

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1291

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1291-Vicky had prepared herself for every possible scenario and considered all the questions that might arise, but she never expected the problem to come from Tyler himself.

Glancing at Tyler and then at the worried expression on Vicky's face, Harry could not help but speak up, 'Missus Hart, I've received calls from several board members, including Mister Zeeland. They saw the news and are starting to doubt Mister Hart again. They want to hold a board meeting tomorrow. What do you think?'

Vicky closed her eyes for a moment. "I'll go with you tomorrow."

Harry was just an assistant and sometimes could not handle all the board members on his own. Although Vicky did not possess the actual power in the Hart family, as long as Tyler stood by her side and supported her, dealing with them would not be a problem.

"I'll go and make arrangements, then," Harry said.

Vicky nodded.

Once Harry left, she turned off the news and looked at Tyler, ready to discuss their next course of action. However, when she raised her head, she found herself staring into a pair of black eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat at the heated look in his eyes, and she felt flustered to the point that she forgot what she

meant to say.

She instinctively averted her gaze from his eyes and stood up. "I'm feeling a bit tired. I'll rest upstairs for a while."

As she passed by him, Tyler suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. His warm breath brushed against her ear, and his thin lips gently brushed her cheek." Vicky, you've worked hard."

No one could resist being treated with care, especially not when it was coming from Tyler.

Vicky felt powerless and lowered her gaze. "I'm just doing my duty."

Holding her close, Tyler said in a low voice, "The wedding dress has been delivered. Let's go see it this afternoon. If it fits, we'll take the wedding photos tomorrow."

While she had been worried about his amnesia, he had been fixated on organizing the wedding. He even designed the wedding dress.

"Tyler, we should focus on planning our actions to deal with your company's issues right now instead of..." Vicky tried to reason with him.

Tyler interrupted her. "If you're worried about the troubles, we will take the photos right away if the gown doesn't need any amendment."

Vicky frowned. "Tyler, I'm being serious here! Can't you be more focused?"

"So am I." Tyler stood up and casually held her hand. "Let's have lunch first, and after that, we'll try on the wedding dress."

Vicky did not want to try on the wedding dress, but she eventually caved under Tyler's insistence, so they went together.

As soon as they arrived at the bridal shop that afternoon, Vicky received a call from Cece.

"Vicky, I just saw the news that Mister Hart has amnesia... Is it true?"

Vicky knew that the truth about Tyler's amnesia could not be hidden any longer.

After a moment of silence, she replied softly, "Yes."

Cece gasped and said gingerly, "Vicky, you've been wanting to divorce him, right? Since he doesn't remember anything, don't you think you can..."

Vicky glanced at the distance where Tyler stood before a dreamy-looking wedding gown and whispered, "Not yet."

Cece seemed to understand and did not appear shocked. "Vicky, since Mister Hart has lost his memories, he probably won't target me or Jennifer. Can we come back to Stoneford City?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1292-“Sure.” “Great. I’ll start packing now and come back as soon as possible! We miss you so much, Vicky!” Cece chirped.

“Let me know before you come back. I will pick you up from the airport.”

“Sure. I will start making arrangements.”

After ending the call, Vicky could not help but smile.

She looked and found Tyler standing right beside her, staring at her in silence.

Vicky was taken aback. “How long have you been standing here?”

“Since just now.” His eyes stared right through her. “You’re so happy. Who were you talking to on the phone?”

“Cece.” Vicky honestly explained, “She and Jennifer will be back soon...” Knowing that Tyler no longer remembered them, Vicky explained, “They are my two employees in the fashion design studio. Once they’re back, the studio can start running again.”

A hint of desolation flickered in Tyler’s eyes, but he quickly concealed it. He did not comment on it and only said, “Let’s go try on the wedding dress first.” ’

The wedding dress fit unexpectedly well. Every detail and style catered to Vicky’s aesthetic sense, leaving no room for criticism or imperfection.

As Vicky stood in front of the mirror, she carefully examined herself and suddenly realized that Tyler’s talent in design rivaled hers.

Amid her thoughts, she was suddenly embraced from behind. At the same time, the familiar fragrance of Tyler drifted to her nose.

“Do you like it?” Tyler’s deep voice sounded next to her ear.

Vicky lifted her head and saw Tyler in his suit.

Dazedly, she suddenly realized why Tyler had chosen to hypnotize her before this. Although she did not want to admit it, she had to accept the fact that Tyler, after losing his memory, made her feel more at ease.

She knew that Tyler's memories would eventually return, and once they did, he would not be as trusting and respectful as he behaved at this moment, nor would he be so sincere and loving.

She was fully aware that everything she was experiencing was just a mirage of the past. However, Vicky could not help but indulge in this moment of happiness.

'Despite everything, I came with him. Does it mean that deep down, I long for something like this as well?' she questioned herself silently. 'If it's not for all the misunderstanding between us, would we be trying on wedding dresses, taking wedding photos, and sorting out our differences peacefully as we do now?'

Since everything fit well and needed no adjustments, Tyler arranged for the wedding photo shoot right away.

The photographer was a young man who was instantly mesmerized by Vicky's appearance.

The pure white wedding gown complimented her fair skin, exuding a radiant charm. Her captivating eyes sparkled enchantingly.

The photographer had seen countless beauties, but at this moment, he could not help but be stunned.

Before long, a ruthless gaze fell upon him.

Feeling chills down his spine, the photographer subconsciously looked over to find Tyler staring at him expressionlessly, his eyes filled with hostility.

The photographer's body shivered with fear, and he instinctively looked away. The camera fell to the ground with a loud thud.

Tyler shielded the photographer from his line of sight and coldly uttered, "Scram."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1293-The photographer was intimidated by Tyler's presence and ran off without bothering to take his camera.

Before Vicky could figure out what was happening, she saw the photographer running away like he had seen a ghost.

'What's going on?' she thought.

"Vicky." Tyler lowered his gaze to her and swallowed. "I regret this."

"What?"

"I should've hidden you away from everyone," he said in a tense tone.

Vicky frowned, a strange feeling creeping up within her. "What's wrong with you, Tyler?"

The man lowered his head and gazed at her intently. Vicky felt uncomfortable and even a hint of fear from being stared at in such an eerie manner.

Perhaps it was her imagination, but she seemed to catch a fleeting glimpse of obsession in his eyes. "Tyler..." she muttered.

"You're so beautiful," Tyler embraced her, his gaze softening. "I was angry when that photographer stared at you."

Vicky breathed a sigh of relief. "Let's get another female photographer, then."

"Okay."

After more than 10 minutes, a young female photographer entered the room. Unlike the male photographer, she immediately fixed her gaze on Tyler as soon as she entered. Her face turned beet red, and she seemed to be lost in a daze.

Vicky called out to her several times, but the female photographer was still reluctant to divert her attention from Tyler.

"..." Vicky finally understood why Tyler was displeased. "Let's try another photographer."

Tyler glanced at her, his lips curling into a faint smirk. "Sure."

This time, they got a middle-aged female photographer.

When she saw them, her eyes lit up with excitement. She smiled and said, "You two are the most well-matched couple among all the couples I've photographed over the years."

Vicky thought Tyler might be difficult to work with during the photo shoot. Surprisingly, everything went smoothly.

When they finished the last set of photos, Vicky noticed the middle-aged female photographer had disappeared.

Turning her head, Vicky saw her reflection in the mirror with a slightly flushed face after the lipstick was kissed off during the final kiss photo shoot. They had been so immersed in the kiss that they did not even realize the photographer had left.

After changing out of the wedding gown, they began selecting their favorite photos. Tyler had to take a phone call, so Vicky started looking through the pictures first.

After seeing a few photos, Vicky could not help but praise the photographer. "Your photography skills are truly extraordinary. You managed to capture Tyler's expressionless face so perfectly without making him look stiff."

"It's not just my photography skills," the female photographer looked at Vicky. "Emotions can't be compensated for with techniques alone. Even if they can be borrowed, they won't be as perfect as they are when they are real." The middle-aged female photographer smiled as she looked at the photos. Mister Hart loves you deeply, Ms. Shaw. You two must've been together for a long time. The way he looks at you is the result of deep affection accumulated through time."

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1295

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1295-Vicky had not seen them for a long time, so when she knew that they were coming back, she felt a surge of excitement." Great! Ill pick you up at the airport tomorrow."

Just as she hung up the phone, Tyler came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He raised an eyebrow at her joyful expression and asked, "What's got you so happy?"

"Cece and Jennifer are coming back tomorrow!" Vicky chirped and looked up at Tyler. "You don't seem to have any appointments tomorrow afternoon..."

Tension rose in the air as her words fell. Unaware of the change, she continued, "I'll probably leave early. I'm planning to have dinner with them outside, so you don't need to wait for me."

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened as he watched her, but Vicky remained immersed in her joy and did not notice it." Once they're back, the studio should get back on track... I need to prepare myself and get back to work," Vicky added." You should go to sleep. I'll head to the study to organize some design drafts."

Observing her busy figure, Tyler narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

The next day, Vicky rushed to the airport in advance. After waiting anxiously for a while, she finally saw two familiar figures.

"Vicky!"

As soon as they saw her, Jennifer and Cece's eyes lit up." Vicky, we've missed you so much!"

"We were so bored over there; I can't wait to get back to work!"

As the three chatted and walked toward the exit, Vicky asked, "What would you like to eat? It's on me."

At the mention of food, Cece's mouth watered. "Let's go to that Mexican restaurant. Vicky, you have no idea how strange Mexican food tastes over there. The food there lacks the authentic flavor we have here."

Vicky chuckled. "Alright."

As they arrived at the restaurant and were about to order, Vicky's phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and narrowed her eyes before answering the call. "Are you off work?"

"Yes," replied Tyler from the other end of the line.

"Do you need something?" she asked.

There was a moment of silence before he continued, "No, I just wanted to ask when you'll be back."

Vicky noticed it was 5:30 p.m. when she checked the time.

She considered the time she needed to dine and chat with them before saying, "I should be home before eight."

There was a moment of silence. "That late?"

"I haven't met Cece and Jennifer for a long while, so we need more time to catch up," Vicky said gently. "I will try my best to go home earlier."

"..." There was another long pause, and Vicky thought that the call ended. She glanced at the screen and noticed that the call was still ongoing. "Tyler, are you still there?"

"..." Tyler remained silent.

Just as Vicky was about to say something else, the call ended.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1296-Vicky stared at her phone and sighed defeatedly. When she looked up, she saw Jennifer and Cece staring at her oddly.

She frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Vicky, have you and Mister Hart made up?" Cece asked curiously.

Vicky's gaze flickered. "No."

Cece studied Vicky's expression and whispered, "But you two sounded otherwise."

Vicky picked up her glass and took a sip of water. "He lost his memories, so our relationship isn't as horrible as it was before."

Cece and Jennifer exchanged knowing glances.

"Vicky, now that Mister Hart has lost his memory, have you thought about starting over with him?" Jennifer asked.

Vicky fell silent for a moment before gently shaking her head. "Too much has happened. Once he remembers everything, it'll still be difficult for us to be together."

“But he’s forgotten everything now, right? Vicky, haven’t you considered building a new connection with Mister Hart while he’s still a blank sheet?” Cece interjected.

“He’ll remember everything sooner or later,” Vicky replied.

“Vicky, time can heal wounds. Maybe when he remembers everything, his feelings for you will change, too. Besides…” Cece looked at Vicky. “Your heart is still with him. Why not give it a try?”

Vicky’s expression darkened slightly. “I thought you both would hate him and advise me to stay away from him.”

“If you want to leave him, we’ll support you to do so, but I can see that you still care about him,” Jennifer said earnestly.

“If you didn’t care, you wouldn’t have stayed by his side when he lost his memory,” Cece added.

Vicky subconsciously tried to argue. “He only lost his memories from trying to save me. I just-“

Jennifer’s expression turned solemn. “The fact that you stayed with him during this difficult time shows you care. You didn’t want to kick him while he was down. Vicky, if you really don’t want to be with Mister Hart, you might as well leave now. If you decide to go, don’t leave any hope or warmth for him. If you don’t want to leave, try building a good relationship with him,” Jennifer advised. “You can’t be kind to him and think about leaving him at the same time. It’s not fair to him. Besides, you just said that you won’t be able to be together if he remembers everything, but what if he never remembers?”

Vicky found herself at a loss for words.

As Vicky remained silent, Jennifer did not press her further.

She understood Vicky’s situation because she had been through a similar one with Anthony.

Anthony had treated her with kindness, all while hurting her feelings. Whenever she felt desperate, he would give her hope that he cared, only to disappoint her once again. This repeated cycle made her feel like she was experiencing Stockholm Syndrome.

However, Jennifer finally managed to give up on him completely.

During dinner, Cece shared some interesting stories about her and Jennifer's experiences abroad, and Vicky found herself enjoying the distraction from Tyler's situation.

Just then, her phone rang again.

Vicky glanced at the screen and answered the call with a frown. "Harry?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1297-"Missus Hart, where are you now?" came Harry's anxious voice.

"I'm out having dinner with friends..."

"While I was on the phone with Mister Hart moments ago, the call suddenly went silent. I thought the signal was bad, so I called back, but there was still no response. Has something happened to Mister Hart?" Harry's voice trembled.

Vicky remembered the rainy day when Tyler had gone alone to the rooftop. She paled and stood up abruptly. "I'll go home and check."

With no time to spare, Vicky hung up the phone immediately. She grabbed her bag from the table and hurriedly said, "Cece, Jennifer, I have an urgent matter to attend to. I'm afraid I can't stay and have dinner with you."

Seeing the worry on Vicky's face, Cece asked, "Vicky, what's wrong?"

"Tyler suddenly went radio-silent, and I'm worried that something might've happened to him."

Understanding the urgency of the situation, both Cece and Jennifer reassured her, "Go ahead, Vicky. Don't worry about us."

Vicky was in such a hurry that she did not even have time to settle the bill. "I'll pay for the meal another day. I need to go now."

"It's alright, Vicky. Go."

As she stepped out of the restaurant, Vicky was about to call for a cab when an ordinary-looking man approached her. "Missus Hart, let me take you home."

“Armin?” Vicky was surprised to see the man. “Why are you here?”

She recognized him as one of Tyler’s drivers.

Armin’s gaze shifted as he replied, “Uh... I happened to be nearby, and Mister Hart’s assistant contacted me, asking me to give you a ride home.”

In her hurry to get back, Vicky did not read too much into his words and simply got into Armin’s car. “Well, hurry and take me home.”

Armin agreed and promptly started the car.

Standing at the entrance of the mansion, Vicky saw the entire place was pitch-black, and her heart sank. At this time, Tyler should have been working in the study, but there was not a single light on in the mansion.

‘Did something happen to him?’ she thought.

Vicky hurried inside anxiously and turned on the lights in the living room before heading upstairs.

As she scanned the house, she noticed a familiar figure on the couch in the living room.

Her footsteps halted, and she rushed over. “Tyler!” She stood in front of him, her concern evident. “Are you okay?”

The man was leaning back on the couch, his eyes tightly shut.

Vicky grew even more anxious from his lack of response and took out her phone to call a doctor.

Just then, Tyler opened his eyes abruptly. “Why are you back? ” he asked hoarsely.

Vicky stilled and turned to look at him. “Are you alright?”

He looked away. “Why wouldn’t I be?”

“Why didn’t you answer your phone just now?”

On her way back, Vicky tried calling Tyler, but there was no one answering her call.

He lowered his gaze and said calmly, "I fell asleep."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1298-"Asleep?" Vicky stared at Tyler's face intently. "Are you saying that you were so deeply asleep that you can't hear your phone ringing?"

After a few moments of silence, Tyler said, "I'm exhausted today, so yes, I was deeply asleep."

"Why did you cut your call with Harry halfway through and fail to answer your phone after that?" Vicky glanced at the phone on the couch and picked it up to unlock it.

Sure enough, the screen showed the last contact history with Harry. The call did not last for more than five minutes.

As she navigated to the menu, she noticed the missed calls from both Harry and herself.

"Tyler, don't tell me that you were so tired that you fell asleep during your call with Harry."

Her clear eyes seemed to stare right into his soul, and Tyler avoided those eyes in silence.

Her heart softened as she studied his face and continued in a softer tone, "Tyler, do you know how worried I was when I received Harry's call? If you're unwell, you can tell me. Don't let the people who care about you worry about you."

Tyler's eyes locked onto her upon hearing those words. "You were worried about me? You're...genuinely worried about me?"

Vicky nodded. "Yes, I am."

"Why?"

Vicky's brow creased. "I'm worried because I'm worried. Do I need any other reason?"

Tyler seemed puzzled. "Why would you worry about me if you don't even want to be with me?"

“That’s not true. You’ve mistaken-”

“No, I’m not,” he interrupted her. “You’re different toward me than before. You’ve been avoiding me, and I can feel that you’ve never stopped planning your departure.”

Vicky stared into his eyes and suddenly found herself speechless.

Seeing her hesitation, Tyler’s eyes dimmed slightly.

He looked out of the window into the deep night and continued in a cold voice, “You seem to care for me, but I know that your heart isn’t really with me. You’ve never dismissed the idea of leaving.”

Caught off-guard by Tyler’s sudden revelation, Vicky’s eyes betrayed a hint of panic. She instinctively tried to explain, “You’ve misunderstood, I haven’t-“

Tyler’s gaze was tranquil and aloof. “Haven’t you?”

“If that’s the case, why have you been slowly putting away your personal belongings? Why did you write down my daily habits and preferences in the memo, as if you’re preparing to hand them over to another woman when you leave? Why can’t you look into my eyes and tell me that you’ll never leave?”

Vicky’s mind fell into chaos as she had not expected him to be so perceptive.

Confronted with Tyler’s questioning, she could not find a single word to say because he was right.

Silence loomed over them, and the air in the living room became suffocatingly heavy.

The crystal chandelier above shone brightly, casting its radiant light over a large wedding photo.

A few days ago, they had taken wedding pictures at the bridal store and were praised by others as the most loving and happy-looking couple. Once all the pretenses were stripped away, all that was left was emptiness.

After a long silence, Vicky finally managed to utter a sentence. “If you know everything, then why did you order a wedding dress for me and asked me to take wedding photos with you?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1299-Both Vicky and Tyler fell into silence once again.

After a while, Tyler's voice echoed in the room. "Think of it as my effort of leaving something to remember this dream with. In this dream, we can find a perfect ending."

Vicky jolted. 'So he knew all along. He's read my mind like he always has without me saying a word.1

She looked at the indifferent look on his face. "Why are you bringing this up today?"

Tyler turned to look at her, his eyes deep and unfathomable. "Vicky, you've been too good to me; so good that I can't help but want this dream to last forever. Unfortunately, that's not the case."

Vicky trembled. "So?"

"If you don't want to be with me, don't treat me so well." He smiled bitterly. "I'm afraid I'll use any means necessary to keep you by my side if this goes on."

Vicky suddenly remembered what Jennifer had said during dinner not long ago and thought, 'Have I been wrong? If he only has a year's worth of memories about me, does that mean his feelings for me aren't that deep just yet? If I don't try to provoke him by saying that I have another lover like I did before, will he react differently?'

"You..." Vicky tried to speak but could not find her voice.

She wanted to ask Tyler if he was willing to let go but found herself struggling to speak.

"It's getting late." Tyler stood abruptly. "Rest early."

Maybe he was unwell because he began to sway in his steps.

Vicky reflexively reached out to support him and asked, "Tyler, are you feeling?"

"It's nothing." Tyler withdrew his arm from her support and said, "I'm just a bit dizzy."

“Should I call a doctor to check on you?”

“I’m fine.”

“But...” Vicky wanted to argue but was interrupted by Tyler.

“Vicky, have you forgotten what just I said?” His tone was indifferent. “Don’t bother yourself.”

With that, he turned and left.

Vicky stared blankly at his figure as he walked away, and she felt hurt.

Back in her room, Tyler was nowhere to be found.

Thinking back to their conversation, her expression darkened, and she pushed open the bedroom door to search for him.

Just then, Tyler-who had showered-stepped out of the room next door and stilled when he saw Vicky.

“Why...” She glanced at the water dripping from his hair.” Why are you in that room?”

“I’ll be sleeping in this room from now on,” he said.

‘Is he trying to distance himself from me?’ she thought before saying, “You can take the bedroom. I will sleep in the guest bedroom.”

“It’s fine,” he coolly replied.

“But you haven’t made full recovery...”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1300-Tyler glanced at Vicky, and she swallowed the second half of her sentence.

Tyler was right. If she did not wish to be with him, she could not keep caring about him and giving him false hope.

Tyler glanced at her and walked toward the study to work.

‘It’s almost ten o’clock, and he should be resting by now. His body still hasn’t fully recovered, so he can’t overwork himself, let alone stay up late. It looks

like he hasn't even had dinner, and he probably hasn't taken his medicine either. Usually, I'd bring the medicine to him, but...' she thought.

While she was absorbed in her thoughts, Tyler closed the door to the study.

Troubled, Vicky lay on the bed but could not fall asleep, feeling empty from being alone in bed.

Jennifer's and Tyler's words echoed in her mind.

She repeatedly told herself that they were right. As long as she had not completely given up on leaving him, she should not care for him.

After struggling to fall asleep, she checked her phone and noticed that it was already 11 at night.

She had not heard the door closing, so Tyler probably had not returned to his room yet.

Normally, she would not allow him to stay up past 10.

Vicky sat up while running a hand through her hair. She was about to get out of bed but then hesitated and lay back down.

It was midnight. After debating with herself, Vicky could not hold back any longer.

Just as she was about to leave the room, her phone on the nightstand vibrated.

She quickly picked it up and saw a text message from Harry.

[Missus Hart, is Mister Hart alright?]

A hint of disappointment flashed in Vicky's eyes as she replied. [He probably had a headache and fainted, but for now... He should be okay.]

When Tyler woke up earlier, Vicky noticed that he unconsciously rubbed his temples. It was a subtle movement, but Vicky caught it nonetheless.

Harry replied quickly. [Is Mister Hart okay? Should I call a doctor?]

[It's too late now. We'll call a doctor tomorrow.]

After pondering for a few seconds, Vicky sent another message.

[He's still working on the study now, and it seems like he hasn't taken his medicine... Remind him to rest early and not forget to take his medicine.]

Harry seemed surprised. [Missus Hart, you can remind Mister Hart of these things yourself...]

Vicky did not see a reason in hiding anything from Harry and typed. [After careful consideration, I realized that Tyler and I should keep our distance. I'm entrusting you with his health from now on.]

[Did you have another argument with Mister Hart?] Harry asked.

[No.] Vicky replied. [This is what he wanted.]

Her last words left Harry speechless, as he could not comment much if this was Tyler's idea.

[Alright.] He replied.

[Get him to rest early and take his pills in time.] Vicky reminded.

[Sure. Missus Hart, will you be coming to the office with Mister Hart tomorrow?]

Vicky stared at the message. She knew she should not go to work with Tyler any longer, but for reasons she could not begin to explain, she did not reply.

About half an hour later, Vicky heard the sound of a door closing.