

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1401

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1401-“Yeah.” Harvey expected this to happen and said, “I’ll be fine. Don’t worry.”

Ted sighed in resignation and began to prepare for the extraction.

Vicky wanted to help, but Harvey spoke up, “Vicky, you should go home.”

“I’ll go after the bullets are out of you,” she insisted.

“This will take some time.” Harvey glanced at the clock. “If you return home too late, he’ll notice something is wrong.”

Vicky froze, knowing Tyler had likely targeted Harvey because of her. Without her, Harvey would not find himself hunted by Tyler’s assassins and his company maliciously bought over.

After a few moments of silence, she nodded. “Alright. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

He smiled at her. “Don’t worry. This is nothing but a scratch. I’ve survived this long, and I’ve seen enough. This won’t stop me.”

Harvey’s silence had its merits as the more he spoke, the more Vicky felt guilty. Suppressing her inner remorse, Vicky left the office after bidding them farewell.

By the time she reached home, it was well past 10 at night. She had not received any calls or messages, indicating that Tyler had not returned either.

The muddled feelings in her heart left her dazed as she turned on the small light in the entranceway and changed into her slippers. She did not turn on the lights in the living room and instead headed toward the stairs absentmindedly.

A deep, cool voice broke through the darkness. “Why are you back so late?”

Vicky’s steps faltered. She turned and spotted a man lounging lazily on the couch, his fingertips emitting tiny scarlet glimmers.

It was then Vicky caught a whiff of the scent of smoke lingering in the air.

She walked over and asked, “When did you get back?”

In the dim light, their expressions were concealed in the shadows and remained unreadable.

“I got back around eight.” Tyler’s voice was indifferent. “Why did you come back so late today?”

“You told me you wouldn’t be back too early, and since I’d be coming home alone, I stayed in the office to draw a few sketches.”

After a moment of silence, the table lamp by the couch was gently switched on.

A warm, golden light cast a soft glow on their faces, leaving everything else around the couch in darkness.

As Vicky passed through the illuminated area, her face was instantly illuminated by the lamp’s glow.

In a soft voice, she asked, “Why didn’t you tell me you were back?”

“I’ve been coming back late recently, and you’ve always been waiting at home for me. I was suddenly interested in how it feels to be the one waiting.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1402-“Sure enough, it doesn’t feel so good,” remarked Tyler.

Vicky walked over and frowned when she spotted the cigarette between his fingers. “Why are you smoking again?” She pouted and snatched the cigarette before putting it out. “You’ve just recovered. You can’t smoke and drink.”

Tyler did not stop her and simply stared at her intently. “My secretary said that you came to the office looking for me yesterday.”

Vicky’s gaze flickered as she answered, “Yeah. You weren’t there.”

His gaze was steady as he asked, “Why didn’t you call?”

“I didn’t want to get in the way of your work, so I didn’t call.” She looked away and continued, “Your secretary told me that you went out to sign a contract, so I left. I wanted to tell you about it when you came home, but you came home late and drunk, so...”

Tyler pulled her toward himself.

Caught off-guard, Vicky tumbled into his embrace. His sturdy arms securely wrapped around her slender waist, settling her onto his lap.

Their faces were inches away, their expressions visible to one another.

His pleasant voice resonated in her ear. "Did you have something you wish to discuss?"

Vicky's lashes fluttered gently in the warm light as a hint of hesitation and inner conflict surfaced in her eyes. Finally, she took a deep breath and gathered her resolve.

She lifted her gaze to meet his deep, enigmatic eyes. "Tyler, are you planning to acquire Johnson Corporation?"

Tyler did not shy away from her gaze. "Yes."

Vicky's expression darkened slightly. "Why? If it's because of me, I can explain..."

"It has nothing to do with you," interrupted Tyler. He extended his hand, his distinct knuckles gently brushing against her hair. "The next business move for Hart Corporation is to acquire Johnson Corporation. It's a decision made unanimously by the company's board members. It's merely a normal business action."

Vicky narrowed her eyes. "But I've seen Hart Corporation's acquisition proposal. This type of acquisition strategy is far from a normal business action. It's a hostile takeover." She looked into his tranquil eyes. "A high-priced acquisition followed by a low-priced resale is hardly the best way to perform an acquisition. Can it really be considered normal business action?"

Tyler lifted his brow slightly as if her words struck a chord. However, he quickly reverted to his indifferent demeanor. "Harvey is a formidable opponent. If we want to acquire Johnson Corporation, conventional methods simply won't work."

"Tyler, don't assume I don't understand the difference between acquisition and malicious suppression just because I'm not well-versed in business!" Vicky clenched her fist. "I wouldn't say a thing if it were ordinary business competition, but why did you intercept Johnson's contracts and orders? Isn't this behavior a form of malicious suppression?"

Tension rose in the air.

After some time, Tyler replied, his voice laced with a halfsmile.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1403-“Vicky, are you arguing with me for Harvey’s sake?”

“I wouldn’t have said a word about this had this been a simple business decision, but that’s clearly not the case.” She looked into his eyes and said, “Tyler, I don’t want you to hurt someone because of me. I’ve explained that nothing’s going on between me and Harvey countless times. He’s helped me so many times, yet this is what he gets in return? This is ungrateful.”

“Ungrateful? Vicky, is Harvey that important to you?”

“He helped me!”

“So what?” Tyler narrowed his eyes coldly. “He might look like he’s helping you, but he’s only using that as an excuse to get closer to you. If I remember correctly, he’s advised you to leave me multiple times before.”

“That’s because he misunderstood how I felt about you. This isn’t his fault. I was the one who asked for his help...”

Tyler interrupted her coldly. “So? Are you trying to fight with me because of him?”

“I don’t want to fight.” Her expression eased slightly. “I just don’t want you to misunderstand and target Harvey.”

After seconds of silence, Vicky turned her gaze toward him.” If...you’re willing to spare Harvey, I won’t meet him again or have any contact with him from now on. Will you consider

that?”

Tyler pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes darkly.

Vicky held onto his hand. “I’m pleading for him not because he holds a significant place in my heart, but because he’s helped me many times. Out of respect for that, please don’t harm him, alright?”

Tyler remained silent for quite a while. His expression was stoic, making it hard to discern his emotions.

Vicky stared at Tyler's face in a vain attempt to read his mind.

Just when she thought he might stay silent, he finally spoke. "As long as I spare Johnson Corporation, you won't meet or contact him again, correct?"

Vicky gently nodded.

A deep solitude gleamed in Tyler's eyes. "Out of respect for you, I can agree to that, but you must fulfill your promise."

Vicky relaxed visibly. "Alright."

Tyler affectionately kissed her forehead and carried her back to the bedroom.

The next day, Vicky woke up to the sound of running water echoing from the direction of the bathroom.

She checked the time and rose from the bed. After getting ready, she went downstairs to prepare breakfast.

Once breakfast was laid out on the table, Tyler came down the stairs.

"Let's have breakfast," said Vicky, placing a bowl of steaming oatmeal in front of him.

Tyler glanced at the bowl before him intently.

Vicky asked, "What's wrong?"

Tyler snapped out of it. "Nothing." He lifted the bowl gracefully and started eating his breakfast.

After breakfast, Tyler drove her to her studio. Just before she got out of the car, she paused hesitantly.

Seemingly aware of what was going through her mind, Tyler said calmly, "I'll inform all the departments in the meeting later to cancel the acquisition plan for Johnson Corporation."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1404-Vicky relaxed and asked gently, "Are you coming home for dinner tonight?"

"I'm free tonight."

Vicky unfastened her seatbelt and kissed Tyler's cheek. 'Til be waiting for you at home, then."

Tyler hummed in response.

Once she got out of the car, Vicky stood as she watched Tyler's car drive off. She remained still for a few more moments before turning to step into a restaurant to order food.

The new studio Tyler bought for her was located at the center of the city with great views and transportation everywhere.

Vicky packed the food she ordered and walked back to her studio.

When she knocked on the door to the lounge, a melodious voice responded, "Come in."

She went inside and asked, "How are you feeling today? Are your wounds still hurting?"

"I'm fine now."

Despite trying to appear nonchalant, Harvey's slightly weakened voice and his pale face betrayed his true condition.

The environment in Vicky's studio was certainly not on par with a hospital. Even though Ted had prepared a good amount of medication, the lack of medical equipment for auxiliary treatment meant Harvey was not receiving sufficient care.

Vicky placed the packed breakfast on the table. "You should stick to light food for now. I bought you some soup."

"Thank you."

Vicky brought out the breakfast from the bag. "Start with something."

"Alright," said Harvey, raising his hand to take the soup from Vicky's hands.

The two bullets had hit his shoulders, making even the simplest motion challenging.

Seeing a layer of cold sweat forming on his forehead and the way his face paled, Vicky hesitated for a few seconds before suggesting, "Let me feed you."

There was a slight flicker in Harvey's deep gaze.

"I spoke with Tyler yesterday... He's agreed to spare you," said Vicky, holding a spoon to Harvey's lips. "After you finish eating, you can contact your subordinates to pick you up."

Harvey seemed somewhat surprised. "Tyler agreed to that?"

"Yes."

"I know him. He doesn't change his mind so easily," Harvey said weakly. "Did you make a deal with him?"

Vicky paused for a moment. After a brief silence, she confessed, "I promised him that I won't meet or contact you from now on."

The air grew still, and neither of them spoke.

Harvey had lost a considerable amount of blood and had not received a timely blood transfusion, leaving him extremely weak. Consuming his breakfast seemed to have exhausted all the strength he had left.

"Rest for a while. Once you're feeling better, you can call your subordinates," she said.

Harvey was indeed reaching his limits and nodded. "Thank you."

After waking up from a nap hours later, Harvey opened his eyes and found Vicky placing food she bought on the table.

Surprised to see him awake, Vicky said, "Awake already?"

"Yeah." Harvey looked toward the window and noticed the overcast sky, rain seemingly drizzling outside. "What time is it?"

"It's one in the afternoon," Vicky replied. "Let's have lunch."

“Alright.”

Vicky continued to feed Harvey his lunch. After a morning’s rest, his spirits had somewhat improved.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1405-Harvey did not delay his departure and thus asked, “Vicky, can I borrow your phone?”

Vicky handed her phone to Harvey, who swiftly made a phone call. “How are things looking?”

“Johnson Corporation’s market value has stabilized for now, but we’re not sure if they have other plans to destroy us,” reported Jackie.

“Have the assassins left?” Harvey asked.

“Yes.”

“I’m at Vicky’s studio right now. Send someone here to pick me up.”

“Of course. I’ll arrange it right away.”

After hanging up, Harvey handed the phone back to Vicky and said, “Thank you.”

Vicky shook her head. “Rest for now. I’ll let you know once your men are here.”

Harvey nodded and closed his eyes.

Vicky’s phone rang about 20 minutes later, and Harvey’s eyes snapped open.

Vicky handed him the phone, and he answered right away.” What’s the matter?”

“Sir, we’ve arranged for someone to pick you up, but during the journey, we noticed...an unknown vehicle tracking us,” said Jackie tensely. “We suspect it might be Tyler’s people.”

Understanding Jackie’s implication, Harvey’s gaze deepened. “Are you sure?”

“We can’t confirm anything at the moment, but...I’ve

changed our route. We'll find out who they are soon enough, " replied Jackie.

Vicky heard everything due to how quiet the room was, and her heart sank.

Harvey remained silent for a few seconds. "Alright."

Both Harvey and Vicky remained quiet after the call.

The rain outside intensified.

Sometime later, Vicky's phone sharply rang again. Staring at the caller ID on her phone, she did not hesitate to answer the call.

"Sir, it's an ambush!" Jackie's anxious voice came through, mixed with gunshots and the chaotic sounds of a fight. "The attackers deliberately withdrew the assassins pursuing you to ascertain your real position-"

Bang! The sound of a gunshot rang before Jackie could finish his sentence.

The call abruptly disconnected.

Vicky held onto the phone, feeling as though her heart had stopped beating.

'If Jackie didn't notice someone following him and led those people away, Harvey could be dead by now...' she thought.

Her grip on the phone tightened to the point that her fingertips grew pale as she realized Tyler had lied to her.

Taking several deep breaths, Vicky found it impossible to calm her inner turmoil. She stood up. "Stay here to recover; I need to go out."

"Vicky," Harvey called after her. "Are you planning to go to him?"

Vicky did not speak, her face as pale as a sheet.

"Don't go," said Harvey with a faint smile. "Even if you do, he won't admit to anything. Who knows? He might even

discover that I'm hidden here with you."

Studying Harvey's weakened form, Vicky whispered, "I'm sorry."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1406-Harvey had helped her more times than she could count and even once aided Tyler, but in the end, he faced bankruptcy and assassination. To make matters worse, she almost led Harvey to his demise due to her carelessness.

It was an understatement to say Vicky felt guilty.

Harvey chuckled. "After being enemies with Tyler for years, I know the kind of person he is. Given his current situation, the odds of him wanting to eliminate me are quite high."

He had been assisting Vicky with analyzing medications, and he had a general idea of Tyler's condition.

Harvey looked at Vicky and continued, "With someone as obsessive as him, once he's set his mind on something, it's hard for him to change his decision. I'm not sure what's happened between you two recently, but I assume Tyler has misunderstood the situation again."

Vicky had not expected Harvey to be so perceptive.

Apologies were hardly enough to make up for what Harvey had been through, yet she had no idea what else to say apart from apologizing.

"Yes... In the past few weeks, he's been under a lot of stress, and his condition has worsened," she said with a frown. "We haven't figured out exactly what's happened yet, but..."

She looked at Harvey, and he instantly caught on. "Is this related to me?"

With a helpless nod, Vicky confessed, "Up until now, I haven't been able to figure out how you're related to this."

Their recent contact had been infrequent, their meetings even scarcer. Apart from the parties and the time Harvey visited her studio when Tyler stumbled upon them together, they had not met again.

Even though Tyler had expressed his displeasure at that time and tried to provoke Harvey, one could still deduce from Tyler's attitude that he harbored no intention to kill Harvey.

Harvey contemplated for a moment before asking, "Do you know who's exploiting our situation?"

Vicky hesitated for a few seconds before replying, "It's Tyler's mother."

Arching an eyebrow slightly, Harvey continued, "And why would she do that?"

"She's always loathed me and has never wanted me to marry Tyler. Perhaps she's using this to divide me and Tyler."

"If simple manipulations could destabilize your relationship with Tyler, the two of you would've gotten a divorce a long time ago."

"Are you suggesting that..."

"I suspect that there's a deeper reason behind her actions, and there's a chance someone else is behind this, using Valencia as a pawn."

Vicky's brow furrowed. "She went so far as to leave the country to avoid me. Uncovering the real motive won't be possible anytime soon. Meanwhile..." She shot a glance at him. "Your life is in constant danger."

The fate of Johnson Corporation was unstable, and Harvey's life was at stake.

Valencia was nowhere to be found, and Tyler's condition was worsening. All of these sudden events left Vicky feeling tired and helpless.

"I'm sorry. This is all my fault," she said apologetically. "I'll take responsibility for this. For the time being, I'm afraid you'll need to rest here in my studio."

Vicky's new studio was spacious with an office area, a changing room, and also a few lounges and bedrooms for employees to rest in. If any of them worked overtime, they could simply stay the night at the studio.

Vicky had her own bedroom as well but would return home every day and never stayed the night in it before. Hence, she decided to move Harvey into her private bedroom.

"Alright, alright. Stop being all formal," he said casually.

"Rest well," she said. "Let me know if you need anything."

“Can you lend me a laptop that you’re not using?” he asked. “Why do you need one?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1407-“I want to see how Johnson Group is doing,” said Harvey. “I can’t go outside now, but my employees will start to panic if I disappear for too long.”

She studied the pale look on his face and wanted to advise him to rest, but she stopped herself. After all, she was the one responsible for his injury and troubles.

“Alright.” She then brought Harvey her spare laptop.

Upon switching it on, Harvey first checked the stock value of his firm and went on to browse a few business-related websites.

Vicky had seen those websites on Tyler’s computer before but did not know what they were for.

Harvey’s expression darkened; the situation was worse than he imagined.

As time went by, the look on his face grew darker. 10 minutes later, he turned the laptop off.

“So...has the situation with the Johnson Corporation improved?” Vicky inquired.

Harvey put on a more relaxed smile. “Yes, it’s stabilized for the time being.”

Vicky knew the situation might not be as good as Harvey made it seem. If Tyler could deceive her about sparing Johnson Corporation, he could also not spare Harvey as

well.

After purchasing dinner for Harvey, Vicky headed home. Along the way, she called Noah to ask about the current situation with Johnson Corporation. Noah was not sure about the specifics, but he did not hold back from discussing what little he knew.

“The calm right now is just on the surface. I’ve heard that the Johnson Corporation’s business secrets have been leaked. Within a week, their situation is bound to become even more dire,” he said.

Vicky was not in the mood to prepare dinner, so she instructed the house staff to get it ready ahead of time.

That evening, Tyler returned home on schedule and the two shared a quiet dinner in the dining room.

Studying Tyler's profound features, Vicky almost spoke up several times from the urge of asking why he lied to her. However, she held back in the end, knowing Tyler would surely discover that Harvey was in her studio if she demanded an explanation.

After dinner, Tyler headed to his study to work while Vicky stayed in the bedroom to read.

Around 10 p.m., Tyler returned to the room to take a shower as usual. After their customary intimacy, the two turned off the lights and went to sleep.

Sometime in the middle of the night, Vicky had a nightmare

and jolted awake. As she woke up, she realized Tyler—who had been sleeping beside her—was nowhere to be found.

Vicky got up and quietly slipped out of bed.

The bedroom door was slightly ajar, allowing the hallway light to seep through the crack. She could hear Tyler's distinctive voice coming through.

“Still haven't found his whereabouts? Stoneford City has been completely sealed off; he couldn't have escaped. If you locate him, show no mercy. I don't want to see him alive. As for Johnson Corporation, there's no need for further action right now. Once Harvey is gone, Johnson Corporation will fall apart on its own.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1408-Tyler might have sounded calm, but his words were unforgiving.

Vicky stood outside the door to listen for a while longer before quietly returning to bed.

A few minutes later, Tyler returned, seemingly unaware she was awake. He pulled her closer by the waist and fell back to sleep.

The next day, Tyler returned home in the evening, just in time to see Vicky walking out of the kitchen with freshly cooked dishes.

She paused on her path and beamed at him. "Go upstairs and get changed. Dinner is ready."

He stared at the dish she was holding. "Did you cook again?"

"Cece and Jennifer are on a business trip and I don't have much to do alone in my studio, so I came home early. Go get changed. The food is getting cold," she urged.

Tyler felt hypnotized when he saw Vicky smile. After composing himself, he nodded slightly and ascended the stairs.

When he came back down, the food was already set on the table, and there was the soup she always prepared for him on his left.

During the meal, Vicky said, "I've been trying to contact Harvey. I don't know what happened, but I can't seem to get through to him."

Halting for a moment with his fork in hand, Tyler looked at her darkly. "You tried to contact him?"

"Yes," Vicky explained with a smile. "You agreed to my proposal, and in return, I should honor my promise. Being a responsible person means being upfront. I figured I should clarify things." Resolutely, she met his gaze. "What if he suddenly appears in front of me one day or maybe gives me a call? Wouldn't you misunderstand? I just thought I should tell him what's going on."

Tyler relaxed slightly. "He's probably just too busy lately and doesn't have time to answer calls."

"I guess I'll have to wait a while, then," said Vicky. "If he contacts me, you won't misunderstand, right?"

"I won't."

Vicky smiled. "Good."

At 10 p.m., Tyler returned to his room as usual.

He was about to head to the bathroom when a glass of milk was placed before him, followed by the sound of Vicky's gentle voice.

"Don't forget to drink the milk tonight."

Tyler lowered his gaze to find Vicky looking at him

endearingly. He glanced at the glass of milk in her hand but did not reach out for it.

"What's the matter?" she asked with a frown.

"I don't like drinking milk," Tyler said.

"I know." Her voice remained gentle. "But milk is good for your health, and it helps with sleep. You'll get used to it.

Have you been pretending to be drunk recently to avoid drinking your milk?"

Tyler's gaze grew deeper, but he remained silent.

Vicky brought the glass of milk to his lips. "Do I need to feed it to you?"

His thin lips curled slightly, and his dark eyes intensified.

He leaned down and whispered into her ear, "Be it milk or even poison, I'd drink it without hesitation as long as you feed it to me."

Vicky's lashes trembled gently as she felt panic bubbling inside her.

Tyler looked at the cup in her hand and muttered hoarsely, "Vicky, you know how to make me obey, don't you?"

Vicky's cheeks flushed red at his words.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1409-Vicky knew what Tyler wanted and how to make him obey. She contemplated for a few moments.

She took a deep breath and sipped the milk before closing her eyes and kissing him, to which Tyler responded.

The milk trickled down Vicky's lips, but Tyler licked off every drop.

Just as she was about to take another sip, Tyler refused to let her go.

She immediately realized what he wanted to do. “No...” She turned away and said, “You haven’t finished your milk...”

His kiss stopped for a moment.

Quickly, he took the cup from her hand and downed the milk in a gulp.

Setting the cup on the table, Tyler then kissed her passionately, to which Vicky was overwhelmed.

The night was serene. The moonlight filtered through the sheer curtains, casting a soft glow onto the floor. It was late, and Tyler was deeply asleep.

Though Vicky was physically exhausted, she could not sleep.

After making sure Tyler was truly asleep, Vicky carefully pulled away from his embrace and quietly left the room.

Gently closing the door, she arrived at the entrance to Tyler’s study.

After unlocking the door with her fingerprint, she slipped into the study without making a sound. She did not turn on the light and instead used the flashlight she prepared.

Vicky turned on the laptop on the desk and keyed in the password before searching for something on the computer. 10 minutes later, she found what she was looking for.

Her expression darkened as she took out a USB drive and copied its contents.

With these tasks completed, she unplugged the USB drive and shut down Tyler’s computer. She did not leave the study right away, however. Instead, she rummaged through the documents on the desk and in the drawers. Once she photographed the relevant files, Vicky relaxed slightly.

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, she prepared to leave.

Just then, she heard a noise outside the room. Startled, instinctively switched off the flashlight.

As the door opened, she slid under the desk without a second thought. Simultaneously, the door opened, followed by a brilliant burst of light.

Vicky's heart raced as she realized Tyler had entered the study. Not daring to make a sound, she frantically covered her mouth.

For a moment, she almost felt like her heart was beating so loudly that the thumps echoed in the room.

Soon, the footsteps stopped near the desk. She tensed, gritting her teeth and digging her nails into her palm.

She had taken precautions to mix a sufficient amount of calming medicine into the milk, so it surprised her that Tyler could wake up.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1410-As the footsteps approached, Vicky's heart raced.

Just as she was about to cave and step outside, the footsteps stopped.

It seemed like Tyler was only here to look around, so he turned the lights off and left.

The door closed, and darkness returned to the room.

Vicky relaxed and collapsed onto the ground weakly. Not daring to stay too long, she got up immediately, knowing Tyler was likely looking for her in other rooms.

She could tell Tyler was walking toward the stairs and was heading downstairs to look for her.

She hurriedly stepped out of the study, put the flashlight away, and swiftly returned to the bedroom.

About five minutes later, she heard footsteps approaching again. She opened the door after taking a second to ready herself.

Clad in his pajamas, Tyler stood at the doorway and was about to open the door.

As he saw her emerging from the bedroom, he hesitated for a moment.

“Where did you go?” Vicky was the first to speak.

His towering figure cast a shadow over the corridor light, his handsome features shrouded by the dimness. “Where did you go?” Tyler questioned back, his voice hoarse.

Vicky delivered the explanation she prepared. “I remembered there was a bank card in one of my clothing pockets. I’ll need it tomorrow, and I didn’t want to risk forgetting about it, so I went to the dressing room to check.”

Since Tyler went to search his study, it was highly likely he explored her study or other nearby rooms as well. Waking up to find her absent, a normal person would first search the house. When Tyler failed to find her anywhere, he would wonder if she had gone out, which would lead him to check the dressing room.

Vicky’s words were a gamble on the assumption he had not searched the dressing room yet. After delivering her explanation, she observed his expression gingerly.

Tyler remained calm and expressionless as he asked, “So did you find it?”

Vicky nodded. “Yes, I found it.”

“Alright.” Tyler stared at her intently, his low voice slightly hoarse as he said, “Since you’ve found it, go back to sleep.”

Back in the bedroom, Vicky asked in a hushed tone, “Did I wake you?”

“No.” Weariness crept onto his face as he rubbed his throbbing forehead. “I had a nightmare and woke up because of it.”

As the words left his lips, warm hands gently pressed against his temples. The pressure was just right, and the headache Tyler had been experiencing eased significantly.

He closed his eyes, welcoming the relief.

Peaceful silence loomed over them when Tyler spoke up. “Is there something else you desire?”

“Something else?” Vicky’s movements paused for a moment. “No. You’ve already transferred a considerable number of shares to me. It doesn’t even have much practical use for me.”

“Hart Corporation’s shares aren’t something one can easily obtain.”

“I know.”

Hart Corporation was highly sought after, and Tyler held the lion’s share of its equity, approximately 90 percent. The remaining 10 percent was distributed among various shareholders.

Hart Corporation’s market value continued to soar, so no one was willing to sell their shares. Even Tyler struggled to accomplish a full acquisition.

Attempting to buy Hart Corporation out was practically impossible.

“What do you want, then?” With his eyes closed, Tyler asked in a subdued tone, “All of Hart Corporation, perhaps?” Vicky’s movement halted, and Tyler opened his eyes.