

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1321

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1321-Vicky accompanied Tyler to work as she usually would.

One day, while Tyler was in a meeting, Vicky looked up information about depression and dissociative identity disorder online. She was so focused that when her phone rang, she continued to look at the screen while answering absent-mindedly.

“How have you been, Vicky?” came a kind-sounding voice.

Vicky’s eyes focused upon hearing the voice. “Old Mister Hart?”

Old Mister Hart had not contacted her since she left the Harts’ mansion.

“Next weekend is Orion’s birthday. How about you and Tyler drop by if you’re free?”

Vicky frowned when she heard Orion’s name. He and Valencia had hurt Tyler immensely because of Lincoln. The worst was when they arranged for Tyler to undergo shock therapy under the guise of treating Tyler. Everyone, however, knew they had an ulterior motive.

“Tyler’s memory loss has caused a lot of fuss in the family. He’s still a Hart, so he needs to attend his father’s birthday celebration,” replied Old Mister Hart despite Vicky’s silence.

After another few seconds of silence, Vicky finally said, “Okay, I understand. I’ll let him know.”

Half an hour later, Tyler came back to his office. Vicky was doing some work on the computer by then. He walked over to her, and his expression faltered when he saw what was on the computer screen.

He turned to Vicky and said, “What’s the matter? Is something occupying you?”

Vicky looked at him in disbelief. “How... How do you know?”

Tyler pointed to the computer screen. "I know how much work you can complete in an hour, but you've only done this little while I was in the meeting. Your mind was either somewhere else, or you were doing something else."

Vicky was speechless. 'His observation and deducing skills are as sharp as ever.'

Vicky looked up at his handsome face. "Your grandfather just called. He asked us to go to your father's birthday celebration next weekend."

Tyler's eyes darkened. He said nothing, so Vicky did not know what he was thinking about.

"Are you planning to go?" she asked softly.

"Yeah."

"They've heard about your memory loss; there's a chance they might test you."

"I know."

"Maybe you should find an excuse to get out of it," suggested Vicky worriedly. She knew nothing good could ever come out of Tyler going to the Harts' mansion.

Tyler bent down and kissed her forehead lightly.

"It's okay. I know what to do." After a pause, he added, "I'll go alone. You stay at home, okay?"

Vicky was a little shocked.

Lately, Tyler wished for nothing more than for her to stay by his side 24/7. However, he actually suggested that she stayed while he would go to the Harts' mansion alone?

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1322-Vicky did not want Tyler to go alone.

"It's your father's birthday, so I should go with you."

Tyler frowned. "No, that won't be necessary."

Vicky grabbed his hand. "Please let me go with you. I promise I'll be careful." She then stared at his face before adding, "Plus, you'll be gone the whole night. I don't think I can bear to be apart from you for so long."

Tyler was visibly moved when he heard that. For the past few days, they had been together almost every minute of every day. Even if they were not, it was only for a short while.

Seeing this, Vicky continued, "We're in Zendonía, so they won't dare to do anything to me. Not when you're around. If you're still worried, you can just arrange for more bodyguards."

Tyler looked down at her beautiful face. "You really can't bear to be apart from me for that long, huh?" he asked raspily.

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky nodded lightly.

Desire burned inside Tyler as his Adam's apple bobbed. An indescribable emotion surged in his chest, and he kissed Vicky passionately.

Vicky could not resist him. She quickly gave in to his desire, allowing him to do whatever he wanted to her.

After a while, Tyler scooped her up and carried her to the breakroom.

Days went by quickly, and it was Orion's birthday held at nighttime.

Vicky and Tyler arrived at the Harts' mansion punctually and with gifts. As soon as they entered the banquet hall, everyone turned to look at them with curiosity, scrutiny, and inexplicable strangeness.

Their stares were straightforward and sharp. Even though Vicky was used to being stared at, it still intimidated her.

There was something indescribably different about the way the Hart family was staring at her. It was as if everyone was like a lurking snake, ready to attack.

She immediately grew nervous, and a chill ran up her spine when she entered the banquet hall.

Sensing this, Tyler turned to look at her. "What's the matter?"

“Oh, it’s nothing. I’m just feeling a bit cold,” lied Vicky.

Tyler looked at her gown. A few seconds later, he took off his suit jacket and placed it over her shoulder. The suit jacket was still warm from his body heat.

The look in everyone’s eyes became even weirder when they saw that.

The wealthier the family was, the more rules they would have and Tyler just broke one of them by not greeting the

elders first before placing the suit jacket over Vicky’s shoulders.

‘Just how rude can he be? Even commoners know how to behave better than him!’ they thought.

Vicky realized something was off too, so she quickly said, “It’s okay. I’m not that cold.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1323-Tyler stopped Vicky from taking off the suit jacket. “Don’t move.”

“I really don’t need...”

“Just keep it on,” ordered Tyler.

Vicky stopped upon seeing Tyler’s stern expression.

At that moment, a middle-aged couple walked up to them.

“Tyler, Vicky, you’re here,” said the middle-aged woman with a perfectly crafted smile.

Vicky glanced at Valencia and thought, ‘This two-faced woman just gets better at hiding her true colors.’

Orion smiled at both Vicky and Tyler as well. “You’re finally here. Your mother was worried sick that something might’ve happened to you two on your way here. She was about to call you...”

Valencia nudged Orion. “Why are you telling them all that when they’re here?”

“I’m just happy to see them here. Ever since the misunderstanding last time, Tyler never came around. He wouldn’t even pick up our calls, so I thought he was still angry and wouldn’t come.”

The rest of the guests threw weird stares at them, which made Orion think of something. He quickly smiled and said,

“Anyhow, that’s all in the past now. I shouldn’t talk about it anymore.”

Vicky nearly scoffed. It might sound like Orion and Valencia were worried about Tyler. However, they were actually telling the others that not only was Tyler not doing the proper conduct, but he never visited ever since their last misunderstanding as well.

Vicky never met parents like them who would belittle and betray their son in front of everyone. Tyler, however, was unfazed by it all.

“Happy birthday, Dad. I’ve asked my assistant to put your gift in the backyard.”

Both Orion and Valencia did not care about the gift. They looked at Tyler and asked hesitantly, “Tyler, we’ve heard you had an accident not long ago that caused you to lose your memory. Is that true?”

Vicky looked around and noticed most of the guests were sneaking glances at them. Their ears immediately perked up when they heard Valencia’s question. ‘Even if they wanted to know whether Tyler had lost his memory, they shouldn’t ask the question in front of everyone. This is as good as putting him on the spot,’ she thought.

Thus, she decided to speak for Tyler, “Mom, Dad, the party is about to start. It’s best if we get a move on. Plus, it won’t look good on the family if we talk about something so private in front of everyone.”

Valencia’s expression soured, but she quickly composed herself. Smiling apologetically, she said, “Oh, right, the party. I was so excited to see Tyler that I forgot all about it. Please come in!”

There were a lot of guests at the party, and some of them were new faces to Vicky. To make a good impression, Vicky had asked Harry for some information about the members of the Hart family before they came. Thus, she was able to recognize who was who based on the information Harry had given her.

Thinking of this, Vicky turned to look at Tyler. The light in the room reflected his white shirt and buttons, covering him with a cold sheen. His aloofness looked so out of place at the noisy party.

Vicky's heart went out to him. 'This is his home, yet he seems like an unwelcomed outsider standing here, even though he has been back for four years... It must've been even worse for him when he first came back to the family back then.'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1324-The party was about to start, and Old Mister Hart finally walked in. He smiled warmly when he spotted Vicky and Tyler.

He waved to them and said, "Vicky, Tyler, you're here!"

Vicky and Tyler slowly walked up to him arm-in-arm.

"Hello, Grandpa," Vicky greeted him politely.

Old Mister Hart smiled in response before turning his attention to Tyler. "How's work? Have you been busy?"

"Quite."

"Just know that work is never-ending, so you need to take some rest too."

Old Mister Hart and Tyler continued their small talk.

Meanwhile, the rest of the family who wanted to find out about Tyler's memory loss were disappointed.

Vicky took this chance to look around. Alas, there was still no sight of Lincoln.

"Where's Lincoln?" she asked lightly.

Tyler immediately looked at her. He looked very displeased with his lips pursed. It was obvious he was not happy.

Old Mister Hart took it all in. He picked up the glass from the table and smiled lightly. "Something suddenly came up in Molivia for him, so he'll have to stay there for a while."

Everyone knew that was just a cover story. After all, Lincoln was the one who held Vicky hostage and nearly shot Tyler to death. Plus, Zendonía was Tyler's turf, so there was a high possibility Lincoln would not ever come back anymore.

After exchanging a few more words, the party officially began. Orion went up to the stage to thank everyone for coming before telling them all to treat the place as their home.

10 minutes later, Orion and Valencia walked toward Tyler and Vicky again.

Valencia glanced at Vicky before smiling and saying, "Tyler, we'd like to have a word with you in private."

"Whatever you want to say to me, you can say it in front of Vicky. She's family, after all," said Tyler indifferently.

Orion sighed. "Tyler, I understand your sentiment, but it's still not appropriate for us to talk about family matters in front of Vicky. We won't stop you from telling her everything after we've finished talking, but your mother and I preferred if we could talk to you alone."

Vicky decided to excuse herself since they made themselves clear. "If that's the case, I'll leave you three to it." She then turned to Tyler. "Til stay here with Grandpa."

Tyler's jaw tensed, and his hand tightened around Vicky's. It was obvious he was unwilling to let her go.

Vicky knew he was worried about her, so she said softly, "It's been a while since I had a good talk with Grandpa. I might as well take this chance."

Old Mister Hart knew Tyler was concerned, so he smiled and said, "I'll take Vicky to my room to play chess. You can just look for her there once you're all done talking."

Old Mister Hart had treated Vicky well so far, and he even helped her out a few times. He weathered a lot of storms in all his years, so he knew how to handle himself in all kinds of difficult situations. Thus, he knew not to cross Tyler; not when he wanted him to come back to the family.

After thinking over it, Tyler finally nodded.

In the room.

Vicky held the pawn piece and analyzed the game. After a while, she sighed and said, "I surrender."

Old Mister Hart was a chess expert, and Vicky never came close to winning against him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1325—"You're a quick learner. If this was any other day, you might've won." Old Mister Hart pointed to the chessboard." The reason you lost today wasn't because you're not good at playing chess but because your mind was all over the place."

Vicky instinctively looked toward the door. 'Why hasn't Tyler come to get me yet? What could they be talking about?'

Old Mister Hart noticed her gaze. He sipped his coffee before saying, "Don't worry. I'm sure Tyler will be able to handle those two even if he's lost his memory."

Vicky knew what Old Mister Hart was implying. She turned back to him, but he did not seem to notice that as he continued, "The Hart family is known to produce many talented heirs, but Tyler is the most talented in his generation. He's not only smart but capable as well. To tell the truth, I've come to regret my decision."

"Regret your decision?" Vicky was confused. "Do you mean letting the other family members kick him out of the family?"

"That, and more on not doing anything about Orion and Valencia."

"What do you mean?"

Old Mister Hart sighed. "I heard about what Orion and Valencia did to Tyler while I was in the hospital, yet I didn't do anything. Tyler might be a Hart, but I don't have much love for him, frankly speaking. After nearly crippling Lincoln because of you, I thought he deserved to be punished by Orion and Valencia. Since he didn't die at their hands, I thought it'd be okay to let the matter slide. This mistake of mine nearly destroyed Tyler."

Vicky's expression changed. "What do you mean?"

“Do you remember the time Tyler was poisoned before you two broke up?”

After thinking about it, Vicky nodded. “Yes.”

It was because of that incident Tyler lost faith in Vicky. Still, she had no idea what happened.

Old Mister Hart looked at Vicky. “Then, do you know that there’s no cure for the kind of poison he had?”

Vicky’s pupils shrank. “That’s impossible! I remember he was cured of the poison then. Plus, he’s obviously doing fine now. If

“Vicky, have you ever thought that you might be his poison?”

Vicky was a little taken aback. “What do you mean?”

Old Mister Hart smiled mysteriously. “It’s getting late. Why don’t you go look for Tyler?”

Vicky frowned, but she got up from the table. She was playing chess on the second floor while Tyler was talking to Orion and Valencia on the third floor.

Once there, she got a whiff of a strong alcohol smell. After that, someone whistled at her.

“Well hello there, gorgeous!”

Turning, she spotted a man around 30 years old stumbling toward her while using the wall as support. The handsome, well-dressed man looked familiar, but she could not be sure since there was not enough light to see his face clearly.

However, one thing was for sure, she was disgusted by how the man was leering at her.

Vicky looked away from him and walked past him with a poker face. Just when she was about to leave, the man grabbed her roughly by the wrist.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1326-“Hey, gorgeous! Care to join me for a drink in my room?” cooed the man.

Vicky's expression changed. She immediately shook his hand away. "Sir, please behave!"

The man grabbed her wrist again and said lewdly, "Hehe! I've been a bad boy, haven't I? Why don't you spank me, then?"

Vicky did not want to waste her time arguing with the man, so she warned him, "Sir, I'm going to scream if you do anything to me."

"Go ahead. Scream all you like. No one will come to save you 'cause I'm Braxton Hart! Plus..." His eyes roved lustily over Vicky's body. "All the guests here are from the Hart family. Your screaming will just alert them to the fact that I've had my way with you, and Tyler will forever have to carry the shame of being cheated on."

'So he's Braxton Hart.' Vicky's eyes flickered. 'No wonder he looks so familiar!'

Tyler had gained somewhat of a firm foothold in the family since he came back, but he had not reached the point where he could call the shots. The branch of the family that had the most influence was Braxton's. This was due to all the support Old Mister Hart had given to his family, which only served to bolster their status in recent years.

Braxton might be a good-for-nothing party boy, but his brother, Xander Hart, was an experienced businessman who knew how to always get his way. The two of them were also older brothers to Isabella Hart, the same girl who caused trouble for Vicky in the past.

Vicky failed to recognize Braxton at first because he never set foot in Zendonía before. As she finally saw him, she had nothing but contempt for him to the point she felt her disgust rising to her throat.

Getting no reply from her, Braxton thought his threat worked on her. His Adam's apple bobbed when he fixed his eyes on Vicky's beautiful face. 'I have to hand it to Tyler. He has very good taste. His wife's the most beautiful woman out of the countless women I've met over the years.'

He smiled flirtatiously at Vicky. "No wonder Tyler chose you over coming back to the family. I would, too, if I had a wife like you. But I should warn you: it's best to stay away from that crazy psycho."

He then looked around to make sure no one else was within earshot before pointing to his head and saying quietly, "Tyler became not right in the head after Valencia and Orion forced him to undergo hypnotherapy and shock therapy. All those treatments messed up his brain, you know. Plus, have you heard about the reason why he was kicked out of the family a few years back? Well, I'll tell you why. I heard he couldn't recognize anyone after he was poisoned, but that's just preposterous. I mean, what kind of poison does that?"

Braxton told Vicky everything he knew in the hopes of making her like him.

"At that time, he was trying madly to find you, which resulted in him aggressively attacking every Hart family member in sight. He was so good at fighting that not even the bodyguards could stop him. But it wasn't long till he succumbed to the poison, making it impossible for him to fight anymore. After that...he went raving mad though he still retained his wits about him, so he always found a way to escape.

"He was willing to end himself and the entire Hart family to get what he wanted. My uncle and aunt, who are known to be ruthless, wanted nothing more than to avenge their adopted son. Still, they were no match for a crazy person.

"Little did they know, Tyler was crazy enough to break his hand to get out of the handcuffs they restrained him with just so he could escape. He then set fire to the house, and it was nearly burned to the ground. No one dared to touch Tyler with a ten-foot pole after that, and that's why he was kicked out of the house."

Vicky's expression turned pale when she heard that. She had heard bits and pieces about what happened to Tyler when he was imprisoned in the Harts' mansion.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1327-Thus, hearing the story from Braxton made her realize just how little she knew about what happened.

Seeing the shock on her face, Braxton thought he won her over. He continued enthusiastically, "My older brother is Xander Hart, and he holds a lot of sway over the family.

That's how he knows about a lot of things that had been kept confidential. All the rumors floating outside... Why, they don't ever cover an inch of what really happened."

Braxton chuckled lightly. “Rumors had it Tyler tricked my uncle and aunt when he was first brought back to the house for treatments and that was how he escaped, but none of it was true. Several of the doctors that my uncle and aunt

hired to treat Tyler worked under my brother. The doctors said it didn’t seem like Tyler was faking his memory loss.

“But Tyler escaped not long after that, so it made my uncle and aunt think that Tyler was faking his memory loss. Even my brother insisted there was something very wrong with Tyler then.

“It was just that he recovered very fast from his memory loss, and that was why it made other people mistakenly think he was faking it. But there was a marked change in him when he was brought back home the last time. He looked so terrifying. Those eyes of his were so aggressive as though he’d kill all those around him at the slightest provocation.”

Back then, when he heard Tyler had come back, Braxton bribed the bodyguard to let him in. He wanted to humiliate Tyler, but when he went in, he happened to see Tyler breaking his hand to get out of the restraint. He could never forget the crisp sound of bones breaking.

It was enough to give him goosebumps, yet Tyler did not even frown at the pain. This only sent chills up Braxton’s back.

After that, Tyler noticed Braxton’s presence, so he turned to look at him emotionlessly. His eyes were as dark as the abyss, making him look like the devil who had just crawled out from the depths of hell.

Braxton immediately legged it out of the room.

“I advise that you leave Tyler as soon as possible, gorgeous. He’s not right in the head and might just, in the heat of the moment, kill you one day...” concluded Braxton.

Vicky looked at Braxton before she smirked. Her smile made Braxton weak in the knees in deference to her beauty.

“You know how terrifying Tyler is, yet you dare to steal his woman?” she remarked.

Braxton's initial shock was replaced by a scowl. He then composed himself.

"Some time ago, I went to check on him at the press conference after I heard he had lost his memory. I saw him leaving in a hurry because of a headache, so I thought he didn't get any treatment in these five years. My brother said that what Tyler has is very dangerous and that it'll kill him if he had another episode. That's why it's best not to trigger him."

He then looked at Vicky and said, "You're the only person I've told this secret to. Even my uncle and aunt have no idea about all this..."

Vicky's thick lashes fluttered. She thought back to the two times Tyler had lost his memory. 'Could it be...?'

Her breath became erratic, and she shoved Braxton away. 'I have to go find Tyler!'

However, Braxton grabbed her hand again. "I'm really telling you the truth..."

There was nothing more dangerous in the world than a drunk, horny man. Braxton just would not let go of Vicky. They pushed and pulled each other until they somehow ended up at the staircase.

Suddenly, a stern-sounding voice rang.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1328-Both Vicky and Braxton were startled.

A tall man had appeared out of nowhere in the hallway.

His body was shrouded by the shadow as he stood against the light. The atmosphere felt stifling as he stood ominously.

"T-Tyler?" stammered Braxton.

Tyler stood still before striding toward them. He looked baleful as if he was the Grim Reaper himself. Even Vicky, who was his wife, was intimidated.

He stood before them, and his eyes darkened dangerously when he saw Vicky and Braxton holding hands. He easily pulled Vicky's hand out of Braxton.

Vicky was so scared of him that when she tried to explain herself, she found herself lost for words.

Tyler's face turned icy cold, and his lips were drawn in a tight line. He hated anyone, even if it was a woman, other than him to touch Vicky. Only he could hold her.

His grip around Vicky's wrist bruised by Braxton tightened with rage, causing her to yelp in pain. He immediately loosened his grip when he saw how pale she looked.

However, his pupils shrank when he noticed the ring of bruises around Vicky's wrist. He turned to Braxton, and he was livid.

"Did you do this to her?"

Braxton sobered up a little when he met with Tyler's deadly stare.

"This... This is all a misunderstanding!" stammered Braxton cowardly.
"Yeah...all a m—misunderstanding."

It had been a long while since Braxton had seen Tyler since he was rarely home. Thus, the fear he had for Tyler slowly dissipated as time passed. 'What's there to be scared of? He's just a crazy person who's been kicked out of the family,' he thought.

He had a lot to drink that night at the party, so he could not hold himself back when he saw the beautiful Vicky.

However, that thought changed when he saw Tyler. 'He's even more terrifying than a few years ago!'

Tyler ignored Braxton's reply. He stared at him like he was a dead man. "What were you planning to do to my woman?"

Braxton knew Tyler would never believe him if he denied it. Thus, he decided to change tactics.

"She... She... She tried to seduce me!"

He was kicked to the ground as soon as he spoke.

Tyler must have kicked Braxton really hard as Braxton felt the bones in his leg break.

Braxton collapsed to the floor. He never felt this much pain in his whole life.

Jeremy walked up to him and towered over him, blocking all the lights from falling over Braxton, i

“What did you say?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1329-Even though Braxton feared Tyler, he was also used to being an arrogant prick. Anger rose in his throat at being treated so unfairly by Tyler.

“How dare you, Tyler! My whole family will make you pay f-“

“I’m going to ask you one last time. What did you say?” Tyler interjected. He then stepped on Braxton’s wrist with his expensive black leather shoe.

“I-aah!”

The sound of bones breaking mingled with Braxton’s screams. They echoed throughout the quiet hallway, causing Vicky to shudder.

Braxton’s wrist was dislocated, and the pain nearly caused him to pass out. He did not even have the time to beg for mercy when the same black leather shoe stepped on his chest again.

Without much effort from Tyler, the sound of bones breaking sounded again. This time, it was Braxton’s ribs that broke. Blood spurted out of his nose and mouth. It seemed like the broken ribs had punctured his other organs, causing internal bleeding.

At that moment, Braxton was in so much pain that he could not even utter a complete sentence.

“Why aren’t you speaking?” asked Tyler.

His voice became distorted through the haze of pain. It sounded so far away and so sinister to Braxton.

“Didn’t you say she seduced you first? Well, why don’t you tell me just how she did it?”

Tyler stepped on Braxton's face as soon as the last word came out of his lips.

Braxton nearly blacked out, but he suddenly realized something: Tyler was not interested in his explanation at all!

He opened his mouth, but instead of words, he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Braxton's screams were so blood-curdling that everyone came out of their room to see what was going on.

The sound of doors opening snapped Vicky out of her shock. She quickly went up to Tyler and said, "Tyler, that's enough!"

She had never seen this side of Tyler-cold and dangerous.¹ Is this really the man I know?' she wondered.

"This is what he gets for hurting you!" said Tyler. He looked down condescendingly at Braxton, barely concealing his anger toward him.

Vicky glanced at the mangled Braxton on the floor. "That's enough. You've made your point," she said shakily.

"No, it's not enough," said Tyler calmly, more to himself than to her. "It's far from enough."

A crowd had already gathered by then.

"What's going on? I heard someone screaming."

"Did something happen?"

"Oh my god!" screamed someone when she saw Braxton lying on the floor. "Is... Is he dead?"

Valencia and Orion came running over, too. Seeing the scene in front of them, they suddenly exchanged glances and smiled eerily.

They asked to have a private word with Tyler because they wanted to test him to see if he had really lost his memory. They were also hoping Tyler would give half of his company share to Lincoln.

Hart Corporation might not be raking in as much money as the Hart family in Molivia, but under Tyler's helm, it had over the years grown into a powerful company that should not be underestimated.

The reason Old Mister Hart would come to Zendonía was because he wanted to invite Tyler back to Molivia to take advantage of his network and influence.

The internal conflict between the branches of the family was so intense that the family name had become far from what it used to be. In other words, the Hart family name was slowly slipping from its usual place at the top of the pecking order.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1330-Another reason for the Hart family's decline was the elders of the family insisted on doing things the traditional way. Tyler, however, deliberately avoided his family's sphere of influence and instead chose new industries to break into.

His gamble proved successful as he became more prosperous over time. Old Mister Hart knew the resources Tyler would act as complements to the industries the Hart family had yet to take over.

'Tyler would be a great help to the family if he's willing to come back. It might take him another ten or twenty years to overtake the family fortune, but the fact that he could turn the tables with the cards that he was dealt with just proves how capable he is,' thought Old Mister Hart.

He was even willing to go as far as giving Tyler all the shares he had to make him come back to the family. With those shares in his hands, Tyler would be able to go head-to-head with Lincoln and Xander.

Plus, Valencia and Orion would come out as the winner in the family struggle for power if Tyler was willing to join forces with Lincoln. Their shares combined would make them the controlling shareholders.

However, no matter how much they cajoled or threatened him, Tyler refused to give up his shares. This just made Valencia and Orion hate him even more. They would have cut ties with him if it was not for the fact that he still had some use for them.

"Oh no, what happened here?" Valencia covered her mouth in mock surprise. "Isn't this Braxton?"

By then, Old Mister Hart and Braxton's parents had rushed over too. His parents nearly passed out when they saw his bloody body on the floor.

"You again!" said Carmen Hart to Tyler between gritted teeth. She held a deep-seated grudge toward Tyler for what he had done to her daughter, Isabella. Seeing her son beaten up to a pulp just made her hate Tyler even more.

"Tyler, explain yourself! Just what did Braxton do to make you beat him up like this? I'm going to make you pay if you can't give us a good answer!" shouted Mike angrily.

Tyler remained cool despite this.

"He not only hurt Vicky, but he tried to assault her too," explained Tyler calmly. "You should be grateful I didn't beat him to death for trying to steal my wife away."

Everyone turned to look at Vicky. There was no obvious wound on her body. In fact, she did not look like she was nearly assaulted since her hair and clothes were fine.

Carmen pointed at Vicky and was about to rebuke her when Old Mister Hart beat her to it. "Call the ambulance. We can talk about this later. It's more important to get Braxton to the hospital now."

They did not need a doctor to tell them just how dire Braxton's condition was. He might not even make it if he was not sent to the hospital then.

Carmen grudgingly turned her attention away from Tyler and quickly called for an ambulance.

After the ambulance arrived, Carmen left with Braxton while Mike stayed behind to handle the rest of the affair. During this time, Mike had ordered security to show him the surveillance footage in the hallway.

The surveillance camera was situated a little far from the crime scene, so no sound was recorded. Still, the clear picture more than made up for it. He saw Braxton grab Vicky's wrist, but that was it. Nothing else happened. His son did not hurt Vicky at all.

Thus, he pointed at Tyler angrily. “Dad, Tyler lied about Braxton hurting Vicky. That means he beat up my son without a good reason! You must punish him, and if you won’t, I will! Forget the family rules!”

Old Mister Hart was at a loss for what to do after watching the surveillance footage.

“I’m sure this is all a misunderstanding...”

“Misunderstanding, or hatred toward Braxton?” Mike nearly drew out his gun. “Dad, don’t blame me for what I’m about to do if you don’t stop insisting on siding with Tyler this time.”

There was no way Orion and Valencia were going to let Tyler die when they had not gotten his shares of the company.