

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1501

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1501-Vicky displayed a subtle smile. "I still have the freedom to make friends, don't I?"

Vicky pulled his fingers away one by one, before pushing him away. Tyler took a few steps back from her push and did not continue to stop her.

Vicky turned her head and said to Chris, "let's go."

Chris glanced at Tyler and nodded.

Being the gentleman, he opened the car door for Vicky.

Chris returned to the driver's seat and started the engine. Tyler stood still, watching the departing car.

The setting sun cast its glow upon him, he remained motionless for quite some time.

Cece and Jennifer exchanged a glance, and sighed simultaneously.

After another day at work, as Vicky stepped out of the studio, she spotted a familiar figure waiting at the entrance.

"Vicky." Chris's voice suddenly sounded from the side, catching Vicky's attention.

Only then did Vicky notice Chris. She averted her gaze and nodded at him before walking in his direction.

However, Tyler suddenly intercepted her path.

He fixed his eyes intently on her. "I wasn't late today."

Vicky gazed back at him. "But I made plans with Chris since yesterday. So... sorry."

"Yesterday?" A clear note of irony tinted Tyler's tone. "Is that just an excuse to get rid of me?"

Vicky fell silent.

“Even if I’d arranged a date with you beforehand, you’d have found another reason to reject me, wouldn’t you?”

Vicky smiled at him. “You’re right.”

Tyler’s gaze shifted briefly to Chris, his voice low. “Vicky, are you testing my patience?”

Vicky’s expression held a faint hint of puzzlement. “Is having a meal with a friend considered a test?”

“Friend?” Tyler found it amusing. “Can he even be called a friend?”

“Chris is capable, and I admire his abilities,” Vicky replied calmly. “Had you not intervened, my studio would have grown even larger.”

“If you want to expand your studio, I can-“

Vicky knew what he was going to say and interrupted him with an emotionless tone. “I know that you could easily turn my studio into the largest fashion house in Zendonía, but I don’t need that. I want to achieve everything with my own hands, not rely solely on a man’s assistance.” Vicky looked up at him. “Tyler, what you want to give me isn’t necessarily what I want.”

Tyler’s lips curled slightly. “That includes me as well, right? Are you saying that you don’t want me anymore?”

Vicky’s gaze flickered for a moment, but she did not reply and her silence spoke volumes.

“Vicky, aren’t we leaving?” Chris asked.

Vicky snapped out of it and said, “let’s go.”

She did not bother to look at Tyler again and got into Chris’s car.

As soon as they started driving, Chris said, “he is following us.”

Vicky glanced at the rear-viewing mirror and spotted Tyler’s car behind them. Not surprised, she said, “Tyler is in an unstable state right now, so I can’t promise that he will resort to violence with you. If you find yourself in danger, don’t fight him. Just leave. As for me...” She lowered her gaze. “He won’t hurt me, so don’t worry.”

Chris hummed in response, unable to console her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1502-The two arrived at a Mexican restaurant.

Vicky did not intentionally act intimate with Chris and the two maintained a distance like normal friends would.

As soon as they were seated, Tyler stepped in, glanced around, and walked toward them.

Vicky flinched at the sight of him and whispered, "he might come to sit with us..."

Before she could finish, Tyler found his seat at a table behind them.

Vicky froze and choked on her voice.

Chris, too, was surprised that Tyler did not forcefully join them.

Tyler's possessiveness was overpowering; one could easily discern from the incident years ago when he drove Chris away how incredibly petty Tyler could be.

Vicky had cautioned Chris that Tyler might resort to violence, a belief Chris fully shared. Yet, Tyler's sudden shift to rationality and silence caught Chris off guard.

Vicky only hesitated for a few seconds before realization dawned on her. She lowered her gaze, her heart growing even heavier as she thought to herself, 'is he trying to prove to me that he could change?'

After dinner, Chris drove Vicky home and Tyler's car continued trailing behind them.

For several days straight, Tyler had been shadowing Vicky's every move. Vicky and Chris did not engage in any intimate behavior, which Tyler begrudgingly tolerated. However, witnessing the two of them engrossed in conversation, he could not suppress the jealousy bubbling inside him that urged him to intervene.

Still, he knew he could not do so.

He could not afford to give her any reason or excuse to leave him.

And so, another week passed.

What was thought to be an ongoing standoff took an unexpected turn one day when Vicky stumbled, and Chris instinctively reached out to steady her, causing her to fall into his arms.

After days of restraint and containment, Tyler's patience reached its limit and he snapped.

By the time he regained his senses, Chris lay unconscious, half-dead in a pool of blood.

Vicky stared blankly at Tyler, her eyes brimming with despair and devastation Tyler had never witnessed before.

As Tyler advanced toward her, Vicky retreated a few steps, her eyes wide with fear.

Tyler instantly froze in place.

An ambulance arrived promptly and Vicky left with the doctors.

Staring at the departing ambulance, Tyler's realization hit him like a bolt of lightning.

He turned toward his car, intending to drive to the hospital to check on the situation. Yet, as he reached the front of his car, a searing pain pierced through his head.

Sweat coated his forehead and his brows furrowed with agony. The next moment, he fell unconscious.

Vicky stood outside the emergency room, her face drained of color. Her heart still raced uncontrollably, but the terror and despair she felt were not solely due to Tyler's sudden assault on Chris.

She had caught a glimpse of a multitude of scars underneath Tyler's shirt, densely packed and fresh in appearance, with some appearing as if they had been inflicted recently.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1503-They stopped living together and rarely saw one another. He had not harmed her, but it became apparent that he was still harming himself.

Dazed, Vicky was lost in her thoughts.

Just then, the light above the surgical room went off and she snapped out of it.

“Doctor, how is he?” She asked.

“He will live.” The doctor took off his mask. “However, he suffers bone fractures all over his body and I’m afraid he will have to be on bed rest for a while.”

She nodded. “Thank you, Doctor.”

Vicky spent an entire night at the hospital, only leaving once Chris had regained consciousness. Before departing, she called Cece, asking her to watch over Chris for a while as she made arrangements to hire a nurse.

After enduring so much and not sleeping for another night, Vicky felt weary.

Standing by the roadside, she hailed a taxi.

She gave the address of her apartment and closed her eyes for a moment’s rest. However, that brief slumber turned into an extended one. When she finally opened her eyes, darkness enveloped her.

Disoriented from just waking up, Vicky momentarily forgot about where she was and believed that she was still at home.

Slowly sitting up, she prepared to turn on the light when something cold and metallic dangled from her wrist and produced a crisp sound as it swayed.

Confused, she reached out to touch the cold object on her wrist. It was not until that instant that she recalled leaving the hospital and getting into a taxi to go home.

Have I been kidnapped by a psychopath or something?’ She thought.

As she attempted to comprehend her situation, footsteps echoed from the direction of the doorway and Vicky tensed instantly.

The door creaked open and as the switch was flicked, a dim yellow light cast an eerie glow, dimly illuminating the surroundings.

Vicky's gaze shifted involuntarily toward the doorway to find a pitch-black silhouette slowly approaching her. Amidst the interplay of light and shadows, a sharply chiseled handsome face emerged.

Upon seeing the man, Vicky let out a sigh of relief at the realization that she was not captured by a random person.

However, that fleeting thought was soon replaced by a realization that something was not right.

She surveyed her surroundings and found them oddly familiar. Soon enough, Vicky recalled that the last time Tyler had been incoherent, he seemed to have brought her to this place.

In the past few days, Tyler's condition appeared to have stabilized.

As Tyler drew nearer, Vicky drifted into a daze.

He clearly noticed her absent-minded and distant expression and a trace of resentment crossed his eyes as he assumed that she was thinking of another man.

Without uttering a word, he captured her chin and kissed her, forcibly reining her back into the present.

Vicky snapped out of it and struggled, but her wrists and ankles were chained.

The kiss was deep and consuming, so much so that Vicky found it uncomfortable. At this moment, she felt helpless and subjected to whatever he willed.

It had been a long time since he had touched her.

Ever since the previous incident, he had refrained from forcing himself on her, yet she felt the same menacing and ominous aura of danger once more.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1504-Her protest morphed into broken sobs that echoed in the room as a fleeting thought crossed her mind. 'Is he having another episode again?'

The room was pitch-black, void of daylight. Here, there was no sunlight, no sense of time, only boundless darkness.

Tyler had become unrecognizable, which led Vicky to surmise that his illness had indeed resurfaced.

What set this episode apart was his silence.

He did not question her or show any signs of pain or injury; he remained wordless from the moment he had bound her here and had not spoken a single word to her regardless of what she said to him.

Apart from bathing, sleeping, and using the restroom, he kept her locked to the bed all day. The fridge seemed to hold ample food, so he rarely ventured outside.

Five years ago, when he had imprisoned her the same way, he would stay in her room reading. But now, he did nothing of the sort. His daily routine involved sitting by the bedside, watching her, and nothing else.

At first, Vicky told herself not to be afraid, that he would not hurt her, but as he watched her for extended periods, fear took root within her.

Living in a perpetually dark environment could be suffocating and she was beginning to feel like they might both die here together.

One day, Tyler had placed Vicky in the bathtub for a bath.

The tub was filled with warm water, with steam rising and filling the bathroom.

Her body soaked in the comforting warmth, which relieved a part of her fatigue.

Vicky lowered her gaze and caught sight of the bruised marks encircling her wrists and ankles.

Tyler silently drew her favorite bath bubbles into the water. The fragrance wafted through the air, and his long, cold fingers pressed against her temples, gently massaging.

During this time, apart from locking her up, he had treated her exceptionally well as he took meticulous care of every single detail.

He helped her bathe, wash her hair, and even made sure there was toothpaste on her toothbrush before she needed to brush her teeth.

Vicky closed her eyes in contentment and minutes later, his fingertips moved to her neck and then her back.

His massage technique was masterful; it did not cause her discomfort and eased her weariness.

Occasionally, she would feel like she had been locked up to be treated like a queen.

She did not know how long the massage had lasted when suddenly, something changed.

A cold kiss landed on her back and she trembled slightly, but did not shy away.

She opened her eyes and saw in the mirror opposite her the myriad of marks and bruises on her skin.

“Tyler.” Vicky’s voice echoed in the bathroom. “You haven’t lost your memories, have you?”

Tyler’s movement halted and he lowered his eyes to meet her bright eyes.

“Are you avoiding speaking with me because you didn’t want me to find out about it?” She continued.

“...” Tyler refused to speak.

Vicky glanced at the scars on his chest and asked, “how long are you going to keep me locked up? For the rest of my life?”

He stared at her intently and said, “if that’s possible.”

She flinched. “Are you going back on your own words?”

Tyler held her close, his voice hoarse. “Vicky, I’m sorry, but... I can’t.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1505-He had tried and worked hard, but it was all in vain.

He knew that he was not changing himself willingly and was merely trying to suppress his urges.

He could not stand seeing her alone with other men, nor could he tolerate seeing her laughing with another man.

The accident where she tripped was nothing but a triggering point; even if that did not happen, it was only a matter of time before he snapped.

Through the mist in the bathroom, Vicky looked at him. "So you didn't bring me here because you are having another episode, is that right?"

"Yeah."

"Why?"

"No reason." Seeing that Vicky had exposed his disguise, he decided to tell the truth. "I've always wanted to do this.

Right now, I'm just following my heart."

The warmth in the bathroom gradually dissipated, and Vicky's blood ran cold. "Following your heart?" She slowly repeated those words. "Is your heart telling you to lock me up?"

"Yes." Tyler chuckled. "I've been thinking of doing this since we got together." Lowering his head, his finely chiseled features drew near as he whispered softly, "I love the way you play the piano; you look so beautiful, dazzling, and radiant when you play, but I despise seeing you perform on stage because I detest the way other people look at you. At that time, I used to imagine how great things would be if only I could hide you away. I knew you wouldn't like being confined, so I buried those thoughts deep within my heart. I believed that this idea of mine would never come to fruition, yet..."

His lips pressed against her earlobe and his deep and icy voice continued to resonate. "As fate would have it, this idea was unexpectedly realized. To avoid detection by the Hart family, I had no choice but to hide you away."

"You kept trying to escape, much to my dismay, but the feeling that there's just the two of us gave me an unprecedented sense of security, to the point that I became addicted to it." His kisses descended, his voice laced with contentment. "Vicky, can we just stay like this forever?"

His kisses sent shivers down Vicky's spine.

If his idea had taken root long ago, there was a chance that his attempts to lock her up several times were not caused by the torment and provocation he suffered from the Hart family, but rather his true nature.

Vicky's breathing grew erratic as she suddenly recalled that Tyler had indeed enacted several instances of confining her in a similar manner after her memory loss, including the time when she was kidnapped and locked in Forever Night.

As if sensing her thoughts, Tyler revealed another startling fact, one that nearly blew her mind. "Initially, preventing you

from walking was merely an attempt to scare you. I fully planned to ensure you'd recover fully within a few days. However, I discovered afterward that it felt great having you rely on me..." His gaze softened. "All you need is me."

Vicky felt a shiver down her spine. It was evident he was entirely sincere and the only thought in her mind was that he must truly be consumed by his illness.

Tyler did not seem to mind her silence. He lowered his head and captured her lips in a deep kiss, unleashing his primal nature.

It was truly liberating now that he no longer needed to refrain from touching her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1505-The situation was different from when they were in Molivia. In Stoneford City, no one could find Tyler or take Vicky from him.

Just as Tyler thought such a peaceful life would continue forever, an accident happened on one fateful day.

Though Tyler tried his best to stay with Vicky all the time, he still had to leave the room to cook at some point. When he finished cooking dinner, he was about to carry the dishes to the bedroom when he caught a whiff of blood.

Tyler opened the door hastily and found Vicky lying quietly in bed. Blood streamed down her wrist and onto the white sheets.

Vicky had cut her wrist.

The light outside the operating room was lit.

The cold, pale lights in the corridor were reflected in Tyler's vacant gaze as the urgent sound of footsteps echoed in the quiet corridor.

Jennifer, Cece, Aurora, and others who rushed to the scene upon hearing the news, darted toward Tyler.

"Tyler, you lunatic! What have you done to Vicky now?!"

Aurora, usually poised and refined, could no longer maintain her former demeanor and roared in rage.

Vicky had been missing for many days, and while they tried everything to reach out to her, none of them could find her. Alongside her disappearance was Tyler's absence.

Aurora had more contact with Tyler than Cece and Jennifer, and she had sensed something amiss in his behavior. While Tyler's actions had indeed grown more forceful, he never truly harmed Vicky. Although he had lost control at times, he had not been willing to genuinely hurt her.

Aurora always believed he would never hurt Vicky. However, shortly after discovering Vicky's whereabouts, she was met with news of Vicky being rushed to the hospital.

Harvey and Noah had arrived after learning the situation.

Noah was not quite as shocked as he witnessed Tyler's episodes before. When Vicky was rescued the first time Tyler locked her up, she was rushed to the hospital for severe injuries in her private parts.

Not only had Tyler forced himself on Vicky, but he did not even bother to do so gently, which led the doctors to assume she had been raped by a group of men. Even Gloria was taken aback when she saw the state Vicky was in.

However, this time seemed different.

Noah learned from the doctor that Vicky attempted suicide by cutting her wrist, which meant that the nature of this situation was vastly different.

Unable to resist, Noah cast a sidelong glance in Tyler's direction. Reflecting on the events of a few years ago, he wondered, 'Has this lunatic gone so insane in bed that he drove her to attempt suicide?'

Similar to Aurora, Noah did not believe Tyler would hurt Vicky as he never harmed Vicky. He only hurt his rivals, and Noah was one of the victims himself.

While Noah remained composed, Harvey could not hold back his rage and punched Tyler in the face. "Tyler, what has Vicky ever done to you? Why would you treat her like this?!"

Tyler did not evade his punches and took the blow head-on, not flinching in the slightest.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1507-Tyler's expression remained numb.

Harvey rarely lost his temper like this, so Jennifer and Cece were taken aback.

Harvey grabbed Tyler's collar and snarled, "What have you done to Vicky, Tyler?!"

Vicky was not one who would easily resort to suicide, and the fact she had been driven to such extremes indicated just how far Tyler had gone.

Tyler's gaze remained vacant, and he did not utter a word.

Harvey was fuming, utterly perplexed about what Vicky saw in Tyler when he was nothing but a jealous man with a dark, controlling mind.

Jennifer and Cece managed to retain some composure, and the two of them hastily restrained Harvey in his rage." Harvey, Vicky is still undergoing surgery. Let's wait until she wakes up to clarify... What if there's a misunderstanding?"

Harvey sneered and glared at Tyler. "He kidnapped Vicky. She must've been with him this past week, so there can't be any misunderstanding."

Cece and Jennifer looked at each other and remained silent.

Tyler was legally Vicky's husband, and it would seem odd to accuse him of kidnapping her.

With Vicky still undergoing surgery, Harvey managed to hold back.

After what seemed like an eternity, the surgery finally ended, and Vicky was revived.

Upon receiving this news, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

After Vicky was pushed into the ward, Harvey barred Tyler from entering.

If this were in the past, given Tyler's temperament, he would have either taken Vicky away or forced his way in. To everyone's bewilderment, Tyler did not make an attempt to enter.

Vicky woke up the next day, and everyone rushed to visit her, surrounding her with concern.

Vicky's wounds were not too deep. Moreover, Tyler discovered her in time, so there was no life-threatening danger.

Upon hearing the news, Chris, who was staying in the same hospital as Vicky, came to visit her. After a brief exchange of pleasantries, he said, "Aren't you going to see him? He's been waiting outside all these days."

Vicky's brow furrowed slightly, but she did not say anything.

Chris studied her pale face and remarked, "You really can be quite ruthless when it comes to him." i

Vicky changed the topic. "I've been missing for a week. Did Lincoln notice anything?"

"No." Chris shook his head. "He's even more convinced Tyler was provoked and is now busy arranging another plot of his."

Vicky nodded. "Thank you."

She shifted her gaze toward the direction of the door, seemingly lost in thought.

Chris' expression dimmed, realizing that a woman who would risk her life for a man had no other room left for other

men. 1

Knowing better than to stay too long, he said, "Rest well, Vicky. I'm leaving now."

"Sure."

Just as he was about to leave, Vicky added, "Let him in."

Chris paused and turned to look at her. "Vicky, you can't afford to be merciful," he reminded.

"I know."

Without further protest, Chris exited the room.

Tyler stood in the corridor and turned to look at Chris for a moment before looking away again.

"Vicky told you to go inside," Chris said, spotting the way Tyler's eyes lit up at his words.

For reasons he could not begin to fathom, he pitied Tyler.

He used to resent Tyler for how ruthless he was. Tyler had taken advantage of his status and wealth and had done

whatever he wanted without a care for what Vicky wanted.

No love could withstand such behavior, but Tyler refused to change and continued with his way.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1508-Chris had always thought of Tyler as arrogant and self-absorbed. At this moment, however, he realized that it was not just about Tyler's pride. It was about control, born out of Tyler's insecurity, which was quite ironic.

Who could have imagined that the formidable and invincible Tyler Hart would be so emotionally insecure?

The hospital room was tranquil.

Upon entering, Tyler saw Vicky's pale face, drained of color. His heart ached, and he was instantly reminded of the scene he saw when he found her covered in blood.

No words were exchanged between them.

Studying his face, Vicky broke the silence. "When should we sign the divorce papers?"

His heart skipped a beat, his voice husky. "Do we have to get divorced?"

"You can choose to be hypnotized."

Tyler fell silent once again. He knew better than anyone that hypnosis and divorce were essentially the same thing. Once he lost all memories of her, Vicky would not hesitate to leave.

"Think it over," Vicky said. "Let me know when you've made up your mind."

Implicit in her words was the notion he was not allowed to show himself again unless he decided.

Tyler gazed at her intently in silence.

"Please leave." Vicky closed her eyes. "I'm tired and want to rest."

After watching her for a while, Tyler left.

When Aurora came over in the afternoon, she exclaimed in surprise, "Is Tyler not here?"

Vicky glanced at the wounds on her wrist and replied calmly, "He won't be coming again anytime soon."

Aurora looked at Vicky's face, feeling the urge to comfort her but ultimately chose to hold back her words.

For the next few days, as expected, Tyler did not appear again. Everyone stopped mentioning his name.

A few days later, Vicky was finally discharged from the hospital. Cece, Jennifer, and Aurora came to pick her up.

"Vicky, how about you stay at my place for a few days? I don't have much work lately, so I can take care of you at home," Aurora proposed.

Vicky smiled. "It's not necessary. I don't have much to do now. I just need to be careful with my wound and not get it wet."

Aurora had no choice but to drop the suggestion.

On the way back, Aurora thought of something. "Vicky, you said you had something on the day of your birthday and wanted to postpone the celebration... Is there anything stopping you now? Maybe we can plan your belated birthday celebration soon?"

Aurora was unusually persistent about Vicky's birthday.

Vicky considered it and nodded. "The day after tomorrow, then."

She had spent her birthday with Chris, and they had only had a meal with no big celebration. She had only done so as a part of the act in front of Tyler.

"Sure. I will arrange it!" Aurora chirped.

Watching the cheerful look on Aurora's face, Vicky could not help but smile.

Two days later.

Vicky checked her phone for the address of the restaurant Aurora had booked and stepped out of her apartment.

As soon as she stepped outside, she spotted a familiar figure waiting outside her apartment building.

Sensing her presence, Tyler turned.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1509-Tyler seemed to visibly perk up at the sight of Vicky, and he immediately approached her.

It was noon, and the sun shone brightly. It somehow made him look more amicable.

"I've reserved a restaurant." Tyler held her hand. "Let's go."

However, Vicky pulled her hand out of his hold. "I'm going to meet my friends."

"Reschedule," he said expressionlessly.

Vicky hated how dominating he was and frowned. “They’re waiting for me. I am going.”

He lowered his gaze at her. “If that’s the case, I will consider the terms you requested invalid.”

She twitched and looked at him. “What?”

Tyler released her hand. “You should go for your appointment.”

Vicky stood still, gazing at the man’s refined features. “Is that why you came to see me today?”

Tyler fell silent for a moment. “Let’s have a meal.”

This time, Vicky did not refuse. Still, she and Aurora had made an arrangement, so she sent a message in the group chat after a few seconds of contemplation.

[Sorry, something came up suddenly today. I’m afraid I can’t make it. I’ll invite you all to a meal whenever I can.]

Vicky was not the type to casually break commitments;

Aurora felt a bit concerned about Vicky and sent a private message.

[Vicky, are you okay?]

Aurora was worried Tyler might have taken Vicky away again and was using her phone to send messages to everyone pretending to be her.

[I’m fine.] Vicky knew what Aurora might be worried about and replied, [Tyler and I have something to discuss. I’ll message you later tonight.]

Aurora felt a bit relieved. [Okay, I’ll be waiting.]

If she could not contact Vicky tonight, she was determined to call the authorities.

Vicky and Tyler arrived at the restaurant they used to frequent.

However, Tyler showed no inclination to speak even as the waiter brought their ordered dishes over.

Amid their silence, Vicky finally could not contain herself." You just said..."

Tyler casually interrupted, "Let's eat first."

Glancing at his aloof expression, Vicky swallowed the words she wanted to say.

During the meal, Vicky remained distracted. Although the table was filled with dishes she loved, she had no appetite.

"Eat a little more." Tyler picked up a dish and placed it on her plate.

Vicky glanced at him and silently ate the dish he put on her plate.

Observing this, Tyler proceeded to pick a few more dishes for her.

Vicky did not resist and continued eating whatever was presented to her.

After finishing the meal, Vicky assumed Tyler would finally address the elephant in the room, but he did not.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1510-To her surprise, Tyler brought Vicky to the cinema.

"What would you like to watch?" asked Tyler.

Vicky was not really in the mood for a movie but nonetheless replied, "Anything."

Tyler did not press for more details and glanced over the movie listings. He ultimately chose a romantic film.

When they dated, they used to watch a lot of movies together. However, that stopped altogether ever since they got married.

Back when Vicky was an innocent young woman, she enjoyed going to watch romantic dramas with her boyfriend. Tyler, on the other hand, was not particularly interested in movies or TV shows.

He did not enjoy them and preferred tranquility due to his dismay at crowded places like movie theaters.

Tyler proposed multiple times to book an entire cinema for her if she liked movies that much, but Vicky always declined, saying, "Booking a whole cinema is the same as watching on our home theater. The essence of going to the cinema is the atmosphere."

Despite Tyler's aversion to crowded places, he still accompanied Vicky each time she wanted to watch a movie.

This time, he did not choose a private screening. After selecting a romantic film Vicky might like, he even bought popcorn and drinks for her.

Tyler was tall and handsome. Everything about his clothing, mannerisms, and speech revealed his affluent and prominent status.

As soon as he stepped into the cinema, he attracted the attention of every man and woman present. When people saw him queuing for popcorn, every woman looked at Vicky enviously.

To have a handsome, wealthy man willing to queue for snacks for his girlfriend was the dream of every woman.

Many women shot disgruntled looks at their own boyfriends beside them.

"I asked you to get me popcorn, but you dragged your feet and made me queue myself. You've got a whole list of excuses. Look at that guy, he went straight to the queue!" one girl said to her boyfriend.

After buying popcorn, the two entered the theater.

Tyler had bought tickets for a couple's seat, which was more secluded than the regular seating area.

Throughout the entire time, Vicky and Tyler were the center of attention. Even inside the theater, they were still the subject of many stolen glances. Quite a few young girls even took out their cameras to sneak pictures of them.

Tyler disregarded their gazes.

As the lights dimmed, the movie started.

Vicky gathered her scattered thoughts and began focusing on the movie.

The movie opened with a woman in janitorial clothing efficiently mopping the floor. At that moment, a company executive walked up to her and said, "Hurry, the newly appointed manager will be here soon!"

Upon hearing this, the woman hastily finished her job.

Just then, a company employee rushed over and reported, "Sir, the manager is coming up in the elevator!"

The manager waved at the woman mopping the floor. "Alright, you can go now."

The woman nodded, picked up her mop and bucket, and quickly headed toward the exit.

Ding!

The elevator door opened and a man in a suit stepped out.

The manager hurried over. "Welcome, Mister Finden."

The young man nodded.

Just as the manager was about to take him for a tour, the bucket in the woman's hands dropped onto the ground, spilling water everywhere.

The noise instantly drew the young man's attention.

The manager frowned. "Watson, what's going on? Can't you do your job right for once?"

The woman bowed. "I'm sorry, Mister Finden. I lost grip on the bucket. I will wipe the floor clean now."

She attempted to run away, but the young man grabbed her by the wrist.

Though she was wearing a hat and face mask, he recognized her right away.

"Ana?"

As his words fell, the scenes turned into a flashback of the time when they were in high school, showcasing the times when they fell in love.

