

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1381

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1381-After that, Tyler returned to the bedroom as usual to shower and sleep.

Vicky had already placed the medicine in the dinner, so there was no need to place anything in the milk. Still, she served him a glass of milk out of fear that he would suspect something.

Tyler glanced at the glass and drank the milk in silence.

Having not seen anything odd with his expression, Vicky concluded that she might have overthought things.

The next day, Vicky suggested going to the company with Tyler, but he unusually declined.

“I have meetings all day,” he said casually. “You’ve been busy with your studio lately, so you should work there. You don’t need to come just to keep me company.”

Vicky was a bit surprised. Whenever she proposed going to the studio, Tyler, while never refusing, would show a slight reluctance. Vicky found it hard to believe that he had suddenly overcome it. “You...really don’t want me to accompany you to Hart Corporation?”

“Yeah.” Tyler lightly stroked her hair. “You have your own work to attend to, so your life shouldn’t revolve around me all the time.”

Tyler would have wanted her by his side 24 hours a day in the past and even transferred Hart Corporation’s shares to her name to achieve that goal.

His sudden considerate behavior confused her. “Do you mean that?” she asked.

Tyler gently held her in his arms, his broad and sturdy chest providing an indescribable sense of security.

“Yeah.” He embraced her in a way that their expressions were hidden from each other. “I wouldn’t be happy if I were idle all day either if I was you.”

Vicky felt completely reassured and agreed, "Okay. I'll come to have lunch with you later."

Tyler kissed her forehead wordlessly in response.

At noon, just as Vicky was preparing to go have lunch with Tyler, she received a call from him.

"I'm having lunch with business partners, so you don't need to come over for now," he said.

Vicky was taken aback. "You... You're not having lunch with me?"

During this period, most of her time was spent with Tyler. When she worked at the studio, she would also travel to Hart Corporation to have lunch with him. Since she did not accompany him to the office during the day, he would always keep his lunchtime free for her, even if he had other commitments.

If he could not have her by his side all the time, he did not wish to miss lunch with her at the very least.

Vicky felt slightly disoriented.

"Yeah," he said in a deep voice. "I'll be home for dinner on time."

After hanging up, Vicky stared at the now-silent phone dazedly.

That afternoon, Tyler entered his office carrying a file.

The bright sunlight poured in through the clear glass windows, casting a carpet of golden light on the floor.

As he stepped into the office, he paused.

"Welcome back." A woman sitting on the couch raised her head upon hearing the sound.

Tyler's gaze deepened. "Why are you here?"

Vicky smiled at him. "It felt a bit strange that I couldn't see you at lunch...so I took the liberty to come."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1382-Tyler did not say much and simply asked, "Have you eaten?"

"I came after having lunch."

Tyler set the documents in his hand on the desk and asked casually, "Are you going back in the afternoon?"

"Yeah. There are still some things to take care of at the studio, so I'll need to head back later," she replied, "but I'm not in a rush."

After a few moments of silence, Vicky whispered, "Am I getting in the way?"

"No." Tyler glanced at the clock. "My next meeting is scheduled at two. I'm free until then."

"That's good, then."

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and Harry stepped in with a pile of documents. "Mister Hart, here are the documents related to the buyout of Johnson Corporation..."

He spotted Vicky sitting on the couch and paused in his sentence. Nonetheless, he swiftly smiled and said, "Welcome, Missus Hart."

He regained his composure swiftly, but Vicky still caught the peculiar fleeting look in Harry's eyes.

She nodded, and Harry simply handed the file he held to Tyler.

Tyler casually glanced through it and set the materials on his desk.

After exchanging greetings with both of them, Harry left.

Once Harry was gone, Vicky casually asked, "Has Hart Corporation come up with any new acquisition plans recently?"

"Acquisitions are a lengthy process, and nothing is fully confirmed at the moment," replied Tyler nonchalantly.

Vicky sensed his reluctance to elaborate, so she refrained from further inquiries.

She headed to the tea counter, where she boiled a pot of water. She would always brew a pot of tea for Tyler after lunch.

The water quickly boiled, its vapor rising into the air and dissipating.

After steeping the tea leaves, Vicky lifted her head and noticed Tyler was engrossed in the documents he was reading, seemingly unaware of her presence.

As she poured the tea and let it cool to a suitable temperature, she brought the cup over.

Unfortunately, she did not grip the cup firmly enough. With a ‘clink’, the cup fell to the floor, splashing hot water onto the back of her hand.

“Ah!” yelled Vicky.

Just as she was about to search for the fallen cup, Tyler grabbed her hand.

His defined features came into her view. His expression was tense, his gaze intense, and his lips were pressed together tightly.

“Where are you hurt?” His voice had a tinge of coldness.

“I’m alright.”

The temperature of the tea had cooled just enough to be drinkable, so the splash merely caught her off-guard.

Nonetheless, Vicky’s delicate skin turned slightly red due to the water.

Nevertheless, Tyler’s expression remained exceedingly stern. He fetched a medical kit and diligently applied a cooling ointment to the back of her hand.

Observing his focused expression, Vicky felt touched. “I’m fine,” she said softly. “It’s just a bit red now, but it’ll fade in a little while.”

After applying the ointment, Tyler looked at her again with emotions in his eyes she could not decipher.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1383-“You could’ve just called me over when you finished making the tea. You didn’t need to bring it over,” said Tyler as he took an empty teacup, filled it from the teapot, and poured himself a cup. The way he elegantly moved was a truly pleasing sight.

“As it happens, I’m a bit thirsty,” he said, his voice clear as he finished the cup of tea in one gulp. He then made an internal call and instructed his secretary, “Come in and clean the office.”

The secretary swiftly came in and tidied the broken fragments from the floor.

Not long after the secretary left, Tyler received a call. In about a minute, he said, ‘I’ll be right over.’

Hanging up, Tyler turned to Vicky, saying, “I need to step out for a moment. I’ll be back soon.”

Vicky nodded. “Alright.”

Once Tyler left, Vicky started to feel bored as she sat alone in the office. It was then her gaze landed on the stack of documents on Tyler’s desk.

When Harry entered earlier, he mentioned a plan for acquiring Johnson Corporation. Harvey’s company was the only one she could associate with that name.

After a few seconds of hesitation, she walked over to the desk and absentmindedly opened the documents to glance through them.

Her eyes widened as it was indeed a plan for acquiring Johnson Corporation.

Although Vicky was not well-versed in business matters, frequent office visits with Tyler and her involvement in various meetings gave her a brief understanding of certain matters.

This was not a regular business proposal. Instead, it was a series of plans intended to maliciously suppress Johnson Corporation. Should Johnson Corporation’s stock market dropped, the plan was to heavily acquire Johnson Corporation’s shares and then sell them at the lowest price, causing panic and accelerating the decline in Johnson Corporation’s stock value.

Vicky's blood ran cold. 'Has Tyler planned to target Johnson Corporation from the start, or is this a spur-of-the-moment decision because of me? If he's doing this because I've been close with Harvey lately, he's wrong about Harvey. Harvey has only been helping me with Tyler's treatment, yet this is the trouble I've caused him.'

The door was abruptly pushed open as the door creaked.

Startled, Vicky hastily returned the documents to their place and settled back on the couch.

Tyler entered the room and frowned upon seeing the odd look on Vicky's face. "What's that look on your face?" He walked over to touch her forehead. "Are you feeling sick?"

"No." She avoided his gaze. "I was just thinking about Jennifer and Anthony..."

"Don't worry. They can't do anything to Jennifer here in Stoneford City," he reassured.

Her lashes fluttered as she added, "Jennifer said that it won't be easy for Anthony to disappear for a year or two to accept treatment even if she tells his parents about it. On top of that... Anthony has severed all ties with his family." She paused. "I heard that he did so for Lily's sake. Our guess is that she manipulated him into doing so to avoid things getting out of her control."

Tyler sat next to her and said, "If she is alert, that means that the hypnosis is no longer as effective."

Vicky was stunned and snapped her head around to look at him. "Are you saying that..."

"The fact that Jennifer caught Anthony getting hypnotized means that Anthony is slipping out of Lily's control, and she finds herself needing to hypnotize him more frequently."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1384-"According to what Jennifer said, she and Anthony have lost touch for a while now. Recently, Anthony unexpectedly showed up in Stoneford City and became her client. It's apparent that he's doing this to get close to Jennifer again," Tyler continued.

Tyler never expressed his opinions on the situation between Jennifer and Anthony. Thus, hearing his view on the matter made Vicky realize that someone in a position of power like Tyler saw things differently from ordinary people.

When faced with such a situation, most people would think about how to free Anthony from Lily's control, yet Tyler seemed to view the situation differently. He believed that it was precisely because the circumstances had spiraled out of control that Lily became disoriented and allowed Jennifer to find the truth.

Vicky studied his face. "So, what can be done to break Lily's hold on Anthony?"

Tyler leaned back, his posture lazy yet elegant as he posed a counter-question. "Do you really think Anthony is completely unaware he's being hypnotized?"

Vicky's gaze flickered. "Are you saying that..."

"While Anthony cut ties with his family mostly due to this woman's manipulation, it's evident Lily won't be content with simply being a lover."

Vicky grasped what he was implying. "So, by severing ties with his family, Anthony also intended to keep the Yavners away from Lily as well?"

"Yes."

Vicky seized another crucial thread. "And now that Anthony has returned to Jennifer, is he using her to divert Lily's attention? Why did Jennifer even bump into Lily that day when she was delivering clothes? Are you saying Anthony orchestrated the whole encounter?"

Tyler's expression deepened. "More or less, yes."

Vicky lowered her head, feeling slightly upset. "Does Anthony only see Jennifer as a means to an end?"

Tyler turned to look at her, his gaze steady. "Who said using someone means not loving them?"

"But if he's using Jennifer, his feelings can't be genuine."

Tyler smiled. "Vicky, there's no absolute right or wrong in this world. He loves Jennifer, and at the same time, she's also a means to an end. Without her, he wouldn't be able to break free from this situation."

Vicky shook her head. "I don't understand this."

Tyler pulled her into his embrace. "If he didn't love Jennifer, Lily wouldn't target her to begin with. It's because he considers Jennifer special that triggered Lily's jealousy. In other words, Anthony's fondness for Jennifer means she can't remain unaffected, and it also means she can only be used. Do you understand now?"

Vicky fell into silence, before saying, "I get it."

Tyler planted a gentle kiss on her forehead and said, "You and your friends don't have to do a thing. Anthony will settle this."

After staying for a while longer, Vicky left.

Tyler glanced at the documents on his desk with a dark expression. He then opened the drawer and pulled out another set of documents.

The voice recording analysis was complete, and the voices indeed belonged to Harvey and Vicky.

According to the investigation, Vicky and Harvey had been close lately. Though Harvey had only been to Vicky's studio once, his men had been there frequently.

Harvey's men had been careful not to leak any information about why they visited Vicky's studio, but in Stoneford City, Tyler could find pretty much anything as long as he wanted to.

He flipped through the pages to the report indicating that Harvey's men were visiting Vicky to deliver medicine.

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1385

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1385-After scanning the entire document, Tyler put it away expressionlessly.

After exiting Tyler's office, Vicky called Isabella to inform her about Tyler's recent behavior.

"Doctor Yelmon, he isn't as dependent on me lately. Does it mean that...his condition is improving?"

Isabella was surprised and said, "That's right. Mister Hart's condition seems to be stabilizing."

"Then..." Vicky narrowed her eyes worriedly. "Can we reduce the dosage of his medication? I rarely go to work with him lately, and it's getting hard to fool him... Besides, I keep feeling like I'm doing something bad."

Isabella chuckled. "Mister Hart is getting better now, so I'm sure he'll understand even if you're to tell him the truth. After all, you're doing this for his own good."

Her consolation made Vicky feel slightly better. "Does he have to keep taking the medicine three times a day?" she asked.

"Well, let's continue for another week. If nothing goes wrong, we can consider lowering the dosage," Isabella mused.

Just after ending the call, Vicky's phone rang once again.

Glancing at the incoming caller ID, she narrowed her eyes curiously as it was a call from Valencia. After a brief pause to consider, Vicky decided to answer the call.

"Missus Hart," she greeted uncaringly.

Valencia's tone was equally cold. "Vicky, I need to speak with you."

Vicky was about to decline, but Valencia rigidly continued, "I've heard about Tyler's illness. As his mother, it's only right for me to show some concern for my son."

Vicky sneered. "Do you really consider Tyler as your son?"

"Without you, our family of four would be perfectly happy and harmonious," Valencia accused with disgust. "It's because of you that our family is in turmoil. Your presence disrupts our peace!"

Vicky had no interest in arguing with Valencia and was about to hang up when Valencia's voice came through again hauntingly. "If you refuse to come, I'll have no choice but to call Tyler myself and inquire about his illness."

Vicky's grip on the phone tightened, her anger flaring. 'Missus Hart, are you using your own son to threaten me?'

"Considering you've sown discord in our relationship, he doesn't want to recognize me as his mother. He treats us like monsters to be avoided, so you can hardly blame me for not acting 'maternal'."

Vicky trembled in rage. After a moment of silence, she muttered, "Give me the address."

Valencia eerily continued, "Don't worry. We are still in Stoneford City, so I won't do anything to you. After all, Tyler might even kill his own mother if I enrage him."

"Missus Hart, I'm asking for the address," Vicky repeated.

"The Harts' mansion."

Vicky promptly ended the call.

Meanwhile, inside the conference room, Tyler's phone chimed.

Glancing at the screen, Tyler irritably dismissed the call. Alas, the caller persisted.

The caller finally stopped calling after Tyler dismissed the call for the third time. However, they instead sent a photo accompanied by a message.

[Tyler, I told you before-Vicky and Braxton are conspiring together. You didn't believe me. Take a look for yourself now. Vicky is sneaking out to see Braxton in the Harts' mansion!]

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1386

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1386-In the photo, Tyler spotted Vicky's familiar silhouette as well as Braxton's face.

Braxton had not been out of the hospital for long. Though he narrowly escaped death, his health was completely wrecked.

The angle of the shot was odd, and from the somewhat blurry photo, it was apparent the image had been magnified.

In the picture, Vicky appeared to be handing something to Braxton. Due to the poor resolution, it was impossible to discern what it was.

Meanwhile, Avery continued to bombard Tyler with messages.

[Tyler, Braxton never assaulted Vicky. Vicky intentionally made you believe otherwise, causing you to physically confront Braxton in public, offending his side of the family and upsetting the other members of the Hart family.]

[Old Mister Hart came to Zendonía with clear intentions. You could've seized this opportunity to compete as heir for the Harts, but with this spectacle, you've lost everyone's trust. You won't be able to inherit the Hart family's business without more substantial support.]

[That's what Vicky wants all this time. She wants to ruin you because your power and status will skyrocket once you inherit the Hart family. By then, she won't be able to run

away with Harvey. Now, she's lurking by your side, poisoning

you daily while colluding with Harvey to take away all your power and wealth.)

[Tyler, have you ever wondered why Vicky suddenly changed her mind and chose to stay with you, after all her previous effort to leave you? This is all part of her plan! If this continues, Vicky will kill you!]

Messages and pictures flooded Tyler's sight. However, as he stared at the screen, he thought back to Vicky pouring tea for him.

The fact that she had gone to great lengths to drug him left him wondering if this could be considered a form of genuine care as well.

In the conference room, a certain executive had just finished reporting on his work and was waiting for Tyler's verdict. However, after a long wait, Tyler remained quiet.

The gathered individuals gazed at Tyler in surprise to find him holding his phone thoughtfully, completely unresponsive to his surroundings.

The room filled with puzzled looks, and after waiting for a while longer, they realized Tyler was not aware of what they had said earlier.

Finally, someone decided to speak out. "Mister Hart, what are your thoughts on—"

Before he could finish, Tyler held his head in a pained expression.

Startled, everyone stood from their seats.

"Mister Hart, what's wrong?"

"Hurry and get the doctors here!"

Chaos erupted. By the time the doctors arrived, Tyler had mostly recovered but was still slightly sick.

The doctors could not determine what seemed to be the issue and said, "Mister Hart will need to go to the hospital to get a detailed check."

Tyler ignored the doctors and sneered. 'Has the poison Vicky used on me started working?'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1387-Instead of heading to the hospital for a checkup, Tyler called his subordinate. "Send me all the surveillance footage from the Harts' mansion," he instructed.

About 10 minutes later, Tyler received all the surveillance videos.

Meanwhile, as Vicky arrived at the mansion, she was promptly greeted by Valencia's associates.

Valencia was seated in the grand hall on the ground floor, dressed in a tight backless dress. Her figure was alluring and her appearance was youthful, despite her actual age.

Elegantly reclined on the sofa while sipping tea, she lifted her gaze lazily as Vicky approached. Instead of inviting her to sit or bother with insincere pleasantries, she simply said, "Braxton has been discharged."

Vicky looked at her in a similarly detached manner. "I imagine you called me here for something important, Missus Hart."

"Everyone knows who injured Braxton, and so do we. Tyler not only injured Braxton but also harmed his own uncle in the process." Valencia set her teacup down, her tone harsh as she continued, "This is Zendonía, and nobody can punish Tyler here, but once he returns to the Hart family, this kind of behavior won't go unpunished. There have to be some consequences."

She shot Vicky a cold look. "Ultimately, you caused this whole incident. It's almost impossible to expect Tyler to apologize. Since you're the woman he refuses to let go of even in the face of death, he's thrown caution to the wind and created countless troubles for your sake. It shouldn't be too difficult for you to do something in return for Tyler's sake, right?"

Vicky was surprised. "So you used Tyler as leverage to blackmail me into coming here, just to make me apologize to Braxton?"

"What else? Did you think I brought you here to kill you?" Valencia smirked mockingly. "You're Tyler's Achilles' heel. No one would dare to lay their hands on you."

Mothers rarely developed close bonds with their daughters-in-law. Since Tyler had repeatedly defied Valencia and openly confronted her for Vicky's sake, Valencia's hatred for Vicky ran deep.

Valencia handed a document resting on the coffee table to Vicky. "This share transfer agreement is a gesture of

apology to Braxton. Although it's far from enough, it's better than nothing. It can alleviate a bit of their resentment. Go and deliver it to Braxton on Tyler's behalf."

Vicky flipped through the document and realized Valencia had transferred two percent of the company share to Braxton, which was equivalent to an astronomical figure most people could not dream of getting in a lifetime.

Vicky stared at Valencia. "I'm amazed that you're willing to make such a sacrifice for Tyler."

It was hardly sarcasm as Vicky truly felt shocked.

Valencia and Orion had never felt much for Tyler, and Vicky doubted they would shed a single tear if Tyler died.

Surprisingly, they were willing to give up two percent of their share for Tyler's sake.

The Hart family was a big family with countless members competing for power, so two percent of the share meant a lot.

Valencia froze for a brief moment before saying coldly, "Tyler is my son. No matter how distant we are, he falls under my side of the family in the eyes of outsiders. After all the things he did, we'll all suffer for his recklessness.

"Old Mister Hart never liked Braxton, and what Tyler did can easily be used against us. If we want to continue to survive in this family, certain sacrifices are necessary." She stared viciously at Vicky and said, "Vicky Shaw, do you understand why I hate you now?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1388-After a few moments of silence, Vicky asked, "Do you have any other requests, Missus Hart?"-

No. You may leave after taking this to Braxton. I know you don't want to see me, nor do I want to see you."

Valencia's reasoning seemed flawless, but Vicky still felt that something was off. She tried to see past what was happening but could not think of anything in the end.

"Missus Hart, sorry for asking, but how did you find out about Tyler's condition?" she asked.

Tyler's mental issues were supposed to be a secret known only to Vicky, Harvey, and Isabella.

Tyler once helped the Yelmons, so it was unlikely that Isabella said anything to others. Harvey had been Vicky's friend for years, and she knew he would never use Tyler's illness against him despite their previous rivalry.

This brought her to question how Valencia came to know about what happened.

Valencia smirked. "Vicky, I birthed Tyler. As his mother, do you really think I can't sense anything unusual about him? Do you truly believe that you, of all people, understand Tyler the most in this world?" She chuckled darkly. "A mother knows her child best; I understand Tyler more than you can imagine."

Vicky remained silent, unable to reply.

Tyler had lived in the Hart family for some time, and even though those times were spent tormenting him, his abuser learned about him the more he was tormented, the more.

Disgust flickered in Vicky's eyes. Not wanting to remain in Valencia's presence for another moment, she picked up the documents and said, "If that's all you need, I'll take my leave now."

Valencia did not say a word, her gaze cold and calculating as she watched Vicky leave.

Not long after Vicky left, Avery came over.

"Everything is in place." Avery poured a cup of tea for Valencia. "Thank you for your cooperation in this matter."

Valencia glanced at her suspiciously. "You had me call Vicky to stir trouble between her and Tyler, didn't you? Tyler is so stubborn that even if Vicky did betray him, he might continue to play dumb as long as she keeps her mouth shut."

Avery had witnessed the events from five years ago and could not fathom how Tyler could remain so fixated on a woman who had betrayed him.

Avery smiled. "I know it's hard to break them up, so I never intended to come between them from the start."

"Oh? If that's the case, what were you trying to achieve with all of this?"

Considering she would marry into the Hart family in the

future and would need Valencia's assistance, Avery did not hide anything.

"Your speculation was correct. Tyler's condition has indeed worsened significantly." Avery tapped her temple and smiled. "So, my purpose in doing all of this wasn't to break them apart but to exacerbate Tyler's illness. Even

though he believes in Vicky now, under the provocation of his deteriorating health, he'll gradually become suspicious. As a result, he'll descend into madness eventually..." A glint of viciousness flashed in Avery's eyes.

Isabella was truly a talented doctor and had achieved results in treating Tyler's condition within a short period.

Avery wanted to replace the medicine Isabella was giving Tyler, but Isabella was extremely cautious. Avery had not been able to find a chance to do so.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1389-The emotions in Avery's eyes seemed genuine. Valencia had never seen her with such a loving expression whenever she was with Lincoln.

Valencia, being a seasoned observer of people, immediately recognized the depth of Avery's feelings for Tyler.

Valencia smirked.

Once a woman fell in love, she was doomed for failure. Though Avery's intricate and malicious schemes were indeed unrivaled, she was still too young.

Valencia realized she could easily control Avery using Tyler. Tyler's mental condition predetermined he had no chance of being the heir to any powerful family, and consequently, even the Yeagers would be Lincoln's to command.

Valencia had made up her mind, but she knew she could not appear too eager to agree with Avery's plan. Thus, she said worriedly, "But Tyler is ill..."

Avery quickly reassured her. "You don't have to worry. I have a way to cure Tyler."

After a prolonged silence, Valencia spoke again. "Tyler is, after all, my biological son. You have to explain your entire plan. Once I'm sure it won't cause significant harm to Tyler, I can cooperate with you."

A spark of delight gleamed in Avery's eyes. "Of course."

With Valencia's cooperation, Avery's plan would surely yield twice the results with half the effort.

With that in mind, Avery lowered her voice and began to discuss her plan with Valencia.

Vicky handed the transfer agreement to Braxton and left the Harts' mansion.

The previous incident had caused significant psychological stress on Braxton, so he did not give Vicky a hard time.

Not wanting to linger at the Harts' mansion any longer, Vicky departed smoothly.

For a moment, it truly seemed as though Valencia merely summoned Vicky to apologize to Braxton in person.

After handling some work at the studio, Vicky returned home.

Tyler arrived home punctually that evening. Vicky had prepared dinner, and the two of them sat in the dining room to dine together as usual.

Glancing at the bowl of soup placed on his left by Vicky, the look in Tyler's eyes darkened. A few seconds later, he picked up the bowl and downed the soup in a single gulp.

Vicky felt a slight sense of relief at the sight.

"I've finished eating." She stood up. "You probably still have work to do, so go ahead. I'll clean up."

Gracefully placing his bowl down, Tyler asked, "What did you do this afternoon?"

Vicky paused for a moment and answered, "Nothing much; just some work at the studio."

She decided not to tell Tyler about her visit to the Harts' mansion as she did not want Tyler to know about Valencia's threat, and how heartless his own biological mother was toward him. She feared that Tyler's condition might worsen once again if he found out.

Tyler's recovery was progressing fairly well, and Vicky resolved to prioritize his health.

Tyler did not comment much and simply said, "I'm getting back to work, then."

“Sure.”

Sitting in his study, Tyler repeatedly studied the surveillance footage gathered by his subordinate.

He knew where Vicky had been in the afternoon. She first went to see Valencia before meeting Braxton and handing over a share-transfer agreement.

Avery’s text messages and voice continued to linger in his mind, and he could not help but wonder if Vicky had merely acted like she cared about him all along.

Suddenly, a sharp pain pierced through his head.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1390-Avery did not consider Tyler’s stubbornness an issue and was determined to find another way to achieve her goal.

“Do you want Tyler to go insane?” Valencia frowned. “I won’t let that happen.”

If Tyler went mad, Lincoln would not be able to gain power with Tyler’s resources either.

Avery detected Valencia’s thoughts and smirked. “It’s not that easy to make Tyler go insane, Missus Hart. His willpower is strong, and even the most skilled hypnotists can’t do anything to him... But you already know that, right?”

Valencia sensed there was more to Avery’s words, and her expression shifted. “What do you mean?”

Avery casually toyed with her fingernails. “Remember how you once hired countless capable hypnotists to try and hypnotize Tyler? It’s a shame that all of them failed.”

“How do you know about that?”

“Don’t get so worked up,” Avery said gently. “I study medicine and major in psychiatry, so things that happen in our circle don’t escape my attention. Naturally, I’m not trying to blackmail you. I just want to tell you that you failed because you used the wrong approach.” She met Valencia’s eyes and said,

“Although you were close to succeeding back then, what truly destroyed him wasn’t your torment or hypnosis, but rather...” Her lips parted slightly as she whispered, “It’s the fact that Vicky broke up with him. If it weren’t for Vicky, it would’ve been difficult to break him.”

“After careful analysis, we need to target Vicky to create a condition where we can successfully hypnotize Tyler.”

Valencia remained cautious. “What are you planning?”

Avery did not bother to hide her intentions and said, “I want to marry Tyler.”

“So you want to marry Tyler by driving him insane?!”

Avery sighed. “Like I said, it’s hard to make Tyler go mad. My ultimate goal is simply to use his confused state of mind to hypnotize him and make him forget about Vicky.” She locked eyes with Valencia. “I know what you want. If I can marry Tyler in the future, all the companies and shares he holds will belong to you. What do you think about that?”

Avery knew Valencia had always wanted to seize Tyler’s control over the Hart family’s affairs and use it to help Lincoln gain power.

A flicker of doubt crossed Valencia’s eyes as she began to waver. “You want to marry Tyler, yet you’re willing to weaken his power. That seems...a bit contradictory, doesn’t it?” Valencia questioned.

“I’m the only daughter in my family, and the Yeagers need a successor.” Avery smiled and continued, “Your younger son, Lincoln, will take over the Harts, while your eldest, Tyler, will take over the Yeagers. That will make you the most powerful person on earth. Don’t you want that?”

Avery only wanted Tyler to inherit her family’s fortune, so she did not care much about the Harts’ power struggle.

Instead of wasting time fighting Lincoln, she felt that it was best for Tyler to be the heir to the Yeagers’ wealth, which rivaled that of the Harts.

Valencia’s eyes widened, and her heart sped. “If both of my sons become the rulers of two gigantic business empires, I might...’

She looked up at Avery and asked, “Do you like Tyler that much?”

Avery could hardly contain her longing for Tyler and said with a gentle expression, "Of course. Tyler is the most unique and brilliant man I've ever met."