

## Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 571 – 580

### Chapter 571

“Is it because...you don’t want to see how much Vicky...cares about me? Tyler, do you think I don’t know about...that little thought in your mind? Other people might not figure it out... but not me... I know everything about it. You’re a lunatic... A twisted, cynical pervert. Vicky likes a righteous and just man ... Knowing who you truly are...she’ll never ever like you again ...” hissed Alex, despite being choked.

When Alex was nearly out of his breath and suffocated, Tyler finally let go.

Tyler was back to his usual distant, indifferent self.

“Ugh... Ack, ack!” Alex breathed in heavily.

Tyler looked down at Alex condescendingly. In his fitted formal suit, he looked utterly prestigious and supreme. What a big difference when compared to Alex, who had been tortured and who was in bad shape.

After Alex was able to breathe normally, Alex looked at Tyler’s handsome, cold face.

“Why did you stop? You want to kill me, don’t you? Don’t tell me you’re afraid!”

There was no expression on Tyler’s face. He remained calm as usual.

“Alex, there’s no use trying to provoke me. And...” A contemptuous look flashed through his face. He said faintly, “Those who have a brain will think of a way to live. Those without a brain will only provoke his enemy.”

“It doesn’t matter whether or not I have a brain. You didn’t kill me, right?”

“Killing you is only going to dirty my hand.” Tyler took out a sanitizing clean wipe to wipe his hand slowly. The level of detail he wiped his hand was just like a man suffering from severe obsessive-compulsive disorder.

After he cleaned his hand, he looked at Alex once more.

“Do you think you’re that loyal and amazing? Did you not care if you’re going to lose your life and sacrifice everything just to help the woman you like?” he asked.

Alex did not answer the question, but his expression was more than enough of an answer to him.

Tyler sneered, “Do you know what Vicky did to beg me to let you go? She disregarded her dignity and even used her body and beauty to beg me.”

Alex’s expression froze.

Tyler looked down at him and said, “Now, do you still feel proud?”

Alex was at a loss for words.

Vicky was there when Tyler commanded someone to break his leg. She was humiliated and insulted when she begged Tyler to let go of him.

Alex knew Vicky did not have any feelings for him, but she treated him like a true friend. Yes, he admitted he liked Vicky, but he did not sacrifice everything just because he liked her. Most of it was because they had known each other since they were kids.

That went the same even at present.

He had no complaints or regrets even when Tyler tortured him badly because of Vicky.

As a matter of fact, he could not tell the difference between whether he helped her because he liked her, or because they had been friends for ages. No matter which reason it was, be it only one of these or both, it did not matter.

Hearing that from Tyler, his flame went out immediately just because Vicky had to go through all the humiliations and insults trying to save him. He did not want to see how Vicky begged just to save him.

He looked crushed.

“How is she now?”

Tyler said indifferently, “She went to find Gloria.”

Alex looked at him with shock. “Why did she do that?”

Tyler curled up his thin lips, yet his eyes were so cold like the winter snow. “There are just a couple of cards left in her hand. Since she can’t escape me, she can only use the remaining cards in her hand.”

That explained everything for Alex. Weirdly, he had a hard time breathing even when no one was choking him.

“She... She’s giving you to Gloria?”

Having grown up with Vicky, he could feel how upset Vicky was when she decided to leave Tyler four years ago. It was not because she did not love Tyler, but...she was still deeply in love with him.

Chapter 572

In the past, Alex did not understand why her feelings for Tyler were so deep. However, he understood entirely after having kidnapped Gloria.

Alex looked at Tyler in devastation.

“D\*mn it! It was you!”

Vicky had a boyfriend when she was studying abroad, and he knew about it. It was not a secret because she told him earlier and even wanted Alex to meet her ‘boyfriend’ at the time.

Since he had a crush on Vicky all the while, he refused to meet his love rival and thus stalled her.

Of course, he knew Vicky was devastated by her breakup. In the spur of the moment, he bought a bouquet to confess his love to Vicky. Vicky did not embarrass him in public because they were childhood friends, yet she cleared the confusion with him afterward. Ever since then, Vicky never mentioned her boyfriend.

It turned out the man in front of him was Vicky’s first boyfriend all along.

Tyler looked at Alex coldly. “I was just wondering how to torment Vicky...yet here you are, showing yourself at my doorstep.”

Alex’s eyes turned red. “Tyler Hart! Come and get me if you’re unhappy about Vicky!”

“Aren’t I doing that to you now?”

At this moment, Alex realized how stupidly foolish he had been.

Tyler was using him to control Vicky, as well as using Vicky to control him.

At this moment, Tyler knew Alex had figured everything out.” Let’s see how willing your childhood friend is to make sacrifices for you.”

Vicky never had the chance to meet Tyler, even after exhausting everything she had.

He had made up his mind that he was not going to see her.

If this happened on normal days, she would not care at all. Circumstances were different at this moment because Tyler had Alex, and no one knew if Alex was still alive.

The only person she could contact was Gloria.

A few days after the kidnapping, Gloria was discharged from the hospital. On that day, Vicky went to the hospital. Before she left, Gloria said something intriguing. i  
“Vicky, can you truly give up everything to save Alex? If you made up your mind, contact me.”

Vicky gazed at Gloria’s back as the woman’s words looped in her mind.

‘Give up everything? What else...do I have? I lost everything,’ she thought.

Two days later, she finally called Gloria.

“Do you have a way to let Tyler let go of Alex?”

Gloria remained silent for several seconds. “Before you and Tyler have a divorce, you are still his wife. No man can accept having his wife leave him with another man. This is an insult to a man with high self-esteem.”

This answered Vicky’s question. “So if I’m not his wife, he won’t hurt Alex anymore, right?”

Gloria did not answer the question and instead asked, “Have you genuinely made up your mind?”

“Yes.”

“Alright, then,” Gloria said after a pause. “Tyler is going to attend a party the day after tomorrow at eight at night.

Come to the party, too.”

Chapter 573

On the day of the party, Vicky arrived punctually.

The venue was full of people conversing with one another.

Vicky roamed around the well-dressed guests. She had no idea why Gloria asked her to join the party, but it had been a long time since she last saw Tyler. It would be worth it if she could see Tyler here.

After walking around the venue, she did not find either Tyler or Gloria. Guessing they might not arrive yet, she found a quiet corner and waited patiently.

About 10 minutes or so later, an uproar occurred at the entrance. Sensing something, Vicky looked in that direction.

A tall, lean man walked in with a young, beautiful lady. The man wore an entirely black suit that emphasized his lean and muscular body, giving him an undeniable gentlemanly aura.

The lady beside him had a very pretty and classical look. Dressed up in a moon-white color gown, she looked like a goddess from heaven.

In this era where everyone could look beautiful with makeup and plastic surgery, the lady’s beauty was a breath of fresh air. Her look was refreshing and special.

They attracted everyone’s attention when they walked in. No one cared why Tyler changed her woman as they walked up

and greeted them. Some had never seen Vicky before and thought Gloria was Tyler’s wife and complimented her.

“Missus Hart, you’re so beautiful and elegant. Mister Hart has good taste!”

Gloria squeezed her eyebrows lightly and thought of clearing the misunderstanding.

However, the socialites gathered and surrounded her while they did not shy away from showering her with compliments.

Vicky saw what happened from afar. She thought of going over but remained where she was. After much thinking, she took out her phone and texted Gloria.

It took quite a long time before she received a reply from Gloria.

A few minutes later, Gloria showed up in the garden. Getting straight to the point, she passed a small bottle with an unspecified liquid to Vicky.

"This..."

"I'll arrange for you to meet with Tyler later," Gloria said faintly. "Find a chance and let Tyler drink this."

"What is this?"

"It doesn't matter. Most importantly..." She looked at Vicky. "I have a way to help you save Alex."

Vicky did not accept the bottle. "If you're not going to tell me what's inside, I won't agree."

Gloria's eyes wavered. "What's wrong? You were daring enough to stab Tyler a few times...and you're afraid I'll hurt him now?"

"Yes. I don't trust you."

This, however, did not infuriate Gloria. She laughed instead. "I'm sure you know my feelings for Tyler."

Vicky did not reply.

Gloria continued, "I'm different from Sheila. Once he sleeps with me, he's not going to pretend nothing happened. If you're not his wife anymore, there's no reason for him to hurt Alex. At that time, you can choose to be with any man you want-be it Harvey, Sebastian, or Alex."

Vicky was irked by Gloria's choice of words. Regardless, she looked at her beautiful face and said, "I'm surprised you'd make such a request."

"Surprise?" Gloria frowned slightly.

"Yes. Although I don't remember much about you, you don't look like a person who'd do such things."

Gloria smiled coldly. "Well, I used to recall you weren't such a shameless person too, yet you threw yourself at Tyler at his bed still."

Vicky was unprovoked. "Did you bring me here just so we'd dwell on the past?"

"The past is in the past," Gloria said faintly. "There's no meaning in talking about it when you don't remember anything, so let's talk about our situation now."

She stirred the bottle in her hand. "It's up to you whether or not you'll accept it. I'm not going to threaten you. I've told you about my purpose too. If you're no longer his wife, he has no reason to hurt Alex. It's just that simple."

Vicky looked at the bottle in Gloria's hand and felt like she was stuck in a difficult situation.

In the past, she had once pushed Sheila to Tyler's bed in an attempt to get a divorce from Tyler. Perhaps she did not feel that bad at the time because she knew nothing was going to happen between Sheila and Tyler.

Chapter 574

At this moment, however, Vicky felt as though something was stuck in her airway. Sheila and Gloria were different, and Tyler treated both women differently.

Tyler and Gloria just needed a push, and Vicky...was going to be the one to create the chance for them on that night.

Several minutes later, Vicky reached out for the bottle.

"Fine. This is me paying back for what I owed you in the past. If

That was what she told Gloria and also herself too.

Gloria also gave Vicky a keycard to a room. "I'll invite Tyler to meet me in the room later. Before he goes, you have all the time you need in case you want to back out."

Vicky took the keycard and left.

Beep, beep!

The door opened, and a tall man walked into the room.

When he saw the one sitting on the couch was Vicky, he raised his brow. "It's you."

A while ago, Gloria called him and said she had an important matter to talk to him about, yet the person in the room was Vicky.

Vicky stood up and lifted her head to look at Tyler's handsome face. "I asked her to help me."

Tyler had not returned home for a long time, evidently because he was avoiding her. Frankly, they had not seen each other for quite a while.

Tyler said faintly, "What's so urgent that you went through all these problems to meet me?"

At that moment, Vicky desperately wanted to know about Alex's situation, yet she was smart enough to know that if she went straight to the point, it would infuriate Tyler.

She paused and said softly, "I made your favorite tea. Let's drink and have a little chat."

Tyler glanced over and saw the boiling hot teapot. After remaining in the same place for a while, he finally lifted his legs and walked over.

The water was boiled and Vicky made their tea like a professional. She used to make tea for him when she accompanied him at work.

After the tea was done, she poured a cup for herself and Tyler. The aromatic tea scent dispersed into the air.

"I'm sorry," muttered Vicky somberly.

The steam from the tea rose into the air and blurred the vision in front of them.

Tyler's voice sounded like it was ringing from far away. "Why are you sorry?" he asked.

"I shouldn't have pretended to be Gloria," Vicky answered.

Tyler continued to look at her with his deep, dark eyes. "Why did you pretend to be Gloria?"

Vicky was dumbstruck. "... I forgot."

She lost her memory. She did not remember anything from the past.

The air instantly became heavy. Even the steam from the hot tea could not beat the coldness.

For a very long time, Tyler did not say anything.

Vicky did not want to discuss the thing she could not remember. Taking a cup of tea, she handed it over to the man. 3

"Let's have a cup of tea."

Chapter 575

Tyler glanced at Vicky. "You're being so attentive and benign today."

"I have a favor to ask, so I can only lower myself... You taught me this."

Tyler took over the cup of tea from Vicky but did not drink it. Instead, he played with the cup. "What favor do you want to ask?"

Vicky looked at Tyler's face and pondered for a moment on what she wanted to say.

"How is Alex now?"

Tyler answered faintly, "Not dead."

'Not dead.' That was all.

"He's learned his lesson. Can you-"

"Did you look for me just to talk about Alex?" he interjected coldly.

Vicky paused. After several seconds of silence, she lifted her head to look into Tyler's eyes. "Tyler, let's have a divorce, n

Tyler's eyes darkened, but he did not reject it strongly like before. "Why?"

Vicky did not remember when was the last time they talked so peacefully.

Instead of answering the question, she instead asked,"

Would we have been divorced if I didn't have an accident and lost my memory?"

"Yes," Tyler said while looking down at the teacup in his hand. "The police found your suitcase at the scene. If the accident didn't happen, you'd have already moved out."

Vicky mumbled to herself, "So that's what happened..."

Sometimes, she had a feeling that Tyler never wanted to have a divorce. In fact, he had strongly expressed his disagreement when she proposed to have a divorce every time.

Yet, it was not because he had feelings for her. It was because of his unwavering will to possess her that this marriage continued.

When she knew they once dated for a year in the past, her thought changed and thought differently.

Her voice sounded awfully minute. "I thought you didn't want to leave me..." 1

"I did." 1

Vicky was dumbstruck as she looked at Tyler.

Tyler said faintly, "But you exhausted that before we got married."

Vicky's heart thumped harder as a sharp pain struck her internally, making her throb.

Her finger trembled, and the tea from her cup spilled.

The tea was still boiling hot, so it burned Vicky's hand.

Unconsciously, Tyler grabbed her hand and furrowed his brow. "Why are you so careless?"

Tyler did care about her after she lost her memory, and she used to feel touched by the way he showered her with his care and tenderness. However, she was unable to feel some of those feelings due to her lost memory.

Tears brimmed in her eyes when she realized how attentive the man was when he inspected her burned hand.

"I'm fine." She gently withdrew her hand.

Tyler looked at her. His eyes turned dark, but he did not touch her anymore.

Taking a moment to calm down, Vicky asked another question, "Since our feelings for each other are gone, why do you refuse to divorce?"

Tyler leaned back relaxedly, elegantly. "I answered that question before."

Vicky stared right into his eyes with a sharpness that never appeared in her eyes before. "Just because you want to take revenge?"

Tyler's exquisite face looked cruel as he mocked, "Don't tell me you thought it was because I loved you."

A suffocating feeling appeared in Vicky's chest. She had no idea why she would ask the question.

Was she expecting him to love her deep down in her heart, even at this moment? How was that possible?



The coldness and the disgusted way he looked at him sometimes, was enough to show that he hated her deep in his heart.

“Hating someone isn’t easier than loving someone. I know I was wrong and you wanted to torment me...but I’ve lost my memory. I don’t feel pain or upset with the past.

Moreover, Gloria has let the past go and come back...”

Chapter 576

Vicky’s lips parted, but she was taken aback by how she could not continue to say what she wanted when Tyler looked at her with his deep, dark eyes. She wanted to ask Tyler to reconsider getting back with Gloria.

However, Tyler was a smart man. He knew what Vicky was going to say even when she did not say it out loud. He curled his lips up into a weird smile.

“When did you become a matchmaker?”

Vicky looked at him. “Then, do you agree with the divorce?”

Tyler looked down and said nothing.

An ominous feeling appeared in Vicky’s heart. She took the tea on the table and passed it to him again. “The tea is getting cold. You should drink it now.”

Tyler looked at the teacup and her again. He extended his hand out to take the teacup and finished it in one go.

Neither of them said anything. The room was in awkward silence.

Before Vicky left, she gathered her courage for a final attempt. “Can you let Alex go?”

Tyler said faintly, “No.”

He was the type of person who would not change his mind easily once he had decided.

Vicky knew it was hard to change his mind just by talking to him. She got up and said, “Take some rest. I’m leaving.”

Tyler did not stop her.

Not long after Vicky left the room, the door opened again. In walked Gloria, who was wearing her moon-white gown.” Tyler.”

Tyler glanced at her once and quickly looked away. “Did you volunteer to come to the party with me just to help Vicky?”

“No.”

Tyler’s eyebrows furrowed. “No?”

Gloria glanced over the tea on the table and said faintly, “I just want to let you know if Vicky could betray you once, she could betray you the second time too.”

She placed a voice recording pen on the table and played the conversation she had with Vicky when they were in the garden.

“Fine. This is me paying back for what I owed you in the past.

” The conversation ended with Vicky saying this.

Tyler’s gaze dulled. “She added something to the tea, didn’t she?”

Startled, Gloria explained in a hurry, “I told Vicky it was something, but the truth is the liquid in the bottle was just water.”

Tyler’s expression soured at this.

Gloria asked nervously, “Tyler, what’s wrong with you?”

Tyler looked into her eyes. “You said the liquid you gave her is just water?”

“Yes. It’s water.” Gloria was confused. “Tyler, why are you asking this? Don’t tell me...”

She realized something as her pupils enlarged.

“Is there something else in the tea? That’s impossible. I just wanted to test Vicky...”

All Gloria wanted to do was to let Tyler see Vicky's real personality. She was not expecting to have intercourse with Tyler, not when Tyler was still married to Vicky. She was not that kind of a shameless woman. 3

She just wanted to test if Vicky would stay true to Tyler. The answer was obvious. However, the liquid she gave Vicky was just pure water.

Tyler's face looked terrible. With his lips pressed into a thin line, he walked to the door. Gloria followed him, too, wanting to know what was happening.

Tyler tried to open the door, but the door would not budge. It was unlocked from the other side.

Chapter 577

Tyler and Gloria were both stunned.

Tyler's expression grew bitter as he tried to twist the door handle again, but the door remained closed.

He closed his eyes and opened them quickly. Taking out his phone, he tried to make a call, but his fingers paused.

Gloria noticed the look on Tyler's face and frowned. She took out her phone too. There was no reception.

The expression on Gloria's face changed instantly. She walked to the front and tried to turn the door handle. When she failed to open the door, she knocked against the door harshly. "Hello? Is anyone out there?"

No one responded.

Gloria did not give up and knocked on the door a few more times.

"Stop," Tyler's indifferent voice came from behind. "She planned out everything, and she's not going to let us leave so easily. It's not the first time she did this."

Gloria looked back and saw Tyler's burning gaze and snide smirk.

She was shocked. "Are you saying Vicky drugged you and sent you to bed with another woman before?"

Tyler said nothing as his gaze grew more unforgiving, his chest rising and falling rapidly.

Gloria panicked. "Tyler, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," he muttered in response, his voice sounding hoarse. He turned around and took a step, but he stumbled.

Gloria subconsciously grabbed onto him, stopping him from falling. "What's wrong, Tyler?"

Tyler's hand was hot like a heated oven, and his dark eyes narrowed. The world was turning as the space around him seemed distorted. He struggled to comprehend between reality and illusion at this moment.

It seemed like whatever Vicky put in the tea could also make a person hallucinate.

How many times was this? This was possibly the third time, considering the time with Sheila. Her plan was more detailed.

Hearing Tyler chuckling darkly, Gloria grew intimidated. "Tyler..."

She was known to keep calm all the time, but at this moment, she was incapable of that.

"W-What should we do? n

She was never in such a situation before. Both Harvey and Tyler had always respected her and never crossed the line, and she was never a woman who would force herself on a man.

Thus, she felt nervous as she could tell Tyler was in a very bad situation.



The heat from his body was all too palpable. His messy breath was very obvious in the quiet space. She even had an illusion that Tyler would throw himself at her at any second.

"Bring me to the couch," grunted Tyler, his voice sounding harsh.

A thin layer of sweat was on his forehead. His clear, sharp eyes were dark, and they seemed to be lit with embers of flames.

In Gloria's memory, Tyler had always been elegant with a natural born of nobleness. Even when she met him for the first time, she could tell he was not an ordinary person despite not knowing who he was.

He was handsome and calm. Every time she was in danger or faced a problem, he was there to rescue her.

He was perfect like a god in her eyes.

Never once had she seen Tyler in such an agonizing moment.

She did what she was requested and brought Tyler to the couch.

Chapter 578

Tyler's head was spinning as he tried to regulate the heat overtaking his body by storm. Alas, his eyes slowly reddened.

Just by standing at the side, Gloria could feel how miserable and painful he was.

"Tyler..." Her eyes reddened, too.

Vicky's actions had once more triggered her, and she made her hate her even more. How could Vicky be so cruel?

Being a woman with principles, she was a traditional and conservative woman. It was hard for her to accept sleeping with a married man.

Having that said, her heart was in pain seeing how pained Tyler was.

She deliberately said those things to Vicky as a way to test her. She never truly entertained the thought of Tyler divorcing Vicky so he would marry her if they slept together.

It was not a method she cared to use.

Nonetheless, the things she said reappeared in her mind like a devil trying to persuade her. She even imagined what was going to happen and realized she did not outright reject it. Moreover, there was some kind of nervousness that overtook her emotions.

She looked back at the man who tried hard to suppress himself.

At that very moment, the man did not look sort of dangerous charm.

The thoughts in her mind burned rapidly, and finally, they overwhelmed her.

Gradually, she walked to Tyler. 9

Vicky headed straight back to the mansion upon leaving the party. It was already past midnight, and Tyler had not returned yet. Of course, she was unsurprised, mainly because he had not been coming back lately.

For some reason, however, her eyelid had been twitching. It was as though something bad was happening, and this unsettling feeling irritated her.

Or maybe...it was because of what happened on this night.

Having thought of that, she opened her bag and took out the bottle Gloria gave her. It was empty with no liquid inside.

She reached for her forehead and sighed. In the end, she did not bear to drug Tyler and had thrown away everything elsewhere.

Without a choice, she had to rethink how to rescue Alex.

After a shower, she switched off the light and lay on the bed. The night sky was dark. However, she could not sleep well.

A nightmare was haunting her.

She dreamed of herself in a garden playing the piano under the moonlight. It was the same song she was familiar with, which was 'The Moonlight Bay'.

When she finished playing a song, a tall, muscular man approached her from behind. He gifted her with a rose. "This is for you."

She accepted the flower and smiled cheerfully. "Thank you."

The man looked down at her with his pupils reflecting her face and body. "Do you like it?"

"I do." Vicky nodded. All of a sudden, she remembered something and took out a nicely packed gift box from the piano. "Tyler, this is the anniversary gift I got for you."

The man took the gift and opened it carefully, revealing an expensive pen.

He raised his eyebrows. "You just gave me a wallet during my birthday, and you're giving me a pen again today?"

With the rose in her hands, she solemnly said, "A flower won't be much of anything once it wilts, but my gifts will stick with you for a good while. Whenever you're free, you'll think of me when you see them."

Chapter 579

Tyler's lips curled into a smile. "Are you complaining that my gifts aren't long-lasting?"

"I'm not-it's the thought that counts. I like anything that you gave me, and..." She gave him a look. "I'm very happy when a straight man like you who knows nothing about romance actually gave me flowers. Have you forgotten what you gave me before?"

This did not embarrass Tyler. He placed his thin lips near her ears and whispered softly, "Then, you should teach me more next time, Miss Shaw."

Vicky blushed and pushed him away. "I'm being serious."

"I know." Tyler embraced her in his arms and said softly, "Your anniversary gift isn't ready yet. It's going to take a while longer."

Vicky was curious. "What is it?"

"You'll know after a while."

"Alright." Vicky did not ask further. She grabbed his hand and had him sit with her at the piano. "What do you want to hear? I'll play it for you."

"The Moonlight Bay," said Tyler.

"Aren't you bored hearing this song over and over again?" Vicky asked.

"No."

"I really don't know why you're persistent with this song," she muttered under her breath.

Tyler did not reply.

Vicky adjusted herself. Just as she was going to play the song, however, Tyler grabbed her hand out of the blue. "You can only play this song for me to hear in the future," he said.

Vicky was dumbstruck. "But I need to perform or compete occasionally."

"You can play other songs."

She smiled. "Why are you so overbearing?"

Tyler's solemn gaze looked into her eyes.

"Vicky Shaw, you're forever mine."

Her heart raced when she saw those eyes. Unconsciously, she mumbled, "I'm yours forever... And I'll only play this song for you..."

At that moment, Tyler's eyes sparkled like a galaxy full of stars. He lowered his head and kissed her affectionately-

Bang! A loud sound woke Vicky from her dream.

Whatever it was was so loud that she jolted. She sat up from the bed and looked at the door warily.

A tall man was standing at the door and glaring at her coldly. He emitted an ominous vibe as though he was a devil from hell. It was so terrifying.

Vicky looked at him in bewilderment. Her brain could not even process what was happening due to her groggy state." Tyler, why are you back?"

It was still early, perhaps around six in the morning. i

Tyler lifted his eyes and gradually walked toward her. His expression scared her witless.

"Tyler, why are you—ah!"

He grabbed her by the neck and tightened his fingers as he pulled her toward him.

"Vicky Shaw!" he snarled. How did you even manage to sleep?" 1

This effectively woke Vicky from her stupor. "What's wrong with you?!"

"You're asking me that?" Tyler looked down at her helpless face. All the anger he had suppressed for many years had erupted today.

It was this exact innocent face that cheated him in the past.

"Pretending you don't know anything when Gloria exposed you, pretending you don't know anything when you lost the child... And now, you continue to pretend to lose your memories... 1

"Vicky Shaw, aren't you tired of the acting? Tell me, are you enjoying every moment of it?" '

Vicky began gasping for air. "W—What are you talking about?" Tyler let go of her neck and looked at her with disgust.

Chapter 580

"Have you forgotten what you put in the tea just hours ago?"

Tyler was always an alert and sensitive person, and he figured Vicky must have put something in the tea. However, he thought she would use that to beg on her own accord, asking for mercy and forgiveness.

With Alex in his hand, he knew she was going to do something—anything she could think of—to ask him to let Alex go.

It just did not cross his mind that Vicky would push him to sleep with another woman yet again.

"Last night..." Vicky's eyes wavered and remembered the bottle Gloria gave her.

How did he know?

A thought flashed through her mind as she gasped, "Gloria... told you?"

No one else knew about it other than Gloria, and Gloria was not her usual self yesterday as well. Eventually, she gave up on the concoction and did not seek further clarification.

Tyler looked down at her from a condescending angle,

"Yes, I do, but...I didn't put anything into the tea!" Vicky explained.

In a pivotal moment, she threw away all of the liquid in the bottle.

Tyler curled up his thin lips. His eyes looked vicious and

