

## Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1121

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1121-Valencia pointed at the sofa and said, "Sit.

After Tyler sat down, Valencia said, "Tyler, I'm elated that you finally see that woman's true color. For your sake, I'm willing to spare her from death this time. However, that doesn't mean her deeds should go unpunished. Leave her to me, and I'll make sure she learns her lessons."

Tyler was sitting lazily on the sofa and seemed a little absent-minded. "I'll make Vicky apologize to you for what happened this time."

Valencia did not even have time to be smug about that before Tyler's tone turned sharp, "However, I hope you have a good reason for beating her up and wanting to take her away?"

Valencia's face immediately changed. "What are you trying to say, Tyler?"

She thought Tyler had finally come to his senses, so she was understandably upset by what he implied. How could she not understand what he was trying to say when she had been entangled in the Hart family's conflict for so long?

The only reason Tyler would make Vicky apologize to Valencia was to shut everyone's mouths so they would not come for her. This way, Vicky would come away with a good reputation while Valencia would be humiliated.

Valencia smirked. "Just what did that woman give you to make you so protective of her? How can you put the interest of your ex-wife above your parents? Your father and I will become the laughingstock in our circle if word gets out about this. Any normal person would think something's wrong with your head, you good-for-nothing, emotionless, and irresponsible son!"

Tyler remained indifferent to Valencia's outburst. His voice and mind were as clear as they could be; it was as if the matter at hand did not concern him at all.

"At least Vicky cared about me when it came to crunch time. What about you guys? The two of you never cared about it so you have no right to ask me to choose you over her!" His expression was cold as ice. "I'm all about fairness, so I treat others how they treat me, and this includes my parents!"

Valencia looked at Tyler, speechless. Even though she did not want to admit it, she genuinely had no right to call Tyler her son since she never treated him as such. In the beginning, she and Orion did feel a little guilty after finding out the truth, but after meeting Tyler, they discovered they did not like him at all.

Compared to Lincoln, Tyler was so much colder and far more rebellious. In the end, they ended up resenting him to the point of not wanting him to come back to the family's house. To Valencia, it did not matter if she and Tyler were related by blood. No, what was more important to her was how obedient and filial her child was, and in this case, Lincoln definitely fit the bill more.

Valencia, however, forgot that it took time and effort to nurture a relationship, and a relationship that was already broken would take twice the time and effort. However, not only did she not take the time and effort to repair her relationship with Tyler, but she expected him to take her side, regardless of what happened.

Since Valencia did not have the right to reprimand Tyler for being unfilial to her, she decided to use Vicky as ammo. "Oh please, as if what she did to you was any different than what we did to you. Have you forgotten how she gave up on you a few years back? And now, she seems to be fooling around with Lincoln... I don't get it. What is it about her that makes you so insistent about her?"

Tyler's eyes immediately turned cold as did his voice. "You should know very well why she gave up on me back then."

Valencia was a little taken aback. "What do you mean, Tyler? r

Tyler stared straight into Valencia's eyes. "Have you forgotten what you did to Vicky to make her break up with me? Or should I recount everything once more for you?"

Valencia's lips started to tremble, and she found it hard to form any words as all that was left in her mind was one line. ' He knows everything!'

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1122-Valencia wanted to refute Tyler's claims, but she knew clearly that he must have had solid evidence to say something like that. In other words, it would be useless for her to play dumb.

After a few minutes of silence, she stiffly said, "It's true. I did force her to break up with you, but so what? It wasn't like she put up any fight at all. In fact, she

caved in after I applied some pressure. Unlike you... You wouldn't give her up no matter what we did to you, and what does this mean? It means she doesn't love you as much as you love her."

This time, it was Tyler who fell silent as no matter what, he was tied by blood to the Hart family, so he would need to endure more physical and emotional stress than Vicky.

Regardless, he could take it all in strides. What he truly could not accept was Vicky demanding a breakup.

Valencia snuck a peek at Tyler, and she instantly understood what his cold expression meant. After all, she had been through the same thing in the past. It would be normal for Tyler to not understand why Vicky insisted on breaking up with him a few years ago because he was still young and inexperienced in love at that time. However, so many years had passed, and it would be impossible for him to have the benefit of hindsight.

The fact that he could say something like that meant he had fully looked into the matter...but what did it matter? All the

suffering and despair Vicky went through... That would never be reason enough for him to forgive her. How could she give up first when he did not? This all pointed to the fact that the love Vicky had for Tyler was only on the surface.

Valencia could tell with one glance Tyler had not made peace with the cold truth, so she softened her voice to advise him, "Tyler, you should know very well that children born into a prominent family don't really get a say on who they can marry. Even if you stayed with your other family, do you think your parents would have agreed to let you marry Vicky? No, right? On account of her ordinary background.

"So, while it might be true we're the obstacles to your relationship, it doesn't mean we're the deciding factor on whether you two will stay together or break up. And if we're not the obstacles, someone else will come along. Even if we didn't stop you, the two of you will surely face other obstacles in your relationship, and if you or she can't even overcome something like this... Well, what's not to say you won't break up when a bigger obstacle throws a wrench into your relationship?"

“For example, you went through a lot of hardships to be with Vicky. No matter how much we forbade you to be with her, it didn’t change your resolve to make her your wife, and you got your wish eventually. If she had held on to you as you did with her in the beginning, our opposition would’ve eventually lost its meaning. Then, no one would ever be able to separate the two of you.”

At that moment, Valencia had fashioned herself as a touchstone of a good relationship. It was as if all the faults

were Tyler’s and Vicky’s. She even made sure to avoid bringing up the past hurt she and the other Hart family members had brought onto them.

Tyler’s eyes darkened. He looked at Valencia and, in an apathetic voice, said, “How she treated me is between me and her only. That means I alone get to say how she’d be punished. What you did could only be deemed as presumptuous.”

Valencia nearly choked on her anger. All the things she said had fallen on deaf ears. It was the same thing all over again; Tyler would not break up with Vicky no matter what they said. She even started thinking that the only way to make Tyler give up Vicky was if he was lying six feet underground.

“Tyler, are you sure you want to go against your parents for that woman?”

“If you insist on targeting Vicky, then I’m sorry-the answer is yes,” answered Tyler nonchalantly.

Valencia’s face reddened with rage. “But she’s fooling around with Lincoln as we speak! What’s so good about a si\* t like her?”

“I don’t like you speaking about her like that,” Tyler cut in coldly. “It’s best if you don’t speak ill of her in front of me, or I’ll be very angry.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1123-Tyler stood up slowly; his tall, strong figure gave off an oppressive aura. He smiled faintly at Valencia and said, “Make me angry, and Lincoln will suffer the consequences.”

Valencia’s gaze quivered. “You dare to threaten me because of Vicky? How could you do that to your mother?!”

“Then do you plan to keep this up?”

Valencia fell silent. She was so angry that she nearly blacked out. 'Tyler shot Lincoln not that long ago. God knows what else he'll do to him if he's seething. Lincoln might even end up dead this time.'

She was not bold enough to risk Lincoln's life for a bet.

Valencia started hyperventilating, and Tyler knew then that his message had gotten across to her. Instead of forcing her into the corner, he simply said, "Think about what I said. I'm going to head out now."

Tyler strode out of Valencia's room and went straight to Vicky's room. However, just when he reached her door, he saw Lincoln coming out from her room, causing his face to immediately darken.

"What are you doing here, Lincoln?"

Lincoln was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a face mask as usual, so Tyler could not see his expression.

"What am I doing here? Well, to check how Vicky was doing, W

of course. I even brought her some ointment and...helped her put it on," said Lincoln with a smirk.

"You helped her put on the ointment?!" Tyler's eyes started burning with anger when he heard what Lincoln said. He suddenly lunged forward and grabbed hold of Lincoln's collar. "What did you do to her?"

"Didn't I tell you? I helped her put on the ointment. That's all. Besides, what can we do in such a short time?" Lincoln replied in a tone as though Tyler was stupid.

"Lincoln Hart, I'm warning you. You better stay away from Vicky!"

Lincoln laughed. "Why are you so surprised I'd be interested in her? She's a beautiful and intelligent woman, after all. Everyone has the right to pursue her, so your warning is useless. Besides, she doesn't want to be with you. You not letting her go will only make her feel uncomfortable."

Tyler was not the type to be easily provoked by others, but his temper would inevitably flare up whenever he saw Lincoln with Vicky.

“Lincoln, I’m only going to say this one last time. Stay. Away. From. Vicky. Or else...”

The door to Vicky’s room suddenly opened before Tyler could finish his sentence.

“Or else what? Are you going to shoot him again? Tyler, what happened to you? Seems like all you do now is either threaten or hurt other people...” said Vicky with obvious disappointment. The way she looked at him was a look of estrangement.

Tyler realized that the way she looked at him was even colder than when he first left, and this made him even more depressed. He glanced coldly at Lincoln before speaking to Vicky, “Did Lincoln say something to you again?”

“No, he didn’t. Can you stop suspecting others for one second, Tyler?” said Vicky coldly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1124-Tyler sneered. “I haven’t even left for that long, and you’re already taking his side?”

He and Vicky fought even before he left, and even when he returned, the fight only resumed where they left it.

Vicky did not want to continue fighting with him, so she simply said, “Tyler, let go of Lincoln.”

Tyler’s hand, the one grabbing Lincoln’s collar, subconsciously tightened, and it caused his knuckles to go white. “And what if I don’t? Are you going to go to hell with him?”

“Tyler, can you please stop being so unreasonable?” asked Vicky in a tone that sounded like she was trying to suppress her anger.

“Oh, so I’ve become unreasonable after you had a little chat with Lincoln, huh?” Tyler’s gaze turned steely. “Vicky, don’t tell me you’ve fallen for this ugly piece of sh\*t!”

“Tyler, can you please stop being so rude? Lincoln is not an ugly piece of sh\*t. The hives are just from his allergic reaction, and they’ll be gone soon enough.”

“And what if they don’t?”

Vicky's eyelids twitched once. "Tyler, don't do anything reckless. Lincoln-"

"Don't tell me you genuinely believe he got the hives on his face because he was trying to cover for you?" he interjected.

At that moment, Tyler no longer wanted to hide the truth. It did not matter if telling the truth would hurt him more than his enemy; the most important thing was to prevent Vicky from catching feelings for Lincoln.

Vicky could tell he was trying to hint at something, so she said, "What do you mean?"

Tyler glanced at Lincoln and chuckled drily. "What do I mean? Well, why don't you ask Lincoln? He was the one who told you he disfigured himself because of you."

Vicky looked quizzically at Lincoln. "Lincoln, what does

Tyler mean by that?"

Lincoln's eyes darkened. It never crossed his mind that Tyler would rather the two of them perish together than let the matter slide. 'He's one crazy son of a b\*tch, alright.'

After a few seconds of silence, Lincoln finally came clean to Vicky. "Sorry, Vicky. I lied to you."

Lincoln knew Tyler was prepared to make sure he did not have the chance to turn the tables around when he said what he said. Thus, he believed admitting his mistake instead of continuing to lie to Vicky was a better choice.

Vicky's eyes wavered. "What do you mean?"

Lincoln sighed lightly and said, "Sorry, but I actually got the hives on that first night... I wouldn't have gone out if my mother didn't force her way in. I lied to you 'cause I didn't want you to worry..."

"If you didn't get the hives intentionally, why would they suddenly appear...?" Vicky's voice gradually became smaller until it faded to nothing in the end. 'Why? I thought the truth was close at hand... But if that's the case, how did Tyler know about this?'

Vicky's gaze turned unforgiving when she turned to look at Tyler. "You did this to Lincoln, didn't you, Tyler?"

"So what if it was me?" Tyler chuckled coldly. "Lincoln is no better than me since he decided to use this to get you to pity him."

Vicky lowered her eyes. The initial shock was long gone, and in mere seconds, she returned to calmness. 'I shouldn't be shocked that Tyler would do something like this. This is perfectly in line with his character, after all.'

Her trust and liking for Tyler had reached the bottom of the pit, and it could not even get any worse than it already was. On the other hand, she felt a little disappointed that Lincoln lied to her.

"Vicky, I knew I was being set up at that time, but I didn't have the proof, so I thought you wouldn't believe me if I suddenly brought up the matter with you. That was why I decided to continue lying to you... I'm really sorry," said Lincoln apologetically.

Lincoln possessed high emotional intelligence. He would admit his mistake and apologize when he was caught lying, so it was easy to forgive him. On the contrary, not only would Tyler not apologize, but he would not see the fault in his action as well. On the contrary, he would come up with all sorts of rationales to excuse himself for his wrongdoing.

Vicky nodded, indicating that she forgave Lincoln; she did not blame him at all. "I understand."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1125-Vicky had no love or expectations toward Lincoln, so she could easily forgive him. Nonetheless, she had made up her mind, even though she did not show it-she had to get out of the Hart family's house as soon as possible.

Tyler was displeased by how Vicky treated Lincoln since he never got that kind of treatment from her, so he asked her, "Vicky, aren't you going to say something?"

"Like what?" retorted Vicky nonchalantly.

"He lied to you."

"So? Can you let go of him?"



Tyler's face tensed, and his entire demeanor turned menacing.

At that moment, Valencia had just finished changing into something more comfortable and had come out of her room to look for Lincoln. Her eyes immediately widened in shock when she saw Tyler had a grip on Lincoln's collar.

"Tyler, what are you doing to Lincoln? Let him go this instant!" Valencia's voice pulled Tyler back to his senses. He glanced at Vicky and saw she was looking coldly at him, and it made him release his hold on Lincoln's collar.

The next second, Tyler grabbed Vicky's wrist and dragged her away. Instead of stopping them from leaving, Valencia immediately went up to check whether Lincoln was hurt.

"Lincoln, are you okay? Let me see. Are you hurt anywhere? You must let me know if you're unwell!"

Tyler, with a cold expression on his face, shut out Valencia's voice and brought Vicky back to his room. Vicky started to panic and instantly put up a struggle outside Tyler's room door.

"This isn't my room... Tyler, what are you doing?!"

"What's the point of asking when you know you can't stop me from whatever I plan to do with you," answered Tyler mockingly.

In that instant, Vicky lost all of her voice.

Tyler slammed the door closed and dragged her into the bathroom. He then pushed her under the shower and turned it on without warning.

"Tyler, what on earth are you-ah!"

Icy cold water rained down on Vicky's head, soaking her to the bones and causing her to shiver. Tyler, too, was drenched by the icy cold water since he stood with her under the shower.

"Where did Lincoln touch you?"

Vicky found it hard to keep her eyes open under the running water. Still shivering, she shoved Tyler away and said, "Have you gone mad? Let me go now!"

Tyler looked down at her and coldly repeated, "Where did Lincoln touch you?"

At that moment, his handsome face was blurred by the running water. As he received no reply, he reached out and took off her clothes, only for Vicky to fiercely resist him.

"Let go of me, Tyler!"

Coupled with what happened not long ago, her resistance only served to fuel his jealousy.

"You can't stand the sight of me anymore because you have Lincoln now. Am I right?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1126-"What are you talking about?!" Vicky thought Tyler was talking nonsense.

The anger in Tyler's eyes burned even brighter when he noticed how impatient Vicky visibly was. 'How can she be so testy with me when she's so gentle and patient with Lincoln? She didn't even blame Lincoln when she found out he was lying... \* Tyler was no doubt jealous of how forgiving Vicky was to Lincoln.

His gaze turned hostile as he ripped off Vicky's clothes.

Then, he turned on the shower, cranked it to full blast, and washed every inch of her body, starting with her head. She was frightened by how cold and focused Tyler's eyes looked when he wiped down her body.

Vicky shivered due to how cold the water was, and she was worried Tyler would get a perverted kick out of this.

Since Tyler had a thing about cleanliness, he started to clean Vicky from the top again after he was done washing her for the first time.

Vicky looked at Tyler's handsome face as he repeated the same motion, and it felt like she was with a stranger.

Suddenly, she asked, "Did you have anything to do with Gloria's kidnapping on the day of my engagement to Harvey? It

Tyler's movement only paused for a while before he quickly replied, 'And what if I have?'"

That was as good as admitting to his crime.

“All the rumors say I seduced you and stopped you from marrying Gloria...but it was you who planned for that to happen, wasn't it?” This time, Vicky's voice sounded more confident.

Tyler continued to scrub her body. “Yes.”

‘So he wasn't the victim at all! He was the mastermind behind all this, yet the masses attacked me instead. He even had the cheek to give me the cold treatment in all the years we were together!’ Vicky found all of this so absurd to the point it felt laughable.

“So all this was your act of revenge on me?”

Tyler did not answer her.

For some reason, Vicky shivered even more. It could be because the water was too cold, or her heart had turned into ice, or she was afraid of the man in front of her.

Tyler looked up at her when he noticed her shivering.” What's wrong? Are you cold?”

‘Of course I'm cold; you've been using cold water from the start... But my heart is colder than that!’ sneered Vicky inwardly, though she made no such responses outwardly. Instead, she just lowered her head.

Tyler suddenly hugged her; he wrapped his whole body around her as though he wanted to warm her with his body heat. However, just like her, his whole body was made cold

by the freezing water. Not only was he unable to provide warmth to Vicky, but his body was even colder than hers.

“Are you really that cold?” Tyler asked suspiciously while looking down at her.

Vicky's face was as pale as a ghost. She immediately averted her gaze when Tyler looked down but not fast enough to prevent him from seeing the fear in her eyes. \* She's scared of me,' thought Tyler with shock.

Even though this was the effect he wanted since fear meant that the other person would fall under one's control, it did not seem to have the same

outcome for Vicky. Instead, she was getting further away from him to the point of escaping from his control. This was not something he could accept.

Thinking of this, Tyler hugged Vicky even tighter. "Don't worry," he whispered into her ear. "You won't feel the cold soon."

Vicky did not even have the time to comprehend what he was saying when he rained down kisses on her lips.

When everything ended, Tyler carried Vicky out of the bathroom. He set her down on the sofa before taking out the hairdryer from the bathroom to dry her hair. His slender fingers deftly and gently weaved between her hair. Vicky sat with her head lowered. She seemed to be sleeping since she had not moved an inch at all.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1127-Once Vicky's hair was dried, Tyler carried her to the bed." Stay with me tonight?" he asked in a low voice.

Still, Vicky did not say anything. It was as if she had not heard him. Tyler did not mind, though. He brushed her swollen lips with his fingers and, in a hoarse voice, said flirtatiously, "Why aren't you talking? Do you still feel cold?"

Vicky knew very well what he meant. She immediately raised her head and glared at him. "Why ask when you don't intend to let me go back to my room?" Her voice was hoarse, too.

As expected, Tyler said nothing, which made Vicky chuckle drily. Their conversation stopped at that point. 'He's not asking me out of respect. No...he's asking for the sake of asking. His true colors have been revealed after pretending to be a gentleman for so long,' thought Vicky.

After turning off the lights, Tyler got into the bed and hugged her. He had not slept like that in a long time, and frankly, it was painful for him to sleep without her. However, what was the point of holding himself back when doing so did not seem to make Vicky change her mind about him? Thus, he might as well force her to sleep with him tonight.

This time, Vicky did not put up a fight at all as she knew not only doing so would be pointless, but it would also give

Tyler another excuse to force himself onto her. It was not as if Tyler ever considered her feelings whenever he wanted to

do something to her.

The room fell into pitch-black darkness after the lights were turned off.

She rarely slept with Tyler after the divorce, so she had become unaccustomed to sharing the same bed with another person. However, she was worn out by everything that happened today, so she started to doze off.

Tyler, however, remained wide awake. Hugging Vicky seemed to fill up his cold, empty heart. He liked how he could do whatever he wanted to her.

In the darkness, he brought his face closer to Vicky's ear and whispered, "Vicky, everyone in this house is trying to hurt you, so I'm going to take you away, okay?"

His voice was deep, gentle, and carried with it an irresistible alluring power. Vicky was immediately awake, and her body tensed when she heard what Tyler said. She might have agreed to leave with Tyler if she did not know he had stood by and done nothing while Valencia captured her. Alas, she knew everything that happened today was all part of his evil plan to take her away,

Tyler could tell from her erratic breathing that she was not asleep yet, so he continued to say softly, "I promise I won't keep you locked up anymore. You can go wherever you want, and I'll try to fulfill whatever you have in mind."

It was rare for him to make a compromise like that. He was obviously at his limit.

After a few minutes of silence, Vicky finally said, "No. I'm not going back with you."

Even though Tyler could not see her expression, he could tell how determined she was by her tone. He fell into a silent shock, unable to believe she would say no to him when he had humbled himself to her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1128-As he finally controlled his anger after a while, Tyler said in a deep voice, "The Hart family is more devious than you think. Staying here any longer will only put your life in danger. Do you understand?"

Vicky scoffed. "And who's to blame for that?"

She would not have ended up in the Hart family's place if Tyler did not hurt Lincoln. It was he who did not think of the consequences. It was not like they would do anything to Tyler since he was related to them by blood. She, however, was an outsider. If it were not for Old Mister Hart, whose position had not been determined, Tyler would have taken Vicky away a long time ago.

Tyler fell silent as he did not know how to answer her, but after a while, he said, "The Yeagars would never call off the marriage, so you'll only make an enemy out of them if you're too close with Lincoln."

"It's simple, then—I'll just have to stay away from Lincoln," replied Vicky indifferently. In other words, she had no intention to leave with Tyler, and this made his temper flare up again.

"And about what happened this time." Tyler's voice turned cold. "In a sane person's eyes, it looked like you pushed my mother into the water out of self-defense, but you should know my family has never been the one to be reasonable. If word get out about what you did, do you think my family will help you over Missus Hart?"

"So you want me to apologize to her? Fine, I'll do it," replied Vicky lightly.

"Just how badly do you want to stay here?" growled Tyler.

Vicky chuckled wryly. "It's not that I want to stay here so much. It's more like...the only way I can get away from you is to stay here."

"Get away from me?" At that point, Tyler was in full-blown rage mode. "Do you want to get away from me that much?"

"Yes. Very much so." Vicky, too, could not keep her temper in anymore. She became as furious as Tyler was. "I wanted to do so many years ago. You should know that."

She would not have brought up the past if it were not for Valencia making her life difficult and Tyler forcing himself onto her today. She was too young and naive then. In other words, she was no match for Valencia, who was used to pulling underhanded tricks to survive in a family like the Harts. Being so experienced, Valencia only needed to say a few words to make Vicky see how futile it would be for her to stay with Tyler.

Vicky could have chosen to stay with Tyler even if she was forced to break up with him, but she did not, and she had come to regret that decision, especially after knowing how much she had hurt him and what the Hart family did to him after that. However, while it was true it was her fault for breaking up with Tyler in the past...all the guilt she felt for him gradually dissipated each time he took revenge on her.

'I hate how he won't take no for an answer. Maybe my breaking up with him in the past was all part of his plan to buy himself some time to gain a foothold in the Hart family and make me put down my guard. Maybe...he never thought of letting me go in the first place,' thought Vicky.

So many years of deliberation were enough to show Vicky how terrifying Tyler was, and she became rightfully afraid of him. She had no will to endure his revenge anymore.

She thought Tyler would erupt in anger when she brought up the past, but for some reason, he actually calmed down.

His powerful arms subconsciously tightened around her. "It wasn't your fault," he said in a tone that seemed to be trying to convince himself more than her. "You wouldn't have broken up with me if they didn't force you to do that."

Vicky felt her breath catch in her throat. "You knew all about it already?"

"Yes," said Tyler after a moment of silence.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1129-'That explains why his attitude has changed toward me recently. No wonder he wanted to try again with me. It's all because he knows the truth now.' At that moment, Vicky did not know what she felt. Him knowing the truth did not make her happy at all. Instead, her heart felt heavy.

She shook her head and said, "It's all too late."

"No, it isn't." He kissed her cheek, and his tone softened." Vicky, leave this place with me. We can start again."

His words sounded so tempting, but Vicky had lost all trust in him. Instead, the thought of him luring her out so that he could defile her again did cross her mind.

“We’re over, Tyler.”

All the times Tyler had humbled himself tonight were rewarded by Vicky’s outright refusal, and he reached the end of his patience.

“Vicky, are you or are you not going to leave with me?”

“No, I’m not.”

“Do you seriously think you can get away from me by staying here? Well, dream on!”

His tone became harsh as it looked like taking the softer approach did not work on Vicky at all. “Looks like I’ve given you too much freedom to make you think you can do anything you want.”

He ripped open her pajamas and kissed her roughly on the lips. “Vicky, you can never escape from me.”

Tyler was gone by the time Vicky woke up the next day. She slowly sat up on the bed and realized she was still in Tyler’s room. His scent lingered all around her as though reminding her she would never escape him.

She immediately got off the bed and, without even changing into her clothes, ran back into her room to take a shower. As soon as she got out of the bathroom, her phone which had been on the table since yesterday started ringing.

A hint of hesitation flashed across her face when she saw it was Lincoln who was calling. After deliberating for a few seconds, she finally answered.

“Vicky, are you okay?” asked Lincoln worriedly.

“Yeah, I’m fine.” Vicky could tell something was off with his voice. “What’s the matter? Did something happen on your side?”

“No, everything’s alright here.” Lincoln breathed a sigh of relief when he heard she was fine. “I sent you a text last night, but you didn’t reply. I thought you were sleeping, so I decided to let you be. But when you didn’t pick up the phone this morning after calling you several times, I started to worry you were in trouble...” He paused for a second to compose himself before saying in a softer tone, “I’m just glad you’re okay.”



After a few seconds of silence, Vicky said coldly, "Is there anything else?"

Given her relationship with Lincoln, her tone did make it seem like they were not close at all. However, she reminded her to keep her distance from him since his fiancée had made her position very clear.

"No..." Lincoln sensed Vicky's coldness toward him. He wanted to say something else, but in the end, he just sighed and said, "I called you to tell you, you don't have to worry about my mother anymore. I've settled the whole thing."

His voice was as soft as a feather as he continued, "You don't have to apologize to her, and in a while, she'll apologize to you in person."

"What did you say?" asked Vicky, dumbfounded.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1130-"My mother will apologize to you in person later," Lincoln repeated with a smile.

"She... She'll come and apologize to me in person?"

"Yes."

Vicky was in disbelief. 'The headstrong Valencia is willing to apologize to me?'  
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Even though what happened was Valencia's fault, Vicky understood it would be impossible for an elder to apologize to someone younger than her. In fact, the best way to deal with the problem was to pretend it never existed. Even Tyler, in a bid to assuage the public, requested Vicky to apologize to Valencia.  
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Sensing Vicky's disbelief, Lincoln added softly, "Vicky, I've talked to my mother, and she promised not to make life difficult for you anymore." Then, his tone became apologetic. "I'm so sorry. I was the one who asked you to stay here, yet I didn't manage to protect you... Instead, I let the person closest to me hurt you."

Vicky felt a little embarrassed by how cold she treated him moments before after she heard what he said.

“It’s not your fault; you don’t have to be sorry. You helped me out so many times before, but I seemed to have caused you nothing but trouble...so I should be the one apologizing to you.” After a pause, she asked, “How did you manage to persuade her into doing this?”

“I cleared up the misunderstanding and bias she seemed to hold toward you.”

Vicky wanted to ask Lincoln if he ended up fighting with Valencia because of her but felt it would make her seem pretentious if she did ask that. Thus, she decided against asking.

Lincoln, being the sensitive guy he was, knew from Vicky’s silence what she was thinking but did not force her to say it. Instead, he said, “I’m just glad you’re okay. I’ll let you get on with your day now. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure thing,” said Vicky before hanging up the phone.

An hour later, Valencia went to see Vicky alone. Seeing the question in Vicky’s eyes, she coldly said, “Lincoln’s still recovering from his hives, so I thought it’s best he didn’t come with me. His hives actually worsened after he insisted on coming out of his room to help you yesterday.”

Vicky’s eyes wavered. ‘Seems like she still has no idea that it was Tyler who caused Lincoln’s face to break out in hives.’

Her heart turned cold after recalling how unrepentant and unremorseful Tyler was about what he did. In his eyes, Lincoln was a devious man willing to do anything to achieve his goal, yet Lincoln was always the one who got hurt in the end. 2

“Is he doing better now?” asked Vicky lightly.

“Well, at least he’s still alive, which is more than I can hope for after all the things you did to him.”

Vicky fell silent. It was pointless to say anything more since doing so would only elicit more sarcasm from Valencia.

Valencia did not seem like she wanted to spend more time with her, so she immediately got down to business. “The reason I’ve come today is to apologize to you and, well... I promise I won’t make life difficult for you in the future.

Having said that, I hope you can walk the other way when you see me the next time.

“And... Even though I don't like Avery that much, I'd still choose her over you, so it's not becoming for Lincoln to spend all his time and attention on you. I've made up my mind to keep their engagement intact, so I hope you'll keep your distance from Lincoln from now on.”