

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1081

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1081-Vicky's heart grew even colder when she considered how Tyler worked with Elijah and Aurora to deceive her.

"You don't need to say anything more to him, Second Young Master. The truth will always reveal itself. Let him interpret the situation however he pleases. Even if there's something between us, it has nothing to do with him."

"Tyler, Vicky twisted her ankle, and I'm not sure if she's injured. I know you're angry right now, but at least consider Vicky's physical condition. Also...you're gripping Vicky's hand too tightly. Can you please let go for a moment?" Lincoln frowned as he looked at Tyler, his disapproval evident. "It's no wonder Vicky doesn't want to be with you. If you had shown even the slightest concern for her feelings and emotions, she wouldn't be avoiding you."

Instead of letting go, Tyler tightened his grip on Vicky's hand, his expression growing even colder.

Ever since Vicky rejected his calls and turned off her phone, he rushed back without stopping to rest, but what he saw was Vicky collapsing into Lincoln's arms and smiling at him.

It had been a long time since she smiled at Tyler, and it would merely be a sneer when she did, yet he witnessed her showing such a genuine smile to another man.

Tyler's tone turned even more malicious. "Who do you think you are, interfering in our affairs?"

Lincoln's expression turned solemn. "Tyler, if you truly care for Vicky, then respect her, trust her, and treat her well. But you..." Lincoln glanced at the marks on Vicky's wrist, caused by Tyler's tight grip. "You only resort to coercion, threats, and revenge when it comes to Vicky. What exactly do you want with Vicky? Is this how you treat someone you claim to like? Are you just acting out of possessiveness? When she liked you, you treated her like a doormat. Now that she no longer likes you, you won't allow her to leave. Tyler, Vicky is a person, not your pet or possession. She is capable of feeling hurt, heartbroken, and upset. Can't you show a little compassion for her?"

Lincoln's words resonated strongly, fully expressing the emotions Vicky endured during this period and striking a chord in her heart.

'Yes, Tyler only seeks revenge against me. How could he possibly consider how I feel?' she thought.

Tyler despised Lincoln and had only been able to hold a civil conversation with Lincoln because he had been suppressing his emotions.

Seeing how Lincoln was turning Vicky against him, the look in Tyler's eyes instantly turned menacing.

"Lincoln, it seems my previous lesson to you wasn't enough if you dare to come and try to snatch my woman from me." Tyler released Vicky's hand and grabbed Lincoln by the collar before delivering a heavy blow.

All the resistance and indifference Vicky showed him during this time was unleashed on Lincoln.

If it were not for Lincoln's interference, he would have taken Vicky back long ago.

Thump! His fist struck flesh, producing a muffled sound, and the weight behind the blow was evident.

Boom! A sharp gust of fist wind followed as another punch landed on Lincoln's face.

Tyler focused all his punches on Lincoln's face with the sole intention of ruining his face so he could no longer seduce Vicky.

Vicky was stunned for a few moments before snapping out of it to stop Tyler. "Tyler, have you gone insane?!"

Tyler glared at her with bloodshot eyes. "Stay out of this, Vicky."

Her heart sank at the look in his eyes and instinctively froze.

Though Tyler was unable to control his emotions a few years ago, he had grown more composed over the years, yet he lost control twice over the past few days.

At this moment, Vicky began to believe what Lincoln said.

All Lincoln did was help her balance herself, and Tyler was already losing all control. It seemed reasonable that Tyler would harm Lincoln over rumors.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1082-At that moment, Tyler was out of control and devoid of reason like an angry lion; his usual clarity and composure were nowhere to be found.

In such a state, how could he possibly discern the truth from rumors with a rational mind?

At that moment, Lincoln's weakened voice reached their ears. "Vicky, this...has nothing to do with you. Don't come any closer... Don't get caught up in this-

Thump! Lincoln's words were interrupted by a punch.

Finally, Vicky regained her senses and thought to herself, 'Lincoln has nothing to do with this!'

If she failed to intervene, Tyler's raging fury might drive him to kill Lincoln.

"Tyler Hart, that's enough!" Vicky firmly held Tyler's hand." What did Lincoln do wrong to deserve such treatment from you? Do you have violent tendencies or something?"

Tyler slowly turned his gaze toward her. Though his face showed no signs of anger, the look in his eyes was terrifying.

Locked in that gaze, Vicky's breath hitched, wondering if he would end up hitting her as well.

However, Vicky's fears did not materialize.

Tyler simply stared at her in silence for a few seconds, then unleashed another powerful punch toward Lincoln.

Seeing Lincoln on the brink of collapse from the beating, Vicky gritted her teeth and abruptly positioned herself in front of him.

"If you must hit someone, then hit me!" Vicky suddenly stepped forward, catching Tyler off-guard.

He was seething with anger and had no intention of holding back, and that punch almost landed on Vicky's body.

Fortunately, in the nick of time, he reacted and forcefully pushed Vicky aside.

He exerted considerable force, causing Vicky to fall to the ground. Her arm scraped against the stones and a searing pain shot through her, but Vicky had no time to spare for her injuries.

“Vicky, do you care about him this much?” There was a trace of incredulous hurt in Tyler’s voice.

Vicky’s lips moved, but in the end, she could not articulate her explanation. At this moment, Tyler only believed that she cared about Lincoln to the point of using herself as a barrier to stop Tyler from hurting him.

She knew that Tyler never considered the true reason behind her intervention.

After watching her for a moment, Tyler’s expression gradually darkened.

He loosened his grip, and Lincoln was thrown to the ground like discarded trash.

“I won’t let you two get what you want.” Tyler smirked sinisterly as he stared at Vicky with resentment. “Vicky, you can never get away from me. I will never let you go.” i

With that, he turned to leave.

Vicky watched as he left and instinctively wanted to run after him, only to stop after taking a few steps.

Tyler was a stubborn man, and no one could change his mind with merely a few words, 1

She then turned her attention to Lincoln, who laid unconscious on the ground.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1083-When Lincoln woke up, it was already late at night.

The room was lit with a warm orange glow, bright but not glaring. Vicky stood by the window, silently gazing at the moon outside, lost in her thoughts.

“Vicky...” A weak voice came from behind her.

Vicky turned around and saw that Lincoln had awakened. She hurried over and asked, “Second Young Master, how do you feel now?”

Lincoln silently looked at her for a few seconds. "Do you have to be so polite with me?" he muttered with a faint sigh.

Vicky's lips moved, but no words came out.

"I know we've only recently met in person, but we've known each other for many years. We can consider ourselves old friends. I understand that you're in a difficult position because of Tyler, but that's a matter between men..." Lincoln's gaze softened as he looked at her. "You don't need to take sides, nor do you need to choose between us."

The injuries on Lincoln's face looked rather alarming, but his eyes remained tender and carried a reassuring strength.

Tyler and Lincoln, in terms of character and temperament, were like night and day. One was cold and oppressive, while the other was gentle and considerate.

Vicky suddenly understood why Valencia and Orion

preferred Lincoln over Tyler, i

Noticing her silence, Lincoln did not press the matter further and glanced around. "Where am I...?"

Vicky whispered, "After you fainted, I didn't know who else to turn to for help, so I went to find Old Mister Hart... This is his residential area."

Lincoln was sharp enough to instantly realize Vicky's true intention and that she sought Old Mister Hart's help just to keep Valencia and Orion from knowing about his injuries, which were caused by Tyler.

Instead of exposing her, Lincoln smiled and said, "In that case, I'll be relying on you and Grandfather during this time."

Vicky felt even more guilty as she realized that Lincoln had guessed her intentions. "I'm sorry for causing you such a severe injury because of my relationship with Tyler."

Lincoln merely helped her yet had to bear the brunt of Tyler's attack as a result of that, and Vicky could not shirk her responsibility in this matter. 1

She looked at Lincoln and said, "I'll take good care of you during this time."

Lincoln glanced at the time and spoke in a warm voice, "It's getting late now. You should go back and rest. If there's anything, I'll call for you."

It was very late, and it was not appropriate for a man and a woman to be alone together in a room.

Vicky nodded. "Alright. Please let me know if you need anything."

Lincoln smiled in response.

Leaving Lincoln's room, Vicky headed toward her room.

As she passed Tyler's room, her footsteps paused for a few seconds.

'Tyler hasn't returned today.' The thought quickly flashed through Vicky's mind.

She was completely disappointed in Tyler at this point.

Upon returning to her room, she took a shower and went to bed.

She thought that she would struggle to fall asleep, but she drifted off to sleep immediately-to her surprise.

Sometime later, she heard noises coming from the door.

Vicky was more alert since she was not at her own home and instantly jolted awake to find a dark figure approaching her from the door.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1084-Vicky's eyes widened as she quickly turned on the bedside lamp. As the light illuminated the room, she also caught a strong scent of alcohol.

Once she saw who barged into her room, Vicky's face turned pale with anger.

"Tyler, how did you get in?!" she exclaimed.

She locked the door before going to sleep, yet he somehow managed to enter her room.

He hasn't changed one bit. He still treats me with disregard and bullied me, just like before,' she growled mentally.

“How did I get in, you ask?” The man pocketed the key he held in his hand. “Naturally...I walked in.”

He seemed to have consumed a considerable amount of alcohol, and with his approach, the scent of alcohol in the air grew stronger.

The dim bedside lamp reflected off his unfocused eyes. His voice remained cold, but there was lethargy to it that was not usually present.

Tyler quickly approached her bedside, his tall and sturdy body pressing down heavily on her, before leaning in and starting to kiss her. After a while, he noticed that she was not resisting or struggling like before, which seemed to confuse him.

He opened his eyes and met a pair of clear and icy eyes.

Her eyes were as clear as a spring, reflecting his figure, devoid of any emotion-as if she were looking at a stranger. Her gaze, reminiscent of a distant past, felt somewhat familiar.

Tyler then remembered that she had looked at him with the same eyes the first time she broke up with him.

A sharp pain pierced through his chest.

Not wanting to look at her eyes, he lowered his head and kissed her again.

Vicky remained as unresponsive and cold as she had been moments ago, without resisting nor responding.

He quickly stopped kissing her.

“Whatever you want to do, hurry up and do it. I need to wake up early tomorrow,” she said coldly.

The man’s voice turned hoarse. “Vicky-“

“Are you going to do it or not?” she interrupted him coldly before he could finish. “If you’re not going to, can you please leave? I want to rest.”

Her impatience was evident on her face as she looked away, seemingly tired of the sight of him.

In the past, even when she was disappointed in him and resented him, she was never so indifferent. It was as if nothing mattered anymore, and she could not be bothered to resent him any longer.

He looked at her and suddenly said, "You spent so much time in his room... Did he hold you? Kiss you? What did you two do?"

It was at this moment that Vicky realized Tyler was truly drunk as any sane person would be able to deduce that nothing could happen between her and Lincoln, even if they tried given Lincoln's current condition.

Vicky knew deep down that reasoning with a drunkard was futile, so she remained quiet and did not utter a single word.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Tyler's expression darkened at her silence. "Why won't you explain yourself?"

Vicky sneered. "Will you believe me if I explain myself? Since you won't believe me no matter what I do, why should I waste my time? Besides..." She gazed up to meet his eyes. "I don't have the obligation to explain anything to you. Got it?"

Perhaps it was because Tyler was under the influence of alcohol, he was more easily provoked than usual.

"Vicky Shaw, if you dare to betray me..."

Before he could finish, Vicky interrupted him and said, "You'll make me regret it. You'll make me beg for death and make me pay, right? Tyler, do you know anything apart from blackmailing and threatening others?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1085-Vicky chuckled lightly, her gaze icy and condescending." After Cece and Jennifer left Zendonía, you realized there was nothing left to threaten me with, so you joined forces with the Harrisons to put up a whole act to toy with my feelings. They won me over, and you proceeded to use the Harrisons to manipulate and control me..."

Tyler's gaze flickered, and he fell silent. Vicky knew she was right. She had no weakness left, but he could create one for her. If it were not for the security guard assuming she was late that day and letting her in without informing anyone, no one knew how much longer she would have been deceived.

The guilt she felt for being involved with the Harrisons seemed laughable at this point, especially after she went to the lengths to agree to Tyler's demands for the sake of the Harrisons.

Had she remained in the dark, Tyler would continue to use the Harrisons to pressure her, forcing her to comply with unreasonable requests.

"Tyler, your world consists of nothing but pretense."

Tyler looked at Vicky's pale, indifferent face and spoke in a low, hoarse voice, "You say my world is filled with pretense, but is your world filled with sincerity? You treated the Harrisons with sincerity, but they didn't hesitate to sell you for their interests... All feelings and bonds mean nothing in the face of personal gain. Vicky, you and I...we're not that different."

"I'm not like you," Vicky coldly replied. "At least I have friends who sincerely care for me, but what about you? Who do you have? Tyler, you're a man who knows no sincerity, so no one will ever show it to you either!"

As soon as her words fell, the air froze instantly.

Vicky suddenly realized that her words had gone too far and regretted attacking him with this matter, no matter how angry she was.

"I know no sincerity?" Tyler laughed, but the look in his eyes held a chilling coldness. "Vicky, you stepped all over my sincerity, and you now accuse me of lacking it?"

Vicky's expression stiffened. She turned her face away and spoke with a tense voice, "Tyler, those things are all in the past. What's the point of constantly bringing up the past or digging up old grudges?"

"The past?" Tyler extended his slender, icy-cold fingers, gripping her chin and forcing her to meet his gaze. With a strange smile, he said, "It'll never be just the past."

Vicky trembled slightly. "Tyler, by doing this, you're not torturing me; you're torturing yourself instead. Don't you realize that?"

She knew he had always harbored resentment for that past. During their years of marriage, he had been cold and distant toward her. Even after she lost her memory, he treated her with a mix of warmth and indifference, leaving her in constant doubt.

She thought that all of this was his carefully planned revenge, only to realize afterward that he had never been able to move on from that past.

Slowly, she said, My presence is the reason that you constantly recall that terrible past... Tyler, you should try to let go. Let go of me and the past. Perhaps you'll find a lighter burden to carry."

"I tried," he said abruptly and lowered his head to whisper into her ear, "but I can't do it. I can't stand seeing you with someone else."

'He tried?' Vicky thought with a scowl and asked, "Is this divorce what you call trying?"

"Yes."

Remorse instantly filled her heart as Tyler might not have been provoked if she did not show up with Lincoln.

As though he could hear her thoughts, Tyler muttered, "It didn't matter. Even if you didn't show up with Lincoln, I still wouldn't have let you go. Since I can't shake the past, you are not allowed to start a new life either."

"What exactly do you want, then, Tyler?" Vicky asked.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1086-Tyler refused to let go of the past yet also refused to release her and begin a new life, so Vicky could not help but wonder if he enjoyed the torture.

Tyler's gaze flickered slightly, and he remained silent for a long time.

Just when Vicky thought he did not even know what he wanted, Tyler finally spoke. "Let's...give it another try."

"Why? So that you can dump me again once you get tired of it?"

"That won't happen this time."

Vicky laughed, but there was no trace of amusement in her eyes. "I won't trust you again, and I don't want to be with you anymore."

"Is it because of Lincoln?"

"Tyler, whenever something doesn't turn out the way you want it to, you always think it's someone else's fault and never consider your mistakes. Just look at what you're saying now... Is there even a moment when you feel like you've done wrong?" Vicky asked, her tone affirmative as she knew Tyler too well.

For Tyler, as long as it was something he wanted to do, even if it meant resorting to any means necessary, he would do it without reservation; that was how he functioned.

Sure enough, Tyler fell silent once again, but Vicky was not disappointed.

"So, you have no explanation for what you ordered Aurora to do, and you show no remorse for what the Harrisons did under your command either," she said.

Tyler's brow furrowed slightly. "My relationship with Aurora was fake. Shouldn't you be happy about that?"

"If you came to me voluntarily before I discovered the truth, I might've been happy. But you never had the intention of telling me until I found out for myself. You even prevented Aurora from telling me the truth... Do you think I could still be happy about it? Tyler, we're really not suited for each other. Let go," Vicky said.

Tyler reflexively refused, "No way."

"See? That's what you are like." Vicky looked into his eyes as if she were dealing with an unreasonable child. "Overbearing, dominant, and you never respected my wishes. Tyler, can't you consider my feelings a little bit and stop being so selfish all the time?"

The man hesitated for a moment, suddenly remembering the change in Vicky's expression when Lincoln accused him earlier in the day. He hoarsely said, "Come home with me. Regarding what you've said...I'll try to change in the future."

Instead of feeling surprised, Vicky tensed nervously as she wondered if this was just another one of his tricks to deceive her.

Vicky lowered her gaze. "I won't trust you again."

Tyler's gaze darkened, and he struggled to stop himself from forcing her to come with him.

In the end, he restrained himself and suppressed the emotions in his eyes. "I will make you believe in me again."

Vicky did not know if this was yet another trick Tyler was playing and refused to respond.

He lowered his head and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Go to sleep. I'll leave now."

Tyler seemed to have sobered, and Vicky found it hard to believe that he would change. After all, he never cared for her feelings when he forced himself on her.

To her bewilderment, he got up as he promised.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1087-Vicky was stunned in disbelief at the fact that Tyler actually compromised and wondered if he would return to her room in a while.

The door to her bedroom closed, and silence loomed over the space once again.

Vicky remained seated on the bed for a long while after that, but there were no other noises, indicating that Tyler was truly gone.

The next day, after finishing her morning routine, Vicky went to Lincoln's room.

Lincoln was already awake and smiled as she entered." Vicky, did you rest well yesterday?"

Vicky absentmindedly nodded. "I'm fine."

In truth, she did not sleep too well.

After Tyler left last night, she could not fall asleep, worrying that he might come into her room under the influence of alcohol. However, her worries were unfounded as the night remained peaceful.

Naturally, Vicky did not mention any of this to Lincoln and asked, "Since you're injured, it's best to eat something light. Do you have any dietary restrictions? I'll inform the kitchen." Lincoln pondered for a moment and replied, "I don't have any dietary restrictions, but..."

"But what?"

Lincoln raised his head and asked in a low voice, "Do I have the honor of tasting something you cook yourself?"

It was not a difficult request, so Vicky nodded. No problem. I don't know your taste preferences and likes, though, so I'm afraid the dishes I make might not meet your expectations."

The chefs in the estate were brought over from Molivia by Old Mister Hart. After living in Molivia for so many years, their culinary preferences would no doubt differ from those in Zendonía.

Lincoln smiled and said, "It's okay. I'll like anything you make, rt

"In that case, I'll go prepare something."

After leaving Lincoln's room, Vicky ran into Tyler, who just came downstairs, in the living room.

Seeing the direction she came from, Tyler knew she had been to see Lincoln and furrowed his eyebrows in displeasure. "Did you go to see Lincoln just now?"

Vicky had no intention of explaining herself and simply said, "Yes, I did."

She walked into the kitchen and started preparing breakfast.

Realizing that she was cooking for Lincoln, Tyler's expression darkened. "Vicky, who are you preparing breakfast for?"

Despite all the promises he made the night before, all the words he could utter sounded nothing more than an interrogation.

A leopard could not change its spots, and Vicky simply did not believe that Tyler could change his dominant behavior. Even when she lived in his house before they started dating, he would hug and kiss her without asking for her permission.

Vicky could not be bothered by Tyler's remarks and started rinsing the vegetables.

Tyler's expression became even more gloomy in response to her silence, and he walked up to Vicky. "Vicky, don't tell me you're cooking for him?"

Vicky remained expressionless and said, "Can you please move aside? You're distracting me."

"Vicky, I didn't give you freedom just so you can flirt around and strengthen your bond with other men."

Vicky paused and looked up at Tyler. "Freedom? Are you implying that the fact that I'm not currently imprisoned by you is a result of your merciful nature? I should be grateful and appreciative-is that it?" Vicky's tone turned icy. "Is this freedom truly given by you? If I'm not living here right now, you would've taken me away in an instant. I guess what you said last night didn't count, right? After all, you were drunk and don't remember anything."

Vicky's voice and gaze were filled with irony, showcasing her complete lack of trust in him, and Tyler grew increasingly irritated.

"I haven't forgotten," he said with a stern expression. "But that doesn't mean I allow you to get close to other men and develop feelings for them."

Vicky was tired of all the harsh and demeaning words out of his mouth.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1088-Vicky sneered. "Well, it's all thanks to you that I have the chance to flirt around and strengthen my bond with Lincoln, won't you say?"

"..." Tyler was instantly rendered speechless.

Vicky looked away and started preparing the meal. Tyler, on the other hand, stood quietly behind her, his gaze piercing. She could feel his gaze on her without turning around.

Vicky trembled slightly. Tyler had traumatized her so much that she felt overwhelmed by anxiety whenever he looked at her.

She forced her composure and continued to wash the ingredients.

“Vicky,” a deep, melodious voice suddenly sounded after what felt like an eternity. “Go rest. I’ll take care of it.”

Vicky’s eyebrows twitched. “What did you say?”

“Didn’t you say you were preparing breakfast for Lincoln? I’ll handle it,” Tyler replied.

Vicky repeated in a daze, “You’ll handle it?”

Tyler pushed her aside. “I’m the one who injured him, so I’ll take responsibility for it.”

The fact that he even acknowledged that he injured someone and was willing to take responsibility stunned

Vicky.

Seeing her hesitation, Tyler’s tone turned cold. “Vicky, don’t challenge my limits.”

At this point, Vicky understood that this was already Tyler’s biggest concession. If she insisted further, this man would reveal his true colors in no time.

Vicky did not want to push him too far, so she admitted defeat.

Suddenly, Tyler pulled her into his embrace and gave her a deep kiss.

‘Forever the true businessman who won’t do anything without certain gain, I see,’ Vicky thought.

After the kiss ended, Tyler noticed that she was rooted in place and raised an eyebrow. “Why are you still standing here? Are you reluctant to part with me?”

Vicky did not want to let him take advantage of her again and cautiously took a few steps back before leaving the kitchen.

Tyler was a perfectionist and would execute anything he set his mind to to perfection.

Vicky knew about his culinary skills, which were even more exquisite than hers, so she was not worried about how the food would turn out and was curious to see if Tyler would really bring about the changes he claimed.

After about half an hour, Tyler elegantly walked out of the kitchen.

“It’s ready,” he said, wiping his hands with disinfectant wipes. “I have to go to work. Serve it to Lincoln.”

With that, he picked up his coat from the sofa and left leisurely.

Watching him leave, Vicky entered the kitchen to find a bowl of chicken soup and two side dishes.

The aroma of the food filled the air and the scent alone made one’s appetite stir. On top of that, the presentation and colors were incredibly appetizing.

Vicky found a tray and carried the breakfast as she entered Lincoln’s room.

“It smells wonderful.” Lincoln’s gaze fell on Vicky’s hands.” Thank you for your hard work, Vicky.”

Vicky contemplated whether or not to tell Lincoln that it was Tyler who prepared this breakfast, but before she could decide, Lincoln picked up the bowl of chicken soup with excitement.

“I’m sure it’ll be delicious,” he said.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1089-With that, Lincoln picked up the spoon and scooped a spoonful of soup into his mouth.

Vicky stared intently at Lincoln’s expression. “How does it taste? Do you feel any discomfort?”

Lincoln gave Vicky a curious look. “It’s delicious, and I feel fine.”

Vicky’s worry remained. “Really? You’re not lying to me, are you?”

“Of course not,” Lincoln replied, puzzled. “Vicky, what’s wrong with you?”

“It’s nothing.” Vicky’s gaze flickered. “I was just worried...that it might not suit your taste.”

Vicky did not quite believe that Tyler would be so kind and tasted the soup before serving it to Lincoln.

She did not notice anything unusual but was still worried that Tyler might have added something that Lincoln could be allergic to. The truth, however, proved that she was overly suspicious.

“It’s delicious.” Lincoln’s voice was warm. “This is the best breakfast I’ve ever had.”

As Vicky looked at Lincoln’s face glittered with bruises, she ultimately chose not to reveal the truth, knowing that Lincoln might lose his appetite if she told him the truth.

Just as Lincoln finished breakfast, there was a knock on the door and Vicky got up to answer it.

“Hello, Miss Shaw.” Standing outside the door was a young, pretty woman who introduced herself with a smile. “I am the caregiver specifically assigned to take care of the Second Young Master. My name is Angela Hills.”

Vicky was taken aback. ‘Caregiver? I didn’t hire any caregivers,’ she thought.

Just then, Vicky’s phone rang. She took out her phone, and Tyler’s name appeared on the screen.

‘Didn’t I block his number? How is he still calling me?’ she wondered and quickly guessed that he probably used some technical means to remove his name from the blacklist.

Looking at the woman in front of her, Vicky answered the call.

A deep, chilly voice came through the phone. “Has the caregiver I arranged arrived?”

Vicky remained silent for a few seconds. “She’s here.”

“Well, she’s a professional caregiver, and she’ll take care of Lincoln from now on. And...” Tyler made a point to remind her, “You’ve been in Lincoln’s room for an hour. You can leave now.”

Vicky did not say anything, and Tyler's tone turned cold." What, do you want me to come back and make you leave?"

"Tyler, are you threatening me?"

There was instant silence on the other end of the phone. After a while, he responded with a tense voice, "That's not it. It's just that rumors will circulate if you two spend too much time alone in the room. Lincoln used you to cancel his engagement with Miss Yeager, and she heard about it. I heard that she's on her way to Zendonía... Vicky, keep your distance from Lincoln. He's been using you."

Vicky never intended to get too close to Lincoln but was appalled by all the threats and warnings Tyler had to say and hung up right away.

Meanwhile, in Tyler's office, he scowled when Vicky hung up and instinctively wanted to call her once again when Harry knocked on the door and stepped in.

"Mister Hart," greeted Harry respectfully. "The Yeagers are informed about the situation and will come to Zendonía soon. Do you-"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1090-Tyler sneered. "Once the Yeagers get here, arrange for them to stay with Old Mister Hart. Also..."

"Do you need anything else?" Harry asked.

"Prepare some relaxant for me."

Harry was taken aback and asked, "Are you suffering from insomnia again, Mister Hart?"

"It's not for me," replied Tyler casually. "Also, find me some sort of toxin that's hard to detect. It'll be ideal if it can cause inflammation on someone's face that can't be healed. I need it to destroy someone's face, if possible."

Harry took a moment to digest what had been said. His voice trembled as he asked, "Mister Hart, are you planning to use these things...on Miss Shaw?"

'If that's the case, it'd truly be insane and cruel,' Harry added inwardly.

Tyler's gaze flickered, and he met Harry's terrified gaze.

Originally, he prepared these things to be used on Lincoln, but he was inspired by Harry's question.

Even if he did not have to compete with Lincoln over Vicky, Harvey, Alex, and many other men were out there. He could not possibly eliminate every man in the world.

Instead of worrying about someone stealing her away from him all the time, it would be better to eliminate this possibility from the root.

Tyler's gaze instantly darkened, and he asked, "Are there any other adverse effects from these things?"

Harry felt a chill down his spine. "That's for sure. Some people with specific constitutions can have allergic reactions and toxic effects even from eating certain foods. Mild cases may leave sequelae, while in severe cases... This sort of reaction might even be life-threatening."

Tyler's eyebrows furrowed at the word 'life-threatening'.

He could care less about Lincoln's life, but Vicky was a different case.

After a moment of silence, Tyler said, "Just fetch the things I just instructed anyway."

Harry's lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he silently retreated.

The so-called 'caregiver' that Tyler brought in was said to be there to take care of Lincoln, but in reality, she was there to monitor Vicky and Lincoln.

Whenever Vicky and Lincoln had any contact, Angela would step forward and take over Vicky's duties. As long as Vicky stayed with Lincoln for more than half an hour, Angela would find various excuses to make Vicky rest and drive her away. If Vicky stayed in Lincoln's room for more than an hour, even if Angela was in the same room, Vicky's phone would immediately ring.

If Vicky turned off her phone or rejected the call more than three times, Tyler would come rushing back directly.

Tyler prohibited Vicky from cooking for Lincoln. To prevent her from doing so, he would wake up early every day and prepare breakfast for Lincoln.

If he was not busy in the evening, he would even prepare dinner for Lincoln.

According to Tyler, these changes were made to regain her trust.

Lincoln would praise Vicky's cooking every day, showing no signs of anything amiss, which gradually eased Vicky's worries. She even began to think that Tyler truly realized his mistake.

Although she had no intention of getting back together with Tyler, she felt somewhat relieved to see him gradually moving on as she did not want him to become increasingly extreme in his behaviors.

One day, after Vicky finished breakfast, she went to see Lincoln as usual. She knocked on the door, and Angela whispered, "Miss Shaw, Second Young Master has fallen asleep."

Vicky felt something was off. "Why is he asleep now?"

In recent days, it seemed that Lincoln would fall asleep after breakfast every day. Sometimes, he would wake up for lunch, and other times, he would sleep until the evening.

"There's no need to worry, Miss Shaw. It's normal for patients to sleep all the time. It's part of the recovery process. I've been a caregiver for many years, and I've seen this situation frequently. Don't worry about a thing," Angela explained.