

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1691

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1691-Vicky chuckled coldly. "But why should I bear a child for you? After all the hatred, revenge, and humiliation I suffered at your hands, no less?"

She quickly continued, "Don't look at me with that expression. Even if I did owe you something, it was settled the day you

decided to take revenge."

"Settled?" Tyler found it absurd and sneered. "Vicky, do you think we're playing house here?"

If hatred could be so easily dispelled, why would there be grudges that lasted centuries?

"So what? Are you planning to seek revenge on me for the rest of your life?"

Tyler looked down at her condescendingly. "Vicky, after all these years, you haven't grown at all. Do you think the wedding

was the end? You're really naive."

He smirked as he looked into her eyes and said, "It's just the beginning."

Vicky narrowed her eyes as she did not doubt the truth in Tyler's words. "When did you regain your memory?"

Tyler's tone was indifferent. "Does it matter?"

Indeed, it did not matter anymore.

Vicky chuckled bitterly. "Tyler Hart, you're truly remarkable. It's a shame you're not an actor."

She had fallen into his trap time and time again, healing her wounds only to forget the pain.

"I'm hardly as skilled in acting as you are, Ms. Shaw." He sat by the bedside and continued in a subdued tone, "I can't

sweet-talk and make false promises as you do, then heartlessly abandon someone. After all, there are things I can't say

without feeling a psychological burden."

Vicky trembled. "So, may I ask what other means you have in store for me?"

Tyler fell silent for a moment. "Give birth to this child."

"Then what?"

"Our grievances will end there."

"Are you saying that if I give birth to this child, you will leave me alone?"

"Yes."

"And if I refuse?"

Tyler's expression darkened.

"There's no 'ifs'," he said with a chilling tone. "From the day you conceived him, there's only one choice. If you still want to

secretly get rid of him behind my back or pull stunts like you did just now..." His voice trailed off, and his malice-filled eyes

fixed on her.

A sinister smile tugged at the corners of his lips. "Vicky, I assume you won't want an endless feud with me, do you now?"

Vicky shuddered.

His gaze was domineering, yet his touch on her face was gentle—a stark contrast to his expression.

"Keeping a woman to bear my children is no problem at all for me. I believe you wouldn't want to keep giving birth until

you can't do it anymore, right?"

Vicky widened her eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

“You know I always follow through on what I say,” Tyler replied indifferently. “Don’t challenge my limits. Do you understand?”

Vicky stared at his exquisite features, her lips trembling as she struggled to make a sound.

Tyler withdrew his gaze and turned back to his books.

...

For several days in a row, Tyler did not leave. It seemed like he wanted to avoid seeing her as he mostly stayed in the study reading.

One day, Vicky heard loud noises coming from the adjacent room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1692-Vicky endured the noises for the morning before finally asking Jade about it.

“What’s going on next door? Why is there so much noise?”

Vicky was very familiar with Jade over the years. Four years ago, Tyler often sent Jade to watch over her.

A few days ago, he called Jade back to her side. Compared to the previous unfamiliar female bodyguard, she could

occasionally exchange a few words with Jade, although she remained silent most of the time.

Seeing her initiate a conversation, Jade quickly replied, “Mister Hart is having someone renovate the baby’s room. It

should be ready soon, Ms. Shaw. Please put up with it for a few more days.”

“The baby’s room?” Vicky twitched. “He wants to...raise the child here?”

Jade nodded with a smile. To make Vicky feel better, she added, “Mister Hart brought Harry back. Judging by his

intentions, it seems he plans to settle down here.”

“Settle down here?” Vicky found it even more absurd. “Did Aria agree to this?”

Most of the Hart family’s businesses were based in Molivia, and Tyler was the head of the Hart family. Logically, he should

return to Molivia. Moreover, he was already married. It seemed unlikely that Aria would let him live in another country.

Enduring the presence of an illegitimate child was one thing, but living in the same place as the child’s mother was

another. Aria might be afraid that their old feelings would rekindle.

“Well,” Jade said hesitantly. “After you fainted that day, the wedding didn’t continue...”

Vicky wore a cold expression and did not press for more details.

Sensing Vicky’s mood had worsened, Jade did not want to say much more on the topic and changed the subject. “Ms.

Shaw, the weather is nice today, and it’s quite noisy next door. Would you like to go for a walk?”

Tyler had only confined Vicky for a day. Since her pregnancy was not entirely stable, she could not be bedridden for long.

However, to prevent any more ‘accidents’ where Vicky fell, Jade had been watching her closely, even when she went to

take a shower.

Vicky showed no interest. “It’s fine.”

Even if she went outside, she could not leave the villa and could only wander around the garden.

The feeling of being restricted made her feel increasingly depressed.

...

Perhaps due to her bad mood, her body's reactions had become stronger. At first, Vicky only experienced occasional

nausea, but in recent days, she would vomit almost anything she ate. Even when she forced herself to eat, she would

throw it up.

In just a few days, Vicky had lost a lot of weight.

Tyler had doctors examine Vicky every day. Seeing that her morning sickness had not improved and that she was rapidly

losing weight, his mood soured as well.

In his study, Tyler wore a dark expression. "She's throwing up like this every day, and you have no solutions?"

The doctors exchanged glances.

"Mister Hart, morning sickness is actually a normal pregnancy symptom... It should improve after some time."

"And how long will that be?"

The doctors looked uncomfortable. "It varies depending on each person's constitution. It's different for everyone."

Tyler's voice grew colder. "So you're saying you don't know when it'll disappear?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1693-The doctors wiped off their sweat.

Some pregnant women had morning sickness for a few days, but for others, it could last until childbirth. Such matters

were hard to predict.

After some thought, one of the doctors said, "Ms. Shaw is pregnant, and her dietary preferences may change significantly.

It's essential to pay attention to this aspect. Also, it's crucial to maintain happiness during pregnancy. Once her mood

improves, these symptoms should alleviate considerably.”

Indeed, for humans, mood played a significant role in their health. Patients who miraculously recovered from terminal

illnesses had a positive mindset nearly 99 percent of the time. Hence, maintaining a good mood during pregnancy was

important.

Moreover, Vicky had been extremely depressed over being confined to the villa. Being locked in bed for a while would

hardly put anyone in a good mood.

Shortly after the doctor left, Jade came to report on the situation.

Monitoring Vicky’s activities was her responsibility, along with another female bodyguard who took shifts.

Jade reported what Vicky had been doing for the day, which was not much different from yesterday.

In fact, there had not been much variation recently. Every day felt the same.

Even though Tyler granted Vicky some freedom, she did not want to go outside. Most of her time was spent in idle

contemplation, and she did not even bother reading any of the parenting books.

While she had not caused any trouble lately, her self-destructive state made it difficult for anyone to believe she would

safely give birth in a year.

After reporting everything to Tyler, Jade did not leave as she used to and instead looked at Tyler hesitantly as if she

wanted to say something.

Tyler’s tone remained calm as he encouraged her, “Just say what’s on your mind.”

After pondering it for a moment, Jade spoke up. "Today, Ms. Shaw and I had a brief conversation, and during our talk...I

sensed she might be concerned about your relationship with Miss Everly. Could it be that she's not willing to give birth

because she doesn't want to be the mistress or have her child labeled as illegitimate? Perhaps...you should explain it to

her? She's been quite depressed lately. Being locked inside the villa all day and being bedridden aren't helping. Avoidance

won't solve any issue. Even if she's willing to have the child, there's still the question of whether she can give birth safely

when the time comes."

Tyler's gaze darkened, but he remained silent.

Jade could not speak freely about matters involving her superior, and she refrained from saying more.

After addressing Tyler respectfully, she left.

...

The next day, Tyler left early in the morning.

Renovations on the adjacent baby room were still ongoing. Jade suggested a few times that Vicky visit the baby room, but

she had been refused each time.

Vicky sat reclining on a reclining chair on the balcony, basking in the sun.

The afternoon sun was warm and comfortable, and she soon drifted off to sleep.

She awoke after some time to find someone sitting across from her.

Startled, she jolted.

Seeing the panic on her face, Aria quickly said, "I'm sorry. I saw that you were asleep, so I didn't want to disturb you. Did I startle you?"

Aria's attitude was notably gentle, devoid of the hatred and interrogation one might expect from a wife upon seeing her husband's mistress. Even so, Vicky's remained on edge.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1694-"Miss Everly."

Vicky did not ask why Aria had come here as she knew what her intentions were.

Tyler had been staying with Vicky recently instead of returning home. As a newlywed wife, Aria must have found that peculiar.

Seeing Vicky's pale complexion, Aria sighed softly.

Vicky's pregnancy had disrupted all of Tyler's plans, and he dug his own grave in the process. After all the humiliation he put her through, it would be almost impossible for Vicky to forgive him.

"Ms. Shaw, there's no need to be nervous. I came here today to explain something to you," Aria said.

"What is it?" Vicky asked.

"Tyler and I... We didn't get married, neither formally nor legally," she said.

Aria felt a bit embarrassed when she spotted the puzzlement in Vicky's eyes. Concerned Vicky might not understand what

she meant, she added, "Everything at the wedding was a set-up."

Tyler had arranged for a private plane to take her to the honeymoon destination, but he had not gotten off the plane

himself. He flew off afterward.

Aria had no idea what he was doing.

Vicky showed no sign of joy and raised a cold smile at Aria. "So, everything I saw at the wedding was just staged to get

back at me, right?"

Aria cleared her throat. "We didn't invite any family members from the Hart or Everly families to the wedding. All the

guests...were actors we hired. The so-called honeymoon was also fake."

Vicky quickly caught on. "It was Tyler who sent you here, right?"

"That's correct. However, he didn't send me because he wanted to evade you or couldn't explain it to your face. It's

just...he feels you won't believe what he has to say."

When Tyler came to see her, Aria was quite surprised. If he intended to give up his plan, it would have been best for him

to clarify things with Vicky personally.

Aria tried asking why he decided to get someone else to do the explaining and was surprised by his answer.

Vicky remained apathetic, and her lips curled into a wry smile. "He's quite self-aware."

Aria wisely stayed silent.

Vicky continued, "If this plan were to continue, what would you and Tyler do next?"

Aria hesitated, wondering if she could talk about this. Once Vicky learned the truth, it would become even more unlikely

for her to forgive Tyler.

In response to her silence, Vicky said, "You don't have to force yourself to say anything."

Aria snapped out of it and smiled. "I'm here to answer your questions. If you are interested in the plan, I will tell you

whatever I know."

It was hardly Aria's fault that Vicky was unwilling to forgive Tyler, and she was not willing to be the scapegoat. Besides,

making Tyler uncomfortable seemed rather interesting.

As her thoughts churned, Aria decided to divulge everything. "If you didn't get pregnant, Tyler would return from our

honeymoon and continue to pester you, making you his mistress. If you resisted, he'd probably employ some tactics,

considering you have many friends who can be easily manipulated. Then, he'd keep you around as his lover."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1695-"As for me... I was supposed to pretend like I wasn't aware of your affair. Not long after discovering your affair, I'd appear

by your side, berating you as the homewrecker to pressure you further."

Vicky's expression darkened as Aria continued. When Aria paused, she asked, "Then what?"

Aria shook her head. "There's nothing more to it. It ends here. Tyler didn't say anything else, and I don't know much about

the rest."

Aria never truly understood Tyler. Although she knew this was an act of revenge, she had a vague feeling that it was not

that simple. However, Aria was unaware of any further details in his plans.

"I see." Vicky lowered her head. "Thank you, Miss Everly, for telling me all this."

After waiting for a while, Aria sensed that Vicky had no other questions and stood up. "Ms. Shaw, if you have no other

questions, I'll leave now."

Vicky nodded and Aria left.

Vicky sat in the bright sunlight, unable to fall back asleep.

...

Tyler had not had dinner at home due to some sudden business and returned when it was almost eleven o'clock.

Vicky was already asleep by then.

Seeing Tyler return, Jade stood up from her seat. "Welcome back, Mister Hart."

Tyler removed his coat and asked, "How's her mood today?"

"No change. It's the same as before," Jade replied honestly.

He paused. "Didn't Aria Everly come over today?"

"She did. She talked to Ms. Shaw for quite some time."

"And how did Vicky react?" he asked.

Jade lowered her head. "She didn't react much."

What Jade struggled to mention was that Vicky's mood worsened to the point that she ate less than normal during dinner.

Tyler frowned, looking somewhat surprised. He did not ask anything further and simply said, "I understand. You can go

now."

Tyler entered the bedroom and pulled the covers over Vicky when he saw her sleeping.

After a shower, he lay down on the bed, turned off the lights, and embraced Vicky before falling into a deep slumber.

The next day, Vicky, who had had enough sleep, woke up early in the morning.

Upon waking up, she found herself in someone's arms, and her expression darkened. Instead of pushing Tyler away, she

quietly escaped his embrace and slipped out of bed without making a sound.

She did not want to wake him up; that would not be a wise choice.

However, as soon as she sat up, Tyler soundly opened his eyes.

"Where are you going?" His voice was still a little hoarse from sleep.

They barely communicated for the past few days.

She knew he would not let her leave if she did not answer his question and thus replied expressionlessly, "I'm going to

freshen up."

Tyler acknowledged with a grunt, then got up from the bed before heading to the bathroom alongside her.

Since Jade was not around, it was naturally Tyler's responsibility to watch over her.

Vicky ignored him while getting ready. After they finished washing up, she went downstairs to have breakfast.

On the way to the dining room, Vicky made a trip to the bathroom to vomit.

She had not eaten much, and she did not throw up much either.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1696-However, the discomfort continued to leave Vicky as pale as sheets.

Vicky rinsed her mouth and splashed her face with water. At that moment, a towel was handed to her.

"Thank you." Vicky assumed it was Jade and instinctively thanked her. However, when she caught a glimpse of the tall

figure that approached, she fell noticeably silent.

After drying her face, Vicky returned to the dining room. Even though she had no appetite, she forced herself to eat as

best as she could.

She could not help but think back to her first pregnancy when she had hardly experienced any symptoms. There was no

sleepiness and no morning sickness.

She was young and inexperienced at the time and did not even realize she was pregnant. This time, she felt unusually

uncomfortable.

Seeing her struggle with her food, Tyler finally spoke. "If you can't eat, don't force yourself. Eat when you're hungry later."

Vicky glanced at him but ultimately did not push herself.

After finishing breakfast, Vicky was about to head upstairs. However, Tyler suddenly called out to her. "Wait a moment."

She turned to look at him. "Do you need something?"

Tyler handed her an envelope.

Vicky took it and found that it contained all of her identification documents and her old phone, which had long run out of

battery.

Vicky raised an eyebrow at him. "Why are you giving me these things?"

"Change into some clothes. We're going to the Civil Administration Office later."

Vicky trembled slightly and questioned sharply, "Tyler, what do you mean by this?"

“Let’s remarry first. We can have the wedding ceremony after the child is born.”

Vicky could not stop the laugh that escaped her. “Why? So you can humiliate me on our wedding day again?”

“I told you that all dramas between us end here.”

Vicky stared at him disdainfully. “Right. You think it ends here, and I have no choice but to accept that. Now that you’ve

had your fun, you want to remarry me. Am I nothing but a puppet to you?”

Tyler frowned. “You don’t want to remarry me?”

“That’s right.”

Tyler looked at her. “That’s not how you felt a while ago.”

“A while ago…” Vicky closed her eyes and chuckled bitterly. “Yes, a while ago.”

Tyler’s voice turned cold. “You don’t want to remarry me? Do you want our child to be born as an illegitimate child?”

Vicky glared at Tyler. “It’s simple. After the child is born, custody goes to me. Although I may not be as wealthy as you, I’m

still capable of providing him with a carefree life.”

“Absolutely not,” refused Tyler outright.

Vicky did not show any surprise or disappointment and fell silent.

Tyler’s brow furrowed, and his expression darkened. “Vicky, there’s an opportunity now to give the child a legitimate

status. Are you really willing to let him or her be born out of wedlock, subjected to ridicule from others, instead of

remarrying me?”

Vicky was amused by Tyler's question. She did not want to whine about her fate as she knew what drove Tyler to do what

he did. Frankly, she could even sympathize with his actions.

However, that did not mean she could simply forgive and forget as if nothing happened.

"I've thought about it." Vicky stared into his eyes and drawled, "I've thought about remarrying you and starting fresh, but

you shattered that possibility with your own hands."

Tears welled up in her eyes, but they never fell. "Back when you first sought revenge on me, you didn't go all out. Don't

you think I can tell you clearly left no room for hope or escape this time?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1697-Moreover, Tyler's subsequent plans were even more ruthlessly cunning, essentially aiming to force her onto a path of no

return.

Since he hated her so much, Vicky decided to hate him with all her heart as well, which made his proposal of remarrying

ridiculous.

She continued, "If it weren't for this child, you wouldn't have stopped your plan, would you? By the time you're done, we

would've detested each other, and it might've been..."

Realization dawned on her, and her voice suddenly trailed off as a terrifying thought crossed her mind.

Suddenly, Tyler's phone rang. He glanced at Vicky and answered the call.

It seemed to be a complicated matter as the call went on for quite some time.

Tyler spoke very little, but judging from his occasional responses, it seemed to be related to the Hart family.

Finally, the call concluded with him saying, "I'll be right there."

Ending the call, Tyler looked at Vicky. "I have something to attend to. I need to go out for a while."

Vicky did not respond.

"We'll discuss the rest when I return," he added.

Still, Vicky remained unresponsive.

Tyler had long grown accustomed to her coldness and called Jade. After a brief exchange, he left.

Back in her room, Vicky charged her phone. As soon as it turned on, countless messages flooded in.

She barely replied to one message when a call from Aurora came in.

"Vicky! Oh thank god, you finally picked up!" Aurora could not contain her excitement. "I was worried something happened

to you."

Even though she had learned from Harvey that Tyler had taken Vicky away, she could not be sure whether Tyler would go

to extremes again upon hearing that Vicky intended to terminate her pregnancy.

Vicky stood by the window and replied softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

"Where are you now? Are you still in Zendonía?"

"Yeah, I'm still staying in his villa."

Aurora hesitated and mumbled, "I knew it. He has so many properties, so why else would he be so attached to that

particular house? I bet he remembers everything right from the beginning. Maybe he was just playing games with you."

"Perhaps."

“Vicky, what does Tyler mean by keeping you locked up? Is he trying to make you have this child?”

“Yes.”

Aurora scoffed. “When he wants to deal with you, he shows no mercy. When he wants you to have a child, he kidnaps

you. He acts like a bandit!”

Most normal men would at least try to comfort and deceive the women they wanted with sweet words or fabricate some

lies to make the person feel a little better. Tyler, however, resorted to the simplest and most ruthless means.

After all these years, he seemed more restrained, but in reality, he had not changed at all.

“Vicky, what do you plan to do?”

Vicky remained silent, wrestling with her thoughts.

As a longtime friend, Aurora naturally sensed the conflict in Vicky’s heart.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1698-After a moment of hesitation, Aurora spoke, “Vicky, how about you give birth to this child for him?”

Vicky was somewhat surprised by Aurora’s suggestion. “Don’t you hate Tyler the most?”

“Yeah, okay, I do dislike Tyler and wish he’d stay far away from you, but... Given Tyler’s personality, he might kill you if you

terminate this pregnancy.”

Aurora would rather her close friend live well, even if it meant giving a man she loathed what he wanted.

Aurora continued, “Vicky, do you remember Doctor Yelmon?”

“I do.”

Aurora sighed. “We were all very worried when you disappeared. But now that you’re pregnant, if he insists on keeping you around, he might hurt you somehow.”

Hence, Vicky’s friends could not act rashly without being fully prepared.

“We thought we could find a different angle to approach this and started looking for Tyler’s weakness. After some

investigation, we found something related to Doctor Yelmon.”

Vicky frowned. “What did you find?”

“We don’t have the exact details. Doctor Yelmon has been extremely secretive about it. However, we did discover from her

assistant that Tyler has been receiving treatment for years. We don’t know what kind of treatment he’s been receiving,

though.”

Vicky’s expression darkened, and she remained silent for a long time.

Aurora cautiously probed, “If he’s been receiving treatment all these years, then could it be that he...”

Vicky understood what Aurora hinted at, even when she did not finish her sentence.

Knowing that Vicky was merely confined and everything else was fine, Aurora felt relieved.

After a few more words, Vicky hung up the phone.

She stared intently at her phone for a long while afterward before dialing a number that was not saved in her contacts.

She often dialed this number four years ago because of Tyler’s illness. Afterward, when Tyler returned to Molivia contact

gradually dwindled. Still, she could recite this phone number from memory.

After a few rings, a woman's gentle voice came from the other end. "Ms. Shaw."

"Doctor Yelmon, do you still remember me?"

"Tyler hasn't forgotten you. How could I?"

Vicky's grip on her phone unconsciously tightened. "The hypnosis...didn't work, did it?"

"No. He's never forgotten about the past."

Her phone slipped out of her hand, and it dropped to the ground with a soft thud. After a moment of being mentally

conflicted, Vicky bent down to pick it up.

The call had not been disconnected, and Isabella quietly waited on the other end.

"Why?" Vicky muttered.

It was a seemingly random question, but Isabella understood what she meant and replied gently, "He didn't want to see

the disappointment in your eyes every time he came out of that room with his memories intact. He didn't want to

eventually lose the only memories of you. You might think forgetting everything could alleviate your pain, but for him, it's

something he's not willing to give up even if it kills him.

"Ms. Shaw, I've been waiting for your call all this time, but you didn't call even after that wedding." Isabella's voice was

filled with weariness. "His condition never improved, so I couldn't stop him. As for why I didn't inform you... I'm sorry, but I

genuinely didn't know what feelings you had for him. So much could change in four years.

“If you had called me sooner, maybe the situation wouldn’t be as dire as it is now. But since you were able to make this

call, it means we might not be at the point of no return yet. Perhaps, there’s still a chance to save everyone.”

“Everyone? What do you mean by that?” Vicky asked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1699-Vicky was taken aback. “Everyone? What do you mean?”

“In his plan, he plotted to seek revenge on you, the Harts and the Yeagers... Everyone.”

Vicky’s expression darkened. “What does he want to do?”

“I’m guessing he wants to drag everyone down with him.”

...

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Hart mansion was tense.

Almost everyone in the Hart family who had a say in matters was present and looked visibly anxious. Even Old Mister

Hart’s expression was exceptionally grim.

“Old Mister Hart, what’s going on? Tyler has been confidently saying for a while now that he has a solution.”

“Yes! It’s been so long, and instead of improving, our family business has only deteriorated further.”

“If this continues, our family will really be on the brink of bankruptcy!”

No matter how wealthy they were, they could not sustain endless losses. Moreover, the Yeager family was not a minor

player either.

Under such fierce confrontation, the Harts’ business losses had been severe.

They managed to hold their ground when faced with this situation. After all, they had witnessed Tyler's abilities and strategies over the years.

However, as time went on, they could not help but feel something was amiss. It had already reached a critical point where if they did not counterattack, it would all be too late.

However, Tyler had gone completely radio-silent.

Even the most clueless person could sense that something was not right at this point.

In these past few days, the Hart family had been trying to contact Tyler daily, but he refused to go to the company, rejected their calls, and adopted a completely indifferent attitude.

Tyler's demeanor finally rattled the Hart family, who remained confident all this while.

All the ease and confidence they had disappeared.

They had grown up in luxury in the Hart family and had long become accustomed to it. If the family went bankrupt, everyone would lead a life of destitution, and it was almost more unbearable than death itself for people like them.

Old Mister Hart glanced at the time and furrowed his brow. "Has Tyler arrived?"

The butler replied in a hushed tone, "Not yet."

They contacted Tyler every day for the past few ones, but he always responded with indifference. However, it was clear

that they could not afford to be brushed off any longer, given the life-or-death situation they were in.

Finally, Tyler agreed to come forward.

After roughly 40 minutes, Tyler arrived leisurely.

Upon spotting him, the family members could not help but voice their discontent and doubts.

Tyler maintained his usual composed demeanor and casually offered some form of explanation. However, these

explanations seemed feeble in the face of reality.

The Hart family members were no longer willing to believe in Tyler.

Tyler appeared indifferent and did not bother to say much at all.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1700-The Hart family members ranted and criticized Tyler incessantly, but Tyler remained unfazed.

Half an hour later, Old Mister Hart finally spoke up. "That's enough, all of you. Be quiet!" he shouted angrily. "Leave. I need

to have a private conversation with Tyler."

Old Mister Hart had held sway over the Hart family for many years, and his authority ran deep.

Everyone in the room still hoped Old Mister Hart would come up with a solution that would allow them to continue enjoying

their wealth and prosperity, so they dared not defy him.

With cold glares aimed at Tyler, they left one by one.

Thus, only Tyler and Old Mister Hart were left in the living room.

Old Mister Hart's voice trembled. "It seems Saul's hypnosis has failed. These years, you've never had any sense of

belonging to the Hart family, and...I suppose you resent me and the Harts. Isn't that right?"

Old Mister Hart was a person who prioritized his interests. For the sake of profit, he could give up his family and loved

ones.

The Hart family's power was both tempting and supreme, and he assumed any man would struggle to let it go.

Old Mister Hart believed there were no permanent enemies or friends, only permanent interests. He thought that Tyler,

after tasting the thrill of holding power, would not easily give it up.

Tyler did not deny it. "This was never my home, and they were never my family."

"Indeed. So when it comes to destroying it, you have no reservations." Old Mister Hart managed a bitter smile. "I never

expected that all these years, you strive for power just to destroy the Hart family."

Old Mister Hart had always been confident. However, he forgot that his speculations were based on his standards.

Tyler's goal in taking control of the Hart family was not for power; it was solely for revenge.

Tyler replied calmly, "Grandfather, you're getting old, and you shouldn't worry too much. Rest assured that even if the

family truly goes bankrupt, I will ensure you live the rest of your life without any worries."

Living without worries and witnessing everything he worked for his whole life being destroyed were two different things.

Old Mister Hart looked at Tyler and softened his tone. "Tyler, I know you care for the child Vicky is carrying. Now that

you've become the head of the Hart family, you can marry whomever you wish without anyone's interference! You see,

this is the advantage of having power...

“Tyler, no matter what, you still carry the blood of the Hart family in your veins. These years, you’ve also dedicated a lot to

the family. You won’t let the Hart family go bankrupt, will you?”

Old Mister Hart wanted to persuade Tyler, but Tyler interrupted him with indifference.

“You are right. With power, I can do whatever I please, and no one can stop me.” He gazed at Old Mister Hart with a half-smile. “Which is why there’s nothing you can do to stop me.”

Old Mister Hart paled slightly. “Tyler, I know the Hart family has wronged you. I can apologize to you... Grandfather can

gather all the Hart family members and apologize to you. What do you think?”

“That won’t be necessary,” Tyler declined casually. “To be honest, I’ve never taken to heart what you and the Hart family

did to me.”

“In that case, everything you’ve done is just to get back at us for what happened back then, when we stopped you and

Vicky from being together?”

Tyler elegantly reclined on the couch. “Back then, when you first destroyed our relationship and caused us to break up, I

overlooked it because we’re family. I’ve never expected that compromise would only make things worse. Since you all

want me to come home, I decided that I’d do so. However, I’ll never give anyone the chance to control my destiny again.”

At this point, Old Mister Hart realized that Tyler had made his decision and could not be swayed anymore.