speedy recovery at the hospital ward.

"It's a miracle he woke up this fast."

Harry approached them and asked, "How's Mister Hart doing now?"

"His condition has already stabilized," said the doctor in disbelief. "From what I can tell, he should be able to leave the hospital after a month."

The first thing Vicky saw when she entered the ward was Tyler, who was lying on the bed with his eyes wide open. He must have sensed her staring at him as he turned to look at her. Both of them felt a jolt in their heart when their eyes met.

"Tyler, you're awake?" asked Vicky.

There was depth in his eyes, but his gaze was clear. Anyone would feel frozen when they met his gaze.

He looked at Vicky's happy face and asked weakly, "Who are you?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1229-"What did you say?" Vicky asked in shock.

Tyler looked at her as if she was a stranger. "Who are you?"

Though his voice was weak, it was oddly loud in the quiet room.

Vicky looked at the man lying on the hospital bed incredulously; she felt as if all the air had rushed out of her lungs.

At that moment, Harry had just finished talking to the doctor. He walked up to Vicky and said, "The doctor said Mister Hart's condition is stabilized and

Suddenly, he noticed Vicky's shocked expression and asked, "Ma'am, are you alright?"

Vicky slowly turned to him. "Did he suffer a concussion? He just asked me who I am."

Harry's expression immediately changed. He then asked the doctor to do a thorough checkup on Tyler.

After a while, the test result finally came out.

“Mister Hart suffered a serious blow to the head during the car crash, and from what we can tell, he most likely has a memory loss,” declared the doctor solemnly.

“He lost his memory?” Harry found it hard to accept. “He has experienced things worse than the car crash, so how can he have memory loss now?”

Everything was looking up for them when this news struck out of the blue.

“It’s very easy for a person to suffer the aftereffects of a concussion. Minor symptoms include insomnia and headaches, while those with more serious symptoms...” The doctor sighed. “Would end up being mentally disabled and lose the ability to care for themselves. From what we can tell, Mister Hart is only dealing with memory loss, so that puts him in the minor symptoms camp. Sometimes, falling into a coma is the body’s way of healing itself, so it might not be a good thing for Mister Hart to wake up so quickly...”

“Is his memory loss temporary or permanent? Can he regain his memory?” asked Vicky.

“Only time can tell. There’s a high chance he might get his memory back if some fragments of it came back to him without prompting. However, we cannot rule out the possibility of this being permanent. After all, there are lots of cases where the patients don’t get their memory back in their lifetime.”

“Is there any way we can help him regain his memory?” asked Harry.

“You can try hypnotherapy or take him to places where he frequents. But apart from that, I’m afraid there aren’t many options for you to take.”

Both Vicky and Harry fell silent while the tension in the room thickened.

Anyone could lose their memory, but not Tyler. Doing so would put his and everyone’s lives in danger.

“Ma’am, please keep an eye over Mister Hart while I contact notable neurologists and hypnotherapists to see if there’s any way to help Mister Hart regain his memory quickly,” said Harry to Vicky outside of the ward.

The less people knew about Tyler’s condition, the better it would be for them.

As Tyler's wife, it fell under Vicky's responsibility to take care of him. Of course, he would not be there too if it was not for her.

"Okay. You can leave it to me," said Vicky with a nod.

"Please call me if there's any update or if you need anything."

Vicky went back to Tyler's ward after Harry left.

All the checkups must have taken a toll on Tyler since he had fallen asleep again. Sunlight shone on his pale face which had lost its usual aloofness, replaced with a rare sense of fragility. Even so, his gracefulness and innate nobility did not seem to diminish one bit.

Vicky sat beside him. Never had she imagined Tyler would lose his memory one day.

'Does this mean he won't want to control my life anymore? Maybe this will turn out to be a good thing for both of us...?'

These questions and more floated in her mind for a long, long time.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1230-Vicky stared at the sleeping Tyler as her mind raced.

He must have sensed her staring at him; that or he had enough sleep. Either way, his eyes fluttered open. Confusion flashed across his eyes before he turned to look at Vicky.

"You're awake." Vicky felt nervous as he gazed at her. "How do you feel? Are you aching anywhere?"

Tyler still looked at her like she was a stranger. After a while, he uttered one word, "Water."

Vicky quickly poured some water into a cup, put in a straw, and brought it to him to sip. He must be in considerable pain since he only drank half a cup before moving his head away.

Vicky placed the cup on the table. "Does it hurt badly? Do you want me to call the doctor for you?" she asked softly.

"No." Tyler's voice became clearer after drinking the water. "Who are you?"

“I’m...” Vicky did not know how to answer him.

‘Should I introduce myself as his ex-wife? But it was only a fake divorce... Should I tell him I’m his wife, then? Ugh, no. I don’t want him to know that...’

As she debated with herself, Tyler asked again, “Do we have some sort of special relationship?”

“Special relationship?” Vicky looked at him. “What makes you think that?”

“Because of your hesitation when I asked you who you are.”

Though he was physically weak, it did not lessen his power of observation nor did his stare become any less overbearing. Vicky would inevitably feel pressured whenever he looked at her like that. She quickly averted her gaze away from his.

Tyler’s inky blue eyes remained fixated on her.

“You don’t have to tell me if you don’t want to, since it’s only a matter of time before I look into who you are.”

Vicky looked at him. “Why would you feel a need to look into something like this?”

“I’ve lost my memory. Shouldn’t I look into what I’ve forgotten?”

Vicky glanced at Tyler from time to time. Suddenly, she asked, “Tyler, have you really lost your memory?”

Tyler did not avoid her gaze. “What are you trying to say?” “I’m just wondering whether you’ve really lost your memory...” Vicky was so overwhelmed when the news of Tyler’s memory loss broke that she did not have the time to think whether it was true. As she had calmed down, she instinctively grew suspicious as she looked at him.

She had been tricked by him so many times that she did not really trust him anymore.

Tyler remained calm under her insinuation. “What does that have to do with me?” he asked.

Vicky failed to respond accordingly.

“Please leave now.” Tyler closed his eyes. “I’m not used to being in the same room with a stranger.”

“I’m here to take care of you.”

“No, I don’t need you to do that,” said Tyler coldly.