

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1551

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1551-Tyler calmly interrupted Vicky's words. "Are you trying to say

I dragged you into the room?"

Vicky opened her mouth, but before she could speak, Tyler continued, "There are surveillance cameras in the corridor, Ms. Shaw. It's better not to make baseless claims."

Vicky's expression turned bitter. "Tyler, don't tell me you conveniently forgot everything that happened last night."

His tone was indifferent. "I was drunk."

Being drunk seemed a universal excuse for most misconduct. It seemed that as long as someone was inebriated, any action could be excused.

Vicky nodded. "Alright, so you were drunk and don't remember anything. I'll explain the whole situation to you, then, Mister Hart. Yesterday night, I ran into you in the elevator..."

Tyler questioned, "In the elevator? How convenient."

Vicky knew what he was suspecting and took a deep breath. "Harvey got drunk, and I was taking him back to his room. When we were getting off the elevator, I ran into you."

"Getting off the elevator? If I recall correctly, I should've been heading upstairs to rest, right?"

"... Yes."

"I was going upstairs, and you were going downstairs. How did we run into each other?"

"The elevator...suddenly stopped at my floor. I thought it was going down, so I didn't think much and got in."

Tyler smiled. "Oh, quite the coincidence. What happened next?" i

Vicky was not oblivious to the sarcasm in his words. She took another deep breath and continued, "You were quite intoxicated, and when the elevator reached your floor, you didn't get off right away. I noticed you didn't look too well, so I helped you get off."

Tyler narrowed his eyes and chuckled. "What a kind-hearted person you are, Ms. Shaw."

Since she was calmer, Vicky regretted assisting him yesterday. However, she had not thought that much in the heat of the moment. When she saw that he was unwell, her body moved before she could think clearly.

"What else happened?" Tyler prompted.

Vicky steadied her mind. "You... You mistook me for a server and asked me to take you to your room. Then, you—"

"Ms. Shaw, do we know each other?"

Tyler's words caused Vicky to freeze. She stared into his eyes, and her heart raced. "Why do you keep asking me this?"

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened. "You only need to answer with 'yes' or 'no'."

Hesitating, she said, "Yes, we have met a few times, but... we're hardly familiar with each other, are we?"

"Is that so?"

Vicky studied his face. "Yeah."

"Didn't you think it's dangerous to send a drunk stranger back to his room?" He shot her a half-smile. "If you don't know me that well, that indicates you were plotting to sleep with me. Is there a problem with that logic?"

Indeed, Tyler's logic seemed reasonable. Ordinary people would not simply send a drunk man back to his room out of kindness.

"So, did I force myself on you, or was that consensual?" Tyler pressed on.

Vicky was instantly rendered speechless, and Tyler shot her a sidelong glance. "You tried to prove your innocence by explaining what happened last night, but so what? What are you trying to say? Do you want me to take responsibility? Do you want me to call off my engagement and marry you instead?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1552-'Tyler's right. What am I trying to convey? Whether it was consensual or not, the deed has been done. If I truly found it unacceptable, I can just report it to the authorities. Why go through the trouble of explaining myself to someone who could be considered a perpetrator?' she thought. 'Do I still harbor some unrealistic fantasy about him?'

At that moment, the abrupt ringing of a phone shattered the silence.

Tyler picked up the phone and glanced at it. His gaze deepened before he answered. "Avery."

Hearing Avery's name, Vicky's blood ran cold.

"Tyler, what were you doing last night? Why didn't you answer my calls?" came Avery's sweet, teasing voice from the other end of the phone.

"I was at a banquet last night and had a bit too much to drink." Tyler's voice remained slow and melodious.

"You scared me. I thought something happened to you."

"I'm fine. There's no need to worry."

"Tyler, I've booked a flight for this afternoon. I'll be in Stoneford City tomorrow to be with you." Avery asked hesitantly, "You won't be mad at me for doing that, will you?"

Over the years, Tyler had gone on business trips frequently, and Avery mentioned accompanying him before, only to be

turned down.

Afraid of angering him, she usually did not insist. Still, a business trip to Stoneford City or Zendonía was different.

Over the years, Tyler had traveled to numerous countries, yet he never came to Zendonía. She knew that Old Mister Hart did not want Tyler to return to this particular country, so he never arranged for him to travel here on business.

Since Tyler had taken control of the Hart family empire, it was only normal for him to return to Stoneford City to check on Hart Corporation.

He might not even run into Vicky. Even if he did, judging from Vicky's behavior the last time, it seemed she had no intention of acknowledging Tyler. Still, Avery felt inexplicably worried, and she could not bear the thought of Tyler being alone in such a place.

"Why would I be?" Tyler's tone was chilly but gentler in comparison when speaking to Vicky. "What time is your flight? I'll pick you up at the airport."

Avery had thought Tyler would refuse, so she was pleasantly surprised he had agreed right away. "Tomorrow, nine in the morning."

"Sure," Tyler said. "I'll go pick you up."

After hanging up, he turned to look at Vicky, who sat on the bed dazedly. "Well? What will it take?"

"What?" She looked at him with confusion.

"After all that you've said, you are trying to get something

out of it, right?" He crossed his legs and continued, "Since you satisfied me, I can agree to grant you one wish."

"I don't need it." She got out of bed with a vacant expression and headed for the bathroom.

Tyler did not press on.

By the time she exited the bathroom, Tyler was already dressed, and there was a set of female clothing on the bed.

It was evident that he had called someone to send her new clothes while she showered.

Vicky did not refuse it and changed into the clothes before turning to leave.

Suddenly, Tyler called out to her. "Hang on."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1553-Vicky stilled. "Is there something else you need, Mister Hart?"

He handed her a check. "This is for last night."

She chuckled at the check. "Do you take me for a common wrench?"

"Are you not one?"

She clenched her fists. Instead of sorrow, she felt overwhelmed by helplessness and confusion.

"It's fine," she refused expressionlessly. "Don't worry. I won't bother you or appear before you again."

She then strode off, but Tyler reached out to grab her wrist, to which she responded by jolting away from his touch.

"Hands off me!"

As she looked at the woman's icy expression, a subtle lift graced the corners of Tyler's eyebrows. "I've touched every part of you. Isn't it a bit too late to be saying that now?"

No matter how she tried to frame it, Vicky could not have anticipated that the man who showed unwavering loyalty to his fiancée in public just a few days ago would not only have unashamedly slept with another woman but also dare to utter such shameless words.

"Tyler, let go of me."

Instead of releasing her, Tyler's grip tightened as he looked at her with amusement. "Ms. Shaw, are you throwing a tantrum at me?"

Vicky raised her chin, offering a delicate smile. "Mister Hart, it seems you've misunderstood the situation."

"Oh?"

"While I may not be as wealthy as you are, I'm not exactly poor." Vicky's smile grew cold. "Why would you assume I'd try to seduce you for money?"

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened ever so slightly. "If not for money, then for what?"

"Mister Hart, with your handsome looks and impeccable physique, you're undoubtedly an object of desire for many women regardless of your status, right?"

Vicky looked at him from head to toe with a mocking smile." Given your height and build, I assumed you were capable in bed, but I never thought the almighty Tyler Hart to be nothing more than a showpiece... Quite disappointing. In fact, you're not even half as impressive as those young idols out there.

"You really needn't have resorted to money to buy me off. You're so underwhelming that I have no desire to experience that again, nor do I want to be in the same room as you. No wonder your fiancée—" 1

With each word she spoke, Tyler's expression grew darker.

Meanwhile, Vicky's voice grew weaker.

If Tyler was going to demean her, it was only reasonable that she had to fight back. There was no better way to strike a man than by questioning his capabilities in bed, and that was what Vicky aimed for.

Yet, as she saw the displeasure in the man's expression, her courage began to waver. >

As she fell silent, Tyler stepped forward. His towering figure closed in on her, casting a shadow that enveloped her." What's wrong? Go on."

Vicky turned her face away coldly, refusing to meet his gaze.

"What were you about to say about my fiancée?"

"Nothing," she said stiffly.

"Why? Do you want to find my fiancée and sabotage our relationship?"

This amused Vicky and made her genuinely laugh. "Is there a relationship to sabotage? You speak grandly in front of the press yet effortlessly engage with other women. No wonder Miss Yeager strayed. You are a horrible man who's

even more terrible in bed. It would be strange if Miss Yeager didn't seek another man."

Vicky had not intended to say all of this, but as Tyler provoked and humiliated her, Vicky simply could not hold back.

Tension rose along with her words.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1554-The temperature in the room seemed to have dropped in an instant. Vicky instinctively looked up at Tyler and found him staring at her with a devilish sneer.

"Very well," said Tyler. "I clearly didn't satisfy you." Despite the smile he wore, his gaze was cold. "If that's the case, I'll keep trying until you are satisfied."

With that said, he dragged her back into the bedroom.

Vicky paled. "Tyler Hart, have you gone insane? Let me go!"

"Stop playing hard-to-get." He sneered. "Don't worry. I will satisfy you this time."

The urgent chime of the telephone shattered the silence of the room, which jolted Vicky awake.

Shortly after, the low, hoarse voice of a man resonated beside her. "Avery."

"Tyler, I've already landed. Where are you now?" Avery asked sweetly.

Instantly, Vicky sobered.

"I'm still at the hotel," Tyler said. "Wait for me at the airport.

I'll be there shortly."

"Alright." Avery's voice carried a note of excitement. "Tyler, I'll be waiting for you at the cafe near the airport."

"Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Tyler threw off the covers to get out of bed. Almost inadvertently, he locked eyes with Vicky.

“Awake?” He rose unabashedly, his voice low and husky.” Are you satisfied this time, Ms. Shaw?”

Vicky’s expression turned grim in an instant.

She glanced at the window. Another morning had dawned. She had, once again, spent an entire day in the company of this man. The consequences of angering Tyler were dire. In her haste to assert herself, Vicky paid a great price for it.

This time, she was not going to subject herself to more suffering, so she remained silent.

Since he was about to pick up Avery, Tyler did not push her further. Instead, he got up and made his way to the bathroom.

After his shower, Tyler meticulously dressed himself.

Casting a fleeting glance at Vicky, who was still in bed, Tyler said, “Are you suddenly having second thoughts about leaving, or do you want to meet Avery?”

Vicky understood this was Tyler’s way of giving her a final warning before he would show her out.

She had no intention of seeing this detestable man again. Ignoring the ache throughout her body, she forced herself to take a quick shower.

By the time she emerged from the bathroom, Tyler was already gone.

Vicky had no intention of lingering any longer in this room. Without even bothering to dry her hair, she quickly left.

Back home, Vicky opened her bag and realized her phone had run out of battery. Suddenly, she discovered a check inside her bag. Seeing the signature at the bottom, she tore it into pieces without a second thought.

Just then, the door to the guest room swung open, and Aurora stepped out.

“Vicky! Where were you yesterday? You didn’t come back all day, and you didn’t answer the phone...” Aurora’s voice faltered as she spotted Vicky’s swollen lips and the multitude of marks around her neck.



Loving You In Secret Chapter 1555-Vicky lowered her gaze, her embarrassment palpable. She wondered if Tyler intentionally sent clothes with such a wide neckline, making it impossible to conceal the marks.

Thankfully, her hair was long enough to cover most of the traces when she let her hair down.

Aurora paused for only a moment, then composed herself. After all, they were adults, and such things were only natural.

“Are all men a beast deep down?” Aurora muttered under her breath. “Harvey, too? Can’t he show a bit of compassion and respect for women?”

Judging from the state Vicky was in, Aurora felt that Harvey had been too rough. Vicky and Harvey had left together and had not returned for a whole day and night, so she naturally assumed they were together.

Sitting next to Vicky, Aurora smiled and said, “Vicky, you’ve finally seen the light. I thought you’d keep Harvey waiting forever! I didn’t expect him to be so faithful and wait for you all this time... This is great news! You two have finally become a couple. This is truly a reason to celebrate!” Aurora exclaimed with excitement, picking up her phone. “Yes, such a big occasion calls for everyone to share in the joy... And of course, Harvey will have to treat us!”

Suddenly, Vicky extended her hand and stopped Aurora.” Aurora, don’t send anything. It wasn’t him.”

Aurora blinked in surprise. “Huh? It wasn’t Harvey?” She quickly caught on. “Oh, it’s someone else.”

Although she hoped Vicky would be with Harvey, there was nothing Aurora could do if Vicky was against the idea of dating him.

“Vicky, when did you get a new boyfriend? Why haven’t you ever mentioned it before? Take him out to meet us whenever you can.”

Vicky remained silent for a moment. “He’s not a boyfriend either.”

Aurora was a clever woman and picked up on Vicky’s underlying message. She chuckled. “That’s okay, too. We’re adults, and having a one-night fling is natural. My dream is to be a sugar mommy and keep a handsome young lover in the future... Yes, just thinking about it makes life incredibly beautiful.”

Vicky lowered her head, feeling a bit dizzy.

Observing Vicky's pale complexion and vacant expression, Aurora sensed that something was off, and her expression changed. "Vicky, you haven't...been assaulted, have you?"

Vicky's demeanor was nothing like her usual cheerful self. Moreover, when she thought about it carefully, Vicky was not the kind of woman who would casually sleep with a man.

Vicky's gaze flickered, and she did not say anything.

At this point, realization dawned on Aurora.

Furious, Aurora said, "Vicky, we need to call the police." As she spoke, she picked up her phone, ready to dial the emergency number.

"Aurora," Vicky stopped her once again.

"Vicky, we can't let people who harm women get away with it!" Aurora looked at Vicky. "Don't worry. No matter the consequences, I'll stand up for you."

Aurora had assumed Vicky had certain concerns over the consequences.

Tears welled in Vicky's eyes as she noticed the worry in Aurora's eyes. "You don't need to call the police. I'm fine..."

Aurora tried to argue but suddenly recalled the news she saw before Vicky came back.

[Reporters have spotted Tyler Hart on his way to pick up his fiancée, Avery Yeager. The previous scandal did not seem to affect their love.]

Below the news was a picture of Avery and Tyler together.

At the time, Aurora merely cursed under her breath and turned the news off. However, looking at the dazed, wounded look on Vicky's face, she connected the dots. "Vicky, it was Tyler, wasn't it?"

Vicky's lashes fluttered, and she remained silent.

"That b\*stard! He's already divorced you and got engaged to another woman, so why is he coming after you now?!" growled Aurora.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1556-Years ago, Vicky had no option but to give up on Tyler.

Tyler had the right to be with another woman, but it was wrong of him to sleep with Vicky while he was with another woman.

“Vicky, what on earth happened? What did that jerk do to you?”

After a few moments of silence, Vicky recounted the events of the night before.

“It’s my fault.” She massaged her temples and whispered, “I couldn’t help but care for him... But from his perspective, I am no different from those women who tried to seduce him. Coincidentally, his fiancée cheats on him, so it’s understandable that he wants revenge.” Vicky closed her eyes and continued, her voice weak, “Just forget that this ever happened. I’ve already told him that we’ll never see each other again.”

Upon hearing this, Aurora sighed. It was hard to pinpoint who was right or wrong in this situation. As Vicky’s friend, her heart naturally leaned toward Vicky, who had been mistreated by Tyler, but could only swallow her pride.

“Vicky, would you like to rest in your room for a while?” Aurora offered, noticing that Vicky seemed as if she could faint at any moment.

With a forced nod, Vicky replied, “Yes, I’ll rest for a bit.”

That evening, Aurora prepared dinner and went to call Vicky to eat.

Vicky had slept the entire day, missing even lunch.

Arriving at Vicky’s room door, Aurora knocked gently. “Vicky, are you awake?”

There was no response.

Aurora knocked again, “Vicky, it’s time for dinner.”

Still, there was no response.

Aurora furrowed her brow. Normally, Vicky was a light sleeper and would wake up at the slightest noise.

'Why hasn't she responded after I've knocked for so long? Is she so exhausted?' Aurora thought.

She knocked once more, but not a sound was from the other side of the door.

A sense of unease grew in Aurora's heart. She twisted the doorknob and pushed the door open, only to find Vicky lying on the bed with closed eyes, her body feverishly hot.

Instantly, she realized Vicky had a fever.

As Vicky was wheeled out of the emergency room, Harvey arrived just in time.

"What's going on?" His voice was tense, his handsome face unusually stern. "How did this happen to Vicky?"

The doctor assumed Harvey was Vicky's boyfriend due to his expression that seemed tinged with blame.

"It's understandable for young people to be indulgent in bed, but you can't be too rough and injure your girlfriend, alright? This young lady has a fever caused by inflammation. For the next month, you should abstain from sexual activities." He paused before adding, "If you really can't bear it, at least wait for half a month."

"... Huh?" Harvey was utterly bewildered at this moment.

Aurora glanced at Harvey without saying a word. It was not until they had wheeled Vicky back to her room that Aurora finally erupted. "That b\*stard, Tyler, is even worse than an animal!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1557-"Tyler?" Harvey's gaze darkened. "Could it be..."

Aurora looked at Harvey, her gaze intent. "On the day you brought Vicky to the banquet, did you meet Tyler?"

Harvey was a smart man, and he instantly caught what Aurora tried to imply. "Yes."

"Since you were with Vicky, why didn't you watch over her?"

Aurora did not really want to blame Harvey but could not help the confrontational tone in her voice.

“I got drunk that night.” Harvey did not attempt to offer any excuses. “I’m sorry.”

Aurora knew this incident could not be entirely blamed on Harvey. After all, Tyler had amnesia and had what appeared to be a good relationship with his fiancée. They were even getting married. No one could have predicted that Vicky and Tyler would find each other again.

“Did Tyler...” Aurora furrowed her brow, troubled.

Anticipating her question, Harvey responded, “He did come over to greet us that day, but there didn’t seem to be anything particularly unusual about him. He didn’t recognize Vicky either.”

Aurora posed a crucial question, “Why sleep with Vicky, then?”

Harvey fell silent for a few seconds. “Perhaps he genuinely likes women like Vicky.”

Hypnosis only made Tyler forget about Vicky as a person, but it would not change his taste or personality.

Aurora turned to look at the unconscious Vicky with a trace of concern in her eyes.

Vicky was soon discharged from the hospital. During her hospital stay, Harvey visited her almost every day. Even though Vicky kept telling him not to come, Harvey persisted.

On the day of her discharge, Harvey arrived at the hospital early to assist with Vicky’s paperwork and other arrangements.

“Vicky.” In the hospital room, Aurora said to her, “Isn’t Harvey’s birthday at the end of the month?”

Vicky nodded. “Have you prepared a gift? If not, we can go shopping together.”

Shopping together with Aurora for a gift would avoid any misunderstanding Harvey might have about the significance of the gift.

Even though Harvey was well aware that Vicky had no romantic feelings toward him, he still wore the watch Vicky had given him last year.

Aurora looked at Vicky and whispered, "Vicky, are you really not going to consider dating Harvey?"

"I only think of him as a friend."

"You aren't young anymore, and you should start dating. If you don't like Harvey, maybe I can introduce some guys to you." Aurora's eyes lit up. "I have a lot of friends in show business; they're all handsome and kind! Most importantly, they all lead a disciplined life."

Resigned, Vicky said, "I like being single—"

Aurora interrupted her. "You only think that because you've been single this whole time. I will just organize a gathering with one of my friends one day. Let's see how it goes from there."

Vicky wanted to protest, but Harvey returned from filing all the discharge paperwork, so Vicky and Aurora were forced to stop discussing the subject.

After being discharged, Vicky devoted solely to her work and soon forgot what Aurora suggested.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1558—One day, just as Vicky was about to leave work, Aurora called and invited her to dinner.

The two of them often had dinner together, so Vicky did not think much of it and headed to the designated restaurant.

The restaurant was the hottest upscale Western restaurant in Stoneford City, and it was always fully booked, requiring reservations several days in advance to secure a spot. Vicky had been there a few times before, and the food was indeed excellent. Nonetheless, getting a reservation was quite the feat.

As she entered the restaurant, Aurora, sitting by the window, waved at her. "Vicky, over here!"

Vicky walked over and noticed that a young, handsome man was seated with Aurora. He looked somewhat familiar, but Vicky could not recall where she might have seen him before.

“Aurora, who is this?” Vicky began.

“Gilbert Dyer, my senior back in acting school.” Aurora introduced them.  
“Gilbert, this is my good friend, Vicky.”

As Gilbert’s eyes landed on Vicky, they brightened for a moment. He then stood up and extended his hand with a smile. “You are even more beautiful than in the photos, Ms. Shaw.”

After politely shaking Gilbert’s hand, Vicky asked curiously, “Mister Dyer, have we met before?”

Gilbert explained with a smile, “Aurora often posts our group photos on her social media. Half the people at our agency recognize you.”

“True, true,” Aurora chimed in. “They keep asking me about the beautiful girl in the photos and even want your phone number.” She winked at Vicky. “My manager even approached me privately, asking if you’re interested in becoming a celebrity.”

Vicky was indeed stunning. Coupled with her great personality, single men would seek her contact information every time Aurora posted photos of them together.

Of course, Aurora never mentioned any of this to Vicky as she could tell that Vicky had no interest in dating at the moment. On top of that, Harvey was subtly pursuing Vicky.

However, four years had passed, and Vicky had not shown any intention of starting anew.

Tyler’s absence could have been accepted, but since he was back, Aurora did not know if he would pester Vicky again. Adding Avery’s scheming nature into the equation, Aurora feared for what could be on the horizon.

She could not help but feel that a change was needed.

As the saying goes, the quickest way to forget an old relationship would be to start a new one.

Vicky had not been able to let go of her past completely in these four years, so perhaps she needed a new romantic interest to shift her focus.

With these thoughts in mind, Aurora carefully chose her senior, Gilbert, among those who were interested in Vicky.

Suddenly, Vicky spoke, "Mister Dyer, were you...the recently acclaimed rising star?"

Vicky recalled all of a sudden that Gilbert was the most famous actor of the year, and his face was all over the streets.

Aurora nodded. "Yeah. He's sort of my senior in acting school."

Vicky glanced around and asked, "Is it okay for him to come out here and dine with us? Won't the paparazzi come after him?"

"It's fine," Aurora replied nonchalantly. "Gilbert focuses on his work, not his popularity, so he has never been involved in a single scandal before. He is thirty this year and doesn't even have a girlfriend. All his fans are worried about his happiness." She chuckled and added, "His fans even tried messaging the actresses who worked with him before, asking if they're interested in dating him."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1559-The world of entertainment had transformed over the years, no longer fixated on garnering attention through fabricated news and stunts.

The newer generation of audiences focused more on idols' work rather than sensationalism. The mindless fandom- driven star-chasing had given way to a more rational fan culture.

Fans had become more sensible, and the public was more accepting of celebrities dating. As long as their work quality was good, they were considered dedicated professionals, and their personal character was held up. Fans were supportive even when stars got married and started families.

Vicky realized that this dinner was probably a blind date setup. She did not say much and instead engaged in lighthearted conversation with Gilbert as if they were friends.

At this moment, Aurora interjected, "Vicky, isn't your studio looking for a male celebrity to endorse men's clothing recently? What do you think of Gilbert?"



Vicky's studio had evolved from its early days of focusing solely on women's fashion. While she was not personally involved in designing men's clothing, she had a number of talented male fashion designers on her team.

Vicky hesitated. "But Mister Dyer is the reigning Oscar winner now, and in terms of endorsement fees..."

Gilbert chuckled. "From what Aurora told me, your endorsement contracts usually involve designing a year's worth of clothes for the celebrity for free. I suppose we could use that endorsement standard."

"That won't work," Vicky quickly responded. "Such endorsement contracts are typically for B-list or C-list stars, not A-list celebrities and Oscar-winners."

"I'm a big fan of the clothing designs from your studio," Gilbert said with a smile. "For almost a year now, the outfits I've worn to events were all designed by your studio. If we collaborate, not only will I save on clothing expenses for a year, but your studio will also get promoted. It's a win-win situation." Seeing Vicky's concerns, Gilbert added, "Ms. Shaw, please be assured that my consideration isn't influenced by Aurora's relationship with you. I genuinely admire the clothing designs from your studio."

Aurora nodded. "Gilbert once wore an outfit designed by your studio to an awards ceremony. It led him to be featured on the cover of a fashion magazine and dubbed a fashion icon." She lowered her voice and turned to Vicky. "A celebrity's attire can set trends and lead fashion. Nowadays, many celebrities sign exclusive endorsement contracts with fashion brands. Many stars have gained recognition and popularity because of their fashion choices. This time, Gilbert could sign a one-year endorsement contract with your studio! We'll see how it goes in a year. If it goes well, signing an exclusive endorsement next year won't be an issue."

Aurora continued in a hushed tone, "Moreover, this isn't really a loss. He's a person with clear boundaries between his public and private life. You don't need to overthink it."

Convinced, Vicky nodded. "Mister Dyer is an actor who won an Oscar, so we can design four sets of clothing for you each month. Will that be okay?"

Gilbert agreed right away. "Sure."

The two exchanged numbers, and Gilbert asked, "When should we sign the contract?"

"Anytime! Just let me know whenever you're available, Mister Dyer."

Gilbert remained thoughtful for a few moments. "I'm on vacation lately, so I'm free. How about tomorrow? That way, you can get the designers to start working on the outfits and start the photoshoot for advertisement."

"Sure."

The two were soon absorbed in a heated discussion about work.

Vicky beamed as she discussed work.

Gilbert, who was already attracted to her, could hardly look away.

Before dinner ended, Vicky excused herself to go to the bathroom and went to the counter to pay for dinner instead.

After making the payment, she headed to the bathroom to wash her face.

With her mind full of work matters, she absentmindedly bumped into someone.

She apologized, "I'm sorry..."

A cold voice interrupted her. "Your way of throwing yourself at men is cheap."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1560-Vicky's eyes widened, and she swiftly lifted her head.

A handsome and refined face came into her view, and she instantly paled. Memories of past humiliation flooded her mind.

She took several steps back, not wanting to look at Tyler, and turned to leave. Alas, he caught her wrist.

"Playing hard to get again?" Tyler mused, his voice deep.

As he spoke, Tyler deliberately lowered his head, his lips grazing her earlobe to plant a gentle kiss.

Vicky tensed, and she reflexively pushed him away. However, he did not budge and effortlessly pinned her against the wall instead.

Her voice trembled as Vicky said, "Tyler Hart, have you lost your mind?!"

Tyler lowered his gaze and met her eyes, raising his brow as he did. "When you led me into bed, you didn't seem this afraid. What's different today?"

Vicky had not anticipated that Tyler would dare to make such a move in public, and her heart raced with anxiety. She placed her hands on his chest in the vain hope that this would deter him from coming any closer. "Tyler Hart, we agreed last time that we wouldn't meet again, and we definitely won't have any further involvement."

"Oh?" Tyler's dark eyes deepened. "When was that?"

"That morning." Vicky gritted her teeth. "You even gave me a check. Don't you remember?"

Tyler pondered for a few seconds, then nodded. "I suppose that happened." Before Vicky could say more, Tyler redirected the conversation. "But do you truly believe you're worth fifteen million for just one night with me?"

"Fifteen million?" Vicky was taken aback. "You wrote me a fifteen-million dollar check?"

"I'm starting to get bored of your innocent act."

Later, after returning home, Vicky realized she had torn up that check without even examining it properly.

Tyler lowered his head further and muttered, "I gave you a month, but you didn't return the check, so I assume you accepted our agreement."

"Agreement?" She frowned. "What agreement?"

"Even a virgin isn't worth fifteen million for a single night. Your pretense is disgusting." He stared down at her, a touch of sarcasm emerging in his eyes. "I liked your service and decided to keep you as a lover for a while."

"Dream on." Her expression darkened. "I won't agree to it."

"I don't see you turning it down."

She looked him in the eye. "I've torn that check into pieces. If you have doubts, go ahead and check if I've cashed it out." "And I'm supposed to just take your word for it? What if you cash it out after I leave?"