

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1271

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1271-Vicky regretted even more how she treated Tyler today, and her remorse deepened when she saw the photo.

'Even Harvey noticed something was off with Tyler, but I didn't...' She swore to herself that she would treat Tyler better and find him a psychologist after bringing him home. 'His condition must be really serious.'<sup>1</sup>

Vicky turned back and walked slowly toward Tyler as quietly as she could, but he still noticed her the moment she got close to him.

Tyler must have remembered who she was as he did not turn to face her. Instead, he said lightly, "Why did you come?"

Vicky paused for a second before continuing to walk to his side. "What are you doing here? The wind is picking up. You might catch a cold."

"I've regained some of my memories..." muttered Tyler as if he did not hear her question.

Vicky immediately looked at him. It was then she realized Tyler was drenched in the rain. His handsome face was made even colder by the biting wind.

Vicky's breath became erratic. "It's cold out here. Why don't we go home for now, and we can talk about it later..." she suggested as she grabbed Tyler's hand.

As cold as she felt, Tyler's hand was even colder. It was like holding a block of ice. He did not move nor did he shake her hand off. Instead, he simply stared into the distance.

"Don't you want to know which memories I've regained?"

"We can talk about it when we're home..."

Tyler suddenly turned to face her. His inky blue eyes bore into hers." Weren't you the one who kept asking me whether I was pretending to have amnesia? Shouldn't you be happy that I've regained some of my memories? N

"Why should I be happy about it?"

Tyler smirked. "Because you can divorce me now."

Vicky's face stiffened. 'I shouldn't have brought up the matter of divorce with him when he hasn't fully recovered, whether or not he genuinely has amnesia. I should've waited... He did get hurt because of me after all.'

"I..." She was at a loss for words and feared anything she said might trigger him. The word 'divorce' was, of course, out of the question.

Thinking of this, she simply asked in a small voice, "What do you remember?"

Tyler looked down at her. His handsome face, crisscrossed by light and darkness, was unclear.

"I remember when we first got together," he answered in his clear, deep voice.

"When we first got together, you say?" Vicky's gaze flickered. She did not know whether he was talking about when they first started dating or when they first got married.

Tyler must have known what she was thinking because he replied, "When we first started dating."

Vicky's hand subconsciously tightened around Tyler's. "What then?" "You told me you pulled some dirty tricks to make me marry you and I didn't like you at all." His icy cold eyes glanced at her from time to time. "What I want to know is, why did we start dating?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1272-Vicky looked down and avoided his gaze.

Tyler grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. It was so sudden that Vicky jerked, nearly falling.

They were on top of the highest building in Stoneford City. Standing there, they had a panoramic view of the entire city.

Normally, the rooftop would be filled with people who had gone there to take in the city view. However, the storm dampened their plans, so the entire rooftop was vacant.

Tyler was standing at the best spot for viewing, but it was also the most dangerous spot. Even with the railing, it was dangerous on account of the howling wind and heavy rain. With every move he made, he seemed about to

fall. Vicky did not have a fear of heights, but even she was starting to get vertigo.

“Tyler.... What do you want to do?” Vicky could not help but think back to the car accident last time. ‘Is he still thinking of us dying together?’

Tyler stared into the distance. “The view here is nice, isn’t it?”

“The wind is getting stronger... Why don’t we go down now?” Vicky asked shakily.

Tyler, however, remained standing. “My mind feels so clear when I stand here.”

He wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her tighter to him. The coldness and dampness from his body soaked through Vicky’s clothes, causing her to shudder.

Tyler noticed this. He looked down at her and asked, “What’s the matter?” “I’m very cold.” Vicky wanted to coax him to come down, but Tyler just hugged her even more tightly.

“Is this better?” His thin lips grazed her ear, bringing with it a kind of weird icy feeling.

His grip around her was strong, making it impossible for her to escape from the iron-clad prison. They were so close that she could hear the strong beating of his heart.

“Yeah...” replied Vicky.

Tyler’s deep voice rang in the air again, but this time, it sounded distant due to the howling wind.

“Why did you lie to me? Are you worried I won’t agree to the divorce if you tell me the truth?”

“No,” said Vicky, choosing her words carefully. “I just thought it was pointless to tell you all those things because they were in the past...and it wasn’t like the things I did tell you were lies either.”

She had her reasons for not bringing up the past. For them, that period was no longer a symbol of better days but of pain hidden in their hearts. Vicky felt her heart ripped apart whenever it was brought up.

Tyler's deep, cold voice sounded from above her head again. "They were all in the past? Do those memories mean so little to you? Or could it be... you've never even liked me before, and that's why you don't want to think about that time of your life? Did you have a hidden agenda for marrying me?"

"I didn't!" Vicky could not hold back anymore. "I really did like you; I wouldn't even be with you otherwise! We..."

"If you did like me, why did you insist on bringing up the matter of divorce when you knew the only reason I was hospitalized was because of you?" interrupted Tyler.

Vicky did not know how to answer him. After all, their past could not be explained in just a couple of sentences. She was also afraid of triggering him, so it was best to keep her mouth shut.

However, after a few seconds of silence, she said softly, "The wind is too strong here. Come back with me, and I'll tell you everything."

She pulled Tyler's hand gently, but he remained unmoving.

"Did you have a change of heart? Or was there someone else?" he asked harshly.

Vicky knew Tyler had mistakenly thought she and Harvey were together, and he would not believe her no matter how many times otherwise. They would not be here if it were not for this.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1273-It would be pointless for Vicky to argue with Tyler, so she said as gently as she could, "You haven't fully recovered, and you'll catch a cold if you don't change out of your wet clothes now. Let's talk when we're back, okay?"

Tyler looked at her sharply. "You haven't answered my question yet."

He seemed to suspect she was avoiding his question.

Vicky looked into his eyes and promised him, "I didn't have a change of heart, and there isn't someone else."

Tyler locked his gaze on her face as if wanting to see whether she was lying. "Really?"

Vicky nodded; she did not look away. "Yes, really."

"Then why do you want to divorce me?"

"There was some misunderstanding between us..."

Tyler kept his eyes on her. "Then shouldn't we try to clear up the misunderstanding instead of going straight into divorce?"

His face remained calm. In fact, he was so calm that it made his actions look even more daunting. His eyes dimmed a little when their eyes met.

Suddenly, he asked hoarsely, 'Do you have to divorce me?'

Vicky's lips trembled a little as if she wanted to say something.

Tyler put his lips to her ears. "Marriage is no joke. Vicky, you better think about my question carefully before answering me."

The biting wind blew up Vicky's hair, and she accidentally saw the bustling city lights beneath her feet. Her vertigo increased to the point of making her feel fearful.

Tyler's tone maintained despite it all, though a tinge of gentleness was heard in the mix as well. However, this rang the alarm bells inside Vicky's head, and she shuddered.

Her voice rang through the cold night air in a whisper. "I asked for a divorce because I wanted to test you... To see if you've really lost your memory."

"Is that so?"

Vicky's eyes flickered. 'Yes.'

Tyler did not say anything else. He just hugged her tighter.

Sensing he had calmed down a little, Vicky tried once more. “The wind is really strong here... Why don’t we go back first?” Then, as an afterthought, she added, “It’s so cold here. I’m freezing.”

This time, Tyler did not reject her. “Okay.”

Vicky breathed a sigh of relief.

Harry had been waiting at the rooftop corridor all this while. Standing not far from them, he looked at the two figures battling against the wind, thinking, ‘They’re not going to jump down like some twisted romance movie, right?’

The thought scared him. He did not know why he would have such a crazy thought, yet he could not help but feel that was what Tyler and Vicky had in mind.

After a while, the two of them walked toward him hand-in-hand.

‘They were fighting like crazy this morning, and all of a sudden, they’re this lovey-dovey? And what was that whole rooftop I-jump-you-jump’ vibe I got from them?’ thought Harry with a confused expression.

“Harry.” Vicky’s voice broke his train of thought. “Is the car ready?”

Snapping to attention, he replied, “Yes, it’s ready.”

Vicky nodded. She was about to lead Tyler down the stairs when he suddenly collapsed.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1274-Tyler had passed out from a dangerously high fever. It was just a matter of time before he caught a fever with him being drenched with the rain and standing in the cold wind for so long. He only had himself to blame for this.

Vicky stood by his bedside and looked anxiously at his pale face. She then turned toward the doctor who was busy tending to him and asked, ‘Doctor, why is he still burning up?’

“Well, he hadn’t fully recovered when he went out to stand in the rain...” The doctor’s face darkened when he saw the temperature reading on the thermometer. “Not only is his temperature not coming down, but it’s actually going up, too.”

Vicky felt her breath caught in her throat. 'Does he need to go to the hospital?'

The doctor shook his head. "No. The hospital will only hook him up with some IV drips like I'm doing now. Besides, we shouldn't put any more stress on his body..."

After a pause, he added sternly, 'Based on the current situation, I think it's best to use a traditional method of lowering his body temperature. He can't go on burning like this.'

"What's going to happen if he continues to burn like this?" asked Vicky worriedly.

"At best, he might get mild pneumonia, but..." The doctor sighed. "At worst, he might get brain damage."

"Brain damage?" Vicky glanced at Tyler and asked softly, "Do you mean he'll mentally degrade?"

"Well..." The doctor did not want to jinx anything, so he went about it in a roundabout way. 'There are some clinical cases where patients exhibit mental retardation after experiencing a dangerously high fever, so it's best we proceed with caution.'

A chill gripped Vicky's heart. 'He's lost his memory, and if he gets further brain damage...' She did not think any further, so she distracted herself by cooling down Tyler by placing a cold towel on his forehead, replacing it with a new cold one whenever the towel got hot.

After some time, Harry noticed Vicky's hands had become red and peeling from submerging them too long in the cold water, so he took over the task of placing the cold towel on Tyler's forehead.

However, as soon as he got close, Tyler would struggle. It was as if he would not allow anyone else other than Vicky to get close to him. Hence, Harry had no choice but to give back the cold towel to Vicky.

For the entire night, Vicky worked tirelessly to change the cold towels on Tyler's forehead, and her hard work paid off as his body temperature finally came down when morning broke.

“Missus Hart, Mister Tyler’s condition has stabilized. Why don’t you leave him to me so you can rest?” Harry asked softly.

Vicky was indeed tired, so she took him up on the offer.

“Okay,” she said with a nod.

After she got back to her room, she showered and went straight to sleep. I’ll need to continue to take care of Tyler for the foreseeable future, so I can’t give up now.’

Vicky had no idea how long she had slept as rapid knocks were heard on her door.

“Missus Hart, are you awake?”

She realized the sky outside had darkened when she opened her eyes. She looked at the time, thinking, ‘Have I slept for so long?’

She then quickly went to open the door. “Has Tyler woken up?”

“Yes. He insisted on seeing you, so I had no choice but to wake you up,” answered Harry apologetically.

Vicky felt more invigorated after she heard Tyler had woken up. “When did he wake up?”

“Not long ago.”

Vicky nodded and followed Harry to Tyler’s bedroom.

Tyler was indeed awake. He was leaning against the headboard and looking at the sunset outside the window.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1275-Tyler turned to look at the door when he heard it opening. His face was so pale that it made his inky blue eyes even more striking. Weak as he seemed, it did not detract his handsomeness and innate nobility.

His eyes lit up when he saw Vicky entering. “Vicky, where did you go?” he asked raspily, and it sounded seductive.

Vicky walked over to his bed. “I went to take a nap.”



She reached out to touch his forehead. "Are you feeling any better?"

He looked at her peculiarly. "Yes, much better.'

Relieved, Vicky put down her hand after making sure his temperature was not as hot as last night's. Then, she turned to face the doctor and asked, "Have you done today's checkup on him? What's his condition now?"

"No, I haven't done today's checkup on Mister Hart yet," said the doctor sheepishly, slightly awkwardly.

Vicky thought that it was odd but decided not to pursue the matter further, so she said, "Well, do it now.'

The doctor glanced at Tyler and asked cautiously, "Mister Hart, may we do the checkup on you?"

Tyler ignored him and asked Vicky instead, "Vicky, who are they? Where am I?"

Vicky thought his questions were a little strange. "They're your doctors, and we're at home."

The doctors present are the ones who handled Tyler's case when he was in the hospital, and all of them were specially recruited from abroad by Harry. After Tyler was discharged from the hospital, the doctors were provided accommodation elsewhere so they could follow up on Tyler's case and perform check-ups on him from time to time.

Since it was a home visit, Tyler felt there was no need for them to come in wearing their doctor's coats, so he asked them to dress casually.

"Home?" Tyler looked around. "Whose home is this?"

Vicky was dumbfounded. "This is our home..."

"Our home?" Tyler frowned. "No. This isn't our home."

"Tyler, what's the matter with you?" Vicky asked in shock.

Tyler looked around his unfamiliar surroundings once more. "Did you rent this place?"

“Tyler, what are you talking about?”

“Aren’t you supposed to be performing abroad?” He looked at her suspiciously. “What are you doing here instead?”

‘Performing? What performance?’ Vicky had no idea what he was talking about, so she turned to Harry and asked, “What’s going on?”

Harry shook his head in confusion. “The doctor wanted to examine Mister Hart after he woke up, but he wouldn’t let them. He kept insisting to see you, so I brought you here immediately... I have no idea what’s going on, either.’

Seeing her talking to Harry, Tyler followed Vicky’s gaze toward him. Frowning, he asked, “Vicky, who is that man?”

This time, both Vicky and Harry were dumbfounded.

“Mister Hart... Wh... What did you just say?” Harry stammered, baffled.

Tyler looked at him emotionlessly and asked coldly, “Who are you?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1276-“I’m Harry, Mister Hart. Don’t you remember me?” Harry asked in shock.

“Harry... Harry...” Tyler muttered the name to himself. After a few seconds, he asked, “Should I know who you are?”

Vicky looked into Tyler’s eyes. ‘Tyler, do you remember me?’

Tyler rolled his eyes at her. ‘Vicky, why are you acting so weird today?’

Vicky was speechless, but it was obvious he remembered who she was. Her breath grew erratic. “You don’t remember where this is?”

“No, I really don’t.”

“Then... Do you remember what happened yesterday?”

“Yesterday?” Tyler thought about it. “I was working at the company yesterday.”

‘Working? He was working, but...not at the company. He was working in the study instead.’ Vicky’s heart sank.

“Which company?”

Tyler frowned. “Vicky, what’s the matter with you today?”

Vicky grabbed his hand and said anxiously, “Tyler, you haven’t answered my question!”

Tyler glanced at her. “The commercial building in the city center. Don’t you often go there to find me?”

Vicky’s pupils shrank to pinpoint size as she looked at Tyler incredulously. The commercial building he was referring to was in Molivia. “Tyler, do you know what year we’re in?”

It was then Tyler finally sensed something was not right. After all, he only lost his memory, not his intelligence.

“Vicky, why don’t you just get straight to the point?”

Vicky looked into his inky blue eyes and opened her mouth, but she closed it again as she was at a loss for words.

Finally, she came up with an idea and took her phone out. “Look at the date on my phone.”

Tyler took her phone, and shock flashed across his face when he saw the date on the phone.

However, he quickly calmed down. “What happened to me?” He looked into Vicky’s eyes. “Have I lost my memory?”

Vicky’s eyes flickered intensely. She nodded, but she then shook her head again as she locked her gaze on Tyler’s face. ‘His condition cannot be simply explained with mere memory loss anymore.’

“Harry, call the neurologist over,” she said through gritted teeth.

Harry looked shocked and afraid at the same time. No one expected Tyler to lose his memory for the second time!

The neurologist came over soon enough. After doing a thorough examination, he said to Vicky, “Missus Hart, a private moment, please.”

Vicky nodded and was about to follow the doctor out of the room when Tyler suddenly said, "Wait."

Everyone turned to look back at him.

"I have a right to know what's happening to me," he said lightly, but there was an undeniable authority in his tone.

The neurologist glanced at Vicky.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1277-After mulling over it for a few seconds, Vicky nodded.

Despite his memory loss, Vicky knew Tyler would find out everything he wanted to know.

Spotting Tyler's demanding gaze, the doctor forced himself to speak, "I initially thought it was the car accident that caused Mister Hart's memory loss, but...judging from the situation now, it seems my initial diagnosis was wrong."

Vicky's eyes flickered. "Your initial diagnosis was wrong?"

The doctor nodded seriously. "The fact that Mister Hart had two memory losses in such a short period meant that it wasn't the car crash that caused it." He glanced at Tyler and continued in a whisper, "I'm beginning to suspect he has... dissociative disorder."

"Dissociative disorder? What's that?" asked the shocked Vicky.

"Dissociative disorder is a kind of mental illness, commonly known as..."

Tyler was getting impatient. "Well, spit it out now."

A jolt shot through the doctor's body. "It's commonly known as split personality disorder."

The air in the room thickened with tension.

"Of course, Mister Hart's condition hasn't reached that point yet...but he's showing serious early symptoms," added the doctor quickly.

Vicky clenched her fists. "Early symptoms? Can you tell us more about it?"

“Both memory loss and mixing up timelines are early symptoms of dissociative disorder...” The doctor rarely discussed a patient’s condition in front of the patient, so he felt immense pressure on himself. In fact, he did not even dare to look at Tyler.

“According to clinical research, patients with this type of mental illness must’ve had an unhappy childhood or lived in an unhealthy environment for a long time, suffering from extremely painful experiences...”

“Plainly speaking, it means the patient had lived in a traumatic environment for so long that to protect itself from having a mental breakdown, the brain chose this way as a form of escape. But of course, there’s a possibility that it’s not dissociative disorder since Mister Hart did experience a car crash and had a burning fever for the whole night.

“It’s just that...more than ninety-nine percent of these patients suffer from extremely severe depression, so we can conclude Mister Hart has dissociative disorder if he suffers from depression as well.” He looked at both Vicky and

Harry. “The two of you know Mister Hart best. Do you know if he has depression?”

Vicky was unfamiliar with dissociative disorder, but she knew about depression since it had become prevalent in current-day society. Those with mild depression would

experience unstable emotions while those with serious depression would go to the extreme ends of the spectrum.

A chill ran down her spine when she thought back to how Tyler behaved calmly while doing something maniacal during the car accident. ‘He might just have depression... It’s just that he hid it so well, so no one knew...’

Her gaze wavered as she looked at Harry. ‘He might know some of Tyler’s secrets since he worked for him the longest.’

Beads of cold sweat started to appear on Harry’s forehead when he met the doctor’s and Vicky’s eyes. However, he was not really worried about those two. Instead, he was worried about Tyler looking at him.

Tyler’s aura was just too oppressive, and it made Harry think twice about telling the doctor and Vicky about his employer’s secrets.

Harry's internal battle was written all over his face, and Vicky's heart sank even more at the sight.

'Harry would've said Tyler doesn't have depression if he didn't, but the fact that he's hesitating meant that Tyler does have depression,' thought Vicky.

After a while, Harry decided to bite the bullet and come out with the truth. "Mister Hart does have depression."

"Is his depression serious?" asked the doctor with a frown.

"Due to his status, he's been trained to not show his emotions, so I'm not sure whether his depression is serious. But, I do know he suffers from frequent migraines and

insomnia which he takes medicine for."

Vicky snapped her head to look at Tyler. She had no idea that was all going on.

Tyler remained expressionless when he heard what Harry said; it was as if he was listening to another person's problems.

Vicky could not detect any changes in his face at all.

"Having to take medicine means his condition is serious. This kind of mental illness requires early treatment 'cause it might lead to split personality and insanity, or worse...death," said the doctor seriously.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1278-Startled, Vicky quickly asked, "How should we treat it?" "It takes a long time to treat mental illness, so you must be very patient. Also, he must not be subjected to any more triggers. If my guess is right, his memory loss this time was brought about by a trigger," explained the doctor.

Vicky hung her head low out of shame. "You're right. He did get triggered."

The doctor sighed. "Missus Hart, that's the worst thing you can do to a patient with mental illness."

"I know now, and I promise I won't do it again," said Vicky in a small voice.

The doctor nodded. "I'll draw up a treatment plan; we'll start treatment as soon as Mister Hart's condition has stabilized."

"Thank you."

"There's no need to thank me. I'm just doing my job."

The doctor left with Harry.

As soon as the door closed, Vicky looked at Tyler, who was still leaning against the headboard.

'No wonder he has been looking at me weirdly... He lost his memory again!'

"Can... Can you tell me what you remember?" Vicky asked with some difficulty.

Tyler had gotten to know his condition after the doctor's explanation. He had lost five years of his memory.

He looked at Vicky's beautiful face and thought, 'Those five years left no mark on her face at all. She's still as beautiful as ever.'

Vicky started to worry when Tyler merely stared at her silently. She thought he was in denial of his condition. "Tyler, are you okay?"

Tyler's gaze moved a little. "Yup."

She looked into his inky blue eyes, and she tried to say something.

As if knowing what she wanted to ask, Tyler answered. "My memory stops on the day you went abroad for your performance."

Vicky did a double-take but soon quickly remembered. She did not manage to make it to the most important performance in her life because of Tyler, and she gave up that chance to take care of him. However, she did not regret her decision even when their relationship deteriorated to the point of no return many years later.

After a brief moment of silence, Vicky poured a glass of water and passed it to Tyler. "Here. Have some water."

Tyler accepted the glass of water.

Vicky felt an inexplicable sense of sadness when she looked at Tyler's pale, handsome face.

She had made up her mind to not go soft on him and to not forgive him no matter what. Not only did he mistreat her when they were together, but he also kept her wrapped up in his lies.

Even so, she could not bear to leave him alone when she saw how vulnerable he was.

After finishing his water, Tyler looked at her again and asked suddenly, "We got married, didn't we?"

Vicky was stunned. "How did you know?"

"The doctor and that Harry guy called you Missus Hart." Tyler stared into her eyes. "Are we not happy together in the last five years?"

Vicky's eyes flickered. Her lips parted, but no words came out.

"I was right," remarked Tyler softly.

"How did you guess?" asked Vicky raspily.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1279—"There's no wedding photo or any photo of us together in this room." Tyler looked around. "And the doctor said my memory loss is a coping mechanism for when I'm experiencing something particularly painful. I didn't think my childhood was especially traumatic." His eyes fell on Vicky's face. "So that leaves only you..."

It felt weird for Vicky to hear Tyler calmly analyzing his condition, but she had to admit—he was still as sharp as ever, even though he was suffering from some memory loss. It was no wonder she could not escape from him, try as she did. He's a monster, alright,' she thought.

"What made our relationship go sour?" Tyler asked suddenly.

Vicky hung her head low to avert his gaze. "It was because of me...and I'm sorry."

Tyler frowned. He was about to ask her another question when Vicky beat him to it.



“You haven’t fully recovered, so you shouldn’t think so much. We can talk about all of this when you’re feeling a bit better.”

She stood up. “You must be hungry, right? I’ll ask the kitchen to cook something easy on the stomach for you.”

She ran out of the room as though being chased by a pack of wolves. Once outside, she leaned against the wall and closed her eyes. For some reason, she recalled something a lot of people said to her when she lost her memory—sometimes, ignorance could be bliss.

Tyler was much easier to take care of compared to how he was last time.

This time, he lost the memories of the last five years compared to his previous state where he forgot everything. Nonetheless, the five years he forgot when they were still madly in love. Vicky remembered vividly that was the peak of their relationship.

Tyler’s fever came down after Vicky tentatively attended to him. The wounds on his body were also on the mend. Unlike his cold attitude last time, he cooperated with Vicky this time. It was like they had gone back to five years ago when they had nothing but love for each other.

He only had eyes for her, so much so his eyes would sometimes overflow with deep tenderness. However, this made Vicky feel guiltier.

One day, Vicky came to Tyler’s study with his medicine.

She would only leave when she was sure he had taken his medicine. Otherwise, he would forget to take his medicine, especially when he was working.

She entered his study after knocking but saw him nowhere in the room. Work had piled out during the time Tyler was recovering from his illness. Not to mention, Hart

Corporation was on the rise, so Tyler immediately dived into his work as soon as he felt a little bit better.

It was a good thing he only lost his memories and not his mental faculties, so it took him to get his feet back under the table. Work was so busy that he would work until 10 o’clock every night before going back to his room to sleep.

Vicky put down medicine and the glass of water on the desk and took out her phone. She was about to call Tyler when she saw a drawing on the table.

Stunned, she picked up the piece of paper to inspect what it was.

It was a drawing of a wedding dress, and her eyes widened at the sight. Although it was only a sketch, the style of the wedding dress was the type she liked.

Vicky remembered how she spotted a beautiful wedding dress many years ago when they happened to pass by a bridal shop. Noticing her staring at it, Tyler asked her what was there to stare about.

He was a clueless, unromantic man at the time, so Vicky had to explain to him how every girl would have a dream wedding dress in their mind.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1280-Vicky told Tyler about the type of wedding dress she dreamed of.

It happened so long ago that she had forgotten all about it. She would not have remembered the incident if she had not seen the drawing.

She held up the drawing and looked at it in a trance when someone hugged her from behind. Immediately after, Tyler's cold, deep voice rang into her ear.

"Do you like it?"

Vicky half-turned her face to him. "You remembered?"

"You always look like you have stars in your eyes whenever you talk about this," said Tyler before softly kissing her ear. "How could I ever forget?"

"Is this for..."

"We didn't have a wedding, let alone wedding photos. I plan to make it up to you by having one."

"Tyler, you don't need-"

She was cut off by Tyler's kiss. She instinctively tried to break free, but he held her head firmly in place with one hand and circled his free arm around her waist to keep her trapped.

He finally let her go when he saw she was about to suffocate. His blue eyes became even darker as though ablaze with flames.

“Vicky.” Panting, he pressed his body against hers as his Adam’s apple bobbed. “We’ve been married for so long, so that means we’ve probably...”

Vicky knew what he was getting at. She stiffened and looked away from his eyes. “You haven’t fully recovered yet, so it’s best if we wait...”

“I’ve asked the doctor.” Tyler buried his head into her neck.” He said it’ll be fine if we take it slowly.”

Vicky still felt uncomfortable by him coming onto her so intimately. In fact, she found it even more difficult to deal with the version of Tyler who lost a part of his memory than the version of Tyler who lost all of his memory.

After all, the version of Tyler who lost all of his memory treated her like a stranger and thus would not come on to her. Meanwhile, the version of Tyler who lost part of his memory would kiss, hug, and share the same bed with her every day.

Fortunately, the part of the memory he retained was when he respected her and did not force himself on her whenever she showed the slightest unwillingness. The same could not be said if his memory was stuck in a time when he would force himself on her.

In fact, Vicky was sure he would not be asking her for her consent if that was the case.

“No...” Vicky started to panic. She pushed him away and

said, “We can’t do it now.”

After being turned down a few times, Tyler was starting to get annoyed. “Why not?” His tone became cold as did his eyes. “There’s no way we haven’t even done it once in all the times we were married.”

“Tyler, I think you’ve sensed that our marriage has been on the rocks for the past few years. To be more accurate, you’ve fallen out of love with me.” Vicky put her hand on his chest. “Let’s talk about this after you get back all of your memories.”

Given Tyler's character, he would have forced himself on her after getting back his memory and would not have asked her for her consent. However, Vicky had no choice but to use this kind of method to buy her some time.

Tyler's expression darkened. "Why did we get married to each other if we didn't love each other? In fact, why did we even stay married for that long?"

He looked down at her oppressively. "You said I didn't love you anymore, but could it have been the other way round?"

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