

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1641

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1641-Alana Yeager froze. She had not expected Doctor Efron to be so daring.

At this point, Avery was finally starting to piece together what happened, and her eyes widened in shock.

“You’ve got it all wrong! I was intimate with Tyler, not Lincoln! Impossible! Absolutely impossible!” She turned to Tyler with

desperation in her eyes. “Tyler, say something! It was you on the bed with me, not Lincoln, right?”

Tyler lowered his gaze to face Avery’s hopeful eyes and said, “It wasn’t me, Avery.”

Avery’s words came out in a jumble. “B-But it was you! It must’ve been you! Weren’t you waiting for me in the room the

whole time? You even let me go take a bath first. When I came out, you carried me over and embraced me passionately,

just like last time-“

“Avery, that’s enough!” warned Vernon, noticing Avery’s words were becoming improper by the second.

It was a well-known fact that Tyler was outside of the room when everything happened, yet Avery was trying to pin this on

Tyler, which only made her look vulgar and shameless.

Avery might not care about her reputation, but her father certainly could not afford that kind of disgrace.

“Old Mister Hart,” Vernon addressed Old Mister Hart. “Avery is single, and so is Lincoln. They’re both young, and it’s only

natural that they can’t resist their feelings. Since this has already happened, why not...consider marrying them?”

“Absolutely not!” Avery and Valencia spoke out in unison.

“Dad, I refuse to marry Lincoln! The person I want to marry is Tyler! Lincoln isn’t even worthy of me!” Avery shouted.

Everyone present stared silently at Avery in disbelief; they all wondered how she managed to be so confident about

herself.

Her sleeping with a stranger became a worldwide spectacle. As if that was not bad enough, everyone caught her sleeping

with Lincoln!

She was not even close to being a woman of virtue and gained a reputation as a loose woman.

It would be a miracle if there was a man who was willing to marry her at all, so it seemed beyond arrogant for her to make

demands.

If Tyler brought such a woman into the family, he would be mocked for being foolish. Others might even suspect that he

had a fetish of being cheated on.

Seeing Avery still audaciously shouting, Valencia was so infuriated that her head began to spin. She trembled as she

pointed at Avery, her lips quivering, unable to utter a single word.

Finally, her eyes rolled back and she fainted, bringing the chaos to a temporary end.

After Valencia fainted, the crowd dispersed.

The Yeagers wanted to reach an agreement with the Harts.

Seeing that he had successfully shifted the blame to the Yeagers, Old Mister Hart accepted their request.

While Avery and Lincoln went to get changed, Vernon proposed, “Old Mister Hart, there’s no point in discussing who’s

responsible for this. To be honest, it’s right that Avery won’t get to marry anyone successful, but I’m afraid it’s equally

unlikely for Lincoln to marry someone decent either. If the two of them aren’t together, they’d be condemned by the world.

I’m sure the Harts can’t afford such humiliation as well. If our competitors take this opportunity to bring us down, both of

our family businesses will suffer. Why don’t we marry them to each other?”

Old Mister Hart fell into silence and turned to look at Tyler.” Tyler, you are the head of the family now. What do you make

of this?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1642-Tyler responded calmly, “Outsiders probably shouldn’t interfere too much. It depends on the wishes of the parties involved.”

Seeing that Tyler did not object, Vernon urged, “Naturally, it’s up to Lincoln and Avery to agree to the marriage. However...

” He smiled apologetically. “Tyler, as the head of the Hart family, we still need your approval for this union.”

After all, Tyler was once Avery’s fiance. If he refused, it would be impossible for Avery to marry into the Hart family. Even if

he still wanted Avery as his wife, the Harts would never accept her.

Lincoln, on the other hand, was adopted, and the family did not expect much of him. Nevertheless, the question remained

whether Lincoln was willing to accept this arrangement.

Tyler glanced at Vernon and said, “If they’re fine with it, I don’t have any objections.”

As he spoke, Avery and Lincoln, having changed into different clothes, returned.

Upon seeing Tyler, Avery hurried to him. "Tyler, please let me explain. I don't understand what happened! I was framed!"

Old Mister Hart chuckled. "Miss Yeager, why is it that every time something happens, you claim you were framed? Were

you also forced to go to the bar and drink? Has someone made you light that candle?"

Avery paled and stammered, "I-I lit that candle because I thought it was Tyler..."

"You lit it because you thought it was Tyler?" Old Mister Hart fixed his gaze on Avery. "Is that how low you stoop when you

want to keep a man?"

According to Doctor Efron, that candle had a highly potent effect. Avery even struggled to regain her clarity even with so

many people breaking in, which indicated the strength of the substance.

Over the years, Avery might have used such means to control Tyler. Even the three projects she secured for the Yeager

family from the Harts might have been obtained with unspeakable tactics.

"Grandfather!" Avery attempted to explain, but Old Mister Hart cut her off.

"However, since you're back on the market, there's obviously no need to reserve your purity for Tyler. Your father and I

have discussed the matter. You will marry Lincoln soon."

"Marry Lincoln?!" Avery could not believe her ears. "No! I won't agree to that! I won't marry Lincoln! The person I want to

marry is Tyler!"

Finally losing his patience, Vernon slapped Avery's face.

Snap!

“You just slept with Lincoln, and you still want to marry Tyler? Avery Yeager, who do you think you are?! Do you

really think you have the right to be picky right now?!”

Vernon was extremely annoyed by Avery. Not only was she caught cheating, but she also demanded to marry Tyler after

what happened!

It went beyond arrogance and should be considered stupidity.

Avery covered her swollen cheek and wanted to argue when Old Mister Hart interrupted her. “Lincoln, what do you think?”

Lincoln’s expression was gloomy.

He wanted to sleep with Vicky and was prepared for everyone to catch him in the act. After all, he wanted to see the look

on Tyler’s face when he learned that Vicky slept with someone else.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1643-Lincoln never expected to end up sleeping with Avery instead.

In response to Lincoln’s silence, Mister Yeager said, “It’s true that Avery drugged Lincoln, but no one forced him to enter

the room. It would be unreasonable to blame everything on Avery. Avery is a young lady; it’s not fair for her to lose her

virtue and bear all responsibility. Old Mister Hart, you must give us something here.

“Also, words about what happened will soon spread. If Lincoln refuses to take responsibility, he’ll be condemned as a

womanizer. Not only will our company be affected, but the Harts will suffer as well. The best solution we have at the

moment is for Avery and Lincoln to get married. That way, we can all salvage our reputation.”

Old Mister Hart nodded. “Indeed. That’s the only option for now.” He turned to Lincoln. “Lincoln, what do you think?”

Lincoln pursed his lips and agreed reluctantly, “Fine.”

“No, I won’t agree to this! I won’t marry you! I want to marry Tyler!” Avery screamed. She turned and looked at Tyler, who

remained silent the whole time. “Tyler, say something! Can’t you say something? You should know I was framed! We were

together back then...”

Avery’s tantrum was rather irksome to witness.

Old Mister Hart never wanted her to marry into the Hart

Family, not even to an adopted son of the Harts, but Avery was still a lady of the Yeager family. Moreover, he held a strong

grudge against Lincoln. Hence, he decided to let Avery bring chaos to Lincoln’s life, thinking it would keep Lincoln too

occupied to plot against the Hart family.

With these thoughts in mind, Old Mister Hart stood up.” Since Lincoln has agreed, let it be settled. It’s getting late, so I’ll go

rest now.”

Lincoln knew that the matter was final and left expressionlessly.

As Mister Yeager left, he cast a glance at Tyler and Avery.” Tyler, she listens to you. Help me talk some sense into her, will

you?”

Tyler responded calmly, “Sure.”

Once Mister Yeager left, Avery urgently grabbed Tyler's arm." Tyler, believe me! I really don't know what happened!"

Tyler looked at her and said, "I believe you."

Avery's expression eased slightly. "Tyler, what really happened? Weren't you in my room at that time?"

"My father called me over, saying there was an urgent matter, so I went to see him. When I saw that you were taking a

shower, I decided to come back and find you afterward."

Avery's expression stiffened. "But...why was Lincoln in my room?"

"Perhaps he had something to discuss with you?"

Had she shot herself in the foot with this plan? Even at this moment, Avery's mind was in turmoil.

"Tyler, I don't want to marry Lincoln," whimpered Avery with tears in her eyes. "It's you I want!"

Tyler remained calm as he replied, "Avery, you know that after what happened today, we can't be together."

Avery wanted to argue, but her words failed her. Despite her unreasonable outburst, she understood clearly that she had

lost every opportunity to be with Tyler.

□

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1644-Vicky knew that this spectacle would not be resolved quickly, nor would it be easily resolved. Not too long ago, she had seen a few reporters rushing to the scene from her window.

Even though she was not clear about the specifics and did not know how the Hart family and the Yeager family resolved

the matter, one thing was clear to her: Avery would never marry Tyler again.

Even if Tyler wanted Avery, the Harts and the Yeagers would disagree with it. After all, aristocratic families valued their

reputation. Forcing Avery into a marriage with Tyler would merely destroy both families' reputations.

As expected, Avery and Lincoln held a joint press conference and announced their engagement just a few days later.

Avery became the center of attention in all countries.

No one believed her words at the announcement. They even speculated online that she might appear in yet another

inappropriate film soon with another man.

Vicky had thought the same. However, when Avery publicly displayed her marriage certificate, all doubts about her were

dispelled.

This time, Avery meant business, so much so that she even obtained a marriage certificate. Reporters asked about

wedding plans, but Avery and Lincoln evaded the question, claiming they were too busy at the moment and would arrange

something when they had time.

It seemed they did not plan to have a wedding ceremony, which was unsurprising. Avery became infamous for her

infidelity, and hosting a high-profile wedding would only invite criticism.

Aurora burst out laughing upon seeing the news. "I never expected Avery to end up like this. She deserves it!"

At that moment, Vicky was sitting in the dining room and having dinner with Aurora and Noah.

She had known the course of events beforehand, so she was not particularly surprised.

She studied Noah and Aurora. “Are you two going to announce your engagement soon?”

Aurora nodded. “We don’t have much choice; our families are really pushing us. We’ll calm them down before deciding on our next step.”

Vicky was about to say something when her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the screen and furrowed her brow. After a few seconds, she answered the call.

“Where are you?” came Tyler’s voice from the other end of the line.

“I’m having dinner with friends in a restaurant.”

“Come back now.”

“Have you returned from your business trip?” she asked.

After attending the bouquet, Tyler left the next day for a business trip. During the time when he was gone, they did not contact one another.

Since he called her, she assumed that he had returned.

“Yeah,” he said.

Just then, the waiter served the dishes the three had ordered.

“I will head back once I’m done with dinner,” replied Vicky.

There was a brief pause. “I want you to come over right now. n

“The dishes have been served,” she said gently. “If I leave now, the food will go to waste... I will try my best to hurry. It

won’t take long.”

“I’m not asking, Vicky.” Tyler did not waver. “Have you forgotten what was written on the agreement?”

The agreement stated that she was to go to him whenever he asked.

Reminded of the agreement that she was forced into signing, her patience ran out, and she responded in a cold tone, "I'm

just saying that I will come after dinner, not that I'm not coming over at all."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1645-"Are you coming or not?"

Vicky recalled how Tyler insisted that she slept at ten the last time, stopping her from completing her work.

Vicky resented the feeling of being controlled.

Not wanting to argue with Tyler in front of her friends, she hung up without another word.

A few moments later, her phone rang again, and she turned it off immediately.

Afterward, she found Noah and Aurora staring at her.

"Vicky, have you...gotten back together with him?" Aurora asked gingerly.

Vicky raised an eyebrow. "No."

"But...that was Tyler calling, right?"

"Yeah."

Aurora and Noah exchanged glances before Aurora asked, "Are you living with him now?"

After a moment of silence, Vicky said, "Sort of."

One could say that they were living together. Tyler had been away on business, and Vicky had chosen not to return to the

villa. Staying there only made her feel uneasy and restrained. After all, their relationship was no longer what it had been

four years ago.

Aurora hesitated for a moment and asked, "Vicky, what's your relationship with him now?"

Vicky's gaze flickered. "We don't have a relationship."

Aurora instantly understood the situation. After a few seconds of contemplation, she decided to continue, "Vicky, when

Noah and I went to Molivia to visit my parents a few days ago, we ran into Tyler. He seemed to be on a blind date with a

woman. I heard she's the fiancée the Hart family has chosen for Tyler. Her name is Aria."

Vicky's expression changed slightly. "What?"

Aurora assumed that Vicky was upset because Tyler was seeing another woman and explained, "They didn't do anything

out of line, though. They were just having dinner together..."

Vicky pressed further. "Did you say her name is Aria?"

"Yes." Aurora studied Vicky's expression and sensed something was amiss. "Vicky, do you know her?"

Vicky's expression darkened, and she nodded. "I met her a few years ago. She and Tyler have known each other for a

long time. When Tyler first returned to the Hart family, she was chosen as his fiancée. Tyler didn't approve of the

engagement at the time, but they had a good relationship, and she didn't pressure him about it. I haven't seen her for a

long time."

"Vicky, are you worried that...Aria might say something to

Tyler?" Aurora asked.

Vicky forced a smile and shook her head. "She likes Tyler, so she won't say anything. It's just that..."

Vicky trailed off.

“Just, what?” Aurora’s curiosity was piqued.

Noah, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up. “What if... Tyler remembers something?”

Vicky looked at Noah. “What makes you say that, Noah?”

Noah glanced at the news on the restaurant’s television.” Ever since the wedding day, Avery has been having a streak of

bad luck. Although Tyler seems to side with her, in reality, they break off the engagement and Avery ends up marrying

Lincoln. I don’t know much about this Aria girl, but why did Tyler have to choose someone you knew? I suspect he either

remembers something or has some suspicions about the past.

“Vicky, your man is quite vindictive. If he’s doing all this to seek revenge on Avery, you might be next... I think you should

go back and try to appease him. Maybe if you soften him up, your life will be slightly easier.” Noah looked serious. “I

solemnly swear on my cat. If he goes on a rampage, we’ll all suffer.”

□ □ □

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1646-Noah dared not to take up any more of Vicky’s time and swiftly settled the bill after finishing his food. Aurora was deeply

impressed by how quickly he managed to eat.

Vicky lost her appetite after answering Tyler’s call.

Upon returning home, she saw Tyler’s leather shoes on the shoe rack. She changed into her slippers and went upstairs.

The bedroom door was not fully closed, and she noted the lights in the room were switched on.

She stepped into the bedroom and found Tyler standing by the window in a bathrobe, holding a wine glass.

The scent of wine filled the air.

She glanced at the table on the side and spotted a bottle of wine that was half-finished.

For some reason, Vicky felt like she was suffocating.

“When did you come back?” she asked.

He did not turn around, but his indifferent voice reached her ears. “Come here.”

Sensing that he was in a bad mood, Vicky walked over as instructed.

Tyler handed her an empty wine glass. She took it, picked up the bottle of red wine from the table, and poured a glass for

him, before handing it back to him.

Tyler watched her actions and chuckled. “You’re suddenly so obedient; it’s making me a bit uncomfortable.”

Vicky paused for a moment, then explained, “Aurora and her fiance are getting engaged in a few days, and she wanted to

ask me about some details regarding the engagement.

When you called, the dishes had just arrived. I finished eating and came back immediately after that.”

Tyler looked at her and fell silent for a while.

Vicky did not know what he was thinking, so she stayed quiet as well.

After a while, Tyler said, My work here is almost done. I’ll be returning to Molivia next month. Wrap everything up, and

come with me next month.”

Vicky froze. “You...want to take me with you?”

“Didn’t we agree on that in the beginning?”

“But...” Vicky assessed Tyler’s expression carefully. “My business is based here. Even if I were to go to Molivia, I wouldn’t

be able to hand over all my work.”

His expression was inscrutable, hiding any hint of emotion.

“What if...you go back first, and I’ll follow you to Molivia after wrapping things up here?” she suggested hesitantly.

Vicky did not dare to mention that she did not want to go to Molivia at all.

Tyler was known for not changing his mind easily, and the more she resisted, the harder he would make things for her. It

might be better to stall instead and hope he would lose interest in her. Once he was sure about his new fiancée, he might

even forget about her.

The ceiling light poured a bright glow into the room. Tyler’s deep, dark eyes fixed on her. Despite the aroma of wine

wafting from him, his eyes remained clear as water, unclouded by the wine’s effect.

Under this gaze, it was as if all shadows had nowhere to hide. A thin sheen of cold sweat appeared on Vicky’s back.

“Get the work here done?” Tyler’s voice was calm but not dismissive. “How long?”

Seeing that he had not outright refused, Vicky was relieved. She considered his question for a moment and said, “It’ll take

at least three months.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1647-Vicky was not lying. If she were to give up her business here, she could wrap things up within three months-and that was

being generous. After all, she was the owner, not an ordinary employee. Whether she decided to sell the studio or find a partner, it would be a tedious process.

Given Tyler's ability and experience, she expected him to understand.

"Three months..." he repeated, before asking, "Is three months enough?"

"It should be," Vicky replied.

"I thought you might need more time."

Vicky found his words strangely cryptic and did not have time to think them over before he continued, "Well, it's better this

way. That way, you can leave everything behind."

Tyler was oddly reasonable, which confused her. She mustered a faint smile and said, "It's getting late. I should rest... I'll

take a shower first."

Vicky was just about to leave when he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Not so soon," he said and pressed her against the window, before lowering his head to kiss her.

It had been some time since he touched her.

When Tyler called her to return, Vicky had a hunch about what he wanted. She felt a surge of disgust at the thought,

which was why she considered delaying her return for a while. Since she was back, she could not stall any longer.

After everything that happened, Vicky had thought she could endure it.

However, as his kisses rained down on her, she could not help but recall the day when Avery had come to visit her and

purposely tugged off her scarf.

Suddenly, Vicky felt a wave of nausea and pushed him away instinctively.

Tyler paused and gazed at her calmly, waiting for her explanation.

“I... I haven’t taken a shower yet...”

A shower would not take much time at all, and she knew that her attempt to delay was utterly pointless. Still, she could not

help herself from making up an excuse to delay the inevitable.

Tyler looked deeply into her eyes. “Alright,” he said and released her, much to her surprise. “Go and take your shower.”

Vicky sighed in relief and headed for the bathroom. Behind her, Tyler’s ominous, unrelenting gaze followed her every

move.

It was not until she entered the bathroom and closed the door that she was relieved from his gaze.

Vicky stalled at her best effort and took 40 minutes in the shower. Still, she could not remain in the bathroom forever and

would have to go outside.

Vicky put on a robe and stepped outside slowly to find him smoking on the couch.

He leaned back lazily, and the smoke clouded his profound features.

Vicky frowned.

After not seeing him for four years, he picked up the habit of smoking and drinking, even though he stayed away from

such habits when they first started dating.

Regardless, Vicky knew she had no right to say anything.

She grabbed the unfinished bottle of wine and poured two glasses. “I saw on the news that Avery and Lincoln got

married," she began.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1648-Tyler took a drag from his cigarette and responded with a nonchalant hum.

Although Vicky witnessed the whole incident, she was not entirely clear on what had happened.

She picked up a wine glass and handed it to him, asking, "What's the deal with Avery and Lincoln?"

Taking the glass from her, Tyler's voice remained emotionless. "It's exactly what you saw."

'He might as well not answer my question,' she thought.

She raised her own glass, lightly clinking it against his. After taking a sip of wine, she continued, "What I mean is...she's

always been infatuated with you. Why would she sleep with Lincoln?"

Vicky carefully considered the events of that day, and the more she thought about it, the stranger it seemed. Even if Avery

was desperate, she could have chosen to sleep around on another occasion instead of Mister Hart's birthday banquet,

especially when Tyler was present as well.

Most importantly, Avery got caught in the act.

Tyler extinguished his cigarette and responded with cold detachment, "You should be asking them this question, not me."

Vicky fell silent once again, struggling to find words for what felt like an eternity. When she finally spoke, she asked,

"You've gone to great lengths to pave the way for Avery, and she ends up with someone else... You must feel terrible about

it, right?"

"Hm?" Tyler's lashes fluttered slightly. "What are you trying to say?"

“Nothing, I just...wanted to comfort you.”

“Comfort me?” Tyler raised an eyebrow in surprise. “Why are you concerned about my feelings all of a sudden?”

Tyler’s words stunned Vicky. Since their reunion, especially after he had taken her forcefully, she had not genuinely cared

about his emotions. Her concern indeed seemed out of place.

Vicky picked up her glass, pondering how to explain. Before she could speak, Tyler continued, “Are you short on money?”

Vicky nearly choked on her drink.

It appeared that in Tyler’s eyes, she was the type of person who only offered kindness when she wanted something from

someone. Although her motives were not entirely pure, it was never about gaining anything from him. However, Tyler was

unlikely to believe that.

With this in mind, Vicky said, “If I wanted to develop my career in Molivia...”

Tyler immediately understood her intentions. “I’ll have my assistant arrange everything for you,” he said.

Vicky poured another glass of wine for him while smoothly changing the subject without drawing attention to it. “Why

would Avery and Lincoln agree to get married?”

He extended his arm and pulled her into his embrace. “They have no option but to do so. Avery can’t afford to be involved

in another scandal, and Lincoln doesn’t want to be known as a womanizer.”

She read the unspoken message in his words and said, “So you’re saying that...this is just a temporary solution, and

they’ll soon get a divorce?”

“Yeah.”

There was no winning in such a situation. Getting a divorce was a better option than being condemned by the world.

Because of what happened, the stock value for the Harts and Yeagers’ business dropped to various degrees.

The Hart family was a big clan, and if Lincoln failed to handle this issue, the other members of the family would not spare

him from causing financial loss. Even the members who once supported him might turn against him and could potentially

force him to give up on the share he owned.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1649-Vicky suddenly realized she was wrong, and there was a winner in this situation.

Though Tyler was the head of the Hart family, Lincoln still held a certain level of power. After what happened, however, the

family members who supported Lincoln were likely to lose faith in him.

Vicky had been suspicious about how the event unfolded, and the fact that Tyler was likely pulling the strings sent chills

down her spine.

Sensing the way she trembled, Tyler lowered his gaze at her. “What’s wrong?”

“I guess I’m a bit cold after getting out of the shower...”

He held her closer and moved the wine glass closer to her lips. “You won’t be cold if you drink.”

Vicky took a distracted sip of her drink before realizing that Tyler had been gazing at her intensely.

“Why aren’t you drinking?” Vicky attempted to remain composed. “I’m here today to drink with you...”

Tyler glanced at her with a hint of meaning. “You need to feed it to me.”

II N

Vicky understood what he meant almost instantly. She felt a slight reluctance within but realized that getting him drunk

would mean she would not have to spend the night with him. Thus, she took a sip and then fed the wine to him with her

mouth.

Tyler accepted it readily.

After a lengthy, deep kiss, both of them were left breathless.

Vicky worried that he might take her to bed before she could get him drunk, so she tried to divert his attention. "After Avery

and Lincoln's divorce, would you still marry her?"

As soon as she asked that question, Vicky herself was taken aback. 'Why would I ask such a question when I'm just

making small talk? Can it be that I still care deep down?' she thought.

Tyler narrowed his eyes and studied her face. "Why are you asking?"

Vicky snapped back to reality and blurted, "It's nothing, I was just making small talk. You don't need to take it to heart."

Tyler kept his eyes on her in silence.

Vicky poured another glass of wine and fed it to him.

Tyler was not one to speak much, and Vicky was not skilled in small talk, so they reached a point where they had nothing

left to say and could only drink in silence.

He continued to accept being fed. In no time, Vicky's lips had swollen a bit.

Before she arrived, he had drunk half of the wine, which should have been enough to make him drunk. Yet, while she was

getting tipsy, he remained sober.

After some time, Tyler finally started showing signs of being intoxicated, and his grip on her arm relaxed a bit.

Vicky went to the restroom to splash water on her face to sober up. When she returned, she found Tyler leaning back on

the couch, appearing half asleep.

She finally managed to get him drunk.

She studied his sophisticated features and gently pushed him. "Tyler, wake up."

With her nudging, Tyler finally opened his eyes. His eyes were deep and hazy as he gazed at her with an intoxicated look.

Vicky watched him and softly asked, "Tyler, have you... remembered anything?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1650-This was the other reason why Vicky decided to get Tyler drunk; she wanted to know if Tyler remembered the past. She

would never dare to ask such a thing under normal circumstances.

Tyler was a sharp man. If she confronted him, he might pick up on her intention.

Tyler seemed distracted under the influence of alcohol and took some time to focus on Vicky. "What?"

"Have you remembered anything?" Vicky repeated.

"Remember what?"

Feeling resigned, she elaborated, "Do you remember the past?"

"The past?" Tyler frowned and contemplated. "Have I forgotten anything?"

His confusion seemed real, and Vicky could not tell if she was relieved or disappointed.

She did not press on and helped him to the bed in the bedroom.

Like Noah, she had been doubtful as to whether Tyler remembered the past. However, Tyler acted as though he did not

remember her, and it seemed odd for him not to question her if he remembered something.

Vicky simply could not figure him out for the life of her.

After helping him onto the bed, Vicky was about to go change her clothes when her wrist was grabbed.

She turned her head to find Tyler's distant gaze fixed on her face as if seeing someone else through her.

"Tyler, what are you looking at?"

"You look...a lot like her."

Vicky's heart skipped a beat. "Who do I look like?"

"The person from my dreams."

"The person from your dreams?" Vicky inquired. "What have you dreamt about?"

Tyler's long eyelashes fluttered slightly. After a few seconds of thought, he spoke slowly, "Some unfamiliar scenes, and a

woman whose face I couldn't see... You look a lot like her."

Vicky felt a surge of nervousness. "Is there more?"

She, too, experienced amnesia due to hypnosis. She knew well that the dreams she had were her real memories. If Tyler

started dreaming about something, it might mean that his memories were on the verge of returning.

Once he remembered everything, she had no idea if he would hate her for leaving him.

She felt conflicted.

Tyler did not seem to notice her thoughts and was trying to recall the details of his dreams.

“I dreamt that I was abandoned by that woman. No matter how much I begged her, she wouldn’t stay.”

Vicky’s heart sank, and her breath halted. It was a long time before she finally spoke. “Would you forgive someone who

betrayed you?”

This time, Tyler’s response came quickly. “No.”

Vicky opened her mouth to say something but ultimately remained silent.

‘That’s right. He’s never been a forgiving person. Isn’t what happened with Avery the perfect example?’ she thought.

He publicly claimed to believe in Avery, but not long after her infidelity, he slept with Vicky as a form of retaliation. He was

even using Avery to undermine Lincoln’s authority within the Hart family.

Vicky thought he was somehow different when it came to Avery, only to realize how ruthless he truly was afterward.

While Vicky was lost in her thoughts, Tyler’s deep, hoarse voice sounded again. ‘Til repay everything I’ve experienced, all

of it, twofold to the person who betrayed me.”