

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1681

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1681-Tyler stood at the front in his suit. He looked tall and impeccably groomed, exuding an even more striking presence than

ever.

He met Vicky's gaze and raised an eyebrow. "Why are you here?"

His words struck her like a bolt of lightning.

Vicky had considered many unexpected events that might happen at the wedding. She had entertained the possibility that

Tyler might run away. He could leave during the ceremony, or he might even refuse to say his vows.

However, never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that she was not the bride at this wedding at all.

Looking into his deep, dark eyes, Vicky could only muster three words. "Why did you...?"

Tyler feigned puzzlement. "Hm?"

Vicky clenched her fist, her voice trembling with emotion." Why did you deceive me?"

"Deceive you?" A faint smile played on Tyler's lips, his gaze cool and detached. "Did I ever say I'd marry you?" >

Her eyes widened as the fragments of their past, like scenes from a movie, raced through her mind.

He had been respectful and gentle with her recently. Anyone who saw them together would think he was deeply

committed to her; even Vicky herself believed it.

He never suppressed the public's comments about them as if he acknowledged their impending wedding.

He introduced her to his family and spoke of their upcoming wedding in front of them to mislead her.

Unfortunately, he was also correct that he never said he would marry her.

As Vicky's nails dug into her palm, Vicky said each word slowly, emphasizing her point. "If you didn't want to marry me,

why did you make me plan this entire wedding?"

"I heard that your studio had added wedding planning to its services. I simply hired you to help with the preparations," he

said. As if something had just dawned on him, he added, "By the way, I've already transferred your payment for the work

you've done during this time to your account."

Vicky turned her head slowly, her gaze fixed on Aria.

Aria wore the same wedding gown as Vicky. The necklace around her neck and the earrings in her ears were meticulously

selected by Vicky herself.

This elaborate wedding, into which she had poured her heart and soul, was meant for him and another woman instead.

"Good god. Does she think Tyler will marry her?"

"Tsk tsk! Judging from the way she looks, she's forcing Tyler to choose between them."

"Choose between them? Does she think that's even a choice? The rings have been exchanged!"

"How embarrassing!"

"Yeah, thank goodness there were no media or live broadcasts invited today. Otherwise, she'd be globally embarrassed."

'Live broadcast?' Vicky thought. 'Yes, I did decline offers from the media and refused live broadcasting. Is that how I

managed to escape this disaster somehow?'

The strange discussions and gazes from those around her felt like they came from a distant world.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1682-Aria, who remained quiet the entire time, spoke up, "Ms. Shaw, the wedding is still ongoing. Can you please leave?"

Vicky attempted to take a step forward, but for some reason, she felt rooted in place.

Aria furrowed her brow lightly and assumed Vicky was being uncooperative. "If you insist on staying, I'll have to call

security."

Being forcibly removed by security personnel would undoubtedly be the greatest humiliation for anyone.

Aurora, who realized what was happening, and the others finally rushed in. "There's no need for that." She gave Tyler a

cold look. "Well leave on our own."

Jennifer, Cece, and Harvey approached to assist Vicky, preparing to take her away. However, a moment later, Vicky

fainted.

Darkness spread like an endless nightmare.

Vicky's lashes fluttered, and she opened her eyes.

"Vicky? Are you awake?" a deep, magnetic voice sounded from the side, tinged with a hint of surprise.

Vicky turned her head and saw a familiar face. 'Harvey?'

She had been changed out of her wedding gown.

She rubbed her temples before slowly sitting up. 'Was it all just a nightmare?' she thought.

Harvey studied Vicky. "I've managed to suppress the news about the wedding. Don't worry; it won't leak."

Wedding? News?' Her eyes widened, and memories came rushing back to her.

What happened before was not a dream but a horrifying reality.

Vicky's lips moved as if she was trying to say something, but she struggled to find her voice.

Harvey could easily discern what she wanted to ask and whispered, "Tyler has boarded a plane with Aria for their

honeymoon."

'Honeymoon...' she thought. 'That's right. I picked the destination for the honeymoon as well. Tyler Hart... He really is

ruthless.'

"Vicky, has Tyler regained his memories?" Harvey asked.

Harvey had feelings for Vicky, and at one point, they almost ended up together. Unfortunately, fate had other plans for

them. In the end, Vicky chose to be with Tyler.

However, Harvey did not blame Vicky for her decision. He understood that Vicky had been coerced by Tyler in the

beginning because of him.

Nevertheless, it was difficult for Harvey to accept the fact that the woman he had loved for many years was about to get

married to someone else. He knew Vicky would not invite him to the wedding, so he did not pay much attention to the

event.

Just before the wedding began, he received the news that the bride was not Vicky. By the time he tried to inform Vicky, it was already too late.

“Yes,” Vicky said with a self-deprecating smile. “Why else would he execute such a flawless revenge plan?”

He never admitted to wanting to marry her, but he had led her to believe it in everything he did.

“It’s game over now. I suppose he must be done playing.”

Harvey, torn between words, observed her and held back on the words he wanted to say.

Vicky rarely saw such a hesitant look on his face and offered him a faint smile. “If you want to say something, just say it.”

Harvey examined her expression and said, “Vicky, you seem to have accepted it quite easily.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1683-Anyone would struggle to remain indifferent after suffering such humiliation on their wedding day, but Vicky remained

surprisingly calm.

“That’s just who Tyler is.” Vicky looked out of the window.” He’s never been magnanimous and always seeks revenge

whenever someone crosses him. Doing something like this doesn’t come as a surprise.”

Turning her head, she looked at Harvey. “To be honest, I’m somewhat relieved now. I don’t have to worry about how he’ll

view me or treat me once he regains his memory. I don’t have to live in constant guilt... This is actually a good thing.”

Although Vicky’s tone and expression appeared relaxed, Harvey knew she could not be as indifferent as she appeared to

be.

She never forgot Tyler even after four years had passed. When their paths crossed again, she allowed herself to believe

that there were no obstacles between them and that they could finally be together, but it was all a lie.

Tyler was more ruthless than she ever imagined.

After careful consideration, Harvey decided to reveal the truth to Vicky. "Vicky, are you aware that you're pregnant?"

Vicky blinked blankly.

"What?"

Harvey stared into Vicky's eyes. "You're pregnant, and it's been over two months."

Vicky's eyes widened, and she paled. "No, it's not possible. I... I..."

Harvey's expression grew heavy. "The doctor says your pregnancy isn't stable, and it will require a lot of time and effort to

keep everything under control."

As the color drained from her face, Vicky realized she might have mistaken the signs of the unstable pregnancy for her

normal menstruation. Even the humiliation she suffered at the hands of Tyler did not cause her to panic to this extent.

Now," Harvey continued. "Tyler probably doesn't know about this pregnancy. Vicky, what are you going to do?"

At this moment, Vicky had no idea how to proceed; this child came at the worst possible time.

Seeing her remain silent for a long time, Harvey sighed.

"You should rest for now."

Avery had planned to create a scene at the wedding, to tell Tyler that she was carrying his child in the middle of the

ceremony and to ruin the event. However, she had not anticipated the sudden news of a bride switch.

Even though the incident had been kept from the public, many were present at the wedding. Thus, word of it eventually

got out.

Avery soon learned of the situation and burst into laughter.” Hahaha! She deserves it! That wretched Vicky deserves it! I

knew it! I’ve wondered why Tyler suddenly insisted on marrying her. It was all to humiliate her!”

She wanted to seek revenge on Vicky, but Tyler had beaten her to it. This was even more satisfying than if she had done it

herself!

Alana furrowed her brow. “Why would Tyler do something like this? Could he...have remembered something from the

past?”

Avery’s features contorted. “Well, he might’ve remembered something, but it doesn’t matter anymore. He hates Vicky

more than I could ever hope for!”

At this point, it did not matter whether Tyler remembered anything or not.

Avery turned to her mother. Mom, how is the Hart family doing now?”

Alana’s expression turned grim.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1684-“The Hart family has launched a fierce retaliation against us, intercepting our orders at any cost. Yeager Corporation isn’t

doing so great either.”

Avery did not seem worried at all. "When it comes to losses, the Hart family must be suffering more, right?"

"That's one way to put it, but if we engage in this fight, both sides may end up worse off," Alana cautioned.

Avery remained untroubled. "Even if we can't hold out, the Hart family will falter first. Don't worry, Mom. It won't be long

before Tyler comes begging us for help."

Concerned, Alana said, "Let's hope so."

Avery then thought of her fetus and asked, "Mom, since this child isn't Tyler's, what do you think if (...consider getting rid of

it?"

Avery had no intention of having Lincoln's child. After careful consideration, she believed that given Tyler's pride, he would

not want anything to do with her once he found out that she was pregnant with Lincoln's child.

"It's not the right time yet," Alana advised. "You're still legally married to Lincoln. If Tyler refuses to marry you, you'll have

an escape route."

Given Avery's reputation, it was impossible for her to find a husband with an illegitimate child and would not be able to

remarry if she divorced Lincoln.

Avery looked defiant. "I don't want Lincoln as a fallback! He doesn't deserve me!"

Alana switched her approach. "If Tyler won't marry you and you have this child, you can still stay with the Hart family.

Lincoln and Tyler are brothers, and you'll have the opportunity to get close to Tyler. If you get rid of this child, how will you



approach him?”

Avery wavered at the thought. “But if I give birth to someone else’s child, Tyler will never want me again...”

Alana, much more experienced in such matters, knew Tyler would never accept Avery again since he refused to come to

the Yeagers for help this time. If that was the case, their only option would be to place their bets on Lincoln.

Despite her thoughts, Alana did not speak her mind. Instead, she comforted Avery, “Didn’t I tell you this before? When the

time comes, find a way to hypnotize Tyler so that he thinks the child is his. That should resolve everything, right?”

“But what if the hypnosis fails?”

She patted Avery’s hand. “Maybe it’ll succeed if you keep trying. You’ll still have chances to stay close to him.”

Eventually, Avery agreed. “Alright, let’s keep it for now.”

Due to recent stress over her pregnancy, which she had been unaware of, Vicky’s physical condition was extremely poor.

The doctor had conducted a thorough examination of Vicky and wore a grave expression toward the end. “Ms. Shaw, your

body is severely depleted and frail. At the moment, your physical condition cannot withstand the loss from a miscarriage.

Furthermore, after your previous miscarriage, you didn’t take proper care of your body, making it difficult for you to

conceive again. Now that you’ve finally become pregnant, are you sure you want to consider a termination? Given your

current condition, the chances of getting pregnant again after a miscarriage are close to zero.”

As they left the hospital, it was already dark outside.

Vicky was lost in her thoughts. With everything that happened between her and Tyler, she could not find any reason to

keep the baby. 1

Considering Tyler's personality, he would no doubt snatch the child from her once he found out the child was his.

Her child would also be born as an illegitimate child, with Tyler already married and likely to have more children in the

future. Aria would not treat Vicky's child as her own, especially if it were a boy, and might favor her own children like

Valencia and Orion did.

How could her child survive in the cutthroat world of the Hart family?

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1685-Vicky instinctively patted her belly. 'This child...can't stay.'

Vicky's heart ached at the thought, and she was overwhelmed by suffocating pain.

A week later.

The atmosphere in the Hart Corporation's conference room was tense.

This meeting was not an ordinary board meeting; it was an internal meeting for the Hart family.

The meeting was of utmost importance, and nearly everyone with a stake in the Hart Corporation was present. There

were more people here than at the family's annual festive banquet.

Old Mister Hart, who had been out of the picture for a long time, sat in the first seat on the right, listening to the

discussions around him with a stern expression.

"What's going on this time? Is Hart Corporation's liquidity really in trouble?"

“I can’t believe Tyler made such a foolish decision!”

“I think Avery has brainwashed him! He handed all our important partnerships to the Yeager family. Isn’t he afraid that the

Yeager family can turn on us? Now, they have leverage over us!”

“We all understand such a simple principle. Tyler can’t be oblivious to these tactics. Shouldn’t he have started fighting

back by now? If he doesn’t start soon, it might all be too late.

“In all these years, Tyler has never made a mistake in his decisions. I believe he must have a contingency plan.”

“He better, or the Hart family might be in serious trouble.”

Tyler is the head of the Hart family, and I believe he won’t make a wrong decision.”

“I want to believe in him too, but now, with Hart Corporation facing such a crisis, he’s off on his honeymoon with some

woman...”

The main seat remained empty as the Hart family members discussed fervently.

Old Mister Hart’s face remained grim as he stayed silent.

Hart Corporation’s market value had evaporated by billions due to this unexpected incident, leaving the profit-driven Hart

family members in chaos.

After an uncertain period, the conference room door swung open, and a young man entered the room.

Seeing Tyler, everyone bombarded him with questions.

“Tyler, what’s happening between Hart Corporation and Yeager Corporation? If you’re not sure about resolving this issue,

you shouldn't break ties with the Yeager family.”

“Do you have any other plans? Hart Corporation's stock is hitting the daily limit down every day. If this continues, we might

risk being delisted!”

“Tyler, if you can't handle it, why not appease the Yeager family for now? I don't think they're doing well either. We've been

partners for many years. There's no need for us to sink together, is there?”

The room buzzed with concerns, clearly indicating how seriously they viewed the situation.

Tyler remained calm and composed. “Let me explain, everyone.”

Considering Tyler's ruthless ways and the fact that he had risen to the position of the family head, the Hart family

members dared not to challenge his authority.

As he spoke, the chatter gradually subsided.

All eyes were on Tyler as he scanned the room, his voice low and chilling.

“Regarding Yeager Corporation, I'm well aware

of the situation and have devised a plan to address it, so there's no need to worry. As for your losses, I will compensate

everyone from my share of the profits by the end of the year.”

Tyler's words brought a measure of calm to the anxious crowd.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1686-Tyler was known for being fair and never mistreated his own people. This was one of the reasons he quickly gained

control of the Hart family. Moreover, he possessed real skills and intelligence.

After taking over the reins of Hart Corporation, the company's decline came to an abrupt halt, and its stock prices surged.

Thus, the Hart family members had a lot of trust in Tyler's abilities.

They asked a few more worrisome questions, and Tyler patiently addressed each one. When they noticed how unfazed he

was, their suspended anxiety gradually faded, and the meeting ended quickly.

Everyone first entered the room solemnly, but as the meeting ended, everyone left the room with smiles.

Old Mister Hart, who remained silent, observed the scene, feeling both relieved and resigned.

Only Old Mister Hart and Tyler remained seated after everyone left.

Tyler looked at Old Mister Hart and asked, "Grandfather, is there anything else you'd like to discuss?"

Old Mister Hart leaned on his cane and inquired, "Tyler, how was your honeymoon?"

"Not bad."

"You've only been married for a short while before you have to come back to work. I appreciate your hard work."

Tyler's tone was indifferent. "Grandfather, this is our family's business. I'm just fulfilling my duty."

Old Mister Hart smiled gently. "Why didn't you tell me you were getting married?"

Tyler had not invited any family members to his wedding, and Old Mister Hart had not attended either. Regardless, he

knew everything that transpired that day.

"That wasn't necessary. It's not my first marriage, anyway," he said.

Old Mister Hart looked at him, struggling to find the right words. After a moment, he sighed. "Tyler, you..."

Tyler looked at Old Mister Hart's hesitant and conflicted expression, seemingly oblivious to his grandfather's uncertainty.

“Grandfather, what do you want to say?”

Old Mister Hart sighed again. “Nothing. I just wanted to ask if you’re truly confident about the matter with Yeager

Corporation.”

“Of course. Grandfather, don’t worry. I’ve already arranged everything.”

Old Mister Hart looked deep into Tyler’s eyes. “Tyler, you’re the one who resembles me the most in the entire Hart family. I

believe in you, and that’s why I handed over the Hart family to you. Please don’t let me down...”

Tyler was about to respond when his phone suddenly rang.

“Mister Hart, Ms. Shaw is at the hospital again,” came a nervous voice on the other end of the line. “We just sent someone

to check, and it seems like Ms. Shaw is planning to undergo an abortion...”

Tyler froze. “What did you just say?”

“Ms. Shaw...is planning to undergo an abortion. She’s currently undergoing an examination before the procedure...”

Tyler’s subordinates were ordered to track Vicky and report her daily activities. If she showed any signs of leaving the

country, they were to intercept and stop her. Apart from that, they did not interfere with her actions.

Vicky fainting and being taken to the hospital seemed like a normal occurrence, and they had not thought much of it.

Since then, she had been staying in her apartment and had not left for an entire week.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1687-As instructed, they followed Vicky when she left home.

When Tyler's men saw her heading to the hospital and registering at the gynecology department, they began to feel

something was amiss.

After conducting a thorough investigation, they discovered she was there for an abortion procedure. While they did not

know whose child it was, this was a significant matter as there was a chance she was carrying Tyler's child.

Tyler's expression hardened. "Which hospital?"

After ending the call, Tyler did not even bother to address Old Mister Hart and stormed off.

...

Vicky felt weak. Even if she wanted to terminate the pregnancy, she had to wait until her physical condition improved

before the doctors could perform the procedure.

She spent about a week at home, focusing on recuperating and contemplating whether to keep the child.

In the end, she decided against it. Even if she could not become a mother in the future, she could not bring a child into the

world just for her selfish desires. After all, she knew better than anyone what it felt like to be in a situation where she had

no control over her life.

After arriving at the hospital, Vicky registered and underwent a series of examinations, after which the surgery was

scheduled. While waiting outside, she felt as if she were in a daze.

She did not know how much time had passed when a nurse called her name.

"Ms. Shaw, you can go into the operating

room now."

Vicky snapped back to reality and realized her back was soaked in cold sweat.

Concerned, the nurse said, "Ms. Shaw, are you okay? If you're feeling unwell, we can reschedule for another day."

"I'm fine," Vicky managed a faint smile. "Let's proceed today."

Seeing her determination, the nurse did not press further. "Alright."

Vicky soon entered the operating room.

The light in the room was cold, and there were only two doctors and one nurse present.

After preparing the anesthesia, the doctor approached Vicky once more. "Ms. Shaw, are you absolutely certain about the

procedure?"

These doctors had encountered numerous cases of patients having last-minute doubts, so they always double-checked

before proceeding with surgery.

Vicky closed her eyes and fell silent for a few seconds before nodding slightly. Her body tensed, and her heart sank as her

blood ran cold.

Seeing her confirmation, the doctor was about to administer the anesthesia when a deafening noise came from the door.

Bang!

The door shook for several moments afterward. Not only did it startle Vicky, but even the doctor, who was taken off guard,

dropped the syringe he was holding.

The nurse quickly intervened. "Sir, this is the operating room. You can't come in—"



Loving You In Secret Chapter 1688-Before the nurse could finish her sentence, someone forcefully pushed her aside.

The man's strength was overwhelming, and the nurse ended up falling onto a medical cart. Bottles and jars on the cart

crashed to the ground, shattering into pieces.

Emanating a terrifying presence, the man looked menacing, his gaze sharp and overpowering.

The two doctors were frozen in place, too frightened to intervene.

The man's gaze swept over them, and landed on Vicky, who was lying on the operating table.

He strode over and grabbed Vicky by the neck, lifting her forcefully. He glared at her with bloodshot eyes and roared,

"Vicky Shaw! How dare you try to kill my child?!"

Unable to break free from his grip, she began to suffocate. Just when her consciousness was about to blur, Tyler finally

released his grip.

...

Aurora realized she could not reach Vicky and quickly checked with Jennifer and Cece. "Have any of you contacted Vicky

recently? I can't reach her," she said.

Vicky's phone was switched off, and she did not respond to any of Aurora's messages either.

Aurora thought Vicky needed some time alone after everything that had happened at the wedding. However, as time

passed, she began to worry as Vicky did not reach out to them at all.

Jennifer and Cece exchanged glances, frowning. "Vicky hasn't been to the studio recently. We thought she needed some

space and didn't want to disturb her."

After contacting Harvey and Noah separately and still failing to reach Vicky, Aurora's expression grew increasingly grim.

"Something might've happened to Vicky."

At that moment, Harvey said, "I just sent someone to investigate. Vicky was last seen at a hospital," he said, his voice

tense. "Tyler took her away from there."

Aurora widened her eyes in disbelief. "After all he's done to humiliate Vicky at the wedding, making her painstakingly

prepare for his wedding to someone else, isn't that revenge enough? Why won't he leave her alone?! Does he really want

to push Vicky to the brink of despair?!"

Jennifer focused on the crucial point. "Hospital? What was Vicky doing at the hospital? Is she unwell?"

Aurora had not mentioned Vicky's pregnancy to the others before, and it seemed impossible to keep it hidden any longer.

"Vicky...is pregnant," he confessed. "I guess she went to the hospital to terminate the pregnancy."

...

At the entrance, the sound of a door opening faintly echoed. The young woman who had been guarding Vicky got up and

respectfully greeted the newcomer.

"Mister Hart."

"Leave us," he said in a dispassionate tone.

"Yes."

After the young woman left, Tyler walked to the bedside. On the bed lay a woman, her limbs bound by chains.

Lowering his head, he met a pair of eyes brimming with hatred.

Tyler's thin lips curved slightly, and he leaned closer to her. "In the past, you've always known how to feign innocence and

play the victim so I'd lower my guard and show mercy to you. What's happening now? Can't even be bothered to act

anymore?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1689-Tyler did not wait for her response and turned to the doctors at the door. "Give her a check-up."

The doctors waiting at the door walked in orderly and began to examine Vicky.

Tyler had them check Vicky's condition daily and inquire about the baby's well-being.

Seeing that Vicky was bound to the bed, the doctors dared not to linger and avert their gaze. After the routine examination

was completed, one of the doctors walked out and reported to Tyler.

"Ms. Shaw's physical condition has started to stabilize after days of care and rest, but..."

Tyler furrowed his brow. "Spit it out."

The doctor hesitated before continuing, "Ms. Shaw's fetus is unstable due to the early stages of pregnancy and excessive

fatigue. She's had some time to recuperate, but..."

Being confined to a bed all day, with no activity beyond eating and sleeping, was hardly helpful for a recovery.

Under Tyler's intimidating gaze, the doctor continued hesitantly, "Pregnant women shouldn't lie in bed all day. They need

some regular exercise, and their emotional well-being is crucial as well. If a pregnant woman remains depressed for an

extended period, a miscarriage will likely take place. Therefore, it's essential to maintain a positive and relaxed state of

mind..."

Tyler remained silent for a while. "Are you suggesting she can't be restrained until she gives birth?"

The doctor suppressed their shock and responded, "Given the current circumstances, it might not be feasible..."

'Is he serious? Does he want to restrain her until she gives birth?! That is beyond insane!' the doctor exclaimed inwardly.

Tyler's tone remained subdued. "Alright."

After the doctor left, Tyler returned to the room.

Vicky lay on the bed with her eyes closed and remained motionless like a lifeless doll.

Tyler took out a key and unlocked the chains restraining her wrists and ankles. After all, she was pregnant, and she could

not be bound indefinitely.

Usually, when Tyler came back, he would grant her some moments of freedom, which only felt painfully ironic from her

perspective.

His stay every day was short, and he never stayed overnight. After all, he was already married and had a home to return

to.

Vicky could not be bothered to enjoy the brief moments of freedom and continued lying on the bed.

Because of the limited time they spent together, there was very little communication between them.

She had many questions she wanted to ask him after the wedding. At this moment, she had nothing left to say or ask.

The air hung heavy with a deathly silence until a knock at the door broke it. It was her female bodyguard who usually

watched over her when Tyler was not around, carrying their dinner.

“Mister Hart, dinner is ready.”

Tyler’s comings and goings were quite predictable. He would watch her eat dinner every day and then leave. When Vicky

tried to protest his actions by going on a hunger strike, he would feed her in a way that made her sick to her stomach.

Tyler was filled with hatred, and he had a heart of stone. Trying to resist him was undoubtedly a foolish act. After just two

attempts, she gave up as nothing could change him.

Vicky did not want to see him any longer than she had to. The sight of him reminded her of the humiliation she faced at

the wedding.

Tyler would leave after dinner, and she would be locked up again.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1690-On this particular night, however, Tyler dawdled over dinner, taking about an hour to finish his meal. He showed no

intention of leaving even when he was done. Instead, he entered the bathroom to take a shower.

An ominous premonition crept into Vicky’s heart as she observed him.

It did not take long for her premonition to prove true. Tyler changed into a set of pajamas, made a phone call, and

instructed the bodyguards that they could leave first. Before long, he sat down on the couch and began reading a book.

It seemed he was not planning to leave.

When they were in the same room, Tyler did not restrict her movements. However, he did not initiate any conversation and

remained engrossed in his book.

Vicky glanced at the books on his side of the table and found they were all related to pregnant women, pregnancy, and

prenatal care.

For some reason, Vicky felt like she was struggling to breathe. She slowly got out of bed and moved towards the balcony.

The cool breeze brushed past her, and it seemed to alleviate the suffocating feeling. It was almost summer, and the

evening breeze did not feel cold. Instead, it felt refreshing.

Leaning against the second-floor balcony railing, she looked into the distance and absentmindedly touched her abdomen.

Tyler had made it obvious he wanted to keep this child.

'But what about me? Do I want to give birth to this child?' she thought.

Tyler had numerous means at his disposal, but she was the one carrying the child. She had countless ways to terminate

the pregnancy, especially when the fetus was unstable, if she wanted to.

However, going to the hospital for an abortion drained all her strength and courage, so she did not have the heart to get

rid of this child again.

Still, every time she thought of this child being born an illegitimate child, she felt like she would suffocate from the sorrow

within her.

She was torn, confused, and unable to find a definitive answer.

She did not know how long she had been standing there, but she began to feel a little tired.

As she tried to go back inside, she realized that her legs had gone numb, and her body swayed uncontrollably.

Vicky was startled and instinctively grabbed the balcony railing to steady herself.

By the time she regained her senses, she was covered in cold sweat.

“What are you doing, Vicky?!” Tyler roared.

Simultaneously, Vicky was forcefully pulled toward him.

Before she could say anything, he pinched her chin and asked with a gloomy expression, “Speak, Vicky Shaw! What were

you trying to do?”

Seemingly on the verge of losing control, Tyler’s fingers exerted immense force, causing her to grimace.

His gaze grew increasingly menacing and terrifying as he gritted out, “You want to get rid of my child this way since

surgery is not an option?”

He clearly misunderstood her intention and continued, “Vicky Shaw, you’re the most heartless and ruthless woman I’ve

ever seen! How could you try to murder your own child?”

Finally, he released his grip on her chin and dragged her back to the bedroom. Although he was in a state of fury, he still

retained some semblance of reason. He handled her with less force this time as he chained her back onto the bed.

At this moment, Vicky's emotions began to settle. She observed Tyler, whose chest heaved irregularly due to anger, and

finally spoke, "Do you want me to give birth to this child?"