

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1101

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1101-Smoke oozed from the gun, and Tyler muttered in a chilling voice, "You asked me what I want, and now I'm telling you that..." He stared intently at Lincoln, who lay sprawled on the ground in a pool of his blood, and drawled, "I want him dead, it

Vicky had childhood friends, ex-boyfriends, and even an exfiance in the past, but she never cared so much about someone the way she cared for Lincoln. Even Tyler himself had never been treated with such concern.

With the sole intention of killing Lincoln, he raised his arm once again.

Vicky's heart sank.

Her body instinctively reacted, and she stood in front of Tyler. "If you really want to kill him, then kill me too!"

Tyler's eyebrows furrowed. "What?"

Vicky's fingers curled tightly together as she repeated each word with determination, "If you want to kill him, then kill me too!"

Tyler was momentarily stunned.

He knew she would never let him kill Lincoln, but he did not expect her to be willing to die for him. No, saying that she wanted to die alongside Lincoln was a more accurate way of putting things.

She had never been so resolute and unwavering back when they were in love, and such a realization shot a sharp pain through Tyler's heart.

His heart which had become stone-cold for years ached once again as if he had gone back four years in time.

After uttering those words, Vicky stared intently at Tyler's face, waiting to see his reaction.

She was not entirely sure if her threat would have any effect on him. Considering Tyler's usual style, he would probably respond with a cold mockery, saying, 'How much is your life worth? I'm killing Lincoln today, no matter what. What can you do about it?'

To her bewilderment, what she anticipated did not happen.

Tyler looked at her with a dazed expression with a hint of confusion.

Suddenly, from the direction of the stairs, Valencia's voice filled with doubt could be heard. "What's going on? I heard gunshots outside... Why?"

When she heard the gunshots, she had not gone too far yet. At first, she thought she had misheard it, but the more she thought about it, the more uneasy she felt, so she quickly rushed back.

When Valencia saw Lincoln, who had been shot, she let out a piercing scream. "Aahh! Lincoln! What happened to you?!"

She anxiously rushed to Lincoln's side, so worried that she even stumbled along the way, losing any trace of her elegant and dignified image.

Seeing Valencia rush back, Vicky's face turned pale in an instant as her worst fears had come true.

The sudden sound of the gunshots also caught the attention of the other people in the mansion.

When the servants came out to check the situation and saw Lincoln covered in blood, chaos ensued. Some rushed to call an ambulance, while others dialed Old Mister Hart's number.

Soon enough, the ambulance arrived, and the doctors hurriedly carried Lincoln away. In the midst of it all, Valencia, completely disregarding Vicky and Tyler, followed the ambulance in a panic, leaving the mansion.

The mansion finally regained its quietude when Vicky suddenly remembered about Tyler and instinctively glanced at him to find Tyler staring at her as well.

Tyler took in the transformation of her expression from panic, and concern, to relief.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1102-'So, this is how much she cares about Lincoln,' Tyler thought gloomily.

Sensing Tyler's gaze on her, Vicky scowled. "Tyler..."

“I won’t give up.” He stared at her and said, “Not even if it means the death of me.”

Before Vicky could say anything else, he backed away and turned to leave.

Due to the fact that Lincoln’s gunshot wound was only in his shoulder and not life-threatening, his surgery ended swiftly.

Vicky initially wanted to visit Lincoln, but the way Tyler looked at her before he left the Harts’ mansion overwhelmed her with anxiety. If she were to leave the mansion, she knew she would likely be taken away by the guards stationed outside.

Vicky had no choice but to stay at the mansion and wait for news.

A week later, Lincoln was discharged from the hospital and returned to the mansion. Out of concern for any further accidents involving Lincoln, Valencia ordered the bodyguards to surround her residence, not allowing anyone or anything to enter.

Apart from blocking Vicky out, Valencia even denied visits from Old Mister Hart. In her eyes, Old Mister Hart and Tyler were in cahoots, conspiring to harm her beloved Lincoln.

One day, Old Mister Hart returned with a resigned expression after being denied entry. Vicky stood up from the chair in the living room and greeted him. “Old Mister Hart, how is the situation with the Second Young Master?”

Old Mister Hart shook his head. “Valencia wouldn’t let me in, so I’m not entirely sure about Lincoln’s current condition. However, I heard from the attending physician at the hospital that his recovery is going well, and he can already walk.”

Old Mister Hart had heard the details of the situation from Vicky’s account. Neither of his grandsons seemed to give him any peace of mind, especially Tyler, who had repeatedly harmed Lincoln, showing no respect to his family.

Vicky’s heart eased slightly.

Lincoln was only injured. Had Lincoln lost his life, it would be a different story altogether. Valencia had not sought revenge in any way at the moment, as

she dedicated all her energy to taking care of Lincoln and had no time to attend to other matters.

However, Vicky knew that once Lincoln's condition improved, Valencia would confront Tyler and demand an explanation.

Vicky studied Old Mister Hart's face. "Old Mister Hart, have you been in contact with Tyler recently?"

Old Mister Hart shook his head. "I've called Tyler several times, but he hasn't answered."

For the past few days, Tyler had not returned to the mansion at all.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1103-Tyler had completely gone off the radar, but both Old Mister Hart and Vicky knew that Tyler was not avoiding the blame; he simply did not think that shooting Lincoln was a big deal.

Spotting the solemn look on Vicky's face, Old Mister Hart smiled. "Don't worry about Tyler. Since Lincoln hasn't been killed, I suppose this matter will be ignored."

Vicky, however, was not as optimistic as he was. "Missus Hart loves Lincoln, and considering her personality, I don't think she'll let this pass."

"Indeed, Valencia isn't a woman who would let this go, but..." Old Mister Hart narrowed his eyes slyly. "Even if she wants to cause a scene, she won't be able to do so. This isn't Molivia, so she doesn't get to do as she pleases. If she ends up upsetting Tyler, Tyler won't spare her just because she is his mother."

In another room, Valencia's expression changed as she entered and saw Lincoln standing by the window, basking in the sunlight. "Lincoln, why are you out of bed again? Your wound hasn't fully healed yet. If you keep moving around like this, what'll happen if the wound opens up again?"

Lincoln turned around and spoke gently, "Mother, I haven't become so fragile that I can't even walk. Besides, I've been resting for many days. Lying in bed all day isn't beneficial for my recovery."

Valencia's tone sounded somewhat helpless as she said, "You always have something to say. Whatever should I do with you..."

Lincoln smiled and invited Valencia to sit.

Valencia looked at the rash on Lincoln's face and expressed her concern. "It's been so long, but your face hasn't shown any improvement. It seems to have worsened instead.

Could it be...that you've been poisoned?"

A fleeting shadow crossed Lincoln's eyes, and he replied in a low voice, "Mother, have you forgotten that I told you the rash on my face shouldn't be exposed to wind or light? It seems that I haven't followed the doctor's instructions, and that's why it hasn't healed."

Naturally, being transported in an ambulance exposed his face to wind and light, so there was nothing wrong with Lincoln's explanation, but Valencia still seemed upset and said, "Tyler attacked you again for that vixen, Vicky! This is outrageous! Don't worry, Lincoln, I will seek justice for you. I won't let you suffer in vain!"

A cold light flickered in her eyes. "I suppose my punishment for Tyler the last time was too lenient that he has become so lawless... Isn't it because he has Old Mister Hart backing him? I just don't understand why Old Mister Hart is so lenient with his reckless behavior... Is blood relationship really that important?!" The more Valencia spoke, the angrier she became. "To me, this incident might've been deliberately orchestrated by Old Mister Hart, in collusion with Vicky and Tyler, to get rid of you! These years, Old Mister Hart has always wanted to reclaim the shares held by our branch. When he had no way out, Tyler appeared..."

At this point, Valencia's expression suddenly changed." Could it be...that Tyler was intentionally brought by Old Mister Hart to deal with our side of the family?" The more Valencia thought about it, the more it made sense to her, and she murmured, "Tyler doesn't resemble me and your father at all, especially in terms of personality... He might not even be my biological son. Or perhaps, you, Lincoln, have always been our biological son, and Old Mister Hart deliberately arranged all of this to prevent our side of the family from having real power..."

In truth, Tyler did bear some resemblance to Orion and Valencia. However, due to Valencia's dislike for Tyler, she found him increasingly repulsive and believed he did not look anything like her and Orion.

Lincoln's low and gentle voice interrupted Valencia's conspiracy theories. He did not offer any comment on Valencia's speculations and simply said, "Mother, let's pretend this never happened and stop pushing on this."

Valencia instantly snapped back to reality and exclaimed, "Lincoln, what are you saying? You've suffered such a serious injury! How can we just let this go? And what about next time? If he doesn't face severe punishment, he'll continue to harm you!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1104-"Listen to me first." Lincoln's voice was tranquilizing. "I understand that you don't want me to be wronged, but letting this go is our only choice."

"Lincoln, are you saying this because you don't want me to go after Vicky?"

"That's not it," Lincoln said calmly. "Mom, have you forgotten where we are?"

"We're at our home, of cour-" she blurted out, only to pause, realizing that they were in Zendonía.

Lincoln knew that Valencia realized their situation. He smiled faintly and said, "This is Zendonía. Even if you go to Tyler, what can you do? You know his temper. He'll never apologize. If you provoke him, do you know what the consequences will be?"

Valencia's face paled slightly at Lincoln's words.

Although Tyler had acknowledged his lineage, due to his rebellious and wilful nature, Valencia's impression of him had deteriorated overtime. Her feelings toward Tyler shifted from feeling guilty and indebted initially to sheer resentment.

She never regarded Tyler as her biological son, and Tyler did not show her the respect of a biological mother either.

Therefore, Tyler had no concerns for her or Orion whatsoever.

Furthermore, Valencia knew that Tyler was a lunatic who could kill Lincoln on impulse when provoked; there might even be a chance that Tyler was waiting for someone to present such an opportunity to him.

"Is letting this go our only course of action now?" Valencia asked reluctantly.

“I only sustained minor injuries,” replied Lincoln nonchalantly, appearing as if he did not care. “With some rest, I’ll recover. You don’t have to worry.”

“But Tyler hasn’t even come to see you once! Is this disobedient child truly my biological son?!” Valencia complained.

Just as Valencia was about to continue her grievances, her phone suddenly rang. Despite being angry, she answered the call without checking who it was. “Who is it? Speak if you have something to say,” she said impatiently.

After a few seconds of silence, a woman’s clear and melodious voice came through the phone. “Aunt, it’s me, Avery.”

“Avery?” Valencia was momentarily stunned but quickly realized who it was. “What’s the matter?”

“I just landed and am on my way to the Harts’ mansion,” Avery replied. “I heard about Lincoln’s injury, so I’m planning to visit him.”

Valencia instinctively refused, “Lincoln is fine. Don’t trouble yourself.”

Valencia was about to say that their engagement had already been terminated when Avery continued, “Aunt, Lincoln is my fiance. It’s only natural for me to visit him. It’s not an inconvenience.”

Valencia’s expression darkened slightly. “Miss Yeager, your engagement with Lincoln has already been terminated...”

Before Valencia could finish her sentence, Avery interrupted with a smile in her voice.

“Aunt, an engagement isn’t the same as a breakup. It can’t be terminated just by one side. I understand that you have some sort of misunderstanding about me because of the scandals involving me. The main purpose of my visit this time is to explain everything. Besides, if you truly wish to terminate this engagement, you should at least meet me in person so we can have a clear conversation instead of ending the engagement by yourself, don’t you think?”

Avery’s words left Valencia speechless.

Avery continued, “I heard that Lincoln wants to terminate the engagement because he has a new girlfriend... If he truly doesn’t like me anymore, I won’t

force him. However, before that happens, I want Lincoln to personally discuss this matter with me.”

With things having come to this point, Valencia could not find any words to refuse. After hanging up the phone, Valencia recounted the conversation to Lincoln. “Lincoln, Avery somehow got wind of the news and came all the way to Zendonía, claiming that she wants to talk to you. I guess she wants to hang onto you and insist on getting engaged with you.”

Ever since the news of Avery partying with other men at a bar broke out, Valencia had been extremely displeased with her as she felt that Avery was not worthy of being with Lincoln. Since then, Valencia had wanted to end the engagement.

However, she faced strong opposition from Avery, who claimed that she had not been involved with other men and had been framed.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1105-However, Valencia did not believe Avery’s explanation.

Even if it was the result of a scheme, Avery’s reputation was in the dirt, and the Harts could not accept such a woman into the family.

‘As for Vicky Shaw...’ Valencia thought. ‘She’ll never be a part of this family unless I die.’¹

Lincoln did not seem surprised and smiled. “Since Miss Yeager has come all the way to see me, it seems inappropriate to chase her away. Let’s meet and cancel the engagement officially.”

Valencia scowled. “But she used to be all over you. Will she agree to call off the engagement?”

Lincoln chuckled. “She will.”

One day, Aurora had nothing better to do and came to visit Vicky once again. The Harts assumed that Aurora was

Tyler’s fiancée and did not make any effort to stop her from entering.

After receiving the servant’s notification, Vicky had just come downstairs when she was greeted by Aurora’s warm embrace.

“Vicky, longtime no see. I’ve missed you so much,” Aurora said with enthusiasm.

Vicky still felt somewhat uncomfortable with Aurora’s attitude toward her and took a few steps back. “Miss Starling, do you have something to discuss with me?”

Aurora knew that her collaboration with Tyler had caused great harm to Vicky and that it could not be forgotten overnight, so she did not mind Vicky’s attitude and replied, “Can you accompany me for a walk?”

Vicky pondered for a few seconds and nodded gently.

The two of them walked to the garden, and Aurora glanced at Vicky before asking in a soft voice, “Vicky, have you...been arguing with Tyler recently?”

Vicky was taken aback. “What makes you say that?”

“I guess you really did fight.” Aurora frowned. “It’s no wonder that he looked like someone stole a lot of money from him when I ran into him a few days back. I guessed right; you two must’ve fought. What happened? Did you give him the cold shoulder?”

Upon hearing this, Vicky let out a cold laugh. “His childishness caused it.”

Aurora agreed. “I do think that he is quite childish.”

Aurora never truly understood Tyler’s actions and found them pointless as though Tyler was actively looking for trouble.

Vicky looked at Aurora in surprise.

Aurora read the look in Vicky’s eyes and asked, “What? Do you think I came to see you today to plead for your forgiveness on Tyler’s behalf?”

“Isn’t that why you’re here?”

“I’d never plead for him,” said Aurora. She had been done with Tyler for a long time and would love to see him fail.

She could not cause Tyler to fail herself, but Vicky could, and seeing Tyler unhappy would be quite satisfying.

Aurora was about to continue speaking when Vicky suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Confused, Aurora glanced at her and followed her gaze before freezing at the sight before her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1106-“You are Tyler Hart?” Avery stared at the man before her with disbelief. “You are the elder brother of Lincoln, the descendent of the Harts who have been adopted into a different family?”

Tyler lowered his gaze at her and asked, “Do you need something, Miss Yeager?”

She blinked blankly. “Are you really? Seriously?”

“What’s wrong?”

“You are different from how rumors describe you,” she said bluntly.

Tyler lifted an eyebrow. “Rumors?”

Avery scanned him from head to toe. ‘Don’t you know what people say about you?’

“I don’t.”

As Lincoln’s fiance, Avery had heard of Tyler’s name.

She and Lincoln had been engaged before Tyler returned to the Hart family. Due to work commitments, she had gone abroad for a period when Tyler was brought back to Zendonía.

Though she had heard many stories about Tyler, she never met him.

Avery intentionally teased, “Do you want to know?”

Tyler responded with cold indifference, “I don’t.”

Avery was momentarily rendered speechless, her words stuck in her throat.

She had not expected Tyler to be so indifferent, even when he knew who she was.

As the daughter of the Yeager family and one of the top beauties in the high society of Molivia, it was rare for a man to be unmoved in her presence.

Beauty was a woman's weapon, and she possessed not only beauty but also a prominent family background, so any man would fight for a chance to capture her attention except her fiance, Lincoln, and the man standing before her, who seemed to be even more aloof.

Avery became more curious about this man before her and decided to stop being coy. "There are rumors that you come from an ordinary middle-class family."

Tyler's adoptive parents' family could be considered a prestigious family in Stoneford City, but for families like the Yeagers, his adoptive family was just an ordinary middleclass family at best.

Avery studied his incredibly handsome face and continued, "They say you have crude manners, that you received no proper education, and hang out with riffraff from the streets. All you do is fight and brawl. Moreover, you are extremely impolite and disrespectful to your elders. You are an unpolished piece of wood, which is why you were eventually driven out of the Hart family."

Avery's words were not unfounded. After all, Tyler had first injured Lincoln, then angered Old Mister Hart, Valencia, and Orion.

It was evident that he had little sense of belonging to his biological family, and while his attitude might not have been blatantly disrespectful, it was far from respectful.

Tyler's acts of violence were a fact, and it was also true that he had caused Old Mister Hart to be hospitalized. These incidents were not baseless rumors, so Avery had always held the impression of Tyler being rude, ill-mannered, and disgraceful.

As for his appearance...

As far as looks went, with Valencia and Orion's genes, she knew that Tyler would have a great appearance. However, looks were not the sole determining factor for someone's character. One's mannerisms and demeanor were the real criteria for a suitable match.

Some people spoke with vulgarity, lacked poise in their posture, and would appear repulsive even if they were exceptionally beautiful or handsome.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1107-Before this, Avery had always thought that Tyler was a brute man, only for her belief to be denied entirely.

Not only was Tyler handsome-looking, but he had a majestic air about him that rivaled Lincoln, who had been raised in a noble family. On top of that, Tyler had a more dominating presence than Lincoln.

He was hardly that rumored brute thug but was the dream man of all women.

If any of the noble ladies in the elite society had met him in person, they would kill him to marry him.

Tyler remained indifferent and said, "I see."

His calm and composed demeanor made Avery even more curious about him. "Aren't you angry?" she asked.

Tyler calmly countered, "Why should I be?"

"They maliciously slandered you and said terrible things about you. Aren't you angry at all?"

"I never get angry over irrelevant people."

Avery was momentarily stunned and asked again, "Do you have any plans to clarify these rumors?"

"No."

"Why not? These false rumors can damage your reputation," said Avery with a serious expression. "In this day and age, reputation is important to everyone. How can you be so indifferent?"

Tyler's tone remained indifferent. "The more you care, the more you lose. There's no need to bother myself over such things."

Avery repeated to herself, "The more you care, the more you lose... That seems to make sense. If I hadn't cared so much about my reputation, I wouldn't have been manipulated and lost everything... That woman knew that I valued my reputation more than anything else."

Avery increasingly felt that Tyler's words held wisdom. "I won't bother with rumors in the future." She looked up and gazed into the man's deep, ocean-like eyes, and pouted. "It would've been better if I had met you earlier."

Tyler's gaze fell on her without a change in expression." Where are you headed, Miss Yeager?"

Avery had a favorable impression of Tyler, so she stayed in place and engaged in conversation with him willingly. "I heard that Lincoln got injured, so I came to check on him."

That was her explanation to others, when in truth, she had heard that Lincoln had another woman, so she came to see for herself.

The Harts had indeed mentioned the possibility of canceling the engagement to the Yeagers. During that time, Avery was in a fierce battle with an illegitimate daughter of the family, so she assumed that the Harts proposed canceling the engagement because she had been set up and her

reputation was ruined.

She did not pay much attention to it at the time until a week ago when she heard rumors saying that Lincoln was seen with another woman and that he brought that woman to his family banquet, introducing her as his girlfriend.

After seeing the surveillance footage of the event, Avery became restless.

Lincoln was the man she chose as her fiance, and the Yeagers had invested a lot to support him.

However, Lincoln successfully established himself in the Hart family and no longer needed the support of the

Yeagers, so it looked as though he was ready to discard the Yeagers.

Avery could not bear the thought of being cast aside and refused to let Lincoln get rid of her unless she wanted to cancel the engagement herself.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1108-Not far away, Aurora saw Avery talking to Tyler and could not help but whisper, "It's her."

Vicky turned her head to look at Aurora. "Do you know her?"

Aurora nodded. "Her name is Avery Yeager. She is Lincoln's fiancée."

Vicky furrowed her brow slightly.

She had heard rumors about Lincoln's fiancée. Though she did not know the girl's name, she knew she belonged to the prestigious Yeager family, whose background was no less impressive than the Hart family.

Rumors had it that Valencia hastily arranged a fiancée for Lincoln who could provide support out of fear that the return of her biological son, Tyler, would threaten Lincoln's position, and Lincoln had accepted the arrangement obediently.

Aurora's voice rose again. "Speaking of which, the Yeager family is even more powerful than mine. Being engaged to Lincoln is considered marrying down a class, I suppose.

Although the Hart family is also a top-tier aristocratic family, Lincoln's status as an adopted son is somewhat inferior when compared to Avery. At the time when the engagement was proposed, many people gossiped about it and criticized Lincoln as a freeloader, calling him a boy toy. Some even openly mocked him..." 1

Aurora paused for a moment and lowered her voice." Despite the ridicule and humiliation, Lincoln remained calm and maintained his gentlemanly demeanor. Despite being targeted by some young masters who had long held grudges against him, he didn't show a hint of annoyance or inferiority... That's when I realized that the Second Young Master of the Hart family isn't some ordinary man. Before long, he actually got engaged to Avery. My father told me that Lincoln is a resourceful and courageous man, far from the mediocre person he was rumored to be. With the help of the Yeagers, he grew stronger. In just a few years, he firmly established himself in the Hart family, and his position became unshakable even though he is an adopted son."

Vicky furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "I've heard Missus Hart and Lincoln mention the matter of breaking off the engagement with Miss Yeager multiple times. What's the story behind it?"

Aurora looked around to make sure that no one was paying attention before whispering, "Six months ago, Avery was exposed for having a scandal with a man at a nightclub, and it caused a huge uproar in our community... The news lingered for a week before it was finally suppressed completely. The

Hart family is a well-respected and influential family after all, and they couldn't tolerate such a scandal involving Avery, so Missus Hart wanted to break off their engagement. With Avery's reputation ruined, once Lincoln breaks off the engagement, I'm afraid not there won't be a single eligible bachelor willing to marry her. The bigger the family, the more they care about their reputation.

After all, the scandal of her messing around with guys became public knowledge. Even if she does have a promiscuous private life, there are still a lot of guys who'd marry her so long as her lifestyle is kept a secret. Once it's been exposed to the public, no noble family will tolerate accepting a woman with a ruined reputation into their family.

"That's why the Yeagers have been dragging this matter on and responded to the Harts' request to call off the engagement. I guess the Yeagers have been searching for evidence to clear Avery's reputation during this time. I don't know if she's managed to clear her name, but..." Aurora looked at Vicky with a serious expression. "Avery isn't someone to be taken lightly. The Yeagers have been fighting amongst themselves lately, but Avery remained standing throughout everything and is highly regarded by the family. When Lincoln took you to Missus Hart's party and introduced you as his girlfriend, Avery might've caught wind of that." Aurora paused and continued, "She looks harmless, but you never know what goes on inside her head. You need to be careful, Vicky. She might come after you."

Vicky nodded. "Thank you. I will be careful."

After a few moments of hesitation, Aurora added, "A huge part of why Avery picked Lincoln as her fiance was because she liked his face... She really likes handsome guys, and looks are her priority."

Any sane person would favor whatever was easy on the eyes, and it seemed normal for a woman to like handsome men.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1109-Vicky was a bit puzzled as to why Aurora felt the need to bring this up to her.

Seeing Vicky's confusion, Aurora sighed with resignation. "Vicky, I'm sure Tyler's looks must've attracted quite a few admirers, right?"

It finally dawned on Vicky what Aurora was getting at. "Are you saying that Avery might develop feelings for Tyler? But she's engaged to Lincoln, right? Would she try to date them both at the same time?"

“Not necessarily, but if Lincoln intends to break off the engagement with Avery and he gets his way...don't you think Avery might shift her attention to Tyler?’ Concerned that Vicky might feel upset, Aurora added, “Of course, this is just what I think. The engagement between Avery and Lincoln might not be easily dissolved. After all, the investment Avery’s family has made in Lincoln is significant, and the more they’ve invested, the harder it is to let go. Avery may have a fondness for handsome men, but she’s not the type to dabble with multiple relationships. However, even if she doesn’t have any interest in Tyler, she still believes that you’ve stolen her fiance, and I don’t think she’ll let that go that easily. Vicky, you should start making plans and find a way to leave; keep your distance from the Hart family as soon as possible.”

As Vicky walked back with a heavy heart after seeing Aurora off, Aurora’s words echoed in her mind.

Indeed, she should find a way to leave this place. It was not just because of Avery’s presence, but because if she stayed here any longer, Tyler might actually end up killing Lincoln.

Lost in her thoughts, Vicky accidentally bumped into someone along the way. “I’m sorry,” she quickly apologized.

“Oh, who do we have here? It’s Miss Shaw,” rang a sarcastic female voice before Vicky.

Vicky looked up and paled when she recognized the person standing before her.

It was none other than Valencia.

If one were to ask Vicky who the one person in the entire Hart family she least wanted to see was, it would undoubtedly be Valencia.

“Missus Hart,” Vicky greeted.

Valencia’s lips curled into a slight smile, her cold, snake-like gaze fixed upon Vicky’s face as she approached Vicky slowly. “Miss Shaw, your complexion looks wonderful. It seems you’ve been doing quite well during your time in the Hart family.”

Vicky backed away. “If you don’t have anything important to discuss, I will get going now.”

She turned to leave and Valencia immediately shouted behind her, "Stand right there! Have I given you permission to leave?"

Vicky's steps halted for a moment before running away.

It was unwise to be in any form of conflict or confrontation with Valencia in the Harts' mansion.

However, Valencia had no intention of letting her go and raised her voice, "Maids! Capture that disrespectful woman and bring her to me!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1110-Instantly, two maids darted toward Vicky from behind Valencia, and one of the maids slapped Vicky across the face.

Smack!

These maids worked hard labor over the years and were extremely strong, so Vicky's cheek instantly turned swollen.

Valencia sneered smugly. "Look around and think twice if this is a place for you to do as you please!"

The next instant, Valencia froze because Vicky raised her arm and slapped the maid before her.

The maid did not anticipate that Vicky would fight back and collapse onto the ground under the impact.

Although the slap was not aimed at Valencia, it still humiliated her.

Valencia had met many wealthy and high-ranking heiresses, even some princesses, who all treated her with the utmost respect with the exception of Vicky.

'It's because of her that Tyler repeatedly disregarded me, his own mother!' hissed Valencia internally and pointed at

Vicky, her anger shaking her voice. "How insolent! How dare you lay your hands on someone? All of you, grab her, and if she dares to resist..." Valencia gritted her teeth. "Beat her until she can't resist anymore!"

As she spoke, several servants approached Vicky.

Unable to seek retribution from Tyler for Lincoln's injury, Valencia had to swallow her pride.

She despised Vicky and believed that she was the culprit responsible for her strained relationship with Tyler. Since the opportunity had presented itself, Valencia instantly gathered a group of strong servants to corner Vicky.

She could not beat Vicky to death, but giving her a lesson would pose no issues. So long as Vicky was still breathing, Tyler would not be able to do anything.

Tyler's reaction was completely outside the scope of her consideration. The more Tyler cared for Vicky, the more it would hurt him to see Vicky being punished, and Valencia considered it a way to seek revenge against Tyler for what he had done to Lincoln.

Valencia had everything planned but did not expect Vicky to resist. Still, Vicky's resistance gave Valencia the excuse she needed to punish Vicky.

As Vicky saw three more servants approaching her, her expression darkened, and she immediately realized that Valencia had come prepared today.

The memory of their last encounter was still fresh in her mind, and she knew that if she was captured by Valencia again, she might suffer even more torment. Vicky was not foolish enough to fall into that trap again, so she quickly fled without any concern for her pride.

Valencia's expression darkened with anger at Vicky's audacity to run away.

"All of you, go after her! Don't let her escape!" Valencia commanded, her eyes gleaming with sinister intent as she watched Vicky's figure receding into the distance. She took out her phone and spoke coldly, "That wretched woman is too stubborn. Call a few bodyguards. I'd like to see where she'll scurry and take cover now!"

Indeed, Vicky did not know where to hide.

The Harts' mansion was vast, and her location was far from Old Mister Hart's residence. Furthermore, Valencia had taken precautions to block any route she might take to seek help. If Vicky dared to show her face, she would not be given the slightest chance to struggle and the servants would simply take her away.

When she went downstairs to meet Aurora, she happened to have left her phone behind, which meant she had no means to seek help from others.