

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1171

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1171-Most people would give up on persuading Vicky to take the deal after she rejected them a few times. After all, plenty of others would be fighting to take her place.

However, Chelsea was not like most people; she patiently worked with her. “Vicky, did you run into some sort of trouble? You can tell me if you are. Who knows, I might be able to help you.”

After a pause, Vicky confessed. “Miss Young’s boyfriend is Tyler Hart and (...accidentally offended him, so I can’t take this deal.”

Chelsea’s eyes widened in realization. “Oh, so that’s why...” After a few seconds of silence, she suddenly smiled. “Well, that’s easy. You’ll just have to focus on the design, and I’ll get someone to deliver the clothes to her.”

“But this isn’t fair to the others...”

“Vicky, that’s just how the world works. Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouths, while some are born into poverty. Take yourself for example: you’re obviously very talented, yet you just can’t seem to get a break while others who aren’t as talented as you are getting deals left and right. Is that fair?”

Chelsea’s voice was gentle like a babbling brook, and it carried with it a surge of comforting energy.

“Grab every opportunity that comes your way, and instead of choosing to run away, break down every obstacle that stands in your way. I don’t want to see your talents getting buried like this.”

Chelsea’s kind words stirred Vicky so much that she could no longer turn herdown. “Okay, Chelsea. I understand.

Thanks for the pep talk. I promise I won’t disappoint you,” she said with weepy eyes.

Chelsea nodded happily. “Great! That settles it, then. Now get back to work.”

‘Chelsea is right. I shouldn’t give up an opportunity like this just because of Tyler. It’s not like I can avoid him forever...’ thought Vicky.

With her mindset changed, she decided to treat Sheila and Tyler like any other of her clients. Thus, she poured a hundred percent of her focus into designing the clothes for him. After a week, she finally finished the fashion sketches.

Chelsea gushed with praise when she saw the fashion sketches and immediately submitted them to Sheila. Vicky let out a relieved sigh after she received news of Sheila being happy with the designs. All that was left then was to make the clothes and deliver them to Sheila and Tyler.

Vicky had Chelsea's word that she never needed to see Tyler during the whole deal, which made it easier for her to work.

One day, Vicky was packing up her things to leave for home when Yuna suddenly came running to her.

"Vicky! Chelsea has an urgent matter to discuss with you. You should hurry over there now," said Yuna as she wiped the sweat off her forehead.

"What happened, Yuna?"

"Ugh, it makes me mad just talking about it." Yuna looked around to make sure no one else was in the office before saying, "Do you remember when you went to take Miss Young's measurement on my behalf when I was sick?"

Vicky's eyelids began to twitch. She had a bad feeling about this "Yes, I remember. What about it?"

"Well, just now Felicia went to deliver the clothes to Miss Young for her to try them on-you know, to see if they needed any altering. But then..." Yuna lowered her voice to a whisper. "That stupid girl tried to seduce Mister Hart, and Miss Young found out about it... So in a fit of anger, Mister Hart threatened to bankrupt our company. The higher-ups immediately called for an emergency meeting after this, and they thought this had nothing to do with Felicia or the company since they weren't the ones who design the clothes Yuna glanced at Vicky before continuing, "Since Chelsea said Miss Young is very pleased with your service and your designs, our company decided that you should be the one to fix this. You'll need to explain everything to Miss Young and Mister Hart and tell them the company is willing to compensate them, on top of making them a few extra clothes for free in return for letting the matter slide."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1172-Before Vicky could say anything, Yuna pleaded, "Vicky, you have to help us. If not, our company might really go bankrupt, and I'll lose my job then! I still have bills and mortgages to pay..."

Although the company Yuna worked in was quite a big one, Vicky knew it would falter under Tyler's attack, so she quickly said, "Let me talk to Chelsea for now."

Once Vicky arrived at Chelsea's office, the latter told her the same thing that Yuna said.

"Vicky, our company will go bankrupt if this deal goes south. Our boss called Miss Young just now, and Miss Young still sounded very angry. She wouldn't accept our apology," said Chelsea tiredly. She looked up at Vicky and continued, "You've met Miss Young before, right? She's very happy with your service and design, and you two are about the same age, so... Can you please plead with her to give our company another chance?"

"I can try." Vicky was willing to talk to Sheila since it concerned the company's operations. "But I can't promise anything."

"It's okay. At least we've tried... We'll just have to do what we have to do and leave the rest up to God," said Chelsea with a smile.

After Vicky left Chelsea's office, she immediately dialed Sheila's number. The phone rang for a few minutes before someone picked up.

"Hello? Who's this?" said Sheila politely.

"Hello, Miss Young. It's me, Vicky Shaw."

There was a pause as Sheila tried to recall who she was.

"Oh! Hi, Ms. Shaw. What's up?" said Sheila monotonously.

"The company would like to apologize for what Felicia did to Mister Hart. I drew the designs, see, but since I was

occupied then, I had no choice but to ask Felicia to deliver the clothes to you. I never thought she'd do something like this, and the company immediately fired her when they found out what she did."

After a pause, Vicky added in a small voice, "Miss Young, I'm really sorry. This is all my fault, and I know no matter how many times I apologize, I won't be able to make it up to you and Mister Hart. But the other employees are innocent, and they'll lose their job if the company goes bankrupt. Miss

Young...can you please give the company one more chance?"

Sheila was a little moved by Vicky's sincerity, so she said, "Tyler and I did say some harsh words in the heat of the moment... I mean, I'm willing to forgive the company since Felicia wasn't the one who designed our clothes, but..."

Here, her tone turned sharp. "Given Tyler's character, I'm pretty sure he won't drop the matter so easily, so he might still make good on his work of bankrupting the company even if I plead your case now."

"Miss Young, you're his girlfriend, so I'm pretty sure you'll be able to—"

Ms. Shaw, Tyler is a man of principles. No one has been able to change his decision once he made his mind up. I haven't known him for long, so if I question his decision now, it'll make him think I'm a spoiled woman," Sheila cut in.

"Miss Young, if you can't change his mind, then... Then..." muttered a panicking Vicky.

"Ms. Shaw, calm down. Let me finish what I was going to say," said Sheila gently. "I have to admit I was really angry at what happened, but that doesn't mean I want the company to go bankrupt. I have an idea: I'll arrange for you to meet with Tyler, and you can plead your case with him."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1173—"If you can persuade him to drop the case, good. If you can't, then... I'm afraid I won't be able to do anything either. What do you say, Ms. Shaw?"

Vicky understood Sheila's position; she did not want to ruin the good image Tyler had of her because of this matter.

Thus, she would be willing to arrange for Vicky to meet with Tyler but not to plea for her and her company.

In any case, it was more than enough for her to help to this extent, so Vicky quickly said, "Yes, that would be great, Miss Young. Thank you so much!"

“Okay, I’ll call Tyler and update you on the time and date later.”

“Okay, thanks again, Miss Young. Bye.”

After hanging up the phone, Vicky reported the conversation to Cecilia, who was immensely happy at the news. “I’m sure this problem will be solved once you meet with Mister Hart face-to-face.” i

Not long after, Vicky received a call from Sheila. “Tyler is free tonight, so I asked him to meet me at a restaurant. I’ll text you the location and room number later. Good luck, Ms. Shaw.”

When 7 p.m. came around, Vicky, Cecilia, and some of the company’s higher-ups waited in the private dining room for Sheila and Tyler to arrive. As they did, they spent the time discussing how to plead their case with Tyler. Vicky, however, remained quiet throughout the whole conversation.

Half an hour later, the beautiful Sheila and the handsome Tyler gracefully walked in through the door. Tyler stopped when he saw the room was filled with people. He then turned toward Sheila and asked, “What’s this?”

“Ms. Shaw called me this morning to tell me what happened during the fitting was all a misunderstanding. She wished to explain what happened to you face-to-face, and I thought- why not grant her the chance? It might really be a misunderstanding after all,” Sheila answered with a smile.

Tyler took a good long look at Sheila and decided not to embarrass her by leaving the room. He continued walking into the room, and out of respect, everyone immediately stood up to greet him.

Whether it was coincidence or fate, the only two remaining seats in the room were next to Vicky. She thought Sheila would take the seat beside her, but she sat on the other empty seat instead, leaving the one next to Vicky for Tyler.

As soon as Tyler sat beside her, the higher-ups of the company immediately made small talk with him to quell the awkward silence in the room. However, to Vicky, their small talk only made the whole situation more awkward since Tyler would either only nod or remain silent throughout the conversation.

Before they came here, the higher-ups had done their research. Tyler preferred a quiet environment, so after they noticed Tyler not really giving

much response to their small talk, they dared not make any more noise. Instead, they called the waiter in to take their orders.

The seats were spaced out so other diners had enough room to move around without disturbing the neighboring diners. However, ever since Tyler sat down, everyone could feel a sense of pressure in the room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1174-Vicky, who was seated next to him, felt tormented. She would not even be there if the matter did not concern the company's well-being. From the moment Tyler walked into the room, he pretended like she did not exist.

After the food was served, Tyler was the first to take some to put on Sheila's plate as though they were newlyweds on their honeymoon. For some reason, Vicky could not help but feel a little crestfallen at this.

When Vicky dated Tyler, he was not as romantic as he was with Sheila, and he did not care about Vicky too. In fact, when they went out to eat, he would busy himself with the food on his plate and leave Vicky to fend for herself. It was Vicky who slowly taught him how to be a caring and romantic boyfriend, yet the one who benefited from her teaching was Sheila.

Suddenly, Cecilia nudged Vicky, pulling the latter out of her reverie. "Vicky, the boss is talking to you."

Vicky turned toward the boss, who sat across the table from her. He gave Vicky a look, signaling her to make a toast as an apology. However, Vicky rarely drank; no matter whether she was home or abroad. She thought it was risky to get drunk since the chances of her making a fool of herself or putting herself in danger would be higher if that were to happen.

Then again, not everyone would understand her reasoning for not wanting to drink since society progressed to a point where no social events would be complete without alcohol. Frankly, Vicky found the whole thing annoying, but the situation that night called for her to take one for the team.

Thus, after pouring herself a glass of wine, she stood up and said, "Miss Young, I'm really sorry for what happened during the fitting. I alone take responsibility for it. I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me and give our company another chance." She then offered the glass of wine in her hand to Sheila and said solemnly, "I hope you'll accept this glass of wine from me as an apology and let bygones be bygones."

Shocked, Sheila immediately stood up to take the glass of wine from Vicky when Tyler suddenly said coldly, "Sheila isn't a good drinker, so she'll take a pass."

An awkward silence immediately ensued after that.

Everyone started to shift in their seats anxiously as the tension thickened in the room. In fact, they were all wondering the same thing-did this mean Tyler was not willing to forgive them?

Sheila glanced at Tyler before apologetically saying, "Sorry, Ms. Shaw. I'm afraid I can't drink as I need to attend another event later."

Stung by the rejection, Vicky did not immediately put down the wine glass, so it remained floating in mid-air. However, she soon found the composure to smile and say, "If that's the case, would coffee do?"

Sheila was about to say yes when Tyler cut in, "Is that all you have to show for your sincerity?"

Vicky turned toward Tyler and asked, "I'm sorry, Mister Hart, but do you mean..."

Tyler raised his eyes to meet hers and said mockingly, "Do you still need me to teach you how to make a proper apology?"

It was not that long ago Vicky had just started working, so she was inexperienced on how the world of business worked.

However, her boss immediately understood what Tyler was hinting at. He turned toward Vicky and ordered, "Vicky! You should drink three glasses of wine first to show how sorry you are."

'Oh, so that's what he meant...' thought Vicky. She looked toward Tyler's handsome and indifferent face. But he

should know better than anyone else here that I don't drink.'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1175-Vicky's heart turned cold. "Okay... Miss Young, Mister Hart, I hope you can forgive me after this," she said through gritted teeth before she downed three glasses of wine. She coughed as the taste of tannin tickled her throat. Soon, a flush of red stained her cheeks.

She looked at Tyler and asked, "Are you happy now, Mister Hart?"

'As if. You can't seriously think your wrong can be forgiven by just drinking three glasses of wine, right?' Tyler replied coldly.

Vicky clenched her hands angrily. 'He's making my life difficult on purpose!'

Seeing this, the boss immediately laughed and said awkwardly, "Vicky, now that you've finished three glasses, you still need to toast Mister Hart and Miss Young separately."

By then, Vicky started to feel a little dizzy. She was sure she would be lying face down on the floor if she had to drink another two glasses of wine.

'Ugh... Why does Tyler insist on making my life difficult?' thought Vicky. Suddenly, propped up by liquid courage, she did not want to continue this charade anymore.

She was about to give Tyler a piece of her mind when Sheila quickly stood up with a glass of water in her hand and said,

Ms. Shaw, I hope you don't mind me toasting you with water instead of wine, but let's forget everything about what happened after I drink this."

Having said that, Sheila immediately downed the glass of water. "There, all done."

The anger Vicky felt moments ago disappeared instantly after that. She was the one in the wrong, yet Sheila was kind enough to defuse the situation for her. Not to mention, Sheila was the one who so kindly arranged tonight's meeting. Thus, Vicky knew it would be rude of her to explode in anger.

"I should be the one toasting you, Miss Young." After taking a deep breath, Vicky downed the glass of wine in her hand. All she had to do was to drink one more glass.

'One more glass and I'm done. But if Tyler insists on making my life difficult... well, I can give him a piece of my mind then ...' she told herself.

However, contrary to her expectations, Tyler simply accepted the glass of wine from Vicky and downed it in one go without a word. After that, Chelsea

and the boss found some safe topics to talk about, and the atmosphere in the room slowly became less tense.

Vicky became dizzy as the wine slowly worked itself in her system. Chelsea noticed this happening, so she worriedly asked her, "Vicky, are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine..." Vicky shook her head in a bid to try to wake herself up, but this only made her even dizzy.

"Vicky, are you drunk?" Chelsea asked again when she saw Vicky was about to fall off her chair.

"No... No, I'm not drunk... I'm just feeling...a little dizzy."

Sheila, too, noticed something was not quite right with Vicky, so she said, "Ms. Shaw is probably drunk. Why don't you bring her up to rest?" She looked at the time and added, "It's getting late. I have another event to attend, so please excuse me for making a move first."

Then, as if on cue, everyone turned to look at Tyler in unison. He was swirling the wine glass in his hand and did not seem to have any intention of leaving.

Miss Young, would you like me to call you a cab?" asked Chelsea's boss.

"No, it's okay. My manager is waiting outside for me," Sheila replied with a smile.

Hearing this, Chelsea's boss did not keep her any longer.

After Sheila left the room, Chelsea pulled up the drunk Vicky and, in a small voice, said to Tyler, "Mister Hart, I'll bring Vicky up."

Tyler turned to look at the drunk Vicky and said nonchalantly, "That won't be necessary. Leave her here, and you may all leave now."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1176-The next day, Vicky woke up with a splitting headache. She never drank so much, and the hangover was killing her. The blanket fell off her as she sat up from the bed, and her eyes widened in horror when she saw her naked body.

'What happened last night? Don't tell me...' She slowly turned to look at the sleeping man beside her, and she started to hyperventilate when she saw Tyler's handsome face.

Vicky tried to recall what happened last night, but she could only remember toasting Sheila and Tyler...and nothing after that. Some racy images did pop into her mind, but... 'No, it can't be. How did I end up sleeping with Tyler again?' she thought, pulling her hair in frustration.

Tyler was still deep in his slumber while all that was happening inside of Vicky. In a dash of clouded judgment, Vicky's first instinct was to escape. She could not afford to make the same mistake again.

Thus, she quickly picked up her wrinkly torn clothes from the floor and put them on before tip-toeing out of the bedroom. She did all that so quietly that Tyler did not even stir in his sleep. Feeling a little more relaxed, Vicky slowly twisted open the doorknob and opened the door leading to a crack in the hallway, only to have a horde of reporters rush in to surround her.

"We've just received a tip that Tyler Hart and his anonymous girlfriend are staying in this hotel... Miss, miss! Are you

Mister Hart's girlfriend?"

"Miss, we all know that Tyler and Sheila have been spending a lot of time with each other lately, but the question is, is she just a decoy?"

"Miss! What is your relationship with Mister Hart?"

"Miss! Miss! Miss..."

The lights from the camera kept flashing as Vicky became inundated by the microphones being shoved toward her face.

Vicky never expected this to happen, so she did not know how to react. Seeing her in a daze, the reporters wormed their way into the place, and the commotion was loud enough to wake Tyler up.

Soon, he came out of the bedroom dressed only in a loosely tied black bathrobe. His tanned chest was covered with the hickeys he got from last night.

"What's all this noise in here?" he asked.

His appearance caused the reporters to snap one picture after another as if he was some rare animal. It did not take much imagination for the reporters to guess what happened last night after they saw the hickeys on Tyler's chest.

'This is the news of the century!' they thought as they shot photos of him incessantly. However, afraid of Tyler's oppressive aura, they made sure to keep a distance away from him as they peppered him with questions.

"Mister Hart, what's your relationship with this woman here?" "Mister Hart, you were photographed with Miss Young not that long ago... Have you broken up with her?"

"Mister Hart..." i

"Mister Hart..." i

The questions came one after another. Some of the questions were very intrusive, but the reporters remained polite throughout as they were well aware that the man standing in front of them was someone they could not afford to cross.

Tyler frowned at the sudden intrusion.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1177-However, Tyler did not look panicked or guilty. In fact, he looked unfazed.

"Get out," he ordered coldly.

The reporters exchanged shock glances at each other; some of them did not look too happy with the eviction.

One of them plucked up the courage to say, "But Mister Hart N

Tyler's eyes turned sharp and cold. "I'm only going to say this one last time. Get. Out."

His aura was too intimidating. In fact, it felt like all the air had been sucked out of the room. After a few seconds, all the reporters quickly slinked out of the room with their cameras in hand.

Regardless, they had gotten some incriminating photos of Tyler and Vicky-enough for them to end up on the front page of the news.

Vicky only came out of her shock when the last reporter left the room. She turned to Tyler and opened her mouth as though she wanted to say something, but he beat her to it.

“Vicky, what happened?”

“I... I don't know.”

“Why are you here?”

“I don't know either... I must've blacked out from the wine last night.” Vicky observed Tyler's expression carefully. “Why are you here?”

“Are you sure you really blacked out? Weren't you just pretending to be drunk?” Tyler asked mockingly.

“Why would I pretend to be drunk?”

“How did you get into my room if you weren't pretending to be drunk?” Tyler asked with a smirk.

Vicky tried to think back to what happened last night, but she came up empty. “I... I don't remember.”

“Of course you don't,” said Tyler sarcastically. “And I'm sure you don't remember how you got my room card to sneak into my room too.”

“No! That's impossible. I wouldn't do something like that,” said Vicky immediately.

Tyler glared at her and walked into the bedroom. After a while, he came out and threw two identical room cards at Vicky.

“Take a look for yourself.”

“Why do I have a copy of your room card?” asked Vicky in a tone of disbelief.

“Why don't you ask yourself?”

Vicky massaged her throbbing head as she tried to recall what happened last night, but no matter how hard she tried... she could not.

“Oh, drop the act!” said Tyler coldly. “Let me tell you what happened. You used Sheila to arrange a meeting with me, and after your boss made me drunk, you brought me here to this room.

“When midnight came around, you snuck into my room and slept with me, but before that, you called for the reporters to stand outside the suite so that this would all be exposed. I must hand it to you, Vicky... You’re quite the schemer.” i

“I might not remember what happened last night, but I can, a hundred percent sure, that I didn’t arrange for the reporters to stand guard outside,” argued Vicky.

“Then who did?” 1

“I don’t know.” i

Tyler was about to say something else when his phone suddenly rang. He threw a cold glance at Vicky before answering the call.

“Hey, Sheila.”

An electric shock shot through Vicky’s nerves when she heard Sheila’s name.

Tyler stood not that far from Vicky, so she could hear every word that came from the other side of the phone.

“Tyler, I just saw the news. What’s going on?”

Not knowing how to explain, Tyler chose to remain silent.

After a while, he said, “I’ll explain it to you in person later.”

As soon as he hung up the phone, rapid knocks could be heard at the door.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1178-Tyler was about to open the door when Vicky grabbed his arm to stop him. “It might be the reporters...”

“Isn’t that what you were hoping for?” sneered Tyler. He then opened the door, revealing his new personal assistant, Harry Gardner.

Vicky had seen him a few times before.

Harry's expression immediately changed when he saw Vicky, but he quickly lowered his head to report, "Mister Hart, all the news channels are reporting about you and Ms. Shaw right now..."

"Cover it up."

"Well..." Harry peeked at Tyler before continuing, "Our men are on it, but I'm afraid it'll be difficult to do so as your competitors are doing their best to make the news as big as possible."

Then, as if he did not want Tyler to think of him as useless, Harry added, "The fight with Harvey Sparks had taken a lot out of us, so our hands are currently tied... Even if we can cover it up now, the damage is done. Instead of wasting resources in covering up the news, why don't we come out with a clarification?"

Tyler chuckled coldly. "What's there to clarify?"

Harry immediately shut up after that. 'Mister Hart is right...

No one will believe him if he said he has nothing to do with Vicky. The photos are too blatant for them to believe otherwise. But if he were to say that the two of them are dating, what's going to happen to Miss Young?'

Harry was trying to come up with a win-win solution when Tyler's phone rang again. After listening to what the caller had to say, he simply replied, "I'll be there right away."

He then hung up the phone and ordered Harry to bring him a set of fresh clothes. After Harry left the room, Tyler turned his attention to the dazed Vicky.

"Why are you still here? Are you waiting for the reporters to come back or...is it money you want?" he asked mockingly.

Vicky's face turned pale, and she felt all too hurt.

Her family had moved abroad after they went bankrupt, but Vicky was chased out of the family while her name was removed from the family tree after her parents found out she had 'stolen' Gloria's fiance, Harvey Sparks, and Tyler. In fact, those who did not know any better would have rightfully thought she

was one of those scheming b*tches who only go for other women's fiances or husbands.

After graduating from abroad, Vicky came back and used up all of her savings to buy herself an apartment so it was true, she could really use some money. That was why Tyler's mockery of her hurt so badly.

Vicky took a deep breath to compose herself. She then smiled and said, "I can leave, but on one condition."

Tyler's immediately darkened. He had not expected her to come up with a condition. "Let's hear it."

"Promise me you won't bankrupt the company I work for, and I'll pretend nothing happened last night nor would I show my face around you and Miss Young again."

Tyler looked down his nose at her. "You are in no position to negotiate with me! In fact, you should count yourself lucky that I didn't sue you for sneaking into my room and letting the whole world know about us!"

"I've told you, I have nothing to do with what happened last night!"

"My, my. They should give you an award for your acting skills. Even Sheila should learn from you," said Tyler sarcastically.

Vicky ignored his taunting and looked straight into his eyes.

"I'm not asking for a lot. You'll only need to give me your word, and I'll be gone in a blink of an eye."

"You're right. But why should I promise you that? And don't you dare threaten me with what happened last night," said Tyler apathetically.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1179-Vicky was speechless.

"Don't tell me you seriously think I would've slept with you if I wasn't so drunk last night?" said Tyler with disgust.

Vicky clenched her fists in anger. No matter how thick her skin was, she would not and could not take any more of the humiliation, so wordlessly walked out of the suit.

A dangerous glint flashed across Tyler's eyes as he watched her walk away.

Vicky was on her way to the office to ask Chelsea what happened last night when she received a call from her.

"Vicky, where are you now?"

"I'm on my way to the office."

"Save yourself the trip. You don't need to come anymore."

"How come?"

"Seeing as Mister Hard enjoyed himself last night, I thought everything would be fine, but the higher-ups just received news that someone had bought over our company and had decided to let go of everyone here... In a few days' time, you'll be required to come to the company to handle the handover," Chelsea explained with a sigh.

The news had Vicky completely stumped. 'Just how ruthless can that Tyler get?!'

"Well, I only called to let you know about this. If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up now."

"Chelsea, wait! What happened last night? I don't remember anything after I blacked out."

Chelsea had not seen the news, so she could not fathom why Vicky would ask her that. "After you passed out, I brought you to a room upstairs."

"And what about Mister Hart?"

"Mister Hart? Well, he had a lot to drink too, so the boss brought him up to the room... Why are you asking all these questions? Did something happen?"

"So the boss was the one who brought Tyler up to his room?" Vicky asked with a frown.

"Yeah."

Vicky fell silent. She guessed that she was set up by her boss.

“I understand what happened now. Thanks, Chelsea.”

“Vicky, what’s going on?”

“Nothing’s going on.”

Vicky did not bother to tell Chelsea what happened; she knew it would not be long until Chelsea saw the news.

The news went on for three days before everything finally calmed down, and because she had angered Tyler, Vicky lost her job. However, she did not feel too bad about the company closing down, not after finding out it was her boss who sold her out.

Finding another job was more important, so she spent all of her time applying for jobs online. Thanks to her eye-catching and unique designs, she was quickly hired by another company.

The news channels that reported on the expose between her and Tyler were ethical enough to blur out her face in the photo, so nobody in the public could recognize her as the woman in question.

However, just when Vicky thought life had returned to normal, the new company she was working at went bankrupt within a week of her starting the job. Her colleagues could not help but discuss the sudden turn of events while they packed up their things.

“How did our company suddenly go bankrupt? Didn’t we receive a lot of orders recently?”

“I don’t get it either. We’ve been making record profits this year, so how could this have happened?”

One of them looked around sneakily before saying mysteriously, “Well, I heard our boss crossed someone he shouldn’t have, and that’s why our company went bankrupt...”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1180-“Our boss crossed someone he shouldn’t have? That’s impossible! I mean, he’s the nicest guy I know, and everyone has nothing but kind words about him. He couldn’t have crossed someone,” said one of the colleagues, wide-eyed.

“Well, that shows how much you know. While I agree our boss is the nicest guy in the world, that means nothing in such a competitive industry as ours. Our competitors had been vehemently wishing for the company’s demise when they saw our business growing bigger...”

“I don’t think it’s our competitors who did it since not one of them could actually do so. Only someone with a lot of

power and resources can bankrupt the company within such a short period...”

‘Are they...talking about Tyler?’ thought Vicky. She could not shake the sinking feeling, even though she had no proof

Tyler did it. After all, Tyler did not seem to want anything to do with her during their last meeting, and they had no contact since then.

Vicky had no idea how Tyler managed to quell the gossip, but after seeing a photo of him and Sheila having dinner in an entertainment magazine, Vicky was happy to find out that what happened between her and him did not seem to have affected his relationship with Sheila.

I’m glad he has nothing to do with me anymore... We’re fated to not be together. There’s no point in trying to repair a relationship as broken as ours,’ thought Vicky. Thus, she decided to chalk down the company’s bankruptcy as a coincidence.

However, she could not do the same when the third company she worked for declared bankruptcy not long after she started her job. Wanting to find out just what happened, Vicky went to find the manager.

“Mister Antwerp, can I ask why the company suddenly went under when just a week ago you were still recruiting new employees? Did the company happen to cross someone powerful?”

Mister Antwerp kept sighing while he packed his things. It was pointless to hide the truth from her since the company had gone under.

“You’re right; we did cross someone we shouldn’t have. For some reason, all the fashion design companies in Stoneford City had been closing down one after another... Even our boss doesn’t understand what we did to incur Tyler Hart’s wrath. It’s not like we run in the same circle as him...”

Vicky felt her breath catch in her throat when she heard Tyler's name. 'So it was him! Why is he doing this? Is this his way of punishing me for something I didn't do?'

Knowing the truth, Vicky dared not apply for any more jobs and decided to give herself a holiday. It was a good thing she still had enough savings to sustain herself for a while.

One day, she went to the supermarket to stock up on her groceries, but when it came time to pay at the checkout, her card would not go through.

"Miss, seems like the bank has canceled your card. Would you like to pay by cash instead?" said the checkout counter person.

'What? My card has been canceled? What the hell is going on?' thought Vicky. Fortunately, she brought some cash with her, so she quickly paid the checkout counter lady and went straight to the nearest bank to find out why her card had been canceled.

"Ms. Shaw, our system has detected suspicious activities in your account, so we've frozen your account for the time being. We'll lift the freeze once the system has determined there's nothing with your account," said the bank teller apologetically.

"How long would that take?"

"I'm sorry, but I can't give a definite time... All I can tell you is the system will automatically lift the freeze after we've done a thorough investigation to ascertain the safety of the account."