

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1061

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1061-Elijah could not go and console Vicky.

With Tyler's possessiveness over her being so extreme, Elijah would be risking the safety of his entire family simply by looking Vicky's way when it was unnecessary.

After Vicky disappeared from their sight, Old Madam Harrisons said, "Since Vicky has discovered this matter, we should quickly call Mister Hart and make sure there are no more mistakes because of our situation."

Elijah nodded and took out his phone to make a call. On the other end of the line, a man's cold and calm voice could be heard, ' Did Vicky go to the Harrisons' house?"

"Yes..." Every time Elijah spoke with Tyler Hart on the phone, he felt a sense of inferiority, completely overshadowed by Tyler Hart's presence.

After receiving Elijah's incoming call, Tyler could guess what it was about and said indifferently, "If she wants to stay at the Harrisons', let her stay, but you can't stay there with her. Do you understand?"

Elijah stammered, "Mister Hart... We didn't know that Miss Shaw would come to the Harrisons... Her arrival caught us by surprise, and..."

Tyler Hart impatiently interrupted, "Just get to the point."

Even though Tyler knew that Elijah's relationship with Vicky

was faked, he had no favorable impression of Elijah and felt disgusted whenever he heard someone referring to Elijah as Vicky's fiance.

"Well... Miss Shaw... She found out the truth."

As soon as those words were uttered, the air suddenly quieted and time seemed to freeze.

After what felt like an eternity, Tyler's cold and deep voice asked, "What did you say?"

Elijah's stomach dropped, and his voice became even more timid, "Miss Shaw... she knows the truth."

Elijah thought that Tyler would definitely be enraged and was about to explain the situation. However, the call was abruptly cut off.

Vicky walked along the empty and desolate street.

Her phone kept ringing, but she did not even bother to look at it. She was dumbfounded by her own stupidity.

She thought of the Harrisons as family, endured humiliation, and even risked being in harm's way, all to protect them from Tyler. In the end, it was all just a play to force her to return to Tyler.

Tyler Hart was truly a terrifying man.

At that moment, she had a strange feeling that she would end up being toyed with by him for the rest of her life. Lost in her thoughts, Vicky did not notice the pedestrian crossing

signal turning red.

It was not until a sharp honking sound rang out that made Vicky raise her head in a daze.

A taxi was driving toward her. Due to her crossing the street at a red light, the driver did not have enough time to stop the car.

Vicky was in a dazed state and was unable to react in time.

Just as the taxi was about to make contact with her, a long, strong arm reached out and pulled her out of the way.

The taxi drove past her with a loud screech, and she heard a gentle voice from above her, "Are you alright, Vicky?"

Vicky looked up to find herself staring at a handsome face and was about to respond when she suddenly fainted.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1062-It was already late at night when Harry came to report.

Upon seeing Harry entering, Aurora, who was waiting in the living room, quickly stood up.

“Mister Gardner, how did it go? Did you find Vicky?” Aurora glanced at Harry and then shifted her gaze to the man who was smoking by the window.

“Mister Hart, we have located Miss Shaw’s whereabouts, but...” Harry hesitated, and then whispered cautiously, “Miss Shaw was taken away by Mister Lincoln.”

“Lincoln Hart?” Tyler’s expression immediately hardened.

He extinguished his cigarette and walked briskly toward the door, and Aurora quickly followed.

“Tyler, are you going to find Vicky? I’ll go with you...” Aurora said. However, Tyler ignored her. He did not even look back as he walked away.

It was Harry who stopped her. “Miss Aurora, Mister Hart is going to the Harts’ mansion. It’s better if you don’t go with him.”

Aurora gave Harry a puzzled look. “Why not? If I go along, I might be able to help explain things and persuade Vicky to come home.”

Harry shook his head. “If Mister Hart’s mother finds out about the true nature of your relationship with Mister Hart, the situation might get worse. Please be patient, Miss Aurora. Mister Hart will bring Miss Shaw back soon.”

Aurora did not want to cause more trouble for Tyler, so she could only stop in her tracks and anxiously watch through the window.

Vicky was awakened by a loud commotion.

Slowly opening her eyes, she realized that the surroundings were extremely unfamiliar, and she sat up abruptly.

At that moment, knocking sounds came from the door, followed by a handsome young man walking in and greeting her in a gentle voice, “Vicky, are you awake?”

Vicky stared at the man in front of her. “Mister Hart?”

The man in front of her was none other than Lincoln, whom she had not seen for a while.

She looked around and asked, "Where am I?"

Lincoln smiled. "You're at the Harts' mansion."

"The Harts' mansion?" Vicky's eyes widened.

Lincoln explained, "As long as we're still in Stoneford City, Tyler can easily find you no matter where I hide you. This is the only place where he will struggle to take you away." He let out a soft sigh, then continued, "I'm sorry, Vicky. During this period, Tyler tricked me with a ploy and lured me away. I didn't have a chance to warn you about what would happen to you. This is my fault."

Vicky knew that this had nothing to do with Lincoln. Even if she wanted to blame someone, it could only be her own foolishness and Tyler's cunning.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1063-Vicky shook her head. "I don't want to leave with him."

Lincoln stared at her and promised with a determined look, "No one can make you leave if you don't want to, Vicky."

In the past, Vicky was still wary of Lincoln, but after all that had happened, she could not think of anything but the urge to leave for a place where Tyler could never find her.

"Are you sure that... you can make sure he doesn't take me away?"

Lincoln smiled. "As long as you stay here, I can make sure that he doesn't."

"Stay here?" Vicky repeated hesitantly.

This was the mansion where the Harts temporarily resided for their time in Zendonía, so there was no doubt that Valencia and Orion lived there as well.

Vicky knew that if she stayed under the same roof as those two, they were bound to have conflicts.

Lincoln seemed to understand what she was thinking and added with a smile, "Vicky, don't worry. I'll talk to my parents, and they won't give you a hard time."

The sharp voice of a woman downstairs occasionally reached Vicky's ears and she recognized that the voice belonged to Valencia.

Despite the terrible relationship between Valencia and her own biological son, she was a great mother to Lincoln and even went as far as to accept Vicky for Lincoln's sake despite disliking Vicky for the longest time.

It was ironic, to say the least.

Vicky, at this moment, had no time to consider these matters and asked, "Do you have a way to get me out of Zendonía?"

She had booked a plane ticket to leave the country earlier, but it got canceled.

If Tyler were to make arrangements to trap her, she would never be able to escape his grasp.

Lincoln furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Your personal information is on the blacklist, so it's difficult to leave here through normal means."

Vicky clenched her fists and asked, "Will I never leave Zendonía?"

Lincoln seemed troubled as well. "It's probably not possible anytime soon, but I will make arrangements for you. Once an opportunity presents itself, I'll send you abroad as soon as I can."

Vicky studied Lincoln and asked, "Why are you... helping me? If

"Initially, it was to cause trouble for Tyler. But as I got to know you, I realized that you're a very special woman, and I found myself paying attention to you without even realizing it..." Lincoln stared at Vicky intently, his gaze unnervingly focused. "Vicky, I know I didn't tell you the truth last time when I took you to the banquet, and that was my mistake. I admit that I had my own selfish motives. I needed a reason to break off the engagement with Miss Yeager, so..." A tinge of guilt appeared on Lincoln's face. "Vicky, I'm sorry that I've used you."

Vicky did not feel offended at all. "You've helped me so much. It's only fair for me to repay you. You don't have to apologize to me. But before you do anything next time, I hope you can tell me clearly instead of keeping me in the dark."

Lincoln nodded. "I promise. I won't do it again."

The voice of the woman downstairs became even sharper, and Vicky furrowed her brows lightly, not knowing what Valencia and Tyler were arguing about. "Has the relationship between Missus Hart and Tyler always been this bad?"

Lincoln smiled faintly. "Not really. Regardless of what happened, my parents are the ones who gave birth to Tyler. Although they have a distant relationship in normal times, it's not as bad as it is now. However..."

Vicky looks at him in confusion. "However?"

"Since that time Mother took you away and Tyler found you at my parent's place, they've had a falling out. Tyler no longer cared about Mother's feelings and started doing whatever he pleases..." Lincoln said with resignation. "This has actually provided him with a lot of conveniences..."

Vicky, you were the one who got locked up, yet the one who benefited from it was Tyler."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1064-Vicky scowled. "Are you saying that Tyler took advantage of the situation and deliberately severed ties with his parents?"

Lincoln looked at Vicky. "Exactly. When you disappeared while meeting my parents, they were the prime suspects. Kidnapping you posed no harm to them, but in the end, it was Tyler who benefited from the incident... Vicky, haven't you considered that there might be other forces at play?"

If Vicky was told that in the past, she would not have believed it. She would have even thought that Lincoln was trying to sow discord between her and Tyler.

However, ever since she learned that everything Tyler had done was in retaliation against her, she came to believe that anything was possible,

especially after finding out about Tyler's collaboration with Elijah and Aurora to deceive her.

Vicky would not put it past Tyler to do such things.

Vicky said lightly, "It doesn't matter anymore. Whether he used me to sever ties with his parents or deliberately kidnapped me, it's not important."

"Vicky, there's something else..." Lincoln seemed hesitant. His face was showing signs of inner turmoil.

Vicky looked at him, quietly waiting for him to continue.

Finally, Lincoln seemed to have made up his mind. He took a few steps forward and suddenly grabbed Vicky's hand,

which startled her.

"Vicky, actually..."

Before Lincoln could finish his sentence, the door swung open with a loud bang.

Vicky instinctively turned to look toward the door.

A tall, imposing man with a dark and handsome face barged in.

When he saw Lincoln holding Vicky's hand, he narrowed his eyes sinisterly, emanating chilling hostility.

"What are you two doing?" His voice was icy cold, chilling to one's core.

There was a menacing glint in the man's eyes that sent shivers down one's spine.

Before Vicky could react, Tyler had already taken large strides toward them and delivered a fierce punch to Lincoln.

Lincoln was instantly knocked down to the ground.

Valencia, who failed to stop Tyler, came in and gasped when she witnessed the scene.

“Oh my goodness! Lincoln, are you okay? Are you hurt?”

Without even sparing a glance at Lincoln, Tyler grabbed Vicky’s wrist and started to storm out.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1065-Upon hearing his words, Valencia glanced coldly at Vicky and said, “Tyler, didn’t you already divorce Vicky? Isn’t Miss Starling your current fiancée?”

Tyler cast a cold glance at her and replied, “Who said that Aurora is my fiancée?”

Valencia was taken aback. “Weren’t you getting along well with Miss Starling? Haven’t you already gone to see wedding dresses and set a date for the engagement party?”

Tyler replied in an icy tone, “I won’t be engaged to her.”

Valencia paled. “Tyler, what do you mean by this? The Starlings are already preparing for the engagement, yet you’re saying there won’t be an engagement right now? Where does that leave the Starlings and our family?”

The Starlings and the Harts had been preparing for the wedding. With the date approaching, Tyler was seen bothering Vicky relentlessly and even tried to call off the engagement.

Valencia’s icy gaze swept across Vicky and thought, ‘Had Lincoln not put in such good words with me about this woman, I would’ve erased her from the face of the earth!’

“I said there won’t be an engagement. As for the rest...” Tyler’s tone turned sinister, “That’s none of my concern.”

“So, it’s because of this woman that you won’t get engaged to Miss Starling?” Valencia pointed at Vicky, trembling in rage. “You’re turning Miss Starling down for her sake, but have you ever asked if she’s willing to be with you? Have you forgotten how she treated you in the past?”

The look in Tyler’s eyes darkened, and he tightened his grip on Vicky’s hand.

He said coldly, “That’s all in the past. One cannot keep living in the past.”

Valencia sneered, "Fine. Let's talk about the present, then. You want to take Vicky away, but it seems she has no intention of leaving with you. Moreover, Vicky is Lincoln's girlfriend right now. Are you trying to steal your own brother's girlfriend?"

Tyler's expression darkened as he lowered his gaze to Vicky. "Lincoln's girlfriend? Vicky, tell me. Are you his girlfriend?"

The man's eyes were pitch black and chilling, like an unfathomable abyss.

Under his gaze, Vicky felt a chill down her spine and involuntarily tried to avoid his gaze.

After experiencing so much, she developed an instinctual fear of the man before her.

His methods were too dreadful, and she could never anticipate what awaited her.

She had even become afraid to trust anyone easily, fearing that they might be sent by Tyler to deceive her.

At that moment, she had lost any feelings she had for Tyler and only wanted to keep her distance from him regardless of what it might cost.

Vicky's gaze fluttered. "Yes, I am his... girlfriend."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1066-Vicky looked at Lincoln.

Lincoln's handsome face bore a smile that seemed to dispel all darkness. She felt as though she was basking in a gentle spring breeze.

If one was to describe Tyler as an endless night, filled with cold and darkness, Lincoln would be a warm and bright light that brought comfort to one's heart.

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds before finally speaking up, "Tyler, I won't go with you."

The smile on Lincoln's face grew brighter, while the chilling aura surrounding Tyler grew gloomier.

Tyler narrowed his eyes dangerously, and his tone carried a more pronounced threat, "Vicky, say that again."

Vicky's face appeared pale, but her expression remained resolute. "No matter how many times you ask, my answer will be the same." She raised her eyes to meet his gaze. "I won't leave with you."

She did not want to spend her whole life in his shadow and be forever manipulated by him.

In the past, she had felt indebted to him, had sympathy for him, and even felt reluctant to leave him. However, those feelings had faded away.

After all the cruelty he had shown her, she saw no reason in concerning herself with his feelings and thoughts.

Surprised that Vicky dared to resist him in this manner, Tyler shouted in rage, "Vicky Shaw! I'll say this one last time. Go back with me."

"No." Vicky tried to shake off his hand, but his grip was too tight, causing her wrist to ache faintly.

Losing patience, Tyler was about to resort to brute force.

Witnessing the situation, Valencia raised her voice and instructed the bodyguards, "Why haven't you guys stopped him yet?"

Tyler disdainfully glanced at the guards standing in his way. "You think these losers can stop me?"

Valencia froze. When Tyler had gone after Lincoln in the past, there were indeed many bodyguards who tried to intervene. However, those people were never a match for Tyler.

Taking a step forward, Valencia positioned herself at the doorway. "Tyler, if you insist on taking Vicky away today, you'll have to step over my dead body!"

A cold glint flashed in Tyler's eyes.

No matter how strained his relationship with Valencia was, she was still his birth mother.

He could not harm her when she resorted to such extreme measures, especially when Vicky herself refused to leave with him.

"Missus Hart, Second Young Master, can I have a moment alone with Tyler?"

Valencia and Lincoln turned their attention to Vicky right away.

A few moments later, Lincoln broke the silence, "Mother, you wanted to tend to my wound, right? Let's leave them alone for a moment."

Valencia frowned at Lincoln but followed his instructions regardless.

Lincoln left and closed the door behind them.

Once the two left, Vicky said, "I've learned the truth about the Harrisons... Oh, I suppose they told you that as well, right?"

Tyler pursed his lips and asked, "Did you leave yesterday to go to Lincoln? When have you two become so close? Have you two been corresponding over the years?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1067-Vicky could not believe that all Tyler cared about was her relationship with Lincoln instead of everything else.

"Tyler..."

Before Vicky could finish her sentence, he bombarded her with several questions.

"When did you two meet? Why don't I know about this?"

Vicky found Tyler's words incredibly strange and thought to herself, 'Does he truly believe that he is an all-knowing deity, capable of knowing everything?'

At this point, Vicky could not be bothered to wonder about him any further. "Actually, when you warned me to stay away from Lincoln, I had already decided not to have any contact with him. Despite all the help he offered me, you were still important to me, so I would rather be an ungrateful person to him." Vicky raised her head and met the man's dark and profound gaze. "Even if all the kindness you showed me was just for revenge, even if you cruelly abandoned me after I fell in love with you again, you were still the most important person in my heart."

Her words seemed to have stirred a ripple in the serene depths of the man's eyes, but in the end, he continued with his confronting tone, "After you fell in love with me again? Are you saying that you were in love with someone else before that?"

Vicky was speechless. She was instantly at a loss for words at how peculiar Tyler's focus on the matter was. "Is there a meaning to discuss these things now?" Feeling exhausted, she said, "Do you want me to dig up all the past conflicts that we had?"

After a moment of silence, Tyler urged with a tense tone, "Go on."

Vicky gazed at the handsome, yet cold face before her and spoke softly, "I have nothing more to say. I just want to tell you that, whether you believe it or not, I truly had no intention of getting involved with Lincoln before this. I only ended up here because you forced me to." There was a hint of hesitation in Vicky's eyes as she paused. After considering it, she decided to give both Tyler and her one last chance. She tilted her head back and suggested, "Tyler, if you are willing to let me leave Zendonía, I will immediately depart and have no further association with Lincoln or the Hart family. Are you okay with that?"

However, Tyler did not give it any thought. "That's not happening," he stated firmly.

Vicky wanted to say something, but Tyler's chilling and stubborn voice beat her to it, "You can't go anywhere except stay by my side."

Vicky's heart sank. "Tyler, must you be so domineering?"

Tyler held her hand, then said in a low and steady voice, "Vicky, come back with me. Lincoln's intentions for helping you aren't as simple as they seem. He's using you."

At that moment, Vicky's disappointment toward Tyler reached its peak.

He had not bothered to explain anything that he had done, almost as though he did not care if she found out.

He did not panic or feel guilty because, from his perspective, he could do whatever he pleased with her.

Vicky took a step back and shoved his hand off coldly. "Sure, he used me, but what about you? You toyed with me."

Tyler was displeased with her tone. "Let's get out of here first. I will explain everything to you once we get home."

Vicky shook her head. "I'm not leaving with you. I will never trust you again."

Seeing how she refused to leave with him no matter what, Tyler's expression turned grim.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1068-"Vicky, are you going back with me or not?"

"No." Vicky's voice was soft, but her tone was resolute.

Tyler's patience had finally run out. "Vicky, if you come back with me right now, I can pretend that nothing happened, and I won't question this connection between you and Lincoln anymore."

Vicky's patience had reached its limit as well and she coldly pulled her hand away from him. "Pretend that nothing happened? You won't question it anymore? Ha! Tyler, what else are you capable of apart from threats and intimidation? Do you really think I'm just your possession and that you can do whatever you want with me? If that's truly what you think, that's all the more reason for me to not leave with you today! Tyler, we are already divorced. It's over for good!"

Facing Vicky's agitation, Tyler merely furrowed his brow slightly. "I won't get engaged to Aurora."

"Tyler, it's not about whether you will get engaged to Aurora or not. Do you understand?"

Clearly, Tyler's way of thinking was completely different from hers. Tyler lowered his gaze to meet hers and said in a nonchalant tone, "If that's the case, you should go back with me obediently."

"Tyler, I have told you many times already. I will not go back with you."

"Vicky!"

Vicky's expression darkened. "Either you let me leave Zendonía, or you go home by yourself. In any case, I won't leave with you."

Tyler chuckled with anger. "Vicky, do you really think that I can be rendered helpless if you had Lincoln's help?" He lowered his head, and his handsome face drew closer to her.

The familiar cold fragrance emanating from the man wafted into her nostrils, and Vicky instantly felt like she was suffocating.

“Vicky, have you forgotten where you’re at? You can hide here for some time, but can you hide here forever?”

Vicky raised her head abruptly, her gaze shining brightly.” Even if I can’t hide forever, having a moment away from you is still a relief to me.”

A chilling glint flashed in Tyler’s eyes, and a disturbing sense of ruthlessness and cruelty emerged within them. “Vicky, you will regret this.”

Vicky smiled faintly. “I regret a lot of things, and adding one to the list wouldn’t make much of a difference.”

Tyler tightened his grip to the point that he was on the brink of snapping her wrist.

Vicky’s face paled from the pain, but she did not cry out or avert her gaze. Her gaze remained locked with his, unwavering.

The determination in the woman’s expression was unprecedented.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Tyler’s gaze turned even colder as he muttered, “Vicky...”

Tyler was about to make more threats when he heard knocking on the door, followed by Valencia’s voice.

“Tyler, are you two done talking? Your grandfather is downstairs waiting to see you.”

Tyler turned to stare at Vicky coldly. “Even the old man is here to your rescue. Miss Shaw, you sure are resourceful. I guess I’ve been underestimating you. Was this how you found these people and worked with them to trap me back then?”

Vicky widened her eyes. “You... know about what happened back then?”

He shot her a half-smile. “You mean how you broke up with me for the money they offered you?”

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Loving You In Secret Chapter 1069-‘Money...’ Vicky thought.

She had thought that he learned the truth, but it turned out that he assumed she did it for money.

However, she had already made the decision to leave Tyler, so there seemed to be no point for her to explain herself.

“Tyler, your grandfather is asking for you.”

Tyler did not show any intention to leave and held onto Vicky’s wrist. “You are coming down with me.”

Vicky scowled. No, I’m not.”

“It’s not up to you.” With that, Tyler dragged her outside.

Had Tyler not been so insistent with the divorce, Vicky would have thought that he could live without her based on his current actions. However, after experiencing his ruthlessness, Vicky knew that he no longer had a heart.

Knock, knock, knock.

Seeing that there was no response from inside the door, Valencia’s knocking became more urgent as though she was about to break the door.

Just as Valencia was about to force her way in, the door suddenly swung open.

She was surprised to see Tyler coming out with Vicky but managed to maintain her composure.

When she noticed that Tyler was still holding Vicky’s hand, her expression immediately darkened. “Tyler, what are you doing?”

Tyler did not even bother to look at Valencia and went downstairs, dragging Vicky along the way.

Valencia was infuriated and panted heavily.

'Vicky Shaw! That vixen! Not only has she seduced Tyler, but she also managed to seduce Lincoln, who has always been obedient to me, causing him to defy me repeatedly! This woman is nothing but trouble. She must not be allowed into the Hart family, and I won't let her seduce any of my sons!' She thought angrily. Her gaze turned cold as she watched the two head down the stairs.

Downstairs, Old Mister Hart was sitting in a chair, leaning on his cane, and enjoying some tea.

When he saw the two coming downstairs, he greeted them with a gentle smile. "Vicky, Tyler, you've arrived."

Tyler's expression was indifferent. "Old Mister Hart, what brings you here?"

Old Mister Hart glanced at Vicky, who was brought downstairs reluctantly. "I heard that Vicky was planning to stay here with us for a while, so I came to see her."

Old Mister Hart had high emotional intelligence and spoke with great precision, which Valencia could hardly hold a candle to. Hence, compared to Valencia, Old Mister Hart was even more intimidating and elusive.

Tyler said in a domineering tone, "Vicky won't be staying here, I'm taking her away right now."

Old Mister Hart sighed softly, then said, "Tyler, this is no way to pursue women. I know how Vicky is. The more you force her, the more she'll resist you. Besides, women need to be cajoled. You can't just be so forceful all the time." Resigned, Old Mister Hart looked at Tyler. "Tyler, you're great at everything, but your emotional intelligence leaves much room for improvement... All you know is kidnapping and coercion. It's no wonder Vicky refuses to be with you. I don't know what happened between you two, but no matter what, she's angry right now and doesn't want to go with you. Why not let her stay here for a while? That will give both of you some time to calm down and stabilize your emotions.

Perhaps the situation will improve then," Old Mister Hart suggested.

"During this time, I will take good care of Vicky and won't let anyone bully her... With me here, what do you have to worry about?" Old Mister Hart added.

Old Mister Hart did not mention the Starlings, Valencia, or Lincoln. He even seemed to have completely forgotten that Tyler and Vicky had already divorced, because he knew that mentioning those things would only agitate Tyler further.

Moreover, knowing Tyler's character, he would prefer a confrontation. That way, he could take Vicky away by force. However, Old Mister Hart went against the grain. Like a wise elder, he gently persuaded Tyler, making it difficult for people to dismiss his goodwill.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1070-One must admit that Old Mister Hart was truly cunning.

His choice of words was almost flawless, but Tyler was not falling for it.

Tyler tightened his grip around Vicky's waist, pulling her closer to him.

"Vicky won't feel comfortable staying here. There's no need for you to trouble yourself."

No one could ever take the woman he wanted away from him, and whether the woman in question was willing to be with him was not within his consideration. Nothing else mattered to Tyler.

Tyler's stubbornness troubled Old Mister Hart and he could not understand why Tyler was so obsessed with Vicky.

Over the years, countless women had appeared by Tyler's side.

Amongst them, there were many who were more beautiful and brilliant than Vicky, yet Tyler never showed any hint of interest in any of them.

"Tyler, you know that I won't be able to stop you if you want to take Vicky with you by force, but why don't you take a second to look at the state Vicky's in? She's not doing too well. She's only going to resent you more if you do this. Let's make a compromise... For now, Vicky will stay here with us.

I know you won't feel at ease leaving her alone here, so you can also stay here too. How does that sound?"

Tyler narrowed his eyes.

He knew well that forcefully taking Vicky back would only worsen their relationship. Considering Vicky's personality, she might even resort to starving herself, just like she did in the past.

At this point, he had to admit that using his old methods to threaten her would probably fail again.

Old Mister Hart carefully observed Tyler's expression. When he spotted the way Tyler's gaze flickered, he knew Tyler was wavering.

A soft sigh escaped Old Mister Hart's lips. He knew that Tyler still cared about Vicky's feelings when he saw Tyler hesitating.

No matter how Tyler defined his feelings for Vicky, he still cared. That obsession he held toward Vicky alone was enough to destroy him.

After a moment of contemplation, Tyler agreed, "Fine."

Old Mister Hart was not surprised and shot a pointed look at Vicky. "I have several vacant rooms in my mansion. You can stay there."

Vicky understood the meaning conveyed in Old Mister Hart's gaze and fell silent.

Old Mister Hart was reminding her not to push Tyler too far. If Tyler truly went mad, even though his own grandfather would not be able to stop him.

Seeing that the two had no objections, Old Mister Hart rose from his chair with the support of his cane and said, "Let's go."

Vicky instinctively wanted to escape Tyler's embrace, but he only responded by tightening his arms around her.

As they stepped out to the yard, Vicky sensed something and turned her head to find Lincoln looking at her quietly by the door.

When their eyes met, Lincoln nodded at her, and Tyler instantly caught onto it.

"Vicky Shaw!" He grunted ruthlessly. "How dare you flirt and exchange secret looks with Lincoln while I'm standing right here?"

Vicky remained extremely calm. "People who are crazy see madness in everything."

“Are you calling me crazy?”

Vicky looked up to meet his glare and smiled. “You’re not crazy. You’re a psychopath.”