

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1361

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1361-Seemingly aware that he was supposed to be suffering from amnesia, Tyler's answer remained vague.

Vicky recalled what Isabella said to her and did not want to expose his lies, but the thought of all the women he associated himself with in the past enraged her.

"Are you that childish, Tyler? Did you surround yourself with those flies just to annoy me?"

Not wanting to risk saying something that could irk her more, Tyler remained silent.

Feeling increasingly irritated, she snapped, "Go and try on your clothes."

Tyler lowered his gaze and observed her for a moment.

He wanted Vicky to accompany him to the fitting room, but judging her expression, she surely would not oblige. He was never good at explaining himself, so he simply took the clothes and went into the fitting room.

Recalling the grievances she had suffered from his previous flings' in the past, Vicky felt infuriated.

To calm herself, she paced back and forth outside the fitting room.

Although she did not want to see Tyler's face, she worried he would be anxious if he could not locate her. Thus, she had no choice but to wait.

"Vicky." A voice came from behind.

Vicky turned around. Her expression grew even colder when she realized it was Avery.

"Is there something else, Miss Yeager?" said Vicky stiffly.

Avery approached her, her earlier pitiful demeanor replaced by arrogance. "Vicky, I advise you to leave Tyler. Apart from holding him back like you did years ago, you have nothing to offer him."

“That’s funny, Miss Yeager,” remarked Vicky. “That’s the same thing I heard from Missus Valencia Hart years ago.”

Avery crossed her arms defiantly. “I admit that Tyler would give up everything and do anything for you. But what about you? What can you do for him? What can you bring to him?”

“These are matters between Tyler and me, and they don’t concern you,” Vicky replied calmly.

Avery smiled slyly. “Vicky, you might not know this, but the last time you were kidnapped by Lincoln, Tyler exposed a lot of his resources to save you. Lincoln took the opportunity of Tyler being seriously injured and hospitalized and cleared out many of his forces. I heard he was even shot because of you.” Avery tilted her head to look at Vicky. “See? You can only bring him trouble. Tyler needs someone who can help him establish a foothold in the Hart family, and you can’t help him. Leaving him would be the best thing for both of you.”

Vicky was no longer the easily persuaded girl she was five years ago and responded calmly, “Whether I can help him or not isn’t for you to decide. Even if I can’t help him directly, what I can offer him is irreplaceable. If you want to persuade me to leave him, I suggest you give up.”

Avery’s voice turned sharp. “Vicky, you’ll only harm him! There’s no future for you two! The Hart family will never acknowledge y—”

“Whether the Hart family acknowledges me or not is none of my concern,” interjected Vicky. “I’m with Tyler, not the Hart family. Why should I care about that? I know you want to say that I can’t help Tyler’s career, but so what? Firstly, Tyler doesn’t need my help. Secondly, even if he ends up with nothing in the end, it won’t matter.

“I’ve never tried being the breadwinner before... It seems nice to picture him doing housework and caring for our children at home. He dislikes socializing and would make a great stay-at-home husband.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1362-Avery's eyes widened in shock, and her breath was uneven as she exclaimed, "A stay-at-home husband?! Vicky, are you out of your mind? How could someone like Tyler do household chores at home?!"

Vicky responded calmly, "What Tyler does at home is between him and me. Don't trouble yourself over it, Miss Yeager. After all, you're just an outsider and have no authority to meddle in a married couple's affairs."

Avery was furious and glared at Vicky. "Run your mouth all you want, Vicky, but you'll soon find yourself crying and begging for my mercy!"

Vicky remained unperturbed. "Are you done? If so, you may leave now."

As Tyler emerged from the fitting room, Avery's gaze darted around. She suddenly let out a fake cry before falling to the floor.

At the same time, the fitting room door was pushed open. Just as Tyler walked out, the sound of Avery's weepy voice reached his ears.

"Tyler, I don't know what I said that upset Ms. Shaw, but she... She pushed me to the floor. If she has any grievances against me, she could've said so. There was no need for violence, right?"

The moment the door opened, Tyler heard the sound of someone sobbing. His eyebrow slightly arched as he spotted Avery on the floor.

Avery noticed that his gaze finally fell on her, and her eyes lit up. She put on a more convincing act and said, "Tyler, I twisted my foot. Can you... Can you help me up?"

Vicky found herself at a loss for words.

She had encountered countless women who surrounded Tyler, some of whom were manipulative, but Avery's ability to play the victim and immerse herself so deeply in her role was a first. Even someone as experienced as Vicky was stunned by Avery's performance.

Tyler, on the other hand, merely glanced at Avery uncaringly and looked away to focus on Vicky. "What do you think about this outfit?" he asked.

Tyler wore the casual outfit Vicky had picked for him, which accentuated his tall and elegant figure. It gave him an aura of grace and refinement. He also seemed less aloof and more approachable.

Vicky scrutinized him and nodded. "Not bad. It suits you well."

Tyler always had a certain style, and after a while, even that could become bland. With a slight change of style, he appeared refreshing and captivating.

Tyler spotted the admiration in her eyes and said, "If you think it's good, let's get this outfit."

"Should we pick out a few more outfits?"

"It's up to you."

Avery sat on the ground and listened to their conversation in bewilderment. She did not miss the tender look in Tyler's eyes when he looked at Vicky.

'So he's not cold to everyone after all,' she thought. 'Vicky is different, and he can't hide how he feels about her even if he tries. I want him to look at me that way as well.'

"Tyler..." Avery interrupted their conversation in displeasure. "Can you help me up first?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1363-Tyler seemed to have forgotten Avery and scowled in disgust at the sound of her voice. "Why are you still here?"

"I fell, Tyler. I can't get up!"

Avery had been complaining the entire time, yet Tyler simply ignored her.

Not wanting to pay attention to her for over two seconds, Tyler turned to Vicky and said, "There are too many people around. Let's go shop somewhere else."

Vicky did not want to see Avery either and nodded. "Sure."

Together, they walked toward the cashier. As they passed by a couch, Vicky accidentally tripped on one of its legs.

Tyler's expression immediately darkened. "Why are you so careless?"

“I’m fine. I just tripped a little,” Vicky replied nonchalantly.

Swiftly, Tyler lifted her and said, “Don’t move. Let me check if you’ve hurt your bones.”

With that, he carried her over to the couch and knelt to examine her foot.

Seeing that she was indeed unharmed, Tyler’s expression eased.

By then, many people had noticed the scene.

Worried about Vicky, the staff even brought out a first-aid kit.

In truth, Vicky had only stumbled slightly. She had not even scraped her skin, so it was clear the situation was not as severe as Tyler suspected it to be.

Avery stared blankly at them, her heart aching at the striking contrast between how Tyler treated her and Vicky. Tyler showed great concern for Vicky after just a minor stumble, yet he refused to stare at her despite her being on the floor.

After a while, Vicky and Tyler left the clothing store together.

“Avery, the floor is cold. Get up,” said Avery’s senior and reached out to help her up.

It was only after Tyler disappeared from her sight that Avery finally allowed herself to look away. She took her senior’s hand and stood up.

“Are you interested in that man?” her senior asked.

Avery looked at him and smiled. “Is it that obvious?”

“Your eyes were practically glued to him.”

Avery chuckled. “Since you’ve seen through it, I won’t hide it from you. Yes, that’s him.”

“But…” Her senior hesitated. “It seems like he’s already in love with another woman.”

“What of it?” Avery dismissed it with indifference. “The man I like will be mine. Just wait for my good news.”

Her senior remained silent.

It was evident that Tyler had a deep affection for Vicky, which made it difficult to come between them. Furthermore, it seemed like such a pity to separate such a loving couple.

Avery turned her head suddenly and asked, "Did you find the medicine I asked for last time?"

Her senior looked at her suspiciously. "What do you need it for, Avery? Although it's harmless to the body, it causes a person's mind to be clouded and inflicts severe damage to their mental world. It's considered a forbidden drug."

A hint of darkness disappeared from Avery's eyes as she smiled sweetly. "Some time ago, Isabella had a patient who was found to have traces of mind-controlling drugs in their body during examination. These drugs aren't easy to find and have limited variety on the market. I asked you to help me find them because I want to analyze their composition and compare it with the substances found in the patient's body." Her sweet smile persisted.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1364-Avery's senior had heard about this matter, and his expression softened. "Isabella said that the patient refused to cooperate with the treatment, right?"

"His condition has worsened now. If he continues to resist treatment, it can lead to extreme consequences. The patient's wife contacted Isabella and expressed her willingness to help the patient privately."

"I see." Her senior's expression relaxed. "I've found the medicine you mentioned. Should I deliver it to Isabella's laboratory tomorrow?"

"No. Just give it to me," said Avery. "Isabella is currently busy working on the treatment plan, and she has entrusted me with the experiments and tests."

Her senior sighed. "Among all of the master's disciples, only you and Isabella specialize in the field of mental health. The rest of us can't be of much help."

"What makes you say that?" said Avery. "Your help in finding the medicine has been a great help to us."

He chuckled. "You always know what to say."

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, another week had gone by.

Tyler's condition seemed to have improved significantly, and with Vicky's constant companionship, he was no longer as trapped in his world as before.

At the same time, there was good news from Isabella's side.

"Missus Hart, the treatment plan and medication are ready. With the combination of the two, we should see great results."

Delighted and concerned at the same time, Vicky asked, "Will there be any side effects or adverse reactions?"

"In cases of mental disorders, it's difficult to guarantee completely without any side effects, but I've done my best to minimize them." Isabella explained, "I've formulated Mister Hart's treatment plan long ago. The reason it took so long to contact you was because I had to be extremely careful about the medication."

She had gone through numerous clinical data and even personally analyzed the composition of the drugs to ensure everything was foolproof before administering them to Tyler.

"Is Mister Hart still reluctant to get treatment?" she asked.

"Yes," sighed Vicky. "Everytime I bring it up, he either changes the subject or gives me a strange look. I didn't want to push him too far."

"In that case, we'll proceed with the second plan," Isabella suggested.

"The second plan?" Vicky asked.

"The first plan for when Mister Hart willingly accepts the treatment, which is the ideal scenario. Things would be

simpler that way. The second plan is for when he refuses treatment. That's where your help is needed, Missus Hart."

Vicky's brow furrowed. "What do you need me to do?"

"I'll provide you with the medication, and you can add it to his meals or water. That way, he'll ingest the medicine without realizing it."

"Will that be safe?"

“There won’t be any issues with the medication, but I supposed that might cause you some extent of mental distress for having to slip the medication in his food.”

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky said, “Alright, then.”

The next day, Vicky called Harvey while Tyler was in a meeting.

“I recall that you know a few skillful doctors,” she said. “I have a medication here that I’d like your help to analyze the components of, as well as whether it’ll produce any harmful reaction when mixed with vegetables and fruits.”

Vicky realized that the one person she trusted most out of all her friends was her ex-fiance, Harvey. She knew Harvey loved Gloria and did not have any romantic feelings toward her, so she treated him as her most important friend and partner in crime.

Harvey did not ask any questions and agreed right away.” Sure.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1365-“I’ve placed the medicine in the studio. Send someone to pick it up whenever you’re available.”

“Alright.”

Harvey was efficient. Just three days later, Vicky received the test results Harvey sent her.

She carefully examined each page, which summarized that the medication had no issues whatsoever. It was effective in treating mental disorders and depression, with close to no adverse reactions. It also did not have any chemical interactions when taken with other substances, which meant it could be added to Tyler’s food safely.

It was one of the top-tier medicines for treating mental disorders and was hard to come by. Acquiring such medicine required powerful connections with doctors, and only someone with Isabella’s status could manage it.

Having read the information thoroughly, Vicky finally felt at ease. While she could not fully trust Isabella, she believed what she said, especially when dealing with sensitive medication intended for Tyler.

Vicky spent every day with Tyler, making it easy to administer the medicine to him.

Isabella continued to monitor the situation by asking Vicky to record Tyler's reactions to adjust the treatment plan.

Vicky had to admit that Isabella was indeed an exceptional doctor.

In just a month, Tyler's condition noticeably improved. Previously, Vicky would often find him rubbing his temples, appearing troubled by headaches. However, his headaches significantly reduced after he ingested the medicine, and his sleep quality improved as well. He was no longer as restless as before whenever she stepped away for a few minutes.

Whenever Vicky would need to head to her fashion studio, Tyler would not appear as anxious and stopped trying to tie her to him at all times. He even started to restore his social interactions and engagements.

Vicky's mood also improved as his condition improved.

Isabella mentioned that the initial treatment was divided into three stages, and the first stage had been a great success. If they managed the remaining two stages, Tyler could gradually reduce his medication intake.

One day, Vicky accompanied Tyler to attend a business banquet.

It had been a while since he had attended such an event, and as soon as he entered, he was surrounded by a group of business partners.

Vicky whispered to him, "You can go and entertain the. I'll get something to eat."

Tyler's gaze darkened slightly. "Give me a few minutes, and I'll come with you."

"It's fine." She gently held his hand. "Go and chat with your business partners. I'll be fine on my own, so don't worry. I won't wander off."

Vicky had been obedient lately and had not gone missing again, so Tyler was no longer as alert.

Due to how Tyler displayed his love for Vicky in public, not a single soul dared to even look at Vicky the wrong way.

Vicky munched on a piece of cake and felt bored as Tyler was chatting with a business partner. She sent him a text and headed to the back garden.

The moonlight shone bright, and the water in the fountain glittered with splendid grace.

Just then, a husky, melodious voice rang behind her. "Vicky."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1366-Vicky turned and saw a familiar face. "Harvey?" Surprise flickered in Vicky's eyes. "You're here too?"

Harvey walked up to Vicky's side in long strides. "This business banquet is quite important, so I had to make an appearance."

Vicky chuckled. "Good for you."

Ever since she knew Harvey, she was aware of his aversion to attending banquets. When she was his fiancée, she accompanied him to a few banquets and helped him fend off advances from other women. Usually, Harvey would sneak away halfway through the event.

He had always been casual and loved his freedom; banquets were a form of torture for him.

Harvey wore a suit and looked unusually formal. However, his tie was loose and crookedly wrapped around his neck. The top buttons of his shirt were also undone, which gave him a certain rebellious charm.

"Luckily, I ran into some familiar faces here, or I'd be bored to death," remarked Harvey with a carefree smile.

The back garden had a serene atmosphere. The gentle breeze carried the scent of flowers, creating a beautiful scene.

Since Vicky had nothing much to do, she continued to chat with Harvey.

"I remember you said before that you wanted to become a professional car racer, and I thought..." Vicky paused, realizing that her assumption might not be appropriate as Tyler had once sent Harvey to prison. This might just be what stopped Harvey from realizing his dream.

Harvey did not mind the past grievances and chuckled. "I did think about it. After I got out of prison, I assumed that my influence would be mostly diminished and I'd finally

have a chance to pursue my dream. Who would've thought..."

He stretched lazily and continued, "Who would've thought that none of the Sparks has what it takes to run the family business? After I got out of prison, my grandfather was practically on his knees, begging me to take over. All my cousins and siblings were worried that they might make mistakes and end up destroying the family wealth, so they left the whole thing to me."

He clicked his tongue and continued, "Members of other powerful families fight over the family business, yet everyone in my family is trying to avoid any involvement with it."

Vicky chuckled. "As a successor, you're exposed to tremendous stress and have to work yourself to exhaustion every day. Your family, on the other hand, obviously prefers to sit back and enjoy the bonus without having to work at all. They don't have to work and can all do whatever they want. If I were them, I would have done the same."

"I guess my dream to become a professional car racer is over, but you, on the other hand..." he said before turning to look at her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1367-"I heard Tyler transferred his company's shares to your name. You can now live a life without working and lazing around at home. The Hart Corporation's net income should be even higher than that of the Sparks... Vicky, you're a wealthy woman now," Harvey remarked.

"I have no knowledge or interest in business matters. The dividends I receive each year are more than I need. Whether the shares are under my name or not doesn't impact me," said Vicky.

"If that's what you think, then you're mistaken," said Harvey as he gazed into the night sky with a faint smile. "Do you know why Old Mister Hart came to Zendon, and why Tyler's parents haven't left yet?"

Vicky studied his side profile. "Are you suggesting it's because of Hart Corporation?"

“The Hart family in Molivia is a century-old prestigious family, much superior to the Hart family here in Stoneford City. In theory, the Hart family wouldn’t even bother with such a small business. However, considering the delicate relationship between Tyler and the Hart family, he’ll need to avoid venturing into the territory of the Hart Family if he wishes to extend his business,” Harvey said.

“However, he isn’t someone who likes to restrain himself because of others. If the Hart family becomes displeased with him one day and attacks the empire he worked so hard -war-

to build, he won’t have any means of resistance against such an ancient and powerful family.

“Over these years, Tyler has done quite well, and the things under his control are practically untouchable by anyone else. He doesn’t have to care about anyone’s opinion. What’s his is his, and no one can take it away.

“Still, a problem arises from this. The Hart family’s development has been declining over the years, and even the alliances formed by the marriages of family members can no longer sustain their current status. If they don’t take timely measures, the Hart family may fall out of the top tier of the food chain. In the century-old world of prestige, their pride is everything. Although the top-tier families are quite close in power, once you’ve gotten a taste of what it’s like to be at the very top, who’d willingly settle for second place?

“At this point, the power and resources controlled by Tyler become particularly important,” Harvey continued calmly.” To put it bluntly, at this moment, whoever obtains Tyler’s power and resources will secure the position of the Hart family’s heir, but...”

He shot Vicky a look. “Since Tyler has never been part of the Hart family and has no real supporters there, it’d be very difficult even if Old Mister Hart wants to support him and make him the heir. Even if he gets the position, he will struggle to keep it. Regardless, the allure of the power and resources in Tyler’s hands is simply too tempting... Vicky, do you understand what I mean?”

Vicky froze. “Are you suggesting Tyler is in danger?”

Harvey did not directly answer her question. "To be honest, the only way for Tyler to firmly establish himself within the Hart family is through a strong marriage alliance with another powerful family willing to support him."

Vicky lowered her gaze at his words.

"However, I doubt Tyler has any intention of going back to the Hart family," Harvey said.

He was not trying to discourage Vicky. He merely wanted to lay out all the advantages and disadvantages of the situation for her to consider.

"He doesn't want to go back. If that's the case, the people who are coming after him will find another way." He shot her a half-smile. "Tyler's biological parents prefer their adopted son, and that's something everyone knows. If something is to happen to Tyler, his parents or you will be able to inherit everything he owns."

Vicky's heart sank and opened her mouth to speak, only to find herself at a loss for words.

Valencia and Orion were evil people. Considering the way they were brainwashed by Lincoln and how cruelly they treated Tyler, it seemed possible that they might resort to killing Tyler.

"Even though Tyler is using memory loss to cover his real problem, it won't be that hard for those who meant him harm to find out the truth soon enough. Plus, if word gets out about this, they'll find ways to test or trigger him, so it'll be easy to expose him."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1368-After listening to what Harvey had to say, Vicky caught onto what he was implying.

"How did you..." she muttered.

He smiled. "The medicines you've asked me to look into-I can't think of anyone other than Tyler using it."

"You based your guess on this point alone?"

“Vicky, do you even know how long you’ve been accompanying him to work? No normal couple does that. Let me put this another way: Why did he suddenly need you to go to work with him when he didn’t used to in the past?”

Vicky was stunned for a few moments before sighing. “So you were aware of what was happening all along.”

If even Harvey sensed that something was wrong, the Harts might have, too.

Vicky recalled the incident where Tyler fired the gun in public and realized that Valencia and Orion probably had suspicions some time ago. A chill swept through Vicky’s heart.

Harvey asked, “Is Tyler going to any therapy right now?”

Vicky shook her head. “No. He doesn’t want to see doctors.”

“Does he know about his condition?”

“He doesn’t believe there’s anything wrong with him,” she said.

“Have you two talked about his memory loss?”

“No,” Vicky whispered. “Even now, he thinks I don’t know anything about it.”

“Vicky, I think you should-“

Suddenly, a strange sound came from a tranquil corner, startling them both.

“Who’s there?!”

No one responded.

Harvey narrowed his eyes sharply and was about to investigate further when an orange cat jumped out, meowed at them, and quickly ran away.

The two relaxed at the sight of the cat.

The unexpected appearance of the cat interrupted their conversation, and Harvey gazed down to check the time.” It’s getting late. Let’s return to the hall. We’ll talk about this another day.”

Vicky nodded.

They left.

Not long after Vicky and Harvey disappeared, a slender figure emerged from the corner.

Avery watched as they left before pressing the button on her recording pen to stop recording. She smirked. "Oh, Tyler... You'll soon be mine."

To avoid any misunderstandings with Tyler, Harvey chose not to return to the hall with Vicky. He disliked the atmosphere of the party and being surrounded by women, so he went straight to the resting room upstairs.

When Vicky returned to the hall, she saw Tyler walking toward her from the direction of the garden, looking tense with his lips pursed.

As he saw her, he stopped in his tracks, visibly relaxing." Where were you?" he questioned sharply.

"I went to get some fresh air in the garden. I sent you a message. Didn't you see it?" Vicky said.

Tyler took out his phone and indeed found an unread message from her. Opening it, he saw her message. [I am going to get some fresh air in the garden. I'll be back soon.]

"Were you bored?" he asked.

"No. I just thought the scenery was nice in the garden, so I stayed a bit longer."

Since she returned safely, Tyler did not question her any further. "It's getting late. Let's go home."

Alright."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1369-It was already past 11 p.m. by the time Vicky and Tyler arrived home.

Tyler went to the bathroom to shower, and Vicky watched as he left before carefully pouring the prepared medication into a glass of milk, gently shaking it to mix.

10 minutes later, Tyler emerged from the bathroom. Vicky approached him with the glass of milk. "Have a glass of milk before bed; it helps with sleep."

Tyler looked at the milk in Vicky's hand and subtly furrowed his brow.

He did not like drinking milk but was swayed by her earnest gaze and took the glass. "I'll drink it later."

Normally, Tyler would have downed the milk in one go, so Vicky felt anxious about his sudden change of behavior. She had not felt this tense for a long time except for when she first started to slip the medication into his food.

"What's wrong?" she asked calmly.

"I still have some work to do. I need to handle it in the study," he replied.

"It's late now, and you still want to work?" She narrowed her eyes.

"Yeah, but it won't take too long." Tyler planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "If you're tired, you can go to sleep."

After weeks of treatment, Tyler's anxiety had eased.

In the past, whenever he worked in the study, he would insist Vicky stay with him no matter how late it was. As of late, however, he was willing to let her go to bed first when it was late.

Vicky glanced at the milk in his hand. "Why don't you drink the milk now?"

"Til drink it after I finish my work."

"You'll just forget about it later."

Caught red-handed, Tyler sighed with resignation. "I've been sleeping well lately. I don't need to drink milk every day."

"That's because you've been drinking milk every day, so you should continue drinking it," Vicky said earnestly.

"Vicky, there's no scientific proof that suggests drinking milk helps with sleep."

"I poured this glass of milk for you myself." Vicky took the glass from his hand. "But if you don't want to drink it, forget it."

“It’s not that I don’t want to drink it; I just want to drink it later.” Tyler held her hand and downed the milk in one go.” Alright, I’ll go work now.”

After Tyler left the room, Vicky slumped onto the couch, feeling utterly drained.

The medicine prescribed by Isabella needed to be taken three times a day. Vicky could find ways to administer it in the morning and at noon, but when Tyler returned home late from social gatherings, she could not think of any other way except to pour him a glass of milk.

Unfortunately, Tyler despised drinking milk.

It was late at night and almost time to rest, so making tea or coffee for him would only raise suspicion. Left with no option, she could only insist drinking milk helped improve sleep and give it to him every night.

However, deceiving Tyler-even with a well-intentioned lieleft Vicky feeling uneasy and anxious.

The next day, Vicky woke up early to prepare breakfast for Tyler.

Under her persistent protest and insistence that he eat the breakfast she made every day, Tyler finally caved and allowed her to cook in the morning.

Vicky often prepared oatmeal with some side dishes, so she served the oatmeal and sprinkled the medication she received from Isabella into the oatmeal.

Just then, she heard Tyler’s voice from the door. “Vicky.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1370-Vicky tensed and started panting.

She was so preoccupied with her thoughts that she did not notice Tyler had arrived.

Gently hiding the medicine bag in her palm, she slowly turned to find Tyler standing at the kitchen entrance, quietly observing her.

Sensing something was amiss with her, Tyler took a step closer to her side. “Why do you look so upset?” he asked in a low voice. “Are you unwell?”

Vicky’s gaze flickered, and she replied softly, “I’m fine.”

“You don’t seem fine.” He pressed on.

“I was just lost in thoughts about work,” she lied.

Tyler reached out to check her forehead’s temperature and was relieved she was not ill. “What’s bothering you?” he asked, looking at her intently. “Are you uncomfortable with the new studio?”

“No, it’s not that. We recently hired a few new people, and Cece and Jennifer seem uncertain about some decisions,” Vicky said.

After a moment of silence, Tyler said, “You can go and check on them if you’re worried.”

Vicky raised her head, surprised. “What did you say?”

“I’ve taken up a lot of your time lately,” he spoke. “If you have something you want to do, go ahead.”

As she gazed at his breathtakingly handsome face, she felt bewildered.

Tyler was no longer as anxious and restless as before, so she considered for a moment and said, “I’ll go to the studio first, and then join you for lunch later. Is that alright?”

“Sure,” Tyler agreed.

“Wait for me in the dining room. Breakfast is almost ready,” she instructed.

Tyler left the kitchen.

After he was gone, Vicky wiped the sweat from her forehead.

Her back was already soaked with cold sweat, but considering Tyler’s demeanor and behavior, it seemed like he had not noticed the medication. The feeling of sneaking around was truly uncomfortable.

After taking some time to calm herself, Vicky carried the breakfast out of the kitchen.

During the meal, she discreetly observed Tyler multiple times.

His expression showed no difference and was without any hint of suspicion, so Vicky gradually relaxed.

After finishing breakfast, Tyler accompanied Vicky to the entrance of her new studio.

“I’ll come find you at noon,” said Vicky as she unbuckled her seatbelt.

“Okay.” Tyler nodded.

Watching Vicky’s figure disappear, the look in Tyler’s eyes grew darker as he noticed that there was something odd about her today.

One month later.

A soft knock came from the office door.

“Come in,” Vicky’s gentle voice came from inside.

A strikingly handsome man walked into the office.

“So, this is the new studio Tyler found for you? It’s great in terms of location and interior design,” remarked Harvey. He lifted an eyebrow as he glanced at Vicky, who sat before her desk. “You seem free lately. I’m surprised that Tyler is willing to let you wander off.”

Vicky set her work aside and smiled. “He’s been busy lately, and his day is packed with meetings. I can’t see him around except for lunchtime when I go to work with him. I’ll have lunch with him regardless, so there’s no difference between staying here in my office and staying in his.”

Harvey set the bag in his hand down and said, “I’ve checked and the medicine is the same as the last batch. There’s no issue with them.”

For safety measures, Vicky would send each batch of Isabella’s medication to Harvey for testing, and Harvey would often send his men to deliver the medication afterward. Since he was free, however, he decided to deliver it himself.