

## Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 831

He had more important matters to attend to.

...

Vicky was thrown onto the bed roughly, and as the door was slammed shut, she could feel herself trembling.

Tyler's presence terrified her, and she curled up in the corner of the bed as she watched Tyler approach.

The fear and wariness in her eyes were like sharp blades that stabbed into Tyler's heart. His lips curled into a cold sneer as he said, "Vicky, you can literally be with anyone but me, is that right?"

"..." Vicky was clueless as to what he was saying but dared not to respond out of fear that she might provoke him further.

Tyler reached out to grab her and froze when she immediately flinched away from his touch.

The air seemed to have frozen around them, and the look in his eyes darkened. "As expected," he mumbled. "I'm the only one you won't be with."

Her heart sank at the look on his face. "Tyler..."

His lashes fluttered at the sound of her voice, and he lifted his gaze.

"I'm sorry," she whispered.

"Sorry about what?"

She bowed her head. "For everything... Sorry."

The look in his eyes darkened bitterly, and he thought, 'Just what was I expecting? That she's going to say that she has reasons for doing what she did?'

"Vicky, your apology isn't worth anything to me," he said expressionlessly.

Vicky knew that a simple apology would not compensate for the pain he had suffered, but she had no other way to express her remorse.

Tyler seemed to have read her mind and said, "But if you truly think that you've wronged me, you ought to put your regret and guilt into action."

She looked at him. "What?"

He bent down and trailed his finger down her cheek, and neck, and continued to trail downward.

Vicky twitched and shoved him aside. "Tyler, no!"

Tyler remained expressionless, but the darkness in his eyes intensified.

"Why not? Are you saving yourself for Noah?" He drawled in a voice as smooth as an aged scotch, "I caught you twice now. Will he really believe that nothing has happened between us?"

"Noah and I..." she muttered. "We're not like that. We are—"

"Don't tell me that nothing happened between you two. You admitted yourself that you and Noah have already..." Tyler paused, and his glare sharpened. "Why would you give yourself to him but not me?"

The emotions that he had been suppressing exploded at last. "How is he better than me?!"

Vicky rarely saw Tyler showing his emotions without holding back and was terrified by his anger.

She backed away instinctively, and from Tyler's perspective, she seemed appalled by him.

All the merciless words Vicky had said to him crossed his mind at this moment.

"Tyler, do you really think that I love you? You are wrong. I only love...your money."

## Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 832

“With what’s going on with your company, you aren’t as rich as you were before, so it’s only normal that I want to leave.”

“You kept asking me how Noah is better than you... To be honest, he isn’t as good-looking as you are, but he has higher status and a better personality. You can make more money in the future, of course, but as far as personality goes... Well, a tiger can’t change its stripes, right? Tyler, you’re boring and unromantic. You don’t speak much and you are always cold and distant. It bores me to be with you. Noah, on the other hand, is humorous and knows how to please women. He majors in music as well, just like me, so we share the same interest.”

“I didn’t want to say these things at first, but you insist that I explain myself...so, I can only tell you the truth. Noah is better than you. I’ll admit that I liked you when we first met. After all, you’re extremely good-looking and wealthy at the time... It’s inevitable for girls to fall for a man like that. But ever since I met Noah, each moment with you has been torturing. I’d feel disgusted whenever I came into contact with you...and every time we kissed, I’d feel so appalled that I’d have to brush my teeth thoroughly afterward...”

All the words Vicky said infiltrated Tyler like poison in his blood, corrupting his heart that was already broken in the first place. Even after kidnapping her, he had not forced himself on her because he still hoped that they could go back to normal one day. All she needed to do was obey and act meek for his attitude to soften; he even considered taking her out for a date. However, when he tested her, she simply could not wait to seek help from others to escape him.

Anger swarmed him and his senses as he thought, 'If all she wants is to run away from me, why should I treasure her any longer?'

With that thought in mind, he grabbed Vicky and started tearing her clothes apart.

Rip!

The fabric was instantly torn into shreds, and before Vicky could move, she was pinned down by Tyler.

"Tyler, no—"

Her voice was swallowed by his relentless kisses, and as tears scrolled down her cheeks, she met his emotionless eyes that reflected her pale face without showing any compassion or sympathy.

...

By the time she woke up, the sky had turned dark. When she looked out the window, she felt like she was stuck in an endless nightmare.

Squeak! The door opened.

When Tyler saw that she was awake, he paused and walked over to her.

"Finally awake?"

She glanced at him and closed her eyes again to ignore him.

Tyler was not offended and said, "I made you your favorite dish. Do you want to come outside to eat, or should I bring it in for you?"

His sudden shift of attitude confused her, and she immediately opened her eyes, thinking, 'Why...is he acting so gently all of a sudden now?'

"Tyler, what are you up to now?" she asked in a hoarse voice.

Tyler narrowed his eyes and handed her a glass of water. "Just drink some water first."

His mood changed so drastically that Vicky found it hard to adjust. She glanced at the glass cautiously and wondered if the water was poisoned.

Reading her mind, he said, "It's not poisoned."

## Read *Loving You In Secret* by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 833

Tyler then took a sip of the water himself.

Vicky felt even more confused, but she was too thirsty to care and drank all the water in the glass.

Her throat felt less dry, and her voice was not as hoarse. “Tyler, what are you—”

Before she could ask what he was plotting, he pulled her into his arms. He lowered his head to kiss her on the forehead before burying his nose into her neck, muttering in his melodious voice, “You are the best, Vicky.”

She froze and wondered if she heard him correctly.

He never once said something like that throughout their time as a couple, even after he kidnapped her. She was so dumbfounded that she started having ridiculous thoughts, wondering if he was possessed.

Soon, her confusion was lifted.

He planted gentle kisses on her cheek and whispered, “I’m sorry for misunderstanding your relationship with Noah...”

She remained dazed for a while before coming to a realization. The sheets had not been changed, and the spot of blood on them stood out.

‘I see...’ Vicky thought. Her expression darkened as the memories of what happened flushed back to her. She struggled and shoved Tyler away.

“Stay away from me,” she said.

Tyler did not insist and said, “I’ll bring dinner in.” He then stood and stepped out of the room.

As the door was shut, tears scrolled down Vicky’s cheeks.

She was not upset that her innocence had been taken from her but was devastated at the knowledge that she could never get back together with Tyler.

Footsteps approached, and Tyler returned with food. "Eat something." Vicky's expression hardened, and she looked away. "I don't want to eat." Seeing how she did not have the intention to eat, he picked up the spoon and tried to feed her. "Open up."

Frustrated, she pushed his hand away. "I told you I don't want to eat, Tyler!"

Vicky's hand brushed past the tray, sending all the plates onto the floor along with the food on them.

Tension rose in the air, and the look in Tyler's eyes darkened.

Vicky's heart sank.

"Vicky, stop this," he said in a gentle voice, but his gaze remained cold.

"It's not good for your health to not eat."

"I don't have an appetite," she said.

"If you don't want to eat, are you in the mood for something else?" He placed a hand on the back of her head abruptly and captured her lips.

Vicky was stunned and lost all ability to move.

Tyler seemed so gentle at first, yet he transformed into a completely different persona simply because she did not want to eat.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 834**

When they were dating, Tyler would never force himself on Vicky so long as she refused to carry on.

At this moment, however, he seemed to not care about her will or feelings, which meant that his kindness had all been nothing but a mask.

The pain and distance between them increased from the betrayal and mistrust they experienced, and nothing could change that.

Tyler had only meant to punish Vicky with the kiss, but as soon as his lips touched hers, everything spiraled out of control. He started panting heavily, and his eyes darkened with lust.

He had been patient for a long time for her sake.

She used to belong to him, so he did not want to force or hurt her. However, though he finally claimed her physically, it did not mean that she belonged to him.

Vicky would run whenever she was given the chance, and no matter how much love he showered her with, she would only feel disgusted by it.

He deepened the kiss as though that was the only way to claim her entirely.

When everything came to an end, Vicky allowed him to carry her into the bathtub with a blank look on her face.

He had bathed her frequently and was familiar with the procedures.

Vicky had long abandoned her pride.

As he bathed her, he started kissing her once again, and since she no longer had the strength to speak, she could hardly fight him off.

Once he crossed the line, Vicky knew that he would not stop.

...

The next morning, Vicky woke up and finished her breakfast obediently. Though she knew that she did not stand a chance in fighting Tyler, she would not be able to run if she refused to eat.

What happened the day before seemed to have caused Tyler's anger to reach a peak, but since he managed to vent his anger, his mood improved.

Vicky stared at the man who was reading on a chair and blurted out, "You didn't wear any protection last night."

He paused and lifted his gaze at her. "What are you saying?"

“I don’t want to get pregnant, so I need to take the morning-after pill.”  
Though they had everything they needed in the house including various types of medication, there were no contraceptive pills available. It was hardly challenging for Tyler to raise a child given his wealth, but since they were still on the run, it was not the time for Vicky to get pregnant.

After a few thoughtful moments, Tyler said, “Alright.”

He closed the book and stood up.

Vicky knew he was going to head outside for an errand. After getting changed, Tyler took out a set of chains and locked Vicky in the bedroom before leaving.

...

Night fell, and Tyler returned with two bags of groceries. He went into the bedroom to unlock the cuffs on Vicky’s wrists and ankles. Her gaze landed on the bags, and she immediately started looking for the contraceptive pills, only to find a few boxes of condoms and no contraceptive pills in sight.

“...”

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 835**

Just as Vicky was about to keep searching, a hand reached out and presented her with a box of pills.

“It’s here,” Tyler said.

Once Vicky took the pill and returned to the bedroom, she saw Tyler reading an instruction guide with a tube of ointment in his hand.



It was not until later at night when Vicky came out of the shower and saw Tyler approaching her with the ointment that she finally came to realize what it was.

“I can do it myself,” she said awkwardly as she stared at the man before her.

“You can’t.”

“I can!”

Vicky reached out to snatch the tube of ointment out of his hand, but he moved away swiftly and glanced at her flushed cheeks. “We’ve done everything there is to do, so why are you shy?”

He ignored her protest and moved to apply the ointment for her, but Vicky refused to comply and kept dodging.

It was not hard for Tyler to retrain Vicky, but he was holding the ointment in one hand and needed to apply it to her wound with precision, so he was rendered helpless at the moment.

After a few attempts, Tyler’s expression darkened.

“Vicky Shaw.” His dark gaze landed on her body as he spat coldly, “If you keep moving around, I’m going to take you right here and now.”

Vicky instantly froze.

It was unwise to provoke Tyler because he had already hurt her, and there was no telling what he might do if he was angered.

Since she had stopped resisting, he proceeded to apply ointment to her wounds and did not initiate any intimacy for the rest of the night. Instead, he fell asleep with her in his arms.

...

They stayed in the house for a long while without being discovered by others, and it became apparent that whoever was tracking them could not locate them without the tracker on Vicky.

Just when Vicky thought that they would remain there forever, Tyler started packing the next day.

“Are we going somewhere else?” Vicky asked.

He shot her a look and said, “That passerby saw us. We need to leave soon.”

Whether or not the person Vicky saw was indeed a random person, the risk of them being discovered increased, and it was crucial that they leave immediately.

Vicky thought that Tyler was being too cautious, only to be proven wrong when an accident happened on their way out.

They had been found, and because of that, the relationship between Tyler and Vicky had worsened further.

Magnus rescued Vicky from Tyler directly the last time, but Tyler had learned his lesson and made full preparation this time. He managed to escape Magnus’ ambush and escaped with Vicky.

The trust between Vicky and Tyler was hanging by a thread to begin with, so it was only natural for Tyler to suspect that Vicky might be responsible for Magnus discovering their whereabouts.

At first, it was only a thought in Tyler’s mind, but all trust he had for Vicky was broken when the passerby who claimed to be Monty appeared alongside Magnus.

Vicky knew Tyler would never trust her again.

The endless betrayals Tyler had been exposed to began to affect his mental state.

He became extremely paranoid and would suspect that Vicky was up to something whenever she disappeared from his sight for more than five minutes.

Vicky thought that that was the rock bottom for her relationship with Tyler at the time, only to be proven wrong later on.

There was a long time after the incident that she refused to think back to it; there were even times when she would dream of forgetting about it.

She knew that the memories of that time were just as painful for Tyler as they were for her.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 836**

“Vicky, wake up,” a nervous voice called out. “Vicky? Vicky!” Vicky opened her eyes and placed a hand on her head before realizing that Gloria was right by her side.

“Gloria?” sputtered Vicky and was instantly surprised by how hoarse her voice sounded.

Gloria stared into the dazed look in Vicky’s eyes and asked, “What happened, Vicky?”

“... Nothing.”

Gloria was startled by how Vicky suddenly fainted. She tried to wake Vicky, but nothing she did seemed to work.

She studied the pale look on Vicky’s face and asked, “Vicky, did you...remember something?”

Vicky lifted her eyebrows. “Yeah. I did remember something,” she drawled.

A conflicted look appeared on Gloria’s face. “Have you recovered all your memories?”

Vicky shook her head and closed her eyes for a while before opening them again. “I’ll get you out of here. It’s getting late, so I need to go now.”

Vicky stood up and walked toward the door.

“Vicky,” Gloria called out. “Do you still love him?”

Vicky paused, but instead of turning around, she said, “What about you?”

Gloria froze and was instantly at a loss for words.

Vicky waited for a while, and when Gloria failed to respond, Vicky opened the door and left.

...

The afternoon sun shone upon Vicky, but her limbs remained cold.

She stared at her shadow and felt a pounding pain in her head.

She received too many memories at once, and it was hard for her to process everything.

Vicky tried her best to remain conscious and returned home.

Tyler was not home yet and was likely unaware that she found Gloria.

She put the bracelet back on when she received a text on her phone.

[Did it go smoothly?]

It was from the same mysterious man who arranged for Vicky to find Gloria.

Vicky's expression darkened, and she replied, [Tyler came over all of a sudden, but I hid, so I don't think he saw me.]

[Sorry.] The man replied. [My men didn't find out that he was going there in time and couldn't get words to you.]

[No. I should thank you for this.] Vicky replied.

Tyler was far too capable, and it was extremely challenging for anyone to track him.

[Have you seen Alex?]

Vicky stared at the screen of her phone for a long while before replying.

[I didn't find Alex. It was Gloria who was there.]

[Gloria? So Tyler is keeping his mistress there?] The mysterious man seemed surprised, which was what Vicky would expect anyone to react when they were first told that Tyler was hiding Gloria.

Vicky did not explain much and simply replied. [Kind of.]

With that, she set her phone aside.

Exhausted from remembering the past, she drifted off to sleep right away.

...

In her sleep, she had more dreams than she could remember and the one dream that was stuck in her mind was her final farewell with Tyler.

“It really was you, Vicky.”

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 837**

“Do you really...hate me this much?”

Vicky jolted awake and was drenched in sweat. She grabbed her phone to check the time and noticed that she had only slept for an hour. After reading the last message she received from the mysterious man, she wiped her sweat away and made a call to Harvey.

“Vicky?” Harvey answered the call.

Vicky cut to the chase and said, “Gloria didn’t leave on her own. She’s been kidnapped.”

“Did Tyler do this?”

“Yeah.”

Harvey did not seem surprised. “Do you know where she is?”

Vicky provided him with the address, and Harvey blurted out asking,

“How do you know this, Vicky?”

Vicky hesitated for a moment before informing Harvey about the mysterious man.

He chuckled bitterly and said, “Even after all these years, you still trust him with everything.”

Vicky stayed quiet for a while before saying, “I’m sorry for misunderstanding you.”

“It wasn’t a misunderstanding. I was at fault, and I—” He paused in realization and asked excitedly, “Vicky, have you regained your memories?”

He knew that Vicky could not have known what happened had she not recovered her memories.

“Yeah,” Vicky muttered.

“Do you remember everything?”

“Most of it, but...” Vicky frowned. “There’s still a part of my memories that are missing.”

“Which part is that?”

“I still don’t remember why I broke up with Tyler.”

“Is that part of memories important to you?”

“Yes.”

After a long silence, Harvey said, “If you insist, I’ll do my best to help you.”

As she regained her memories, she remembered everything that happened between her and Harvey.

“Harvey,” she said hesitantly. “Don’t feel sorry for what happened. I’ve never blamed you. I had an ulterior motive when I was engaged to you...”

I chose you because you were pursuing Gloria.”

“Why me?”

“I looked into you. You may look like a player, but you haven’t acted out of line once. You’ve protected and cared for Gloria simply because she saved your life once, which indicates that you were a grateful and decent person. The Shaws were looking for a family to marry me off to...and you were the best candidate for me.”

“Was it because you thought I’d never fall for you?” Harvey asked.

“No.”

He froze.

“I saw the hope to regain my freedom in you. I knew that you’d set me free if a day should come that I no longer wish to continue the marriage,”

Vicky said.

“But what if I fell in love with you and refused to let you go?” Harvey asked.

“You’re not that kind of man,” she said. “I believe in what I see.” Harvey chuckled. “Vicky, you always know what to say to convince me. Even if there’s something I don’t want to do, I’d have no option but to do it because of what you say.”

Vicky remained quiet for a moment before changing the subject.

“Harvey, apart from hypnotists, do you know other doctors?”

“Of which field?”

“I need experts on poison.”

“Are you poisoned?” Harvey’s tone dropped.

“Not me,” she said. “I just have a few questions.”

Harvey relaxed and said, “I’ll ask around and get whoever I find to call you.”

“Thank you.”

“You never have to thank me.”

After remembering most of the past, Vicky felt closer to Harvey and was no longer as wary when interacting with him.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 838**

After the call with Harvey, Vicky’s head started to hurt again, and she went back to sleep.

The next time she woke up was when the sky had turned dark. The lights in the room were not turned on, so the room was pitch dark. She fumbled to grab her phone, and after a while, her fingers came into contact with a human’s hand.

Anyone would be startled by that, and Vicky shrieked. “Ah!”

Click! The lights by the nightstand were switched on.

The faint light did not blind her and revealed a familiar face. Tyler was staring at her with a shadow looming over his face. Her eyes widened, and her heart threatened to stop beating. For a moment, she seemed to have traveled back to that week-long hellish experience of the time when she was kidnapped by Tyler. He thought that she was corresponding with Monty in secret and that she was plotting an escape, so he chained her up in a dark room and continued to ask repeatedly why she betrayed him. He would sometimes be gentle, only to act extremely furious at the next moment. His mood shifted rapidly, and though he never raised his hand at her, she felt as though she was about to go insane and was starting to truly want to get rid of him.

She was young then and was under too much pressure and fear to consider why he was behaving in such a way.

Even as she recalled the memories, fear continued to overwhelm her.

“Did you have a nightmare?” Tyler asked.

He noticed the sweat on her forehead and pulled out a tissue to wipe it away for her.

Vicky’s body acted before she could think, and she instinctively dodged his touch.

Tyler’s hand froze in the air, and tension rose.

Vicky snapped out of it and realized that she should not have flinched at his touch, so she immediately explained, “... I did have a nightmare.”

His eyes which were darker than a starless night were fixated on her when he asked, “Oh? What did you dream of?”

Vicky tensed and started sweating on her palms. “I...” Knowing that she could not look away, she held her gaze and said, “I dreamed of the time I got into a car accident.”

His gaze flickered for a split moment. “Why would you dream of that?”



“I don’t know either.” Vicky wiped away her sweat. “Maybe it’s one of the memories that’s hardest to get rid of.”

“What else did you dream of?” Tyler asked casually.

“I can’t remember.”

“Vicky, it’s been a while since you attended any session with Isabella.”

Vicky’s blood ran cold. “I’ve been busy... Besides, hypnosis hasn’t worked after a few sessions, so I don’t want to try it again.”

His prying glare remained fixated on her. “What’s wrong? Don’t you want your memories back?”

“I guess I’ll let it run its course,” she said. “I can’t just force myself to remember. I’ll recover eventually. Besides, the loss of memories hasn’t affected my life in any way so far, so why bother?”

Vicky had grown since four years ago and had learned to conceal her feelings.

Tyler studied her for a while and seemed to have taken her explanation. He planted a kiss on her forehead and said, “Dinner is ready. Wash your face, and let’s head downstairs.”

“Sure.”

Tyler got up and left the room.

As soon as he left, Vicky fell back onto the bed weakly, her heart racing as she thought, ‘It’s so hard to deal with this man.’

...

After dinner, Vicky returned to her study to work as usual.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 839**

Halfway through, someone knocked on Vicky’s door, and Tyler strolled in with a glass of familiar-looking liquid.

The scent of herbs filled the air.

Tyler had been busy lately and had ordered someone else to deliver her the tea instead of watching her drink it himself.

‘He’s making me the tea himself again tonight... Is he suspecting something?’ she thought.

Vicky had regained 90% of her memories, so the tea no longer had any effect on her.

She accepted the glass and drank the tea in one smooth motion before handing the glass back to Tyler.

He placed it on the table and stared at her lips unblinkingly.

She instinctively looked away, and he simply lowered his head to kiss away the tea that was left on her lips.

She tensed and wanted to turn away, but he simply placed a hand at the back of her hand and pressed her closer toward his chest.

Vicky started shivering, which was unusual.

She would resist, obey, or simply lay limp, but she rarely shivered in his arms.

Tyler stopped and lowered his gaze to her.

Vicky lowered her gaze, and he reached out to lift her chin. “What’s wrong with you today, Vicky?”

Vicky’s lashes fluttered. “Maybe... Maybe I haven’t recovered from the nightmare I had.”

He pressed his finger against her lips. “You dreamed of the car accident, right? So why are you scared of me?”

“... I’m not scared of you.”

He wrapped his arm around her waist so that their bodies were pressed tightly together, so he could distinctively sense her trembling.

He studied her face with a half-smile. “You are scared of me, Vicky.”

Tyler had done a lot of horrible things to her ever since she lost her memories, and her experience in Forever Night was no better than what

she experienced in the past. However, she was younger and less composed at the time.

“I...” Vicky found it hard to lie under his watchful eyes, but she could not risk letting him know that she had regained her memories.

She gritted her teeth and met his eyes. “Tyler, did you kidnap Alex?”

He narrowed his eyes. “Alex?”

“I can’t reach him.”

Tyler was clearly appalled by the mention of Alex. “Why would you ask me about that?”

“Did you capture him again?”

The look in his eyes darkened. “So what if I did?”

Vicky froze, and after a while, she said, “But you let go of Alex once, so why—”

He interrupted her. “He asked his friend to pretend to be Gloria’s fan to kidnap her. Shouldn’t he be punished?”

“So you’re avenging Gloria?”

“When one does something wrong, they need to be punished.”

Vicky wanted to say something but stopped herself from doing so after recalling what happened to Gloria.

Gloria’s circumstances were hardly any better than Alex’s. More precisely, she was in a far worse situation as she was being ‘treated’.

## **Read Loving You In Secret by Debbie Meza Free - Chapter 840**

To distract Tyler, Vicky said, “I asked Alex when Gloria was kidnapped, and he said he didn’t do it. I know him, and he wouldn’t deny his involvement if he was responsible.”

“You’ve only met him a few times, and you claim to know him?” Tyler mocked.

Vicky wanted to argue that she knew Alex since they were children, but that only made sense if she did not lose her memories.

Ever since she suffered from amnesia, she had only met with Alex a few times.

Noticing her silence, Tyler said, “When Gloria comes back, I’ll let her do whatever she wants with Alex. According to what I know about Gloria, she wouldn’t go too far. I don’t want to hear any more of this.”

His mood was seemingly affected by the mention of Alex, and he was distracted from the earlier discussion, so he simply picked Vicky up and carried her back to the bedroom.

...

“Vicky, are you afraid of me?”

“Why are you running away? Have I not treated you well?”

“Vicky, don’t go. I won’t hurt you...”

“Ah!” Vicky jolted awake screaming and panting heavily.

Her pajamas were completely drenched in sweat, and as she saw the sunlight shining into the room through the curtains, she realized that it was all just a nightmare.

She glanced at her feet and could still feel the hand in her dream dragging her into the depths of hell.

Thankfully, Tyler was not in the room, or she would not be able to make any more excuses to explain her behavior.

After washing up, Vicky skipped her breakfast and picked up her phone to send a text to a certain number that she remembered.

She could barely contain her excitement and was trembling. It took a few attempts for her to type a comprehensive sentence.

[Why did you make me marry Tyler back then?]

She finally remembered the mysterious person who had been helping her a long time ago.

She never met them before, but they had helped her time and time again, so she trusted this person without a doubt in her mind even though they had never met.

She tried finding out who this person was, but they managed to keep their identity so hidden that she had no clue as to their gender, age, or nationality.

Both Harvey and Tyler had tried to look into this person as well, but none of them had found anything.

When Tyler's power and influence began to extend, he started to find some traces that this mysterious person had left behind, and to remain hidden, Vicky stopped corresponding with the mysterious person.

She did not know if the phone number she remembered was still in service, but there was an unspoken rule between her and the mysterious person, and that was to never call one another.

Vicky once wondered if this person had an ulterior motive for helping her, but they had not asked for anything in return ever since they stopped corresponding.

'Can someone really help without expecting anything in return?' she thought.

She waited patiently for a long time after that, but she did not receive any response as though the message was lost.

There were times when she grabbed her phone, wanting to call the number, but stopped herself.

She knew better than to break the rule between them.

There was no response to Vicky's text for the rest of the day, and as she stared at the screen of her phone, she recalled the nameless man she ran into.

The man did not exist in any of her memories. Whatever questions she asked, he brushed her off by saying she would know when she remembered everything.

