

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1741

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1741-Vicky knew Tyler was holding onto the rope, so she rushed to help. However, her strength alone was not enough, and she

could not move him at all.

Vicky immediately called for Harry. "Harry! Help!"

Harry assessed the precarious situation of the speedboat. He gritted his teeth and rushed over to assist Vicky in pulling

the rope.

The rope was extremely heavy. Even for Harry, pulling it up was challenging.

He had to exert every ounce of his strength to pull Tyler up until Tyler's body finally emerged from the water.

It was only then that Harry understood why he struggled to move Tyler.

Lincoln was gripping Tyler's leg.

He jumped into the water after Tyler to take Tyler down before dying.

The deafening roar of the waves echoed through the air, drowning out all other sounds.

Harry turned his gaze in the direction of the approaching colossal wave, realizing that the wave was dangerously close.

Everyone would be overturned by the enormous wave if they did not leave!

Lincoln, too, noticed the massive wave rolling toward them from not far away.

He cackled maniacally. "Hahaha! Let's all die together! With your company on the road to the afterlife, I'll have company!"

Tyler's expression turned cold. "Harry, start the boat right now!"

Harry was at a loss. They should be able to outrun the wave if he started the speedboat right away. However, Tyler would

be at risk of being thrown into the sea at the same time.

Once in the water, he would have no chance of survival.

“But—!” Harry hesitated.

“Don’t argue with me!” Tyler’s voice brooked no argument. “I’ll find a way to handle this. Start the boat, now!”

Harry could not afford to waste any more time and promptly started the speedboat’s engines.

“Oh, come on, Tyler! Let go! You can’t make it up!” Lincoln clung tightly to Tyler’s leg, laughing wildly. “With this heavy rain

and strong wind, and Vicky being pregnant, she won’t be able to pull you up. You’ll only drag her down with you!”

The speedboat started rapidly moving forward. Vicky continued to pull the rope with all her might, still trying to hoist Tyler

up.

“Hold on a little longer!” Vicky gritted her teeth and yelled to Tyler, her upper body hanging dangerously over the side of

the speedboat. “I’ll save you!”

However, with the combined weight of two grown men and the resistance of the sea waves, she knew she did not have

the strength to pull them up. To make matters worse, Lincoln was still causing trouble.

Tyler’s arm had been shot and had turned numb. He tried to pull himself up, but Lincoln resisted, using all his weight to

hold him down. In a desperate bid for a joint demise, Lincoln even stomped on the rope ladder in the water, attempting to

pull Vicky down as well.

If he was going to die, he was determined to make sure he dragged as many people down along with him!

Suddenly, Tyler spoke up, his voice surprisingly calm amid the chaos.  
“Vicky... Let go.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1742-Vicky finally heard Tyler clearly, and her expression darkened.

“Just hold on a little longer!” she said, her voice filled with determination. “I’ll save you!”

Tyler’s gaze was calm, even in this life-or-death moment. His eyes showed no hint of emotion. “I can’t hold on for much

longer,” he calmly replied.

Vicky was aware that Tyler had been shot in the arm and knew he could not endure for much longer.

“Just a little longer.” Vicky’s fingers tightened on the rope, and her knuckles turned white with the effort. “Just a little

longer!”

Suddenly, the speedboat lurched, causing Vicky’s body to sway dangerously over the edge. She almost fell into the sea

but managed to steady herself in time.

Lowering her head to focus on pulling Tyler up, she saw Tyler’s gaze fixed on her. In his eyes, she saw a mixture of

longing, reluctance to let go, and an intense, indelible affection.

With a voice tinged with emotions, he said, “I never intended to let you go.”

Indeed, he had not intended to let her leave, not even for a moment. There had not been a moment that he regretted that.

Vicky extended her hand toward him, saying, “Stop talking! Just grab my hand!”

She secured herself to the boat using the rope, hoping Tyler could use it to help him climb up. All she thought of was Tyler

and to save him.

Tyler continued bitterly, "I've even chosen our burial plot. I was waiting to seek revenge before we could die together, but

you got pregnant."

Vicky realized what he was getting at, and her eyelashes fluttered.

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Tyler looked at her with eyes that shimmered with a hint of nostalgia, sorrow, and intense love. "Back then, you'd rather

have me undergo hypnosis than continue to be with me. That's when I realized I had no way of keeping you by my side

forever.

"I understood you had your reasons, but those reasons made me feel insecure. Even though you were doing it for my own

good, I couldn't accept it. You thrived without me, and it made me believe that if I stayed away for a while longer, you'd

erase me from your mind completely. Since you couldn't love me, I decided to make you hate me instead."

He left no room for regret. He knew that even if Vicky stayed with him, it would be due to his threats and coercion. He had

threatened her with Harvey's life, forcing her to sign an unequal agreement.

How could one expect to receive genuine love through lies and manipulation? He knew it was impossible right from the

beginning.

His relationship with Vicky was bound to be doomed. Avoiding past hurts might work for a while, but whenever conflicts

emerged, their underlying problems would resurface.

Tyler's lack of trust and sense of insecurity toward Vicky led him to crave control. If she resisted being with him, he would

threaten and force her into staying. She would resent him for his despicable ways and try to escape. Thus began another

cycle.

He did not want to live in constant fear of her leaving him at any moment, so he decided to end it once and for all.

However, he did not anticipate her pregnancy.

He had thought about deepening their bond with a child; it was an idea that formed in his head many years ago. However,

they lost their child in the end, and their relationship became even more strained.

Vicky suffered physically due to the miscarriage, making it almost impossible for her to conceive again. It would be a lie to

say Tyler did not regret it.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1743-Had Tyler known Vicky would carry their child, he would not have taken such an extreme path.

He imagined a different life—one where they found out about the pregnancy before the wedding. In that scenario, their

wedding would have been real. They might have led a happy life together, raising their child together.

Tyler rarely felt regret in his life, but this was the most regretful decision he had ever made.

He tried to repair and improve their relationship, but he knew that once the child was born, Vicky's desire to leave and his determination to keep her would lead to another explosion of conflict.

Tyler knew himself well; he could never let her go.

Tyler wanted to be as good to Vicky as possible before the child was born, hoping to create a bond that would leave her

hesitant to leave. He even entertained some crazy thoughts that if she still wanted to leave after the child was born, he

would rather take his life, along with hers and their child's.

Without her, there was no point in living.

He thought that if the day ever came when he died, he would take her with him, only to realize he could not bring himself

to do it when the opportunity presented itself.

"You've always been the one to let go of me every single time. This time, let me be the one to let go," he said, gazing

deeply into her eyes as if he wanted to imprint her image in his heart forever. "You're free now."

Vicky almost instantly realized what was about to happen.

"No!" she screamed, her heart torn apart.

Tyler released his grip and plunged into the dark, icy waters.

She heard his last words to her.

"Vicky, I love you."

Tyler's figure disappeared into the turbulent sea, leaving no trace behind.

Vicky tried to jump in after him, but Harry held her back.

He managed to create some distance from the massive wave, so he activated the autopilot.

Noticing that Tyler was nowhere to be seen, Harry understood what happened.

“Ms. Shaw, you can’t go down there. You’re still pregnant.” Tears welled in Harry’s eyes. “Mister Hart instructed me that I

must bring you back safely no matter what happens.”

In reality, Tyler had said, “If I can’t make it back, don’t worry about me. Just make sure she gets back safely.”

The waves surged, and Tyler’s figure quickly disappeared.

Vicky’s vision went black, and she fainted.

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Vicky gave birth safely six months later.

When Vicky woke up, Aurora was holding the baby by her bedside.

“Vicky, you’re awake!” Aurora’s face lit up with joy as she placed the baby in front of her. “It’s a healthy baby boy.”

Vicky gazed at the sleeping baby, her heart softening as she smiled.

“Well, Vicky? Have you decided on a name for the baby?” Aurora asked.

“I have.”

Aurora had never heard Vicky mention anything about the baby’s name, so she blurted, “And what’ll it be?”

“Lufian Hart.”

Aurora was taken aback.

Lufian was a name that symbolized love.

Time might come to an end, but this love and lingering regret would never end.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1744- Leaving Vicky's hospital room, Aurora saw Jennifer, Cece, and Harvey waiting outside.

"How's Vicky doing?" Harvey asked.

"She's awake now. She seems to be in good spirits," Aurora replied.

Harvey hesitated, and Aurora could tell what was on his mind. She smiled and said, "By the way, the baby's name has

been chosen... It's Lufian Hart."

The light faded from Harvey's eyes. He realized Vicky would never accept anyone or fall in love again in her life.

Jennifer turned to Anthony, who stood beside her, and asked, "Anthony, have you found any news about Tyler or Lincoln?"

Anthony shook his head.

In reality, everyone understood that the probability of their survival in those raging sea waves was very low. In the

vastness of the ocean, even finding their bodies alone would be a miracle.

Vicky never said anything, but everyone knew she refused to believe that Tyler was dead. To her, Tyler was only missing.

She waited for him day after day, year after year. Perhaps he would return someday...or maybe she would be waiting

indefinitely.

Time passed, and Vicky attended Jennifer and Anthony's wedding. Jennifer and Anthony finally reconciled, reuniting in a

loving bond.

Not long after, Vicky attended Aurora and Noah's wedding. It turned out that their relationship had evolved from a playful



act to genuine love.

Cece, who had been single for a long time, found herself a loving boyfriend.

As for Harvey? The media captured a photo of him having dinner with a beautiful woman. The photo only showed the

woman's profile, but Vicky instantly recognized her as Gloria.

On the baby's first birthday, a visitor arrived. Vicky opened the door, and to her surprise, it was Gloria.

"Hey, Vicky. It's been a while."

After several years, Gloria had become even more beautiful and elegant.

She had a gift bag at hand and said, "I heard from Harvey that your child is almost one year old."

During this time, she had been on a concert tour and happened to be in the city, so she met up with Harvey and learned

about Vicky's news from him.

Vicky invited Gloria into the house, who agreed readily.

Vicky showed Gloria the soundly asleep baby, who opened his eyes upon sensing the presence of a stranger.

He was an adorable child with fair skin, delicate and charming facial features, and deep, clear eyes. He bore a striking

resemblance to his father.

Upon seeing Gloria, the baby smiled at her and reached out his hands, silently asking to be held.

Gloria was taken aback, and her heart melted.

Vicky lifted the baby from the stroller and offered, "Would you like to hold him?"

Gloria cautiously accepted.

The baby was not afraid of her and continued to smile at her.

“He’s so adorable!” blurted Gloria.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1745-“Lufian is usually very well-behaved. He doesn’t cause a fuss and is easy to handle.”

“Is his name Lufian?”

“That’s right. Lufian Hart.”

Gloria’s gaze flickered briefly but quickly returned to normal. “Have you given him a nickname?”

“Not yet,” Vicky replied.

Gloria did not say anything further.

After playing with the child for a while, she carefully placed the necklace she had prepared around Lufian’s neck.

The baby played for a while and soon fell asleep.

Gloria then gently returned Lufian to his stroller.

Leaving the nursery, Vicky and Gloria engaged in casual conversation. They had no deep-seated grudges, and over time,

their past love and hatred gradually faded away.

Vicky smiled and remarked, “You seem to really like children. How about having one yourself? A kid would make a good

companion for Lufian.”

“I’d like to, but I haven’t found the right person,” Gloria lamented.

Gloria had been single for years. It was not because she could not forget Tyler or was waiting for him, but she just had not

met anyone who truly captured her heart, and she was not one to settle for less.

“Harvey isn’t bad. Have you considered him?” Vicky suggested

Gloria shook her head and smiled. “Harvey and I can’t be lovers; we can only be friends. We have different interests and

hobbies. He doesn’t share my passions. As for you... Children always need a father. Are you planning to be a single

parent forever?”

Vicky smiled. “A child can only have one father, but he won’t lack fatherly love.”

Aurora and Noah had grown fond of Lufian and became his godparents. They showered him with love and care, no less

than what his biological mother provided.

Gloria understood Vicky’s meaning and sighed silently.

After chatting for a while longer, Gloria left.

Just as Vicky saw Gloria off, a disheveled middle-aged woman appeared at her doorstep.

“Vicky, you wicked wench! Give me back my sons!”

The woman was none other than Valencia.

After Tyler and Lincoln’s disappearance, the situation in the Hart family plummeted. With no one to oversee the family’s

affairs, the Harts descended into chaos, and their stock value hit an all-time low.

The Hart family was vast and had a deep foundation. Despite these years of turmoil, it had yet to collapse entirely.

However, it was barely holding on after Tyler’s destructive choices.

Valencia, who once lived as a wealthy aristocrat, fell into the ranks of ordinary people. The transition was difficult for her,

having been accustomed to a life of luxury and privilege.

Vicky gave her a cold glance and said indifferently, "What you want isn't your sons but a life of luxury and wealth."

When Tyler had first gone missing, the entire Hart family rejoiced, thinking that without him, they could do as they pleased

and divide up the Hart family's assets. However, as time passed, they realized how wrong they had been as they were

powerless against the attacks of external competitors and could only struggle to survive.

In these years, the Hart family had been embroiled in internal strife, completely neglecting the changes happening in the

world outside.

Tyler's disappearance had made their situation even more challenging than when he had been around.

Vicky completely ignored Valencia and went back inside.

The situation at the Hart family was far from optimistic, but Vicky's career was thriving with branches opening globally.

Anthony, with his financial prowess, made Jennifer a stakeholder in Vicky's studio. A branch of the studio was opened in

Lovian, too.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1746-As Anthony and Jennifer grew up in Lovian, and their families had deep roots there, they had to stay at Lovian as well.

However, whenever they had free time, Jennifer often returned to Stoneford City to meet her friends for gatherings and

meals.

Vicky's birthday was approaching in a few days, and Jennifer came back early for the occasion.

Lufian, on the other hand, became the darling of the group, and everyone loved him. Thus, one of the highlights of visiting

Zendonia was to see Lufian.

On this day, Vicky had some free time and decided to go to the airport to fetch Jennifer.

Harvey held Lufian and walked out of Vicky's mansion.

He had also come back early to celebrate Vicky's birthday. Like everyone else, he adored Lufian. His priority the moment

he returned was to see Lufian, even though Lufian resembled Tyler most uncannily.

Harvey carried Lufian and settled into the back seat, preparing to bond with him during the ride. Vicky sat in the driver's

seat.

Just as they were about to get into the car, Vicky froze and glanced around.

Harvey sensed something amiss and asked, "Vicky, what's wrong?"

Vicky furrowed her brow. "I feel like someone's watching me."

In the past month, she frequently felt like she was being watched, but when she tried to investigate, she found nothing

unusual.

Harvey looked around but could not detect anything unusual. "Are you perhaps overworked?"

Vicky rubbed her aching forehead. "Maybe."

She assumed she was indeed overworked, so she took a few extra days to rest. However, even on her birthday, that

unsettling feeling of being watched had not disappeared.

Furthermore, that night, she had an extremely sexual dream.

When she woke up, Vicky found herself lying in bed in her nightgown. Judging from how she physically felt, nothing seemed to have happened.

She slowly sat up and glanced at the disheveled sheets, her eyes filled with confusion.

She was not an inexperienced teenager, but she still felt a strange discomfort.

Did she crave affection that badly?

The thought made her blush with embarrassment. It was normal to occasionally have such dreams. However, since that

night, she had been having these dreams frequently. Sometimes, they felt disturbingly real.

Yet, whenever she woke up the next morning and checked the security cameras at her door, she found nothing unusual.

Apart from feeling physically uncomfortable and the slight mess on the bedsheets, there was no evidence of any activities.

What was even more unsettling was that she did not resist the unseen man in her dreams at all.

Vicky was tormented by these feelings and felt as though she was about to be driven mad.

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Time passed sporadically for another month.

After Aurora had finished filming a movie and invited everyone out for dinner, she noticed that Vicky seemed rather pale.

Aurora was taken aback. "What's wrong, Vicky? Why do you look so pale?"

Vicky could not bring herself to mention her dreams to everyone, so she replied, "I haven't been sleeping well lately."

"You should take care and get some rest," Aurora advised.

Vicky nodded weakly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1747-Just then, a dish that Vicky usually enjoyed was brought to the table by the waiter.

The aroma filled the air, but Vicky paled instantly. Before anyone could react, she retched and rushed to the bathroom.

Everyone exchanged puzzled glances.

Cece blinked. "What's wrong with Vicky?"

Jennifer furrowed her brow. "Vicky doesn't look well. Is she ill?"

The concerned Aurora chimed in, "Ever since Tyler's disappearance, Vicky hasn't been in the best mood. She even

suffered from postpartum depression. Let's take her to the hospital after dinner. We can't afford for her to fall ill again."

Everyone assumed that something was physically wrong with Vicky, but Noah, who remained silent, spoke up.

"I remember when Vicky was pregnant last time... She seemed to be very sensitive to certain smells."

All eyes turned to Noah.

Jennifer's eyes widened. "What are you trying to say, Noah?! You don't mean to suggest that...Vicky might be pregnant,

do you?"

Under the curious gazes of everyone, Noah cleared his throat and explained, "Vicky usually dislikes sour foods. Just now,

she not only drank a lot of lemon water but also ate a considerable amount of sour plums."

Sure enough, when they looked at Vicky's table, they saw almost-empty glasses of lemon water and discarded sour plum

pits. These were all items that Aurora, who had a fondness for sour things, had ordered but had yet to eat as she had

been engrossed in sharing recent anecdotes.

Everyone exchanged glances until Vicky returned from the bathroom, her face pale.

Vicky was startled by the unusual looks they gave her. “Why are you all looking at me like this?”

Jennifer hesitated for a moment before asking, “Vicky, have you...started dating someone recently?”

Vicky had not even considered the possibility of being pregnant, so she naturally denied it. “No. Why do you ask?”

“Nothing...” Jennifer muttered.

“It’s just...you seem pale. Why don’t you go to the hospital later?”

Lufian was merely one year old and needed his mother, so Vicky could not afford to fall sick.

Vicky understood what Aurora meant. Upon remembering how tired she felt lately, she nodded.

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After the meal, everyone went to the hospital with Vicky.

The doctor checked on Vicky briefly and smiled. “Congratulations, Ms. Shaw. You are four weeks pregnant.”

Vicky was stunned and muttered, “W—What did you say?”

The doctor assumed that Vicky was overwhelmed by joy and repeated, “Ms. Shaw, you are pregnant. The fetus is in good

health!”

Dazedly, Vicky said, “I didn’t sleep with anyone, so how can I be pregnant? Doctor, can this be a mistake? Maybe you



have the wrong report.”

The doctor glanced at the medical report and said, “That can’t be. If you don’t believe this to be true, we can run another test on you.”

Vicky would rather be told that she was terminally ill than to hear that she was pregnant once again.

She had another test done, but the result was the same.

She fell into utter shock.

“Vicky, can it be that you got drunk and forgot that you had relations with another man?” Jennifer asked.

“... No.” Vicky remained expressionless. “I haven’t drunk, and I return home on time every day.”

Suddenly, she paled upon remembering her dreams.

‘Can it be that those weren’t just dreams but...something real?!’ she thought.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1748-Vicky began to feel increasingly uneasy. She was pregnant without even knowing who the father was. That had to be one

of the most absurd jokes in the world.

Aurora, Noah, and the others were bewildered.

They knew Vicky’s character well, and she was not the type to casually sleep around. Besides, she still had feelings for

Tyler, so she would never sleep with another man.

Getting drunk was even more out of the question. After all, she was either working or taking care of her child. She had

neither the time nor the inclination to go out drinking.

Even Vicky herself was bewildered, and her thoughts were in disarray. "I... I don't know."

The others exchanged glances, all noticing that Vicky's first instinct was not to terminate the pregnancy.

"Vicky, go home and think it over carefully. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call us," Aurora said gently.

Vicky nodded absently.

Back at home, Vicky reviewed the surveillance footage once more.

She had watched it numerous times, but the cameras showed nothing. No one came up in the footage.

Vicky clenched her fists subconsciously. She knew her pursuer was meticulous, and further scrutiny of the footage would

not yield any substantial content.

After turning off the surveillance, Vicky went to check on Lufian in the nursery.

Lufian was sleeping soundly, his delicate features becoming more and more reminiscent of Tyler.

The night was dark, and the heavy curtains in the room blocked out all external light, rendering the room devoid of

illumination.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, a small, minute sound came from the door.

It was so faint that it would have gone unnoticed if one did not listen closely enough.

Someone entered the room, traversed the living room, and arrived in the bedroom.

A figure silently stood at the foot of the bed.

Minutes later, the figure moved closer. A kiss landed on Vicky's forehead, while another landed on her lips.

Their breaths entwined, and the irregular sound of their breathing was vividly clear in the otherwise quiet night.

Eventually, the man reluctantly pulled away from her. He stood up, seemingly intending to leave, but he could not resist

turning back.

He told himself he should leave, but Vicky's scent was too intoxicating. He found himself incapable of restraining his

desire and pressed his body against hers once again.

He kept saying to himself that this would be the last time, just as he did on the previous nights, only for everything to

repeat once again.

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After everything was over, he carried Vicky into the bathroom and placed her in the bathtub.

The dimmest light in the bathroom was switched on.

Vicky had her eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Cradling her body, the man could not help but kiss her lips and ears once more, feeling an uncontrollable desire rising

within him.

Still, he knew he could not continue, or Vicky would discover everything that he did the next day.

After they finished bathing, he helped her into her pajamas and carried her back to the bedroom. He then covered her with

a blanket and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, he felt his clothing was tugged at.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1749-“Are you planning to leave just like that?”

The man’s body tensed.

Click! The desk lamp was turned on, its warm, amber light illuminating the darkness.

“Why won’t you look at me? Are you brave enough to do it but not to admit it?” echoed Vicky’s gentle voice.

Tyler snapped out of it and instinctively pulled his hand away from hers, ready to escape, only for Vicky’s next words to pin

him in place.

“If you leave now, I’ll get rid of the baby in me tomorrow.”

He swiftly froze in place and turned back to her. “What did you just say?”

Even though she prepared herself mentally, seeing the shock on his face made Vicky’s eyes widen in shock. In an instant,

her eyes welled up with tears. “You...”

As Tyler met the shock in her eyes, he came to a sudden realization and turned his face away, looking anywhere but at

her.

When she learned about her pregnancy and knew she had not been dreaming, Vicky had a hunch about who it was that

came and went freely into her home. The only one capable of such sneaky maneuvers was Tyler.

She did not know when he returned, but recalling the sense of being watched in recent times, she guessed he had come

back well before her birthday. Yet, he had not approached her at all. If she had not become pregnant and discovered

about his visits, he would have never revealed himself.

Vicky did not know what Tyler was thinking, nor did she understand why he came back in secret, but her resentment

toward him was replaced by heartache the moment she saw him.

He had grown so much thinner to the point he was unrecognizable from behind. 'He must've endured a lot of suffering,'

she thought.

Vicky looked at the man with his back turned to her and asked, "When did you come back?"

After a brief silence, he answered, "A few days before your birthday."

His answer was just as Vicky anticipated, and she continued, "Why didn't you come to me?"

Vicky realized her question was not quite correct. He did come to her, but it was when she was not fully conscious.

Tyler understood her implication but fell silent for reasons she could not begin to comprehend.

"Tyler, are you planning to keep talking to me without looking at me?" she asked.

He did not leave right away, indicating he did not intend to escape. However, he did not want to face her in his state.

Although he was not painfully thin, he was not at his best.

At that moment, a gentle hand reached out and held his.

"Let's talk things over properly," Vicky said.

After a few seconds of internal struggle, Tyler sat back down on the edge of the bed.

His facial features, which were sharply defined, appeared even more pronounced in the dim light.

Vicky's eyes welled up with tears, but she spoke calmly, "Shall we talk about my situation first, or yours?"

"Yours," Tyler replied in a low, hoarse voice.

Vicky placed his hand on her lower abdomen and said, "I didn't lie to you; I am pregnant. If it weren't for this pregnancy, I probably wouldn't have discovered you."

Tyler did not come every day, and Vicky had been waiting for him at home for three days.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1750-Tyler's lips quivered as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he fell silent.

What was there to say? It was not like he could apologize. The deed had been done, and his apology would not mean

anything. Besides, he had no regrets whatsoever.

Vicky stared at him. "You tampered with the surveillance, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"And the servants and nannies. They're all under your control, right?"

Tyler lowered his gaze. "Yes."

Since all of this was real and not a dream, she must have been unconscious when Tyler returned. No matter how soundly

she slept, she should have felt something. Since she had to take care of Lufian, she came home every day for meals, so

she guessed that something was added to her food.

For the past few days, she pretended to eat at home while secretly disposing of her meals. As it turned out, her suspicions

were correct.

Vicky repeated the question she asked before. "Why didn't you come to me?"

Tyler remained silent once again.

“Did you come here just to see the child and sleep with your ex-wife while you’re at it?”

“No,” Tyler instinctively refuted before falling silent once more.

Exasperated by his sullen demeanor, she asked coldly, “So, what are your plans for this child?”

There was nothing but silence.

“Are you not saying anything because you don’t want to keep it?” She pressed on.

Tyler picked up on the unspoken words in her question and looked at her. “You... Are you willing to keep it?”

Vicky’s expression remained indifferent. “If you don’t want him, that’s fine. I can raise him myself—”

Arms wrapped around Vicky before she could finish her sentence.

Tyler held her close as he hoarsely spoke, “I didn’t want to come to you at first. I was saved by someone by chance and

only woke up three months ago. My body was so weak at the time that I couldn’t come to you immediately. I spent some

time in rehabilitation.”

Tyler first contacted Harry when he regained consciousness. It was not that he did not want to contact Vicky immediately,

but he did not wish to face her in his weakest state.

When he realized he had been unconscious for over a year and a half, he knew their child had been born, so he had

someone track and capture footage of her to keep tabs on her.

Eventually, he was able to get out of bed and walk again.

He knew he should not appear before her in his poor state, but he could not bear the urge to see her any longer.

The moment he was able to leave his bed, he went to find her, only to see Harvey holding his child, chatting and laughing

with Vicky as they walked out of the mansion.

At that moment, he remembered that night when he told her he would let her go, and that she was finally free. It was

highly unlikely for him to survive, and he was absent for a year and a half. It was not surprising that Vicky would be with

Harvey.

For some reason, Tyler, who was so used to doing as he pleased, could not bring himself to appear before her.

He confided his dirty thoughts of never wanting to let her go to her and had hurt her on so many occasions that she might

have wished that he was dead. Perhaps she wished that he would stay away, and she could have her freedom forever.

Tyler watched Vicky from the shadows and noted she was doing well and was taking good care of their child.

Vicky thrived in his absence.

Since he promised to let Vicky go, Tyler knew he had to keep that promise, so he kept his distance.

However, he gradually became dissatisfied with merely watching her from afar. Initially, he just wanted to take a closer

look at her, but upon seeing her in person, he could not resist the urge to kiss her.