

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1011

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1011-However, for reasons she could not begin to fathom, Vicky's entire body tensed, and she dared not look Tyler in the eye.

Considering Tyler's shrewd personality, he would definitely sense that something was wrong if she asked to try on any wedding gown.

Although he had not harassed her during this period and seemed to have completely given up on her, she could not predict if he would continue to make unreasonable demands of her once he found out that she was not actually dating Elijah.

Just as Vicky was feeling uneasy and restless, Elijah spoke up, "It's the 'Dreamy series' wedding dress that I ordered here last month."

The staff immediately showed a look of recognition upon hearing this. "Ah, so it's that wedding dress. Please follow me, both of you."

Elijah nodded and said to Vicky, "Let's go."

As they moved out of Tyler's line of sight, Vicky whispered to Elijah, "When did you order the wedding dress? Why didn't I know about it?"

Elijah replied sheepishly, "I had it custom-made according to your measurements when I picked you up from the hospital last time. Although we won't actually have a wedding, we still need to put on a full show. I said I was about to get married. If there wasn't even a wedding dress, how would my parents and grandmother believe it? If they suddenly wanted to see you wearing a wedding dress someday and we had nothing, wouldn't that expose our lie?"

Vicky relaxed slightly, and said, "You're really attentive."

It was fortunate that Elijah was attentive. Otherwise, Tyler might have seen through their lies.

They walked a little further, and Elijah stopped in his tracks. "You go try on the wedding dress. I'll wait here."

It would not be appropriate for him to enter the women's fitting room.

Vicky nodded in agreement.

Just as the attendant led her to the entrance of the fitting room, the door of the neighboring fitting room was pushed open. The apologetic voice of the staff followed, “Miss Starling, I’m sorry. There seems to be a problem with the buttons on the back of the wedding dress. I’ll call the designer to come and make the necessary adjustments for you.”

Aurora expressed her dissatisfaction, “Even a button is causing you problems? I’m starting to doubt the professionalism of this bridal shop.”

The staff apologized in a low voice and explained, “Miss Starling, the thing is, our wedding dresses are designed strictly according to the customer’s body measurements. However, you’ve lost a lot of weight recently and have gone beyond the range we reserved for you. That’s why this unexpected situation occurred.”

Most women enjoyed being told that they had lost weight except for the ones who were struggling with health conditions.

The staff knew exactly what to say, and upon hearing her words, Aurora’s expression softened slightly. “Go on, then.”

The staff noted and hurried away.

Just then, Aurora looked up and saw Vicky, who was trying on a wedding gown as well.

Aurora took the initiative to speak up, “I’m sorry for being prejudiced against you. I thought that you haven’t given up on Tyler. I didn’t know that...” She paused for a moment before continuing, “I was wrong.”

Even if Aurora did not talk to her, Vicky planned to speak with her as well. She was curious about the accident the night before.

She took a step forward and asked, “Miss Starling, I need to speak with you, in private.”

Aurora glanced at the staff around her and said, “You guys can leave now. We will ring the bell if you’re needed.”

Once the staff left, Vicky cut right to the chase. “Miss Starling, were you not in Room 302 last night?”

“I was. You, on the other hand... I’ve been waiting for you, and you never showed up. Had Missus Harrisons not said anything, I would’ve thought that you didn’t want to deliver clean clothes to me out of resentment.” Aurora glanced at

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1012-Vicky carefully observed Aurora’s expression.

At that moment, Aurora was clueless as to what happened and she seemed to genuinely believe that Vicky and Elijah had been together last night.

Vicky’s lips twitched. She wanted to say something, but Aurora asked first in surprise, “Miss Shaw, why are you suddenly asking about this? Could it be that you really did come to deliver clothes for me last night?” Aurora’s genuine confusion on her face made it impossible to detect any hint of suspicion.

Vicky fell silent for a moment and then said, “Last night... I had a servant send them over, but she said there was no one in your room and came back.”

Aurora looked puzzled and asked, “How come I didn’t hear any knocking on the door? Could it be that she knocked on the wrong room?”

Vicky’s gaze flickered. “Wrong room?”

“The numbering of the Harrisons’ rooms is a bit strange. While in most houses, the room numbers increase the further inside you go, the Harrisons’ residence is the opposite. The room numbers increase the further outside you go. Although my room is 302, it’s actually on the outermost side,” Aurora explained.

Vicky lowered her gaze and thought to herself, ‘Could it be that I really misread the room number?’

“Miss Shaw, is something the matter?” Aurora asked casually.

Vicky raised her head and replied, “It’s nothing.”

“Those servants are always lazy. Maybe she never really delivered the clothes and just told you that she did. Who knows...” Aurora said nonchalantly. Then,

her voice turned cold, and continued, "Perhaps those servants knew that Tyler was resting in the room next to mine and intentionally knocked on the neighboring door, trying to seduce him!"

Aurora might not mean much by her words, but Vicky instantly cringed, feeling as though she had been pricked by something.

"I won't disturb you any longer. I'll go try on the wedding dress," Vicky said.

Aurora lazily acknowledged her and pressed the service bell beside her.

In the dressing room, several cautious staff members brought the wedding dress over and carefully helped Vicky change into it.

The more extravagant and grander the wedding dress, the more challenging it was to put on. Three or four attendants busied themselves assisting Vicky change into the dress and it still took them more than half an hour.

Standing in front of the mirror, the first thing Vicky noticed was not the wedding dress on her body, but the marks on her neck.

The dress was strapless, showcasing her beautiful collarbones, her long neck, and her fair, tender skin. It added a touch of elegance and nobility to her appearance.

However, the marks on her neck were clearly visible and she felt embarrassed.

The well-trained attendants noticed the marks but pretended not to without letting anything show on their faces.

Still, stepping outside with all her marks exposed in the air seemed inappropriate, and one of the staff members reacted swiftly. "Miss Shaw, do you need some space to put on some makeup?"

Vicky was extremely embarrassed and nodded. "Yes, please. r»

"Alright." The staff smiled and left.

"You girls can go outside as well. I'll call you if I need something," Vicky said to the other staff members.

The staff shot one another a knowing glance and whispered, "We'll wait outside, then."

They left the dressing room and closed the door behind them.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1013-The fitting room, though not as spacious as a regular room, covered an area of about 70 to 80 square meters. It was well -equipped, with a bed, a sofa, and a separate bathroom, ensuring the privacy of the shop's customers.

Vicky stood in front of a mirror that was as large as a wall and began to assess the wedding dress she was wearing.

The dress fitted her perfectly as if it had been tailor-made for her.

For a moment, Vicky was amused by her own thoughts.

It did not seem odd that Elijah could order the wedding gown to be tailored to her measurements. After all, he managed to plan his act so well that he even ordered a completely different gown from the one made for his exfiance.

Vicky was a fashion designer. Although she did not specialize in bridal dresses, clothing, regardless of their style, shared certain similarities in their details.

The bridal gown from the Blossom lineup she saw last time was indeed exceptionally beautiful, but it did not suit Vicky's temperament and style. The previous dress was more fitting for a sweet and charming-looking girl, while Vicky had a completely different style. Her appearance was more striking, and the wedding dress from the Blossom lineup conflicted with her aura, thus was unable to showcase her advantages to the fullest.

As she looked at herself in the mirror, Vicky felt a sense of surrealism.

When she was with Tyler, she had never worn a wedding dress. At the moment she was merely playing a part in cooperating with someone else's act and did not expect to fulfill her teenage dream of wearing a wedding gown in the process.

This wedding dress seemed to be the type worn at ceremonies, with a long train and a grand, heavy design. Vicky had not slept well last night, so she

started to feel tired wearing such a heavy gown after standing for only a short while.

Glancing at the time on the wall, she realized that five minutes had already passed.

Vicky guessed that the attendants would return soon, so she endured her exhaustion and waited for them to return.

Another ten minutes passed, and the attendants still had not returned.

Vicky's legs began to feel sore. With the long dress dragging behind her, she walked to the service bell and pressed it gently.

Just then, the room's door suddenly opened.

Vicky thought it was the attendant coming in and subconsciously turned her head, only to freeze when she saw the person entering. "Why are you here?"

Tyler was dressed in a finely tailored suit, his tall and upright figure exuding an invisible aura that filled the space around him. The previously spacious and bright room suddenly felt cramped and narrow due to his presence.

He looked at her and said calmly, "The attendant said that Aurora needed me."

Vicky instinctively tightened her grip on the hem of the wedding dress. "Miss Starling isn't here. She's in the next room."

He replied casually, "Is that so? I guess I got into the wrong room, then."

Despite what he said, he continued to stare at her unblinkingly like a beast that was waiting to pounce.

Vicky's palms started sweating and she instinctively took a few steps backward. "Miss Starling is in the room next door. Why don't you go to her, Mister Hart? I've already called the attendants and they will be here any moment..."

Instead of leaving, Tyler closed the door behind him, and Vicky widened her eyes as he approached.

"Tyler Hart, I told you that you're in the wrong room!" She exclaimed.

He studied the panicked look on her face and smiled. "So what? It's not a big deal. Didn't you go into the wrong room as well last night, Miss Shaw?"

He stood before her and said, "You look rather seductive in a wedding gown. It's quite a sight and it makes me want to..."

" Tyler paused, then lowered his head and whispered the rest of the sentence shamelessly into her ear, "...take you right here."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1014-Upon hearing those words, Vicky's face turned pale due to her anger.

She could not hold back and raised her hand to slap him. However, before she could strike, her hand was intercepted in mid-air. At the same time, the man's icy and chilling voice echoed in her ear, "Vicky, do you know that there are consequences for hitting me?"

Vicky did not have a chance to reply before she was forcefully pushed against the cold wall, and Tyler's kiss descended heavily upon her. Her breath was stolen in an instant, and like a starved beast, he threatened to devour her whole.

Vicky's struggles and attempts to evade were futile in stopping his plunder.

Unable to break free, she bit down fiercely, but Tyler seemed prepared for it. In that instant of her bite, he pinched her cheeks, disabling her from exerting any force, and took the opportunity to deepen the kiss even more.

Anger and the lack of breath caused Vicky's cheeks to flush with a rosy hue, a stark contrast to the backdrop of her snow-white wedding gown that made her appear enticing and alluring.

Tyler's pupils reflected her current seductive appearance, his deep eyes growing even darker, like an endless abyss

Vicky took a deep breath, struggling to maintain her composure. "You better leave this place immediately. I've already pressed the bell to call the staff," she said in a tense voice.

Tyler's reaction to this was indifferent. "What about it?"

“What about it?” Vicky could not believe that Tyler would say such words. “Aurora is in the next room. Do you want her to find out?”

“I just happened to go into the wrong room. What’s the big deal if she sees us?”

He lowered his head, and his thin lips lightly brushed against her cheek. “You entered my room last night, and she didn’t notice, did she?”

She started trembling. “What are you saying?”

Tyler was close enough for his warm breath to caress her cheek. “You would rather go to jail than agree to be my lover, so I planned on letting you go. To my surprise, you seem to be playing hard to get. If you won’t be my lover, that’s fine. We can just stay the way we are now.”

By “lover”, he merely meant that he wanted her to be his mistress, so Vicky gritted her teeth and said, “I won’t agree to this.”

He lowered his head and kissed her once again. “It’s fine. We aren’t in a relationship, so I don’t need your consent.”

She wanted to protest, but all her words were soon swallowed by his lips once again.

Knock, knock, knock.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1015-Just then, there was knocking on the door.

“Miss Shaw, did you call for service?”

Vicky stiffened and she immediately shoved Tyler away.” The attendant is here.”

He paused and looked at her. “So?”

“Get out of here right now.”

He smirked. “Get out of here now so that they will see us together?”

Vicky was dumbfounded.



Knock, knock, knock.

When Vicky failed to answer, the staff knocked again. “Miss Shaw, are you in there?”

Tyler kissed her cheek, his deep voice tinged with a hint of seductive huskiness, “If you don’t want to be discovered in public, then send her away.”

Vicky knew that once she allowed herself to be controlled by someone, she would continue to be controlled and she refused to comply with his wishes.

She tried to raise her voice to call for help. “He- Umph!”

Before she could utter a single word, Tyler saw through her intentions and sealed her lips with his own.

Vicky could only emit muffled choking sounds, but such sounds couldn’t be heard from outside the closed door.

The staff member seemed puzzled. “Miss Shaw? I didn’t catch what you said just now.”

However, no further sound came from inside the room and the attendant, well-trained in her role, knocked on the door three more times. When no one responded, she left.

Inside the room, Vicky’s forehead was slick with strands of damp hair. Her expression was filled with resentment as she looked at Tyler. “Tyler, my fiance is out there. If you dare touch me again...”

“You want to call your fiance in and let him witness this? Is that it?” Tyler casually interrupted her words, his tone nonchalant, as if he did not care about what she just said. He chuckled lightly and continued, “If he sees this, who do you think he will believe? You or me? Besides... I don’t think he seems to care much about you.”

Startled, Vicky thought for a moment that Tyler realized she was lying about being engaged. “What are you saying?”

“Last night, you went missing all night, and your fiance didn’t seem to mind. And...” He trailed off and looked at the

scabbed corners of her lips, then added, "Considering how disheveled you look now, can you still deceive him? He's not a fool. He just doesn't care about you."

Vicky's blood ran cold.

Her relationship with Elijah was fake, so it was natural for

Elijah not to care about what she did with others.

Tyler continued in a faintly tempting voice, "By the way, I think I saw him at a nightclub a few days ago, going upstairs with a woman to a hotel room..."

Vicky's lips moved, wanting to say that she believed in Elijah, but Tyler was not so easily fooled.

With just a brief encounter, he had seen through her and Elijah's situation.

Tyler's voice was low, like the seduction of a devil, stirring one's heart, "Vicky, your fiance is cheating on you and

having an affair with another woman behind your back. Don't you want to seek revenge?"

Vicky moved away from Tyler. "I won't believe your one-sided claim."

Tyler did not seem annoyed either and spoke leisurely, "Oh, I forgot to tell you. Your fiance received a sudden phone call just now and left in a hurry. Even if you call out to him, I'm afraid there's no way to bring him back."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1016-'Elijah left? If Elijah's gone, no one can stop Tyler...' Vicky thought, her heart sinking.

Feeling uneasy, she said, "I will get to the bottom of what happened. Miss Starling is still waiting for you in a different room. You should go to her."

"There's no need to hurry," Tyler said in a hoarse voice, before lowering his head to kiss her once again.

Apart from the time when they first fell in love, she never had the right to make any decision concerning her relationship with Tyler.

Regardless of whether they were divorced or not, Tyler would always treat her as his possession, to be used as he pleased.

The unprecedented exhaustion and weariness made Vicky wish she could die because it seemed that death was her only escape from this endless humiliation.

The afternoon sunlight was just right, filtering through the ethereal curtains and casting a faint layer of light in the room.

Walking out of the bathroom, Tyler caught sight of Vicky lying on the bed like a puppet. The magnificent and heavy wedding dress was crumpled, devoid of its initial beauty, and casually thrown on the floor.

In a hoarse voice, he spoke, "Aren't you going to take a bath? It

Vicky seemed to not have heard his words and did not even glance at him.

Tyler's gaze turned cold. "What is it? Do you want me to bathe you?"

Even with that, Vicky remained unresponsive.

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened. He walked to the edge of the bed to look down at Vicky from above. His shadow enveloped her, blocking the faint light that seeped through the curtains.

"How dare you make such an expression? It's not like we haven't done this before. Who are you showing that pathetic look to?" He questioned sharply.

Vicky still did not acknowledge him.

Losing his patience, Tyler lifted her up.

At the moment of contact, her body trembled lightly, but she quickly became unresponsive again.

Vicky's hair was disheveled, her delicate, fair skin marred with visible marks, and there was an unhealed wound on her lips, giving her a desolate appearance.

Tyler's brows furrowed. He had no choice but to carry her into the bathroom. The bathtub was already filled with water. Since Vicky refused to move, Tyler ended up washing her.

After the bath, Tyler carried her back to the bedroom.

Throughout the process, Vicky did not offer any response, as if her heart had already died.

Tyler's tone grew even colder. "That's enough, Vicky. Are you throwing a tantrum because you want to be punished further?"

Vicky remained indifferent to Tyler's threats and his mood worsened, so he grasped her head and kissed her again.

Vicky neither struggled nor refused, resembling a lifeless puppet, allowing him to do as he pleased.

A cold chuckle sounded in her ear, "Vicky, I'll let you go if you beg of me right now."

Vicky's lashes fluttered, but she refused to respond.

Seeing that she would not yield, a glimmer of ruthlessness flashed in Tyler's eyes. He flipped her body over and pinned her down with his weight once again.

Vicky tensed instantly and her body stiffened, but she still made no effort to resist, like a soulless toy.

Just then, a sudden ringing of the phone abruptly broke the silence.

Tyler's actions halted, and he picked up the phone. His eyes narrowed as he glanced at the screen.

He cast a brief glance at Vicky, then curled his thin lips into a chilling smile that sent shivers down one's spine as he answered the call.

A woman's clear voice came from the other end of the line, "Tyler, when are you coming over? I'm still waiting for you in the room."

"I have something to attend to, so I left," he replied.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1017-Vicky's blood ran cold when she heard Aurora's voice.

She was so close to Tyler that she could hear every word Aurora said even if the call was not answered on speaker mode.

Tyler planted gentle kisses on Vicky while responding in a hoarse voice, "You carry on. I'll come to look for you later."

Since he promised to return, Aurora seemed reassured." Since you have urgent matters to take care of, I'll let you get back to it. We have plenty of time. Just give me a call when you are done."

A few moments later, Tyler said casually, "Sure."

Aurora noticed something odd with his voice and asked," Tyler, what's wrong with your voice? Are you ill?"

"Yeah."

Aurora advised, seemingly reluctant to end the call, and continued to give him instructions, "Make sure to drink plenty of water if you catch a cold. The temperature difference between day and night has been significant lately, so make sure to keep yourself warm. Also, try not to overwork yourself. Exhaustion weakens the body's resistance and makes it prone to illness." However, there was no response from Tyler's end.

Aurora seemed accustomed to Tyler's silence and did not notice anything unusual.

On the other end of the call, Vicky looked at Tyler with eyes full of fear, shaking her head repeatedly. However, Tyler paid no attention to her refusal and continued to act as he pleased.

Vicky knew he was waiting for her to beg him.

Vicky truly wanted to shout through the phone and ask Aurora to come and see what Tyler was truly like, but the recent events had left her feeling ashamed and utterly humiliated.

She loathed Tyler and herself for what happened.

Seeing that Vicky still refused to yield, Tyler let out a cold smile and lowered his head.

Aurora, on the other end of the line, grew concerned when he remained silent despite her caring words. “Tyler, are you listening?” Aurora asked curiously after a long pause.

“Mhm,” Tyler hummed.

“Tyler, are you busy right now?”

This time, Tyler did not answer. Instead, Aurora heard a soft and faint exhale on the other end of the phone.

“What are you doing, Tyler?”

Suddenly, the call was abruptly disconnected, but Aurora didn’t attempt to call again.

When Vicky emerged from her room, it was already afternoon.

Aurora came out of the neighboring room at the same time, having apparently tried several wedding dresses and made frequent discussions for improvements with the staff.

Upon seeing Vicky, Aurora stopped in her tracks. ” Have you finished trying on dresses too?”

Vicky was wearing sunglasses and a mask, so Aurora could not discern the expression on her face.

“Yes,” Vicky replied softly, preparing to leave.

Aurora approached her, puzzled. “The staff mentioned that they knocked on your door, but you didn’t respond, Vicky... are you alright?”

“I’m fine,” Vicky answered.

Lowering her voice, Aurora asked, “Did you have a fight with your fiance?”

“What?!” Vicky exclaimed.

“I heard from the staff that your fiance left in a hurry... Are you angry at him because of that?”

It was natural for any woman to be upset if the groom abandoned her alone in the bridal shop while she was trying on wedding dresses.

Before Vicky could reply, Aurora sighed. "Alas, these men. They control such large companies and have busy work lives. It's normal for them to leave us behind from time to time, and we should be understanding of their situation. Tyler left too."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1018-Vicky nodded and was about to leave when Aurora called out, "Your fiance left, and so did mine. Why don't we go out and shop together?"

Vicky stilled and turned to look at her. "The two of us?"

"Yeah. Is there a problem?"

"Are you sure you want to go shopping with me?"

Realization dawned on Aurora. She asked with a smile, "Why can't we go shopping together? You have a fiance and Tyler has started a new life as well. Since the past is behind us, there's no reason for us to avoid each other." Aurora seemed carefree. "I'm not against people becoming friends after they break up. There won't be any misunderstanding so long as everyone stays in line, right?" She paused and shot Vicky a half-smile before continuing, "Since you're getting married soon, you must have gotten past Tyler already. So... you wouldn't mind that, would you?"

Vicky was suddenly at a loss for words.

She did not want to go shopping with Aurora, but if she declined, Aurora would think that she still had feelings for Tyler. 2

What she felt toward Tyler was irrelevant, and the thing that terrified her most was the fact that she had accidentally found herself in bed with Tyler the night before.

Before Vicky could say anything, Aurora reached out and took her arm. "Let's go. Since we are both alone, we might as well go together to avoid being lonely." Aurora smiled as if she were linking arms with her best friend. "I misunderstood you about what happened before. If you're still upset with my past attitude toward you, I can apologize."

Aurora's sudden change in attitude made Vicky feel somewhat uneasy.

Vicky was close with Cece and Jennifer as well, but they rarely walked around linking arms like sisters because that sort of behavior was against Vicky's personality.

"There's no need for an apology, but..." she muttered.

Vicky knew that her divorce from Tyler had little to do with Aurora, and Tyler probably treated Aurora as a tool for revenge against Vicky.

Before she could refuse, Aurora interjected, "Let's go shopping, then."

In the end, Aurora forcefully pulled Vicky out of the bridal shop. "How about we go to the jewelry store? Since we're getting married, we can't be without jewelry, can we? I still need a few necklaces and earrings to match my wedding gown."

Once they arrived at the jewelry store, Aurora eagerly started selecting items.

The staff noticed Vicky and Aurora's refined demeanor and enthusiastically gathered around them.

"This necklace, and that one, the one in the top left corner... Yes, take them out for me to try on."

After trying different jewelry on, Aurora felt satisfied and said without hesitation, "Wrap these up for me. Oh, and bring out those earrings for me to try as well."

The staff could not help being delighted by how Aurora made her purchases without batting an eyelid. It was extremely difficult for them to stop grinning from ear to ear.

After selecting a few more items, Aurora noticed that Vicky had been standing to the side the whole time.

"Vicky, why aren't you getting anything? Don't you need these jewelry pieces for your wedding too?"

Vicky and Elijah were getting married soon. Coupled with Aurora's assumption about what had happened between her and Elijah last night, it seemed that Aurora had completely let go of any concerns she had for Vicky.



Aurora had let go of all formality and started addressing Vicky by her name. From others' perspectives, it would seem that they were besties.

Studying Aurora's smiling face, Vicky casually made up an excuse and said, "These pieces don't really suit me."

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Loving You In Secret Chapter 1019-Realization dawned on Aurora. "Oh, I see. Well then, let's go to another store." i

Vicky frowned. "It's fine. The wedding jewelry has already been custom-made by the Harrisons."

Aurora did not seem to mind. "Even if you already have some custom-made ones, what if you don't like them? As a woman, it's never wrong to buy more accessories." Aurora glanced at her. "I can't help but notice that you don't seem very enthusiastic about getting married. Are you still upset with Elijah?"

Vicky's eyebrows twitched. "No."

Vicky could not quite figure out the purpose behind Aurora taking her shopping and wondered if Aurora was trying to see if Vicky was lying about the wedding.

Vicky was exhausted and she could barely form any coherent thought. Combined with her guilt and unease towards Aurora, she could not remain composed and think clearly.

"Since you're not upset, let's go then. Even if we're angry, we still have to get married, right? It's not like we can break up with our respective fiances over such trivial matters anyway. If

Vicky fell silent for a few seconds. "Fine."

As expected, Aurora was testing to see if Vicky's relationship with Elijah was true.

Entering another jewelry store, Vicky looked at the dazzling array of exquisite jewelry in the display cases but needed more time to choose anything.

However, Aurora kept watching her intently, so Vicky had to gather her spirits and randomly select a few items. Only then did Aurora avert her gaze and begin making her own purchases.

After settling the bill, Aurora handed one of the shopping bags to Vicky. "These are for you."

Vicky narrowed her eyes in confusion.

The earrings Aurora offered her were one of the flagship pieces of this jewelry store. Not only was it showcased in a separate display case, but it was also outrageously expensive.

Vicky's net worth was nothing in comparison, but Aurora had no issue affording them.

Aurora held up the shopping bag and smiled. "Shopping can uplift one's mood. Consider it a wedding gift from me to you and Elijah. After all, you've accompanied me on this shopping spree for so long."

Unable to discern Aurora's intentions, Vicky remained silent for a few seconds before accepting the shopping bag. "Thank you."

Aurora was clearly a shopaholic. Whenever she entered a store, she would go on a shopping spree.

At that moment, Aurora had her hands full of shopping bags, and there were a few bags that she could not carry, so Vicky helped her with them.

"Come with me to the clothing store. All my previous clothes were individually tailored and delivered. It's been a while since I've actually shopped at a store," Aurora said.

Since she had already accepted Aurora's gift, Vicky could only silently follow her.

She was starting to suspect that Aurora's purpose in taking her shopping might not be to test her, but simply to make her carry all the bags.

Upon entering the stop, the salesperson approached them enthusiastically. "Welcome. What are you ladies looking for?"

"We are just walking around, so don't follow us," Aurora said.

"Sure. Please let us know if you need anything."

Once the salesperson left, Vicky followed Aurora to the clothing section.

Aurora glanced through the dresses and said, "The designs here in Zendonía are far more creative than anywhere else..."

Suddenly, her voice came to a sudden halt when her gaze landed at a certain spot.

Vicky noticed the odd look on her face and followed her gaze. Vicky's face turned ashen when she realized what Aurora was looking at.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1020-A couple stood before a mannequin and the woman pointed at the dress on it with a smile. "What about this one?"

The man glanced at it and said endearingly, "We will buy it if you like it."

"We've bought too many things. Are you still buying more?" The woman pouted.

"We haven't bought a lot. We still haven't visited a few shops ahead."

The woman glanced at him in displeasure. "It's been a while since you came shopping with me."

"I've been busy, and you know that." The man wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her on the cheek. "Don't be mad. I will stay with you today, alright?"

The woman beamed. "Promise? You aren't allowed to leave."

"Don't worry. I won't go anywhere this time."

Just as the two whispered sweet words into each other's ears, a woman's voice sounded from behind them.

"Mister Harrisons?"

The man froze and turned around, paling when he saw Aurora. "M- Miss Starling?"

Aurora glanced at Elijah and then at the woman in his arms." And who is this...?"

Elijah quickly let go of the woman, smiling awkwardly. "Miss Starling, are you also shopping here?"

Aurora smiled. "I'm not alone. Your fiancée is also here, Mister Harrison." With that, she looked at Vicky who had a dark look on her face. It was not because she caught Elijah red-handed, but rather, the fact that she was caught in this situation with Aurora.

Aurora already had some suspicions about her, and now that Aurora saw this scene, Vicky could not predict what would happen next.

Elijah looked at Vicky, panicking. "Vicky, you... you're here too?"

Curiosity gleamed in Aurora's eyes. "Didn't you say that you had urgent matters to attend to? Is this... your so-called urgent matter?"

Elijah's expression changed unpredictably.

Unable to avoid confrontation, Vicky had to speak up." Elijah, who is she?"

"Well... she... she's a distant cousin of mine. Yeah... a distant cousin," Elijah stammered.

Aurora pretended to be puzzled. "Do distant cousins need to hold each other like that and kiss?"

Elijah's excuse was terribly feeble, so he was instantly

rendered speechless by Aurora.

At that moment, the woman beside Elijah stepped forward. She carefully examined Vicky and suddenly said, "So, you're Elijah's fiancée?"

The woman had a delicate and sweet appearance and was very charming. As Vicky studied her, she could not help but associate her with the Blossom lineup wedding gown.

Vicky replied, "I am, and you are?"

The woman's lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but then glanced at Elijah. Her expression turned a bit gloomy and the words she wanted to say never came out. Tears welled in her eyes, and in the end, she let go of Elijah and ran out of the clothing store.

Elijah hesitated for a moment, instinctively wanting to chase after her, but when he saw Vicky, he hesitated.

The woman was running too fast and stumbled just as she ran out of the store.

Seeing this, Elijah's hesitation was gone, and he immediately chased after her.

After a brief argument in front of the clothing store that attracted onlookers, Elijah managed to pull the woman into a car. The two of them then disappeared from Vicky and Aurora's sight.

Aurora had witnessed such situations many times before.