

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1721

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1721-Tyler must have gotten the news from Jade, which was why he came back.

He gazed at Vicky. "Did he give you any trouble?"

"No. Old Mister Hart just came to see me." After a pause, Vicky asked, "How's your injury? Is it any better?"

"Why didn't you come to see me if you knew I was hurt?"

Tyler's question confused Vicky. "You asked me to come back to rest, no?"

"Yes, but I didn't say you can't visit me."

"I feel like throwing up whenever I smell the scent of disinfectant in the hospital."

Tyler smiled coldly. "So you can't even come once?"

Vicky did not understand why he would be upset.

"You told me to stay home whenever I text you. And like I said, I get nauseous whenever I go to the hospital. Plus, I

haven't been out more than a handful of times in the past few weeks."

"Do you feel nauseous because of the scent of disinfectant or because of me?" he asked forcefully.

"No, you're mistaken. It's not that I don't want to see you, but it's really because I can't stand the smell of the disinfectant."

"Then how do you explain you didn't even call me once?"

"I texted you, didn't I?" asked Vicky helplessly. "I didn't call you because I didn't want to disturb your rest."

Tyler's eyes turned inky black. "One last question. Do you still love me?"

Vicky was stunned by the sudden change of topic. She quickly fell silent. 'Did he overhear my conversation with Old Mister

Hart?’

Tyler walked over to her and looked down at Vicky’s wavering eyes.

“You always prided yourself on only speaking the truth, right? Well, why aren’t you answering now?”

“Tyler, you still haven’t fully recovered yet. it’s best if you go back to the hospital, or you might get an infection—”

Tyler grabbed Vicky’s wrist roughly and stared into her eyes. “You don’t love me anymore?”

Vicky wanted to change the topic, but when she met his gaze, she could not think of anything to say at all. She felt like her

breath was caught in her throat.

Tyler’s grip on her wrist tightened at the lack of response. A cold glint appeared in his eyes.

“Answer me, Vicky Shaw!”

“You already know the answer, right?” retorted Vicky as she looked into his eyes strongly. “Why are you asking me when

you already know?”

Even though Tyler was prepared for the worst, he could not help but feel a shocking pain surging through his heart when

she answered.

She did not love him; that was why she could leave without a second thought when he asked her to go back home.

She did not love him. That was why she did not visit him at the hospital, not even once. Even if she could not stand the

smell of the disinfectant, she could have at least cooked something for him and asked the servants to bring it to him.

He waited every day for her to visit him, to call him, or to text him. However, she would only text him every few days.

“Why?” Tyler sounded like he was asking Vicky as much as himself. “Why don’t you love me?”

His eyes turned red as he gradually lost control of his emotions.

“Why won’t you ever love me?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1722-Vicky remained calm even when it seemed like Tyler was about to lose control. There was barely a hint of emotion on her

face.

The tables had turned. Vicky could still remember how, just a few years ago, she was the one hysterically asking him why

he treated her so cruelly as he remained indifferent.

Vicky did not do this out of revenge; she genuinely could not feel anything. Even she herself did not know how she could

stay so calm.

Maybe she decided to not pin any hope on him ever since the wedding. Perhaps it was when she decided to terminate her

pregnancy, or when she found out about his plans with Aria. Regardless, it did not matter anymore.

She could not bother herself with the past anymore. She did not even want to waste her brainpower thinking whether Tyler

would let her go and give her her freedom back after she gave birth to the baby.

‘What’s the point of thinking all that?’ she told herself. ‘No one can be sure of what’ll happen in the future.’

Tyler started hyperventilating when she remained silent. A wave of coldness washed over his being.

“Why?” he asked stubbornly, thinking that this would give him an answer. It was as if he could continue to lie to himself as

long as she did not give him a reason.

“I’m tired,” said Vicky finally. The exhaustion on her face was genuine. “I’m sorry, but I really don’t have the energy to do

this right now.”

She could tell Tyler wanted to get back together with her and that he still had some feelings for her. It would be wonderful

if the baby had a complete family, but she was just too tired.

Time could change many things, but she had lost her strength and courage from her younger days. It was obvious Vicky

had changed, and Tyler knew this too. After all, he had known her for so many years.

Vicky used to be the type to put a clear line between the people she loved and hated, so it was quite jarring for him to see

her so calm. It was as if love and hate did not matter to her anymore. It was as if all the sadness, all the happiness, all the

love, and all the hate...were gone from her life.

She simply felt nothing toward him.

Tyler could accept Vicky not loving him. After all, he had prepared himself for this for many years. His thinking went, ‘If she

doesn’t love me, I might as well make her hate me. That way, she’ll never forget about me.’

Tyler could be equated to school boys who would pull on the girls’ pigtails not to make them hate him, but because he

wanted to get their attention and to let them know of his existence.

He did not want Vicky to forget him, nor did he want her to look at him like how she looked at him then—like he was a boy

throwing a tantrum.

Tyler suddenly pulled her into an embrace.

She was warm and petite. He breathed in her familiar scent as malicious, destructive thoughts involuntarily surged from

his heart.

He was never going to let her go, not even after she had given birth. He never planned to let her go from the very

beginning.

He lied to her because he wanted to use the baby as a bargaining chip to make her stay.

Of course, that was what his mind said, but his heart was in utter chaos and sheer pain.

The coldness flowed out of the hole in his heart, suffocating him as though he was drowning in the sea.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1723-A few days later, Tyler was finally discharged from the hospital.

Vicky was there to accompany him, but she started throwing up after a few minutes at the hospital as she could not stand

the smell of the disinfectant.

Tyler's eyes darkened when he saw her rushing into the bathroom, thinking he was the reason she felt like throwing up.

He did not go straight home after he left the hospital. Instead, he asked Harry to send his stuff back while he drove Vicky

elsewhere.

Vicky looked out the window and asked quizzically, "Where are you taking me?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Vicky turned to look at his handsome but cold side profile.

'Is he driving slower than usual because I'm pregnant?' she wondered.

After their argument that day, Tyler went back to stay at the hospital for a few more days. Knowing that Tyler did not like

her only texting him, Vicky decided to call him. Unfortunately, that did not seem to make him any happier.

He did not look happier when she went to the hospital to pick him up, either.

The car journey was long since an hour had passed, but they still had not reached their destination.

The bright sunlight shone down on Vicky, making her feel nauseous and sleepy.

She woke up after a while and saw a field of flowers before her.

It was an endless sea of flowers, and what an awe-spining sight it was. What was even more dazzling were all the different

colors of the flowers. There was pink, white, orange, yellow, purple, and all the colors one could think of!

Very quickly, Vicky realized they were all roses.

She then realized there were a few tourists who were milling about, taking photos with the flowers.

"Do you like it?" asked Tyler.

Vicky frowned and looked at him. "What is this place?"

"This place is called Rose Garden." Tyler opened his door. "Let's go take a look."

Vicky followed him out and was immediately greeted with a pleasant fragrance in the air. She always favored roses above

all other flowers, so she was understandably rapt with attention when she saw the millions of roses in front of her.

The roses came in so many colors that it would not be an overstatement to say that the garden had every possible color in

the world. At the same time, Vicky noticed that the roses came in many different species too. It was truly a sight to behold!

“How many different rose species are there here?” asked Vicky in an awed tone.

“Ten thousand and three thousand species, give or take a few hundred,” answered Tyler.

Vicky turned to him. “How do you know about this place?”

She had not heard of this place before, even though she had lived in Stoneford City for many years.

Tyler must have sensed her doubts as he replied, “I had people build this garden. It just opened not that long ago.”

Vicky was stunned. She looked at the roses again. The garden took up so much space that it would be more accurate to

call it an ocean. It must have taken Tyler a lot of money to build the place.

She relaxed a little and even found herself smiling at ease when she saw the roses.

Tyler, meanwhile, stared at her ever since he followed her out of the car.

They spent half the day going around the garden and only managed to cover one-fifth of the entire area.

Feeling a little tired, Vicky decided to rest at a gazebo.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1724-There were a lot of other buildings and man-made landscapes like lakes and rivers in the garden.

Vicky looked at the tourists happily taking photos in the distance and suddenly thought of something.

She turned to Tyler and asked, "Why did you open this place to the public?"

Tyler had been known to prefer solace, and he obviously did not need the money from the ticket sales to recuperate the cost of building the garden.

"I thought you'd prefer the lively atmosphere."

Vicky's gaze wavered at this. She imagined what it would be like if there were no other people there but them. It would be

a cold and lonely place. She did not think she would like the place at all.

'He's right. This place is made more interesting by the people walking about. It'll be a different feeling if there's no one

here. Plus, the roses will be happier with more people appreciating them.'

In a way, Vicky understood what Tyler meant.

She glanced at him and saw he was staring at her solemnly. This made her instinctively avert her gaze.

They had lunch at the restaurant in the garden. They went back to exploring the garden, despite the area being too big to

make a complete round. They had spent the whole day there and only managed to cover one-third of the area. However,

Vicky still had not got her fill.

Tyler realized that she was reluctant to go home, so he said, "This garden is under your name, so it's yours. You can come

whenever you like."

Not waiting for Vicky's response, Tyler grabbed her wrist and said, "Let's go have dinner now."



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The sky was already dark by the time they arrived at the restaurant.

The restaurant was empty, and the only sound they could hear was the soft melodious playing of the piano. It was obvious

someone had booked the whole place.

The inside of the restaurant was decorated to set a romantic mood. It was more like a candlelit dinner than a casual

dinner.

Vicky looked at the man sitting across from her. She parted her lips to say something but closed her mouth again.

She was not stupid; she knew Tyler was trying to make her happy by taking her to Rose Garden and the candlelit dinner.

Unsurprisingly, fireworks began to explode outside after they finished their candlelit dinner.

The whole day passed very quickly.

Tyler brought her to the cinema the next day.

For the next few days, he would always arrange for a date whenever he could. Granted, his time was mostly unoccupied

since he was actively trying to destroy his own company. He did not need to go to work nor did he care if Hart Corporation

survived.

Vicky had turned him down a few times. Still, even though he did not force her to go on dates with him, they still spent

most of their time together since he had that much time on his hands.

Sometimes, he would read a book, but for the most part, he would simply stare at her. His gaze was so penetrating that

Vicky did not even need to raise her head to know he was looking at him.

Thus, she would rather go out with him than have him at home staring at her.

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One day, they had just finished their lunch and were walking out of the restaurant when someone rushed over to them.

Tyler quickly pulled Vicky behind him.

Avery's eyes reddened in anger when she saw Tyler pulling Vicky behind him.

"Tyler Hart, are you working with that b\*tch Brielle?"

Avery had lost a lot of weight since he last saw her. Her once beautiful face was then gaunt and hollow.

She pointed rudely at Tyler. "Did you help her drive a wedge between me and my dad so she could take over my

shares?!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1725-Avery had been miserable lately. She had hoped Tyler would come groveling to her.

Not only did he not apologize, but he issued even more severe business sanctions on her family!

It was as if Tyler did not care about what would happen to his company as well. It was a destructive mentality, an

unforgiving motto that he would drag everyone with him if he went down.

However, the same could not be said for the Yeagers. They could not afford to lose everything like Tyler.

Vernon finally realized something was wrong, but it was too late.

Vernon was furious. He pushed all the blame on Avery, who thought she could control Tyler, but it was exactly that thinking

that led to her family's downfall.

In a fit of rage, Vernon cut ties with Avery and kicked out his wife, Alana.

Alana was obviously displeased, but by the time she went home, she discovered that a young woman a few years older

than Avery had moved into the family mansion. What was even more infuriating was Vernon had passed on the family

business to Brielle!

It was only then Avery realized what was happening. 'This is Tyler's trap!'

She was so angry that she could have killed him right then. She could not live down the humiliation, so she came up with

the baby as an excuse to meet with Lincoln.

'As long as I stay in the Hart family, I can take revenge on the Harts someday!' she thought. She vowed to herself that she

would not rest until the entire Hart family was in chaos.

Lincoln did not say anything, but Valencia did. "You have to first prove that the baby is his if you want him to take

responsibility."

"We can do a paternity test," said Avery confidently.

She only had intercourse with Tyler and Lincoln, so if the baby was not Tyler's, then it was definitely Lincoln's.

However, her eyes widened in disbelief when the paternity test result came out.

'The baby isn't Lincoln's either? How is this possible?! Lincoln and Tyler were the only two guys I've been with during that

time!'

It was then she realized...Tyler was not in the room the next day after they had sx. *"Tyler Hart," Avery snarled. "It wasn't you that night, was it?!" Vicky did not understand what she was talking about, but Tyler did. "Correct. It wasn't*

*me.” Avery’s eyes turned even redder as her expression contorted. “How did you do it?” hissed Avery between gritted teeth. “The light was on the whole time, and I saw you sitting on the sofa.” She could not figure that out no matter how hard she tried. How was it possible for another person to take his place when it was Tyler she saw? Tyler sneered. “Miss Avery, have you forgotten what you put in the drink and room that night?” “You...knew?” stammered Avery in wide-eyed shock. Suddenly, she realized something. “Did you use the thing against me too?!” “So the person I saw wasn’t Tyler but a hallucination...? The person sitting there wasn’t Tyler?!” Avery gritted her teeth until her gums nearly bled. Her eyes burned with hatred. “Tyler Hart, you evil bstard!”*

“I could say the same about you, Miss Avery. After all, not only did you drug me, but you hypnotized me too so that you

could control me,” said Tyler coldly. “I’m just returning the favor. Frankly, I’m not remotely as evil as you are.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1726-“So who did I sleep with that night?” asked Avery between gritted teeth.

It was neither Tyler nor Lincoln all along. After discovering the truth, Avery would never keep the baby; it did not matter

who the baby’s father was. Knowing Tyler, the man he found for her was definitely some dirtbag.

However, Avery was not going to let him get off the hook so easily!

“It’s someone you know very well,” replied Tyler honestly.

‘Someone I know very well? Does he mean Tim?’ Avery’s face changed at the thought of that.

She pointed at Tyler angrily and screeched, “You got Tim to get me drunk too, didn’t you?! And the video that played

during our wedding ceremony—you did that too, right?!”

“You’re not worthy enough for me to go through all that trouble,” said Tyler indifferently. “Your stepsister, Brielle, gave me

that video. I just happened to use it to my advantage.”

Brielle did not know there was bad blood between Tyler and Avery when she went to find him with the video. However, she

knew no man could ever accept a woman who had cheated on him.

Her plan was simple: She wanted to show Tyler the video to make him dump Avery. That would no doubt devastate Avery

since she loved Tyler.

Thus, she was surprised when Tyler proposed for them to work together. She stood to gain from his proposal, so she

agreed without hesitation.

Brielle had lived miserably with the Yeagers for the past few years. Avery would always lord over her, and she even set

her up to lose her virginity to some stranger.

Alana was a scheming mistress who used her womanly wiles to marry Vernon. Even Vernon was no better than Alana as

he would treat Brielle ruthlessly. All he cared about was money, so he never saw Brielle as his own daughter.

Brielle hated the Yeagers with every fiber of her being, so she would never let the opportunity to take revenge on Avery

slip by.

It all began on the day of Avery and Tyler’s wedding ceremony. Avery thought she was marrying the man of her dreams,

but what she did not know was that it was only the beginning of her nightmare.

Brielle did not really have to do much. She would only have to, at the right time, fuel Vernon’s anger.

Ever since the wedding ceremony, Avery’s unrepentant attitude disappointed Vernon more than once. How, then, could he

let her do whatever she wanted when they were on the brink of losing their entire livelihood because of her?

It just so happened Vernon's young mistress was pregnant. He was hoping that she would give him a son. Otherwise, he

would at least still have Brielle.

As for the useless Avery? Well, Vernon had cut ties with her.

At that moment, Avery had no one and nowhere else to turn to. She was at the end of her rope.

She looked at Vicky, who was still behind Tyler, with hatred.

Vicky instinctively backed away with alarm as Avery looked like she was going to pounce on her at any second. She was

rightfully afraid that the crazy woman would hurt the baby in her womb.

Noticing her distress, Tyler said softly, "Don't worry. I won't let her hurt you or the baby as long as I'm here."

Something broke inside of Avery's brain when she saw Tyler and Vicky being affectionate with each other.

"Die, Tyler! I'll make sure you never know what it feels like to be happy again in this life!" cursed Avery.

She then took out a knife and smiled derangedly at them.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1727-"If I can't get you, no one else can! You're going to hell, Tyler!" screamed Avery.

She then rushed toward Tyler with the knife in her hand.

A flash of annoyance appeared in Tyler's eyes. He was about to dodge the incoming attack when Avery swerved toward

Vicky.

Tyler's eyes darkened. He grabbed Avery's wrist and effortlessly snapped her bone, causing the knife in her hand to fall

with a loud clang.

Avery's wrist hung limply by her side.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you," said Tyler emphatically while looking at her. "I feel like throwing up whenever you touch me, or I, you."

He stepped back and took out a sanitizing hand wipe from his pockets to wipe his hand.

Avery became even more hysterical after that.

"I hate you, Tyler Hart! Mark my words, I'm going to make you pay for ruining my life!" she screamed while pointing a

trembling finger at both Vicky and Tyler. There was so much hatred in her eyes that it seemed to be oozing out. "I'm going

to haunt you two even if I die! And I'm going to bring you all down to hell with me!"

Tyler ignored her. He did not want to waste his time listening to Avery's cursing, so he pulled Vicky's hand and said, "Let's

go to the zoo now."

After she walked some distance, Vicky could still feel Avery's resentful stare at her.

She got into the car while Avery remained standing where they had left her, simply staring at them as they left.

Noticing how anxious Vicky was, Tyler held her hand. "Don't worry. I'll handle this," he said soothingly. "She'll never hurt

you."

Vicky turned to look at his calm, indifferent face.

"Did you know that Harvey was going to arrange for Tim and the reporters to ambush Avery?"

She was not sure what happened between Tyler and Avery, but she could glean some hints of it from their conversation.

“Yup,” replied Tyler impassively.

“Do you hate her that much to the point you were willing to expose her with that video during your own wedding ceremony?”

The whole scandal was the talk of the town of ages. It was unsurprising that Avery lost all of her reputation, but Tyler did

not come out unscathed either. Although people did not dare to say anything to his face, they would snicker whenever his

back was turned.

Tyler glanced at her. “Would you believe me if I told you I did that for you to see?”

“You did that for me to see? How did you know I’d be there?” asked Vicky. Suddenly, she remembered something. “Don’t

tell me you sent Lina my way too!”

“Bingo,” mused Tyler.

“That night during Old Mister Hart’s birthday... It was you who set up Avery and Lincoln too, right?”

“Yes.” Tyler started the car. “They were working together to take you down for some reason. I was already planning to

teach Avery a lesson, and since Lincoln walked himself right into my trap, I thought I might as well just hit two birds with

one stone.”

Tyler did not want to touch Avery as he did not want to dirty himself, but Avery was very cocky at that time.



Loving You In Secret Chapter 1728-Avery sealed her fate when she set the horde of reporters to humiliate Vicky.

'No one else in the world can bully Vicky except for me,' thought Tyler then.

He thus humiliated Avery with the raunchy video during the wedding ceremony to teach her a lesson.

That night, Brielle received a call from Tyler.

"You should send Avery to the mental hospital. It seems she's not right in the head," he said.

Brielle immediately understood what he was saying. "Okay, will do."

...

The next day, Brielle received a call from Vernon.

"Brielle, come to the hospital now!" he said.

Brielle quickly rushed over to the hospital and saw her father's young mistress, who was only two years older than her,

lying on the hospital bed, crying about how Avery pushed her down the stairs, which caused her to have a miscarriage.

"Vernon, you must make Avery pay for killing our son!" cried the young mistress as she held Vernon's hand. "Our son

didn't even get a chance to see this world before he died!"

Brielle scoffed inwardly.

Vernon had numerous mistresses over the years because he wanted a son. He even went as far as to announce he would

marry any woman who was able to give him a son.

Years had passed, and none of his mistresses managed to even get pregnant. That was, of course, until he happened to

meet the young mistress lying on the hospital bed in Zendonía a few months ago.

According to him, the young mistress got pregnant after a night of drunken sex, *but that was impossible since Avery investigated and found out Vernon had lost the ability to have kids. In other words, the baby was not Vernon's. Thus, Brielle had hinted to the young mistress that she would have the baby go through a paternity test once he was born. Only if the result showed that the baby was indeed Vernon's would she allow the mistress to marry into the family. The young mistress immediately panicked as she knew the baby was not Vernon's. However, she was so used to living the rich life that she came up with a plan that involved Avery, who she thought was brainless. She deliberately provoked Avery to push her down the stairs. It was like hitting two birds with one stone—she could get rid of both the baby and Avery. The young mistress wailed in anguish as though she wished she could die with the baby. Vernon's face contorted in fury, and he clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white. "That little btch!"* Vernon was getting older, so he did not really have the energy to sleep around with other women

anymore. This meant his chances of getting a son grew slimmer with each passing day.

Thus, he was understandably furious at losing his unborn son, which he had come by with some difficulty, because of

Avery.

"I'm going to beat that little b\*tch to death!" he roared.

"Dad, a lot has happened lately. I'm sure Avery didn't mean to cause the miscarriage. In any case, she's still your

daughter, and blood is thicker than water," said Brielle.

Vernon turned purple with rage. "I've always given her whatever she wanted since she was little! Not only is she

ungrateful, but she dared to kill her own baby brother! Oh, what have I done to deserve a daughter like her?"

Seeing Vernon getting angrier, Brielle said, "She's always cooped up in her room studying herbs for hypnotizing people,

so there's a chance she was acting under the influence of those herbs... Maybe that's why she's so emotionally unstable

lately."

After a pause, she continued worriedly, "I'm afraid that she's going to cause even more trouble with her current condition.

It'll be the end of our family if that happens!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1729-"I say we keep her in a mental hospital for the time being. When things are more stabilized for the family, we can bring her

home. What do you think?" suggested Brielle.

Vernon had not thought about how to deal with Avery. In fact, he could not even stand the sight of her and Alana, so he

immediately agreed to Brielle's suggestion.

"Yes, that sounds like a very good idea. Can I leave you to take care of the details?" he asked.

Brielle smiled respectfully and said, "Of course. I'll take care of this matter discreetly, I promise."

Vernon patted her shoulder. He did not really care whether Avery lived or died.

*"Send Avery abroad once she's stabilized a little. I don't ever want to see that little ungrateful btch again. You'll take over the family business one day." ... Thus, Avery was locked up at a mental hospital. She tried to escape, but the doctors had been bribed by Brielle to keep a very tight watch on Avery. The doctors thought the safest way to keep Avery was to take away her freedom by keeping her chained to the bed. At that point, Avery was still pregnant, and there was no way for her to get rid of the baby while being chained. Thus, her belly gradually got bigger as time passed. Every day, Avery would curse Tyler, Vicky, and Brielle. She even resorted to punching her own tummy in a bid to get rid of the baby. 'I'm not going to keep some gigolo's baby! He's not worthy enough!' she thought. However, the baby was surprisingly very strong-willed and healthy. Thus, he managed to survive. After that, the doctors and nurses*

*decided to keep her under 24-hour supervision to make sure no further harm came to the baby. A few months later, Avery gave birth to a healthy baby boy. On the same day, Tim dropped in for a visit. "I'll take care of you since you've given me a son," he said. "You'll take care of me? As if you're capable of doing that, you useless dirtbag!" shouted Avery angrily. Tim ignored her cursing and brought her out of the hospital. Avery had long lost her beauty since she was continuously chained to the bed and lived a life stewing in hatred for the past few months. Not to mention, she had gotten obese even after she gave birth. Tim could not stand the sight of her. He would not have taken Avery with him if Brielle had not given him a large sum of money to do that. After Tim took her away, Avery continued to stir up trouble. During the first few years, he actually treated her quite well as he was afraid the Yeagers would check on them. However, when he realized no one from the Yeagers was going to visit them, he began to get bolder. Every day, he would beat Avery until her face was red and swollen. Sometimes, her teeth would even fall out from the punches. Being an avid gambler, Tim quickly gambled away the money the Yeagers gave him. Being broke, he had no other way to vent his anger than to beat Avery. Avery quickly lost a lot of weight under Tim's torture, and she somewhat regained her beauty after she slimmed down. One day, after seeing Avery, a debtor said to Tim, "She's quite the looker. Let me sleep with her for one night, and I'll consider your debt paid off." Tim was, of course, very happy about the proposal. It was like a whole new world had opened up before him. He was very familiar with the sx trade since he used to be a host before. Thus, he forced Avery to sell her body to make*

money for him.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1730-Avery, of course, would never agree as she was used to being pampered and not crossed. However, being a ruthless woman by nature, she pretended to agree to Tim's plan, all so he would lower his guard. She then chopped off his d\*ck

amid his boasting.

Tim lost his manhood, but all was lost since he still had a son. However, no man would be sane when struck by such a

tragedy. Thus, in a fit of rage, he mistakenly beat Avery to death.

Knowing he was in deep trouble upon seeing Avery's body, Tim quickly vanished into the night with their son.

As for Avery, she had faded from her family's memories. Nonetheless, all of this was found out very much later.

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Tyler's intention was so obvious that all of Vicky's friends were very clearly aware of it.

The studio was very busy recently, so Vicky was at the studio more than usual. As her 'bodyguard', Tyler, was always not

far behind her.

Even when Vicky was in a meeting, he would stand quietly behind her.

At first, everyone—especially Jennifer and Cece—was shocked to see Tyler following Vicky around like a lost puppy.

"Vicky, what is going on?" whispered Jennifer.

"Oh, don't mind him. He's my bodyguard," said Vicky serenely.

Jennifer was speechless.

From the way he was dressed, Tyler did look like a bodyguard. His face was half-covered by sunglasses, but his exquisite

facial features and imposing aura made it hard for anyone to believe he was a bodyguard.

He did not speak much. In fact, it would not be an overstatement to describe him as taciturn. He did not interfere with

Vicky's words nor would he say anything just for the sake of saying something.

He was so quiet, it was as if he did not exist. He could very well blend into the wall if it was not for his imposing aura. No

one could ignore his presence even if he did not speak.

As time passed, Cece had a grasp of what Tyler was doing.

One day, Aurora happened to visit, and Cece could not help but ask, “Hey Aurora, is Tyler trying to get back together with

Vicky?”

Tyler usually would not bother Vicky at work.