

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1241

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1241-Vicky raised her voice as she was on the brink of losing her temper. “The doctors said you can’t get out of bed! Your wounds can reopen at the slightest movement! Do you want to get stitched up again?!”

“I want to take a shower,” he said expressionlessly.

“You are in a weak state, and you can’t shower,” she asserted.

“I will be careful.”

“Careful?” Vicky sneered. “You can’t even walk properly, so how are you going to be careful? Let’s say you manage to keep your wounds away from water-but you’ll still catch a cold. If you catch a cold at your current state, you’ll come down with a fever, and that’ll send you right back into the ICU!”

Tyler did not waver. “That’s none of your business.”

Vicky was already angry, and hearing him say such things made her seethe. “Fine, whether you take a bath or not has nothing to do with me.” She stood over him, her voice cold and threatening. “I can stop you from taking a bath. Let’s see what you can do!”

With that, she grabbed the chain she had used to restrain Tyler the last time and issued a chilling threat. “If you insist on upsetting me, I don’t mind chaining you up for another night.”

Seeing the chain in Vicky’s hand, Tyler seemed to recall the humiliating experience, and his indifferent expression finally shifted. After a few minutes of stalemate, he took off his shoes and lay back down on the bed.

Vicky stood in place and watched as he struggled, to which she finally caved.

She approached and gently helped him lie back down on the bed. Her expression was cold, but her movements were gentle, and there was concealed caution on her face.

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened as he studied the look on her face.

After she helped him lie down, Vicky checked his wound and noted that it had not reopened.

It was only then did the tension leave her body, and she realized that there was a layer of sweat on her forehead.

Her gaze swept across the room, and she caught Tyler staring at her unblinkingly with a dark look on his face.

Vicky twitched. "Why... Why are you looking at me like that?"

Tyler's gaze was curious as he watched her. "Are you this worried about me?"

Vicky was taken aback and instinctively tried to explain, "It's because you saved me..."

Before Vicky could finish her sentence, he softly said, "I will consider it."

"Consider what?" she asked.

Ignoring her question, Tyler closed his eyes in silence.

The next day, after Vicky finished feeding Tyler, she said to him, "I'm going to get lunch. You can rest for a while by yourself. Is that okay?"

Tyler gave her a faint nod with his eyes closed. With that, Vicky left.

As she walked out of the ward, she found Aurora waiting outside the door and apologized, "Sorry, I'm a bit late today."

Aurora, accustomed to the situation, responded casually, "Tyler is being picky again?"

Vicky nodded. "His condition is different now, and we need to be extremely careful about his diet. It has to be balanced and nutritious. There are some dishes he doesn't like to eat, but he has to eat them..."

Aurora hesitated. "Vicky, don't you think... Tyler seems to be getting more finicky lately?" She cast a strange glance at the ward. "He keeps saying 'no' yet acts otherwise. He keeps saying that he doesn't want you to take care of him or feed him, but in the end, he accepts it."

Suddenly, realization dawned on her. "Oh, I think I know what this is about!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1242-Vicky observed the look on Aurora's face. "What do you know?"

Aurora angrily exclaimed, "'That jerk is treating you like free labor!'

Vicky did not seem to be fazed by this theory. "It's okay. He has agreed to divorce me once he's discharged, anyway."

Aurora appeared skeptical. 'It's weird that he agreed so readily. Are you sure there's no catch?"

"He lost his memories and all feelings toward me, and he knows we have no real connection. It's not surprising that he'd agree to a divorce."

Aurora blinked blankly. "Vicky, weren't you suspicious of him pretending all this time? Now..."

"I think he really did lose his memories.'

Aurora sighed. 'Even with amnesia, Tyler can't stay out of trouble.'

She even suggested revenge against Tyler for Vicky, but it had not been long since then and Vicky was already mentally exhausted from being tormented by Tyler.

"You're spoiling him," she deadpanned. "You've taken such good care of him, yet he's being picky and wants a divorce instead of being grateful for what you've done... He has no conscience!"

Hearing that Tyler had agreed to a divorce, Aurora began to pity Vicky. "You offered to feed him, and he acted like it was a burden. How dare he act like this? The next time he acts like a brat, starve him for a few meals. See if he'll eat."

Vicky could not agree with Aurora's suggestion. "He is still weak; he can't go without food."

"I finally see why he refused to divorce you in the past." Aurora looked at Vicky disappointedly. "After all, there isn't a soul on earth who'd spoil him like this other than you."

Vicky smiled. "Oh, come on. He's recovering. We just need to wait for him to be discharged." She picked up the insulated lunchbox Aurora brought and continued, "Let me see what delicious meal you've prepared for me today."

Aurora's eyes lit up excitedly. "Well, try it, Vicky! See if it needs improvement."

Aurora came to deliver meals to Vicky every day, and Vicky, who felt guilty for accepting it, suggested multiple times that Aurora not go through the trouble and mentioned that she could prepare meals for Tyler and herself. However, Aurora had a lot of free time recently and had developed an interest in Spanish cuisine, so she made new dishes every day and brought them to Vicky for tasting.

Vicky glanced at the ward hesitantly.

She was able to head to the lounge for lunch the day before because Harry was there, but Harry was not around at the moment, and she was worried about Tyler.

Aurora noticed Vicky's concern and said, "Tyler is awake now. His health is recovering well, and we're just next door! We won't be away for more than ten minutes... He's an adult; nothing will happen to him."

Tyler was a clean freak and disliked having food in his room, so both Vicky and Harry usually ate outside before returning to the ward.

Seeing that Vicky was still worried, Aurora suggested, "Alright, I'll go ask a nurse to help keep an eye on him for a while, and you can have your meal for the time being."

Vicky nodded at the suggestion. "Okay."

10 minutes later, Vicky finished her lunch and stepped out of the lounge.

Satisfied with Vicky's feedback on the food, Aurora bid her farewell and left.

Vicky returned to the ward, only to hear the sound of glass shattering on the ground as soon as she walked through the door.

Slam!

Startled, Vicky thought that Tyler was causing trouble once again.

However, when she saw what was truly happening, she instantly burst into a fit of rage.

“Mister Hart, just eat something... How are you going to recover if you don't eat?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1243-The young nurse leaned over the bed, her carefully adorned face drawing closer to the man lying on it.

“Don't you like the way I fed you just now? How about this, then?” The nurse's voice was so sweet that it would make one nauseous.

All of a sudden, she pursed her red lips to plant a kiss on Tyler's lips, and her eyes twinkled excitedly.

She had noticed Tyler ever since he was admitted to the hospital. Despite his severe injuries, he still exuded beauty and an air of nobility, the unmistakable signs of a wealthy and influential figure.

Despite being dubbed the hospital's most beautiful nurse, she had always looked down on others. Moreover, she once followed a doctor into Tyler's ward by chance and instantly fell for him. Since then, she always sought a chance to see him again.

Unfortunately, the security in this ward was tight, and outsiders like her were not allowed in.

It was not until this day that she finally got her chance.

She studied Tyler's handsome face infatuatedly and even began to imagine a blissful life as the wife of a wealthy man.

Just as she was about to kiss the man, a force suddenly pushed her down with great strength.

“Agh!”

The nurse was so focused on Tyler that she failed to notice someone entering the room. Caught off-guard, she was pushed down to the floor roughly.

Vicky looked down at the nurse from above and growled, 'What do you think you're doing?’

She clearly remembered that Aurora had arranged for a male nurse, yet there was a female nurse in Tyler's ward.

Vicky instantly realized that there must have been a ploy to slip in while she ate.

Guilt filled the nurse's face as she muttered, "I... I was just feeding Mister Hart water..."

Vicky sneered. "With your mouth?"

The nurse wanted to defend herself when Tyler let out a gentle cough.

Vicky shifted her gaze at Tyler, noticing the pale look on his face. The IV needle was crooked and stained with blood from his struggle earlier. A few drops of blood had landed on the pristine white bedsheet, creating a vivid and jarring contrast.

Vicky gaped as her gaze fell on his chest, where blood seeped out.

Her breath caught in her throat at the realization that his wound had reopened.

No longer concerned about the nurse, Vicky quickly pressed the call button by Tyler's bed.

Chaos erupted, and Tyler was sent into the surgery room once again.

Left with no option, Vicky called Harry, who barely got a half-day rest, and told him to return to the hospital.

Harry hurried to the hospital to find Vicky waiting outside the surgery room with a troubled look on her face.

"Missus Hart, w-what happened to Mister Hart this time?"

Harry was not as surprised as he was when Tyler was rushed to the surgery room the first time and started guessing what Tyler did this time.

'Was he trying to shower? Was he tied up again and struggled too hard because of the embarrassment? Was it something different?' he thought.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1244-Vicky recounted the events in a low voice, and Harry stiffened. "So... Mister Hart came close to being molested?"

Vicky lowered her head. "It's all my fault."

Harry studied the guilt on Vicky's expression and felt disconcerted.

Everything in the hospital was closely monitored, and there should not have been a single woman daring to make a move on Tyler when he was seriously injured.

"Missus Hart, you should stay here with Mister Hart. I'll investigate what happened and see if there are any suspicious individuals in the hospital," said Harry.

Vicky called Harry over precisely because she needed an investigation to be carried out, so she nodded in agreement.

An hour later, after Tyler's wounds were re-sutured, he was wheeled back into the hospital ward.

By the time Harry returned to the hospital from his investigation, the doctor was advising Vicky on various precautions.

"Missus Hart, you are aware of Mister Hart's condition. No matter how formidable his physical constitution is, he can't endure being taken to the operating room every other day. His wound has healed and scabbed over, but with this re-suturing, we're back to square one... If it weren't for his wounds reopening twice. Mister Hart could've been discharged next week. Based on the current situation, it'll be at least another two weeks before he can be discharged..." the doctor explained.

"I understand. I'll be more careful next time," muttered Vicky guiltily.

After giving a few more instructions, the doctor left.

Harry walked over. "How is Mister Hart doing?"

"The injuries keep recurring, so it seems he won't be able to leave the hospital in the near future. Also, he has a slight fever. We need to be especially cautious tonight."

Vicky's gaze fell on Tyler, who was pale and still in a coma, and she felt even more distressed.

Turning her head, she asked Harry, "Have you found anything? Who is that woman?"

Harry had a strange look on his face at the mention of the nurse. "There are no issues with the woman's identity. She merely wanted to take advantage of Mister Hart."

Vicky felt something was off about it. "That's it?"

Harry nodded. "I had multiple investigations conducted, and they all yielded the same result."

Vicky's expression turned cold. "She has some nerve!"

If this had happened under normal circumstances, Vicky would not have found it strange for someone to try to seduce Tyler considering how attractive he was.

It irritated Vicky that Tyler managed to bewitch young nurses despite being gravely injured.

Vicky's mood plummeted. "Fire her. I don't want to see that person in the hospital again."

Harry glanced at Vicky hesitantly, which Vicky noticed. "What's wrong? Is there something else?"

"The nurse insists on talking to you and claims to be wrongfully accused..."

"She wants to see me?" repeated Vicky angrily. "How dare she make that kind of request?"

Not only did the nurse try to seduce Tyler, she accidentally caused his wounds to reopen!

Vicky was so enraged that she decided to meet with the nurse in person. "Let's see if she's wrongfully accused, then."

She thus ordered Harry to stay in the ward before heading to meet with the nurse.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1245-The nurse sat on the floor with her cheeks swollen and her hair a mess. Her white nurse uniform was also stained with dirt.

Two burly bodyguards stood on either side, guarding her.

They respectfully saluted Vicky as she approached. "Missus Hart."

Since Tyler was injured, his subordinates had treated her with the utmost respect, obeying her every command. It was then Vicky had a taste of what it was like to command great power.

Vicky walked up to the nurse. "You wanted to see me?"

The nurse crawled over and grabbed onto Vicky's pants, trembling. "Missus Hart, I admit... I admit that I acted impulsively and wanted to seduce Mister Hart...but I haven't done anything to hurt him! You barged in before anything happened. I didn't inflict him any harm! I don't know what happened to Mister Hart's wounds." The woman sobbed, her tears flowing." And it was Mister Hart himself who said he wanted water..."

Vicky interrupted her. "So you're saying that because he voluntarily requested water, he was the one who invited you to get closer to him?"

"No, no..." The nurse muttered frantically. "I misunderstood. I mistook Mister Hart's request as some sort of hint... It was my mistake! But I swear, I didn't cause Mister Hart's injury..."

Vicky narrowed her eyes coldly. 'Are you suggesting that he did that to himself, then?"

"I just wanted to kiss him, but I didn't intend to do anything else! Besides, he didn't refuse at the time. I thought... I thought..."

"He's a patient, and even if I'm attracted to him, I wouldn't go as far as to force myself on a patient..." the nurse explained incoherently.

"You caused such a disturbance to see me just to tell me this?" Vicky questioned.

Seeing that Vicky did not believe her, the nurse grew increasingly nervous.” Missus Hart, I know he’s of noble status, and offending him has no benefits for me... I beg you, please spare my life.”

Due to the difference in social circles, the nurse had just realized that the person she offended was Tyler Hart, a figure of immense power in Stoneford City. Upon being informed of that, she knew suffering awaited her.

Vicky sneered. “Since you know he’s not someone to be trifled with, why didn’t you hesitate before approaching him?”

“Missus Hart, I know I’m greedy... I just wanted to take a chance. If I succeeded, I’d have a life of wealth and luxury. If I end up injuring Mister Hart... Forget about living a good life; I’m probably going to lose the life that I have now!”

A glimmer flickered in Vicky’s eyes as there was some sense to what the nurse was saying.

The nurse only approached Tyler to seduce him and would never dare to injure Tyler.

Tyler had been in a coma since the incident, and Vicky had not had a chance to ask what had really happened, so she realized that she could not simply jump to a conclusion.

“I’ll find out the truth myself,” Vicky said calmly.

Vicky continued to consider the nurse’s words as she made her way back to Tyler’s ward.

When she entered the ward, she noticed that Tyler was already awake, but before she could say anything, Tyler stared at her coldly and said, “Get out.”

She scowled and glanced at Harry. “What’s wrong with him now?”

Harry flinched and lowered his head to avoid her eyes.

Tyler’s hoarse voice echoed in the room. “Vicky Shaw, if you didn’t want to take care of me, you could’ve just said so. There’s no need for you to send a woman in to torture me.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1246-Vicky stared at Tyler in confusion. ‘What are you talking about?’

He glared at her coldly. “Didn’t you arrange for that nurse to come in here because you didn’t want to take care of me?”

“You said you don’t want food in here, so I went to the lounge to have my lunch. Harry wasn’t around at the time, of course. I was worried that something might happen to you, and that’s why I called the nurse in-“

Before she could finish, he interrupted her. “So you admit that you were the one who called the nurse.*

Vicky choked and continued, ‘I called a male nurse and I watched him enter the room myself...’

“Can you explain why a female nurse came in and molested me, then?’

“I’m sorry, but I didn’t think that that nurse would be so bold...”

“Yeah, it’s all that nurse’s fault, not yours,” he said sarcastically.

Vicky admitted that she had been careless, and her voice softened. “I shouldn’t have been so careless. I promise it won’t happen again.”

“There won’t be a ‘next time’,” Tyler said coldly. “If you don’t want to take care of me, leave. Pretending to care like this only disgusts me.”

Vicky found him unreasonable and became irritated. “Tyler, how dare you say I don’t want to take care of you? Why else would I stay in the hospital for so long? Cant you be more rational about this?”

“Leave. I don’t want to see you.”

Tension rose in the air, and Harry kept wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, all the while holding his breath.

Vicky stared at Tyler. “Tyler. Are you sure you want me to go?”

Tyler’s tone remained indifferent. “Do you think I cant bear to be without you?”

She had taken care of him with all her heart and effort, but all she received in return was his disgust and accusations of insincerity.

At that moment, Vicky realized that he had indeed lost his memories, and he was no longer the man who said he loved her before the accident.

“Fine. Since you don’t want to see me, I’ll leave. As you wish, I’ll never appear in front of you again,” she said coldly and left.

“Missus Hart-” Harry could not help but call out to her.

Before he could say anything, he was interrupted by Tyler, who said, “Let her go.”

“But...’

Tyler’s stern gaze swept over him, and Harry immediately quieted down.

Vicky paused her steps for a moment before leaving the ward.

The sunset dyed the skies in a golden-red hue.

A gentle breeze blew, dispersing the lingering scent of disinfectant from Vicky’s nose.

Vicky felt a strange sense of emptiness as she left the hospital.

She had been taking care of Tyler in the hospital and had hardly left the building. As she walked out of the hospital, however, she felt lost.

Standing at the hospital’s entrance, Vicky lowered her head to check her phone.

There were no messages or missed calls.

She forgot that he lost his memories about her and that he was no longer the Tyler she knew before. He had forgotten everything, including the beautiful moments they shared when they were in love.

A hint of sadness washed over her as she returned home.

Not long after she arrived home, Aurora’s text came in.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1247-[What do you feel like eating tomorrow, Vicky? I’ll cook for you.]

Vicky laid in bed, exhausted to the point that she could not even shower.

[You don't have to come over tomorrow.] Vicky replied.

Aurora mistakenly thought that Vicky was mad and immediately called her.

"Vicky, what's wrong? Did you not like the food I cooked for you today?"

"That's not it." Vicky closed her eyes and muttered, "Tyler and I fought. I won't be going to the hospital again."

"You've been so patient with him, so how on earth did you two end up fighting?" Aurora asked in surprise. "What did you two fight about?"

Vicky recounted the events briefly.

"... So it was because of me." Aurora felt terrible for what happened. "Vicky, I'm so sorry."

"It's not your fault. He never trusted me in the first place. Whenever something happens, he'd assume I have bad intentions.*

Aurora felt that this was the time when Vicky needed her friends the most and said, "Hey, just wait for me at home, okay? I'll come over right away," Aurora said.

Aurora arrived soon after, carrying fresh groceries from the supermarket.

Her culinary skills had improved significantly lately, and even her eye for selecting ingredients had grown sharper.

Aurora insisted on cooking herself and shooed Vicky out of the kitchen, saying, "I've had enough meals at your place before, so it's my turn to cook."

Unable to persuade her otherwise, Vicky had no choice but to let Aurora cook.

After dinner, they sat on the sofa chatting as Aurora tried to console Vicky.

"Taking care of someone is a mentally and physically taxing job, and it doesn't always get appreciated. Since Tyler doesn't appreciate it, you don't need to bother yourself over it. Tomorrow, I'll take you for a makeover, shopping, and we can go on a trip to relax."

Vicky nodded.

After chatting for a while, Aurora noticed how tired Vicky seemed and urged her to rest.

Vicky took a shower and lay down to sleep. She thought that she would not be able to fall asleep, but she quickly drifted into a deep slumber due to exhaustion.

After a while, she was abruptly awakened by the jarring sound of her phone ringing.

Still half-asleep, she answered the call without checking the caller ID. "Hello...?"

"Missus Hart, something's not right! Mister Hart has a high fever and has been taken to the emergency room!" Harry blurted out, panicking.

Vicky's drowsiness vanished in an instant. "What did you say?"

"I don't know what happened, but Mister Hart suddenly developed a high fever..." Harry's voice was quivering. "The doctor said his condition is severe. He's being treated in the emergency room now..."

Vicky suddenly remembered that after Tyler's wound was stitched up, he did have a slight fever but was not considered serious, and the doctor had not raised any concerns.

"Missus Hart, do you want to see him? The doctor told me to be prepared in case something happens... If something were to happen...' He muttered, "This might be the last time seeing him."

Vicky shivered, and the phone slipped from her hand.

In a hurry, she managed to say, "I'll come right away."

Before Harry could even end the call, Vicky started getting dressed to leave.

Aurora heard the commotion and came out, rubbing her eyes. "Vicky, where are you going at this late hour? Did something happen?"

Vicky's face was pale with anxiety. "Tyler has been taken to the emergency room again, and his condition seems serious. I have to go see him!"

Aurora sobered. "It's probably not easy to get a cab at this hour. Wait for me; I'll change my clothes and drive you to the hospital right away.

"He's been ending up in the emergency room every few days. You just came back, and he's already causing trouble again... He's becoming unbearable. He's not letting anyone have a good night's sleep. What a nuisance!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1248-The atmosphere outside the operating room was tense, and the surgical lights glowed a piercing crimson, resembling blood.

Vicky stood outside the room, her face pale and tense.

"Don't worry, Vicky. Everything will be fine." Aurora stood by her side to console her.

Aurora could not fathom how a fever could escalate to such a critical condition, leading to two critically ill notifications being issued. Upon receiving the critically ill notification, Vicky's face turned as white as a sheet.

Despite trying to maintain composure, her trembling fingers betrayed her emotions as she deeply regretted her impulsive actions earlier that day.

After what seemed like an eternity, the door to the operating room was finally pushed open.

Vicky rushed forward and asked, "Doctor, how is he now?"

She did not even dare to ask whether he was alright.

The doctor removed his mask. "Missus Hart, rest assured that the situation is stable at the moment. However..." He hesitated as he glanced at Vicky, "I also mentioned yesterday that Mister Hart cannot continue to experience such incidents frequently. It'd be highly detrimental to his recovery."

Vicky lowered her head sadly. "It's my fault."

Sensing Vicky's remorse, the doctor refrained from saying more and advised, "Take good care of the patient. Due to the injuries and memory loss, his temperament might become peculiar. Missus Hart, please refrain from confronting him and be more understanding."

The more the doctor spoke, the guiltier Vicky felt.

She forgot that Tyler got injured trying to save her and felt foolish for harboring grudges against a patient. Since Tyler lost his memories, there seemed to be no point in being upset over trivial matters.

Aurora noticed that the doctor's words had struck a chord with Vicky and made her feel even more remorseful.

After returning Tyler Huo to his hospital room, Vicky turned to Harry and Aurora. "I'll stay here tonight. It's getting late; you two should go back and rest."

"It's late now, so I won't go back tonight; I'll spend the night in your room," said Aurora.

Vicky nodded.

Just as she thought that Harry would offer to stay as well, he said, "Missus Hart, there might be some issues I need to take care of in the office. I need to go and take a look, so I won't stay tonight."

Tyler had planned to take Vicky on a trip before everything went south, and most of his work had been done in advance. However, some urgent matters required Harry's attention.

Realizing that Harry had to handle work matters for Tyler yet had to rush to the hospital to take care of Tyler as she was throwing immature tantrums at home, Vicky's remorse escalated.

"Alright, you may go. I'll take care of things here," she said.

Harry was about to leave when he paused and turned around hesitantly. "Missus Hart, you won't leave Mister Hart behind again, will you?"

A sharp pain pierced through Vicky's heart as she muttered, "... I wont."

With that, Harry was relieved and finally left.

Aurora stared at Harry as he left and mumbled to herself, "What's going on? Why do I feel like Harry and the doctor are both trying to guilt-trip Vicky?"

Vicky did not notice anything wrong and said to Aurora, "Aurora, you should go to rest."

Aurora stared hesitantly at Vicky and noticed that she was too absorbed in matters related to Tyler. In the end, she wordlessly left.

For the entire night, Vicky remained by Tyler's bed and drifted off to sleep close to dawn.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1249-As Vicky slept, however, she felt something gently stroking her cheek. It almost felt as though she was tickled by a feather.

Vicky instinctively scratched her cheek, and the tickling sensation disappeared. After a while, her cheek started itching again.

Vicky had not been sleeping well and started to sober up due to the sensation.

Her long eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes.

A pair of cold, disdainful eyes were staring at her silently.

Vicky was taken aback before exclaiming with delight, "Tyler! You're awake?!"

She reached out to feel the temperature on his forehead, but he turned his head away, avoiding her touch.

Vicky's hand stiffened for a moment. "How do you feel now? Are you still uncomfortable?" she asked.

Tyler did not answer her question, and the look in his eyes remained distant. "Why are you here?" His voice was hoarse, but his disdain and detachment were unmistakable.

"I'm sorry," Vicky apologized softly. "About yesterday... It was my fault."

Tyler sneered. "I recall hearing you solemnly promising yesterday that you'd never appear in front of me again." He scanned her from head to toe. "Did you come prepared with the divorce agreement for me to sign, Ms. Shaw?"

Vicky told herself countless times to not argue with him and not to be influenced by his words. However, upon hearing his cold taunts, she almost broke her resolve.

“Yesterday... I acted impulsively, and I’m sorry about that.” Vicky gazed into his dark eyes. “You got injured because of me, and I shouldn’t have left you alone at the hospital.”

“So you do remember why I’m in a hospital to begin with, huh?” Tyler’s expression remained blank. “Here I thought you’ve lost her memory, too.”

“I... I’m sorry, this won’t happen again in the future,” said Vicky.

“In the future?” His thin lips curved slightly. “Do you think I’d still believe you?”

Vicky wanted to argue but was interrupted by a knock on the door.

Subsequently, Aurora walked in. “Vicky, I’ll go buy breakfast in a bit. What do you want to eat? I’ll get you some-” Her gaze swept across the room and fell on Tyler.

She paused for a moment, then smiled. “Two critically ill notifications were issued yesterday, so I didn’t expect the almighty Mister Hart to wake up so soon!”

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened further at the sight of Aurora. “Sorry to disappoint you, Miss Starling.”

Aurora pouted. “You did it again, Tyler; you managed to fill Vicky so full of guilt that she went back on her word and rushed here in the middle of the night to see you.”

“Are you saying that I did this on purpose?” he questioned.

“You know the answer to that.”

The more Aurora dwelled on it, the more she realized that something was wrong.

Tyler had always accepted being taken care of by Vicky despite what he said, and it surprised Aurora that he chased Vicky out.

At this moment, Aurora realized that it was only another one of his tactics to pin Vicky down so she could not leave again even if she wanted to. “Fine. I did all this on purpose. I brought this on myself,” he said coldly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1250-Aurora was surprised that Tyler admitted to it so frankly when she saw him struggle to sit up from the bed.

Vicky's expression darkened, and she quickly went to support him. "Tyler, what are you trying to do?"

Tyler coldly brushed her hand away. "It's none of your business."

"Tyler, you just came out of the emergency room. Can you stop being so reckless?"

"I'm being reckless?" His voice was icy. "Your good friend here accused me of hurting myself on purpose. She also thinks I'm just being reckless."

"She... She was just talking nonsense." Vicky looked at Aurora and exchanged glances with her. "Before you lost your memory, you and Aurora didn't get along well. She was just saying it out of spite..."

"I'm not so sure about that." Tyler was not buying Vicky's explanation. "If you hadn't mentioned something similar to her, would she have said such things? Vicky, if you don't want to take care of me, just say it. Why pretend to be a good person and get someone else to speak your own mind?"

"I didn't do such a thing!"

"Just leave. I don't want to see you both."

"Tyler, can you stop making a scene?"

"Not leaving, huh?" Tyler sat up and was about to get off the bed. "If you don't leave, I'll go."

Vicky hurriedly stopped him from getting out of bed. "Tyler, if you keep acting like this, you'll ruin your body!"

"I don't care," he said expressionlessly. "The sooner I die, the sooner you can inherit my estate."

"Tyler Hart!" Vicky was furious. "Try saying that one more time!"

"Are you getting angry because I got it right, Vicky?" Tyler hesitated for a few seconds, then smirked. "If you weren't hoping for my death, what happened to

that female nurse yesterday? If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have to be rushed to the emergency room."

Vicky's shoulders slumped.

Indeed, if she had not left him alone in the ward, the female nurse would not have taken advantage of the situation. In the end, this incident was her fault.

"I'm sorry." Her voice softened as she apologized again. "I promise that from now on, I'll never leave you alone in the ward. I'll stay by your bedside every step of the way."

Tyler sneered. "Do you think I will believe you?"

"This time, I give you my word. I'll never break my promise," she said sincerely.

"What's your word worth?"

Vicky considered for a moment and tentatively asked, "Then...how about I write a formal guarantee?"

Tyler glanced at her but remained silent.

Vicky found paper and a pen, carefully wrote a guarantee, and signed her name on it before handing it to Tyler. "Take a look. Is this okay?"

Tyler glanced at the guarantee. "You only promise to take care of me until I recover, but you haven't written what you will pay if you fail to do so."

Vicky looked at him. "What do you think will be appropriate, then?"

"I haven't decided yet."

"Then we'll wait until you've made up your mind."

She decided to take care of Tyler until he recovered, and she had to admit that she acted recklessly by leaving the hospital.

Once she regained her composure, Vicky realized how childish she was to get angry at a patient.

Tyler stared at the guarantee thoughtfully.

Seeing this, Vicky said gently, "Just lay down for now, okay?"

He remained quiet and she sighed a breath of relief before covering him with a blanket.

Aurora stared at the sight before her and rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

She had been suspicious about whether Tyler had truly lost his memories, but judging from the scene before her, she finally believed that he had forgotten everything.