

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1491

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1491-“You’re right. I’m doing this under someone’s order.”

Vicky was not surprised. “Under whose order?”

“Lincoln Hart,” replied Chris without hesitation.

Vicky frowned and turned to look at him. “What exactly did he tell you to do?”

“Tyler cannot be placed under any form of stress right now, and Lincoln wants me to provoke Tyler until he goes insane.”

What surprised Vicky most was that Chris was telling the truth. She muttered, “Why are you...”

“I met Lincoln Hart after I was forced to leave Zendonía. He helped cure my mother, and I ended up working under him. At that time, he took a liking to my abilities and wasn’t aware of your connection to me. Until not long ago, he wanted to take Tyler down and consulted a few of us for a solution. I voluntarily brought up my history with you and offered to undertake the task,” he explained. “Once he learned about our past, Lincoln was greatly pleased and sent me here. He only knows that I used to be your assistant and was driven away by Tyler, but he isn’t aware of the finer details.”

Vicky had already comprehended Chris’ intention, and a conflicted look emerged on her face. “You didn’t need to do this.”

Chris had hardly been discreet with his intention when he tried to sow discord between Vicky and Tyler. He was a clever and capable man, skilled in achieving his goals imperceptibly. Given his sudden appearance and her inquiries, the fact that he made it so obvious fully suggested that he was actually trying to help her.

Chris understood she had guessed his motive and did not elaborate. “Your significance to Tyler is far from ordinary. From Lincoln’s perspective, you’re the most useful pawn. For Old Mister Hart—who aims to bring Tyler back to the family- you are the greatest obstacle in his way. You can’t continue your relationship with Tyler. If Old Mister Hart loses his patience, he might choose to eliminate you. With you gone, Tyler will likely resent his family, and Old Mister Hart’s plan might fall apart. Hence, Old Mister Hart won’t take a

reckless move unless he's left with no other option. Once Old Mister Hart learns he can't get his way, he'll make his final move. That's why he didn't intervene when he knew Avery was hypnotizing Tyler, even though he knew the consequences of it."

Hearing Chris' explanation, Vicky quickly deduced Old Mister Hart's intention. "Are you saying he'd kill me to provoke Tyler?"

"Exactly." Chris' tone remained even and emotionless. "It's ideal if he can control Tyler, but if he can't, it won't matter whether Tyler becomes insane or dies. Once Hart Corporation loses its leader, seizing control of it would be easy."

After Tyler's absence, Hart Corporation's stock value would inevitably plummet, and the company would experience some turbulence and repercussions. However, this would only be temporary.

With the Hart family backing it, the company would not go bankrupt. In fact, many might view the Harts as the best option to rely on and switch sides to align with them. Still, this would cause a temporary loss to Hart Corporation and would require at least a year to recover the loss. Hence, this was not the optimal choice for Old Mister Hart.

As Chris drove steadily, he analyzed the situation in an organized, calculated manner. ' Lincoln Hart's objective is to reap the benefits in the confusion. He wants to create a favorable situation for himself before Old Mister Hart makes his final move."

A chill ran through Vicky's heart, leaving her lost for words as she realized that every person surrounding Tyler harbored ulterior motives. They lurked in the shadows, ready to deliver a fatal blow during a critical moment so they could take advantage of Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1492-Chris seemed to be a trusted subordinate of Lincoln and knew quite a lot. He continued in a cold tone, "Though Tyler isn't completely insane, his situation isn't looking so good at the moment. The longer you stay by his side, the more likely you both will die. The drug Lincoln provided to Avery has no antidote and cannot be erased immediately. Your presence around Tyler will only provoke him."

Vicky recalled the way Tyler harmed himself and could not help but agree that his condition had indeed worsened.

Though he stopped losing his memories, what he was doing to himself made things a hundred times worse.

Vicky and Chris fell silent.

When they arrived at Vicky's residential building, Chris got out of the car and opened the door for her. "Here you go."

Vicky got out of the car and shot him a look. "Thank you."

Her gratitude extended farther than his act of sending her home; it was for his honesty.

Chris smiled. "His men are still watching me closely, so we still need to play along."

Chris did not need to elaborate for Vicky to know he was talking about Lincoln.

As she was about to bid farewell, a somber voice suddenly cut through the night. "Vicky, how could you be with him?"

Vicky looked up and saw a car parked not far away. A man who had been leaning against the car door smoking slowly walked toward her, his presence intense and overwhelming.

It was Tyler, whom she had not seen in a while. His figure was obscured by the darkness of the night, and his entire demeanor exuded an air of hostility.

He began to speak, his words laced with suspicion and displeasure. "It's so late. Where did you go with him?"

Upon seeing Tyler, a flicker of panic crossed Vicky's eyes. However, she swiftly regained her composure and asked in a calm tone, "Why are you here?"

Tyler chuckled coldly. "Since he is here too, is there a reason why I can't be here as well?"

Vicky fell silent.

It had been some time since Tyler had last seen her. It was not because he did not want to but rather because he had other matters to attend to and could not visit her for the time being.

He knew she was still upset with him. He had thought that the next time they met, he would coax her into coming

home with him. Instead, he was surprised by the sight of another man sending her home when he finally had the time to reach out to her.

Jealousy made it difficult for him to control his emotions.

He fixed his intense gaze on her and hurriedly grasped her wrist tightly. "Did you move out just to date him?!"

Vicky was stunned.

The man before her was clearly lucid, yet his expression bore an uncanny resemblance to the times when he would get angry due to his memory disorder.

'Is he on the verge of losing control of his emotions even in his sober state?' she thought.

While Vicky was momentarily lost in thought, Chris spoke, "Before you question Vicky, it might be best to first explain why you've been seen frequently sharing a room with another woman every night." Chris' tone remained calm. "After all, I'm merely escorting Vicky home. You, Mister Hart, seem to be accompanying various women home."

Tyler was briefly taken aback but did not take his eyes off Vicky.

As expected, after hearing Chris' words, Vicky stiffened slightly. Harshly, she demanded, "Let go of me."

From her expression, he gathered that she had heard rumors.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1493-Tyler wanted to explain himself, but he was never good at it. In the end, he muttered, "It's a misunderstanding."

Both Vicky and Chris looked at him condescendingly.

Tyler's grip tightened around her wrist. Just as she was about to snap, he pulled her away abruptly. "Come with me."

She wanted to fight back, but Tyler was too strong.

Chris wanted to help, but Tyler simply shot him a sidelong glance contemptuously and said, "Are you sure you can stop me?"

Chris paused in his tracks.

Tyler had an air of complete disregard for him as he added, "Step aside and save yourself the embarrassment."

Indeed, Chris could not stop Tyler from taking Vicky away. Tyler was legally Vicky's husband, while Chris was merely a friend to Vicky. Naturally, a friend had no right to intervene in a marital matter.

It was unbecoming for adult men to engage in street fights like common thugs, and on top of that, Chris knew from Lincoln's information that Tyler was skilled in combat. Knowing that Tyler was the man who single-handedly caused the entire Hart Family to descend into chaos, he knew better than to challenge Tyler directly.

Vicky shook her head at Chris. "You should go."

Observing Vicky's concern for Chris even in this situation, Tyler's gaze turned increasingly bloodthirsty.

Vicky had been nothing but cold toward him, and the fact that she was worried about Chris's well-being drove him mad with jealousy.

Chris sensed Tyler's hostile stare and decided not to linger any longer.

Knowing when to retreat was not a lack of courage but an understanding of one's limitations so as not to create unnecessary trouble. After all, it was Vicky who would have to pay for any trouble he caused.

Despite the intense anger Tyler felt towards Chris, the priority at the moment was to make sure Vicky did not get the wrong idea, so he led her into his car, swiftly started the engine, and drove away.

40 minutes later, Tyler parked the car in front of a mansion.

Vicky's expression darkened slightly as she recognized that the mansion seemed to be the same one from the video she saw.

Pushing the door open, Tyler turned on all the lights in the room.

Crystal chandeliers above emitted bright and dazzling light. The spacious and grand living room lay open before them. The decor inside was minimalistic, and Vicky's attention was quickly drawn to a grand piano nestled in one corner.

Tyler took her hand and led her in the direction of the piano.

His hand was slightly cool to the touch, and she could feel the calluses at the tip of his fingers.

Tyler's busy work schedule did not prevent him from maintaining a strict regimen. He allocated a fixed amount of time each week for exercise, marksmanship practice, and combat training. Hence, his fingertips had a layer of calluses, mainly concentrated around the base of his thumb and forefinger.

As he held Vicky's hand, she could clearly feel the slight calluses on his five fingers.

Walking up to the piano, Tyler released her hand. Casting a sidelong glance at her, he said, "I had intended to surprise you on your birthday."

It was only then Vicky realized her birthday was just two days away.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1494-Vicky was stunned by Tyler's remark.

Tyler sat down in front of the piano and began playing a pleasant melody. It was Vicky's favorite song, 'First Love'.

Back when they first dated, Vicky tried teaching Tyler how to play the piano. However, at the time, they were in the honeymoon phase, and any attempt for a piano lesson would turn into a session of them in each other's arms.

Tyler came from a decent family and had learned to play in the past, but there was evidently a difference between his skills and Vicky's.

He focused mostly on business. While he enjoyed listening to piano, he was not entirely interested in playing the instrument.

Vicky suddenly realized that Tyler had never once played the piano for her like this.

Tyler had some basic knowledge about the instrument, and she had once given him a few lessons. Though his skills were hardly professional, the 'First

Love' he played rivaled that of what Chris played the other day. It became clear to her that Tyler had been practicing hard.

Vicky gazed at the man seated at the piano. His flawless profile was prominent under the light, veiling him in a shimmering gold light. His expression was serene and focused, and his eyes were tranquil and deep.

Vicky's gaze was fixed on him, and she was unable to shift her attention away. It was not until he finished playing a piece that Tyler looked up to gauge her reaction.

Noticing her staring at him, he smirked. 'Do you like it?'

Vicky nodded.

Tyler stood up and led Vicky to the piano, explaining, "That woman is just a piano teacher. Nothing happened between us."

As for why he had chosen that woman, it was simply because she played Vicky's favorite piece, 'First Love', exceedingly well.

He intended to surprise Vicky and use it as a way to bring her back, but plans had changed rapidly. He could not afford any misunderstanding between them, so he had to explain what he had been upto lately.

Vicky remained silent after hearing his explanation.

Tyler did not mind and continued in his deep voice, "Vicky, it's been a while since you played the piano. Would you like to play something as well?"

Indeed, it had been a long time since Vicky had played the piano. Looking at the instrument before her, she found herself agreeing without thinking. "Alright."

Tyler's eyes twinkled with anticipation.

The moment her fingers touched the keys, the familiar melody of 'The Moonlight Bay' came from the piano. While it was not her absolute favorite, the years of practice led her to unconsciously play this piece.

Although it had been a while since she played the piano, her skills had not deteriorated significantly. As the notes danced, Vicky found herself becoming more immersed in the music.

She lifted her gaze to Tyler and found him watching her unwaveringly, his eyes filled with unmasked infatuation and admiration.

Vicky's fingers trembled slightly, causing a dissonant note to escape that abruptly halted the music.

Tyler's gaze flickered. "What's wrong?"

Vicky resumed her cold demeanor. "I forgot how to play the rest."

Observing the frosty expression on Vicky's face, Tyler understood what might have crossed her mind. After a brief pause, he calmly suggested, "Well, let's stop for now, then." Looking at Vicky, Tyler asked, "What would you like to hear? I'll play it for you."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1495-Clearly, Tyler had practiced more than one song and was trying his best to win Vicky's favor.

Vicky had grown accustomed to him being forceful, and his sudden act of kindness merely pushed her deeper into sorrow.

Don't be so nice to me,' she thought. Tm not worth it.'

She desperately wished she could throw herself into his arms, name a few songs that she knew he could not have practiced just to tease him, and force him to think of other ways to cheer her up. She wished they could go back to how things were in the past, but that would be impossible.

"It's fine." Vicky remained expressionless. "It's getting late, so I'm going home."

Tyler stared at her in silence, his gaze lingering.

When Vicky noticed Tyler was not saying anything, she turned to leave.

Suddenly, Tyler pulled her into a tight embrace from behind." Don't go." His lips brushed against her ear, his voice low and pleading. "Vicky, please don't go."

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds before she coldly uttered, "Let go."

The familiar sense of unease and panic surged within Tyler again. It was a feeling of losing something, and he had experienced it once five years ago.



After their initial breakup, he told himself he would not make a fool of himself again. He vowed to resent Vicky and never to love her again, but what he did not realize was that resentment would not exist without love.

Tyler held her tightly as if he wanted to meld her into his very essence. He felt lost, his voice carrying a desperate explanation. "There's really nothing between me and that woman. If you don't believe me, I can call her—"

"I'm not misunderstanding anything," Vicky interjected. "Tyler, misunderstandings have never been responsible for pulling us apart."

Tyler tensed. Of course, he was more aware of this fact than anyone else, but he simply could not let go. Allowing her to leave was more agonizing than his own demise.

Her behavior mirrored what he experienced five years ago.

Back then, he could accuse her of giving up on him so easily and lock her up as if it was his right, but he could no longer use the same excuse.

He held her as if his life depended on it. Alas, it felt like she was slipping his grasp.

"Vicky, what do I need to do for you to stay?" Tyler asked as his lips quivered.

Vicky closed her eyes. "I can't be certain whether your feelings for me are because of your illness." She turned her head slightly, meeting his deep gaze calmly. "You have always taken the lead in our relationship, and that's not fair for me. You should know that this can never lead to lasting connection, so I want things to be fair and square."

Tyler looked at her intently. "What would you like to do?"

Vicky smiled gently. "When I had an accident, you hypnotized me to forget everything. For the sake of fairness, you should undergo hypnosis too. If you forget about me and still fall in love with me after that, I'll believe that your feelings are genuine and stay with you—"

Vicky's words were cut off by the man's furious interruption.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1496—"Do you want me to forget you?!" growled Tyler.

“Yes.” “Do you know what it truly means to forget everything?”

Vicky smiled gently. “Haven’t you done the same to me?”

“That’s because I thought you didn’t care at all and didn’t want to remember the past,” replied Tyler as he glared at her. “Have you forgotten? You once said being with me was the biggest regret of your life!”

Vicky’s expression fell slightly.

Tyler, filled with suppressed anger, continued, “Since you didn’t want to remember the past, I figured you don’t need your memories. The reason I hypnotized you was because I still wanted a future for us, together!”

When he hypnotized Vicky, it was because their relationship had reached an impasse and was beyond repair. Without the accident, they would have divorced.

She had agreed to the divorce so readily without any attachment. It was likely that the thought had taken root even before her memory loss.

He had used every excuse and means to keep her around as he did not want to divorce, but what he did not realize was that he simply followed his instincts back then.

It was not until much later that he understood he hated her for not loving him.

“I hypnotized you to be with you. Vicky, are you asking me to undergo hypnosis to confirm my feelings for you, or to get rid of me?!” he asked, his eyes reddening. His chest heaved rapidly, and a tinge of hatred appeared in his bloodshot

eyes. “Would you rather have me forget everything if that means you can be rid of me?”

To her, memories of the past might be insignificant, but to him, it had been the most carefree, joyful, and even the happiest time of his life. He lost count of the times he pulled through hardships just by recalling memories of her.

Back then, when Valencia tortured him by subjecting him to electrotherapy and controlling him with medication in an attempt to brainwash him, he clung to them to endure it all.

He hated Vicky's heartlessness when she broke up with him yet found it difficult to let go of her. Despite how much he valued their past, she did not seem to hesitate about him losing the memories of them.

Confronting his glare, slight hesitation appeared in Vicky's eyes. She did not deny what he said and simply responded, "You asked me what I needed to stay. I've given you my answer, and this is the only way."

Tyler was about to say something when Vicky added, "Tyler, if you forget everything, maybe you won't hurt me when you lose control."

Her words were logical and convincing, so it was almost impossible to argue with her, but Tyler refused to accept it.

"No one can take my memories away from me." He lowered his gaze and met her eyes. "Not even you."

Stunned by the determination in his eyes, her breath hitched.

"I won't agree to this." He regained his composure. "Think of something else."

"Then I don't see the point in continuing this discussion." She turned around. "I'm going home."

Tyler pulled her back against him and kissed her lips.

Vicky struggled with all her might, while Tyler held her down to deepen the kiss fiercely.

Unable to escape, Vicky was pinned down against the piano.

Tyler's kiss was not passionate like usual; it was cold and possessive.

It was evident she had enraged him.

He could not pretend to be the man she might love, so he reverted to the same unreasonable man he always had been.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1497-It was not until Tyler's lips brushed Vicky's neck that she spoke, sounding emotionally distant, "Are you planning to force yourself on me again?"

Tyler stopped. He lowered his gaze to Vicky, and she gazed back at him indifferently. She was not flustered, enraged, in love, or even resentful. It was as though she was an emotionless machine.

Tyler silently stared at her.

They locked eyes for a few seconds before Vicky extended her hand to push him away. This time, she succeeded.

She swiftly turned and walked away, only for her wrist to be caught again. She glanced back at Tyler mockingly.

Tyler felt struck by the cold look on her face but managed to summon a calm tone. 'Til drive you back."

"It's fine," she said. "I can manage."

"It's late." Tyler watched her intently. "It's not safe for you to go home alone. I'll drive you."

"You don't need to worry about my safety. I can have someone else come pick me up."

Chris' face surfaced in Tyler's mind as it was Chris who was supposed to drive her home.

Enraged by the realization Vicky allowed Chris to send her home but refused to let him do the same, Tyler pursed his lips, his tone growing colder. "Do you want me to drive you back, or are you planning to stay here for the night?"

Judging from the look in his eyes, Vicky knew he would not compromise further. After a few seconds of silence, she said, "Drive me back."

Tyler walked away expressionlessly.

Tyler remained silent during their drive, and Vicky did not speak either. Despite her silence, Chris' words and the image of Tyler injuring himself with a knife would resurface.

Tyler's car slowly stopped outside the apartment building, and Vicky sat in the car, unmoving.

Tyler turned his head and noticed her lost expression, so he reached out to undo her seatbelt.

As soon as his fingers made contact with her body, Vicky snapped out of her daze and instinctively recoiled to the side.

Tyler's hand froze, and he said gloomily, "I am not going to do anything to you."

He moved his long fingers to undo Vicky's seatbelt.

She parted her lips to speak but decided against it in the end.

She opened the door to get out before stopping abruptly, much to Tyler's joy.

However, she merely turned her head to say, "Consider my terms."

Tyler instantly froze.

Vicky did not wait for his response before getting out of the car and heading back into her building.

He watched as she left without turning back, and he froze.

The next day, Vicky got off work with her employees.

Jennifer and Cece both knew Vicky's birthday was approaching and started discussing how they should celebrate.

While they discussed, Cece thought of an issue. "Vicky, should we invite Noah?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1498-Aurora and Vicky were friends, and inviting Aurora to Vicky's birthday celebration was a must. Meanwhile, Noah, who shared a good relationship with them and was Vicky's senior, should also be included in the invitation list.

However, considering the strained relationship between Aurora and Noah due to the cat incident, it became questionable if the two should be invited altogether.

Vicky pondered. "Let's first ask Aurora and Noah. We'll see how they feel about it."

For her past birthdays, Noah avoided attending to avoid suspicion, but whether he should be invited at all was a separate question.

Jennifer agreed with the idea and said, "Sure. I'll call Noah later to ask."

Jennifer, too, believed Noah might not come.

However, when Jennifer called Noah in the evening to discuss the matter, he asked, "Is Aurora going?"

Jennifer was taken aback. "I haven't asked Aurora yet..."

"Ask her now."

Jennifer knew very well that Aurora would most likely agree to come. However, she would not answer without consulting the person involved. "Okay, I'll ask Aurora."

Jennifer called Aurora and explained her intention. As expected, Aurora readily agreed, "I'll definitely go to Vicky's birthday!"

"Aurora, would you mind if Noah comes along?" Jennifer asked.

Despite their recent disagreements, Aurora understood that Noah had helped Vicky significantly. As he was her senior, it was only appropriate for Vicky to invite him.

Aurora was not going to create difficulties for Vicky, so she replied, "He must've overestimated his importance if he thinks he can affect my decisions."

That was an indirect way of saying she did not mind his attendance.

With this answer, Jennifer called Noah again. "Aurora said she'll be there."

"Tell her to bring my black cat with her," Noah requested.

Jennifer was momentarily rendered speechless but complied with his request.

Aurora, upon hearing this, was annoyed. "Why should I listen to him?"

"If she doesn't bring it, it just proves she's a cat thief! She might be mistreating my cat behind my back!" Noah claimed.

Aurora retorted, "He's the one mistreating the cat. Otherwise, Ruby wouldn't have run away from home!"

After a long exchange, Jennifer finally realized what was happening and suggested, "How about you and Aurora have a separate conversation on the phone?"

Noah refused. "I have nothing to discuss privately with that cat thief."

Jennifer was getting a bit frustrated, but she noticed the group chat on her phone and quickly proposed, "How about I add you both to a group chat so you both can talk things out?"

Before, Jennifer had asked Noah about joining the group chat but was turned down when he learned Vicky was also in it. This time, Noah did not hesitate and agreed right away.

"Fine."

Jennifer added Noah to the group chat that consisted of only a few members: Vicky, Cece, Jennifer, Harvey, and Aurora.

Noah immediately sent a message once he was added to the chat. [Hey, cat thief, bring my cat along on Vicky's birthday. If I find out that it has lost weight, I will report you to the police for animal abuse!]

Sometime later, Aurora's reply was seen with no response but a few photos of a black cat instead. Its fur was shiny, and it was clearly well-fed.

[Don't even try to fool me with edited pictures.] Noah retorted.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1499-Aurora sent a series of videos again, showing the black cat's face and even including a shot of the calendar and time to prevent any claims of deception.

Noah retorted. [You must've gotten a fake cat from somewhere to fool me. I'm telling you right now: I won't believe it unless you bring my cat to me.]

Aurora grew frustrated. [Do you want us to video call right now?]

[You're an actress, a master of acting. I won't be fooled by your performance! If you don't bring my cat, it just proves you're hiding something!]

Growing angrier, Aurora sent more videos and photos, clearly showing the cat's growth after being rescued.

[I won't believe it! I won't believe it! I won't believe it!] Noah persisted.

As expected, they began quarreling in the group chat.

At that moment, Harvey, who rarely spoke up, suddenly chimed in. [You guys are having a party? When?]

Clearly, he had not received an invitation to Vicky's birthday.

Amid his busy responses, Noah managed to reply. [On Vicky's birthday, of course.]

Harvey asked, [Where will it be?]

Noah answered, [We haven't decided yet.]

Aurora sighed exasperatedly when she saw Noah's message.

Vicky clearly did not invite Harvey. Considering Tyler's antagonism toward Harvey, inviting Harvey would only get Vicky in trouble.

Aurora wished she could kick Noah out of the group chat, but unfortunately, she had no authority in the group chat to do so.

Noah persisted cluelessly, [Don't worry, I'll inform you in the group chat once the details are set.]

Aurora could not stand it anymore, so she removed Noah from her blacklist and sent him a private text. [Are you stupid or something?]

Noah responded quickly. [You and your whole family are stupid!]

Aurora fired back. [You can say that about my family, but you can't say it about me!]

Noah retorted, [Oh, my mistake. Your family isn't stupid; you are.]

Frustration surged through Aurora, and her fingers trembled. She was about to unleash another tirade when she remembered why she texted him privately



in the first place. Arguing with Noah was far from important compared to her friendship.

Aurora sighed and typed, [Why did you tell Harvey about Vicky's birthday? Vicky didn't invite him. Haven't you realized that?]

[I realized. That's why I extended the invitation to him.]

[Are you out of your mind?] Aurora questioned.

[You are the one who's out of your mind!]

Aurora was about to insult him further before composing herself. [Do you get a kick out of getting Vicky in trouble? Don't you know how possessive Tyler is? Vicky is going to be the one who suffers from your stupid idea!] she typed.

[As much of a lunatic he is, he can't come along, so why are you scared of him? Besides, they're getting divorced soon. You wouldn't want your bestie to stay single forever now, would you?] Noah replied.

Aurora froze for a moment and recalled how Vicky moved out of the mansion. [Divorce? Have they gotten a divorce?!]

[Not yet, but soon.] Noah replied.

[How would you know that?] she questioned.

[Miss Starling, do you really think the Harts will accept Vicky as a member of their own?] Noah typed contemptuously.

Aurora was at a loss for words.

She grew up in a powerful family and knew how the community worked better than anyone. Hence, she knew the Harts would never accept Vicky.

Just then, Noah sent another text.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1500-[If Tyler is nothing but an ordinary man, he might be able to spend the rest of his life with Vicky, but he can't stand that. He's ambitious and managed to build his very own empire. Right now, the Harts are hoping to restore their glory with Hart Corporation's connections and resources. He is valuable, so the Harts will never let him go. Even his parents and that adopted brother of his won't spare him. And what did he do?

He transferred his shares to Vicky, making her the target of envy from practically everyone around her. To those people, Vicky is a tool they can use to control Tyler, and she's also their competitor. Tyler isn't himself right now, so he'll have to return to the Harts sooner or later.]

Not himself, huh?' Aurora thought to herself.

There were things everyone kept quiet about, but the truth was that they all knew what was happening. It was clear to everyone that Tyler and Vicky could never be together.

Later in the evening, Jennifer contacted Noah and Aurora, which was another story on its own.

As a few people emerged from the studio, a handsome figure walked gracefully toward them.

Cece exclaimed, "Assistant Leonheart?"

She had grown accustomed to calling Chris 'Assistant Leonheart'.

Chris nodded in acknowledgment to Cece and Jennifer as a form of greeting, before turning his attention to Vicky and casually said, "Vicky, I'm here to pick you up after work."

Cece and Jennifer exchanged glances.

Cece was about to intervene when Vicky replied, "Alright."

Both Cece and Jennifer were momentarily surprised, but Vicky said to them, "I'll be leaving now."

Both of them nodded, wondering when Vicky had grown so close to Chris.

Walking toward Chris, Vicky was suddenly interrupted as a familiar luxury car came to a halt beside them. A tall, elegantly dressed man stepped out of the vehicle.

Seeing Chris and Vicky together, a frown veiled his features with an icy, brooding air.

"Vicky," he spoke slowly, his voice clear and crisp. "I'm here to pick you up after work."

Tyler was not pleased with the condition Vicky had set, but the more challenging their situation became, the less he could afford to stay away.

His work was demanding, and after his meeting, he realized it was nearly time for Vicky to finish work. However, by the time he rushed over, he found that Chris had beaten him to it.

Standing beside Vicky, Chris stepped in to answer for her." Mister Hart, you're late. Vicky already agreed to my offer."

Tyler ignored Chris and approached Vicky to wrap his arm around her waist and lean in close to her ear, his lips brushing against her skin. "What would you like to eat later?"

From outsiders' point of view, they appeared intimately close.

Vicky turned away, her expression cool. "Haven't you heard Chris' response?"

"Chris...?" Tyler's eyes flashed with a shadow of bitterness. Suppressing his emotions, he lowered his voice. "If you don't want to eat out, we can go back. I'll cook for you."

Coldly pushing him away, Vicky said, "Tyler, I've already agreed to dine with Chris. Please don't bother us."

Tension rose in the air.

Chris stood silently and did not intervene, allowing Vicky to deal with the situation on her own.

In response to Tyler's prolonged silence, Vicky turned to leave, but Tyler firmly gripped her wrist and stared at her stubbornly.