

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1341

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1341-Vicky's concern was genuine, but she had no idea how Tyler interpreted it. His displeasure was evident, and lately, he seemed to have become somewhat unpredictable.

Vicky decided to test the waters, "Shouldn't we consider seeing a doctor?"

"What kind of doctor?" Tyler's face grew tenser as he spoke.

Vicky stared at him intently, her voice barely audible. "A psychologist..."

As expected, Tyler's expression darkened. "So, you first arranged for a hypnotist for me, and now you want me to see a psychologist... Do you think I'm mentally unstable, Vicky?"

"I don't think that! I just feel like you've been tightly wound up lately, and maybe seeing a psychologist could help ease your anxiety. In this fast-paced society, it's not unusual for people to have some psychological issues..." Under Tyler's increasingly cold gaze, Vicky felt her explanations fall short, and her voice grew weaker.

Finally, she took a deep breath and changed her approach. "Tyler, I think I might have some issues with my own mental state..."

He stared coldly at her. "Do you really take me for a fool, Vicky?"

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky suddenly embraced him. "Tyler, I've been feeling off lately, too. Just accompany me to see someone, okay?"

"You're not ill, and neither am I," he asserted. "We don't need to see a psychologist."

"But..."

Tyler forcefully pushed her away.

His strength caught Vicky off-guard, and she stumbled back. However, he quickly reached out to steady her, protecting her in his arms.

Seeing her stumble, Tyler bent down to check her ankles for any injuries. When he confirmed she was fine, his face softened slightly.

He raised his eyes to find Vicky looking at him expectantly.

Tyler's breath hitched, and he averted his gaze before turning to go upstairs.

Vicky watched as he walked away.

Returning to the kitchen, Vicky knew that breakfast would take around 20 minutes to be ready.

She glanced upstairs but did not hear any sounds, so she guessed that Tyler was probably taking his time to freshen up and would not come down too soon.

After pondering for a few seconds, Vicky took out her phone and called Harry.

Harry answered the call, somewhat surprised to receive a call from Vicky this early in the morning. "Missus Hart, do you need something?"

"Yeah," said Vicky. "I need to ask you something."

"Sure."

"You said that Tyler has depression. Can you tell me more about it?"

Harry instantly fell into silence.

Harry had only ever mentioned it once, and since Vicky's attention was focused solely on Tyler for the past few days, she did not have time to talk to Harry.

Since Tyler's condition seemed to be worsening, she felt the need to know more.

"Missus Hart, I don't really know much about it..."

Vicky scowled. "I know that it's your duty as his assistant to keep secrets for him, but he isn't doing so well. Keeping secrets will cause him more harm."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1342-"It's not that I've been hiding anything from you, but..." Harry paused for a few seconds, then sighed gently. "I don't know much about Mister Hart's condition either. I only found out about it when I was fetching his medicine. By the way, do you remember Doctor Isabella Yelmon?"

“I do.” Vicky had a deep impression of the doctor who stopped her from remembering her past under Tyler’s order.

“Everyone knows that she’s a well-known expert in psychological hypnosis, but what others don’t know is that her expertise in brain and mental matters surpasses even her hypnosis skills.

“I had a conversation with her once. She told me that her doctorate focused on the study of the mind. It was when I went to collect medicine for Mister Hart from her that she asked me to persuade him to seek treatment. That’s when I learned about his depression.”

Vicky had researched Doctor Yelmon online and knew she was highly regarded in the industry as a formidable hypnotist.

“I wished I could talk some sense into him. I did mention it to him a few times, but he showed considerable resistance to the idea. And I noticed that he doesn’t have a favorable impression of doctors in this field. The only one he somewhat respects is Doctor Yelmon. I haven’t been working for Mister Hart for all that long, so I’m not aware of what happened before he returned to Zendonía. I’ve only heard that Isabella and Mister Hart seemed to have known each other in Molivia.”

Harry did not withhold any information he knew, sharing everything with Vicky. “Missus Hart, that’s all I know.”

Holding her phone, Vicky replied, “That’s more than enough. Thank you, Harry.”

After ending the call, Vicky continued preparing breakfast. Once it was ready, she served the food and pondered over the information Harry had shared with her.

With her mind preoccupied, Vicky accidentally burned her finger while serving the oatmeal, and her delicate skin immediately formed a blister.

Furrowing her brow, Vicky rinsed her finger under the tap before preparing some side dishes.

A little over 10 minutes later, she heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

Vicky brought the ready oatmeal and side dishes out, saying to Tyler, "Let's have breakfast."

Tyler was already dressed in a sharp black suit, which gave him a graceful glow in the morning sunlight.

Though they had some unpleasantness due to the earlier incident, he did not leave Vicky alone this time and came to the dining room when she called him to breakfast.

As Vicky sat across from Tyler, he suddenly noticed her red, slightly burnt finger.

He scowled. "What happened to your hand?"

"It's nothing. Just a little burn."

He stood abruptly with a frown. "Show me."

She wanted to protest but swallowed her words in the face of his sharp gaze and lifted her hand.

Tyler studied the wound for a few moments, and his expression eased after confirming that it was not something severe. "Let's get that treated."

"It's fine. It's not even that bad and it will heal by tomorrow..."

Ignoring her words, he lifted her from her chair and carried her upstairs.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1343-Vicky was taken aback for a few seconds and quickly struggled to free herself. "Put me down; I can walk on my own."

"Don't be stubborn." Tyler did not let her down and instead said, "You're injured, and you shouldn't move around."

'It's just my finger that got hurt, not my foot. I can still walk,' She thought. However, seeing the seriousness in Tyler's expression, Vicky's heart skipped a beat.

In the end, she silently allowed Tyler to carry her back to the bedroom, where he fetched the first-aid kit and treated her wound.

He was so focused as if he was not merely applying for medicine but handling something sacred.

Gazing at the handsome profile of the man before her, Vicky felt a mixture of trance and sorrow.

Harry mentioned that Tyler was wary of mental health professionals and treatment, and Vicky knew the reason why.

After he returned to the Hart family, his parents put him through torture in the guise of treatment. Thus, he developed a reluctance toward doctors in that field, and she knew that this was why he always refused her when she suggested taking him to see one.

Vicky did not have the heart to push him further. However, she had to understand his condition better.

“I haven’t been to the studio for a long time, and there’s a lot of work piled up there. I think I’ll go there today to handle it,” she spoke up abruptly.

Tyler was packing up the first-aid kit and frowned slightly upon hearing Vicky’s words. “You can deal with your work in my office.”

“In our line of fashion design, many tasks require face-to-face communication.”

Indifferently, Tyler replied, “Then forget about them.”

Vicky was taken aback.

Closing the first-aid kit, Tyler locked eyes with her. “You’re now a major shareholder of Hart Corporation. Your responsibility is mainly to spend money however you want. You don’t need to deal with those insignificant tasks.”

“But I enjoy my work.”

Tyler’s expression remained indifferent. “You used to enjoy playing the piano too, yet you gave it up, didn’t you?”

Vicky unconsciously responded, “I gave up playing the piano because-“

She halted midway.

Back then, both she and Gloria thought Tyler had been searching for Gloria all along. Upon learning about this, Gloria suggested that Vicky should leave Tyler, to which Vicky refused, telling Gloria she could make up for her in other ways.

At the time, Gloria sneered. "You impersonated me and altered the course of my life. How exactly are you going to make up for that? If you truly want to make it up to me, don't ever play the piano again. That way, I might feel a little better."

Vicky agreed and stopped playing the piano from that moment onward, but in the end, she still ended up parting with Tyler.

Just then, Tyler said, "Eat. We will go to Harts Corporation later."

She snapped out of it and looked up at him. "Tyler, I've already done my best to accommodate your requests."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1344-Now, I just want to go back to my studio because of work-related matters. Is that not allowed?" Vicky was calm, but her eyes twinkled with determination.

Tyler slowly turned his head and looked into her eyes. "What are you trying to say?"

Vicky fell silent for a few seconds before replying, "Tyler, everyone has their work and life, and they should have their own space too. During this time, we've been together almost every day. For now...I want to do some things I've been wanting to do."

Tyler lowered his gaze. "Are you saying that you don't actually like being with me?"

"That's not it..." Vicky furrowed her brow.

"Isn't it good to be together every day?" Tyler pressed, stepping closer to her.

"We can't be together all the time," Vicky asserted. "We can't spend twenty-four hours together every day."

He interrupted her, staring into her eyes. "Everything is possible as long as you want it."

Vicky's gaze flickered, and she parted her lips to speak.

However, faced with Tyler's stern gaze, she decided to try a softer approach. "You should give me some time to handle other matters, right?" she asked with resignation. "How about one day a week? Can you agree to that?"

Without hesitation, Tyler responded, "No."

Silence filled the air. After a moment, Vicky finally said, "Tyler, can you stop being so unreasonable?"

Tyler looked at her expressionlessly.

The two of them gazed at each other silently; neither was willing to cave.

After what felt like an eternity, Tyler lowered his eyes. "Go if you want to."

In the end, he chose to compromise.

Feeling slight relief in her heart, Vicky stood up and walked to Tyler's side, wanting to hold his hand. However, Tyler avoided her hand and walked out of the room.

Watching him leave, Vicky felt overwhelmed by emotions.

After breakfast, Tyler expressionlessly drove Vicky to her studio. Before she got out of the car, Vicky glanced at the brooding man beside her. "Remember to come pick me up later at night."

He remained silent.

Vicky kissed his cheek and whispered, "I'll be waiting for you. If

Just as she was about to get out of the car, Tyler pulled her back and kissed her forcefully.

After a long while, he let go of Vicky right before she was about to suffocate and muttered, "Alright."

Vicky got out of the car and slowly sobered, realizing that Tyler had agreed to pick her up later.

As she entered the studio, both Cece and Jennifer were shocked to see her.

“Vicky? Why have you come today?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1345-“Don’t you need to stay with Mister Hart?”

Vicky smiled gently but did not explain herself. “Well be having a guest. Once she arrives, bring her to my office right away.”

Cece and Jennifer glanced at one another in shock as they were not told Vicky would be coming, nor did they know about any guests.

An hour later, someone knocked on Vicky’s door. “Vicky, your guest is here,” Jennifer called.

Vicky got up to answer the door.

Standing next to Jennifer was a woman in her forties; she wore glasses and smiled elegantly.

“Hello, Missus Hart,” the woman greeted politely.

Vicky invited her into the studio, feeling apologetic for the inconvenience. “I’m sorry for troubling you to come in person.”

Isabella smiled and replied, “Missus Hart, you don’t need to be so polite. I’m just happy that you don’t hold my previous actions against me.”

Vicky knew she was referring to the incident when Isabella hypnotized her. Curious, she asked, “Doctor Yelmon, are

you...working for Tyler?”

“Sort of.” Isabella nodded. “I met Mister Hart in Molivia. My younger brother used to work for him. Five years ago, the Yelmon family had some unexpected troubles and needed a large sum of money...” Her voice was calm and serene as she continued, “We tried asking all our relatives and friends for help, but no one was willing to help us. In the end, my brother turned to Mister Hart as a last resort. To our surprise, Mister Hart agreed without hesitation and lent us the money. If it weren’t for that money, our family would’ve been ruined. My brother and I are very grateful for Mister Hart’s help, and we’ve decided to repay his kindness.”

“I see.” Vicky nodded, understanding the context.



Looking at Vicky, Isabella asked, “Missus Hart, did you invite me here today to ask me something?”

After a moment of silence, Vicky said, “I heard from Harry that Tyler once suffered from depression. Is that true?”

Isabella studied Vicky for a few seconds and gently nodded. “Yes, it’s true.” She already guessed why Vicky sought her out. “Although Mister Hart helped our family, we didn’t have much contact. We only met twice in Molivia. The first time was to personally thank Mister Hart for lending us the money. The second time...” Isabella’s gaze turned distant. “The second time was when Theodore, who worked for Mister Hart at the time, went to pick him up and bring him out of the Hart family...”

“The Hart family?” Vicky’s heart skipped a beat.

Isabella stared at her. “Missus Hart, after attending so many Hart family banquets, you should know his true identity, right?”

Vicky nodded.

“When Theodore brought him out, Mister Hart was covered in bruises...” Isabella sighed. “I invited my senior at school to come and treat him, who said the injuries on his body were caused by various torture devices. My senior’s medical skills are superb, and Mister Hart recovered quickly.

However... Although the physical injuries healed, the psychological trauma was much harder to mend. I specialize in this area, and with just one glance, I could tell he was suffering from severe depression. He showed signs of being hypnotized, drugged, and even mentally controlled.

I thought...”

Isabella’s voice came to a sudden halt.

Vicky could not help but urge, “You thought, what?”

Isabella looked at her and softly uttered, “I thought he might die.”

Vicky’s eyes widened in shock. “What?!”

“When a person’s mental world suffers severe blows, they may face death even if their body is unharmed. His

condition at that time...was terrible. My junior and I tried many treatment methods, but none of them worked until..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1346-Vicky waited patiently for Isabella to continue, yet she seemed to be absorbed in her thoughts.

After waiting for a while, she called out, "Doctor Yelmon?"

Isabella snapped out of her thoughts and said, "Sorry. I got lost in my thoughts."

Vicky looked at her seriously. "You just said that you've tried a lot of methods but none of them worked... So how did he recover?"

Isabella turned to look at Vicky. "One day, I saw something on the news."

"What news?"

"News that the Shaws and the Sparks were to join a marriage alliance."

Vicky lowered her head and remained silent for a while.

The sunlight was warm and bright outside the window, but she felt her blood running cold.

The office was unusually quiet, and Isabella did not break the silence either.

After what seemed like an eternity, Vicky finally spoke up. "I heard that you want Tyler to continue with his treatment. Is that true?"

"Yes." Isabella looked at her hesitantly. "Five years ago, he recovered not because of the treatment's effectiveness but because he faced a greater stimulus."

As if she was afraid that Vicky did not fully understand what she was implying, Isabella thought for a few seconds and added, "It's like someone terminally ill suddenly becomes seemingly healthy one day. It's not because they've recovered, but because they took something that temporarily stimulated their body. But... By doing so, they're damaging their bodies even further. Do you understand, Missus Hart?"

Vicky's hands and feet felt icy cold, and her heart sank. "I understand."

“Since you reached out to me, I presume you’ve also noticed Mister Hart’s abnormality, is that right?”

“Yes.”

Isabella nodded and opened her notebook, which she carried with her at all times. “Missus Hart, the more detailed your account, the better.”

Vicky poured two cups of water, handing one to Isabella while holding the other in her palm. The warm water passed through the glass, but her hands remained cold.

Softly, Vicky began to describe in detail the recent events involving Tyler. When she mentioned the amnesia from the car accident, Isabella’s eyebrows furrowed, interrupting her.

“Missus Hart, excuse me for interrupting. Did Mister Hart experience any other stimuli before the car accident?”

Vicky trembled and paled. “Yes.”

“Could you be more specific?”

“I... I asked for a divorce.”

“What was his reaction at that time?”

Vicky stayed quiet for a few seconds. “He chose to commit suicide and take me along with him.”

Isabella paused her note-taking upon hearing Vicky’s words, but as a professional doctor who had witnessed all sorts of situations over the years, she quickly composed herself and continued, “What was his reaction when you brought up the idea of divorce before?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1347-“Tyler would usually get really angry and irritated.”

“Is he like that typically?”

“No. He doesn’t get influenced by most things,” replied Vicky.

“Have you brought up divorce numerous times throughout your marriage?”  
Isabella asked.

Vicky twitched, causing the water in her glass to spill as she muttered, “I lost count.”

Isabella continued to make her notes and did not ask another question for a long while after that.

There was only the sound of her scrabbling away in the room. Sometime later, she looked up at Vicky. “Missus Hart, you may continue to describe the events after the car accident.”

As Vicky recounted the events of Tyler standing in the rain on the rooftop and waking up with amnesia, Isabella’s expression grew serious as she set her pen down.

Seeing her stop writing, Vicky’s heart sank. “Doctor Yelmon, why did you stop taking notes?”

“Missus Hart, you are the most ruthless woman I have ever met,” Isabella said, her face still.

Vicky lowered her head silently.

Isabella picked up the cup of water from the coffee table, took a sip, and apologized. “I’m sorry. I’ve lost my composure.”

“You’re right. It is my fault,” Vicky replied.

Isabella looked at the young woman before her, whose face had turned as pale as a sheet, and sighed gently. “Mister Hart is about the same age as my younger brother, and he helped my family. In my heart... He’s like a younger brother to me, so I suppose I have a biased perspective toward him.

I hope you won’t hold it against me, Missus Hart.”

“No, I won’t. I appreciate your genuine concern for him, and I’m grateful.”  
Vicky smiled. “His own adoptive parents and biological parents never cared for him the way you do.”

Isabella picked up her pen again. "If I'm not mistaken, Missus Hart, you met Mister Hart in Molivia, right? You were the first person to enter his heart and show genuine concern for him."

"But in the end, the person who hurt him the most...was me," Vicky said, feeling somewhat lost. "If it weren't for me back then, would he...?"

"Do you think that if Mister Hart had met someone else, someone who treated him as well as you did, he would've loved her just as much as he loves you, Missus Hart?" Isabella asked.

Vicky fell silent, her expression tacitly acknowledging Isabella's words.

She had thought countless times that if that person had been Gloria, Tyler might not turn out the way he did.

"In this world, familial love, friendship, and even romantic love can be replicated, but the same cannot be done for people. Even two identical twins are considered two different individuals. With Mister Hart's status and position, a lot of people might've genuinely wanted to treat him well, care for him, and bring warmth to his life. However, that doesn't mean he'd accept just anyone. For him, the unknown is equivalent to taking a risk, like relinquishing the decisionmaking power to someone else. When he finally accepts someone, he'll be more cautious than an ordinary person."

Vicky was taken aback, feeling a tinge of shame deep inside. "I'm sorry."

Isabella reassured her, "At your age, it's understandable to not fully understand how emotions work."

They soon returned to the topic at hand.

The morning passed as Vicky recounted past events with Isabella asking relevant questions.

When lunchtime arrived, Vicky invited Isabella to have lunch at the restaurant. However, Isabella declined, saying, "Ask your assistant to order lunch for us. I have some things to discuss in detail with you, Missus Hart, and it's not convenient to do so in public."

Isabella's refusal indicated that the situation was more complicated than Vicky had imagined.

She nodded and had Cece order two lunches. Meanwhile, Isabella organized the information she had written in her notebook.

Since she had recorded Tyler's condition five years ago, analyzing and summarizing his medical history was not too difficult for her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1348-After lunch, Isabella continued eating while jotting down notes in her notebook, engrossed in her thoughts. She seemed to have forgotten about Vicky sitting beside her.

Vicky did not disturb Isabella and quietly finished her meal.

Just then, Vicky's phone on the desk began to ring. She picked it up and saw a familiar name on the screen, causing her to hesitate for a moment.

She answered the call, and a low, resonant voice was heard from the other end. "Have you had lunch?"

"Yeah," Vicky replied. "Have you eaten?"

"Not yet."

Vicky glanced at the time. "It's already past noon. Why haven't you eaten?"

"I just finished a meeting."

"Then you should eat now," Vicky suggested. "Call me back after you finish eating."

Upon saying that, Vicky realized that Tyler might immediately get back to work, forgetting to eat altogether after the call.

He was usually so engrossed in his work that she could not let her eyes off him for even a short while.

She then thoughtfully said, 'Let me order a meal first. I'll call you back later.'

Without waiting for Tyler's response, Vicky ended the call.

She called a restaurant to order the meal, then informed Isabella before leaving the office.

Cece and Jennifer had gone out for lunch, leaving the office area empty and quiet.

Vicky made a video call to Tyler. A few seconds later, the call connected, revealing Tyler's handsome and refined face on the screen.

"Did you just hang up on me?" Tyler asked, his thin lips slightly puckered with a hint of displeasure.

"I've already ordered your lunch, and it should be arriving soon. I'll be watching you eat, so don't think you can get away with not eating," Vicky said.

Hearing her say she would watch him eat, Tyler's expression eased slightly as it meant she would not end the video call until he finished his lunch.

Recently, the two of them had been together almost all the time, and her absence made Tyler feel downright uncomfortable.

She was unaware of how frightened all the employees in the Hart Corporation were throughout the entire morning. No one dared to even breathe too loudly, and even Harry found an excuse to work outside of Tyler's office.

Tyler could not suppress the anxiety and panic boiling within her and came close to calling her a few times. The irritation subsided slightly upon seeing her on his screen, sure, but did not disappear completely.

As long as she was not with him, he would feel as though he was being devoured from within.

Seemingly aware of what he was thinking, she softly said, "I'll start going to work with you tomorrow after I handle all the work in the studio."

"Alright," Tyler said, clearly feeling better.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1349-Tyler was not great at conversations and could not say anything apart from mundane subjects.

"What did you do today? What did you eat at noon? What do you want to do in the afternoon?" he asked.

Vicky could tell he did not want to hang up, so she chatted along patiently.

20 minutes later, there was a knock on the door, and Harry walked in with the lunchbox Vicky ordered for Tyler.

He was surprised to find Tyler in a much better mood and said, "Mister Hart, here's your lunch."

Tyler responded with a nonchalant hum while he stared at the phone screen.

Harry glanced at the screen and understood everything as soon as he saw Vicky's face.

By the time the call ended, Vicky's phone was hot to the touch from the prolonged conversation.

As she noticed that her phone's battery had dropped by half, Vicky remembered that she had left Isabella alone in the office.

As she turned to head back to the office, she spotted Isabella standing at the door with a smile.

Vicky felt a bit embarrassed. "Sorry for leaving you in my office for so long, Doctor Yelmon."

Isabella did not mind at all and instead replied with a smile, "You've done very well. Missus Hart. Mister Hart's current condition is unique, and you must handle his emotions carefully."

A touch of concern appeared on Vicky's face at the mention of Tyler's illness.

She and Isabella returned to the office and closed the door before Vicky asked, "Doctor Yelmon, can you tell me how bad his condition is now?"

Isabella nodded and said, "If what you've told me is true, then according to my analysis, Tyler's two episodes of memory loss were likely genuine. However, he should remember everything relatively soon."

Vicky's gaze flickered with curiosity. "Are you saying...he actually remembers everything now?"

"Didn't you mention he had undergone hypnosis once before? I believe he remembered everything after that hypnosis session."



Isabella took out her notebook and showed it to Vicky.” Tyler is really appalled by hypnosis and psychiatric treatment. If it were any other time, he’d never undergo such a session. However, he accepted it then because he had lost his memory and forgotten the past. Recently, whenever you mention hypnosis and treatment, he’s been showing strong resistance, indicating that he remembers everything.”

Vicky was puzzled. “Why is he still pretending to have amnesia, then?”

“For one, he wants to keep you by his side and hopes that you’ll stay with him out of sympathy for his ‘amnesia’.

Secondly...” Isabella lowered her voice and continued, “Deep down, he truly doesn’t want to remember the painful past.”

Vicky looked at Isabella, unsure of what to do. “So...should I continue pretending I don’t know anything?”

Isabella nodded gently. “As you said, your relationship was quite strained before his ‘amnesia’. Since he’s lost his memory, your relationship has gradually improved. In his perception, his ‘amnesia’ is the bridge that maintains your marriage. Once this balance is disrupted, his mental state will undergo severe fluctuations.”

Isabella shot her a grave look. “Mister Hart is a man who hides his emotions well. If you can already sense something amiss, it means that his condition is so severe that he can’t even hide it anymore. If you want to help him recover, don’t think of his condition in ordinary terms.”

“He seems normal most of the time... I never expected his condition to be this severe. I thought it was just a bout of depression,” Vicky muttered.

Isabella’s expression grew solemn. “Tyler is adept at suppressing and controlling his emotions, so it’s normal that you didn’t notice anything unusual. If your description is accurate, then he cannot endure any more stress right now. Otherwise...it might lead to personality fragmentation, while severe cases could cause mental disorders, leading to death.”

Seeing the panic on Vicky’s face, Isabella comforted her,” You don’t need to worry too much. It’s difficult for other people or situations to provoke him. As long as you pay a little attention in your daily interactions, there won’t be any problems.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1350-Vicky remained worried. "Are you sure?"

Isabella nodded. "Mister Hart is far stronger than ordinary people, which is why whoever tried to hypnotize and brainwash him failed. He wouldn't have survived until now if he was that easily provoked."

Vicky's heart sank. "Doctor Yelmon, what do you mean that someone tried to brainwash him?"

"I don't know the details, but when I checked his body at the time, I found traces of medications being used on him..." Isabella paused. "My senior mentioned that he was poisoned."

A bitter look emerged on Vicky's face. "Has his poison... been eradicated?"

"At the time, Mister Hart's condition was hardly great.

Shortly after the detoxification, he injured himself all over again, and his injuries were so severe that the toxins in his body almost relapsed," Isabella explained.

Vicky paled. "Relapsed? Can the toxins that have been removed resurface?"

Isabella clarified, "The removal of chronic poisons requires a gradual process. Even with a special antidote, the toxins in his body won't disappear instantly. The antidote can ensure that he lives, but complete elimination takes time."

"So, now..."

"Rest assured, Mister Hart's body has been cleansed of toxins with my senior's help."

Vicky sighed in relief but then remembered what Isabella had said earlier. "Isabella, you mentioned that the poison he was exposed to was a chronic poison, correct?"

"That's what my senior said."

Vicky narrowed her eyes. "How long does it take for this poison to take effect if it's not administered continuously?"

Isabella shook her head. "Who said chronic poisons must be administered continuously to take effect?"

Vicky was confused. "Isn't that the case?"

Isabella knew Vicky did not understand medicine, so she patiently explained, "Some powerful poisons only need to be administered once. They'll take effect when the time comes and are called chronic poisons. The kind of chronic poison you understand has long been outdated. Continuously administering poison risks being discovered. Moreover, this type of chronic poison has many variables, and if the victim happens to undergo a medical examination due to an accident, it's easy to detect."

"So... When was this poison administered? Did you discover the answer to that at the time?" Vicky asked.

"Of course." Isabella's face showed a hint of pride. "My senior is the most formidable expert in detoxification among us. No type of poison can escape his scrutiny."

Vicky frowned. "Isabella, can you tell me when the poison was administered?"

It had been five years, and Isabella needed some time to remember. Eventually, she said, "Judging from the time Mister Hart was brought in front of us by Theodore, it should've been...about half a year."

Vicky asked a few more questions and managed to roughly calculate the time Tyler was poisoned. If Isabella's account was accurate, Tyler must have been poisoned around the time when he was first brought back to the Hart family.

At that time, she briefly regained her freedom and thought she had broken up with Tyler for good. However, not long after, Tyler escaped and kidnapped her. During that period, they were alone together and did not come into contact with others. It seemed as though no one else could have had the chance to poison him.

Realization dawned on Vicky, and she asked, "Does this poison cause significant harm to the body?"

Isabella hesitated for a moment, but seeing the genuine concern in Vicky's eyes, she decided not to hide anything. "The harm to the body isn't significant, but it has a considerable impact on the mind."

"What do you mean?"

“When this poison takes effect, the body experiences excruciating pain. Even the most determined individual cannot bear such suffering.”