

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1281

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1281-Vicky's lashes fluttered. A few moments later, she summoned the courage to meet his gaze and said, "Tyler, I'm not trying to hide the past. I just didn't know how to put everything into words."

She took a deep breath and continued, "Five years ago, we broke up. I initiated it and gave up on you. You...had a tough time adjusting to the breakup. You suffered for a long time. We still broke up, and you resented me for it. Our marriage is nothing but your way of retaliating. After getting married, we tortured one another, and things were bad. Not long ago, you even proposed to divorce me... Tyler, our relationship isn't as pure and beautiful as you remember it to be." Tears welled in her eyes. "You only refuse to remember those things because they were too painful."

During this period, Vicky frequently communicated with a psychiatrist, who explained that selective amnesia was a way of self-protection and self-escape.

Vicky secretly went to Tyler's residence and found some unopened medication in that locked room. After confirming that these were indeed antidepressant drugs, she realized that she had been the source of his pain.

She pushed him away and said, "Tyler, forgetting those memories might be a good thing for you. Perhaps-"

"Vicky!" Her words were cut off sharply by Tyler's cold voice.

He seemed to know what she wanted to say, and he glared at her. His voice carried a hint of bitterness as he said, ' You've already abandoned me once. Are you planning to do it again?!'

Tyler's tone softened slightly at the pale look on her face." Since I've forgotten those things, there's no need to bring them up again."

Vicky widened her eyes and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

"You said that forgetting might be a good thing for me, didn't you?" Tyler's voice remained calm. "If that's the case, let's keep it that way."

Vicky looked at him, stunned.

When she lost her memories, she desperately wanted to know what she had forgotten.

Tyler had also instructed Harry to tell him everything he had forgotten shortly after regaining consciousness, which meant that he did want his memories back at the time.

“It’s fine to forget,” he insisted.

She hesitated and said, “But you will eventually remember. And these traumas...”

“It will all pass,” Tyler said indifferently. “Even if I remember, it doesn’t matter.”

“You don’t know what happened that time.”

“No matter what happened, I will forgive you.” Tyler hugged

her again and muttered, “Vicky, you can’t give up on me again. Do you want me to go through that pain all over again?”

Vicky trembled in confusion and conflict, not knowing what to do next.

“If you don’t want me to touch you, I won’t, but you can’t say things like this again,” Tyler whispered into her ear.

Vicky’s lips moved, but in the end, she did not say anything.

As Tyler’s injuries gradually healed, treatment for his memory issues was put on the agenda. Although Tyler said that it did not matter whether he remembered or not, he might suffer from memory confusion again when faced with future stimuli if the situation was not addressed properly. The doctors decided to start by using hypnosis on Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1282-Two hours later, the door to the hypnosis room opened.

Vicky hurriedly approached the doctor. “Doctor, how did Tyler do?”

“The hypnosis was successful, but we’ll have to wait for Mister Hart to wake up to find out if it’s effective.”

Vicky glanced inside the room and asked, “Is he asleep?”

The doctor nodded and softly advised, "Mister Hart now trusts you the most, Missus Hart. You must spend more time with him and reduce any potential contact with stimuli. For patients with depression, companionship and care are crucial."

Vicky fell silent for a few seconds and replied, "I understand. IV

"He will wake up in a while. You can go in to be with him."

"Okay." Vicky was about to enter the room when she remembered something and asked, "Doctor, based on his current condition...has he been suffering from depression for a long time?"

"You're correct," the doctor said. "This kind of condition is usually a result of long-term repression, depression, and low mood that accumulates over time... However, the initial

symptoms of depression aren't very obvious and can easily be overlooked."

Looking at the doctor, Vicky asked, "Based on your clinical experience, how long would you say he's been suffering from it?"

The doctor pondered for a few seconds and said, "It has been at least five years. However, Mister Hart is rather introverted and can disguise it well, so it was probably harder for others to notice."

Entering the hypnosis room, Vicky saw Tyler sitting in the chair, still in a deep slumber. She knew she had caused him a lot of pain back then, but she never imagined it would be this severe.

Sunlight streamed through the blinds, casting mottled patterns of light and shadow, giving Tyler a tranquil look.

Unable to resist, Vicky gently touched his face.

She was not sure if it was her touch that disturbed him, but Tyler's eyelashes flickered slightly. His eyes opened.

Vicky froze, and she stared into Tyler's eyes intently. "Tyler, how do you feel?"

Tyler's eyes moved and shifted toward her.

His eyes were deep and cold, yet his gaze was clear and serene.

Faced with those eyes, Vicky grew nervous. "Have you remembered anything?"

Tyler simply continued to stare at her, and Vicky started to worry as he remained silent. "Tyler..."

Just as she was about to say something, Tyler looked away and said, "No."

"Did you really not remember anything at all?" she asked.

Though the memories of the past were painful, they were real. The first step to curing Tyler's condition was for him to accept reality.

Tyler closed his eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose. "I saw pieces of memories, but they were too scattered for me to make anything of them."

"That's alright." Vicky sighed a breath of relief. "Let's take it slow."

It was only at this moment that she noticed her palms were sweating profusely.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1283-Vicky was stunned, realizing that a part of her did not want Tyler to remember anything.

They had an irreconcilable conflict, and she would not know how to face him should he remember the past.

After resting in the room for a while, they walked out of the hypnosis room. As they stepped out, they ran into Harry coming their way.

"Mister Hart, Missus Hart," he greeted them respectfully before glancing at Tyler's expression and giving Vicky a careful look.

Vicky understood what he was silently asking and gently shook her head.

Harry looked disappointed.

If anyone wanted Tyler to recover his memories, it was undoubtedly Harry. There was a lot of work at the Hart Corporation, and Tyler's amnesia was greatly affecting the company's operations.

Seeing Harry's dilemma, Vicky asked softly, "Harry, what's wrong?"

“The rumors about Mister Hart’s amnesia have somehow spread, and there are many speculations. Mister Hart is also taking his time to appear. Competitors and partners have heard the rumors and are making moves behind the scenes, and...” Harry glanced at Tyler. “The board members of the company... Since Mister Hart’s previous innovative methods were too aggressive, they’re starting to get ideas because Mister Hart isn’t around.”

Even though Vicky did not understand much about business matters, she still grasped what Harry was implying.

Tyler had been absent from the public eye for quite some time. Normally, it would not be a problem, but with rumors circulating along with his absence, it led to speculations. Certain people would begin to plot.

As a prominent figure in Zendonía, Tyler’s amnesia could lead to competitors and even current partners entertaining underhanded thoughts.

In the business world, there were no permanent friends- only permanent interests. If the Hart Corporation encountered any trouble, those seemingly unbreakable partnerships would be broken instantly. Some might even try to swallow the Hart Corporation.

Harry continued, “The Hart Corporation has been doing well in recent years, and its market value has been on the rise. However, since the rumors surfaced, the market value has started to decline. Just this week, the company’s market value has dropped to its lowest point in nearly three years.”

For the Hart Corporation, reaching a near three-year low was a serious matter.

“The only solution now is for Mister Hart to come forward and dispel those rumors. However...” A trace of worry

appeared on Harry’s face as he continued, “Mister Hart has forgotten everything. I’m afraid that after appearing, those cunning men might try to trick him into revealing the truth.”

Given the current situation, Tyler had to make an appearance.

Business matters were beyond Vicky’s control, so she turned to look at Tyler instead.

Tyler's expression remained serene with a dark look in his eyes.

"If that's the case, let's have a look," Tyler said.

Harry hesitated. "I've worked with Mister Hart long enough to know certain classified details, but... There are things that I haven't been a part of, and I can't fill you in on those, Mister Hart."

"That's fine," said Tyler. "Inform the others that we're having a meeting later."

"Later?" Harry froze. "Isn't that too rushed? We can set the meeting for tomorrow..."

Harry wanted more time to fill Tyler in on his lost memories, but Tyler insisted, "That won't be necessary. Arrange the meeting."

Tyler had always been certain of his decisions, so Harry dared not to argue and left.

After Harry left, Vicky watched Tyler with concern. "Are you really not going to prepare for it?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1284-"It's fine," Tyler said calmly. "We've looked into everything that we can find, and we won't find anything else even if we keep digging. We'll only alert the others by doing so."

Vicky knew that running from one's problems would not solve anything.

After a few thoughtful moments, Vicky looked up. "Why don't I come along?"

Tyler stared at her intently.

Worried that he might misunderstand, she explained, "I might not know as many people as Harry, but I've been to parties with you and met these people a few times. Maybe I can help-"

Tyler spoke, "You don't have to explain yourself. I trust you."

Vicky's gaze flickered.

It had been a long time since she heard the word 'trust' from Tyler's lips. In the past, he would have surely doubted if she accompanied him to the company with any other motives, but he seemed to have changed after the amnesia.

Tyler held her hand. "Let's go."

The conference room was filled with people, and every director had come to attend the meeting.

Due to recent upheavals, everyone was curious, hoping to learn if Tyler had indeed lost his memories.

The conference room's door was pushed open, and Tyler strode in dressed in a well-tailored suit.

All eyes turned toward the entrance as they tried to read Tyler.

Much to their disappointment, Tyler's expression remained neutral, showing no sign of any abnormality.

"Mister Hart, you've finally come," said an individual with ill intentions. "Rumors outside have been rampant, yet you've never shown up. We were all starting to think that you really lost your memory." The man paused for a moment before feigning surprise and asking, "Mister Hart, you should still remember me, right?"

Tyler looked up, and his gaze gently fell on the man.

Tyler's presence became incredibly intimidating when he directed his gaze at someone.

His temperament was well-known.

Despite his youth, he was extremely skilled in his methods. To bring a nearly bankrupt company to its current success required not only strength but also courage.

He was the absolute authority at Hart Corporation, and his accumulated prestige over the years made many people flinch at the mere sight of him.

Looking at the middle-aged man who spoke, Tyler said, "Is your father doing well recently, Mister Zeeland?"

The middle-aged man's expression darkened instantly.

His father was one of the oldest elders at Hart Corporation and had a good relationship with the Hart family, being a close friend of Senior Hart.

When Tyler returned to the country, he swiftly got rid of many senior figures in the company, including Mister Zeeland's father.

At that time, Mister Zeeland's father held significant company shares and had formed alliances with other shareholders, attempting to overthrow Tyler from his position as the CEO.

In the end, Tyler managed to take away a large portion of his shares. Unable to accept this defeat, Mister Zeeland's father somehow learned about Tyler's background and ran to Senior Hart, claiming that Hart Corporation's legacy could not fall into an outsider's hands with apparent sincerity and determination.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1285-When Senior Hart learned that Tyler was not his biological grandson, he was furious and agreed to join forces with Mister Zeeland's father to suppress Tyler's power.

Alas, they played right into Tyler's hands.

Tyler intentionally released the news of him not being related to the Harts to Mister Zeeland's father, intending to retrieve all the power and shares possessed by Mister Zeeland's father and Senior Hart.

By the time they realized what was happening, it was all too late. Both men lost their last fighting chance.

Mister Zeeland and his father had always felt humiliated for what happened and never brought it up publicly, yet Tyler made the point to bring up the topic. His intent was evident.

Mister Zeeland grimaced, but he refused to give up as he doubted whether Tyler had truly lost his memory. He sneered, "Mister Hart, if you haven't lost your memory, why didn't you show up earlier to clarify the situation? Do you know that our company's market value has hit an all-time low because of these rumors? If any unrest occurs because of this, you will forever be remembered as the culprit."

Before Tyler could speak, a clear and melodious voice echoed in the quiet conference room. "Mister Zeeland, Tyler has been working tirelessly at Hart Corporation day and night, and he's never taken a day off. Now that the company is in a stable state, it's perfectly normal for him to take a break and go on vacation, isn't it?"



Everyone's attention turned to the source of the voice.

When they entered the room, all eyes were fixed on Tyler. No one noticed Vicky following behind him.

Mister Zeeland sneered. "Oh, isn't this Mister Hart's ex-wife? What are you doing here? Trying to take advantage of Mister Hart's memory loss to secure him once again?"

Vicky smiled calmly, showing no sign of annoyance. "Ex- wife? Who told you that? I don't remember divorcing Tyler."

Mister Zeeland looked scornful. "The news of your divorce is well-known. Ms. Shaw, are you trying to cling onto Mister Hart even after the divorce?"

"We've never publicly announced anything about a divorce. I don't know where you heard these unrealistic rumors." Vicky took out two marriage certificates from her bag. "If anyone has any doubt, feel free to investigate and verify whether Tyler and I are divorced."

Confident, Vicky's demeanor left everyone at a loss for words.

Tyler indeed had not publicly announced the divorce, but he had been separated from Vicky, gone on blind dates with other women, and even attended various public events with one particular woman. It definitely looked like a divorce.

"I believe actions speak louder than words. I don't want to waste my breath explaining anything further. Why don't you

all investigate the matter before questioning me?"

Finally, someone could not resist and called their assistant to check on the matter.

After about 10 minutes, the people who had found out the truth began whispering to each other with strange looks on their faces.

"Ms. Shaw, did you come here just to show off your marriage with Mister Hart?" Mister Zeeland sneered. "Besides, this is the Hart Corporation's meeting room. It's not a place for a woman like you to talk. You'd better go

back and be a good little housewife. If you disrupt our meeting, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

Vicky paid no attention to Mister Zeeland's taunts, remaining calm. "The purpose of letting everyone know about this is to tell you all not to trust rumors blindly. Also, the reason why Tyler hasn't appeared recently is that he accompanied me on a vacation abroad. If you don't believe me, you can ask the department managers if Tyler finished a lot of work ahead of time and prepared to take some time off."

The room buzzed with discussions.

Tyler's gaze darkened. He realized that Vicky was trying to take all the blame.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1286-The situation that Vicky mentioned was indeed known to many high-ranking executives in the company.

Mister Zeeland snorted coldly. "Ms. Shaw, are you saying that Mister Hart has been on vacation with you all this time?"

"That's right."

Mister Zeeland persisted. "It's understandable that Mister Hart wanted to take a break, but the company is facing such a big issue, and even the company's market value is being affected. At such a critical moment, it's unacceptable that Mister Hart refuses to come forward."

"Tyler is usually too busy. Even on vacation, he can't have a moment's peace. Phone calls keep coming in. It was so annoying that I took the liberty of turning off his phone." Vicky narrowed her eyes as she scanned the people in the room. "Who could've imagined that such outrageous rumors would spread outside? What surprised me even more was that when the Hart Corporation faced a crisis, there isn't a single soul here in this entire office to handle it but Tyler, leaving him with no choice but to come back to stabilize the situation."

She paused for a moment with a faint smile. "Are you all paid to laze around here?"

Her words fell, and the entire conference room suddenly fell into silence.

Many people lowered their heads in shame.

Mister Zeeland was furious for being publicly mocked by a woman. With a loud bang, he slammed the table heavily and stood up, pointing angrily at Vicky. "If it weren't for you, who turned Mister Hart's phone off, would the Hart Corporation's market value drop? You are nothing but a troublemaker--"

"Mister Zeeland," interrupted Tyler. "Vicky is my wife. Please show some respect."

Mister Zeeland became more agitated seeing as Vicky and Tyler remained on the same side. He sneered, "Tyler Hart, whether you're on vacation or suffering from amnesia, bringing this woman here is just to make her take the blame, right? What kind of a man are you to hide behind a woman?"

Vicky knew how proud Tyler was and grew annoyed. "Mister Zeeland, watch your tongue. Tyler and I are husband and wife; we are one entity. What is his, is mine. As his wife, it is my rightful duty to stand up and speak for him. As for you, Mister Zeeland..." She sneered. "As one of the directors of the Hart Corporation, instead of trying to solve the problem, you're the one starting internal conflicts and adding fuel to the fire. Are you trying to cooperate with those eager competitors outside in the hope of gaining some benefits from it?"

Mister Zeeland and Tyler had been at odds for a long time, and many people were aware of it. No one dared to mention it, yet Vicky had publicly spoken the truth and flustered Mister Zeeland.

"Vicky Shaw, you b--"

Before he could finish, a glass cup flew over and hit Mister Zeeland in the head audibly. Blood streamed down Mister Zeeland's wound.

It had all happened too fast. Everyone, including Vicky, froze in shock.

"Mister Zeeland, did you not understand what I said?" Tyler asked calmly, the look in his eyes darkening viciously.

His intimidating presence intensified, and tension rose in the air.

The others turned to gape at Tyler.

Though Tyler was never a gentleman and was known for his ruthlessness, he rarely resorted to violence in public. People who enraged him would often disappear or suffer some sort of tragedy the next day.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1287-Tyler had always remained indifferent even when someone barked insults at him. In truth, he never cared about what others thought of him.

Hence, it shocked everyone that Tyler resorted to violence over a few words Mister Zeeland said.

Mister Zeeland stared blankly at Tyler and moved his lips to speak, only to faint the next instant.

The meeting eventually ended with Mister Zeeland losing consciousness.

In the office, Harry came to report on Mister Zeeland's condition. "Mister Zeeland has a severe concussion and is currently being treated at the hospital..."

Upon hearing this, Vicky twitched slightly.

While she might not understand much about running a business, she was well-versed in social etiquette. As a company CEO, Tyler should not have resorted to violence against Mister Zeeland, not to mention doing it publicly.

Tyler had acted impulsively, but since the incident had happened, there was no point in investigating right and wrong further.

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky asked, "How is the arrangement for the press conference coming along?"

"It's almost ready. We can hold it tomorrow," Harry said.

Vicky nodded. "The sooner we clarify this matter, the better. By the way, arrange for more people to be present tomorrow to prevent any disturbances."

"I'll take care of it," Harry responded.

Just as he was about to leave, Harry seemed to remember something and glanced at Tyler.

However, Tyler did not bother looking at him. His gaze was fixed on Vicky intensely.

Harry quickly lowered his head and left the office.

Vicky was lost in thought about the press conference when she looked up and met Tyler's heated gaze.

She instinctively looked away. "Do you have any other thoughts about tomorrow's press conference?"

"No," he said hoarsely.

Vicky kept her eyes lowered, avoiding direct eye contact with him. However, even without looking at him, she could feel the penetrating power of his gaze.

His eyes were usually indifferent, and it was rare for him to look at her with such passion.

Vicky felt uncomfortable, and she changed the subject. "Tomorrow, there will be some reporters asking tricky questions. Whatever they say, don't let it bother you. Even if someone like Mister Zeeland attacks you in front of everyone, don't pay attention to it."

She assumed Tyler had resorted to violence because Mister Zeeland said something that hurt his male pride, provoking his anger.

"Also..." Vicky continued, "Our explanation should be consistent with what we said at today's board meeting, to prevent those with ulterior motives from making a fuss about it."

Before Vicky could finish her words, Tyler held her from behind.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1288—"Vicky." Tyler's warm breath brushed against Vicky's skin. "Are you protecting me?"

Her gaze shifted away, and she ignored his question. "We need to maintain a united image and confirm some details. If they ask us where we traveled to and we end up saying two different places—mmph!"

Instantly, her words were swallowed by his lips as he kissed her passionately.

She froze for a moment and started to push him away. "Tyler, I'm being serious here..."

Tyler, however, grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the office desk, deepening their kiss.

After a long while, he finally turned his head to release her temporarily.

The lack of oxygen left Vicky panting as she glared at the man before her.  
“Tyler Hart!”

“Vicky, I’m very happy,” his gaze toward her was profound, sending shivers down her spine.

Vicky was taken aback. “You...are happy?”

Although they managed to handle the board meeting temporarily, there was hardly anything to be happy about as she knew the others would still find ways to test Tyler’s limits. Moreover, Tyler had physically hurt someone, and she did not know if there would be any repercussions in secret.

‘Despite all that, he’s happy?’ she thought in confusion. ‘Has his memory started to mix up again? Is his condition worsening? Or had his cognition deteriorated to this extent, making it impossible for him to distinguish between good and bad things accurately?’

“Mmh,” he replied huskily while gently kissing her cheek. “ You don’t need to sacrifice yourself in this way for me, though. Their opinions don’t matter to me.”

Vicky wanted to say something, but Tyler lowered his head again and kissed her once more. Vicky could not push him away.

After sticking together for the entire afternoon, Tyler finally let her go before Harry arrived.

After discussing matters about the upcoming press conference, Harry drove Vicky and Tyler back home.

Just as they were about to leave, Tyler suddenly called out to Harry, “Harry, come to my study.”

Harry’s expression shifted slightly. “Sure.” He knew Tyler must have something to discuss with him privately.

In the study, Harry made sure to close the door securely before asking, “Mister Hart, what do you need me to do?”

“How is Mister Zeeland doing?” Tyler asked.

“He only has a concussion.”

Harry understood what Tyler was getting at when he brought up Mister Zeeland as he knew Tyler’s temperament well. Although he would not care about insults from others, it did not mean he would tolerate them. Mister Zeeland was definitely going to be punished for what he did.

As a capable assistant, Harry knew he had to be mindful of Tyler’s intentions and asked, “Mister Hart, should I teach Mister Zeeland some psychological lessons or physical ones?”

Psychological lessons would involve setting traps to ruin him financially, causing him extreme mental distress but sparing physical harm. Physical lessons, on the other hand, were much more straightforward and brutal.

To Harry’s bewilderment, Tyler said, “That won’t be necessary. Visit him with a fruit basket.”

Harry instinctively asked, “Do you want me to poison the apples?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1289-Tyler glanced at Harry and said, “Tell him that he did well and that I’m doubling his year-end bonus.”

Harry stared at Tyler, unable to react.

“About the press conference tomorrow...” Tyler added.

Harry flinched and immediately snapped out of it. “Don’t worry, Mister Hart. I’ve made the arrangement. We’ll shatter the rumors, and none of the reporters will ask any difficult questions...”

Tyler remained calm. “Order the reporters to ask the most provoking questions they can think of.”

“But...”

Tyler narrowed his eyes coldly. “But, what?”

“Nothing.”

Harry felt a rush of bewilderment and decided it was best not to say anything, so he left the room with a puzzled expression.

Vicky had just made some tea and noticed his odd demeanor. Concerned, she asked, "Harry, what's wrong? Has something happened again?"

"No, it's nothing..." Harry tried to brush it off, but his appearance suggested otherwise.

Vicky probed further, "Did Tyler say something odd to you?"

"Mister Hart...asked me to get some fruits and visit Mister Zeeland."

"I see." Vicky felt relieved after hearing that. "Looks like he's calmed down and realized he shouldn't have acted impulsively."

Harry's lips twitched, as he desperately wanted to tell Vicky that her thoughts were completely off the mark. Not only did Tyler not think he did anything wrong, but he also thought Mister Zeeland did the right thing. However, Harry chose to remain silent and followed Mister Hart's instructions to visit Mister Zeeland at the hospital.

In the hospital room, Mister Zeeland had a bandage on his forehead and was shouting curses at Tyler. "How dare you do this to me, Tyler Hart?! I'll make sure you pay dearly!"

Just then, the door to the room opened. Harry, holding flowers and a fruit basket, walked in with a smile. "You seem to be recovering well, Mister Zeeland."

Mister Zeeland thought Harry was here to mock him on Tyler's behalf and was about to lose his temper.

However, Harry stopped him and said with a smile, "Mister Zeeland, Mister Hart thinks you did an excellent job today. As a reward and compensation for your injury, your year-end bonus will be doubled. If you continue to perform well the next time you encounter Mister Hart and Missus Hart, there will be more rewards."

"Did... Did I do well today?" Mister Zeeland's expression turned blank. He had not done anything besides insulting

Tyler, so he did not understand what Harry was saying. After a moment, he held his head, mumbling, "I must be hallucinating. My brain must be damaged... Doctor! Doctor! Please check me!"



Harry watched the confused look on Mister Zeeland. "I must remind you, Mister Zeeland, to focus your actions on Mister Hart. If you attack Missus Hart, it might backfire."

The next day, the press conference proceeded as scheduled, but it did not end smoothly. Vicky had expected the reporters' questions to be sharp and intrusive. However, she never imagined that their questions would be so challenging.

"Tyler Hart is a prominent figure in Zendonía's business world, yet the reporters dared to ask such audacious questions. Aren't they afraid of Tyler retaliating against them?" Vicky muttered to herself as she left the press conference, still seething with anger.

She was usually easygoing and did not get angry easily, but today was an exception.

Harry stood by her side, watching her with a complex expression. Not long ago, Tyler had to leave the conference early due to the headache he suffered, triggered by the reporters' question.

After the press conference, Vicky hurriedly left to check on Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1290-Vicky pushed open the door to the lounge and found Tyler sitting elegantly on the couch. He was resting with his eyes closed.

She walked over. "Tyler, are you alright?"

He opened his eyes at the sound of her voice. "Why are you here?"

"I'm worried, so I came to check on you."

"I'm fine." He massaged his temples and said, "It's just a headache. It will pass."

She observed his expression and asked gingerly, "Have you remembered anything?"

"No."

Halfway through the press conference, Tyler's head suddenly started to ache, and he had to leave the venue. It had only been about 10 minutes since he left.

"The press conference..." Vicky's expression turned cold as she mentioned it. "It's over."

"Already?" Tyler's eyes dimmed.

Vicky was furious. "Those reporters were either bribed or colluding. Their questions were clearly meant to provoke and cause trouble, not to seek the truth."

Tyler's gaze shifted, but the livid Vicky did not notice it.

"It's pointless to continue such a press conference. Let's forget about it," she said.

Tyler looked at her intently. "Is that so?"

"Yeah." Vicky looked away. "I've already asked Harry to arrange the car. Let's leave."

As Vicky stood up and tried to walk away, Tyler held her hand. "Something happened during the press conference, didn't it?"

"No, it's just those reporters intentionally causing trouble."

Tyler extended his hand, his fingers gently lifting her chin. "Vicky, you're lying," he said, his voice rational and clear. "The world is already speculating whether I lost my memory. With my sudden headache and exit, things must have gotten worse."

Vicky sighed. "I knew I can't hide anything from you."

Tyler's headache and exit from the press conference only fuelled the rumors about his memory loss, and no explanation could help with it. Moreover, a large group of reporters was waiting outside, eager to interview him and uncover some sensational news.

Tyler pulled her into his arms, his voice low and close to her ear. "I can handle more than you think. You don't have to hide these things from me."

Despite what he said, Tyler was different from before he lost his memories and Vicky was worried. She feared that he might be triggered again and suffer even worse symptoms.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and Harry's voice came from outside. ' Mister Hart, Missus Hart, the car is ready. You can leave now.'

"We'll talk about this later," Vicky said.

Back at home, Vicky checked the news on her phone. As expected, the news that had initially been speculation about Tyler's memory loss turned into a confirmation of his condition after today's press conference. Vicky felt troubled by the sight.