

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1661

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1661-Helen paused for a moment. "Do you wish to purchase the wedding dress, Mister Hart?"

Tyler nodded. "And the tuxedo I'm wearing."

Helen glanced at Tyler, then at Vicky. Suddenly, realization dawned on her, and a subtle smile appeared on her face. "If

you wish to purchase it, so be it. However...this wedding dress hasn't been publicly showcased yet. If you're willing to

promote it for me, that would be ideal."

Helen knew all about Tyler's influence and status and dared not to risk offending him. However, she had to promote her

wedding dresses with her latest creations.

Tyler considered for a moment and then nodded. "That can be arranged."

Helen's eyes instantly lit up.

Tyler was handsome and charming, and Vicky was exceptionally beautiful. The two of them together was a pleasant sight

to behold. Furthermore, their unique and noble temperament set them apart from the crowd. With them promoting her

designs, she would undoubtedly become a sensation worldwide.

Helen's eyes almost sparkled with excitement. "Thank you so much! Mister Hart, Ms. Shaw, when would be a good time

for you? I'll arrange for a photographer to take pictures of you."

"The sooner, the better," Tyler said.

Helen nodded enthusiastically. "Great! I'll personally make the modifications to the wedding dress tonight and try to

arrange everything within three days."

After confirming a few more details, Helen concluded the conversation with contentment.

With Tyler's good looks and Vicky's charm, along with Tyler's status, her future career was bound to soar.

Helen followed Vicky back to the dressing room, and Vicky changed out of the wedding dress.

"Ms. Shaw, considering how eager Mister Hart seems, I assume that you'll soon be wed, right? I feel incredibly honored to be designing wedding dresses and suits for you and Mister Hart."

She was incredibly thrilled at the thought of Vicky wearing her designed wedding dress on her wedding day.

"Don't worry, I'll make the necessary changes tonight without delay, and it won't affect your wedding date. By the way, Ms.

Shaw, when you and Mister Hart get married, could you send me an invitation? I'd love to see how beautiful you'll look on your wedding day."

Contrary to Helen's excitement, Vicky was noticeably more reserved. When she saw that Helen had misunderstood the situation, Vicky explained, "Miss Penson, you've misunderstood. Tyler and I don't have any plans to get married."

Helen clearly did not believe her. "How is that possible? Why would Mister Hart buy a wedding dress if you're not getting married? He even asked me to make modifications based on your requirements and measurements. It's evident that he intends to marry you."

"Really, this is a misunderstanding."

Helen looked at her, and realization dawned on her. She smiled and said, "Are you saying this because...Mister Hart

hasn't mentioned it to you yet?"

Vicky's lips twitched.

Helen instantly understood and laughed. "Ms. Shaw, maybe he wants to surprise you."

Vicky shook her head. "If he wanted to surprise me, he wouldn't have bought the wedding dress in front of me today."

Helen considered her words and found them logical. After contemplating for a few seconds, she said, "I don't know much

about your story, but Mister Hart strikes me as someone who's not very expressive. Men like that usually lack a romantic

side. I think he might not propose formally but is preparing to marry you. I think he's already being quite obvious. He wants

to marry you! If you feel differently, you might want to check with him in person."

It was indeed more sensible to ask the person involved instead of making wild guesses, so Vicky nodded thoughtfully.

After leaving the fashion exhibition, Tyler took her to some scenic spots, and they spent the afternoon together.

As night fell, Tyler brought her to an elegant restaurant.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1652-Tyler planned different romantic dates each night for the past few days, which was unexpected for someone like him.

The restaurant they were in appeared to have been reserved by Tyler in advance as there were no other customers

around.

Music filled the air like a soothing stream, creating a delightful ambiance. Roses and elegantly shaped candles adorned

the table and the overhead chandeliers cast a warm, inviting glow.

Vicky surveyed the surroundings and asked, "How did you know about this place?"

This was a renowned romantic restaurant in Yudonia. Cece had mentioned it before Vicky's trip and suggested that Vicky

visit it when she could.

"I can find out about anything with a quick search," Tyler replied casually. "Almost everything is within a tap of one's

fingers these days."

Vicky was momentarily stunned.

"Do you like it here?" he asked.

Vicky nodded and smiled. "Yes, I do."

Tyler raised his wine glass from the table. "That's good to hear."

Vicky also picked up her wineglass and lightly clinked it against his. "Thank you."

The delicate scent of roses lingered in the air, adding a touch of warmth to the atmosphere. In this setting, even Tyler's

sharp and dominating features seemed to exude a subtle tenderness.

He looked at her and asked, "Is there something you want to say?"

Indeed, Vicky had many questions she wanted to ask Tyler such as why he purchased a wedding dress, but she could not

find the words under such a pleasant atmosphere.

Tyler noticed her hesitation. "You can speak your mind."

In the flickering candlelight, Vicky's eyes shimmered slightly. "Why have you been so good to me lately?"

Tyler raised an eyebrow. "Is this considered 'good'?"

"For you, yes."

"You're quite easily satisfied," he said and took a sip of his wine. "These are just the ordinary things a man should do for his woman."

His response surprised Vicky. "What is considered 'good' in your view, then?"

He stared at her intently. "Is this really all you wanted to ask? It

Vicky did not understand why he asked that and simply nodded.

Tyler studied her silently. His sharp gaze threatened to stare directly into her soul, sending chills down her spine.

"W-What's wrong?" she asked nervously.

He parted his lips and repeated slowly, "Is there really nothing you want to ask?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1663-Vicky gazed at Tyler in bewilderment. "What do you mean?"

Tyler lowered his gaze, and the atmosphere seemed to grow chilly with her response.

Although Vicky did not quite comprehend his reaction, she knew she had somehow disrupted the mood.

Just as she was about to say something, Tyler spoke up, "You want to know what's considered 'good' to you, right?"

Caught off-guard, Vicky struggled to find her words.

Tyler did not seem to mind her silence and took her hand before sliding a ring onto her ring finger.

Vicky finally snapped out of her daze. Her heart sank, and she instinctively tried to withdraw her hand.

“Don’t move.” Tyler did not release her and held her hand to adjust the orientation of the ring instead.

In the dim light, the ring on his ring finger sparkled brilliantly.

“What... What does this mean?” Vicky stared at him, her heart skipping a beat. “Why are you doing this?”

Tyler released her hand and looked into her eyes. “Vicky, do you really not know what this means?”

Vicky’s emotions were in turmoil. “I... I don’t understand.”

“You don’t need to.” Tyler’s tone remained calm. “Isn’t it better to be together legally instead of having to date in the dark? Do you prefer being a secret lover?”

Vicky detested being someone’s mistress, so she would never prefer that. However, she was still baffled. “But...why now?”

Vicky did not understand why Tyler suddenly wanted to marry her.

“I used to have a fiancée, so our only option was to keep our relationship a secret,” Tyler explained casually. “But now, I

no longer have a fiancée, so it’s obviously better to not sneak around, right?”

He seemed so certain about his words that Vicky felt flustered. “That’s not what I meant. I meant that-“

“It’s settled.” Tyler seemed to have misunderstood her intention and interrupted her in a cold tone. “I’ll take care of the

rest. You don’t need to worry about anything.”

Seeing no sign of joy on Vicky’s face, Tyler’s gaze grew even darker. “Vicky, don’t forget that you have no right to refuse.”

She looked into Tyler’s dark, intense eyes in silence.

That same night, Tyler became extremely enthusiastic in bed despite not having touched her for a long time. It might be

because they had been getting along better lately, but Tyler was surprisingly gentle-not as rough as before.

As he was finally single, Vicky was no longer as appalled by the idea of intimacy between them, and their relationship took

a different turn.

After spending nearly a month in Yudonia, they finally returned to Zendonja.

When they had just gotten off the plane, Adam, who returned ahead of them, appeared before them.

He glanced at the two of them, walking hand in hand, and was taken aback.

When he saw the rings on their ring fingers, he froze and was instantly speechless.

Tyler noticed that Adam had been staring blankly and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Adam knew Tyler's itinerary but was not instructed to pick them up from the airport. His sudden appearance indicated that

something must have happened.

Adam snapped out of it and glanced at Vicky hesitantly.

Vicky got the message. "You two talk; I'll make a phone call."

Just as she was about to excuse herself, Tyler grabbed her wrist. "You don't have to leave." He looked at Adam and said

calmly, "Just say what you have to say."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1664-Adam could tell that Tyler and Vicky's relationship had improved and decided not to hold back. "Old Mister Hart has

something important he wants to discuss with you. He wants you to come over."

Tyler's parents and Old Mister Hart had not returned to their home country yet and were temporarily residing in the estate

where they used to live.

"What important matter?" Tyler asked.

Adam glanced at Vicky, then whispered, "It seems to be related to...Miss Avery Yeager."

Tyler narrowed his eyes. "I see."

Vicky's gaze flickered, and she glanced at Tyler to find the same expressionless look on his face.

"Should I drop Ms. Shaw off first?" Adam asked.

"That won't be necessary."

Adam's expression shifted slightly, but he dared not to argue with Tyler.

Vicky did not want to meet Tyler's family, so she suggested, "You should go ahead. I won't come along."

Tyler shot her a sidelong glance. "Why not?"

"Whatever Old Mister Hart wants to tell you must be very important, so I shouldn't be there," she explained.

"Nonsense." Tyler squeezed Vicky's hand. "You'll have to meet them sooner or later."

Understanding his implication, Vicky was about to say something but swallowed her words under his insistent gaze.

As they sat in the car, Vicky was about to browse through the latest news. However, messages from her friends kept

popping up.

Cece, Jennifer, Aurora, and Noah's messages appeared one after another. Even Harvey, whom she had not contacted in



a while, texted her.

[Vicky, you're finally back! You don't know this, but news about your upcoming marriage to Tyler has been all over the

place!] Cece typed.

[Vicky, is this picture really of you and Mister Hart?] Jennifer asked in response to the bridal photoshoot Vicky and Tyler

had done for Helen's creation.

[Is the wedding date set?] Aurora chimed in.

[You work fast! Well done!] Noah sent along with a clapping emoji.

[Vicky, are you really going to marry him?] Harvey typed.

Before returning, Vicky had posted on her social media. She had not expected her friends to respond so quickly.

Vicky's gaze screened through the messages. She toyed with the idea of replying but decided against it in the end.

She exited the chat app and began perusing the latest news. Most of the headlines were about her and Tyler vacationing

together, dating, and speculating about an impending wedding. All the news outlets had plastered her face to protect her

privacy.

Apart from that, there was nothing else. Even news about Avery had faded away.

The airport was over an hour's drive from Old Mister Hart's estate.

Vicky had spent the whole day on a plane and was exhausted, so she leaned back in her seat and inadvertently dozed off.

She was not sure how long she had been asleep, but she suddenly felt an itching sensation on her cheek.

In her drowsy state, she opened her eyes and found herself gazing into a pair of jet-black eyes.

For a moment, she saw fleeting emotions in those eyes. It felt strangely familiar, as if she had been transported back four years in time.

“Are you awake?” Tyler’s cold voice broke the silence.

All the emotions in his eyes seemed to vanish within a split moment.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1665-It was as if everything Vicky had just seen was an illusion.

Vicky realized that she was sleeping in Tyler’s arms. She sat up to find that they had arrived at the entrance of a grand estate.

The sky outside was dimming.

“What time is it?” she asked and massaged her temples.

“Six-twenty,” Tyler replied.

Vicky was taken aback. It was just past four o’clock when they left the airport, and with an hour’s drive, they should have arrived at Old Mister Hart’s estate at around five.

“Did something happen on the road?” she asked. “Why did we arrive at this time?”

“You’ve been sleeping a lot lately,” Tyler said, skilfully avoiding her question.

Indeed, Vicky had taken long naps on the plane during their trip. Even when they traveled around Yudonia, she often

dozed off in the car.

At night, after they returned to their accommodations, she would sometimes fall asleep even before he finished showering.

At first, Tyler thought she was pretending to be asleep to avoid getting intimate with him. However, after observing her

several times, he realized she was not faking it.

Vicky also noticed that she had been unusually sleepy lately. "Maybe it's because I haven't had much rest in recent years.

Now that I finally get the chance to relax, I guess I'm catching up on the rest I've been missing."

"Shall we go?" he asked casually.

Vicky nodded and got out of the car with him.

Adam stood by the car and watched as Vicky and Tyler disembarked with conflicted feelings boiling within him.

Old Mister Hart had been impatiently waiting for them, yet Vicky took her sweet time sleeping in the car.

Adam dared not to voice his opinion on the matter and led them into the estate.

Vicky was familiar with this place as she had been here many times four years ago. Seeing the familiar scenery around

her, she felt a strange mix of emotions brewing inside her.

She had once believed that she would never set foot here again. As fate would have it, she crossed paths with Tyler once

again.

Everyone had been waiting in the living room for quite some time.

Old Mister Hart sat on the couch, sipping tea. Tyler's parents sat next to him, their expressions gloomy.

Lincoln sat alone on a single couch calmly, while Avery was sitting with her parents, engaged in a hushed conversation.

Upon hearing footsteps, everyone turned their heads to look in their direction. They then spotted Tyler.

Avery's eyes instantly lit up, and she hurried toward him.

"Tyler, you're back!" She did not intentionally ignore Vicky and was genuinely unaware of anyone else's presence. Her

face was filled with excitement and radiance as she approached.

She was about to throw herself into Tyler's arms, but he stopped her.

"Miss Yeager," he said in a polite, yet distant tone. "Is there something you need?"

Tyler always called her by her name over the years, so Avery felt taken aback by the sudden change in the way he

addressed her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1666-What overwhelmed Avery most was the feeling of being unjustly treated.

"Tyler..." Avery's eyes were red with tears. "Do you have to distance yourself from me like this?"

Tyler's expression remained calm. "Miss Yeager, you are now Lincoln's wife. You should maintain a proper distance from

members of the opposite sex."

Seeing this, Valencia sneered.

"Avery, you really need to change this habit of throwing yourself at every man you see. It might be tolerated in the Hart

family, but in the eyes of outsiders, you might come across as a player. The Yeagers might not mind being mocked, but

the Harts have a reputation to maintain."

Alana, Avery's mother, furrowed her brow. "Valencia, there's no need to be so harsh with your words, is there? Avery and

Tyler were once engaged. It's normal for them to have some lingering habits. Besides, now that Avery is pregnant with

Tyler's child, is it wrong for them to be a little closer?" 3

Orion sneered. "Alana, don't forget that Avery is now Lincoln's wife."

"Yes, Avery is Lincoln's wife. Lincoln hasn't said anything about it, while you, as a father-in-law, seem to have a lot to say.

People who don't know what happened might even think you're the one who married Avery, not Lincoln."

Valencia's face turned white with anger at Alana's shameless words.

"That's enough, both of you!" Seeing that Valencia and Alana were about to start quarreling, Old Mister Hart spoke up."

Let's discuss the most important issue first."

With Old Mister Hart's intervention, Valencia and Alana reluctantly fell silent.

Old Mister Hart's gaze shifted from Tyler to Vicky. "Ms.

Shaw is here as well," he remarked. "The Hart family needs to discuss some important matters. Could you excuse us for a

moment?"

From their conversation, Vicky had gathered a rough idea of why Old Mister Hart urgently summoned Tyler back.

Avery was pregnant with Tyler's child. Vicky assumed that it must have happened before Avery and Lincoln got married.

Vicky did not want to stay, nor did she want to know how this situation was going to be resolved. Thus, she nodded and

said, "Alright."

As she was about to leave, Tyler held her hand.

“There’s no need to excuse yourself,” Tyler said. “She’ll find out sooner or later.” 1

Only then did Avery notice Vicky standing beside them. She had also seen a deluge of news about Vicky and Tyler’s impending wedding.

Avery refused to believe it as she still thought Tyler was fooling around with Vicky.

Given the circumstances, Avery had to temporarily continue her marriage with Lincoln. She could not demand that Tyler marry her again at the moment, which made her feel terribly distressed.

Avery had considered many malicious schemes to sabotage the relationship between Tyler and Vicky. She even prepared

a plan to hypnotize Tyler. However, just as she was about to put her plan into action, Tyler took Vicky abroad for a

monthlong trip. 1

A lot could change in a month.

When she heard that Tyler was about to marry Vicky, Avery came close to going insane.

This happened around the time that she discovered her pregnancy.

For Avery, it felt like a miracle. With Tyler’s child, she believed that he would be bound to her. 5

However, seeing Tyler and Vicky together, both wearing identical wedding rings, jealousy threatened to consume her.

If she had not been pregnant, Tyler might have married Vicky already!

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1667-‘That rat!’ Avery cursed inwardly. She desperately wished she could kill Vicky.

However, she managed to steady herself upon recalling her pregnancy.

She gently placed a hand on her still-flat belly and raised her voice, "Tyler, I'm carrying your child!"

Tyler, having gathered this from their conversation earlier, did not display any surprise. Instead, he asked with intrigue, "Is

that so?" i

Avery presented a medical report she had prepared. "Here's the test report." She looked toward Old Mister Hart and

added, "Grandfather had someone conduct the examination. IT

This implied that there was no possibility of forgery.

Tyler accepted the report and started to review it. It was then Vicky pulled away in an attempt to escape.

Tyler frowned and locked her within his embrace, before whispering into her ear, "Stay with me." 3

Everyone stared at them in bewilderment, and Avery glared daggers at Vicky.

Though Tyler had not said much, anyone could tell what had happened upon seeing the rings on their fingers.

Vicky did not want to stay but could not afford to fight with Tyler in public either, so she gave up and stood still with a dark

look on her face.

Once she stopped struggling, he turned his attention back to the medical report. After a few minutes, he closed the file.

Avery's heart raced as she observed Tyler.

Old Mister Hart turned to look at Tyler. "Tyler, what are your thoughts?"

If the child was indeed Tyler's, it was certain that it would be kept.

“If it’s truly my child, there’s no reason to terminate the pregnancy,” Tyler commented. ->

Old Mister Hart wore a satisfied expression, and Avery beamed with joy.

Vicky, on the other hand, trembled slightly.

Tyler cast a sidelong glance at Vicky, to which she paled and lowered her long lashes to conceal her emotions.

“However...” Tyler’s tone shifted as he continued, “We can’t be certain right now that this child is mine.”

Mister Yeager was displeased. “Tyler, what do you mean?”

Avery, too, looked incredulous. “Tyler, don’t you want to acknowledge this child?”

“Mister Yeager, have you forgotten about what happened at Grandfather’s birthday banquet?” Tyler spoke calmly, his

expression unruffled. “This child could also be Lincoln’s.”

Finally, Lincoln, who had been silent all this while, raised his head.

His wife was pregnant with another man’s child, yet Lincoln did not show any signs of anger or embarrassment. Instead,

he smiled faintly. “Avery and I only had been intimate once.

That’s quite unlikely, don’t you think?”

“Who can say for sure in these matters?”

“Avery was certain the child was yours as soon as she found out that she was pregnant, though.” Lincoln turned to look at

Avery. “Isn’t that right, Avery?”

Avery’s gaze flickered for a moment, but she did not answer his question immediately.

Deep down, she did hope that the child was Tyler’s.



However, there was a possibility it could also be Lincoln's. If she insisted it was Tyler's, there would be risks as once the child was born, a paternity test might prove her wrong.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1668-Old Mister Hart had gathered enough information about the situation based on Avery's silence and said, "Avery, do you

mean to say that this child might not be Tyler's?"

Avery bit her lip and replied, "I can assure you that there's an 80-percent chance this child is Tyler's, but there's also a possibility it's Lincoln's..."

Although Lincoln was an adopted son, he was still a member of the Hart family. Whether this child belonged to Tyler or

Lincoln, it was still a member of the family.

Furthermore, Avery was married to Lincoln, so there was no need to terminate the pregnancy.

Valencia and Orion looked at each other in displeasure.

They disliked Avery's cunning nature, but they placed just as much importance on the family's heir as Old Mister Hart did,

especially since they doted on Lincoln, who had not shown interest in women in the past.

Old Mister Hart, too, understood this and questioned, "Avery, are you certain that this child is either Tyler's or Lincoln's?"

"I swear!" she said earnestly.

"Avery, your words alone don't mean much," Old Mister Hart responded in amusement.

Avery looked confident. "In a few weeks, I can do a prenatal paternity test."

She had indeed taken thorough preparations the night she slept with Tyler. She was within her fertile period, and with the

hormone injections she had taken, the child could not possibly be Lincoln's.

Old Mister Hart stared at Avery for a long while and relaxed slightly when he spotted no sign of deception on her face."

Now, since Tyler says this child might not be his, we'll have to wait until we can do a paternity test to confirm."

Old Mister Hart had inquired about this and was told that a prenatal paternity test was only accurate after about two

months of pregnancy.

Avery did not object to this and looked into Old Mister

Hart's eyes. "But if this child is Tyler's?"

Old Mister Hart smiled and shifted the question to Tyler." Tyler, what do you think?"

Tyler calmly replied, "If it's mine, the Hart family will naturally raise the child." 2

However, besides being willing to raise the child, he did not make any other promise.

Avery paled at this and blurted, "Tyler, aren't you going to marry me?"

"Avery." Tyler looked at her and gently reminded her, "You are now Lincoln's wife."

'But I can get a divorce!"

"That won't be necessary."

"What did you say?" Avery gasped in disbelief. "Tyler, you... You don't want to marry me anymore?"

Tyler's thin lips parted slightly as he responded ruthlessly, "There's no reason for me to do such a thing."

Realization dawned on Avery, and she instantly understood that she was disgusted by her. 1

He wasn't like this in the past. Vicky must've taken advantage of my absence and badmouthed me behind my back!' she

thought as she glared at Vicky resentfully. 1

"You can't find a reason to marry me, you say? I'm carrying your flesh and blood, a child of the Hart family! Isn't that a

sufficient reason?" Avery's face twisted with anger, and she gritted her teeth. "Tyler, I'm the mother of your child!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1669-Tyler tightened his hold on Vicky's waist and calmly stated, "I'm sorry, but I'm getting married soon, so I can't marry you."

Avery widened her eyes. "Even if I'm carrying your child?"

Tyler nodded. "That's correct." 3

Avery could not believe her ears.

Her face twisted with rage, and she gritted out, "If you won't marry me, there's no reason for this child to exist!"

Avery's threat did not even faze Tyler. "If you insist on not having the child, I'll respect your choice."

Avery took a few steps back. "What did you say?"

"I'll respect any choice you make." 1

Avery thought that she held an ace in her hand, only to be proven wrong as she did not imagine that Tyler would respond

in such a manner.

Suddenly, she thought of something and turned to look at Old Mister Hart.

Old Mister Hart calmly sipped his tea, while Valencia and Orion sat on their respective sofas, appearing as though they

had not heard her.

Avery felt momentarily lost and helpless. 'Why? Why are Old Mister Hart and Tyler's parents so cold-hearted when they

supposedly valued their descendants the most?' 1

Vicky observed Avery's bewilderment with a comprehensive understanding of the situation.

Old Mister Hart and Tyler's parents had spent their entire lives navigating the treacherous waters of the family, having

experienced more than Avery could ever imagine. They had seen all sorts of women and situations, including women

attempting to use children as leverage in exchange for status.

Avery, despite her noble birth, was no different from those who tried to manipulate others with a child. The Harts would

never allow themselves to be manipulated by such a woman.

If they succumbed to Avery's threat, she would continue to use the child to manipulate them in the future. Old Mister Hart

and Tyler's parents were well aware of this.

Avery started to panic in response to their lack of reaction and exclaimed angrily, "I'll terminate this child! I mean it!" 1

"Avery." Old Mister Hart looked up at her and said, "If you wish to give birth to this child, the Hart family will not

mistreat you. However, if you don't want to, we won't force you. After all, you are the child's mother."

Avery glared at him with bloodshot eyes. "So what exactly do you mean? Do you want me to bear a child for your family

for nothing?"

Old Mister Hart sighed. "You are the child's mother, and that's a fact no one can change. Tyler is the head of the Hart

family, and after this child is born, he or she will have the right to inherit the Hart family. Naturally, we are willing to provide

you with some compensation within our capabilities.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1670-"You mentioned that you want Tyler to marry you. Had he agreed to it, we wouldn't oppose it. However, Tyler doesn't want

to marry you," Old Mister Hart explained. "What can we do as his elders? We can't force him to marry you. If he refuses to

marry you, we can't make him do it, can we now?"

Old Mister Hart's words were relatively tactful, but everyone present understood his message.

If Avery was willing to have the child, the Hart family would take responsibility. If she did not want to do so, they would not

force her either. After all, she was the one carrying the child. Regardless, none of them were happy that Avery was trying

to blackmail them into compliance using her pregnancy.

Compared to Avery, the Hart family found Vicky easier to accept, which was one of the reasons Old Mister Hart and Tyler's

parents did not outright oppose Tyler's desire to marry Vicky.

Women who tried to use children as leverage like Avery were not welcomed into the family.

Mister Yeager was also irritated by Avery's foolishness and frowned at her. "Let's wait until the paternity test is done before

discussing what comes next."

Avery was reluctant to give up but noticed her mother signaling her to calm down, so she suppressed her anger.

“Let’s leave it at that for now, then,” Mister Yeager said as he stood up. He turned to Old Mister Hart and added, “Whether

this child stays or goes, we’ll inform the Hart family as soon as possible.”

Old Mister Hart nodded. “It’s getting late. Why don’t you take Avery back home to rest?”

After bidding farewell, Avery’s parents led her away.

It was only after they left the Hart estate that Avery finally exploded. “Mom, Dad, why didn’t you let me speak? Are they not

afraid that I’ll terminate this child? I don’t believe they’d stand idly by as I remove this child!”

“They wouldn’t have said what they did if they cared,” Mister Yeager said coldly. “If you don’t want to give birth to the child,

countless other women are willing to bear a child for the Hart family.”

“Alright, then! I’ll terminate this pregnancy and make them regret this forever!” Avery claimed arrogantly.

Missus Yeager could not stand by quietly anymore. “Avery, know your place. The Hart family may care about the child, but

they have a higher regard for you because of it. Besides, the Hart family has many heirs. Another child doesn’t make

much difference.”

“But you heard Tyler just now. He’s refusing to marry me and wants to marry Vicky!” Avery screamed.

Missus Yeager cautioned her, “Avery, you are my daughter, and you are the best in my eyes. However, I have to remind

you that you’re already married to Lincoln. Even if you divorce him, you’d be a woman who was married once. Tyler is the

head of the Hart family. How important do you think you have to be for him to marry you at all costs?”

Avery's breath caught, and she could not find words to argue.

Mister Yeager was not as careful with his words as Missus Yeager. He coldly stated, "You've spoiled her, and that's why

she thinks so highly of herself. She must think that she's a goddess or something to have the guts to demand someone

like Tyler to marry her. Just look at her!"