

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1302

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1302-Cece glanced over in surprise. “Oh? Isn’t that the black cat that Noah has been posting on his social media these days?”

Vicky was confused. “You mean Noah, my senior back at school?”

Jennifer nodded. “Yes. Some time ago, Noah mentioned that one of his cats went missing, and he’s been looking for it on social media.”

Although Vicky had Noah’s phone number, they were not friends on social media.

Noah was afraid of Tyler’s reaction and did not dare send Vicky a friend request. As a result, Vicky could not see Noah’s posts.

Vicky suddenly remembered that Noah indeed had a black cat when she was in Molivia.

“Where did your friend Noah lose the cat?” Aurora asked.

“He lost it near the city center. Noah’s apartment is located there,” Cece said.

Aurora felt relieved after hearing this. “I found this cat near a hospital, so it seems it’s not your friend’s cat.”

Jennifer chuckled. “I didn’t expect you to be a cat lover too, Aurora. When you meet Noah in the future, I’m sure you’ll have a lot in common to discuss.”

The hospital was not far from the city center, and there were many stray cats outside. Black cats all looked quite similar, so they did not think much about it.

They started cleaning up the studio while chatting and laughing.

Soon, it was lunchtime, and Cece, Jennifer, and Aurora began discussing where to eat.

Meanwhile, Vicky stood by the window, looking thoughtful with her phone in hand.

Aurora walked over and patted Vicky's shoulder. "What are you thinking about? It's time for lunch."

Vicky put away her phone and nodded gently. "Right."

Vicky seemed absent-minded the whole time at the restaurant and did not hear Aurora when she was asked what dishes she wanted.

Jennifer looked at Vicky with surprise. "What's wrong with you?"

Vicky snapped back to reality. "Nothing. I'm just thinking about something."

After absentmindedly ordering two dishes, Vicky picked up her phone and sent a message to Harry.

[Has he had lunch?]

[Not yet... Mister Hart is still in a meeting.] Harry quickly replied, and his concern was evident.

Vicky frowned. [Remind him to have lunch.]

[Missus Hart, as an assistant, I can't interrupt Mister Hart's meeting.] Harry replied hesitantly. [I can't just enter the meeting room freely.]

Harry and Vicky were different in their roles. She was Mister Hart's wife, while Harry was just an assistant obliged to follow Tyler's orders. In other words, Harry did not have the authority to interrupt Tyler's meeting.

Vicky looked at the message on the screen but did not reply immediately.

After a while, another message from Harry followed. [Missus Hart, why don't you remind Mister Hart to eat personally? He listens to you.]

Vicky lowered her gaze hesitantly before sending Tyler a message.
[Remember to eat.]

The message went through, but even after the dishes were served, Vicky did not receive any response from Tyler.

Vicky sent another message to Harry. [Has he eaten?]

Harry replied right away. [No. Mister Hart is still in the meeting.]

Vicky's expression darkened. Cece, Jennifer, and Aurora all noticed it.

They exchanged knowing looks, and Jennifer took the initiative to ask, "Vicky... Is something bothering you?" "No," said Vicky.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1303-"Vicky, if you have something to attend to, go and take care of it. You can leave the studio to us. After all, we're just cleaning up today."

Cece and Jennifer did not know why Vicky seemed restless, but Aurora had a hint of what it was. "Vicky, did Tyler have another outburst and upset you?"

Tyler had always preferred to keep Vicky by his side at all times, so Aurora was surprised he allowed her to come outside at all.

'I guess he was waiting for the moment to strike,' Aurora thought. Glancing at the phone in Vicky's hand, Aurora shrugged. "What's wrong? Is he not answering your calls again?"

"No," Vicky replied, dismissing Aurora's concern.

Jennifer remembered what happened yesterday and asked cautiously, "Vicky, did you find Mister Hart after you went back yesterday? Is he okay?"

"Yeah, there's nothing wrong," Vicky reassured her.

Jennifer carefully probed, "Did you guys fight?"

Since Vicky returned, Jennifer sensed something was off with her mood. Despite Vicky's attempts to hide it, she still appeared distracted.

"No," replied Vicky, trying to avoid worrying her friends. She forcibly smiled and said, "After we finish cleaning the studio today, we can start working tomorrow."

"Start working?" Aurora blinked. "Has Tyler agreed to let you work?"

"Yeah." Vicky nodded.

Aurora was stunned. "How is that possible? He'd rather have you by his side every hour of the day, so how could he let you work?"

Scanning the concerned looks on her friends' faces, Vicky finally confessed. "Jennifer was right. Since we're eventually going to part ways, there's no point in being too close. It's better for both him and me, and it turned out that he feels the same way. After careful consideration, I realize it's only right for us to keep our distance."

Aurora looked incredulous. "He feels the same way? Am I hearing this correctly?"

"Yes, he said it himself," Vicky confirmed.

Jennifer looked guilty. "I'm sorry, Vicky."

"It's not your fault." Vicky shook her head. "There have always been a lot of problems between us."

Aurora raised an eyebrow skeptically and thought, 'What is Tyler up to? There must be more to this. He's cunning and manipulative, and I'm still not sure if he has truly lost his memories.'

With Vicky saying that Tyler wanted to distance himself from her, Aurora felt that there was more to the story and suspected that Tyler had ulterior motives. However, she could not figure out his true intentions.

Sensing that Vicky was in a bad mood, Cece immediately changed the subject. "Let's eat. We need to go back to cleaning the studio later."

Aurora and Jennifer fell into silence.

Vicky returned home that night, and the servant had already prepared dinner.

She sat in the dining room, but Tyler was nowhere to be seen.

Tyler's health had not fully recovered and maintained a healthy schedule lately without working overtime. However, Tyler was already 40 minutes late from returning home.

Vicky concluded that he would not be coming home for dinner.

Suppressing the urge to call him, Vicky finished dinner on her own.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1304-Arriving at the study, Vicky began sorting through clothing sketches.

She had discussed with Jennifer and Cece that she could resume work tomorrow. However, Vicky sat in front of the computer and was lost in her thoughts, which impeded her progress.

After a while, her phone on the desk vibrated gently. She opened the screen, revealing a text message from Harry.

[Missus Hart, Mister Hart is still working and hasn't eaten anything... He skipped lunch, too.]

Reading the message, Vicky's grip tightened around her phone. 'Is he being reckless now that I'm taking care of him anymore?'

She began typing a reply, but the thought that she should not care any longer held her back. In the end, Vicky expressionlessly put down her phone without responding.

Seeing no reply, Harry did not send any more messages afterward.

At 10 p.m., Vicky heard the sound of a car engine approaching.

She looked out of the window and saw Tyler returning.

His work was demanding, especially after staying in the hospital for so long. There must be a lot of pending tasks.

Vicky was concerned about his health, so she asked him not to work more than eight hours a day. In the past, she would be with him every day, strictly managing his schedule. Since she stopped following him around, he reverted to his workaholic nature.

After coming upstairs, instead of heading to their room, Tyler went to the study again. Around midnight, Vicky heard the sound of the neighboring door closing and realized that he had worked until midnight again.

Several days passed without Vicky and Tyler crossing paths.

They were living under the same roof, yet they had not seen each other's faces. Vicky knew Tyler was avoiding her.

At first, Harry would send her messages, seeking her help to persuade Tyler. However, he eventually stopped after Vicky did not reply.

Days went by, and it was finally Cece's birthday. She had invited many people to celebrate.

Vicky and Aurora chatted as they entered the private dining room.

As they pushed open the door, a beautiful voice reached their ears. "Vicky, you're here."

Vicky looked up and saw a familiar-looking face. "Harvey? You're here, too?"

Harvey smiled. "I saw Cece's post on social media this morning, so I shamelessly tagged along."

Vicky had not seen Harvey for some time, so she hesitated for a moment before inquiring, "Your arm..."

"It's all healed now."

"Vicky." Aurora stood next to Vicky and asked curiously, "Who is this?"

Harvey raised his eyebrow at Aurora and glanced at Vicky curiously. It became clear that Harvey had heard Tyler was planning to be engaged to Aurora before.

"They were just partners in crime," Vicky explained.

Realization dawned on Harvey, and Vicky turned to Aurora. "Aurora, this is Harvey Sparks. He's my friend."

"Harvey Sparks?" Aurora narrowed her eyes and stared at Harvey knowingly.

When she was putting up an act with Tyler, Aurora looked into Vicky's background and knew that Vicky was once engaged to Harvey.

Neither Aurora nor Harvey made any comment about one another and simply nodded at each other politely before taking their seats.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1305-Vicky sat beside Harvey, casually chatting about recent events. After a while, Noah joined them and was surprised to see Aurora.

Cece quickly introduced the two. "Noah, this is the catloving friend I mentioned to you before," said Cece.

Aurora had heard about Noah from Cece before, and her impression of him was quite favorable. She politely extended her hand and said, "Hello, I'm Aurora."

Noah had heard about the cat-lover Aurora from Cece and got talking. "Hey. I'm Noah, Vicky's senior back at school. I heard you also have a cat?"

"Yes. Vicky told me you've been raising cats for many years. I recently started too and am a novice. Can you share some tips and things to pay attention to in cat care?"

"Of course, no problem!" Noah and Aurora immediately bonded over their shared love for cats.

Harvey glanced at Noah with interest and lowered his voice. "Vicky, is this the ex-boyfriend you mentioned from your time in Molivia?"

Vicky would have forgotten about it had Harvey not brought it up. "No, Noah was just helping me back then. We never dated," Vicky explained.

Harvey chuckled. "It seems that Tyler isn't easy to replace.

Your friend Noah must've had a tough time dealing with Tyler, huh?"

Vicky felt a bit awkward and cleared her throat. 'A tough time 1 would be an understatement as what Noah suffered was almost unbearable. Thinking back, she could not help but pity him.

Just as everyone was chatting happily, Vicky's phone rang.

She picked it up and her expression darkened when saw the caller ID on the screen.

After a moment of hesitation, she answered the call.

"Missus Hart," Harry called out anxiously.

It seemed that Harry had noticed something wrong between her and Tyler, and he rarely called her these days.

Vicky had no idea if Tyler was eating properly or how long he worked each day, and she told herself that it was perfectly fine. She told herself that she had paid him back for everything she owed him.

“What’s the matter?” she asked calmly.

“Mister Hart has a social engagement tonight, and...he’s had a lot to drink.”

Vicky’s expression darkened further. “He’s drinking?”

Harry sounded helpless. “I tried to persuade him not to, but he wouldn’t listen. I don’t know what to do, so... Do you think you can come and take a look, Missus Hart?”

Boundless anger surged in Vicky’s heart, and she sneered.”

It’s his body. If he enjoys self-destructing so much, let him be!”

With that, Vicky hung up the phone.

Harvey noticed Vicky’s displeased expression and asked,” What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing.” Vicky smiled at Harvey, but her smile did not appear as genuine as before.

The look in Harvey’s eyes darkened, but he did not question further.

Once everyone was there, Cece called the waiter over to start ordering.

The atmosphere was light-hearted, but Vicky remained silent.

Once all the dishes were served, Jennifer raised her glass.” Let’s all wish Cece a happy birthday!”

Vicky picked up her glass and accidentally dropped it absent -mindedly.

However, her wine spilled on her clothes, which startled her.

Harvey reacted swiftly and grabbed some tissue to wipe the wine away.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1306-Harvey frowned. “Why are you so distracted?”

“Sorry, I was thinking of something,” muttered Vicky.

“Do you need to get changed?”

“It’s fine. There isn’t that much wine on my clothes, anyway.”

“Huh?” Noah glanced at Harvey. “Isn’t that Harvey? Why is he here?”

Aurora glanced at him with resignation. “He’s been here all along.”

Noah was completely focused on the topic of his cats and did not notice Harvey at all. He watched as Harvey helped Vicky and mumbled, “This guy is quite daring to try and take Vicky from that madman, Tyler. It’s no wonder that Tyler sent him to prison for years. I guess I got lucky.”

Aurora caught a glimpse of Noah muttering quietly, and her gaze focused slightly. Observing Vicky and Harvey’s interaction, there was nothing unusual to be seen. They seemed like old friends who had known each other for a long time, and Harvey’s gaze and actions were hardly out of line.

However, Aurora was a perceptive woman, and she could not shake the feeling that something was off. Upon hearing Noah’s murmurs, she began to understand what it was.

Nevertheless, she did not think poorly of Harvey. After all, he hid his feelings well and did not trouble Vicky. Compared to Tyler, Harvey was far more of a gentleman.

Cece and Jennifer saw what happened as well but did not find anything strange. Instead, they handed over some tissues to Vicky.

“Vicky, are you sure you don’t want to change your clothes?” Cece asked.

“No, it’s alright.”

Since Vicky seemed to have made up her mind, Cece did not press further.

The small incident quickly passed, but Vicky became silent, her mind seemingly elsewhere even during the meal.

“Eat more. If you keep getting thinner, you’ll turn into a skeleton,” said Harvey.

Vicky looked up to see Harvey serving her a dish she usually liked to eat. The dish was already on her plate, so Vicky smiled faintly and said, “Thank you.”

Harvey studied her expression and asked softly, “Did you and Tyler fight?”

“No.”

Harvey chuckled. “Stop forcing a smile. Your worries are written all over your face. Ever since you received that call, your mind has been somewhere else. Tyler is the only person who can cause you to be so distracted.”

Since he saw through her, Vicky did not continue to hide her feelings. She touched her cheek and asked, “Am I that obvious?”

Harvey nodded. “Haven’t you noticed? Your friends are all watching you cautiously.”

Vicky realized that the others were stealing glances at her, and they all looked away when they noticed her staring.

She sighed. “I thought I was hiding it well, but it turns out everyone noticed.”

It was Cece’s birthday and Vicky wanted to appear happier, but she was so agitated by the phone call that she could not feign composure.

Harvey raised an eyebrow. “What happened between you and Tyler this time?”

Vicky shook her head. “It’s nothing. We just have different views on things.”

Harvey was a very clever man and could roughly guess what she meant. The look in his eyes darkened. “Have you decided?”

“Yes.”

“What are your plans for the future?” he asked.

“I haven’t thought that far ahead,” Vicky replied. “Let me focus on work for now.”

Talking with Harvey was very comfortable as he would never pry or bring up awkward topics.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1307-With a few regular questions, Harvey could glean the information he desired from Vicky’s words. Chatting with a clever person was just that effortless.

After finishing their meal, Vicky excused herself to go home and get changed. Though, she chose not to join them for the rest of their activities.

Cece noticed that Vicky had been in a poor state recently, so she did not insist on her staying.

“Rest early, Vicky,” said Cece.

Vicky called for a taxi to go home when Harvey called out to her, “Vicky, let me take you home.”

“It’s fine,” Vicky replied. “Tyler’s condition isn’t stable right now. I can’t guarantee that he won’t attack you again when he sees you.”

Though Tyler had lost his memory for a period and did not remember Harvey, it did not mean he did not investigate Vicky’s past. It would be better if Tyler and Harvey did not meet each other.

Harvey did not insist. “Alright. Remember to send me a text when you’re home.”

Vicky smiled at him and got into the taxi.

She returned home not too late, but the dark living room and the empty shoe cabinet at the entrance indicated that Tyler had not returned.

It was evident that Tyler had no concern for his health or life.

Feeling an indescribable anger in her chest, Vicky went upstairs expressionlessly and showered.

At 11 p.m., car headlights illuminated the outside.

Vicky went to the balcony and saw Harry helping a drunken man out of the car.

She closed her eyes and drew the curtains.

A few minutes later, she heard the chaotic sound of footsteps coming from the corridor. She stood still in her room for a few seconds before finally opening the door.

Outside the door, Harry was supporting Tyler and was taken aback when he saw Vicky. "Missus Hart..."

Vicky glanced at Tyler.

He did not appear too disheveled. Despite needing Harry's help to walk, his steps were still steady and graceful.

However, his eyes seemed unfocused, revealing that he was intoxicated.

Vicky hesitated for a moment and asked, "How much has he had to drink?"

Harry lowered his head. "A lot..."

Unaware of their bedroom arrangement, Harry moved to take Tyler to her room and asked, "Missus Hart, would you care to help?"

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds before stepping forward. As soon as she touched Tyler, he gently pushed her away. At the same time, his hoarse voice sounded. "My room is over there."

Vicky's hand froze mid-air.

Not daring to go against Tyler's will, Harry helped Tyler into the guest bedroom and went out after a few minutes.

He glanced at Vicky and said, "Mister Hart doesn't like others to be in his room for too long, so I'll get going now."

Vicky pursed her lips in silence.

It was late at night. Since Vicky was in the house as well, Harry dared not to stay for too long and left in a hurry.

After he left, Vicky walked over to the room where Tyler was and raised her arm to knock. However, she stopped herself.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1308-After raising her arm and stopping herself several times, Vicky returned to her room.

The next day, Vicky came downstairs for breakfast as usual.

After finishing her meal, she picked up her bag to leave.

However, while changing her shoes, she noticed a pair of neatly arranged black leather shoes at the entrance and realized that Tyler might still be in the mansion.

She turned to the maid who was cleaning the living room and asked, "Has Tyler left?"

The maid usually met Tyler when she came over to prepare breakfast, but he was nowhere to be seen that day. "I haven't seen Mister Hart today. He should still be here," she said truthfully.

Recently, Tyler had been leaving early to avoid Vicky. Thus, she was curious as to why he had not left.

'Is he so hungover that he can't get up?' she thought bitterly.

She ordered herself not to dwell on it and went to the studio to start work.

At noon, Vicky, Cece, and Jennifer went to the restaurant together for lunch. As they ate, they chatted about various topics.

"Vicky, did Aurora contact you today?" Cece asked.

"No. Why?" Vicky inquired.

Cece and Jennifer awkwardly exchanged glances.

Jennifer recounted what happened after Vicky left yesterday. "After you and Harvey left, we all went to the karaoke room. Noah and Aurora both love cats and had a lot to talk about, so they added each other as friends on social media. After becoming friends, Noah realized that the cat Aurora found was the one he lost. He was certain that Aurora was a cat thief, and they got into a heated argument."

Vicky raised an eyebrow. "Is it really the same cat? Black cats look quite similar, so can he be mistaken?"

"I said the same thing at the time, but Noah was sure that he wouldn't mistake his own cat. Aurora got angry when she heard that and thought Noah was a cat-abusing pervert.

When she found the cat, it had many wounds and a broken hind leg. The vet said it had been subjected to abuse.

Aurora believed that the cat ran away because it couldn't bear the mistreatment. She thought a grown man like Noah must've had some malicious intent for keeping so many cats."

Noah had more than one cat, and he was also a cat enthusiast who posted photos of his cats on social media, though not as frequently as Aurora.

Jennifer sighed. "Noah insisted that Aurora stole his cat and threatened to report her to the police. Aurora, in turn, said she'd expose Noah as a cat-abusing pervert on social media..."

The birthday banquet ended with a quarrel between the two.

Despite this, neither Aurora nor Noah called Vicky as they could tell Vicky was not feeling her best and did not want to trouble her.

Amused, Vicky said, Noah and Aurora aren't that kind of people. It's probably a misunderstanding. I will call them later and ask them out so that they can talk it out."

The three chatted when suddenly, Vicky's phone rang.

The smile on her face faded when she saw Harry's name on the screen, and she suddenly realized that she was irritated over Tyler precisely because Harry kept updating her about what Tyler was doing.

Instead of answering the call, she hung up without hesitation.

However, a minute later, Harry called again.

Frustrated, Vicky turned her phone off.

"Vicky, who was that?" Cece asked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1309-"It's just a scam call," replied Vicky.

The three of them continued their meal.

Suddenly, Cece's phone rang. She took it out and looked at the caller ID with surprise. "Harry? Why is he calling me?"

As she spoke, Cece answered the call.

“Miss Lynn?” Harry asked anxiously, “Is Missus Hart with you?”

“Vicky?” Cece was puzzled. “Yes, she’s here. Is something wrong?”

“Can you put me through to Missus Hart?”

Though perplexed, Cece handed the phone to Vicky. “Vicky, it’s Harry.”

Hearing Harry’s name, Vicky’s heart sank slightly. Harry was not the type to persistently call someone, so the fact that he was desperate enough to call Cece after Vicky turned her phone off was worrying.

“Missus Hart, is Mister Hart at home?” Harry asked.

Vicky narrowed her eyes and asked, “Hasn’t he gone to the company yet?”

“No, he hasn’t,” Harry spoke rapidly. “There’s an important signing event today, and Mister Hart instructed me yesterday to go to the venue directly to prepare. However, it’s already the arranged time for us to sign the contract with our partner, and he hasn’t arrived yet. I called him several times, but no one answered...”

Tyler was a punctual person.

Vicky’s heart stopped for a moment. “Wait a moment,” she said and promptly hung up the phone.

She immediately turned on her phone and called the housekeeper, asking, “Has Tyler left?”

“Mister Hart didn’t go downstairs until I left the mansion.”

The housekeeper generally cleaned until around nine in the morning, and Tyler would not normally sleep until that time.

Vicky ended the call and turned to Cece and Jennifer. “I need to go home.”

Without waiting for their response, Vicky left.

40 minutes later, she returned to the mansion.

Tyler’s shoes on the rack showed no signs of being moved.

Vicky rushed upstairs and opened the door to Tyler's room to find him lying in bed. His eyes were tightly shut, and his face was flushed.

She gently touched his forehead and concluded that he had a fever.

Three days later, Tyler finally regained consciousness.

It was dusk, and the fading sunlight shone into the room while Vicky sat by the bed, peeling the skin of an apple.

She looked up from the apple and gazed at the man, who was suddenly awake. Caught by surprise, the long stripe of peel broke off in her hand.

She set the apple and the knife on the table and reached over to test Tyler's temperature.

Tyler turned away and said hoarsely, "You shouldn't be here."

She stared quietly into his eyes.

After a moment of silence, she said, "You won, Tyler."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1310-Tyler narrowed his eyes and stared intently at Vicky. "What?1

Vicky studied his face and said, "Isn't this what you wanted?"

Vicky was no fool and knew well enough to conclude what Tyler had been trying to do; he was torturing himself so that she would eventually concede defeat.

Aurora was right. Vicky could never be heartless toward Tyler, which was likely the reason why he felt so confident.

Vicky spoke frankly, "You slept in a room with the window open all night to force me into deciding, right? You've won now. Aren't you happy?"

Tyler gazed at her but remained silent.

After a few seconds, Vicky stood up. "I'll call the doctor."

As she left, Tyler watched her with a mysterious glint in the depth of his eyes.

A week later, Tyler finally recovered and was discharged from the hospital.

On the day of his discharge, the doctor looked at Vicky hesitantly. “Missus Hart, even though Mister Hart has good physical qualities, he can’t withstand such abuse. His injuries have healed, but it has depleted his vitality. He should’ve been carefully recuperating, eating and resting on time, not overworking himself.”

Pausing for a moment, the doctor looked disapprovingly at Vicky. “Mister Hart works constantly and often skips meals. He developed a fever this time because his body hadn’t recovered properly, and he resumed a heavy workload while suffering from stomach problems and excessive alcohol consumption... These are all dangerous actions. If you cannot control Mister Hart’s daily behavior, it might be better to keep him hospitalized for further recuperation.”

Vicky remained silent for a long time before saying, “I’m sorry for my negligence. I promise that such a thing won’t happen again in the future.”

After listening to the doctor’s advice, Vicky finally returned to the car. She sat next to Tyler, her expression indifferent.

During the days she had been taking care of Tyler in the hospital, she had almost always worn this distant demeanor, saying little and rarely smiling.

In the driver’s seat, Harry raised his head. “Mister Hart... Are we going home or back to the company?”

Before Tyler could reply, Vicky said, “Home. All of his engagements for the next three days will be postponed.”

Harry’s gaze flickered as he subconsciously glanced at Tyler.

Tyler turned his gaze to Vicky and remained silent, and Harry instantly got the message.

Yesterday, when he came to report to Tyler, he had arranged his schedule for after the hospital discharge. Afternoon

meetings could be canceled, but there was a contract signing the next day.

Judging from Tyler's silence, Harry knew that the contract signing would need to be canceled as well.

After returning to the mansion, Harry carried their luggage upstairs and quickly left.

Vicky entered Tyler's room and tidied up his belongings, moving everything back to the master bedroom.

As Tyler watched her buzzing away, he approached her from behind and hugged her.

She stilled. "Go to rest. I'll make you lunch after I'm done with this."

He refused to let go and asked, "Are you regretting this, Vicky?"

She remained quiet for a while before saying, "No."

"But you're not happy."

She placed down the things in her hands and turned to look at Tyler with a mocking smile. "Tyler, when have you ever asked me what I want? When have you ever cared about how I feel?"