

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1091

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1091-The caregiver was professional, so Vicky did not suspect her explanation.

Due to the rest Lincoln had been getting, his wounds began to heal rapidly.

One day, Vicky saw Angela going down the stairs to cook lunch and realized that Lincoln was probably awake, so she decided to check on him.

In recent times, Lincoln would often be in deep sleep whenever she went to see him, so she had not been able to speak with him.

Vicky knocked on the door and went inside with Lincoln's permission.

"Vicky." Lincoln beamed when he saw Vicky. "You're here."

Vicky nodded and was about to say something when Lincoln's phone rang.

He glanced at the screen of his phone and his expression darkened.

With another glance at Vicky, Lincoln answered the call." Mother."

On the other end of the phone, Valencia's worried voice came through. "Lincoln, where have you been all these days? You didn't come home, and you didn't answer the phone. I was so worried that I thought something happened to you. I even considered asking your father to look for you if you didn't answer today."

"I'm fine, you don't have to worry." Lincoln's voice remained as gentle as ever, without a hint of anything unusual. "There were some urgent matters that came up recently, so I temporarily left Zendonía... The signal here is very poor, so I haven't received your calls."

Valencia finally breathed a sigh of relief. "As long as you're fine... Even if you're busy, you still have to let us know you're safe. Don't go without any news for such a long time in the future."

"I understand. Mother. I'll go back to my tasks now," he said with a smile.

After lecturing Lincoln for a while longer, Valencia reluctantly hung up the phone.

Listening to the conversation between Lincoln and Valencia, Vicky's guilt grew. "Second Young Master, I'm sorry."

Lincoln smiled and said, "You don't need to apologize to me, Vicky. I wouldn't have let my mother find out about this even if you didn't try to hide this."

His words merely pushed her deeper into her guilt.

It was Tyler who beat him, and no matter how much she apologized, Tyler's apology was the one that truly counted, but she knew Tyler would never apologize to Lincoln.

After contemplating for a few seconds, Vicky spoke up. "Tyler misunderstood our relationship, which led to his

impulsive behavior... You know what he's like. It's difficult for him to take the initiative to admit his mistakes, but that doesn't mean he thinks his actions were right. He actually... feels very sorry." Vicky looked at Lincoln. "In fact, he prepares your breakfast every morning... It's his way of expressing how sorry he is. I'm sure he hopes that you can forgive his impulsive actions..."

Lincoln's gaze wavered slightly. "He was the one who prepared my breakfast?"

"Yes." Vicky's gaze shimmered with uncertainty. "That morning when I was preparing breakfast for you, he happened to come downstairs. He asked about your condition and then said to me that...he was the one who caused your injuries, so he should take responsibility. He's a very peculiar person. After he finished preparing the breakfast, he made me take it upstairs and forbade me from telling you... I'm sure he feels quite guilty toward you..."

Lincoln's gaze darkened. "Are you saying that he's been preparing my breakfast this entire time?"

Vicky nodded.

While it was true that Tyler did not want her to tell Lincoln, his reason had nothing to do with remorse but was to simply prevent Vicky from cooking for Lincoln. Moreover, Tyler showed no remorse whatsoever for injuring Lincoln, and when Vicky mentioned it, Tyler even said that Lincoln deserved it.

Vicky's words were no longer an attempt to beautify the situation; she was now outright lying.

Lincoln lowered his gaze, concealing the dim flicker in his eyes.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1092-"I get it." Lincoln looked up with a gentle smile. "I don't blame him."

Vicky studied his expression. ' You don't?"

"All the conflicts between us two are nothing but a big misunderstanding." Lincoln sighed. "However, some misunderstandings can't be cleared by words alone, so it takes time." He shot her another warm smile. "Since he doesn't want me to know about this, I'll pretend like I don't know a thing, alright?" 1

Seeing how understanding Lincoln was, Vicky became increasingly convinced that Tyler merely picked a fight with Lincoln over rumors.

Vicky nodded. "Alright."

At that moment, Angela returned after fetching lunch. Upon seeing Vicky, Angela hesitated for a moment before respectfully saying, "Miss Shaw, it's getting late. You should go downstairs and have your meal."

It was clear that she was being urged to leave.

Seeing that Lincoln was about to have his meal, Vicky did not plan on staying either.

She stood up and said, "I'll take my leave then, Second Young Master. Remember to call me if you need anything."

In these past few days, Lincoln hardly assigned her any tasks.

"Alright." Lincoln's voice remained gentle. "Go and have your meal."

After Vicky left, Lincoln looked at the lunch placed in front of him, and his deep gaze darkened.

Seeing that he had not moved for a while, Angela spoke up, " Second Young Master, would you like me to feed you?"

Lincoln snapped out of his thoughts and calmly replied, "No, I can manage by myself."

He picked up a dish and elegantly began to eat.

As usual, Lincoln finished his entire lunch, and half an hour later, he fell asleep.

At night, a figure silently entered Lincoln's room without making a sound.

Inside the room, Lincoln stood by the window, having waited for some time.

"Mister Lincoln." The person respectfully lowered their head. "I have obtained the results of the investigation you asked for."

To avoid detection, the room remained unlit. Only the pure moonlight seeped through the clear glass windows, casting silver rays into space.

Lincoln turned his head; shrouded in the dim air, his facial expression was indistinguishable. In a low voice, he asked,

And how did it go?"

"As you suspected, traces of sleeping medication were indeed found in your bloodstream."

Lincoln showed no surprise upon hearing this. "Anything else?"

The person hesitated for a moment and spoke in a low voice, "There is another toxin... Although not fatal, it harms the facial cells and is likely to cause rashes and, in severe cases, inflammation, and ulcers."

"Heh." Lincoln chuckled ambiguously. "As expected of Tyler."

"By the way." the person seemed to recall something and continued, "Recently, it seems that the Yeagers caught wind of some rumors and are preparing to come to Zendonía. I suspect that..."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1093-Lincoln remained quiet for a few moments. "Alright. You may go." "Mister Lincoln, should I start searching for the cure? The toxin that has accumulated in your body is mild at the moment, and we should be able to get rid of it easily," the person suggested.

“That won’t be necessary.” Lincoln smiled. “Avery Yeager values the looks of her partner, and with my face ruined, she won’t hesitate to give up on our engagement, which works well for me. She hasn’t seen Tyler before, and with my horrendous face there in comparison, I’m sure that...she’ll switch targets in no time.”

The next day, after finishing her lunch, Vicky was about to take a nap when she heard a commotion in the corridor.

Soon, someone knocked on the door to Vicky’s room.

“Miss Shaw,” the servant said, panicking. “Missus Hart, for some reason, heard the news about Young Master Lincoln being here and barged in. We couldn’t stop her...”

After Old Mister Hart helped Vicky, he instructed all the servants here not to utter a word about Lincoln’s injuries and recovery in this place. However, there was no such thing as an absolute secret.

Somehow, Valencia found out about it and came knocking.

Vicky’s expression changed slightly. “Where is Old Mister Hart now?”

The flustered servant replied, “Old Mister left home in the morning and isn’t currently here...”

At that moment, another servant hurriedly ran over. “Miss Shaw, you should go and take a look. Missus Hart has already gone upstairs.”

Upon hearing this, Vicky quickly said, “I’ll go and see them.”

Vicky’s room was not too far from Lincoln’s room, so she arrived almost immediately.

At this moment, Valencia had reached the door of Lincoln’s room but was blocked by several servants who would not allow her to enter, and she was livid. “Even if Old Mister is here, he can’t stop me from seeing my son! Who do you think you are? How dare you stop me?!”

The servants were all conflicted. “Missus Hart, it’s not that we’re not allowing you to enter. It’s Old Mister’s orders that no one is allowed to enter this room.”

Valencia sneered. “You’re imprisoning my son Lincoln here, aren’t you?”

“Missus Hart, you’ve misunderstood. We’re not keeping Second Young Master imprisoned. He truly isn’t here...”

“If you say he’s not here, let me go in and see for myself. If

he truly isn’t here, I’ll apologize to Old Mister in person.”

‘ Missus Hart, we’re only following orders. Please don’t make it difficult for us...”

Valencia raised her voice angrily. “I’d like to see anyone here try and stop me!”

Just as she was about to forcefully break in, footsteps were heard from the other side of the corridor.

Vicky, accompanied by two servants, approached.

“Missus Hart,” Vicky stood in front of Valencia. “What brings you here so suddenly?”

Valencia raised her head, her eyes filled with undisguised disgust as she looked into Vicky’s eyes. “Vicky, let me ask you this: is Lincoln in this room?”

“No,” Vicky whispered. “Second Young Master is not here.”

Valencia sneered. “Vicky, secrets can’t be hidden forever. Nothing in this world can truly be concealed. Don’t think that you can deceive me by blocking me out of the room. I know that Lincoln and Tyler had a dispute in the backyard because of you! Not only did Tyler injure Lincoln, but he also confined him here, not allowing him to leave!” Valencia’s sharp gaze was as cold and cutting as a blade. “Vicky, who was it that pleaded for your sake some time ago, preventing you from being taken away? You know the answer to that by heart. I don’t expect you to repay the favor, but you shouldn’t be an ungrateful person, don’t you agree?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1094-“Vicky Shaw, if it’s not for you, Tyler and Lincoln wouldn’t have gotten into fights! Who are you to stop me?!”

Vicky froze, realizing that she was the last person who should stand in Valencia’s way.

It was unfair for her to keep the truth of the incident hidden to protect Tyler, and she could not help but wonder if it was worth being so ungrateful for the sake of Tyler, the man who tortured her.

Just as she hesitated, the door opened, and a slender figure stepped outside.

“Mom, you’ve misunderstood the situation. Vicky hasn’t done anything wrong, nor has Tyler... I just ate the wrong thing and have a rash on my face. I didn’t want you to worry, so I asked for Grandfather’s permit to stay here until I get better.”

The man’s voice flowed like a gentle stream, warm and elegant.

Valencia was shocked when Lincoln stepped outside, and her eyes widened in terror when she saw his face. “Lincoln, your... Your face...”

Vicky looked over, and she too was taken aback.

After the period of recuperation, the bruises on Lincoln’s face had mostly healed.

When Vicky saw him the day before, the bruises had faded for the most part and were expected to fully recover within a week. However, his face was covered in numerous red rashes at the moment. His once handsome features transformed into a grotesque appearance, and both Valencia and Vicky were stunned by the sight.

“Lincoln, what happened to your face?” Valencia stepped forward, wanting to examine his face but hesitated, fearing that her hands might carry bacteria and worsen his condition.

She held back, refraining from reaching out.

“I accidentally ate something I’m allergic to. The doctor said I should avoid exposing my face to light and wind,” Lincoln said with resignation. “I didn’t tell you to prevent you from worrying, and Vicky has been taking care of me during this time.”

Vicky could not help but give Lincoln another look at the realization that Lincoln was still trying to cover up for her and Tyler.

Regardless, the condition of his face indeed seemed like an allergic reaction. Seemingly believing his explanation, Valencia's emotions gradually calmed down.

"You, my child, have always been like this. You never tell your mother about your injuries or illnesses. It's precisely because you didn't inform me that I was worried..."

Lincoln interrupted her, "Mother, you misunderstood Vicky and Tyler. As for what you've heard, they're nothing but

baseless rumors."

Valencia fell silent for a few seconds before addressing Vicky, albeit rigidly. "Thank you for taking care of Lincoln on my behalf. I was wrong for jumping to a conclusion earlier." She then inquired in detail about Lincoln's condition.

Upon learning that he only needed rest and would recover, she finally relaxed.

She prattled on, instructing Lincoln on every detail to pay attention to, her eyes filled with concern and worry for him, which was a stark contrast to her usual indifference toward Tyler.

For some reason, a hint of obscurity emerged in Vicky's heart.

Just then, composed footsteps echoed from the direction of the stairs. Simultaneously, a man's low, clear voice rose above the crowd. "What happened here?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1095-Vicky's brow furrowed, and she turned her head.

A tall and imposing man approached slowly. He glanced at Vicky and relaxed visibly when he saw that she was unharmed before turning his gaze to Valencia. "What brought you here, Mother?"

Although Tyler addressed Valencia as 'Mother', his tone lacked disrespect, and his voice was cold and indifferent, devoid of any extra emotion, as if he was merely addressing a stranger.

Upon seeing Tyler, Valencia regained her composure, devoid of the concern she showed toward Lincoln. In a similarly emotionless tone, she said, "I heard

some rumors this morning, saying that you and Lincoln had a dispute over a woman, that Lincoln suffered serious injuries and was confined. I came to check on the situation.”

Valencia intentionally said this to gauge Tyler’s reaction, but to her disappointment, Tyler remained unfazed, his expression unchanged, and there was no sign of guilt or unease.

“And?” Tyler responded indifferently.

Valencia snorted lightly. “It seems I misunderstood. Lincoln said it was just an allergic reaction from accidentally eating the wrong thing. He said that he only kept it a secret to avoid worrying me.”

Although Lincoln came out to explain everything in person, there was a trace of doubt in Valencia’s heart, and she wanted to see if Tyler would reveal any flaws.

A flicker of darkness flashed in Tyler’s eyes as he looked at Lincoln.

Indeed, Lincoln’s face was covered in rashes; his once beautiful and jade-like countenance had already transformed beyond recognition to the point that it was appalling to watch.

A barely noticeable curve appeared on Tyler’s thin lips.

Lincoln showed no surprise at Tyler’s return and said to Valencia, “Mother, I’ll stay here temporarily to recuperate.”

Valencia’s attention was diverted, and she expressed her concern, “Lincoln, you should come back to my place to recuperate. After all, this isn’t your household, and the care you receive here won’t be as good. If you move back, I can personally take care of you.”

Lincoln gently reminded her, “Mother, did you forget what I just said? I can’t be exposed to wind or light... I’ll be resting here with Grandfather. It’s pretty much the same thing. If you’re worried, you can come and visit me anytime.”

Hearing Lincoln’s words, Valencia sighed helplessly and no longer insisted. “Okay, rest well, then. Mom will leave now.”

As Valencia passed by Tyler, she seemed to remember something and paused in her steps. "By the way, Lincoln." Valencia looked back at Lincoln. "If someone mistreats you or bullies you, you must inform me at once, and I'll seek justice for you."

Ever since Old Mister Hart learned about Lincoln's true background, his attitude toward Lincoln had changed.

Initially, when Tyler injured Lincoln and caused an unimaginable disaster, he should have been expelled from the Hart family, but Old Mister Hart deliberately favored Tyler, giving him a symbolic punishment and sending him back to Zendonía, which ultimately shaped Tyler's unruly character.

After saying what she wanted to say, Valencia left.

Lincoln turned to the servants, who were still stunned, and said, "It's fine now. You can all leave."

The servants left, and Tyler walked over to Vicky, asking, "Did she do anything to you?"

Vicky shook her head and turned to look at Lincoln. "I'm fine. Thank you, Second Young Master, for helping me." Lincoln smiled. "You're welcome, Vicky."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1096-Chapter 1096

Tyler pursed his lips in displeasure.

He had his people in the mansion, and when he was informed that Valencia rushed toward Old Mister Hart's residential area with a group of people, he instantly realized that she knew about what happened and hurried back from the office.

However, he was still too late and gave Lincoln the chance to impress Vicky instead.

He glanced at Lincoln's face, and the frustration faded slightly.

Vicky studied Lincoln's face in confusion and said, "Second Young Master, what happened to your face? Is this truly an allergic reaction?"

When Vicky saw him the day before, Lincoln was perfectly fine. On top of that, all of Lincoln's meals were prepared with care, so it seemed odd that he would have an allergic reaction all of a sudden.

Lincoln's gaze swept across Tyler's face, followed by a faint smile. "It's not because I ate something wrong."

"Then..."

"Before Mother arrived, she called me repeatedly, asking where I was. I sensed something amiss, so I had my caretaker bring some irritants intentionally to cause a rash..." Vicky was taken aback, feeling a complex emotion surging within her. "You... You sacrificed your face to help me, fearing that Missus Hart would find out?"

Lincoln's voice was warm and gentle. "Vicky, you misunderstand. I only did it to prevent Mother from worrying. If

Vicky was no fool and could distinguish a misunderstanding from an excuse made to avoid burdening her.

After all, Valencia would still be worried to see the state Lincoln was in.

Vicky grew even more ashamed. "Second Young Master, I've caused you harm again. I'm truly sorry..."

Before Vicky could finish her words, her wrist was tightly grasped. "Vicky." A chilling voice sounded near her ear. "This has nothing to do with you. Don't always shoulder every responsibility."

After hearing Tyler's words, Lincoln calmly said, "Vicky, Tyler is right. This truly has nothing to do with you. I chose to do this."

Tyler's black eyes narrowed, sharp as a falcon's gaze, as he looked at Lincoln. Lincoln, on the other hand, fearlessly met his gaze with a gentle smile.

Neither of them were fools, and they knew what was going on. Since Tyler dared to drug Lincoln, he clearly was not afraid of him finding out; that had always been his way of doing things.

What surprised Tyler, however, was that Lincoln had turned the tables on him, intentionally making it sound as though he had ruined his face for Vicky's sake to elicit her sympathy.

As Vicky's guilt and remorse deepened in her eyes, Tyler's expression grew increasingly grim at the realization that he had inadvertently given Lincoln an opportunity.

"Though..." Lincoln suddenly changed the subject. "Tyler, you arrived too late. If something had happened to Vicky, by the time you arrived, she would've been taken away."

Tyler tightened his grip on Vicky's hand, his hold becoming even firmer. Not bothering to conceal his disgust for Lincoln, his voice was cold as he retorted, "Lincoln, put away your shady schemes. What kind of man uses a woman to achieve his goals?"

Lincoln's eyebrow lifted. "Using a woman to achieve goals? Are you suggesting that one can only be helping Vicky if they have an ulterior motive? Tyler, aren't you being too extreme?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1097-"Lincoln Hart, I'm warning you, stay away from Vicky. If you dare to come near her again..." Tyler sneered ruthlessly. "I don't mind destroying your manhood once and for all."

"That's enough, Tyler." Vicky could not stand listening any longer. "You were the one who injured him. Not only are you not remorseful toward your actions, but you keep threatening the person who's been keeping the truth hidden despite being hurt by you multiple times... Is your heart made of stone?"

Tyler froze, not expecting Vicky to take Lincoln's side. "What did you just say?"

The look in Vicky's eyes hardened as she was utterly disappointed by Tyler.

"Tyler, have you ever considered why I kept this matter a secret, or why Lincoln does it? Do you think I'm afraid that Missus Hart will come after me and dislike me even more?"

Despite holding back for Lincoln's sake, Valencia's deep-seated animosity toward Vicky was evident to her.

Vicky was no longer the naive and ignorant girl from four years ago who hoped to earn Valencia's recognition through her efforts. The relationship between Vicky and Valencia was irreparable, and she had no desire to be involved with the Hart family any longer.

If someone were to tell her that she could leave Zendonía

and go wherever she wanted, she would undoubtedly leave without hesitation, ensuring they would never find her again. For the time being, however, she was forced to stay in a place where no one liked her.

All of this was a result of what Tyler did to her.

It was challenging enough for an outsider like her to stay here, yet Tyler laid his hands on Lincoln because of her.

If he had taken a moment to consider her situation or feelings, he would never have done such a thing.

'This man only cares about himself, so why would he ever consider my position?' she thought.

Ironically, she still did not want him to be caught in a compromising situation or be criticized despite what he had done, but all he saw was her favoritism toward Lincoln.

Tyler lowered his gaze and locked eyes with Vicky, clearly understanding what she was trying to say.

He could sense the scales in Vicky's heart gradually tipping toward Lincoln, and the feeling of losing control made him restless.

"Vicky, this is my business. I don't need anyone to do anything for me," he spoke in a cold tone.

From Vicky's point of view, his words discredited all her effort and accused her of meddling in other people's affairs.

Her heart grew heavy.

Not wanting to argue with Tyler in front of Lincoln, she said

to Lincoln, "I'm feeling a bit unwell. I'll go back first."

Lincoln hesitated as he watched her but eventually nodded. "Go ahead."

Vicky turned and walked away, but Tyler grabbed her wrist, furrowing his brow. "Vicky, explain yourself."

Vicky's expression turned indifferent. "We have nothing left to discuss."

"Vicky, are you giving me the cold shoulder because of Lincoln?"

Vicky closed her eyes weakly, feeling utterly exhausted. "Whatever you say."

Tyler grew angrier and continued in a frosty voice, "When I heard you were in trouble, I canceled important meetings to come back and help you, and this is how you treat me?"

"Help me? What have you done to help me?" Vicky chuckled. "Wasn't it Lincoln who helped me?"

"He helped you?" Tyler sneered. "He didn't help you at all; he simply used the situation to gain your sympathy."

"Whether it was a scheme or not, Tyler Hart, it was you who put me in this situation and forced me to stay here."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1098-In the depths of Vicky's eyes, a gleam of icy coldness emerged. "It's almost like you injured me and expect me to thank you simply because you helped bandage my wounds! Tyler, you're too full of yourself!"

Tyler gazed at her, noticing her eyes and demeanor growing colder by the moment. It felt as if a heavy weight had lodged itself in his chest.

He initially planned to appease Vicky and convince her to leave on her own accord, but it seemed he could not wait any longer, and Tyler decided that he had to take her away immediately.

As for whether she would be willing to stay by his side, he was confident that he could find a way.

With this thought in mind, Tyler grabbed her wrist, preparing to forcibly take her away. "Come with me. Let's leave this place."

Vicky was taken aback, quickly realizing that he could no longer keep up the act and that his true nature was exposed once again.

“Tyler, let go of me!” Vicky struggled to free herself from his grip. “You said before that you wouldn’t force me anymore. You can’t go back on your word!”

“Vicky, are you sure I said those words?”

“...” She found herself rendered speechless.

On the night when he barged into her room, he left without forcing himself on her and implied he would make her believe in him once again, but he did not promise that he would never force her again.

Vicky had not expected that Tyler could flip his attitude so suddenly and was overtaken with so much rage that her entire body trembled uncontrollably.

“Tyler, you are shameless! I’ll never believe in you again!”

Tyler’s voice turned cold. “It doesn’t matter.”

Just as Vicky struggled to resist the man’s strength and was about to be forcibly dragged away, Lincoln stood between the two.

“Tyler, you’re going too far. Vicky doesn’t want to go with you.”

Tyler cast a contemptuous glance at Lincoln. “This is none of your business. Get lost.”

Lincoln gave Vicky a reassuring look and spoke in a firm tone. “Tyler, I won’t let you take Vicky away today.”

Realizing that his relationship with Vicky had been manipulated by Lincoln, Tyler’s gaze toward him became filled with icy killing intent, and his words grew even more impolite. “Who do you think you are to stop me?”

Lincoln’s gaze remained resolute. “Who I am doesn’t matter. What’s important is that I won’t let you take Vicky away today.”

Tyler could no longer suppress the murderous intent surging in his heart. He suddenly pulled out a handgun, the dark barrel pointed at Lincoln’s head, and his deep, frigid eyes gleamed with a crimson light. “Lincoln, say one more word and try me.”

Vicky's heart skipped a beat at the sight, and she instinctively exclaimed, "Tyler, what are you doing?!"

Tyler's gun remained aimed at Lincoln.

He parted his lips, and each word he uttered was sharp enough to cut. "Anyone who stands in my way will die."

"Tyler, have you lost your mind?! Put the gun down!" Knowing that the situation would be unmanageable if Tyler killed Lincoln, Vicky panted heavily. "Put the gun down. I'll leave with you...alright?"

Tyler did not seem pleased at her words, and his expression darkened.

When she cast away all people that she cared about, he created people she cared for and used those people to blackmail her into compliance. However, ever since she found out about the truth, he lost the means to control her.

At that moment, she finally had someone she cared about once again, and he knew that he should be pleased that he could control her as he did in the past.

'So why am I not happy about it?' he thought. 'Why am I irritated?'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1099-The pale look on Vicky's face and the way she trembled pushed Tyler closer to snapping. His expression darkened as he pursed his lips. "So, you're willing to leave with me?"

Despite his grim expression, his tone was indifferent, devoid of any emotional fluctuations.

Vicky's attention was completely drawn to the gun in Tyler's hand, and she did not notice that something was wrong. Worried that he might actually shoot, she nodded. "Yes, I'm willing to go with you."

Tyler smiled ominously, and his eyes were filled with chilling coldness. "I've cajoled and pursued you for so long, and you've been unwilling to go back with me, yet you're now agreeing to leave with me simply for Lincoln's sake."

Vicky sensed the sarcasm in his words and anxiously looked at Tyler. "Tyler, can you put the gun down, please? Let's talk this out."

Tyler chuckled lightly, mocking her. "If I put the gun down, would you still be willing to go with me?"

“Tyler, I...” Vicky was about to say something when Lincoln interrupted her.

“Vicky, don’t agree to leave with him!” Lincoln’s voice tightened, and the usually gentle smile on his face vanished without a trace, replaced by an unfamiliar sternness.

Lincoln was always refined and courteous, treating others with warmth and respect, knowing when to advance and retreat. If he sensed any discomfort from the other person due to his actions, he would immediately stop. Being around him was relaxed and pressure-free, like a warm breeze.

Vicky had never seen Lincoln look so serious, and she was slightly taken aback.

Lincoln stared into Vicky’s eyes, his tone heavy. “Vicky, I don’t need you to make such sacrifices for me. Moreover, I promised you that I’d never let him take you away, and I’ll keep my word.”

Upon hearing Lincoln’s words, Vicky’s eyebrows twitched.

At this moment, Lincoln’s words were like pouring fuel on the fire.

Tyler was never a man who fooled around, and he had no fear of putting his threats into action. As she had anticipated, Tyler barked a laugh upon hearing Lincoln’s words. “Lincoln, you sure are devoted.”

Lincoln met his gaze and smiled faintly. “I am the kind of person who treats others the way they treat me. Since Vicky is willing to sacrifice herself for me, how could I, as a man, cower and hide behind a woman?”

Tyler’s grip on the gun tightened suddenly, and his malicious intent became so intense that it sent shivers down one’s spine.

“In that case, if I don’t fulfill your kind intentions, wouldn’t that be quite unfair to you?”

Facing the pitch-black barrel of the gun, Lincoln’s gaze remained steadfast. “You’ll have to step over my dead body if you want to take Vicky away today, Tyler!”

Tyler sneered and tightened his fingers around the gun. “Do you think I won’t dare to do it?”

“Tyler, don’t!” Just then, Vicky stood before Lincoln abruptly.

“I’ve already agreed to leave with you. Don’t shoot!”

Tyler stilled at the sight of her and narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Vicky, do you know what you are doing right now?”

“You want me to leave with you, right?” She stared into his eyes. “I’ve already agreed to it. What else do you want?”

“What else do I want?” A dazed look appeared on his face as he murmured, “That’s right. What else do I want?” Instantly, Tyler found himself lost.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1100-Tyler started to lose track of what he truly wanted.

Vicky observed Tyler anxiously, worrying that he might be provoked to shoot.

“Vicky.” Lincoln’s voice sounded behind her. “I don’t need you to protect me.” He pulled Vicky to stand behind him and continued, “I’m the one who’s supposed to protect you.”

Vicky paled. “Lincoln, don’t be reckless...”

He interrupted her. “I’m not being reckless. This is a decision that I made after a long thought process.” He lowered his head to gaze at her gently. “This time, I’m not letting anyone take you away, even if it costs me my life.”

“...” Vicky found herself at a loss for words.

Tyler despised Lincoln to the core. If Lincoln were to confront him head-on, it would only result in his untimely demise without any positive outcome.

“Lincoln...” Vicky wanted to calm him down, but before she could utter a word, a burst of chilling, low laughter abruptly broke the silence.

“Have I interrupted an intimate conversation between you two?”

Vicky turned her head and found Tyler’s expression dark and menacing. His cold, piercing gaze fell upon her, which was then shielded by Lincoln.

The air was filled with an ominous aura, and Vicky’s chest tightened. She quickly stepped out from behind Lincoln.

“Tyler.” She walked up to Tyler and grabbed his hand, whispering, “Let’s go, okay?”

Tyler lowered his gaze to her. “Are you begging me to leave with you?”

“Yes, I’m begging you.” Vicky clenched her teeth. “I’m begging you...to take me away from here. Can you do that?”

She knew that Tyler enjoyed being in control, and her pleading would somehow satisfy his twisted urges.

Although Vicky never understood where this mentality came from, she could not afford to think about that at this moment.

Tyler laughed; his laughter was colder than the winter itself.” So, you’re begging me for his sake?” He struggled to restrain himself, but his voice betrayed his emotions. “Vicky, you’ve never treated me like this before!”

“I...”

“Have you ever considered why Vicky never treated you this way?” Lincoln’s voice sounded before hers as he sneered.” All you’ve done is force, intimidate, and threaten her. If it weren’t for all that, do you think she’d stay by your side?

Look at us now. Do you think Vicky would willingly go back with you if you weren’t pointing a gun at me?”

The air seemed to freeze in an instant and bloodlust flickered in Tyler’s eyes as he coldly chuckled. “Let’s see if she’ll still go back to me after you’re dead, then.”

“No-“

Bang!

A gunshot resounded through the quiet mansion.

At the last second, Vicky pushed Tyler’s arm, causing the bullet to veer off slightly. Alas, Lincoln was still hit.

Blood oozed from his shoulder. Had Vicky not intervened, the bullet would have pierced through Lincoln’s heart.

Vicky wanted to check on Lincoln's condition, but she feared that Tyler might shoot again, so she kept her eyes on Tyler.

"Tyler Hart!" Vicky's voice trembled heavily. "Do you even know what you're doing?!"

He had fired a gun inside the Harts' mansion, despite all the effort and dedication it took to keep the fact that he injured Lincoln hidden.

It was all for naught, and Vicky knew that the incident of Lincoln being shot could not possibly be concealed.