

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1201

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1201-Tyler studied Vicky's anxious expression condescendingly. "It's nothing you haven't seen before."

His shadow loomed over her, and as the scent of shampoo oozed from him, Vicky felt his presence encompassing her.

Vicky felt her breath catch and mumbled, "It's...getting late. Let's go to bed..."

The look in his eyes darkened. "Bed?" He approached her, his warm breath caressing her cheek. "What are you hinting at, Vicky?"

Spotting the lust in his eyes, Vicky instinctively tried to run. ' Tyler—mmph!"

He kissed her abruptly, drowning out Vicky's muffled noises. Her struggles and resistance were effortlessly ignored.

Eventually, the two of them fell onto the newly bought king- size bed as Tyler continued to kiss her.

Just as things were about to spiral out of control, Vicky reached her limits and shouted, "I'm pregnant; you can't touch me!"

Tyler froze instantly and opened his eyes, reflecting Vicky's pale, flustered face in his pupils.

His chest heaved irregularly, his breathing in disarray, and there was a dangerous gleam in his eyes that made her heart race.

Intimidated by his gaze, Vicky was unable to move. She felt like a hunted prey, at risk of getting devoured if she let her guard down.

After what felt like an eternity, Tyler finally let her go.

Vicky dared not relax in the slightest as she knew all too well how terrifying this man could become when he lost control.

After a while, Tyler got up and headed toward the bathroom. A few minutes later, the sound of running water echoed from the bathroom, and Vicky finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Vicky did not dare to face Tyler again.

While he was still showering, she turned off the lamp on her side and covered herself with the blanket.

Before long, Tyler emerged from the bathroom and the other side of the bed sank slightly, indicating that he had also gotten into bed to sleep.

This time, he did not touch her again.

Vicky thought she would have trouble sleeping due to stress, but once she relaxed, she fell asleep quickly-much to her surprise.

The next day, Vicky woke up and was relieved when she noticed that Tyler had left the room.

After freshening up, Vicky went downstairs and was astonished to find Tyler sitting on the couch in the living room.

When he saw her coming downstairs, he raised his gaze." The doctor will come soon to examine you."

Vicky's gaze flickered, and she instantly looked away as she muttered something.

Tyler stood up and walked toward the dining room. "Let's have breakfast first."

After dazedly finishing her breakfast, Vicky was then examined by a group of doctors Harry led into the house.

There were medicine practitioners of different nationalities among them.

Vicky felt anxious, but she suppressed the feeling from showing.

The doctors drew her blood and conducted various tests, which would be sent to the hospital's laboratory for analysis. Results were expected in the afternoon.

However, there were doctors from traditional medicine that could tell if she would be pregnant just by performing a physical examination on her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1202-The doctor remained silent for a while after examining Vicky. Meanwhile, Vicky kept her head lowered as she feared she would be exposed by her results.

A few minutes later, one of the doctors smiled at Tyler. "The baby's stable, so all you need to watch out for is the mother's diet."

Vicky shivered and looked up at the doctor, who did not bother looking at her and instead informed Tyler of the things he needed to pay attention to.

'Does this doctor work for the mysterious person as well?' Vicky thought, her heart sinking instead of feeling relieved.

She knew that lies were never meant to last.

After the doctor and Tyler left, Vicky texted the mysterious person, asking if he made the arrangement, to which the mysterious person admitted.

[I can keep this a secret for now, but it'll become increasingly difficult to hide it as time passes. You need to find a way to get pregnant before Tyler finds out.]
The mysterious man typed.

"..." Vicky fell into silence a long while after that.

Vicky recalled the events of last night. Not only did she fail to sleep with Tyler, but she also used her 'pregnancy' as an excuse to turn him down. If the mysterious man knew what

happened, he would surely think she was incompetent.

Vicky had planned to confront Tyler after the doctor finished examining her earlier that day. After all, they were already married at that point. However, the mysterious man's arrangements were far too flawless, and she had no chance to tell Tyler the truth.

Vicky found herself in a dilemma, unable to decide and trapped in a difficult situation.

In the end, after struggling internally and urged by the mysterious man, Vicky could only grit her teeth and continue with this outrageous plan.

Ring!

The sudden ringing of the phone interrupted Vicky's distant memories of the mysterious man.

Realizing that it was the mysterious man calling her, her eyes widened.

The mysterious man rarely initiated calls with her and seldom answered her calls. Even if she urgently needed to reach him, he would often hang up and send a text instead.

The number of times they spoke on the phone was scarce, and he always used a voice changer during the rare occasions when they did speak on the phone.

If it had not been for the woman who helped her and mentioned that her employer was a gentleman, Vicky would not even know he was a man.

Upon learning that Lincoln was the mysterious man who had been helping her, Vicky felt conflicted.

She picked up the phone to hear not Lincoln's gentle voice but an odd voice altered by a voice changer.

"Vicky."

Vicky found it somewhat strange that the mysterious man was using his old number again, even though Lincoln had revealed his identity to her.

However, she then thought back to what Lincoln said about Tyler spying on her, and Vicky realized why there was a need for such precaution. 3

Tyler had also investigated the mysterious man who had aided her repeatedly but never got to pin Lincoln down.

Vicky assumed that Lincoln would like for it to remain that way.

With that thought in mind, Vicky refrained from directly mentioning his name. "Sir, do you need something?"

"I have made the arrangements." The peculiarly-toned voice filtered through the voice changer came from the other end. "I can take you away from here the day after tomorrow."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1203-Vicky perked up. "What do I need to do?" "Nothing," replied the man. "I'll send someone to pick you up. " The man informed her of the general plan and continued, "I've prepared all necessary documents for you."

Vicky had not expected Lincoln to be so efficient. She was pleased to leave but felt worried for his safety at the same time.

"What about you?" she asked.

"Me?"

"You helped me get out of here. If Tyler finds out, he won't spare you," Vicky whispered. "What will you do?"

After a brief moment of silence, the man said, "I will leave the country for a while as well."

Relieved, Vicky said, "As long as you have a plan in mind." A thought then occurred to her as she asked, "Can I go to the mall to get some things?"

Auran was different from Stoneford City; it was a tropical area with a lot of insects and harsh sunlight.

Since she was preparing to go to Auran, she would need to purchase daily necessities. However, Vicky was worried that Tyler might get suspicious and decided to check if it was alright.

"Sure," the mysterious man said.

Once the call ended, Vicky went straight to the mall.

Afraid of being monitored, she dared not make a big scene while shopping and pretended that she suddenly felt like going shopping and casually entered a clothing store.

When she was about to try on a piece of clothing in the fitting room, a hand reached out from behind and covered her mouth.

Startled, Vicky was about to resist when she heard a low voice whispering into her ear.

"Vicky, it's me."

Vicky recognized the voice and was slightly taken aback. "Lincoln?" she whispered. "What are you doing here?"

"I have something to discuss with you." Lincoln motioned for her to enter the fitting room.

Vicky looked around and saw that no one was paying attention to this side, so she took the coat and entered the fitting room before turning to look at Lincoln, who was wearing a mask and a hat. "Did something happen? Are we unable to leave the day after tomorrow?" she asked.

The look in Lincoln's eyes darkened. "Day after tomorrow?"

"Didn't you call me just now and say we were leaving the day after tomorrow?" Vicky grew nervous. "Why did you come here to find me? Did something happen?"

Lincoln narrowed his eyes sharply and lowered his voice.

That phone number has been traced by Tyler again. I suspect he might've found out about our plan to leave the day after tomorrow, so..." He looked at Vicky solemnly. "Vicky, we need to move up our plan."

"We need to move it up?" Vicky asked.

"Yes." Lincoln's tone was grave. "I'll make arrangements tonight, and I'll take you away from here tomorrow." i

Vicky did not doubt him.

If Lincoln came to find her, something must have happened. Otherwise, they could have just communicated through the phone.

A rare solemnity appeared on Lincoln's face. "Vicky, there's something I've decided to tell you. The reason Tyler discovered our plan again is most likely because...he's been monitoring your phone."

Vicky's heart sank. "If he's been listening to all my phone calls, will he know every detail of our plan to go to Auran the day after tomorrow?"

Lincoln nodded. "Yes. Though, it's not necessarily a bad thing for now, even if he knows about our plan. He's currently biding his time and waiting for the day after tomorrow to catch us all. If we catch him off-guard and leave tomorrow,

he might not have time to react. But as for your phone..." Lincoln paused for a moment. "You can't contact anyone anymore, especially not with the phone number I used. He might impersonate me and send you messages to fish for information."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1204-Vicky, having experienced countless times just how cunning Tyler was, nodded. "Alright."

"I can't stay here for long." Lincoln stared into her eyes and reminded once again, "Unless I come to you in person, do not believe any text or call you receive. Also...if he contacts you pretending to be me, don't expose him so that he won't be alerted."

Vicky could see the severity of the situation from the look on Lincoln's face and tensed. "I understand."

Lincoln nodded. "I'll get going now, then."

After Lincoln left, Vicky lost the mood for shopping and bought a few clothes before returning home.

Shortly after she arrived home, her phone vibrated. The look in her eyes darkened when she saw the number of the mysterious man displayed on the screen.

[Are you home?]

Upon seeing this message, Vicky was certain that it was not sent by Lincoln.

Lincoln made it clear that he would not contact her again to avoid detection, and since it was not Lincoln, the message was likely from Tyler.

Fortunately, Lincoln appeared in time and reminded her, or she would have fallen for Tyler's words.

Vicky replied to the message. [I'm home.]

[What did you buy?] the man asked.

Vicky's heart sank at the realization that Tyler knew about her plan to leave in two days.

[I didn't buy much. Just picked out a few clothes.] She replied casually.

[That's fine. If you need anything, you can buy it there.]

Vicky chose not to respond further.

After half an hour, seeing that she had not replied, another message from the mysterious man followed. [Where do you want to go sightseeing when you get to Auran?]

Vicky frowned, feeling annoyed and reluctant to reply.

However, she also worried that not responding would raise suspicions and had no choice but to respond. [Haven't decided yet. I'll see when I get to Auran.]

Vicky's message implied an end to the conversation.

She knew Tyler was not one to say much, and he probably would not know what to say.

Sure enough, there was no response for a long time.

However, half an hour later, her phone vibrated again, and another message from Tyler appeared.

Irrked, Vicky considered blocking him.

'He knows that I am leaving in two days, so why is he so persistent in fishing for information?' she thought.

Vicky opened the message impatiently and saw the words typed by Tyler. [Do you want to see me?]

She froze as she lowered her head to read the message again carefully, unable to reply for a long time.

She wondered what Tyler meant by asking such a question.

Does he want to trick me into coming out and confine me again?' she thought.

After some thought, she replied. [Why are you bringing this up?]

[Have you never been curious about my identity?]

[Of course I've been curious.] Vicky's lips curled into a cold smile as she typed her response. [But I guessed that you might have some secrets you can't reveal.]

[Have you ever guessed my identity?]

Vicky's eyes gleamed, realizing that Tyler did not know that Lincoln had admitted his true identity.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1205-[Who did you guess I am?]

She typed, [There's such a wide range, so it's hard to guess who you are. I might not know who you are, but one thing I can be sure of is that...you are absolutely not Tyler.]

There was a long silence following her message, and just as Vicky thought that Tyler had stopped responding out of guilt, her phone vibrated once again.

[What makes you think so?]

Vicky was dumbfounded by the question and typed fearlessly. [Tyler caused all the misery I've been through. He's backed me into a corner this whole time, and if you were him, well...that's going to be the joke of the century.]

Before her memory loss, Vicky speculated countless times about the mysterious person's identity, but she never considered that the mysterious person could be Tyler because it was simply too illogical.

After a long wait, a reply finally came. [What if I am him?]

Vicky snorted. She had a hunch about Tyler's intentions: to impersonate the mysterious person who had been helping her.

She replied, [In that case, you might as well just kill me and be done with it.]

She could accept the mysterious person being anyone, even

Valencia, but she could not accept him to be Tyler.

After that, there were no more messages from the other end.

The next day, Vicky was ready and waiting for Lincoln to come and pick her up as he had told her yesterday he would come personally.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the doorbell rang.

Vicky opened the door, revealing Lincoln standing outside.

As Lincoln carefully surveyed the surroundings, he said, "Vicky, it's time for us to go."

Vicky nodded and got into Lincoln's car. As the car started, Vicky mentioned what happened last night when Tyler pretended to be Lincoln and tried to extract information from her.

"Thank goodness you told me in advance yesterday, or I might've fallen into Tyler's trap and revealed our plan to him," she said.

Lincoln lowered his gaze to conceal his thoughts. "What did he say to you yesterday?"

"He asked me where I wanted to go and what I wanted to do there," Vicky replied hesitantly. "And...he asked if I was curious or had any guesses about his identity."

The look in Lincoln's eyes grew deeper. "How did you respond to him?"

Vicky replied calmly, "I told him that whoever this person might be, it couldn't possibly be Tyler."

Lincoln asked the same question Tyler had asked. "What makes you say that?"

Vicky found it strange that Lincoln asked the same question, but she shared her thoughts regardless. "If it were him, why would he seek revenge on me while helping me at the same time? Besides..."

Vicky's voice trailed off.

The false pregnancy they orchestrated in the past was a permanent scar between her and Tyler.

Shortly after they got married, Tyler treated her fairly well out of concern for her pregnancy. Meanwhile, the heartbroken Sheila had left, and after that, Tyler and Vicky managed to live a relatively stable, happy life since their initial breakup.

That was when Vicky realized that having a child could truly change the dynamics between two people, and it was evident that Tyler valued their 'child' a lot.

At the time, Vicky had even begun to wish that she had been pregnant, so she followed the advice of the mysterious man and-during her fertile period-resorted to certain means to be intimate with Tyler.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1206-At the time, she was curious as to who the mysterious man was as he could bribe the doctor Tyler hired. Her fake pregnancy had not been discovered in every examination that followed.

Just as Vicky thought that the peaceful days would continue until she was truly pregnant or until Tyler discovered the truth, Alex returned to the city.

Everything was fine at the start, but some time after that, Tyler started to forbid her from contacting Alex and locked her up in the mansion.

When Alex found out about it, he risked everything to take Vicky away with him. However, Stoneford City was practically ruled by Tyler, and the two were soon captured.

When Tyler wrecked Alex's legs, Vicky threatened Tyler with her life to get Alex to safety. Tyler eventually caved, yet Vicky ran into an accident and lost her unborn child on her way sending Alex to the airport.

During that time, their relationship became strained due to the incident involving Alex.

Since Tyler locked her up at home, she stopped going to the hospital and did not know she was really pregnant.

Because of her carelessness, their child died.

Countless sleepless nights followed, and she hated herself for it, wondering why she did not realize she was pregnant and failed to protect their child.

Tyler believed that she killed their child on purpose for Alex's sake, and he despised her for it.

The death of their child became the final straw that broke their relationship. Since then, her relationship with Tyler reached an all-time low as he stopped coming home and treated her with extreme indifference.

Although he did not treat her as ruthlessly as before they were married, he did not show her any kindness either.

Later, rumors started circulating about his various affairs.

Vicky had thought about trying to salvage their relationship, but her efforts seemed to have no effect.

He publicly embarrassed her by appearing with his female companions, allowing them to mistreat her while he stood by and watched. He even forced her to apologize to those women during incidents when the women involved were at fault.

She knew he was seeking revenge on her for losing the child while trying to save Alex.

Gradually, her heart grew cold and she stopped trying to salvage their relationship, turned a blind eye to his flirtatious news, and became indifferent to the provocations of his lovers.

Eventually, she proposed a divorce, but he did not agree-

Fwomp!

A loud noise suddenly interrupted Vicky's thoughts as a violent shockwave struck her before she could react.

Her vision went dark, and she fainted.

"Lincoln, I heard that you brought the antidote for Vicky's face. What's that supposed to mean?! Don't tell me you have genuine feelings for your pawn!" Avery glared angrily at the handsome man before her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1207-Lincoln calmly listened to Avery's accusation and explained, "This is the only way to get her to let her guard down."

He took a sip of his tea and continued, "I impersonated the mysterious man who helped her throughout the years to get closer to her, but she's held back toward me still. She wouldn't trust me if I didn't help her during this event."

The anger on Avery's face subsided slightly, but she continued sarcastically, "You've helped her so much, destroyed your own face, and got shot. Still, she hasn't really trusted you completely... Lincoln, you aren't as attractive as you think you are."

Lincoln remained silent.

Indeed, ever since he admitted to being the mysterious man, he made a point to assist Vicky a couple of times, but Vicky continued to maintain a certain distance from him.

Obtaining Vicky's trust was so challenging that he had to admit that he wasted a lot of energy on it.

Avery did not mind his silence and continued, "We made a deal. You want the power that Tyler holds, and I...want Tyler to myself."

Lincoln turned his gaze toward her. "Once he has nothing, will your family still find him desirable as your match?"

Avery raised her chin proudly. "The Yeagers don't lack money or influence, and we don't need a marriage alliance to solidify our family's status. I'm the only daughter, so my parents will never allow me to suffer in another family, so him having nothing actually benefits us, as he can marry into my family instead." A small smile formed on Avery's lips. "When I mentioned this to my parents, they both agreed that Tyler is an eligible match for me."

The Yeagers were a top-tier elite family, surpassing even the Hart family despite the Hart family's considerable accomplishments.

Lincoln, when he was engaged to Avery and with the Yeagers' support, firmly established himself in the Hart family, which just showed how powerful the Yeagers were.

With only Avery as their only daughter, her future husband could eventually inherit all of the Yeager family's assets. Even regular individuals, let alone someone like Lincoln from a top-tier elite family, would be tempted.

He wanted to become the heir, but that required navigating various power struggles within the family.

However, he could obtain an estate rivaling the Hart family's if he married Avery. Who would not be tempted by that?

Regardless, he had no interest in becoming a son-in-law, let alone obtaining something that came so easily. Some things only held a sense of accomplishment when fought for.

"Considering how prideful Tyler is, he might not be willing to marry into your family," Lincoln reminded.

Previously, when Tyler found that he was a member of the

Hart family, he refused to return, so one could easily guess that he would be reluctant to marry into another family.

Avery smirked smugly. "Marrying into my family isn't something anyone is capable of. Whoever wins me will gain the world; any man would be tempted by that. If it weren't for our cooperation to sow discord between him and Vicky, do you think I'd willingly wade into the mess amongst the Harts?"

Avery's target had always been to marry Tyler, and she could care less about the power struggle within the Hart family.

She glanced at Lincoln, who was sipping his tea on the couch, and lowered her voice. "Lincoln, Tyler will catch wind of this since we kidnapped Vicky in Stoneford City. Once Tyler goes to rescue Vicky, the fact that you've been impersonating the mysterious man will be exposed..."

"What I expose is merely my false identity, but what Tyler exposes..." Lincoln leaned back, his eyes shimmering cunningly as he continued, "Are his last cards."

Avery was taken aback. "Cards? What do you mean?"

Lincoln poured a cup of tea and handed it to Avery. "Don't you know anything about your future husband?"

Avery impatiently urged, "Just spit it out, Lincoln. Don't keep me guessing!"

Lincoln smiled faintly. “Have you ever wondered why Old Mister Hart treated Tyler with such respect after he arrived here?”

Avery was bewildered. “How is that related to the so-called cards you mentioned?”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1208-Lincoln smiled faintly. “Do you think Tyler has nothing outside of the Hart family?”

Avery clearly did not understand the intricacies and said, “I admit that Hart Corporation has gained some reputation under Tyler’s reign, but there is still a long way to go for his company to reach the status of my family or yours. He might have prominent power in Zendonía, but on a global scale...” Avery pursed her lips. “It’s probably far from enough.”

The Yeagers would not accept anyone ordinary as their daughter’s match, and the reason Avery’s parents agreed to her marrying Tyler was that they valued his abilities. They never appreciated men born with a silver spoon who had high social standings but lacked talent.

Avery’s parents had introduced to her several wealthy young men with outstanding abilities and suitable backgrounds, but she did not find any of them appealing. She had high standards for men and needed them to be good-looking with no appalling hobbies.

Finding someone with good character, abilities, matching social standing, and attractive appearance was incredibly difficult. In other words, such men were absolutely exceptional and might not find Avery attractive.

Avery was the only daughter, and her parents doted on her greatly. Since she insisted on finding a good-looking match, they decided to compromise to look for men with lower

social standing but who had great talents with attractive looks instead.

After a long search, Avery set her sights on the adopted son of the Hart family, Lincoln.

She investigated Lincoln and found that, apart from his lower status as an adopted child, he met all her standards, so she decided to marry him.

When Lincoln wanted to break off their engagement because of her scandal, Avery refused to accept it as Lincoln only found himself in the current position of power with the Yeagers' help. Avery considered herself the only one entitled to call off the engagement and was determined to teach Lincoln a lesson on her way to the Harts' mansion.

She could not tolerate being discarded after being used.

However, after encountering Tyler at the mansion, Avery lost all interest in Lincoln. In terms of appearance and demeanor, Tyler was the man of her dreams. Lincoln seemed mediocre compared to him.

However, it was clear that Tyler was not interested in her at all; he rarely spared her a glance and focused on Vicky instead.

To win Tyler over, Avery accepted Lincoln's proposal and chose to cooperate with him.

Seeing the disdain on Avery's face, Lincoln could not be bothered to explain himself extensively to her.

"Since Tyler used that identity to contact Vicky, it'll soon be known that I'm just pretending to be the mysterious man. So, instead of being uncovered with no gain, it's better to... do something meaningful before that," he said.

Although Avery did not know what Lincoln was referring to, she was not completely ignorant and sighed lightly. "It's no wonder you, an adopted son, managed to establish yourself in the Hart family in such a short time and get Old Mister Hart all riled up. Your abilities in scheming are truly unparalleled."

Lincoln remained unruffled and paid no mind to Avery's mocking tone. ' After the truth is revealed, Vicky will lose all trust in me. However...Tyler is probably the one most afraid of the truth being exposed. Once Vicky learns about his true identity, she'll probably resent him even more..."

Avery scoffed. "You are so evil."

"Thank you for the compliment."

Just as Avery wanted to ask how Lincoln was sure Tyler was the mysterious man, someone knocked on the door.

“Please come in,” Lincoln said gently.

Lincoln’s man walked in and said, “Sir, Tyler Hart is here.”

Lincoln smirked. “He sure moves quickly.”

When Vicky regained consciousness, she found herself tied to a chair. Her eyes were blindfolded, her mouth covered.

She did not know what had happened; all she knew was that she had been kidnapped.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1209-Vicky did not know who kidnapped her, but she suspected that it was Tyler. ‘Has Tyler found out that I’m leaving ahead of schedule?’

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just then, Vicky heard gunshots, followed by the sound of the door flying open and footsteps approaching. Before she could react, her blindfold was lifted, and the duct tape stuck to her lips was removed.

As she adjusted to the light, she saw the face of a handsome man, and her heart sank once she recognized him.

It was Tyler.

Tyler seemed oblivious to her unease as he untied the ropes from her. “Vicky, I’ll take you away from here,” he said, gripping Vicky’s wrist and preparing to leave.

Vicky, uncertain of the situation, followed Tyler. ‘If Tyler wasn’t the one who kidnapped me, who did? Where is Lincoln?’

Just then, a group of people suddenly appeared at the entrance, led by Lincoln.

“Vicky.” Lincoln’s voice remained clear and gentle. “I’ve come to rescue you.” Upon seeing Tyler, Lincoln’s footsteps halted, his expression turning stern. “Tyler, release Vicky!”

Tyler saw through Lincoln’s tricks and sneered. “Hypocrite.”

Lincoln averted his gaze to Vicky, and a faint warm smile appeared on his face. Without wasting any time, he went straight to the point. "Vicky, do you want to go with me or him?"

Vicky glanced at Tyler, and then at Lincoln.

When it came to trust, she naturally had more faith in Lincoln as Tyler had long lost any credibility.

With that in mind, Vicky began to speak, "I-"

"It was Lincoln who kidnapped you, Vicky," interjected Tyler.

"Is that so?" Vicky did not rush to take a stance. "Then, tell me, what is his motive for kidnapping me?"

"To use you as leverage against me."

"What does he want to threaten you with?"

Tyler frowned, his tone tinged with displeasure. "You don't believe me?"

Vicky countered, "Why should I believe you?"

Tyler pursed his lips, and his expression darkened. "You'd rather believe someone with ill intentions and deliberately got close to you than believe me?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1210-Vicky looked at Tyler and said, "Even if he has ill intentions, he's been helping me for many years. You always pretend to be acting in my best interest, but you've only ever acted to seek coercion or revenge. How stupid do you think I am to continue trusting you?"

Tyler narrowed his eyes and asked, "Helped you for many years?"

At this point, Vicky no longer felt the need to hide anything. "Didn't you ask me before about the mysterious man's identity? I didn't tell you at that time because I didn't know either." Vicky took a deep breath and continued, "Well, I can tell you now that the mysterious person who's been helping me is Lincoln."

Tyler had long known about the existence of the mysterious person, especially since the false pregnancy incident was orchestrated by that person.

Later, when Vicky got pregnant and miscarried, the duration of her actual pregnancy did not match up with the time when she was initially said to be pregnant.

Tyler was well aware of the assistance the mysterious person provided to Vicky and had even investigated that person, but he never gained any leads.

At this point, Vicky felt there was no longer any need to keep it a secret.

To Vicky's surprise, Tyler did not show any confusion or shock. Instead, he smirked condescendingly. "Vicky, are you sure he's been helping you for many years?" he asked sarcastically.

Vicky calmly replied, "What, are you saying that it was you instead?"

"What if it was me?" Tyler asked.

Vicky sneered.

She had not believed for a moment that Tyler was the mysterious man who helped her, so she did not hold back the snarkiness in her tone. "If that's the case, I'll never forgive you."

Tyler instantly stiffened, and his gaze swept over to Lincoln.

Lincoln calmly observed everything as he smiled serenely. Sensing Tyler's eyes on him, he met Tyler's gaze triumphantly.

Tyler instinctively tightened his grip on Vicky's wrist. Instead of offering any explanation, he merely said, "Come with me."

Vicky did not bother to struggle, but Lincoln moved and stepped in front of Tyler.

"Tyler, Vicky doesn't want to go with you," Lincoln stated.

Tyler's expression turned cold as he glanced at Lincoln, knowing his intention.

"Lincoln, get out of the way," Tyler warned. "You can't stop me."

Lincoln knew he had no power over Tyler in Stoneford City, but it was never his intention to defeat Tyler.

He smiled and said, "Tyler, you came in a hurry and didn't bring enough men with you. You should be buying time right now, so why are you in a hurry to leave? Are you worried that Vicky will find out about your secret?"

The look in Tyler's eyes darkened.

Vicky glanced at Lincoln. "Secret?"

Lincoln shot her a knowing smile. "You'll find out soon enough."

Just then, a gunshot was fired, and Tyler immediately shoved Vicky aside.

A bullet brushed past her cheek.

Had Tyler not pushed her out of the way in time, her head would have been shot.