

## Meeting The One For Me Chapter 161 -

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 161-Charles's expression grew darker. "Then... try 100 thousand!" "I'm sorry, Mr. Murray. You still don't have enough." "Not even 100 thousand?!" Charles's expression contorted into an ugly frown.

"What about 50 thousand? No, try ten thousand." After another attempt by the staff, they shook their heads and smiled. "Mr.

Murray, you've been at the casino for a long time today. Why don't you come back another day?" Lindsay, who had accompanied Charles all along, retorted to the staff, "What do you mean by that? Are you saying Mr. Murray has no money?"

"Who do you think you're talking to? Open your eyes; this is Mr. Murray from the Murray Group. How could he have no money?" Lindsay pulled Charles aside and whispered, "Mr. Murray, I'm sure there's just something wrong with your card! I heard a guy here at the casino specializes in lending money to gamblers."

"You've just lost so much, and it appeared like you just started a winning streak."

"It would be a pity to leave now and miss the chance to win big." Seeing Charles hesitate, Lindsay grabbed his arm and smiled. "Mr. Murray, I'm counting on you to win more so you can tip me. I believe in your luck." Charles smirked and said, "If I win back my losses, I'll buy you a handbag!" "You're so kind, Mr. Murray! I'll follow your lead and bet on you." Having been persuaded by Lindsay, Charles went to borrow money from the casino's loan shark, Shawn Lyon.

Charles originally intended to borrow 100 thousand.

Shawn smiled and said, "Sorry Mr. Murray, but our minimum loan here is one million." "One million!" Charles was surprised. He had already lost 500 thousand today.

Lindsay glanced at Shawn, then smiled and took Charles's arm. "Mr. Murray, your luck is finally turning around. What's a million to you now? Just win it

back later and pay it all off!" Hearing Lindsay's words, Charles finally signed the paperwork and borrowed one million before re- entering the casino.

But this time, Charles lost the entire one million. Lindsay, who had placed her bet on him, also lost all her money.

As they left the casino, Lindsay comforted Charles, "It's okay, Mr. Murray.

Although I lost 100 thousand following you, I believe you'll win it back! What could be the reason-" Charles was filled with anger, and he was ready to lash out. However, he suppressed his rage when he heard that Lindsay had also lost 100 thousand betting on him.

"I remember now! Mr. Murray, it seems like you started losing after Lucy left!" Lindsay exclaimed as if she had just realized something.

"Mr. Murray, think about it! You didn't lose when Lucy was by your side." Charles paused, recalling the events at the casino that night.

It was true.

Charles hurriedly asked, "Do you have Lucy's contact information?" Lindsay shook her head. "But I can help you find her!"

"Alright Mr. Murray, you can count on me!" After Charles left, Lindsay got into her car and dialed Lucy's number.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 162-"Don't worry, I'll transfer the money to you as soon as I hang up!" Lucy said.

Lindsay smiled. "Alright! If you ever need help with this kind of quick-cash job again, just let me know!" On the other end, Lucy hung up and immediately transferred the money to Lindsay. She then looked at Audrey.

"Audrey, what's next?" Lucy sat on the sofa, watching Audrey make coffee in the kitchen.

"Let Charles wait for a bit." Audrey put the coffee pot down.

She carried two cups over and handed one to Lucy.

“Charles is already addicted to gambling. He’ll continue to gamble while looking for you. When he can’t win anymore, he’ll become even crazier in his search for you.” Lucy nodded, gripping the coffee cup tightly in her hand. “No matter what, I’ll make Charles pay!” Audrey took a sip of coffee. “He will. He’ll experience everything you and your sister have been through.” Now that the Franklin Group had assigned part of its orders to the Murray Group, this would be the largest deal for the Murray Group in recent years.

How could the Murray Group, with its limited cash flow, compare to the Franklin Group? Things would get interesting if Charles touched Murray Group’s assets or stole the formula.

Charles owed Harper his life.

Audrey would watch Charles suffer and beg Harper for forgiveness in the afterlife.

As Audrey anticipated, Charles couldn’t resist gambling before he even found Lucy. He had to borrow more money from Shawn because he was broke.

Shawn didn’t say much; he just handed the contract to Charles. Charles signed his name on the last page without even looking at the terms.

Shawn smiled and lent the money to Charles, casually mentioning that the previous loan hadn’t been repaid yet.

Charles only replied that he would repay the previous loan once he won the money this time.

“Alright! Let’s hope Mr. Murray can repay the previous debt as soon as possible today!” Shawn smiled at his subordinates and said, “Escort Mr. Murray out.” However, as expected, Charles lost all the money he had borrowed again.

As he was about to leave the casino, Shawn and his men intercepted him and took him to a secluded alley behind the casino.

“Mr. Murray, we agreed that you’d pay for the previous debt today, no?” Shawn said with a smile.

Charles’s expression slightly changed as he looked at the group of people behind Shawn, his brows furrowing.

“I’ve lost all my money today, but don’t worry. I’m not someone who owes money. Once I find my lucky star, winning it all back will be a piece of cake!”  
“But Mr. Murray, including the interest from your previous loans, you’ve already borrowed over five million from us.” Shawn reached out and accepted the document his subordinate handed to him.

“To save us both the trouble, let’s start with repaying the 250 thousand in interest. It’s just a small amount for Mr. Murray, isn’t it?” Shawn was smiling, but the tough henchmen behind him looked fierce and menacing.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 163-“Alright!” Charles finally relented, gritting his teeth as he pulled out his phone.

“It’s just 250 thousand, right?” Charles scrolled through his contacts and dialed Amelia’s number.

“Hey, why’re you calling me at this hour?” Amelia answered Charles’ call happily.

Charles whispered, “Amelia, I’ve run into a bit of trouble. Can you lend me 250 thousand? I need it urgently.” Amelia frowned, asking hurriedly, “A week ago, you said we needed funds for a big project with the Franklin Group, so I gave you over 50 million. Do you need money now because there’s a problem with the project?” “Yes!” Charles grabbed onto the convenient excuse. “Didn’t Nathan just sign a contract with Evergreen Biotech? I heard they even signed a hefty penalty clause. I don’t want to delay his affairs!” “Alright, I’ll transfer it to you right away.” Amelia reminded him. “Nathan is trusting in our family this time. You must handle things properly and not cause trouble for him. Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain to Mrs. Franklin.” “Don’t worry, Amelia.” Charles’ eyes lit up, and he added, “Amelia, if you have any extra money, can you transfer it to me too? I’ll pay you back once this project is over!” “Okay. Work hard!” “Don’t worry!” After ending the call, Charles received a transfer of 500 thousand from Amelia.

He smiled and transferred 250 thousand to Shawn, then sneered at him. “From now on, I won’t borrow money from you anymore. You have no trust in your clients!” As Charles reentered the casino, Shawn spat on the ground and returned to the casino with his men.

Audrey looked at the photos sent by the private investigator, finding it intriguing that Charles had become a gambler.

On the other end of the phone, the private investigator continued, "During this time, Mr. Murray hasn't even been chasing women; he's entirely focused on gambling.

"From what I know, he now owes the casino at least four million, and there's a contract stating that if he can't repay the debt within a month, the interest will increase tenfold." Audrey was already aware of this matter.

"I understand," Audrey said.

"By the way, I heard that Mr. Murray is urgently looking for a girl named Lucy.

Many models named Lucy have met with Mr. Murray, and some even accompanied him to the casino." Audrey understood just how desperate Charles had become upon hearing this.

"Okay!" Lucy responded and went to prepare.

Audrey glanced at the photo of Anne, Harper, and herself on the table beside her with a faint smile.

"Soon, Charles will face the consequences and come to apologize to you." Soon enough.

He slammed his cards on the table.

He was now even more convinced Lucy was his lucky star.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 164-Charles kept looking over his shoulder to see if Lucy had returned.

When he refocused on the game, he saw Audrey sitting across from him at the gambling table.

Charles was briefly taken aback but soon flashed a smile. "Hey, if it isn't Audrey!

Long time no see.' Audrey smiled faintly, playing with her chips. "It has been a while, Mr. Murray.

Would you like to gamble a few rounds with me?" "Who is this pretty girl? Why have I never seen her before?" Lucy came back and sat beside Charles with a smile, nudging him playfully.

She then looked at Audrey, smirking. "Is this your way of getting Mr. Murray's attention?" "Yeah, Audrey, are you trying to get my attention?" Charles hugged Lucy, laughing. "You've grown quite sensible over the years. If you had been like this earlier, that little mute wouldn't have gone through so much, don't you think?" Audrey didn't seem bothered. She continued smiling as she said, "I came here today to make sure you lose everything." Lucy laughed. "Are you kidding? Everyone in this casino knows that Mr. Murray has the best luck. As long as he sits at this table, he won't lose." "Is that so? Then, Mr. Murray, are you going to gamble?" "Ms. Yeomans came here personally, so why wouldn't I gamble with her?" Charles kissed Lucy on the cheek. "Let's do it!" The dealer began to deal the cards.

Audrey looked at her hand, tapped lightly, and then looked at Charles. The man was smiling broadly as he arranged his cards.

She chose to fold.

They played nine rounds, during which Audrey consistently lost—to Charles' evident delight.

Seeing Audrey's displeasure, Charles became even more excited. "Didn't you say you wanted me to lose everything?" Audrey let out a cold laugh, her expression darkening as she looked at Charles.

"How about we make this more interesting?" Charles chuckled at Lucy. "Look, someone's in a hurry!" "Let's go all in; winner takes all. How about that?" Audrey's eyes gleamed.

While Charles hesitated, Lucy smiled and caressed his chest. "Why would Mr.

Murray be afraid of you? Have you ever won against him once? Stop talking big here, I advise you to take your remaining chips and leave, so you won't lose everything!" Charles laughed. "Exactly, and you don't even have as many chips as I do. Why should I agree to an all -in deal with you?" "Then I'll wager

myself. How about that?" Audrey placed her hands on the table, as if daring Charles.

Charles' eyes lit up. He had been thinking about Audrey for quite some time. He sought revenge on Harper because he couldn't get Audrey, Charles released Lucy and rested his elbows on the gambling table. "Alright! But Ms. Yeomans, don't go back on your word when you lose!" "Do you need me to sign anything?" Audrey asked.

"Of course, that would be best!" Charles waved the casino staff over.

Such agreements were common in a casino, so there were established procedures in place.

With the casino staff as witness, Audrey and Charles soon signed an agreement and sat down at the gambling table once again.

This time, it was an unlimited betting table.

As the dealer dealt the cards, Charles and Lucy smiled upon seeing his hand.

Texas Hold'em. Five community cards, two hole cards.

The community cards were a four of spades, a five of spades, and a seven of diamonds.

It was a one-shot deal.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 165-Charles smiled. "You're going to lose!" He had a two and a five, forming three of a kind plus a pair! He refused to believe that Audrey could have a better hand!

Charles revealed his cards, and applause erupted from the crowd.

"What a great hand!" "There couldn't possibly be a better hand than this one!" "Mr. Murray's luck is really something!" Listening to the discussions around him, Charles couldn't help but give Lucy's cheek another kiss.

Someone from the crowd yelled, "The winner has not been decided yet!" Audrey then turned over her cards.

A six and an eight, forming a straight plus a pair. It was the highest-ranking combination possible with these cards.

Charles suddenly stood up, staring wide-eyed at Audrey. His cards were so good; how could Audrey have a six and an eight?

“Wow! This is the best possible hand with these cards!” “What luck! To get the highest-ranking hand! Unbelievable!” The crowd marveled at Audrey’s luck.

↑ “Accept defeat, Mr. Murray.” Audrey signaled for the dealer to collect her chips.

“Wait a moment!” Charles pressed his hands on the table and said, “Let’s have another round!” Audrey chuckled lightly. “But Mr. Murray doesn’t have any chips left. ‘I’ll wager myself!” Charles slammed his fists on the table.

“Don’t joke around, Mr. Murray. I’m not interested in you.” Audrey chuckled.

Gritting his teeth, Charles suddenly thought of Shawn.

He straightened up abruptly. “Wait for me, I’ll be right back!” “I have over five million in chips right now. Is Mr. Murray still willing to bet with me?” “Of course!” “How long do you need?” Audrey toyed with her chips, smiling.

Vaan An AUA on Ms. Yeomans!” Lucy nodded. “Alright, you can count on me!” Charles rushed to Shawn’s office.

“Shawn, I need to borrow money! Quickly, lend me five million!” Shawn smiled and took out several loan documents from his desk drawer.

“You haven’t repaid anything yet, and now you want to borrow another five million?” Charles urged “I can repay the entire amount—principal and interest—to you tonight! Please give me the money quickly!” “Mr. Murray has always been lucky, so of course I believe in you.” Shawn smiled as he toyed with the walnuts in his hand.

“Tell me! What do I need to do to borrow five million from you tonight?”

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 166-Shawn fell silent for a moment. “Then there’s only one way left.” “What it is?” “Well, isn’t there a method in the



casino where you can gamble with your own body? Mr. Murray, you can gamble with yourself!" Shawn chuckled.

"But the other party doesn't want that!" Charles frowned, watching as time was about to run out.

"How about this: I'll sign a contract using my body as collateral with you guys.

After all, you must believe that I'll repay you.

"The Murray Group's a big deal. Why would we owe you anything? Plus, my brother-in-law is Nathan, the president of the Franklin Group!" "Mr. Murray, it's not that I don't believe you. It's just that our department has never signed such a contract." Shawn smiled. "How about you discuss it with someone else?" "I don't care! No matter what method you use today, I must borrow this money!" Charles threatened. "Don't blame me for being rough with you otherwise!" Shawn thought momentarily and said, "Okay, let's do this. We've been cooperating for so long; I'll personally guarantee it this time. Let Mr. Murray sign the contract using his own body as collateral." He continued, "But Mr. Murray... once this contract is signed, you'll have to face the consequences if you don't repay it today. When that happens, even I won't be able to save you." "Fine!" Charles agreed.

Charles sat back down at the gambling table with a new stack of chips.

Once again, the dealer dealt the cards.

He could barely conceal his joy upon receiving his hand.

Charles chuckled. "I refuse to believe that your luck is always this good. You can't always get the best hand every time!" The onlookers nodded in agreement.

Indeed, getting the best hand in a deck of cards was a rare occurrence. Just because Audrey got the best hand the first time didn't necessarily mean she would have the same luck this time.

"Is that so?" Audrey smiled as she revealed her cards.

She had the best hand in the deck again!

“Oh my God, she did it again! “Her luck is too good!” “T–That’s impossible!” Charles stood up as if he was about to flip the table. His eyes were bloodshot as he pointed at Audrey, “You’re cheating!” “This casino has hundreds of surveillance cameras. Do you think I can cheat under their watchful eye? Are you questioning the integrity of the casino?” Audrey asked with a smile.

Cocking her head to the side, she said with feigned innocence, “Or perhaps, Mr.

Murray, you just can’t handle losing?” “I don’t believe it! You must be cheating!” Charles was infuriated and was about to charge at Audrey.

“Audrey! I want to gamble with you again! Do you dare gamble with me one more time!” Charles struggled.

Audrey just smiled faintly, not even looking back.

Charles would definitely suffer this time.

Soon, Charles was taken to Shawn’s office.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 167-“Mr. Murray, we made it very clear that if you don’t repay all the money today, you’ll have to face the consequences.” Shawn emerged from behind his desk, smiling as he waved the contract in front of Charles.

Charles widened his eyes as he looked at Shawn. “W–what do you want me to do?” “Well, what if we send someone over to the Murray Residence with this contract and find your old man- “No! If you take that to my dad, he’ll kill me!” Charles looked terrified.

“Well then, we’ll have to ask Mr. Murray to repay the debt with his organs!” Shawn smiled.

“You! What you’re doing is illegal!” Charles exclaimed.

“Mr. Murray, you worry too much. In such a large casino like ours, we always encounter those who don’t repay their debts. We can’t just let that money go uncollected, or our casino will go bankrupt!” “No, no!” Charles’ stomach was

churning, finally feeling the fear. "I'll repay the money!" "Can you repay it today?" Shawn asked.

"Could you give me a few more days?" Charles' voice trembled. "Two weeks! I'll definitely have it by then!" "I'm afraid that won't do. If you can't settle the debt today, you won't be leaving here anytime soon." Shawn sighed theatrically. "Mr. Murray, I don't mean to cause you trouble, but I'm just an employee following company protocol. I'm sure you understand." "I can pay the interest! Give me half a month... Ten days! Ten days will do!" Charles panicked.

Shawn rubbed his chin. "Well, I have one last option to propose to Mr. Murray. I don't know if you'll be willing to consider it." "Tell me!" Charles grasped at the lifeline.

"You see, there's a time limit for repayment at the casino. So, you could transfer ten million from the Murray Group's account to us first. Then when you win at the casino later, you can just refill that gap. What do you say?" "No, that won't work!" Charles refused firmly.

His father would definitely kill him if he touched the company's funds.

"Then there's only one last resort left! Hasn't the Murray Group received a pharmaceutical order from the Franklin Group? We want the formula for that medicine. As long as Mr. Murray can provide us with the formula, this debt will be wiped clean." Shawn's smile was chilling. "This is the only thing I can do to help Mr. Murray." "Charles fell silent.

Shawn saw Charles weighing his options and continued, "You see, I'm trying to find a solution for you, Mr. Murray. We only want that formula for the casino because it's worth some money.

"Plus, that formula is something you can easily steal with just a photo—no one will ever find out. Even if there are problems later, no one will suspect you, right?" "Alright!" Charles agreed.

"It's that urgent?" Charles felt a bit flustered.

Charles stumbled out of the casino.

Dawn was already breaking.

His eyes were bloodshot after a sleepless night.

But with his debt weighing heavily on his mind, he clenched his jaw and headed straight to the company.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 168-Charles handed the formula over to Shawn at noon.

After confirming the formula was legitimate, Shawn gladly burned all the documents Charles had signed.

Charles finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Will Mr. Murray take out another loan to reclaim his place at the gambling table?” Shawn asked with a smile.

After hesitating briefly, Charles said, “Let’s start with one million this time!” “I like doing business with straightforward people like Mr. Murray.” Shawn printed out another loan contract and handed it to Charles.

Charles reentered the casino and lost the one million again before the sun set.

He stormed into Shawn’s office, borrowed another million, and entered the casino once more.

By the time Audrey received the news, Charles had already been at the casino for seven days straight.

Audrey asked, “Did you save the video of Charles stealing the formula and handing it over to you?” “Rest assured, Ms. Yeomans. I’ll send it to you shortly.” Shawn replied.

“It’s about time.” Audrey smiled. “I hope you captured the video properly.” “Of course, you can trust me!” After ending the call, Audrey picked up Harper’s photo on the table.

She smirked. “Soon, the pain that Charles inflicted on you will be repaid a thousandfold! Don’t worry.

11 Suddenly, Audrey’s phone rang—it was Stephen.

Audrey answered, her voice tense. "Hello, Stephen." "Ms. Yeomans, Mr. Dallas is missing!" Stephen's voice was urgent. "He wasn't feeling well, and after the family doctor checked on him and gave him medicine, I instructed the household staff not to disturb him so he could rest.

"But when I checked three hours later, Mr. Dallas was gone! There was just a note saying he's gone back to the country to find you. I tried to intercept him at the airport but couldn't stop him.

"Later, I received a message from Mr. Dallas with his flight details.

According to the info, he should arrive in Mythravia in an hour!" "Mythravia?!" Audrey's heart began to race. With only an hour left, she wouldn't make it back to Mythravia in time, even if she rushed.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Yeomans, it's my fault for not keeping an eye on Mr. Dallas!" Stephen's voice was filled with guilt.

"It's not your fault, Stephen. Dallas has always been like this. If he wants to do something, there's nothing that can stop him."

After ending the call, Audrey realized it was too late to disturb George, so she dialed Ryan's number instead.

"Give me the flight information. I'll go pick him up," Ryan interrupted before Audrey could finish.

"Alright, thank you." "Audrey, Dallas is my child too. It's something I should do. No need to be so formal with me," Blake said gently.

"Okay, I'll remember that." Audrey sent Dallas' flight information to Ryan, along with a few photos.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 169-She sent Ryan a WhatsApp voice message. "Dallas looks exactly like Lily, so you should recognize him at first sight." Soon, she received a reply from Ryan. "Got it. Don't worry, I'll send you a video once I pick the child up." 11 Ryan looked at the child's face in the photo, his fingers caressing the image briefly. A smile unconsciously appeared on his lips.

While driving to the airport, Ryan called Julian. “Buy some daily necessities for a four-year-old boy, as well as some snacks and toys. Have them delivered to the house quickly!” “A boy?” Julian was puzzled but agreed nonetheless. “Alright, I’ll take care of it right away.” “Also, prepare a child’s toilet seat, a child’s shower head, and that little stool for brushing teeth at the sink. Make sure everything is ready.” Ryan remembered Lily mentioning that they didn’t have these items at home.

“Understood! You can count on me.” Julian responded.

Ryan arrived at the airport in just 50 minutes. He followed the instructions and waited at the arrival gate for Dallas.

Soon, Ryan spotted a child wearing white sneakers, a pair of jeans, and a black hoodie, dragging his small suitcase.

The little guy pulled his hoodie hood over his head, wore a backpack, and had a chubby face—just like in the photo.

He had one hand in his pocket, the other pulling the suitcase, looking cool as he came into view.

A young girl at the airport couldn’t help but squeal at the sight of Dallas.

“Whose child is this? He’s so adorable!” Upon hearing the remark, Dallas didn’t show the same friendly smile as Lily. He maintained his cool demeanor as he walked ahead.

He spotted Ryan almost immediately.

Their eyes met, and Dallas approached Ryan.

He looked up at Ryan and asked, “Where’s my mom?” Ryan crouched down, looking at the little boy with an impassive expression.

“Your mom is still in Sheysea. She asked me to come and pick you up.” Ryan then lifted Dallas, holding him with one arm while pulling his small suitcase with the other.

Ryan’s sharp facial features and tall stature already made him stand out. He was even dressed in a suit and exuded an air of superiority.

2/2 Now with a child in one arm—dragging a cartoon suitcase that seemed out of place—the contrast he created left a striking visual impact.

“Ah! So handsome! I didn’t expect such an elite man to be a dad!” “Oh my! No wonder the little one is so cute; he has such a handsome dad!” Dallas’ arms wrapped around Ryan’s neck, looking slightly unhappy. “Don’t think that just because of this, I’ll be as silly as Lily and accept you!”

Dallas’ hold around Ryan’s neck tightened slightly, and his ears turned red.

Meeting The One For Me Chapter 170-As the car door swung open, Dallas spotted a pink child seat inside and raised an eyebrow. “Pink?” Ityan replied, “You came back so suddenly. This safety seat is for Lily. You can sit here for now, and we can go buy one in your favorite color tomorrow.” Dallas had Ryan all figured out. He knew it was Ryan’s car just by checking the license plate.

The fact that Ryan had a child seat in the car for Lily made Dallas happy. He nodded with a slight pout.

After securing Dallas with the seatbelt, Ryan got in the car and video—called Audrey.

Audrey picked up quickly, Seeing Dallas sitting in the safety seat with arms crossed, Audrey scolded, “You’re becoming more and more stubborn! How could you just leave a note and fly back home by yourself? Do you realize you’re only four years old? What if you encounter bad people on the way?” “Not even four yet... Too young to understand...” Dallas turned his head away, muttering as he sulked at Audrey.

“Encounter bad people... they’d probably complain that I’m not running away fast enough.” Audrey understood that Dallas was still holding a grudge from her previous scolding.

She took a deep breath and softened her tone, “Okay Dallas, don’t be upset with Mommy anymore. Let’s video call Grandpa Stephen later. He’s been really worried. Last time, Mommy spoke too hastily. I’m sorry, Mommy was wrong.

Dallas is the smartest and most talented little kid. A real genius.” Dallas’ ears reddened, but he stubbornly refused to face the phone camera head-on.

Seeing Dallas’ ears turn red, Audrey knew he was calming down.

“Mr. Ryan, I’ll need to trouble you tomorrow morning to take Dallas to Mr. Lambert Senior’s place,” Audrey said to Ryan.

Ryan turned the camera toward himself and replied, “It’s up to Dallas. He wants to assess me, so I’ll take care of him during this time.” Audrey was slightly surprised. “Do you have experience taking care of children?” “I can learn without experience, right? Dallas is so smart; he’ll teach me, won’t you,” looked at Dallas.

Dallas’ ears turned even redder, and he reluctantly nodded. “Hmm!” Audrey was surprised by Dallas’ cooperation.

Dallas?” Ryan She didn’t force Dallas to go to the Lambert Residence and instead said to Ryan, “Alright, let Dallas stay with you temporarily. If you’re busy, you can take him to Mr. Lambert Senior’s place. He also misses Dallas a lot.” “Okay.” Ryan nodded. “Don’t worry. It’s already late; you should rest early. Deal with the matters in Sheysea as soon as possible and come back. Let me know if there’s anything I can help with.” “Mm, alright.” Audrey chuckled. “I’m almost done here.” Even though Audrey agreed, she didn’t actually need Ryan’s help. She had to avenge Harper herself.

“Alright, get some rest,” Ryan said before hanging up the phone.

He then turned to Dallas and said, “Let’s go.” Dallas still had a pout on his face, trying to look cool as he replied, “Hmm!”

Dallas tentatively pinched Ryan’s arm.

He thought to himself that Lily had been right. This man’s arm was indeed strong.

Dallas surveyed Ryan’s residence and found it somewhat satisfactory.