

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1711

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1711-Vicky smiled politely and replied, "It's true we didn't provide a satisfactory service experience to our customers. However,

we can't apologize for things we didn't do, Miss Thompson. Are you suggesting our studio should offer services beyond

the scope of our work just to please customers?"

Miss Thompson had a strong personality. Despite her young age, she managed a large company. Her employees and

subordinates always treated her with utmost respect and flattery. Wherever she went, service staff bent over backward to

cater to her whims. There were times when service staff would apologize to her at her command even if they did not do

anything wrong.

At this moment, Miss Thompson perceived Vicky's words as a direct challenge.

Her cold gaze swept from Jennifer to Vicky, and a hint of jealousy flickered in her eyes.

She was not unattractive herself, but in the presence of Vicky and Jennifer, she felt overshadowed.

The man sitting beside Miss Thompson, although appearing timid, could not resist sneaking glances at Vicky and Jennifer

from time to time.

His subtle actions did not escape Miss Thompson's notice. She harbored a deep-seated jealousy toward women more

beautiful than herself, and her impression of Vicky and Jennifer was extremely unfavorable because of that.

Miss Thompson smirked. "I thought this was a legitimate clothing studio, but it seems to be nothing more than a group of

scheming harlots who seduce men for a living. One fox in the den was sent to prison, and now the more experienced

vixen comes to her rescue. Even from here, I can smell the stench of a vixen on you."

Jennifer had encountered various difficult customers over the years. Still, she never met anyone like Miss Thompson, who

displayed immediate hostility toward other women.

Despite her good temper, Jennifer could not help but react. "Miss Thompson, you are our customer, not our master.

Please show some respect in your speech!"

Miss Thompson lazily raised her gaze. "If you don't like it, you can leave. I didn't beg you to come here. You were

practically begging to see me. If you're asking for a favor, you should do so humbly and get off your high horses. You

came for that little slt, right?" *Miss Thompson continued, her tone condescending. "You want me to release her, correct?" She shifted her posture. "You two should get on your knees and apologize to me. If you do that, I will agree to drop the charges and release that little slt. Otherwise..."*

With a sinister tone in her voice, she continued, "Your employee can stay

in jail to reflect upon her actions. Oh, by the way...your employee has a natural inclination for violence. If she starts a fight

inside and ends up getting herself killed...that would be horrible, wouldn't it?"

Jennifer detected the threat in Miss Thompson's words and said indignantly, "It was your husband who harassed Willow.

She merely defended herself. Are you seriously willing to harm someone's life over this?"

At this point, the man sitting beside Miss Thompson hurriedly defended himself. “Bella, you know I’ve always been

devoted to you. How could I look at another woman? It was that woman who seduced me! When she realized I wasn’t

interested, she got angry and slapped me on purpose, trying to create a false impression that I was hitting on her!”

Miss Thompson, finally identified by her first name Bella, coldly stated, “Did you hear what my husband said? That woman

seduced him.”

Jennifer retorted, “His words aren’t credible at all!”

“Am I supposed to trust a bunch of scoundrels over my husband?” Bella completely disregarded the reasons. “Either you

all get out right now, or you kneel and apologize immediately.”

Vicky reached out to stop Jennifer, who was about to say something, and looked into Bella’s eyes.

“Miss Thompson, if you want to know what happened, just check the surveillance footage. Are you accusing our

employees of seducing Mister Ridge because you don’t like her, or is it because you have a problem with me? Are you

deliberately using this as an excuse to make things difficult for me?”

Bella’s expression changed. “What do you mean?”

“We’ve tried calling you countless times before, Miss Thompson, and you always refused to meet. I made one call, and all

of a sudden, you agreed to meet. If I’m not mistaken, you’re using this incident to cause trouble for me, correct?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1712-The air seemed to have frozen when Vicky spoke, leaving only the faint sounds of the kettle wheezing while the water

boiled.

After a few moments of silence, Bella smiled. "So, you've figured it out, huh?"

Vicky stared at Bella and asked, "May I know how I offended you, Miss Thompson?"

Bella, no longer hiding her intentions, replied, "Back then, as soon as Harvey was imprisoned, you couldn't wait to break

off your engagement with him and marry someone else. You tried to reel him back in after your divorce and made him stay

single for so many years! Once you found a better option, you simply discarded him!" Her gaze bore into Vicky's, cold and

venomous.

"A despicable person like you deserves a good lesson," Bella continued.

The way this woman looked at her seemed oddly familiar to Vicky, so realization hit her in an instant. "It's you!"

Years ago, when she and Harvey had first been engaged, a woman constantly pestered him, even teaming up with

Harvey's sister to make trouble for Vicky. At that time, she had not paid much attention to this, even though she suffered a

few times.

She just remembered that the woman who persistently pursued Harvey had been one of his ardent admirers and that

Harvey had found her extremely annoying.

Bella sneered. "Ms. Shaw, have you finally remembered?"

Bella, seemingly thirsty, cast a glance at her husband.

The man understood and hastily brewed some tea for her. The aroma of the tea filled the entire private room as he poured

a cup and set it in front of Bella to cool.

“Miss Thompson, there’s no need to involve others in your grievances with me. If you have any issues, please address

them with me. Why make things difficult for one of our junior staff members?” Vicky calmly said.

Bella responded with an eerie, mocking tone, “With so many men protecting you, how could I possibly approach you? I

had to resort to some tricks.”

“What exactly do you want, Miss Thompson?”

Bella glanced at her with a sinister smile. “I just told you. Get on your knees and apologize to me, and this matter will be

over.”

“And if I refuse?” Vicky questioned.

Bella’s voice oozed malice. “Your employee will probably be beaten to death tonight. I’m curious, Vicky Shaw: When it

comes to choosing between a person’s life and your dignity, what will you choose?”

Jennifer’s face turned pale with anger. “You have no shame!”

Bella did not even acknowledge Jennifer’s presence. “Vicky, make your choice quickly. If you delay any longer, your

employee will be beaten to death. Oh, by the way, if she does die, it will be your fault. I assume you won’t want to carry the

burden of a life on your conscience, do you?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1713-Jennifer hurriedly grabbed Vicky’s arm, shaking her head vehemently. “Vicky, don’t.”

Vicky gave Jennifer a reassuring look and then turned her gaze toward Bella.

“It seems we won’t be able to reach an agreement today, Miss Thompson,” Vicky said calmly. “I have some other matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave.”

She refused to succumb to Bella’s threats.

Bella’s purpose was to target her. Even if she complied, it would only make things more interesting for Bella. Vicky knew

she had no intention of setting Willow free at all.

Seeing Vicky’s resistance, a sinister glint flashed in Bella’s eyes.

She had harbored resentment toward Vicky for years. If Vicky’s life took a turn for the worse, she might have found

satisfaction to a degree. However, Vicky’s life had only improved over the years, and her career soared.

Bella’s hatred for her had reached an unbearable level, especially after her recent confession to Harvey, which he

rejected. Bella wanted nothing more than to kill Vicky.

With her arch-nemesis standing right in front of her, Bella’s hatred reached its peak at the realization that she was unable

to exact revenge.

If she could not have peace, neither could Vicky.

With that in mind, Bella grabbed the scalding hot tea kettle from the table and viciously hurled it toward Vicky’s face.

Vicky and Jennifer had already turned away and did not notice Bella’s actions. However, the man who had silently stood

behind Vicky the whole time, Tyler, observed the scene.

“Watch out!” he shouted and reached out to push Vicky away.

In that split second of contact, he remembered that Vicky was pregnant.

Tyler swiftly pulled Vicky into his arms, and the boiling water splashed onto his back and neck.

The season had transitioned into summer, and Tyler was dressed in less formal attire since he was accompanying Vicky

for a casual outing.

He simply had a thin white shirt on his upper body.

There was a loud crash as the teapot hit the ground, emitting a clear sound as it released billows of steam.

Both Vicky and Bella were stunned, not entirely comprehending what just happened.

Bella had not paid much attention to the person who came with Vicky.

Due to the dim lighting in the private room and the fact that Tyler was wearing sunglasses, she could only make out his

silhouette but not his features. She assumed he was just an assistant who was not fit to join the conversation, so she did

not pay much attention to him.

It was only when he rushed forward to protect Vicky that she could see half of his face beyond the sunglasses and detect

his regal aura.

The scalding hot water splashed onto him, and even someone as strong-willed and resilient as Tyler could not help but let

out a stifled groan as his muscles tensed in pain.

Hearing the crash, Vicky snapped out of her daze and finally realized what happened.

Looking up at the man who held her with a furrowed brow, her eyes widened.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1714-The white shirt clung to Tyler's body, soaked through by the scalding water. The heat still lingered, and one could distinctly

feel the heat emanating from his clothing.

As Vicky was about to speak, a low, hoarse voice reached her ears. "Did you get burned?"

Jennifer snapped out of her shock and nervously approached. "Vicky, are you alright?"

She was aware of Vicky's pregnancy. Even if the boiling water had only landed on her body, the high temperature alone

could pose a risk to the baby's well-being.

"I'm fine," Vicky replied, her complexion pale but her expression composed. "He's been burned. Jennifer, please help us

get to the hospital."

Jennifer nodded with a grave expression.

At this moment, no one had the luxury of paying any attention to Bella as getting to the hospital was the top priority. The

three of them hurriedly left the private room, not sparing another glance at Bella.

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Inside the car, Vicky sat with Tyler in the back seat. Due to his back injury, he could not sit upright.

Jennifer dared not to drive too fast as she wanted to avoid any jolts on the road.

Although Vicky appeared calm, her body was tense, and her fingers were curled.

She stared out the window in silence when a hand gently moved to separate her tightly clenched fingers.

Vicky turned to look at Tyler.

“I’m fine,” he calmly spoke, his eyes bright under the streetlamps’ dappled light. “Don’t worry.”

Despite his injuries, Tyler’s mood appeared surprisingly stable.

In the dimly lit car, Vicky looked into Tyler’s eyes and spoke softly, “Thank you.”

She had not expected Bella to resort to such a reckless act. Without Tyler’s intervention, she might have not only been

disfigured but also lost the baby.

However, despite Tyler’s initial calmness, his expression darkened at her words.

He remained silent for a good while before saying in a detached tone, “I was only protecting the child.”

Vicky knew that his actions were solely motivated by concern for the baby. Nevertheless, regardless of the reasons, she

emerged from the incident unscathed under his protection.

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

After a thorough examination, the doctor wore a somewhat solemn expression.

“The burn covers a large area, and because the water temperature was extremely high, the injury is quite severe. The

wound has adhered to the shirt, so we’ll need to use scissors to separate them before treatment.”

Vicky had seen Tyler’s back beforehand, which was scalded to the point of indistinct flesh and blood. The visual impact of

such a burn was overwhelming, and it took Vicky a long time to recover from the shock.

Jennifer, too, was so scared that she covered her mouth and nearly screamed at the sight of the wound.

Observing the pale look on their faces, the doctor quickly reassured them, “Don’t worry, we’ll administer local anesthesia to minimize the pain during treatment.”

While the treatment might be less painful, the wound would likely hurt afterward.

“Will it leave a scar?” Vicky asked.

The doctor hesitated. “Well... With today’s medical technology, even if there is scarring, post-operative procedures can help minimize it.”

In other words, there would be scarring.

Soon, Tyler was wheeled into the emergency room for treatment.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1715-Tyler had not yet emerged from the operating room when Harvey, upon learning of the incident, made a phone call.

“Vicky, I’m sorry to trouble you again.” Harvey’s voice sounded weary on the other end of the line. “I’ve taken care of this matter and will ensure you receive a satisfactory response.”

Bella had imprisoned one of Vicky’s employees and even attempted to scald Vicky with boiling water. Had Bella

succeeded, the consequences would have been unimaginable, and Harvey felt responsible.

Upon hearing what Bella did, Harvey felt deeply guilty.

“Alright,” Vicky responded emotionlessly.

After a few moments of silence, Harvey asked, “How is he doing?”

“He’s been scalded. They’re currently treating the wound.”

“Vicky, are you two...” Harvey seemed to want to ask something but hesitated to finish his sentence.

“I will give birth to this child,” she said.

It took Harvey a long time to respond, his voice distracted. “Vicky, do you want to get back together with him?”

“Harvey,” Vicky said softly, “don’t wait for me. If you ever come across a girl you like, never turn back—go for her.”

Silence stretched between them. A few seconds later, Harvey’s voice sounded on the other end of the line. “Of course. If I

meet a girl I like, I won’t miss the opportunity.”

However, he knew deep down that he would never love another again.

“Gloria seems to be preparing for a global concert tour. Why don’t you go and see her?” Vicky suggested.

“I’d rather not,” Harvey replied with an air of indifference. “You know, I’m not particularly interested in music and art. If you

ask me to listen to music, I’ll probably fall asleep on the spot.”

Harvey had maintained some contact with Gloria, but the frequency of their interactions was not particularly high. As for

Vicky and Gloria, they had lost touch long ago.

It was said that Gloria had remained single all these years, dedicating herself to her music career and winning numerous

awards because of her efforts.

During their occasional conversations, Harvey always maintained an indifferent attitude toward Gloria.

After the incident with Bella, Vicky finally realized she had indeed wasted too many years of Harvey’s life. She should

never have given him any hope from the beginning.

Therefore, she did not tell Harvey about the arrangement she had made regarding her freedom in exchange for the child.

Instead, she led him to believe that she was getting back together with Tyler.

Perhaps he would finally give up then.

After a while, Vicky hung up the phone and gazed out of the window into the vast night.

...

Three hours later, Tyler was wheeled out of the emergency room.

The doctor removed his mask and instructed Vicky, "The patient is currently in stable condition. As he recuperates, please

avoid contact with water and disallow him from consuming spicy food..."

The doctor provided some post-treatment care instructions, and Vicky diligently took note of them.

Turning her head, Vicky said to Jennifer, who had been with her all this time, "Jennifer, it's getting late. You should go

rest."

Jennifer was concerned. "Vicky, are you sure you can manage on your own, especially when you're pregnant?"

"It's fine. I'll stay here tonight. I'll notify Tyler's assistant tomorrow."

Reluctantly, Jennifer left.

When Vicky returned to the hospital room, Tyler had regained consciousness.

Vicky glanced at him and said calmly, "It's late now. I'll have someone pack your things up and bring them over tomorrow."

Tyler noticed the weariness in Vicky's expression and spoke in a low voice, "You should rest for now. I'll have Harry take

over for you tomorrow.”

Upon hearing Harry’s name, Vicky twitched.

Since Tyler had already revealed his plans, it seemed reasonable that he would summon Harry back.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1716-The following day, Harry arrived. He appeared much more mature compared to four years ago.

Upon seeing Vicky, his emotions remained mostly unchanged, and he greeted her with the same respect as he had four years ago.

“Ms. Shaw,” he greeted.

Vicky nodded in return. “Have you gathered all of his belongings?”

“Everything has been packed up.”

Vicky was about to say something else when her expression suddenly changed, and she rushed into the bathroom to vomit.

During this period, her symptoms of morning sickness had lessened considerably. However, since arriving at the hospital

last night, Vicky started experiencing severe nausea and started vomiting again.

Vicky hardly slept throughout the night, and the same held true for Tyler. Seeing her retching in the bathroom once more,

he furrowed his brow. “Harry, arrange for a doctor to come and examine her.”

Vicky had experienced a shock the previous day, but her body had not shown any signs of discomfort, so neither of them thought much of it.

Seeing her pale and in such agony, Tyler’s tone darkened.

“I’ll arrange it right away,” Harry promptly responded.

A few minutes later, Vicky was taken for an examination. After the full-body checkup, the doctor came to report her condition.

“Ms. Shaw, your body is perfectly fine, and the baby’s condition is stable.”

Tyler’s gaze remained cool. “Then why has she started experiencing morning sickness again? It has lessened considerably in recent times.”

The doctor pondered for a moment and whispered, “Many pregnant women are extremely sensitive to smells during pregnancy. The scent of disinfectant here and the scent of blood from you are both likely causing her nausea.”

With that, the doctor turned to Vicky. “Ms. Shaw, do you find the smells here uncomfortable?”

Vicky hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded lightly.

The doctor’s expression relaxed. “It seems this is the cause.”

Tyler’s gaze landed on Vicky.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and she seemed exhausted.

“If the hospital makes you uncomfortable,” he said, “you should go back and rest. Having Harry here will be sufficient.”

Vicky looked at him and said, “But what about your injury?”

“The doctor will take care of it.”

Vicky considered for a moment and nodded gently. “Alright. I’ll go home, then.”

Upon hearing her response, Tyler’s gaze darkened further.

When he was injured or fell ill in the past, she would never leave no matter what others said.

Instantly, he felt something slipping away.

'No, that's not it,' he thought. 'Something is missing.'

The feeling caused him to become uneasy and agitated.

"Harry, take her back," he said.

Harry complied and returned around an hour later.

"Mister Hart, Ms. Shaw has been safely taken back home."

"Did she say anything?" Tyler asked.

Harry did not quite understand what Tyler meant. "Ms. Shaw didn't say much on the way back. After getting out of the car,

she thanked me and didn't say anything else."

Tyler's expression darkened. "Did she say anything else apart from that?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1717-"Ms. Shaw said nothing else," Harry replied.

Tyler fell into silence.

At this moment, Harry realized why Tyler had asked that question.

Several years ago, Tyler had also been sick and injured a few times.

At the time, Vicky contemplated leaving him, and they had engaged in a period of tug-of-war. Still, while Vicky did not take

care of Tyler herself, she often sent messages to Harry, asking him to take care of Tyler.

She did not say a single word this time.

Tyler was injured because of her, and it was only natural for her to stay in the hospital to look after him. Because of that,

she spent the night with him in the hospital. If he had not told her to leave, she might have stayed despite feeling uncomfortable.

However, when he asked her to leave, she did as she was told without much protest.

Her change was so obvious that it was difficult to ignore.

Harry observed Tyler's face as he fell into silence and let out a silent sigh.

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During the week that Tyler was in the hospital, Jade was responsible for ensuring Vicky's safety.

Vicky cooperated and rarely left the house except to take short walks after meals.

She did not go back to the hospital but would occasionally send Tyler a message, inquiring about his condition.

Knowing that Tyler was in the hospital, Vicky refrained from wandering around to prevent him from worrying.

One day, as she was picking up a book on prenatal education, a servant knocked on the door.

"Ms. Shaw, there's an elderly man outside who claims to be Mister Hart's grandfather. He wishes to see you."

Jade had been in the room with Vicky the whole time and said, "I'll ask Mister Hart for permission—"

"Let him in," said Vicky, interrupting Jade. "I'll come downstairs right away."

Jade looked at Vicky and said, "Ms. Shaw..."

"He's just here to see me; he won't do anything to me." Vicky set the book aside. "Besides, Tyler promised me he won't

interfere with my freedom."

Unable to refute, Jade accompanied Vicky downstairs.

Old Mister Hart was sitting on the living room couch.

Vicky walked over to him. "Old Mister Hart, what brought you here?"

Old Mister Hart's gaze brushed over her lower abdomen, and he smiled faintly. "I heard recently that you're pregnant, so I

came to see you."

Vicky did not ask how he had heard this news and turned to Jade. "Please make some tea for Old Mister Hart."

Jade was concerned about Vicky's safety. Thus, she had a servant prepare the tea while she stayed in the living room.

"I heard that your pregnancy isn't very stable. How are things going now?" Old Mister Hart asked.

"It's better now," Vicky replied. "As long as I'm careful, I should be able to protect this child."

Old Mister Hart nodded and continued to inquire about Vicky's health, while she answered each question one by one.

After chatting for a while, Old Mister Hart suddenly changed the subject. "Vicky, you and Tyler... Are you planning to return

to Molivia or stay here?"

"I plan to stay here," Vicky replied truthfully. "I'm not sure about his plans at the moment."

Old Mister Hart naturally understood what she was implying. "You are about to have a child together. Are you not going to

get back together with him?"

"A child isn't enough to make everything alright."

Old Mister Hart looked at her. "Vicky, no one is stopping you and Tyler from being together now."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1718-Vicky's gaze flickered as she looked at Old Mister Hart. "I don't understand what you mean."

Old Mister Hart sighed lightly. "Back then... I was wrong. I shouldn't have stopped you and Tyler from being together."

Vicky was taken aback by Old Mister Hart's words. He had always prioritized his interests and was authoritarian, so she

could hardly believe he was apologizing to her.

It was even more incredible than Tyler apologizing to her.

Old Mister Hart continued, "In his early years, Tyler suffered a lot outside, and after returning to the Hart family, he wasn't

treated well... It was indeed a mistake made by the Hart Family and myself. It's normal for Tyler to harbor resentment

toward us."

He looked at Vicky with a conflicted look. "I didn't handle the relationship between Tyler, you, and the Hart family well. The

main reason I came here this time is to apologize to you. You and Tyler were separated for so many years, but luckily,

your feelings are deep, and you've found your way back to each other. Since you already have a child, I hope the two of

you can be together."

Listening to Old Mister Hart, Vicky realized his purpose for coming and replied calmly, "Old Mister Hart, time can change

many things. I told you that having a child with Tyler doesn't necessarily mean we'll end up together."

Old Mister Hart raised an eyebrow. "You don't want to be with Tyler anymore?"

Vicky fell silent for a moment before saying, "I'm sorry, but I'm not the one who can redeem him. If you want me to

persuade him to let go of his hatred, I'm afraid I'm powerless in that regard."

"If even you can't do it, there might be no one else in this world who can persuade him," said Old Mister Hart.

Vicky shook her head. "You should have heard about what happened at the wedding. He showed no mercy toward me

either. If it weren't for this child, I don't think I'd be sitting here, talking to you right now. If you want me to convince Tyler to

give up on going after the Hart family...I don't think I'm capable of that."

Vicky was well-informed about the Hart family's situation and could guess what Tyler intended to do.

Nothing was more painful for the Hart family members, who were used to a life of luxury, than to fall from the heights of

the clouds into the mud.

Tyler was far too ruthless and had meticulously plotted to seize the position of the family head just to exact revenge on

everyone, including her.

"No, you can do it." Old Mister Hart's voice interrupted Vicky's thoughts. He gazed into her eyes and continued, "You are

the only one who can do it."

"Old Mister Hart, you're placing too much trust in me."

Old Mister Hart shot her a bitter smile. "If I had known that Tyler would vent his anger on our family because of you, I

wouldn't have prevented you from being together in the first place."

Indeed, he regretted it.

The reason he had not agreed to Tyler and Vicky being together was solely because Vicky's identity could not provide

strong support for Tyler, and her value could not be maximized to the fullest.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1719-Managing the Hart family was difficult, but destroying it could be done in an instant.

Old Mister Hart had no other choice but to actively seek out Vicky and apologize to her. Tyler would give up on destroying

the Harts if he lived in peace.

“I know that what Tyler did still weighs heavily on your mind. You can doubt him in anything, but the one thing you

shouldn't doubt is his feelings for you.”

“His feelings for me?” Vicky's tone carried a hint of mockery. “His feelings for me led him to humiliate me, didn't they?”

Old Mister Hart wearily replied, “After knowing him for so long, you should know that what he wants isn't just your body but

your heart. Locking you by his side is a simple solution; it's also something that he could've done four years ago. He

could've easily kept you with him when you asked to break up four years ago, but he didn't. That alone shows that he

wants more than just that.

“Four years ago, I thought he returned to the Hart family and accepted everything because the hypnosis succeeded. Only

recently did I realize that he never forgot. These four years, he has been living in hatred. He resents us for separating you

two, for using all sorts of tactics to keep you apart, and for making him lose the only thing he ever had.”

At this point, Old Mister Hart paused and shook his head with a sigh.

“Although the Hart family hasn't treated him well, it's

not enough to make him hate us. He hates the Hart family because of you. He values you greatly, more than anything—

even more than his life. I suppose that's why he doesn't care what the Hart family has to offer."

He looked at Vicky with a faint smile. "The reason he became so ruthless is because he plans to die with you after seeking revenge, right?"

Vicky was slightly taken aback. "How did you know?"

"Tyler's thoughts aren't difficult to guess. He grew up in an environment devoid of emotional support, and his adoptive

parents knew from early on that he wasn't their biological son, so they were indifferent to him. He kept his heart closed

until he met you. I know what you're thinking. You might feel that you met him very early and that you were the first to

show him kindness or warmth." He sighed. "But I don't think you were the first or the last woman who showed him

kindness."

Considering Tyler's looks and background, he must have gone through life with countless women who genuinely cared for

him. Even if Avery's methods were despicable, her feelings for Tyler were genuine.

Vicky remained silent as she knew Old Mister Hart was right.

"Tyler lacked love, that's true, but he won't accept just anyone's love." Old Mister Hart said thoughtfully, "The reason he's

so obsessed with you is because he fell for you right from the beginning."

Everyone thought that Tyler's feelings for Vicky were merely possessiveness and obsession. Many assumed this, but they

ignored the possibility that Tyler might have just genuinely liked her from the beginning.

The two were like any normal couple in an ordinary relationship at first, and Tyler appeared normal at the time. However,

his experiences later in life pushed him to change little by little, eventually driving him to extremes.

Old Mister Hart admitted that even at this moment, his purpose in persuading Vicky to stay was to stabilize Tyler through

her. However, he could not deny that he was also one of the people who contributed to Tyler becoming what he was in the

present.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1720-Apart from Vicky, no one else could change Tyler's mind.

The servant approached with the tea, and the atmosphere became somewhat quieter.

After what seemed like a long pause, Vicky's voice broke the silence. "I don't deny that he might've genuinely loved me in

the past, and perhaps...he even considered taking his life alongside mine at some point, but that was in the past. In the

present, I truly can't stop him from doing what he wants."

Vicky subconsciously placed a hand on her lower abdomen. "He probably spared me for now because of this child."

Old Mister Hart took a sip of tea with a resigned look on his face. "Indeed, but have you ever considered that he cares

about the baby so much because this child is both yours and his?"

Vicky looked at Old Mister Hart wordlessly.

"You should be aware that if he wanted a child, there would already be many out there. You've had health issues, and

having a child wasn't easy..." Old Mister Hart seemed to recall something, and his voice suddenly faltered. A few seconds

later, he stared at Vicky with an inexplicably thoughtful gaze in realization. "This child came at just the right time."

Staring at Vicky's puzzled expression, he stood up abruptly. "Protect this child well."

With that, Old Mister Hart rose and was about to leave. Suddenly, he remembered something and turned back to ask,

"Miss Shaw, do you...not love Tyler anymore?"

Vicky's gaze flickered slightly, but she remained silent, which basically confirmed Old Mister Hart's belief.

Old Mister Hart understood the meaning behind her silence and shook his head helplessly before turning to leave.

As he reached the door, he suddenly saw someone standing there.

A tall, slender man stood frozen in place, his face pale.

Old Mister Hart paused for a moment. "Tyler..."

Hearing Old Mister Hart's voice, Vicky's eyelashes fluttered, and she raised her head abruptly.

Tyler had appeared at the door at some point. He quietly looked at her, his expression calm and unreadable.

No one knew how much he had heard.

Vicky instinctively avoided his gaze.

"Why did you come?" Tyler questioned.

"I heard that Vicky is pregnant, so I came to see her." Old Mister Hart's gaze fell on Tyler in concern. "Why do you look so

pale? Is something wrong?"

Old Mister Hart knew deep down that Tyler must have received the news and rushed back so quickly in fear that he would

harm Vicky.

“It’s getting late. I’ll leave now,” said Old Mister Hart.

“Okay,” Tyler responded without any intention of seeing him off.

Old Mister Hart did not mind and left, closing the door behind him.

After the door slammed shut, tension rose in the air.

Seeing that Tyler had returned, the maid discreetly retreated.

The atmosphere was so quiet that it became eerie, and Tyler continued to stand in his place in silence while keeping his

eyes on her.

Vicky finally broke the silence. “Why did you come back?”

As soon as the words left her mouth, Vicky realized how foolish her question sounded.