

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza

C 751

Selene paused. "How can you not admit to it when we've already confirmed that Alex was here? Do you take me for a fool?"

"Miss Rathborne, Alex was the one who kidnapped Gloria, not me. Please stop pointing blames at anyone you can find," Vicky said calmly.

Selene gaped at her in disbelief. "Vicky, Alex has done practically everything for you, and here you are, evading all blame by casting him aside? Do you even have a heart?"

"Miss Rathborne, you need evidence to make accusations. Alex was the one who kidnapped Gloria, and that's what shows in the footage as well. What makes you so sure that I'm the one who kidnapped Gloria?"

"Who else can it be? Alex has no personal grudge against Gloria. Why would he kidnap her if you didn't ask him to?!"

"That's just your assumption," Vicky said. "You can go and report this to the police and tell them that I'm the one who told Alex to do it. Do you think they'll believe you?"

Selene pointed at her and shouted through quivering lips, "You're just arguing for the sake of it, Vicky Shaw!"

"Maybe you should try presenting some evidence to support your claim if you don't want me to argue with you."

"Why you—"

"That's enough." Tyler's cold, serene voice interrupted their argument, and they instantly fell into silence.

Tyler stared at Vicky expressionlessly and said, "You mentioned that others might want to hurt Gloria even if you don't do anything. Vicky, have you always known that this is going to happen?"

"... No."

Tyler leaned on the couch lazily and looked up at Vicky. "I recall you saying that I can come at you if something happens to Gloria."

"..." Vicky was at a loss for words as she had indeed said that.

She did not think much of it at the time.

She had no intention of taunting Gloria, nor did she think it was possible for Gloria to be in another accident. Even if she could not stop Gloria from being harmed, she could always stay away from Gloria to avoid being blamed.

Never had she imagined that Alex would kidnap Gloria once again.

When she failed to respond, Tyler commanded coldly, "Call Alex right now and ask him where he is."

Vicky did not argue and took out her phone.

She was about to make a call to Alex when she noticed that his name was gone from her contact list.

She glanced at Tyler before opening the blacklist which Tyler had moved a few of her contacts into.

Vicky unblocked a few contacts before calling Alex.

The call was answered almost right away.

Tyler shot her a look and she took the hint to put her phone on speaker.

"Vicky?!" Alex exclaimed gleefully. "Has Tyler Hart finally set you free?"

She paused. "Set me free? What do you mean?"

"I've been calling and texting you, but you haven't responded to anything... When I called your phone with another number, Tyler picked up, so I immediately knew that the lunatic locked you up again." He chuckled smugly. "Since he's locked you up, I'll kidnap his lover. Whatever he does to you, I'll do the same to Gloria. Let's see how he bullies you again! Don't worry, Vicky. I'll hide Gloria well so that he can't find her this time!"

Vicky felt her blood running cold at his words. "Are you saying that you kidnapped Gloria because you thought Tyler locked me up?"

"Yeah! I took some time to recover when I returned to my family. After that, I tried to contact you and check on you, but you wouldn't pick up the phone or respond to any of my texts...so I figured that Tyler has been venting his anger on you over what happened the last time!"

Vicky did not say a single word in response.

Alex did not sense what was wrong and continued smugly, "See? Tyler let you go as soon as I took Gloria. Vicky, whatever he did to you, I'm going to do the same thing to Gloria... Don't worry. I'll make this right for you!"

"Alex." Vicky pinched the bridge of her nose. "Where is Gloria right now?"

"I hid her," he said confidently. "Tyler won't find her no matter how hard he tries."

Vicky sighed with resignation. "Alex, let Gloria go. I wasn't locked up. I lost my bag with my passport and phone in it some time ago. That's why I didn't get your calls and messages."

Alex froze. "Huh? You weren't imprisoned?"

"No."

"Why did Tyler come to the phone when I called you with a different number, then?" he asked dazedly.

After a long silence, she said, "He found my bag at around the same time you called."

Vicky did not intend to tell Alex that Tyler hired someone to steal her bag and blacklisted Alex's number.

"So...I got it all wrong?" Alex asked.

"Yeah." Vicky glanced at Tyler and whispered, "Alex, let Gloria go. You've really got it all wrong." Feeling worried, Vicky added, "On second thought, send me the address of where you hid Gloria."

Alex had always heeded every one of Vicky's requests, so he said, "Sure."

Just as he was about to hang up, he asked hesitantly, "Vicky, did I...get you into trouble?"

"No," she said. "Just don't act so recklessly again."

After the call, she turned to look at Tyler. "Alex will send the address over later," she muttered. "I'm sorry. Alex misunderstood and ended up kidnapping Gloria. I apologize on his behalf..."

Before she could finish, Selene interrupted her. "You two plotted to kidnap Gloria, and all you'll do is apologize? Vicky, why don't I beat you up and apologize afterward to see if you'll accept it?! Don't think you can be excused of all responsibility by putting on an act with Alex!"

Vicky scowled in contempt and said, "Miss Rathborne, you're not involved here, so you have no right to make any comment about this. Whether I'm putting on an act with Alex is not up to you to judge. It's up to the police. Also, get off your high horse. If you think you're so righteous, maybe it's best you utilize your righteousness and devote yourself to charity work instead of meddling with other people's matters."

Selene was rendered speechless and trembled in rage. "Vicky Shaw, why you..."

Just then, Tyler, who had remained quiet the entire time, spoke out, "Vicky, I told you that I won't spare you if something happens to Gloria again."

Vicky felt as though she was stung. A thousand insults said by Selene could not rival a few words Tyler said.

Vicky looked up at his face and asked, "So have you decided on a punishment?"

He shot her a cold glance before leaving the room without a word.

She froze and thought to herself, 'Is that a yes or no?'

...

Silence fell over the car.

C 752

Vicky sat on the passenger's seat and stared out the window dazedly in exhaustion.

She wondered how Gloria was doing and worried that Alex might injure Gloria again, as Tyler would not let him go after only breaking his legs.

Tyler had only agreed to set Alex free because he wanted a divorce. Vicky knew that Alex was doomed for challenging Tyler repeatedly.

Just as she contemplated how she could protect Alex, her phone rang, and she noticed that it was a call from Alex.

She answered, "Alex?"

"Vicky, bad news!" Alex said in panic.

She straightened her back. "What happened?"

"A group of people I can't recognize came and took Gloria away..."

There seemed to be a lot of noise with a few sounds of gunshots on Alex's side.

Vicky tightened her fingers around her phone. "Alex, who took Gloria?"

"I don't know!" Alex blurted out. "Vicky, it's dangerous over here. Don't come here! Also—"

Before Alex could finish, a loud noise was heard on his end, and the call ended abruptly.

Vicky hastily tried to call him back, but he could no longer be reached.

Meanwhile, Alex glared warily at the handsome man strolling toward him.

"You!"

The man shot him a casual smile. "What an honor to know that you remember me, Mister Torres."

Alex scanned him up and down with a sneer. "Tyler Hart might be evil, but you're just as bad! I hate him, but when compared to you, Vicky is better off with him."

Confused, Harvey asked, "Why so?"

"I was overseas back when Vicky was engaged to you, but I've heard a lot about you. Both Tyler and you were fawning over that woman, Gloria. Tyler wronged Vicky for Gloria's sake, whereas you... You wronged Vicky for both Gloria and your sister. It's a good thing that Vicky dumped you. Had she truly married you, your sister would've bullied her to death!" Alex said in contempt.

Harvey was not offended and smiled. "What else?"

"Isn't that enough?" Alex stared at him in disgust. "Also, I've kidnapped Gloria for Vicky's sake. Tyler hasn't even gotten here and you're already here to rescue Gloria. You have no pride!"

Harvey shook his head. "Alex, it's true that I'm here to save Gloria, but I'm only doing so to save you and Vicky."

"Save me and Vicky?" Alex burst out laughing. "Harvey, can you at least find a better excuse? Do you take me for a fool?"

Realization dawned on Harvey. "This is how you get Vicky into trouble over and over again, isn't it?"

"I'm getting her in trouble?" Alex pointed at himself in disbelief. "How dare you accuse me of that?! Harvey Sparks, have you gone mad?"

"It's bad enough that you are making a mess, but to drag Vicky into your mess... Alex, can you think with that brain of yours for once?" Harvey asked in resignation.

Furious, Alex roared, "Harvey Sparks, you disgusting player. You got engaged to Vicky yet treated her poorly, and you're here accusing me of causing her trouble? At least I went to her rescue when she was in pain! What about you? After losing to Tyler, you abandoned her and left... What kind of a man are you?!"

The look in Harvey's eyes darkened. "Your rescue means making her lose her baby? Or that she has to swallow her pride to beg for Tyler's mercy for your sake?"

The mention of Vicky's lost child stung Alex, and his breath caught in his chest.

"You haven't changed throughout the years. You deserve to be manipulated by Tyler." Harvey stared at him with a sneer. "It's fine if you want to be toyed with by Tyler, but you're dragging Vicky down with you. Alex, do you really think that you're capable of kidnapping Gloria twice on your own?" He paused and said, "If Tyler didn't want you to succeed, you won't even be able to step foot into Stoneford City."

Alex froze. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm saying that you fell into Tyler's trap. You think that you managed to sneak out of your family's control when everything was arranged by Tyler. He let you run free on purpose so that you will kidnap Gloria."

"Why would Tyler do that? Can it be that..." Realization dawned on Alex. "Oh, I know! Tyler wants me to kidnap Gloria, so that he can come and rescue the damsel in distress and get her to fall deeper in love with him. Is that it?"

"..." Harvey was rendered speechless as he could not understand how Vicky would come to have such a foolish friend.

Harvey studied the smug look on Alex's face and sighed. "I finally know why Tyler keeps you around."

"He keeps me around? He only wishes he can kill me. I'm just lucky to have Vicky on my side!"

Harvey was rendered speechless. "I guess it really is worse to have a horrible teammate than to have a formidable enemy."

Alex came to a realization of what he meant and took a few steps forward. "Harvey, who are you trying to mock?!"

"You," Harvey said. "A horrible teammate."

Furious, Alex wanted to punch him when Harvey added, "Have you ever thought about what Tyler would do to you since you kidnapped Gloria?"

Alex showed no fear. "He can do whatever he wants. I'm not a coward like you, so I'm not scared of him."

“That’s right. You’re not a coward. Just an idiot.”

“Why you…”

“Alright, that’s enough chit-chatting.” Harvey glanced at the time. “If we drag this on any further, Tyler might actually come over. I came to rescue you because if Tyler captures you again, he’s going to use you to blackmail Vicky. As long as he holds you hostage, Vicky will have to obey his every command. When he is in need of it, he’ll release you, only so that you can cause more trouble before letting Vicky know about it and getting her to clean up your mess. There are bound to be things she can’t resolve on her own, so she’ll have no option but to beg for Tyler’s help. You know what kind of a man Tyler is, so he’s never going to agree to help for free, and there will be a big price for Vicky to pay,” he said.

Alex felt chills down his spine. “Is it that bad?”

Harvey stared at him. “One last question, Alex. I want an honest answer.”

“What?”

“Are you doing all these to be with Vicky, or do you want her to be happy?”

“Of course, I want her to be happy,” Alex said without hesitation.

As Vicky’s childhood friend, he knew that Vicky was not romantically interested in him. Though he felt upset about it, his friendship with Vicky was more valuable, and he did not care if they were romantically involved.

If Vicky did not like him, he was more than willing to remain as her friend.

Harvey nodded with a smile. “If that’s the case, I’ll tell you the truth. The marriage between Vicky and Tyler is struggling mainly because of the baby Vicky lost back then, which means it’s mainly your fault. I know you don’t trust me right now, but I want you to think twice before you act from now on.”

Vicky tried a few times, but Alex would not come to the phone.

Tyler was prejudiced against her, and Vicky knew that he would doubt that she was putting on an act with Alex.

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened as he fell into silence.

Her heart sank as she did not know what he was thinking. “Tyler…”

“What an interesting act,” Tyler said expressionlessly.

‘As expected,’ she thought.

“Since Gloria isn’t back, you are not leaving the house before she’s returned—”

Before Tyler could finish, Vicky’s phone rang again.

Vicky took out her phone and noticed that the caller was Harvey, who was recently added to the blacklist on her phone.

She glanced at Tyler and answered the call. “Harvey?”

“Vicky, put me on speaker.”

She narrowed her eyes and put the call on speaker.

“Tyler.” Harvey’s husky voice flowed out of the phone. “I’ve rescued Gloria, and I’ll take over her recovery from now on, so don’t you worry about it.”

Tyler’s expression darkened at the sound of Harvey’s voice.

Harvey did not care for Tyler’s response and said, “If you don’t want to divorce, you should take better care of Vicky. Don’t keep wasting your time on other women. You’re just going to end up hurting Vicky and others...”

His words were clearly a blatant challenge directed at Tyler.

The look in Vicky’s eyes darkened. No woman on earth would ever be pleased that her husband refused to divorce her yet continue to fawn over another woman.

Tyler’s expression darkened even further.

“I am calling Vicky to inform the two of you that you don’t have to worry about Gloria. As for Alex...” He paused.

A few moments later, Alex’s voice was heard. “Vicky, I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.”

Vicky relaxed at the sound of Alex’s voice.

Soon, the phone was handed back to Harvey. “Vicky, do you have any more questions?”

“No,” she said.

“Alright. I’ll hang up now, then.”

Vicky ended the call and turned to look at Tyler. “Are we heading home, or are you still worried and want to go there to have a look?”

Her tone was distinctively more distant after hearing what Harvey said.

After a long silence, Tyler said, “Let’s head home.”

...

At night, Vicky came out of the shower and was about to go to sleep when the bedroom door opened.

Tyler, who had been working in the study, entered the room. At the same time, a thick scent of herbs filled the air.

Vicky scowled. “Where is this smell coming from?”

Tyler walked over to her and handed her a glass of liquid. “Drink this.”

Black liquid filled the glass, and its bitter scent filled the air.

Vicky backed away. “What is that?”

“Herbal tea that’s good for your health.”

“Good for my health?” Vicky scowled. “I’m perfectly healthy, so I don’t need it.”

Tyler did not bother to explain any further and simply stared at her expressionlessly. “Drink it.”

She stared at the liquid and refused without hesitation, “No.”

“Do you want me to force it down your throat?” he questioned coldly.

Sensing the threatening tone in his voice, she said, “Can’t you at least tell me what that is? Am I supposed to drink anything you present to me? What if it’s some sort of poison?”

After a long silence, he said, “Your body has suffered great damage in the past, and you won’t be able to get pregnant if you don’t start taking supplements.”

Vicky’s eyes widened as she recalled what the doctors had said to her when she went to the hospital for a body check.

She was told that even if she tended to her health carefully, it would be extremely challenging for her to get pregnant again.

She felt as though a giant rock had landed on her chest as she stared at the tea. A few moments later, she grabbed the glass and drank all the tea in one smooth motion.

The bitterness made her gag, and she suppressed the urge to vomit while looking for water to wash the taste down.

Suddenly, Tyler reached out to grab her by the back of her head before capturing her lips with a deep kiss.

...

The next day, Vicky woke up to her phone ringing.

She answered the call sleepily. “Hello?”

“Is this Miss Shaw?” the gentle voice of a woman sounded on the other end of the line.

“This is her.”

“You reached out to me some time ago in the hope to undergo treatment to recover your memories, Miss Shaw. Do you remember?”

Vicky sobered immediately. “Doctor Yelmon, are you back?”

“Yes. I landed in Stoneford City yesterday,” Doctor Yelmon said. “Feel free to drop by my clinic when you have time, Miss Shaw.”

Recently, Vicky had been proactively contacting experts on memories, but each doctor she contacted so far had only told her that the memories would eventually come back to her. Some advised that she travel more, while some suggested hypnosis.

However, the hypnotists she could find were hardly comparable to the doctors Tyler hired in terms of fame and experience.

Since the doctors Tyler hired could not help her, she knew there was no point in hiring others.

A while ago, she managed to contact a world-famous memories expert, Isabella Yelmon.

Upon glancing through Isabella's resume, Vicky noticed that this was an extremely skilled doctor who managed to help 80% of her patients regain their lost memories.

The human brain was mysterious and filled with the unknown; people would lose their memories due to all sorts of reasons. While some might slowly begin to remember as time went by, some people could struggle for their entire life and never succeed in remembering what they had forgotten.

Vicky had thought that she was close to remembering everything, but not only had she failed to recall anything else, but she stopped having dreams.

She instinctively knew that she had stopped making progress, and as days went by, she became more certain of it and felt anxious about it because she desperately wanted to know what happened in the past.

Doctor Yelmon seemed extremely interested in Vicky's condition.

Since Doctor Yelmon was assisting another patient overseas at the moment, she promised to return to Stoneford City to treat Vicky once the other patient was cured.

When Vicky heard that Doctor Yelmon was back, she immediately said, "I'll be right over."

...

In a personal clinic, Doctor Yelmon performed a series of tests on Vicky.

Though the clinic was not as big as a hospital, there was sufficient equipment.

Since Doctor Yelmon was an expert in the psychological field, some of the equipment found in her clinic was even more advanced than the ones in the hospital.

Doctor Yelmon was a woman in her forties and was first seen with a gentle, approachable smile on her face.

"Hello, Miss Shaw." Doctor Yelmon stood up to greet Vicky. "You have told me all about your condition, so let me run a few tests on you."

Vicky nodded. "Sure."

Two hours later, all tests had been completed, and Doctor Yelmon stared at the medical report intently.

Vicky held her breath and waited anxiously, worrying that Doctor Yelmon would say the same things as others had said.

Half an hour later, Doctor Yelmon looked up. "Miss Shaw, I now have a general understanding of your condition."

Vicky clenched her fingers. "Well? Can I recover?"

Doctor Yelmon smiled. "Based on what you told me and this medical report, you'll need to undergo hypnosis." Doctor Yelmon pulled out a brain scan. "There is no blood clot in your head, so there is a high chance that you're starting to get flashbacks because the blood clot that

formed in your head during the car accident has vanished. Technically speaking, you should've gotten all your memories back the moment the blood clot was gone, but according to what you mentioned, you ran into an accident on your birthday when your husband wanted to divorce you... It might be something that you are subconsciously trying to avoid remembering. People tend to avoid what upsets them, so maybe it's your own reluctance that's stopping you from recovering.

"That's just your conscious thoughts. I'm talking about unconscious thoughts."

"So... Can I get my memories back?"

"That depends on how the treatments go. At the moment, hypnosis will be the most effective treatment for you."

Vicky nodded. "Alright, then."

Doctor Yelmon studied Vicky. "Miss Shaw, the treatment process might be miserable, and you may still end up with nothing in the end."

"It's fine," Vicky said. "As long as there's hope, I'm willing to give it a try. Even if the treatment fails, I won't regret anything."

"Sure. I will map out a treatment plan for you as soon as possible. Please go home and wait for my call."

"Thank you."

Doctor Yelmon smiled and walked Vicky outside the door.

...

Once the treatment plan was established, Vicky swiftly started undergoing hypnosis.

However, part of her memories seemed to be locked at the very depth of her mind, and Vicky failed to remember anything after each session.

She had stopped having dreams altogether, and her sleep quality had been improving.

One day, Tyler brought her a glass of tea, and since she had gotten used to drinking it every day, she accepted it without hesitation.

She had grown accustomed to the bitterness of the tea, and it was merely a small price to pay if it meant that she could be a mother again.

Once Vicky finished the tea, Tyler took the glass away.

Recently, Tyler would make sure that she drank all the tea, and whenever he was not busy with work, he would even make the tea himself.

Occasionally, when he was home late from work, he would bring home a flask containing the tea that someone had made.

Vicky turned around and was about to rinse her mouth when Tyler called out to her. "Are you undergoing treatment to get your memories back?"

She nodded. "Yeah."

"How is it going?"

Concern emerged on her face. "Nowhere. It's going nowhere."

She still had not remembered anything, nor could she remember what happened during the hypnosis session.

She did not feel anything either, and it all just felt as though she fell asleep in a doctor's office.

However, after every session, Doctor Yelmon would look extremely exhausted, and Vicky could not help but feel slightly guilty about it.

Tyler studied the worried look on her face and asked, "Do you really want your memories back so badly?"

"Of course," she said without hesitation. "I'm not complete until I have all my memories."

Tyler did not speak.

Vicky, who grew used to his silence, turned and headed into the bathroom.

Tyler stared at her as she left with a dark look in his eyes.

...

One day, Vicky was preparing to head out to undertake treatment in Doctor Yelmon's office when she received a call from Harvey.

"Vicky."

After a long silence, she asked, "How is...Gloria doing?"

"She's fine. Her hands are as good as new."

She hesitated and asked, "What about Alex?"

"He's fine as well."

"Thank you," she whispered. "You saved both Gloria and Alex."

Harvey paused for a few moments before sighing. "You know me best."

"Had Tyler found Gloria and Alex, then...not only am I doomed, but Alex is also going to suffer as well."

Harvey had stolen the chance of rescuing Gloria from Tyler, along with the right to punish Vicky and Alex.

Most importantly, he called Vicky immediately after and informed Tyler in front of Vicky to prevent Tyler from hiding the fact that Gloria had been rescued.

On top of that, Harvey reminded them that Vicky was Tyler's legal wife, so it would be out of line if Tyler attempted to take Gloria under his protection despite the fact that she had been saved by Harvey.

Vicky could tolerate the fact that Tyler was running to Gloria's rescue whenever she was in distress, but Vicky would never accept it if Tyler insisted on taking Gloria back when she was already safe.

After all, if he cared so much about Gloria, it seemed pointless in continuing the marriage with Vicky.

It would have made more sense for Tyler to divorce Vicky and marry Gloria instead, and if he dared to do such a thing, Vicky would insist on a divorce. Unless Tyler wanted to divorce Vicky, he would not provoke her on purpose.

For him to have kept Vicky wrapped around his fingers, he must know what her limits were.

Harvey was not as foolish as Alex was, and what Harvey did completely destroyed Tyler's plan.

"Vicky, I heard that you've been searching for memory experts," Harvey said.

"Yeah. I hired a famous expert known for curing amnesia. She's performed hypnosis on me a couple of times, but...it hasn't worked so far."

"What's the name of the hypnotist?"

"Isabella."

Isabella was extremely experienced and knowledgeable in the psychological field, so anyone who tried to learn more about the industry was bound to come across her name.

"I'm impressed by Tyler. He even managed to bribe Isabella..." Harvey chuckled. "More precisely, I wonder what he holds over Isabella to compel her to work for him."

Vicky was shocked. "Bribe? Harvey, what are you talking about?"

"I'm saying that not only would Isabella not help you regain your memories, but she'll also reinforce your amnesia to make sure that you won't recall them ever again."

"No way!" Vicky argued. "Tyler has no reason to do that."

"Why so?"

"He no longer wants a divorce, so me recalling what's happened in the past isn't a bad thing to him. The only exception where this would make sense is that he wants a divorce and doesn't want me to recover my memories out of concern that I might not comply."

"How can you be so sure that you're the one who doesn't want a divorce?" Harvey asked.

Vicky paused for a moment and explained, "Because he once asked to divorce me before my car accident."

"Is that why you assume that he wants a divorce and you don't?"

"Is there a problem with that?"

"I haven't gotten to the bottom of this yet, so I can't be sure if he was involved in your car accident, but I'm certain that he has a hand in your amnesia."

"My amnesia?" She tightened her grip on the phone. "Wasn't it caused by the car accident?"

"I heard from Cece that throughout the month you were unconscious because of the car accident, Tyler had not been to the hospital to see you at all. Is that right?" Harvey asked.

Vicky's chest ached at the mention of this, and she hummed in response.

Harvey could sense that she was upset and said in a consoling yet mysterious manner, "According to what I know, he was frequently seen at the hospital during that time."

Vicky lifted an eyebrow. "What are you trying to say?"

"I have a friend who is also a hypnotist. He told me that Tyler was searching for a skilled hypnotist last year, but Tyler was a careful man and wouldn't hire anyone he didn't fully trust. Sadly, this friend of mine wasn't selected, but rumors would also find a way to travel. He heard from other hypnotists that Tyler was searching for a hypnotist because he had been losing sleep. That happens to be around the time when you were unconscious at the hospital."

"Maybe he really is getting treated for insomnia," Vicky said hesitantly.

"Fine, let's say that's true. What about now? Why would he bribe a hypnotist to keep working on you to block your memories?"

After a long silence, she said, "Harvey, these are all just your theories."

"I've been gone for a long time a while back because I went looking into what happened three years ago... There are far too many coincidences. I found so many traces here and there and followed the leads that led to how you lost your memories. I know that you might not believe what I'm saying, but I have to warn you that what the eyes could see isn't always real. Vicky, he's been lying to you."

"How would I know if you are lying to me?" Vicky asked.

"There's no need for me to lie to you about these things." Realizing that this was not convincing enough, Harvey added, "Vicky, I know you want your memories back, and I can help you with that. If I can help, that should prove that I'm not lying to you about this, right?"

His tone was so certain that Vicky could not help but ask, "You seem confident that you can help me get those memories back."

"I've consulted doctors about your condition. Since you can remember some parts of the memories you lost, there's no reason why you can't recall everything. You were clearly on the edge of remembering everything a while back when you suddenly stopped recalling anything. Isn't that strange?"

It was indeed strange, and Vicky wondered more than once about what the issue was.

She had considered if the problem lay in the hypnosis session, but she shot the idea down.

From her perspective, Tyler had no reason to stop her from recovering her memories. On top of that, she did not feel anything after each session, so she never doubted Tyler.

After hearing what Harvey had to say, Vicky could not help but start to notice that something was awfully wrong. She refused to suspect Tyler based on just a few words Harvey said, so she asked, "How are you going to help me with my memories?"

"I'll arrange for professionals to check on you. If your memories were indeed lost due to being hypnotized, you'll have to go through hypnosis to get them back. In the meantime, you need to stop going to Isabella or let Tyler know that you're having doubts. If he finds out, all effort would go to waste."

"Alright, I get it." After the call, Vicky remained thoughtful for a long while before deciding to head to Doctor Yelmon's office.

If Harvey's theory was correct, her sudden absence might draw Tyler's attention.

Vicky had been alerted, and she wanted to see how Doctor Yelmon hypnotized her.

She had everything planned. Hypnosis required a lot of preparation, so she intended to pretend like she was asleep before she actually did.

To her surprise, she fell asleep a few minutes after sitting down on the chair, and by the time she woke up, the session had ended.

Doctor Yelmon looked exhausted but had a big smile on her face. "Congratulations, Miss Shaw."

She stared at Doctor Yelmon. "What do you mean?"

"Today's treatment has worked."

Had Vicky not talked to Harvey prior to this, she would have been overjoyed.

She scowled and said, "But I haven't remembered anything..."

"Recovering your memories is a slow process, Miss Shaw," Doctor Yelmon said with a smile. "You can't rush into it. Please be patient."

Vicky nodded. "I understand."

Doctor Yelmon observed her expression and asked, "Miss Shaw, why is it that you don't...look excited?"

Vicky's heart sank, and she immediately forced a worried look before saying, "The higher the hope, the harder the fall. I recovered some memories some time ago and thought that I was close to remembering everything, but that didn't happen..."

Realization dawned on Doctor Yelmon, and she said, "Miss Shaw, so long as you cooperate with the treatment, you'll get your memories back."

Vicky nodded and left the building as Doctor Yelmon watched.

Shortly after Vicky left, Doctor Yelmon made a phone call. "Mister Hart, I've emailed you the report of today's treatment..." She held onto the phone hesitantly as she chose her words carefully.

On the other end of the line, Tyler's cold voice rose.

Chapter 761

"What else?"

Doctor Yelmon froze in shock as she did not expect Tyler to be so sharp. Not daring to lie, she explained everything she saw in detail. Tyler listened quietly and said, "Alright."

He hung up afterward.

At night, Vicky sat in her study and stared at the designs she drew on the computer screen. She had not moved at all for hours.

Harvey's words filled her mind, and she could not find peace in any way.

'If Harvey was telling the truth... what exactly is Tyler trying to achieve here?' she thought.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open. Vicky looked up at the door and saw Tyler walking in with a glass of tea.

"It's time for your medicine," he said.

"Sure."

Vicky accepted the glass from his hand and drank the tea in one smooth motion.

After that, she noticed that Tyler was staring at her with his dark eyes that resembled two bottomless holes. She twitched and accidentally dropped the glass.

Crash! The broken pieces shattered in all directions.

Startled, Vicky instinctively tried to look for something to clean the floor but accidentally stepped on one of the broken pieces. She was wearing slippers, so the broken piece did not stab into her foot and only left a long wound on the back of her foot. Blood oozed out and tainted the slipper.

Tyler narrowed his eyes and lifted her off the ground immediately.

"Why are you moving around when there is shattered glass lying around?" he asked sternly.

Vicky kept her head bowed in silence. He carried her to the couch inside the room.

"I'll go get the first-aid kit."

A few minutes later, Tyler returned with the first-aid kit.

Vicky's wound was long but not deep, so the bleeding had already stopped.

The dark expression on Tyler's face remained as he skilfully sanitized her wound.

"Don't get water onto your wound for the next few days," he said.

"No shower."

Vicky could not possibly agree to not showering for days, so she blurted out, "Back when you had a fever all those years ago, you insisted on getting a shower. I've only cut myself now, and you won't let me shower?"

Both Vicky herself and Tyler were stunned by her words.

All that happened in the past felt like a lifetime ago to Tyler.

Ever since he married Vicky, both of them had kept quiet about what happened in the past and acted as though they had not dated for a year.

They both acted like they were strangers to one another.

Chapter 762

Instantly, tension rose in the air as Vicky's words seemed to have triggered a taboo.

She came to realize why Tyler never mentioned anything about their past; he was not hiding the truth on purpose but was simply reluctant to mention it because the past was taboo for him.

Tyler fell into silence and treated Vicky's wound quietly.

Vicky desperately wanted to shower, but she could not summon the courage to argue with him.

Tyler put the first-aid kit away and walked over to the bathroom while Vicky stared at her foot and decided to give up on a shower.

The way Tyler looked at her when she was drinking the tea was strange. She felt trapped under a gigantic net, and one look was all it took for her to drop the glass. She felt like he was observing her because he found out about something.

Just as she was absorbed in her thoughts, Tyler stepped out of the bathroom.

"Your wound can't touch water," he said.

"So you need to use the bathtub for a few days."

"...Okay."

Vicky was about to walk to the bathroom when he picked her up with a scowl.

"Your foot is injured."

"It's just a small wound. It won't stop me from walking."

Indeed, it was a minor wound that no longer hurt at this point.

Apparently, Tyler disagreed and said, "Don't think that I'm going to keep carrying you around just because you hurt your foot."

"..."

Vicky had not imagined that Tyler would make it sound like she was hurting herself on purpose so that he would carry her.

"You kept saying that I hurt myself repeatedly to get your attention...and if injuries like this are what you've been referring to, I'm starting to think that you're reading too much into the lines."

She highly doubted if he was telling the truth when he said that she did everything in her power to avoid getting a divorce.

After all, Tyler hired someone to steal her bag and blamed her for not wanting a divorce only recently.

Vicky looked up and studied his face.

“Tyler, is it possible that all the things you accuse me of are only products of your imagination?”

Tyler stared at her and spat, “Why would I do that?”

Refusing to back down, she stared into his eyes and said, “Because of me.”

He paused, and the look in his eyes darkened as he reached out to tear her clothes off.

Vicky instinctively covered herself.

“Tyler, what are you doing? My foot is injured. Are you seriously going to—”

“Don’t you need to remove your clothes to get in the shower?” He stared at her.

“What were you thinking, Vicky?”

“It’s no wonder that they call women past the age of thirty ‘cougars’,” Tyler mocked.

“Vicky, you aren’t even thirty yet, so why is your head filled with dirty thoughts?”

Vicky blushed furiously at how good Tyler was at distorting right and wrong.

In the end, Tyler removed all the clothes on her and carried her into the bathroom.

As steam rose, their faces were clouded, and Vicky felt dazed as she looked at the man who bathed her. She did not remember much to begin with, so it was easy for memories that she had to pop up in her head.

Reminded of the time when Tyler bathed her in the past, his face started to overlap with how she remembered him and she could not help but feel nostalgic.

Tyler focused on bathing Vicky.

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 753

Vicky sat on the passenger’s seat and stared out the window dazedly in exhaustion.

She wondered how Gloria was doing and worried that Alex might injure Gloria again, as Tyler would not let him go after only breaking his legs.

Tyler had only agreed to set Alex free because he wanted a divorce. Vicky knew that Alex was doomed for challenging Tyler repeatedly. Just as she contemplated how she could protect Alex, her phone rang, and she noticed that it was a call from Alex.

She answered, "Alex?"

"Vicky, bad news!" Alex said in panic.

She straightened her back. "What happened?"

"A group of people I can't recognize came and took Gloria away..."

There seemed to be a lot of noise with a few sounds of gunshots on Alex's side.

Vicky tightened her fingers around her phone. "Alex, who took Gloria?"

"I don't know!" Alex blurted out. "Vicky, it's dangerous over here. Don't come here! Also—"

Before Alex could finish, a loud noise was heard on his end, and the call ended abruptly.

Vicky hastily tried to call him back, but he could no longer be reached.

Meanwhile, Alex glared warily at the handsome man strolling toward him.

"You!"

The man shot him a casual smile. "What an honor to know that you remember me, Mister Torres."

Alex scanned him up and down with a sneer. "Tyler Hart might be evil, but you're just as bad! I hate him, but when compared to you, Vicky is better off with him."

Confused, Harvey asked, "Why so?"

"I was overseas back when Vicky was engaged to you, but I've heard a lot about you. Both Tyler and you were fawning over that woman, Gloria.

Tyler wronged Vicky for Gloria's sake, whereas you... You wronged Vicky for both Gloria and your sister. It's a good thing that Vicky dumped you. Had she truly married you, your sister would've bullied her to death!" Alex said in contempt.

Harvey was not offended and smiled. "What else?"

"Isn't that enough?" Alex stared at him in disgust. "Also, I've kidnapped Gloria for Vicky's sake. Tyler hasn't even gotten here and you're already here to rescue Gloria. You have no pride!"

Harvey shook his head. "Alex, it's true that I'm here to save Gloria, but I'm only doing so to save you and Vicky."

"Save me and Vicky?" Alex burst out laughing. "Harvey, can you at least find a better excuse? Do you take me for a fool?"

Realization dawned on Harvey. "This is how you get Vicky into trouble over and over again, isn't it?"

"I'm getting her in trouble?" Alex pointed at himself in disbelief. "How dare you accuse me of that?! Harvey Sparks, have you gone mad?"

"It's bad enough that you are making a mess, but to drag Vicky into your mess... Alex, can you think with that brain of yours for once?" Harvey asked in resignation.

**Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free -
Chapter 754**

Furious, Alex roared, "Harvey Sparks, you disgusting player. You got engaged to Vicky yet treated her poorly, and you're here accusing me of causing her trouble? At least I went to her rescue when she was in pain!

What about you? After losing to Tyler, you abandoned her and left...

What kind of a man are you?!"

The look in Harvey's eyes darkened. "Your rescue means making her lose her baby? Or that she has to swallow her pride to beg for Tyler's mercy for your sake?"

The mention of Vicky's lost child stung Alex, and his breath caught in his chest.

"You haven't changed throughout the years. You deserve to be manipulated by Tyler." Harvey stared at him with a sneer. "It's fine if you want to be toyed with by Tyler, but you're dragging Vicky down with you.

Alex, do you really think that you're capable of kidnapping Gloria twice on your own?" He paused and said, "If Tyler didn't want you to succeed, you won't even be able to step foot into Stoneford City."

Alex froze. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm saying that you fell into Tyler's trap. You think that you managed to sneak out of your family's control when everything was arranged by Tyler. He let you run free on purpose so that you will kidnap Gloria."

"Why would Tyler do that? Can it be that..." Realization dawned on Alex.

"Oh, I know! Tyler wants me to kidnap Gloria, so that he can come and rescue the damsel in distress and get her to fall deeper in love with him.

Is that it?"

"..." Harvey was rendered speechless as he could not understand how Vicky would come to have such a foolish friend.

Harvey studied the smug look on Alex's face and sighed. "I finally know why Tyler keeps you around."

"He keeps me around? He only wishes he can kill me. I'm just lucky to have Vicky on my side!"

Harvey was rendered speechless. "I guess it really is worse to have a horrible teammate than to have a formidable enemy."

Alex came to a realization of what he meant and took a few steps forward. "Harvey, who are you trying to mock?!"

"You," Harvey said. "A horrible teammate."

Furious, Alex wanted to punch him when Harvey added, "Have you ever thought about what Tyler would do to you since you kidnapped Gloria?"

Alex showed no fear. "He can do whatever he wants. I'm not a coward like you, so I'm not scared of him."

"That's right. You're not a coward. Just an idiot."

"Why you..."

"Alright, that's enough chit-chatting." Harvey glanced at the time. "If we drag this on any further, Tyler might actually come over. I came to rescue you because if Tyler captures you again, he's going to use you to blackmail Vicky. As long as he holds you hostage, Vicky will have to obey his every command. When he is in need of it, he'll release you, only so that you can cause more trouble before letting Vicky know about it and getting her to clean up your mess. There are bound to be things she can't resolve on her own, so she'll have no option but to beg for Tyler's help. You know what kind of a man Tyler is, so he's never going to agree to help for free, and there will be a big price for Vicky to pay," he said.

Alex felt chills down his spine. "Is it that bad?"

Harvey stared at him. "One last question, Alex. I want an honest answer."

"What?"

"Are you doing all these to be with Vicky, or do you want her to be happy?"

"Of course, I want her to be happy," Alex said without hesitation.

As Vicky's childhood friend, he knew that Vicky was not romantically interested in him. Though he felt upset about it, his friendship with Vicky was more valuable, and he did not care if they were romantically involved.

If Vicky did not like him, he was more than willing to remain as her friend.

Harvey nodded with a smile. "If that's the case, I'll tell you the truth. The marriage between Vicky and Tyler is struggling mainly because of the baby Vicky lost back then, which means it's mainly your fault. I know you don't trust me right now, but I want you to think twice before you act from now on."

Vicky tried a few times, but Alex would not come to the phone.

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 755

Tyler was prejudiced against her, and Vicky knew that he would doubt that she was putting on an act with Alex.

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened as he fell into silence.

Her heart sank as she did not know what he was thinking. "Tyler..."

“What an interesting act,” Tyler said expressionlessly.

‘As expected,’ she thought.

“Since Gloria isn’t back, you are not leaving the house before she’s returned—”

Before Tyler could finish, Vicky’s phone rang again.

Vicky took out her phone and noticed that the caller was Harvey, who was recently added to the blacklist on her phone.

She glanced at Tyler and answered the call. “Harvey?”

“Vicky, put me on speaker.”

She narrowed her eyes and put the call on speaker.

“Tyler.” Harvey’s husky voice flowed out of the phone. “I’ve rescued Gloria, and I’ll take over her recovery from now on, so don’t you worry about it.”

Tyler’s expression darkened at the sound of Harvey’s voice.

Harvey did not care for Tyler’s response and said, “If you don’t want to divorce, you should take better care of Vicky. Don’t keep wasting your time on other women. You’re just going to end up hurting Vicky and others...”

His words were clearly a blatant challenge directed at Tyler.

The look in Vicky’s eyes darkened. No woman on earth would ever be pleased that her husband refused to divorce her yet continue to fawn over another woman.

Tyler’s expression darkened even further.

“I am calling Vicky to inform the two of you that you don’t have to worry about Gloria. As for Alex...” He paused.

A few moments later, Alex's voice was heard. "Vicky, I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Vicky relaxed at the sound of Alex's voice.

Soon, the phone was handed back to Harvey. "Vicky, do you have any more questions?"

"No," she said.

"Alright. I'll hang up now, then."

Vicky ended the call and turned to look at Tyler. "Are we heading home, or are you still worried and want to go there to have a look?"

Her tone was distinctively more distant after hearing what Harvey said.

After a long silence, Tyler said, "Let's head home."

...

At night, Vicky came out of the shower and was about to go to sleep when the bedroom door opened.

Tyler, who had been working in the study, entered the room. At the same time, a thick scent of herbs filled the air.

Vicky scowled. "Where is this smell coming from?"

Tyler walked over to her and handed her a glass of liquid. "Drink this."

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 756

Black liquid filled the glass, and its bitter scent filled the air.

Vicky backed away. "What is that?"

"Herbal tea that's good for your health."

“Good for my health?” Vicky scowled. “I’m perfectly healthy, so I don’t need it.”

Tyler did not bother to explain any further and simply stared at her expressionlessly. “Drink it.”

She stared at the liquid and refused without hesitation, “No.”

“Do you want me to force it down your throat?” he questioned coldly.

Sensing the threatening tone in his voice, she said, “Can’t you at least tell me what that is? Am I supposed to drink anything you present to me? What if it’s some sort of poison?”

After a long silence, he said, “Your body has suffered great damage in the past, and you won’t be able to get pregnant if you don’t start taking supplements.”

Vicky’s eyes widened as she recalled what the doctors had said to her when she went to the hospital for a body check.

She was told that even if she tended to her health carefully, it would be extremely challenging for her to get pregnant again.

She felt as though a giant rock had landed on her chest as she stared at the tea. A few moments later, she grabbed the glass and drank all the tea in one smooth motion.

The bitterness made her gag, and she suppressed the urge to vomit while looking for water to wash the taste down.

Suddenly, Tyler reached out to grab her by the back of her head before capturing her lips with a deep kiss.

...

The next day, Vicky woke up to her phone ringing.

She answered the call sleepily. "Hello?"

"Is this Miss Shaw?" the gentle voice of a woman sounded on the other end of the line.

"This is her."

"You reached out to me some time ago in the hope to undergo treatment to recover your memories, Miss Shaw. Do you remember?"

Vicky sobered immediately. "Doctor Yelmon, are you back?"

"Yes. I landed in Stoneford City yesterday," Doctor Yelmon said. "Feel free to drop by my clinic when you have time, Miss Shaw."

Recently, Vicky had been proactively contacting experts on memories, but each doctor she contacted so far had only told her that the memories would eventually come back to her. Some advised that she travel more, while some suggested hypnosis.

However, the hypnotists she could find were hardly comparable to the doctors Tyler hired in terms of fame and experience.

Since the doctors Tyler hired could not help her, she knew there was no point in hiring others.

A while ago, she managed to contact a world-famous memories expert, Isabella Yelmon.

Upon glancing through Isabella's resume, Vicky noticed that this was an extremely skilled doctor who managed to help 80% of her patients regain their lost memories.

The human brain was mysterious and filled with the unknown; people would lose their memories due to all sorts of reasons. While some might slowly begin to remember as time went by, some people could struggle

for their entire life and never succeed in remembering what they had forgotten.

Vicky had thought that she was close to remembering everything, but not only had she failed to recall anything else, but she stopped having dreams.

She instinctively knew that she had stopped making progress, and as days went by, she became more certain of it and felt anxious about it because she desperately wanted to know what happened in the past.

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 757

Doctor Yelmon seemed extremely interested in Vicky's condition.

Since Doctor Yelmon was assisting another patient overseas at the moment, she promised to return to Stoneford City to treat Vicky once the other patient was cured.

When Vicky heard that Doctor Yelmon was back, she immediately said, "I'll be right over."

...

In a personal clinic, Doctor Yelmon performed a series of tests on Vicky.

Though the clinic was not as big as a hospital, there was sufficient equipment.

Since Doctor Yelmon was an expert in the psychological field, some of the equipment found in her clinic was even more advanced than the ones in the hospital.

Doctor Yelmon was a woman in her forties and was first seen with a gentle, approachable smile on her face.

“Hello, Miss Shaw.” Doctor Yelmon stood up to greet Vicky. “You have told me all about your condition, so let me run a few tests on you.”

Vicky nodded. “Sure.”

Two hours later, all tests had been completed, and Doctor Yelmon stared at the medical report intently.

Vicky held her breath and waited anxiously, worrying that Doctor Yelmon would say the same things as others had said.

Half an hour later, Doctor Yelmon looked up. “Miss Shaw, I now have a general understanding of your condition.”

Vicky clenched her fingers. “Well? Can I recover?”

Doctor Yelmon smiled. “Based on what you told me and this medical report, you’ll need to undergo hypnosis.” Doctor Yelmon pulled out a brain scan. “There is no blood clot in your head, so there is a high chance that you’re starting to get flashbacks because the blood clot that formed in your head during the car accident has vanished. Technically speaking, you should’ve gotten all your memories back the moment the blood clot was gone, but according to what you mentioned, you ran into an accident on your birthday when your husband wanted to divorce you... It might be something that you are subconsciously trying to avoid remembering. People tend to avoid what upsets them, so maybe it’s your own reluctance that’s stopping you from recovering.

“That’s just your conscious thoughts. I’m talking about unconscious thoughts.”

“So... Can I get my memories back?”

“That depends on how the treatments go. At the moment, hypnosis will be the most effective treatment for you.”

Vicky nodded. "Alright, then."

Doctor Yelmon studied Vicky. "Miss Shaw, the treatment process might be miserable, and you may still end up with nothing in the end."

"It's fine," Vicky said. "As long as there's hope, I'm willing to give it a try. Even if the treatment fails, I won't regret anything."

"Sure. I will map out a treatment plan for you as soon as possible. Please go home and wait for my call."

"Thank you."

Doctor Yelmon smiled and walked Vicky outside the door.

...

Once the treatment plan was established, Vicky swiftly started undergoing hypnosis.

However, part of her memories seemed to be locked at the very depth of her mind, and Vicky failed to remember anything after each session.

She had stopped having dreams altogether, and her sleep quality had been improving.

One day, Tyler brought her a glass of tea, and since she had gotten used to drinking it every day, she accepted it without hesitation.

She had grown accustomed to the bitterness of the tea, and it was merely a small price to pay if it meant that she could be a mother again.

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 758

Once Vicky finished the tea, Tyler took the glass away.

Recently, Tyler would make sure that she drank all the tea, and whenever he was not busy with work, he would even make the tea himself.

Occasionally, when he was home late from work, he would bring home a flask containing the tea that someone had made.

Vicky turned around and was about to rinse her mouth when Tyler called out to her. "Are you undergoing treatment to get your memories back?"

She nodded. "Yeah."

"How is it going?"

Concern emerged on her face. "Nowhere. It's going nowhere."

She still had not remembered anything, nor could she remember what happened during the hypnosis session.

She did not feel anything either, and it all just felt as though she fell asleep in a doctor's office.

However, after every session, Doctor Yelmon would look extremely exhausted, and Vicky could not help but feel slightly guilty about it.

Tyler studied the worried look on her face and asked, "Do you really want your memories back so badly?"

"Of course," she said without hesitation. "I'm not complete until I have all my memories."

Tyler did not speak.

Vicky, who grew used to his silence, turned and headed into the bathroom.

Tyler stared at her as she left with a dark look in his eyes.

...

One day, Vicky was preparing to head out to undertake treatment in Doctor Yelmon's office when she received a call from Harvey.

"Vicky."

After a long silence, she asked, "How is...Gloria doing?"

"She's fine. Her hands are as good as new."

She hesitated and asked, "What about Alex?"

"He's fine as well."

"Thank you," she whispered. "You saved both Gloria and Alex."

Harvey paused for a few moments before sighing. "You know me best."

"Had Tyler found Gloria and Alex, then...not only am I doomed, but Alex is also going to suffer as well."

Harvey had stolen the chance of rescuing Gloria from Tyler, along with the right to punish Vicky and Alex.

Most importantly, he called Vicky immediately after and informed Tyler in front of Vicky to prevent Tyler from hiding the fact that Gloria had been rescued.

On top of that, Harvey reminded them that Vicky was Tyler's legal wife, so it would be out of line if Tyler attempted to take Gloria under his protection despite the fact that she had been saved by Harvey.

Vicky could tolerate the fact that Tyler was running to Gloria's rescue whenever she was in distress, but Vicky would never accept it if Tyler insisted on taking Gloria back when she was already safe.

After all, if he cared so much about Gloria, it seemed pointless in continuing the marriage with Vicky.

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 759

It would have made more sense for Tyler to divorce Vicky and marry Gloria instead, and if he dared to do such a thing, Vicky would insist on a divorce. Unless Tyler wanted to divorce Vicky, he would not provoke her on purpose.

For him to have kept Vicky wrapped around his fingers, he must know what her limits were.

Harvey was not as foolish as Alex was, and what Harvey did completely destroyed Tyler's plan.

"Vicky, I heard that you've been searching for memory experts," Harvey said.

"Yeah. I hired a famous expert known for curing amnesia. She's performed hypnosis on me a couple of times, but...it hasn't worked so far."

"What's the name of the hypnotist?"

"Isabella."

Isabella was extremely experienced and knowledgeable in the psychological field, so anyone who tried to learn more about the industry was bound to come across her name.

"I'm impressed by Tyler. He even managed to bribe Isabella..." Harvey chuckled. "More precisely, I wonder what he holds over Isabella to compel her to work for him."

Vicky was shocked. "Bribe? Harvey, what are you talking about?"

“I’m saying that not only would Isabella not help you regain your memories, but she’ll also reinforce your amnesia to make sure that you won’t recall them ever again.”

“No way!” Vicky argued. “Tyler has no reason to do that.”

“Why so?”

“He no longer wants a divorce, so me recalling what’s happened in the past isn’t a bad thing to him. The only exception where this would make sense is that he wants a divorce and doesn’t want me to recover my memories out of concern that I might not comply.”

“How can you be so sure that you’re the one who doesn’t want a divorce?” Harvey asked.

Vicky paused for a moment and explained, “Because he once asked to divorce me before my car accident.”

“Is that why you assume that he wants a divorce and you don’t?”

“Is there a problem with that?”

“I haven’t gotten to the bottom of this yet, so I can’t be sure if he was involved in your car accident, but I’m certain that he has a hand in your amnesia.”

“My amnesia?” She tightened her grip on the phone. “Wasn’t it caused by the car accident?”

“I heard from Cece that throughout the month you were unconscious because of the car accident, Tyler had not been to the hospital to see you at all. Is that right?” Harvey asked.

Vicky’s chest ached at the mention of this, and she hummed in response.

Harvey could sense that she was upset and said in a consoling yet mysterious manner, "According to what I know, he was frequently seen at the hospital during that time."

Vicky lifted an eyebrow. "What are you trying to say?"

"I have a friend who is also a hypnotist. He told me that Tyler was searching for a skilled hypnotist last year, but Tyler was a careful man and wouldn't hire anyone he didn't fully trust. Sadly, this friend of mine wasn't selected, but rumors would also find a way to travel. He heard from other hypnotists that Tyler was searching for a hypnotist because he had been losing sleep. That happens to be around the time when you were unconscious at the hospital."

"Maybe he really is getting treated for insomnia," Vicky said hesitantly.

"Fine, let's say that's true. What about now? Why would he bribe a hypnotist to keep working on you to block your memories?"

After a long silence, she said, "Harvey, these are all just your theories."

"I've been gone for a long time a while back because I went looking into what happened three years ago... There are far too many coincidences. I found so many traces here and there and followed the leads that led to how you lost your memories. I know that you might not believe what I'm saying, but I have to warn you that what the eyes could see isn't always real. Vicky, he's been lying to you."

Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Online Free - Chapter 760

"How would I know if you are lying to me?" Vicky asked.

“There’s no need for me to lie to you about these things.” Realizing that this was not convincing enough, Harvey added, “Vicky, I know you want your memories back, and I can help you with that. If I can help, that should prove that I’m not lying to you about this, right?”

His tone was so certain that Vicky could not help but ask, “You seem confident that you can help me get those memories back.”

“I’ve consulted doctors about your condition. Since you can remember some parts of the memories you lost, there’s no reason why you can’t recall everything. You were clearly on the edge of remembering everything a while back when you suddenly stopped recalling anything. Isn’t that strange?”

It was indeed strange, and Vicky wondered more than once about what the issue was.

She had considered if the problem lay in the hypnosis session, but she shot the idea down.

From her perspective, Tyler had no reason to stop her from recovering her memories. On top of that, she did not feel anything after each session, so she never doubted Tyler.

After hearing what Harvey had to say, Vicky could not help but start to notice that something was awfully wrong. She refused to suspect Tyler based on just a few words Harvey said, so she asked, “How are you going to help me with my memories?”

“I’ll arrange for professionals to check on you. If your memories were indeed lost due to being hypnotized, you’ll have to go through hypnosis to get them back. In the meantime, you need to stop going to Isabella or let Tyler know that you’re having doubts. If he finds out, all effort would go to waste.”

“Alright, I get it.” After the call, Vicky remained thoughtful for a long while before deciding to head to Doctor Yelmon’s office.

If Harvey’s theory was correct, her sudden absence might draw Tyler’s attention.

Vicky had been alerted, and she wanted to see how Doctor Yelmon hypnotized her.

She had everything planned. Hypnosis required a lot of preparation, so she intended to pretend like she was asleep before she actually did.

To her surprise, she fell asleep a few minutes after sitting down on the chair, and by the time she woke up, the session had ended.

Doctor Yelmon looked exhausted but had a big smile on her face.

“Congratulations, Miss Shaw.”

She stared at Doctor Yelmon. “What do you mean?”

“Today’s treatment has worked.”

Had Vicky not talked to Harvey prior to this, she would have been overjoyed.

She scowled and said, “But I haven’t remembered anything...”

“Recovering your memories is a slow process, Miss Shaw,” Doctor Yelmon said with a smile. “You can’t rush into it. Please be patient.”

Vicky nodded. “I understand.”

Doctor Yelmon observed her expression and asked, “Miss Shaw, why is it that you don’t...look excited?”

Vicky’s heart sank, and she immediately forced a worried look before saying, “The higher the hope, the harder the fall. I recovered some

memories some time ago and thought that I was close to remembering everything, but that didn't happen..."

Realization dawned on Doctor Yelmon, and she said, "Miss Shaw, so long as you cooperate with the treatment, you'll get your memories back."

Vicky nodded and left the building as Doctor Yelmon watched.

Shortly after Vicky left, Doctor Yelmon made a phone call. "Mister Hart, I've emailed you the report of today's treatment..." She held onto the phone hesitantly as she chose her words carefully.

On the other end of the line, Tyler's cold voice rose.