Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1231

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1231-Vicky stood still for a while before turning to leave the room.

Tyler did not bother to open his eyes or call out to her even as she was about to step through the door; it was almost as if she was just another stranger.

After exiting the room, Vicky ran into Aurora, who had a lunchbox in her hand.

"Vicky, you haven't eaten, have you? I brought you lunch!" said Aurora. "Try it! It's a Spanish dish that I've just learned to make, but I don't imagine I'm as good as you at cooking yet."

Vicky did not refuse her offer. "Thank you."

"How is Tyler doing?"

"He's awake," Vicky said.

"Well, I guess it's only normal that he won't wake up so soon after sustaining such severe injuries," Aurora mumbled before pausing. "Wait, what did you just say?"

"He's awake," Vicky repeated.

Aurora's eyes widened. "He... He's awake? That's too fast, isn't it? Could it be that yesterday's shock really had an effect?" She looked at Vicky and noticed her scowl. "Vicky, aren't you supposed to be relieved? Why do you seem unhappy?"

Aurora would eventually find out about the situation, so Vicky did not bother to hide it from her. "Tyler...suffers from amnesia."

Aurora was taken aback. "Amnesia?"

"Yes." Vicky nodded. "The doctor said so, but I'm not sure about that."

Aurora was puzzled. "Why so?"

Vicky smiled bitterly. "I have been living in a world of lies woven by Tyler for me. Honestly.J'm a bit afraid to trust anything he says again."

Aurora lowered her head in shame as she was once one of the people who helped Tyler deceive Vicky.

Seeing Aurora's guilt, Vicky quickly reassured her, "Don't think too much about it. I'm just suspicious if Tyler might be deceiving me again."

Aurora understood that Vicky did not mean anything else by it, so she regained her composure. "What did the doctor say?

"The doctor said that the severe impact on his brain during the car accident caused the amnesia."

Aurora hesitated for a moment before asking, "Vicky, can I ask what happened?"

When Harry called her, he only mentioned that Vicky had been in a car accident and needed someone to take care of her. It was only after she hurriedly arrived that she learned Tyler had also been in a car accident.

"Lincoln kidnapped me, and Tyler came to rescue me...but he was shot while he tried to protect me." After a moment of silence, Vicky continued, "We got into the accident because of the severity of his injuries when we drove off."

Vicky omitted the fact that Tyler tried to kill them both in the accident, of course.

Aurora nodded with realization. "Back in Molivia, my parents often mentioned Lincoln, and they always thought he was a formidable figure. Despite being an adopted son, he was engaged to Avery and managed to establish himself in the Hart family. He's resourceful and cunning in ways that ordinary people can only imagine. I thought he genuinely helped you before this. I've never expected him to..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1232-Vicky initially trusted Lincoln because she thought he was the mysterious person who had been helping her all along. Coupled with Tyler's relentless pursuit, she had no choice but to take a leap of faith, only to end up losing that bet.

Aurora observed Vicky's expression and asked in a low voice, "Vicky, if Tyler really has amnesia, what are you planning to do?"

"He got hurt because of me," Vicky said. "I'll take care of him until he's discharged. Whether or not he has amnesia, I'll choose to end this marriage after that."

"Huh?" Aurora detected the implied meaning behind Vicky's words. "Aren't you two already divorced?"

Vicky glanced at her. "The divorce was a fake one. Didn't you know?"

"What?!" Aurora was momentarily stunned before realization dawned on her. "I knew it! His possessiveness toward you was so extreme that he even got jealous of me. How could he possibly divorce you? So it was all a lie!"

'That cunning fox! It's no wonder Vicky doesn't want to be with him. He's been toying with us all,' fumed Aurora inwardly.

She had heard of fake marriages, but a fake divorce was the first.

Aurora pursed her lips and sighed. "Tyler really is a master manipulator. He never gives anyone a moment of peace. I'm sorry, Vicky. I truly had no idea about this."

If she had known how twisted Tyler was, she would have distanced herself from him as far as she could.

While they were talking, Harry returned.

Seeing Vicky standing in the hospital corridor, Harry asked," Why are you out here, Missus Hart?"

Vicky glanced at the ward and replied, "Tyler said he doesn't know me and didn't want to be in the same room with a stranger, so he kicked me out."

Harry felt awkward. "Um... Mister Hart has amnesia, so everyone is a stranger to him. Please forgive him, Missus Hart..."

In truth, Vicky did not leave the ward just because of Tyler's words.

She looked into Harry's eyes and said, "Harry, tell me the truth. Did Tyler really lose his memory?"

Harry was taken aback, but he was a clever man and quickly understood what Vicky was implying. "Missus Hart, are you suggesting...that Mister Hart is deceiving you?"

Vicky sneered. 'Other people might not be capable of it, but he just might."

Harry felt even more awkward upon hearing Vicky's words and cleared his throat. "Missus Hart, I rushed to inform you

as soon as Mister Hart woke up. Even the doctors didn't know about his amnesia either before we arrived."

Although medical technology was advanced, it could not predict the future.

Before Tyler woke up, no one knew if he had lost his memory.

Harry looked at Vicky sincerely and continued, "Besides, you were there when Mister Hart got into a car accident. You knew what happened better than any of us. Think back and consider if it's possible for Mister Hart to truly lose his memories under that kind of impact."

Vicky fell silent.

It was fortunate that they both survived. Though, given those circumstances, Tyler could have possibly lost his memories.

However, after being lied to repeatedly, Vicky no longer dared to believe him.

Aurora seemed to notice her struggle and stepped forward with a smile. "Vicky, since you've decided to take care of him until he is discharged, time will tell if he has truly lost his memories."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1233-Vicky knew Tyler best, after all.

He refused to meet with her when he used the mysterious- person persona as he knew Vicky would recognize him. If they spent some time together, she would eventually notice if he was merely pretending to have lost his memories.

Vicky thus nodded.

Aurora turned to Harry and said, "Mister Gardner, please look after Tyler for a while. Vicky will come back and take over once she's eaten."

Harry nodded after glancing at the lunchbox in Vicky's hand. "Sure. Please go ahead, Missus Hart."

Vicky and Aurora walked toward the lounge while chatting, and it was not until after Harry went into Tyler's room that Aurora whispered, "Vicky, you're worried that Tyler is putting up an act, right? I have an idea to find out if he's lying."

"Aurora, I appreciate your good intentions, but..." Vicky pondered for a moment. "Given Tyler's current physical condition, he probably can't withstand another trip to the emergency room."

"Ahem!" Aurora choked and said, "Vicky, don't worry. There won't be anything surprising this time. He'll be fine, you'll be fine; we'll all be fine."

Although what Aurora did was rather despicable, Tyler did wake up quite quickly because of it, which meant that her method was indeed effective. Vicky thus considered for a moment and asked, "What idea do you have?"

Aurora looked around to ensure that there was no one nearby before she whispered, "Vicky, Tyler treated you like a fool in the past. Now that he has amnesia, you can return the favor!"

Apart from Tyler, Aurora was the most refreshingly unconventional person Vicky had ever met. "Return the favor?"

"Yes." Aurora lowered her voice. "If Tyler hadn't lost his memory... Frankly, divorcing him would've been difficult for you. Even if Tyler truly has amnesia, divorcing him would still be challenging, so why not make him pay what he owed you?"

Vicky stared at Aurora curiously. "Why do you think divorcing him would be difficult after he's lost his memory? He doesn't remember me and doesn't have any feelings for me anymore, so it should be easier."

"Vicky, before he lost his memory, he didn't want a divorce because he had feelings for you. Now that he forgot all about you, his first consideration is selfpreservation and his own interest. If you act so eager to divorce him, he might think you're secretly plotting something. Given his cautious nature, he's even less likely to agree to a divorce, worrying that you might take away his property or collaborate with his enemies... "He rescued you from the kidnappers, and you both ran into a car accident after that, resulting in his memory loss. If Lincoln finds out about Tyler's amnesia, don't you think it's likely for Lincoln to blame it all on you? Maybe he'll accuse you of intentionally getting kidnapped, you know? You came out of the accident unscathed while Tyler nearly died... Tyler might think you did something to the car."

Vicky furrowed her brow, and Aurora sighed. "Vicky, I know you might think I'm being paranoid or delusional, but in our circles, these suspicions are perfectly normal for families like ours.

"An investigation is required for the most minor issue with that car to see if it was intentionally caused. Skilled assassins can create accidents that go unnoticed. That's why when we travel, under normal circumstances, we immediately cancel or change our plans if we encounter two accidents at once."

Aurora was not exaggerating; it was the reality for those in positions of power as people in higher positions often had many enemies.

She gently patted Vicky's shoulder and said, "To be honest, I don't think Tyler's amnesia is a good thing for you. If he remembers you, he'll still have some feelings for you and won't be so extreme in his actions, at the very least.

However, if he's forgotten all about you and his feelings toward you, I'm afraid..."

Aurora did not finish her sentence, but Vicky knew she was implying that Tyler would show her no mercy.

She whispered, "It seems like I was too simple-minded."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1234-"Vicky, it's not that you're simple-minded. Tyler hasn't acted as wary as he usually does in front of you, that's all," Aurora muttered. "You have no clue how guarded he is… I'm just a woman, and he can't even trust me. To keep me in line, he looked into every detail about my life and even found out about my first childhood crush."

"I've seen it before," Vicky said.

She had seen just how distant and guarded Tyler could be. When they first met and he fell ill, she was treated with sarcasm and snarky remarks to the point that she broke down in tears a few times.

Just as Aurora wanted to inquire what she meant, a commotion was heard from the fire escape.

Vicky and Aurora froze as the thought of someone overhearing Tyler's situation was simply unimaginable.

They exchanged glances and were about to investigate when a black shadow darted out from under the door. The figure moved with incredible speed, catching Vicky and Aurora off-guard.

By the time they regained their senses, the shadow leaped into Aurora's arms.

Both of them stared in stunned silence.

Vicky cautiously observed the dark mass and said, "Is that...

a cat?"

"Huh?" Aurora looked at the cat in her arms and suddenly smiled. "Oh, you again?"

Vicky asked, "Is this your pet?"

"No." Aurora gently stroked the cat in her arms and laughed. "When I came to the hospital the day before yesterday, I happened to spot this lost fella. It seemed like it hadn't

eaten in a long time, so I bought some food for it. Later, I hurried to see you and left straight away. I didn't expect it to still be here and remember me..."

Vicky looked at the black cat in Aurora's arms and felt a sense of familiarity, but she could not quite place her finger on it. "It has a collar around its neck, so it's probably not a stray."

Aurora nodded. "Since it found its way back here, I'll help it find its owner."

The black cat in Aurora's arms purred affectionately, melting Aurora's heart. "Ugh, it's so adorable!" While playing with the cat, Aurora said to Vicky, "Vicky, you should seriously consider what I told you earlier."

"You mean, deceiving Tyler while he's still experiencing amnesia?"

"Who knows what kind of person Tyler will become after losing his memory? While he's still physically weak and unable to cause trouble, it's best to take the upper hand." Aurora truly believed she was a great friend as she

genuinely worried about Vicky's happiness.

"I've heard that he treated you poorly because of some exgirlfriend, giving you a hard time in public and embarrassing you. He then claimed to love you, only to resort to dirty tricks to fool you. It's despicable! Now that he has amnesia, who knows if he'll start playing around with women and mistreat you again? So..." Aurora's smile took on a sinister edge. Before he realizes what's happening, we'll have him firmly under control so that if you ask him to jump, he'll only ask 'how high'!"

Aurora, being from a prestigious family, was on a completely different level compared to the naive Valencia and Jennifer.

Looking at the smile on Aurora's face, Vicky could not help but feel a chill run down her spine.

"Aurora, I think...even if Tyler has amnesia, he probably won't become such a fool. He only lost his memory, not his intelligence..."

Aurora was frustrated with Vicky's lack of confidence." Vicky, you can't doubt yourself like this!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1235-Vicky remained silent, not because she doubted herself but because Tyler had schemed against her so ruthlessly that he traumatized her. If he regained his memory one day and discovered she had deceived him, her very life would be hanging by a thread!

Aurora spoke boldly, "After you finish eating, I'll accompany you to see Tyler. I want to see if he genuinely lost his memories or if he's just acting!"

After finishing their meal, Aurora temporarily settled the black cat in the lounge and went with Vicky to visit Tyler. In the hospital room, Harry held a file in his hand and reported Tyler's past to him slowly.

Despite his amnesia, Tyler's desire to control every aspect of his life remained deeply ingrained. Thus, he directly had Harry bring his files and read them aloud to him.

In the middle of the reading, someone lightly knocked on their door. Shortly after, Vicky and Aurora walked in.

Harry quickly greeted them. "Missus Hart, Miss Starling."

Aurora nodded and turned her gaze toward the man lying on the hospital bed.

The man's complexion was pale, but his eyes were strikingly clear and cold.

As Tyler turned to meet her eyes, a chill washed over her.

Even Aurora, who had been so confident, started to cower.' He's injured and has lost his memory, so why is his presence still so commanding? It's no wonder Vicky is hesitant about retaliating. I'm already regretting what I said!' she thought.

Tyler observed her with a cold, unfamiliar gaze. 'Who are you?"

Aurora moved slightly to stand behind Vicky and said, "Who I am doesn't matter. What's important is...do you know who she is?"

She gently nudged Vicky forward, and Tyler's gaze shifted, landing on Vicky once again. "I know."

Harry had told him earlier that Vicky was his wife.

Aurora gulped nervously. "Since you know you're married to Vicky, do you remember...what your marriage was like?"

"No."

Harry had briefly explained Tyler's social relationships, but as an outsider, Harry could not judge if Tyler was close to a particular person, so he could only describe all the past events in detail for Tyler to be the judge of it. Aurora's eyes lit up, and she cleared her throat. "Tyler, you've always been insanely in love with Vicky and did anything in your power to obtain her. Also...you can't even survive without Vicky. Do you know how you got into a car accident? Vicky wanted to divorce you and you couldn't accept it, so you threatened to take your life..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1236-Arora felt that her speech was incredibly convincing and asked, "Well? Do you know just how much you love Vicky now?"

Silence fell over the room, and everyone waited for Tyler to respond.

Tyler narrowed his eyes darkly, and after a while, he uttered," Oh."

Aurora's eyes widened. "Tyler, don't you have anything to say about this?"

"I'm not interested in your make-believe story, Miss Starling," he said coldly.

"Make-believe?" Aurora repeated angrily. "Which part of it did I make up?"

Although she exaggerated certain parts, her words were mostly true as Tyler did use unspeakable means to obtain Vicky.

Tyler's eyes fell on her as he said expressionlessly, "First of all, if I love her so much, why would there be rumors of my divorce? Second, the car accident you refer to as my suicide attempt happened because I rescued her from her kidnapper. Lastly... If I truly love her, I should feel something different when I see her, but I don't feel anything for her," Tyler stated.

Vicky glanced at Aurora. Even she had a hard time believing Aurora's words.

Although she had reasons to suspect that Tyler might have attempted to take his life along with hers, Tyler was only provoked to do so because Lincoln exposed his lies and Vicky lost her temper over it.

Aurora felt a little overwhelmed. "These are all your subjective thoughts..."

"Miss Starling, I may have been in a car accident, but I'm not blind or oblivious," Tyler retorted mercilessly.

Aurora felt indignant and was about to speak again, but Harry, who had remained silent, spoke up to prevent her from saying anything shocking.

"Miss Starling, I've informed Mister Hart about the circumstances surrounding the car accident and some things that happened in the past." Harry held the documents in his hand and reminded her, "Well... Mister Hart already knows everything."

It was at that moment that Aurora noticed the documents in Harry's hand.

Although Tyler had lost his memory due to the car accident, his intellect was still intact and could not be easily fooled.

Aurora muttered to herself, "You orchestrated all those rumors about the divorce. Don't believe me? Ask your assistant if you've divorced Vicky."

Tyler did not want to discuss this matter with Aurora, so he closed his eyes and spoke impatiently, "I'm tired. You all can leave."

Aurora wanted to argue further but was stopped by Vicky.

Vicky whispered, "Aurora, you should go out."

Aurora was reluctant to leave but caved under Vicky's unwavering gaze.

Vicky then turned to Harry. "Mister Gardner, I guess you haven't had lunch yet, right?"

Harry immediately understood what Vicky meant. He handed the documents to her and smiled. "I'll go have lunch now. Please take care of Mister Hart for a while."

With that, he glanced at the man lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1237-Tyler did not respond, and Harry sighed in relief before hurrying out of the room.

Vicky glanced through the documents in her hands.

Ever since Tyler realized that he had lost his memories, he ordered his men right away to look into the past. The documents recorded everything concerning the car accident, his current social relationships, and his background in detail.

'As expected of a control freak like him,' she remarked inwardly.

"You only got into a car accident because you came to save me, so I'll be taking care of you while you are in the hospital, " she said.

Tyler lifted his gaze at her and parted his lips to say something, only to be interrupted by Vicky.

"Since you've had Harry read your information, you should also know that I'm still your wife," Vicky said calmly. "I don't care what speculations you have about our relationship, but until you're discharged from the hospital, I'll take care of you. After that..." She gazed into his eyes and continued coldly, "We can proceed directly with the divorce."

Upon hearing the word 'divorce', Tyler did not react in the same way as before.

The look in his eyes deepened as he looked at her, his gaze mysterious and unreadable.

Vicky felt uneasy under his scrutiny and could not help but ask, "What are you looking at?"

"Your husband has amnesia due to a car accident, and you haven't shown any signs of sadness. Instead, you seem

eager for a divorce... It's hard not to read too much into that, " Tyler said.

Vicky was startled as she remembered Aurora's words.

Vicky agreed with Aurora's analysis of the situation but still had doubts about Tyler's amnesia, so she proposed the divorce to see his reaction.

The word 'divorce' had always been taboo for Tyler as he would often fly into rage every time she brought it up.

At the moment, he remained calm and was merely suspicious about why she brought up the topic.

Vicky lowered her gaze. "Since you had Harry investigate your past, you must be aware of our situation. I played dirty to marry you, but our marriage has never been to your liking. As you can see, our marriage has been terrible. You've always wanted a divorce, but I've always refused... You risked your life to save me, and it gave me a moment of realization." She looked up at him. "To repay you for saving my life, I've decided to end this marriage."

As Vicky spoke, her voice remained steady, her expression unaffected, and there was no sense of guilt. After all, when she had amnesia, Tyler had fabricated such a story to deceive her, and she was simply returning the favor.

Vicky stared intently into his eyes as silence filled the room.

Tyler's expression remained tranquil as he finally spoke," Alright."

Vicky trembled slightly and gasped in disbelief. "Tyler, are you sure?"

"The information brought by Harry is consistent with what you've said." Tyler's voice remained rational and clear." Since you agree to a divorce, we'll proceed with the divorce proceedings once I'm discharged."

His gaze was cold and detached, unlike the intense look he gave her before the car accident, or the disgust they displayed toward her throughout their relationship.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1238-Tyler's gaze held no emotions. There was no love or hatred, and Vicky felt a sharp pain piercing her chest.

'Maybe he really doesn't remember me after all,' she thought. 'That's...good, I suppose.'

"Alright." Vicky did not bother to argue and said, "Let me know if you need anything."

Tyler closed his eyes again.

In the following days, neither Tyler nor Vicky mentioned the divorce, silently keeping their agreement unspoken.

Vicky continued to take care of Tyler in the hospital.

They had fallen in love when they were young, and it was through caring for Tyler that they connected. Hence, Vicky knew Tyler's preferences and attended to his needs meticulously. Even someone as demanding as Tyler could not find any flaws in her actions. Initially, Tyler resisted the idea of Vicky taking care of him. After all, although Vicky was his wife of four years, he had lost his memory, and to him, she was just a stranger.

Tyler was a cautious man and did not trust Vicky; he was even reluctant to let Harry get too close to him.

Since news of the incident was still kept under wraps, there were few people available to take care of Tyler. That meant Vicky and Harry took turns looking after Tyler.

One day, Vicky had just finished eating the lunch Aurora had brought and walked out of the lounge with her.

Aurora and Tyler had no interest in seeing each other, and recently, Aurora had a lot of free time, so she spent her days running errands for Vicky, delivering meals to her.

"Well, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now, Vicky," Aurora said.

Vicky was about to switch places with Harry after her lunch, so she nodded and smiled. "Thank you for all your help."

"You don't need to thank me. We're friends!" Aurora replied.

Vicky was about to go to Tyler's ward to relieve Harry, while Aurora prepared to leave the hospital.

Just as they were about to part ways, the door suddenly swung open, and Harry emerged from Tyler's room with a troubled expression.

After a week of treatment, Tyler recovered significantly and had been transferred from the intensive care unit to a regular ward.

Vicky noticed Harry's expression and scowled. "What happened? Did Tyler's wound reopen again?"

Harry glanced at Vicky and whispered, "Not for now..."

"Not for now..?" Aurora pursed her lips. "Is he causing trouble again?"

Sure enough, Tyler had been quite mischievous lately from what Aurora had gathered.

Due to his recent progress in recovery, he could start consuming certain food. However, he was wary of everyone around him and refused to let others feed him.

He insisted on doing it himself, but with wounds from the car accident and gunshots, he could not move around freely. Despite his state, Tyler insisted on feeding himself, resulting in the reopening of his wounds. He was later rushed into the surgery room to have his wound treated once again.

Once the dressing was done, he showed no signs of remorse and continued to insist on feeding himself.

Harry was Tyler's assistant and did not dare to defy his orders no matter how recklessly Tyler behaved. Vicky, on the other hand, did not indulge him.

Since he refused to let others feed him, she had him restrained on the bed and forcefully fed him. When he refused to open his mouth, she simply pried it open.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1239-Tyler was merciless toward Vicky before he lost his memories, so Vicky was determined to get back at him while he was still injured.

Aurora was right; the feeling of being able to retaliate felt wonderful.

Since Tyler had agreed to divorce her, Vicky became fearless.

Harry cleared his throat. "Um... Mister Hart wants to shower, but his wounds can't get wet. I'm at my wit's end, so I can only ask that Missus Hart interfere."

Vicky's direct, rough approach placed Tyler in a fit of rage, but he was helpless due to his current state.

Tyler had always been a man of patience and perseverance, so he stopped refusing to be fed ever since the previous event as he knew that any protest would only end with his suffering.

Tyler was never one to make useless struggles.

Harry knew that once Tyler was discharged from the hospital, Vicky would undoubtedly be in for a tough time, but for the time being, Vicky's approach seemed to be effective. Harry could only turn to her for help. Upon hearing this, Vicky showed no signs of surprise as she had witnessed firsthand what a troublemaker Tyler was

years ago. She nodded and said, "I understand. Leave it to me." She paused for a few thoughtful moments and continued, "Harry, you've been at the hospital for so many days. You don't need to come here anymore. Go home and rest."

Harry glanced at Vicky cautiously and asked, "But.Js that okay?"

"It's fine. I can handle things here on my own."

Harry had a hunch about what Vicky intended to do and silently prayed for Tyler, understanding the predicament he would face. "Understood, Missus Hart. Let me know if you have anything else you need me to do."

Vicky nodded. "You can go now."

After bidding farewell to Vicky, Harry left.

Once he was gone, Aurora winked at Vicky and said, "Good luck, Vicky!"

'When would be a better time to torment him than now? Let's torture this twisted guy to death!' Aurora gleefully cheered internally.

Vicky smiled at Aurora and turned to enter the ward.

The bright sunlight streamed through the window, casting its radiance upon the man who had his eyes closed as he lay quietly on the hospital bed.

The sun highlighted the sharp contours of his face, giving it

a dazzling golden glow and enhancing its naturally handsome and perfect appearance. He exuded an innate elegance and nobility despite his disheveled state.

Vicky approached the bed. "I heard you want to take a bath?"

Tyler's lashes fluttered slightly, but he refused to speak or open his eyes and ignored her entirely.

Ever since she force-fed him, Tyler had stopped talking to her and always gave her the cold shoulder—a clear indication that he wanted nothing to do with her.

Seeing that he did not respond, Vicky paid no mind to it. Instead, she picked up her phone and started messaging Cece.

To avoid disturbing Tyler's rest, she had set her phone to silent mode, but in the quiet ward, the buzzing sound of the messages could still be heard.

Tyler, who had closed his eyes to rest, opened his eyes abruptly and demanded, "Get out."

Without lifting her head, Vicky replied, "If you don't want to see me, hurry up and recover from your injuries. Your frequent escapades delay your treatment and make me feel like you're reluctant to let me go. This almost looks like you're stalling."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1240-Tyler's deep gaze fell upon her, his voice cold as he spoke," Ms. Shaw, you keep saying that we have a bad relationship and that you want to divorce me once I'm discharged, but your recent behavior doesn't seem like someone who wants a divorce. It seems like you're the one who doesn't want to divorce, Ms. Shaw."

Ever since his amnesia, Tyler had been calling her Ms. Shaw 1 at every turn.

Vicky lifted her head to meet his eyes. "Yes, I'm reluctant to divorce you. That's why I want to please you before you abandon me, hoping to move you with my actions and make you stop bringing up the divorce. Satisfied?"

Tyler furrowed his brow slightly and was about to speak when a knock on the door interrupted them.

A doctor entered to administer treatment for Tyler.

After the doctor left, neither Vicky nor Tyler resumed their previous conversation. It was not until evening when Tyler noticed Vicky had not left yet that he finally snapped. "Why haven't you left yet?"

Every day at this time, Harry would come to relieve Vicky of her duty. Vicky would stay with Tyler during the day, and Harry would take the night shift to look after Tyler.

Vicky took out the items she prepared in the adjacent lounge and answered casually, "I'll be on night duty tonight."

"What about Harry?"

Vicky paused for a moment and looked at Tyler with a smirk.

"Mister Hart, Harry is your assistant, not your servant. He's done his utmost in taking care of you for so long. Now that your health has improved considerably, you're still making him look after you day and night. Aren't you ashamed?"

Tyler's tone was indifferent. "An assistant is akin to a halfservant. He's taken care of me, and in the future, I'll be sure to reward him."

Vicky fell into silence.

His insolence reminded her of the past when she took care of him and how he always threw money around.

Vicky looked at him and said, "Since you acknowledge that being taken care of is a matter of decency, then why don't you feel the need to reward me, then? Do you think it is only natural for your wife to take care of you?"

Tyler gazed back at her. "If you don't want to take care of me, you can just say so. There's no need for these repeated attempts to test me."

Vicky froze and thought to herself, 'He noticed it.'

Indeed, she had taken care of him while also testing him but had not discovered anything out of place. Still, she could not bring herself to believe that he truly had amnesia.

Since Tyler seemed to know what she was doing, Vicky decided to drop the act.

"Tyler, tell me now that you haven't really lost your memory, and maybe I can forgive you."

Tyler's voice was cold. "I don't need your forgiveness. Can you please stop appearing in front of me from now on?"

Vicky studied him carefully. "You got injured saving me, and you know that even if I wanted a divorce, I won't leave at this moment."

"You want a divorce?" Tyler's gaze toward her became increasingly strange. "Didn't you say it was me who wanted a divorce and you didn't want to?"

"Tyler Hart, stop acting! You couldn't have really lost your memory!"

Tyler stared at her like he was looking at a lunatic and reached out to press the bell near his bed.

A few minutes later, a doctor rushed in, drenching in sweat." Mister Hart, what do you need?"

Tyler pointed at Vicky. "Get her out of here. She probably bumped her head and went crazy."

"..." The doctor instantly fell into silence.

That night, Vicky laid in her bed and noticed that Tyler was trying to get out of bed from the corner of her eyes.

Her eyes widened, and she immediately darted toward the bed. "Tyler Hart, do you have some kind of sick hobby of torturing people around you?!"