

Read Novel Loving You In Secret Chapter 961

Loving You In Secret Chapter 961-Tyler's strategy was truly remarkable.

As they walked out of the Civil Administration office, Tyler asked, "Where are you going? I can get Harry to give you a ride."

Vicky, however, asked, "Are Jennifer and Cece, as well as Alex and Sebastian, alright now?"

"They have all been released."

"Can I borrow your phone for a moment?"

After being released, she and Tyler went directly to the Civil Administration office. Although her phone was returned to her, it had run out of battery and shut off after three days.

Tyler glanced at Harry, who understood and found Cece's phone number in the contact list. He dialed the number for Vicky and handed her the phone, which Vicky accepted readily.

"Harry, how dare you call me?! Are you calling to see if I'm dead?!" Cece's spirited voice could be heard from the other end of the phone.

Vicky relaxed slightly after hearing Cece's vigorous voice.

"Cece, it's me," she spoke up.

"Vicky?" Cece paused for a moment and hurriedly said, "Vicky, I just called you earlier. Why was your phone turned

off? I was so scared! I thought something happened to you."

Vicky replied, "I'm fine. How are you? Were you mistreated?"

Cece replied quickly, "No. I've been staying in a single room with good surroundings and abundant food recently. Apart from the lack of freedom and inability to use my phone, which has been really boring, everything else is fine."

"What about Jennifer? Is she okay?"

“Her situation is similar to mine, so you don’t need to worry about us. We really are fine. Besides...” At that point, Cece became inexplicably furious.

“Besides what?” Vicky’s heart skipped a beat.

“The two of us gained three pounds!”

After weighing themselves, Cece and Jennifer were almost on the verge of tears.

They had been served abundant meals and snacks since they had nothing else to do besides eating and sleeping due to the lack of freedom.

In just a few days, they had gained a lot of weight.

Cece was so angry that she could howl. “It must be that cunning Harry! This is his way of torturing us!”

After all, the most painful torment for women was to gain weight.

Finally, Vicky was able to relax completely.

‘Thank goodness that Tyler wasn’t so twisted as to torment my friends,’ she thought.

After talking to Alex, Sebastian, and Harvey on the phone, Vicky finally put down the phone.

She looked at the handsome man standing not far away. “I have no other questions.”

“Shall I take you back to the mansion?” Tyler offered.

Vicky thought for a moment and nodded.

She was now penniless, and her phone was dead, so there was no point in being melodramatic anymore.

Harry drove Vicky back to the mansion. After expressing her gratitude, she opened the door to get out.

Right before leaving, a thought came up in her mind. "Tyler, are we... considered even now?" She asked.

He glanced at her and said, "What do you think?"

Since they divorced one another, it was a justified end to all the past conflicts they were in.

Tyler seemed to have lost his patience on the topic and commanded, "Start driving."

Harry nodded in Vicky's direction and drove off.

Vicky stood still in place and stared into the distance as the car disappeared from her sight.

When she returned to the mansion, she realized that Tyler had not taken any of his belongings with him.

Though clothes and other belongings could be replaced easily, he had not taken any of the documents in the study either.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 962-Ever since they started growing apart, Tyler had not been home. Naturally, he did not have time to gather his belongings from the study.

Vicky pondered and sent a text message to Harry, asking him to come over when he had time to pack up Tyler's documents and belongings.

They were no longer husband and wife, so she could not go through Tyler's things recklessly.

Although the mansion now belonged to her, she could dispose of any of Tyler's things as she pleased. However, there was no telling if there were important documents hidden somewhere.

If there were truly valuable items, she would not be able to compensate for any damage to them.

After a while, Harry replied, "Alright."

Vicky returned to the bedroom and gathered all the items related to Tyler in a box. Then, one by one, she moved those boxes to Tyler's study, waiting for Harry to come and take them all away.

After everything was packed up, Vicky took a final look at Tyler's study.

It was all over.

Her grievances with Tyler had finally come to an end.

One week later, Vicky, Cece, and Jennifer sat in a restaurant, having a meal together.

Cece and Jennifer exchanged glances, hesitating to speak a few times.

After ordering their food, Vicky spoke up, "If you have something to say, just say it."

"Vicky, how are things with Mister Hart recently?" Cece asked.

Vicky never mentioned Tyler's name lately. Because of that, Cece and Jennifer were given no opportunity to ask her about it either.

At that moment, Cece could not hold back anymore.

Vicky fell silent for a moment before answering, "We're divorced."

"What?!" Cece and Jennifer exclaimed in surprise.

"I know what you want to say." Vicky shifted her gaze lightly, toward the entrance.

A tall and handsome man, accompanied by a beautiful woman, walked in together.

Stoneford City was a big city, so there were chances for people to run into one another by coincidence.

After all, high-end restaurants were not found everywhere. Due to personal preferences, there were only a few

restaurants that Vicky, Cece, and Jennifer frequented. The same applied to Tyler.

Vicky knew what Cece and Jennifer wanted to say.

In this era of advanced technology, even if Vicky did not deliberately pay attention, she would come across some news, especially gossip that people loved to talk about. Not to mention when the protagonist of the news was Tyler Hart, the dream lover of countless girls.

Tyler was recently seen with many different women in public, and Vicky had heard about it as well.

It had been a while since Tyler was involved in any scandal ever since Gloria left.

With all the scandals stirring, questions were raised about his marriage.

To prevent Jennifer and Cece from worrying, Vicky said, "Whoever he is with and whatever he does are no longer any of my concerns, so the two of you don't need to pay any attention to it either."

"You two are really divorced? Are you serious, Vicky?" Cece gasped in disbelief.

Cece had worked alongside Vicky for quite some time. Despite all the horrible things Tyler did in the past, divorce was never an option.

'So, why did they get a divorce all of a sudden?' She thought.

"Vicky, is there some kind of misunderstanding between you and Mister Hart?" Jennifer asked.

Cece nodded. "If this is about all the women he's been seen with, you can talk to him about it. You know that those eager women out there don't care if he's married."

Vicky muttered gently. "There's no misunderstanding. It's not because of other women that came between us."

Loving You In Secret Chapter 963-Those women were nothing more than tools Tyler used to retaliate against her. He held a grudge against her for her past infidelity and believed that seeking affection and parading a few women around was a perfectly normal response.

“Vicky, is there really no chance for reconciliation between you two?” Cece asked with a hint of hope.

Vicky smiled faintly. “We have completed our divorce proceedings. What do you think?”

Upon hearing this news, both Cece and Jennifer were rendered speechless, unable to respond for a long time.

At that moment, a low and gentle voice came from beside them. “Vicky, Miss Lynn, Miss Monroe, are you three also dining here?”

The three of them looked up and saw a tall and handsome man standing before them.

Jennifer immediately stood up. “Sir, you’re here too?”

The man’s lips curled into a smile. “Yes, I heard that this restaurant’s flavors are excellent, unlike other high-end establishments that only focus on service.” He glanced around and sighed lightly. “I didn’t expect it to be so busy here. I didn’t make a reservation in advance, and it seems there are no available tables now. It appears that this trip will be in vain.”

The man was none other than the mysterious man who had helped Vicky on numerous occasions. He was also Jennifer’s client.

Upon hearing his words, Jennifer quickly said, “Sir, if you don’t mind, why don’t you join us? We happen to have an extra seat.”

Instead of taking a seat right away, the man looked at Cece and Vicky and asked, “Will that be okay?”

“I have no problem with it,” Cece said.

Jennifer looked at Vicky for confirmation, and Vicky nodded in agreement.

This man had helped her many times, and he was also their client. It was perfectly appropriate to invite him to dine together.

As Cece and Jennifer sat together, the man took a seat next to Vicky.

Vicky called the waiter over and asked the man to order.

However, the man responded, "I'm not familiar with the specialties here. Why don't you order a couple of dishes for me?"

"Do you have any dietary restrictions?" She asked.

"I can't eat spicy or seafood."

Upon hearing that, Cece, who was sitting across from the man, could not help but speak up, "Sir, you can't eat seafood too?"

The man looked at her curiously. "Oh? Are you allergic as well?"

Cece shook her head. "It's not me. It's Vicky. She's allergic to seafood."

The man seemed somewhat surprised, but still smiled and glanced at Vicky. "What a coincidence. Is there anything else your boss dislikes?"

Cece had always been weak when facing gentlemen so she could not help but blurt out saying all of Vicky's preference.

Seeing how the discussion focused on herself, Vicky said, "Cece, that's enough."

Realizing that she had said too much, Cece stopped abruptly.

The man did not inquire any further and smoothly changed the subject to his order.

"Sir, your costume will be delivered tomorrow," Jennifer said.

The man muttered thoughtfully, "Tomorrow... That should make it in time."

Vicky overheard his mumbling and asked, "Sir, do you need your costume urgently?"

The man looked directly at her and said, "Vicky, would you like to seek revenge?"

"Revenge? On whom?"

"I know what you've been through lately," the man said with

a smile. He then repeated his question, "Would you like to seek revenge?"

Loving You In Secret Chapter 964-Before Vicky could respond, the waiter had brought over the dishes and the four proceeded to dine quietly.

After dinner, Vicky went to pay.

“Madam, the bill has already been settled by the gentleman at your table,” the server said.

Vicky froze.

Not long ago, the man excused himself to the bathroom and she realized that was merely his excuse to pay the bill.

When she returned to the table, she noticed that the man was gone and asked, “Where is that gentleman?”

“He got a phone call and went outside to take it. He told us to wait outside,” Jennifer said.

“Let’s go outside, then.”

After exiting the restaurant, Cece said to Vicky, “Jennifer and I have something else to do, so we won’t wait here.”

The taxi they called had already arrived outside the restaurant, so Vicky nodded.

After getting into the taxi, Jennifer could not help but turn around to look back. “Cece, that gentleman wouldn’t even reveal his name. Is it okay for us to leave Vicky alone with him?”

“She’ll be fine.” Cece had been by Vicky’s side for a while

and had learned a thing or two about evaluating people. ” Vicky and that gentleman clearly know each other,” Cece said. She then lowered her voice, “Also, their relationship seems quite special. The way that gentleman looks at Vicky is different. If Vicky hadn’t gotten divorced, it would be fine for us to be third wheels, but now that she’s divorced, the more suitors she has, the better.”

Cece paused for a moment, then continued with indignation, “She just got divorced, and Tyler is already fooling around with other women. Over the

years, there has never been a shortage of women around him. Meanwhile, Vicky hardly has any suitors.”

Jennifer nodded. “Although Vicky’s marriage didn’t work out, starting anew might not be a bad thing. That’s why I think that mysterious gentleman is quite good. He’s handsome and has a gentle temperament, unlike Tyler, who is just cold and distant all the time. I feel like he and Vicky would make a good couple.”

Jennifer pondered for a moment before saying, “Compared to that mysterious gentleman, I think Harvey is a better match. Both of them are friends and former fiances. They have a foundation of affection, so dating should feel natural between them.”

Cece rested her chin on her hand. “Harvey... Harvey is indeed a good guy. Now I’m starting to worry about Vicky. All the men around her are so outstanding. How is she supposed to choose?”

At the mention of Harvey, Cece thought of Noah and asked,

By the way, how are things between you and Noah lately? I saw him picking you up after work a few days ago, but I haven’t seen him around recently.”

Upon hearing that, Jennifer furrowed her brow. “Noah got into some trouble recently.”

“Trouble? What happened?”

“He keeps getting injured for no apparent reason, and the day before yesterday, he even encountered a crazy woman. She rushed up to our table and accused Noah of being unfaithful. She went on and on and almost got me convinced.”

“A crazy woman?”

“Yes. Thankfully, Noah was quick-witted and exposed her on the spot. The woman got angry and tried to attack him with a knife. Fortunately, he stopped her in time...” Jennifer

sighed heavily. “In the end, he escaped from the crazy woman, only to be caught by a former admirer from his college days...”

“Does Noah have that many pursuers? Just a few days ago, I saw a woman pestering him for his contact information,” Cece mumbled.

Jennifer still had a favorable impression of Noah, and initially, she had thought of starting as friends and getting to know each other. If they felt compatible, they could give a relationship a try. However, she did not expect Noah to be so popular among the ladies.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 965-Jennifer was horrible at dealing with love rivals. If Noah was truly that popular with women, she would have to reevaluate her relationship with him.

After Cece and Jennifer left, Vicky stood at the entrance of the restaurant and waited for the mysterious man to return.

The night was quiet, and Vicky’s shadow was cast on the ground, lonely and desolate. She waited for a while, but the man did not come back.

As she contemplated whether to give him a call, the restaurant door opened and closed automatically, revealing two figures walking through it.

The man was tall and handsome, and the woman was slender and beautiful.

Vicky did not pay attention to them initially, until she heard a clear and refreshing voice from behind saying, “Excuse me, please make way.”

The voice was familiar. It was so familiar that she had dreamt of it just last night.

Vicky’s body stiffened as she slowly turned around.

The man with a cold and stern demeanor stood behind her. His handsome face was expressionless. At that moment, he looked at her calmly with a dark, serene gaze that was devoid of any emotions as if he was looking at a stranger.

Vicky’s heartstrings were tugged abruptly, and a painful sensation of being torn apart surged within her.

The woman beside Tyler asked, ‘ Miss Shaw, were you waiting for Tyler?’

Vicky snapped out of her daze and finally noticed the woman accompanying Tyler. It was Aurora.

She had seen them when they entered the restaurant earlier.

Aurora was dressed in a fashionable British-style outfit, exuding a slightly more imposing aura than usual.

Her red lips curled into a subtle and polite smile, but there was an imperceptible trace of arrogance on her beautiful face.

“Miss Shaw, since you and Tyler are already divorced, can you please stop pestering him? It can be quite bothersome,” Aurora said.

Vicky glanced at her briefly before averting her gaze indifferently. “Miss Starling, you have mistaken. I wasn’t waiting for him.”

Aurora pretended to be surprised. “If you weren’t waiting for Tyler, why didn’t you leave with your friends? If you weren’t waiting for Tyler, who were you waiting for?”

Not long ago, she had seen Vicky standing outside. Cece and Jennifer left in a car, but Vicky stayed back at the entrance.

It seemed like the only possible explanation for Vicky’s action was that she was waiting for Tyler to come outside.

Vicky’s tone remained indifferent. “That’s my personal matter. Please don’t trouble yourself, Miss Starling.”

Aurora hooked her arm around the man beside her. “Your personal matters are naturally none of my concerns.

However, I can’t ignore something that might trouble Tyler. Miss Shaw, as far as I know, you and Tyler don’t have any children. So, there’s no need for you two to be in touch after your divorce.”

The mention of children sent a sharp pain through Vicky’s chest.

She remained expressionless and said, “Miss Starling, I’ve already told you that I’m not waiting for him.”

Aurora refused to let go and asked, “Who are you waiting for, then?”

“That’s none of your business.”

Aurora scowled and was about to push harder when the man next to her spoke up, "It's time to go."

Aurora was a well-educated noble lady and knew better than to cause a scene. However, as she walked past Vicky, she intentionally bumped into her.

Vicky was standing on the edge of the staircase and was in a dazed state. With that bump, she fumbled and fell down from the impact.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 966-Just as Vicky was about to fall, a long arm reached over to grab her, and she fell into a warm embrace.

An alluring fragrance filled her nose and she fell into a dazed state.

Aurora spoke up, "Miss Shaw, you were just claiming that you weren't waiting for Tyler, and now you're falling into his arms on purpose? What's the meaning of this?"

Vicky snapped out of it and realized that she had fallen into Tyler's arms.

She hastily shoved him away and backed away to calm herself. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to."

Aurora never meant for this to happen and only felt that Vicky was being pretentious by using the fall as an opportunity. "Your way of capturing men's attention sure is special, Miss Shaw," Aurora said sarcastically.

Vicky wanted to argue but knew that her existence itself would be considered wrong in the eyes of those who despised her. Tired of explaining herself, Vicky said, "Why aren't you leaving, then? Are you waiting here for another one of my accidents?"

Aurora's expression froze, and she instinctively held onto Tyler's arm. "Tyler, it's getting late. Let's go."

Tyler glanced at her and hummed in response.

The two quickly disappeared from Vicky's view.

Apart from the brief moment he helped her earlier, Tyler did not even cast a single glance at her way, treating her with indifference as if she were a stranger. Vicky felt a hint of pain in her heart.

Just then, the man who had finished his phone call returned.

He looked around and asked, "Vicky, where are Cece and Jennifer?"

"They had something to attend to, so they went back earlier."

The man fixed his gaze on Vicky's expression. "Is something wrong? You don't look well."

"It's nothing. It's probably just a bit cold."

Upon hearing Vicky's words, a glimmer appeared in the man's eyes, and he took off his suit jacket. "There was an issue at the company. Sorry to have kept you waiting. Cover yourself with this for now, so you don't catch a cold."

Vicky did not actually feel cold and was only using it as an excuse, so she quickly said, "Thank you, but it's not necessary..."

Before she could finish, the man had already draped the jacket over her shoulders.

Vicky was slightly taken aback as she looked into the man's eyes, filled with a sense of astonishment.

The man noticed Vicky's surprise and asked with a smile, "What's wrong? Are you surprised that I lent you my jacket?"

Vicky thought for a moment and replied honestly, "That's not it. I just... Sir, you don't seem like the assertive type."

He had always respected her, making their interactions effortless. Vicky felt that the man before her was the kind of person who would even ask for permission before kissing someone.

The man smiled and said, "Is it considered assertive to lend you a jacket?"

"That's not what I meant, but..."

"I know what you're trying to say." The man looked at her with his handsome and gentle face, his smile was as gentle as a spring breeze. "However, a man should be decisive when necessary. You're obviously feeling cold, and if I simply followed your wishes and you end up falling sick, that would be my fault."

The man spoke with great tact, never making Vicky feel oppressed or annoyed. Besides, it was just a jacket, so there was no need to argue about it further.

“Thank you,” Vicky said, “I’ll return it to you tomorrow after it’s cleaned.”

The man nodded and said, “Let’s go. I’ll send you home.”

The night was serene, and the scenery along the road flew by in front of Vicky’s eyes.

“Vicky,” the man spoke up suddenly.

Vicky turned to look at him. “Yes?”

He asked, “Are you really not planning to seek revenge against Tyler for how he treated you?”

Vicky remained silent for a moment before answering, “When will vengeance end if I stir things up again? Besides, I owe him just as much. With this, everything is now settled. It’s not a bad thing.”

Loving You In Secret Chapter 967-“Do you not blame Tyler?” The man asked.

“If I were to blame him, it would only disturb my own peace of mind.” Vicky did not ask this man how he knew about these things. He had remarkable abilities, and some things didn’t require many words.

She continued calmly, “This is just karma. He simply returned everything I did to him from all those years ago.”

The man’s car drove smoothly and gently forward as he asked, “Do you still love him?”

Vicky fell silent.

Love was not something that simply disappeared with a simple statement or decision to let go. Healing needed time.

The man understood her answer from her silence. “I know you won’t betray him, and you don’t want to seek revenge, but he deceived your emotions for so many years. Are you truly willing to be abandoned like this?”

Vicky looked out the window. “Even if I’m unwilling to accept this, what can I do about it? Should I pester him endlessly? He’s the one in control of the Hart family, a powerful figure in Zendonía. There are many ways he can force me to comply.”

She had struggled and fought hard, but in the end, she could not withstand a single threat that Tyler made. In the end,

Tyler even went as far as to send her to prison to make her sign the divorce papers.

The man gripped the steering wheel tightly. “So, have you decided to start anew?”

Vicky looked at her pale and blurred reflection in the car window and nodded gently. “Yes.”

“I can help you if you want to seek revenge.”

“Thank you, but that’s not necessary.”

Seeing her determination, the man did not press her on and simply said, “Are you free the day after tomorrow?”

“Is there something you need?”

“I have a banquet to attend, and I happen to be lacking a female companion. I was wondering if you could temporarily fulfill that role.”

The man had helped her a lot and had never asked for anything in return.

Vicky had always wondered how to repay him. Now that he had finally asked for a favor, she naturally had no reason to refuse. “Alright.”

Time passed quickly, and before she knew it, it was time to accompany the man to the banquet.

The man was waiting downstairs ahead of time. When Cece and Jennifer saw the man’s car, they gave Vicky a knowing smile.

“Vicky, have a great time tonight.”

Seeing Vicky dressed elegantly and with delicate makeup, they thought she had a date in the evening.

Vicky did not bother to explain or correct their assumption.

After bidding farewell to Cece and Jennifer, she got into the man's car.

As she got in, a hint of admiration flickered in the man's eyes, and he did not hold back his praise. "You look beautiful today, Vicky."

Vicky smiled lightly. "Thank you."

After that brief exchange, the man started driving toward the location of the banquet.

Outside the entrance, the man reached his arm over to her and she hooked her arm around it politely.

The event hall was decorated extravagantly and was practically sparkling.

She had been to this hall multiple times with Tyler as the elite members of Stoneford City tended to host events here.

As soon as she stepped into the hall, all the noises faded away and all eyes were focused on them.

Vicky was shocked at first but paled when she noticed all the familiar faces around her.

She instinctively let go of the man's arm. Just as she was about to run, the man held her hand firmly.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 968-Under the watchful eyes of everyone around them, the man smiled and introduced Vicky, "This is my girlfriend, Vicky Shaw."

His words instantly stunned everyone in the hall. Even Vicky herself was shocked.

She wanted to pull away, but the man continued to hold onto her, not giving her the chance to run. He whispered into her ear, "Vicky, I will avenge you."

Sharp, piercing stares surrounded them and a sharp, angered voice echoed in the air. "Lincoln, what on earth are you talking about?"

Valencia's face twisted in rage as she shouted, "Can someone please come and kick this woman out of here?!"

A few bodyguards hurried over, but the man stood before Vicky to face Valencia. "Mother, Vicky is my girlfriend. You can't treat her like this."

Orion was also taken aback and snapped out of his daze." Lincoln, do you know who she is? She's... How can you be so clueless?!"

Vicky had not even considered the possibility of seeing so many familiar faces here.

Moreover, she had met these people at Old Mister Hart's banquet last time. These people had all seen her, and some of them even knew her.

Tyler's grand gesture at Old Mister Hart's banquet, where he punished Isabella, who had been causing trouble for Vicky, and stood up to his own parents for her sake. Tyler's actions moved Vicky and caused her to completely open her heart to him, only to have her fall into an abyss of endless torment.

Not far away, Old Mister Hart, seated in a chair, also showed a slight surprise when he saw Vicky.

However, he had experienced many storms in his life and quickly regained his composure.

Just as Valencia was about to say something, two people entered the banquet.

At the same time, a deep, cold, yet incredibly pleasant voice resonated. "What's going on? Why is everyone standing at the door?"

Vicky's body stiffened, and she could not bring herself to turn around.

"Tyler! You're here too." The man next to her, however, turned around. His voice carried a hint of laughter as he looked at the man and woman who were walking in slowly." I heard that you're about to confirm your engagement with Miss Starling. I haven't had the chance to congratulate you yet."

Tyler's voice was cool, like a moonlit cold spring as he replied, "I also want to see who this woman is that can make you, the fiance of Miss Yeager for several years, to call off the engagement."

Despite what Tyler said, everyone present knew that the engagement between Lincoln and Miss Yeager was not called off because Lincoln had a lover elsewhere, but because Miss Yeager was involved in a despicable scandal.

Valencia and Orion had already discussed it early on and found a suitable opportunity to break off the engagement, which was precisely the reason why Valencia attempted to get Aria to agree to marry Lincoln instead.

Unfortunately, Aria was too stubborn and refused to accept Lincoln.

Recently, Valencia heard that her son, Lincoln, had become close to a certain woman. When she found out, she did not try to stop him.

After the scandal of Miss Yeager's clubbing activities came out, Valencia felt that she was no longer a suitable match for Lincoln.

If Lincoln wanted to keep a mistress or have another girlfriend, Valencia thought it was only natural.

It was Valencia's birthday celebration, and she specifically instructed Lincoln to bring his girlfriend to meet her.

However, she never expected that the woman would turn out to be Tyler's ex-wife, Vicky.

Valencia pointed her trembling fingers at Vicky, struggling to breathe.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 969-Meanwhile, Orion quickly took out a relaxant pill and fed two to Valencia, which somewhat improved her hyperventilation.

Tyler noticed Valencia's unpleasant expression and became curious about the woman Lincoln had brought with him.

When his gaze fell on the woman who had been facing away from him, refusing to turn around, his eyes widened slightly, and a hint of disbelief flickered in his eyes.

Lincoln had been observing Tyler's expression all along and noticed the change in his face.

With a faint curve on his thin lips, he lowered his gaze to Vicky and said, "Vicky, come and say hello to my eldest brother."

Lincoln and Tyler were born on the same day. Although they were mistakenly switched at birth, Tyler was still a true member of the Hart family, a genuine descendent whose position was above that of an adopted son.

To differentiate them, everyone referred to Tyler as the Eldest Young Master and Lincoln as the Second Young Master.

Vicky's body stiffened. She was unable to turn around, let alone move.

"Vicky Shaw?!" Tyler's voice sounded as if it were squeezed through his teeth, chilling and icy.

Vicky could understand Tyler's incredulity because she could not believe the situation she was in herself. The man who had helped her so much over the years turned out to be Lincoln, the adopted son of the Hart family.

It was unexpected, yet it made sense at the same time.

Vicky's wrist was suddenly grabbed and roughly pulled as Tyler's cold, dark eyes stared at her intensely. "Is he the man you've been hiding all along?"

Surprise flickered in Vicky's heart. She thought Tyler's first reaction would be about her presence here, but she did not expect him to ask about the mysterious man right away.

Tyler tightened his grip around her hand and started forcefully dragging her outside without a word.

Lincoln furrowed his eyebrows and held Vicky's other hand." Tyler, where are you taking her?"

Tyler's icy gaze swept across Lincoln's face. "Get lost. We'll settle this later."

However, Lincoln refused to let go. "Vicky is my girlfriend now. You have no right to take her away."

“Girlfriend?” Tyler repeated with a playful tone. His oppressive gaze fell on Vicky. “Vicky, are you, his girlfriend?”

In an instant, everyone’s eyes were fixed on Vicky.

She had received plenty of scrutiny before, more than what she was experiencing now, but she had never felt as uncomfortable as she did at that moment.

Before Vicky could speak, Lincoln spoke up, “Tyler, you and Vicky are divorced. It’s her freedom to be with whomever she chooses. You parade around with different women every day, yet you won’t allow Vicky to start anew?”

Tyler ignored Lincoln and stared at Vicky unblinkingly. He asked in a tone that was cold enough to freeze her heart, “Vicky, is he, or is he not, your boyfriend? I want to hear it from you.”

Vicky’s breath hitched as her fists clenched.

She knew what consequences she would face if she admitted to it but denying it would embarrass Lincoln in public as well.

It was common knowledge that Lincoln and Tyler were bitter rivals, and she knew that she would be humiliating Tyler by being seen with Lincoln.

She was shocked by the thought as she realized that she was still being considerate of Tyler’s feelings.

Loving You In Secret Chapter 970-All eyes were on Vicky, but she remained silent, not uttering a word.

For everyone present, her silence was equivalent to her acquiescence.

Valencia was infuriated to the point that she was about to faint.

Even though she had taken the relaxant, she could not suppress her raging anger after learning that both of her sons were involved with a woman that she disapproved of.

It was understandable that Tyler was not close to them since he had not been raised by her since childhood. However, she had much higher expectations for Lincoln.

Trembling, Valencia pointed at Vicky. She was so enraged that she struggled to form a complete sentence. "You...

You...."

In the end, she rolled her eyes back and passed out on the spot.

Valencia's collapse caused chaos at the banquet.

Orion shouted, "Doctor! Get a doctor!"

"Call an ambulance!" Lincoln's expression also changed slightly as he stepped forward to assess the situation.

While Lincoln went to check on Valencia, Tyler took the opportunity to snatch Vicky's hand away from him.

Lincoln instinctively frowned and was about to follow when Orion stopped him. "Lincoln, do you really want to abandon your own mother for a woman?"

Although Lincoln was not Valencia's biological son, she treated him better than her actual son.

The fact that Lincoln had shown up with Vicky on the day of Valencia's birthday, causing her to faint, was already wrongful of him. If he were to leave Valencia behind, he would be considered disloyal and unfilial.

Just as Lincoln hesitated, Tyler pulled Vicky away.

The look in Lincoln's eyes darkened as he watched their figures disappear into the distance.

In the quiet and serene backyard, a gentle moonlight cast a hazy layer of light and shadow, turning the entire garden into a picturesque scene. However, neither Vicky nor Tyler cared to appreciate such beauty.

After reaching an empty corner, Tyler finally released her hand.

Instead of questioning her angrily, he calmly uttered, "Explain yourself."

Everything happened too suddenly. Vicky's mind was somewhat confused.

She never expected the mysterious man to be Lincoln.

No wonder he had always refused to tell me his true identity. He knew that once he revealed his identity, I would never contact him again. And now, I've already divorced Tyler and Lincoln sees no reason to hide his identity any longer!' Vicky thought to herself.

Along the way, Vicky contemplated how she could explain herself to Tyler. However, when faced with his cold gaze, she found herself blurting out, "Mister Hart, we are divorced.

I don't see why I'm obliged to explain myself to you."

The look in his eyes darkened as he asked, "Lincoln is that guy, isn't he?"

Vicky understood what he was asking and remained silent.

She, too, had just found out that the mysterious man who had been helping her turned out to be Lincoln Hart.

However, she saw no reason why she should explain this to Tyler since they were divorced.

Vicky's silence caused Tyler's expression to darken even further. "I don't care how long you two have been together behind my back. You will cut all ties with him right now!" He commanded.