

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1611

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1611-Vicky switched on the light on the porch.

Everything in the mansion remained the same as the day she left.

Vicky turned and looked at the stairways.

The night was serene. It was as though not a soul was in the mansion.

Vicky slowly went up the steps and stopped in front of the bedroom on the second floor. She reached out to knock but paused before she did.

She knew there was no turning back once she entered.

Avery was still out there, wanting to take her down, and the Harts who resented her would not spare her either. On top of that, Tyler was still as unpredictable as ever.

After a moment of hesitation, Vicky knocked on the door, knowing she could not let Harvey die no matter the cost.

It was silent from inside the room. There was no response.

Vicky suspected Tyler was not even in the house when she noticed the door was not locked.

Heavy curtains obscured the light from outside. However, the bedroom was illuminated by bright lights, filling the room with radiance.

Glancing around, Vicky noticed there were no changes in the room apart from the absence of her used belongings.

The sound of running water could be heard coming from the bathroom. Turning her head, Vicky saw a blurry figure reflected on the bathroom door.

Ah. Tyler was taking a shower.

Vicky could not barge into the bathroom, so she suppressed her anxiety and waited patiently.

After about 10 minutes, the sound of water ceased.

Tyler walked out of the bathroom with a bathrobe loosely draped over his body. Water droplets slid down his fair, robust muscles.

He showed no expression of surprise at her sudden appearance and calmly said, "Sign the agreement first."

With a sweeping glance, Vicky spotted a stack of documents on the coffee table.

She picked them up and carefully read through them. The further she read, the darker her expression became. By the time she finished the last page, her grimace was worse.

"Mister Hart." She looked at the elegant man seated across her, and she sternly said, "Your agreement here is nothing but a set of oppressive terms.¹"

This was an entirely unequal contract. She had to be at his beck and call, could not date anyone, could not have any contact with the opposite sex, and there were even restrictions meant to confine her. She also could not interfere in his affairs, be present around his girlfriends or fiancées, meddle with his marriage, or restrain him in any way.

All that, and his final term was the worst: Once she had a child, she had to give birth to it and could not go through abortion without permission.

Tyler took out a cigarette from its box and lit it. "What's wrong? Not satisfied with the compensation?"

His so-called compensation was an upfront payment of 15 million after signing the agreement. If she managed to bear his child, she would be given an additional 150 million.

"I don't need any compensation." Vicky's expression was indifferent. "I can unconditionally keep you company while you're in Zendonía, but after you leave, the agreement between us automatically terminates."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1612-Tyler glanced at Vicky and said, "No."

"Tyler Hart, you are way out of line here!"

"Out of line?" Tyler feigned confusion. "Isn't it normal for a man like me to have a few lovers and a few illegitimate children out there? Is this out of line?"

“That’s right. You can have any woman you want. You can even have your own harem if you want, but...” Vicky stared at Tyler. “I’m not interested in being a part of that. I know you won’t be around for long, and you will go back to Molivia someday. Why don’t we both compromise? I don’t need you to pay me. In return, I want my freedom back once you leave.

He leaned against the couch and crossed his legs elegantly. “You’re not wrong in what you say. Yeah, I’ve had my fair share of women, but they’re dull and are barely a challenge.” He took a shallow drag on his cigarette. “Truth be told, I haven’t encountered a woman who continually rejects me like you. Finding out that you were once my ex-wife has made me even more intrigued.”

Tyler gazed at Vicky and smirked condescendingly. ‘ Congratulations, Ms. Shaw, you managed to catch my attention.’”

“Mister Hart, you’re a businessman; you should understand the principle of leaving a way out and not taking things to

the extreme. You’re a person of immense power, so there’s no need to harass a woman like me so ruthlessly, is there?”

Tyler lifted an eyebrow. “What’s the point of all this power if I can’t even get a woman I want?”

Vicky clenched her fists. “I don’t like being forced.”

Tyler’s tone shifted. “You can refuse, and you can also leave now, Ms. Shaw. Of course...” He leaned back lazily. “I wonder if your fiance can hold out.”

Vicky’s expression darkened instantly.

Tyler was in no hurry, while Harvey awaited the blood he needed to survive.

Vicky picked up a pen from the side, but her hand trembled with resistance. She knew this was Tyler’s method to coerce her into submission. Alas, she could only obey.

Vicky raised her head. “Mister Hart, is there truly no room for compromise?”

Tyler’s expression turned cold. “Ms. Shaw, do you even have the right to negotiate with me now?”

Vicky nodded. "I understand."

She did not hesitate or struggle any longer. She simply signed her name.

After that, Vicky looked at Tyler. "I've signed it. It's time for you to fulfill your end of the bargain."

Tyler glanced at the agreement, and then casually made a call. "Send the blood Harvey needs to the hospital."

"Understood," came the voice on the other end of the line.

After hanging up, Tyler looked at Vicky. "Are you satisfied now, Ms. Shaw?"

Vicky stood up, her tone cool. "It's getting late. I'll head back.

Watching her retreating figure, Tyler said, "Who told you that you can leave?"

"Harvey is still in the hospital. I need to make sure he's out of danger."

"I won't break my promise on what I've agreed to do." Tyler's expression remained indifferent. "Stay tonight."

Vicky forced a smile. "You only agreed to provide blood. However, during the rescue process, accidents can still happen. Knowing what you're capable of, it's easy for you to make accidents happen while keeping your hands clean."

His profound eyes narrowed dangerously. "You seem to lack trust in me, Ms. Shaw."

"Have you given me any reason to believe you at all?"

Tyler's expression grew completely cold. "Vicky, provoking me won't benefit you in any way."

Vicky was well aware of this, but she could not suppress her resentment toward Tyler.

Closing her eyes gently, Vicky took several deep breaths to maintain her composure. She barely could.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1613-Vicky opened her eyes, and her gaze was unforgiving. "How would you like to handle this, then?"

Tyler glanced at her and chose not to press on. "You can send your friend to check on him.'

Vicky fell into silence, knowing that was the biggest compromise Tyler was willing to make. "Fine."

Vicky called both Cece and Jennifer to explain the situation. Without asking questions, they agreed to help.

After hanging up, Tyler's cold voice sounded, "Go shower. I don't like the smell of disinfectants."

Vicky went to the bathroom as told.

There was no change of clothes for women, so she was left to put on a bathing robe after shower before stepping out of the bathroom.

The night was thick with darkness.

Tyler stood on the balcony, quietly smoking.

Vicky walked up behind him. "Mister Hart, why did you choose to live here?"

Tyler owned numerous properties in Stoneford City, so it seemed odd for him to choose this mansion out of all the places he could have stayed in.

Without turning around, Tyler replied calmly, "This is where you'll be living from now on."

Vicky trembled. "What did you just say?"

"Ms. Shaw, I am not into casual flings. I don't enjoy going to hotels every time. I'm a keeper, and this is not a one-night stand." Tyler extinguished the cigarette in his hand and turned to look at her. "I won't interfere with your work, but you are to return here every night unless something urgent happens."

"So this is where you are going to keep your mistress, then?"

"You can think of it that way."

Vicky fell silent for a few seconds. "You still haven't answered why you chose this place."

Placing the cigarette in the ashtray, Tyler walked toward her. “Four years ago, we met here. Remember?”

Vicky’s expression stiffened and thought, ‘So he remembers that.’

Tyler lowered his head and kissed her earlobe. “Although I’m not entirely sure why you were here, the fact that we’ve met here before implies a connection between you and this place. Is there any issue with you living here from now on?”

Tyler’s tone carried an authoritative undertone that did not welcome refusal. As his breath brushed against her skin, Vicky felt a chill spread through her body.

Tyler did not press further about Vicky’s past. Instead, he lowered his head and placed a lingering kiss on her lips. A few minutes later, he carried her into the bedroom.

Three days later, Harvey woke up.

“Harvey, you’re finally awake!” Cece, who had been at the bedside, exclaimed with joy as she saw Harvey open his eyes.

She quickly pressed the button to summon the doctors, then made a few phone calls.

Soon, there was a knock on the door of the ward, and a group of doctors came in to examine Harvey’s condition. After about half an hour, Jennifer entered the room with breakfast.

“Harvey woke up?” Jennifer was also elated to see Harvey awake. “Harvey, do you feel any discomfort?”

Harvey shook his head, his gaze scanning the surroundings, seemingly searching for someone.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1614-Jennifer and Cece exchanged glances and fell into silence.

The doctors checked on Harvey and said, “Mister Sparks is safe now. He’s young and in good health, so his recovery rate is promising.”

After leaving a few pieces of advice for Harvey, the doctors left.

Once the doctors left, Harvey asked, "Where is Vicky?"

"Vicky..." Cece looked away. "Vicky doesn't know you're awake. I'll call her to tell her about you later."

Harvey had just woken up and was still too exhausted to notice something was amiss with Cece's expression. "No rush. Vicky must've stayed by my side for some time. Let her rest."

Silence loomed over the room, and Jennifer changed the subject. "Harvey, eat something. You'll recover quicker that way."

"Sure."

Harvey took a few bites and soon drifted back to sleep. Once he was asleep, Cece and Jennifer quietly left the ward.

"Should we call Vicky to inform her?" Cece asked.

A hint of hesitation flickered in Jennifer's eyes.

After Harvey safely got out of his critical condition, Jennifer called Vicky.

The call was answered, but before they could exchange more than a few words, it was abruptly disconnected. She faintly heard Tyler's voice from the other end before it did.

Based on Anthony's investigation, Vicky must have-once again-been coerced by Tyler into accepting certain terms to save Harvey's life.

Jennifer was not quite sure how Vicky got involved with Tyler again.

Vicky had not shown her face once for the past three days. She had sent Jennifer and Cece a few messages asking about Harvey's condition, but her replies were consistently delayed.

Jennifer once asked if Vicky was okay, and Vicky simply replied she was fine. If she was alright, however...why had she not once come around?

After a thought, Jennifer said, "Maybe it's not convenient for Vicky to come here right now. Let's just send her a message. If

“Sure.”

The message was sent, and it was not until evening that Vicky replied with a single word. [Okay.]

Upon learning that Harvey had regained consciousness, Noah and Aurora also went to the hospital to see him. While their scandal had been temporarily suppressed, its impact had spread, and various rumors had circulated.

Noah was somewhat fortunate since he was not directly tied to the entertainment industry. However, the situation was quite different for Aurora.

Her parents had always opposed her involvement in the entertainment industry, and with such a major scandal, they used it as an excuse to push her to leave the industry and return home for an arranged marriage.

Needless to say, Aurora was extremely frustrated.

Noah’s days were not particularly pleasant either. He had never been interested in inheriting the family business, but the recent uproar had irked his father to the point that he could no longer tolerate Noah’s lack of engagement in anything other than music and taking care of his cat.

Because of that, his father had flown to Zendonía and started looking for suitable marriage candidates for Noah.

After visiting Harvey, Noah and Aurora walked out of the hospital with troubled expressions.

“My dad is coming to my place tomorrow for an inspection. Can you keep my cat at your place for a few days? He’s got a quick temper, and he’s always been against me having cats. I’m afraid he’ll hurt my cats,” Noah said.

“I was just thinking of leaving my cat with you for a few days too.” Aurora rubbed her temple, wincing in pain. “My parents’ patience with me has reached its limit. This time, they’re definitely going to drag me back home for an arranged marriage.”

“Arranged marriage?” Noah looked at her. “Your family is pressuring you to get married as well?”

Aurora sighed dejectedly. “Yes. They say I’m not getting any younger, and if I continue like this, I won’t be able to marry into a good family.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1615-Noah silently stared at Aurora thoughtfully.

Feeling chills down her spine, Aurora questioned, “Hey, why are you looking at me like that?”

Noah thought for a moment and said, “Your parents want you to get married, and I share that same predicament.

Since we’re already in a scandal, why don’t we...work together?”

Aurora stared at him warily. “What...do you mean by that?”

“I mean, our families are of equal status. Neither of our parents wants us to marry just anyone, so why don’t we just pretend like we’re together? That way, you won’t have to go home, and I can keep doing what I like!”

The more Noah elaborated, the more convinced he was sure his plan could work. “You can go back to filming movies, and I can keep my cats... Once the time is right, we can dissolve the engagement. Isn’t that perfect?”

Aurora hesitated.

She still wanted to be an actress and did not want to get married so soon. After knowing Noah for years, they knew each other well, and his proposal seemed workable.

“Will they believe us?” Aurora said hesitantly. “What if they insist we get married immediately?”

Acting was one thing, but getting married would be a significant sacrifice.

Noah suggested, “Let’s get engaged for now to appease them. We can delay the wedding for a while. Doing so for a year or two won’t raise any suspicion. During this time, if we happen to find our respective true love, we can break off the engagement immediately. What do you think?”

An engagement seemed like a reasonable compromise to Aurora. “Alright, let’s do that.”

With a handshake, their decision was made.

At that moment, both of them had simple intentions and were merely trying to appease their families.

Little did they know, this engagement they decided on would never be dissolved as they planned.

Vicky did not appear even three days after Harvey woke up.

While it could be passed off as Vicky being tired and busy, it became less believable as she barely texted or called.

Soon, Harvey figured out what was going on.

Unable to hide the truth any longer, Jennifer and Cece finally told Harvey everything they knew.

On the evening of the fourth day, Vicky finally reappeared.

Harvey was sitting by the bedside, browsing through recent news when he heard a knock at the door. Assuming it was a nurse, he looked up.

His eyes lit up when he saw the familiar figure. "Vicky, you're here..."

His delight lasted only a few seconds, and his expression slowly darkened when he noticed the person accompanying Vicky.

"Mister Sparks, are you feeling better?" The man who entered behind Vicky met Harvey's gaze with a faint smile. "You seem to be in good spirits. I assume your recovery is going well."

Harvey looked at Vicky, who remained silent. "Vicky."

Vicky removed the engagement ring she had been wearing on her hand since her birthday. "Harvey, let's break off our engagement."

Harvey's face showed no signs of anger or surprise. "He used my life to blackmail you, didn't he?"

"I've never liked you, and agreeing to your proposal was just out of circumstances. I'm sorry," Vicky said in a monotone.

Harvey locked his gaze onto her. "Vicky, you didn't answer my question."

Before Vicky could respond, a cold, indifferent voice cut in from the side. "Does the answer matter? Whether she likes you or was coerced by me... In the end, isn't it all the result of your incompetence? You can't even protect your fiancée."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1616-Harvey felt as though he was being strangled.

Tyler observed the dark look on Harvey's face and calmly continued insulting him. "Vicky sacrifices herself to save you, so I guess her feelings for you are genuine. You should be happy about that, Mister Sparks."

Harvey sneered. "I'm amazed that you look proud of yourself, Tyler Hart, despite having used despicable means to force yourself on Vicky."

Tyler was not at all provoked. "This is merely the jungle's rule."

"But Vicky doesn't even want to be with you!"

"Harvey Sparks, you seem to be mistaken." He stared down at Harvey expressionlessly. "I want a woman, not to marry her or to treat her like a princess. After all, who cares what a toy or a pet feels?"

Harvey and Vicky, who already knew what Tyler thought of her, both felt extremely humiliated.

"Tyler, you *sshole!" Harvey finally lost his temper.

Vicky, whom he treasured, was humiliated and defiled, yet Tyler dared to insult her so indifferently!

Harvey's fury reached its peak.

Vicky noticed Harvey wanting to get out of bed and hurriedly stopped him. "Harvey, your injuries haven't healed yet. You can't get out of bed!"

"Let go, Vicky! I'm going to give this jerk a piece of my mind today!"

"Don't be foolish, Harvey. Your body isn't in any condition to take him on. Besides..." A hint of weariness crept into Vicky's expression. "Even if you really settle the score, what difference will it make?"

The outcome was already determined.

Harvey stopped, and the anger on his face gradually dissipated. He managed a bitter smile. "Had I known, I might as well have died in that car accident or on the operating table."

Vicky shook her head. "There's nothing more important than life."

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

Vicky would never be entangled with Tyler again if it was not for him. He thought that with the stabilization of his business foundation, he could protect Vicky and shield her from even the slightest threat. However, he did not anticipate how cunning and despicable Tyler could be.

Gazing at Harvey's pale yet resolute face, tears welled in Vicky's eyes. "I should be the one apologizing."

If she had not accepted Harvey's proposal, Tyler would not have acted against him so ruthlessly. Evidently, they both underestimated Tyler's depravity.

Tyler observed this scene of emotional outpouring and smirked cynically. "Are you two done playing Romeo and Juliet?"

Vicky helped Harvey back onto the bed and told him, "Rest and recover well. I'm leaving now."

"Vicky..." Harvey gazed at her face, his eyes reflecting a mixture of reluctance, frustration, and helplessness.

He was so close to finally getting her; Harvey sensed that she truly seemed determined to start anew. He was merely a step away from entering her heart.

3

Vicky smiled at Harvey and turned to leave.

All of a sudden, she felt her sleeve being grabbed, and she paused for a moment.

She looked back at Harvey, who did not say a word. He simply gazed at her intensely, devotedly.

Vicky's heart ached at the sight. She gently pulled her sleeve away and whispered, "Harvey...this is goodbye."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1617-Vicky and Harvey knew that their chances of meeting again would be scarce from this point onward.

Vicky swiftly left the hospital room.

A chill breeze swept through the doorway, leaving the ward feeling cold and empty.

Seated in Tyler's car, Vicky silently stared out at the passing scenery through the window.

Just then, Tyler's voice interrupted Vicky's thoughts. "Go back to your apartment and pack your belongings."

Vicky's mind was elsewhere, and she did not quite hear what Tyler said. "What?"

Tyler's gaze darkened, his tone chilly. "Pack your essentials.

Move them to the mansion."

"There's no need for all that trouble," Vicky replied with a nonchalant expression. "I can just buy new ones."

"Not everything can be replaced." Tyler's tone brooked no argument. "First, pack up the basics. Tomorrow, I'll arrange for someone to move your belongings."

"Move?" Vicky's brow furrowed. "Why would I need to move my belongings?"

"That will be your new residence."

"I'll be staying there." Vicky's gaze turned cold. "But there's no need to move."

Tyler chuckled softly. "Vicky, do you not want to move because you believe you still have a chance to regain your freedom?"

Vicky's eyes widened slightly. "I just don't want the hassle."

"Is it really about avoiding trouble, or is there another reason for this?"

“... No.”

“Good, then.” Tyler drove expressionlessly. “It’s best if there isn’t, but if you do anything to anger me again, don’t blame me for not showing mercy.”

Vicky fell silent.

In the end, Tyler did not force her to move. Instead, he drove back to the mansion.

The mansion’s courtyard had been tidied up once more. Vicky looked at the familiar mansion before her, but her chest tightened.

This place had once been their marital home, but it turned into a place for Tyler to confine her.

In the past few days, she had not shown up at the hospital as she had been trapped in the mansion. Tyler seemed to have some free time, and he stayed in the mansion for the past few days, so she had no option but to stay with him.

Vicky could guess why Tyler disallowed her from visiting

Harvey at the hospital immediately: Tyler was intentionally leaving Harvey hanging for a few days. With Harvey’s intelligence, he would not fail to comprehend the reason for Vicky’s absence.

Upon returning to the bedroom, Tyler pressed her against the door and started kissing her. Vicky understood that, to Tyler, she was just a companion in bed, but the past few days had worn her out both physically and mentally.

Amid their kisses, Vicky gently pushed him away. “I haven’t showered. Let me shower first...”

“It’s fine,” he mumbled. “We can shower together later.”

Vicky fell silent. After a few minutes, she could not help but say, “I’m not feeling so well. Can we do this tomorrow?”

Tyler’s movement paused, and he lowered his gaze at her.

The look in his eyes was scorching, and Vicky could not help but look away.

“What’s wrong? Are you not in the mood because you saw Harvey?”

Vicky parted her lips and muttered, “These past few days... I’m just really tired and want to rest for a day.”

Sure enough, Vicky looked exhausted.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1618-Vicky had been worried sick about Harvey and was exhausted from having to deal with Tyler’s insatiable needs.

Indeed, her mood worsened after seeing Harvey.

Tyler stared at Vicky intently and said, “If that’s the case...we won’t do it as many times.”

She foolishly assumed Tyler would let her rest but was utterly disappointed after hearing what he had to say.

Before she could say anything, he lowered his head and kissed her.

The abrupt ringing of a phone shattered the passionate moment.

In the haze, Vicky heard Tyler’s voice echoing in the room.

“Avery.”

On the other end of the line came the displeased voice of a woman. “Tyler, what have you been busy with these days? Why haven’t you contacted me at all?”

“Is something wrong?”

There was a pause on the other side, and the voice turned even more disgruntled. “Is it too much to ask for a call when there’s nothing wrong?”

“No.” Tyler’s tone was casual. “I thought something tricky came up.”

“Not really. It’s just been a while since I’ve seen you, and I’ve been missing you a bit.” Avery’s voice softened. “Tyler, do you have time tonight? How about we have dinner?”

Glancing at the woman beneath him, Tyler agreed, “Okay.”

“Great!” Avery chirped. “Well, where would you like to go, Tyler?”

“It’s upto you.”

“Alright, then. Let’s go to the French restaurant we went to last time!”

“Sure.”

“Oh, by the way…” Avery seemed to recall something and cautiously asked, “Tyler, about what we previously agreed on… You said you’d still marry me after announcing that we never called off our engagement. Is that still true?”

“Yes, is there a problem?”

“No.” Avery sighed in relief. “I was just worried…you might’ve considered the engagement dissolved for good.”

“I haven’t.”

Avery’s worries seemed to dissipate entirely. “Okay. See you tonight, then.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up, Tyler lowered his head and looked at Vicky.

“Seems like even fate is on your side.” He kissed her lips gently and huskily added, “Looks like you can rest well today.

After everything was over, Tyler got up to take a shower.

When he returned to the bedroom after bathing, he said to Vicky, who was still lying on the bed, “I’m heading out. Tell the servants what you’d like to eat tonight, and they’ll prepare it for you.”

“Okay,” Vicky responded drowsily.

Tyler glanced at her and leaned down to kiss her forehead.” I’ll be back.”

Vicky’s fingers clenched slightly under the covers. She almost failed to contain her emotions, but instead, she did not respond and pretended to be asleep. Tyler did not pay it much attention either and turned to leave the room.

After hearing the sound of the door closing, Vicky opened her eyes.

Just after sleeping with her, he was off to meet Avery.

'He sure is the role model of all playboys,' she commented inwardly.

The news about Avery and Tyler breaking off their engagement had been in the media, and it was known they had to end the engagement to protect Avery's reputation.

From their recent phone call, it was evident Tyler still planned to marry Avery. Vicky had no clue what spell Avery put Tyler under.

At first, Vicky was worried that Avery might have employed despicable tactics to control Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1619-However, Vicky could not be bothered to think much of it at this point.

Tyler was a terrible human being, and she was foolish for taking care of him. Had she not done so, she would not have suffered such a fate.

She sat still in bed for a while before getting up to shower.

Bruises and marks littered her skin. It was almost as though Tyler was trying to make up for the years they were apart.

By the time she stepped out of the shower and headed downstairs to eat, the sky had turned dark.

The servant spotted her and said respectfully, "Ms. Shaw, dinner is ready."

She nodded. "Thank you."

The servant smiled. "You're welcome."

After the servant left, Vicky sat alone in the dining room to eat.

The servant was recently hired and was clearly taken aback when she first saw Vicky and Tyler.

The news about Tyler and Avery caused quite a commotion; everyone knew about it. Tyler's carefully crafted image of a loyal man in public had always been a topic of conversation. However, all that affection and persona seemed

to be nothing but a facade. Just like other wealthy and powerful men, Tyler, too, had side-chicks.

Vicky's mind was filled with various thoughts even as she ate.

She did not know what triggered it, but she suddenly felt a wave of nausea. Unable to hold back, she rushed to the bathroom to throw up.

Lately, her mood had been terrible, and she had no appetite for anything. However, not eating meant she would not have the energy to deal with Tyler, so she forced herself to eat.

In the end, she concluded that she might be vomiting because she was in a bad mood after her visit to the hospital.

After rinsing her mouth, Vicky washed her face and stared at her pale face reflected in the mirror.

Suddenly, it occurred to her that her period was about a week late.

'Am I...pregnant? When I was with Tyler, we...didn't use any contraception. I didn't even take any pills.'

Back when she and Tyler were newlyweds, she suffered a miscarriage due to her fragile health. The doctor mentioned that she had not recuperated well enough, which might lead to difficulties in future pregnancies. Tyler sought medical help for her, but despite his efforts, there was no positive progress.

That was why, throughout their time together, Vicky never used any contraceptive methods. Over time, she just did not think much about it.

Her sudden nausea seemed too much of a coincidence.

Doubts surfaced in Vicky's mind, but she was not quite worried yet. Tyler had tried seeking medical advice before to solve her infertility and had found no solution, so she had not actively taken any medication either.

It seemed unlikely she would miraculously get pregnant. However, since there was a hint of suspicion, Vicky decided she would buy a pregnancy test tomorrow, just to be sure.

Under the lights, Avery's eyes sparkled as she gazed at the handsome man sitting across from her.

“Tyler, this restaurant is nice, isn’t it?”

Tyler scanned the surroundings. “Did you reserve the entire place?”

“Yes.” Avery studied Tyler softly. “We haven’t had a meal alone in quite a while.”

No emotions could be seen on Tyler’s face, and his expression remained aloof.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1620-Although Avery understood Tyler’s personality, the fact that he did not ask more left her disappointed.

Ever since the annulment of their engagement, Avery grew increasingly uneasy. Despite having numerous means at her disposal to manipulate Tyler, she still felt restless.

Avery mulled over her thoughts and eventually attributed this unease to the fact she had never been intimate with Tyler.

The thought that Vicky slept with Tyler filled Avery with jealousy. However, she was the one who cheated first, and she dared not to confront Tyler.

It seemed things were spiraling in an unfavorable direction, and Avery made up her mind that she could not wait any longer. She had to secure Tyler with whatever means necessary.

Raising her glass, Avery softly said, “A toast to you, Tyler.”

Tyler lifted his glass and lightly clinked it with hers.

As he drank, a glint of determination flashed in Avery’s eyes.

In the dimly lit room, Tyler’s face seemed even more radiant. Avery’s gaze was fixed on the delicate features of his face, her eyes filled with infatuation as she thought to herself, ‘This man...will soon be mine.’

After the candlelit dinner, Tyler suggested taking her home

when Avery suddenly said, “Tyler, I have a surprise for you.”

“A surprise?”

Avery nodded. "Yes, it's upstairs. Let me show you."

Tyler looked at her for a moment before nodding. "Alright."

Avery's smile grew. To prepare for the 'surprise', she had already set up a room upstairs. Tyler followed Avery without question.

Upon opening the door to the presidential suite, Avery invited Tyler to sit on the couch and whispered, Tyler, please wait here for a moment. I'll go get the gift."

A delicate fragrance permeated the room.

Tyler nodded. "Sure."

Avery smiled at him and went upstairs as if she was going to fetch the gift. However, instead of rushing, she entered a room and showered.

She timed the wine and the effects of the scented candles. It would take at least 10 minutes for the effects to kick in.

She had prepared not only something arousing but also something hallucinogenic. To avoid any failures, Avery decided she could not allow Tyler to stay sober. Even if the effect was intense, she could not take any risk of something failing.

Tyler was no ordinary person, and he never once fell into her trap over the years. If he managed to maintain his rationality and refused to touch her, all her efforts would be ruined.

Thinking it through, she concluded that making Tyler lose his sanity was the best course of action. Moreover, today was her fertile period. She had already taken ovulation-inducing injections at the hospital, which meant the chances of pregnancy were as high as 90 percent.

Once she was pregnant with Tyler's child, she would never have to worry about Vicky!

Avery blissfully went into the shower and imagined the passionate night that awaited her.

The thought of Tyler's strong, powerful build filled her with lust, and her breath caught in her throat.

After the shower, she put on a bathing robe and went downstairs.

Tyler leaned against the couch with his eyes closed; the lights cast an alluring shadow over his profound features.

"Tyler..." she called out.

Tyler opened his eyes at the sound of her voice, and his usually cold gaze was scorching. ?

Avery looked into his eyes and took off her robe boldly." Tyler, this is the surprise I prepared for you. Do you like it?"