

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1351

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1351-“The poison has minimal impact on physical health. Nonetheless, the excruciating phantom pain is challenging to endure during each occurrence,” Isabella explained. “With repeated episodes, both the mind and body reach their limits...” Isabella glanced at Vicky knowingly. “If someone were to hypnotize or attempt to brainwash him under such a state, it’ll be relatively easy.”

Vicky was taken aback, sensing what she was implying. ‘ Isabella, are you suggesting that...the real purpose of this poison is not to harm him physically but to gain control over his mind?’

Isabella nodded, her expression complex.

At this moment, everything became clear to Vicky as she knew who poisoned Tyler; his own parents probably intended to continue tormenting him after poisoning him! Yet, Tyler took advantage of their negligence and escaped to find Vicky, so they took advantage of the situation and shifted all the blame onto her.

‘What a cunning plan!’ she thought angrily. Vicky felt an overwhelming urge to slap Valencia and Orion. ‘How can they treat Tyler this way?! He’s their child!’

Her body trembled with uncontainable anger as she never felt such deep regret before.

If she had known returning to the Hart family would subject

Tyler to so much suffering, she would never have insisted on breaking up with him.

Vicky clenched her fists tightly and remained silent for a long time after that.

Isabella gently patted Vicky’s shoulder. “I’ll go back and devise Mister Hart’s treatment plan. I’ll come to you once it’s ready.”

Vicky gratefully said, “Thank you for your help.”

“Mister Hart has been kind to my family. This is nothing compared to what he’s done for us.”

Vicky looked at Isabella and said, "And about Tyler's condition..."

Isabella smiled reassuringly, "You can rest assured. I'll keep this matter secret and won't let anyone else know."

Only then did Vicky feel at ease.

Isabella stood up. "Missus Hart, if there's nothing else you wish to know, I'll head back for now."

Vicky was about to see Isabella off, but she was stopped.

"Missus Hart, there's no need to see me out. Mister Hart isn't fond of doctors, so it's best not to let him know about this."

After a moment of contemplation, Vicky nodded. "Alright, I won't walk you out, then."

With that, Isabella bid farewell to Vicky and left.

Upon returning to her clinic, Isabella recovered all the records she had about Tyler from five years ago.

Just as she was about to study them, she heard knocks on the door and set the documents down to open the door.

"Isabella, it's been so long. Have you missed me?" A young, beautiful woman stood outside the door and looked at her with a smile.

Isabella was shocked for a few moments before snapping out of it. "Avery? Why are you here?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1352-"I just arrived in Zendonía recently, and I heard that you're also here, so I came to visit you." She playfully blinked at Isabella. "You won't mind my visit, will you?"

Isabella chuckled. "Of course not! Come in, let's catch up."

Avery entered Isabella's office and asked, "Isabella, what brought you to Zendonía?"

Avery was Isabella's junior at school and studied under the same mentor. Despite a 20-year age gap, they had a good relationship because of their previous time together in Molivia, even though they did not meet often.

Among their master's large group of disciples, most of them specialized in internal and external medicine. Only Isabella and Avery focused on the study of the mind.

Despite her young age, Avery was exceptionally talented, and Isabella often discussed various research challenges with her.

Avery always brought unique insights to their discussions, and they jointly devised Tyler's treatment plan five years ago.

"I was invited to come and treat a patient," Isabella replied.

Avery noticed a trace of worry on Isabella's brow and raised an eyebrow. "What's wrong? Is this patient particularly challenging?"

Isabella nodded.

"It's been five years since I last saw you troubled like this. Is this patient more challenging than the one from five years ago?" Avery asked.

"Will you believe me if I say that it's the same patient from five years ago?"

Avery was shocked. "Haven't you resolved that patient's condition from five years ago, Isabella?"

"He strongly resists psychiatric treatment and has never sought help all these years. I don't think I'll have a chance to treat him."

Avery was puzzled. "He's never sought treatment all these years? Isn't this person mentally disturbed, though?"

Isabella responded, "No, but his current condition is still quite severe."

"His condition was already critical five years ago. How can he manage to be alive after all this time without treatment?" Avery exclaimed, "Isn't that a medical miracle?"

"It could be," Isabella replied. "His wife sought me out, and with her cooperation, I believe we might be able to make some progress."

Avery was not aware of who Isabella's patient was.

Although they frequently discussed medical issues, they always maintained strict confidentiality about their patients. It was the primary rule taught by their master.

Without the patient's consent, they would never disclose any private information.

However, medicine was not a solitary field of study. If they encountered challenging cases, they could discuss the conditions to find potential solutions.

Avery nodded, showing her curiosity about the patient from five years ago. "Isabella, could you tell me about the patient's condition? Maybe I can offer you some suggestions."

Isabella concealed Tyler's identity and began discussing his condition with Avery.

"Episodes of rage when divorce is brought up, huh?" Avery's eyebrows raised slightly. "It seems like the patient might have a touch of paranoia."

Isabella nodded. "I suspected as much five years ago."

Avery had grown in knowledge over the years, and her ideas offered Isabella new treatment perspectives.

As they continued talking, both of them felt thirsty.

Isabella stood. "You must be thirsty. I'll go make us coffee."

"Alright. Thanks!"

Avery sat on the couch and studied her surroundings after Isabella left.

Suddenly, her gaze landed on the documents and records on the table. She instantly knew that they were all related to the patient Isabella was working on.

According to what Isabella described, the patient seemed quite dedicated to his wife.

For reasons she could not begin to fathom, Avery was reminded of Tyler, and her heart ached.

She had never been so captivated by a man in the past, but Tyler was not at all interested in her and even wanted to kill her.

Avery felt both frustrated and hurt.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1353-Avery could not understand how Vicky was better than her.

Status-wise, she was the only daughter of the Yeager family, and marrying her meant that Tyler would obtain all the power the Yeagers held. In terms of looks, her beauty rivaled Vicky's. All that, yet Tyler could not be bothered to look at her.

Avery felt wronged and picked up the documents on the desk to look through them.

When she saw the words written on the pages, her eyes widened, and her heart skipped a beat.

A few minutes later, Isabella hurried back before she could make coffee.

She glanced at Avery-who was playing with her phone on the couch-and glanced at the documents on the table. It seemed as though the documents had not been touched.

Isabella sighed a breath of relief before locking the documents into her drawer and returning to making coffee.

Avery stared at her as she left and narrowed her eyes slyly.

At four in the afternoon, Tyler came to pick up Vicky from work.

"I'm done with work," remarked Vicky when she received

Tyler's call, her surprise evident in her voice. "You... Are you done with work, too?"

She kept checking the time, afraid she might be mistaken.

Tyler had been clinging onto her quite closely recently, but his work never suffered. Usually, she had to coax him several times before he reluctantly put away his work and left the office. No matter how late it was, Tyler's workaholic nature remained unchanged.

"Yes," Tyler replied calmly, his voice devoid of emotion. "I'm downstairs. Should I come up, or will you come down?"

Vicky had spent most of the day trying to gather information from Isabella. After Isabella left, she did not waste anytime and immediately worked on the tasks left in the studio. However, Tyler arrived before she could finish much.

Vicky took a moment to think before responding, "Give me five minutes; I'll be right down."

"Alright."

Vicky turned off her computer, put on her coat, and left the office.

Cece and Jennifer were both shocked that she was already leaving.

"Vicky, are you leaving?" asked Cece.

"Yes, Tyler is waiting for me downstairs. If you both don't have anything urgent, you can leave early, too."

After saying her goodbyes, Vicky headed to the elevator and pressed the button to take her down. However, she noticed that the elevator's display screen remained unresponsive.

She pressed it a few more times, but it still did not work.

The elevator in this building occasionally required maintenance, and Vicky was not sure when it would be repaired.

Considering that Tyler was waiting for her downstairs, she hesitated for a few seconds before deciding to take the stairs. Her studio was on the eleventh floor, so walking downstairs would not take too long or be too strenuous.

However, little did Vicky know, the elevator resumed working almost as soon as she entered the stairwell. By the time she walked out of the building, eight minutes had passed.

Vicky took out her phone, only to find that there was no signal. The stairwell in this building was poorly covered, and her phone often lost its signal there.

Putting her phone away, Vicky looked around and was about to search for Tyler's car when her phone suddenly regained signal and started ringing.

Vicky answered the call to hear Cece's anxious voice on the other end. "Vicky, where are you? Mister Hart is going crazy looking for you!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1354-Vicky was stunned. "Tyler?" "Yeah. Mister Hart came upstairs looking for you because you wouldn't answer your phone. When he found out you weren't in the office, he thought something bad happened to you and panicked!" blurted Cece. "I've never seen him that anxious before... Mister Hart, I managed to call Vicky. Do you want to talk to her?"

Cece called Tyler over. The phone was handed to Tyler, and Vicky could hear him panting heavily.

"Where are you right now?" he asked.

"I'm downstairs."

"Why didn't you pick up the phone?"

"I was about to enter the elevator, but it was broken, so I took the stairs. There's no signal in the stairway, so..." She trailed off.

In just a few short sentences, Tyler had a general idea of what happened. "Wait for me downstairs," he blurted before ending the call.

Vicky stood quietly at the entrance of the building, not daring to wander anymore.

A few minutes later, a tall and slender figure emerged from the building. He swiftly spotted Vicky waiting not far away. His footsteps paused for a moment before he resumed his confident stride toward her.

Vicky also noticed him and hurriedly approached. Before she could say anything, he pulled her into a tight hug.

The erratic thumping of his heart and his heavy, rapid breaths reached her ears. Guilt-ridden, Vicky muttered, "I'm sorry for making you worry."

When she left the office, she texted Tyler that she was going downstairs. However, she forgot to let him know that she was taking the stairs.

She thought it would only take a few minutes and there would not be any problem, but she did not expect Tyler to panic.

Not far away, Cece and Jennifer watched the scene and exchanged glances.

They were worried about Vicky and followed Tyler downstairs. They intended to go over to check on Vicky but decided to stay put in the end.

Jennifer whispered, "Cece, should we head back upstairs?"

Cece nodded. "Let's go."

The two of them returned to the office.

Once they were back, Cece relaxed. "I was so scared. When Mister Hart came up just now, I thought something happened to Vicky. Thankfully, she's okay. Otherwise..."

Cece paused for a moment. "Tyler would probably go crazy. I've never seen him like this before. By the way, have you

noticed that Tyler seems to have changed a lot? He seems to care more about Vicky than before."

Jennifer remained silent for a while.

Cece turned to her in surprise and found Jennifer gazing thoughtfully out of the window.

"Jennifer?"

Jennifer replied, "I don't think so."

Cece raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

Jennifer smiled. "I just think Tyler has always cared about Vicky, but he managed to keep it hidden until now."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1355-Cece did not fully agree with Jennifer. "But Mister Hart has oppressed Vicky before this and given her the cold shoulder multiple times! How is that considered caring?"

However, Jennifer's words silenced all of Cece's disagreement.

"If he truly didn't care about Vicky, why has he been unwilling to let her go or divorce her?"

After Vicky patiently comforted him, Tyler's emotions gradually stabilized.

Once they got in the car and fastened their seatbelts, she noticed Tyler rubbing his temples, looking uncomfortable.

"Tyler, are you okay? Do you have a headache?" Vicky asked, concerned.

Calmly, he replied, "I probably didn't get enough rest yesterday."

An ominous feeling loomed over Vicky's heart. She did not say anything more and suggested, "Let's sleep early tonight, then."

Unaware of her inner thoughts, Tyler responded, "Sure."

Though they did not discuss her 'disappearance' again, Vicky clearly felt that Tyler had become more reliant on her

than before. More precisely, he was guarding her.

Previously, she could wake up early to prepare breakfast for Tyler. After what happened, however, he would not let her make breakfast anymore as she would be out of his sight.

At the same time, Vicky noticed Tyler had become more of a homebody. He used to attend social functions and events. Lately, however, he would return home after work and refused to attend any social functions even when Vicky offered to go with him.

When he was not too busy, Vicky would try to invite him to go out, yet Tyler would refuse to leave the house. In the end, Vicky could only stay at home with him while he worked.

She contacted Isabella behind Tyler's back and learned that Isabella's plan was still in the making.

She told Vicky not to worry and be patient.

A month quickly passed.

Due to her companionship and newfound patience, Vicky finally managed to gain the freedom of not having to accompany Tyler to meetings while he worked.

One day, much to her bewilderment, Tyler invited Vicky to a restaurant for lunch.

Recently, Tyler had been leading a secluded life with a fixed schedule every day, bound to his office even during lunch.

Vicky had asked Isabella about it, and Isabella explained, "Your previous 'disappearance' had quite an impact on Mister Hart. He now perceives the outside world as unsafe, fearing

that if he takes you out, you'll disappear again. I guess that's why he's becoming more reclusive. This is a form of emotional seclusion; many patients with depression tend to avoid facing the outside world. Missus Hart, you mustn't further agitate him in the near future, or his condition might worsen. Try to fulfill any of his requests whenever possible. If his condition improves, it will show."

Vicky felt it was a sign that Tyler was recovering since he was willing to go outside for lunch.

"Why aren't you ordering anything? Do you not like the food here?" Tyler's voice snapped her out of her thoughts.

She sobered and realized she had been staring at the menu for a long time.

"No." She smiled. "It's just been so long since we dined out that I don't know what to order."

Both Vicky and Tyler had not gone outside for food for over a month and a half.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1356-Tyler's expression darkened.

Vicky glanced at the menu and ordered two dishes. The waiter left after taking their order.

Tyler said, “Is there somewhere you’d like to go tomorrow?”

Vicky, sipping on her water as Tyler spoke, immediately choked. “What?!”

Tyler frowned and pulled out a tissue to wipe the water on her jaw. “Do you want to go somewhere tomorrow? I can come with you.”

She stared at him in disbelief. “Don’t you need to work tomorrow?”

“I am taking tomorrow off.”

Vicky never expected he would voluntarily suggest taking her out, and for a moment, she struggled to respond.

“Well...” Vicky pondered. “Staying at home is also fine.”

Tyler’s lashes fluttered slightly. “Being cooped up at home isn’t good for the body. We should go out occasionally.”

‘So he does know being cooped up at home isn’t good for the body, huh?’ she thought.

Vicky observed him for a while and found no signs of discomfort on his face, which put her mind at ease. “Let’s go shopping tomorrow, then. It’s been a long time since I’ve done that,” she suggested.

Tyler had no objections. “Alright.”

Vicky—who had not been out shopping in a long time—woke up early the following morning.

Despite trying to conceal it, she could not hide her excitement. She was not a homebody, and staying indoors had been quite suffocating. Being able to go out on a date with Tyler was thrilling.

Vicky picked out some new clothes and stood in front of the mirror. She tried them on and chose which outfit to wear for the outing.

Tyler, who had changed into his clothes, studied the joy in her eyes thoughtfully.

Sensing his gaze, Vicky turned her head to find him dressed in a suit, and her eyebrows twitched slightly. "Tyler, we're going out on a date today, not for work. You don't have to dress so formally."

Upon hearing her words, Tyler's gaze flickered. "A date?"

"Yes." Vicky pushed him into the walk-in closet. "We're going out to have fun together. Isn't that called a date?" She picked out a casual outfit for him and asked, "How about this one?"

Tyler usually wore a suit and rarely dressed casually.

He glanced at the clothes in Vicky's hands and replied

calmly, "Whatever you like."

"Whether I like it or not doesn't matter. What matters is whether you like it," she said.

Tyler lowered his gaze and looked at her, his voice husky as he said, "Your preference matters most."

Vicky smiled, feeling that he seemed to be growing more considerate. "Well then, let's go with this outfit."

"Sure."

Tyler's tall and elegant figure resembled that of a male model, making anything he wore look good. He rarely dressed casually, and this sudden change made him look even more eye-catching.

Vicky's eyes were almost fixed on him and thought to herself, 'Good-looking men indeed looked good in anything they wear.'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1357-Tyler noticed Vicky staring and smiled. "Satisfied?"

Vicky nodded. "If you can be the spokesperson for the male clothes in my studio, we are going to receive more orders than we can count..." She paused. "Tyler, my studio has been looking for male models lately. Can you consider modeling for me?"

Tyler's looks and figure were undoubtedly the best anyone had ever seen. No one in the modeling or entertainment business rivaled him in these aspects.

"No way," he flat-out refused.

Vicky knew that with his personality and status, he would not agree, so she was not too disappointed. "I'll look for someone else, then."

"Someone else?" Tyler asked.

"Yes, our studio plans to start a men's clothing line. Our reputation is good, but we lack recognition. On the women's clothing side, Aurora said she could endorse our studio. For men's clothing, we'll have to look for someone else."

Both Jennifer and Cece had suggested approaching Harvey, but Vicky refused as she did not want to upset Tyler by getting too close to Harvey for the time being. As for Noah? Though he had the looks and body, she remembered the constant clashes between him and Aurora and decided to leave him out of it.

Tyler raised an eyebrow. "You want to do men's clothing?"

"Yes, that's the plan."

Tyler's lips tightened. "I won't allow it."

Surprised, Vicky looked at him. "Why not?"

Tyler usually respected her choices with few exceptions, especially in matters related to work.

Some time ago, Tyler had chosen a new location for her studio because of the elevator issue in their studio building, and they were in the process of renovating it.

Vicky had agreed, persuaded by Tyler's argument that if the elevator malfunctioned, her employees would be in danger as well.

The new location might be a bit remote, but it was a necessary change.

Tyler frowned. "Touching women is one thing, but do you have to get involved with men as well? You've already met so many men who tried to pursue you

when you focus on women's clothing. Do you really want to venture into men's clothing?"

"But..."

"If you really want to do men's clothing, I can introduce you to some designers to design men's clothing, but you can't design clothing for men."

The thought of Vicky designing clothes for other men made Tyler feel he could suffocate in rage.

Vicky, seeing the dark look in his eyes, guessed what he was thinking. "Alright, I won't insist. I'll hire a few designers soon."

"No men, okay?" repeated Tyler.

"..." Suppressing her laughter, Vicky agreed, "Alright." Checking the time, she then said, "Let's go."

As Vicky turned to leave, Tyler spoke from behind her. "Vicky, have you ever thought of playing the piano again?"

Vicky paused for a moment. "Playing the piano requires daily practice and constant improvement. It's been a long time since I last played, and even if I were to pick it up again, I doubt I could reach a professional level. Besides..." She turned to smile at him. "I enjoy my current job. You know that I also studied fine arts back in Molivia, which is related to my profession. I have no regrets."

Tyler's gaze darkened. "I like watching you play the piano."

"Well, that's simple, then. If you like me playing the piano, I'll play it just for you. You can't mock me if my skills have regressed, though, and I can't play as well as Gloria..."

Before Vicky could finish her sentence, Tyler kissed her passionately.

He pressed her against the cabinet in the walk-in closet and deepened the kiss fervently.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1358-After their intimate moment, Vicky and Tyler went out for a stroll.

Vicky intended to pick some casual clothes for Tyler, so she took him to a men's clothing store.

"Welcome," an enthusiastic salesperson greeted them as they entered.

Both of them were well-dressed and exuded an elegant charm that set them apart from ordinary people.

The entire store staff offered them enthusiastic service.

Even the store manager came to greet them.

Feeling irritated by the attention they were receiving, Tyler frowned.

Vicky noticed Tyler's impatience and said to the store manager, "You can go about your business; we'll call for your help if needed."

The manager smiled and said, "Of course!"

After the staff left, Tyler's expression softened a bit.

Vicky had a keen eye, and the clothes she picked for Tyler exuded a sense of high fashion that one would see at a fashion show. However, Tyler did not seem satisfied with any of them.

Pointing to one set of clothes, Vicky suggested, "How about trying this one?"

"No," Tyler replied with a glance.

Undeterred, Vicky continued, "What about that one?"

"It's average-looking."

After a few more attempts, Vicky finally realized something. "Tyler, do you not want to accompany me on this shopping trip?"

"I do."

"If you do, why haven't you tried any of the clothes I picked for you?"

Tyler looked at her frowningly before asking, "Since you're planning to do men's clothing and want to pick clothes for me, why haven't you thought of designing a few outfits for me?"

Vicky instinctively responded, "I've been designing women's clothing all these years. I'm afraid my skills for designing men's clothing might not be mature enough, and I'm worried that..."

"You'd be making them for me alone, not for anyone else. Are you afraid of tarnishing your reputation?"

"I'm afraid you won't like them..."

Tyler's expression turned cold. "You haven't made anything for me yet, so how would you know I won't like it?"

Vicky whispered, "There are so many clothes made by renowned designers in this store, yet you don't like a single

one of them. How can a novice like me expect you to like my designs?"

Tyler was meticulous and picky, and he usually wore specially tailored clothes. Given the current level of her studio, she did not have the qualifications to make clothes for someone of Tyler's status.

Tyler's displeasure deepened. "What you make is different from these."

Vicky was about to argue further but soon realized that Tyler only wanted her to care enough to make something for him. She paused and smiled. "Alright, then. It takes some time for me to design and produce them, so let's buy these in the meantime."

Tyler's expression eased and added, "I'm the only man you can design clothes for."

She shot him a look. "Alright."

Tyler finally stopped being harsh on the clothes Vicky picked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1359-Vicky pointed to a set of men's clothes hanging in the display cabinet and asked the salesperson, "Can we try that?"

The salesperson replied politely, "Of course."

They both walked toward the fitting rooms. Just as they stopped at the entrance, Tyler reluctantly said, "Come inside with me."

Vicky was about to respond when they heard footsteps and voices behind them.

"Avery, who are you picking all these men's clothes for today? I can't remember any of our friends having a birthday coming up."

"These are all for my crush, of course. You have a similar body type to him, so I need your help to try them out."

"Your crush? Lincoln Hart, right?"

"It's not him; I've already broken off the engagement with him."

"Oh? Do you have a new boyfriend now?"

"He's not my boyfriend yet, but he will be soon... The man I have my eyes on will be mine." 1

"That's ambitious! I support you!"

The footsteps and conversation drew nearer. Soon, they stopped at the entrance to the fitting room.

The woman, upon seeing Tyler and Vicky, was taken aback for a moment before an excited expression spread across her face.

"Tyler, you're here too! What a coincidence!"

She approached Tyler quickly, her gaze filled with unmistakable affection for him. Excitedly, she continued, "Tyler, it's been so long since we last met. I had something important to do and couldn't attend your father's birthday celebration. You're not mad at me, are you? Tyler, are you here to pick out clothes too? How about this set in my hands? Do you want to try it on?"

Upon seeing Tyler, Avery completely forgot about the others around her. Her gaze was fixed only on him.

Ignoring her, Tyler turned to Vicky and suggested, "Should we go somewhere else?"

Before Vicky could respond, Avery seemed to have just noticed her and exclaimed, "Oh, you're here too, Ms. Shaw!" She walked up to Vicky and familiarly linked her arm with Vicky's as though they were best friends. "What a coincidence! How about we all go shopping together? We can give each other advice. What do you think?"

Vicky was repulsed by Avery's overly familiar gesture. She took a step back, withdrew her hand, and kept a distant attitude. "Sorry, Miss Yeager, I don't like shopping with people I'm not familiar with."

Avery did not seem to mind Vicky's response and smiled, saying, "We'll get more familiar with each other over time. After spending more time together, we'll get along just fine."

Vicky smirked inwardly.

Avery was shamelessly displaying her interest in Tyler right in front of her and trying to get closer to him through Vicky. It was so obvious that Vicky could not understand what was wrong with her.

"That won't be necessary. I have no intention of getting acquainted with you, Miss Yeager," Vicky said indifferently.

Avery wanted to argue, but Vicky cut her off. "Also, I don't really like you, so I prefer to keep some distance between us so we can go about our own lives with some dignity left."

Vicky did not hold back on her words and conveyed she hated Avery and wished for her to stay away from them.

Avery glanced at Tyler sadly. "Vicky, I know we have some sort of misunderstanding...but I was just used by Lincoln."

"You're mistaken, Miss Yeager." Vicky interrupted her with a smile. "I don't hate you because of what Lincoln did. I just dislike you as a person, so can you please stay away from us?"

The staff member glanced at Avery, and Avery's senior had an awkward look on his face.

As shameless as Avery could be, she was starting to cave.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1360-Concealing the malice in her eyes, Avery appeared crestfallen as she said, "Since Ms. Shaw doesn't welcome me, I guess I'll leave now."

Avery glanced purposefully at Tyler, hoping he would scold Vicky on her behalf. Alas, Tyler did not spare her a single glance.

His eyes were fixed solely on Vicky. His gaze, which usually seemed indifferent to outsiders, was brimming with deep affection.

Anyone could tell he deeply loved the woman before him.

Avery, born into a wealthy family, always had everything she desired and never felt jealous of anyone. However, seeing the way Tyler looked at Vicky, bitterness and envy grew in her heart.

Vicky was merely a fallen heiress. Even before the Shaw family's downfall, she was not worthy of Tyler's attention, considering her background. Apart from her relatively attractive appearance, she had nothing that made her worthy of Tyler's love.

Avery's wish was bound to be in vain. Not only did Tyler not dislike Vicky's words, but her sharp retort even managed to evoke a slight smile from him.

Avery's heart sank.

Vicky acted unruly, yet Tyler was not bothered by it at all.

"Avery." Her senior came to her rescue, offering a way out. "That tie seems suitable for me. Would you accompany me to check it out?"

Avery walked away reluctantly, turning to look at Tyler from time to time.

After Avery left, Vicky handed the selected clothes to Tyler and said with a slightly sour tone, "Your 'great' luck with women seems to follow you everywhere."

She used to think that Avery's animosity toward her was caused by Lincoln. In reality, Avery shifted her focus to Tyler as soon as she laid eyes on him.

Avery used to maintain her image to a certain extent in front of Lincoln, but she threw all caution to the wind when she saw Tyler.

Tyler narrowed his eyes in amusement. "Jealous?"

"You've had your fair share of women over the years. If I got jealous of all of them, I would've died from anger a long time ago."

Vicky remained expressionless. "Let's see. There's Sheila, Sasha, Maria, Gloria... Oh, right! You also admired a talented pianist named Nikki. If we were to talk about your previous flings, I'm afraid I can't even count them all with my ten fingers."

Mentioning their names made her angry as Tyler kept getting involved with other women.

He pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ear, "I've forgotten all about them, yet you still remember all their names."

"Go and try the clothes I picked," she said expressionlessly.

"Nothing ever happened between me and them." He lowered his head and kissed her cheek. "I don't want them."

Though it was all in the past, Vicky could not help but get jealous. "Why get involved with them if you don't like them, then?"

After a few moments of silence, he muttered, "Probably to annoy you."