

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1561

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1561-Vicky clenched her fists and bravely replied, "I told you that I tore up that check."

"Ms. Shaw, you don't want to return the check and are unwilling to fulfill the agreement. Are you trying to scam me?"

"The check is gone. How do you expect me to give it back to you?"

Tyler's voice remained casual. "That's not something I should be concerned about."

Vicky closed her eyes briefly, finally admitting defeat. "If you're worried I might withdraw the funds, you can freeze the account."

"Freezing the account means I won't have access to the funds when I need them. Are you going to take responsibility for any losses the company might incur?"

Vicky snapped. "Tyler, what exactly do you want?"

"Either you fulfill the agreement, or...you return that check to me."

"You accuse me of trying to scam you, but aren't you doing the same?" Vicky laughed. "I tore up that check, so I can't withdraw any money. You, on the other hand, want me to fulfill his so-called agreement... Who's the scammer here?"

"Ms. Shaw, you used to be so certain when you claimed that it wasn't about the money, yet it seems you won't even accept the smallest loss." Tyler smirked. "Ms. Shaw, are you truly not after the money?"

"When a woman seeks a man's bed, she aims for two things: money or pleasure. With your abysmal skills, I wouldn't want to experience it again for love's sake even if you gave me a billion." Vicky's red lips lifted in a sarcastic smile.

Tyler's face visibly darkened at a noticeable speed.

Last time, she humiliated him in a fit of recklessness, but she was confident that he would dare to do anything to her in public.

His handsome face turned chilly, thin lips curling into a sinister arc. "You're right, my skills are indeed terrible."

Before Vicky could react, Tyler added, "That's why I've come to you for some practice. I can't let Avery suffer because of my incompetence."

Vicky was stunned for a moment, then finally lost her temper. "You dirtbag... Mmph!"

Tyler lowered his head, kissing her forcefully.

Vicky's mind went blank for a moment.

'How dare he kiss me in public?!' she thought, feeling like she was about to explode.

Without hesitation, she fiercely bit his lip.

Seemingly prepared for her resistance, he firmly held her cheeks. Vicky found herself drawn into an even deeper kiss.

"How about we watch a movie after dinner?"

"Sure! There's a new release lately, and it has a high rating."

The voices of young girls in conversation grew nearer from a distance.

The rhythmic sound of high heels tapping echoed like a drumbeat in Vicky's ears as they got closer.

However, Tyler showed no intention of stopping.

Vicky punched and kicked to get away, but he pinned her down with ease.

Eventually, the two girls walked their way and spotted them.

"Ahh!"

The two were stunned for a few moments before one of the girls snapped out of it. "Um... Let's use the bathroom on the other side!"

"Yeah, okay!"

The two ran as though they had seen a ghost.

Sometime later, Tyler finally let go of Vicky, who was on the brink of suffocating.

“I am busy lately,” he said hoarsely. “Behave, and I will come to you in a few days.”

Busy? Busy dealing with Avery, he means! She mocked inwardly and said, “You sure are great with managing your time.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1562-Tyler did not care and said, “I don’t like sharing women with others, so you can’t be with another man while you’re with me.”

“I didn’t agree to your proposal.” Vicky stared coldly at him. “If you don’t like sharing women, you should’ve checked if I have a boyfriend.”

“Boyfriend?”

“What? Did you not think that I’d have a boyfriend?”

“Are you talking about that actor?”

‘Actor? Is he talking about Gilbert?’ She did not deny nor admit it. “It’s none of your business.”

Tyler’s unwavering gaze scanned her before he said, “Break up with him.”

Vicky sneered. “And I’m just supposed to do as you say? Who do you think you are?”

“That’s right. You can only do as I say.”

Tyler’s handsome face remained cool and aloof, his tone detached but laced with undeniable arrogance.

Anger overtook Vicky, and she trembled. “What if I don’t agree to break up?”

“With my current status, dealing with a celebrity merely requires a simple order. There’s no need for me to

personally intervene.” Tyler lowered his gaze to her. “I’ve never desired something I couldn’t obtain.”

Vicky’s eyes widened, and she instinctively uttered, “Don’t mess with him. Gilbert and I are just regular friends...”

“If you don’t want anything to happen to him, stay away from him.”

Vicky was about to say something more when Tyler’s phone rang.

He took out his phone.

As Vicky casually glanced at it, she spotted the name ‘Avery’ on the screen. She instantly froze.

Without any hesitation, Tyler answered the call right in front of her. “Avery?”

“Tyler, where did you go? Why haven’t you come back yet?” came Avery’s playful voice from the other end of the phone.

“I went out to take a call,” replied Tyler calmly.

“Then hurry back. The food is getting cold.”

“Okay,” Tyler responded and ended the call.

“I’m heading back.” Tyler released Vicky, fully embracing the term ‘dirtbag’.  
“Stay away from that man.”

He did not wait for Vicky’s response as he swiftly turned and left.

Not far off, a malicious gaze concealed in the shadows observed the scene silently.

Upon returning, Avery was nowhere to be seen.

Tyler’s gaze deepened as he surveyed the surroundings.

“Tyler.” Avery walked over from not far away with a bright smile on her face.  
“You’re finally back.”

“Where did you go?”

“I went to the restroom and looked around for you, but I couldn’t find you.”

Tyler hummed in response, showing no intention to explain himself. “Let’s eat.”

The smile on Avery’s face froze.

She intentionally mentioned the restroom, implying that she had seen everything that happened between Tyler and Vicky. However, there was no hint of guilt or panic on Tyler’s face, and he acted as if he had no fear of her discovery.

Avery’s heart dropped. “Tyler…”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1563-Tyler glanced at Avery and asked, “Aren’t we going to eat?”

Avery wanted to confront him but covered in the face of his cold, striking eyes. She forced a smile and said, “Let’s eat.”

After dinner, Tyler played the role of the perfect fiance and sent her home.

When they reached her place, Tyler was about to drive away when Avery stopped him. “Tyler, are you still suffering from amnesia lately?”

“I’m better now.”

“The aromatherapy I gave you is almost finished, right?” She stared into his eyes and said, “Why don’t you come upstairs and take some more with you?”

“Sure,” Tyler replied.

Avery sighed a breath of relief and smiled. “Let’s go up, then.”

Opening the door to the room, Avery turned on all the lights. “Tyler, please have a seat. I’ll get you a glass of water.”

Tyler settled on the couch, not bothering to take in the decor or surroundings, instead closing his eyes to rest. Before long, the fragrant aroma of tea wafted in the air.

Avery approached with a cup of freshly brewed hot tea.”

Tyler, I've made your favorite tea."

Glancing at it, Tyler responded in a mild tone, "Thank you."

"You're my fiance. Taking care of you is my duty. What's a little effort?"

The tea was still quite hot, and Avery did not rush him to taste it. Instead, she started discussing recent events with Tyler.

"Tyler, my father has taken action against Lincoln." Avery looked at him. "With Lincoln weakened, this is the perfect opportunity to strike back. What do you think? Should we take advantage of this situation, weaken his influence, and maybe reclaim some of the shares in his possession?"

Steam rose gently from the teacup, and its delicate aroma filled the room.

"Acquiring shares from Lincoln's hands isn't an easy task," said Tyler.

Avery blurted, "My family can help you!"

"Grandfather isn't too keen on outsiders meddling in Hart family affairs."

Avery's forced smile gave away her inner thoughts. It seemed her father was right. Over these years, Tyler consistently rejected the Yeager family's assistance, unwilling to be controlled by them. Perhaps he already realized that he might suffer the same fate as Lincoln if he relied on the Yeagers.

Avery did not dwell on this topic for too long and steered

the conversation elsewhere. "Tyler, last time you mentioned frequently dreaming about a woman... Have you dreamt about her recently?"

Tyler lightly swirled the tea in his cup, casual in his response. "I have."

"What did you dream about?"

"I forget when I wake up."

"Did you manage to see her face clearly? What does she look like?"

This time, he did not respond immediately and fell into thoughts.

His silence raised Avery's anxiety.

“Her face was obscured by a mist,” Tyler finally spoke. “I didn’t see her clearly, but...”

“But, what?”

“I feel like I know her.”

Avery looked puzzled. “Know her? What do you mean?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1564-“She feels so much like someone...’

Avery inquired, “Like who?”

Tyler shook his head. “I’m not sure, but I just have this feeling, like I’ve forgotten something.”

“Forgotten something?” Avery’s breathing became more erratic. “Tyler, why do you feel this way?”

“I’ve noticed that my memories are somewhat disjointed. I can sometimes catch glimpses of bits and pieces, but I can’t quite recall them.”

Avery’s breaths quickened.

Tyler’s reaction indicated that the memories suppressed by the hypnosis were starting to loosen. Being physically close to Vicky caused him to remember some fragments, but it was uncertain what those memories truly entailed.

‘No, this can’t persist!’ she thought.

“I heard from Grandfather that you were involved in a car accident before... Could that be the reason behind your forgotten memories?”

Tyler pondered for a moment. “The memories of the accident are indeed fuzzy.”

“Tyler, I specialize in this field. If you feel your memory is compromised, why not let me try hypnosis on you?” Avery’s

voice turned gentle. “Who knows? You might recall something.”

“Forget it.” Tyler seemed uninterested in delving deeper. “Since I’ve forgotten, it must be trivial matters. There’s no need to bother with it.”

Avery did not insist and understood his stance. "Alright, take some rest. I'll find some aromatherapy for you."

"Sure."

Avery calculated the time. When she returned from the room, Tyler was already asleep on the couch.

Glancing at the half-empty tea cup on the coffee table, her smile was absent this time.

Over the past year, she had clearly sensed that her hypnosis was becoming less effective on Tyler. Every time he began to remember something, she would use various means to reinforce the hypnosis, which included the tea and the aromatherapy in her hand.

Avery's expression grew dark and unsightly.

The restrictions of the hypnosis on Tyler were weakening. Sooner or later, he would remember something. With Vicky in close proximity, Avery knew that she needed to act.

She must have some leverage. Once she became pregnant with Tyler's child, even if he remembered everything, he would not be able to cast her aside.

Avery gritted her teeth, having no option but to subject Tyler to hypnosis once again.

"Tyler... Tyler..." A woman's melodious voice awakened Tyler.

Tyler opened his eyes. Through his blurred vision, it was as if he was gazing at a familiar face.

Subconsciously, he grabbed the woman's wrist.

"Tyler, be gentle... You're hurting me." Although the woman complained, her voice carried a hint of delight.

Tyler's gaze grew clearer. "Avery."

The curve of Avery's lips deepened at the realization that he did not mistake her for someone else.



“Tyler, are you tired? Why are you sleeping on the couch?”

He let go of her wrist and rubbed the bridge of his nose.” What time is it now?”

“It’s past midnight,” she said gently. “Why don’t you stay the night here?”

Tyler frowned, wanting to refuse, but found that his voice had failed him.

Overjoyed, Avery assumed that her hypnosis had worked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1565-The next day, in the Hart Corporation office.

Adam stared at Tyler dazedly and asked in disbelief, “What did you just say, Mister Hart?”

Tyler frowned at the confused look on Adam’s face and repeated himself, “Hand these three projects over to the Yeagers.”

“You want to hand these over to the Yeagers?” Adam asked.

His patience running thin, Tyler questioned, “Just how many times do you need me to repeat myself?”

“But you’ve refused to let the Yeagers get involved to prevent them from controlling you. These three projects are the most important projects for Hart Corporation this year, and if you wish to help the Yeagers out, you could’ve simply handed them one project. If you hand them all three projects and they mess up, Hart Corporation will be doomed...”

A cold expression emerged on Tyler’s face. “Adam, your job is to heed my order. If you can’t even do that, you might as well exchange positions with Harry. After all, he’s been transferred away for quite some time, and it may be time for him to come back.”

Adam immediately paled, and he quickly apologized. “I’m sorry, Mister Hart. I spoke out of turn.”

Tyler no longer paid him any attention. “You may leave.”

“Yes.”

Adam held the documents and was about to exit when Tyler's deep, chilling voice suddenly resonated. "Why was Harry transferred back then?"

Adam's steps halted, and he turned to look at Tyler.

Tyler flipped through the documents in his hand, making it seem as though his question was merely something that casually came up in his mind.

In a low voice, Adam answered, "After you returned to the Hart family, Old Mister Hart discovered that Harry seemed to have some dealings with Missus Hart and Lincoln in private. Afraid that he'd hinder your plans, Old Mister Hart had him transferred."

"I see," Tyler replied indifferently.

Adam waited for a moment. Seeing that he did not seem to have any more questions, he left the office.

After leaving the office, Adam immediately called Old Mister Hart.

When Tyler received Old Mister Hart's call, the sky outside had already darkened.

He stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing dispassionately at the bustling city below.

Hart Corporation was still the same from four years ago, and his office remained the same.

"Grandfather." Tyler held the phone, his voice calm. "You called me out of the blue. Is there something you need?"

"Tyler, there's sudden unrest in Lincoln's company. Did you have a hand in it?"

"Grandfather, you're giving me too much credit. I don't have that much influence."

Old Mister Hart sighed. "I know. Lincoln has been with the Hart family for over twenty years, while you've only been back for a few years. Even if you have the authority of the Hart family, it won't be easy to regain control of what Lincoln is in charge of."

Tyler remained silent.

Old Mister Hart continued, "Impatience leads to mistakes. You've done very well these years, so what's with the sudden change? You've handed over such important projects to Avery's family. Tyler, these three crucial projects will shape the next five years of our family's development. Handing them all to the Yeager family is equivalent to entrusting the lifeblood of the Hart family to the Yeagers. As the saying goes, don't put all your eggs in one basket."

"If anything goes wrong with the Yeagers, the Harts will suffer with them. Sharing the gains and losses is common, but sharing the glory...isn't guaranteed. Even if nothing goes wrong with the Averys, what if something you do displeases them? They can use it against you at any time. I refuse to believe you don't understand this."

Tyler's tall figure was shrouded in shadows. Even the radiant lights outside the window failed to penetrate this darkness.

"The Yeagers won't screw up, and there's no need for them to cause any trouble. Once I marry Avery, the Yeagers will also be part of the Harts."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1566-"Do you still want to marry Avery?" Old Mister Hart's voice rose with astonishment. "Even after what she did, you still want to marry her?"

"Avery was just framed."

"Her video has spread all over the world. If you marry her, everyone will laugh at you. The Hart family can't afford that kind of disgrace! Moreover, who knows who will end up controlling the Yeagers? Don't forget, Avery has a half-sister from a different mother!"

Old Mister Hart's breath became rapid with anger, and the sound of the butler's voice trying to calm him and offering water came through the phone.

Tyler waited quietly without hanging up the phone or urging him to continue.

After a long time, Old Mister Hart's voice sounded again.

"Tyler, with your current status and position, you can even marry a princess if you want to. Why must you insist on marrying Avery? She's not as innocent

as she appears. She's cunning and malicious. You shouldn't be with a woman like her."

To this, Tyler responded simply, "Grandfather, you've misunderstood Avery. She's not like that."

"I watched her grow up, so I know her better than you..."

Tyler interrupted. "Grandfather, is there something else?"

"Tyler, you can't always let your emotions guide you like this..." Old Mister Hart felt helpless. "Avery simply isn't worth the time."

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up." Not even waiting for Old Mister Hart's response, Tyler hung up the phone.

Not long after hanging up, the office door was suddenly pushed open.

"Tyler, it's so late. Why haven't you left the office yet?"

Tyler turned around to see a woman walking toward him. "Why did you come?"

"I was planning to pick you up after work, to give you a surprise. I waited downstairs for so long and didn't see you come down." Avery whined. "I was worried that you'd end up working late into the night again if I don't come up here myself."

Tyler picked up his coat. "Let's go. We'll go have dinner now."

Avery observed the man's expression discreetly. "Tyler, is your headache better now?"

"It's much better now."

After observing him for a while longer, she sighed in relief, having not discovered anything odd.

She wanted to seduce Tyler the night before, but Tyler suddenly developed a headache, much to her panic.

Her hypnosis on Tyler throughout the years never failed, but the effect of the hypnosis wore thin as four years passed. She was worried he might regain his memories at some time.

Not daring to provoke Tyler, she reluctantly gave up.

Though Tyler did not remember Vicky, Vicky was in the same city and her presence alone caused Avery to feel anxious.

Instantly, Avery realized she had to be pregnant with Tyler's child as soon as possible.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1567-Avery suddenly recalled the phone call conversation she had with Lincoln during the day.

"Miss Yeager, do you really think you can control Tyler? To be honest, without my help, you wouldn't have been able to hypnotize him. The so-called successful hypnosis was just aided by those drugs. I know you've been using the old methods to control him all these years, but the effects are wearing off. Sooner or later, he will remember. Once he regains his memory, the first person he'll want to eliminate is you. Miss Yeager, a man's love is the most unreliable thing in this world. Instead of living in constant fear, worrying about when he'll regain his memory, why not consider working with me? What do you think?"

Avery sneered. "You're not feeling so good lately, are you, Lincoln? You relied on my family to rise in the past, but now, for your benefit, you're trying to sow discord and ruin my relationship with Tyler... Dream on, I won't work with you!"

Lincoln sighed. "Miss Yeager, how many times do I need to explain for you to believe me? I didn't have anything to do with the wedding incident."

"Old Mister Hart wouldn't do something so self-sabotaging, and that half-sister of mine can't sabotage the wedding that way. Who else could it be?"

"Have you forgotten about someone?"

"Who?"

"Tyler Hart."

“Impossible!” Avery denied instinctively. “Tyler would never do that!”

“Why wouldn’t he?”

“I’m his fiancée, and it was our wedding. If he didn’t want to marry me, there are a million excuses he could use. Why would he do something that harms himself as well? I was humiliated at the wedding, and so was he-“

Lincoln interrupted Avery, “All your assumptions are based on the premise that he hasn’t remembered anything, but what if he remembers something?”

“Absolutely impossible,” Avery retorted decisively. “For all these years, he hasn’t shown the slightest sign of remembering.”

Lincoln reminded her, “Not showing it doesn’t mean he hasn’t remembered.”

Avery coldly laughed. “He could deceive me and Old Mister Hart, but can he deceive you, Lincoln? If he recalls something, the world would be turned upside-down, wouldn’t it?”

Lincoln was left speechless by Avery’s retort, and there was silence for a few seconds.

“You’re right, these are just my speculations...but it’s better to believe that something exists rather than believe it

doesn’t. Miss Yeager, I have something quite interesting here, and I think you might be interested.”

After ending the call, Lincoln sent a video to Avery.

Only at this moment did Avery discover that Tyler had not actually been asleep when he did not answer the phone that night. Instead, he had been with Vicky.

Judging by the time stamp on the video, they had spent a whole day and night in the room, i

Avery would not naively think that they spent all that time chatting. In the final segment of the video, Vicky’s departure from the room provided all the confirmation she needed, and Avery confirmed that the two had slept together.

Avery was both furious and flabbergasted.

Tyler had not laid a hand on her in four years yet found himself in bed with Vicky the moment he returned to Stoneford City.

Though it seemed obvious that Vicky was taking advantage of Tyler's drunken state in the surveillance footage, Avery herself had done a fair share of seducing but it never worked.

Feeling in doubt, she decided to test Tyler and took his arm. "Tyler, I have a friend here in Stoneford City who wants to meet you. I've already booked the restaurant. Why don't we head over now?"

"Friend?" He lifted an eyebrow. "I've never heard you mention it before."

Avery pouted. "You ignore me most of the time, and you always hurry back to work before I get to say anything."

"I'm sorry for not keeping you company."

"It's fine." She feigned understanding and said, "Just make sure you stay with me today."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1568-"Sure."

The two drove to a certain restaurant and knocked on the door to a VIP room before stepping inside.

"Vicky, it's been so long. I've missed you!" Avery immediately threw herself into a woman's arms.

Both Vicky and Tyler were stunned.

Tyler studied the vacant look in Vicky's eyes, and his expression darkened. "Avery, is this the friend you mentioned?"

"Yeah." Avery let go of Vicky and explained, "There had been some misunderstanding between Vicky and me in the past, so we had a fallout, but I bumped into her during our wedding, and we started talking again. Eventually, we sorted things out." She turned her attention back to Vicky. "Isn't that right, Vicky?"

Vicky's lashes fluttered slightly before she nodded at Avery.

"Come on, let's sit and chat!" Avery enthusiastically invited Vicky to sit as if they were old friends.

Vicky sat in the chair, her hand hidden under the table clenched into a fist.

The reason she agreed to meet Avery today was that Avery somehow obtained the video of the night she helped Tyler back to his room and threatened to meet her, or she would expose the video and make her the object of worldwide condemnation.

Avery's scandal at the wedding could be explained as a setup. With Tyler, her fiance, standing up for her, it turned into a story of enduring love. The so-called scandal turned into a tale of unwavering commitment.

However, the circumstances were different for Vicky. She would be considered the woman who seduced a loyal man. It would shatter people's romantic illusions about love, and that made her a villain.

Avery summoned a waiter, smoothly listing a few dish names, then turned to Tyler. "Tyler, are these dishes I've ordered suitable for you?"

Tyler nodded. "Yes."

Avery informed the waiter, "By the way, Tyler has a sensitive stomach. No chili in any of the dishes, and also..."

Avery listed the specific food items that Tyler avoided.

Tyler's tastes and preferences had not changed much, and judging from the dishes Avery ordered, one could see how well she knew Tyler.

It seemed that their interactions over the past four years had been quite harmonious.

At this point, Vicky had guessed the purpose of Avery calling her here.

"Vicky." Avery smiled. "You should order some dishes too."

Vicky absentmindedly ordered two dishes. "Just these, please."



After the waiter left, Avery suddenly asked, "Vicky, it's been so many years since we last saw each other! Have you found yourself a boyfriend?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1569-Vicky once mentioned to Tyler that she had a boyfriend, so she naturally could not go back on her own story.

Vicky nodded and hummed, to which Avery responded by widening her eyes curiously. "Do you really have a boyfriend? Who? Do I know him?"

"You don't know him."

Avery smiled. "Is it Harvey?"

Vicky remained silent, and Avery continued, "Vicky, make sure you take your boyfriend out to meet us."

"We'll see," replied Vicky dismissively.

After a while, the waiter brought the dishes, and Avery finally stopped asking questions.

During the meal, Avery incessantly served Tyler food.

"Tyler, have some more."

"This dish tastes really good, give it a try!"

"This dish is delicious too..."

Tyler did not refuse any of the food Avery offered, taking each dish without hesitation.

Vicky knew Avery orchestrated this meeting to show off. She expected it on her way here, but it still stung her eyes.

"Ms. Shaw." At this moment, Tyler seemed to notice that

Vicky had not touched her food. "Aren't you eating? Don't the dishes here suit your taste?"

Avery had not expected Tyler to notice Vicky, especially not at this moment. Jealousy almost overflowed from her eyes, and she controlled her expression to feign surprise. "Vicky, why aren't you eating?"

Vicky could not find the appetite to eat in their presence and answered calmly, "I had a big lunch, so I'm not very hungry right now."

"I see." Avery smiled. "I thought you were in a bad mood."

Vicky fell silent once again.

Avery did not try to find more conversation and turned to Tyler instead. "Our wedding was ruined last time. How about we change the venue for the next one? The current location seems inauspicious."

"Where do you want to change it to?"

"An island. What do you think? Last time, I was torn between having the wedding in a castle or on an island... Since the castle plan fell through, it means we're not suited for a castle wedding. This time, let's choose an island. What's your opinion on this?"

"As long as you like it."

Avery pouted. "Tyler, you're just humoring me."

"I'm not." There was a trace of indulgence in his tone. "The wedding plans are up to you. We will go wherever you want to go."

Avery's face lit up. She discreetly glanced in Vicky's direction and found Vicky eating quietly, her long hair obscuring her expression.

Avery smirked. "Vicky, when are you and your boyfriend getting married?"

After a few seconds of silence, Vicky replied, "We haven't discussed it."

"Haven't discussed it?" Avery adopted the tone of a close friend. "Vicky, you're not getting any younger. Marriage should be on your checklist by now. Don't tell me your boyfriend just wants to have fun with you and has no intention of marrying you. That won't do. A woman's youth is precious, and you can't afford to waste it."

She paused, then continued, "Vicky, if your boyfriend isn't aiming for marriage, it's better to break up sooner rather than later. If you're short of a boyfriend, I can introduce someone to you! Oh, by the way..."

Avery then looked at Tyler. “Tyler, you know a lot of eligible single men, right? See if there’s anyone suitable for Vicky, and introduce her to someone.”

Having said these words, Avery closely observed Tyler’s expression, trying to gauge any emotional response.

Tyler listened and maintained a calm, composed countenance. “Lincoln seems to have never had a girlfriend. What do you think of him?” i

“Lincoln?” Avery instinctively frowned.

She loathed Lincoln deeply, and just hearing his name made her feel nauseated.

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Loving You In Secret Chapter 1570-However, Avery found the idea of introducing Vicky to Lincoln rather promising. She hated them both, and the thought of them making each other miserable was truly delightful. Moreover, given Vicky’s background, she would never become a member of the Hart family. Even if Lincoln took her in, Vicky would merely be a mistress at best.

The notion of Vicky becoming a despised, hidden mistress brought immense satisfaction to Avery. With Valencia and Orion disliking her as well, Vicky would not have it easy for sure; even Old Mister Hart would not want Vicky to continue lingering around Tyler.

A sinister plan began to form in Avery’s mind. “Lincoln does seem quite fitting for Vicky,” she said with a suppressed smile. “Vicky, how about I arrange a meeting between you and Lincoln in a couple of days?”

Vicky’s eyes darkened with disgust. “I’m already in a relationship.”

“If he’s not willing to marry you, then you’re better off without such a man.”

“Miss Yeager-“

“Alright, it’s settled then,” Avery cut in. “And by the way, just call me Avery.”

Vicky struggled to hide her impatience.

After finishing the meal, the trio left the restaurant.

“Vicky, where are you living now? Why don’t I have Tyler drive you home?” offered Avery pretentiously.

“It’s fine,” Vicky responded coldly. “I drove here myself.”

Avery’s offer was a mere formality, so she did not insist.” Alright then...”

“Vicky?” Avery’s words were interrupted by a surprised voice from behind.

All three turned and were equally taken aback.

“Gilbert?” Vicky looked at the man approaching her. “Are you having dinner here too?”

Gilbert nodded, his gaze shifting between Avery and Tyler. He smiled. “So, this was the friend you had to meet on short notice?”

After signing the contract, Gilbert suggested taking Vicky out for a meal. Normally, it would be quite ordinary for him to dine with Aurora’s friends, considering he was Aurora’s senior. Vicky had agreed at the time but later received a call that required her to reschedule their mealtime as she needed to do something.

Hence, it was unexpected that they ran into one another.

Vicky nodded. “Yes.”

Before Gilbert could say anything, Avery exclaimed, “Vicky, is this your boyfriend?”

Gilbert knew Vicky did not have a boyfriend, but he also realized that revealing the truth in this context might cause problems for Vicky, so he did not immediately answer, instead looking at Vicky for guidance.

Vicky shook her head at Gilbert and said to Avery, “You’re mistaken. We’re just friends.”

Avery appeared to be suspicious as she drawled, “Oh? Just friends?”

Gilbert sensed the impatience in Vicky's eyes and assumed she was not friends with the two other people, so he said, "Vicky, I just remembered that I left a document in your studio. Do you have time now?"

Vicky gladly took the excuse to leave. "Sure." She turned to bid her farewell to Avery. "I have something to attend to, so I'll head back now."

Avery did not press on. "Sure. Go ahead."

Turning around, she took Tyler's arm. "Tyler, let's go." Tyler nodded.