

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

c 721

“W—What’s wrong?”

Tyler continued to look at her with an unreadable, eerie expression. Suddenly, an odd-sounding chuckle escaped him when he realized Vicky had no idea what she did or said to have him react this way.

“A way to return what I did for you? So everything you did for the past few days was a gesture to return for what I did for you?”

Vicky was stunned. “Yes...”

Even before she finished her sentence, Tyler started to laugh discreetly. Despite that, he was not...genuinely happy. His eyes were dark and hurtful, and his laughter was full of irony.

It caused Vicky to panic, and her instincts kicked in as she grabbed Tyler’s arm.

However, Tyler withdrew his arm indifferently and got on his feet. He put on his usual indifferent, cold face while his eyes looked clear and cold.

The riled, wanton man no longer existed as if everything was just an illusion.

“Tyler...”

Tyler had been very gentle and caring to her as of late. To be more exact, he would fulfill any of the wishes she expressed. For instance, she said the home would look nicer if there were more plants around, and he arranged for people to send the plants she liked to the building the next day. Not to mention, he would make any dish she craved.

Just last night, she remembered the pastry from the bakery near her university and said faintly how she missed them. Despite the rain, Tyler drove an hour to the bakery to buy what she wanted.

She had gotten used to his gentleness and tenderness that she could not remember when he last showed her this aloofness of his.

Tyler got down from the bed and picked up the shirt that was thrown on the floor. He put it back on and buttoned it with his cold slender fingers. The cool colors of the buttons set off a desolate vibe.

He swiftly got dressed up tidily and elegantly.

Vicky called out to him as he walked out of the room, yet he merely walked away unresponsively as if he did not hear her calling him.

After a while, she heard the door open and close again.

He... He was gone.

Vicky was mystified as to what happened. Too stunned and dumbstruck; distressed and flustered. Her heart ached in the confusion of why Tyler suddenly changed.

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It rained almost every day. The sun would shine brightly in the morning, but the skies would darken with clouds during noon.

In just a while, the rain started pouring from the sky, the raindrops hitting the windows and scrolling down the glass.

Vicky quickly took in the flowers on the balcony. She then stood in front of the window and looked out the window at the rain.

The sky turned dark when she finally moved away. She looked at the clock on the wall.

It was 8 p.m., and Tyler was not home yet.

She tried calling him, but he neither answered nor replied to the messages she sent.

Vicky did not know if he was ignoring her on purpose or...if something bad happened to him. She wondered if Jonathan and the other guys had found him or if he might have ended up in an accident due to the downpour.

As her imagination ran rampant, she grew nervous and gradually felt flustered.

This anxious feeling barely haunted her for the past few days as Tyler was there to accompany her.

She could not control how worried she was, nor could she control thinking of the worst-case scenario that could happen to Tyler.

She tried calling him one last time, but it was for naught. No one picked up the call. She could not stand it anymore. Grabbed an umbrella and out she went to his office to take a look.

...

It was 10 p.m. when Tyler returned, his body reeking of alcohol.

The house was pitch-black, and the one who would normally wait for his return was nowhere to be seen.

He curled his lips into a sarcastic smile.

Changing into his home slippers, he went to the bathroom to take his shower.

When he walked past Vicky's room, he stopped and noted that the door was closed.

Soon, he quickly walked away.

At that moment, a bolt of lightning pierced through the sky, and thunder started rumbling. This stopped Tyler once more.

After standing in front of the door for a few seconds, Tyler decided to reach for the doorknob and twisted it.

Vicky's room was dark.

A bolt of lightning flashed again, which allowed Tyler to have a clear look at the room.

The bed was nicely made without anyone sleeping on it. Obviously, Vicky was not ready to go to bed yet because the curtain was not closed. Shock flashed through Tyler's eyes as he quickly switched on the light in the room. As expected, the room was empty. He quickly searched the bathroom and his own, but he failed to see Vicky.

At that moment, he no longer felt tipsy. He took out his phone to call Vicky—and it was at that moment he heard a melodious ringtone near the door.

He spotted Vicky's phone nicely placed, and it took him a few seconds to realize Vicky was missing as he gazed at the ringing phone.

Worse, she did not bring her phone with her.

He knew Vicky called and texted him a while ago. During then, he was drinking at the bar and was reluctant to answer the call or reply to Vicky's messages.

Panic hit him hard when he finally realized Vicky was missing.

Yes, that was right. He panicked.

A long-forgotten feeling that he had never felt for a long time. Another helpless feeling spread through his mind, and he could not keep his calm.

He closed his eyes. It took a while before he forced himself to calm down.

He went back to Vicky's room and opened her wardrobe.

He noted that her clothes were still neatly organized; no signs that she had moved the suitcase before. Her personal belongings were still in there, too.

Even so, he was unable to confirm if she went out because she had to, or...if she left forever without saying goodbye.

After all, she bought only daily necessities when she moved in, and she would not feel at a loss if she just left them here.

Having that thought in his mind, indescribable panic rose in Tyler's heart again. He had no idea that Vicky had become such an important person in his life.

She was so important that he felt like he was suffocating just thinking she might not return.

He looked back in his phone at the messages Vicky sent to him.

[It's raining. You should come home earlier.]

[Are you busy? Why didn't you pick up my call?]

[Are you still angry at me?]

[The rain is getting heavier. When are you coming back?]

[I'm worried about you. Can you reply to me so I know you're alright?]

[Tyler, where are you?]

[I'm really going to be angry if you still refuse to reply to me.]

That was the last message.

Tyler clenched the phone so tightly that his knuckles were turning pale.

The screen cracked under the brute force exerted by his grip.

After that, he took Vicky's phone and took a look at the messages. The

phone call history and the text messages history were the same as his.

He did not see her calling other numbers or texting someone else.

Thoom! The thunder roared.

C 723

The outside world terrified Vicky. If she was not angry at him, she would have never left the house, especially when it rained so heavily.

Tyler no longer hesitated as he strode out of the room with his phone and called someone.

"I don't care what you do. Ten minutes... No! I'm giving you five minutes to track down the girl I asked you to find last time."

"That girl again?" came the voice of a man from the other end, sounding curious and shocked. "Tyler, have you...fallen in love with her?"

"It's none of your business. Just find her!"

The man hesitated and said, "Tyler, you know you shouldn't be restrained by a relationship at an important time like this. If Lincoln Hart learns about this, he can make use of her and stop you from returning to the Hart family."

"I never want to go back anyway," Tyler said.

"I know you don't want to go back, but...you don't have a choice now.

They know the truth. Your existence has seriously affected Lincoln's

status. If you don't go back, he'll get rid of you at all costs. I know you don't care about the Hart family or the business, but their power is beyond you now. And..."

The man paused before continuing, "Lincoln is engaged to the daughter from the Yeager family. Do you know why he was so eager to proceed with the engagement before you come back? Because he knows the Yeager family is going to be his strong support after the engagement. Even if his real identity is exposed in the future, he'll be able to stand firm with the support from the Yeager family.

"Tyler, I'm sure you've heard of the Yeager family before. Even Senior Hart is wary of them. Lincoln has enamored his fiancée, and she only wants him as her husband. That means even if Lincoln isn't heading the Hart family in the future, he's going to be the one making calls for the Yeager family... You've been losing since the start of the race. If you don't look for someone with a strong family background, it's going to be hard for you to survive in the Hart family."

After much hesitation, the man continued, "Your parents also know Lincoln isn't their son, but they agreed and have helped him with the engagement. Up until now, they didn't have a plan to see you... Tyler, I fear they've made up their mind by supporting Lincoln instead of you, so—"

"You have four minutes left," interjected Tyler, finally having enough of the man's long-winding speech of persuading him.

His indifferent attitude showed that what the man said was nothing to him.

"Tyler..." the man called out to him, wanting to continue his persuasion, yet Tyler did not respond.

He was waiting for the lift, wanting to head out to find Vicky. During the waiting time, he made the call.

Ding! The door of the lift opened.

Just as Tyler was going to walk in, he saw a woman standing inside. The woman was soaked due to the rain, and she looked worse for wear.

It was cold due to the rain, which caused the woman to shiver. She was going to exit the lift when the lift stopped.

Suddenly, she noticed something and raised her head, shocked to see the handsome face she had been seeing for the last couple of days.

Before she could say anything, she found herself pulled into a tight embrace.

He hugged her so tightly that she felt her bones might crack. To Tyler, however, he did not dare to let her go in fear he might lose her. When Vicky furrowed her eyebrows and wanted to say how pained she was, she discovered—to her absolute shock—that Tyler’s body was trembling.

At that moment, an indescribable moment overwhelmed her.

“Ty...”

Tyler looked down and kissed her passionately.

Their bodies pressed against each other, so much so that they could hear their breathing and heartbeat.

Vicky felt Tyler’s heart pound rapidly. She was dumbstruck.

Was he...scared?

The door of the lift closed automatically, and Vicky did not manage to get out of the lift.

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Once they were back in the apartment, Vicky explained why she left.

“You didn’t answer my calls, so I got worried. I was going to go to your office to look for you.”

C 724

Tyler looked into Vicky’s eyes. “Why didn’t you take your phone with you?”

“I was in a hurry and left the phone at the door when I put on my shoes. I only remembered that I didn’t have my phone with me...when I was at your office. I asked the guard about you and was told you weren’t in today, so I came back.”

However, the distance from this apartment to Tyler’s office was very far.

It was difficult to hail a taxi since it was raining heavily, so she was drenched even with an umbrella.

Since she failed to locate Tyler and did not have her phone with her, she could only come back to the apartment.

The moment she saw Tyler, she was struck with happiness. Still, she did not understand why Tyler was mad at her in the first place.

When she was on the way back, she kept asking herself what she did to have made Tyler angry. Was it because she agreed to have intimacy with him when they were not married or an actual couple? Was it because he thought she was alright with sleeping with any men?

Meanwhile, her explanation soothed Tyler's tense nerves.

She was not leaving him. Instead, she left the apartment because she looked for him.

Vicky looked up timidly to carefully inspect his emotion. "Are you...still angry?"

After a moment of silence, Tyler answered, "No."

"Really?"

"Yes." Tyler approached her, wanting to lift her.

Her clothes were wet and discomfoting when they stuck to her skin.

Instinctively, she backed up a few steps when Tyler wanted to lift her.

Tyler was shocked, and he gazed at Vicky.

Quickly, Vicky explained, "My clothes are wet. Your clothes will get wet if you carry me."

"It's fine." Tyler went ahead and lifted her nonetheless.

He brought her to the bathroom. "Take a hot bath so you won't get sick.

I'm going to make you some hot soup."

"Okay." Vicky felt warm even before the hot bath. "Put me down."

Tyler put her down.

There was already water filled in the bathtub.

As Vicky was about to test the water temperature, Tyler's hand reached for the button on her top. She froze at this, and her body became tense.

"I...I can take it off myself."

Tyler did not say anything and continued to unbutton her top.

Vicky's body trembled, but she did not struggle or reject him anymore.

She looked down and covered her face with her long hair.

Soon, Tyler helped her to take off her top, and he touched her delicate skin.

“It healed.” His voice was deep and cold. “I don’t see any scars.”

Vicky looked up at him in surprise.

Tyler bent down and kissed her forehead. “Enjoy your bath. I’m going to make soup for you now.”

Right after that, he left the bathroom.

He was just checking if she had scars after all.

She thought...

Her face blushed.

...

After she finished her bath, there was hot soup on the table.

Tyler looked at her wet hair and furrowed his eyebrows. “Why didn’t you blow dry your hair?”

“I forgot,” Vicky answered.

Tyler got up and said, “Drink the soup. I’ll go get the hair dryer.”

Vicky remained where she was and looked at his tall, strong back. Her chest felt heavy as if a rock was stuck inside.

Shortly, Tyler returned with the hair dryer in his hand. Vicky went to the couch after she finished the soup.

As expected, Tyler helped Vicky to blow dry her hair, albeit rather clumsily.

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Chapter 725**

Vicky looked in the mirror and watched Tyler use the hair dryer on. For some unknown reason, the sight looked rather hilarious.

Suddenly, she recalled how she once used to dry his hair for him when she took care of him not long ago. The heat from the hair dryer felt warm and comfortable.

After the hectic night, Vicky felt her taut nerves easing into comfort as she slowly grew groggy. Not long after, she dozed off.

Tyler only noticed that she fell asleep after having dried her hair. He bent down and leaned forward to kiss her forehead.

Vicky frowned at the sensation that disrupted her dozing off. She moved her head to the side and mumbled, "Tyler, stop it... I'm very sleepy..."

Every morning after Tyler woke up, he would shower her with kisses to wake her up.

Hearing this, Tyler stopped and carefully lifted her, looking down at her serene sleepy face.

All of a sudden, he recalled how she tried to ask him a question but did not finish.

'Tyler, are we...' Halfway through the question, she stopped and said, 'Never mind.'

Truth be told, he knew what she was asking about. She wanted to know if they were in a relationship, or if they were just friends.

He did not answer her, not because he did it deliberately but because he thought the status of their relationship was not that important.

When he confirmed that she was the one he wanted, he labeled her as his. Thus, it did not matter to him if she was his woman, girlfriend, or

wife—especially after what happened today. It even assured him what he wanted.

He wanted her.

No matter if she liked him or not, she could only be with him.

She was his woman, and no one could steal her away from him.

He held Vicky in his arms like a boy who finally got his favorite toy. The difference was that he had never wanted something so badly like he did at the moment, not even from a young age.

The first thing that he wanted so badly was a human being.

Tyler carried her back to his bedroom.

Maybe Vicky was apprehensive of him because they had only known each other for a short period...but he did not care.

They had a long future ahead, and he had enough patience to let her accept him because she, too, loved him in return—not because she was trying to return a favor after what he did for him.

He would start by letting her into his world.

Back in the past, she had asked him once if he was mean to her because he was afraid of letting her enter his world. At that time, he did not know the answer.

At this moment, he did.

Since she had entered his world, she could never escape.

With that thought in his mind, his heart was no longer empty. He embraced the woman tightly and fell asleep.

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'Argh... My head hurts so badly.'

Vicky woke up, surrounded by the heavy scent of sanitizers.

"Vicky? Vicky?"

Vicky heard a brittle voice calling out her name, and she opened her eyes.

Despite her blurry vision, she spotted a familiar face. Her eyes rolled for a bit, and she feebly called out, "Cece?"

"Oh, thank goodness!" Cece was relieved. "You're finally awake!"

Vicky rubbed her head as she felt a splitting head and frowned. "Where am I? My head hurts."

"You're in the hospital," Cece answered. "You passed out all of a sudden. Mister Hart was the one who sent you here...but you have been unconscious for five days. You really scared me!"

Vicky was stunned. "Unconscious for five days?"

"Yes. The doctor couldn't figure out what went wrong with you, and you just won't wake up."

Vicky looked around and gazed at the emptiness without saying anything.

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Chapter 726

Cece noticed Vicky's reaction and said, "Mister Hart comes here every day to hear any updates about you... He's even contacted a hypnotist. The doctor would've employed a hypnotherapist treatment on you if you remained unconscious."

Vicky looked at Cece. "Hypnotize?"

"Yes. The doctor knew you lost your memory, so he suspected something had happened to the nervous system in your brain. He tried all sorts of methods but still failed to wake you up..."

Cece then looked at Vicky. "What happened? Why were you unconscious for so long?"

For some reason, she felt like something was different about Vicky ever since she woke up.

Vicky looked out the window and said softly, "I remembered something."

Dumbstruck, Cece exclaimed, "You regained your memory?!"

Vicky shook her head. "Not all of it. Just a little."

"Then...which part of memory that you remember?"

Vicky gazed ahead as her voice sounded faint. "How I met Tyler..."

"When you first met Tyler, you say?" repeated Cece, sounding confused.

Vicky never once mentioned how she met Tyler before. In fact, she hardly mentioned anything about Tyler or her past. Therefore, Cece had no idea what happened in Vicky's past.

It seemed like Vicky did not hear what she even said. Her mind looked preoccupied as she was staring somewhere.

There was a point in time when she and Tyler were happy. Did he...feel different about her just because she pretended to be Gloria? What about how he used to care for her in the past?

Noah said Gloria was her substitute. If that was the case, why did Tyler and her break up?

Noah said she was the one who insisted on the breakup, but what was the reason?novel.xo

She liked Tyler very much, did she not?

Back in the day, she was too young to tell the difference between love and gratitude. Naively, she thought she was grateful to Tyler for treating her well.

Reminiscing those moments at present, she realized she had fallen in love with him at that time.

Otherwise, how could she explain why she did not reject nor feel disgusted with him when he kissed her and hugged her without confessing his love to her? If she did not like him, why did she allow him to do that to her?

Even at this moment, butterflies fluttered in her heart like a teenager who had her first crush.

Rumors were just rumors, but there was one thing the rumors were right: she did like him very much.

Linking the dream she used to have, it was not difficult to figure out her first love with Tyler was very sweet, yet she felt a splitting headache whenever she tried recalling the reason they broke up.

Noah had no idea of the reason, and that went for Gloria as well.

What about Tyler? Did he know?

A drop of sweat rolled down Vicky's forehead. She tried to recall her past, yet it felt like it was locked in a place behind a gigantic door. No matter how hard she tried, nothing came back to her.

Cece noticed what Vicky was doing and was shocked." Vicky, what's wrong with you?"

Chapter 727

Vicky's voice suggested she was in terrible pain. "I'm fine."

Cece panicked when she noticed Vicky's pale face. "Hold on, Vicky! I'm calling the doctor-"

At that very second, the door opened.

A tall, lean man with a cold, regal face walked in with a group of doctors. It was evident how startled he was to see Vicky having woken up, and he took large strides toward her.

"When did she wake up?"

"Just a while ago..." Cece's voice quivered. "Mister Hart, Vicky is having a splitting headache again. Do we need to get the doctor to examine her? What if she passes out again?"

Tyler looked back at the group of doctors and said, "Check her."

A few of them were about to go near Vicky, but she stopped them. "I'm fine. Tyler...can you ask them to leave the room for now? I have something I want to ask you."

A few seconds of silence later, Tyler said in a deep, cold voice, "Can everyone please excuse us for a moment?"

The doctors did not hesitate and left the room immediately.

Cece gave Vicky a worried look before eventually walking out of the room as well.

The room fell into peaceful silence when the door finally closed.

Tyler noticed that her skin was pale, and her forehead was beaded with sweat. He asked, "Are you sure you don't need the doctor to examine you first?"

"I'm fine." Vicky looked up and said hoarsely, "I remember a part of my past."

The Tyler in front of her was calmer and more reserved than his past self. Back when they were younger, she could tell his real emotion from his expressions and eyes, but she could hardly tell what feelings the man in front of her was having.

A flash of shock crossed Tyler's gaze for a moment, but it vanished as soon as it came. Vicky could hardly tell it was even there.novel.xo

"What did you remember?"

Like Tyler, Vicky had changed; she was no longer pure and naive. She gazed at his handsome face and said, "I remember you saying I pulled some tricks and forced you to marry me when I first lost my memory. You said I threw myself at you so you'd marry me and not someone else."

Tyler remained calm. "So?"

She gazed at him. "But the truth is that we've known each other since before. Tyler, why did you lie to me?"

Tyler curled his lips upward. "Yes, we knew each other a long time ago, but what does that have to do with you crawling onto my bed and forcing me to marry you?"

"But I was the one who wanted to break up with you. Why would I insist on marrying you? That just doesn't make sense."

Immediately, his eyes looked serious.

Noticing that Vicky knew she made the right bet, Noah did not lie to her. Due to some reasons, she was the one who asked to break up.

"That's right. You were the one who wanted to break up," he said sarcastically, his expression cold. "You were unsatisfied with my family background and went back to your ex, Noah. Not long later, something bad happened to his family. You didn't even hesitate to break up with him and come back here.

"After that, you found a new target. Harvey. He was a very popular bachelor back then, and you got engaged with him sure enough. Of course, he lost when he fought with me. Regretting your decision, you climbed onto my bed and got pregnant with my kid, kicking Sheila out of my life.

"You got what you wanted at the end of the day-you became my wife, became Missus Hart. Eventually, you thought the baby was useless to you, so you purposely had an accident to have a miscarriage."

His beautiful yet sharp eyes gazed down at her from a condescending angle; he was a far different person from what Vicky recalled in her memory. He used to be so gentle and tender with her. He used to cook for her, dry her hair, and even cuddled her to console her softly.

If someone told Vicky that Tyler had a twin brother, she would have believed it wholeheartedly.

Tyler parted his thin lips and said coldly, "Now, what else do you want to know?"

Chapter 728

Vicky gazed at Tyler. "Why didn't you ever mention that we were once together?"

"Why?" His eyes were cold like the ice from the north pole, and he enunciated his words clearly, "Because it disgusts me so much just thinking of the past."

Those words thumped Vicky's heart like a powerful hammer, and she paled.

They used to be so happy and loving together. How did they end up like this?

"Tyler, tell me the truth. What's the real reason we broke up?"

Tyler responded coldly, "You should ask yourself that question."

"Then...do you hate me?"

Tyler laughed sardonically. "Do you deserve that?"

This was not the first time she heard such a sarcastic comment from Tyler. She should have developed immunity to it at this point, but her heart still throbbed in pain nonetheless. It must have been because she just remembered how happy they were.

He was a very gentle man in her memory, yet the man in front of her was so aloof. The only thing he encompassed was endless coldness.

Instantly, Vicky's eyes reddened as tears brimmed in her eyes.

The sight made Tyler feel rather suffocated. Ever since they got married, he hardly saw the fragile side of her. She had built a strong iron wall around her, and she would remain indifferent to whatever mean, nasty words he swung her way or whatever he did to her.

He pressed his lips tightly and looked away.

Neither of them said anything, and the room fell into silence.

Vicky wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes and looked up at him. "I heard Cece say you found some doctors to hypnotize me?" novel.xo

Tyler looked back at her. "The doctor suggested waking you up with hypnotization."

"I only recalled a small part of my memory." She looked at his handsome, graceful face. "So I want to try if I can get all of my memory back with hypnotization."

Tyler's eyes looked slightly different, but no one could tell.

“What did you remember?” he asked.

“How we met.” Carefully, she observed his expression to try to get some answers. “The period when I first moved to Molivia, and when Jonathan tried to look for my trouble.”

“What about the others?”

Vicky shook her head. “No. I don’t remember anything else.”

That included the reason why she broke up with him, and the time she was two-timing as Noah had said. She did not have the slightest recollection of those things.

Silently, Tyler looked at her with a peculiar look as if he was examining her to see if she lied about anything.

Vicky frowned. “You don’t believe me?”

“Not really.”

“There’s nothing good for you for telling you lies about my memory,”

Vicky said.

After a while, he said, “Do you really remember some of the past?”

Vicky nodded seriously. “Yes.”

“I understand,” Tyler said faintly, “I’ll ask the doctor to give you a full-body check. If you’re physically alright, I’ll arrange for the expert to hypnotize you.”

Vicky smiled gratefully. “Thank you.”

Looking at her smile, his gaze deepened.

He said nothing else and left the ward.

When Tyler left the hospital, he made a call. “Mister Hart,” Harry answered the call respectfully.

Chapter 729

Tyler said indifferently, “Arrange for a hypnotist to hypnotize Vicky three days from now.”

Harry was stunned. He knew Vicky had woken up.

Something struck him, and he asked, “Mister Hart, are you trying to help Ma’am to recover her memory through hypnotization?”

He was aware many were able to recover their lost memories with that method.

It had been quite a while since Vicky lost her memory, and her unconsciousness was linked to her memory loss.

Undoubtedly, Harry assumed Tyler wanted to help Vicky regain her memory to prevent her from falling unconscious again.

Being a careful person, he asked the question to reconfirm, but Tyler's answer...was not what he expected.

"No." His voice was deep and cold. "She's starting to recall her memory. Tell the doctor to strengthen the barrier and stop her from remembering."

2

Harry was dumbstruck. Without thinking much, he blurted, "Sir, what... What did you just say?"

Tyler repeated himself faintly.

It took a long while for Harry to react, so much so that his mind could not process normally even when Tyler hung up—even as the dial tone beeped away.

After Tyler left the hospital, he did not go back to his office. Instead, he went to a cafe where a graceful, pretty woman sat elegantly near the window.

When she saw him walking toward her, her eyes brightened. "Tyler, you're here."novel.xo

Tyler responded faintly and sat across from Gloria. "Why did you suddenly ask me to meet up?"

The smile on Gloria's face froze. She was going to ask if she needed a reason to ask him out. Was she wrong to invite him out to meet just to see him? 2

However, she refrained from saying this. She looked at his handsome face and took out a ticket for a piano recital from her purse. "Tyler, I'm having my piano recital at the end of this month, and I'd like to invite you to see me play."

Tyler looked at the ticket in Gloria's hand but did not accept it.

As a sensitive person, she was disappointed. "Are... Are you not free?"

"Yes," Tyler answered faintly, "I'm sorry. I don't think I can make it that day."

"Is there anything...you need to do that day?" Gloria asked tentatively.

Before this, Gloria was an understanding person who kept her distance and knew better than to pry into things she did not need to know.

Undoubtedly, she was in no position to ask too.

However, she could not help it anymore.

Tyler did not like to reveal much. "It's something to do with work."

Gloria gazed at him and said, "Is it work or...Vicky's birthday, which is coming soon? Do you plan on celebrating with her?"

Vicky's birthday was at the end of the month, on the same day Gloria had her piano recital.

As a matter of fact, she was the one who decided which day to hold her piano recital. She could have chosen another day, but she chose that day.

Gloria stared into Tyler's eyes and sounded more aggressive. "Tyler, are you regretting the divorce decision?"

Tyler frowned, and his expression looked cold. "That's private matters." 1

After knowing Tyler for many years, Gloria knew when Tyler refused to answer the question, it actually meant he tacitly agreed.

Gloria clenched her fist tightly and said, "Tyler, have you forgotten what she did to you in the past? Vicky and Noah went back to her place and let you stand in the rain for the whole night. She knew you were there and refused to come down to see you... You had a fever for the whole week and were nearly dead. Even so, she never came to see you."

Chapter 730

Tyler's voice remained calm. "Gloria, you're overstepping your boundaries."

"Overstepping? You're telling me I'm overstepping now?" Gloria's eyes reddened. "I was the one who sent you to the hospital, I was the one who took care of you in the hospital, and...I was the one you were looking for! If Vicky never came into the picture again, I would've been the one with you now!" i

The indifferent feeling she felt from Tyler made her feel insecure, and she grew emotional. "Tyler, please don't tell me you still have feelings for her!"

In contrast, Tyler remained calm and indifferent. "It's none of your business."

Gloria had a dull expression. "If it is none of my business, why did you pursue me back then? Why did you come after me?"

Tyler looked down, so no one could see the emotion in his eyes. 2

"If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving."

With that said, he stood up.

"Tyler," Gloria called out to him from behind feebly. "Have you forgotten you said you were going to make it up to me?" 1

Tyler stopped walking but did not look back.

"I don't want anything else," she added, "I just want to see you and Vicky divorce!" 4

Tyler remained still and silent.

After a few seconds, he continued walking.

Gloria looked as Tyler left the cafe. It seemed as though she had used up her energy as she slumped back into her chair weakly.

Three days later, Vicky left the treatment room while stroking her aching head after the hypnotization.

Cece approached her nervously when she saw Vicky. "Vicky, how did it go? Did you remember anything?"

Vicky shook her dizzy head. "No. My head hurts so badly when I try to recall anything..."novel.xo

How odd. Normally, the splitting headache would hit her when she forced herself to remember the past, but lately, she experienced headaches just thinking about it. 1

Cece frowned and said disappointedly, "Oh...so it failed."

Vicky smiled. "If hypnotization works wonders, everyone who lost their memory would've adopted this treatment."

In fact, Vicky did not expect much. The human brain was made up of mysterious nerves.

She lost her memory because of a car crash, not because she chose to erase it from her mind. It was not going to be easy to regain her memories just by attending one hypnotization treatment.

Cece sighed. "You've been dreaming about the past lately and have some clips reappearing in your mind. I thought... you're going to regain your memory very soon."

Vicky looked at her. "I remember you used to tell me you prefer the version of me after I'm a better person. Why do you hope that I'll regain my memory now?"

Everyone around her thought it was a good thing she lost her memory. Most of them even expressed that they were hoping she would not get her memory back.

Cece was the odd one out.

Without any hesitation, she said, "That's because you're you when you have your memory back."

Vicky was stunned for a while, but a smile broke out on her face. "You're right; I'm complete when I'll regain my memory again.

"Alright. I've packed up everything. Let's get out of here!"

Cece looked around. "Where's Mister Hart? He's not coming to pick you up?"

Sorrow rose in her chest when Vicky heard that name.

It was nice enough of him to make an appointment with the doctor for her. How could he possibly think of coming to pick her up when they were in an awkward situation?

"He's not coming. We don't have to wait for him."

Cece realized Vicky was slightly upset, but she knew better than to ask further.

Maybe the hypnotization did affect her sleep as after she was discharged from the hospital, she stopped having dreams.

Before the hypnotization, weird dreams haunted her incessantly from getting a night of good sleep. Nonetheless, she knew those dreams were somehow related to her lost memory. '

After she was discharged, she managed to sleep through the night without having any dreams.

At first, she thought her memory was coming back to her since she could recall some of the memories. She was eager to learn about her past in its entirety and thus chose to continue with hypnotization.

