

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1261

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1261-“Come with me.

“No,” rejected Vicky.

Tyler narrowed his eyes. “Vicky, I’m only going to say this one last time. Come with me,” he said in a threatening tone.

Vicky flinched. The fear that had taken root deep within her caused her to pant heavily as she thought to herself, ‘Maybe he hasn’t lost his memories. Maybe it’s all just another ploy, and Harvey’s appearance caused Tyler to show his true self.’

Vicky moved her lips to speak, only for Harvey to beat her to it. “Tyler, that’s enough.”

Tyler had not spared a glance at Harvey apart from the time he cut him. Upon hearing Harvey’s voice, the look in Tyler’s eyes turned sinister.

Vicky noticed the malicious intent in his eyes and realized that Tyler seemed to be more hostile toward Harvey than he was to Lincoln.

Tyler’s lips curled, and a flicker of malevolence swirled in his eyes. “What, you want to stop me from taking my woman away?”

Harvey gazed at his dark expression and chuckled softly. “I used to think you didn’t want Vicky to have any contact with me due to your possessiveness, but I stand corrected. You’re not possessive; you’re just afraid of losing her. Tyler, you can’t even help but rush in here minutes after Vicky and I started talking. Are you afraid that I would’ve taken Vicky away if you came a little later?”

“If I hadn’t followed her, how would I learn that you are trying to lure my woman away?” Tyler retorted coldly.

Harvey looked genuinely surprised. “I only suggested Vicky stay away from you. When did I ask her to leave with me?”

Tyler stiffened for a brief moment.

“Tyler, when did you become unsure of yourself?” Harvey leisurely assessed Tyler and said with a lazy smile, “Besides, according to what Vicky told me, your personality improved slightly after your amnesia. I don’t see much change in you, though...”

Vicky suspected that Tyler had not really lost his memory, and Harvey had some doubts too, though not as much as Vicky did.

Tyler’s attitude toward Vicky made it hard to judge if he had truly lost his memories as Tyler was an inherently domineering person.

The fact that Tyler would explode on the spot when he saw Vicky with other men was somewhat unexpected to Harvey. After all, Tyler had always been rather sinister in his way.

To meddle in his and Vicky’s relationship, Tyler had someone kidnap Gloria and give Harvey an ultimatum. He then started manipulating things behind the scenes, allowing Gloria to discover the truth and openly bullying Vicky.

In the end, Tyler went as far as to send Harvey to prison merely because he disliked him.

The fact that Tyler attacked Harvey in front of Vicky did not quite fit Tyler’s usual personality. It would be understandable if he genuinely lost his memory, but if he had not, then it would mean he had lost control of his possessiveness toward Vicky.

The look in Harvey’s eyes darkened thoughtfully.

Tyler sneered. “You’re telling Vicky to stay away from me now, but that’s just a step away from you taking her away, right? Mister Sparks, aren’t you a master at being the lover? You’ve done this before.”

Vicky’s expression darkened. “Tyler, you said you haven’t remembered anything. How do you know about this?”

“Not only do I know about your history of running away with Harvey but also about you running away with Alex and Sebastian,” Tyler replied coldly. “Do you think I’m so foolish not to investigate our past?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1262-Tyler met Vicky’s gaze and added, “Do you think I’d let a woman I know nothing about stay by my side?”

Apart from the time they fell in love overseas, Tyler could find out about anything he wanted to since she returned to Stoneford City.

Vicky would not overthink if this was any other time, but the fact that Tyler had suddenly appeared and attacked Harvey caused Vicky to grow suspicious.

Just then, Harvey spoke up once again, “Tyler, you might think that I’m trying to sow discord between you and Vicky by asking her to stay away from you, but just look at what you’re doing right now. Not only did you cut me with a knife, but you’re about to break Vicky’s wrist, too, and you don’t even notice it. Who’d possibly encourage Vicky to be with a violent man like you?”

After Harvey’s reminder, Tyler finally noticed that he had left red bruises on Vicky’s wrist from his tight grip.

His gaze flickered, and he quickly released her hand, only to hold Vicky’s wrist again, though this time with a gentler touch.

Harvey, still bleeding from the earlier confrontation, paid no attention to his injury and wore a casual smile. “Tyler, you can’t force a woman’s heart. If she truly loves you, no one can take her away. If she doesn’t love you, you won’t be able to keep her even if you lock her up.”

Harvey’s and Tyler’s philosophies were always at odds with each other.

Tyler frowned and was about to speak when Harvey cut him off. “Still, I must clarify one thing. There are no romantic feelings between Vicky and me. She doesn’t have feelings for me, and our engagement was merely a deal we both benefited from. Since you’ve overheard our conversation, I might as well let you know...” Harvey’s gaze deepened.

“News about your amnesia will soon spread. If you want to be with Vicky, protect her, or just let her go if you have intentions to end this relationship. The longer she stays by your side, the more dangerous it’ll be for her.”

With that, Harvey walked to the door.

Seeing Harvey’s bloodstained shirt, Vicky’s eyes flickered with concern, and she subconsciously moved to follow him.

Tyler tightened his grip on her wrist. “Where are you going?”

“He’s injured, and I want to check on him,” retorted Vicky.

“You’re not allowed to go.”

“Tyler, let go”

Tyler’s expression darkened. “Vicky, how dare you chase after your exfiance right in front of me?”

“You should know that the thing I hate the most is deception,” Vicky said softly. “Tyler, there are things you can deceive others about, but you can’t fool me.”

With that, she coldly brushed away Tyler’s hand.

Instinctively, Tyler reached out to grab her again, but Vicky immediately added, “Don’t make me hate you even more.”

His arm froze mid-air.

Vicky turned and left, leaving him rooted in place.

Through the window, Harry watched this scene unfold in the cafe and let out a soft sigh.

Harvey’s presence alone was enough to make Tyler lose his temper. When he saw Vicky and Harvey smiling at each other, Tyler could not suppress his anger any longer and burst into the cafe.

While Tyler had various ways of handling situations, he became crude and aggressive when he got jealous; he struggled to control his emotions and was driven by powerful aggressiveness.

It was evident that Vicky preferred a gentle approach and disliked his forceful demeanor, yet Tyler always seemed to resort to force when dealing with her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1263-Seeing as Vicky and Harvey were leaving, Harry stepped into the cafe.

Regardless of what happened, Tyler was still recuperating and could not remain outside for long.

“Harvey, hang on!” Vicky ran out of the cafe.

Harvey raised an eyebrow at the sight of her. "Why are you out here?"

She stared at the wound on his arm and scowled. "You're hurt. I came to check on you." She walked toward him and reached out to check his injury. "Is it bad?"

Harvey withdrew from her touch and said, "It's nothing. It doesn't even hurt that badly."

"Since it's not that bad, why don't you let me see it?" Vicky said solemnly.

"I'm really fine. Why don't you go check on Tyler?" Harvey's gaze shifted to the cafe, his gaze darkening. "I was skeptical about Tyler's amnesia before, but after today, he does seem off."

Vicky's movements halted. "You don't think he's faking his amnesia?"

"While I've had many encounters with him and know a bit about each other, I'm not entirely sure about his usual behavior in daily life. However..." Harvey seemed contemplative. "Have you not noticed something off about his demeanor?"

"What do you mean?"

"He's so irritable and full of hostility," Harvey explained.

Vicky's gaze flickered."... He used to be like that."

"In the past?"

"Yes." Vicky's voice lowered. "When we broke up years ago, he acted like that, too... I don't even know how many times he beat up Noah."

Not many people knew about Vicky and Tyler's past together, but Harvey was one of the few who did.

Harvey smiled faintly. "He was young, reckless, and impulsive back then because he was experiencing his first love. It's natural for someone to act that way, but how old is he now? During the years you've been married to him, have you seen him resort to violence in front of you?"

Vicky was taken aback and carefully recollected. "In recent years, he's rarely resorted to violence. It seems like he's become more irritable ever since Lincoln appeared."

Tyler was not the most amiable person, but he would exercise restraint and had never resorted to violence when facing Noah and Harvey after he was married to Vicky.

Vicky realized that Tyler had indeed changed without her noticing it and that his behavior was especially extreme during the car accident.

Seeing that she was lost in thought, Harvey spoke again, "Well, these are just my speculations. Don't take them to heart too much."

Despite his consoling words, depression and frustration shrouded Vicky's heart. Glancing at Harvey's bleeding arm, she said, "Your arm needs to be bandaged. Let's go to the hospital first."

Harvey glanced at the cafe again and nodded softly. "Alright."

After accompanying Harvey to the hospital to treat his wound, Vicky returned home, knowing she needed to have a serious talk with Tyler.

Pushing open the door to the mansion, she found that the inside of the mansion was pitch-dark.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1264-Vicky went upstairs and knocked on Tyler's door.

Silence filled the room, and no one responded.

She knocked a few more times, but still, there was no answer.

Vicky frowned and internally muttered, 'He injured someone with a knife and didn't even apologize, yet he's throwing a tantrum now! It seems like I have spoiled him too much lately.'

"Tyler, open the door," Vicky called out as she continued knocking, but there was still no response.

Unable to bear it any longer, Vicky pushed the door open and walked in.

The room was dark as there were no lights turned on. She pressed the switch on the wall, and as the dazzling lights instantly lit up, she took a few moments to adjust to the brightness.

Looking around, she found no one in the room, so she went to check the study next.

No signs of Tyler anywhere.

When she failed to locate Tyler even after searching the entire mansion, she took out her phone, only to notice that she had not received any messages or calls.

Glancing at the night sky outside the window, Vicky inhaled and dialed Tyler's number.

The call went through, but no one answered.

She tried dialing a few more times, but there was still no response.

She thought back to Harvey's warning and became increasingly worried. Whether Tyler had amnesia, his emotions were indeed becoming unstable, which reminded her of the events that occurred when he kidnapped her years ago.

Since Tyler was not answering the phone, Vicky had no choice but to call Harry.

Harry answered the phone promptly. "Missus Hart, do you need anything?"

"Is Tyler with you?" she asked.

"No." Harry sounded surprised. "Isn't Mister Hart at home?"

"Well." Vicky held the phone as she continued searching. "He went out today, but he hasn't returned."

Harry hesitated for a moment and said, "I picked up Mister Hart at noon... but I sent him back home and saw him enter the house."

Tyler's injuries had not fully healed and he could not drive at the moment, so transportation had been handled by Harry.

Vicky narrowed her eyes. 'You were the one who brought him to that cafe?'

"Mister Hart insisted on going there, and I couldn't refuse my boss, so..." he muttered awkwardly.

Vicky did not dwell on the issue and asked, 'When did you send him home? R

"I sent him home shortly after you left with Harvey."

Vicky glanced at the clock. "Are you sure he returned home?"

"I wouldn't dare to lie," Harry said. "Why don't you check the surveillance footage and see what time he went outside?"

Reminded of the surveillance cameras, she hung up and did as Harry suggested.

Sure enough, Tyler returned home once at one in the afternoon, only to leave half an hour later.

In the surveillance footage, Tyler had his head lowered, and Vicky could not see the look on his face.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1265-Nonetheless, Vicky noticed that something was off, and Tyler did not return to the mansion after he left.

Just then, lightning struck the sky. A faint rumbling of thunder came from outside the window, and soon, it began to rain.

Vicky grew anxious that Tyler was outside while it was raining and immediately called Harry. 'Tyler is missing! Please locate him.'

Harry instantly grasped the gravity of the situation and promptly sent people to investigate.

After a while, Harry called back. "Missus Hart, according to the surveillance footage, the last place Mister Hart was seen was the cafe where you and Harvey went...and he disappeared afterward."

'Tyler went to the same cafe again?' Nervous, Vicky said, "Harry, send some men to the places he frequents to look for him..." She paused for a

moment to think before adding, "I'll go out and search, too. If you find any clue about Tyler's whereabouts, contact me immediately."

"Missus Hart." Harry immediately stopped her. "It's pouring outside; you shouldn't go out. Stay at home and wait for news."

Vicky could not sit still. "It's fine. I'll be careful. We can find him faster with more people searching. He's still injured, so we need to locate him as soon as possible."

Sensing her determination, Harry did not insist any further and suggested, "Alright, then. Why don't you wait at home for me to come over? I'll pick you up, and we can search together. That way, we can take care of each other.

I don't want to find Mister Hart, only to struggle with finding you next..."

Harry then lowered his voice and continued, "Mister Hart has amnesia now, and he's not the same person as before. We should be cautious."

Glancing at the heavy rain outside the window, Vicky agreed, "Okay."

The situation was dire, and Harry arrived promptly.

He had dispatched people to search everywhere, but there was still no news of Tyler.

Harry began a search circling the city with Vicky.

It was already dark, and the heavy rain made visibility poor, so Harry had to drive slowly.

There were not many pedestrians on the road, but finding one person in such a vast city was not an easy task.

Tension rose inside the car, and Vicky's gaze remained fixed outside the window as she searched for Tyler.

Just then, Harry's voice broke the silence. "Missus Hart."

Vicky turned her head and looked ahead.

"May I ask what happened at the cafe? What happened between you and Harvey?" he asked.

Vicky remained silent for a while before answering, "Tyler misunderstood my relationship with Harvey and attacked him without even asking what happened. I suspected that Tyler didn't lose his memory, and we fought about it."

Harry looked up and glanced at Vicky through the rearview mirror. "What makes you think that, Missus Hart?"

She looked outside the window. "He's...always been that way."

"Are you suggesting that since he lost his memories, he can't behave the same way as he did in the past?" Harry asked. "Did you think that he was going to transform into a completely different person?"

Vicky was rendered speechless as amnesia only meant that he lost his memories; his personality should not have changed.

"I know Mister Hart had hurt you in the past, but isn't it enough compensation that he risked his life to save you?" Harry continued. "I haven't worked for Mister Hart for long, and I don't know what happened in the past, but I know that...he's sacrificed a lot for you, Missus Hart."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1266-"I understand that you still have feelings for Mister Hart, or you wouldn't have taken care of him for so long. However, don't you think you've been overly cautious with him?" Harry spoke earnestly, trying to convey his perspective to Vicky. "Ever since Mister Hart lost his memory, your attitude toward him has always been one of suspicion and testing. Whenever Mister Hart showed glimpses of his past self, you'd look at him like he was lying. Have you considered how anxious Mister Hart must've felt, waking up with no memory, surrounded by strangers, all while feeling helpless and enduring physical pain? As Mister Hart's wife and the person closest to him, you continuously brought up the topic of divorce... How do you think that made him feel?" Harry pointed out.

"When Mister Hart appeared before you today, your first reaction wasn't to show concern for his well-being but rather an accusation of him stalking you... Have you ever thought about why he followed you here? I admit that you've taken great care of Mister Hart wholeheartedly, but as a wife, you haven't provided him with enough security. That's why Mister Hart risked his health and followed you to the cafe, only to overhear a misleading conversation.

“Missus Hart, I’ve kept these thoughts in my heart for a long time, and I’ve always wanted to find the right moment to talk to you. Mister Hart isn’t as strong and invulnerable as you might imagine. He has moments of vulnerability and insecurity, but he hides them well due to his introverted nature. You were the first person he saw when he woke up, and you’ve been taking care of him for a long time. Naturally, he cares about you and becomes dependent on you. Isn’t that normal? You know how obsessed he was over you before he lost his memories, and some things, even if forgotten, are deeply ingrained and aren’t easily erased,” Harry pointed out.

Harry had always been a person of few words. He held his tongue and never showed any dissatisfaction, if he had any, let alone expressed it verbally.

During the time when Tyler treated Vicky poorly, Harry continued to remain respectful to her without a hint of negligence, and it was precisely because of it that Tyler valued Harry more than he did Adam.

Harry always knew what to say and what not to say, which was a necessary quality for an excellent assistant.

However, even Harry could not contain himself and spoke out for the very first time.

Unable to argue, Vicky lowered her head and said softly, “I’m sorry.”

Harry shook his head. “I didn’t mean to blame you for what I said.” After pausing for a moment, Harry took a deep breath. “As a subordinate, there are some things I shouldn’t speak about, but I still think that there’s something you ought to know.”

Vicky sensed the seriousness in Harry’s tone and looked at him curiously. “What is it?”

“It was Mister Hart who took care of you when you were in the hospital after the car accident. However, you were in a coma and don’t remember much…”

A strange look emerged on Harry’s face as he uttered the last few words.

As Tyler’s assistant, he knew a few things that no one else knew, and Vicky instantly knew what he felt awkward about.

Though she fell unconscious after the car accident, she did not sustain severe injuries yet remained in the hospital for months; she knew that it was because of the hypnosis that took place afterward.

Hypnosis needed to be conducted while the patient was awake, so it could not be done while she was unconscious.

When Cece came to the hospital to take care of her, Vicky almost fully recovered.

Even after Vicky recovered all her memories, her memories regarding her time in the hospital remained clouded and vague.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1267-At the time, Vicky was weak due to the injuries she sustained from the car accident and was asleep for most of the day. On top of that, she was hypnotized, so she did not remember much from the time she spent in the hospital.

Harry's words triggered some of her memories, and she remembered that Tyler was indeed with her every day. Though she was later under the impression that he never visited her, he only left after she lost her memories.

Vicky stared at the rain outside the window and fell into silence. Harry quieted down as well.

Harry and Vicky searched the places that Tyler used to frequent, hoping to find some clues. However, they made no progress whatsoever.

In the end, Harry brought Vicky to a standalone villa where Tyler used to live.

The location of this villa was quite remote with few people around, making it exceptionally quiet.

Harry occasionally came here to collect some documents from Tyler, so he knew the password to the villa.

Once inside, Harry switched on all the lights in the house and said, "Mister Hart usually stayed here over the years whenever he didn't feel like going home. Those media reports about him spending nights with female companions are all false. Except for when it was required during social events, he rarely goes to nightclubs or bars..."

Tyler lacked charisma and elegance, and his life was usually quite mundane. After reaching adulthood, work became his main interest and hobby.

It was Vicky's first time visiting the place where Tyler often stayed, and she could not help but feel a bit curious as she looked around.

"After Miser Hart lost his memory, I mentioned this place to him. Maybe he's here. Missus Hart, shall we split up and search?" Harry suggested.

Vicky nodded.

The villa was even larger than the mansion she lived in and had three floors.

Harry took charge of searching the guest rooms on the first floor while Vicky headed to the second floor, which was Tyler's living area.

She quickly found his bedroom.

Upon opening the bedroom door and seeing the furnishings, Vicky was briefly stunned. After all, the interior decor and arrangement were identical to the bedroom they shared when they lived as a couple.

Standing at the entrance of the room, Vicky felt as if she had traveled through time and space.

She slowly walked into the bedroom, and she noticed a familiar picture frame on the nightstand.

Vicky picked it up slowly.

In the photo, a man and a woman held one another closely. The man's expression was somewhat reserved, while the woman's smile was radiant.

It was a shot taken by a photographer when they were strolling in the square. The photographer felt they were an exceptionally great-looking couple and earnestly requested to capture the moment.

Vicky could not resist touching the photograph.

The couple in the picture appeared youthful and naive, and she noticed the frame seemed worn, likely due to being picked up and touched frequently.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1268-Vicky's heart ached as memories washed over her. She did not expect Tyler to keep this picture.

After studying the photo, she put it back in place.

The beddings were folded pristinely, and it was evident that no one had used them for a while.

She walked over to the closet and opened it, noticing only a few sets of clothing. She realized that Tyler seemed to have brought a lot of items the last time he moved back into the mansion and even added another closet to store his clothes.

Vicky left the bedroom and located Tyler's study.

The room was arranged just like his old apartment, only larger. The entire wall of bookshelves displayed books in different languages, and on the desk were neatly arranged documents and more books. Vicky approached the desk and glanced casually at the contents of the drawers and the desk -all related to work.

The villa was vast, and Vicky spent a considerable amount of time searching through every room.

She did not find any trace of Tyler on the second floor, so she made her way to the third floor. There, she discovered a refurbished gym and a shooting range.

Although she had known Tyler for a long time and spent a considerable amount of time with him, he never spoke much about his past. She knew he was skilled in driving and fighting, but how he came to acquire these skills remained a mystery.

Unable to find Tyler in any of the rooms she searched, Vicky concluded that he was not in the villa.

As she was about to go downstairs to find Harry, she suddenly noticed another room in the depths of the third-floor corridor. The door to that room was far inside and faced a non-illuminated, dark area, making it easy to overlook.

Vicky hesitated for a moment but decided to approach and take a look, guided by the thought of not wanting to miss anything.

However, when she tried to turn the doorknob, she was stunned to find that the door would not open.

Unlike the other rooms on the second and third floors—including his bedroom and study—which were all unlocked, this room was locked.

'Is Tyler in here?' she thought, her heart racing.

Looking at the code lock on the door, Vicky pondered for a few seconds before trying the code for Tyler's office door. However, the screen displayed [Password Incorrect] in red letters, i

Frowning, she then typed in Tyler's birthday. Once again, the password seemed incorrect.

If she entered the wrong code one more time, the door to this room might be permanently locked.

Vicky entered her own birthday date, and the door opened with a beep.

This, of course, took Vicky by shock, and the outcome conflicted her.

She switched on the lights after entering the room.

Unlike the other rooms, this one had dim lighting, which made it appear much darker than the others. The single window was covered with heavy curtains, adding to the gloomy atmosphere.

Even with the lights on, the room felt dim, and the curtain made it feel even more suffocating.

Turning her head, Vicky surveyed the room, and her gaze inadvertently landed on one particular wall.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1269-Vicky's eyes widened, her breath hitched, and her heart skipped a beat.

Countless photos were on the wall, and she was the subject of them all.

Seeing so many pictures of herself, Vicky was profoundly shaken and frozen in place.

After a long while, she finally walked forward and approached the wall of photos.

Next to the photo wall was a large table, and Vicky felt her blood running cold at the sight. The table was also filled with her pictures, but unlike the ones on the wall that were all single shots of her, the ones on the table were group photos. The faces of others in those photos had been torn away, leaving only her in the photos, which looked sinister under the dim lighting.

Vicky could even recall what happened in some of these pictures from the backgrounds.

A loud thunderclap echoed, startling Vicky, causing her to drop the photos she was holding.

She took several deep breaths to calm herself.

Picking up the photos once more, she examined each one. She noticed that almost all of them were taken after her breakup with Tyler, and most of them were from when they returned from Molivia. The most recent ones were just before Tyler's accident.

Her gaze swept across the table, and she found a camera.

Turning it on, she discovered that all the photos were of her, including videos of her.

Seeing herself on the camera sent chills down her spine.

He seemed indifferent to her over the past four years, but in reality, he had been secretly monitoring her.

'This is the kind of behavior only a disturbed person would have,' she commented inwardly.

Vicky desperately wanted to leave, but for some reason, she felt rooted to the spot. Instead of leaving, she began to study the room.

Vicky noticed a small door in the room and hesitated for a few seconds. She had no idea if something even more terrifying awaited her behind that door.

Overwhelmed by a mixture of curiosity and fear, Vicky pushed open the small door.

To her surprise, there was nothing gruesome or frightening behind the door. Instead, there were more photographs neatly arranged on a table. After examining the room's layout, she realized it was a darkroom for developing photos.

Vicky breathed a sigh of relief as she was afraid she might find dismembered bodies or discover Tyler's hidden dark side. Thankfully, it was only her photos. 'It's a good thing that Tyler hasn't turned into a bloodthirsty killer.'

As she stepped out of the room, she found another door.

It was then she realized why there seemed to be fewer rooms on the third floor; most of the rooms were linked.

Since there was not much lighting, one could easily overlook the door

As she opened the door, she froze.

The room looked to be a laboratory, and she scanned the room to find a familiar-looking flask.

'Isn't that the same flask that contained the poison used to ruin my face? Why hasn't he discarded it yet? Was he planning to poison me again?' she thought.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1270-Doubt filled Vicky's mind, and as she walked over, she noticed a few lab reports on the table.

She knew nothing about medicine and could not comprehend what was written, but the handwritten note at the bottom of the last page caught her attention.

[Three components unknown.]

She glanced through all the pages and frowned.

Tyler seemed to have run a lot of tests to confirm if the poison was safe to use, but there was a component that he could not identify, which he marked with a question mark.

Vicky thought back to what happened when she overheard the conversation between Avery and Tyler. She did not catch their entire conversation but gathered enough information to conclude his intentions.

He had indeed bought that drug but claimed he had not poisoned her. He purchased it from the black market and was not certain if it was harmless, so he left it unused.

'Had I misunderstood Tyler? Did he really not poison me?' she mulled over.

Memories of the past flashed through Vicky's mind.

Her poison was cured with Lincoln's help. Coincidentally, Lincoln brought her to the Hart mansion, where she happened to overhear the conversation between Avery and Tyler. Maybe Lincoln orchestrated it all to drive a wedge between her and Tyler.

After leaving the laboratory, Vicky searched the room thoroughly but found no other doors. She found items she had given Tyler before like a wallet, a pen, a photograph of her back, and a ring.

When she lost her memory, she discovered these items in Tyler's study and thought they were left behind by his first love. When she asked him about the items, he denied it and took everything away.

Vicky found two marriage certificates in the room. One of them should have been hers, but after their staged divorce, it ended up in his possession.

As she continued searching the room, she found some more old belongings, but nothing else.

Faint footsteps echoed from outside, and Harry's voice followed. 'Missus Hart, are you still here?'

Vicky put down the old items and walked out of the room, closing the door behind her. "Tyler may not be here-"

Harry's face visibly lightened up. "I just received a call and discovered Mister Hart's whereabouts!"

Vicky's spirit lifted at the news. "Where is he?"

To this, Harry's expression darkened slightly. "On the rooftop."

The rain outside had stopped, but the entire city remained damp. The cold wind howled on the rooftop, blowing Vicky's hair into disarray. As she approached, she saw a familiar tall figure standing by the railing, gazing down at the busy streets below.

It was Tyler.

Vicky was about to approach him when Harry gently stopped her. 'Missus Hart, Mister Hart's emotions might not be stable. No matter what he says later...can you please calm him down before anything else?'

Vicky was taken aback by the underlying meaning of Harry's words and paled. "Do you mean...he wants to..."

Harry's expression darkened slightly as he spoke in a hushed tone, "From the reports I received, Mister Hart has been standing here for a while now. He's highly alert and skilled, so my men are hesitant to approach him directly, fearing they might agitate him."

Harry's words were gentle, but Vicky understood their implications.