

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1251

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1251-‘No, he probably has his brain knocked out of place to even come up with the idea of having Vicky sign a guarantee,’ Aurora thought, feeling like she had been struck by lightning. ‘How can he be so childish? I always thought that Tyler was cunning and dangerously scheming, but with what happened just now... What am I seeing right now?’

Aurora felt a wave of sympathy for Vicky. Not only did she have to take care of Tyler, but she also had to endure his childish, bad temper.

If he truly did not want Vicky to take care of him, he could have refused it, yet he accepted the guarantee in the end, which was enough to show that he never wanted to chase Vicky out.

Although amnesia could explain Tyler’s abnormal behavior, Aurora still found it odd. Alas, no matter how hard she thought, she could not put her finger on it at the moment.

As Aurora pondered, Tyler’s gaze suddenly fell on her, his tone filled with disgust. “Why aren’t you leaving?”

Aurora snapped out of her thoughts. “Who said I wanted to stay?” She did not want to make things too difficult for Vicky and thus said, “I’ll be heading out now, Vicky.’

“Okay. Have a safe drive.”

Harry seemed to be very busy as of late and had not been to the hospital for several days.

Aurora still brought lunch for Vicky every noon, but Vicky no longer dared to leave Tyler alone in the ward.

She would quickly retrieve the lunchbox and return to the room, spending no more than three minutes outside.

Vicky ate her meals in the ward, but the taste of the food was still subjected to Tyler’s disdain. She ignored his cold sarcasm, and over time, Tyler seemed to have grown accustomed to it, no longer making crude remarks.

In the following days, under Vicky's attentive care, Tyler's condition improved, and his wounds gradually healed. However, the doctor still forbade Tyler from getting in contact with water but allowed him to be wiped with a towel.

Vicky was afraid that Tyler might move around and worsen his injuries, so she had to do it herself.

When she removed Tyler's patient gown and saw the gunshot wound and the hideous scar left by the car accident, Vicky was stunned.

She would usually steer clear When the doctor came to change Tyler's dressings, so this was the first time she saw Tyler's scars so directly.

She had seen his body countless times before, but at the sight of how it was filled with scars, tears started to gather in her eyes.

"Have you seen enough?" Tyler's low, cold voice interrupted Vicky's thoughts.

Vicky stared at Tyler in a daze and found his eyes dark and emotionless.

She did not know what Tyler was thinking when he tried to end their lives, nor did she know why he changed his mind at the very last moment and shielded her from the impact.

Regardless, he was injured because of her, and that thought caused Vicky's heart to ache.

She looked away and carefully wiped his body with a warm, wet towel. She avoided touching his wounds and trembled slightly as she lowered her head, her hair concealing the look on her face.

A few moments later, a lone tear fell onto Tyler's chest, and he instantly tensed.

He reached out to grab Vicky by the wrist and asked hoarsely, "Why are you crying?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1252-Vicky froze for a second. "I'm not crying."

Tyler's long fingers gently brushed the corner of her eye. "What's this, then?"

A glistening teardrop rested on his fingertip, and Vicky felt rather dazed at the sight of the teardrop. She struggled to believe that she would shed tears for him.

Tyler wiped away the tear from her eye. "Are you this reluctant to part with me?"

Before Vicky could ask what he meant, he muttered, "I've thought it over. If you don't want a divorce, we won't get one."

"What?"

"Considering how wholeheartedly you've taken care of me, I can think about staying married," he explained.

Vicky stared blankly at his face and struggled to react. "But you already agreed before..."

"I only agreed because I had just lost my memory and didn't know you well, so I had no feelings for you. However, you've treated me fairly well, and continuing this marriage wouldn't be something unbearable."

"Tyler..."

Vicky wanted to say something but was interrupted by Tyler.

"I know what you want to say that I once had feelings for someone else, but I've forgotten about that now. Besides...' He narrowed his eyes darkly." I've been in this hospital for so long, and she hasn't come to see me once. I presume her feelings for me were never genuine."

"Tyler, you've misunderstood. I took care of you because you got injured saving me. This is what I should do. I'm not doing this to change your mind about us or the marriage..."

"Are you saying that no matter who gets hurt for you, you'd take care of them just like you did for me?" he questioned sharply.

Vicky hesitated for a few seconds before nodding gently, "Yes."

A fleeting trace of melancholy crossed his eyes. "Will you also undress the other person and wipe their body like you did for me?"

Vicky opened her mouth but did not say anything.

She would take care of the other person, but not in the same way she cared for Tyler; there were boundaries that she would not cross.

From Vicky's perspective, Tyler was indeed different from anyone else.

His eyes shimmered as he continued, "You don't have to worry. Even if I recover my memories in the future, I won't change my mind." i

"Tyler, it's not about that. I just feel...we're not very compatible, that's all."

Tyler retorted, "How so?"

"... Our personalities don't match."

Tyler sneered. "That's just an excuse. I can consider divorcing you if you can tell me the real reason why we aren't fit to be together."

What happened between her and Tyler could hardly be explained with just a few words, and it was even harder to do so with Tyler's amnesia.

"Have I treated you poorly?" he asked.

Vicky froze, not knowing how to answer.

Tyler seemed to have drawn a conclusion from her silence and said, "If that's the case, I will-"

Vicky interrupted him abruptly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1253-Vicky looked at Tyler suspiciously. "Tyler, you agreed to the divorce. Why are you suddenly changing your mind about it?"

"I told you. You have taken good care of me, and I start to think that you're not that bad," he replied casually.

"That's it?"

“What else?”

Vicky remained silent, her gaze fixed on him.

Although Tyler had lost his memories, he was still perceptive. He met her eyes and asked, “Are you thinking that I don't want a divorce because I've regained my memories?”

Vicky stared into his eyes and said, “If you haven't recovered your memories, then...the only explanation for this is that you never lost them in the first place.”

He remained composed. “What makes you say that?”

Vicky was about to explain, but Tyler beat her to it.

“You seem certain that I won't want to divorce you if I have my memories.” A hint of playfulness appeared in his eyes. “That seems to contradict what you told me before, doesn't it?”

Vicky realized what he was getting at and paled as it dawned on her that he outsmarted her.

“Tyler, are you testing me?” she questioned sharply.

“What else would it be?” Tyler's expression returned to indifference. “Do you think I really don't want a divorce?”

Vicky secretly breathed a sigh of relief but said, “The doctor said you'll be discharged next week. Since you haven't changed your mind, we can wait until you're out of the hospital...”

He smirked. “Vicky, why do I feel like you're more eager than I am about the divorce?”

Though Vicky merely fed Tyler the same lies he fed her in the past, she was not as confident as she was not telling the truth. On top of that, she did not wish for Tyler to find out that they once dated.

She looked away. “Forget it. I'm just worried that if we drag it out, I might change my mind...”

“It’s fine.” Tyler tilted her chin up and said, “If you don’t want to leave, then don’t.”

Vicky glared at him sharply. ‘Tyler, are you toying with me?!’

“Vicky, who’s toying with whom exactly?” He leaned closer to her, his warm breath brushing against her cheek seductively. ‘Do you really think...I’m that easily fooled?’

Vicky’s gaze flickered. “What are you saying? I don’t understand what you mean.”

He blushed his long finger past her lips and said, “You said that I was the one who wanted the divorce, yet you seem more eager than anyone when the topic is brought up. Can it be that...”

Vicky tensed and thought, ‘Did he realize the truth?!’

“Can it be that you’re desperate to get away because of the complications I suffer due to the car accident?” he whispered into her ear.

Vicky immediately focused on his words. “Complications? What complications?”

“It’s understandable that you want to leave considering the complications of my condition.” He shoved her away and closed his eyes. “You can tell me the truth. I won’t stop you from being happy.” “What?’ Vicky was confused as she had not heard from Harry or the doctors that there were complications. “What are you referring to?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1254-Tyler closed his eyes and remained silent.

No matter how Vicky pestered him about the complications he mentioned, Tyler refused to speak.

Frustrated, Vicky sought out Tyler’s attending doctor to inquire about his condition.

At first, the doctor seemed hesitant to share, but after Vicky’s persistent questioning, he finally caved and revealed the truth.

“Due to the several accidents Tyler had recently, his body has been gradually recovering, but his vital organs have suffered immensely,” the doctor said

cautiously. "In simpler terms, his immune system has been damaged and weakened. As a result, he'll become vulnerable to frequent illnesses."

Vicky paled. "Is it that bad?"

Tyler almost never fell ill for as long as she knew him, and when he did, it was usually due to overworking or not eating on time. With proper care and rest, he would quickly recover. He had also suffered injuries from some of his enemies' attacks, but he had always recovered swiftly from whatever injuries he sustained.

Vicky found it hard to accept that Tyler had weakened.

Spotting her troubled expression, the doctor hurriedly reassured her, "Don't worry, Missus Hart. Mister Hart is still young. With proper care and recovery over three to five years, he can regain his health..."

"Three to five years?" Vicky was stunned. "It's going to take that long?"

"Some people remain sickly throughout their lives and may never recover, but Mister Hart still has hope for recovery. Three to five years is not

considered long." The doctor advised, "After he is discharged, Mister Hart needs to be extra cautious in his daily life. He needs to avoid catching colds, have enough rest, and eat on time... His recovery will require your careful supervision, Missus Hart."

Vicky fell into silence.

Another week passed, and Tyler was finally discharged.

On the day of Tyler's discharge, Aurora came to help Vicky pack her belongings.

After finishing packing, Aurora went to the ward to find Vicky and saw her helping Tyler into his coat.

Aurora's eyes widened at the sight, and she grumbled, "You're an adult, Tyler. Do you still need Vicky to help you get dressed? Are you a child, or are you incapable of taking care of yourself?"

Tyler glanced at Aurora but did not bother to say a word.

“He was shot in the shoulder, so he’s not very mobile…” Vicky explained.

“Why are you defending him?” Aurora pulled Vicky out of the ward. “Vicky, don’t you think Tyler is getting more unreasonable?”

Vicky looked at Aurora. “Unreasonable?”

“He’s already discharged, which means his injuries have mostly healed. Simple daily activities can be done on his own, yet he still has you feed him and help him get dressed!”

Seeing her friend treated like a servant for Tyler enraged Aurora.

Vicky smiled. “He didn’t request this. I’m doing it because I want to.”

Aurora gritted his teeth in frustration. “Vicky, haven’t you noticed? You’re helping him out of the kindness of your heart, but each time…he makes it look like you’re begging for a chance to help him while he’s only accepting your help reluctantly.”

After a few moments of silence, Vicky said, “That’s what he is like. He’s like this in the past as well.”

“You’re spoiling him!”

Vicky chuckled. “It won’t be for long. Once he is discharged, I’ll divorce him and move out of his house as soon as possible.”

Aurora’s eyes lit up. “Vicky, I have a few extra rooms in my apartment, so why don’t you move in with m~”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1255-Aurora’s words were cut off as the door to the ward was pushed open, and Tyler walked out expressionlessly.

“Since I’ve been discharged, that means I’ve recovered,” he aloofly declared. “You can leave now if you don’t want to stay.”

It was evident that Tyler overheard Vicky and Aurora’s conversation.

“The doctor said that being discharged doesn’t mean a total recovery. You still need to be observed at home for a week…” Vicky reasoned.

“That won’t be necessary.” Tyler interrupted her as he stepped out of the ward. “I can still take care of myself.”

Aurora was annoyed by Tyler’s arrogance.

She had planned to let Vicky have some fun toying with him while he suffered from amnesia, but it seemed that Vicky was the one who suffered.

Not wanting to argue with Tyler, Aurora glanced around. “Where’s Harry? Why haven’t I seen him around recently?”

Vicky frowned. “Harry has been on a business trip recently.”

In fact, Harry had not visited since the last time he left.

‘Tyler is discharged from the hospital, yet his assistant doesn’t show up and leaves everything to Vicky!’ Aurora thought angrily.

Despite being infuriated by the situation, Aurora refrained from making any sarcastic remarks, knowing Tyler would throw yet another temper tantrum if she did, and Vicky would be left to calm him again.

‘Out of sight, out of mind, I guess,’ she thought, before turning to leave.

“I’ll go handle the discharge procedures,” she said.

After dropping Vicky off at the mansion, Aurora did not linger and left immediately.

Inside the villa, Vicky looked at the man beside her and asked tentatively, “Tyler, do you have any memories of this place?”

He observed the surroundings and shook his head. “No.”

Vicky felt conflicted by his reaction.

Tyler used to come home frequently after they first got married, but after losing their child, he rarely came home, so it was not surprising that he had no impression of the place.

“The doctor said your amnesia might be recoverable through hypnosis. Do you want to give it a try?” she asked. Remembering Harvey’s recommendation of a skilled hypnotist, Vicky continued, “I have a friend who

knows a very talented hypnotist. Maybe he can help you recover your memory.”

Tyler’s gaze flickered, and he turned to look at her. “Which friend are you referring to?”

Vicky was taken aback by his odd focus on the matter. ‘You won’t know even if I tell you,” she replied.

“Try me.”

Vicky remained quiet for a few moments and said, ‘Nevermind if you don’t need one. I almost forgot that you know quite a few skilled hypnotists yourself.”

Back when Vicky was about to recover her memories, Tyler introduced her to a hypnotist only to keep her from remembering everything.

Tyler had always manipulated her, and this caused Vicky’s expression to grow indifferent.

“Tyler, since you’re already discharged, let’s make time to get a divorce.”

She wanted to wait another few days, but the mention of hypnosis reminded Vicky that Tyler might not agree to the divorce if he regained his memories.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1256-The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened, and suddenly, he scowled and pressed his temple.

Startled, Vicky hurried over. “Tyler, what’s wrong?”

“My head hurts.”

Panicking, Vicky said, “Why would you get a headache all of a sudden?”

She thought back to the complications the doctor mentioned and immediately called the doctor.

While waiting for the doctor to arrive, Vicky helped Tyler into the bedroom, and her heart sank at the agony on his pale face, realizing that he was truly wounded.

A team of doctors arrived soon after.

After examining Tyler, the doctor glanced at him, who was lying unconscious, and gestured for Vicky to step outside to talk.

Vicky walked out of the bedroom and closed the door. Anxiously, she asked, "Doctor, what's going on? Hasn't he recovered yet? Should he continue with hospital treatment?"

The doctor lowered his voice, "Missus Hart, Mister Hart's condition isn't that severe."

"Then why does he have a headache?"

"Mister Hart lost his memory due to the car accident, and his headache may be related to his amnesia." The doctor looked at Vicky. "Did you say something that might've upset him?"

'So, was it me mentioning divorce that upset him?' she thought and furrowed her eyebrows. 'But he seemed fine when he was at the hospital...' she muttered.

"Perhaps returning to a familiar environment stimulated his memories, which resulted in his current situation," the doctor explained. "Missus Hart, the recovery of memories is a gradual and delicate process. Forcing the brain to recall certain memories prematurely can cause brain damage.

Until Mister Hart undergoes memory recovery treatment, it's better not to bring up topics that might upset him."

Vicky stiffened, wondering if that meant she could not bring up the subject of divorce anymore. "But..."

Before Vicky could say more, the doctor interrupted her with a serious look on his face. "Missus Hart, forcibly stimulating the brain can have severe consequences. It could cause headaches, unconsciousness, or even turn someone into a lunatic... I'm sure you don't want Mister Hart to become a lunatic, do you?"

Vicky fell silent.

She had experienced Tyler's madness firsthand. If he truly went mad, the consequences would be unthinkable.

The doctor continued, "Mister Hart was just discharged from the hospital. I hope you can be more understanding of him, Missus Hart."

Vicky took a deep breath. "I understand."

After giving some more instructions, the doctor left.

Vicky could only put the divorce matter on hold for the time being.

A few days later, Vicky received a call from an unexpected acquaintance-Harvey.

"Vicky, it's been a while. How have you been?" he greeted.

"I'm doing fine. How about you?"

Harvey's family had some issues a while ago, so he hurried back to deal with them. It had been a long time since she and Harvey contacted each other.

"My family matters have been resolved," remarked Harvey pleasantly." Vicky, do you have time today? Let me treat you to a cup of coffee."

"Are you back in Stoneford City?"

"Yes," he said in a low voice. "I took a morning flight."

Vicky glanced at the time hesitantly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1257-Sensing Vicky's hesitation, Harvey asked, "Is something bothering you? Are you not free today?"

Vicky considered for a moment and finally replied, "No, I'm free. Where should we meet?"

"At our usual place," Harvey replied.

Vicky's memories had already returned, so she knew where Harvey was referring to.

"Alright," replied Vicky before ending the call.

After changing into a different outfit, Vicky came out of her room and ran into Tyler on her way downstairs.

Even though Tyler had been discharged from the hospital, his injuries were not fully healed. During this time, he had been resting at home and familiarizing himself with work related to Hart Corporation.

Due to Tyler's amnesia, their relationship was somewhat awkward, so they had been sleeping in separate rooms for the past few days. Though, Tyler hardly showed any opposition to this arrangement.

Seeing Vicky holding her handbag, ready to go out, a barely noticeable frown appeared on Tyler's face. "Are you going out?"

Vicky nodded. She had not gone out much apart from going grocery shopping.

He studied her face intently and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm meeting a friend," Vicky replied. 'I've already packed lunch in a thermos, so you don't need to wait for me.'

Having said that, Vicky picked up her bag and prepared to leave, only for Tyler to grab her wrist after she took a few steps forward.

Tyler's low voice reached her ears, and he sounded displeased. "No, you can't go."

Vicky was taken aback and turned to look at Tyler. "What do you mean?"

Tyler lowered his gaze to her. "You can't leave me alone at home."

Vicky was puzzled. "Can't you stay home alone?"

After a brief silence, Tyler said, "I've lost my memory. You can't leave me alone at home.'

Vicky blinked blankly. 'You lost your memory, but that doesn't mean you can't be alone at home. Besides, even if I'm at home, you're usually in the study, working... It doesn't make much of a difference.'

He pursed his lips in displeasure and questioned, "You promised to take care of me until I recover. I haven't recovered yet, and you're already planning to run away?"

Vicky felt exasperated. "I'm not planning to run away. I'm just meeting a friend. I'll be back in the evening.'

“In the evening?” Tyler narrowed his eyes darkly. “Who are you meeting that you need to spend that much time with? Vicky, don’t tell me it’s another man.”

Vicky twitched slightly, and Tyler’s expression instantly darkened. “Vicky, we’re still not divorced, and you’re already openly looking for someone else?”

“Can you stop being so harsh with your words? I already said it’s a friend. Can’t I have a few friends of the opposite sex?”

Tyler sneered. “There’s no such thing as a pure friendship between a man and a woman. It’s just an excuse to cover up affairs.’

“That’s just your opinion.” She pinched the bridge of her nose, feeling irritated by how difficult Tyler became after he lost his memories. ‘I’ve already made an appointment with him. I am going to be late.” She brushed his hand off and said, ‘I’m leaving now.”

Tyler reached out to grab her wrist again and refused to let go. ‘Why do the two of you need so much time together?”

His cold tone made Vicky feel like she was suffocating, and she thought to herself, ‘Even without his memories, he hasn’t changed one bit.’ “Tyler, I’m not your prisoner. I’m not required to report every detail of my life to you.’ The look in her eyes hardened as she drawled, “I have a social life of my own, and you have no right to interfere with that.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1258-Tyler felt taken aback as he met her eyes, and Vicky took the opportunity to push him away.

Tyler did not stop her again, and she proceeded to put her shoes on.

Before walking through the door, she paused and turned hesitantly to look at Tyler.

He remained still and had his head bowed, seemingly lost in his thoughts.

She quickly looked away and left the mansion.

On the way, she called Harry and asked him to drop by the mansion.

Though she felt that Tyler was an adult who was fully capable of taking care of himself at home, someone else needed to check on him.

When she arrived at the cafe, Harvey was already waiting.

Vicky walked over and apologized, "Sorry, I'm late."

Harvey smiled politely and pulled out a chair for her. "No, I just arrived early.

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After taking their seats, they each ordered a cup of coffee, and the bittersweet aroma of coffee floated in the air.

Harvey looked at Vicky's drink and smiled. "After all these years, your taste hasn't changed."

Vicky returned the smile. "Same goes for you."

So much had happened to Vicky since regaining her memories, and Harvey had his life to worry about, so they rarely had the chance to sit and talk like this.

Leaning casually on his chair, Harvey said, "As we grow older, we often realize that the things we're most used to are the best."

"Thank you for helping me all this time after I lost my memory," Vicky said earnestly.

Though Harvey had once said that he owed her, their engagement was not based on romantic feelings; they were more like business partners.

Besides, everything that happened back then was orchestrated by Tyler behind the scenes, and it had nothing to do with Harvey.

Harvey did not owe her anything. On the contrary, it was Vicky who owed him.

Despite not having seen each other for a long time, they were not at all estranged, and they simply enjoyed each other's company like old friends.

Outside the cafe, a pair of cold eyes silently observed everything inside.

"Mister Hart." Harry, who stood beside Tyler, nervously suggested, "Let's go back for now... You're not dressed warmly enough, and you might catch a cold."

Tyler ignored him and continued to stare intently at the sight before him.

Inside the cafe, Vicky had not noticed anything unusual and continued chatting with Harvey.

Suddenly, the smile on Harvey's face gradually faded, and a rare seriousness appeared in his captivating eyes. "Vicky, I don't mean to pry into your privacy, but there's something I'd like to ask you."

Vicky grew a little uneasy at Harvey's serious expression. "What is it?"

"Has Tyler lost his memory?" he asked.

Vicky was taken aback and did not answer immediately. Instead, she discreetly assessed Harvey's expression.

Harvey continued, "Vicky, please don't misunderstand. I haven't planted any spies around Tyler or you. It's just that..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1259-Harvey hesitated before he said, "I've heard rumors that Tyler lost his memories."

Vicky's grip tightened around her coffee cup.

Harvey looked into Vicky's eyes. "I don't know where these rumors come from, but...at the moment, a few people have found out about this. If it's just a rumor, that's fine, but if he truly suffers from amnesia... Vicky, you'll be in grave danger."

She froze as Harvey continued in his melodious voice, "Once his enemies learn of this, they'll try and eliminate Tyler. You've always been the best target if they want to blackmail Tyler. If he remembers you, he'll try his best to protect you, but if he doesn't, he might choose to sacrifice you.

Naturally, some of his enemies are more cautious, but what I'm most concerned about is that..."

He stared at Vicky and said, "The Harts won't let this chance slip by."

Vicky's lashes fluttered gently.

She had experienced firsthand just how cunning and ruthless the members of the Harts could be.

First, Lincoln pretended to be the mysterious person and gained her trust, then he exposed the truth in front of her. It seemed like he was only trying to sow discord between her and Tyler, but Vicky had a hunch that Lincoln must have other motives as well.

At the moment, she had no clue as to what Lincoln was plotting.

With Tyler suffering from amnesia and having to deal with the scheming members of the Harts including Lincoln, Vicky could not help but worry for him.

Taking in her silence, Harvey spoke, "Vicky, Tyler can't protect you at all in his current state. Have you ever thought of leaving him?"

Vicky took a sip of her coffee and said, "Not now."

Harvey narrowed his eyes. "Why not?"

"He got seriously injured trying to save me, and he hasn't fully recovered yet. Besides, you know that he's lost his memory..." Vicky lowered her head. "If I leave him now, he might become even more dangerous."

"But staying by his side right now puts you in danger, too—"

"So, it'd be best for Vicky to leave me and stay by your side, then," interjected a stern voice from behind them. "Is that what you are trying to say?"

Both Vicky and Harvey were startled and turned to look at the source of the voice.

There stood a handsome man dressed in a black coat that accentuated his tall and slender figure. He exuded an aura of menace, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

"Tyler?" Vicky stood up. "What are you doing here?" Soon, she realized what happened. "You were following me?!"

Tyler's icy gaze fell upon her. "Vicky, is this the friend you were so eager to meet that you didn't mind leaving me all alone at home?!"

Tyler's sudden appearance immediately drew the attention of everyone in the cafe, and many young girls began whispering to each other.

“Look, look! The man who just barged in is so handsome!”

“Wow, he’s really good-looking, and he seems majestic... I want to get his number, but his presence is so intimidating. D*mn it, I’m even scared!”

“The man sitting opposite the beautiful woman is quite handsome, too. He has a charming and mysterious aura, especially those mesmerizing eyes.”

Amid the onlookers’ shock, Tyler grabbed Vicky’s wrist and pulled her out without offering any explanation.

Vicky was dragged away so rudely that she almost fell, so Harvey quickly stepped in and supported her.

Tyler’s anger surged as he could not believe that Harvey dared to touch Vicky in front of him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1260-Tyler’s gaze turned murderous.

Before Vicky could utter a word, she caught a glimpse of a sharp object.

Her eyes widened, and just as she was about to warn Harvey, the object flew toward him.

Harvey’s gaze flickered slightly, and he instinctively took a few steps back, dodging the attack. Still, his arm got grazed, and his white shirt was instantly stained with blood.

Harvey was injured despite his quick-thinking dodge.

“Harvey!” Vicky paled, and she rushed to check on him, but her wrist was tightly held.

“Try running over to him and see what happens,” Tyler threatened.

The stupefied Vicky raised her head. She locked eyes with Tyler and felt a chill down her spine.

His expression twisted ruthlessly, and his presence was suffocating in a way that felt both familiar and strange to her.

Blood dripped from Harvey’s arm, and he frowned. ‘This is the Tyler that Vicky describes to be vulnerable and powerless?’

Harvey's gaze swept across Tyler's face, knowing he would have lost his arm if he did not dodge the attack in time.

Tyler did not even spare a glance at Harvey and calmly dragged Vicky outside.

"Tyler." Vicky's voice rose. "Have you...remembered?"

Tyler came to a sudden halt, and he gazed down at her.

Meeting his possessive and intense gaze, Vicky's heart pounded as those eyes resembled the way they looked before Tyler lost his memories.

"No." The ruthless look in Tyler's eyes was gradually replaced by indifference as he regained his composure.

"No?" Vicky stared at him unwaveringly. "If you haven't remembered anything, why did you attack Harvey?"

"Do you not remember what he said just now?" Tyler asked angrily. "Do I have to treat someone who stirs up trouble with kindness?"

"He only spoke the truth, but what did you do? If you don't remember him, why do you hold such strong prejudice against him?" She studied his face sharply. "Besides, our relationship will end sooner or later; you said that yourself. Harvey was just stating a fact, was he not?"

Vicky intended to say 'divorce', but as the words approached her lips, she remembered that he could not handle any more provocations, so she rephrased her sentence.

Although there was a possibility that Tyler had not lost his memory, she unconsciously left some room for doubt.

"Vicky, we're still married, and you're still legally my wife." He tightened his grip around her wrist. "For as long as you're mine, I won't let you flirt around!

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"I've explained multiple times that we're just friends!" Pain shot up Vicky's arm, and she gritted her teeth at the pain. "I don't want to repeat myself... Tyler, let go!"

Instead of letting go, Tyler merely tightened his grip.

