

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1471

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1471-“His name is Chris Leonhart.” Cece glanced at Vicky before adding, “He used to be Vicky’s assistant when the studio first opened.”

That surprised Jennifer even more. “So you two knew each other?”

“Sort of. He only worked in the studio for a month before quitting. He prefers to keep to himself, but he’s quite capable in his job,” replied Cece.

Even though it had been years since Cece and Chris worked together, her impression of him still ran very deep.

“Back then, the studio didn’t really have much business... And when we’re finally about to close a deal, it eventually fell through due to my and Vicky’s lack of experience... When Chris realized what happened, he told us our way of negotiating with the customer was wrong. In the end, we managed to close the deal thanks to his pointers.”

Cece looked at Chris, feeling a little emotional. “He might not say much, but he was always spot-on whenever he did. What’s more...”

Jennifer was listening rapt with attention, but when Cece did not continue, she asked curiously, “Go on. What’s more?”

“What’s more, I can’t help but think he’s overqualified to only work as an assistant. His ability and insight are more of those of an experienced entrepreneur... It’s just that when he came to apply for the job, he was very downcast. Not only did he ask for advance payment of his salary, but he also hoped we could provide food and housing.

“At first, we didn’t agree to his request. After all, he hadn’t even officially started working for us, yet he asked for advance payment of his salary. But then, he told us there was an emergency in his family, and he needed the money. He even promised to work doubly hard if we would give him the money.

“It was obvious he was in some sort of deep trouble, and Vicky eventually agreed to give him his salary in advance out of the goodness of her own heart. Luckily, he more than proved himself by working hard and smart at his

job. Even I couldn't help but feel being a mere assistant must be stifling his talents.

"Thanks to him, the studio started raking in money. Imagine our surprise when, one month later, he handed in his resignation letter. That was the last we heard of him."

Even though Cece called it a resignation letter, it was more like a farewell letter at best. In fact, true to his taciturn character, there were only four words written on the letter—[I will be back.]

Time passed, and Cece almost forgot all about Chris. Thus, she was quite surprised to see him again after so many years, and in such a setting to boot. Even back then, she knew the studio was too small of a stage for Chris and that it was only a matter of time before he left them.

While Cece was regaling Jennifer with stories of Chris, a waiter approached them and placed an unopened bottle of wine on their table, much to their confusion.

"Ms. Shaw, a gentleman bought this wine for you," said the waiter with a smile.

Both Vicky and Cece were pleasantly surprised as it was the same wine Vicky ordered to share with everyone in the studio after they successfully closed their first deal.

"Where's Chris?" Cece asked the waiter.

The waiter did not seem to be surprised at the question." He's waiting for Ms. Shaw backstage."

Vicky's eyes flickered when she heard this. A few seconds later, she got up from the table. "Bring me to him."

The waiter made an inviting gesture. "This way please, Ms. Shaw."

Vicky was about to leave when Jennifer asked her, "Vicky, do you need me to accompany you?"

Vicky shook her head. "No, it's okay. I'll be fine."

Jennifer let it go at that.

Not long after Vicky left the table, a tall and slender figure entered the bar.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1472-The man was tall, handsome, and his every move seemed regal. For most girls there, it was love at first sight as they quickly rushed over to make his acquaintance. Even some of the men could not stop themselves from walking to the fine specimen he was.

However, the man ignored all of them. Instead, he scanned the entire bar like a hawk as though looking for someone.

“Hey, handsome! Can I buy you a drink?” said a woman flirtatiously.

At that moment, Tyler found who he was looking for.

Ignoring the woman, he strode over to where Cece and Jennifer were sitting.

Saying the woman was stunned would be an understatement. She had always been extremely confident in her beauty, so it never crossed her mind that a man would ignore her like that.

Not willing to give up, she decided to use her signature move on Tyler.

“Oh, handsome... Where are you going?” she cooed as she made a move to hug him from behind. She believed Tyler would not be able to resist her if she made the first move; doing so had never failed her in the past.

However, just when she was about to touch him, she was roughly pushed away.

“Get lost!” shouted Tyler coldly, which did nothing to take away his sexiness.

Stunned, the woman looked up at him. Tyler’s handsome face had turned as cold as ice, while his eyes were filled with terrifying hostility.

She felt her blood run cold as though she plunged into ice- cold water. He intimidated her so much that she froze.

Ignoring her once again, Tyler continued walking.

Cece and Jennifer were gossiping about Chris when a huge shadow loomed over them. Stunned, they both looked up.

What they saw made their expressions falter.

Lately, there seemed to be trouble in paradise between Tyler and Vicky's relationship. Vicky never explicitly told them so, but they did not need to be told to see for themselves.

Thus, Tyler's appearance immediately threw them into a panic.

"M-Mister Tyler?" stammered Cece.

Tyler glanced at the glasses and wine bottles on the table." Where's Vicky?"

"Vicky..." Cece's eyes darted around suspiciously. "Vicky... has gone back home..."

"She's gone back? When?" asked Tyler calmly.

"J—Just now."

"Why didn't I run into her?"

Cece avoided looking at Tyler's eyes. "She... She left a little before you arrived."

Tyler chuckled coldly. Knowing it was a waste of time to question Cece further, he walked backstage instead.

Cece was about to stop him, but Jennifer stopped her.

After Tyler disappeared backstage, Cece asked anxiously, "Why did you just stop me?"

Jennifer looked at her speechlessly. "Cece, has anyone told you you're a bad liar? Mister Tyler might think Vicky told you to lie for her if you stopped him."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1473-Cece touched her own face. "Was I that obvious?"

Jennifer glanced at the backstage entrance and asked, "Cece, why did you lie to Mister Tyler in the first place? He might be very possessive, but I'm sure he knows how to control himself when Vicky's around."

"I didn't have a choice..." After a pause, she softly added, "I couldn't tell you this when Vicky was here, but I think Mister Tyler might be the reason why Chris quit his job."

“What makes you think that?”

“I met Mister Tyler a few times when Vicky and I started working together, so I knew who he was. One night, on my way home, I realized I forgot to take something from the studio, so I went back to get it. There, I saw Mister Tyler’s car parked nearby.

“At first, I thought he was waiting for Vicky, so I thought nothing of it. When I went upstairs, Vicky was nowhere to be seen whereas Chris’ computer was still switched on. I was in a rush to get back, so I didn’t really look into the matter.

“But two days later, Chris resigned. It was dark that night, so I wasn’t sure whether I read the car plate number correctly. But even if that car was Mister Tyler’s, I can’t say for sure he was there for Chris.”

Cece did not tell Vicky this story as she did not want to risk ruining other people’s relationships with something

unfounded.

Jennifer could understand why Cece did not tell Vicky, but what she could not understand was why Cece lied to Tyler.” Even if that’s the case, I still don’t see why you had to lie to him.”

“Even though we only worked together for a month... I could tell Chris had a crush on Vicky. If Mister Tyler did find Chris that night, that meant he knew about the crush, too. What do you think would happen if Mister Tyler finds out Vicky is with Chris now?”

Only then did realization dawn on Jennifer.

Vicky followed the waiter backstage. The waiter pushed open one of the dressing room’s doors, and a familiar song immediately flowed into the hallway.

“He’s in there,” said the waiter.

Vicky was so enchanted by the song that she nearly forgot the waiter standing next to her. She walked into the room in a trance.

Inside the room was a piano next to the window sill, with Chris playing the piano. The beautiful music Chris was playing brought Vicky back to the past. It was not until the music stopped did Corinne snap out of her trance.

Chris gazed at her quietly. He looked older but happier than when she last saw him. In fact, the Chris sitting in front of her at that moment shone bright like a diamond.

“How did you learn this song?” asked Vicky, breaking the silence.

“Would you believe me if I tell you it’s merely a coincidence?”

“No.”

Chris smiled. “I happened to see the music sheet that afternoon when the little girl who you were giving pointers to begged you to let her see the music sheet.”

Vicky was shocked as Chris was talking about the time when Vicky went to take the measurements for the studio’s first customer. That day, the lady of the house had to step out of the house for a bit.

While waiting for her to come back, Vicky heard a piano being played coming from the other room. Not long after that, a little girl came walking into the room where she was in with a sullen expression while muttering to herself.

Seeing this, Vicky asked her what was wrong. After learning the little girl was having some problems with the piano piece she was playing, she gave her some pointers.

Afterward, the little girl dragged her to the piano to ask for a demonstration.

Vicky did not have the heart to turn the little girl down, not when the girl’s eyes twinkled pleadingly. Thus, Vicky decided to play her favorite song-First Love.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1474-Back then, Chris was on the phone then, so Vicky did not expect him to witness the whole thing.

Vicky’s gaze fell on the piano. “You know how to play the piano, too?”

Instead of answering her question, Chris simply asked, “How have you been all these years, Vicky?”

“Not bad. You?”

Chris ignored her question again. “Is he good to you?”

Even though he used to work as her assistant, they did not know each other long enough to have a close relationship. Thus, his question was presumptuous, to say the least.

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky nodded.

“Good.” Chris looked at her. “But if he is good to you, why don’t you look happy? Why do you spend your nights drinking in bars instead of going home?”

Vicky frowned, thinking Chris had no right to ask her those questions. She was about to tell him that when Chris said, “I didn’t mean to leave without saying goodbye back then, but your husband left me with no choice.”

Vicky was first stunned by the revelation, but she quickly understood. “Tyler went to look for you, didn’t he?”

Chris looked outside the window at the night sky. “Yes. He gave me two options. One, I could stay in the studio but watch my mother die. Two, I could leave the studio and he’ll give me a large sum of money.”

When Vicky first met Chris, he looked really down in the dumps. It did not take much to figure out that something bad must have happened in his family. Since the vibe he gave out was not that of a scammer but an honest person who just happened to be troubled, Vicky readily agreed to help him out.

“What happened to your mother?” asked Vicky hesitantly.

“My mother was seriously ill, and we needed a large sum of money every month to pay for her surgery,” Chris smiled self-deprecatingly. “The situation was made worse by me crossing the wrong people. And that was why I asked for advance payment of the salary when you hired me. In fact, I applied to a lot of jobs before I met you.”

An inscrutable expression flashed across Chris’ face when he turned to look at Vicky. “But they all turned me down when I asked for the advance payment... You were the only person who agreed to help me.”

Vicky could not help but look away from him as he gazed at her too intently.

Chris did not seem to mind as he continued, “Even though the money you gave me was not much, it was enough to save my mother. After that, her condition started stabilizing.

I was so thankful for your help that I told myself I needed to work hard to pay you back for your kindness. But not long after that, Tyler came to find me.”

A hint of cold light flashed across Chris’ eyes. “He asked to leave the studio, and when I didn’t agree, he used my mother to threaten me. I had no choice but to quit the job.”

Vicky bowed and apologized, “I’m sorry.”

She was not surprised to hear Tyler would do something like this.

Chris did not blame her. In fact, his expression and voice softened a little when he said, “The reason why I came back now is to see how you’re doing and also to pay you back for your kindness.”

“There’s no need for you to do that. You’ve helped me out a lot by closing a few deals for the studio. You can take the advance salary as a bonus.”

“No, they’re two different matters. Plus, I don’t like to owe people.”

“There’s really no need...”

“What song would you like to hear? I’ll play it for you,” interrupted Chris.

Vicky looked at him, and she suddenly remembered a question she had been wanting to ask him.

“How did you know I like playing the piano?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1475-“I saw many prized collections of music scores and piano books in your office,” said Chris evenly. “Also I could see the stars in your eyes when you’re looking at a piano, so it doesn’t take much to figure out just how much you like playing the piano. But for some reason, you had no choice but to give it up.”

“Did you come to this bar ’cause you knew I’d be here?” asked Vicky.

Chris gazed at her quietly before answering honestly, “Yes. I went to look for you at your old studio, only to learn you’ve moved away. I hired a private investigator to look for you, and that’s when I learned you come to this bar often. I then came up with this idea to get your attention.”

Vicky looked away from Chris again. “You played the piano very well...”

“I actually didn’t know how to play the piano before I met you ...” said Chris suddenly. “Would you believe me when I say I only learned how to play the piano just so I can play it for you when I see you again?”

Vicky’s eyelashes fluttered for a split second. Even the slowest of them all could get what Chris was implying.

“I’m sorry, but I-“

Vicky never finished as the door was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang.

Tyler had appeared, and he reeked of anger.

The look in his eyes was so cold that anyone who looked into them would get the shivers.

“Did you think I’d let you steal my woman just because someone powerful is backing you?”

Both Vicky and Chris were shocked by Tyler’s intrusion.

Chris’ eyes glinted with hostility the moment Tyler appeared, while Vicky’s eyelids twitched when she notice his anger. She quickly walked up to him and looped her arms around his.

“It’s getting late. Let’s go home.”

Tyler glanced at her sharply. “Is he the reason why you refuse to take my calls and come home late every night?” he asked calmly, but it felt more like the calm before the storm. Suddenly, he smirked. “What’s so good about a coward who caved in at the slightest threat?”

Hearing this, Vicky could not help but frown. It was too harsh, even for Tyler. “Tyler, that’s not very nice of you.”

“Did you fall for him just because he played you your favorite song?” asked Tyler.

He overheard their conversation.

“I worked hard to be able to play that song for her. Even if she did fall for me, I deserve it,” said Chris.

Tyler’s eyes darkened. “Cocky, are we now?”

“No, it’s not called being cocky,” said Chris calmly. “After all, I like Vicky, so I’m willing to do anything for her.”

The air immediately thickened with tension.

Vicky never expected that Chris would simply confess his feelings for her in front of Tyler.

If looks could kill, Chris would have suffered a thousand deaths by the way Tyler looked at him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1476-Suddenly, Tyler smiled. “So you like Vicky, huh?”

Chris looked at him fearlessly. “That’s right. She’s the reason why I came back and...”

Thump! Chris was knocked to the floor.

It was a testament to Tyler’s patience that Chris got that far in his sentence since Tyler was known to want to kill any guy who so much as looked at Vicky.

Tyler’s eyes turned blood red. He took out his gun and looked down condescendingly at Chris.

“Die,” he uttered ruthlessly before pulling the trigger.

“Tyler!”

Bang!

The sound of the gunshot and Vicky’s scream rang in the air.

Tyler never expected Vicky to suddenly appear in front of him. He tried to deflect the bullet, but it was too late.

Fortunately, he aimed the gun away, and the bullet brushed past Vicky's ear before hitting the piano behind her, producing an ear-splitting sound.

Tyler's eyes widened in shock, but he quickly shook himself out of it. He then went to check on Vicky.

"Are you hurt?" His face was ghastly pale as he held her with trembling hands.

"I'm fine." She could not help but feel a little guilty when she saw how frightened Tyler was.

Tyler gave her a once-over to make sure she was not hurt before wrapping his arms tightly around her. They were so pressed so close together that Vicky could hear the erratic beating of his heart and his rapid breathing, causing her to ache for him.

A cold glint flashed across Chris' eyes when he saw this, but he said nothing.

Fearing Chris would notice something off about Tyler, she quickly brought her husband out of the room without saying goodbye to Chris.

During the journey home, Tyler never once snapped out of his shock. He simply sat there with a dazed expression, but his head started to hurt once they got home. This made Vicky very anxious.

'Is he going to forget again?'

"Tyler... Tyler..."

Vicky's voice sounded like it came from another world.

"Tyler... Tyler..."

Sounds and images came together like a broken jigsaw puzzle.

Beads of sweat began to form on top of Tyler's forehead.

Vicky looked at Tyler, who was curled up in pain, with trembling eyes. She was the cause of the pain, yet she could do nothing to help him.

After some time, he finally began to calm down. He slowly turned to look at her sinisterly with blood-red eyes.

The next day, Tyler woke up to the sun shining on his face. Based on that alone, he knew he woke up later than usual. Suddenly, he remembered something, so he quickly looked to his side.

The bed was empty.

His expression immediately hardened as he sat up on the bed.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1477-However, Tyler relaxed a little when he saw Vicky lying quietly on the carpet. Suddenly, his pupils shrank when he saw the bruises dotted along Vicky's naked body.

Without thinking, he immediately wrapped her up in a blanket.

"Vicky! Vicky..." He kept shaking her, but she did not wake up at all. Her forehead was burning hot to the touch, so he quickly called for a doctor he trusted.

"The high fever is due to inflammation... Her condition is quite serious, so it's best to refrain from having intercourse for at least a month. This ointment is to help with the bruises. She needs to apply it once in the morning and once at night," said the doctor.

Vicky happened to overhear that when she regained consciousness.

She opened her eyes in a daze. When she tried to sit up, she felt so dizzy that she nearly passed out on the spot.

"Vicky, you're awake." Tyler quickly walked over to her with a taut expression.

"Yeah..." Looking around, she then asked, "What...happened to me?"

Her voice was so weak that it was hardly audible, even to her.

Tyler's eyes darkened. A few seconds later, he answered, "You passed out from a fever."

"A fever?" The nausea she felt caused her to be slower than usual, but even so, she could still remember what happened last night.

She looked at Tyler, and her body immediately tensed up as the memories of last night came rushing back.

This did not escape Tyler's notice, and it was then he knew he had hurt her again last night.

"I'm sorry, Vicky," he said hoarsely. He promised her he would never hurt her again, but he obviously failed to keep his word.

Seeing this, the doctor left the room quietly, making sure to close the door after him.

Vicky looked down to hide the disappointment in her eyes." Let go of me," she said weakly.

"No." Tyler hugged her tighter. "I don't ever want to let go of you."

"You're hurting me. Please, I'm begging you."

Still, Tyler refused to let go of her. He did, however, loosen his grip.

Vicky closed her eyes. 'Asking him to let go of me is harder than flying to the moon.'

After that, Vicky laid silently on the bed like a soulless puppet.

"About last night..." Tyler wanted to explain himself, but he could not remember what he did to her last night. However, looking at Vicky's body, he had a pretty good idea of what happened.

"Sorry, I lost control again," he said weakly.

Vicky kept both her eyes and mouth shut.

Tyler opened his mouth to say something but decided against saying anything.

He knew this was Vicky's way of telling him not to touch her, but he did not want to let her go just yet.

A few seconds later, he asked her, "Are you thirsty? Do you want to drink some water?"

Vicky pretended not to have heard him.

Noticing her fluttering eyelashes, Tyler got up and poured her a glass of water.

“Here, drink this,” he said softly as if coaxing a child.

Still no response from Vicky.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1478-Vicky’s eyes opened, and it was then she saw Tyler’s face inches away from hers.

Her eyes widened in anger, and her cheeks started to turn red. She instinctively moved her face away, causing the warm water to drip down from her lips to the bed.

Tyler frowned subtly before dropping his head to kiss away the warm water flowing out of the corner of her lips. “You need to drink more water. You’re sick.”

“You’re just using that excuse to take advantage of me,” said Vicky coldly.

Tyler was starting to get irritated with Vicky’s attitude. “You can’t think I need an excuse to do whatever I want to you.”

Vicky fell silent. ‘He’s right. He has always done whatever he wants to me without a need for an excuse.’

Tyler then realized he said something he should not have. At that moment, it hit home that he was not the type of guy who knew to say sweet nothings to make his woman happy.

In fact, the only way he knew how to relate to Vicky was through threats and force. He was not as funny as Noah or as smooth as Harvey. He did not even know how to express his feelings like that simpleton Alex, so it was no surprise Vicky did not want to stay with him.

The more he thought about what he lacked, the more anxious he became. Perhaps it was because he knew he lacked all the things to make Vicky stay by his side that he resorted to using violence to make her stay.

Tyler was the first to break the long silence with a question.” What do you want to eat later?”

“Whatever,” said Vicky. She did not have the appetite, and it was not like there was an abundance of food choices she could pick from, with her being sick and all that.

Tyler looked at her for a while before phoning the kitchen, telling them to make some chicken soup for her.

Vicky still did not feel that well, so she decided to take a nap.

Tyler did not bother her anymore. He simply sat by her bed, and from time to time, he would stare at her to make sure she was okay.

However, even with her eyes closed, Vicky could still feel his eyes on her. So intense was his gaze that anyone would have found it uncomfortable, let alone someone sick like Vicky.

After a while, she could not stand it anymore. She opened her eyes and said, “I’m going to take a nap.”

“Okay.”

“Can you leave the room? I want to be alone.”

Tyler was obviously upset by her request. “Just sleep. I promise I won’t bother you.”

“I don’t like the way you keep on staring at me. It’s making me uncomfortable.”

Tyler thought she was deliberately kicking up a fuss, so he said angrily, “So I don’t even have the right to look at you now?”

Vicky looked straight into his eyes. “I don’t think anyone can stand constantly being stared at by another person.”

Tyler’s face darkened, but he forced himself to calm down.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Mister Tyler, I’ve brought the chicken soup,” said the servant.

Tyler got up to open the door.

‘Finally, he’s not staring at me anymore,’ thought Vicky.

However, he quickly came back. The chicken soup was still piping hot, so he placed it on top of the table to wait for it to cool before sitting back down beside Vicky.

Vicky's eyes were closed, but Tyler knew she was not sleeping because her eyelashes would flutter softly from time to time.

'She's endearing,' he thought. The more he looked at her, the more he found himself wanting to kiss her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1479-Even after so many years, Tyler had not grown tired of Vicky. Instead, he grew more addicted to her like she was a type of drug.

In fact, he noticed his feelings for Vicky were getting out of control, and there was nothing he could do about it.

The thought of locking her up kept lingering in his mind. He had to use all of his power to stop himself from executing it.

The fragrance of the chicken soup wafted in the air.

Vicky's eyelashes continued to flutter as she could tell Tyler was staring at her passionately. Finally, she could not pretend anymore and opened her eyes.

Tyler asked, "Having a hard time sleeping?"

He did not realize he was the problem at all.

After that, he took a sip of the chicken soup to test the temperature. "Try the soup since you can't sleep," said Tyler.

Vicky was so tired that she would rather do what Tyler wanted instead of fighting him. When Tyler fed her, she just opened her mouth and drank the soup.

She had a poor appetite and refused to eat more after she drank about a third of the soup.

Tyler did not force her and finished the rest of the soup.

Vicky noticed this and asked, "Did you eat anything?"

“No,” Tyler replied.

After a moment of silence, Vicky said, “Why don’t you go downstairs and eat something?”

“It’s fine.” The bowl was quite small, so it only took a while for Tyler to finish. “This is enough.”

Vicky opened her mouth slightly, but she decided not to say anything further.

Once again, she closed her eyes.

The room became quiet again.

Same as before, Vicky was still uncomfortable with Tyler staring at her.

The sunlight during the evening was warm and cozy. Vicky quickly fell asleep.

When she woke up, the sky had turned dark. The light in the room was not switched on, so the room was dark.

Vicky felt more spirited after her nap. Looking at the ceiling, she decided to sit up. That was when she noticed someone staring at her for god knew how long.

“Ah!” shrieked Vicky.

The man moved. “Did you have a nightmare?” he asked gently.

With the help of the dim light, Vicky finally had a clear vision of the person’s face.

“Why are you here?” Vicky asked.

Tyler raised his brow. “Where should I be if not here?”

“Did you sit here when I was sleeping?” Vicky asked again.

Tyler did not answer the question directly and said, “You’re sick, and you need someone to take care of you.”

Despite that, Vicky got her answer and confirmed Tyler had been sitting there when she was sleeping. As she recalled the pair of eyes she saw when she woke up, she started to wonder if he had been staring at her the whole time.

Under Tyler's attentive care, Vicky's fever went away the next day.

Due to this incident, Vicky rejected Tyler even more and refused to sleep with him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1480-Nevertheless, Tyler did not care about Vicky's wishes.

Although he did not force Vicky to have sexual intercourse with him, he still hugged her to sleep even when Vicky strongly rejected him.

Vicky became very quiet and refused to communicate with Tyler. There would be days when she did not even say anything to Tyler.

One day, Aurora discovered Vicky was sick and decided to visit.

Before this, she had been busy taking part in a movie. It was a supporting actress role, and she had to act as a villain.

When she was back in town, the first thing she did was call Vicky. The moment she knew Vicky was sick, she decided to visit Vicky first before heading home.

The maid knocked on the door and informed Vicky and Tyler.

"Sir, Ma'am, there's a woman outside requesting to talk to Ma'am, saying she's her friend."

At that time, Tyler was sitting on the sofa reading a document. Without looking up, he said, "Tell her Vicky is not going to see her."

The maid acknowledged his order.

As the maid prepared to leave, Vicky decided to speak her mind.

"Wait." Vicky looked angry. "Aurora is my friend. You don't have the right to turn her away."

Tyler looked at her and said, "This is our home. Why don't I have the right?"

“Oh, I forgot this is your home. You have all the say and the right to decide everything,” Vicky said angrily while nodding and was about to get down from the bed.

Tyler narrowed his eyes angrily. He put down his document and walked to the bed. “Where are you going?” he asked.

“A place where I have the freedom to meet my friends,” Vicky answered.

Tyler grabbed her wrist tightly, looking shocked. “Are you seriously thinking of moving out because of Aurora?”

Vicky remained calm. “Tyler, do you seriously not know what’s our problem here? I’m not moving out because of Aurora!”

She did not want to talk to him anymore and looked down at her feet as she said, “What’s the point of talking to you?”

You’ll never know.”

She knew Tyler was never going to let her go, and she was getting tired of arguing with him. She went back to bed disappointedly.

After hearing that, Tyler clenched tighter. When he saw Vicky practically wilting, he quickly let go.

A few seconds later, he said to the maid, “Bring Aurora up here.”

The maid responded before leaving.

Despite that, Vicky did not look happy.

Several minutes later, Vicky and Tyler heard someone knocking on the door before Aurora entered the room.

“Vicky, why are you sick again?” Aurora asked.

She entered the room but stopped when she noticed Tyler was in the room as well. “Oh, Mister Hart, you’re here too.”

All Tyler did was glance at her once and looked away remotely. He did not even return her greeting.

Aurora did not care. She walked to the bed with the present she bought for Vicky. "Vicky, are you feeling better?" she asked.

When Vicky saw Aurora, she finally smiled. It had been a while since she grinned.

"Yes. I'm almost healed," Vicky answered.

Aurora was about to ask another question when she stopped and saw a bite mark on Vicky's neck. Her eyes widened, glanced over it quickly, and understood what happened.

She looked back at Tyler angrily. Nonetheless, she decided to reserve her thoughts and did not lash out when Vicky was here. Thus, she changed the topic.

"Hey, I brought some souvenirs back from Forksville when I was there for my shooting. I hope you'll like them."

Aurora took out the presents one by one and talked about them to Vicky. They were not expensive presents, but Vicky could tell Aurora picked them out thoughtfully.

Vicky nodded with a smile. "Thank you. I like them very much."