

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1621

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1621-Tyler was gone by the time Avery woke up the next day. She gave herself a few seconds to feel disappointed before picking up her phone and dialing the number she memorized by heart. The phone beeped three times before Tyler picked up-

“Hey, Avery,” greeted Tyler coldly, chilling her to the heart. How he treated her today was far different than how he treated her last night! She could not help but feel hot and bothered by the contrast.

“Where are you?” she asked softly.

“In my office,” replied Tyler in the same cold tone.” Something happened in the company, so I need to handle it.” >

As upset as she was about Tyler leaving for work without letting her know, she told herself that she should be grateful that they made some progress in their relationship last night.

“Alright. I won’t keep you, then. By the way, are you free tonight? Do you want to have dinner together?”

After a brief silence, Tyler answered, “Sorry. I don’t have the time to spare.”

“That’s okay. Bye, then,” said Avery disappointedly.

After she hung up the phone, she could not help but blush when she looked at her tattered clothes on the floor. She rubbed her belly and went to shower while humming happily.

Vicky opened her eyes as soon as the clock struck seven o’clock in the morning. She had been too tired as of late, so she fell asleep as she laid down on her bed after a shower.

She turned to look at the other side of the bed and noticed the sheets were untouched. That meant Tyler did not come home last night.

Though she was very worn out, she would still know if he had come back during the night. She remembered him telling her to wait for him to come back before he left last night.

'That means he had plans to come back. But why didn't he?' she wondered.

Vicky knew she had no right to ask Tyler anything since she was nothing but a pet kept in a golden cage to him. He could go wherever and do whatever he wanted, and she would have no right to question him.

The thought crossed her mind before she dropped it.

She made a mental note to buy a pregnancy test at the drugstore, but she realized she already had her period by the time she showered. While it was not much, the fact that she had her period was enough assurance. ?

The only reason she could accept Tyler's unfair agreement was because she knew she could not have kids anymore. Even if she did, she would never let her kid become an illegitimate b*stard.

Cece walked out the moment Vicky arrived at the studio.

"Vicky, you're here," she greeted.

Vicky had not been to the studio for the past few days. As to why, Cece did not need to ask to know the reason. She had been her friend and assistant long enough to know there were things she should not ask.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1622-Vicky nodded.

Cece looked at her and said in a low voice, "Vicky, Avery is here too."

"Avery?" repeated Vicky, surprised.

"Yes. She arrived not long ago. She says she wants to see you and won't leave no matter how many times I tell her you're not here. She said she'll wait until you come." i

After thinking it over, Vicky said, "Show me to her."

Avery sat gracefully and played with her manicured nails in the meeting room.

Vicky pushed open the door and walked over to her. She looked at Avery, who smiled smugly at her the moment she walked in.

"Miss Avery, I heard you were looking for me. How can I help you?" she asked with a raised eyebrow.

She wondered why Avery did not just call her if she wanted to talk to her. After all, it was more convenient than making the effort to come to her studio.

"I heard your business is booming, so I thought I'd see for myself," said Avery languidly. She glanced at Vicky before continuing, "You don't mind, do you, Miss Vicky?"

"Forgive me, but I don't think we're close enough for you to drop in anytime for a tour of my studio anytime you want."

"Then what if I come as a client? You can't turn down a client, right?" retorted Avery with a smirk.

Vicky looked straight into Avery's eyes. "Miss Avery, why don't you just come right out and say why you came here? I'm really busy, so I have no time for you to beat around the bush."

Avery was obviously in a good mood. Even Vicky, who did not see her very much, could tell she was on cloud nine.

Avery glanced at Vicky and slowly took off the silk scarf wrapped around her neck.

"I heard you've expanded your business into designing accessories for your clients as well. I'm sure it'll be nothing for you to draw up a scarf design for me, right?"

Vicky saw the many hickeys dotted around Avery's neck as soon as the scarf was taken off. From the number and color alone, she knew just how passionate the s*x Avery had last night.

Vicky's eyelashes quivered; she finally knew why Avery came to her studio. She looked up at Avery, who sported the same smug smile she had when she came in.

Vicky scoffed inwardly. She did not want to waste her time with Avery at all.

"You and Mister Tyler have been engaged for four years, so it stands to reason that you've done everything a couple

would do. Or, could it be..."

Vicky smiled mockingly. "Could it be that nothing happened in the four years you were together with him, so that's why you couldn't wait to announce to the whole world that you two slept together after doing it last night?" i

Avery's expression froze, knowing Vicky was spot-on with her guess. Nonetheless, she quickly replastered her smug smirk.

"We told the media our engagement was called off because Tyler wanted to protect me. The truth is, we didn't call off our engagement. And well never do that."

Avery rubbed her belly while looking smugly at Vicky. «

"The reason I came here today is to tell you I'm pregnant with Tyler's baby. So, it would be even more impossible for him to call off the engagement." i

The word 'baby' made Vicky's heart ache. 3

"Okay. So?" she asked coldly.

"So stay away from him if you know what's good for you! I'm going to make you wish you were dead if you dare to seduce him again after we're married!" Her eyes glinted maliciously. "Don't think these are just empty threats. I, Avery Yeager, have always made good on my words!" 1

Avery finally showed her true colors.

Instead of being intimidated, Vicky merely smiled.

"Oh, I believe you, Miss Avery. After all, I have first-hand experience of just what lengths you'd go to keep Mister Tyler. But..."

Vicky looked at Avery. "Just how long do you think you can keep a man by your side by manipulating him?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1623-Avery scoffed. "You're in no position to judge me since that's how you manage to climb into Tyler's bed, too. Plus, I've met too many bitter women like you."

"That's where you're wrong, Miss Avery."

"Huh? How am I wrong?"

Vicky smiled gently. "You're the bitter woman here because I was the one who didn't want Tyler. In a way, you're using my hand-me-downs." i

Avery's expression froze. She suddenly stood up and pointed rudely at Vicky.

"I warn you, Vicky Shaw! I'll make sure you won't ever make a living in Zendonia ever again if you don't stop pestering Tyler. Have you forgotten what happened after people found out you're his mistress? Tyler knew I tipped off the reporters. Not only did he not blame me, but he didn't even question me about it!" i

Avery smiled sinisterly. "You're nothing but a booty call to him! Don't think you're special to him just because you slept with him a few times. Stay away from him, or I'll give you a fate worse than death!"

Vicky stood up, too. She was a little taller than Avery, so she looked down at her contemptuously.

"I should be the one warning you, Miss Avery." A cold glint flashed across her eyes. "You know very well how your and Tyler's engagement came about. Do you really think you can manipulate him forever? Forgive me for being blunt, but Tyler seems to be starting to suspect something. Not only did he find out I'm his ex-wife, but he even asked me whether we've met before."

Vicky felt a rush of adrenaline when she saw Avery go pale." In fact, I won't be surprised if he suddenly remembers everything one day," she added.

"So what if he did?" asked Avery with false bravado. "Have you forgotten all the things you did to him before you two got divorced? Don't tell me you seriously think he'd want to get back with you after all that, right?"

Vicky looked straight into Avery's panic-filled eyes and said emphatically, "I admit I didn't treat him well before, but

you're not better than me. I'm his ex-wife, and I dumped him. You, Avery Yeager? You..." i

She chuckled coldly. "You tried to control him through drugs and hypnotization. Do you really think he'd want to be with you anymore after he found out?"

Vicky stepped forward threateningly, causing Avery to back away.

"He hates nothing more than to be blackmailed and controlled. Once he finds out what you did, Miss Avery, the person who'll be living through a fate worse than death

would be you. I suggest you stop causing trouble for me. I might just tell him everything if you don't stop harassing me, even if it means I'll have to go down with you.

"I'm well aware you've erased all your tracks back then, but since they've existed before, there'll be some traces left, no matter how small. I'm sure with Tyler's capabilities, he'll be able to dig out some information somehow."

The reason Avery came to the studio was to show off that there was progress in her relationship with Tyler and to warn Vicky to stay away from him. She was sure Tyler would not say anything if she did anything to Vicky.

Thus, she did not expect Vicky would gain the upper hand in the confrontation. The most difficult thing for her to accept was that she could not come up with a retort to everything Vicky said.

"Please leave now, Miss Avery," said Vicky coldly. "And make sure I don't see your face here anymore. I'm sure you won't be happy if I suddenly slip something I shouldn't in front of Tyler."

"Vicky Shaw, are you threatening me?!" hissed Avery through gritted teeth.

"Yes. That's exactly what I'm doing. Now can you leave?" 2

As much as Avery was reluctant to leave when she was losing, she had no choice but to do so. After all, she knew very well Vicky would carry out her threat if she did anything to make her unhappy.

That night, Tyler got back to the mansion not long after Vicky.

"Did you just come back from work?" he asked indifferently when he saw she was about to head upstairs.

"Yeah," replied Vicky tepidly.

Tyler followed behind her. "Did you sleep well last night?" 2 Vicky stopped walking, and her expression hardened subtly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1624-“I slept quite well, thanks,” answered Vicky in a tone colder than usual.

For the past few days, she had been treating Tyler cautiously so he would not trouble Harvey.

Tyler narrowed his eyes at Vicky’s back.

For some reason, Vicky had been constantly feeling exhausted. She still had some work to finish, but she found herself unwilling to get up from the sofa after changing her clothes.

Tyler pushed open the door and walked into her room. Knowing it was him, Vicky did not even spare him a glance.

She felt him looking down at her a minute later, so she opened her eyes, but it was too late.

“Did you miss me?” he asked while kissing her.

Vicky turned her face away in disgust. “Mister Hart, we see each other every day. Why would I miss you?” i

“You’re right. But didn’t you miss me when I didn’t come home last night?” he asked again.

Vicky breathed in his familiar scent. Usually, she would be able to stomach it, but for some reason, she could not help but feel like puking.

All she could think about was Avery’s hickey-riddled neck and her smug expression.

‘Vicky, you should’ve seen how passionate Tyler was to me last night. We kept going the whole night, even though I couldn’t even move by the end of it. Not to mention, he woke me up this morning to continue what we did last night ... It was like he just couldn’t get enough of me,’ rang Avery’s words in Vicky’s mind.

Vicky was so disgusted with what she said that she found it even more unbearable than the food poisoning she got last night. She quickly pushed Tyler away and ran to the bathroom to throw up. It took a while for the wretched feeling to go away.

She gargled her mouth and felt like all the energy had been sucked out of her mouth. She was about to leave when she saw Tyler leaning against the doorframe casually and looking at her with a smirk.

It was as if he was the hunter and she was the prey struggling for survival. As scared as she was, she pretended to be calm.

"I've been feeling queasy in the stomach for quite some time. I must've eaten something bad yesterday, so I came to the bathroom to throw up," she explained.

"Are you sure it was something you ate, or is it just me?" asked Tyler neutrally.

Vicky was speechless. 'He's smart. I'll give him that.'

She wanted to nod, but she knew doing that would not benefit her in the slightest. "No, it's not you. I just haven't been feeling well."

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

Tyler looked into her eyes. "So it's not because you think it's safe to fight against me since Harvey has already been discharged from the hospital and I can't do anything to him anymore?"

"Harvey has already been discharged from the hospital?" asked Vicky in surprise.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1625-Vicky had asked Cece about Harvey's condition this morning at work, and she learned that Harvey's recovery was promising. There was no mention of him having been discharged from the hospital at all.

Vicky met Tyler's gaze and asked hesitantly, "When was he discharged?"

"This morning."

Vicky fell silent. 'This morning? He should stay in the hospital for monitoring since he just woke up, so why did he leave? Is it because he found out about what happened at the blood bank and he wanted to save me from being blackmailed by Tyler?'

"What's the matter? Are you feeling sorry for him?" asked Tyler.

Vicky did not want to answer him.

She walked past him emotionlessly, but she did not get far as Tyler suddenly grabbed her by the wrist and pinned her against the cold wall. He pressed his body against hers, leaving her no room to escape.

"The only reason I kept you by my side is to have fun with you." Tyler's cold lips brushed against her face, causing chills to run up her body. "But you're really turning me off with that sad face of yours."

Vicky could feel anger rising inside her body. She chuckled coldly and said, "You should go find Miss Avery if I don't turn you on. She's so in love with you that she'll be more than willing to be whoever you want her to be!"

"You're right. She's obedient like that," said Tyler, biting Vicky's lips. "But, I'm starting to get bored with her. We've been together for four years after all, so I'd like to have a change of pace."

Vicky could not help but feel disgusted when she thought of where Tyler's lips had been moments before. It was like she was indirectly sharing a kiss with Avery, whom she loathed. Thus, before she could stop herself, she bit Tyler's lips.

Both of them tasted blood trickling down Tyler's lips. A drop even landed on Tyler's snow-white shirt before blooming into some sort of bloody flower.

Tyler's eyes darkened. "Vicky Shaw, do you have some kind of death wish?"

Vicky suddenly came to her senses. She tried to keep herself calm when she said, "I'm sorry... I just want to tell you I'm on my period, so I'm afraid I won't be able to..."

"Is that so?"

"I have no reason to lie to you." Vicky looked straight into his eyes. "You can check if you don't believe me."

Tyler gazed at her for a long while, and he finally let her go after he confirmed she was not lying to him.

"Let's head down for dinner," he said.

After that, he left the room.

Vicky let out a long sigh of relief. She was glad her period came today. Otherwise, she was afraid she would have to puke out all of her organs if she was forced to have s*x with a man who just slept with another woman.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1626-Vicky thought Tyler would leave her alone since he knew she was having her period. However, he still came every day after that, which disturbed her.

To Vicky, being a kept woman was like being friends with benefits. He would sleep with her when he felt like it, and when he did not, he would leave her alone.

Thus, she did not expect him to go to her every day like clockwork as though they were a real couple.

"Why aren't you eating?" came Tyler's clear voice from across the table. "Is the food not to your liking?"

Vicky snapped back to the present and looked at him. It seemed like he was not that busy at work these few days since he would leave quite late in the morning and come home every evening at six in the evening. The two of them even got to eat dinner every night.

"The food's fine. I was just thinking about work," she answered.

Tyler left it at that and instead told her, "I have an event I need to go to tomorrow night, and you're coming with me."

His tone left no room for refusal. It was as good as ordering her.

Vicky frowned. ' You want me to go with you? I don't think that's a good idea."

"Why not?"

After a brief pause, she replied, "Maybe you should bring... Avery instead."

"I've already called off the engagement with her."

"Yes, that's why you told the media, but..." Vicky looked at him. "You're still marrying her after the scandal has died down, right?"

Tyler looked back at her dully. "I can't bring her since we've announced to the public that the engagement is off. I don't want to invite any criticism. Do you understand?"

Avery had been plagued with one scandal after another, so it was indeed best for her to keep a low profile at that moment. However, it was not like Vicky was the better choice either since she had garnered some unwanted attention from the media because of Avery as well.

Besides, she had not announced the break-off of her engagement to the public yet. After all, it would not look good on both her and Harvey if they announced it not long after they got engaged.

That was why she tried everything she could to get Tyler to give her some more time that night. Of course, she was not as good as Avery when it came to pleasing him.

'He must be trying to protect Avery by keeping her out of the public eye while he doesn't care at all whatever happens to me,' thought Vicky.

"Can't you get someone else to go with you?" she asked softly.

"No," uttered Tyler emotionlessly.

None of them said anything else after that.

Vicky went to work in her study around ten o'clock that night.

Tyler knocked on her door three times before coming in.

"Come to bed," he ordered.

Vicky kept her eye on the computer screen. "I haven't finished my work yet, so you can go to sleep first."

Tyler remained standing where he was and after a few seconds, he repeated indifferently, "Vicky Shaw, I'm asking you to come to bed right now."

"I need this for my meeting tomorrow, so I must finish it tonight," said Vicky calmly.

Tyler walked up to her, and when Vicky did not do anything, he pulled her head back and kissed her.

It was a kiss of deep possession, and for a moment, Vicky found herself giving in to him. Soon, her button came off before she could even put up a fight.

Vicky exploded with rage. "Tyler Hart, have you lost your d* mn mind? I told you I can't-ngh!"

His burning lips enveloped hers again before she could finish her sentence.

Vicky started to panic as it seemed like he was not going to stop until he got what he wanted.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1627-Vicky knew nothing could stop Tyler, not even if the earth was to blow up, when he got into one of his moods.

She turned her face away and said quickly, "Just let me turn off my computer, and I'll go to the room after that."

Tyler finally let her go. "You have five minutes."

Vicky nodded.

Only then did Tyler leave her study.

Vicky took a deep breath. She finally understood why Tyler insisted on keeping her as his mistress: It was so he could satisfy his perverted desire to control her.

The next evening, Vicky wore the gown Tyler prepared for her to the party. At first, she thought it was just some run-of-the-mill party, but she realized it was Old Mister Hart's birthday party when they finally arrived.

It had been a long time since she had any contact with the Hart family, so she did not know how Old Mister Hart was doing then. At that moment, she stood at the main door and fell into a daze as she saw one familiar face after another. It was as though she had traveled back to the past.

Everyone noticed Vicky and Tyler the moment they stepped into the banquet hall.

"Hey, Tyler's here!"

"It's been a while, Tyler. How's life in Stoneford City treating you?"

"Tyler, about my daughter working for Hart Corporation... Have you given it some thought?"

The luxuriously dressed men and women surrounded Tyler. All of them looked at him with hope and adulation.

That was not the case four years ago. Vicky remembered the contempt the other Hart family members had whenever they saw Tyler at any party they happened to be in. Thus, it was quite jarring for her to see how their attitude toward him seemed to have experienced a 180-degree turn in just a few short years.

Someone finally noticed Vicky was there.

"Tyler, who's this? Your new fiancee?"

"She's quite a looker. You've always had good taste, Tyler."

The Hart family members who surrounded Tyler then had not met Vicky before. They were abroad when all the incidents related to Vicky happened, so they did not know who she was. They mistakenly thought she was his new fiancee since everyone there knew Tyler had broken off the engagement with Avery.

However, before Tyler could answer, Valencia's voice cut through the crowd.

"Why don't you all let him in first before plying him with questions?"

The crowd scattered to make a path for the couple to enter the banquet hall.

"Tyler, did you get a new girlfriend? Let me see..." said Valencia with a smile.

She was very happy Tyler had brought another woman to the party since she really, really hated Avery.

'If it weren't for Avery, Tyler wouldn't have gotten power in the family at all! Lincoln was the next in line before that b*tch came along!' thought Valencia.

As much as Valencia favored Lincoln, she knew she could not overtly show it since Tyler was her biological son. Thus, she would always play the kind mother to him whenever there were guests around.

However, her face froze, and the shock caused her to involuntarily take a sharp intake of breath when she saw Vicky.

"What... What are you doing here?"

Vicky had been frowning with annoyance ever since she found out whose party she was actually attending.

Those who remembered her sneaked curious glances at her.

Seeing the shock on Valencia's face, Tyler raised an eyebrow and asked with surprise, "Mom, do you know Vicky? r»

Valencia quickly snapped out of her shock. "No... No, I don't."

Tyler looked around at the other guests' faces. They had all been ordered by Old Mister Hart to keep their mouths shut, so no one of them dared to look him in the eye.

They all quickly lowered their heads in silence.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1628-Old Mister Hart had erased everything about Vicky's existence after Tyler left Stoneford City. A few of the Hart family members knew about Vicky, but they did not dare to speak of her name due to the pressure Old Mister Hart exerted on them.

Much later, Vicky's name became even more taboo after Tyler gained control of the family. That was why, at that moment, those who knew Vicky looked so shocked when they saw her with Tyler.

'What's going on? I thought Tyler forgot all about his ex-wife! Why are they together again?' they wondered to themselves.

Turning to her, Tyler asked, "Vicky, do you know my mother?"

Compared to Valencia, Vicky was visibly calmer. "No, I don't. It

"Then why did she ask what you're doing here?"

Vicky glanced at Valencia indifferently and said, "Maybe she's seen me from somewhere?"

Tyler turned back to Valencia. "Mom, is that true?"

Valencia's expression returned to normal. "Yes."

"Where have you seen her before?"

Valencia squeezed out a smile. "I just think she looks familiar, but I can't put my finger on where I've seen her before... Sigh! I must be getting old 'cause I can't remember much nowadays."

Suddenly, a sultry man's voice came out of nowhere. One could hear the mockery in his tone as he asked, "Mom, why do you say you don't know Miss Vicky when you obviously know her?"

Valencia turned toward the direction of the voice. A handsome gentleman gracefully walked toward them.

Valencia's expression fell. "Lincoln! What... What are you talking about? I don't know her at all!"

Lincoln stopped in front of them and looked at Vicky with a smile. "Who here doesn't know Mister Harvey's fiancee?"

Miss Vicky, are you here to wish my grandfather a happy birthday on Mister Harvey's behalf?"

Valencia immediately understood what Lincoln was playing at. She pretended to glare at him and said, "Lincoln, Miss Vicky is here with Tyler."

This meant Vicky did not come on Harvey's behalf.

Lincoln was first stunned, but his expression then morphed into one of embarrassment. "Pardon me. I didn't know you came with Tyler."

Since everyone knew Vicky was Harvey's fiancee, it made sense why everyone looked at her weirdly. After all, she had only just announced her engagement with Harvey in a high-profile event not long ago, so why would she suddenly come with Tyler to a family party?

Tyler glanced at Lincoln and said nothing. Thus, that was the end of the little interlude.

Not long after that, the Yeagers arrived too. As old friends of the Harts, they would naturally attend Old Mister Hart's birthday party.

Even though the birthday party was held at Stoneford City, the most prominent families still made the effort to attend.

Avery immediately searched for Tyler with her eyes the moment she entered the banquet hall, and they quickly lit up once she managed to locate him.

Tyler had been busy ever since that night. Previously, he would eat dinner with her from time to time, but after that night, he never did again.

She would normally debate the possibilities of why he was so cold toward her, but ever since they had s*x, she found herself worrying less about him.

For the past few days, she had been taking supplements that would increase her chance of getting pregnant. She could barely wait for her check-up next month!

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1629-Avery went to medical school, so she was quite confident about her chance of getting pregnant. However, after getting a taste of what it was like to have s*x with Tyler, she could not help but feel lonely whenever she laid in her bed at night. Sometimes, she would even fantasize about him.

There was another reason why she wished he would ravish her a few more times. After all, doing so would greatly increase her chance of getting pregnant. She knew Tyler would be at Old Mister Hart's birthday party, so she prepared some drugs before she came. She would just have to wait for the right time to use them.

Her body started getting hot at the thought of the wild, passionate s*x she would soon be having with Tyler.

She walked shyly up to him to ask, "Tyler, when did you get here?"

Avery only had eyes for him. She completely ignored Vicky, who stood beside him.

Vicky turned her face away to smirk when she saw Avery's lust-filled face. 'She must be very satisfied with Tyler's performance that night to show that kind of face in broad daylight.'

Tyler looked at Avery indifferently. "Not that long ago."

At that moment, a few people were dancing along with the music.

Avery looked at Tyler with big bright eyes. "Tyler, shall we dance?"

"Sorry, but I brought a date with me tonight. I'm afraid I can't dance with you," said Tyler indifferently.

"A date?" repeated Avery in shock. Her eyes widened when she saw the woman beside him. "Vicky Shaw? She's your date?"

Vicky looked at her impassively. She had no intention to greet her at all.

To her credit, Avery managed to keep her emotions under control. She did not shout or scream. She was raised to be ladylike, after all.

"What is she doing here, Tyler?"

"I told you. She's my date," explained Tyler simply.

Avery tried to keep her expression friendly, but everyone could see the anger lurking behind her eyes.

"You could've asked me to come with you if you needed a date. After all, I've always been your date for this kind of event in the past."

"Avery, have you forgotten we're no longer engaged? Think of what would happen if someone saw you with me. Our names will be splashed across the newspaper headline again."

"They can write whatever they want. I'm not scared!"

Tyler's eyes darkened. "Avery, you're not a kid anymore. I'm sure you won't want to marry into my family while you have so many scandals to your name, right?"

Avery suddenly felt her breath caught in her throat. She could just imagine all the disparaging remarks about her s*xual morality if she was caught harassing Tyler after their engagement was called off.

If that was to happen, Tyler's parents would do everything they could to prevent her from marrying into the family. The more scandals she had, the harder it would be for her to marry Tyler!

After all, as the head of the Hart family, Tyler could have his pick of any woman. Why would he marry someone with so many scandals? Just because she was pretty or because her family was rich? Plenty of other heiresses were prettier and richer than her. Not to mention, some of them were not embroiled in any scandal at all.

"Avery." Tyler's tone suddenly became deeper than usual. " My family has been shopping around for a new fiancee for me, so it's good to have someone like Vicky to divert their attention for the time being."

Avery was stunned for a few seconds. She could feel the resentment in her heart slowly disappearing. "You're not lying to me, are you, Tyler?"

"You'll only have to observe my family's reaction to know that I'm telling the truth."

Avery looked around at the guests, and sure enough, everyone looked at Vicky weirdly.

"Oh, Tyler. I should've never doubted you. You're so good to me," gushed Avery, feeling touched by his thoughtfulness. After that, she looked condescendingly at Vicky.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1630-Avery's mood grew better once she learned Tyler only brought Vicky to the party to divert unwanted attention from her. This, in turn, made her less hostile toward Vicky as well.

She chatted with Tyler for a while before walking away reluctantly. With every step she took, she would look back at him forlornly.

Vicky found the whole thing laughable. 'Her standard of what 'good' is is very low.'

Throughout their conversation, especially about the part about using Vicky as a scapegoat, Avery and Tyler spoke as if she was not there at all. Too lazy to make a fuss, Vicky stood silently with a bored expression.

Not long after that, Old Mister Hart came down from his room. As the head of the Hart family and his grandson, Tyler was the first to wish him a happy birthday. As his date, Vicky had to accompany him.

Old Mister Hart must have been informed of her arrival since he did not look too shocked when he saw her. Instead, he smiled and nodded politely at her. His attitude was not wholly cold, but it could not be called friendly either.

He treated her like any other normal guest, which showed how much more experienced he was in handling awkward situations than Valencia.

Tyler handed Old Mister Hart the gift he prepared. "Happy birthday, Grandpa."

After that, all the other family members passed him their gifts and well wishes too.

Once that was all done, Old Mister Hart waved his hand and said, "Thank you all for coming to my birthday party. Since I'm getting old with age, I hope you all don't mind me having an early night. But please, do enjoy yourselves for the night."

The guests were used to Old Mister Hart leaving the party early. After all, his health and energy were not as good as they used to be. They gave him a send-off with their eyes.

After that, the party became more casual. All the guests there were from prominent and powerful families, and since they rarely had the chance to gather, they quickly fell into easy conversations.

Tyler grabbed Vicky's wrist after turning down the third heiress who came to ask him for a dance. "Dance with me," he ordered her.

A few heiresses there eyed the position of Tyler's wife ever since they heard the news of him breaking up with Avery. They did not care whether it was real or fake, and even if it was fake, they would do whatever they could to climb into his bed.

As for his past marriage history, well...that did not even matter. Normally speaking, a guy would lose his value if he was a divorcee, but that rule obviously did not apply to Tyler. Quite a few of the heiresses had been waiting for him to divorce Vicky ever since he got married so that they could be the next Missus Hart. Of course, they would have to fight each other to get the position.

Vicky did not really want to dance with Tyler. After all, almost all of the heiresses of marriageable age were looking at them. She was already the

center of attention just for standing next to him, and she knew they would be glaring at her and wishing she was dead should she dance with him.

Vicky put up some struggle, but it just made Tyler tighten his grip around her wrist. He did not give her a chance to turn him down; she was practically dragged to the dance floor.

Since she was there, it would be awkward if she did not dance. However, she exploded in rage when Tyler put his hand around her waist and pulled her close to him.

"Tyler Hart! What the hell do you think you're doing?"

It would be fine if it was a normal dance, but what Tyler was doing at that moment was not normal dancing at all.