

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1451

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1451-Vicky fell into silence. She was not surprised at all as Lincoln had been trying to outwit Tyler for quite some time.

“Then there’s that Avery...” Old Mister Hart sighed lightly.” Avery’s grandfather and I were childhood friends. I’ve watched her grow up, just like I have with Lincoln.

“She’s the only daughter of the Yeager family, so it’s natural for her to be spoiled. From a young age, she has gotten everything she wanted. Overtime, this became an ingrained trait. She’s intelligent and sharp, but she’s too arrogant. She’ll resort to anything to achieve her goals. Honestly, when she got engaged to Lincoln, I had my reservations. Lincoln is ambitious and skilled, but trying to control Avery is challenging. After all, the Yeager family is vast and influential. If it ever came to a fight, even Lincoln wouldn’t be able to wrest any benefits from her, let alone you.”

Finally grasping his implications, Vicky realized Old Mister Hart was subtly hinting she would not stand a chance against Avery or the Yeagers.

“That’s why girls like Avery aren’t quite suitable as brides for the Harts. At least while I’m alive, I don’t want any of the Hart descendants marrying her-“

“If you have something to say, Old Mister Hart, please go ahead and say it,” interrupted Vicky.

Old Mister Hart’s tone remained gentle. “Vicky, the situation in the Hart family is far more complex than you imagine. I’m sure you’ve noticed that by now. Valencia and Lincoln aside, countless enemies lurk in the shadows; those who despise Tyler are trying their best to undermine him. Some of them even plot to kill him.

“Now, Avery, having discovered Tyler’s weakness, is joining forces with Valencia to deliver a fatal blow. Though they seem to be targeting Tyler, it’s you that they’re targeting. Since they couldn’t exploit Tyler as they wish, they’re attacking you instead. They’ve been successful in driving Tyler to his current state. If a little more time passes and Tyler’s mind collapses entirely, their plan will come to fruition.”

Hearing Old Mister Hart’s words, Vicky understood the intention behind his call.

“Do you want me to leave him?”

“Right now, Tyler is under hypnosis, and he despises you. Leaving him would be beneficial for him.”

Vicky clenched her phone. “I already abandoned him before. This time, I’ve promised him I won’t give up on him, no matter what happens.”

“Even if he remains with you and loses his sanity? Even if he dies?”

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“I know you’ve endured Tyler’s torment and actively sought treatment, but it’s been a while now. Have you found a solution?”

Vicky could not bring herself to argue.

“To be honest, I haven’t contacted you until now because I wanted to see if you could truly cure Tyler. If you have a real solution and Tyler can’t be without you, I would’ve considered helping you out. I wanted to give you more time, but Tyler can’t wait any longer. I can’t just watch my grandson as he’s being destroyed. That’s why I decided to call you, Ms. Shaw.”

Vicky’s voice gave away no emotions. “Are you implying you’re willing to help him recover if I leave him, Old Mister Hart?”

“Let’s say I cure my grandson and allow the two of you to continue being together, but what then? The others will still use you against Tyler. I have the means to resolve this, but what about the next time around? What about Tyler? He’s powerless if the others make use of his only weakness and harm him.”

Vicky swallowed hard. “Old Mister Hart, I can agree to any other terms, but I promised Tyler that I-“

“So you’d rather watch him die than give up on fulfilling your words?” interjected Old Mister Hart. “Ms. Shaw, forgive me for being blunt, but what you’re doing is merely self-satisfaction.” Old Mister Hart’s usually gentle voice was tainted with seriousness. “You only have two options now. Firstly, you can continue to be with him and cure him... If his condition worsens, he might not be willing to be with you any longer regardless of what you think.

Secondly, you can leave him and let others fix him so he can live a normal life.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1452-After the call ended, someone handed Old Mister Hart a cup of tea and asked, “Old Mister Hart, do you think she’ll agree to it?”

He accepted the tea and smiled. “She doesn’t have a choice now, does she?”

“I can tell she’s more determined than she was five years ago, though,” the person said.

“Five years ago, she was just a young woman who just graduated from college. Her mindset, maturity, and experience differed from what she has now. Besides, she didn’t date Tyler for long at the time, and I didn’t even need to intervene-Valencia alone was enough to force Vicky into compliance.” He paused to take a sip of the tea. “After being with Tyler for years and learning the torment Tyler has gone through to be with her, it’s only natural she refuses to let go. Tyler has been making her life a living hell lately, but she... showed no sign of giving up on him. Avery sure is formidable and knows her way around finding the perfect partner. However, she’s far too naive if she thinks this is enough to break up Tyler and Vicky.”

Saying this, Old Mister Hart looked up at the person before him. “Adam, you’ve done well this time.”

Adam hesitated for a few seconds before he bowed and said, “Mister Hart probably noticed my true identity a while ago. To avoid arousing your suspicion, he has allowed me to

continue serving him.”

Old Mister Hart smiled, not surprised in the least.” Considering the extent of Tyler’s intelligence, guessing isn’t a truly astonishing feat. If he hadn’t lost so many memories, it would’ve been hard for you to return to his side.”

Almost everything Tyler forgot was related to Vicky; any events or people connected to her somehow had been targeted by the hypnosis.

Frowning, Adam asked, “Why did Avery go through the trouble of inducing mental and memory disturbances in Mister Tyler rather than hypnotizing him to forget Vicky?”

“Because her hypnosis failed and she couldn’t make him forget Vicky, so she chose the next best thing... Or perhaps, something unexpected occurred during the hypnosis, prompting Avery to resort to other methods. Of course, only she and Valencia know the truth,” replied Old Mister Hart. His expression remained calm, and there was no trace of the anger or concern he was supposed to feel at his own grandson being manipulated. It was as though he was talking about a complete stranger.

Adam felt overwhelmed by different emotions at the sight.

He had been Old Mister Hart’s agent from the very beginning. The Hart family was replete with elite members, and assistants like him were abundant.

Initially, Old Mister Hart had not paid much attention to Tyler, so he placed Adam by Tyler’s side.

Despite not seeing the value within Tyler, Old Mister Hart

still kept an eye on him as it was in his nature to do so. He enjoyed being the puppet master. Even for things that did not seem to be the priority for the time being, he always ensured there was a backup plan and an escape route.

At the moment, the Hart family needed Tyler, and his backup move played a decisive role.

Unlike Valencia, Old Mister Hart never incited animosity no matter what he did. He never directly intervened and would only give people a push for them to fall in place when necessary.

Recalling the aroma diffuser he received from Old Mister Hart a while ago, Adam remembered how it was why Tyler fell unconscious.

Everyone assumed Tyler’s coma was related to his illness, but Adam was the only one who knew that was not the case.

He knew that when Old Mister Hart had not stayed out of meddling to give her a chance as he mentioned earlier, he was merely waiting for the right opportunity.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1453-It was the moment to strike, and Tyler’s unconscious state would likely be the last straw to break Vicky’s resolve. She

could not possibly tolerate seeing Tyler descend into madness as it would likely destroy his life.

Old Mister Hart had long detected the conspiracy between Avery and Valencia, and while he had many opportunities to intervene, he chose to watch in cold detachment. His ultimate goal was to force a breakup between Vicky and Tyler, coerce Tyler to return to the Hart family, and continue his service for the family's resurgence, thus restoring its glory.

When it was necessary, he could offer a helping hand to both Vicky and Tyler. However, his assistance was never driven by genuine concern for the younger generation, and every move he made served his purposes.

Old Mister Hart might appear gentle and harmless, but beneath that facade was a cold, ruthless strategist. Otherwise, he would not have brushed it off when Tyler's biological parents nearly drove him to his demise.

"Prepare yourself," Old Mister Hart's voice interrupted Adam's thoughts. "While Tyler might not be fully conscious right now, we can't guarantee Vicky's departure won't agitate him. I've found an exceptionally skilled hypnotist. If his resistance is too strong for us to handle, we can hypnotize Tyler when the crucial moment arrives, making him forget

Vicky completely."

Adam snapped back to reality. "Both Missus Hart and Avery failed because of how strong Mister Tyler is. I'm afraid that..."

"They failed because they used the wrong methods." Old Mister Hart was confident. "Just wait and see. This time, we'll surely succeed."

A few more days passed, yet Tyler remained unconscious.

Isabella could no longer hold back, her expression serious as she addressed Vicky, "Missus Hart, if we can't find a way to treat Mister Hart soon, we'll have to resort to our last option."

Tyler would not remain unconscious indefinitely and would eventually wake up.

"What's the last option?" Vicky asked.

Isabella gazed deeply at Vicky. "Since your love can't help Mister Hart, then...let him live on with hatred toward you."

Vicky trembled. Her lips moved, but not a single word escaped her mouth.

Isabella gazed at Vicky guiltily. "Missus Hart, I'm sorry, but that's the only solution I can think of." She proceeded to explain her plan and continued, "Back when Mister Hart was first rescued from the Harts, we were at our wit's end as to how to cure him as well. He only managed to recover after learning that you were engaged to Mister Sparks."

Her voice grew weaker as she found it hard to suggest such a plan. "That's why I thought that maybe this can get Mister Hart back on his feet..."

She saw what Vicky had sacrificed for Vicky in recent times. To cure Tyler, Vicky displayed superhuman patience and perseverance.

To be told that all her sacrifices would end with the result of having Tyler hate her was hardly something anyone could accept.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1454-Just as Isabella contemplated how she could convince Vicky to follow the plan, Vicky said calmly, "Alright."

Isabella turned to look at Vicky in disbelief. "Missus Hart..."

"Since this is the only way, so be it." Vicky chuckled bitterly. "It's far better than letting Avery have him and allowing her to manipulate him."

Isabella studied the pale look on Vicky's face, her heart breaking with Vicky's. "Missus Hart, I've been trying my best to look for a cure, but...none of them seem to work. I'm truly at my wit's end, so..."

"You don't have to explain yourself. I understand." Vicky did not blame Isabella at all. "I caused all these to happen. If only I didn't give up on Tyler so easily back then, maybe..."

Vicky's gaze shifted to the man lying on the bed. With his eyes closed, he looked as though he was simply asleep.

"I keep making the wrong choices." Vicky's voice was soft as if she was talking to herself. "Back then, I shouldn't have given up so easily. Now, I shouldn't insist on staying."

Her insistence was harming Tyler, but she did not want to give up on him without putting up a fight after all that had happened in the past. She wanted to try a little harder, hoping she could still find another solution. However, reality reminded her she was running out of time.

After a few moments of silence, Vicky continued, "Old Mister Hart told me that he has a way to help Tyler. When his people arrive, please check if they're qualified to treat Tyler, Doctor Yelmon. Although it's unlikely that Old Mister Hart would harm his grandson, it's best to be cautious."

Vicky did not break into tears or fall into despair. There was not much time for sorrow and grief; she had a lot of things to do.

Even if she did leave Tyler, she could not allow a treacherous woman like Avery to succeed, and she refused to let Valencia hurt Tyler again in pursuit of Lincoln's wellbeing.

Isabella observed Vicky's calm demeanor and could not help but feel a hint of admiration toward her.

In truth, the decision Vicky made to break up with Tyler in the past was not necessarily wrong. After all, it was perfectly normal for couples to break up, and Vicky had not done anything that wronged him.

If breaking up could be considered wronging someone, most people in the world would be found guilty.

Vicky had matured over the years and was finally ready to work on her relationship with Tyler, only for her effort to be proven vain by fate.

The next day, Old Mister Hart's men arrived. The doctors thoroughly examined Tyler for over an hour, followed by

another hour of discussions. Finally, they said, "We can temporarily bring Mister Hart back to consciousness."

Vicky's heart leaped with joy upon hearing this. "Really?"

The doctors nodded. "Please step aside for a moment, Missus Hart. We'll proceed with Mister Hart's treatment."

Vicky gave Tyler one last glance and left the room.

In the living room, Old Mister Hart was sipping tea on the couch and flashed Vicky a gentle smile as she came down the stairs. "Don't worry, Tyler will wake up soon."

"Thank you," she said sincerely.

"Tyler is my grandson; it's only natural for me to help him out," he said.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1455-While speaking, Old Mister Hart's assistant handed him a document. "Vicky, take a look at this," he said.

Vicky gazed at the document Old Mister Hart handed over, her gaze wavering. After a few seconds, she silently accepted the papers.

As she unfolded the first document, she realized it was a share-transfer agreement. Vicky casually scanned the names on it and signed her name without any hesitation.

This share-transfer agreement was meant to transfer the shares in her possession back to Tyler, to which Vicky had no objections whatsoever.

Observing her decisiveness, a hint of admiration flickered in Old Mister Hart's eyes.

He never disliked Vicky as Valencia had. From Tyler's perspective, Vicky was to blame for their breakup, but in Old Mister Hart's eyes, Vicky was clever to have made such a choice.

Neither Vicky nor Tyler had the leverage to resist the Hart family. Had she insisted on staying by Tyler's side, they would not have been able to marry as anyone with power could have stood in their way.

Her agreement to the breakup and her willingness to cooperate spared them a great deal of suffering. On top of that, it eventually caused the Harts to let their guard down, allowing them to get married in the end.

Vicky's choices, as wrong as they may seem at the time, led to favorable outcomes in the end.

Though she appeared to lack the powerful background and ruthless tactics of someone like Avery, she possessed a strong intuition.



After signing the share-transfer agreement, Vicky moved on to the second document, and the words 'Divorce Agreement' appeared before her. Her eyes widened.

The calm mask she wore began to crack, revealing her inner turmoil.

She froze, and Old Mister Hart did not interrupt her. Instead, he simply sipped his tea in silence patiently.

After a while, Vicky finally moved and started reading the terms of the divorce agreement. Once she finished reading, she picked up a pen and crossed out all the compensation clauses.

"I don't need these." Vicky lowered her gaze, her long hair concealing any expression she might have. "I have my studio, and I make decent money. I don't need compensation."

Old Mister Hart smiled. "Apart from the house and cars, a hundred fifty million dollars is enough to sustain a luxurious lifestyle for the rest of your life."

"I don't need it," she said. "Marriage isn't a trade."

Old Mister Hart did not object or insist.

Vicky studied the agreement for a while longer before signing her name on the designated area, leaving the area where Tyler was supposed to sign blank.

Old Mister Hart's assistant took the two documents away, and Old Mister Hart said, "Would you like to see Tyler one last time before he leaves?"

Her lashes fluttered. "He's leaving?"

"Yes. I plan to take Tyler to Molivia for treatment."

Vicky scowled. Before she could protest, however, Old Mister Hart continued, "Judging from Tyler's current condition, he can't take control, and anyone can easily harm him. Even a wench like Avery managed to set him up... He won't be able to recover unless he returns to Molivia. I understand you don't really trust me, so Tyler's doctor, Isabella, can come along. What do you think?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1456-"Ms. Shaw, I hope you won't meet Tyler again. Right now, you're the cause of his condition. Seeing you triggers negative memories and leads to his loss of control.

Currently, what we need to do most is to stabilize Tyler's emotions and isolate the triggers that cause him to lose control."

Old Mister Hart's expression remained calm, his words clear. There was no hint of displeasure or blame as he spoke, yet each word he said struck Vicky like lightning.

In his composed way, Old Mister Hart was telling her she was responsible for Tyler's state.

A prolonged silence followed before Vicky said, "Old Mister Hart, can you assure me that once Tyler returns to the Hart family, he won't be subjected to scheming and torment from Missus Hart?"

Old Mister Hart paused for a moment, then smiled. "Of course. Tyler is my grandson. I won't turn a blind eye to that."

"Back when he first returned to the Hart family, you knew what Missus Hart did to him, yet you chose to ignore it." Vicky gazed into Old Mister Hart's eyes sharply. "Now, you've come here to take him back to the Hart family, not out of concern for family ties but because he possesses something you and the Hart family need, isn't that right? If Tyler remained insignificant, I assume you wouldn't have paid him any attention, would you?"

Her attitude was hardly respectful and carried a confronting tone.

Old Mister Hart's assistant noticed Vicky's tone and furrowed his brow. He instinctively moved forward to intervene, but Old Mister Hart waved him off before focusing on Vicky once again.

His smile remained as benevolent as ever, void of any resentment or annoyance.

"Ms. Shaw, you're still young and perhaps unaware that feelings aren't the most reliable thing in this world. What is reliable, however, is one's inherent value and the benefits they create. The Hart family is vast, and its legacy is grand. Tyler returned to the family much later, so he lacks a sense of belonging to the family and is unwilling to bond with us. Indeed, as far as feelings go, I don't feel much more for him than I would a total stranger," he admitted honestly. "I won't stand by and watch him perish, but I won't interfere with my offspring's choices either. After all, Orion is also my son. Tyler has

grown to the extent that he can't be taken lightly; his abilities have been proven fit for the role as heir."

Old Mister Hart smiled at Vicky. "You can consider me heartless, but the reality is that I need Tyler. It's time to focus on grooming him for that role, and I won't let Valencia or Orion get in the way. Is that enough assurance for you, Ms. Shaw?"

Vicky remained silent. Had Old Mister Hart tried to persuade her by mentioning the family bond, she would not have believed it. If the Hart family truly cared about family ties,

Tyler would not have suffered so much.

Personal interests and values had always been the priorities of the Hart family.

Vicky nodded and stood. "I will go see him."

Knowing that this might be the last time she saw Tyler, she paused on her track and added, "I know you only helped Avery because you wanted to take Tyler back to Molivia, not because you actually want Avery to marry Tyler. Instead of trusting Avery, I'd rather put my faith in you, Old Mister Hart... I hope you can keep your promise."

Not lingering to wait for an answer, she headed upstairs.

Old Mister Hart was momentarily stunned.

His assistant blurted, asking, "Old Mister, what did she mean?"

"It seems she knows I've been helping Avery." Old Mister Hart smiled. "She just doesn't have any other choice at the moment because she knows Tyler will suffer more if she insists on staying with him..." He shook his head. "It's a shame Vicky comes from such a small family and can't be of help to our family. If she comes from a family as powerful as Avery's, I would've supported her marriage with Tyler."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1457-Both Old Mister Hart and his assistant knew what he said held no meaning because there was no such thing as perfection in life.

Soon, Tyler was brought away with Isabella.

Before leaving, Isabella solemnly assured Vicky she would provide daily updates on Tyler's condition until he recovered.

After Tyler's departure, the once spacious mansion felt desolate.

Upon arriving in Molivia, Isabella promptly informed Vicky of their safe arrival. The next day, Isabella relayed that Tyler had regained consciousness, though his condition appeared far from stable, marked by severe memory lapses.

On the third day, Isabella sent word that the Hart family had initiated a comprehensive and systematic treatment plan for Tyler. The medical team consisted of renowned specialists in mental health from around the world.

On the fourth day, Isabella reported, "Mister Hart's condition seems to have improved. The medical treatment appears to be showing some effects."

Subsequent days followed a pattern where Isabella's updates were quite consistent with the same message. [ Mister Hart's condition remains stable.]

As time passed, Isabella's daily updates mostly carried the same message, and one day, a different message arrived from Isabella.

[The doctors have discussed using hypnotic therapy to retrieve Mister Hart's sealed memories.]

Upon reading this message, Vicky stood by the window for a long time and did not respond to the message.

From that day forward, Isabella ceased sending messages.

Vicky refrained from asking further questions and remained uncertain whether Tyler's memory retrieval through hypnosis succeeded. What she did know was that she and Tyler would never cross paths again.

Vicky worked until 10 p.m. before heading down to the underground parking lot.

The studio had been busy. Though they recruited two new designers, they received a few more jobs and were all busy every day.

Vicky would keep working at home, so eventually, she decided to work overtime at the studio instead.

Ever since her car accident, Vicky struggled to drive for a long time afterward, but she knew she would have to overcome her fear as she could not simply avoid driving for the rest of her life.

She used a week to practice and started driving again, so she could finally drive herself to work.

The elevator door opened, revealing the empty parking lot.

It was late with no one else around, so she could hear her footsteps echoing in the space.

Just as she arrived by her car and pulled out her car keys to unlock the car, a large hand reached over from behind and covered her mouth.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1458-Vicky was taken aback and was about to struggle and shout when a familiar deep voice reached her ears.

“Vicky, it’s me.”

Vicky stiffened. She blinked as her gaze shifted toward the person behind her.

A tall, slender figure shielded by the cool white light cast a gentle shadow over her. Even though the man was wearing a hat and glasses, Vicky recognized him at once.

The man loosened his grip on her.

“Tyler,” Vicky muttered bitterly. “How... How did you end up here?”

He lowered his gaze to meet her eyes. “They said you wanted a divorce. I didn’t believe it.”

Suddenly, Vicky remembered that Isabella told her Tyler was going to be hypnotized, but Tyler seemed sane and lucid at the moment, showing no sign of memory distortion.

“You...” Vicky parted her lips to speak.

Tyler glanced around and lowered his voice, “Let’s talk at home.”

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds, then opened the car door.

As she moved to the driver's seat, Tyler's eyes widened in surprise. "Why are you driving?"

Vicky paused, her hands on the seatbelt. "Avoidance won't solve problems. When it's time to face them, you should face them. Only then will you realize what you've been avoiding isn't as frightening as it seems."

Tyler looked at her in silence.

Vicky started the car and drove back to the mansion. Throughout the journey, neither of them spoke.

Tyler sat in the passenger seat with his eyes closed to rest.

Vicky stole glances at him, noticing how exhausted he seemed. Clearly, he had come all the way to see her because he regained his memories.

At the mansion, Vicky switched on the lights and poured a glass of water for Tyler before asking any questions.

Tyler accepted the glass from her and took a sip before asking, "Why did you want a divorce?"

Vicky countered, "Have you...remembered everything?"

"Were you planning to deceive me into a divorce while I was still unaware if I haven't regained my memories?"

His demeanor and tone were calm, lacking the out-of-control rage she anticipated. Evidently, the Hart family treated him well, enabling him to regain his usual cool and detached demeanor.

Vicky was about to respond when her phone started vibrating.

She pulled out her phone and saw Old Mister Hart's name on the caller ID. Her immediate instinct was to decline the call, but in the split second before doing so, she hesitated.

In the end, she chose to answer.

“Ms. Shaw.” Old Mister Hart’s wary voice sounded on the other end of the line. “Tyler is with you, right?”

His tone was affirmative as though he had everything under control.

“Yes,” she admitted.

“Ever since he regained consciousness, he’s always wanted to see you,” Old Mister Hart explained calmly. “He’s a decisive person, and I can’t stop him if he wants to see you. Just let him stay there for a couple of days. Tyler’s condition hasn’t stabilized just yet, so do make sure he returns as soon as possible.”

Vicky did not respond, and Old Mister Hart simply hung up. Once the call ended, Vicky turned her attention back to Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1459-At that moment, Tyler’s face contorted in pain as he pressed his temples, looking as though he had a splitting headache.

Alarmed, Vicky hurriedly approached him. “Tyler, what’s wrong?”

Tyler scowled, his breath ragged as he attempted to gain control of himself.

“Tyler...”

Before Vicky could finish, her wrist was seized before a sinister gaze locked onto her.

“Why?” His voice was filled with uncontrollable anger. “Why did you betray me? Why did you break up with me?”

Vicky’s astonishment lasted only a moment. “Break up?”

His long fingers ruthlessly pinched her chin as he gritted out, “When did you and Noah get together?”

Vicky paled as she mumbled inwardly, ‘Noah...?’

Meanwhile, in the Harts’ mansion in Molivia.

Avery arrived to pay her customary visit to Tyler as usual.

She had heard about Vicky and Tyler's divorce while Tyler had been brought back to the Harts' mansion and was undergoing psychological treatment.

A glint of satisfaction flickered in Avery's eyes.

Tyler was quite obsessive, but he never suffered from any significant psychological issues. The main reason he ended up acting like a madman was due to the effect of drugs and hypnosis, which the psychiatrists the Hart family had arranged could not help with.

When she bought the drugs, she extensively questioned the seller and learned that they could not be eliminated in a short period. She had a substantial quantity of this drug on hand. If Tyler continued to ignore her, she would wait for the right opportunity to administer the drug to him before implanting a hypnotic suggestion to make him deeply attached to her.

It seemed like the perfect plan, but before that, she needed to erase Vicky from his memories. As long as he remembered Vicky, he would never fall in love with anyone else.

Avery proceeded to Old Mister Hart's residence as usual and saw him sitting in the living room, sipping tea. "Grandpa Hart," she greeted him in a sweet voice.

Old Mister Hart looked up and smiled kindly. "Ah, Avery, you're here."

Avery exchanged a few polite words with Old Mister Hart and glanced around. "Grandpa Hart, where's Tyler?"

Usually, Tyler would be downstairs playing chess with Old Mister Hart. Though he was always cold toward her, she was excited enough to be able to see him.

"Tyler..." A strange look appeared on his face. "Tyler went back."

"Back?" Avery muttered dazedly. "Back where?"

"Stoneford City, I suppose."

"Stoneford City..." Avery paled. "How can you let him go back to Stoneford City?!"

"He wanted to leave. What could I have done?"



“You could’ve locked him up!” Avery blurted.

Old Mister Hart shot a sidelong glance at her. “Tyler is a grown man, so how am I supposed to lock him up? Besides, it’s not like I can keep him locked up forever.”

“He’s definitely gone back to see Vicky!” Avery instantly lost control of her temper. “It took so much hard work to break them apart! Wouldn’t it all go to waste if we let them meet again?”

Old Mister Hart decided to overlook Avery’s rude tone and said gently, “I can lock Tyler up and prevent him from seeing Vicky, but do you really think that’s going to sever all ties between those two?”

Confused, Avery said, “What do you mean?”

Old Mister Hart narrowed his eyes mysteriously. “Tyler will never give up if we stop him from seeking Vicky. After this meeting, their relationship will come to an end.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1460-Avery’s eyes lit up. “Really?”

Old Mister Hart gently replied, “When have I ever lied to you?”

In the Hart family, Old Mister Hart was a one-of-a-kind authority figure. Compared to his lackluster sons, his past achievements were almost legendary, so Avery never doubted Old Mister Hart’s abilities.

Curious, she whispered, “Grandpa Hart, do you have a plan?”

Old Mister Hart glanced at her and smiled. “I’ve never thought that what happened could lead to their separation, frankly.”

The divorce agreement required both parties’ signatures to become effective. Only Vicky had signed it, while Tyler had yet to sign it.

No one could force Tyler into ending the marriage unless he agreed to the divorce.

There was no point in using force, as Old Mister Hart wanted Tyler to return to the Hart family willingly instead of deepening Tyler’s resentment toward his family. Once he returned, he would find ways to resolve Tyler’s relationship with Orion and Valencia.

Avery's grandfather once said that Old Mister Hart was particularly cunning. Vicky could only dream of rivaling that

level of skills, and Tyler might not even recognize Old Mister Hart's schemes in his state of confusion.

With this thought in mind, Avery became even more attentive toward Old Mister Hart.

"Grandpa Hart, I heard that you've been seeking treatment for Tyler, but there hasn't been much improvement. While I was studying abroad, I focused on psychology and got to know many skilled psychiatrists..." Avery looked at Old Mister Hart with a feigned considerate expression. "I can recommend a few doctors to treat Tyler."

Old Mister Hart narrowed his eyes sharply in response to her words, and he acted as though he was interested. "Oh? The doctors you found have a solution for Tyler's condition?"

Avery was unaware that Old Mister Hart had seen through her and Valencia's plan. She assumed he was unaware of what they had done.

Valencia had acknowledged Avery as her future daughter-in-law, so Avery was confident she would marry Tyler once he divorced Vicky and started seeing herself as part of the Hart family.

She put on a bashful expression. "Of course. Since I'm going to marry Tyler in the future, I can't just stand by and watch him suffer."

Old Mister Hart simply offered a faint smile. "Since it's a recommendation from you, I don't see why not. Whenever you can, bring them over to take a look at Tyler."

With Old Mister Hart's assurance that Tyler and Vicky would

sever all ties, Avery's heart was finally at ease. 'Til make the arrangement then, Grandpa Hart."

"Go ahead."

Avery left, leaping in joy.

After she left, the smile on Old Mister Hart's face vanished as he muttered to himself with a sneer, "Introduce doctors, huh? I guess she's trying to keep a firm hold on Tyler. Such a vicious woman cannot be allowed into this family."

In an underground basement.

Vicky woke up to find her limbs all tied. A faint light above her was wavering as though it could go out at any moment.

Observing her surroundings, Vicky flinched at the memory of how furious Tyler was the night before.

He said something along the line of her being with Noah and betraying him, which happened five years ago. She tried explaining to Tyler that she only asked for Noah's help to act as her boyfriend to break up with him.