

## Loving You In Secret

C 1311

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened.

Before he could say anything, Vicky added, "I'm not upset because I regret anything, but because..." She stared into his eyes. "Tyler, if you truly care about me, you shouldn't have used your health to threaten me." She pushed him away and stared out the window. "I don't want to spend the rest of my life with a sick man."

Tyler stilled and grabbed her shoulders, his eyes lighting up." What did you just say, Vicky?"

His hold was so strong that Vicky could sense his fingers trembling, and her heart softened. After a few moments of silence, she said, "Let's start over, Tyler."

Time seemed to freeze.

Suddenly, Tyler embraced her tightly as if he wanted to embed her into his body, causing Vicky's bones to ache. He knew Vicky gave up on leaving when he regained consciousness from the fever, but not hearing it from her lips left him uneasy.

Vicky did not push him away. Instead, she closed her eyes and leaned quietly against his chest.

'Let it be,' she thought calmly. 'Since I can't escape and can't bear to leave, I might as well let go of everything and start anew with him. I don't want to worry about whether he'd

treat me heartlessly again like he did last time. Maybe it's best to think of this as a beautiful dream.'

Sunlight shone through the large window, casting two figures cuddling closely onto the wall. The restlessness in their hearts gradually dissipated.

Tyler lowered his head and kissed her.

Vicky's body trembled slightly, but she accepted the kiss.

Since he was hospitalized, they had not been this intimate for a longtime.

Under his relentless pursuit and elaborate schemes, she finally chose to accept him.

He knew what he had done was despicable, but he did not care because he had won her over, both physically and mentally.

After so many years, the hole within him was finally filled. With Vicky in his arms, he felt an unprecedented satisfaction and knew he could not ask for anything more.

However, many years later, whenever he thought of this moment, he would be swarmed by bitterness. 2

With their relationship settling down, Vicky returned to the Hart Corporation and continued to accompany Tyler to work.

Since she also had her job to handle, Tyler had someone add another desk in his office.

His office was quite spacious, so adding one more desk did not make it crowded.

However, the fact that she stayed close to Tyler every day drew complaints from some members of the company's board.

Vicky mentioned multiple times that she could refrain from coming to the Hart Corporation, but Tyler always refused.

One day, while Vicky was absentmindedly looking at her phone screen, Tyler walked up to her with a document in his hand.

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Seeing the odd look on Vicky's face, Tyler raised an eyebrow. "What's with that look? Did something happen?"

Since they decided to be together, honesty was crucial between them, so Vicky confessed. "Aurora found a black cat at the hospital, as you know. On Cece's birthday, she invited Aurora and Noah to have dinner. After they became friends, Aurora realized that the black cat she found was Noah's, and they had a big fight over the cat. Noah accused Aurora of stealing it and demanded that she return it. Aurora thought Noah was a cruel person, and if Noah couldn't prove that the cat's injuries were not caused by him, she wouldn't return it. Noah called the police after that..."

She had heard the follow-up from Cece and Jennifer after the incident. At that time, she was busy taking care of Tyler at the hospital and was not aware of the subsequent events.

Vicky rubbed her temple and continued, "The police couldn't do anything because Aurora couldn't provide evidence of Noah's cruelty to the cat, and Noah couldn't provide evidence of Aurora stealing the cat. After that, Noah got angry and decided to follow Aurora to take the cat back, but Aurora caught him in the act and called the police immediately, accusing him of being a stalker. The police who arrived happened to be the same officer as last time. He was helpless when he saw it was about the cat again and asked others for help to mediate the situation. Cece and Jennifer tried to assist many times and even arranged for them to meet and resolve the issue, but they'd always start arguing five minutes into the meeting...'

Cece and Jennifer both felt helpless and did not know what to do.

Jennifer suggested buying another black cat for Noah, but he sternly refused, saying that he had raised that black cat for five years and developed a bond with it. He only wanted his cat.

Jennifer also approached Aurora, who said, "I won't return the black cat to him. What if he abuses it again, and it runs away?"

“Cece and Jennifer can’t resolve it, so they asked me to go and take a look.” Vicky put down her phone and looked at Tyler. “After work today, I might have to go there. You can go back on your own...”

Before Vicky finished her sentence, Tyler interjected, “I’ll come with you.”

Vicky was taken aback. “You want to come with me?”

“Yeah,” replied Tyler plainly. “You often mention Cece and Jennifer, and I’d like to meet them, too.”

“But...”

He glanced at her pointedly. “Is the guy you mentioned earlier, the one who likes to raise cats, the same Noah from your time in college?”

Vicky froze. “How did you know about that?”

Although Tyler had lost his memory, he had all the means to investigate past events. However, things that happened in Zendonía were hardly known to many people and were difficult to uncover. Moreover, his memories only went up before they broke up, so it seemed impossible for him to know Noah.

A sly smile crossed Tyler’s face. “There was once a time when I went to the academy to look for you. I saw a black cat jump onto you, and a guy chased after it, asking if the cat had hurt you. I remember you called him Noah. He was a senior of yours, yes?”

Vicky broke into a cold sweat as she recalled that incident very clearly.

At that time, she and Tyler were already dating, but she was not the type to publicize her relationship, so her classmates were not aware that she was dating.

By that time, she had already known Noah because both of them were studying music, and they were considered rather good friends.

That day, Noah’s cat leaped onto her and startled her.

The cat did not harm her and insisted on staying in Vicky's arms. Vicky loved animals as well, so she stayed with Noah for a while to play with his cat.

Shortly after, she received a call from Tyler, telling her that he was waiting for her outside the school.

Vicky hurried outside, only to find Tyler surrounded by girls.

At the time, Tyler had an extremely dark look on his face, and Vicky thought that he was harassed. Afterward, he remained annoyed and maintained a mocking tone when he spoke for the rest of the day.

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“You... You saw everything?”

Tyler shot her a look. “You mean how Noah tried to get closer to you using his cat?”

Vicky was instantly at a loss for words.

At one point, Noah indeed admitted that he wanted to pursue Vicky and brought his cat to campus as he thought that all girls loved animals. In the end, Noah was so tortured by Tyler that he gave up on Vicky and desperately wished to stay away from her.

Whenever they would talk about the time when Noah had a conflict with Tyler, he would still appear helpless.

Vicky cleared her throat. “That's all in the past; Noah lost any romantic feelings for me a long time ago. He was pursuing Jennifer a while ago.”

However, that pursuit did not last long because Anthony interfered.

Tyler's methods were rough. He sent Noah to the hospital several times, injured and broken.

Compared to Tyler, Anthony's approach could be called 'gentle'. He but always inflicted some mental trauma, making Noah wish he were dead for a while.

When Cece told Vicky about all this, she expressed how shocked she was by Anthony's cunning ways and Noah's bad luck. Little did she know that Noah had experienced more than his share of misfortune.

Tyler looked at her with an intense gaze.

Vicky eventually surrendered. "If you want to come along, go ahead. I must make it clear beforehand that you can't do anything to hurt Noah anymore."

Tyler agreed and handed her the file in his hand. "Sign this."

Vicky was surprised. "What's this?"

Flipping through the document, she froze when she saw the words 'Equity Transfer Deed'. After reading it thoroughly, she looked at Tyler and pushed the file back to him. "I won't sign it."

Tyler frowned. "Why not?"

"Hart Corporation was built with your hard work, and I haven't contributed anything to the company." Vicky shook her head. "I can't sign this."

Years ago, when Hart Corporation was on the verge of bankruptcy, Tyler held around 90 percent of the company's shares, making him the sole decision-maker. As she examined the document, she realized that he was transferring 51 percent of his shares to her. This meant that regardless of whether Tyler managed to acquire the remaining shares, she would become the company's largest shareholder.

Hart Corporation's market value had risen steadily every year, and Vicky simply could not accept such generosity when she had done nothing to deserve it.

Sensing what she was thinking, Tyler gently held her hand and said, “What’s mine is yours. Don’t overthink this.”

“No, I can’t...” Vicky tried to refuse again, but she noticed how his expression changed.

“Are you still thinking about leaving me? Are you afraid that by taking my possessions, you won’t be able to get rid of me?”

C 1314

## Loving You In Secret

Vicky never had such thoughts and felt that Tyler was rather self-aware.

Even if she refused to take anything of his, she would struggle to escape him. If she accepted anything from him, it would be impossible to leave him, especially when she was accepting the share of his company.

She shot him a resigned look. “You know that’s not what I mean.”

“Then sign it,” he insisted.

“Tyler...”

“Once you sign these, those stubborn old men in the office will have no reason to stop you from coming to work with me.”

Vicky’s gaze widened. “Is this to give me a legitimate reason to be at the company and shut them up?”

Tyler’s gaze shifted elsewhere. “No.”

Vicky looked at him questioningly.

Whenever someone would give their spouse a house, a car, and shares with one’s company, it was to make them feel secure. Tyler’s reasons for doing so, on the other hand, were merely so that Vicky could keep going to work with him.

Vicky felt utterly speechless by his unique way of thinking.

Tyler looked at her and said, “If you won’t sign, I have other ways to transfer the shares to your name. It’ll just be more troublesome.”

The two of them stared at each other in silence for a long time. Eventually, Vicky looked away and reopened the document, signing her name on the last page.

Tyler’s expression finally softened.

In the evening, the two of them drove to a Mexican restaurant together.

When Vicky opened the door to the private room, she found that everyone was already present. What surprised her was that apart from Cece and Jennifer, Harvey was also there.

Upon seeing her enter, Harvey smiled. “Vicky, you’re here...”

However, when his eyes fell upon the tall figure walking in beside Vicky, his smile froze for a moment.

Tyler’s presence was commanding, catching even the attention of Aurora engaged in a heated stare-off. Their expressions changed as soon as they spotted Tyler.

Aurora could not help but ask in a hushed voice, “Vicky, why is he here?”

As Vicky was contemplating how to explain, Tyler casually explained, “Vicky was worried about leaving me alone at home, so she brought me along.”

Aurora muttered, “He’s an adult, not a child. What’s there to worry about?”

Tyler glanced at her, his gaze then grazing Harvey’s face.” Maybe she just cares about me that much?”

Vicky was speechless, and Aurora was at a loss for her words at how shameless Tyler was.



The others remained quiet.

Jennifer cleared her throat. “Um... Vicky, Mister Hart, please take your seats. We can eat and chat at the same time.”

Vicky nodded.

They chose the same restaurant where Cece had her birthday celebration before, and the seating arrangement remained unchanged.

Previously, Aurora and Noah sat together, but to avoid any fights, Cece and Jennifer sat on either side of them, creating some distance between them.

There was an empty seat beside Harvey, which was clearly reserved for Vicky.

As Cece and Jennifer were unaware that Tyler had also come along, there was one less seat in the private room.

“We’re short one seat. Should we switch to a larger room?” Cece asked.

“That won’t be necessary.” Tyler’s tone was nonchalant. ” Just have the waiter add an extra seat.”

Cece looked at Vicky for approval, and Vicky nodded gently. She then introduced everyone to Tyler once again.

C 1314

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After the waiter brought over an extra set of utensils, they started ordering.

The tension in the air was evident ever since Tyler arrived. Even Noah and Aurora, who were upset with one another, stopped arguing.

Vicky held the menu and turned to Tyler. “What do you feel like having?”

He glanced at the menu and said, “I don’t remember anything.”

Vicky and Tyler had been to this restaurant several times before, so she ordered a few dishes that Tyler used to like. As they ate, the others occasionally exchanged a few words, but most of the time, silence filled the air.

Unlike Harvey, Tyler’s aura was commanding, making everyone feel somewhat restrained. Unaware of their reaction, Tyler calmly served Vicky some dishes on her plate. “You said you were hungry just now. Have some more. n

This simple action attracted the others’ attention. With the exception of Noah, few had seen how Vicky and Tyler interacted on a regular basis.

Tyler was known for his cold demeanor, and rumors about their troubled marriage were widespread. Naturally, people assumed he held the upper hand in their relationship.

Yet, Tyler’s behavior did not fit the image people had in mind. His interaction with Vicky seemed natural, with not a forced show of affection put on for others to see.

As Vicky was about to take a sip of water, Tyler called out,” Vicky.”

She turned to him, asking, “What is it?”

Tyler gazed intently at her and lowered his head slowly until their faces were inches away from one another.

Startled, Vicky stammered, “What... What are you doing?”

Holding a tissue, Tyler gently wiped the corner of her lips.” You had something on your lip.”

It turned out that she had something on her lip, and she misunderstood his intention.

Knowing what she was thinking, Tyler smiled. He leaned closer did you think I was going to do?” he questioned seductively.

Vicky's cheeks flushed, and she could barely lift her head.

Though Tyler had not done anything to her, their proximity still made onlookers uncomfortable. Everyone present, except for Vicky, was single, and seeing this scene made them so uncomfortable that they instinctively averted their gazes.

'Are these two here to solve problems or just to torment us single people?' they thought in unison.

Harvey, who sat next to Vicky, stared at the scene with a dark look in his eyes.

"Mister Sparks," Tyler called out abruptly.

Harvey furrowed his brow and looked at him.

Tyler casually placed his long arm on the back of Vicky's chair, an obvious display of intimacy and possessiveness, as he looked at Harvey. Noticing that Harvey had hardly eaten anything, Tyler feigned confusion. "Why aren't you eating? Are you not hungry, or do you not like the food?"

Aurora rolled her eyes, Cece and Jennifer exchanged knowing glances, while Noah looked up at the ceiling, impressed by just how cruel Tyler was.

## **Chapter 1315**

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## Chapter 1316

Harvey narrowed his eyes darkly and smiled. "I'm honored that you still care so much about me, even though you don't remember anything."

Tyler remained composed and said, "You've helped Vicky so much that it's my duty to care about you." He lowered his gaze at Vicky. "Right, Vicky?"

Vicky felt chills down her spine and swallowed. "Sure."

Tyler's melodious voice carried a hint of curiosity. "Why didn't you mention that Mister Sparks will be here to me?"

Vicky's forehead broke into a thin layer of cold sweat. She had not forgotten the incident when Tyler followed her to the coffee shop and confronted Harvey with a knife.

Furthermore, she did not expect that Harvey would show up today.

Avoiding his gaze, Vicky replied, "I... I didn't think..."

Tyler's tone softened. "Harvey is your friend, so that means he's my friend too. If you had told me earlier, I could've prepared a gift to greet him."

Given Tyler's history of dealing with Harvey, Vicky was not surprised that However, the fact that he calmly mentioned preparing a gift for Harvey sent shivers down her spine.

Vicky forced a smile. "It's alright. He won't mind."

Tyler shot at her with a mysterious look. "You seem to know him quite well, huh?"

Vicky felt that she would make more mistakes the more she spoke, so she decided to remain silent.

"You said you didn't prepare a gift for me because you didn't know I'd be here. Does that mean you prepared gifts for everyone else?" Harvey asked.

Vicky thought Tyler would say something to irk Harvey, but to her surprise, Tyler replied calmly, "That's right."

Harvey looked slightly taken aback. "You did?"

"Of course," Tyler said.

Harvey raised an eyebrow with interest. "Would you mind showing us the gifts?"

"Of course not," Tyler said coolly before taking out his phone and making a call. "Bring in the gifts."

Vicky was astonished. "You... You really prepared gifts?"

"Why? Don't you believe me?"

She was indeed unable to believe him. "But... I didn't know anything about it."

Tyler remained expressionless. "What a coincidence. I wasn't aware you have another 'friend' here either," he spoke, making sure to enunciate the word 'friend'.

After her amnesia, Vicky had not mentioned Harvey to Tyler, but considering Tyler's personality, he must have looked into their past. While nothing happened between her and Harvey, the fact that Harvey was her former fiance still made her feel a bit guilty.

A few minutes later, the door of the private room was knocked, and Harry came in with the gifts Tyler had prepared.

## **Chapter 1317**

The gifts Cece and Jennifer received were rather normal: tickets to the international fashion week.

The two cheered.

"Oh my god, it's the international fashion week in Molivia that only happens every four years!"

"I heard that the tickets were sold out within one minute. I tried asking all my acquaintances but couldn't get my hands on one!" Jennifer added.

Rumor had it that someone even offered hundreds of thousands for one ticket and still failed to obtain one.

They turned to Tyler and said earnestly, "We really like this gift, Mister Hart." 1

Vicky's gaze fell on the tickets in Jennifer and Cece's hands longingly. For a fashion designer, being part of such a high-level fashion week exhibition was a dream come true.

When the tickets were released, she was busy taking care of Tyler at the hospital and had no time to grab them or pay attention. Even if she tried, getting these tickets was no easy task due to their high demand.

"I still have two tickets," Tyler whispered into her ear.

Vicky's eyes lit up, and a glimmer of anticipation shone through. "Are they for me?"

"What do you think?"

Unable to contain her excitement, Vicky held his hand. "Tyler, thank you."

"This kind of gratitude seems insincere," he said hoarsely.

Going to the fashion show she always dreamed of attending filled Vicky and asked, "How do you want me to thank you, then? It

"You're all mine...for tonight."

Vicky's face instantly turned crimson.

"Ahem!" Harry coughed lightly. "Um, there are gifts for Mister Canyer and Miss Starling, too."

Everyone's attention was drawn once again.

As they saw Cece and Jennifer receiving their desired gifts, Aurora could not help feeling hopeful. She did not expect that Tyler would actually come up with such thoughtful gestures after he lost his memories.

'Will Tyler give me a leading female role in a blockbuster movie?' she thought.

Noah, on the other hand, twitched as an ominous feeling filled his heart.

Tyler seemed to know that Vicky was once engaged to Harvey and started looking for trouble as soon as he sat down, so Noah could not imagine Tyler treating him with any kindness since Vicky once claimed to be dating Noah.

Harry went to the door and brought in two cages. He took out two black cats from each cage and placed them in the arms of Noah and Aurora.

"Um... Mister Hart heard that both of you love cats, especially black ones, so he asked me to find the best black cats and present them as gifts to both of you." Harry wiped the sweat from his forehead and continued, "Mister Hart chose these two cats. I heard that both of you had a disagreement over a

black cat, so he decided to give you one each to ease the tension in your relationship...”

Aurora and Noah hugged the two identical black cats in a daze. Before they could react, the cats suddenly twitched and locked eyes with each other.

“Meow!”

“Meow!”

With two ear-piercing meows, the two cats’ fur instantly stood on end, and their eyes were filled with animosity.

In the blink of an eye, the cats sprang forward and engaged in a fierce brawl.

The glasses and dishes on the dining table crashed and scattered all over the floor as the two black cats fought relentlessly. Everyone was dumbfounded and struggled to make sense of what they were witnessing.

Harry was also taken aback.

These were the cats Tyler personally picked. It was said that one was male and the other female, and they were originally a couple. When he took them out of the cage, they meowed cutely at him and allowed him to pet them without any issues. Their temperament seemed wonderful, and Harry never saw them show hostility to each other. He could not comprehend why the cats lost control the moment they were out of the cage.

## **Chapter 1318**

The room instantly erupted into chaos, and it took a long time for everyone to capture the two cats.

Strangely, though the cats fought fiercely, they seemed friendly once they were separated and even clung to their respective owners, rubbing their heads against their owners.

If the cat was fierce and ill-tempered, Aurora might not accept it, but no one could refuse a cat that was fierce only to others.

“Meow!” The cat batted its eyes and stared intently at Aurora as though begging Aurora to seek revenge on its behalf.

Aurora’s heart instantly melted.

Aurora lifted her head and looked coldly at Noah. “Noah, shouldn’t you apologize? Your cat scratched a few spots of fur out of my cat.”



Noah's cat was particularly affectionate and was kneading him with its soft paws. Initially, Noah had been cautious about the gift Tyler gave him but was surprisingly touched by the gift. Even though he knew Tyler had ulterior motives, he could not bring himself to reject the present since he was a cat enthusiast.

As a man, Noah naturally sought strength. Women's nature, on the other hand, leaned toward empathy.

While others might compare material wealth, Noah loved competing with fellow cat owners. This him was both adorable and fierce, which greatly satisfied his vanity.

One could say that the two cats Tyler had given as gifts hit the sweet spot for both Aurora and Noah.

Noah lovingly patted the little black cat's head and raised an eyebrow. "Stop joking, Miss Starling. The cats were just fighting, and the better cat won. If you're not satisfied, how about we give them another chance to fight?"

Aurora knew that her cat could not beat Noah's cat, and her cat would surely lose if they continued fighting.

She could not bear to let her cat continue being beaten. With a sneer, she retorted, "When your cat misbehaves, you, as its owner, should educate and manage it properly.

Instead, you're indulging it in violent behavior. With your way of raising cats, I won't even dream of returning Ruby to you! With an owner like you, it'll probably end up being killed. It's no wonder it ran away from home. I bet you kept making it fight with other cats!"

Noah widened his eyes in rage. "You cat thief! If you don't want to return it, just say so. Why come up with all these absurd excuses?! And your cat is the violent one, and so are you!"

Aurora pointed at Noah, equally furious. "You cat abuser! I wish for all the cats in your house to escape from you and live happily ever after without you!"

"Well, well, well. Are you planning to steal more cats from my house? Let me tell you, Aurora: this matter isn't over until you return the cat you stole from me!"

"It won't be over until I return it, you say? Do you think I'm afraid of you? Not only are you a cat abuser, but you also follow women around like a pervert! I warn you: if you dare to stalk me again, I'll have someone break your legs!"

“Rumors say Miss Aurora of the Starling family is elegant and refined, a true lady of high society.” Noah took out his phone and started recording Aurora. “Tsk, tsk! Let’s show everyone the true face of this so-called high society lady and how uncivilized she can be.”

“You think you’re right just because you started recording first?” Aurora refused to back down and started recording Noah as well. “Everyone, look at this supposedly talented musician, Noah, who’s nothing but a despicable pervert!”

“You uncivilized woman!” “You pervert!”

## **Chapter 1319**

“You are crazy!”

“So are you!”

Aurora and Noah instantly forgot everyone else and started scorning each other.

Vicky stared dazedly at them, finding it hard to believe that one was supposed to be a famously talented bachelor, while the other was supposed to be an elegant, noble lady. The two had cast all concern about their images aside and resorted to barking insults that hardly made sense.

Cece pinched the bridge of her nose. “It’s starting again.”

Jennifer sighed. “I guess we won’t be able to talk this out today as well.”

The conflict between Noah and Aurora did not ease with Vicky’s arrival. Instead, it escalated as their two cats fought.

The group decided to temporarily end the dinner and let both of them cool down before discussing the matter again next time.

As they left the restaurant, Cece said, “Vicky, Jennifer and I are heading in the same direction as Aurora, so we’ll head back together.”

Vicky nodded and then turned her attention to Harvey and Noah.

“Since Noah is holding the cat, he won’t be able to drive. I’ll take him back,” Harvey offered.

Knowing that it might be awkward for Noah to be driven home by Tyler, Vicky softly said, “Thank you for doing this.”

Harvey smiled faintly and did not say much. His gaze then shifted to Tyler, and he said, “Well then, Mister Hart, until next time.”

Tyler remained calm. "Just let me know in advance if you'll be present, and I'll bring gifts for you, too."

Harvey's eyes darkened. "Thank you in advance, Mister Hart."

Turning away, Harvey looked at Noah, who was lovingly caressing the black cat. "Let's go, Noah. Time to leave."

"Sure." With that, Noah bid farewell to Vicky and joined Harvey in his car before driving off.

The night was dark, and the lights on the roadside cast a radiant glow.

Harvey drove through the serene darkness, and it was quiet inside the car except for the occasional soft mewing of the cats.

After a while, Harvey's voice broke the silence. "I heard that you've known Vicky and Tyler for a long time. Is that true?"

Noah paused, and he turned to look at Harvey. "How did you know about that? Did Vicky tell you?"

"I'm friends with Gloria," Harvey replied.

Realization dawned on Noah, and he turned to face Harvey's striking profile. "Harvey, even though we haven't met many times, I have to warn you not to get involved with Tyler's woman."

## **Chapter 1320**

"It seems that you've seen some of Tyler's tricks," Harvey commented.

Noah smiled and replied, "I don't think you took the trouble of driving me home just to inquire about Tyler's tricks, did you?"

Harvey's gaze deepened slightly.

Yes, he only offered to send Noah home as an excuse to pry for more information. What surprised him was that Noah, who appeared carefree and immature in his quarrels, was actually astute and not to be underestimated.

Nonetheless, it made sense. As a scion of a prominent family, Noah would not have survived if he was empty-headed.

In the dim light, the scenery outside the window rushed past. The street lamps painted scattered patterns of light and shadow inside the car.

"Do you think Tyler's really lost his memory?" Harvey asked.

For a moment, Noah's hand stilled, and he nonchalantly deflected the question. "What do you think, Harvey?"

"From his behavior today, it doesn't seem very likely," Harvey replied.

"In that case, do you think Vicky knows?" Noah asked.

Harvey fell silent.

Vicky had known Tyler the longest, having been each other's first love, so Vicky would not be oblivious to things that even outsiders noticed. This meant that she merely did not expose Tyler by choice.

Still petting the cat, Noah continued, "According to Jennifer and Cece, Vicky's been in a particularly bad state lately and has been absent-minded. From what I gathered, it seems like she wants to distance herself from Tyler. On Cece's birthday, you were sitting beside Vicky all the time, right? You must've noticed it, too. Today, she brought Tyler along with her, which means she intends to stay with him."

He lifted his head, feeling somewhat nostalgic. "Whether Tyler has amnesia or not, she's accepted their marriage as it is. Although Tyler is a bit mad, stubborn, and twisted, you have to admit he's willing to go to great lengths for a woman."

"While he may have lacked charm, his methods are ruthless. He dares to use his own life and health to threaten Vicky time and time again. No woman can escape his grasp. You and I fancy ourselves the humorous and charming type that women like, but look at us. Tyler has been married for years, and we're still single. I guess you can't just judge a person by their appearance." Noah sighed. "To be honest, I'm almost tempted to ask Tyler for some advice. Too bad he's still holding a grudge from back then and always tries to torment me every time he sees me."

Lowering his head, Noah affectionately stroked the black cat in his arms. "I'm impressed by him, to be honest. Despite knowing that this little cutie is a trap, I couldn't resist accepting it. Who wouldn't be enchanted by such an adorable little cat? It can fight, act cute, and understand human nature. How can anyone resist it?"

Harvey chuckled softly. "You're quite easy to win over."

Noah shook his head. "Over the years, many people have given me cats as gifts, but I'm quite sentimental. I have enough cats at home, and I don't want to bring in new ones. When Tyler tried to give me a cat today, I considered refusing it, but who would've thought..."

Noah's expression turned triumphant. "My cat defeated Aurora's cat. That felt great!"

Aurora, who refused to return his cat, was getting on his last nerve.

Harvey felt that Noah could sometimes be extremely perceptive yet be unreliable occasionally.

He tapped his finger against the steering wheel and asked thoughtfully, "Do you really think that Tyler hasn't lost his memories?"

Noah narrowed his eyes in silence.

"Don't you think there's something odd about Tyler?" Harvey continued.

"Seems to me that you've managed to find some things that others don't know, Mister Sparks," commented Noah.

The conversation between wise individuals was often smooth and efficient.