

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1651

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1651-After finishing that sentence, Tyler closed his eyes and fell silent.

Vicky waited for a moment. Once she was certain Tyler was asleep before wiping the sweat from her forehead.

She felt fortunate that she had asked these questions when he was drunk, or she would have invited his suspicions.

The next day, when Vicky came downstairs, she found Tyler sitting in the living room reading a newspaper.

He spotted her and instructed a servant, "Bring breakfast."

Tyler did not ask about the events of the previous night, nor did he mention the topics they discussed as if he had

forgotten.

During breakfast, the two of them did not engage in much of a conversation. It was not until they finished eating that Tyler

suddenly spoke. "Pack your bags. We're going to Yudonia this afternoon."

Vicky looked at him and asked, "Are you going on another business trip?"

'Sort of,' he replied.

Vicky was not quite sure what he meant by 'sort of,' but she did not press further as she did not intend to accompany him.

"My studio still has a lot of work to do, and I'm afraid –

"Put your studio work aside for now," Tyler interrupted dispassionately. "You can deal with it when you get back."

"But..."

"It's not like I'm rushing you to come back to Molivia with me right away, right?" Tyler raised an eyebrow as he looked at

Vicky. "Would you prefer that I take you to Molivia right now?"

Tyler's words caught Vicky by surprise. Tyler enjoyed being in control, but yesterday, when she mentioned needing time to

handle work-related matters, he did not refuse. Instead, he was willing to give her that time.

Though he was displeased that she did not go to him as soon as she was asked to do so, he did not punish her for it.

Vicky could not help but wonder what had gotten into Tyler; his behavior did not quite align with his personality.

Sensing Vicky's confusion, Tyler raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Like what?" she asked.

"Like you're staring at a monster."

Vicky fell silent for a moment, then said, "You just don't come across as someone so easy-going."

"Having a woman around is for enjoyment, not for making things difficult for myself," he remarked.

Indeed, constant conflict would be exhausting for both of them. Vicky considered for a moment and decided not to push

the issue.

Later, Tyler announced, "I don't have much work to do lately. We can consider it a trip by going to Yudonia."

Vicky was shocked. "A trip? Are you planning to have a vacation in Yudonia?"

"Yes."

"But isn't your trip to Yudonia for business?"

"I'll be attending a business meeting, but it won't take too long. Three days should be enough." Tyler did not give her a

chance to refuse and got up. "It's settled, then. The driver will come to pick us up in the afternoon."

Knowing Tyler's personality, Vicky did not protest further. She went upstairs to pack her luggage.

After packing her things, Vicky made a phone call to Cece and Jennifer to make arrangements for the remaining work at

her studio.

Her studio had established a stable workflow, and she did not need to be present every day.

Cece, upon hearing Vicky's plans, said with envy, "Yudonia is an art lover's paradise! I'd love to visit Yudonia for a few

days. That's right! You've always loved Yudonia, right?

You've been so busy with work these past few years, and you hardly ever take a break. This is the perfect opportunity to

relax and enjoy yourself for a few days."

Vicky was stunned.

Cece continued, "Vicky, are you going to Yudonia with Aurora?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1652-Vicky fell silent before saying, No.

Cece seemed to understand what she was trying to say and did not press further. "Vicky, enjoy yourself, and leave the

work to us."

"Alright, feel free to call me if anything comes up."

Not long after hanging up, Tyler came to her door.

Vicky walked out of the room with her suitcase.

The plane touched down at the Yudonia airport just as night came. There was a time difference between Zendonia and

Yudonia, and at this moment, it was already late at night in Yudonia.

After disembarking, Adam drove them to a luxurious six-star hotel where they would be staying.

Adam greeted her without any hint of surprise or familiarity, maintaining a respectful and formal distance.

Vicky, too, pretended not to know Adam at all.

The scenery outside the window rushed by as they drove. The streetlights cast scattered patterns on the ground.

Vicky gazed at the cityscape outside.

In recent years, she had traveled frequently, but it had always been for work.

She rarely had the opportunity to truly enjoy the places she visited. Her career had advanced rapidly precisely as she

hardly took a break for herself. Her life had been filled with work these past four years, and only during work did she find

herself free from the mental clutter.

“What are you looking at?” Tyler asked.

“I’m just admiring the night view,” she replied.

Tyler furrowed his brow slightly in puzzlement. “What’s there to see in the night view?”

“For someone like you whose time carries so much value, maybe it’s not worth it to stop and admire the view.”

“Are you mocking me for not being romantic enough?”

Vicky turned and smiled. “You’re reading too much into it, Mister Hart.”

Tyler did not argue further.

Half an hour later, Adam parked the car in front of the hotel. He respectfully opened the car doors for them and retrieved

their luggage with a polite smile.

Vicky felt uncomfortable watching Adam carry her luggage and said, "Adam, I can handle my own luggage."

Adam skilfully avoided her hands and said politely, "Don't worry about this, Ms. Shaw. There's no need for you to trouble

yourself."

Vicky vividly remembered how much Adam despised her.

Even as they pretended to be strangers, she could not shake that strange feeling. "It's no trouble; I can manage."

"Ms. Shaw, let me take care of it."

The conversation between the two caught Tyler's attention. He looked over and asked, "What's going on?"

Adam quickly explained, "Ms. Shaw was concerned that I might not be able to handle the luggage, so she wanted to carry

it herself."

Tyler glanced at Vicky and said, "he can handle it. Let him take care of it."

Seeing Tyler's response, Vicky did not insist further.

While waiting for the elevator, Tyler seemed to remember something and said, "Adam, you and Vicky must've met before,

right?"

Adam stared at Tyler, a bit puzzled by why he was suddenly asking this.

"I heard from my grandfather that you were the one who handled the arrangements when Vicky and I got married," Tyler

added.

Adam still did not quite understand why Tyler was bringing this up but responded, "Yes, that's correct."

"When I saw the two of you just now, you didn't seem to recognize each other," Tyler said.

A cold sweat broke out on Adam's forehead. He forgot about that

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1653-Tyler's question caught Adam off-guard. He hesitated, unsure of how to explain. "It's because..."

"Because our relationship wasn't that great back then," Vicky chimed in. "We didn't meet often, and maybe Adam has

forgotten about me. As for me, I... I didn't have much to say to Adam."

Tyler looked at Vicky. "Why didn't you get along?"

Vicky smiled and replied, "Well, it's because Adam always reminded me not to have any unrealistic fantasies about you."

Tyler studied her for a moment, seemingly believing her explanation, and did not press the matter further.

Due to a long day of travel and Tyler's scheduled appointments for the next day, he did not do anything to Vicky that night,

and they went to bed early.

The next day, Tyler woke Vicky up very early.

"Get up and get ready." Tyler was already dressed perfectly.

Vicky checked the time and found that it was only half past five.

Lately, she had been quite the sleepyhead. Normally, she could get by with seven to eight hours of sleep, but recently, she

was trending toward 10 to 12 hours.

"Do you want me to accompany you for breakfast?" Vicky asked, rubbing her eyes.

“I have a business meeting after breakfast.”

Vicky’s drowsiness faded a bit. “Am I going too?”

Tyler nodded.

Vicky was taken aback. “You want me to accompany you to a business meeting?”

“Is there a problem?”

“But...”

‘No ‘but’.’ Tyler was becoming impatient and pulled her out of bed. “If we delay any longer, we’ll be late.”

Vicky, still somewhat bewildered, quickly freshened up and had breakfast. Then, Tyler forcefully ushered her into the car

and took her to the business meeting.

Upon arriving at the meeting, everyone stood up from their seats to greet Tyler.

“Welcome, Mister Hart.”

“Mister Hart, you’re early; the meeting doesn’t start for another five minutes.”

“Mister Hart, please honor us by visiting my estate.”

The people at the venue surrounded Tyler, offering pleasantries and flattery. Most of them were older than Tyler, and

although he was their junior, they treated him with the respect one would show to an elder.

Watching this scene, Vicky felt a mix of emotions. One phrase naturally came to her mind: The evils of capitalism.

Thinking about how these well-established figures had to humble themselves in front of Tyler, just like she once did, made

her feel slightly better.

In some ways, they were all the same.

At that moment, someone noticed Vicky, and their expression turned to surprise. "Who is this?"

Tyler calmly stated, "This is Ms. Shaw."

The gazes of those present turned to Vicky, and their surprise deepened.

Tyler had not introduced their relationship and merely mentioned her name, but those who knew more understood.

While it was indeed attention-grabbing that Tyler had openly brought another woman along so soon after breaking off his

engagement with Avery, it was not entirely unheard of among men of their stature.

What truly surprised them was that Tyler had brought her to this kind of gathering.

Vicky also noticed that apart from a few professional-looking women who had come for work, not one person brought a

female companion. Judging from her attire, she did not look like someone attending for business purposes.

She was instantly overwhelmed by awkwardness.

Before she could say anything, these people changed their demeanor incredibly quickly and began to offer friendly

gestures.

"Is this Ms. Shaw?"

"Please, come inside!"

"Ms. Shaw, if you'd like anything to eat or drink, just let us know. I'll have my secretary prepare it."

"I can have my assistant fetch some magazines for you to read if you get bored, Ms. Shaw."

The sudden shift in their attitude made Vicky feel even more uncomfortable.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1654-The men in the room had found a new target for their flattery and were all unreasonably friendly toward Vicky.

Vicky could only respond with polite smiles toward their kind words and fawning smiles.

The morning passed by slowly as the content of the business discussions was dry and uninteresting.

Vicky, who had no background in this field, found these corporate negotiations torturous.

She was there to accompany Tyler, so she could not do anything else and endured the morning.

Many people came to invite Tyler to dine with them for lunch. It was supposed to be a simple meal for the day, but these

people were pulling out all the stops.

“Mister Hart, I’ve heard that you really enjoy Mexican cuisine! My new Mexican restaurant recently opened. Would you like

to give it a try?”

“Mister Hart, why not come to my place? We have a topnotch chef from Zendonía, and the food is exceptional.”

“Mister Hart, my restaurant in Yudonia is quite unique. It’s incredibly popular, especially among women. Ms. Shaw will

surely love it... Would you like to bring Ms. Shaw to take a look?”

Among these invitations, Tyler chose the restaurant that was known for its popularity among women.

Everyone stared at the man who succeeded in inviting Tyler to lunch enviously. They were impressed that someone

thought of appealing to Tyler’s woman instead.

The group soon arrived at the bustling restaurant. The most popular feature of this restaurant was its private dining rooms.

Unlike typical private dining rooms, the ones in this restaurant were open-air. Each room was designed in the style of

famous international architectural landmarks, with exquisite and picturesque surroundings, rare flowers, and artwork.

Since Vicky and Tyler were from Zendonía, they were led to a courtyard.

Vicky observed her surroundings with its small bridges over flowing water and winding paths. It was then she realized why

this place was so popular.

She turned to Tyler and asked, "How did you know about this place?"

Before coming to Yudonia, she had spoken with Cece on the phone, and they had discussed this restaurant. Cece had

even sent her a few pictures, so it all seemed too coincidental.

Besides, Tyler did not strike her as the kind of person who had the time for such leisurely activities.

Tyler glanced at her and replied, "Didn't you mention it?"

"I did? When?"

"Over the phone."

Realization dawned on Vicky. "You overheard my phone call with Cece?"

"Yeah."

Vicky, feeling a wave of emotions, said, "Thank you."

Tyler remained silent.

Half an hour later, the waiter brought the lunch dishes ordered.

To avoid making Vicky feel uncomfortable, Mister Wade, who invited them to dine together, specifically brought his wife

along as well.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1655-Mister and Missus Wade, who appeared to be in their early forties, were fluent in multiple languages.

“Mister Hart is quite thoughtful,” Missus Wade remarked upon overhearing Vicky and Tyler’s conversation.

Vicky smiled politely in response but did not say much.

The restaurant’s ambiance was pleasant, and the food was exceptional.

Since they were here, they had to try the restaurant’s specialty dishes. Each specialty dish was served individually to keep

up the pleasant atmosphere.

As the dishes arrived, the group engaged in casual conversation while enjoying their meal. The restaurant lived up to its

reputation, and every dish was delicious.

Vicky spotted a vegetable dish with a texture she liked but did not have it on her plate.

Suddenly, Tyler placed a portion of it on her plate, and she turned to shoot him a puzzled look.

“Eat more. If you eat so little at every meal, it would look like I’m mistreating you,” he said.

Vicky hesitated for a moment and grew slightly uneasy, but she did not refuse Tyler’s kindness.

Just then, Tyler’s phone rang. He glanced at his phone and

said, “Excuse me for a moment.”

With that, he got up to answer the call in a quieter area.

Once Tyler left, Mister Wade smiled at Vicky. "Ms. Shaw, Mister Hart takes great care of you. I've known him for many

years, but I've never seen him so devoted to any woman before."

While his words were said partially to flatter Vicky, they caught Vicky's attention. "How long have you two known each

other?"

She knew nothing about Tyler's life over the past four years except that Avery had been by his side. She was curious

about what happened, how he gained control of the Hart family's power, and how he had been living within the Hart family.

Mister Wade considered her question for a moment. "It's been almost four years, I believe."

"Four years?"

Mister Wade nodded. "The first time I met Mister Hart was at the Hart family's estate. I was invited by Old Mister Hart to

stay with them for a while. When I first saw Mister Hart, he was just an unknown member of the Hart family.

"At that time, many ridiculed him and even intentionally insulted him at banquets. I thought he was an illegitimate child of

the Hart family, which was why he was so unwelcome. Some of the hurtful things I heard were hard to bear, even for me. I

was only there for a short time, but I encountered him several times, and he lived in that

environment every day. There were times when I thought it was too much, but he always remained composed, unruffled

by the storms around him. That's when I realized he was no ordinary person." There was a touch of admiration in Mister

Wade's tone. "I never expected that he'd achieve what he has."

Mister Wade recounted some of Tyler's remarkable business achievements, and his words were filled with admiration and respect for him.

Vicky remained silent for a long while.

Compared to her first return to the Hart family, Tyler's situation seemed better. However, with the Hart family and Tyler's

biological parents' evident disdain for him, along with Old Mister Hart's pursuit of self-interest, Tyler's life was probably far from comfortable.

Mister Wade smiled at Vicky. "Over the years, Mister Hart has been busy with work and rarely involved in any scandals.

There haven't been many women around him. Seeing you here with him today surprised us all. He has never brought any

woman to a business meeting before; you're the first."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1656-As expected of someone who managed to invite Tyler to lunch, Mister Wade certainly had a way with words. His

It was common knowledge that Avery had once been Tyler's fiance, yet Mister Wade told Vicky that she was the first

woman he brought with him to emphasize her importance.

Missus Wade chimed in, "That's right. I've never seen Tyler serve anyone food before. He paid constant attention to you

during the meal, too. All he sees is you."

Vicky smiled politely and remained silent.

After lunch, everyone returned to the meeting. Just before entering, Vicky tugged at Tyler's sleeve.

"Do I have to attend the afternoon meeting? I don't really understand much about business, and I might get bored..."

Tyler gazed down at her, his eyes serious. "Feeling bored?"

Vicky hesitated for a few seconds but eventually nodded.

Tyler said nothing at first. Just as Vicky thought he might not agree, he turned to Mister Wade.

"Mister Wade, does Missus Wade have any plans this afternoon?"

Mister Wade instantly grasped the situation and smiled. "No plans at all. I can have my wife take Vicky for a tour of my

family estate. We happen to have a fireworks show planned for tonight on the estate grounds, which I imagine you'll both

enjoy."

Tyler looked at Vicky. "You can go with Missus Wade this afternoon. I'll find you once I'm finished."

Tyler was known for his strong-willed nature and was rarely willing to heed Vicky's suggestions, so his unexpected

indulgence left her feeling both surprised and touched.

"Alright," she replied.

Tyler nodded at Mister Wade. "Thank you, Mister Wade."

Mister Wade immediately made the necessary arrangements. Shortly after, Missus Wade returned and took Vicky to visit

the estate.

A week later.

Vicky attended a fashion show when she received a call from Aurora.

"Vicky! How's your trip to Yudonia going?"

Vicky turned her head, catching a glimpse of Tyler deep in conversation with the fashion show organizer, and replied

softly, "It's been nice."

Aurora paused for a moment, then asked, "Vicky, have you and Tyler reconciled?"

"... No," she responded.

"Yet you've been to a fireworks show, an auction, and romantic candlelit dinners... I envy you. I've been swarmed by all

the information about your romantic dates, so how can you say you haven't reconciled?"

Vicky furrowed her brow. "How do you know all of this?"

"Recently, you and Tyler have been so inseparable that you probably haven't had time to check the news, right? Your story

is spreading like wildfire over here. Pictures of your adventures together have been making the rounds!"

Vicky had indeed been too busy lately to follow the news and had no idea what had been happening back in Zendonía.

She frowned. "Tyler and I made the headlines?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1657-Yes, but your face was blurred in the photos. Other than those who know you, no one should know who you are," Aurora

added. "However, because of Avery's various cheating scandals, everyone is quite supportive of Tyler having a new

girlfriend. They don't want a handsome, influential guy like him to be ruined by someone like Avery."

Vicky held her phone in silence.

Tyler's change in attitude toward her had been evident. He no longer ordered her around, and he stopped pushing her into

anything she did not want to do.

When he said he was taking her out to have fun, he was genuinely focused on making sure she enjoyed herself.

Sometimes, Vicky could not help but feel like she was developing Stockholm Syndrome and felt uncomfortable at the

slightest display of kindness from Tyler.

“Vicky, if... I mean if...” Aurora’s voice came through the phone again. “If Tyler still likes you and wants to be with you,

would you be willing to be with him again?”

Vicky held the phone tighter. “I don’t know.”

“You didn’t immediately reject the idea.” After being friends with Vicky for years, Aurora understood her well. “Vicky, I know

you still have feelings for him. And judging by his behavior, he probably won’t allow you to be with anyone else... Now that

his engagement is canceled, and he’s the

head of the Hart family, no one can stop you from being together. Have you considered giving it another try?”

Aurora did not seem to have much regard for Tyler and preferred if Vicky and Harvey dated instead. However, Tyler was

deviously cunning.

It was nearly impossible for Vicky to be with another man.

Vicky’s reluctance to accept Tyler stemmed from the fact that he was engaged to someone else, and she did not want to

be the other woman. However, Tyler had called off the engagement and seemed keen on pursuing her.

Continuing the mutual torment was hardly beneficial for the two of them, and it seemed better for them to get back

together.

Vicky's gaze flickered. "He's forgotten all about me now. If he remembers..."

"Cross that bridge when you get to it," dismissed Aurora." You broke up with him for his sake, remember? When he

remembers, just explain your reasons. Besides, what else could you do? Watch him go mad? Even without Avery, the Hart

family would have torn you both apart," Aurora whispered.

"Moreover, this recent news caused quite a stir. I don't believe Tyler is unaware of it. If he didn't suppress the news from

his end, maybe it's because he's preparing for your future together. You said Tyler was using you as a

distraction at the Hart family banquet, but considering what happened to Avery at the banquet, I think Tyler was paving

the way for you."

Vicky fell silent for a long time.

Aurora concluded, "Anyway, have fun. I won't bother you anymore."

After ending the call, Aurora looked at Noah in confusion." Why did you make me persuade Vicky to accept Tyler?"

"What other options does she have?" Noah replied while petting the cat in his arms. "Fight Tyler? Besides making herself

miserable, what could she gain? It's better to take advantage of Tyler's current status as a free man and take him for

herself. Otherwise, if Tyler refuses to let Vicky go even after he gets married, she'll be his mistress."

Aurora scoffed. "Vicky would never want to be a mistress."

"Harvey can't beat Tyler, and Vicky certainly can't either. If Vicky doesn't willingly cooperate, Tyler has plenty of ways to

make her comply.” Noah pointed at Aurora, then at himself, and finally at the cat in his arms. “He can use you, me, the

people around Vicky, and even our cat as hostages to blackmail Vicky into compliance... You don’t know what I went

through back then. If we can’t beat him, we better join him.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1658-The fashion exhibition was organized by one of Tyler’s partners.

They had not expected Tyler to be interested in a fashion exhibition, and the suggestion was made merely as an attempt

to make conversation with him.

To their bewilderment, Tyler agreed after just a few moments of consideration.

Vicky knew that Tyler’s interest in such things was quite limited and that he agreed to attend the exhibition mainly because

of her.

“Ms. Shaw.” A young woman with golden hair and blue eyes approached.

Vicky turned and greeted her with a smile. “Miss Penson.”

Helen Penson’s blue eyes were fixed on Vicky as she warmly said, “I’ve heard of the name of your studio for a while now,

and I’ve always wanted a chance to exchange ideas with you. I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Helen was also one of the organizers of this exhibition, and after a brief introduction, she mentioned that she had heard of

Vicky’s name before.

Vicky looked at the splendid array of wedding dresses around her. “Your designs for wedding dresses have a very high

reputation in the industry. I still have a lot to learn from

you in this area.”

Vicky’s studio had grown significantly and started to explore various styles of clothing. This year, the studio’s development

plan happened to focus on wedding dresses, and Helen was an excellent designer in this field.

Vicky and Helen started discussing wedding dress styles and various details.

Just then, Tyler finished his conversation with the other person and walked over.

Spotting the smile on Vicky’s face, he asked, “What are you talking about? You look so happy.”

Helen smiled as she explained, “Wedding dresses are always associated with the dreams of young girls. Ms. Shaw and I

were discussing the kinds of wedding dresses we imagined wearing during our teenage years. Looking back now, we

were so naive and innocent.”

Vicky nodded. “Even though our thoughts back then weren’t mature, our ideas and creativity were quite lively. As we

mature, we seem to have lost our innocence.”

Helen agreed, “That’s right. The designs I create now are refined in every way, but I always feel like something is missing.

By the way... Ms. Shaw, I have a set of wedding dress designs that haven’t been released yet. It’s exactly the kind of

wedding dress I dreamed of when I was a teenager. Are you interested in taking a look?”

Vicky glanced at Tyler.

Tyler saw the anticipation in her eyes and said, “Go ahead.”

Her eyes lit up.

Catching the glimmer in her eyes, Tyler found himself lost in the moment.

Helen led them to a private exhibition area with no one else around. In the center was a set of snowy-white, dreamy

wedding dresses.

Vicky was stunned by the wedding dress in front of her and could not help but exclaim, "Miss Penson, this wedding dress

is ethereal! I can guarantee that it'll capture the hearts of most women."

Helen was undoubtedly a gifted and skilled designer in the field of wedding dresses.

Helen, with a radiant smile, asked, "Do you like it?"

As Vicky continued to examine the dress, she nodded and jokingly said, "I love it to the point that I feel an urge to get

married when I look at it."

"Would you like to try it on, Ms. Shaw?"

She froze. "I don't think that's necessary, right?"

"These wedding dresses often look even better once worn," Helen said with a smile. "The experience of trying them on is

much more intuitive than just looking at them."

Vicky hesitated. "I'm not sure about trying on a wedding dress."

"This wedding dress was just made recently," Helen explained. "No one has tried it on yet. I planned on finding a model

and shooting a video to promote it. However, I do feel that your image fits perfectly with this dress."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1659-Helen planned to expand into the Eastern market and said, "I'd like you to try it on, Ms. Shaw. If it suits you well, I'd like

your help to gain publicity.” To avoid any misunderstandings, she added, “If you don’t like being filmed, we can just post a

few photos on social media.”

As fellow designers in the industry, Vicky could not bring herself to refuse her sincere request.

“Alright. I’ll give it a try, then.”

Helen was delighted. “I’ll help you into the dress.”

Vicky looked at Tyler. ‘Til go try the dress on now, then.”

Tyler nodded gently. “Sure.”

In the dressing room.

It took them half an hour to put on the wedding dress. It was then Helen noticed the necklace around Vicky’s neck, and

her eyes widened.

“Oh? Is this the legendary ‘First Love’ necklace?”

Vicky looked at the necklace around her neck. “You know about it?”

“Of course!” Helen exclaimed. “This necklace is considered the true embodiment of love. Even before it appeared in the

public eye, it was tagged with a sky-high price. Moreover, most people don’t even have the qualification to attend the

auction.”

Vicky remained quiet for a long time.

A few days ago, she accompanied Tyler to an auction.

When the necklace was first presented, she received a call from Cece due to a work-related matter, so she only got to

know the name of the necklace. Her call with Cece only lasted a few minutes, and by the time she returned, the auction

had already ended. Later on, she found that Tyler had purchased the necklace for her.

For important auction items, the bidding process could be quite lengthy, sometimes lasting half an hour or more. Vicky

thought it was just a beautifully designed necklace and did not think much of it at the time.

Upon hearing Helen's words, she realized that she had been wrong.

"Ms. Shaw, Mister Hart must really care about you."

Vicky had heard similar comments rather frequently in recent days. Everyone who saw her would remark on how well

Tyler treated her.

'Is he nice with me?' she thought. 'I suppose he is.'

Even though she considered him a jerk not too long ago, she could not deny that his occasional acts of kindness could be

quite addictive.

He had the capital, after all. The slightest display of affection could make women fall for him effortlessly.

At this moment, Vicky suddenly understood why Avery was so determined to win Tyler over.

After trying on the wedding dress, Vicky and Helen stepped out of the dressing room.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1660-Helen struggled to take her eyes off Vicky and praised, "This is perfect! This wedding dress looks like it was tailored just for you, Ms. Shaw. When Mister Hart sees you in it, he'll surely be captivated."

Vicky's purpose in trying on the wedding dress was for work. However, when she saw herself in the mirror, a sense of déjà

vu washed over her. She remembered four years ago when Tyler insisted on taking wedding photos with her to make up

for the fact that they did not have a proper wedding.

He even wanted to throw a wedding party, but everything was ruined.

Vicky felt a sudden sting in her heart and could not bring herself to think about it any further.

Back in the main hall, Vicky and Helen noticed that Tyler had disappeared without a trace, and they had no idea where he

had gone.

Helen looked around but could not find him, so she turned to Vicky and said, "Ms. Shaw, please wait here for a moment.

I'll go outside and look for Mister Hart."

Wearing the wedding dress made it slightly inconvenient for Vicky to move around, so she nodded. "Alright."

After Helen left, Vicky examined the wedding dress she was wearing to study its design.

She lowered her head to inspect the design around the waist and the various details adorning the dress.

After some time, she heard footsteps approaching from behind. Assuming it was Helen returning, she did not turn around

immediately.

"Miss Penson, this wedding dress is well-suited for Eastern women, but there are some details that need to be adjusted..."

Vicky began discussing a few points that aligned with Eastern women's aesthetic preferences but began to grow

suspicious when Helen did not respond.

Curious, she lifted her gaze and found an elegant figure standing silently behind her.

Tyler had changed out of his original suit and wore a black tuxedo. Vicky noticed that some details on the tuxedo matched

certain elements on her wedding dress, suggesting that they were designed as a coordinated set.

“Do you like it?” Tyler gently encircled her waist from behind and kissed her cheek.

Vicky’s breath hitched. “It’s...alright.”

Tyler gazed at her reflection in the mirror, his voice low and seductive. “Vicky, you look stunning.”

Vicky’s words failed her.

A few moments later, Helen returned. “Mister Hart! I see you’ve returned.”

Upon seeing the tuxedo on Tyler, Helen’s eyes lit up in astonishment. “This tuxedo suits you so well, Mister Hart. You two

truly make a perfect match!”

Tyler released Vicky and calmly stated, “There are still some modifications needed for the wedding dress she’s wearing.”

“Feel free to give your opinion, Mister Hart.”

Tyler meticulously repeated the points and suggestions that Vicky made earlier, and Helen nodded enthusiastically while

taking notes.

After addressing these matters, he asked, “How much for this wedding dress and tuxedo?”