

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1391

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1391-It felt like a blunt knife was pushed into Tyler's body, tearing him apart.

Despite the pain, he refused to believe Vicky would betray him.

Just then, the phone placed on his study desk suddenly rang, disrupting the tumultuous thoughts in his mind and alleviating the headache by the slightest.

Almost instinctively, he answered the call.

"Tyler," came Valencia's voice from the other end. "Are you free tomorrow? I want to meet with you." Without waiting for Tyler to respond, she added, "Vicky came over to my place earlier this afternoon. After much consideration, I decided to tell you something."

Tyler knew Vicky had gone to see Valencia, but the specifics of their conversation remained a mystery to him. After a long silence, he hoarsely said, "Alright."

Satisfied, Valencia hung up the phone.

The next day.

While Vicky was working in the studio, she suddenly received a call from Harry.

'Missus Hart, Mister Hart fainted. Please come to the hospital now!' blurted Harry.

Vicky hung up and rushed to the hospital as fast as she could.

In the corridor, she spotted Harry and-to her shock- Valencia. She momentarily stopped in her tracks.

"Missus Hart," Vicky greeted politely.

Valencia glanced at her coldly, seemingly unwilling to engage in further conversation.

Vicky turned to Harry and asked softly, "Harry, what happened?"

Harry glanced at Valencia and lowered his voice. "Not long ago, Mister Hart met with his mother for something and fainted after... I'm not entirely sure what happened. I was waiting outside at the time."

A cold spark flickered in Vicky's eyes as she looked at Valencia, her tone held no trace of politeness or respect. "Missus Hart, what business did you have with Tyler? And what did you say to him?"

Valencia cast a sidelong glance at Harry and said calmly, "You can go downstairs. I have something to discuss privately with Vicky here."

Harry hesitated, but since Vicky did not oppose, he silently left.

The glaring red light from the emergency room illuminated the corridor. The hospital corridor was empty, and the smell of disinfectant hung in the air.

Valencia's voice broke the silence as she said, "Tyler found out that you've been working with Harvey. He was so overwhelmed that he passed out."

"Me, working with Harvey?" Vicky frowned. "What are you talking about, Missus Hart?"

Valencia smiled at her. "What I say isn't important. What matters is what Tyler chooses to believe."

"What on earth are you trying to say?!"

Instead of answering her question, Valencia glanced outside the window and said, "Honestly, I've never seen someone as rebellious as Tyler. When we first found him, Orion and I felt guilty and wanted to treat him right to make it up to him, yet he refused to come home and swore to stay away from us..."

"I didn't know why at first but found out soon enough that it's all because of you." She turned to glare at Vicky. "Once he returns to the Hart family, someone like you can't even dream of marrying him. Just to stay with you, he'd rather give up on his family and parents!"

Vicky remained expressionless. "Missus Hart, you say that every time we meet, and I'm getting bored of your speech."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1392-Valencia's tone was icy. "Vicky, if it weren't for you, Tyler wouldn't have refused to come home. He's an ambitious, capable young man. Returning to the Hart family would've taken him even higher in terms of power and status. He's given up too much just to be with you!

"At that time, Orion and I owed Tyler, and we even thought of letting you two remain together at the time, but he shouldn't have hurt Lincoln for your sake!

"I'm angry at Tyler, but he's still my biological son. He wouldn't have encountered this disaster of a woman like you if Orion and I hadn't lost him! No matter how bad Tyler's relationship is with us, he will always be our son, and you... You're the monster that kept us apart." Valencia enunciated each word in fury. "Vicky, I won't allow you to stay by Tyler's side and divide us!"

Valencia never considered if she was in the wrong and blamed it all on Vicky.

Vicky stared silently at Valencia. "So? What are you trying to say, Missus Hart?"

"Vicky, I've given you many chances to leave, but you let them slip time and time again, so don't blame me for being heartless." Valencia scanned her in disgust. "Remember that Tyler is suffering right now because of you!"

Vicky's patience was waning. "Missus Hart, what did you say to Tyler?"

"What I said doesn't matter." Valencia flashed her a cruel smile. "What matters is that Tyler will die if you don't leave him."

Vicky's expression paled. "Are you saying..."

Valencia did not hold back and confirmed, "I'm saying exactly what you're thinking."

Vicky's breath caught, and she could no longer contain her emotions. "Are you even human? He's your son! Why would you do this to him?!"

Valencia sneered. "Why? Because of you, of course... If you distanced yourself from Tyler, he wouldn't be suffering like this."

Vicky was about to retort when the door to the emergency room was pushed open abruptly, and a doctor emerged.

Vicky paid no attention to Valencia and hurried over.” Doctor, how is the patient?”

The doctor removed his mask. “The patient is fine; he just fainted due to an emotional breakdown. Rest is all he needs.

■

Soon, Tyler was wheeled out of the room and into a ward.

Vicky stood by his bedside, and Valencia stayed in the room as well. Not wanting to argue with Valencia in Tyler’s hospital room, Vicky stayed silent.

Half an hour later, Tyler’s long lashes fluttered, and he slowly regained consciousness.

“Tyler, you’re awake!” Vicky exclaimed in delight.

Tyler rubbed the bridge of his nose and surveyed his surroundings. “I’m in the hospital again?”

Vicky stared into his eyes. “Tyler, are you hurting anywhere?”

His voice was hoarse. “My head hurts a little.” He studied her face and asked, “Aren’t you supposed to be at the performance?”

She froze. “Performance? What performance?”

“Piano performance.”

“Piano?” Vicky’s heart sank.

She only performed back when she was in Molivia and had stopped playing altogether ever since she returned to Stoneford City.

Trembling, she asked, “Tyler, do you remember today’s date?”

He shot her a curious look and named a date.

Vicky was stunned, and so was Valencia. After all, the date he named was from five years ago.

Glancing at the disbelief on her face, Tyler frowned.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1393-“What’s wrong? Have I been unconscious for a while?’

Vicky’s lips quivered. “Tyler, have you really...lost your memories again?”

“Memories about what?”

“...” Instantly, Vicky’s mind went blank and she stared at Tyler dazedly, feeling as though her heart had stopped beating.

Sensing that something was wrong, Tyler sat up and asked calmly, “Have I lost my memories?”

She snapped out of it and turned around, only to find that Valencia had disappeared.

Vicky called Isabella over.

After a thorough examination, Isabella’s expression turned grim. “A powerful hallucinogenic drug with a profound impact on the mind has been detected in Mister Hart’s system.”

Recalling Valencia’s words, Vicky paled. “Will this drug affect his memory? Doctor Yelmon, he’s suffering from amnesia again...”

During this period, Vicky searched for a lot of information related to mental health. Repeated memory loss was, in fact, the beginning of mental disturbance.

Isabella had not anticipated such a devastating turn of events and spoke sternly, “This is a unique situation. We should initiate hypnosis for the time being.”

Tyler could not simply recall his past on his own accord as he did. He had lost his memory too many times, and if this continued, he would lose grasp of reality.

Vicky was restless. "He just went to the Harts' mansion and suddenly collapsed before waking up with amnesia again. I suspect... I suspect something happened at the mansion that triggered this."

Isabella nodded. "It's very likely."

The incident unfolded too abruptly, catching not just Vicky but even Isabella off-guard.

During this period, her communication with Vicky was centered around Tyler's improving condition, and she was even beginning to consider reducing the dosage of his medication. They never thought his condition would worsen overnight.

"Let's proceed with hypnosis for now," Isabella suggested. "At the very least, we'll get to know what he heard."

Anxiety lingered in Vicky's heart as she thought of Valencia's words.

Valencia mentioned she and Harvey were working together, but Vicky could not begin to understand what Harvey had to do with all this.

Tyler was led into the hypnosis chamber for the session.

Four hours later, Isabella emerged from the room, looking utterly drained.

"How is he? Has he woken up?" Vicky asked.

Isabella nodded, but her expression remained grave. "He's remembered everything, except...for what happened on that afternoon at the Harts' mansion."

Vicky's breath caught. "Will he ever be able to remember?"

Isabella shook her head. "No matter how I tried to pry, he can't remember that specific incident. It seems...to be a memory he is consciously blocking, one he's securely locked deep within himself.

"Mister Hart remains coherent because this memory is temporarily suppressed, but that's not exactly a good thing." She paused briefly to sigh. "This memory is like a time bomb set to go off at any moment. Once it resurfaces, it'll destroy him."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1394-“Then, should we continue with the treatment?” Vicky asked.

“With this kind of unexpected development, the original treatment plan is likely ineffective. I need to go back and reevaluate the next steps. However...” Isabella’s expression darkened. “I don’t think it’d be possible to treat him without him knowing anymore. What’s certain is that what we perceive as sudden changes might’ve been bothering Mister Hart for quite a while...” said Isabella hesitantly.

“Doctor Yelmon, is there something you aren’t telling me?”

Isabella sighed. “During the hypnosis, I attempted to have Mister Hart open up, but I failed. His emotional barriers are tightly sealed, so I’m not entirely sure what’s been happening. For someone like Mister Hart, he’ll only collapse if his stress has been accumulating for a while.”

Vicky grasped Isabella’s implication and asked, “Are you suggesting...that he’s been under stress for a while now?”

“Exactly.”

“But I’ve been with him day in and day out. I know what he does and who he meets every day. There’s been no sign of any anomalies...” Vicky’s voice faded as she recalled that she had not been by Tyler’s side constantly in recent times, and there was one day he did not return home for dinner on time.

‘Could he have met someone?’ she thought.

As Vicky pondered to herself, Isabella said, “Missus Hart, it’s best to investigate what Mister Hart has gone through recently. This way, you can identify the issue and address it appropriately. I can’t comment on anything else, but I know that this...is undoubtedly related to you. This is the angle you should explore.”

Valencia did not have the ability to hurt Tyler, and the only person he cared enough to feel hurt about was Vicky.

Vicky fell into silence for a moment and said, “I understand. Thank you.”

Isabella patted Vicky’s shoulder before leaving.

After Isabella's departure, Vicky entered the room to see Tyler, who was gazing absentmindedly out of the window.

Vicky approached him and asked softly, "How are you feeling now? Any discomfort?"

Tyler's long lashes fluttered, and he turned to look at her. "I'm fine."

Vicky looked into his eyes and said, "Tyler, you've lost your memories again. Doctor Yelmon said your condition has worsened significantly, and you might need treatment-"

"Do you think something is wrong with me?" he interjected.

"You keep losing memories, so maybe..."

He scoffed at her. "You want me to accept treatment and completely forget about you, is that right?"

Vicky froze. "What makes you think that?"

"You'd be free if I forget about you."

"Tyler, is there some kind of misunderstanding here?" she asked.

He studied her expressionlessly for a while before looking away. "I'm not sick, and I don't need treatment."

She stared intently at him. "What do you mean about me being free? Do you think that I'm still trying to get away from you?"

He fell into silence, and her heart sank. "Can you tell me why you think so?"

Tyler closed his eyes, unwilling to continue the discussion. "I'm tired. I want to rest."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1395-Vicky opened her mouth to speak but ultimately fell silent in the face of Tyler's indifferent expression.

Due to the effects of hypnosis, Tyler went straight to sleep upon returning home. Once she was sure that he was fine, Vicky called Valencia.

However, there was no answer on the other end. Vicky made several attempts, even sending multiple messages, but received no response.

Valencia seemed unwilling to reveal what transpired on that day, almost as though she was keeping the truth from Vicky.

Vicky could sense Tyler was distancing himself from her. He no longer requested her company during work, and the frequency of his calls and messages significantly decreased.

Even his return home had grown later, and sometimes he did not return at all. It was almost as if he was avoiding her.

She did not know what memories he regained, and nothing seemed to explain the change in his behavior.

She started to wonder if certain changes had taken root within him before the memory loss, and that she only missed them because Tyler had been concealing them from her.

The following morning, Vicky entered her studio, still deep in her thoughts.

As she pushed open the studio door, she caught the voices of Jennifer and Cece engaged in a discussion.

“I saw the news this morning. It’s saying that Johnson Corporation’s value has plummeted. Isn’t that Harvey’s company?”

“I saw that, too. The current situation of the Johnson Corporation seems dire. It’s like there’s a risk of bankruptcy... r»

Cece’s voice carried a trace of concern. “I texted Harvey this morning, and he reassured me that everything’s fine.”

“What’s the reason behind this? Do you know?”

“I’m not well-versed in business matters, but I heard that the company’s shares were maliciously acquired. The other party would rather incur losses and sell Johnson Corporation’s shares at the lowest price possible.”

Hearing their conversation, Vicky’s expression darkened. “Is Johnson Corporation facing trouble?” she asked.

Both Cece and Jennifer turned to her. “Yes, we saw it on the news this morning.”

Vicky recalled the business proposal she had seen in Tyler’s office.

After entering her office with a frown, Vicky dialed Harvey’s number.

The phone rang for a while before someone picked up, and a deep voice came through from the other end.

“Do you need to have a medication tested? I’ll have my assistant pick it up shortly,” replied Harvey, sounding detached as if nothing could ever affect his mood.

Vicky fell into silence, and Harvey instantly sensed that she was upset.

“What’s wrong, Vicky? Did something happen again?”

Vicky suddenly realized that she had always called Harvey only when she needed his help.

“I saw the news,” she spoke carefully. “Is your company alright?”

“Yeah.” Harvey chuckled casually. “Everything is within control, so don’t worry. Even if we go bankrupt, that just means that I can go back to becoming a car racer.”

“I heard Johnson Corporation is being maliciously taken over. Do you know who’s behind it?” she asked.

Harvey fell silent before saying, “I don’t know right now, but if I lose, that just means I’m not capable enough. It’s all fair and square.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1396-Vicky held her phone, unsure of what to say as she knew Tyler was responsible for what happened to Johnson Corporation.

Harvey had helped her so much and, in turn, helped Tyler as well, yet Tyler was aiming to take Johnson Corporation down.

Vicky had explained everything, yet Tyler continued to hold a grudge against Harvey.

Wordlessly, she hung up and headed straight to Hart Corporation.

She did not want to keep guessing and wanted to speak her mind in front of Tyler.

Unhindered, Vicky arrived at Tyler's office and knocked on the door gently. There was no response from within.

Assuming that Tyler might be in a meeting, Vicky entered the password and stepped into the office to wait for Tyler.

About half an hour later, the office door swung open again. Vicky thought Tyler had returned and rose from the couch. Yet, as she looked toward the entrance, she realized it was Tyler's secretary who had walked in.

"Madam?" The secretary appeared surprised to see Vicky. "Are you looking for Mister Hart?"

Vicky nodded. "Has Tyler gone to a meeting?"

"There's a contract signing between the Hart Corporation and Yeager Corporation. Mister Hart is attending that meeting."

Given Vicky's frequent visits to Hart Corporation, everyone in the company knew she was more than Tyler's wife. She was also the largest shareholder of the corporation, so no one dared to disrespect her.

"Yeager Corporation?" Vicky's eyes flickered. "Which one?"

"It's Yeager Corporation from Molivia," the secretary continued. "It's one of the top five international conglomerates."

Recognizing that it was Avery's family's company, Vicky frowned.

The fact that Avery was previously engaged to Lincoln indicated that the Yeagers and the Harts had a close business relationship, so it was not surprising if Yeager Corporation had business dealings with Tyler, too.

Vicky did not dwell on the matter much and asked, "When do you think he'll be back?"

"I can't be certain about that." The secretary shook his head.

“Madam, you could call Mister Hart to ask.”

“Alright.”

With that, the secretary placed the documents he was carrying onto Tyler’s desk and left the office.

Vicky picked up her phone, intending to call Tyler. However, her gaze inadvertently fell upon the documents the secretary had left on Tyler’s desk labeled [Johnson Corporation’s Acquisition Plan].

She narrowed her eyes as she walked over to take a closer look at the documents. As she read it, her expression turned grim.

After a while, she placed the documents back on the desk before turning to leave without calling Tyler.

That night, Vicky sat on the couch in the living room, occasionally glancing at the clock on the wall. It was already 10 p.m., yet Tyler had not returned home.

While he often came home late or occasionally stayed in the office throughout the night, he would give her a call to tell her about it.

However, she had not received a single call or message from Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1397-Vicky called Tyler several times, but he never picked up. Finally, Vicky stood up.

Just then, she heard the sound of the door opening. Simultaneously, unsteady footsteps echoed in the hallway, and Harry walked in supporting Tyler.

A strong scent of alcohol hung in the air as Vicky approached. She looked at them, concerned. “Why did you drink so much?”

Harry cleared his throat awkwardly and explained, “We secured a major deal today, and Mister Hart was quite pleased, so...he ended up having a bit too much to drink.”

Tyler was always reserved most of the time and rarely got drunk, so Vicky found it rather difficult to believe he would get carried away over a business deal.

“You can go home now. I’ll help him upstairs,” she said.

“Okay.”

After Harry left, Vicky supported Tyler and guided him to their bedroom.

He was shaky in his steps, and his entire weight rested upon her. Though he was not overweight, his tall figure made it difficult to help him up the stairs.

She gently placed him onto the bed, then proceeded to remove his shoes and coat.

The crystal chandelier above cast a bright glow, and his profound features appeared perfect and mysterious in the radiant light.

Vicky fetched a damp towel from the bathroom, wanting to wipe away the remnants of alcohol from his face. Tyler lay quietly on the bed with his eyes closed, and his long eyelashes cast a faint shadow over his face.

His shirt collar was undone, revealing his Adam’s apple and collarbones.

As she approached with the towel, Tyler suddenly opened his eyes.

“Are you awake?” Vicky looked at him. “Why did you drink so much? Does your head hurt?”

He blinked and watched her intently.

Seeing the vacant look in his eyes, Vicky grew worried.” Tyler, are you okay?”

For reasons Tyler could not fathom, the worry on her face transformed into coldness and disgust in his eyes.

His eyes widened, and he swiftly turned to pin her down.

Startled, the towel slipped from Vicky’s hand and fell to the floor. ‘Tyler, what’s wrong?’

His towering figure blocked out the light behind him. “Vicky, you can’t leave me, ever.” Tyler’s voice was hoarse as he lowered his head and gently kissed her earlobe. His breath was scorching.

Despite being drunk, he was still extremely strong.

Trapped between the bed and his chest, Vicky found herself unable to escape.

“I’ve never thought of leaving,” she reassured him gently. “I promised you that I won’t leave you again, Tyler.”

“You promised before, too.” He narrowed his eyes dazedly. “But you still left anyway... I worked so hard to make you mine, yet you keep running from me.” Intoxicated, he spoke slowly, “I’m boring and unromantic. You only started dating me to thank me for what I did. I know you’ve never liked or loved me... I could only trick you and force you into marrying me and staying by my side... I’ve never regretted it, and I never will.”

Touched, Vicky said patiently, “Tyler, what I said when I broke up with you doesn’t mean anything. You are amazing, and you kept me safe when I needed protection most... I didn’t date you simply to repay the debt I owed you.”

Still, Tyler remained agitated, and his eyes reddened. “So why are you doing this to me?!”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1398-Vicky trembled slightly but did not look away from Tyler. “Tyler, are you sure you aren’t misunderstanding something?”

He lowered his gaze at her dazedly. Neither of them moved or looked away.

In the end, Vicky sighed and said, “Tyler, if something’s bothering you, you can talk to me. Don’t just bottle it all in. Also, about me and Harvey-“

Before she could finish, he lowered his head and kissed her.

“Tyler, wait-mph!”

Not giving her a chance to speak, he kissed her passionately.

Tyler was already gone when Vicky woke up the following morning.

Having just finished her morning routine, she received a call from Isabella.

“Missus Hart, have you found out what happened with Mister Hart that day?” Isabella seemed eager to uncover the events of that day and frequently sought updates.

“Not yet.” Vicky’s voice carried a tone of exhaustion. “I tried calling Valencia, but she hasn’t been answering. I’m planning to visit her later to see if I can get any information from her.”

Isabella continued, “The events of that day are crucial. We must understand exactly what transpired, or even the most advanced treatment plan might prove ineffective.”

“I understand,” Vicky replied softly. “He’s changed a lot ever since he woke up from the recent coma. He’s not as reliant on me as before, and his attitude toward me has grown distant. There seems to be...a barrier between us.”

“Have you tried talking to him about it?”

“He refuses to communicate and even avoids me. Also...on the day Tyler fainted, Missus Hart mentioned Harvey’s name. ” Worried that Isabella might feel confused, she added, “Harvey is my ex-fiance, but we’re just friends. We don’t share any romantic feelings toward one another. I’ve explained that to Tyler in the past. Still, for whatever reason, he started targeting Harvey again... Missus Hart insinuated that Harvey and I were colluding or something. She might’ve said something about Harvey to Tyler, but I don’t know the specifics.”

“Mister Hart doesn’t believe in whatever others say. There’s likely more to this situation than meets the eye. If you can’t get the truth from Missus Hart, maybe you should ask Harvey if he said anything to Mister Hart.”

“That’s impossible.” Vicky shook her head. “Harvey isn’t the type to spread baseless rumors. He wouldn’t say anything to others.”

“There’s no harm in being cautious. He might not say something directly to Mister Hart, but who’s to say he didn’t talk to a friend?”

Vicky fell silent for a moment. After a few seconds, she finally said, “I understand. I’ll look into it.”

After ending the call, Vicky headed to the Harts’ mansion to find Valencia. However, the servants informed her that Valencia had temporarily returned to Molivia due to some urgent matters with no fixed return date, clearly indicating she was avoiding Vicky.

Vicky realized she probably would not get any useful information from Valencia and called Harvey instead.

To her surprise, no one answered no matter how many times she called.

Upon turning on the news, she came across reports that within only half an hour after the market opened that morning, Johnson Corporation's stock value triggered a circuit breaker.

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1399

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1399-Vicky still had a fair amount of work to do, so she gathered her emotions and immersed herself in her tasks.

At half past four in the afternoon, Tyler called.

"I have a contract to sign tonight, so I won't be back too early," he said calmly. "You don't need to wait up for me. Go to bed on time."

"Alright." Just as she was about to end the call, something crossed her mind, and she reminded him, "Don't drink too much."

"Sure." After a brief acknowledgment, he hung up.

Knowing Tyler would not be back too early, Vicky decided not to go home either. Instead, she continued working in her office.

By the time she wrapped up her work, it was already dark outside.

Checking the time, she realized it was half past eight.

Considering Tyler would be returning soon, she hurriedly tidied her things and prepared to head home. Locking up her office, she entered the elevator area.

The soft white light illuminated the elevator space, surrounded by quiet emptiness. With her eyes on her phone, Vicky waited for the elevator.

The entire day had passed, and it seemed Harvey had not responded to her messages.

'Is the situation with Johnson Corporation that bad?' she thought.

As she contemplated whether to call Harvey again, a large hand covered her mouth. Vicky was completely unprepared since she was lost in thought.

Just as she was about to struggle, a familiar, hoarse voice sounded from behind.

“Vicky, it’s me.”

Her heart sank, and her eyes widened when she saw the man behind her. “Harvey?”

Once she recognized him, Harvey released his grip. “Did I startle you?”

Vicky was about to question why he was here, but her attention was drawn to the blood stain on his white shirt.

“What...?” Her voice trembled. “Are you injured?”

Harvey seemed to be seriously hurt, his handsome face pale. “Let’s get back to your office first.”

Vicky swiftly supported Harvey as they made their way back to her office.

Vicky knew Harvey was severely injured, but she never imagined that he would be shot twice.

Upon inspecting his injuries, she said, “This won’t do. You need to go to the hospital right now.”

Harvey shook his head. “No. Once I’m seen, my enemies will kill me on sight.”

She studied his blood-tainted shirt hesitantly. “Why are you injured? Who’s coming after you?”

Harvey looked up and locked eyes with her. “Will you believe me if I say that it’s Tyler?”

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1400

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1400-Vicky lowered her gaze quietly.

Harvey spoke calmly, "Jackie has the key to your office. I thought of hiding in your office for a while, but it seems you haven't left work yet."

Harvey's assistant often came to Vicky's office to collect medicines for Tyler, so Vicky entrusted her office key to him.

"You've been shot. You need to remove the bullet as soon as possible," insisted Vicky as she observed his pale face. "Do you have a friend who's a doctor? Maybe...you should have them come over and remove the bullet?"

Harvey waved it off. "You don't need to worry about this. I'm just resting here for a while before I leave."

Vicky frowned. "Didn't you just mention that once your location is exposed, you'll be at risk of a life-threatening situation? You're injured now. If you're discovered, you might not be able to escape." After a brief pause, she continued, "Since it's relatively safe here for now, rest up. Cece and Jennifer are away on a short business trip these days, so they won't be coming to work."

Harvey attempted to say something, but Vicky interrupted him. "Treatment can't be delayed any further. Call your doctor, and have them come over to remove the bullet."

Spotting the determination in her eyes, Harvey finally nodded. "My phone is being tracked, so I threw it away. Can

I borrow your phone?"

Vicky handed him her phone.

Taking the phone, Harvey made a call. 10 minutes later, a light knock came from the office door.

Vicky glanced at the peephole and, after confirming with Harvey, opened the door.

A young man stood at the doorway with a large black backpack on his back.

"Vicky?" The man's eyes widened slightly at the sight of her. "You... You're here too?"

"Ted Gibson?" Vicky was equally surprised.

The man before her was named Ted. He was Harvey's friend, and they often raced cars together.

Harvey might appear carefree and was constantly surrounded by beautiful women, but he had little interest in playing around as his real passion was racing.

Ted, also a racing enthusiast, had become acquainted with Harvey during their races. When Vicky was still Harvey's fiancée, she had met Ted a few times while racing together. He admired her for successfully winning Harvey's heart through their shared love for racing and often referred to her as 'Sis'.

During their interactions, racing-related topics dominated the conversation, so Vicky had no idea about Ted's profession.

After Harvey's imprisonment, they lost contact and had not met in years.

Vicky looked at Ted. "Are you here to extract the bullets for Harvey?"

"Yeah." Ted nodded. "Sis, why are you here? Have you gotten back with Harvey?"

"Ted." Harvey's weakened voice came from the restroom. "Vicky and I are just friends right now."

Ted rubbed his nose awkwardly. It was no secret that Vicky married Tyler, but he simply could not change how he addressed Vicky.

Vicky did not mind and said, "Go and check on him. I think he's badly injured."

Ted went over to check on Harvey, his expression darkening. "I should be able to extract the bullets, but you've lost too much blood and need a transfusion right now. The blood bags are often stored in hospitals, and taking them will draw Tyler's attention."

"It's fine." Harvey smiled. "It's just a bit of blood loss. I'll survive."

Ted stared at him. "Without sufficient blood supply, you'll take longer to recover. You can't risk getting discovered, and I'm afraid I can't come over again after today. Once

Tyler realizes he can't find you, he'll have his men follow me."

