

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 481 – 490

Chapter 481

Maria stood next to Harvey and rocked his arm back and forth. "Harvey, I didn't push her. She was just careless and couldn't control her wheelchair. I have nothing to do with this..." she said sweetly. "Besides, she didn't get injured or anything. It's Sheila who was injured... We can just pay her off!"

Harvey remained quiet, and the usual playful look on his face was nowhere to be seen.

"Harvey, you know what kind of person I am. I can't possibly do something so evil..."

Harvey, who had remained silent the entire time, sensed something and looked up to find Tyler walking over with Vicky in his arms.

"Vicky, are you alright?" Harvey asked.

Vicky had only been slightly injured, so she shook her head.

"Can you tell me what happened, Vicky?"

"Did Maria not tell you?"

Harvey paused for a moment. "She isn't being overly clear."

Maria had told him everything, but he knew his sister better than anyone in the world.

Though Gloria had been present, she was not involved and did not know what had happened, so she stayed out of it.

Maria was instantly provoked by Harvey's words. "Harvey, I didn't do it!

Don't you believe your own sister?"

"It's precisely because he has always believed you that he blamed Vicky for countless things that she wasn't responsible for," Tyler said.

Vicky had forgotten all about the past, but Harvey and Maria remembered. Thus, their expression instantly darkened.

Gloria glanced at Tyler knowingly.

"Mister Sparks, your sister's action is considered a crime. Had Sheila not stepped in, we both know what would've happened. How are you going to handle this?" Tyler continued.

Tyler had laid all the responsibility onto Harvey with a few words and made it clear that he was on Vicky's side, while Harvey was on Maria's side.

Harvey scoffed inwardly, knowing perfectly well that Tyler was trying to turn Vicky against him.

He ignored Tyler and kept his eyes trained on Vicky. "Vicky, what happened to your legs?"

Judging from what Maria said and the state Vicky was in, Harvey realized that something went wrong with Vicky's legs and she was bound to her wheelchair.

Vicky froze and lowered her gaze to hide her emotions. "I got injured a while back..."

Harvey did not push on the subject and asked, "Did Maria push you on purpose?"

Vicky nodded.

Without another word, Harvey turned to look at Maria. "Apologize to Vicky."

Maria's eyes widened. "What?! You want me to apologize for this bit-" She paused when she saw the dark look in Harvey's eyes.

“Harvey, how can you ask me to apologize to her?” she questioned furiously. “Have you forgotten about how she slapped me across the face multiple times at my birthday party?”

Maria resented Vicky since that moment but had completely forgotten that she seduced an old man, who came close to forcing himself on Vicky, causing Vicky to lose control of her anger and forgo any respect she had for Harvey.

Before Harvey could say another, Tyler interrupted her.

Chapter 482

“Mister Sparks, you’ve always spoiled Miss Sparks. She could destroy the world for all you know, but you’d still protect her no matter what, even when...” Tyler paused and looked into Vicky’s eyes. “Vicky was your fiance and had been wronged so many times because of that. Vicky is my wife now, and I’ll never let something like this slide.”

What Maria had done throughout the years had fully disappointed Harvey, and he did not have the intention of protecting her, but Tyler made it sound like he would do anything in his power to shield Maria from all blame.

His lips curled into a dark smile. ‘You have some nerves to accuse me of that. It’s not like you’ve stood up for Vicky much after being married to her for so long. You’ve wronged her just as frequently as I’ve wronged her in the past.’

It was the truth, because Vicky had been put through torments beyond counting after she lost her memories. Though Harvey might have wronged her in the past, she had forgotten all about it and could not feel anything.

She knew very well that Tyler, who seemed to be protecting her at the moment, was the true culprit that caused all her pain.

“Are you trying to bring up the past so that Miss Sparks won’t have to pay for her mistakes?” Tyler questioned.

“Anyone will have to pay for their mistakes, and my sister is no exception.”

Harvey turned and looked at Vicky. “What do you think, Vicky?”

“Harvey!” Maria screamed in disbelief. “Are you just going to take her word without looking into this? What if she’s framing me?”

Maria dared to lie in front of Tyler and Harvey mainly because there were no surveillance cameras around, or she would have never attacked Vicky.

Harvey did not spare her another look and uttered, “Shut up.”

Startled, Maria instantly quieted down.

She had always been wilful, but she feared nothing more than Harvey’s rage.

Her brother seemed playful most of the time but was a sly, calculative man deep down.

Even though she grew up with him, she could never truly understand him. Regarding all that happened four years ago before he called off the engagement with Vicky, she could never figure out what he was thinking.

Vicky glanced at the red light on the door of the surgery room and said, “If Sheila didn’t step in, I would’ve been the one in there. We’ll let the legal system take care of this.”

Harvey nodded. “Sure.”

He was about to leave with Maria, when he suddenly stopped. ‘Gloria, are you leaving with us?’

Gloria shook her head. “It’s fine. I need to speak with Tyler.”

The look in Harvey’s eyes darkened when he finally noticed how discomfited Gloria looked and the suit jacket on her shoulders. “What happened to you, Gloria?”

Gloria's heart was filled with bitterness. Ever since Harvey had arrived, he had only greeted her briefly before placing his full attention on Vicky.

She shook her head. "Nothing."

Seeing how she was unwilling to discuss it, Harvey did not press on and grabbed Maria by the wrist before leaving.

Once he left, Gloria turned to look at Vicky and Tyler. "Tyler, I need to speak with Vicky alone."

Chapter 483

Tyler's expression darkened. "Vicky doesn't remember anything. Whatever you say, she won't have a clue as to what you're saying."

"I know that." Gloria kept her eyes trained on Vicky. "I just want to talk to her."

She smiled bitterly. "If you're that worried about her, we can talk here."

"Vicky is injured and doesn't feel so well, so maybe another day," Tyler said in a low, cold voice.

Gloria froze and noticed that Vicky kept her head bowed so that her hair would cover her face.

"I see." Gloria did not insist. "I'll go now, then."

"Hang on a moment. I'll walk you out," said Tyler before carrying Vicky into a room.

Jade, who was sitting inside, stood up. "Mister Hart."

"Stay with Vicky for a while," Tyler commanded.

"Yes," Jade said respectfully.

Tyler set Vicky down on the bed and said, "Wait here. I'll be back soon."

Vicky kept her head bowed and did not respond.

He planted a gentle kiss on her forehead and left.

At the entrance of the hospital, Gloria took in the sight of the handsome, tall man before her and said, "You can go back now. Vicky is still waiting for you."

Tyler glanced at the time. "Adam is on his way here. He'll send you back later."

"It's fine," she said. "I can go home on my own."

"It's late, and it's not safe for you to travel alone. You wouldn't want to run into the same type of accident as before, would you?"

Gloria was instantly rendered speechless.

The two stood quietly in silence.

Shortly after, a car approached and stopped next to them.

Adam stepped out of the car. "Mister Hart. Miss Shaw."

Tyler nodded. "Send her home."

"Yes," Adam said and opened the car door for Gloria. "Miss Shaw, please get in."

"Thank you," Gloria said politely and turned to look at Tyler just as she was about to get into the car.

Tyler was already turning to leave, and his figure seemed so lonesome in the dark night. Her heart twisted in pain, and she called out, "Tyler."

He stilled and turned around to look at her. "What is it?"

She studied his features and asked, "If... If I never turned you down, would we be together now?"

He remained quiet for a moment before ultimately responding, "There is no 'if' in this world."

She jolted and thought to herself, 'There is no 'if... That's right. What's the point of wondering what could've happened?'

Chapter 484

Gloria knew she could never go back to the past.

Tyler strode off, and his figure disappeared into the distance.

Gloria went into the car in devastation.

Adam sensed her depression and started the car while asking, "Miss Shaw, when did you come back?'

Adam was one of Tyler's many assistants, and he had seen Gloria multiple times.

Gloria cast her emotions aside and smiled. "A while ago. Mister Jeeves, how have you been?"

"I'm doing alright. I've just come back to Zendoniamyself."

Gloria was shocked. "There must've been a lot of work in Hart Corporation after the fight between Tyler and Harvey, right? Weren't you by Tyler's side?"

Adam glanced at the dark sky. "Yeah, I left Zendoniam shortly after Mister Hart was married."

"Why?'

"Because of a mistake I made, Vicky came down with a high fever, so I was sent away,* Adam said in a cold voice.

Gloria smiled. 'I know Vicky. She would've never sent you away over something like that."

"Anyone can pretend to be kind on the outside." Adam sneered. "After all these years, Vicky is still the immature brat that she's always been and came close to getting Mister Hart killed just to get back at Sheila."

Gloria tensed. "What happened to Tyler?"

"He was shot, but he's fine now." Adam sighed. 'I've always thought that you were the perfect match for Mister Hart, but fate has its way of tormenting mortals.'

Gloria fell into memories of the past in his words and muttered, "I shouldn't have played hard to get, should I? Tyler had been pursuing me for so long that I should've accepted him instead of waiting for my birthday to do so..."

Gloria was a woman with style who enjoyed making every detail in her life a ceremony. At the time, Tyler's pursuit had moved her, and she was about to accept him.

"Three months..." Tears welled in her eyes. "I wanted to accept him on my birthday in front of everyone who knows me... I was silly." Tears scrolled down her cheeks. "Now, it's all too late.'

"You don't know that," Adam said.

"What?"

"Miss Shaw, I came back because Mister Hart's marriage with Vicky was ending... He wanted to divorce her."

Adam would have never been able to return otherwise.

"Vicky ran into a car accident after that and lost her memories, so Mister Hart held it off."

He paused with a contemptuous look on his face. 'I was working at the time and didn't know much about the details, but I heard from Harry that Vicky kept going to the office to look for Mister Hart and even brought him lunch and everything. There are things that I'm not supposed to say as Mister Hart's subordinate, Miss Shaw, but I can see that

you're still in love with him. You two are supposed to be the perfect couple, and to see you end up like this is a shame, i

"I'll just cut to the chase. You know what Mister Hart is like. He isn't a man who takes initiative in romantic relationships, and the fact that he spent so much time pursuing you proves just how much he cares for you. However, you kept him hanging and, in the end, Vicky took advantage of it. You're aware of how Vicky succeeded, right? All she did was shamelessly cling onto Mister Hart."

He paused once again and deadpanned, 'Miss Shaw, you need to earn happiness in life. There's no such thing as a free lunch, and good things don't just happen for no reason at all. A relationship needs to be maintained by two people, and if you don't fight for him, Mister Hart can't keep chasing after you. Miss Shaw, only shameless men would go after people who don't reciprocate their love. I'm sure there are men like that amongst your pursuers, but have you taken interest in any of them?"

Chapter 485

After a few moments of silence, Gloria said, "Tyler is married.'

"You should know better than I do on how this marriage came to be, Miss Shaw.'

Gloria shook her head. "I regret what happened, but I'll never get in the middle of a married couple."

"Miss Shaw, all these happened because you care too much over these--"

She interrupted Adam, "I was childish and naive at the time. I had it coming. I

"But without Vicky there to sabotage everything, you would've ended up with Mister Hart. Besides, he never truly loved her. Had she not claimed to be pregnant, he would've never married her!"

Gloria stared outside the window and said gloomily, "That was then. Everything...is in the past now. Tyler said that he doesn't intend on divorcing her... Maybe you are right. Maybe a more proactive girl like Vicky is a better match for him."

"Miss Shaw, Mister Hart just gave up on divorcing her because she can play The Moonlight Bay!" i

Gloria froze. "The Moonlight Bay?"

"Yes. Vicky practiced it in secret and played it for Tyler. When she played, she looked a lot like you on the side.'

By the time Tyler returned, Vicky had fallen asleep on the bed.

Jade stood up to greet Tyler, but he shushed her, to which she responded by walking out of the room quietly.

Tyler walked over and lifted Vicky from the bed.

Vicky immediately opened her eyes and stared directly at his face.

He did not expect her to wake up all of a sudden and had no time to hide the emotions in his eyes.

It was cold resentment.

Her heart sank as she felt like she was being hit by a sledgehammer in the chest and thought to herself, 'Why would he look at me that way? Has all the caring things he has done for me in the past few days been an act?'

She looked away and instinctively tried to push him away.

Tyler did not panic at all and said, 'Awake?'

He had regained his composure, and his expressionless mask was in place once again, almost as though what she saw was merely an illusion.

She could not imagine the way he had been looking at her whenever she was not looking, and her blood ran cold.

Vicky started shaking like a leaf, and Tyler lowered his gaze to her. 'Cold?' He held her closer as though he was trying to warm her up.

She stared at him dazedly and reached out to touch his face, wondering if he was wearing yet another mask because the man before her seemed so unfamiliar and terrifying.

Tyler allowed her and did not move away from her touch, but he did not understand what she was doing nonetheless. 'What are you doing?'

"I want to know which one is the real you."

"I'm real at all times." "You hate me, don't you?"

The lights were bright in the room, so there was no way to hide what they felt.

Chapter 486

Vicky could see the slightest hint of emotion in Tyler's eyes, but he did not respond.

"If you hate me so much, why are you trying so hard to make me stay by your side? Is this your way of seeking revenge on me?" she questioned, unable to comprehend the situation. "Are you seeking revenge on me or yourself?"

Vicky could see the logic in seeking revenge on her, but the way he chose to do so hurt himself as well. A brilliant man like Tyler should have been able to think of ways to take revenge without harming himself if he wanted to.

"Maybe both," he said.

She twitched and turned to look at Tyler, noticing the dark look in his eyes.

At that exact moment, she realized he was not joking.

"Why?" she asked, confused as to why he refused to let her leave when he resented her so much.

He lowered his head, his warm breath caressing her cheek. "You might've forgotten all about the past, Vicky, but I haven't."

She shot him a dazed look. "What...happened in the past?"

"What happened, indeed... That's a long list."

"But you never mention anything to me."

Tyler's expression darkened, and his tone grew cold at the mention of the past.

"Vicky, the things you've done cannot be forgiven. It's not that I'm not willing to tell you about it. It's just that..." He stared into her eyes and gritted out, "Recalling those things makes me want to kill you."

Frustrated by the memories, he lowered his head abruptly to devour her lips roughly, but it was far from enough to appease his anger.

He pinned her against the bed and stared at her with bloodshot eyes. 'There's still some time since Sheila's surgery is done. If you're bored, let's do something else.'

He rarely mentioned the past. It was not that he refused to do so, but because he could not stand it.

Vicky woke up the next day to find herself in the same room as the day before. Tyler was nowhere to be found.

Tyler had not bathed her after last night, and she felt extremely uncomfortable.

She glanced around and noticed that both her wheelchair and crutch were missing.

Tyler had carried her everywhere the night before, and she had no clue as to where the wheelchair was.

She lowered her gaze bitterly at the realization that he carried her around when he was in a good mood and tossed her aside when she upset him.

She turned and noticed the phone on the table.

There was a distance between the table and the bed. If she wanted to phone, she would have to crawl over.

After sitting on the bed for a few moments, she decided to grab the phone. However, crawling out of bed to reach for the phone was not easy because the table was too high for her to reach, and there was nothing in the room that could support her weight.

Most of her strength was drained from the night with Tyler, and after struggling for half an hour, the hair on her forehead was soon drenched in sweat.

Her fingers were pale and her veins were showing on her wrist as she reached for the phone. Just as she was about to grab the phone, her arm cramped from being lifted for too long.

Chapter 487

Meanwhile, relentless noises and shouts came from the Campfields' mansion.

Missus Campfields pointed at the young woman before her and screamed hysterically, "You little wh*re! You tried to seduce my son and failed, so you came here accusing him of sexual assault?! Do you have any proof?"

Anyone can make false accusations!"

Gloria took a few steps forward. "Missus Campfields, are you saying that I'm framing your son?"

Missus Campfields was in her forties. Though she maintained her looks well, nothing could hide how vicious she truly was.

Missus Campfields lifted her chin and sneered. "Gloria Shaw, the Shaws have fallen a long time ago. Who do you think you are? The Campfields might not be as powerful as the Harts, but we're an influential family in our own right. My son can have any woman he wants, so why would he force himself on you? You're hardly comparable to that cousin of yours, Vicky Shaw. They say that you're talented and elegant, but that's just people's way of saying that you aren't as good-looking as she is. Vicky has the ability to seduce Tyler and got him to marry her, but what about you?"

Missus Campfields scanned her up and down in contempt. "Get off your high horse! You are still alone right now, aren't you? You should consider it an honor that my son took an interest in you. Considering your status right now, even if you want to marry into our family, I wouldn't have approved it!"

Selene was fuming with rage when she heard all the horrible remarks Missus Campfields made about Gloria. "Just because he didn't succeed doesn't mean he's innocent! Get Issac to come out, or else..." she said coldly. "I'll make sure that you pay for this."

Missus Campfields did not fret. "You said that my son forced himself on her, but do you have any proof? How can you arrest someone without proof?" She pointed at Gloria and shouted, "Well, I can accuse this woman of stealing from us, then. Officers, please arrest her!"

"Um..." The police officers in the living room exchanged confused looks.

They received a call the night before, but when they went to arrest Issac, the Campfields resisted.

Earlier that morning, Gloria went to a police station to report Issac, but without any proof, it would be difficult to make an arrest; just as it was impossible for them to arrest Gloria simply because Missus Campfields said that Gloria stole from her.

Gloria had never seen such unreasonable people and paled.

“Who said that we don’t have proof? We have a witness!” Selene said.

The others froze and Gloria turned to look at Selene in disbelief. ‘Selene...’

Selene shot her a reassuring look. ‘Gloria, don’t worry. I’ve called Tyler before coming here.’

Gloria’s eyes widened when she recalled that Selene was on the phone when she was filing a report at the police station. She had assumed that Selene was busy with something else and was thus caught by complete surprise.

“Selene, why would you call Tyler?!”

“You came close to being defiled, and Tyler was the one who saved you. As the one and only witness, isn’t it normal for him to speak the truth?” Selene said. “Besides, the Campfields won’t admit to it. Are we supposed to just let this kind of scum run free?” Just then, they heard footsteps approaching from outside the door as Tyler strode in elegantly.

Everyone in the scene other than Selene paled at the sight.

Selene beamed. “Tyler, you’re finally here! Issac tried to force himself on Gloria, but the Campfields won’t admit it. I heard that you were the one who rescued her. Can you stand witness for her?”

Tyler scanned the room and instantly comprehended the situation. He turned to look at Missus Campfields and said, “Please get your son to come down here. Let him speak for himself.”

Chapter 488

Realizing that it would be challenging to resolve the situation with Tyler as a witness.

Missus Campfields’ face twitched in fear but ordered the servant to bring Issac down the stairs regardless.

Issac was still aching from Tyler’s kick the night before and lost all strength when he saw Tyler. “Mister Hart, I was foolish for offending Miss Shaw.

Seeing that this is my first offense, please spare me...”

Missus Campfields’ expression darkened.

After all the paperwork was in place, it was almost noon. As they walked out of the police station, Selene said, ‘Thank you for your help today, Mister Hart. Let’s have lunch together.’

Gloria scowled. “Selene...”

Selene lifted an eyebrow. ‘Gloria, Mister Hart came all the way to help you. It’s noon, and you know it’s common courtesy to treat him to lunch at the very least.’ She shot Gloria a disapproving look. ‘You can’t possibly be so stingy that you won’t buy food for a man who’s helping you out.’

Gloria knew that she would sound pretentious if she disagreed, so she turned to Tyler and asked, “Tyler, would you like to have lunch together?”

Tyler glanced at his phone and noticed that he had not received any call or text.

He had purposefully moved the wheelchair and crutch away from the room, yet Vicky had not even texted him. 1

She appeared to be scared of him, but her pride remained intact.

Tyler narrowed his eyes coldly and took it as a sign that Vicky had not learned her lesson. Determined to see how stubborn Vicky could be, he said, "Sure." i Selene beamed, and even Gloria grinned.

In a restaurant, the three sat down.

Selene and Gloria sat next to one another, while Tyler sat across them.

Gloria and Tyler were both quiet people, and since they had not seen each other for years, they did not have many common topics.

Selene, on the other hand, was a host and was talented at starting conversations without making anyone feel awkward. She avoided topics that would make Tyler or Gloria uncomfortable, and the three managed to dine in a cheerful atmosphere.

When they were about to be done with their food, Selene said, "Mister Hart, Gloria's birthday will be in a few days. It's been years since she returned to Zendonía, so I want to organize a birthday party for her. You've known her for some time, so...you're definitely going to come, right?"

Tyler glanced at Gloria, who was looking at him hopefully.

After a few moments of silence, he nodded. Gloria's eyes lit up.

Tyler left after lunch. Gloria stood outside the restaurant and stared at him until he faded from view.

"Gloria, you lost the chance to be with Tyler four years ago because you weren't proactive enough. Why are you the same way four years later, now?"

Chapter 489

Selene was slightly annoyed. "Gloria, you lost because you didn't show initiative! Had you so much as shown him signs that you were in love with him as well, you two would've been married and have kids by now!"

Gloria remained quiet for a while and said, "I was wrong then, but Tyler is married now."

"So what if he is?" scoffed Selene. "People can get a divorce. Besides, Tyler doesn't love Vicky at all, and Vicky stole everything she has now.

She'll have to give them back eventually. She did the same thing to you, so she can't blame you for taking back what's yours."

"Even if she stole him from me, she is his legal wife now," Gloria said calmly. "Tyler and Vicky have grown past the age of throwing everything away for love. Tyler...doesn't want a divorce." 1

"That's because you waited too long to come home!" Selene stared at her. "Gloria, the relationship between Vicky and Tyler isn't as harmonious as you imagine. Feelings need to be cultivated over time, and you haven't come home once throughout the years, so it's only normal for Tyler's feelings to fade. I can tell that he still cares for you."

"Is that so?"

"If he doesn't care about you, why would he come all the way to stand witness for you just because I called? Why would he agree to have lunch with us? Why would he agree to come to your birthday party?" A contemptuous look appeared on Selene's face.

"Vicky is a nobody. She's just a fool when compared to you, and I've never seen anyone as shameless as she is. She's always taken whatever you like. You were close with Harvey back then, so she shamelessly cheated her way into getting Harvey to get engaged with her. After that, Tyler started pursuing you, so she turned her attention to Tyler instead! Gloria, you're too soft and worry too much; that's how Vicky got the better

of you. It's bad enough that you were this way when you were young because you didn't know any better, but you can't keep doing this."

Gloria shook her head. "Let's see how things go. I want to focus on my career right now."

Selene sighed at Gloria's stubbornness.

Tyler was about to return to work, but when he saw the empty screen on his phone, he eventually decided to head back to the hospital and thought to himself, 'Maybe I've been too kind to Vicky for her to throw a temper tantrum at me.'

As soon as his car entered the parking lot, his phone rang.

When he answered it, Jade's panicked voice came through. "Mister Hart, something happened! Missus Hart... She passed out!"

He froze and hurried his steps. "What happened?"

"I walked past Missus Hart's room and wanted to ask you two what you'd like to have for lunch, so I knocked, but no one came to the door. I realized something was wrong, so I went in and found her passed out on the floor."

'Til be there right away," he said darkly.

A few minutes later, Tyler arrived. Vicky was rushed to the emergency room while Jade waited outside.

"How is she?" he asked.

"The doctors are still working on her, so I don't know. But..." Jade observed Tyler's expression and said gingerly, "Before they sent her into the ER, I think Missus Hart has come down with a fever."

Half an hour later, the door to the room was pushed open and a doctor strode out.

"How is Vicky?" Tyler asked.

"Missus Hart is burning up, and we're doing our best to bring her temperature down. Don't worry, Mister Hart." 1

The doctors did their best, but despite their effort, Vicky's fever burned through the whole day and night, and her temperature had only risen.

Chapter 490

The next morning, Tyler's expression darkened when he saw Vicky, who remained unconscious. "Don't tell me that doctors with fame like yours can't even cure a simple fever!"

Tyler had always kept his composure, but this time, he seemed enraged. His presence had always been intimidating, and when he was angry, the air around him seemed to freeze.

The doctors were all terrified, and one of them said, "Mister Hart, Missus Hart has been weak both physically and mentally. On top of that, she lay on the cold floor for hours, so it's...not easy to bring her fever down."

"Mister Hart, I'm sorry. This is my fault," Jade said. "I thought that Missus Hart was with you and didn't go inside, leaving her unattended for hours..."

Vicky could not walk and Tyler would often alert Jade before leaving so that Jade would keep an eye on Vicky. However, Tyler had not informed her about his departure this time.

Tension rose, and Tyler closed his eyes to suppress his frustration. "Get out. All of you." Relieved, the doctors left gingerly.

Two days later, Vicky's fever finally returned, and she regained consciousness.

Tyler had been staying by her bed almost the entire time to care for her, and the doctors and nurses all envied her.

“Missus Hart, during the time when you were unconscious. Mister Hart was so nervous that he stayed by your side without taking a break at all...”

After Vicky woke up, Tyler had an emergency meeting and headed to Hart Corporation, while Jade stayed in the room with her.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door, and an unfamiliar woman walked in with a bouquet in her hands.

The woman was decent-looking and was dressed in a sophisticated manner.

“Miss Shaw, I heard from Harvey that you came down with a fever, so I came to pay you a visit.”

Vicky studied the woman before her. “And you are...”

The woman tapped herself on the forehead and said, “Oh, how can I be so forgetful? I forgot that you lost your memories.”

She handed the bouquet to Jade and smiled. “My name is Selene Rathborne. We were in the same high school.”

‘Selene Rathborne?’ Vicky thought and could not recall the name.

“Do you know Harvey?” Vicky asked.

“Of course.’ Selene sat on the chair next to the bed. “I was there at your engagement party with Harvey. We were pretty close back then.”