

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1531

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1531-Avery's father looked at his foolish, ignorant daughter with slight disgust. Compared to Brielle, who was sensible and intelligent, his beloved Avery was nothing but a troublemaker.

"Given the Hart family's intricate situation, with Tyler securing his position as the heir, many of the Harts resent him. They're waiting for a chance to catch him off-guard. If he insists on marrying you, won't that be seen as his way of taunting the entire Hart family? Can he really maintain his position as the family head?"

"It doesn't matter," Avery's expression remained firm. "Even if Tyler isn't the Hart family head, it won't affect me."

"You might not care, but what about Tyler? Will he not care?"

Avery was silent for a few seconds before she smiled confidently, enigmatically. "I don't care, so Tyler naturally won't either. Even if he does care, he'll give up anything for me. Besides..." As Avery's composure returned, she continued, "Even if he can't take over the Harts, what about our family business? Dad, you used to admire Tyler's abilities quite a bit, didn't you? If Tyler contributes to the Yeagers, our business will undoubtedly flourish. It's a winwin situation."

"Avery." Her father looked at her, his tension easing. "Your judgment is sound. Tyler Hart is indeed a rare business genius. If he's willing to take over our family business, I'm on

board."

A pleased expression graced Avery's face. "That's just--"

Her father raised his hand, interrupting her. "I know what you're thinking. Let me tell you: Tyler isn't so easily controlled. Over these years, he'd rather suffer in the Hart family than have anything to do with us, precisely because he hates being bound by anyone.

Avery blurted, "I can make him--"

"You might control him for a while, but not forever.

Moreover, there's that cunning old fox, Old Mister Hart, to contend with. If you push too hard, he'll notice what you are upto."

Avery stubbornly stated, "Regardless, this engagement must not be dissolved!"

At that moment, Avery's mother, who remained silent, suddenly spoke. "If we want the Hart family to accept Avery, there might be only one way."

Avery and her father turned to look at Missus Yeager.

A slight smile appeared on her mother's face. "What if Avery were to become pregnant with Tyler's child?"

Her father's expression shifted, and he instinctively nodded. "That's actually a good idea."

However, Avery's face fell. Over the past years, while Tyler's attitude toward her had been decent, they had not made any substantial progress in their relationship. Tyler was always busy, so occupied that he paid no attention to the women who attempted to seduce him, which worked in her favor. On the other hand, that also meant he had no time to nurture his relationship with Avery.

She threw several fits in the past, but just as Tyler had returned to the Hart family not too long ago, he did not have the time to be romantic with her.

It was precisely his dedication that led to his success in taking over the Hart family's power and becoming its leader within such a short period.

"Avery, we can stall the dissolution of the engagement for you," her mother continued. "However, it's limited to a maximum of six months. During this time, you must try your best to become pregnant with Tyler's child. I'll handle the rest with your father."

"It's not like I can get pregnant right away just because I want to," said Avery in frustration.

"I know, but there are ways." Missus Yeager looked at her. "You can hypnotize him, right? If you can't get pregnant through natural means, you can always have a lab-grown baby." 1

Avery's eyes lit up.

Tyler had been extremely busy in the past years, and there had been no progress in their relationship.

Ever since Tyler inherited the Hart Family, he started getting busy with planning the wedding.

At the time, Avery felt that there was no point in rushing since she had waited for four years, but after what happened, it was evident that having something more realistic would work better to keep him by her side. She could always opt to hypnotize him again if it all failed. After chatting for a while, the three left the room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1532-After the three left, Noah found Panther in the closet of that exact room.

Seeing that it was getting late, Vicky said goodbye to Noah and returned to her own room.

The staff in the castle had all been called away individually, and both Vicky and Jennifer received a large sum of money in exchange for their silence about the scandal.

Vicky did not know what was done with the guests who witnessed it all, but since they were all leaving the next day, she spared no extra thought on that and started packing her belongings.

After spending three days in the castle, she had not seen Tyler apart from during the wedding.

Knock, knock!

"Vicky, are you there?"

Vicky set her suitcase down at the sound of someone knocking on her door and walked over to open the door." Jennifer, do you need something?"

Standing outside the door, Jennifer's voice was slightly anxious. "Noah said that Panther has gone missing in the backyard and wants us to help find it."

Hastily, Vicky opened the door. "Panther is missing again?"

Jennifer nodded, her expression tense. "Panther doesn't seem to adapt well to this environment. It's been restless for the past few days and has escaped several times..."

Panther was an intelligent creature, and Vicky adored the ebony feline. Hearing Jennifer's words about its disappearance, a sense of urgency surged within her.

"Where was it last seen? Let's go take a look."

The castle's backyard was hardly close to the size of a regular villa. This was, after all, the largest castle in Molivia, occupying an unimaginable amount of space.

Once the three of them met in the backyard, they split up to search for any trace of Panther. The night was tranquil, and although the backyard was illuminated, finding a cat- especially a black one- was not a simple task.

Vicky called out Panther's name as she walked when suddenly, a slight rustle among the bushes was heard.

Vicky went over and saw a jet-black cat hiding under the shrubbery.

"Panther!" A delight-filled expression appeared on her face as she beckoned toward it. "Panther, come here. Let me take you back."

However, Panther just cast her a glance and then gracefully darted away.

Vicky was taken aback.

Panther was usually gentle and clingy, so it seemed odd that it would avoid her all of a sudden.

Following Panther's path, Vicky chased after it.

Cats were generally faster than humans. Despite keeping an eye on it, she had not been able to catch it even after quite a distance.

Unknowingly, Vicky found herself back inside the castle.

Once within the castle, the cat disappeared from her sight.

Unable to shout within the castle, Vicky had to concentrate fully on her search. It was not until she bumped into someone that she regained her senses.

Quickly, Vicky apologized, "I'm sorry."

After a fleeting silence, a man's deep voice reached her ears. "What are you looking for?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1533-Vicky flinched and looked up at the sound of that voice, only to find a familiar face before her.

Her breath caught in her throat. "Tyler..."

Tyler lifted an eyebrow. "Do you know me?"

She snapped out of it and lowered her gaze. "There isn't a soul here who doesn't know you."

Her explanation seemed to make sense, and Tyler continued, "What are you looking for?"

"My cat ran away. I'm searching for it."

After a moment of silence, Tyler chuckled sarcastically. "Is that so?"

"Yeah."

"If that's the case, why won't you look at me? Could you be... looking for more than your cat?"

Vicky was taken aback and slowly lifted her head to look at Tyler. "You misunderstood." Her gaze flickered, and she forced herself to remain composed. "I was...just looking for my cat."

Tyler gazed down at her from his superior height, an intimidating aura surrounding him. His unrelenting gaze was fixed on her face, and his eyes were cold and unyielding.

His thin lips parted slightly as he questioned, "Have I seen you somewhere?"

Tyler's hypnotism had been quite successful, something Vicky personally verified. However, hypnosis had its limits, and memories could resurface or remain suppressed at any point.

Vicky tensed. "We've crossed paths before."

"Crossed paths?" Tyler stared into her eyes, his tone frigid. "Where did we meet?"

A thin layer of sweat formed on Vicky's forehead. "As I said, you might not necessarily remember."

"How would I know if you don't tell me?"

Vicky's heart raced. She did not know if Tyler had recalled something or if he simply found her familiar.

Taking a deep breath, Vicky was about to respond when Tyler suddenly spoke. "I remember now."

Vicky's eyes widened, her fingers involuntarily curling at his words.

Tyler lowered his gaze, his voice faint. "Four years ago, I saw you in a mansion."

Vicky immediately relaxed, and a mixed feeling of relief and disappointment swept over her. She lowered her head and said, "You have a good memory, Mister Hart."

Tyler observed her for a moment before calmly stating, "Follow me."

"Where to?"

"Weren't you looking for your cat?" Tyler turned around, his tone chilly. "It's in my room."

'Panther wandered into Tyler's room?' she exclaimed inwardly.

Vicky hesitated, but before she could make up her mind, Tyler took long strides toward his room.

She stood there for a moment before she decided to follow him.

Tyler's room was located at the deepest part of the ground floor. Opening the door, Vicky trailed behind him and entered the room.

The room was serene, adorned with a blend of rustic elegance and opulence.

Upon entering, Vicky spotted a black cat. It was reclining on the couch in the living area and meticulously grooming its fur.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1534-The black cat was unafraid of the unfamiliar surroundings and remained as free-spirited as it would at home.

Vicky walked over. "Panther."

Panther meowed at her and leaped over to Tyler before brushing its body up against the hem of his trousers.

Tyler scowled and backed away in disgust.

"I'm sorry." Vicky hastily went over to pick Panther up. However, the usually obedient cat refused to let her and continued to circle Tyler.

Tyler shot Vicky a sidelong glance. "Are you really the owner? It

"Not really," she said awkwardly. "My friend is the owner. The cat went missing, and I'm just helping to look for it."

"Is that so?" He said. "Guests aren't allowed here, so it's quite a coincidence that you ended up here, looking for your cat."

Vicky discerned the irony in his tone and chose not to defend herself. Instead, she silently picked up the cat.

Tyler watched her actions with cold eyes but did not intervene. He had no fondness for small animals, and whichever direction the cat went hardly mattered to him.

Panther struggled in Vicky's arms, seemingly eager to join

Tyler's side. She held the cat tightly, saying, "Thank you, Mister Hart. I'll be on my way."

As she passed by Tyler, Panther suddenly scratched Vicky with its paw.

The unexpected pain caught Vicky off guard, and the cat slipped from her grasp.

Instinctively trying to catch it, she accidentally bumped into the couch leg.

Losing her balance, she tumbled heavily in a less-than- graceful manner. However, the anticipated surge of pain did not come as she thought. Instead, a familiar, refreshing scent wafted to Vicky's nose.

Opening her eyes, she found herself face-to-face with Tyler.

At this moment, he met her eyes with a thin trace of mockery as if he were mocking her for deliberately falling into his arms.

"Tyler, why didn't you answer my calls..."

Just then, the room's door was pushed open abruptly, and a graceful figure barged in.

The woman's voice froze when she saw the two people inside the room. Subsequently, her eyes widened in disbelief. "Vicky... How did you end up here?!"

Vicky snapped back to reality, hastily pushing Tyler away. However, in the flurry of panic, she not only failed to push him away but also ended up tumbling into him.

Tyler remained motionless in his spot, his cool black gaze fixed on Vicky's flustered face, his thin lips curving into a scornful arc.

Avery's eyes reddened with anger. "Vicky, you shameless woman! You dared to deceive me and try to seduce Tyler?!"

Considering she had yet to have any intimate contact with Tyler, the fact that Vicky dared to be in his arms drove Avery mad with the urge to tear her apart.

Avery lost her composure in an instant. Striding toward Vicky with fierce determination, she aimed to strike Vicky.

"Meow!"

A sharp cat cry cut through the air, and a dark shadow flew toward Avery.

Before she could react, Avery felt a stinging sensation on her face. Before she could register what happened, a streak of blood appeared on her cheek.

Avery instinctively covered her face. Upon seeing the blood on her fingertips, she screamed. "Ah! My face!"

Vicky glanced at the hysterical Avery, then at Panther.

The cat innocently flicked its tail, its face filled with a look of innocence.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1535-At this moment, Avery noticed the black cat on the ground and pointed at it, shouting, "Tyler, kill it! That creature actually dared to scratch me!"

Vicky bent down, cradled the cat in her arms once again, and apologized. "I'm truly sorry that my cat scratched you. If you have any requests, please feel free to let me know. If it's within my power, I'll do my best to meet your demands."

Panther seemed to sense that it had caused trouble and finally ceased struggling, nestling obediently in Vicky's embrace.

Furious that the cat scratched her face, her anger intensified as she looked at Vicky. "You wretch! How did you end up here?" Avery's voice was filled with bitterness as she glared daggers at Vicky.

Vicky gently stroked Panther's fur and said calmly, "My cat ended up here, and I came to find it."

Avery sneered. "Your cat ended up here? What a joke! Why did it have to come to Tyler's room of all places? Oh, right, why are you even in Molivia? Couldn't stand the sight of me and Tyler getting married, so you came here to ruin our wedding, right—"

Avery's voice suddenly stopped, her expression shifting to realization. She pointed at Vicky and shrilly spoke, "Vicky, did you make that video from my wedding? It must be you! You didn't want to see me marrying Tyler, so you—"

"Miss Yeager," Vicky interjected, breaking Avery's tirade. "I understand that you're upset after what happened on your wedding day, but Mister Hart and I hardly know each other. We've only met a few times. Why would I try to ruin your wedding?"

Avery seemed taken aback for a moment, then turned to look at Tyler.

Meeting Avery's gaze, Tyler's deep eyes locked onto her.

“Do you...know this woman?” Tyler’s voice was calm but was mixed with an unquestionable hint of curiosity.

Avery might be wilful and fierce, but she was no fool and considered herself rather intelligent.

As Vicky had said, the incident during the wedding muddled her usually clear mind. Witnessing the sight of Vicky in Tyler’s arms drove her to lose her composure.

Vicky’s words and Tyler’s reaction were reminders to Avery that she had gone too far. With Tyler’s sharp intuition, he was bound to become suspicious. On top of that, Vicky’s presence might trigger his memories.

Taking a deep breath, Avery forced a strained smile. “Yes, I do know her. This woman...once...tried to seduce you.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Vicky.

If Vicky countered her statement, she would not be able to continue her lies.

She contemplated how she could handle it if Vicky tried to disprove her when she noticed Vicky holding the cat and standing silently in place, much to her shock. Vicky seemed disinterested in defending herself.

Tyler glanced at Vicky and asked, “Why don’t I remember it?”

Avery moved her lips to say something and changed her mind at the last moment. “It’s because... she tried to sleep with you while you were drunk. I found out about it in time and managed to stop her.”

Avery wanted to say that it was normal for Tyler to not remember as too many women had tried seducing him. However, it was clear to everyone in the room that Vicky was no ordinary woman.

Her beauty was unrivaled. Through all the years of studying music and art, there was an air of elegance about her that further enhanced her beauty. Even ladies from the most powerful families would fall short before her.

Not a single man would forget about Vicky once they laid eyes on her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1536-Thankfully, she managed to change her excuse at the very last minute.

Tyler hummed in response, seemingly having accepted the explanation.

Avery did not want to let Vicky off so easily, but she was more worried Tyler's memories would be triggered, so she decided to swallow her pride.

"Vicky Shaw, why are you still here?" Not daring to bully Vicky, Avery resorted to chasing her out, all the while suppressing her anger over being scratched on the face. She shot Vicky a threatening look and said coldly, "Get out!"

After a few moments of silence, Vicky nodded. "I'll take my leave now, then."

After Vicky left, Avery finally relaxed. She lifted her head, discreetly glancing at Tyler, and whispered, "Tyler, how did she end up with you?"

"Didn't she mention? She came to find her cat."

Avery refused to believe that and pressed on, "What about just now? Why were you holding each other?"

"She fell onto me."

Avery felt like she was suffocating as she recalled the scene from earlier. "Tyler, do you. ..like her?"

His long, feathery lashes lifted slightly. "What?"

Avery clenched her fists. Unable to restrain herself any longer, she questioned, "Why didn't you push her away if you're not attracted to her?"

"I didn't have the chance."

"Is that really the case?"

Observing the tense expression on Avery's face, Tyler seemed surprised. "It seems like you are quite bothered."

"I would be bothered if any woman attempted to get close to you. Moreover, you... You were holding each other."

"I've been seduced by many women." His eyes bore into Avery. "She's not the first, nor will she be the last. Are you going to make a fuss everytime some scheming woman tries to seduce me?"

Avery was momentarily taken aback. “Tyler, do you also think...she’s trying to seduce you?”

“Isn’t that the case?”

Avery cautiously inquired, “So... Do you have any special feelings for her?”

Tyler furrowed his brow. “Avery, is there anything special about the woman named Vicky? Why do you keep mentioning her?”

“Because... Because she’s prettier than the other women who’ve tried to seduce you, so...”

“I’ve seen women even prettier than her.” Tyler smirked. “Avery, do I know her?”

Avery was startled, her mask almost slipping. “W-Why would you? It’s just that she tried to seduce you when I wasn’t around, which is why I’m paying more attention to her...”

Tyler elegantly settled onto the couch, leaning back lazily. “Recently, I’ve been dreaming of a woman whose face I can’t quite make out. I have this persistent feeling that I’ve forgotten something.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1537-“A woman?” Avery’s heart seemed to have skipped a beat. “Tyler, who is the person you’ve been dreaming about?”

Tyler rubbed the bridge of his nose. “I’m not sure. I can’t see her face.”

Avery’s breathing grew rapid. “Is there anything else?”

“Anything else?”

“Has she spoken to you, or...have you dreamt of anything else?”

“No.”

Avery sighed with relief, but she could not fully relax. “Tyler, have you...dreamt of unfamiliar scenes or strange events recently?”

“Strange events?” Tyler’s deep eyes bore into her. “What sort of strange events?”

A coldness settled in Avery's heart as she realized her outburst might have triggered Tyler's suspicion.

Avery forced a gentle smile, her voice tender. "Tyler, you mentioned having trouble sleeping lately, so I was just guessing whether these disjointed dreams are affecting your sleep." As she spoke, Avery pulled out an exquisite box from her bag. "Tyler, I've prepared this calming aromatherapy. It should help with your sleep."

With a lighter from the table, Avery lit the incense.

A subtle fragrance wafted from the elegantly designed box. It was a delicate and refreshing scent that was very pleasant.

Avery moved behind Tyler and extended her hand, gently massaging his head.

Tyler did not stop her and instead slowly closed his eyes.

Avery was a specialist in mental health, skilled in massage as well.

Every time she massaged him, it was when she felt closest to him. Naturally, Avery put her utmost effort into it.

The aroma did not overpower the air; it was just right in the most relaxing way.

"Tyler." Avery could not help but speak. "Are you parents and Grandpa Hart...considering canceling our engagement?"

Tyler slowly opened his eyes.

"Don't worry." His calm voice carried a reassuring strength. "The engagement won't be canceled."

Hearing Tyler's response, Avery was overjoyed at first, but she then hesitated. "But..."

"I'll handle this." Tyler looked at Avery. "However, it might be a bit troublesome and take some time. Our wedding will have to be postponed."

"It's alright," Avery blurted. "I'm willing to wait however long it takes!"

Right after the incident, Avery tried talking to Tyler. Though Tyler mentioned he was willing to believe her, he never promised to marry her. She had never been more anxious.

In the past two days, she was busy having discussions with her parents with the aim of resolving the aftermath of the incident, so she had no time to speak to Tyler alone.

She finally managed to free up her schedule today yet ran into Vicky unexpectedly, which made her extremely upset. Still, she knew she should not keep bringing up Vicky.

She took a moment to regain her composure and said, "Tyler, do you really...not mind?"

She was referring to the incident where she slept with another man after having too much to drink.

If she was being honest, she was disgusted by it as well when she woke up the next day.

She planned to save her first for Tyler yet ended up sleeping with a host by accident.

"I know that you're being framed," Tyler said and narrowed his eyes darkly. "You are just a victim of it all, so why would I mind? Besides..."

His voice took on a darker tone.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1538-Avery waited. When Tyler did not continue, she urged, "Besides, what?"

He looked up at her. "I think that this scheme is aimed at me instead."

Avery was no fool, and realization instantly dawned on her. "Are you saying that...someone doesn't want you to marry me?"

He nodded. "That's right."

"Who?!" Resentment filled her expression. "Who'd do such a thing?"

"Plenty of people might have the motive," Tyler said calmly. "I'm still looking into it."

Avery's prime suspect was her half-sister, Brielle. However, Brielle did not have the capability to carry out such a scheme on the day of the wedding.

Upon hearing Tyler's words, Avery furrowed her brows. "Was it Lincoln...or Old Mister Hart?"

Lincoln did not want them to team up, and during their wedding preparations, he had stirred up quite a bit of trouble. As for Old Mister Hart, he never agreed to Tyler marrying her, but he could not contend with Tyler and eventually relented.

These two men had the power and capability to pull off such schemes. However, Old Mister Hart was particularly concerned about his reputation. The events of their wedding day undoubtedly dealt him a heavy blow to his dignity; he could not have resorted to the tactic of damaging both sides just to stop them from getting married.

Lincoln, on the other hand, was different. He was not a blood relative of the Hart family, so he did not care about tarnishing the family's reputation and was willing to achieve his goals no matter the cost.

"Lincoln!" Avery gritted her teeth. "I will not let him get away with this!"

Tyler calmly reminded her, "While Lincoln might not have become the heir of the Hart family, he still holds considerable power in his hands these years."

Avery's gaze darkened. "So what? Wasn't he lifted into power by my family in the first place? If we can put him there, we can drag him down anytime we want. Whatever support he gained from my family in the past will have to be returned!"

When she got engaged to Lincoln, she had prepared herself long ago against his possible betrayal. If Lincoln dared to turn against her, the Yeager family would make sure he suffered. They were fully capable of at least diminishing half of Lincoln's power.

When Avery set her sights on Tyler, she put all thoughts about Lincoln aside. However, she never expected he would dare to plot against her.

Avery's patience was wearing thin, and she wanted nothing more than to eliminate Lincoln. "Tyler, I just remembered there's something I need to take care of. You rest for now; I'll be heading back," she said.

Tyler responded coolly, "Sure."

Avery was about to leave when something struck her. She turned back, facing the handsome contours of Tyler's face. With a smile, she leaned in to kiss Tyler's cheek.

However, Tyler turned his head to the side, evading her kiss.

A wounded look flickered across Avery's eyes. "Tyler..."

Tyler had no intention of explaining and simply said, "Hurry back and deal with whatever matters you need to take care of."

Avery pursed her lips tightly but quickly regained her composure. "Alright, then. I'll head back now."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1539-Tyler might say he did not mind, but any man would be upset if his fiancée slept with another man. If a man was truly unaffected by it, it merely indicated that he did not love his fiancée to begin with.

Deciding that Tyler's reluctance to be close to her was a sign of how much he cared about her, her spirit was uplifted.

She was determined to get rid of Lincoln before trying to close the distance between her and Tyler. The ideal solution to this would be to get pregnant with his child.

After Avery left, Tyler glanced at the incense that was still burning with a thoughtful look on his face. He then put it out.

After departing from the castle, Vicky and Jennifer stuck to their plan and spent an additional week in Molivia. After participating in a fashion exhibition, they finally flew back to Zendonía.

Upon retrieving Panther, Vicky had not mentioned her encounter with Tyler to Noah and Jennifer.

It was during a conversation with Lina that Vicky got to know Tyler had become the heir of the Hart family. While Vicky had learned during the wedding that Tyler had regained his sanity and seemed to be doing well, it

was only when she faced Tyler directly that the gravity of that landed upon her.

He was doing well and flourishing without her. He no longer exuded that aura of hostility, and he was not lost in his thoughts as before. He was even on the cusp of stepping into a marriage.

With that in mind, Vicky kept her mouth shut when Avery appeared.

'What could I have said? That the woman who had been by his side for four years is his adversary and has been deceiving him? Even I myself would have a hard time believing it,' she thought.

Avery was hardly a virtuous woman, but Vicky felt like she was not any better.

The plane touched down, and Vicky and Jennifer disembarked together.

"Harvey, Aurora!" Jennifer spotted Harvey and Aurora from a distance and waved at them.

"Vicky, Jennifer!"

Aurora, who just finished filming a movie yesterday, came to give them both a hug.

"I haven't seen you guys in months! I've missed you so much! IV

Aurora had been away filming for several months, and it was only yesterday that she wrapped up her shoot. When she knew Vicky and Jennifer were returning, she volunteered enthusiastically to come and pick them up.

Harvey walked up and took Vicky's suitcase. 'How was your trip to Molivia this time?'"

Vicky had not set foot in Molivia for years, and everyone knew why she avoided doing so. Still, taking this step forward was undoubtedly a positive thing for her.

Upon hearing this, Vicky and Jennifer looked at each other.

While they did have significant experience with fashion exhibitions and even Molivia's fashion week, what happened during Tyler's wedding overshadowed everything else.

At that moment, Aurora seemed to remember something, her excitement undeniable. "Vicky, when you were in Molivia, did you hear any rumors?"

"What kind of rumors?"

"They're spreading all over the internet here!" Aurora wore an almost uncontrollable smirk. "On Tyler's wedding day, his fiancée publicly cheated on him. It's become quite the sensation over here!"

Jennifer was taken aback. "This piece of scandal has reached Zendonía?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1540-"Yeah, that's right! Not only did the news come over, but videos have also been circulating," Aurora chimed in. She lowered her voice and said, sounding slightly mysterious, "I have that video right here. I'll show it to you when we get back."

Aurora did not pick up on the subtleties of Jennifer's words. Harvey, on the other hand, keenly did and looked at Vicky. "You both know about this?"

Tyler was in Molivia, and if the news had reached Zendonía, there was no reason why Vicky, who had been in Molivia recently, would not know.

"Ahem!" Jennifer cleared her throat awkwardly. "Our customer was none other than Avery's bridesmaid... We were actually present at the wedding."

Aurora's eyes widened incredulously. "You were actually there?!"

Vicky nodded.

"Tyler deserves it!" Aurora exclaimed in relief. "Isn't this the inevitable outcome of marrying a vicious woman like Avery?"

Initially, Vicky had let go of Tyler with a heavy heart as she did not want Avery to continue her despicable tactics to control Tyler. However, Tyler ended up with the woman who stopped them from being together, and they were planning to get married.

Everyone thought of this as retribution for the mistakes Tyler and Avery had made, but Vicky did not express much and simply smiled. "Let's go. We should have dinner first."

After dinner, instead of going home, Aurora went back with Vicky. It had been months, and she had so much to talk about with Vicky.

Harvey parked the car downstairs and helped Vicky carry her suitcase upstairs.

“Vicky, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be on my way.”

Vicky nodded. “Thanks for today.”

Harvey smiled lightly. “You don’t ever have to thank me.”

After a brief greeting with Aurora, Harvey left.

Once he was gone, Aurora said, “Vicky, four years have passed, and Tyler is married now. Don’t you think you should move on and find a boyfriend?”

Vicky unlocked her phone. “It’s not that I can’t move on. I just haven’t met the right person.”

“I think Harvey is quite suitable. Over these years, he has gradually shifted the focus of his career to Stoneford City... Don’t tell me you don’t understand his feelings.”

Vicky fell silent for a moment before speaking. “I can’t hold him back. It wouldn’t be fair to him.”

After Tyler got engaged to Avery, Harvey confessed to

Vicky, but she turned him down.

Harvey did not persist or make things difficult for her, and he did not act out of place in any gathering that followed. He acted like they were just ordinary friends without placing any pressure on her.

He appeared so calmly in her life and remained there for four years. Apart from that one confession, he had not tried to confess his feelings again. Even when he shifted his business to Stoneford City, he had not mentioned it to Vicky.

She heard about it from Noah later and immediately sought Harvey out after that, but before she could say anything, he said, “I moved my business to Stoneford City due to my own considerations. Don’t overthink it.”

With that, he silenced all the words she prepared to say.

Despite his explanation, Aurora could tell Harvey cared deeply for Vicky.

Aurora understood what Vicky meant and sighed. “Vicky, you can’t stay in love with the same person for the rest of your life. How would you know this won’t work if you don’t give it a try? Besides, based on what I know about Harvey, he isn’t the type who would cling to you if you end up breaking up with him. He won’t pressure you into anything.”

Just as Vicky was about to respond, a melodious voice sounded from the television.

“Yes. I trust my fiancé. There must be some other explanation for the situation, so we won’t call off the engagement.”

Aurora froze and turned around to look at the television to find Tyler’s face on the screen.

At that moment, he stood tall before the cameras and answered the reporters’ questions calmly.