

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1591

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1591-“Tyler, why don’t we just customize another set of wedding bands again? The rings here are unique, but it’s not as impactful as designing our own rings,” rang a woman’s whines.

“I don’t know much about designing things,” a man’s voice responded.

“It’s fine. I can design them.”

“If your design fails, we’ll have to repeat the whole process again,” the man said. “This means we will need to postpone our wedding date even further. Are you sure about this?”

Avery’s shoulders instantly slumped. “Alright.”

Harvey and Vicky overheard this as they stepped into the shop.

Harvey lifted an eyebrow and thought, ‘What a coincidence to run into them here.’

Vicky hesitated upon seeing Tyler and Avery when suddenly, Harvey leaned closer to her ear and whispered, “Vicky, I’ll help you get revenge.”

Before Vicky could respond, Harvey loudly greeted the couple. “Mister Hart, Miss Yeager, what a coincidence! Are you here to get your rings as well?”

Hearing this, Avery and Tyler turned toward Harvey and Vicky.

Avery looked at Harvey, while Tyler’s gaze fixed upon Vicky with a piercing intensity that sent a shiver down Vicky’s spine.

“Oh, if it isn’t Mister Sparks.” Avery laughed. “Are you and Vicky also here to select rings?”

“Yes.” Harvey smiled lightly. “Vicky and I are about to get engaged, so we’re picking out our engagement rings.” His gaze shifted slightly as he looked at Tyler. “Are you also here to choose rings?” Harvey feigned surprise. “But you already held a wedding, didn’t you? Why are you here to pick out rings again?”

Avery's expression soured. She was about to say something, but Harvey beat her to it.

"Oh, my bad. I forgot that your wedding was interrupted due to an accident on the wedding day." He smiled innocuously. "Are you both here to reselect your wedding rings for the next ceremony?"

Harvey struck Avery where it hurt most.

Avery was never a woman who was great at holding her temper, and she erupted in anger. "Harvey, what did you just say? I dare you to say that again!"

Harvey appeared genuinely surprised as he looked at Avery. "Miss Yeager, did I say something wrong? Why would my words anger you so?"

Avery's face turned pale with anger. "Harvey, who do you think you're fooling? Do you think I can't see through your

sarcasm?"

"Sarcasm?" Harvey chuckled softly. "Miss Yeager, what do you mean?"

The release of the inappropriate video on her wedding day was the most humiliating moment Avery had ever experienced.

Everyone knew about the incident, but no one dared to discuss it in her presence.

She was the heiress of the Yeager family and Tyler's fiancée-to-be, so no one dared to mock her. Yet, Harvey dared to openly discuss it, knowing that it would enrage her!

Just as Avery was about to unleash her fury, the man beside her suddenly spoke up, "Avery."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1592-Avery did not care about anyone else, but she did care about Tyler's opinion of her.

Her rage subsided, and she immediately turned to Tyler pitifully. "Tyler, they're bullying me."

Vicky sneered.

“What did I say that led to such a misunderstanding?” Harvey asked with a smile. “Also, who are you referring to by ‘they’?”

Avery came close to snapping once more at his question, but she suppressed her anger and grabbed Tyler’s arm with a pout. “Tyler, he’s still bullying me...”

Tyler lowered his gaze at her. Mister Sparks didn’t say anything out of line.”

Avery was stunned and questioned in disbelief, “W-What did you say?”

“Avery, he didn’t say anything wrong,” Tyler repeated.

“But he’s being sarcastic!”

“About what exactly?”

“About our wedding...”

Avery’s words were cut short by Tyler’s interruption as he gently reminded her, “Avery, it’s been confirmed that the incidents at the wedding were all fabricated.”

The scandal surrounding the video had reached its conclusion.

Shortly after Tyler’s public statement, he announced that the woman in the video from the wedding was not Avery and that someone manipulated the video so that it seemed Avery was in it.

While Photoshopping images was relatively easy, manipulating videos was more challenging with modern technology. Tyler’s explanation was hardly convincing, but his public declaration of trust in Avery carried more weight than any explanation could. Even though people knew the truth, no one dared to openly oppose what Tyler already acknowledged.

They all treated it as an orchestrated scheme and moved on. Since nobody spoke about it in Avery’s presence, she pretended as though nothing happened. However, she knew that she had cheated and slept with another man.

When Harvey brought up the issue, he stepped right on Avery’s sore spot, and she desperately wished that she could kill him.

At this moment, Vicky, who had been silent all along, spoke in a composed manner, "Harvey, this is just a playful exchange between Miss Yeager and Mister Hart. Miss Yeager is just teasing her fiancée. After all, that video wasn't real, so why would she be upset?"

Turning her gaze, Vicky looked at Avery. "Isn't that right, Miss Yeager?"

Avery had a fiery temper, but she was not foolish. Harvey's words had no discernible flaws. If she continued to cling to this matter, was she not essentially admitting the video's credibility?

Suppressing her anger, Avery smiled. "Vicky truly is my best friend; she understands me." Avery's gaze shifted slightly as she added with a smile, "Since Tyler and I are getting married and you two are getting engaged, we rarely had such a chance to get together. Why don't we choose the rings together? We can even offer each other advice."

She was not someone who liked to be at a disadvantage. Since Harvey had embarrassed her, she was determined to retaliate.

Vicky was about to decline, but Harvey beat her to it and agreed. "Sure. Since Vicky's friends with you, let's do this together."

Vicky frowned as she looked at Harvey, who smiled back at her. After being friends for years, they still had an unspoken understanding between them.

Spotting the look in Harvey's eyes, Vicky decided not to argue further.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1593-Subsequently, the couples began selecting their respective rings. Avery's voice occasionally echoed in the shop.

"Tyler, this ring is quite nice. It's the type I like."

"Well, get it if you like it," he said.

"But I also like that ring over there! Oh, and that one over there, too..."

To showcase Tyler's affection for her, Avery wished she could buy up the entire jewelry store. Tyler, on the other hand, was more than cooperative and agreed to whatever she liked, greatly satisfying Avery's vanity.

The displeasure within her dissolved with Tyler's cooperation, and after a whirlwind shopping spree, Avery noticed that Vicky and Harvey were still picking rings. 1

Avery walked toward them.

"Vicky, you two haven't finished shopping yet?" Avery feigned surprise as she looked at them. "You can't be serious. You haven't even chosen a single ring?"

Though Avery had bought a slew of jewelry, it took less than 20 minutes as she went on a shopping spree.

Without lifting her head, Vicky replied, "We haven't finalized our choice."

Avery giggled. "Vicky, I've told you before that you shouldn't go for someone too stingy when you consider marriage. I have difficulties in making decisions and can't seem to pick one, so Tyler just buys everything for me and prevents me from agonizing over it. Even if I wanted to buy this whole jewelry store, Tyler wouldn't even bat an eye..."

She turned her head to look at Tyler. "Isn't that right, Tyler?"

"Yes." Tyler replied calmly, "As long as it makes you happy."

Vicky pretended not to pick up on Avery's sarcasm and spoke in a warm voice, "A wedding ring is just an object to you. Miss Yeager. If you don't like it, you can take it off or even replace it easily. But for me, choosing a ring means that I'll be wearing it for life. Naturally, I have to be more careful with my selection."

Beside her, Harvey tried on a ring and looked up at Avery, smiling. "Miss Yeager might enjoy swapping wedding rings, but it's better not to do the same with your partners frequently after marriage... Oh, I'm just kidding. I hope you don't mind."

Avery's expression stiffened.

She had chosen a heap of rings to prove how much Tyler cared for her and forgot that a wedding ring represented loyalty.

No one in their right mind would change wedding rings frequently. In light of the scandalous video leaked on her wedding day, her boasting basically confirmed her infidelity.

Avery turned to glance at Tyler.

His expression remained serene, seemingly unaware of the sarcastic remarks directly at Avery.

A sinister gleam flickered in Avery's eyes, and she thought, 'Vicky can act all smug for a few more days. In a few days, she won't even have time to cry!'

Once Vicky finished selecting the rings, Avery decided to flaunt her genial facade again and said, "Vicky, it's getting late. How about we have lunch together?"

Harvey smiled and agreed, "Sure! I heard from Vicky that you treated her to several meals before. This time, let us be the ones to treat you."

40 minutes later, the group arrived at the restaurant.

They arrived by separate cars, with Vicky traveling with Harvey and Avery with Tyler.

Before getting out of the car, Harvey winked at Vicky and said, "Be prepared for some trouble later."

"Trouble?" Vicky asked.

"You will know soon," he said meaningfully.

There were a lot of people in the restaurant and the rooms were all full, so the group was arranged to sit at the table next to the window.

After ordering the dishes, Avery contemplated how she could humiliate Vicky when a man's voice sounded from behind.

"Avery? Is that you?!"

She turned in shock and paled as soon as she had a good look at the man.

Following Avery's line of gaze, Vicky was stunned as well.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1594-Vicky immediately snapped out of her trance and turned to look at Tyler, only to find Tyler looking at her as well.

His gaze was prying, and he smiled as soon as their gazes met.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she hastily looked away.

At the same time, the young man started talking to Avery." Avery, is that really you? Why are you here in Zendonía?

Gosh, I didn't believe my eyes when I first saw you."

Avery's expression darkened. "I don't know you! Go away!"

"You don't know me?" The man looked at her in confusion." I'm Tim!"

"You have the wrong person!"

"How is that possible?" questioned Tim confidently. "That night, you were in a bad mood and were drinking in a bar in Molivia. I went over to console you, and you complained that your fiancé never touched you. You even suspected that he might be a lesser man than you thought..."

Vicky could not help but glance at Tyler, and Tyler's gaze shifted to the man in question. At this moment, he appeared calm and collected, his expression inscrutable.

The man continued, "That's when I advised you to not limit yourself. There are plenty of fish in the ocean... Later, I mentioned my own experiences and struggles, and we started talking. By the way, we got along really well!"

The man was none other than the man inside the scandalous video from Tyler and Avery's wedding day. Although the sensitive parts of his body were censored, his face was not concealed.

Tim looked like he was in his early twenties. He looked decent and had commendable stature and height, but he seemed a bit greasy.

Vicky was well-versed in reading people, and he could tell that this man was likely a male host at some kind of club at just a glance.

After the scandalous video spread, the news about it was quickly suppressed. Since the man involved was not a celebrity, no one had been able to pinpoint who he was.

However, many online users' focus was somewhat lecherous. The majority of male users considered Tim to be the idol and role model for all men for sleeping with Tyler's fiancée.

Once such a sensational piece of news broke, savvy news enthusiasts knew that the video would probably be taken down. Thus, they saved it as soon as it was released. A few computer experts even removed the censor mosaic.

Avery, being a young and beautiful heiress, was an existence beyond the reach of ordinary people. With the video now available, a handful of lustful men bought the uncensored version of the video for entertainment.

Although the storm over this incident had passed, such salacious news stories never lost their heat.

Avery was eager to leave this humiliating past behind, yet Tim suddenly showed up in Zendonía, much to her bewilderment.

She paled and shouted, "I don't know you! Get lost!"

Agitated by her tone, Tim said, "So now you want me to leave? How come you couldn't let go of me when we were in bed? I accompanied you in drinking and in bed to cheer you up, yet you left without giving me a single dime.

"Considering you're somewhat pretty, I didn't go after you. I knew that a rich young lady like you would look down on a host like me. You even told me that you were getting married soon. That's why I didn't bother you. Still, you can't just act like you don't know me now, right? If you insist on being so heartless, I won't hold back either."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1595-Avery was on the brink of madness, and her voice burned with fury. "Get out of here right now, or I'll call the police!"

"Why you..." Tim was about to retort, but Tyler's voice cut him off.

"Avery, who is he?"



It was then Avery remembered that Tyler was next to her, and she frantically explained, "Tyler, I don't know this

person! He's... He's harassing me! Quick... Get rid of him!"

After that night, Avery contemplated sending someone to eliminate Tim, but he managed to escape. Despite thorough investigations conducted in Molivia, his trail had gone cold, so she did not expect he would show up in Zendonía.

Tyler's profound gaze fixated on Tim.

The moment their gazes met, Tim trembled slightly and was ready to bolt for the door at any moment.

He had slept with Tyler's fiancée, and he truly feared Tyler would harm him. To his bewilderment, Tyler did no such thing.

Tyler's expression remained tranquil with not a ripple of emotion in sight as he asked, "Are all the things you just said true?"

Tim forced an appearance of composure. "Absolutely! I even know that Miss Avery has a small mole on the inside

of her thigh!"

"Get lost! Get out of here!" Avery screamed, her voice cracking as she neared a meltdown.

Tyler glanced at Avery before turning his attention back to Tim. "Conditions."

Tim blinked. "What?"

"You're here to negotiate terms in exchange for your silence, aren't you?"

Tim snapped back to reality and immediately said, "Give me eleven million five hundred thousand, and I'll destroy all of Miss Avery's photos and videos."

Avery was dumbstruck by what Tim said. "Photos and videos? You kept photos and videos from that night?!"

"You're a rich young lady. To prevent you from accusing me of forcing myself on you afterward, I had to keep evidence to prove my innocence," Tim explained.

Avery's eyes reddened with rage. "Tyler, kill him! He's the scoundrel who seduced me! He made me a laughingstock! Kill him! Kill him!" i

Tim showed no fear. "All of the photos and evidence are in my friend's hands now. If you dare to kill me, those photos and videos will be exposed instantly. You wouldn't want to become the center of attention again, would you, Miss Avery?"

With that said, Tim took out photos from his bag. "Miss Avery, would you like to admire the photos I took of you that

night?"

Avery was on the brink of a mental breakdown.

The thought that her biggest shame would be exposed to the public's eyes drove her mad. What made things worse was that Tyler reached out for the photos, ready to take a look at them!

"No!" Avery slapped the photos out of his hand.

She failed to control her strength, and the photos instantly scattered all over the floor.

Vicky glanced at the photos casually and spotted a few unsightly expressions and positions. She quietly looked away before turning to look at Harvey.

Harvey leaned lazily against the back of his chair and smiled as he watched the scene unfold.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1596-Noticing Vicky's gaze, Harvey smiled mischievously.

Just then, a group of reporters burst in through the door.

The commotion had already attracted plenty of attention, and with the arrival of the reporters, others in the vicinity were thoroughly entertained. Many even started filming with their phones even before the reporters arrived.

Upon entering the restaurant, the reporters swarmed Avery and Tim. "Miss Yeager, an informant has claimed that the video from your wedding wasn't a setup but true instead.

Can you explain?”

“Sir, are you the man in that video?”

“Can you clarify whether you and Miss Yeager had been involved for some time, or was it just a one-night stand?”

“Do you know that Miss Yeager already has a fiancé and is about to get married?”

“Miss Yeager, why did you engage in a relationship with another man while knowing you’re engaged?”

“How long have you been involved with this gentleman?”

The reporters bombarded them with questions, and an observant reporter noticed a photo that fell to the ground.” Oh my god! Look at the photo on the ground. It’s proof of Avery’s infidelity!”

“Hurry, hurry. Get it on camera!”

“This is a sensational news piece! I’ve been a reporter for so many years and have never captured anything this explosive, rv

“No kidding! It’s worth even losing our jobs over!”

The reporters swarmed like flies.

Avery, who was already teetering on the brink of a breakdown, found their intrusion to be the last straw.

She snatched a camera from one of the reporters and slammed it onto the ground.

“Get lost! All of you, get lost! Who permitted you to film me?! If you dare to continue, I can make sure you won’t see the sunrise tomorrow. Even if I were to kill all of you, no one would dare say a word!”

Avery had lost her sanity and acted out like a wild beast as she fiercely hurled the cameras and other filming equipment to the ground.

“Ah! Avery Yeager is beating people!” The reporter who was shoved to the ground shouted, “Hurry! Get her on tape! She’s beating reporters to vent her frustration after she was found cheating!”

“Did you hear what she said?!”

“How arrogant!”

“Record her and upload it online! Let’s see if she can stay on her high horse.”

Avery’s actions enraged everyone in the restaurant.

Though the reporters had swarmed her to take photos, they had not resorted to violence. Not only did Avery destroy the reporters’ equipment, but she also acted in violence.

Amid the crowd’s anger, everyone moved to shove her to the ground and even went as far as stepping on her.

Avery screamed hysterically. She had always been spoiled rotten and had never been treated in such a way. i

The reporters outnumbered her, and it was not long until she found herself powerless to defend herself.

In the end, it was Tyler’s interference that stopped the chaos.

After what happened, they had to leave the restaurant.

Tyler and Avery were so occupied that they could not spare the time to care what Vicky and Harvey were doing.

As Vicky left the restaurant, she turned and saw Tyler helping Avery up from the ground.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1597-Since Avery was the first to resort to violence, the reporters had the excuse of self-defense to retaliate.

Avery was merely a delicate young lady, so she had no hope of defending herself.

Tyler, who lowered his gaze at Avery, looked up slowly and looked at Vicky.

The look in his eyes was dark and unreadable.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she immediately looked away.

After getting into the car, Harvey looked at her. "Was that fun, Vicky?"

"Did you get that man and the reporters here?"

Harvey did not deny it. "This is Zendonía, not Molivia. They have stepped out of line. Avery is too naive to think she can bully you here."

Feeling touched, Vicky stared at Harvey and said, "Thank you, Harvey."

He lifted an eyebrow and chuckled. "I've heard that countless times now."

"But I mean it."

He smiled and said, "Do you really want to thank me?"

She nodded.

"Why don't you...give me a kiss, then?" Harvey asked.

Vicky was taken aback.

"I was joking," Harvey said as he started the car. "What would you like to eat later?"

With the incident having occurred before lunch was served, it was only natural they could not stay at the same restaurant.

As Vicky gazed at the handsome profile of the man beside her, she pondered what to say but ultimately remained silent.

After arriving at another restaurant and placing their orders, Vicky's phone began to ring.

It was a call from Aurora.

"Vicky, have you seen the news?" came Aurora's excited voice.

Aurora, who had always been poised and elegant, shed the constraints of being a wealthy young lady over the years she spent with Vicky, allowing herself to be more liberated.

“The news?” Vicky was puzzled.

“It’s about Avery!” Aurora was overjoyed. “The news is reporting that Avery was secretly meeting her lover and was caught red-handed by Tyler! Apparently, the lover was trying to use compromising photos of Avery to blackmail her, but the media somehow got wind of it and rushed over.

“Avery was humiliated and lashed out, even resorting to physical violence. She made a complete spectacle of

herself like a madwoman! Hahaha! Oh, it’s so satisfying! I haven’t been this delighted in ages! I’ve already downloaded the video of Avery’s outburst. I’ll send it to you so you can enjoy it later!”

Vicky’s brow furrowed slightly. “Were... Were only those three people involved?”

“Yes,” Aurora replied, sounding puzzled. “Were there others?”

Vicky glanced at Harvey sitting across her and surmised he was the one behind it all. She smiled and said, “I’ll tell you more when I get back.”

“Alright, I just wanted to share this great news with you and not interrupt your date with Harvey.”

Aurora knew that Vicky was out ring-shopping with Harvey, but she could not contain her joy and wanted Vicky to have a happier date with Harvey, so she made the call.

After hanging up, Harvey inquired, “Was that Aurora?”

“Yeah, she wanted me to check the news,” Vicky replied, scrolling through the news content on her phone before setting it aside.

Their food was served after a while. The two of them did not mention Avery or Tyler again during their meal.

As they left the restaurant, Vicky suddenly asked, “I haven’t seen you indulging in car racing in the past few years, have I? n

“Yeah, work has been too busy, so I had to put it on hold for now,” Harvey lazily replied.

Vicky looked at him and extended an invitation. “We have some free time today. Would you like to go take a look together?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1598-Harvey lifted an eyebrow in surprise. “Are you coming, too?”

“Is that bad?”

He chuckled. “If I remember correctly, you haven’t raced since you won that bet with me years ago. I thought you didn’t like it anymore.”

“That’s not really the case. We weren’t close at the time.

Also, my career was taking off at the time, so I was busy,” said Vicky.

“Alright, then,” he said. “It’s been a while since I went as well. Let’s go take a look.”

The two arrived at the car racing club and were instantly surrounded by people.

“Harvey, you’re finally here! We haven’t seen you much for the last two years.”

“That’s right. The popularity of this club has dropped ever since you stopped coming. All those girls who came to see you stopped coming as well.”

“Oh?” Someone noticed Vicky and smiled. “You brought your darling here today, Harvey?”

“Oh, my! Your girlfriend looks even prettier than she was a few years ago!”

These people seemed to remember Vicky, and they smiled.

“Ah, her great accomplishment back then is still vivid in my mind. The way you drove... It was truly impressive!” one man exclaimed.

“Her charm at that time captured the hearts of many male drivers in our club... Those male drivers were secretly trying to get her contact information after that,” another chimed in, before glancing at Harvey and chuckling. “I didn’t give it out, though. I wouldn’t dare to betray Harvey.”

These men surrounded Harvey and Vicky, chatting away.

Harvey smiled and talked with them for a while before saying, "We haven't been here for a while. This time, we've come to unwind. Feel free to carry on with your business."

"Alright, then!" These people did not linger. They smiled amiably and said, "We won't disturb your private time, then. If you need anything, just let us know."

"Thank you."

Before coming here, Harvey had his assistant bring over a sports car. The club had its own exclusive track, and since it was afternoon, not many people were around for racing.

Driving onto the track, Harvey turned to Vicky. "Do you want to go for a lap?"

"I haven't driven in a long time. You go ahead," Vicky replied.

Harvey did not insist. After fastening his seatbelt, he reminded her, "If you feel uncomfortable, let me know

immediately."

Vicky nodded.

Though Harvey had not driven for a while, he had a lot of experience and his driving skills far surpassed Vicky's.

After familiarizing himself with the track, he easily regained his touch. The engine roared, and the sports car shot forward like an arrow released from a bow.

Seated in the passenger seat, Vicky gazed at the passing scenery through the window, her thoughts wandering.

After that one time she had a bet with Harvey, she never drove again. It was not because she did not want to, but she could not help but think of Tyler every time she tried.

Vicky realized that those memories, which were already distant, were still vividly imprinted in her mind. At this moment, she suddenly understood that



the period she had lost her memory of was probably the happiest time of her life.

Lost in her reverie, the car smoothly came to a stop at the finish line.

“Vicky,” said Harvey, “do you want to try?”

Vicky instinctively declined. “I think I’ll pass. It’s been so long, and my skills have deteriorated significantly.”

“We’re not competing with anyone.” Harvey looked at her with a smile. “Even if you drive at a leisurely twenty miles per hour, it’s alright. After all, there’s nothing else on our schedule this afternoon.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1599-“But...” “Just give it a try.” Harvey looked at Vicky intently. “If you don’t leave space for new things, you’ll always be stuck in the same spot. How will you know you can’t do it if you don’t try?”

Vicky stared at the scenery before her and nodded after a few moments. “Alright.”

Harvey unbuckled his seatbelt and let Vicky take over.

Harvey sent Vicky back to her apartment building that night.

He studied her side profile and smiled. “Did you have fun today?”

“I did.” Vicky smiled faintly, and she seemed more relaxed. She sighed and said, “I was supposed to help you relax, but you ended up being the one who helped me relax.”

With Harvey’s encouragement, Vicky made a few tries and discovered that things were not as hard as she imagined.

After that, Harvey brought her to try sports like outdoor shooting before taking her to an outdoor barbeque restaurant for dinner.

It was an experience Vicky never tasted, and she was entertained.

She had never been more relaxed throughout the years.

“What does it matter? I’m here with you today, and you can return the favor tomorrow,” said Harvey. In the warm glow of the car lights, his deep eyes carried a hint of affection.” After all, we have plenty of time together.”

Vicky fell silent for a few moments, then nodded gently.” Yes, you’re right. I’ll compensate you in a few days.”

The smile in Harvey’s eyes deepened. “Sounds good.”

Vicky unbuckled her seatbelt. “It’s getting late. I should head back. Take care on the road. Remember to text me when you’re home.”

As soon as Vicky opened the door to her apartment, the smell of smoke hit her nose.

She looked up and spotted a tall, lean figure in front of the window in the living room.

The faint crimson dot between Tyler’s fingertips was clearly visible, and Vicky’s eyes widened as she turned on the lights.

The darkness receded, revealing the distinct silhouette of the man standing by the window.

“What are you doing here?” she questioned coldly.

“Vicky, I warned you. I don’t like sharing a woman with others. During the time you’re with me, you can’t have any involvement with other men,” he said indifferently. He did not turn, so his exquisitely handsome face was reflected on the transparent window, though his expression was hidden.

Vicky’s expression darkened. “And I also mentioned I didn’t agree to the conditions you proposed.”

Finally, Tyler looked at her, the cigarette in his fingers was still burning faintly.

“Oh, and about that fifteen million...” Before Tyler could speak, Vicky lowered her head and took out a bank card from her bag. “I’m returning the money to you. Mister Hart, please leave my home now.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1600-Tyler’s gaze deepened as he looked at the bank card in Vicky’s hand. He remained still as he observed with a mocking glint in his eyes.

Vicky stepped forward and handed the bank card to him. "I don't owe you anything," she said coldly. "Mister Hart, you may leave now."

Tyler absentmindedly toyed with the bank card in his hand. "It seems that your career has flourished over these years, and you have quite a sum of savings... If I'm not mistaken, these funds represent your entire net worth, don't they?" He lifted his head and smirked. "Returning this money to me will render your years of hard work futile, Ms. Shaw."

Vicky gazed at his face and smiled. "Are you admitting you were just using that check as an excuse to pester me?"

Tyler did not deny it. "I'm not a man to be lured at will, nor am I someone who sleeps with anyone that comes my way."

"Indeed." Vicky's tone remained serene. "I understand that your current value cannot be measured in money, but I assume that paying you fifteen million isn't exactly insulting."

Ever since Vicky agreed to be with Harvey, she had been raising money.

Over the years, her career had soared, accumulating significant assets. However, she did not have that much in liquid funds.

Collecting 15 million was not as easy as it sounded, and she had to borrow money from Aurora, Noah, and Jennifer. Still, she never asked Harvey for a loan.

She knew that if she asked Harvey, he would immediately provide that 15 million, but she did not want to do that. She did not want to bring the complications of the past into her future.

In the end, she decided to view this 15 million as a price to end her relationship completely with Tyler.

Suddenly, Tyler lowered his head and pressed his lips against her ear, his voice deep and suggestive. "Since you understand that my value can't be measured in money, do you think...you can just buy me off?"

His presence was so familiar that it made Vicky's breath falter, so she instinctively took a few steps back. "Mister Hart, you don't lose anything by severing ties with you, do you?"

“You’re right.” An elusive smile appeared on Tyler’s face. “I’ve slept with you, and now I’ve taken your money. It seems like I’ve gained quite a lot.”

Vicky’s voice grew colder. “If you believe that you haven’t suffered any loss, let’s just end this.”

Tyler did not speak and remained thoughtful.

A while later, Tyler’s gaze landed on her again. “I’m quite satisfied with your body, and I don’t want to call it quits.

What should we do?”

Tyler lustfully scanned her from head to toe, and Vicky instinctively backed away.

“Tyler Hart, that’s enough!” Vicky shouted in rage. “Given your status, you can have any woman you want. Why bother going after a woman who has a boyfriend?”

“You’re right.” He nodded and smiled. “I guess it’s because I didn’t get to discover how great my former wife is, so the gods are giving me a second chance.”

Vicky froze and all colors drained from her face. “W-What did you just say?”

Amused by her expression, he asked, “Ms. Shaw, did you not know you were once married?”

Her blood ran cold, and she stared at him dazedly. “How...

How did you find out about it?”

‘Has he remembered something?’ she thought.