

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1431

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1431-After listening to Vicky's account, Tyler fell silent for a long while.

He was clear-headed for the moment, but who was to say how long this clarity would last? He might forget everything tomorrow, or the day after, or even the next second.

Suddenly, Tyler felt his head pounding, much to Vicky's shock.

"Tyler, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," he replied groggily. His vision blurred as he struggled to make out the features of the face before him.

"Tyler..." Concern filled her eyes and voice

Her figure twisted into a strange shape before his eyes, and Tyler abruptly pushed her away. "Stop acting! You're acting concerned to please me now, just so I'll let my guard down and you can secretly escape with Alex, right?!"

Vicky stared at him in astonishment. "You... Have you forgotten again?"

"Forgotten?" He smirked. "I'll never forget what you did to me."

Vicky's breath stalled, and her eyes dimmed gradually.

Tyler's memory lapses had become increasingly frequent.

The intensity of Tyler's gaze grew worse in response to her silence. He gripped her jaw tightly. "Is that child Alex's?"

"Were you already carrying his child when you married me?"

"The child..."

Vicky's heart ached when she saw the look of madness in his eyes. It appeared the misdeeds she committed were returning to her.

Vicky's silence was misconstrued by Tyler as affirmation. Anger coursed through his veins, and he grabbed Vicky's throat tightly.

“Vicky, how dare you betray me?!”

When he saw the marks on her neck, fury burned in his eyes.

“Vicky, who did this? Was it Alex?!”

Vicky closed her eyes briefly. “No, it was you.”

“Do you take me for a fool?”

Vicky’s heart raced. She had explained herself countless times, but she could not escape the cycle of being accused repeatedly.

“No.” She opened her eyes again. “I haven’t had any contact with Alex for a long time.”

Tyler had lost all reason and refused to listen to any of her explanations as he glared at her with bloodshot eyes. “Do you think I’d believe you again?”

The fingers around her neck tightened slightly. Tyler, in his frenzy, looked down upon her from above. “Vicky Shaw, how dare you get pregnant with another man’s child? Do you

really think that I’m incapable of killing you?!”

“This is your child,” she said.

Tyler sneered as he glared at her. “Are you trying to get me to raise another man’s child?”

His grip tightened around her neck, and Vicky began struggling to breathe. Tyler, let me go. I can explain-“

“I won’t believe another word you say,” scoffed Tyler.

“I...” Unable to make another sound, she felt helpless yet- relieved she might finally escape all the suffering.

However, when she thought of how miserable Tyler would be if he came to his senses, only to find out that he had accidentally killed her, her heart ached.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1432-Vicky opened her eyes and stared at the crazed man before her before saying, “Tyler...I don’t want to die.”

Tyler flinched. A few moments later, he let go as though he was burnt.

Vicky fell onto the ground and coughed.

The malicious intent in Tyler's eyes faded slightly when he stared at Vicky's pained expression. His chest heaved as he struggled to contain his anger.

"Don't even think for a second I'm going to let you leave with Alex," he said viciously. "Get rid of this child!"

"... I'm not pregnant right now," Vicky said.

Baam!

The table lamp by the sofa was thrown to the ground, and Vicky trembled as she observed him. She had grown accustomed to Tyler's suspicious nature, explosive temper, and even his hallucinations. He even suspected that she was trying to poison him when she merely cooked for him.

Vicky had a hunch that Tyler might know about her attempt to drug him with medicine in the food before he started having hallucinations, but he merely remained quiet as she handed him the dishes.

'What a fool he was,' she commented inwardly. 'If he suspected something, why didn't he just ask me? I would've

explained everything.

At the moment, all explanations seemed futile as he would not remember.

The living room items were reduced to wreckage by Tyler's fury.

Vicky knew he had imagined she was carrying Alex's child and was driven by rage to strangle her.

Tyler had tormented her with his doubts all this while, but he never physically assaulted her. This was the first time he had strangled her.

Does this indicate, in his subconscious, that he doesn't want to harm me?' she thought, shocked.

After the living room had been demolished, Tyler's anger seemed to have subsided slightly. With this, Vicky decided to try explaining things to him once more.

He used to only experience memory distortion once a week. Gradually, it became every five days, then every three days, then two days... Eventually, he would lose touch with reality multiple times a day.

Vicky knew if a treatment solution was not found soon, Tyler would truly be lost.

Vicky stepped on the shards as she made her way to Tyler and accidentally stepped onto the lamp's stand.

Her balance faltered, and she fell toward the debris-laden floor when a strong force pulled her back.

Still, it was too late. She continued to fall.

Vicky closed her eyes and awaited the impending pain when suddenly, her body felt lighter. At the same time, she felt herself being caught in a sturdy embrace.

The sound of shards falling echoed in the silent room.

Opening her eyes, Vicky noticed that Tyler had fallen to the floor while she was safely cradled in his arms, unharmed.

Vicky was stunned, but she quickly pulled away from Tyler's arms. "Tyler, are you okay?"

His brow furrowed slightly, his tone a bit strained. "I'm alive."

Vicky paled. "Get up quickly. Let me see where you're hurt."

Tyler was mesmerized when he saw the genuine concern on Vicky's face.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1433-Vicky assumed Tyler was badly injured when she noticed his blank stare. "Tyler, can you get up? Should I call an ambulance?"

Tyler collected himself and said hoarsely, "I'm fine."

Gently pushing Vicky aside, he quickly got up. Although there were shards and debris scattered all over the ground, Tyler had not sustained any severe injuries as he wore a suit jacket. Only the back of his hand was exposed to the debris and suffered from a few cuts.

From Tyler's perspective, a few cuts were nothing to be worried about, but Vicky noticed and immediately held his hand.

"Your hand is cut. Let's treat it with ointment right away." She led him upstairs, holding his hand gently.

Tyler instinctively wanted to shake off her hand and mock her for pretending to be concerned as that was what he thought. However, for some reason, he found himself following her upstairs silently when he saw the concern on her face.

Vicky swiftly fetched the medical kit.

Though the wounds were not very serious, they looked rather ugly.

With practiced ease, Vicky took out a disinfectant swab and a hemostatic agent from the medical kit, carefully treating Tyler's wounds. She moved gently, worried she would hurt him. Occasionally, she would look up and observe his expression.

"If it hurts, please let me know," she said.

This level of pain was insignificant to Tyler. As he looked at her cautious movements and focused expression, he felt his heartstrings tugged. His anger and irritability seemed to dissipate in an instant.

In his mind, Vicky was carrying someone else's child —the child he should have strangled her for. No one ever subjected him to such humiliation. However, seeing how worried she was about him at the moment, he could not help but doubt himself.

After venting his anger, a sense of emptiness washed over him. It dawned on him that he was reluctant to let go of the woman before him.

While he was lost in thought, Vicky finished tending to his wounds.

“All done,” she whispered. “For the next couple of days, try to keep the wounds away from water as much as possible to avoid infection. Otherwise, there will be scars.”

Tyler gazed intently at Vicky.

Ignoring his gaze, she continued, “By the way, pay attention to your diet too. You can’t drink alcohol for a couple of days.”

After a few seconds of silence, Tyler suddenly spoke, “Get rid of the child, and never contact Alex again.”

Vicky paused, feeling dumbfounded at first until she realized what he meant.

Vicky looked up and studied his majestic features before asking, “Are you saying...you’re willing to forgive me?”

His expression darkened. No man on earth could forgive his wife for cheating on him. “Dream on. I will never forgive you,” he said coldly.

“So what are you saying?”

He stared down at her and said, “You’ll stay and spend the rest of your life atoning for what you did.”

Vicky’s gaze lit up as she knew Tyler had chosen to forgive her despite what he said.

She merely asked such a question to test Tyler’s limits.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1434-It was only then Vicky realized Tyler had no boundaries or limits when it came to her.

Tyler took Vicky to the hospital for an abortion the next morning, but after a brief body check, the doctor softly declared, “Mister Hart, your wife. Jsnt pregnant.”

Tyler narrowed his eyes. ‘What did you say?’

The doctor trembled and repeated, “Missus Hart. Jsn’t pregnant.”

Tyler was unwilling to believe it.

He snatched the medical report from the doctor's hand, and his expression darkened after reading it carefully. He grabbed Vicky's wrist and said to Harry, "Arrange for a different hospital sponsored by Hart Corporation."

Harry hesitated to speak, wanting to tell Tyler that this hospital was, in fact, owned by Hart Corporation.

Vicky shook her head at Harry, gesturing for him to make the arrangements.

Such situations happened many times before, and Harry had grown used to them.

Tyler's suspicion that Vicky was carrying another man's child seemed absurd, and considering Tyler's current condition, he would torment Vicky every few days. Thankfully, Vicky remained patient and never blamed Tyler. Anyone else might have been driven mad by Tyler's endless paranoia.

Harry left to carry out Tyler's command. Not long after, Vicky and Tyler arrived at another hospital.

The examination's result remained the same, but Tyler was unrelenting and switched to yet another hospital for another examination.

They spent an entire day in the hospital, but no matter how many times he checked, Vicky showed no signs of pregnancy.

After a day of running around, Vicky began to feel exhausted.

As she stepped out of the examination room, she made a mental note that the easiest way to calm Tyler down was to show him proof instead of trying to explain herself.

She decided to explain the situation to him again when they got home. Perhaps he would finally believe her and regain his clarity.

'But how long could such clarity last?' she asked herself in despair. He might forget everything again tomorrow.'

Just as she was about to look for Tyler, someone appeared in front of her.

"I heard you've been running between different hospitals all day... What's the matter? Did Tyler think you're carrying someone else's child again?"

A malicious laugh reached Vicky's ears. She raised her head and saw a face sporting a sadistic expression.

"Avery." Vicky's expression instantly darkened.

"Why bother carrying on when you've clearly failed?" Avery covered her mouth and laughed. 'He suspects you're carrying someone else's child today, and tomorrow... He might even suspect you've given birth to another man's bastard."

Looking at this woman before her, Vicky could no longer suppress her anger and delivered a fierce slap across Avery's face.

Smack!

Avery was sent back several steps by the slap, her enchanting face swollen and distorted. She covered her face, narrowed her eyes coldly, and sneered. "Cherish these days when you can still act all high and mighty, Vicky."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1435-"I know you're in a bad mood, so I'll let this slide for now. I'll repay this slap in the future!" Avery's gaze turned cold. "I promise I'll return the favor."

Vicky glanced at her indifferently and was about to walk past Avery to leave. Looking at Avery alone made her nauseous.

She and Isabella were sure Avery was behind Tyler's worsening condition, but unfortunately, they had no evidence to prove it.

As she was leaving, Avery called after her. "Vicky, based on the clues you and Isabella have gathered, you should've pieced things together, right?"

Uninterested in Avery's attempts to sow discord, Vicky was about to leave when Avery added, "Have I ever told you there's only one way to cure Tyler?"

Vicky knew Avery had malicious intentions and that she should not believe anything Avery said, Nonetheless, Vicky slowed down at the mention of Tyler's name.

Avery's words might not all be true, but she was so arrogant and self-assured that she might accidentally reveal the truth.

Seeing Vicky pause, Avery continued smugly, “I know you’re wondering whether I’m deceiving you... If you don’t believe me, ask Isabella about it! To be honest, what you’ve discovered so far is actually information I intentionally leaked to you.” She smiled and chirped, “Honestly, I’m not worried at all that you might find out. On the contrary, I want you to know the truth.”

Vicky sneered. “It’s truly a rare sight to see, Miss Yeager. For someone who’s committed all these vile deeds, you haven’t shown a hint of shame, and you’re even finding delight in it.”

“Vile deeds?” Avery feigned surprise. “I’m just pursuing my love. Does that count as vile?”

Vicky glared at her. “Are you pursuing love, or are you just trying to be a homewrecker?”

“Everyone has the right to pursue happiness and love,” retorted Avery, “don’t they?”

“Pursuing happiness and love is based on the premise that both parties are willing. Even if Tyler were single, your methods are hardly appropriate.”

Avery scoffed. “We each have our way of living. I like Tyler, and I’ll get him using any means necessary. Unlike you, who act righteous, and preach about ethics and morals. Since you’re so selfless, why not choose to let go of Tyler?”

“Let me be honest: you’re the disease and poison that’s hurting Tyler. I won’t deny you’re important to him. I’ve used countless methods and tactics, yet I still couldn’t make him forget you. It’s easier, however, to make him hate you after all the things you’ve done. The pain will fade with time, but scars remain forever.”

Avery’s voice twisted sickeningly as she cooed, “Isabella must’ve told you how terrible his mental state was when he left the Hart family, right? In fact, he hasn’t fully recovered all these years. You’ve only managed to suppress it somehow, preventing his condition from worsening.”

Avery took out a brand-new phone and tossed it to Vicky. “I know that you’ve been looking into what happened that afternoon... I’ll save you the trouble and let you know right now.”

Vicky caught the phone and unlocked the screen to find a video. When she played the video, a familiar-sounding voice was heard.

“Harvey, I’ve drugged him with the poison you gave me. It won’t be long until he loses his mind. By then, Hart Corporation will be ours.”

Vicky jolted in shock at the sound of that voice. She quickly stared at Avery.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1436-Avery smirked viciously.

Vicky’s grip tightened around the phone as she recognized her voice.

A moment later, the melodious voice of a man followed.

“Thank you for everything you’ve done for these past few years, Vicky. It must’ve been hard to remain by his side and put up with him for my sake.”

“It’s fine; I’m just doing what I should do. After what he did to you back then, I’ve always wanted to retaliate... Right now, he’s already transferred fifty-one percent of his company’s share to me. Once he loses his mind, I’ll transfer all of that to you.”

“Vicky, do you really...feel nothing for him?”

“No.” The woman’s voice was ruthless in the video. “He’s forced me to be with him all these years. He’s taken me forcibly, imprisoned me, and he never cared about my feelings. If I truly wanted to be with him, I wouldn’t have tried to escape multiple times. I came so close to being with you the last time I escaped, but he caught me again!”

Her voice dripped with bitterness. “I hate him too much to even consider having feelings for him. You, on the other hand...” Abruptly changing her tone, her voice carried a hint of unease. “Are you disgusted by me for being with another man for so long?”

“How can I ever be disgusted by you?” The man immediately replied, “I’m more concerned about you than anything.”

“Really?”

“You don’t believe me?”

The woman fell into silence hesitantly.

“Since you don’t believe me, I’ll have to prove it through my actions,” the man added.

Up to this point, the voice in the recording abruptly stopped.

Vicky’s expression darkened. “So this is what Missus Hart meant by me and Harvey colluding.”

Avery did not explain herself and smiled instead. “It’s not over yet. Keep watching.”

Vicky twitched and turned her sight back to the screen. An ominous feeling took over her as she watched on.

The video on the phone, which was initially just audio with a black screen, shifted to another scene, gradually revealing images.

Before Vicky could make out the content of the video, she heard noises and frowned.

The video’s scene transitioned from far to near, eventually focusing on two intertwined figures.

Though their bodies were censored, their heated kisses and expressions made it evident they were engaged in something unspeakable.

The camera zoomed in again, capturing the faces of the man and woman.

Vicky widened her eyes and trembled. The phone slipped from her hand, emitting a sharp sound as it hit the ground.

The couple in the video were none other than her and Harvey.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1437-When she saw Vicky’s startled expression, Avery’s smile widened. “Surprised?” She teased.

Vicky bent down to pick up the phone. The sounds of the couple engaging in unspeakable acts were painfully clear in the silent corridor.

Vicky’s gaze refocused on the screen of her phone, her blood running cold. After watching for a bit longer, her gaze sharpened, and she coldly said, “That’s not me.”

“That’s right,” Avery admitted.

“Who are they?”

Crossing her arms, Avery playfully replied, “Guess.”

Vicky lowered her head, ignoring the explicit content on the screen, and calmly said, “The visuals aren’t that clear, but from these angles, it’s convincing enough to fool others into believing that’s me. If I’m not mistaken, you found two individuals who looked a lot like Harvey and I and had them act out this scene, right?”

“While there are some differences, what you’ve said is essentially correct.”

Avery had a purpose in coming to Vicky, so she did not bother to mess around for long. “There aren’t two people that are exactly identical in this word. Even for twins, personalities, and mannerisms can differ.” Avery smiled

slyly. “Deceiving Tyler is no easy feat in itself. Bringing in women who resemble but don’t fully match your mannerism would easily be uncovered. Rather than expending effort and risking exposure, it’s better to groom someone for the task from the start. So, I had people get plastic surgery to resemble you and Harvey, mimic your words, actions, and even your subtle expressions in daily life...”

Avery seemed quite pleased with her idea. “Though I didn’t have enough time and there were still some flaws, zooming out a bit and slightly blurring the image makes it easier to deceive Tyler. The final result proves I made the right call.”

Vicky’s grip tightened around the phone to the point her knuckles turned pale. A strong urge to slap Avery welled up within her.

Vicky snorted. “So this was the video you used to provoke Tyler?”

Avery smiled. “Even with his existing condition and that video, it’s not that easy to fool him.”

Tyler was far too capable; both Avery and Valencia could never fool him under normal circumstances. If Tyler found out about what they were doing, they would both be doomed.

“For safety measures, I told Missus Hart to light an incense that can’t be detected.” Avery’s red lips curled into a smirk.” Tyler fell asleep for a few minutes because of that, giving us the chance to inject him with hallucinogenic drugs.”

Avery desperately wanted to swiftly induce hallucination on

Tyler, but he was not so easily manipulated, and Avery dared not to act while he was awake. After all, she was worried he might leave despite hallucinating.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1438-Even when lighting the incense, Avery was cautious out of fear Tyler would catch on. She did not even dare to administer the kind of potent sedatives that would keep him unconscious for too long. The longer he was unconscious, the stronger the drugs, and the easier they would be to detect. Fortunately, the plan worked without a hitch.

Seeing Vicky’s increasingly grim expression, Avery’s heart was filled with delight. “With the help of the drugs, making him believe what was in that video shouldn’t be difficult, right?”

“There must be more to it,” hissed Vicky. “You’ve done other things to him, haven’t you?”

“Correct.” Avery took pride in her perfect plan and continued, “Stunned by the video of you and Harvey’ cheating’ on him, he fell into a deep coma. I arranged for him to undergo hypnosis.”

Although she had guessed the general idea, hearing Avery admit it sent a shiver down Vicky’s spine.

Vicky was not mortified because of the evil plan Avery had come up with but the fact that Valencia, Tyler’s biological mother, played a part in the plan. Without Valencia’s cooperation, Avery would never have achieved her goals.

Vicky looked at Avery and coldly questioned, “Miss Yeager, what are you trying to achieve by telling me this?”

Avery gazed at Vicky with a pitying look. “Tyler’s hypnosis was successful, which means he will never believe you again. Moreover, the hallucinogenic substances within him have permeated his very marrow. With the medical resources at your and Isabella’s disposal, you’ll never cure him. The longer you stay by his side, the worse his condition will become. Currently, he might

still be able to live and work normally, but in due time, he won't even have a single moment of clarity.

"Haven't you noticed his periods of wakefulness have been decreasing and his mood is growing more erratic? It's because you've been provoking him by staying close to him. Your presence is the cause of his illness. If you continue to be around, how will he ever recover?"

Vicky unconsciously clenched her fists. "Are you trying to tell me he'll never recover as long as I'm with him?"

Avery nodded. "Exactly. That's why I've come to remind you that while he still can be saved. You should leave him as soon as possible."

"And what if I refuse?"

"In that case, he'll descend into true madness and will never regain clarity. His life and career will be utterly ruined because of you. Vicky, do you want to turn him into a destitute lunatic?"

Vicky glared at Avery. "You claim to love him, yet you're actively trying to make him go insane. Avery Yeager, is this what you call love?"

Avery chuckled. "Whatever I like will be mine. If I can't have it, no one can. I'm not interested in letting another woman have the man I love. If Tyler isn't meant for me, I'll only be thrilled that he's going insane and losing everything. This will be the price he has to pay for choosing the wrong woman."

"How can you be so vicious?!"

"I'm just looking after my best interest." Avery shrugged. "In other words, Tyler will be far better off with me than with you. I'm the only daughter of the Yeagers, so the Yeagers' wealth will be Tyler's. On top of that, I can help him build his career," declared Avery proudly.

"Valencia's adopted son, Lincoln, is ambitious and won Valencia's heart. If Tyler continues to be with you, he won't even be able to survive. It's evident he's capable of making his path, but it'll take another ten to twenty years until he has the power to rival the Harts."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1439-"That's not the most important thing, though. In the face of Valencia's and Lincoln's schemes, you can't help Tyler.

Quite the opposite, actually—all you do is slow him. Lincoln and Valencia have used you to cause Tyler pain multiple times now.

“Admit it, Vicky; all you have to offer is pain. I’m only doing this to show you the reality and give you a reason to leave Tyler. I can be the villain of this story. You’re just an innocent woman forced to leave Tyler. Will that make you feel better?”

Vicky narrowed her eyes in disgust. “Quit sugar-coating your crime. If you’re truly a great woman, I might’ve been able to accept leaving him. Now that I know that you’re a witch, though, I’d rather watch him go insane than let you have him. Also, don’t think for a moment you’re capable of controlling Tyler. You’ll soon be proven wrong.”

With that said, Vicky tossed the phone back to Avery and turned to leave.

Avery sneered. “You can stay on your high horse for now, Vicky, but you’ll regret it later!”

Vicky did not bother to look back.

Avery watched her retreating figure and continued, “You probably haven’t given up yet, thinking that you can cure Tyler by yourself, right?! If that’s what you believe, I can only say you’re incredibly naive. I admit that there are people with superhuman abilities in this world, but looking at his current condition, he can probably hold on for just another month at most before you find yourself living with a madman. I’m curious to see how long you can endure living with a madman who despises you!”

Vicky had long ceased paying attention to Avery despite her rambling.

Back in the room where Tyler was waiting.

Vicky saw him staring at the medical report in a trance. His gaze seemed distant, his face tense. Upon hearing the door open, Tyler slowly raised his head.

Spotting the unusual expression on his face, Vicky asked, “Why do you look so terrible? Is the headache back again?”

‘Has he gotten confused again because I shattered the reality he established in his mind?’ she thought.

Tyler's lashes fluttered as he asked hoarsely, "Did I... misunderstand you again?"

Vicky was taken aback. "Do you remember now?"

Tyler lowered his gaze and muttered, "I'm sorry."

Vicky approached him and gently held his hand. "It's alright. This isn't your fault."

She wanted to offer more consolation, but all her words boiled down to bitterness and helplessness. In the end, she said, "I'll find a cure for you."

Tyler looked at her again. "What if it's incurable?"

"Be that as it may." Vicky smiled. "I'll stay with you and keep trying."

Tyler smiled. "I'll remember that."

Vicky nodded.

Tyler continued, "I'll remember it forever."

A mixture of bittersweetness and sorrow overwhelmed

Vicky as she said, "Alright."

"Let's go home."

"Sure."

Though Tyler's memories were muddled, they were limited to those involving her. His intelligence and cognitive abilities were intact in all other aspects.

Since he was required to manage Hart Corporation, he could not remain home all day. His work capacity remained unchanged, and as long as it did not involve Vicky, Tyler functioned as any normal person would.

At times, she wondered if she truly had nothing positive to offer Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1440-As soon as the thought emerged, Vicky dismissed it swiftly.

She already gave up on Tyler once before. This time, she refused to give up on him again as she had promised him.

To prevent others from noticing Tyler's condition, Vicky minimized her appearances at Hart Corporation and rarely stayed by his side.

She continued to work with Isabella to explore treatment options and find skilled doctors in the field. However, even Isabella was helpless in this situation, and other doctors were equally baffled.

A week went by swiftly. One day, Vicky received a call from Isabella.

"Missus Hart," Isabella said warily. "I've just landed. I'll be meeting the doctor who once provided the hallucinogenic drugs very soon."

Due to Isabella's carelessness, Avery discovered Tyler's condition, making her feel both guilty and even more committed.

They managed to trace the source of the hallucinogenic drugs, and Isabella traveled abroad to meet with the supplier to understand the exact effects of the drug.

"Thank you for your hard work, Doctor Yelmon," said Vicky.

"It's not a problem; it's my duty." Isabella's tone changed as

she continued, "How has Mister Hart been these past few days? Has his condition stabilized?"

Vicky did not answer immediately.

Isabella picked up on her hesitation quickly and asked, "What's wrong? Has Mister Hart's condition worsened again?"

"No. He's been conscious and sane for these past few days, without any memory lapses."

Isabella was taken aback, then exclaimed, "Really?!"

"Yes." Vicky's voice, however, lacked joy. "He hasn't taken any medicine or received any treatment recently, so I find it strange that he's getting better."

She was somewhat worried Avery was interfering. Vicky could not be with Tyler all the time, and Avery often took advantage of her absence to get close to him and sow discord.

“Was it a sudden change?” Isabella asked. “Did you notice anything unusual?”

“No,” Vicky replied.

That was the aspect that worried Vicky the most. Tyler’s condition had worsened to the point where he would forget her up to three times a day. However, since the incident where he thought she was pregnant, there had not been a single lapse.

Vicky could not believe this condition would simply heal on its own.

“It is quite strange.” Isabella’s enthusiasm waned upon hearing this as such abrupt changes were rarely a good sign. “Has Mister Hart encountered anyone or anything unusual?”

“No,” Vicky replied. “I asked Harry, who said Tyler hasn’t met with anyone apart from business partners.”

Isabella was about to comment when Vicky heard footsteps descending the stairs.

“He’s coming downstairs. Let’s talk later.”

Vicky swiftly hung up before she was embraced from behind.

“Vicky.” A hoarse voice reached her ear, and a kiss was planted on her neck.

Startled, she immediately pushed the man away. “Don’t-“

Her voice was instantly buried by his kiss. By the time he let go of her, she nearly suffocated.