### **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 101**

When Dylan said this, not only did Claire and Megan's expressions change, but the guests were also shocked. They thought, 'What did Mr. Dylan mean? Is he removing Mrs. Clifford's authority as the matriarch?"

The guests looked between Claire and Dylan. There had always been rumors in the upper circles that Dylan and Claire did not get along. They had thought that it was just groundless rumors. Now, it seemed that it was more than just a disagreement. The tension between the mother and son was so thick it would be sliced with a knife.

"Dylan, what spell did Audrey cast on you to make you want such a disgraced woman?" Claire's face was filled with anger and viciousness. She glared at Dylan coldly, her eyes filled with fury

Audrey suddenly smiled and looked coldly at the seething Claire not far away. She had always wondered where Claire's intense hatred for her came from. From the past until now, Claire's gaze toward her had always been filled with malice and hatred.

Audrey had tried to rummage through the memories of this host, but she found nothing. Audrey lowered her head slightly and suddenly felt that it was a little ridiculous.

When Dylan saw Audrey's smile, his heart ached. Her hand was cold, but he held it tightly, refusing to let go. His deep and cold gaze was cold like never before. "Since everyone is here this time, aren't you going to apologize for what happened seven years ago, Mom?"

'What happened seven years ago?' Almost everyone thought of the same thing. Seven years ago, Audrey had almost killed Claire by mistake.

Although this incident was quickly suppressed, Audrey suddenly admitted to the crime. This also made everyone think that Audrey was vicious and deserved to die. They wondered if there was something that they did not know. They suddenly became curious and gossiped amongst themselves.

The expression on Claire's face had darkened frighteningly. "Dylan, as the successor of the Clifford family, there are some things you have to think about before you speak."

Claire looked at Dylan with a warning in her eyes.

No matter what, Claire was still the Clifford family's matriarch. She was Dylan's mother. If Claire had a scandal in front of so many people, it would embarrass the family. Dylan would not look good either.

However, to Dylan, nothing was more important than Audrey. Even the Clifford family's reputation and status, his identity as the Clifford family's successor, or his life, could not compare to Audrey.

Dylan's aura was cold, and his presence was oppressive. His cold and deep black eyes stared at Claire like arctic pools. "Seven years ago, because you didn't like Audrey, you wanted me to get rid of this fiancée. You directed and acted out an attempted murder, causing her to be sentenced to three years in prison. Mom, don't you want to explain this in front of everyone and apologize to her?"

Dylan's words were like a bomb that exploded among the guests. Everyone's faces were shocked as they looked at Claire to determine if Dylan was telling the truth.

After Dylan exposed the Clifford family's scandal in front of many Northville celebrities and wealthy families, Claire almost couldn't maintain her expression. Her dark eyes looked at her son coldly. She was so angry that her hands were trembling. She thought, 'Good. I can't believe this is my son.'

"Dylan, if you don't have any evidence, you'd better not spout nonsense. Back then, there were witnesses and evidence. It was Audrey who almost killed me. If it weren't for my luck, you would have lost your mother long ago," Claire said.

"Is that so? Do you think I would say this in front of so many people if I didn't have any evidence? If I say it, it means I have enough evidence to back me up." Dylan looked at Claire coldly.

Audrey looked at Dylanin surprise. Her cold eyes flashed slightly. She quietly retracted her gaze.

"No way, Dylan. Do you think I will believe you?" Claire was certain that Dylan would not have any evidence. After all, she had wiped clean all the evidence that could be left behind back then. This was also done to ensure Audrey couldn't make a comeback.

Dylan's dark eyes were deep and a faint light flashed in them. He naturally didn't have any evidence, but it didn't matter. If he exposed this matter in front of so many people, it would only increase everyone's suspicion.

Regardless of whether there was evidence or not, Dylan had achieved the result he wanted.

At this moment, Megan walked out and looked at Dylan. She protected Claire behind her and said righteously, "Dylan, how could Mom do such a thing? Don't believe the rumors outside. Some people are deliberately trying to sow discord between you and Mom. You can't be fooled. In short, I won't believe Mom is such a person."

"I'll hand over all the evidence to the police for investigation. I hope you can pay the price for everything you've done then, Mom." Even if Dylan didn't have evidence now, he would definitely find it.

"Alright, I want to see how you're going to make me pay." Claire sneered and glared at Dylan.

"Dylan, hurry up and apologize to Mom. She's really angry. How can you wrong her for another woman?" Megan looked at Dylan anxiously.

Megan looked coldly at Audrey, who was standing beside Dylan. When she saw her being protected by Dylan, she felt an indescribable jealousy. Audrey had been in prison and had no right to Dylan's love. She was not worthy at all.

Dylan stated, "Whether you're innocent or not, you know very well, Mom. We'll take our leave first. Please carry on with the party."

Dylan looked at Claire coldly. He held Audrey's hand and was about to leave.

The guests looked at Dylan in a daze. They couldn't possibly continue when the party was already in such a state.

Seeing that Dylan was about to leave, Megan was extremely anxious. She hadn't meant this by what she said just now. She did not want Dylan to leave at all.

Megan burst out, "Dylan, you can't leave. Audrey is only a pretty face. She's not worthy of your status."

After Megan shouted angrily, the huge hall fell silent for a moment.

The next second, a clear and indifferent voice sounded. "Miss Baxter, I disagree with you. My boss isn't just a pretty face."

### **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 102**

The sudden voice made everyone look at that speaker in unison. A handsome man in a gray custom—made suit walked out from the crowd. The man had a gentle and refined smile as he casually glanced at everyone present.

Many people recognized the handsome young man when they saw him. He was the CEO of Star International, Rafe.

As one of the largest entertainment companies in Chritonia that could compete against Winter Entertainment, Star International showed signs of surpassing Winter Entertainment.

However, everyone was stunned by what the young and promising CEO just said. They looked at Rafe in a daze, then at Audrey who was about to leave with Dylan holding her hand. They wondered if they had heard wrongly.

"W—who are you?" Megan looked at the handsome man who walked out in a daze. She did not understand. She was talking about Audrey. It had nothing to do with him.

Rafe glanced at Megan and adjusted his suit slowly. He smiled. His smile was indescribably flirtatious and handsome. Then, he spoke. "Let me introduce myself. I'm Rafe Moore, the acting CEO of Star International."

Megan frowned and looked at Rafe. "Mr. Moore, do you have something to say?"

"Yes, I have something to say." Rafe smiled and looked at Audrey who was not far away. The smile on his handsome and playful face deepened as he said slowly, "Firstly, my boss doesn't just rely on her looks to make a living. My boss relies on her brain. Of course, a brainless person like you definitely won't be able to understand.

"Secondly, my boss doesn't need to be worthy of Mr. Dylan because there are too many people courting her. I'm one of them. Thirdly, I forgot to tell you my boss's name. She is the Audrey you claimed to depend on her looks to make a living. She's also the boss behind Star International. To put it simply, I work for my boss."

If everyone thought they had just heard wrongly, now, the entire hall fell silent as soon as Rafe finished.

Almost everyone looked at Audrey not far away with shock on their faces.

Star International was established a few years ago and became one of the two largest entertainment companies in the country alongside Winter Entertainment. Such capability was not something ordinary people could have.

Audrey, who was looked down upon by everyone, was actually the boss behind Star International. No one had expected this Claire looked at Audrey and narrowed her eyes. Audrey was indeed the same as her mother. She should be eliminated as soon as possible and shouldn't be allowed to grow stronger. Unfortunately, seven years ago, even though Audrey was tortured to such an extent in the men's prison, she survived.

Not to mention the others, Cade and Andrew were the most shocked.

Cade had just found out that his idol, Blizzard, was Audrey. A few days later, it was revealed that the behind–the–scenes boss of Star International was actually Audrey. If he had a history of heart problems, he would have to be sent to the hospital now.

Then, as if Cade had thought of something, he gasped. "Fuck, Audrey is the boss behind Star International. Doesn't it mean that Elizabeth is in Audrey's company?"

Shawn had just sorted out his emotions and returned when he heard such explosive news. He even started to doubt his life. He thought, "The owner of Star International, which I have always been at odds with, suddenly turns out to be Audrey? After all this time, the enemy that I hate so much is Audrey.

Thinking of Elizabeth, that heartless woman, Shawn's resentment increased.

The calmest person in the room was Audrey. Even though the identity of the boss behind Star International was known to everyone, her expression remained indifferent. She only moved a little and pulled out the hand that Dylan had been holding tightly.

Dylan watched as Audrey's hand slowly pulled away from his. His eyes were dark as he pursed his lips.

"So, Miss Baxter, what right do you have to look down on my boss?" Rafe asked.

Megan pursed her lips. She could barely keep a straight face. She had only wanted to mock Audrey and let her see the difference between her and Dylan. A woman like her was not worthy of Dylan.

However, Megan did not expect Audrey to be the boss of Star International.

Now that Megan heard Rafe's words and was being stared at by many distinguished guests from all walks of life, she panicked. However, the pride she had since young did not allow her to lose.

The next second, Megan raised her chin and looked at Rafe. "Ms. Hernandez is indeed not bad. After all, she is beautiful. However, I'm different from her. Everything I have is obtained through hard work. I don't think I'm inferior to her. I graduated from the International Royal Academy of Art and have won many international awards. I'm also the first designer to be praised by Wellington's chief designer, Amber. Moreover, I'll be working at Wellington soon."

"Wellington. Isn't that the international luxury brand? Oh my god. That's the dream of all designers," a voice said.

Upon hearing the word "Wellington", the eyes of many socialites, young ladies, and female celebrities lit up.

"I know Megan. She was once hailed as a genius designer. Other than Amber, she was the most talented designer. Moreover, everyone said that her future achievements might surpass Amber's," someone in the crowd added.

"Oh my god. Surpass Amber? She would be the top genius designer in the world," another voice commented.

Megan naturally heard the conversation around her. She looked confident and calm. She raised her chin arrogantly.

When Audrey heard the names "Wellington" and "Amber", she looked at Megan a few more times. A light flashed in her cold eyes, and a casual smile suddenly appeared. She thought, 'A genius designer who has a chance of surpassing Amber? Interesting!'

Megan looked at Audrey like a proud peacock, her face full of confidence. Her words were crafted well. It meant that Audrey still depended on her looks to be the boss of Star International. After all, Audrey could have slept around to achieve what she had today.

Many people naturally understood the meaning behind Megan's words.

Rafe restrained his expression. His face turned cold.

Just as Rafe was about to speak, a voice snorted and remarked loudly, "You're just bragging but aren't you simply jobless? What's there to be proud of?"

Danny chuckled and looked at Megan with a mocking expression. He thought, 'Where did this idiot come from? How can she compare to my boss?'

## **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 103**

"Who says I don't have a job, sir? Didn't you hear what I just said about me going to work at Wellington?" Megan looked at the person who stood up for Audrey and frowned unhappily.

Danny was not angry. He just looked at Megan and asked mockingly, "Did you get Wellington's offer?"

Megan's expression froze. Indeed, she had yet to get a job offer at Wellington, but she was confident that she could get a job at Wellington.

Danny snorted. "After bragging so much, you didn't even get the employment letter from Wellington. Don't tell me you also bragged about those gold awards?"

Danny's words were really vicious. At this moment, he looked at Megan and mocked her without mercy. He thought, 'I don't care if you're the Clifford family's adopted daughter or their biological daughter. You simply can't criticize my boss. No one is more important than my boss. After all, she pays me. How could I allow these scumbags to bully her?'

"Even if I don't have it now, I believe Wellington will hire me. On the other hand, sir, you're so protective of her. Who are you to her? Don't tell me you're also Ms. Hernandez's lover?" Megan looked at Danny and sneered maliciously.

Danny was not angry. He just looked at Megan mockingly as if looking at an idiot. "Sorry, but the Ms. Hernandez you're talking about is also my boss, the behind–the–scenes owner of Neptune Investment."

When Danny finished, the hall was filled with gasps.

"W-what's going on? Mr. Danny said Audrey is who?" someone stuttered.

"Fuck. She's the boss of Neptune Investment. Am I fucking dreaming?" another asked.

"Audrey is the secret boss of Neptune Investment? No way. Didn't she stay in prison for three years? Is that a lie?" a voice questioned.

"Oh my god. I seem to have discovered something incredible. Audrey is the boss of Neptune Investment. Then is she the legendary Aud who once defeated the number one international trader?" someone pointed out.

"Aud? Audrey is actually Aud? Oh my god. That's my idol. How can my idol be a woman? And it's fucking Audrey?" another gasped.

The entire hall fell into a frenzy of shock after hearing Danny's words. And it was Audrey who shocked everyone.

Many of the people present were big shots in the financial industry. Many of the family businesses of wealthy families were also involved in the financial industry.

They had a deep impression of the financial storm that Danny and Aud had created back then. They could still remember it clearly. After all, back then, Danny and Aud had signed a betting agreement. The losing party would work for the winning party for ten years for free.

This betting agreement was also the most shocking gamble in the financial circle to date. The result was obvious. Danny had lost. This top international trader from the financial world lost to Aud just like that

However, no one expected that Aud, the top trader who had won, was actually Audrey,

Audrey was Aud. Nobody could believe it. It meant that Audrey's skills were the best in the world to date.

Moreover, there was also Neptune Investment. Neptune Investment was the owner of the largest private bank in the world. It could be described as extremely rich.

If Neptune Investment was Audrey's, it meant that Audrey was richer than everyone present, besides the four major families, the Clifford family in particular. After all, the Clifford family had endured hundreds of years of turmoil. The financial resources they

had were not something that Neptune Investment could compare to. No one could estimate how rich the Clifford family was.

Even so, everyone was still shocked and terrified by Audrey's identity.

Cade was scared out of his wits. He only shook himself out of it after pinching his thigh hard. He thought, 'Damn, it isn't a dream. It is actually real. My idol is indeed my idol. She is simply my goddess. So, Audrey is the behind–the–scenes boss of Neptune Investment. That is so cool.'

At this moment, even Andrew and Shawn were shocked. They thought, 'How many more secrets did Audrey have? She is the boss of Star International, one of the largest entertainment companies in the country, the owner of the world's largest private bank, Neptune Investment, and the top international trader, Aud.

When these identities were exposed one after another, it was simply shocking.

Dylan, who had been standing quietly, suddenly smiled. He looked at Audrey with deep eyes and felt proud. His baby had always been so powerful, but in the past, she had restrained all her capability to love him.

And now, when Audrey's capability was no longer restrained, no one could stop her from becoming stronger. She was growing until she was strong enough to stand beside him. This was his girl, his precious, his only belief

At this moment, everyone finally understood why Hernandez Group had changed owners in just a few months. It was why Neptune Investment had pressured all banks not to lend to Hernandez Group, and why so many companies had terminated their contracts with Hernandez Group.

Then they thought of Hernandez Group's predecessor, the Holland Group. Everyone was no longer surprised.

After all, the Holland Group was a business empire that Damarion had built from scratch. It had originally been managed by his daughter, Vivienne. However, Vivienne had died years ago. Audrey, the only heir to the Holland Group, was still too young.

The group then fell into William, their son–in–law's hands. Unexpectedly, William directly made the Holland Group his own and even changed the name. Audrey was only taking back what belonged to her.

The calm and powerful Audrey shocked everyone and eyen made them fear her.

Whether it was Star International or Neptune Investment, Audrey was able to do this in just a few years. It was enough to prove her powerful business talent and invincibility.

At this moment, no one would use the fact that Audrey had been in prison to belittle her. Everyone knew Audrey was no longer the woman they had once mocked and ridiculed. She was a queen who had been reborn from the ashes and was high and mighty.

"No way. How could Audrey be the boss of Neptune Investment? It's impossible." Megan naturally knew about Neptune Investment. If it was only Star International, Megan could still say that Audrey relied on men to make a name for herself, but Audrey being the boss of Neptune Investment was a slap in her face.

Neptune Investment, the owner of the world's largest private bank, was actually Audrey's. It couldn't be possible.

Megan was not the only one who was shocked. Claire did not expect this bitch to grow to this extent in just seven years. It seemed that it was even more difficult to deal with this bastard.

At this moment, another voice sounded.

# **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 104**

"Miss Baxter, right? Just because you don't have the ability to do it doesn't mean that others can't." Jason walked forward and looked at Megan with disdain. His usually refined and gentle face had a faint mocking expression.

Everyone present was from Northville's upper circle, so many people knew Jason. Especially during the last auction, when the general manager of Silvandel Auction House chased the Hernandez family out.

'Wait a minute,' everyone thought. They looked at Jason, then at Audrey, and recalled Jason's attitude toward Audrey at that time.

Many people who had witnessed that scene before could not help but have the same thought. 'Damn. Could it be that Silvandel Auction House is also Audrey's?'

Just as this thought appeared in everyone's mind, they saw Jason walking up to Audrey. There was a faint smile on his gentle and elegant face as he said, "Boss, don't worry. From today onward, the Silvandel Auction House is close to the Clifford family."

Jason thought, 'Didn't they look down on Boss? Didn't they say that Boss is unworthy? Since that is the case, Silvandel Auction House would prohibit the Clifford family from entering

Hearing Jason's words, everyone came to a realization. As expected, the secret boss of Silvandel Auction House was really Audrey.

After experiencing the shock from the previous few times, although everyone was still shocked this time, they had already gotten used to this a little. Star International's boss, Neptune Investment's boss, top trader Aud, Silvandel Auction House's boss... They thought, 'Is there anything Ms. Hernandez couldn't do?'

"Ms. Hernandez, you are indeed very impressiye." Claire bit her lip and glared at Audrey.

The bastard Claire had once trampled on had suddenly gained so many identities. She hated every one of them. She thought, 'Why? Why is that woman's bastard so powerful? Why was that woman able to obtain his love?'

Claire looked at Audrey, her dark eyes filled with hatred, thinking, 'Why? Why could Vivienne give birth to that person's child? Why couldn't I?'

The more stunning and outstanding Audrey was, the more disgusted and resentful Claire grew. Back then, Vivienne was also so talented that her name was well–known in Northville.

Claire thought, 'But so what? In the end, Vivienne was still abandoned by that man. Even until her death, she probably thought that that man was dead. But why was she able to give birth to that person's child? That person was high and mighty. He shouldn't fall in love with anyone. Even if he fell in love, it should only be with me. How could he fall in love with Vivienne? Why is that so?'

Whenever Claire looked at Audrey's face, which was a combination of that man's and Vivienne's faces, she was out of her mind with jealousy.

"Mrs. Clifford, you're not inferior either. All of this is thanks to your help back then." Audrey's Tips curled into a smile. Her smile was cold and indifferent. Her already beautiful face was now filled with arrogance.

Claire narrowed her eyes. Then, a smile appeared on her face. It did not reach her eyes and was bone—chilling. "I hope you can continue to impress everyone."

Audrey could naturally hear the hatred in Claire's tone. She curled her lips slightly and smiled radiantly. "Then, Mrs. Clifford, you'd better hide tracks well. Don't let me find them."

Audrey and Claire faced each other head—on for the first time.

Although Audrey still did not have any memories of the day of that accident seven years ago and did not know what exactly happened between them, it did not affect her judgment.

The bone–deep malice and hatred that Claire showed meant she would not let Audrey have an easy time.

Audrey did not care about Megan at all. She glanced at Megan indifferently and walked out of the hall.

Dylan hurriedly chased after Audrey.

"Dylan, don't go." When Megan saw that Dylan was about to leave, she hurriedly chased after him. She couldn't let Dylan leave. She still had to get engaged to Dylan later. She thought, 'How can Dylan leave? If he left, what would I do?'

Megan didn't get far before she was stopped by Dylan's men. "Miss Baxter, please stop."

Megan's expression was ugly as she shouted angrily, "Get lost. I'm going to find Dylan."

Dylan's subordinates would not listen to Megan. They just stood in front of her coldly and blocked her way.

At the same time, Jason glanced at Danny and Rafe with a refined smile. "The weather is not bad today. Do you want to have supper and that?"

"That's what I'm thinking." Danny nodded.

"I know a good supper place. Let's go." Rafe smiled at them and turned to look for Elizabeth. "I'll send you the address. You guys head there first. I'll go find someone. See you there later."

Jason and Danny left first.

When Rafe found Elizabeth, she was leaning lazily against the wall. When she saw Rafe looking for her, she raised her eyebrows and asked coolly, "Can we go now?"

"Yes. Do you want to have supper together?" Rafe knew Elizabeth was his boss's friend. From the few times they had interacted, her identity did not seem simple.

"No, send me home. I'm tired." Elizabeth yawned and left with Rafe.

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It was not until the car drove out of Clifford Mansion that Yasmin found Shawn. When she saw Shawn standing in the dark, she could not help but be shocked. The expression on Shawn's face flickered in the darkness, looking a little scary.

"Shawn, why are you here? I've been looking for you for a while. Are we going back?" Yasmin asked.

Shawn suddenly raised his head and looked at Yasmin. His eyes were dark and deep.

As the CEO of Winter Entertainment, Shawn had always done things his own way. He looked suave and flippant but was more clear—headed than anyone else. Everyone thought that he was with Elizabeth because he treated Elizabeth as Yasmin's substitute.

Shawn thought, 'What fucking substitute? How is Elizabeth similar to Yasmin? There is nothing similar about them at all.' He had once thought that he had feelings for Yasmin. After all, they had grown up together and he had cared for her more.

However, in reality, there was nothing between them. Even when Yasmin went overseas to study, Shawn remained indifferent and did not take it to heart. If she went, so be it. He didn't care.

However, it was only recently that Shawn realized something was wrong. He was angry that Elizabeth had abandoned him after using him. She had dumped him just like that and said she did not want him anymore. She had even blacklisted him and cut all ties with him.

Shawn felt flustered and afraid. He wanted to see Elizabeth desperately. That sense of loss and panic was something he had never felt before, but now, he truly experienced it.

But Elizabeth came happily with another man and left with him with a smile.

Shawn used to think that Elizabeth was just a woman. If she left, so be it. Many women in the world liked him. Elizabeth was nothing.

But now, Shawn felt that everything was wrong and he was very upset.

# **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 105**

"Shawn, what's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Yasmin was a little embarrassed when Shawn stared at her without blinking. She blushed slightly and looked at him coquettishly.

Shawn retracted his gaze indifferently and suddenly felt quite bored. He looked at Yasmin with a calm expression. He was no longer as flippant as before. "I have something on. You can go back by yourself."

Without waiting for Yasmin to react, Shawn walked past her and left.

"Shawn, wait." Yasmin gritted her teeth and hurriedly chased after Shawn. She grabbed his hand.

Shawn frowned. In the darkness, there was a hint of impatience and disgust in his eyes. He pulled his hand away and looked at Yasmin indifferently.

Yasmin did not know what was wrong with Shawn. He had been very indifferent and cold to her lately. He had taken good care of her in the past and treated her well. Shawn had clearly waited for her to come back. He liked her, so she couldn't understand why he was so cold to her. It made Yasmin a little anxious. When she thought of the Elizabeth she saw today, she felt even more uncomfortable.

"Shawn, what are you staying for? Anyway, I have nothing to do when I go back. Why don't I accompany you?" Yasmin spoke softly and looked at Shawn with a gentle expression.

Yasmin shivered when a gust of wind blew. She looked at Shawn and moved closer to him.

Shawn backed away almost reflexively. He said calmly, "No need. I have something to do with Andrew and Cade later. We'll go back together. I'm going now."

With that, Shawn turned and left.

Yasmin looked at Shawn's tall back as he left. She was angry, frustrated, and resentful. She thought, 'Elizabeth. It is all her fault.'

Dylan's body was still covered in injuries that had yet to recover. Coupled with the fact that they had reopened, his speed was still slow. He forced himself to chase after Audrey outside but her car had already driven out of Clifford Mansion. Dylan pursed his lips and got into the car, looking cold. As he instructed Richard to drive, he called Audrey.

Audrey's phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. Dylan's expression became even worse.

"Drive faster," Dylan commanded.

Dylan called Audrey several times in a row, but she did not pick up. Dylan's eyes darkened even more.

"Boss, don't worry. The Patrons's men are following Ms. Hernandez. She will be fine," Richard couldn't help but saw that Dylan was worried.

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Dylan did not speak. He glanced out the car window with his dark eyes and pursed his lips. However, the coldness he exuded was indescribably terrifying.

Audrey had already sensed that something was wrong when she drove out of Clifford Mansion.

Halfway through, Audrey planned to shake off the person in the dark. However, before she could make a move, the person seemed to know her plan. He rushed out and pounced on Audrey's car.

He was agile and fast. It was obvious that he had undergone professional training.

Audrey's eyes darkened. She quickly drifted to throw the person who had pounced on the car off.

That person rolled on the roof of the car and used his agility to grab the sides of the car. He knelt on the front windshield and looked coldly at Audrey through the glass.

Audrey's gaze darkened. A vicious look appeared in her cold eyes. The next second, she turned the steering wheel, and stepped on the accelerator to ram into the side of the road.

At the same time, Audrey had already opened the driver's door with one hand.

The moment the car collided, Audrey quickly jumped out of the car and used the momentum to roll onto the ground.

Just as Audrey got up, another figure quickly attacked her. Audrey turned to the side to avoid the man's attack.

The assassin on the car had already jumped down and attacked Audrey.

The two assassins' attacks were fast, ruthless, and accurate. Their combat strength was not inferior to hers. They attacked Audrey at the same time. Almost every move they made was fatal to Audrey.

The expression on Audrey's face became darker, and the dark coldness in her eyes grew.

Suddenly, two figures appeared out of nowhere. Audrey originally thought they were going to kill her too, but they quickly stood before her, blocking the attacks of the assassins.

Looking at the people who suddenly appeared, Audrey frowned slightly.

With two people holding back the assassins, Audrey did not make another move. Her cold eyes swept over the two assassins indifferently.

At this moment, a loud cry was accompanied by the sound of the wind and the sharp sound of wheels screeching on the road. "Watch out."

The black car sped up. The man in the back seat had already opened the door and pounced in Audrey's direction. Immediately after, something shot over their heads. If they were any slower, the bullet would have grazed Audrey's heart. Dylan groaned as intense pain swept through his body, causing his face to turn pale. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Dylan's cold and dark eyes were fixed on Audrey whom he was protecting under him. When he thought of the terrifying scene just now, he was afraid and panicked. Even the intimidating presence from him decreased a little as he shouted coldly, "Do you want to die? Why were you in a daze just now? Where's your vigilance? What would I do if something happened to you?"

Dylan's angry roar entered Audrey's ears, making her a little confused. She blinked and glanced at Dylan above her.

Dylan was obviously frightened. His dark eyes were reddened, and his face was agonized and pale. In the next second, he pinned Audrey down, his low and hoarse voice carrying lingering fear. There was also a hint of helplessness and panic. "Audrey, you can't be so selfish. You have to take care of yourself. You can't treat me like this. I can't live without you."

Dylan's cold lips trembled as he kissed Audrey. The kiss had a salty taste mixed in. Something warm fell on Audrey's face and slid down.

Dylan was trembling as if he was afraid, but also like he was desperate. He was like a gambler who had been sentenced to death but held on to his last hope.

The kiss deepened. Dylan wished he could swallow Audrey whole. It would be best if they could merge into one so she could never leave him again.

Something flashed in the depths of Audrey's mind. When she wanted to crutinize them, those things quickly disappeared.

Audrey came back to her senses in a daze. She wanted to push Dylan away, but he was too heavy. She could not push him away at all. She frowned and bit his lip hard.

# **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 106**

Dlyan grunted and let go of Audrey. His dark reddened eyes stared at Audrey seriously. He thought, 'How long had it been since I hugged her properly? It feels like a century has passed'

"Get up and get lost," Audrey ordered.

Even Dylan's bones were screaming in pain. It was so painful that he could not move at all. The wounds that had been treated two days ago had reopened, but he was too greedy for such a moment. Audrey was in his arms again. She was so close that he could see her when he opened his eyes. He couldn't bear to get up from her. Besides, it also hurt too much.

Dylan could only bury his head deep in the curve of Audrey's neck and breathe in the scent that only belonged to her. His heart was filled with contentment.

"Baby, I can't get up." Dylan's voice was low and sexy. After saying that, he rubbed the tip of his nose against Audrey's neck.

Audrey's face darkened. The chill she exuded grew colder. She said coldly, "Get up."

"Baby, I'm not lying to you. I really can't get up." Dylan pressed his body down on Audrey. His voice was a little hoarse and weak.

"Dylan, get up," Audrey shouted again, so angry that she wanted to kick Dylan off her.

After waiting for a long time, Dylan did not reply. Only then did Audrey sensed something was wrong. She felt something wet and sticky on her palms. The strong scent of blood entered her nose.

Audrey was slightly stunned. One of her hands was held tightly by Dylan. Audrey tried to pull it away but failed. She was so angry that she wanted to cut off his hand.

After dealing with the assassins, Richard hurried over with Dylan's men.

"Move your boss away." Audrey's expression was cold. She was in a bad mood. She looked at Richard coldly.

"What happened to him?" Richard's expression changed when he saw that his boss had fainted.

"He's dead," Audrey grunted impatiently.

Richard was speechless. He walked forward and was about to flip Dylan over when Audrey said coldly, "You can be rougher. I guarantee that your boss's ribs and sternum will pierce through his heart later."

Hearing Audrey's words, Richard immediately loosened his grip. He dared not exert any more strength and could only carefully turn Dylan around.

However, Dylan's hand still held Audrey's hand tightly, refusing to let go.

"Ms. Hernandez, why don't you go to the hospital too?" Richard suddenly suggested as he looked at their tightly clenched hands.

Audrey glanced coldly at Richard. Richard immediately lowered his head and did not speak again.

On the way to the hospital, the unconscious Dylan tightened his grip on Audrey's hand. He struggled to open his closed them again when he saw Audrey in front of him.

"This is too much. Are you guys messing around? If he continues doing this, even if he doesn't die, he will be crippled." When the doctor saw Dylan's condition, he was so angry that his expression turned ugly.

The doctor had never seen such a willful patient. He thought, 'Does he not know what state he was in? How can he run out constantly? Those who don't know better would think that his wife has run off and he has to chase after her.

"Dr. Walter, sorry to trouble you. Boss doesn't seem to be in good condition." Richard glanced at Audrey, who had a cold expression on hér face, and then at Raymond Walter.

Raymond snorted coldly. His temper was not very good. "He's already capable enough to run out. How can he not be doing well? I think he's doing very well. Take off his clothes."

This time, the injuries on Dylan's body took most of the night to be treated. It was not until past three in the morning that they were finally bandaged.,

Audrey felt like she was about to lose her arm. It was sore and numb. She moved her hand, wanting to pull it away. But once she moved, Dylan tightened his grip.

"Baby, don't go," the unconscious Dylan on the hospital bed muttered softly.

Audrey frowned and suddenly felt a little irritated. She looked coldly at the arm that refused to let go of her. Her eyes darkened and she took out a golden needle. The needle pierced a spot on Dylan's arm.

Even though Dylan was unconscious, he groaned in pain. His grip on Audrey loosened slightly. But in the next second, as if knowing Audrey would leave if he loosened his grip, his grip on Audrey tightened again. He was not giving Audrey a chance to escape.

Audrey was suddenly a little annoyed. The golden needle pierced Dylan a few more times. He was already frowning in pain, but he still did not let go of her.

Audrey felt that Dylan had to be crazy.

\*\*\*\*

When Dylan woke up again, it was already past seven in the morning. He reflexively tightened his hand. When his fingers moved, he felt a soft touch on his palm. His dark eyes slowly opened. He looked at the white ceiling above him and turned to the side.

Audrey was still wearing the black gown from last night. She sat there coldly. Her expression was not good, and she did not sleep. She looked at Dylan indifferently.

Dylan's hand that was tightly holding Audrey stiffened slightly. Then, Dylan quietly let go of her hand and glanced at that hand.

Audrey's skin was smooth and very delicate. It nearly glowed. A slight touch would leave a mark, let alone Dylan holding her for the entire night. At this moment, the clear red marks on her skin were a bit of an eyesore.

Dylan pursed his lips and suddenly lowered his head to kiss the red marks cautiously, as though she was precious to him. "Does it hurt?"

Dylan had just woken up. His voice was still a little low and hoarse, but it was indescribably sexy and charming.

Audrey glanced at Dylan's actions indifferently and pulled her hand away. After being held tightly for the entire night, her arm was numb and she could not feel anything.

Audrey moved her arm now. It ached a little. She couldn't help but frown.

Dylan immediately held down Audrey's hand and said anxiously, "Don't move. I'll rub it for you."

As Dylan spoke, he began to gently knead Audrey's arm. His pressure was neither light nor heavy. It was just right.

Audrey's cold dark eyes landed on Dylan. She pursed her lips slightly as she watched him carefully and lovingly massage her numb arm. Then, she stood up from the chair,

Audrey pulled her hand out of Dylan's grip. Only her palm was held tightly by him.

Dylan raised his dark eyes slightly and stared fixedly at Audrey. His thin lips pursed slightly. After a while, he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Are you hungry? I'll have someone get you something to eat."

"No need. Since you are awake, I won't stay any longer, Mr. Clifford." Audrey's voice was cold and indifferent as she looked at Dylan.

"Can you have breakfast with me?" Dylan asked.

### **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 107**

Dylan looked at Audrey with a hint of grievance in his deep eyes Audrey smiled coldly with a hint of mockery. "Mr. Clifford, I'm very grateful to you for saving me yesterday, but it's just gratitude. I won't give you too much." Audrey's voice was cold as she glanced at Dylan. "No matter what you think and who was right or wrong in the past. I'm just like that. These are two different matters."

Dylan's eyes were filled with layers of despair. His pitch-black eyes were deep and calm. In the end, there was only a darkness so thick it could not be dispelled. There was silence.

Then, Dylan let go of Audrey's hand and said softly, "Got it. I'll get someone to send you back."

"No need," Audrey flatly refused. Then, she looked at Dylan and said, "If possible, please get rid of your men, Mr. Clifford. I don't like being followed."

"I'll tell them to leave when you're safe," Dylan insisted. His dark eyes were a little hurt. He looked at Audrey and said softly, "I'm just asking them to protect you secretly. They won't interfere in anything you do, nor will they affect you. They won't investigate your privacy, okay? When those people who want to hurt you are dealt with, I'll tell them to leave."

Dylan's voice was low and pleading, even a little humble.

Audrey pursed her lips and said indifferently, "Whatever." Then, she turned and left.

Although Audrey did not let Dylan send her home, he was still worried. He asked Richard to arrange for someone to follow Audrey's car. The subordinate would return to the hospital to report after Audrey was safely sent home.

Once Audrey left the hospital, Richard came in.

"Where are the people from yesterday?" Dylan's voice became colder. There was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"The two hitmen have been arrested and interrogated in Campvan Hall. However, they are pretty tough, so it might take some effort. One of them escaped, but the rest have been dealt with," Richard said.

Dylan's aura was dangerous and cold as he ordered, "As long as they don't die, there's no need to be nice."

Richard nodded respectfully.

"What about what happened last night at the party?" Dylan asked.

Thinking of what happened at the party, the cold aura around Dylan became even more dangerous.

Richard reported, "Last night, Mrs. Clifford invited a few more authoritative media outlets. She probably wanted to share the news of your engagement with Miss Baxter. Although it didn't work out in the end, some news of what happened at the party had already spread. I've already gotten people to pay attention to what is happening on the Internet now."

Dylan nodded. "Clean up all the bad stuff. Don't let me see them

"Yes, sir," Richard replied.

In fact, the Internet was already in an uproar.

One netizen typed: [Fuck. Didn't this Audrey go to jail for three years? She's the boss of Star International, the boss of Neptune Investment, the genius trader Aud, and also the boss of Silvandel Auction House. She has conquered me. Does she still need a fiancé? The kind that won't put you in jail.]

Another netizen remarked: [Dream on. This young lady is mine. I'm moving the city hall there and we can get married on the spot.]

A third netizen commented: [Am I the only one who thinks that Audrey is cool? It's indescribable. What's the big deal about the Clifford family's heir? Isn't it better to earn more money? If I'm rich, I can have a dozen handsome guys of all types. I'll be very happy to change one every day.]

The last netizen added: [Ooh. Am I the only one who thinks that the three CEOs working for Audrey are very good–looking? They're gentle, handsome, and protective of their boss. They're simply amazing.]

Audrey's identities were exposed one after another, and all the major online platforms exploded. There were even many celebrities who went onto Twitter to voice their opinions.

The first to pop up was naturally the top celebrity in the entertainment industry, Morgan. [Hello, boss.]

Closely following Morgan was the youngest movie queen in the entertainment industry, Elizabeth. [Hello, boss.]

Immediately after, the celebrities and big shots under Star International did the same.

Anyone who went onto Star International's Twitter account and scrolled down would see a whole list of [Hello, boss.]

As one of the largest entertainment companies in the country, Star International had many big celebrities under them. In addition, the top celebrity, Morgan, appeared. It could be said to have once again made Audrey extremely popular.

One of Morgan's fans remarked: [Wow. As expected of Morgan's boss. She's so cool (I won't accept any rebuttals). Hello, boss. I'll leave Morgan to you. You have to treat him well.]

An Elizabeth fan commented: [Hello, boss. I'll leave Elizabeth to you. Don't let her be bullied.]

Immediately after, the fans of the various celebrities also left comments below. In the end, Twitter was about to collapse from the heavy traffic.

Northville, in a men's prison, a woman with disheveled hair was carried out by two prison guards. Her clothes were in a mess and only covered her private parts. The rest were torn. Her exposed skin was rough and covered in wounds. There were bruises all over her. Some were from being strangled, some from being beaten, some from being knocked down. Some were also from being tortured by perverted men. Her long hair was disheveled and she looked shabby, old, and haggard.

In less than a month, Sarah had changed drastically. She was no longer as beautiful and charming as before. At this moment, she looked like a 50–year–old woman.

Sarah was led to a chair. Her hands were handcuffed and her feet were chained. When she saw Richard, her dark dead eyes suddenly lit up. "Let me out. I was wrong. I won't cause trouble for Audrey anymore. Let me out now. I don't want to stay here anymore."

Richard looked at Sarah coldly and said, "As long as you tell us what happened seven years ago, you can leave this place, Miss Sarah."

Sarah's eyes lit up, but her expression immediately changed as she shook her head, "No, I can't talk. I'll die. I can't say anything."

Sarah shook her head desperately and kept her mouth shut, as if she had thought of something terrifying.

Richard frowned and looked at Sarah. His voice was cold. "Do you want to leave or continue to be abused and humiliated here? Miss Sarah, you can choose

"No, I'm not leaving. I can't talk about it. If I do, I'll die. I don't want to die." Sarah trembled in fear.

When Richard saw that, his heart sank. He thought, 'What is it that made her so afraid that she would rather be tortured here than tell us?'

The next second, Sarah was brought back to the cell again. Richard returned to the hospital to report to Dylan.

# **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 108**

Audrey had left the hospital when a call came in.

"I heard someone wants to surpass a genius designer like you." A chuckle came from the other end of the phone, laughing at Audrey.

Audrey raised her eyebrows and said nonchalantly, "That's right.

"Are you coming to Wellington's international fashion show at the beginning of next month?" Levi Nash asked.

"I can't confirm now," Audrey said lightly.

"Come. I'll give you a big gift too. This year's show will be held at Chritonia," Levi said.

Audrey replied indifferently, "I'll have to check my schedule." Then, she hung up.

On the other end of the phone, Levi, who was at Wellington headquarters, smiled and called his assistant over. "Send an invitation to that woman called Megan."

\*\*\*\*

After Audrey returned home, she video-called overseas.

On the other end, the video call was picked up and a sly and frivolous voice sounded. "Why? Do you miss me?"

Paxton looked at Audrey indifferently. His gaze appeared flirtatious. It was hidden behind the glasses, hiding its sharpness, and had a hint of coldness. His thin lips curled up slightly. His voice was light, sly, and indifferent. He appeared to be amorous but was the most heartless.

At this moment, Paxton looked at Audrey, seeming wanton and unrestrained.

"Send me the information on the Nightshade Alliance." Audrey glanced at the charming Paxton on the other end of the video.

"I don't have any." When Paxton wasn't smiling, he looked cold and indifferent. His eyes were slightly narrowed.

Audrey frowned slightly.

"Many people want to investigate them but unfortunately, no one can. Why? Did the Nightshade Alliance attack you again?" Paxton asked calmly.

Audrey frowned and responded, "Yup."

Suddenly, Paxton asked, "When are you coming back? Once your identity is exposed, it's too dangerous for you to be there alone."

"I have to wait for Brian to recover," Audrey replied.

"I'll get The Prince to protect you and Brian first," Paxton said worriedly after some thought.

"No need for now. I'll let you know if I need anything," Audrey said.

\*\*\*\*\*

In the Clifford family's mansion, because of the party, Megan was furious. She did not go out for a few days, afraid she would be mocked the moment she went out.

Then, today, a servant from the Clifford family came in with an invitation.

Megan glanced at the invitation and her eyes lit up. It was an invitation to Wellington's international fashion show.

Moreover, this year's Wellington fashion show would be held at Chritonia. When she received this good news, Megan's gloomy mood was finally swept away. Thinking of the praises for Audrey on the Internet, she gritted her teeth in hatred.

Megan took out her phone and took a photo of the invitation. She added a comment before publishing it on her social media account. [Thanks for your invitation, Wellington.] There was even a red heart emoji at the end.

As soon as Megan posted this message, many people left comments.

Someone said: [Wow. Megan is one step closer to being the chief designer of Wellington. Yay. It's an invitation from Wellington. I heard that this invitation is very difficult to get. The threshold is very high.]

Another remarked: [So what if the threshold is very high? Megan is a genius designer. In the future, she will be even more outstanding than Amber. How can Wellington not send her an invitation?]

A third added: [She has already received the invitation to the Wellington show. Does this mean that she is going to work at Wellington? Oh my god. I'm so envious.]

Megan looked at the comments online and her mood improved. After thinking about it, she found a phone number and dialed it. "It's me. Help me do something."

Dylan had been staying in the ward of Northville Hospital for the last few days. From time to time, he would look at the door. Every time he saw Richard opening the door, his dark eyes would fill with disappointment.

Now, a light flashed in Dylan's eyes. "How did it go?"

"She refuses to talk." Richard then reported all of Sarah's reactions.

Dylan frowned. His expression turned cold. He pursed his thin lips and ordered icily, "Look into it. Find out who else is behind Sarah. Follow Rebecca's disappearance and also check out William."

Dylan could not think of anyone who could make Sarah stay in prison and endure the torture. There was also Rebecca's disappearance.

Richard replied respectfully, "Also, Mrs. Clifford has been causing trouble at the family residence for the past two days. She has already called a few times."

"Let her stay in the family residence. Don't let her leave." Dylan's expression was slightly cold. His eyes flashed sharply

A sound suddenly came from outside the ward. Dylan's eyes flickered and he immediately looked toward the door. His dark eyes lit with hope.

up

"I'll open the door." Richard instinctively turned and opened the door.

The door of the ward opened and an elegant middle-aged man stood outside.

Richard was slightly stunned. He did not expect the person outside the door to be Mike. He hurriedly greeted, "Mr. Mike

"Hi." Mike nodded and looked into the ward.

Richard hurriedly stepped aside to let Mike in.

Dylan naturally saw Mike too. The light in his eyes faded again, and then he chuckled at himself.

"How are you? Are you alright?" Mike walked in and looked at Dylan with refinement and gentleness.

Dylan glanced at Mike and said calmly, "I'm okay." He did not expect Mike to visit him after being away for so many years. Mike sighed and went to pat his son's shoulder. "It's good that you're fine. I just found out about those things and rushed back."

As Mike spoke, his face was filled with self-blame and guilt. "I've let you down all these years. I didn't expect your mother to become worse all these years. She just can't let go." Mike sighed.

Dylan's expression was still indifferent with a hint of coldness. His dark and cold eyes swept over Mike. "If not for that, why else wouldn't you return to that house for so many years?"

me, and I Hearing Dylan's words, Mike's expression became even more guilty. He sighed. "Dylan, your mother doesn't love don't love her either. She only chose to marry me because she couldn't have the one she loved. Although I don't love her, I've given her all the respect and status a family matriarch should have. It's just that her personality..."

As Mike spoke, he could not help but smile bitterly. "Now that the Clifford family is in your hands, I'm relieved. Since you're fine, I'll go back. You don't have to tell your mother about my visit."

After Mike left, the ward was very quiet. Dylan leaned against the wall, his head raised slightly. He closed his eyes and smiled mockingly.

Dylan had never hoped for kinship. The only warmth he had was probably his baby, Audrey. However, even she didn't want him anymore.

## **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 109**

Jessica had just returned from a mission overseas and asked Audrey and Elizabeth out for a visit. The three women arranged to have lunch at the JS business district in the city center.

Audrey lived relatively far away. When she arrived, the other two had already arrived.

Because of Elizabeth's status as the Best Actress, they found a private club and asked for a private room.

"The criminal this time is a little difficult to deal with. He stayed in the deep forest for more than a month. Furthermore, I almost died when I provoked a crazy," Jessica complained.

"What kind of person can nearly kill you?" Elizabeth looked at Jessica and asked curiously.

After all, Jessica dealt with the most dangerous and intelligent people in the world. There were not many people who could nearly kill her.

"God knows. I'd better not meet that person again," Jessica said angrily.

After that, Jessica glanced at Audrey and smiled teasingly. "What's up with you? You've been a little popular recently."

"It's alright," Audrey said nonchalantly, "How much do you know about the Nightshade Alliance?"

Hearing the Nightshade Alliance, Jessica and Elizabeth looked at Audrey in unison.

"Did you offend someone from the Nightshade Alliance?" Elizabeth asked with a serious expression.

"I don't know, but they are hunting me down." Audrey's face remained cold and indifferent. Even when she said the word 'hunt', she was still nonchalant.

Jessica frowned. Her tone was rather solemn. "I heard the leader of Nightshade Alliance is mysterious and powerful. He's not easy to deal with. You'd better be careful."

The three women chatted casually as they finished their meal. After that, Jessica wanted to buy a gift for her nominal mother—in—law as a birthday present.

Coincidentally, the shopping mall was right next to the club, so Audrey and Elizabeth accompanied Jessica there.

Jessica had her eyes on a bag. It was the brand that Nathan's mother would like. "Please wrap this bag for me."

When Jessica finished speaking, a sweet voice came from behind. "Nathan, look at this bag. Is it the one your mother likes?" The owner of the voice had already taken the bag and looked at it happily.

"Yes, it's the one Mom likes. Carly, you are so thoughtful. Mom will be very happy with the gift you gave her." Nathan looked at Carly gently.

"Well, the most important thing is that your mother is happy." Carly smiled shyly. Then, she looked at the saleslady beside them and said, "Please wrap it up for me."

"Sorry, Miss. This bag you has already been booked in advance. Why don't you look at another style?" the saleslady said politely.

Carly frowned and bit her lip. She turned and saw Jessica standing there calmly.

"Jessica, why are you here?" Carly was a little surprised. Then, she let go of Nathan's hand and explained anxiously, "Jessica, don't misunderstand. I—I just happened to meet Nathan. I know his mother would be celebrating her birthday, so I accompanied him to buy a birthday gift for her. Don't misunderstand."

Carly looked at Jessica with an aggrieved expression. Her big eyes with exquisite makeup were watery, looking as though she was about to cry. It made people feel pity for Carly, as if Jessica had bullied her.

Nathan did not expect Jessica to be there either. He frowned and said unhappily, "Jessica, can't you see that Carly is talking to you? Do you have any manners?"

Jessica's expression was cold. She frowned and glanced at Nathan and Carly. Then, she looked at the saleslady. "Please pack the bag. I'm in a hurry."

Jessica could not be bothered to talk to these two retards.

"Jessica, you've also taken a fancy to this bag. But Nathan and I also like it. We plan to give it to his mom as a birthday gift. Can you give us the bag?" Carly looked at Jessica and said carefully and aggrievedly, "Besides, Jessica, this bag is a little expensive. You definitely can't afford it with your 700 dollars monthly salary."

Carly looked at Jessica smugly. With Jessica's salary of 700 dollars a month, there was no way she could afford the bag that cost several thousand dollars.

Jessica suddenly smiled and looked at Carly and Nathan. "What? You're not satisfied with stealing my husband, you also want to steal the bag?"

Carly's expression changed. She explained with an aggrieved expression, "Jessica, how can you misunderstand me? There's really nothing between me and Nathan."

Nathan's expression darkened. "Jessica, are you done fooling around? Did you hear what you just said?"

Jessica looked at the crying Carly and the retarded Nathan. She frowned and said to the saleslady, "Please hurry up. I'll be paying by card."

"Jessica, didn't you hear Carly say we are going to buy this bag for Mom? Can you be sensible?" Nathan frowned and said coldly.

"That's right, Jessica. Nathan's mother usually treats you so well. Let us have the bag," Carly added.

"Tsk. It's so hard on you to have to deal with such a stupid husband and a shameless bitch." Elizabeth looked at Nathan and Carly with disdain.

Audrey's cold gaze swept across the couple who were putting on an act before she retracted her gaze.

The next second, Audrey narrowed her eyes and turned abruptly. She looked across the road through the glass door and saw a black car parked there. The windows of the black car had been specially modified, so no one could see who was inside.

Audrey's gaze was cold and sharp. "You two can leave first later. They might be coming for me."

Elizabeth and Jessica also saw the car on the other side of the road and frowned. "Can you handle it?"

"I'm sure," Audrey replied.

"Be careful then," they said...

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In the back seat, a man in a dark blue suit said gently, "Okay. Make a call. See what they are buying. Waive the bill."

The man's black eyes looked into the mall and landed on Audrey. It was too far away, so he could only see the rough outline of Audrey.\*\*

After a while, the store manager, who received instructions from the boss on the phone, came over personally with trembling hands and packed the bag respectfully. He returned the card to Jessica.

Jessica thought the manager had swiped her card, so she put it away.

The store manager took out three more VVIP black gold cards and respectfully gave them to Audrey, Elizabeth, and Jessica. "The payment for this bag has been waived. These three black gold cards are a gift from our shop to you three ladies. In the future, all your expenses in our shop will be free."

# **Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 110**

When the manager handed the three black gold cards to Audrey and the others, they were stunned.

Even Nathan and Carly, who had looked down on Jessica, were stunned. They glanced at the black gold card that Jessica had received.

Carly was even more jealous. She thought, 'How can Jessica have a black gold card? Moreover, all expenses are free. How is she worthy?'

"Did you guys make a mistake?" Jessica looked at the store manager who had a standard smile on his face and asked curiously.

"There's no mistake. These three black gold cards are indeed for the three ladies. They're a gift from the CEO of JS Group." The manager smiled politely.

When the trio heard about the JS Group's CEO, they looked even more puzzled. They looked at each other. In the end, they could tell from each other's eyes that they didn't know the CEO of JS Group.

"What's your CEO's last name?" Jessica asked.

"Our CEO's last name is Callahan," the manager replied.

Callahan. They thought about it carefully. They did not know anyone with the last name Callahan.

"Nathan. Jessica is so lucky. She can get the CEO of JS Group to give her a black gold card. He even said that all her expenses would be free. This shop is a top luxury brand. No wonder Jessica bought the bag just now. It turns out she knows the CEO of JS Group," Carly remarked.

entire commercial street and Carly was already gritting her teeth in anger. That was the CEO of JS Group. He owned thi this shopping mall that included all the top luxury brands in the world. There were many expensive bags, watches, and sports cars inside.

Not to mention, the annual turnover of the JS Mall alone was about 3 billion dollars. That was something that more than 100 companies could not compare to.

Nathan's expression was also dark. His dark eyes glared at Jessica with a hint of ferocity and disgust. "Jessica, what's your relationship with the JS Group's CEO? Don't forget that you're still my wife."

Jessica looked at Nathan coldly. She raised her chin slightly and said in disdain, "What does my relationship with the CEO of JS Group have to do with you?"

Nathan said, "Jessica, don't go overboard. This is for your good. Look at who you are. Why would the CEO of JS Group like you? He's just playing with you. You don't feel disgusted, but I do." He was furious.

The angrier Nathan was, the worse his relationship with Jessica was, the happier Carly was.

Jessica glanced indifferently at the enraged Nathan and could not be bothered with him. Only those who were dirty—minded would look others the same way.

Jessica took the shopping bag and the black gold card and said to the store manager, "Thanks. And thank Mr. Callahan for us."

Nathan was in a fit of anger. When he saw Jessica ignoring him and leaving, he was even more furious. He stepped forward and brushed past Audrey, wanting to pull Jessica back. "Jessica, I'm talking to you. Do you hear me? Stop right there.

When Nathan finished, his legs suddenly went weak and he fell to the ground. He was dazed by the pain.

Jessica glanced indifferently at Nathan, who had fallen to the ground.

Elizabeth raised her eyebrows. Others did not see it but she had seen Audrey move just now.

Elizabeth smiled and said to the store manager, "Can this black card be used to blacklist people other than making everything free? If possible, blacklist these two people."

When Elizabeth finished, the store manager smiled and said, "Of course, it's possible. It's impossible if it's an ordinary black gold card. However, this is the VVIP black gold

card. It naturally has supreme authority. Don't worry. These two will forever be our brand's blacklisted customers."

"I see. Thanks for going to the trouble." Elizabeth raised her eyebrows in surprise and left the shop with Audrey.

Meanwhile, Carly was dumbfounded. Before she could come back to her senses, the store manager, who had been polite to Jessica and Audrey, had already called the security guards to chase them away.

Nathan and Carly were furious.

Especially Nathan. No matter what, he was still the son of a wealthy family, yet he was embarrassed in public. When he thought of how he fell on the ground just now, his face turned red with hatred.

"Those people are too much. Nathan, are you alright? Did you hurt yourself?" Carly suppressed the jealousy in her and looked at Nathan with a gentle expression.

"I'm fine." Nathan's expression was gloomy. He did not look fine at all.

Carly could not help but complain, "Jessica is too much. How can she be like this? To think that you treated her so well and even married her."

It would have been fine if Jessica was not mentioned. When Jessica was mentioned, Nathan's expression became even darker and uglier.

Seeing that Nathan was quite angry, Carly shut her mouth and smiled slightly, but her eyes were filled with jealousy and viciousness.

'Sooner or later, I would be Nathan's wife,' she thought. A woman like Jessica was not even worthy of carrying her shoes. She wondered if the CEO of JS Group was blind to like someone like Jessica.

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The trio separated after they left the shop.

Audrey let Jessica and Elizabeth go first while she looked across the road.

The black car that was originally parked on the other side of the road had already driven away. Audrey frowned slightly.

Just as Audrey was about to turn and leave, she saw a young man in a white shirt and black suit walking over to her. He looked at Audrey and said, "Ms. Hernandez, my boss wants to see you."

Audrey frowned slightly and looked coldly at the young man in front of her.

The young man led Audrey around the entire mall and to the other side of the mall before entering the elevator.

The elevator slowly ascended and finally stopped on the sixth floor. It was also the top floor of the shopping mall.

There was nothing on the top floor. When they stepped out of the elevator, there were a few glass doors. The young man walked to the sensor beside the glass door and scanned his face. After passing through, the glass door opened.

Outside the door, there was a lush botanical scenery. It was in an ancient style.

On both sides of the cobblestone path were large green lawns. It was quite a sight. Everywhere was exquisitely decorated. There were many trees Audrey did not know the name of planted there. The plants were lush and the fragrance of flowers filled the air. There were many sitting spots.

At the end of the cobblestone path was a coffee room. When they reached the door, Audrey could smell the fragrance of coffee. It was a pleasant scent.

"Sir, Ms. Hernandez is here." The young man stood respectfully outside the door.

After a while, a gentle voice came from the coffee room.

"Ms. Hernandez, Boss is inside. Please head in." The young man opened the door for Audrey.

Audrey's expression was cold and indifferent. She looked inside before walking in.