

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 1731

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1731-During their day-to-day activities and moments of rest, Tyler was remarkably considerate and attentive to Vicky.

Both Jennifer and Cece had shared a few lunches with Vicky, and Tyler's care for her at the dining table appeared

meticulous. Even though both Cece and Cece disliked Tyler to a degree, they could not find any fault in him when he took

care of Vicky so well.

Aurora, on the other hand, had a different perspective. "Delayed affection is worthless. Is it that meaningful to be nice to

her after all the pain he put her through?"

Aurora sat on the couch in the guest room, waiting for Vicky to finish her work so they could have lunch together.

However, she noticed that Tyler had left Vicky's office not long ago.

Jade, who had been diligently guarding Vicky, came over.

Surprised by Tyler's departure, Aurora could not help but ask, "Why did Tyler leave?"

Lately, whenever she sought Vicky out, Tyler always stayed by Vicky's side, using the excuse of being her bodyguard. In

truth, he was merely trying to cling to Vicky, which was why Aurora did not expect him to leave.

Cece did not seem surprised at all. She knew what Tyler was up to whenever Vicky came to work here and explained,

"Ever since Vicky became pregnant, her appetite hasn't been great, and she can't stand strong smells. When she dines

out, the smell of dishes from nearby tables makes her nauseous. Mister Hart noticed that and went back early to prepare

lunch for her.”

After a brief pause, she added, “Mister Hart has bought a suite near our studio specifically for preparing Vicky’s lunches.”

Aurora was somewhat skeptical. “Is that so? Isn’t Tyler just trying to look good in front of Vicky and having his

subordinates bring back the prepared food instead?”

“I don’t think so,” Cece said. “Vicky has had a poor appetite for quite a while now, and most of her meals are reportedly

prepared by Mister Hart himself. It seems he has bought many books on women’s pregnancy. I saw him reading those

books the last time I went to Vicky’s office to report on work.”

Tyler could not stand idly next to Vicky when she worked outside of her office. Hence, he would read books to pass the

time during his free time. Most of the books he read were related to taking care of pregnant women, and he changed the

meals he prepared for Vicky daily.

Aurora detected a hint of envy in Cece’s tone. “Don’t tell me you’ve switched sides already? Have you forgotten how Tyler

treated Vicky?”

Cece cleared her throat and muttered, “People must look forward! Living in hatred is exhausting. Moreover, he has been

really good to Vicky lately... Giving him a chance might not be a bad idea.”

Aurora knew more about Tyler than Cece did, and she could not help but feel contemptuous. “What if he loses his mind

again and humiliates Vicky after she finally caves under his ‘gentleness’? What if he abandons her again?”

Tyler had done such things many times before, and no one knew what was in his mind.

Cece fell silent for a few seconds before speaking, "Hating someone isn't necessarily easier than loving them. Sometimes,

hatred is just a mask for love. Maybe he wants Vicky to experience the feeling of being abandoned. Nothing could have hit

her more profoundly than being left at the wedding ceremony."

Emotions between people differed, even among mothers and children, husbands and wives, or friends. It was not under

one experienced the same level of despair as the other person that they could finally see eye to eye.

Aurora pondered this for a long time. "But Vicky had no choice back then. Tyler was unbearable. If it weren't for this child,

their relationship...might've been irreparable by now. It's almost like he'll let go of everything as soon as this baby is

conceived..."

Aurora's voice trailed off, and realization flashed in her eyes.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1732-Vicky's body was damaged by her previous miscarriage, and conceiving again was a challenge.

Tyler should have been aware of this.

A child could be a binding force between a couple, something that could never be severed. Without a child, a couple could

easily part ways.

"So this is what he's plotting, huh?" Aurora murmured, her voice barely audible. "He's still as cunning and devious as

always." She stood up abruptly and walked toward Vicky's office. "I must remind Vicky not to let Tyler whisk her away so

quickly.”

...

Knocking on the office door, Aurora entered.

Vicky was busy looking at design sketches. Her eyes lit up upon seeing Aurora.

“Aurora?”

Aurora noticed Jade sitting on the couch and gave her a nod and a smile in greeting.

Turning her attention to the bouquet of roses placed on the desk, Aurora asked, “Who sent these flowers?”

A slight crease formed on Vicky’s forehead, and Aurora immediately grasped the situation. “I just bought it in the heat of

the moment,” Vicky replied.

Aurora’s gaze shifted to the vase filled with vibrant roses. “Vicky, I assume these were sent by Tyler, right?” She pursed

her lips. “He’s quite skilled at this, isn’t he?”

With a quick scan of the room, Aurora noticed a neatly arranged stack of books on the couch. They ranged from

pregnancy guidelines, nutritional planning during pregnancy, prenatal education, and even a few books on postpartum

recovery for women.

Aurora frowned. It was no wonder that Cece switched sides so quickly.

She took a seat in front of Vicky and said, “I just saw Tyler. According to Cece, he went to prepare lunch for you, right?”

Vicky nodded. “Yes.”

Aurora's gaze returned to the vase of roses. "Vicky, you mustn't give in so easily." She did not care if Jade would report

this to Tyler after hearing it and continued eagerly, "You've always been easily swayed by him. This time, you need to

teach him a lesson. Keep giving him the cold shoulder! Let him chase after you and keep maintaining that distant attitude.

I guarantee he won't have the time or inclination to misbehave. And remember, you can summon him whenever you need

him now! He's the child's father; who else should you rely on? I think your current relationship is quite good. It's like you're

in the honeymoon phase, and he's still tip-toeing around you."

Jade sat on the couch and listened to Aurora's advice on how to handle her employer, all while silently shaking her head.

Vicky listened to Aurora patiently but did not say much. She even poured a glass of water for Aurora when her throat was

running dry from all the talking.

"..." Jade watched them in resignation.

Finally, Aurora left the room before Tyler returned.

...

Time flew by, and under Tyler's meticulous care, Vicky's pregnancy became stable and healthy.

Vicky had reached four months into her pregnancy and was no longer suffering from morning sickness.

One day, Tyler returned on time to prepare lunch.

While Vicky was engrossed in her work, she received a call from an employee about a troublesome customer.

She hastily went downstairs to assess the situation, and Jade immediately followed her.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1733-These troublesome customers were capable of anything when they went berserk, and Tyler ordered Jade to stay with

Vicky at all times.

As soon as they arrived downstairs, Vicky noticed a young girl who recently joined the company being viciously beaten by

a domineering woman.

The woman, in her thirties, had a fierce look in her eyes as she struck the girl while hurling curses.

“You shameless homewrecker! I was wondering why my boyfriend has been ordering custom clothes so often lately. Turns

out it’s because of you, the wretched woman who seduced him! I’m going to beat you to death, you wretch!”

Many employees were trying to restrain the woman, but she brought along a few friends, making it impossible to contain

her outburst.

The young girl’s cheeks were swollen from the beating, and she looked pitiful.

Seeing this scene, Vicky furrowed her brow.

Jade, fearing for the well-being of Vicky’s unborn child, whispered, “Ms. Shaw, please don’t go over there.”

Vicky understood the severity of the situation and nodded gently. “You go and separate them for now.”

Jade was no stranger to dealing with such situations, and unlike the woman who was resorting to mindless violence, she

quickly stabilized the situation.

Vicky gave her a slight nod. "Call the police."

With that, she led the young girl to the medical room for treatment.

"Miranda, what happened?" Vicky asked as she disinfected Miranda's wounds.

Vicky personally interviewed and hired Miranda. She had a lively personality and was quite talented in men's fashion

design, which left a deep impression on Vicky.

Miranda wiped away her tears. "That gentleman really does come often to have clothes custom-made, but apart from

taking his measurements, we've never met privately! I don't know who that was, but someone took a few misleading

photos and accused me of seducing her boyfriend."

Miranda's face was severely swollen due to the slaps dealt to her.

In the service industry, employees often encounter various types of customers. Someone like Miranda, who specialized in

designing men's clothing and was also attractive, could easily become a target of jealousy.

Vicky gazed at Miranda—who tearfully recounted the incident—and sighed silently. She turned to Jade and said, "Jade,

please fetch an ice pack and some towels from the next room for me."

They were at Vicky's studio, which was considered safe and when Vicky was overwhelmed with work, she would

occasionally ask Jade to help fetch things from the next room.

Jade did not think much of it. She went to the adjacent room to get two ice packs and a few towels before returning to

Vicky.

However, when she pushed open the door to the medical room, it was empty. Both Vicky and Miranda were gone.

Jade was stunned. She assumed Vicky might have gone to another office area, so she checked around, but there was no

sign of Vicky.

When Jade saw Jennifer, who just came out of Vicky's office, she asked, "Miss Jennifer, do you know where Ms. Shaw

went?"

Jennifer paused for a moment and said, "Didn't she go downstairs with you? Why hasn't she come back?"

Jade's expression hardened. She picked up her phone and called Vicky, but the phone rang in the medical room with no

one answering.

Jade turned to Jennifer and said urgently, "Miss Monroe, do you have Miranda's phone number? Could you please call

her?"

Jennifer spotted Jade's stern face and realized something was amiss, so she promptly made the call.

Miranda's phone went unanswered.

At that moment, Tyler returned with a thermos lunchbox prepared for Vicky.

He noticed Jade's troubled expression and narrowed his eyes. "What's going on?"

Jade avoided his eyes. "Mister Hart, Ms. Shaw...seems to have disappeared."

Tyler dropped the thermos lunchbox he was holding, and it clattered on the floor.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1734-Vicky felt a wave of dizziness hitting her. She felt disoriented when she opened her eyes.

'Where am I? Wasn't I giving Miranda some medicine and comforting her?' she wondered.

Suddenly, everything came rushing back to her, and she realized what happened.

Miranda had kidnapped her.

Miranda had been working with her for a while, and she was highly capable, so Vicky had not expected her to be a spy

planted to abduct her.

To maintain such a patient cover for such a long time, the person behind this must have planned this meticulously.

It seemed to be nighttime as the surroundings were pitch black, making it impossible to see clearly.

Vicky could hear the sound of flowing water and felt the ground rocking slightly.

She quickly deduced she was on a boat.

The creaking of a door suddenly broke the silence, followed by dim lights flickering to life.

A tall figure emerged from the darkness. In the shifting shadows, the man's handsome face became increasingly distinct.

"Lincoln Hart," Vicky said upon seeing the man, showing no surprise.

Only a handful of people had motives to kidnap her, and even fewer could successfully abduct her and bring her here.

Lincoln looked at her and smiled faintly. "You're four months pregnant by now, right?"

At the mention of the child, Vicky immediately became wary and stared at him. "What do you want?"

"Don't worry. My grudges with Tyler have nothing to do with you," Lincoln assured her. "As long as you cooperate, I won't

harm you or your child.”

Vicky remained on edge. “What do you intend to do?”

“If Tyler manages to find you, we’ll settle our scores,” Lincoln replied. “But if he doesn’t find you...” His gaze settled on her,

and he revealed a gentle smile. “I know you don’t want to be with him. In that case, I’ll take you away, and we can raise

this child together.”

Vicky glanced around. “Where am I now?”

“We’re on a boat,” Lincoln said calmly. “To avoid Tyler discovering us too soon, we took the water route.”

Even though Vicky had guessed she was on a boat, hearing Lincoln’s confirmation sent a shiver down her spine.

If they were in the water, she could not escape at all.

Lincoln untied the ropes that bound Vicky, and his deep gaze locked onto her. “I won’t make things difficult for you if you

work with me, Vicky. But, if you try anything funny...” His smile remained benign, his voice low and magnetic. “Don’t blame

me for not showing mercy.”

Vicky’s blood ran cold.

Lincoln had always excelled at disguising his ruthlessness behind a harmless exterior, but Vicky had no doubt he would

follow through on his words.

Seeing that she did not display any extreme resistance, Lincoln nodded in satisfaction. “This room is specifically prepared

for you. When it’s time to eat, I’ll have someone deliver your meals. If you need anything, just tell the guards outside.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1735-Vicky understood Lincoln's message clearly. Her movements were confined to this room, and if he suspected she tried to

escape, she would end up tightly bound.

It did not take long before someone knocked on the room's door, and Miranda entered with a tray of food.

"Mister Hart, this is the meal you requested for Ms. Shaw," she said.

Lincoln took the tray. "Yes, you can go now," he replied, his eyes briefly glancing at Vicky.

Vicky made no attempts to shout or question Miranda, and she did not lose her temper either. After all, doing any of that

would not change anything.

Lincoln approached Vicky with the tray. "You must be hungry after going a day without food," he remarked, lifting the

utensils as if he intended to feed her.

Vicky instinctively avoided his hand. "I can manage on my own."

Lincoln did not push further and handed her the tray.

The food was plentiful and clearly well-prepared.

Vicky did not have much of an appetite, but under Lincoln's watchful eye, she picked up her spoon and slowly finished the

meal.

There were leftovers, but it was not much.

Lincoln raised an eyebrow with a sly smile. "Why are you so cooperative? Aren't you afraid I might put something in the

food to harm your child?"

Vicky set down her spoon and replied calmly, "I'm not afraid of that at all."

“Is that so?” Lincoln seemed somewhat surprised. “You seem to have a lot of trust in me, huh?”

“If you wanted to harm the child, you could’ve done so when I was unconscious. Besides, if this child were gone by the

time Tyler found me, you’d lose a significant bargaining chip. It wouldn’t be worth it,” Vicky said.

Lincoln feigned helplessness. “Sometimes, it’s not necessarily a good thing when a woman is too smart.”

Vicky remained silent.

Lincoln appeared to be in a good mood and engaged in a casual conversation with her in a low, seductive tone. “I heard

about what happened at the wedding. After that incident, you must’ve given up on him. Vicky, if he never finds you, will

you be willing to be with me? You can trust me; I will treat this child as my own.”

Vicky chuckled coldly. “And if I said I’m not interested, would you respect my choice?”

Lincoln chuckled softly. “I know it might be hard for you to accept me right away, but there’s plenty of time in the future. I’m

more than willing to start as friends and pursue you. Just like how...Tyler is treating you now, or even better.”

Since Vicky became pregnant, Tyler had indeed been exceptionally attentive. It was partly because of the child and partly

because he had always been determined to win Vicky over.

Tyler’s thinking was simple: time was on their side. It did not matter if it took a month, two months, a year, or even ten

years; he had the patience to win over her slowly.

They already had a child together, so he no longer needed to rush or use extreme methods. In any case, Vicky was his.

As long as that remained true, he did not mind investing more effort and time in pursuing her, and he would not be

impatient again.

Lincoln's words did not stir any emotions in Vicky, as she knew his talk of being together and treating her child as his own

was all a facade. He merely wanted to keep her with him to use her as leverage against Tyler. Making her have this child

was just a way to control her and coerce her into doing his bidding.

Lincoln was an ambitious man who would not settle for mediocrity.

Indeed, he was quite the cunning strategist.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1736-Vicky remained silent and did not engage in further conversation with Lincoln.

In turn, Lincoln maintained his harmless facade and did not push her to speak. Observing her reluctance to talk to him, he

left the room.

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Vicky was awakened in the middle of the night by the sound of thunder and the ship violently rocking.

The cabin was illuminated by occasional flashes of lightning, and raindrops the size of beans streaked down the windows.

It was raining heavily. The rain at sea, especially in such intensity, posed a considerable danger.

Soon, Vicky heard hurried footsteps approaching her cabin.

Miranda, who was stationed at the door, noticed that Vicky had turned on the lights and knocked before entering. "It's

raining outside, Ms. Shaw. Of course, there's no need to worry. The captain has extensive experience in navigating rough

weather. We won't run into any problems."

Through the window, the surging sea relentlessly pounded against the deck. Its menacing appearance seemed as if it

could overturn the entire ship.

Vicky did not respond and simply stared at the heavy rain outside.

She had no idea where she was. Being pregnant, she knew attempting to escape was impossible. Even with the chaos

caused by the rain, she could never flee, and she did not want to waste any effort.

"I want to rest," she said and turned off the lights to go back to sleep.

Vicky tended to be drowsy during her pregnancy, and the continuous rocking motion of the ship quickly lulled her back to

sleep.

She awoke to the sensation of something cold on her face and jolted awake.

Vicky opened her eyes to the sound of rain and the violently rocking ship. Lightning flashed, and the torrential rain showed

no signs of letting up.

The dim cabin light seeped in through the window as a tall, dark figure appeared at her bedside.

Startled, Vicky shivered with fear at the sight of the shadow. Before she could scream, a large, cold hand covered her

mouth.

"It's me, Vicky."

The man's voice was deep and cold, and she recognized it instantly. It was the same voice she heard every day and night.

Vicky relaxed. "Tyler."

Seeing that she recognized him, Tyler removed his hand.

His entire body was drenched from the rain, and the dim atmosphere made it impossible to discern his expression.

"Vicky, hurry and come with me. The speedboat is waiting below," he spoke in a hushed voice.

As soon as he learned of Vicky's disappearance, Tyler began his investigation.

Lincoln had been planning this kidnapping for a long time and took extensive precautions, even avoiding surveillance

cameras and monitoring systems.

Tyler spent some time tracing Vicky's whereabouts. When he discovered that she had been taken by water, he realized

there was no time to pursue her by boat.

The bad weather prevented them from using a helicopter. On top of that, a helicopter was a conspicuous target and ran

the risk of being discovered by Lincoln. In the end, Tyler had no choice but to use a speedboat to rescue Vicky.

Speedboats had limited capacity, and to avoid detection, Tyler only arranged for one speedboat to be sent.

In this weather, it was extremely dangerous for both ships and speedboats to be at sea, and the risk of capsizing was

high. However, the risk of being discovered was much lower if one traveled in a speedboat.

Tyler successfully infiltrated and took care of the guards stationed outside Vicky's room.

He acted swiftly and silently, eventually finding the room where Vicky was held captive.

Tyler was not afraid of a direct confrontation with Lincoln, given his skills. However, Vicky's pregnancy complicated the situation.

If Lincoln discovered Tyler's presence, he would likely use Vicky as a hostage, putting her at risk.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1737-Stealthily taking someone away was the safest approach.

Vicky nodded softly at the suggestion. "Alright."

As she was about to get out of bed, Tyler suddenly held her back.

Confused, Vicky turned to look at Tyler, who pulled out a raincoat he prepared.

"Put on the raincoat," said Tyler.

Conflict filled Vicky's eyes. "Why aren't you wearing a raincoat?"

Tyler helped her put on the raincoat and hoarsely replied, "It affects visibility and movement."

Vicky thus put on the raincoat.

Following Tyler's lead, they quietly left the cabin.

Outside, the rain was pouring heavily, and thunder rumbled in the background.

The ship rocked continuously in the tempest.

The deck was very slippery due to the rain. Vicky nearly slipped a few times as they walked but was steadied by Tyler in time.

In the dim light, his strikingly handsome face appeared exceptionally pale. He held her wrist tightly, his fingers cold as

though they belonged to a lifeless body.

His expression remained calm, his gaze sharp, devoid of any panic or nervousness.

Vicky's restless heart seemed to have calmed down somewhat.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud gunfire was heard in the darkness.

Tyler's expression hardened instantly. "Quickly, move!"

He quickened his pace, but since he had to take care of Vicky to prevent her from falling, they could not move very fast.

Vicky was on edge as she could even hear footsteps approaching.

She did not dare look back or lose focus, fearing that any slight delay would alert Lincoln to their presence.

However, the gunshot signaled that Lincoln had discovered what they were doing.

The ship was filled with Lincoln's men who, upon learning of the intruders, rushed in their direction.

Lincoln was the first to lead his men in pursuit of Tyler.

Bang!

The sound of gunfire was muffled by the pouring rain.

Tyler reacted swiftly, cradling Vicky in his arms and evading quickly.

A bullet struck the ground near Vicky's feet.

Vicky had not even fully comprehended what was happening when Tyler pulled the trigger without hesitation, his gaze icy

and resolute.

Bang, bang, bang!

Several gunshots rang out, followed by the thud of bodies hitting the ground.

Tyler held Vicky, whose body had gone rigid, and comforted her in a low voice, "Don't be afraid. I won't let anything

happen to you."

In an instant, Vicky's eyes welled up with tears. She knew he meant what he said.

Vicky dared not to look back. She did not know what was happening behind them, only that Tyler continued to fire his

weapon behind them.

The footsteps grew closer and heavier as Lincoln's people arrived.

Just when Vicky began to worry that they might not make it out of this situation, they finally reached the stern of the ship.

A speedboat rocked precariously in the giant waves and a makeshift rope ladder led in the direction of the speedboat.

Harry and Jade waited on the speedboat. When they saw Tyler and Vicky, expressions of extreme concern crossed their

faces.

The rain and thunder drowned out their voices, but judging from their expressions and lip movements, Lincoln's people

were right behind them.

Tyler pushed her forward. "Vicky, get down now!"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1738-The wind howled, its gusts threatening to blow everyone away.

Even though Vicky wore a raincoat, the cold raindrops pelted her face and caused intense discomfort.

Vicky bravely climbed down the ladder.

She knew she did not possess exceptional skills, and even a second's delay could make her a burden to others.

As the rain intensified, the rope ladder swung in the raging wind.

Beneath her feet lay the pitch-black, chilling seawater. It was difficult to imagine that the once tranquil, beautiful sea could

become so terrifying in moments like these.

Gunshots echoed in the air, but Vicky did not look up. She tried to ignore the seawater below her and focused all her

attention on climbing.

Falling into the ocean meant being instantly swept away by the waves. With the fierce wind blowing, the torrential rain

hampered Vicky's progress.

She used every ounce of strength to cling to the rope ladder. Despite her utmost concentration, there were moments when

her feet slipped, nearly causing her to fall.

Bang, bang, bang!

She heard several gunshots coming from the direction of the speedboat. She did not have to look up to know that Tyler

was in danger.

Vicky gritted her teeth, determined not to let herself be affected.

She lost all sense of time. After what felt like an eternity, Vicky finally reached the side of the speedboat with painstakingly

slow progress.

Seeing her, Jade quickly reached out to help her—

Bang! A bullet flew past them.

Jade was hit in the arm, and her blood splattered onto Vicky's face, only to be quickly washed away by the rain.

Harry, who was controlling the speedboat, could not assist in this situation. Seeing what had transpired, he paled and

urged, "Hurry and pull Ms. Shaw!"

Jade clenched her teeth, persevering through the pain.

Bang!

Just as Jade was pulling Vicky onto the speedboat, she was hit by another bullet. This time, the shot came dangerously

close to her heart, causing her to collapse.

There was no time to check Jade's injuries at this point. Vicky had to move her to a safer spot on the speedboat to prevent

her from being washed away by the waves.

With Vicky safe, Harry immediately signaled to Tyler.

However, Tyler did not choose to flee immediately and still had his gun trained on the steadily incoming foes.

He knew very well that if he did not deal with them, allowing them to continue shooting at the speedboat would put Vicky's

life in danger.

The rain was too heavy, and the lighting on the boat was dim, making it difficult to discern what was happening on board.

Vicky clenched her fists tightly. Her nails dug into her palms, but she was unaware of it.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1739-Vicky's eyes were fixed on Tyler's tall, imposing figure. He stood amid the raging storm, unmoving.

On the ship, Lincoln watched as his subordinates fell around him. This did not faze him, and he even smiled slightly. "You

know your way with guns, no doubt," he remarked, looking at the gun pointed at him. "But you're out of bullets now, aren't

you?"

Tyler's gaze darkened, but he did not say a word.

"I kidnapped the woman you care about the most. Given your personality, you would've shot me the moment you saw me

if you had any bullets left. You didn't," Lincoln continued.

Tyler had always been a decisive person who did not hesitate, so his failure to shoot Lincoln indicated he ran out of

bullets.

Lincoln smugly waved the gun in his hand. "You're out of bullets, but I'm not." He released the safety and alternated the

aim of the gun between Tyler and the speedboat. He chuckled softly and said, "Tell me: Should I kill you or Vicky Shaw?"

Without waiting for Tyler's answer, Lincoln continued, "You ruined the Hart family, and the shares I held are now worthless.

You didn't try to retrieve those shares from me because you were waiting for this moment, weren't you? I thought I

outsmarted you, but it was all in vain. I have nothing now, and there's no chance for me to rise again.

"That's right, you've outwitted me, and I truly have nothing left. But..."

Lincoln's smile took on an eerie appearance. "You'll soon lose everything too.

“No, let me correct myself. You’ve never gained anything to begin with. The Harts only care about their interests, not their children. You have nothing to lose, unlike me.”

Tyler had run out of bullets. In an attempt to stall, he said, “You had plenty. You just got greedy.”

“Did I?” Lincoln smiled bitterly. “Are you referring to the love from our family? Do you really think they care for me? Being

raised by someone as selfish as Old Mister Hart, how exactly did you think his children would grow up to be? They’re only

good to me because my obedience satisfied their love for control. They hate you because you’re rebellious, and that’s it!

They don’t need a son; they need someone who will do as they say. They never cared about me either. If they really cared

about me, they wouldn’t have allowed my biological parents to die.”

Valencia and Orion liked the feeling of exclusive possession and nothing more. If they truly cared about him, they would

not have disregarded his feelings and killed his biological parents.

Tyler listened silently. He no longer had any feelings for the Hart family nor for his biological parents.

“However…” Lincoln suddenly changed the subject. “You made me lose everything and left me utterly defeated. In return,

you should lose everything just like me, don’t you think?” He shifted the gun’s aim toward the direction of the speedboat

and smirked. “There shouldn’t be anything more painful than losing the person you love the most, right?”

With that, Lincoln pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

Just as he fired, Tyler, who saw through Lincoln's intentions, lunged forward to grab the gun from him.

The shot veered slightly off course due to Tyler's interference, narrowly missing Vicky.

However, Lincoln was no ordinary man and reacted quickly to take a few steps back to evade Tyler.

Tyler swiftly closed the distance and tried to wrest the gun away. Lincoln had experienced Tyler's close combat skills and

knew he had no chance if the gun was taken from him.

Unable to shake Tyler off, Lincoln narrowed his eyes coldly and tossed the gun into the sea.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 1740-Lincoln threw away the gun Tyler tried to wrest from him; he had another one, anyway.

Tyler seemed to have seen through Lincoln's intentions and pulled Lincoln's handgun from his waist before he could do

anything.

Lincoln paled in an instant. Seeing that Tyler had released the safety on the gun, Lincoln jumped toward the staircase and

down to the lower deck.

Although this ship was not as large as a cruise liner, there was still considerable space.

Lincoln knew the layout of the ship well, and it was almost impossible to locate him immediately.

Tyler lowered his gaze at the blood that seeped from his body to his feet with a dark look on his face. Being pursued by so

many people, he could not remain unscathed and was shot.

In such treacherous weather, the sea could easily capsize the boat, and Vicky was still in danger.

His thoughts raced in a split second before deciding he would give up the chase for Lincoln and prepare to leave.

Harry and Vicky breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Tyler approaching the speedboat.

The waves were so fierce that Harry was struggling to control the speedboat. If he was even slightly distracted, the boat

could capsize.

Seeing Tyler climbing up the ladder, Harry said, "Ms. Shaw, get ready! We're leaving!"

"Okay!"

Tyler was much more agile compared to Vicky and climbed down quickly. As his figure drew nearer, Vicky gradually

relaxed.

Suddenly...

She caught sight of a familiar figure from the corner of her eye, and her eyes widened.

"Tyler! Watch out!" she shouted at Tyler with all her might just as the sound of gunshots rang out.

Lincoln reappeared to cause more trouble for them.

Tyler had also heard the gunshots and instinctively turned his head.

The bullet narrowly missed his cheek. Had he not reacted in time, it would have hit him in the head.

Tyler turned back and saw Lincoln holding a gun with the intent of firing again.

Tyler quickly retrieved the gun he had taken from Lincoln earlier and narrowed his eyes. He aimed it at Lincoln's wrist

before pulling the trigger.

Bang!

The bullet hit Lincoln's wrist, and he instantly dropped his gun.

"You shouldn't have existed, Tyler!" Lincoln's voice was filled with resentment. "Without you, everything in the Hart family

would've been mine!"

At this moment, his facade of gentleness and harmlessness shattered completely, revealing his most primal self.

Lincoln had grown up in the Hart family and was an ambitious man. For him, losing power and status was tantamount to

torture, a fate worse than death.

All his hatred had converged into this moment, and Lincoln was fully committed to destroying everything he laid his eyes

on.

With his uninjured hand, he picked up the dropped gun with a terrifying smile. "Tyler, you'd better stay here!"

Lincoln did not care whether he could hit Tyler or not and simply fired wildly at Tyler.

Although Tyler had dodged the shots aimed at vital areas, his body was still hit by several bullets.

Tears filled Vicky's eyes as she helplessly watched on.

Tyler's expression darkened. He knew he could not continue climbing with Lincoln shooting aimlessly at him.

He scanned his surroundings, then fired two shots to break the rope ladder on both ends.

The rope ladder swung toward the speedboat. Since the ship was at a higher point and the speedboat was in a lower

position, it snapped when Tyler was only halfway up the ladder, causing him to fall into the sea.