

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1151

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1151-Angela wanted to protest, but Vicky asserted, "Miss Hill, you are only here to protect me, not to control me."

Angela knew just how much Tyler cared about Vicky, to the point that his love for her did not waver the slightest despite Vicky's current condition. Knowing that upsetting Vicky would trouble Tyler, Angela complied.

She walked to a place where she would not overhear the conversation but allowed her to see Vicky so that she could hurry over to Vicky's side should anything unexpected happen.

Not daring to hide the fact that Vicky had run into Lincoln, Angela decided to inform Tyler about it and called him.

The phone was quickly answered, and Tyler's cool voice came from the other end. "What's the matter?"

Angela looked at Vicky and Lincoln, who were standing nearby, and whispered, ' Missus Hart and Second Young Master ran into each other. She said she wanted to have a private chat with him and asked me to leave. I didn't dare to go against her wishes, so...'

Silence loomed over the air as soon as she finished speaking.

Tyler remained quiet, and Angela trembled with fear. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Vicky walking toward her and hurriedly said, "Missus Hart has finished talking with

Second Young Master and is coming this way."

Tyler seemed somewhat surprised. "How long did they talk?"

"Not long. Less than five minutes." Seeing Vicky almost reaching her, Angela hastily said, "Mister Hart, she's coming over. I'll hang up now."

Tyler simply hummed in response.

After finishing her conversation with Lincoln, Vicky did not go elsewhere but headed back to her room directly.

Tyler returned on time that evening.

Vicky walked out of the bathroom to find Tyler entering the room and casually asked, "Have you had your dinner?"

"Not yet."

Vicky paused from drying her hair. "Let me prepare some late -night snacks for you, then."

With that, she got up to go downstairs.

However, as she passed by Tyler, he suddenly grabbed her hand. "It's fine. I'm not hungry." He pulled her into his embrace and lightly kissed her cheek, asking, "How was your day?"

Vicky's lashes fluttered at the question. "I went out for a walk today, and I feel much better." She looked up, meeting his inscrutable gaze. "However, I happened to run into Avery and Lincoln."

Vicky knew Tyler must have known everything that happened today, so she recounted the events in detail. "I asked Angela to leave and had a brief conversation with Lincoln."

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened slightly, but instead of pressuring her about the content of their conversation as he would have before, he simply said, "I see."

Vicky studied his prominent features. "Don't you want to know what we talked about?"

Since their relationship had somewhat eased recently, Tyler replied indifferently, "if you want to tell me, go ahead. If not, it doesn't matter."

Vicky smiled. "One must see things through to the end."

Since I've decided to leave the mansion, I should bid Lincoln a proper farewell."

Tyler froze for a moment and turned his head, gaping at her. "What did you just say?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1152-Vicky gazed at Tyler as she whispered, "Let's leave this place."

Tyler had guessed what she meant but was still stunned when she said it out loud.

"Vicky, are you sure?" he asked hoarsely as he stared at her so endearingly that it sent chills down her spine.

Vicky did not avert her eyes and nodded firmly. "Yeah, let's leave."

"Don't you want to find the culprit?"

Vicky was the one who proposed to stay in the mansion to search for the culprit, and since Tyler had yet to find anything on his end, he agreed to her suggestion.

Although Vicky had a valid reason to stay in the Harts' mansion, Tyler knew deep down that it was just an excuse because she was still reluctant to leave with him.

They finally managed to find peace in their relationship, and Tyler did not want to push her any further. However, he did not expect Vicky to take the initiative to suggest leaving with him.

"It's been some time. If we were to find something, we would've found it by now," Vicky said, gazing at the serene night outside the window. "If the culprit is still around, staying here might allow them to hurt me." Pausing for a

moment, she continued, "I don't want to stay here any longer. Besides, I've been idle for too long. I want to work."

Since the moment they met, Vicky never let Tyler assist her in her career, even when he offered. She was used to being independent and disliked relying on others for everything.

Being aware of Vicky's character, Tyler rarely interfered with her work unless it was necessary.

"Alright." Tyler held Vicky tightly, and a significant portion of the gloom that had been lingering in his heart dissipated. "We'll leave this place tomorrow."

The next day, Vicky packed her belongings and prepared to leave. Before departing, she went and met Old Mister Hart.

To avoid startling others, Vicky covered herself completely.

Old Mister Hart did not raise any questions but instead smiled and said, "Have you decided to leave with Tyler?"

"Yes," Vicky replied.

Old Mister Hart waved his hand. "Don't thank me. I suppose Tyler still has a little respect for an old man like me, or I wouldn't be able to protect you either."

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky respectfully bowed to Old Mister Hart. "Regardless, I am grateful for your help and shelter during this time, Old Mister Hart."

Old Mister Hart did not stop her but instead looked at Vicky with a faint smile. "It's nothing but a small favor. I admire intelligent women, and you, Vicky, happen to be one. If you encounter any difficult problems in the future, feel free to seek me out."

"Thank you."

After bidding farewell to Old Mister Hart, Vicky left the mansion with Tyler.

Vicky had not been home for a long time, and returning gave her a somewhat unfamiliar feeling. Although the mansion had not been occupied for a while, it remained spotless.

After finishing unpacking, Vicky looked at Tyler, who had been with her all along.

"You still have work to do, right? Go and attend to it. You don't have to stay here with me."

Tyler embraced her from behind. "It's fine. I'll keep you company for today."

"After I'm done unpacking, I have work to do in the study. Since Cece and Jennifer aren't here, there is a lot of work that needs to be done. I'll be busy for the next few days."

“You can have them come back from Zendonía to help you,” Tyler suggested.

Vicky shook her head. “They won’t come back for the time being.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1153-The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened as he tensed. “Why? Are you worried that I might hurt them?”

Vicky shot him a look. “You know about the story between Jennifer and Anthony. Now that Anthony has her back, he won’t let her go that easily.”

Realization dawned on Tyler, and his expression eased. “I misunderstood.”

Vicky was not offended and pushed him away gently. “You promised that you’ll take me on a trip once we leave the Harts’ mansion... Shouldn’t you get more work done now so that you can free up some time to travel?”

Tyler had indeed promised her such a thing and intended to fulfill it.

“Sure.” He lowered his head to kiss her. After a while, he reluctantly let go of her and left.

After Tyler left, Vicky turned her head and looked at the mirror not far away.

Her face appeared hideous and terrifying, so repulsive that it could give a person nightmares, yet Tyler seemed oblivious to it and was comfortable with kissing her.

Vicky reached out and gently touched her own cheek, chuckling softly.

Vicky and Tyler’s return meant she had regained her freedom and could go outside whenever she wanted.

This was what Tyler promised her. However, it had been a week, and Vicky had not even stepped out of the door.

Even Tyler, who possessed a strong desire for control and possession over her, could not help but inquire as they sat face-to-face in the dining room at the moment. “Vicky, don’t you want to go out for a stroll?”

“I still have a few design drafts that aren’t finished, and...” Vicky picked up her glass of water and took a sip. “I shouldn’t go out looking like this. I might scare people.”

Noticing Vicky's disappointment, Tyler gently held her hand.

Although he did not care about her physical appearance, he could tell that she did.

Despite her efforts to conceal it, her reduced frequency of looking in the mirror and the way she often lowered her head or turned her face away when speaking to him revealed just how upset she was. i

Vicky's beauty had always been unquestionable, or she would not have attracted so many men that always tried to win her over.

Due to the change in her appearance, no man would compete for her attention. On top of that, because of the way she looked, she preferred to stay at home and not venture outside, which was what Tyler wanted all along.

After finishing dinner, Vicky went to the study, claiming that she had unfinished design drafts to work on.

Just as she turned on her computer, her phone rang. She glanced at the screen and answered the call.

"Vicky?" Jennifer's cautious voice rose from the other end of the line.

"Did you find anything?" Vicky asked.

Jennifer let out a sigh of relief and spoke softly, "Anthony has helped us look into the matter, and we did discover that someone bought that type of toxin from the black market recently. And the buyer of that toxin was..." She hesitated for a moment, but ultimately chose to reveal the truth. "Tyler."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1154-Though Vicky anticipated this, her heart still sank at the mention of Tyler's name. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah," Jennifer whispered. "The toxin doesn't harm the body, so it's very rare." She paused and continued, "There isn't that big a demand for this sort of toxin, and there's only a limited number of people who purchased it in the past. After all, no one would care if they're hurting their victim's health if they wanted to ruin someone's face."

Vicky held her phone silently.

“Vicky,” Jennifer called out. “Anthony’s father is quite well-versed in the studies of poisons and toxins, so don’t worry about the antidote. Anthony has contacted his father, so I’m sure we’ll find an antidote soon.”

Vicky stared at her reflection on the computer monitor and said bitterly, “If my face is truly ruined, do you think...that Tyler will finally let go of me?”

Jennifer jolted in shock and said hastily, “Vicky, don’t say that. You can’t punish yourself over someone else’s mistakes.”

Vicky chuckled. “I won’t, don’t worry. If this is what Tyler wants all along, I won’t let him get what he wants.”

Jennifer relaxed. “Hang in there, Vicky. I’ll get Anthony to find a way to transport you out of Zendonía.”

“Okay.”

They chatted for a while before the call ended.

Despite what Jennifer promised, both Vicky and Jennifer knew how difficult it was to break free from Tyler’s control.

Just as Jennifer ended the call, Vicky’s phone rang again.

“Vicky,” said the low and gentle voice of Lincoln on the other end of the line. “We’ve found the antidote.”

Three days later, at the Harts’ mansion.

Avery’s door was forcefully pushed open with a loud bang.

Two stern bodyguards leaped into action and forcefully escorted Avery out.

Avery resisted with all her strength. “How dare you grab me? Don’t you know who I am?! This is the Harts’ mansion!

Watch yourselves, or I’ll make sure you regret it!”

Despite Avery’s protests, the bodyguards showed no mercy and spoke coldly, “Miss Yeager, please cooperate. We’re acting on Mister Tyler Hart’s orders. We request your presence for questioning. If you don’t cooperate, don’t blame us for getting rough!”

“Tyler?” Avery paused, her struggle ceasing. “Tyler Hart?”

“That’s correct.”

She narrowed her eyes and shook off the grip of the two bodyguards, raising her voice. “Let go, I can walk on my own. n

The two bodyguards exchanged glances and released her.

They did not take her away from the mansion but instead led her to another room.

As the door was pushed open, a man with a cool demeanor stood silently by the window.

Sunlight poured through the clear glass, accentuating his tall and sculpted figure; his sharp profile was even more radiant and perfect under the sunlight.

Avery stood at the doorway, completely captivated by the sight.

She was someone who valued looks and had a preference for beautiful things, and the man before her ticked the checklist of her aesthetic taste.

“Mister Hart, we’ve brought her here,” the bodyguards respectfully reported as they approached.

“Alright,” Tyler said coldly. “You may leave.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1155-Avery’s knees went weak just from hearing Tyler’s voice.

Tyler slowly turned around, and his dark, deep gaze landed on her.

Avery paled at this, and after steadying herself, she raised an eyebrow and asked, “Tyler Hart, is this how you treat a lady?”

Tyler could not be bothered with her pretense and said, “Did you poison Vicky?”

“What?” Avery looked at him blankly. “What are you talking about? I don’t understand you.”

"I've investigated the matter. You don't need to keep up your act," Tyler stated flatly.

Avery was bewildered for a moment before something seemed to dawn on her. "Do you really think I poisoned Vicky? When she was ill, you were so attentive to her that you took care of everything yourself. I only saw Vicky once with Lincoln on the day she woke up, and we were kept at a distance... Are you suggesting that I could have poisoned her from afar?"

The look in Tyler's eyes hardened. "Who said that all poisons have to take immediate effect?"

Avery wanted to defend herself, but then she saw Tyler produce a vial of medicine. "The seven-day incubation

period is enough to clear your suspicion, especially when this bottle itself wasn't brought over by you."

As Avery caught sight of the vial, her gaze flickered slightly. After a few seconds of silence, she suddenly burst into laughter. "I guess you have it all figured out."

She knew Tyler was not the kind of person who could be easily deceived by others, so she stopped pretending. She raised her delicate chin proudly and said, "That's right. I switched the medicine Lincoln gave to his mother." Seeing the darkening expression on Tyler's face, Avery chuckled lightly. "But that all works out in your favor, don't you agree?"

To my favor?" Tyler questioned.

"Am I wrong? You bought this poison from the black market to use it on Vicky, right? I was just doing what you wanted," Avery replied with a hint of innocence on her face. She tilted her head, puzzled. "Shouldn't you be happy? You've achieved your goal, and someone else took the blame for it."

She studied his expression, and realization dawned on her." Oh, I see... Do you regret it now because Vicky looks too ugly for your taste? That's not a problem, you know..." A mischievous smile formed on Avery's lips. "I have the antidote here, and I can give it to you. But you should understand that there's no free lunch in this world. If you want something, you have to pay for it. As long as you're willing to agree to a condition of mine, I'll give you the antidote."

Tyler narrowed his eyes darkly. "And what do you want?"

Avery stared into his eyes and drawled, "I want you to marry me and be my man."

"Miss Yeager, have you forgotten that you are engaged to Lincoln?" he asked mockingly.

"Don't you worry about that," she said cheerfully. "Lincoln and I have signed an agreement to dissolve our

engagement. The only reason that I kept that a secret so far is because..." She shot him a shy look. "I won't be able to stay here and see you if I announce it."

Avery was quite impressed by Lincoln, but she lost all interest in him from the moment she first met Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1156-The hives on Lincoln's face were not the reason why Avery did not want to be with him. She could make Lincoln's face return to its original state in a matter of minutes if she wanted to.

However, she preferred a man with a cold and restrained demeanor like Tyler.

Avery knew it was difficult to handle someone as aloof as Tyler, but once she had him under her control, he would remain forever loyal to her.

Taking advantage of her identity as Lincoln's fiancée, Avery managed to stay in the Harts' mansion. She frequently appeared in front of Tyler during her stay, but he never spared her a second glance.

He was completely focused on Vicky, oblivious to any subtle hints she might have given him.

It was human nature to desire what was difficult to obtain, and the more he rejected her, the more she desired him.

That was when Avery thought of poisoning Vicky.

After all, not a single man on earth did not care about his woman's appearance.

Tyler was worried that Vicky's beauty would attract other men, so he acquired the toxin that would not harm the body, hoping to keep Vicky all to himself. Still, Avery knew that

Tyler would eventually grow tired of being with a horrendous- looking woman as time went by.

"Now that you know, I won't hide it from you anymore.

Although this toxin is harmless to the body... Vicky's face will never be able to recover if the toxin isn't removed within a month," Avery said triumphantly as she gazed at Tyler." Vicky has been poisoned for quite some time now. If we delay it any longer, you'll truly ruin the face you love."

Avery slowly picked up the vial of medicine from the coffee table and opened it, taking a gentle sniff. "That's right, this is it."

Tyler's expression was a mixture of anger and joy. ' How do you know all of this?"

"Are you referring to your purchase record?" Avery did not intend to hide anything. My senior at school is a genius in the field of medicine. He developed this medicine to help another one of my seniors evade pursuit."

Once the toxin was digested, a person's face would be so disfigured that even their family might find it hard to recognize them. It was more effective than plastic surgery and had no side effects.

Although Avery was not as knowledgeable in poisons as her senior, she had also studied medicine and understood its intricacies.

"My senior sold this medicine to you. It wasn't difficult to investigate the buyer's identity," Avery explained, closing the vial and smiling faintly at Tyler as she coquettishly

continued, "Even if Vicky discovers the truth, she won't hate you... See? I'm being considerate."

She walked up to Tyler, feeling increasingly fascinated by his perfect features. Unable to help herself, she leaned in, wanting to kiss him. However, before she could get close to him, Avery was forcefully pushed away.

“Ah!” Caught off-guard, Avery was shoved onto the floor.

Tyler stared down at her and mocked, “Do you really think that I have no means of getting rid of the toxin without your help?”

Avery looked at him dazedly. “What?”

Just then, Tyler pulled out another vial. “What do you think this is?”

Avery widened her eyes and paled. “N—No way...” She mumbled. “There’s only one portion of the antidote left, and

I have it. You can’t possibly have the antidote...”

“That’s what you think. I’ve already found the antidote,” he said mockingly.

Unwilling to believe him, Avery shook her head frantically.” No way! The antidote you have must be fake! Why else would you not cure Vicky? I don’t believe you-“

Creak!

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1157-A sound came from the door. It was faint but noticeable.

“Who’s there?” Tyler narrowed his eyes and opened the door abruptly.

He frowned at the sight of the familiar figure before him and was stunned when he saw the smooth, fair skin on the woman’s face.

Vicky’s face had recovered.

Realization dawned on Tyler, and he instinctively reached for her hand. “Vick-“

Slap! Vicky glowered at Tyler as she smacked his face.

“So it really was you!”

Although she found out what happened, hearing their conversation in person still made Vicky’s blood run cold.

“Tyler Hart, I never expected you to be so cruel!” Vicky gritted her teeth as she glared hatefully at Tyler.

Tyler, who had always been composed and unruffled, could not help but panic.

Not bothered by being slapped, he said hastily, "Vicky, let me explain."

"Sure, I'll listen to your explanation." Vicky did not leave and stood in place. She glanced at Avery, who was sitting on the ground, then looked at the bottle of poison on the coffee

table. Finally, her gaze fell on the vial in Tyler's palm as she sneered. "I'm curious to see what kind of nonsense you can come up with to deceive me this time."

Three days ago, Vicky received a call from Lincoln saying that he found the antidote for her. However, even though Tyler promised her freedom, there were still plenty of guards around the mansion.

Over the course of three days, Lincoln had found a woman with a similar side profile to Vicky. To avoid arousing suspicion from Tyler, Vicky dared not leave the mansion. Instead, she intentionally wandered around the vicinity of the mansion, taking advantage of the guards who were not paying attention to slip away.

Early in the morning today, Lincoln picked her up and administered the antidote, so she had arrived at the Harts' mansion earlier than Tyler.

After temporarily neutralizing the toxin, Lincoln discovered that Tyler had come to the mansion and taken Avery away by force.

Avery was Lincoln's fiancée, so it seemed strange for him to abduct Avery, and Vicky was alarmed as she thought about it.

She followed the guards sent to capture Avery silently, trying to get closer to the room. However, the two guards were too vigilant, and Vicky was unable to approach the room unnoticed.

In the end, with Lincoln's help, they managed to lure the guards away, allowing Vicky to finally get closer. The first sentence she heard was Avery saying, "Shouldn't you be happy? You've achieved your goal, and someone else took the blame for it."

Upon hearing this, Vicky was still confused. However, as she listened closely to the following conversation, she soon realized that Tyler ordered Avery to poison her.

Tyler held Vicky's shoulders and stared into her eyes. "If I were to say that I didn't poison you, would you believe me?"

"Of course, I believe you didn't poison me." Vicky smirked. "After all, Avery was the one who poisoned me, under your order."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1158-Vicky looked into Tyler's eyes and spoke slowly, "It's a clever move to have someone else do your dirty work for you."

"I didn't make Avery poison you," Tyler said tensely. "It's easy if I truly wanted to poison you. Why would I need to rely on someone else?"

"Having Avery poison me might be troublesome, but if the truth is ever revealed, you can easily shift the blame onto her. After all, she has the motive to hurt me. If you did it and I discovered it, your 'devoted lover' image would've collapsed, wouldn't it?"

Tyler pursed his lips, and his expression darkened at her sarcastic tone. "Vicky, you'd rather believe a woman with ill intentions than believe me?"

"You want me to believe you? Sure." Vicky shifted her gaze at the vial placed on the table. "Since you say you didn't

poison me... Can you tell me what you intended to do with this poison you bought?"

Tyler moved his lips but failed to form any coherent explanation.

She ignored his silence and continued, "Since you don't want to ruin my face and you have the antidote, why haven't you cured me?"

"..." Tyler remained silent.

Seeing that Tyler had nothing to say, Vicky did not feel sad or disappointed and simply turned to walk away.

Instinctively, Tyler reached out to stop her.

Vicky stared at him dully. "Do you have something else to say for yourself?"

Tyler lowered his gaze at her until her reflection filled his eyes. He swallowed hard, and his deep voice took on a husky tone. "I'll admit that I thought of poisoning you, and I did buy this medicine, but I didn't put it into action, nor did I ask Avery to do it."

He observed the indifference in her eyes and an unprecedented uneasiness emerged within his heart, feeling as though Vicky was slipping away no matter how hard he tried. He realized that he was about to lose her.

He held onto her wrist and continued, "I bought this poison from the black market, and I couldn't be certain if it's truly harmless to the body. I'd never use it on you without knowing for sure that it won't harm you..."

"So you are saying that you didn't use the poison on me simply because you don't know if the poison can actually do what it claims to do. Is that it?"

"No." He tightened his grip. "I'm not worried about the effectiveness of the poison, but rather-"

Vicky interrupted him and said, "But rather my health if I take the poison, right?"

Tyler fell into silence.

Vicky sneered. "Since you're concerned about my body, why didn't you cure me the moment you got the antidote?"

"..." Tyler wanted to tell her that they only found the antidote the day before and that they did not cure her immediately because he learned from the doctors that the toxin had indeed no effect on Vicky's health.

It was at this very moment that Tyler finally realized he could never explain himself.

He did purchase the poison and considered poisoning Vicky; it was also true that he did not cure Vicky when he found the antidote and was hesitant as to whether he should do so.

Vicky was only wrong that he was never truly involved in her getting poisoned, but that did not matter as he had a motive and intention to do so.

“Tyler, you’ve tortured me for four years. Isn’t that enough?” she asked, seemingly tired of it all. “I know that you thought

I poisoned you back then, so you want revenge for that as well. I’ve gotten a taste of what it’s like, and yeah, it feels terrible. Tyler Hart, let go already.”

One could easily tell from her tone and expression that she was far too disappointed and lost all hope.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1159-It was almost as though whatever feelings Vicky had left for had finally faded.

She stared at him with an unfamiliar look in her eyes, and Tyler struggled to read her.

Without hesitation, he said, “No. I will never let go.”

“Give up. I’m tired of this.”

“This is all a misunderstanding-“

“Tyler,” she interrupted him as she stared at him calmly with determination; there was no trace of anger or resentment in her eyes. “It’s not just about this. It’s about all the things that happened. Do you understand?”

He stared into her eyes gloomily and said hoarsely, “You’ve only pretended to accept me, when in truth...you’ve never believed me for a moment, have you?”

Vicky saw no point in his question but answered anyway.” That’s right.”

“You’ve concluded that I poisoned you right from the start, right?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

Tyler smiled bitterly and clenched his fists. “Vicky, do you no longer have any feelings toward me?”

Vicky avoided his gaze. “Why bother asking a question that you know the answer to?”

Tyler reached out to hold her chin tightly, his voice restrained. “Look into my eyes and say it again.”

The strength in his hand had long lost control, leaving two shallow finger marks on her cheeks.

Gazing into his deep eyes, Vicky fell into a momentary daze, which lifted shortly after as she quickly regained her composure. "Yes, I no longer have any feelings for you."

They were merely inches away from one another, and Vicky instantly noticed the undeniable sadness in his eyes as soon as she uttered those words.

Her heart sank, and she pushed him away.

Tyler, who always exerted his dominance over her, took several steps back from her push.

Vicky did not want to look at him for another moment and turned to leave.

However, her wrist was grabbed once again, and she was forcefully pinned against the nearby wall.

Before she could say anything, Tyler kissed her.

"I won't let go." His voice was dark and menacing. "You can never leave me."

Still sitting on the ground, Avery's expression darkened when she witnessed this scene. However, she remained silent because she knew Vicky was determined to walk away.

Vicky did not struggle and stood motionless, allowing the man to kiss her haphazardly.

Sometimes, utter silence was more tormenting than heated arguments.

Sensing her lack of response, Tyler gradually stopped and opened his eyes to find himself looking into her emotionless eyes.

An inexplicable pain surged in his heart, and he tightened his arms around her as though that was the only way to make her stay.

"Vicky, don't go," he pleaded.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1160-Tyler's voice was low and pleading as he continued, "I won't do anything that will upset you again."

Vicky shook her head. "Don't you understand? I don't love you anymore."

Her merciless voice echoed in his head, and he tightened his grip to the point he almost snapped her bones.

His chest heaved, and his eyes reddened as he muttered, "That's fine. You're stuck with me forever whether you love me or not."

'What familiar words,' Vicky thought. 'He hasn't changed one bit.'

Vicky had stopped caring and smiled as she studied his face. "You can make me stay, but you can't make me live."

Tyler trembled slightly. "What did you say?"

"Either you let go and let me leave, or you kill me and keep me here forever." Vicky raised her head and stared into his eyes. "Tyler, you can never hold onto a woman who is determined to leave you. Back when I wanted to leave you, you couldn't keep me. It's the same now."

Vicky's determination reminded him of that not-so-distant past, and his gaze became dazed.

Nothing seemed to have changed, and whenever she wanted to leave him, she would do so without a hint of attachment left toward him.

Vicky gently pushed Tyler away, and Tyler-who was still in a daze and shaken by her words-did not move to stop her.

Vicky left.

After the door closed, Avery, who was sitting on the floor, stood up.

She slowly walked over to Tyler's side and studied his expression. Her usually cold heart unexpectedly ached.

As an outsider, she could see that Tyler had set aside all his pride for Vicky's side, and she could hardly believe that he was willing to go this far for a woman.

"Tyler, you can't force someone to love you," Avery said softly. "If she's determined not to be with you, it's better to let her go."

Avery knew that this was the most vulnerable and opportune moment for a man, but since Tyler still had feelings for

Vicky, she knew better than to say anything negative about Vicky.

Tyler remained motionless, showing no reaction. His long eyelashes concealed the emotions in his eyes.

The more Avery looked at him, the more her heart stirred. She could not help but step forward and hold onto his arm. " Tyler, obsession isn't true love sometimes. It's just a force of habit and the unwillingness of letting go. Try seeing someone else, and who knows..."

Avery's words were cut off as Tyler pushed her away mercilessly.

His thin lips parted as he spat, "Get lost."

Avery wanted to protest, but choked on her words when she saw the sinister look in his eyes; she had never seen such a look on anyone in the past.

Tyler did not bother to look at her again, nor did he pay her any more attention as he walked out of the room.

Vicky moved out of the mansion where she used to live and into the apartment she had purchased before the marriage.

Tyler did not attempt to stop her and had not appeared before her since the confrontation.

However, she was still incapable of leaving Stoneford City or buying a plane ticket.