

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1441

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1441-Vicky's eyelashes fluttered.

After a miscarriage years ago, her body suffered damage, making it difficult for her to conceive.

She had indeed undergone medication treatment for a while but with no improvement. Other matters then intervened, and she gradually gave up the idea.

Tyler had not brought up the topic of having children in a long time, too.

As she was lost in her thoughts, Tyler's kisses littered her skin.

Vicky snapped back to reality. "No, we haven't had breakfast..."

"I'll have you first," he said in a muffled voice.

Unable to fight him, she caved under his wanton kisses.

Before long, she was suddenly lifted, and only then did Vicky regain her senses.

She gently pushed Tyler away.

Tyler lowered his head, his burning gaze fixating on her.

Unable to refuse the look in his eyes, she blushed. "The... stove is still on."

Tyler finally noticed the pot of soup on the stove. Turning off the stove, he lifted Vicky into his arms and headed upstairs.

The sound of running water echoed in the bathroom. Vicky's phone, placed on the bedside table, vibrated softly.

A message from Isabella informed her that she had met with the doctor who provided the medication.

Vicky swiftly sent a reply. [What did he say?]

[He said he didn't provide this medicine; he was just an intermediary. As for who gave him this medicine, he wasn't quite sure, but he mentioned that the other party told him there is currently no antidote for this medicine.]

Vicky furrowed her brow. [There's no antidote? Does this mean Tyler will forever live in a delusion?]

[This medicine isn't potent enough to affect someone's entire life.] Isabella explained. [However, given Mister Hart's current condition, he can't afford to wait until the medicine completely loses its effect. Also, no one knows when it will wear off completely.]

Staring at the messages from Isabella, Vicky hesitated to reply for a long while.

Avery's malice exceeded her expectations by far, marked by the resolve to destroy what she could not have.

Vicky knew she could not act on impulses and needed to consider Tyler's health and future. If things continued this way, she and Tyler would have no future at all.

Amid her thoughts, Tyler finished his shower and emerged from the bathroom. He seemed to be in a foul mood and absentmindedly massaged his temples.

Vicky quickly set her phone down. "Are you really okay with not going to work today?"

Not long ago, Tyler had told her he would take the day off to accompany her. It had been a while since they had a proper date. He had been unusually clear-minded lately, so it was even more rare for them to go on a date.

Upon hearing her voice, Tyler turned his gaze toward her with a distant expression. His eyes lacked the earlier scorching intensity, nor did they hold the usual gentleness he had when looking at her.

Vicky flinched anxiously. "Tyler, are...you alright?"

She wanted to ask if he lost touch with reality again but decided against it.

"Why wouldn't I be?" he said coldly.

He glanced at the wrinkled sheets and the marks on Vicky's body, narrowing his eyes coldly.

Realizing what happened earlier, his expression darkened.

He bent down to grab his shirt on the ground and started getting dressed with his back toward her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1442-Vicky felt distressed. "Did you-"

Tyler, who was fully dressed, interrupted, "Aren't you going to shower?"

He seemed reluctant to listen to her or talk about what happened earlier.

Vicky studied him for a while, her expression turning grim. "I'll go now."

She put on her slippers and headed for the bathroom.

Halfway, however, her knees felt weak. She was about to collapse onto the ground when a hand caught her.

"Thank you," Vicky muttered before walking into the bathroom.

Tyler watched as Vicky's silhouette disappeared into the bathroom, his gaze gradually darkened.

By the time Vicky emerged from the bathroom, half an hour had passed.

Judging from Tyler's expression, it seemed he had forgotten their plans again. She assumed that their date was going to be canceled.

Although Vicky had grown accustomed to such situations, a strong sense of sorrow welled up within her. She desperately wished she could quickly eliminate the one who was the root cause of all this.

Exiting the bathroom, she assumed Tyler had left, only to be stunned by the sight of his familiar figure in the bedroom.

"Why are you here?" Vicky questioned.

Tyler was leaning against the couch, his eyes on his phone. Upon hearing her voice, he lifted his head, and the elegant arch of his eyebrow furrowed slightly. "Why can't I be here?"

“Aren’t you supposed to be at work?”

Tyler looked at her and said calmly, “Didn’t we agree to go out for a date today?”

Vicky’s gaze flickered. “You...remember?”

The fleeting silence that followed was so brief that it was nearly imperceptible.

Tyler asked, “What do you mean?”

Bringing up a patient’s illness to them was considered taboo, so she explained hesitantly, “I noticed you didn’t look well earlier, so I thought you wouldn’t want to go outside after all.”

“I was just thinking about business matters earlier,” Tyler said, glancing at the time. “Let’s go. We should have lunch first.”

Vicky stood still, not moving. “Has the business issue been resolved?”

“Yes.”

Vicky remained suspicious.

Realizing she was not budging, Tyler gently pulled her into his embrace, lowering his head to murmur in her ear, “Do you not want to go out? Would you rather stay at home and do something else with me?”

Vicky blushed, and the tension that had been hanging in the air dissipated. Pushing him away gently, she replied, “I’m going to change.”

Tyler did not stop her.

After finishing lunch, the two walked out of the house. Once in the car and they both buckled up, Tyler spoke, “Where would you like to go?”

Vicky pondered for a few seconds and said, “I haven’t decided yet.”

Tyler started the car.

Lately, Vicky had been preoccupied with Tyler’s condition, leaving her little time to think about anything else. As she gazed out at the passing scenery, she found it difficult to muster the mood for leisure.

In her absent-minded state, the car unexpectedly pulled up at the entrance of Stoneford City's largest theme park.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1443-Swiftly, Vicky withdrew her gaze and looked at Tyler. "This is where you want to go?"

"Haven't you always wanted to visit a theme park?" Tyler unbuckled his seatbelt. "We didn't have a great time the last time we were in a theme park, so this time, let's enjoy ourselves."

Vicky quickly recalled the time she had gone to great lengths to arrange a visit to the theme park with Noah, who pretended to be her boyfriend, to break up with him.

However, Tyler intervened midway. In the end, it was she and Tyler who spent the day at the theme park together.

Yes, it was a date at the time, but it had not been as joyous as they hoped.

But what about this time? Could this time be different?' she thought.

Once they entered the theme park, the attention of numerous onlookers was drawn to them.

Tyler was used to this and did not react. With a sweep of his gaze, he noticed a cotton candy stall.

"Wait here," said Tyler before he made his way toward the stall.

Soon enough, he returned, handing a purchased cotton candy to Vicky. "This is for you."

Many passersby who had been observing them could not contain their envy.

A young woman exclaimed, "Oh, that handsome guy is really caring to his girlfriend!"

A man next to her sounded somewhat sour. "Is buying cotton candy enough to be considered caring?"

The woman shot him a wry look. "It's not just about the cotton candy. It's the fact that the beautiful girl glanced at the cotton candy, and the handsome guy noticed. It means that she's all he sees. Love isn't determined by how much

he spends but how much he cares.” The woman continued confidently, “A cotton candy costs just a buck or two, but even from this seemingly insignificant thing, you can perceive his consideration and attentiveness toward his girlfriend. Just a moment ago, I was staring at the ice cream for what felt like an eternity, but you didn’t even react. That’s the difference, okay?”

The man found himself somewhat at a loss for words and finally said, “Give up. They’re already married. Didn’t you see the wedding rings on their ring fingers?”

“Marriage actually amplifies a man’s character. He still takes great care of her even though they’re married; he even takes her to a theme park and buys her cotton candy! Some men think that once a woman marries them, they can keep her tied down and start treating her like a free babysitter.”

The man was left speechless once again.

As Vicky savored her cotton candy, she strolled through the theme park with Tyler.

Five years ago, she was merely a young woman who was eager to experience everything. However, as she gazed at those youthful and vibrant faces this very second, Vicky found herself feeling strangely nostalgic.

It was not until this moment that she finally realized that she and Tyler could never go back to how they were.

“What do you want to do?” Tyler asked.

Vicky turned to look at him. “Are you going to accompany me no matter what I want to do?”

“Sure.”

Vicky looked around and spotted the merry-go-round nearby. “And what if that’s what I want to do?”

He followed her gaze and scowled in disgust. “...”

Vicky had only meant to tease him and was about to say something when he said darkly, “Fine.”

“...” Vicky froze.

Tyler pursed his lips before dragging Vicky toward the merry-go-round.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1444-The rides were all childish and boring to Tyler, but Vicky seemed to enjoy being in the theme park. Even though he had no interest in what he considered rides for toddlers, he was determined to fulfill his promise to Vicky.

Realizing he was serious, Vicky quickly stopped him. “I was just kidding.” She gestured toward the Ferris wheel behind them. “Let’s try that one instead.”

The Ferris wheel was the tallest structure in the theme park, as well as one of the tallest in the city. A full rotation would take nearly 50 minutes, and a person could overlook the entire cityscape of Stoneford City at the summit of the ride.

Tyler glanced at the Ferris wheel and relaxed visibly. While he still had no interest in it, the Ferris wheel was more acceptable to him than the merry-go-round.

Once they stepped into the Ferris wheel, Vicky began to appreciate the view outside. Occasionally, she took out her phone and snapped a few photos. During this time, she noticed Tyler was looking at his phone again.

Vicky’s brow furrowed at the sight.

Tyler rarely used his phone unless it was work-related, but he seemed to be looking at it quite often on this day.

He checked his phone once when they left and again at the theme park. He was engrossed at the moment.

‘What is he looking at?’ She glanced at Tyler’s phone screen and could spot blocks of texts. ‘Can it be...work-related documents? Is he dealing with some tricky work issues? Maybe he couldn’t go back because he promised to go on a date with me.’

As she pondered, Vicky opened her mouth, intending to tell him that he could attend to his work if it was urgent.

However, the words got stuck at the tip of her tongue.

Their date today was truly a rare occasion for them. Frankly, she did not want him wasting this moment on his work.

When Tyler finished reading whatever was on his phone and raised his head again, Vicky snatched his phone. "Tyler, let's take a few pictures."

Ever since they were married, they had not taken another photo together apart from the wedding photos they took a while ago. Her heart ached at the thought that Tyler would never get to organize a wedding for them.

Tyler did not refuse and tolerated Vicky's attempts of moving him to different poses for photos.

The theme park was gigantic, and one could not explore it all within a day.

Vicky did not go on another ride and simply walked around with Tyler, stopping occasionally to take photos.

She would ask passersby to take photos of them together, and passersby were all stunned by their looks. They agreed to help and did not hold back from offering Vicky and Tyler their blessings.

Vicky accepted all their blessings with a smile.

By the time they left, it was already dark outside. Splendid lights in the theme park lit up the sky.

Vicky glanced at the man next to her and said, "The clothes you told me to design for you are done. They're in my studio now... Do you want to go and try them on?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1445-Tyler turned to look at Vicky and muttered, "Okay."

Together, they arrived at Vicky's studio.

Cece and Jennifer had left for the day, leaving the studio in darkness.

Vicky flicked on the switch on the wall, and the crystal chandelier on the ceiling illuminated the entire room.

She led Tyler into the room where clothing was stored. The room was lined with a row of men's outfits. Suits, casualwear, and various types of shirts were neatly arranged, giving it the impression of a walk-in closet.

Tyler raised an eyebrow at Vicky. "These...are all for me?"

"Yes." Vicky picked up a casual outfit and brought it up to Tyler's body. "If it was just a set or two, I would have gotten it done long ago."

Finding the sizes perfectly fitting, Vicky continued with satisfaction, "Didn't you say you'll only wear clothes I design for you in the future? I've prepared various types for you. This room will be specifically for storing your clothing."

Vicky had separated the room for Tyler's clothes from those of the other clients. After all, the new studio was spacious enough.

Looking up at Tyle with anticipation, she said, "Go on, try them on. I want to see how they look on you."

Observing the way her eyes shone excitedly, Tyler's Adam's apple bobbed, and his gaze on her grew more intense. He did not take the clothes from Vicky's hands and instead took a step closer.

Vicky instinctively stepped back, her expression tinged with caution. "Try the clothes on quickly. No fooling around."

Tyler's brow quirked. "Fooling around?"

"You're in my studio now, and Cece and Jennifer could return at any moment to retrieve something. If they catch you fooling around, my reputation will be ruined..."

Her words barely faded as he approached. Vicky wanted to protest, but Tyler simply hugged her. "Vicky, thank you."

Vicky was taken aback.

Tyler planted a tender kiss on her forehead before taking the clothes from her hands and stepping into the dressing room.

It was not until the dressing room door closed that Vicky realized she mistook his intent and flushed a crimson shade.

After being married for so long, she became accustomed to some of his actions. However, she misinterpreted an innocent situation most inappropriately.

'It's his fault for looking at me that way,' she commented inwardly.

While Tyler went to try on the clothes, Vicky had nothing much to do, so she started inspecting the clothes on the rack.

The clothes were sent in the day before, and she had not had the time to check them.

Tyler was a perfectionist, and she could not bear the thought of him wearing anything flawed.

Just as she inspected the clothes, she noticed his phone on the table vibrating.

She glanced at it and looked away swiftly, only to turn her attention back to the phone the next instant.

She realized Tyler had been looking at his phone frequently in recent times. Though she knew Tyler could not be seeing another woman, it was still strange for him to be so attached to his phone.

Wondering if Avery was involved, Vicky glanced at the changing room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1446-Tyler tried on a complete suit, so it required a bit of time to put on.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Vicky picked up Tyler's phone.

She knew the passcode to unlock it. It was not often that Vicky invaded someone's privacy; she rarely even glanced at his phone.

Upon unlocking, she found that the vibration earlier was a reminder. The remainder had only two words: [Memory Journal],

The title puzzled her, and she absentmindedly glanced through Tyler's memory journal.

The dense notes within the journal left Vicky stunned. She selected the entries from today, astonished to discover a chronological listing of everything that had happened.

[1. After waking up, I didn't forget what happened yesterday and planned to take Vicky out on a date.]

[2.1 couldn't resist taking Vicky, so we ended up wasting the entire morning.]

Vicky flinched at the notes and continued reading.

[3. After showering, it seems I forgot again.]

[4. Went to the amusement park together, and rode the Ferris wheel.]

After the fourth entry, the notes stopped, probably because Tyler did not have time to make more.

'Why would he record these? Has his...condition not improved at all? Has he been using this method to manage his memory?' she thought.

Vicky flipped back to yesterday's notes and found he had meticulously recorded his entire day.

She noticed some sequence numbers were left blank. Finally, before the end of the entry, there was a sentence.

[Record everything that happens today. If you forget why you're doing this, check the earlier notes.]

Vicky glanced at the earlier content and found his entire day's routine. Without fail, she found the same sentence marked at the bottom of each day's entry.

After examining several days' worth of records, Vicky realized that the gaps he left corresponded with moments when his memory issues resurfaced. Contrary to her belief that he had recently improved, it seemed he suffered from memory loss daily. The most significant gap occurred five times in a single day.

Dizziness swept over Vicky, causing her to stumble.

She allowed herself to believe that Tyler was improving. Naively, she had hoped she might have time and could possibly find a suitable treatment.

However, based on Tyler's records, not only had he not improved, but his condition even worsened.

It became clear he had once lost his memories earlier that day after his shower but regained clarity after reading his notes on his phone while she went to shower.

Vicky understood that Tyler's notes were merely treating the symptoms-not the root cause-and that this method was futile in the long run.

Simultaneously, Vicky noticed that Tyler's reminders were set to go off every two hours, reminding him to check his notes.

Noises were heard from the dressing room, and Vicky snapped out of it.

She exited the notepad on Tyler's phone, placed his phone back into place, and pretended like nothing happened.

Tyler stepped outside while adjusting his shirt. "How do I look?"

Vicky perked up and inspected the clothes he was wearing.

Tyler had a tall frame with great proportions that rivaled that of male models; any clothing would look majestic on him.

This was Vicky's first time designing male clothing, but still, the less-than-perfect clothes looked wonderful on Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1447-Even if Vicky wanted to make some modifications, she would not know where to start. Tyler's looks and physique concealed any flaws or imperfections in her first design of men's clothing.

"Very well." Vicky nodded, then asked, "What do you think?"

As she posed the question, a slight unease flickered within her, making her feel like a child awaiting her exam results.

Tyler walked to the dressing mirror and examined himself.

For a man known for his meticulous pursuit of perfection, he surprisingly revealed a satisfied expression. "Not bad."

"Really?" Vicky observed the expression on his face. "If something dissatisfies you, please let me know. I can make adjustments. Please don't force yourself into liking it."

"I know." Tyler's tone was calm. "I won't force myself to make you happy."

Vicky trembled slightly, knowing he was already forcing himself for her sake.

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky murmured, "Why don't you try on some other clothes?"

Unexpectedly, Tyler spoke, "You're upset."

"No, I'm not."

The man's deep, black eyes were sharp and penetrating. "I know when you are upset."

Vicky had not anticipated that Tyler would be so perceptive, and a trace of weariness appeared on her face. "Maybe I'm just tired from spending so much time outside today. I didn't get much rest at noon before we went out."

Tyler looked at her for a moment and seemed to be assessing whether she was lying. After a while, his expression softened, and he gently embraced her. "Since you're tired, let's head back and rest. I can try on these clothes another day."

Worried that Tyler might realize she saw the notes, Vicky simply nodded.

The next day, Tyler went to work as usual.

The following week proceeded normally. Tyler continued to act as if he had not forgotten her at all. Had Vicky not found his journal, she might have been deceived by this tranquil facade.

One day, Vicky was on the phone with Isabella.

"Missus Hart, I'm sorry, but even if I utilize Theodore's connections, I can't find the true seller."

Though disappointed, Vicky was not surprised and said, “It’s fine. Even Tyler and Harvey struggled to find that person, after all.”

Feeling guilty, Isabella asked, “How is Mister Hart doing now?”

After a moment of silence, Vicky decided to tell the truth, and Isabella remained quiet for a long while after that.

“Missus Hart,” Isabella said hesitantly when suddenly, the door to Vicky’s room flew open with a loud ‘bang’.

Before Vicky could register what was happening, she saw Tyler storming in with bloodshot eyes and a malicious glare.

Judging from the look in his eyes, he was even more furious than when he thought she was pregnant with another man’s child.

“Tyler...”

Before she could finish, Tyler grabbed her by the neck.

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Loving You In Secret Chapter 1448-Vicky paled. “Tyler, what’s the matter with you-” “How dare you ask me that, Vicky?” hissed Tyler. He was evidently beyond furious, and his eyes shimmered with rage. “After all you’ve done?!”

This was not an unfamiliar scenario as similar situations had unfolded before, and Vicky was not surprised. However, Tyler’s actions left her breathless. Frowning, she asked, “What have I...done now?”

The innocent look on her face only fuelled his anger further. His gaze, fiery and devoid of reason, locked onto her eyes as he gritted out, “Do I have to spell out what you and Harvey have done behind my back?”

Vicky flinched and thought to herself, ‘Harvey again? Tyler’s misconceptions about Harvey seem far more pronounced than with anyone else.’

Her breath grew increasingly labored, and she struggled to speak. “What... What did Harvey and I...do?”

She did not know what fabricated notion he conjured this time, but addressing the issue directly might help provide a solution.

The more Vicky avoided the subject, the angrier Tyler grew. His grip around her neck tightened, threatening to snap her neck any second.

Tyler was extremely dangerous at the moment, and just when Vicky started to suffocate, Tyler abruptly flung her onto the bed.

In the next instant, he threw a brand-new phone before her.

As soon as she laid eyes on the phone, an ominous premonition overwhelmed her, and she reached out for it.

Unlocking the screen, a familiar video met her eyes. She had seen this content before; it was the same video Avery had shown her. After watching it for a few moments, she raised her gaze to meet Tyler’s cold, somber gaze.

“That’s not Harvey and I.”

A chill smirk tugged at Tyler’s lips. “Who were they, then?”

“They’re just two people who happen to look very much like us.”

“How convenient. Not only are there people who look exactly like you in this world, but there’s also someone who bears a striking resemblance to Harvey. And these two people conveniently end up sleeping together... Is that what you’re trying to say?”

“They’re not together by coincidence.” Vicky stared into Tyler’s eyes and explained, “What if I am to tell you that these two individuals underwent deliberate plastic surgery, orchestrated with the intention of sowing discord between us? Would you believe that?”

Tyler looked at her incredulously.

Vicky knew Avery had acted once again since she did not choose to leave Tyler. She glanced at the content on the screen, and her gaze darkened.

If she wanted Tyler to trust her, she would need evidence to prove her innocence, but she had no way of proving that it was not her and Harvey in the video.

After a few moments of silence, she looked up at him once again. "Give me three days, and I will prove to you that it's not me in that video."

Tyler was shocked by how composed she was and studied her sharply.

Vicky met his probing gaze head-on.

Tyler was the first to look away. "Since you seem confident, I'll give you three days as you wish," he said.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1449-With that said, Tyler glared at Vicky and left.

As Tyler departed, Vicky slumped back onto the bed, utterly exhausted.

The three days she requested from him were nothing but a tactical retreat. With Tyler's current condition, he could easily slip back into his other imagination by the following day.

The hallucinogenic substance in his body had yet to be cleared, and combined with Avery's hypnosis, it was a struggle for him to remain sane.

Exiting the villa, Tyler headed for the car parked by the entrance. When he appeared, the door to the driver's seat swung open. Adam, with the utmost respect, held the door for him.

"If you'd please, Mister Hart."

Tyler settled into the car expressionlessly, and Adam handed him his phone. "Mister Hart, you left your phone on the back seat."

Taking the phone, Tyler asked absentmindedly, "Any calls?"

A fleeting glint passed through Adam's eyes, and he answered quickly, "No, sir."

Tyler grunted and fell silent.

Buckling his seatbelt, Adam inquired softly, "Mister Hart, where shall we head to now?"

"Back to the company."

"Yes, sir," replied Adam before he turned the car around.

Tyler leaned back on the rear seat, closing his eyes to rest. Massaging his throbbing temples, he was consumed by an unfamiliar vile mood.

Glancing at Tyler through the rearview mirror, Adam observed him quietly.

Ever since he returned to Tyler's side, Tyler had been wearing a look as if he could snap any moment.

Adam moved his lips to speak but chose to remain silent in the end, knowing that it would be inappropriate for him to speak.

Within the car, a faint, almost imperceptible fragrance wafted. It was delicate and serene, not at all overpowering. Nonetheless, the scent brought a sense of tranquility to the mind and heart, even soothing the pain in Tyler's head.

Tyler opened his eyes. "What's this fragrance?"

Adam was taken aback momentarily, but he quickly recovered and answered, "I heard from Harry that you have been having trouble sleeping recently, so he got this calming fragrance. They say it helps focus the mind and relaxes one's spirit."

Tyler's brow furrowed. "Don't bring unsupervised items into the car next time."

Adam's expression shifted slightly, and he lowered his gaze. "... I understand."

Tyler glanced outside the window and asked, "Have you found the person who sent the video?"

After a few moments of silence, Adam said, "It was from Harvey Sparks."

Tyler narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Harvey Sparks, huh?" He repeated the name over and over again menacingly.

Adam, too, narrowed his eyes coldly and asked, "Mister Hart, should we..."

“Not for now,” Tyler said.

Shocked, Adam muttered, “But...”

Tyler glanced at him. “Don’t question my decision, or you might never get another chance to work for me again.”

Adam froze and instantly fell into silence.

Silence loomed over the car.

Sometime after, Tyler’s voice rose once again. “Why don’t I remember why you were transferred out of the country to begin with?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1450-Tyler was not someone with poor memory. While he might not have had a photographic memory, his recall ability was impressive. Yet, for some reason, he found that his memory was failing him lately, and he was constantly forgetting things.

Tyler rubbed his throbbing forehead and wondered if this was caused by his recent bad mood.

He even forgot why Adam was transferred. Hart Corporation had been exceptionally busy and short on staff lately, so Harry cautiously suggested they could recall Adam to help, to which Tyler agreed. However, he could not seem to remember why he arranged Adam’s transfer in the first place.

Upon arriving at Hart Corporation, Tyler went straight to the meeting room for a conference while Adam returned to his office.

After confirming that no one was around, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Old Mister Hart, it seems that Mister Hart’s condition has become quite severe. He needs daily reminders and records to remember what actually happened.”

After a long pause, Old Mister Hart responded, “I understand. It

With that, the call ended.

As Vicky suspected, Tyler had not pressed further about her and Harvey's situation. However, it was not that Tyler had forgotten but that he had suddenly collapsed and fallen unconscious.

Doctors had come and gone to examine Tyler's body, but every test showed that his physical indicators were normal and there were no illnesses. Yet, he remained unconscious.

For the first two days, Vicky managed to get through. However, after a week passed and Tyler still had not regained consciousness, she could no longer sit still, knowing that Tyler's coma was likely caused by mental factors.

Tyler's coma was puzzling. Even Isabella was at a loss, unable to diagnose any problems.

It was a week later when Vicky received a call from Old Mister Hart.

"I've heard what happened to Tyler." Old Mister Hart cut to the chase and said, "You can't cure him. I have a professional team of doctors here that can cure him."

"What exactly did you hear?" Vicky asked.

Old Mister Hart chuckled. "Tyler has fallen for a trap and is experiencing memories distortion related to you. Also, I heard that he is unconscious."

Vicky held onto the phone in silence, and Old Mister Hart said, "I know that you've been looking for the person who provided the drug, and I found him."

"Who was it?" Vicky asked.

"Lincoln."