

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 971

Loving You In Secret Chapter 971-Tyler's tone was oppressive and overbearing, giving her no chance to refuse.

Vicky thought it was ridiculous. She looked at the man and asked coldly, "Why should I?"

'Why should I listen to him when we have nothing to do with each other anymore?' Vicky thought to herself.

Tyler looked down at her and answered, ' Because I said so. You have no other choice.'

Vicky would have listened to Tyler if he had told her that it was because he hated Lincoln and did not want her to get dragged into their family's conflict. After all, her relationship with Tyler was really complicated. Not to mention both Valencia and Orion really hated her too. So, to be on the safe side, it would be best if she did not get involved in their family affairs.

However, she did not like his tone. It was as if she was still nothing but his plaything even though they were divorced. The thought of it made her sick to the stomach.

"And what if I refuse?"

Tyler's eyes became even colder but histone remained indifferent as he said, "Vicky Shaw, I know all of your weaknesses. Are you sure you want to go against me?"

Vicky clenched her fists out of anger. "Is that the only thing you know how to do, Tyler? Threatening people?"

"It's very effective, isn't it?"

"You bastard!"

Tyler looked at Vicky's red eyes. "You better listen to me."

Vicky closed her eyes and took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

“Is that all you want to say? Can I go now?”

She was a grown-up after all. So, no matter how annoyed she was with Tyler, she told herself it was not worth it to get all riled up since she had decided to cut ties with him.

Therefore, she would not deliberately go against his wishes just to make him angry because she knew doing so would not do her any good as well.

At that moment, although she did not say it directly, Tyler knew she had already acquiesced to him. Vicky turned to leave, but Tyler spoke up from behind her again, “By the way, we haven’t announced our divorce to the public yet, so I better not see you hanging out with any other guy just yet. Do you understand?”

Vicky paused in her tracks and slowly turned around. “When do you plan to make the announcement?”

“I haven’t thought about it yet.”

The anger Vicky had tried to suppress came roaring back again.

“Are you telling me that I can’t have a boyfriend until you announce our divorce?”

“Yes. That’s exactly what I’m saying.”

“Tyler Hart, are you out of your mind?” shouted Vicky angrily.

Tyler was not fazed by her display of anger. “You won’t be able to handle the consequences if Hart Corporation suffers any losses because of your irresponsible behavior.”

Vicky was shocked by just how shameless Tyler could be.

“But we’re already divorced, so whether Hart Corporation suffers any losses has nothing to do with me anymore!

Moreover, our divorce agreement doesn’t state that I need to keep up appearances before the divorce is announced.”

“Are you sure about that?” asked Tyler indifferently.

Vicky was worried that Tyler would use her friends and family to threaten her, so she said, "You have to at least give me a cut-off date if you want me to cooperate with you."

"How long at the latest?"

She had no plans to look for a boyfriend in the short term. If cooperating with Tyler meant that she would get some peace and quiet, then why not?

After thinking it over, Tyler gave her an ambiguous answer, "I can't say for sure."

Vicky's patience had finally reached its limit. "Tyler Hart, are you taking me for a fool?"

'Surely, he would tell me the deadline if he really needed my cooperation. Not doing so just means he's deliberately trying to make life difficult for me!' thought Vicky.

Tyler looked straight into her angry eyes and smiled. "You know very well that I have a thing about cleanliness. Even if we're divorced, I wouldn't want to see what was once mine being used by someone else."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 972-Vicky was not surprised that Tyler would say something like that. He was exactly the kind of person. However, even so, her face still went pale when she heard that.

"Are you telling me that, even if we're divorced and you've remarried, I still cannot be with someone else?"

"I have no plans to remarry."

'That's not the point! The point is he's still trying to control me even though we're divorced. What's the point of getting a divorce from him if he still gets to dictate what I can and cannot do while he can do whatever the hell he wants?!' thought Vicky.

"As long as I haven't remarried, I'll feel uncomfortable seeing my ex-wife with another man. When I feel uncomfortable, there's no saying what I'll do... So, if you don't want anyone to get hurt, it's best to stay off men for the moment," said Tyler coldly.

The good-tempered Vicky finally lost it. She glared at him coldly and said, "You have no right to control me anymore! Tyler Hart, do you seriously think that I can't do anything about you?"

It was obvious that was Tyler's exact thought. He asked, "Do tell. What can you do about me?"

Suddenly, his eyes turned sharp as though he had thought of something.

"You think Lincoln is going to help you?" His expression was one of contempt and mockery. "He's only good for making shady deals behind other people's backs. You can't possibly think that he was helping you out of the kindness of his heart. You're nothing but a tool for him."

"It's better to be a tool than a pet without freedom. I'm warning you, Tyler. I don't want to be involved in any of your family matters anymore, so don't ever force me into the corner. If you do, I'm going to bring you down with me!"

Tyler was not threatened by her at all. "It's getting late. I'll give you a ride home."

"No. That won't be necessary. I can get home by myself," said Vicky coldly.

Tyler ignored her refusal and said, "Let's go."

Vicky stared at him impassively before turning around to go the other way.

Tyler grabbed her wrist. "I said I'll give you a ride home."

Vicky instinctively shook off his hand as though she had been electrocuted.

Tyler was a little startled by her reaction, but the shock in his eyes soon turned into coldness.

He grabbed her wrist roughly again and said impatiently, "Lincoln doesn't have the time for you now, so you better keep your distance from him."

She could tolerate his possessiveness and controlling

behavior while they were still married, but the fact that he thought he could still treat her that way after they were divorced enraged her.

'There's no way I'm going to give in like the last time,' thought Vicky. She continued to put up a fierce struggle and even resorted to slapping his arm away like a crazy woman. Alas, she was still no match for the stronger and taller Tyler.

A deep sadness would inevitably well up inside Vicky whenever she thought of how Tyler only married her for revenge, and the only reason he refused to divorce her was that he still had not achieved his goal.

'Why does he get to determine whether we stay married or divorced? What about what I want? How can he treat me this way? What does he take me for?' Vicky thought.

Thinking of all those questions made Vicky momentarily lose her mind. She lowered her head and chomped down hard on Tyler's hand.

"What are you? A dog?" Tyler asked with a frown.

Vicky glared at him and kept shouting, "Let go of me! I don't want you to send me home."

Tyler looked at her coldly. "Who would you like to send you home then? Lincoln?"

"Anyone but you!"

Tyler smiled coldly. "But I'm the only one here."

Vicky showed no sign of giving up her struggle. Not only did she bite him, but she also kicked him a few times too.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 973-Finally, Tyler lost his patience. He scooped Vicky up to stop her from making any big movements.

Previously, Tyler's embrace was one of Vicky's happy places. However, right now, it only gave her unimaginable pain and suffering to the extent that she needed to rely on sleeping pills to fall asleep at night.

During the day, she put on a mask to hide the sadness and emptiness in her heart. How could she not be in pain? How could she not be suffering? Just when she had finally decided to let go of the past, wanting to start over with

him again, and look forward to living a happy life with him... he went and told her he did not want to be with her anymore.

The truth hit her out of the blue, and she was not that strong. It took her some time to accept it. However, no matter how much of a bastard or scumbag he was, Vicky had to admit to herself that she still loved him.

Tyler carried her into the car. As soon as he let her go, Vicky tried to get out of the car. Tyler must have anticipated that she would do that because he suddenly leaned over and pulled the car seat down, effectively trapping Vicky between the car seat and his body.

“If you try to get out from the car again, I’m going to do it to you right here, right now,” Tyler threatened coldly.

Vicky could not believe that he was still trying to control her even though they were divorced. A surge of pure hatred shot through her heart when she thought of all the horrible things he did to her in the past to make her give up the idea of divorce.

She raised her hand and slapped him hard on the face.

Tyler was first stunned, then his face darkened like a cloud before a thunderstorm. He looked down at her and smiled suddenly. “Did you slap me because of Lincoln?”

‘Is he insane?’ Vicky wondered internally. She slapped him because he was a scumbag. It had nothing to do with Lincoln whatsoever. However, at that moment, Vicky was at the peak of her anger and was in no mood to explain why she slapped him.

“Yes! He was there to help me when I was at my most desperate. This alone makes him a thousand times better than y.... Mmph!”

Tyler kissed Vicky hard on the lips. At that moment, his kiss tasted like burning hot shame to Vicky. Without thinking about it, she bit down on his lips and the smell of blood immediately filled the air.

Tyler’s body stiffened up with the pain but the next second, he kissed her again. This time, he did not hold back, causing Vicky to gasp with pain, which just made him kiss her even harder. His kiss gradually became softer when he noticed that she was no longer struggling.

He kissed her until the pain in her lips was gone. Satisfied, he then released her from his embrace. As soon as that

happened, tears started flowing from the corner of Vicky's eyes. They were tears of pain, anger, and resentment.

Tyler noticed that she was crying, so he leaned over and kissed those tears away.

"I would have spared you from the pain if you had just stopped struggling at the beginning," he said lightly.

Vicky turned her head away to avoid his kisses and said coldly, "Why are you doing this, Tyler?"

Tyler raised his eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

"Did the thought of me being with Lincoln bring out the desire to possess me again? Is that why you're doing this?" Vicky asked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 974-The air immediately became thick with tension once the question was out of Vicky's mouth. No matter how obtuse she was, she could sense something was not right with Tyler. 'He was the one who asked for the divorce so why is he doing this to me?' Vicky thought.

After a few seconds of silence, Tyler finally said, "Perhaps you're right. It'll be unfair to you if I ask you to stay away from other men when I'm not your husband anymore."

He reached out his hand and gently brushed her lips with his fingers. "I have an idea. You can be my lover and we'll treat each other just like we did before. What do you think?"

It took a long while for Vicky to process what he just said.

"Tyler, is this another one of your ways of taking revenge on me?" she asked with shock.

He was the one who forced me into getting a divorce with him and now he wants me to be his secret lover? Is this my karma for heartlessly dumping him in the past?' thought Vicky.

“Revenge?” Tyler did not seem to agree with her interpretation of things. “No, you should see it as an honor instead.”

“An honor? You’ve got to be kidding me, right?”

“Do you know how many women out there would like to be my lover?” Tyler looked at her. “And amongst them are countless famous socialites who come from better backgrounds than you.”

Tyler was not exaggerating. With his status and his looks, he could get any woman he wanted. In fact, he did not even have to lift a finger and the women would be throwing themselves at him. Girlfriend, wife, mistress, or secret lover, it did not matter what title he gave them, and they would still be willing to do anything he asked of them.

“I guess I’m the exception then,” said Vicky coldly.

Tyler’s eyes darkened. Looking into his eyes was like staring into the abyss.

“Yes, you’re the exception.”

Vicky frowned.

“Are you not happy?” Tyler asked suddenly.

The change of topic was too fast for Vicky to grasp what he was really asking.

“What?”

Tyler looked at her with a faint smile on his lips. “You must be happy to get divorced from me. Your ex-boyfriend, ex-fiance, and Lincoln... all these men around you... My oh my, you sure are a busy woman.”

The mockery in his tone caused Vicky to shake with anger. ¹ They say a woman’s heart is hard to understand... Well, that’s because they haven’t met a man like Tyler! He’s getting more and more ridiculous by the minute!

She looked straight into Tyler’s eyes and curled her lips into a mocking smile. “You’re right. I have so many men around me... and it seems like I can add... an ex-husband to the list.”

Tyler’s eyes immediately darkened when the word ‘ex- husband’ came out of her lips.

“So, you were only pretending to not want to get divorced?”

Vicky was baffled for a moment. “What are you talking about?”

Tyler’s eyes became darker and darker as if she had just confirmed his conjecture.

“Who was the one who gave you the idea? Was it Harvey? Or Lincoln? It must be Lincoln! You’ve been helping him to spy on me all along, haven’t you?”

Vicky’s face was pale with anger. “You’re being ridiculous! Tyler Hart, we’re already divorced, and might I remind you that you were the one who asked for the divorce! It doesn’t matter whether I was being real or just putting on an act. What’s done is done!”

She paused here to take some deep breaths to calm herself down.

“Tyler, I’m not some pet who is at your beck and call. I’m willing to admit that I’ve done some horrible things to you in the past, and that’s why I’m willing to forgive you for taking revenge on me. I don’t blame you for what you’ve done to me at all, nor do I have the intention to hurt you like how you hurt me.

“Because, at the end of the day, I deserve all the hurt you inflicted upon me. However, that ended the moment we signed the divorce papers. I don’t owe you anything anymore, and if you still want to take revenge on me or think that I haven’t been hurt enough or... you feel like you want to have me under your thumb again...”

Vicky’s eyes, which were illuminated by the dim car lights, were exceptionally pure and bright as if they could cleanse one’s soul just by looking at them.

She looked deeply into Tyler’s eyes and said, “I’m sorry to say this, but I won’t play your games anymore. If you continue to threaten me like before... I definitely won’t sit still and let you have your way.”

Tyler’s revenge on her had caused her immeasurable pain.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 975-However, Vicky did not have the right to blame Tyler. She had hurt him badly when she made the wrong choice in the past. She felt even guiltier after she learned about the inhumane torture he was put under by his own parents.

That was why she agreed to the divorce so easily even though it looked like he was the one who forced her into it. She owed him that much, but she had no intention to owe him forever. On the day of their divorce, she told herself that that would be the end of their grievances and that it was time to wipe the slate clean. She had no idea whether she would be able to let bygones be bygones, but she sure as hell was going to try. It was either that or to live forever in the past.

Tyler chuckled dryly. “Wow. Such big words from a small girl. Do you think you can talk to me like that just because you have Lincoln on your side? My oh my. Vicky, you’re delusional if you think he can help you. Well, I hate to burst your bubble, but he will never help you. In fact, don’t be surprised if he stabs you in the back when you need his help the most. Besides...”

He slowly closed in on her face, making the already small space even more suffocating.

“Do you really think he can win in a fight against me?”

The two of them were very, very close, so close that Vicky could feel his warm breath tickling her skin, causing her to shudder.

Tyler put his lips close to her ear and whispered seductively as if he was the devil himself, “As long as I’m not done playing with you, don’t even think I’ll ever let you go.”

“Ahhh!”

Vicky suddenly shot up from her bed. Her heart was pounding in her chest and her forehead was slicked with a layer of sweat. She kept taking big gulps of air, and it took her quite a while before she finally calmed down.

She then turned on the light to check the time. It was half past two in the morning. After getting out of bed for some water, she felt a little more awake. She had a nightmare again, but the nightmare this time did not come from her past memory. Instead, it was a real nightmare.

It was obvious she was still living under the shadow of Tyler’s threat. She massaged her temples to get rid of her throbbing headache.

‘Looks like Tyler was shocked to see Lincoln and me attending the same party together,’ thought Vicky.

Not long ago, Tyler insisted on giving her a ride home after warning her about Lincoln. In the end, Vicky agreed to let him do that since he would not take no for an answer, and Vicky wanted to be rid of him as soon as possible.

At that moment, Vicky saw an unread message on her phone. She tapped into it and the message read, “Vicky,

have you reached home yet?”

The message was sent two hours ago.

Lincoln must have sent her the message after he was done settling his mother. He did not call her because he was afraid that she would be sleeping.

Vicky replied, “Sorry. I fell asleep just now, so I didn’t see the message. I just want to let you know that I’ve reached home safely.”

A few seconds later, Vicky’s phone started ringing. She decided to answer the call after taking a look at the caller ID.

“Vicky.” The man’s voice was deep and gentle, just like the impression he gave her.

Vicky did not beat around the bush. Instead, she simply asked, “Why?”

“Because I wanted to avenge you.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 976-“You wanted to avenge me?” Vicky walked to the window and looked out at the boundless night sky. “Then why didn’t you tell me who you were beforehand? Surely you must be aware of what your parents think of me.”

“Vicky, it’s true that my parents have some misunderstanding about you. That’s why I brought you over so that I can help you clear up the misunderstanding.”

“Well, if you can call making your mother so angry that she passed up as an attempt to clear our misunderstanding...”

Lincoln replied in a remorseful tone, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know she would get so worked up. It’s my fault for not thinking it through. She woke up earlier and I’ve already explained everything to her, so there’s no more understanding between the two of you.”

“Really?” Vicky did not really believe him.

The vibe between two people could be a tricky thing. Take Valencia for example. She had disliked Vicky the moment she laid eyes on her, and no matter what the latter did, she would never change her opinion of her.

Lincoln could hear the disbelief in her tone. He chuckled and said, “If you don’t believe me, you can come visit her tomorrow. Then you’ll see for yourself that I’m telling you the truth. I really did explain to her what happened years ago, so she doesn’t dislike you as much as before.”

Vicky knew some impressions could not be changed with just a few words as they were too deeply ingrained in a person’s psyche.

After thinking for a few seconds, she finally said, “Alright. I’ll visit your mother tomorrow.”

“Great. You should sleep early. I’ll be waiting for you at the hospital tomorrow.”

Vicky went straight to the hospital after taking her breakfast. She and Valencia shared the same sentiment toward each other. The reason she agreed to visit Valencia was because she had something she wanted to ask Lincoln face-to-face

When Vicky reached the ward, she knocked lightly on the door. It took less than a second for someone to open the door for her. Standing before her was the tall and handsome Lincoln.

“Vicky! You’ve come!”

Everything about Lincoln-his gentle smile, his elegant manner, and the way he speaks-gave way to the fact that he was born into a wealthy and prominent family.

The reason Vicky did not guess who Lincoln was in the first place was that he was remarkably different from the way Old Mister Hart had described him. Moreover, Lincoln did not have the typical spoiled, rich kid air about him, nor did he have the duplicity that was prevalent in the world of the rich.

Instead, what he had was the gentleness and warmth of a summer breeze. However, Vicky reminded herself to be cautious of him because the fact of the

matter was, the man standing in front of her possessed the capability to hurt Tyler.

“Come in, come in,” Lincoln urged as he turned sideways to let Vicky into the room.

Lincoln must have told his mother, who was leaning against the headrest, that Vicky would be visiting her since she did not look at all surprised at her arrival.

Valencia still looked a little lost, but it was obvious she was feeling much better than last night.

She greeted Vicky monotonously, “Hello, Ms. Shaw.”

Vicky could not help but glance at Lincoln. The Valencia she knew would never greet her first or give up the opportunity to let her know just how much she disliked her if there were no outsiders in the room.

‘There’s definitely more to this man than meets the eye,’ thought Vicky.

She placed the flowers she brought on the table and asked politely, “Missus Hart, how are you feeling today?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 977-“I’m feeling fine. It’s just my old body acting up again,” replied Valencia.

After a few rounds of small talk, Vicky finally said, “I would like to apologize for ruining your birthday party last night, Missus Hart.”

Valencia smiled, but the smile did not seem sincere. “Don’t worry about it. Lincoln has already explained everything to me, so I know it was all just a misunderstanding.”

Valencia had always spoken harshly to her and the fact that she would say something like this to Vicky now meant that she was really trying her best to be nicer to her.

‘I wonder what Lincoln said to her to make her change her opinion of me,’ thought Vicky.

With that thought in mind, Vicky started to say, “Tyler and I…”

Valencia interjected, "I'm getting on with age and have no more energy to be involved in you youngsters' affairs. Since Lincoln chose you, I have nothing to say. However, I hope you won't mind me giving you some advice. A real woman is loyal to her man, so don't be like Lincoln's ex-fiancee, who fooled around with men in nightclubs and was exposed by the media. Our family would never accept that kind of woman as our daughter-in-law. I'm sure you've already heard about Tyler and Miss Starling. I bet they'll get engaged before the end of the year."

Valencia leaned comfortably against the headrest. She tried to keep her expression as neutral as possible, but there was still a little bit of haughtiness in her eyes.

"Since the two of you are already divorced, it's best if you stay out of his life, and vice versa..."

She wanted to keep talking, but Lincoln quickly handed her a glass of water.

"Mom, you've been talking for so long, so you must be thirsty. Here, drink some water."

"What? I've only just begun. Are you in that much of a hurry to shut me up?" said Valencia in mock anger. Having said that, she still drank the water and after that, she did not continue on with the topic but just said lethargically, "I would like to rest now. Ms. Shaw, you may go now if there's nothing else."

It had taken all of her willpower just to be nice to Vicky up till then.

Vicky had no intention of staying a minute longer, so she said, "Alright, Missus Hart. Get well soon."

"Mom, I'm going to see Vicky off," said Lincoln.

Valencia nodded.

After walking out of the ward, Vicky and Lincoln came to a quiet corner.

Vicky looked into Lincoln's eyes and asked, "You have helped me for so many years, and when I was at my most

helpless, you asked me to marry Tyler. But you did that because you wanted me to spy on him for you, isn't it?"

Lincoln's eyes flickered slightly. "Yes. That was what I had in mind at the beginning but after that..." He shook his head. "I came to see you as a real friend. You should know that too. In all the years that we've known each other, have I ever forced you to do anything you didn't want to do?"

Vicky's expression softened. 'I guess I was a little too harsh on him.'

She looked down and said softly, "Sorry."

'Even if he really wanted to use me, that doesn't negate the fact that he had helped me a lot over the years. And he never blamed me when I failed to do what he asked,' thought Vicky.

Lincoln did not mind her accusation. "I know you're still in shock over what happened last night. I swear I only wanted to teach Tyler a lesson. I really didn't know that the misunderstanding between you and my mother was so deep," he said softly.

Vicky remained quiet for a few seconds before saying, "I really appreciate you helping me out over the years, and if possible, I'd like to repay you for your kindness but..."

After a pause, she added, "You know how complicated it is between Tyler and me. Now that we're divorced... I'm afraid I can't help you out anymore."

Vicky had chosen her stance on the matter.

Lincoln looked at her with a little melancholy in his eyes.

"It seems like no matter how badly he treated you in the past, you'll always choose him..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 978-Tyler tortured Vicky with anything and everything he could possibly come up with because he wanted to take revenge on her. Meanwhile, Lincoln was the one who helped her and gave her hope when she was at her most helpless.

Therefore, logically speaking, Vicky should trust Lincoln more than she trusted Tyler. However, for some reason, she just could not help but be wary of the man standing before her. Thus, it was not that she was ungrateful to him, it was just...

“Mister Lincoln...” said Vicky before he cut her off.

“You don’t want to keep in contact with me anymore, right?”

Vicky fell silent.

“Is it because Tyler and I are adversaries? Even if the two of you are divorced, you still care about his feelings?”

Vicky replied instinctively, “No. I just don’t want to get involved in a fight between two brothers.”

Lincoln smiled mockingly. “Brothers? When did he ever see me as his brother? Vicky, I’m assuming that he’s... harassing you again, isn’t he?”

Vicky’s face tensed up, and that was all Lincoln needed to see to get his answer.

“He insisted on getting a divorce with you before I came into the picture to the point of hurting your friend and putting you

in prison. However, he started showing interest in you again after I brought you to the party last night. Are you still unable to see what his real purpose is?”

Of course, Vicky knew what Tyler’s intention was. It was simply a matter of him wanting to control her after seeing her with another man. His reaction might not be as big as it was last night if it was any man other than Lincoln, who was the one person in the world Tyler would never allow to have Vicky.

“If you want to get back together with him because of this, then... I won’t stop you. However, you must leave the past behind if you want to start all over with him again. Vicky, do you really want to live forever in Tyler’s shadow?”

Vicky was a little shocked. ‘If Tyler meant what he said, does that mean I have no choice but to be his secret lover? But then I’ll be at the mercy of his whims. What if he gets bored of me and casts me aside again? What does he really take me for?’ 1

Thinking of Tyler’s behavior toward her last night made her sick to the stomach. However, she forced herself to stay calm.

“I can solve this problem with Tyler on my own. Thank you for helping me over the years. You can call me anytime if you ever need my he-“

Vicky did not finish her sentence because she noticed that Lincoln, who was looking at her just seconds ago, was suddenly looking past her. Frowning, she followed his gaze and saw a handsome man and a beautiful woman coming out of the elevator.

“Tyler, how’s Missus Hart doing? I hope it’s nothing serious.”

“She’s fine,” said Tyler lightly and without any hint of emotion on his face.

Aurora looked hesitantly at him. “Tyler, what’s going on between... Miss Vicky and Mister Lincoln? How did she end up being his girlfriend?”

Tyler’s expression suddenly turned cold. “They’re not together.”

“Then why did she...” A sudden thought occurred to Aurora which gave her some understanding of what was really happening. “I get it now! She must be using Mister Lincoln to make you jealous.”

Tyler did not say anything.

The more Aurora thought about it, the more certain she felt that that was the case. A trace of disdain flashed across her eyes, but she decided to let the matter go. She then took a peek at Tyler and asked shyly, “Tyler, regarding the date of our engagement... I have chosen the eighteenth of next month as it’s a lucky day for both of our star signs. Is that okay with you?”

“I’m not free next month.”

“Why not? I can make the arrangements myself if you’re busy with work,” Aurora responded, sounding a little disappointed.

“If that’s the case, why don’t you get engaged to yourself

instead?” Tyler asked coldly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 979-Aurora was rendered speechless.

After a while, she carefully asked, “Then... when would be a good time for you?”

“End of the year.”

Aurora’s eyes lit up at his answer.

“Okay. End of the year it is.”

Lincoln quickly pulled Vicky into the empty lounge the moment Tyler and Aurora walked out of the elevator. The door to the lounge was left slightly ajar so that they could hear the sound of their footsteps and what they were talking about.

Vicky had already learned from Valencia that Tyler was about to get engaged. However, her heart still tightened subconsciously when she heard the news of engagement from Tyler’s lips.

Soon, Tyler pushed open the door to Valencia’s ward and entered with Aurora. Their voices disappeared as soon as they went in, and the hospital corridor fell into a deathly silence.

After a while, Lincoln’s voice broke the silence.

He did not say anything to add insult to injury. Instead, he simply said, “Vicky, let me walk you out.”

Vicky nodded. “Okay.”

After walking her to the hospital entrance, Lincoln said, “I understand why you came, and if you insist, I’ll respect your decision. After all, you know Tyler better than I do. He’s the type that won’t stop until he reaches his goal.”

Lincoln looked at her. “You can come to me anytime if you need help.”

“Thank you,” Vicky said softly while looking at his handsome and gentle face. She meant what she said even though she was still a little wary of him.

After bidding each other farewell, Vicky left the hospital.

Since then, she cut off all contact with Lincoln, and Tyler never appeared in front of her again.

Life went on and Vicky was able to enjoy a period of peace and quiet.

After Jennifer came back, Vicky's studio was able to accept orders for men's clothing again.

One day, while working in the studio, Vicky suddenly received a call from Jennifer. Lately, she had been trying to fulfill the huge orders while both Jennifer and Cece had been busy with client meetings.

Jennifer's voice sounded urgent on the phone, "Vicky, do you have any plans tonight? A client of mine wants to change his appointment to tonight at the last minute, but my

schedule is already tied up with another client, so I can't possibly meet with the first client..."

As their boss, Vicky knew Cece had a meeting with a client that night too, so she said, "I'm free tonight. Send me the time and location of the meeting and I'll go in your stead."

Although she did not know how to design men's clothes, she was sure that it would be a piece of cake for her to take the client's measurements and requests. Besides, that was not the first time she helped out Jennifer with tasks like this.

Jennifer heaved a sigh of relief. "Okay, I'll drop you the details later."

She then hung up the phone and texted the time and location to Vicky.

At 7:30 p.m., Vicky arrived at a bridal shop. The client wanted them to design a man's suit that would match their custom-made wedding dress.

As soon as she entered the bridal shop, she saw a group of staff gathered around a woman. Words of praise could be heard from time to time.

"Oh my god, you look so gorgeous, Miss Starling."

"Yeah! You and Mister Tyler are perfect for each other." "For a moment there, I thought I was looking at a goddess!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 980-The staff did not hold back on their praises.

Vicky could tell with one glance that the woman was definitely a customer with deep pockets. Otherwise, the staff would not have put all of their attention on

her at the expense of other customers. She could not see the woman's face clearly for she was completely surrounded by the staff and other onlookers.

Vicky decided to pay her no mind and instead, she started to look around the shop for her client. Jennifer had sent the client's photo in advance and after looking everywhere, she finally found him drinking coffee in the lounge area.

The young man's name was Elijah Harrisons, and he was from a very wealthy family. Jennifer was not from Stoneford City, so she was not familiar with him. However, Vicky clearly knew who he was.

Elijah had a high profile and would often appear on the day's trending hot topic. In fact, his popularity far surpassed some of the more famous celebrities, and his every move would become the talk of the town within minutes.

He was handsome, down-to-earth, and popular with the public, thus earning him the moniker of 'The Nation's Husband'. Although he had his faults like all rich kids do, his reputation remained mostly intact since whatever flaws he had was not really a cause for concern.

Vicky approached him and said, "Hello, Mister Harrisons. I'm the fashion designer you've made an appointment with."

Elijah lifted his head, and when he saw Vicky, he was stunned for a moment.

"You're Miss Monroe's boss? But you're so young!"

Jennifer was tied up with another client, so Vicky came in her stead. Elijah had given his consent after being notified of the changes in advance.

Vicky nodded and smiled. "Shall we begin, Mister Harrisons? If

Elijah did not say anything else and gave her his request. The suit he wanted to order was to be worn on the day of his wedding. His fiancée had already chosen the wedding dress she wanted, but he had yet to find a suit that he was satisfied with.

One day, he saw a friend wearing a suit made by Jennifer, and it was then that he decided to hire her to design his wedding suit.

Vicky recorded Elijah's requests, and when he was done talking, she asked, "Where is the bride's wedding dress? May I take a look at it?"

The reason they arranged to meet in the bridal shop was so that Vicky could take a look at the bride's wedding dress and design the groom's suit to match it.

Elijah led her to where the wedding dress was stored. "This is my fiancée's wedding dress."

The wedding dress in front of Vicky was from the Blossom lineup. Thousands of tiny diamonds were sewn to the snow-white dress, giving it a shimmering effect under the bright light. It was beyond beautiful.

Time seemed to have stopped the moment Vicky laid eyes on the dress.