

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 121

However, Dylan could not scare Audrey away. He was too afraid that Audrey would get further and further away from him. He was too afraid that no matter what he did, he could not let her look at him again.

No one would ever know how afraid Dylan was when he held Audrey in his arms just now. He was afraid that she would rather watch the towel fall to the ground than stay in his arms.

Dylan was too afraid!

Audrey was ruthless to others, but even more ruthless to herself!

Therefore, the moment she stopped struggling, he almost cried tears of joy.

If Audrey looked back at this moment, she would be able to see the tears in Dylan's deep eyes that were filled with love, gathering bit by bit. It was so strong that it could not be dispersed.

"Dylan!" Audrey said through gritted teeth.

She had used up all her patience and there was a hint of irritation in her tone.

"Alright!" Dylan replied softly. Then, he loosened his grip on Audrey a little.

At that moment, Audrey's elbow suddenly hit Dylan in the chest. Dylan grunted, and Audrey also retreated from his arms.

In the next second, Audrey had already taken her coat and put it on. She turned around and looked at Dylan coldly.

"Get out!" Audrey shouted.

Audrey's attack just now was really full of strength and anger.

At this moment, Dylan could clearly feel that the bones in his chest that had yet to recover were dislocated again.

A faint smile appeared on his pale face. Even though he was in pain, he was willing to endure it.

Who asked him to get what he deserved!

"Okay, I'll go back first. Rest early!" Dylan's eyes were still filled with love and reluctance.

Before he left, he glanced at Audrey and reminded him, "Be careful when you go out recently. The people from The Silence are also in Chritoniath!"

Dylan still did not know who The Silence's people were and whether they were here for Audrey.

However, what if the people from The Silence and the Nightshade Alliance had the same goal? What if their goal was Audrey?

Upon hearing Dylan's words, Audrey's gaze paused. She was a little surprised.

Although Paxton had asked if she wanted someone from The Silence to come over, she had already rejected him.

However, why did nobody inform Audrey that the people from The Silence had come to Chritonia?

Audrey frowned and looked at Dylan before nodding coldly.

After Dylan left, his cold wooden fragrance still lingered in the room. Audrey frowned and changed into a nightdress before walking to the window to open it.

The night wind blew the curtains, creating ripples. It also blew the fragrance of the wood in the room.

The fragrance of wood flowed in the dark, filling the room with a delicate fragrance!

Under the intense night sky outside the window, one could vaguely see a car parked under the shade of a tree not far from the courtyard. The extinguished fireworks in the car were clearly a little red.

With a swoosh, Audrey closed the curtains.

Then, she took out her phone and made a call. "Lay a layer of glass on the wall tomorrow. The more, the better!"

The security system used by the Holland family was the most secure security system in the world to date. Since it could not block Dylan, she would get someone to lay a layer of glass on the wall.

"Why do you want to add another layer?" The other party sounded puzzled.

"To catch rats!" Audrey replied coldly.

The person on the other side muttered, "Rats? There are still people who use glass walls to catch rats these days?"

After hanging up, Audrey saw an unread message. She opened it and took a look.

It was a message from Dylan.

She pursed her lips and turned off her phone.

She did not look too good either, and she was even more frustrated. She felt a burning sensation on her neck.

Audrey went downstairs and poured a glass of warm water before returning to her room. When she saw a notebook on the bed, she flipped it open and took a look.

This time, she could already understand the words on it.

The handwriting on the book was flamboyant, domineering, and powerful. One could vaguely see a hint of sharpness!

There was no need to guess who had taken this thing and placed it by the bed. Thinking of Dylan's previous behavior, Audrey's expression turned colder.

It was not until the lights in the room were turned off that Audrey vaguely heard the sound of a car starting up and leaving.

The next morning, Audrey was woken up by the ringing of her phone.

Looking at the caller ID, Audrey's eyes paused slightly.

When she picked up the phone, she heard a clear man's voice coming from the other end.

"Skylark, where do you live? Why can't I find your house?"

Audrey narrowed her eyes and sat up from the bed. "You're here in Northville?"

"That's right. The leader was afraid that you would be in danger and wouldn't be able to deal with the people from the Nightshade Alliance." The prince's voice was filled with excitement.

Audrey frowned slightly and asked coldly, "Where are you now?"

"In front of an amusement park!" the other party replied.

Audrey could not help but laugh. "Why would a terrorist like you go to an amusement park?"

“You don’t say. I’ve never played in an amusement park before. How about it? Do you want to come over and play? It’s my treat!” The prince on the other end of the phone said generously

“Thank you, but there’s no need!” Audrey rejected coldly. She was probably bored to death to go to the amusement park with an internationally ranked terrorist!

“What a pity!” The prince’s voice was filled with disappointment.

“Stay there and don’t move. I’ll pick you up! You’d better not wander around before I go, in case someone discovers your whereabouts!” Audrey did not forget to remind the other party. She got off the bed and walked towards the bathroom with her phone in her hand.

“Skylark, you’re thinking too much. Who can recognize me in Chritonia?” The prince’s voice was as arrogant and wanton as ever.

Audrey thought of Dylan’s reminder last night. She pursed her lips and said coldly, The prince’s voice was as arrogant and wanton as ever.

Since Dylan knew the news the moment the prince entered Interplanet Chritonia, it meant that Dylan was not as simple as it seemed.

The Silence’s factions were active at the borders and overseas all year round, and the prince had never been to Chritonia. If the prince could be discovered immediately, Dylan must be someone who paid a lot of attention to The Silence and other factions.

Then, who else could Dylan be other than Clifford Group’s CEO?

Audrey frowned, and her cold gaze deepened.

In addition, Dylan was able to enter her room through the layers of security system last night. Moreover, it was without alerting her, Callum, and Wendy. It was not something ordinary people could do.

“Who is it?” The prince raised his voice and asked in surprise.

“You don’t know him!” Audrey did not say much more.

Audrey only asked the prince to wait for her to go out and pick him up.

After hanging up the phone, Audrey went into the bathroom to wash up. When she came out, she changed her clothes and went downstairs to eat.

When Audrey arrived at the entrance of the amusement park, she saw a person standing not far

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That person's curly brown hair was especially obvious. He had a well-defined mixed-race face, deep eye sockets, and a pair of blue eyes that were like the blue sky and blue sea. He was so beautiful that they were as resplendent as gems.

His straight nose and sexy thin lips were slightly curled up at this moment shirt, revealing his two bright

A pair of black sunglasses was placed loosely on the back of his neck. The man's skin was very fair. He was wearing a black short-sleeve tattooed arms. Below him was a pair of jeans, accentuating his slender legs.

At this moment, he was leaning lazily against the railing, casually looking at the crowd entering and exiting the amusement park.

From afar, he looked like a university student who had just left school.

However, no one would have thought that such a young and handsome man would be the leader of the internationally famous terrorists.

Audrey drove the car in front of the man and honked twice. The man turned around and glanced at the car. His lips curled into a smile. That smile was so handsome that it made many young girls blush and have starry eyes.

After a while, the man walked towards the car. Before getting into the car, he did not forget to give a flying kiss to the young girls around him. Instantly, those young girls screamed and looked over with red faces.

As soon as the man got into the car, Audrey stepped on the accelerator and drove the car out.

"Honey, did you miss me?" asked the prince as soon as he got into the car.

His blue eyes were filled with melancholy and indescribable affection.

"I think you want to be thrown down by me!" Audrey sneered and glanced at the prince indifferently. The Prince's seductive eyes raised, and his face was full of smiles. Even if he was unrestrained, he was still open and frank.

"Darling, how could you abandon me? You heartless woman!" The Prince looked at Audrey with a wronged expression.

"Who told you that's what it's like to cheat on someone and cheat on them?" Audrey laughed. Suddenly, she stepped on the accelerator, and the entire car roared forward due to inertia.

“Hey, hey, hey, stop, stop. Big boss, I was wrong!” The sudden provocation made The Prince shout anxiously.

When Audrey slowed down, The Prince patted his chest with lingering fear and snorted. “Bitch!” Audrey sneered. That smile was cold and dangerous.

“I think you’re itching for a fight!” she said.

Upon hearing that they were going to fight, The Prince immediately lost his willfulness. Back then, he was still unconvinced and looked for Audrey to fight. However, in the end, he was tortured to the point where he could neither live nor die. He lay in bed for a month without coming down.

In the future, he knew that he could offend anyone, but not Audrey. Otherwise, she would definitely torture him thoroughly!

“Where do I stay?” The Prince asked.

Hotel!” Audrey replied.

“No, I want to stay in your house!” The Prince suddenly turned his head to look at Audrey. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, “Skylark, don’t tell me you secretly have a gigolo in your house behind our backs?”

Audrey glanced at him coldly.

“All right, all right, I’ll shut up!” The Prince said.

Sensing the cold warning in Audrey’s eyes, he immediately shut his mouth obediently.

Who asked him to lose to Audrey?

Remembering something, The Prince said, “I didn’t bring any clothes. Take me shopping in the afternoon!”

“Go by yourself!” Audrey said coldly.

“I’m not familiar with it. I’ll get lost!” The Prince said.

“Why don’t you just throw yourself away!” Audrey retorted.

The Prince’s lack of sense of direction was almost the same as being out of tune and being able to run eighteen turns on the mountain road.

On the way, Audrey called the Holland family and told Wendy that she wanted to have lunch with another person. She also told Wendy to tidy up an empty room.

Wendy even carefully inquired about the other party's taste. Audrey glanced at the two large arms beside her and said indifferently, "Whatever."

When she arrived at the Holland family, Wendy was shocked to see the tall and burly man who was more than 6 feet tall.

The man's arms were covered in large tattoos and he was wearing a pair of sunglasses. He walked in arrogantly. Wendy thought that someone from the underworld had entered.

She only heaved a sigh of relief when she knew that this was the friend that Audrey had brought back and that he would be staying at home for a short period of time.

The Prince was a sweet-talker, and Wendy was overjoyed when he greeted her sweetly.

Coupled with the fact that it was a guest brought back by Audrey, Wendy treated him even more warmly. After dinner, Audrey brought The Prince upstairs and pointed to the guest room at the top of the stairs. "Yours!"

"Where's my little darling? Skylark, don't tell me you sold Brian for money!" The Prince shouted. Looking at this huge manor, he seemed to have discovered a secret.

"I want to sell you for money!" Audrey sneered.

"Then remember to pick a good-looking one for me. If she's too ugly, I'm afraid she won't be good enough for me and will feel inferior!" The Prince raised his blue eyes and smiled fearlessly.

The two of them rested for a while before leaving.

Audrey did not like shopping, so she drove straight to the commercial street.

Then, she found a shop and went in. She sat on the sofa and asked The Prince to choose quickly.

While he was trying on his clothes, two people came in from the door. One of them was slightly stunned when she saw Audrey sitting on the sofa.

Ever since Megan was scolded by people on the Internet, she had been staying in the Clifford family and did not go out. She was afraid that she would encounter those mocking gazes the moment she went out.

This time, she had brought her friends along because Wellington's international fashion show was coming up soon. She wanted to come out and choose a gown.

She did not expect to meet Audrey.

As soon as she saw Audrey, the jealousy and hatred in Megan's heart rose continuously. When she looked again, she saw that Audrey was sitting in the men's section.

The women's section was on the left, and the men's section was on the right. At first, Megan thought that Audrey Hernandez was buying clothes for Dylan, but she did not expect a man to walk out of the fitting room and come straight to Audrey.

"Does it look good?"

The man was very tall, more than 6 feet tall. He had a handsome mixed-race face, a pair of charming blue eyes, and deep eye sockets. When he looked at Audrey, he looked very affectionate.

Before Audrey could speak, a voice came from the side.

"Audrey, this is the gigolo you're keeping outside. You're really shameless. Do you know how disgusting your true colors are?"

Audrey frowned slightly. Her cold eyes narrowed slightly as she looked at Megan, who was glaring at her with jealousy and hatred not far away.

Audrey's eyes were calm, and her arrogant lips curled up slightly. She looked at Megan indifferently.

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"Does it concern you?" Audrey asked,

Audrey thought of Dylan, who snuck into her room last night, and her tone became even worse,

Megan looked at Audrey and saw that she did not care. She was so angry that she was about to go crazy, "Audrey, don't be smug. Do you think that Dylan really loves you? It's just that he hasn't played with you enough. Do you believe that when Dylan finds out your true colors, he'll directly kick you?" Megan smirked.

"That's quite a pity, He doesn't even want to play with someone like you!" Audrey looked at Megan and said, indifferent and mocking,

Megan choked on Audrey's words. Filled with anger, she gritted her teeth and glared at Audrey, "Audrey, you're really shameless!"

“Why do I suddenly feel that this place stinks? This lady, please restrain yourself. It’s not right to fart everywhere!” The Prince glanced at the angry Megan and said with a wicked smile.

His blue eyes narrowed, and there was a dangerous coldness in his eyes.

Megan’s expression turned even uglier after being scolded by a gigolo. She glared at The Prince and sneered disdainfully, “Where did a gigolo like you get the right to scold me? I advise you to take a good look. This woman is not a good person!”

“Then what can I do? I like her! After all, no one likes ugly people like you who have no face or figure can’t relate!” As he spoke with a mocking smile, The Prince glanced at Megan from head to toe,

“What are you scolding me for? Who’s ugly?” Megan shouted, furious.

Ever since she was young, everyone had said that she was beautiful and had a good figure. When had she ever been insulted by a man like this?

“You? You’re the ugliest here!” The Prince raised his eyebrows and looked at Megan from head to toe. He sneered,

Audrey frowned and looked at The Prince impatiently. Are you buying or not? Let’s go if you’re not!” That nonchalant look on her face showed that she did not take Megan seriously at all.

“Buy, buy, buy, Wrap these up for me. Take all of them with the same number. Ask her for the delivery address, and look for her when you settle the bill. After all, I’m a gigolo!” The Prince said.

The Prince pointed at Audrey with a smirk on his handsome face.

The shop assistant could not help but take another look at the man. She had never seen such a handsome man say that he was a gigolo so openly,

Audrey glanced at The Prince indifferently, left an address, and handed the shop assistant a card.

When the shop assistant saw the black card, the expression on her face immediately became respectful. She could not help but look up at Audrey. Then, she said with a trembling voice, “Ms. Hernandez, hello. All your expenses in this shop have been waived for you, I’ll arrange for the staff to send you to this address later

Audrey nodded, not surprised at all.

Without even looking at Megan, she left with The Prince.

Megan was so angry that her face turned ashen

“That’s Audrey just now. She’s indeed quite pretty!” The girl who came with Megan could not help but say. She did not forget to look at the pile of clothes. This brand probably added up to seven figures.

“What kind of card did Audrey take just now? It’s even free of charge. Could it be that even this mall belongs to her the girl asked, Damn, this man was beating him to death.

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

“Stop it!”

Upon hearing that familiar voice, Dylan suddenly stopped. He narrowed his eyes when he saw The Prince’s fist coming at him. In the next second, Dylan took the punch head-on.

Dylan’s entire chest was hit by the fist. He took a few steps back and revealed a painful expression.

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“Baby, he hit me!” shouted Dylan.

In the next second, Dylan turned around. A moment ago, he was a fierce wolf. Now, he suddenly turned into a little white sheep. He looked at Audrey with a wronged and resentful expression.

The Prince, who instantly felt the strong malice, was speechless.

What the hell? He had clearly restrained his strength from that punch, alright? The Prince felt that he had only hit Dylan with less than 30% of his strength

Moreover, Dylan could have dodged this punch, but he still rushed to be hit this time.

Insidious!

This was too sinister!

Dylan was even more sinister than Paxton!

The Prince was so angry that his face turned green. When Dylan beat him up just now, it was as if he wanted to fight him to the death. He did not show any mercy at all, as if his treasure had been snatched. But now, Dylan was trying to act pitiful?

Shameless!

Dylan's face was pale as he looked at Audrey with an aggrieved expression. Looking at the extremely cold expression on her face, he did not dare say anything and only stood obediently at the side.

Dylan looked like a child who had made a mistake,

Audrey's cold gaze swept across Dylan's face and she scoffed in her heart.

It was a good pitiful act!

"You like to fight, right? Why don't I spar with you? There's a martial arts arena behind us. Do you want to go in and fight again? Don't worry, none of you need to come out unless there's a winner!" Audrey said. Audrey's cold gaze swept across the two of them. Her tone was calm, but the cold aura around her made the two of them not dare to be impudent.

"Oh, the moon is really nice tonight. Well, it's getting late. I'll go back to sleep first. You two continue chanting!" The Prince said.

Upon hearing that Audrey also wanted to practice, a quick smile appeared on The Prince's handsome face, and he ran away like the wind.

He probably felt that he did not have the guts to spar with Skylark. She was definitely able to match up with men

For some reason, these men only liked people as ruthless as Skylark, Were they not afraid of being killed if they were not careful?

The Prince had seen what Skylark looked like when she was really angry and wanted to kill someone. It was simply a nightmare!

Once The Prince left, only Dylan and Audrey were left in the courtyard,

"Baby!" Dylan called and looked at Audrey aggrievedly.

Audrey looked at Dylan indifferently and ignored him. She turned around and was about to return to her

TOOME

Dylan's pitch-black eyes instantly became obscure. His already pale face turned even paler. He stepped forward and grabbed Audrey's hand. He shouted carefully, "Baby!"

"Dylan, are you really that annoying? Do you think this is very interesting?" Audrey asked.

Audrey's eyes turned cold. She suddenly turned around and looked at Dylan coldly with frustration and

gance on her the

Dyson's hand bars of blood from being pierced by glass shares silll madded against Joey's band because he grabbed Andre

Although in was alsest froren, il

daxde looked at tank cold and pale Ence, and coz won fire burned in the depths of her brant.

The impatience on dudey's thee and the coldness in her eyes made Dylan feel a tearing pain in his heart Es obscure and deep black eyes were red as he stared rongga on Audrey

Dat was fall of saboress and perseverance!

Hew that at was ble for Audrey not to see that be bad taken the panch on purpose. He just wanted her to feel sorry for bin, even if it was just a Nitle.

But there really was no sympathy for him!

Dylan could not see the heartache in Audrey's eyes noteren a little.

Dolan's heart ached terrible His entire body was filled with stirs self-mockery, but his deep black

sadr eyes par stared at Audrey without blinking

Afer a long wbile. Dylan's throat rolled sightly before he said in a low and hoarse voice. Baby can yoU not for me? I really don't know what else to do

As sorrential rate was filled with deep sorrow as he was in hell. The black clouds around him could not be stirred no matter how hard he tried.

He was too fa

Even if it was just Audrey's gaze and action, he had almost reached the point where he was panicking

Tylan don't come again! Audrey said.

Her cold voice made Dylan feel on edge.

At this moment. Dylan's last bit of nerve snapped

His pitch-black eyes were so dark that there was only a dead silence left. His cold and hoarse low laughter, suddenly sounded in the dark night.

It was full of sorrow and modery

Audrey frowned. She suddenly felt that the laughter was indescribably annoying.

Dylan's bottomless dark eyes landed on Audrey. There was a large amount of ruthlessness and coldness in his eyes that could not be retracted in time. He faintly released a dangerous coldness and stared at Audrey like a wild beast staring at its prey.

In the next second Dylan kissed Audrey ruthlessly. As if with final determination, he hugged Audrey tightly, pushed her against the wall, and kissed her fiercely

Audrey felt a sharp pain. It was as if she tasted a strong smell of rust mixed with a cold wood fragrance that kept exploding.

Audrey had always been confident in her skills, but at this moment, under Dylan's truly domineering and desperate attack, she could not withstand a single blow. She retreated repeatedly, and her hands were tightly clasped above her head.

It was not until a long time later that Dylan's deep and hoarse voice that sounded like a beast licking its wounds alone came through. It was filled with deep despair. "Baby, don't treat me like this. I'll give my life to you, okay?"

The painful and hoarse murmurs fell into Audrey's ears one after another. Something hot dripped down and hit her face that was forced to look up slightly. The tears silently slid down Audrey's cheeks and dripped onto her neck.

Audrey felt that her collarbone was burning as if it was about to burn.

Dylan Audrey called.

Audrey's cold eyes were watery. When she spoke again, her voice was still cold, but a little hoarse. However, Dylan did not give her any chance to speak. As soon as Audrey opened her mouth, his fierce kiss landed again, swallowing all her voice, "Don't say anything, I don't want to hear you!" Dylan seemed to have gone crazy. There was only one thought left in his mind.

Even if he had to give up his life, even if he had to give his entire life to her, he would not let her leave. Something in Audrey's cold eyes shattered layer by layer.

She did not know what that feeling was. It was as if the wall that she had been holding back was collapsing bit by bit.

Many blurry scenes flashed through Audrey's mind. Dylan was dressed in fresh clothes and riding on a horse. He was arrogant and unrestrained.

It was as if Audrey had been hit by something and exploded with a bang. A piercing pain came from her chest. Then, Audrey could no longer feel anything. All that was left was the faint sound of Dylan's panic and despair.

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Audrey stood at the end of the darkness and looked at the only light ahead.

However, beneath her feet was a cliff, and below her was a bottomless abyss.

Amidst the anxious calls, she finally slowly opened her eyes and looked at the snow-white ceiling above her head. She blinked unrealistically.

Audrey frowned slightly when she felt her entire hand being held by a warm palm. She turned around and met Dylan's pitch-black eyes that seemed to have survived a calamity.

"Baby, you're awake. Are you feeling unwell?" Dylan asked.

Dylan had probably stayed by the bed all night. His pale face looked a little haggard, and his dark eyes were filled with deep worry and affection.

It was still the same clothes from yesterday. At this moment, they were already a little wrinkled, but it did not affect Dylan's noble and handsome face at all.

He was elegant, noble, and insufferably arrogant!

Audrey moved her fingers and withdrew her hand from Dylan's hand. Her eyes were cold and she calmly retracted her gaze. Her voice was cold as she said, "Get lost!"

A crack suddenly appeared in the thick fog in Dylan's dark eyes, and his entire body stiffened.

He raised his head and looked into Audrey's eyes. The expression in his eyes made Dylan retreat step by step. He was almost choking and unable to speak.

After a while, Dylan's low and hoarse voice sounded. "You remembered!"

Audrey only glanced at Dylan indifferently and did not speak. She only looked at him with a gaze as cold as the moon, without any ripples.

Dylan's hands that were hanging by his sides clenched into fists slightly, but his tall figure still did not leave. After a while, he only said gently in a low and hoarse voice, "I'll

get the doctor to come in and check on you again. The doctor said that it's best if you do a full-body checkup when you wake up!"

After he finished speaking in a trembling voice, he turned around and left the ward.

Audrey's gaze landed outside the window. The sun was shining brightly.

After a while, the doctor walked in to check on Audrey.

Dylan did not disturb Audrey's body checkup. He just walked to the door of the safe passage, pushed the door open, walked out. Then, he took out a cigarette and lit it.

and

His scarlet and pitch-black eyes were filled with fatigue. Through the smoke, he looked in a direction without any focus. His handsome face, which was tilted to the side, was cold and lonely

No one knew what he was thinking, but the accumulated ashes suddenly fell down. A sharp pain came from the finger holding the cigarette. When Dylan came back to his senses, he realized that the cigarette had been lit and burned his finger

After putting it out, Dylan went to wash his hands and found a nurse to casually wrap the gauze twice before leaving.

After a series of examinations, the doctor left. Audrey looked up at the time. It was already nine in the morning. She looked for her phone.

Only then did she realize that she did not take her phone when she went downstairs last night.

Just as she was about to get up, the door of the ward was pushed open, and Dylan walked in with a bag.

Audrey frowned. She originally thought that Dylan had already left.

Dylan did not seem to notice Audrey's alienation. He just walked to the side and took out the things in the bag one by one. Then, he placed them on the mobile dining table.

"I bought your favorite pancake, avocado toast, and oatmeal!"

Audrey acted as if she did not hear anything. After getting up, she was about to put on her shoes when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Dylan.

Dylan had already washed his hands. The congealed blood on his palms had already been washed away. There was a white gauze wrapped casually outside. Perhaps because he had just carried something, the white gauze was stained with blood again.

“No matter what you want to do, finish eating first. Don’t joke about your body!” Dylan said in a slightly hoarse voice.

He did not look at Audrey.

Audrey struggled, but Dylan’s grip was too tight, and she could not break free at all.

Audrey’s cold gaze landed on Dylan’s face. Her eyes were clear and contained a hint of mockery.

“What? You still want to force me to eat it?” Audrey scoffed.

Dylan looked at the mockery in Audrey’s eyes. His heart was filled with bitterness, but he still patiently said in a low and gentle voice, “Can I feed you?”

“No!” Audrey rejected him.

Audrey’s eyes were cold and distant.

Dylan’s grip on Audrey’s wrist loosened bit by bit. In the end, he stood by the side dejectedly and watched Audrey’s cold back disappear into the ward.

After standing on the spot for half an hour, Dylan closed his eyes and restrained the bitterness in his eyes.

Then, he walked out of the ward step by step.

The sunlight outside the hospital was especially dazzling. Audrey suddenly blinked as she looked at the sky. She raised her head slightly, and the corners of her eyes were a little red. A teardrop fell to the ground and instantly melted.

A taxi stopped in front of Audrey. “Miss, do you want to take a taxi?”

Audrey lowered her eyes and glanced at the taxi driver before turning around and getting into the back seat.

When she arrived at the Holland family, Audrey wanted to go into get cash to pay for the fare. She asked the driver to wait for a while, but the driver smiled and said that someone had already paid.

Audrey’s hand that was opening the door paused. Something flashed in her eyes, and she pursed her lips.

“Thank you!” Audrey thanked the driver politely, It was obvious who paid the fare!

After Audrey entered the gate, the taxi driver turned the car around and made a call.

“Hello, is this Mr. Clifford? The person you asked me to send is already home. Yes, yes, yes. I watched her enter!”

When he received the taxi driver’s call, Dylan had just returned to the ward. His entire body exuded a cold and low aura. He replied softly before hanging up.

Even Richard did not dare to speak.

“Did you find out the man’s identity?” Dylan asked.

Last night, Dylan directly asked Richard to investigate the identity of the man who appeared in the Holland family.

“I only found out that the man’s name is Jon. He’s a friend that Ms. Hernandez met overseas!” Richard replied.

“Continue investigating!” Dylan ordered.

If he was just an ordinary person, it was impossible for him to have such skills and murderous aura.

Although the other party hid it very well, Dylan could still feel the faint murderous aura on the man’s body. It was definitely not something an ordinary person could have.

When Audrey entered the house, The Prince was playing games in the living room. When he saw her return, he raised his eyebrows and looked at her meaningfully.

“That man must be Lucas and Brian’s daddy!”

Audrey did not look at him. She just walked to the kitchen and poured a glass of water to drink. Afte

out and looked at The Prince indifferently.

“Pack up and go back tonight!” Audrey said.

drinking it, she came

“What do you mean? Did that man make things difficult for you? Did you misunderstand?” When The Prince heard that he should go back, he immediately jumped up and looked at Audrey.

Audrey glanced at him and said coldly, "You guys have fought before. Dylan will definitely investigate your identity!"

"Then let him investigate. I don't believe he can find anything!" The Prince smiled, his expression unrestrained.

Audrey frowned slightly. She seemed to have thought of something and looked at The Prince. "In less than two days, he will investigate your identity clearly!"

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At Northville Hospital, after Richard received a call, his expression changes.

He hung up the phone and turned to look at Dylan.

"Mr. Clifford, I've found out that the man with Ms. Hernandez is from The Silence. His code name is The Prince!"

Richard was also shocked when he received the news.

The Silence was a big shot who controlled more than 90% of arms markets wide.

Not to mention at the border, even in the entire world, no one dared to provoke him.

Ms. Hernandez was actually familiar with the people of The Sil

Silence. His status could be said to be very important in The Silence.

Moreover, he was the top terrorist in the world.

Moreover, he was The Prince, one of The

Not only did Ms. Hernandez interact with such a person, but they also seemed to be very close. Richard could not help but be vigilant.

Compared to Richard's shock, Dylan's expression was much calmer.

Pursing his lips, his dark eyes were filled with a bottomless light, and the corners of his lips were a little tense.

"Mr. Clifford!" Richard called.

Richard looked at Dylan and saw the cold expression on his face He stood respectfully at the side.

“Go make the arrangements!” Dylan said.

Dylan’s eyes darkened and his voice deepened.

“Fuck, that man must be a demon. How many people did he hire to ambush me?” The Prince said through the phone.

Audrey had just finished lunch when she received The Prince’s call. She frowned and listened to The Prince’s impatient voice and the wind on the other end of the phone.

“Where are you?” Audrey took the tablet beside her and quickly brought up Northville’s map.

“God knows where this lousy place is!” The Prince said.

He said something else, and Audrey listened intermittently.

Audrey did not hang up the phone. She just put the phone aside and quickly swiped her fingers on the tablet to finally determine the location of The Prince.

As long as it was The Silence, they would have a GPS installed on them.

Narrowing her eyes, Audrey picked up her phone again. “Cr

intersection is a mall. Enter the mall and think of a way

you hear me? If you can hear me, then listen. To the left of the get to the top floor of the mall. I’ll wait for you at the intersection on the side of the mall in 20 minutes. If you hear me, tap on your phone!”

As soon as Audrey finished speaking, the sound of fingers tapping on the phone came from the other end.

Audrey took her phone and chose the fastest sports car. It should have been placed in the basement by Simon.

On the other side, The Prince followed Audrey’s instructions and quickly approached the mall on the left. After searching for a long time, he realized that he seemed to be heading in the wrong direction. He was so angry that he cursed softly.

When he entered the mall and was about to catch his breath, he realized that a group of people had already quickly followed him in from the main entrance of the mall.

He looked down at the time. There were still 15 minutes left.

Avoiding the gazes of those people, The Prince quickly flashed into the safe passage of the mall.

The top floor of the mall was a sky garden. As soon as he walked out of the sky garden, someone discovered his figure.

The Prince cursed under his breath and quickly fought with the two of them. Fortunately, there were only two of them and not many of them.

After he knocked down the two people who were entangled, he quickly ran to the side of the mall and looked down. He could clearly see a black convertible sports car stop.

The Prince heaved a sigh of relief. His blue eyes were smiling, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

He seemed to be three minutes earlier than expected.

The next second, The Prince pressed the watch on his wrist, and the tiny lock hook hit the wall with a bang. Then, he jumped.

After a few leaps, The Prince landed steadily on the passenger seat of the convertible.

“Darling, it’s so good to have you!” The Prince said.

The Prince retracted the hook and winked at Audrey with his blue eyes. Then, he looked up at the top floor of the mall.

Seeing that someone had already chased after them, The Prince raised his head and waved at them.

Audrey turned off the roof of the convertible and stepped on the accelerator. Th

entire car quickly left the mall.

In the hospital, Richard received the latest update.

“Mr. Clifford, he has escaped! We were about to capture him, but someone intervened. According to the reports from our subordinates, it should be Ms. Hernandez!” Richard’s expression turned ugly when he received the news.

After saying that, Richard could not help but look at Dylan. He then handed the photo of the car that his subordinate had found to Dylan.

Dylan took it and glanced at it. His cold eyes were deep, and his handsome and noble face was cold and indifferent.

There were surveillance cameras all around the mall. Audrey probably did of the convertible sports car, Audrey's figure could be seen clearly.

Dylan looked at Audrey in the photo for a long time before saying coldly,

"Yes!" Richard said.

ntend to hide her tracks. In the driver's seat

neck their relationship!"

Richard saw that Dylan's expression was not too good, so he respectfully acknowledged it and left.

After Richard left, Dylan closed his eyes tiredly and looked at Audrey's figure in the photo.

"Baby!" Dylan growled.

He let out a low murmur in the ward, mixed with deep longing and gentleness. That deep affection seemed to only be accommodated at such a moment when no one was around.

He really missed her so much!

His slender jade-like fingers gently outlined the outline of the person in the photo. Little by little, every stroke was extremely careful and serious.

The love in Dylan's eyes could not be dispelled, until he was distracted by the ringing of his phone.

Dylan glanced at the caller ID. The love in his eyes instantly dissipated, leaving only coldness and ruthlessness.

"What is it?" Dylan asked.

"Dylan, did Mike come back?" Claire screamed hysterically on the other end of the phone.

Dylan frowned. His cold face revealed a hint of mockery. "Why? Are you concerned about your husband now?"

"Where is he? He's actually willing to let his little lover come back!" Claire sneered.

Claire's voice was full of sarcasm.

“He has his little lover, but don’t you have yours too?” Dylan said lightly with a mocking tone.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Tell Mike to go home. I have something to tell him!” Claire’s voice became sharper and she took two deep breaths.

“If you want to talk to him, call him yourself. You don’t have to talk to me!” Dylan said.

“If it weren’t for the fact that he didn’t answer my calls, would I look for you? Tell him that if he dares not to come back, I’ll kill his little lover!” Claire said fiercely.

Dylan smiled and hung up. He could not be bothered by Claire’s unreasonable and sarcastic words.

After the call with Claire, Dylan’s already bad mood became even gloomier.

In the end, he could not help but call Audrey.

Even if it was just to hear her voice, he wanted to call her.

Unexpectedly, her phone was turned off after three consecutive calls. Dylan could not help but frown.

Dylan would never have thought that Audrey would be at the Clifford family’s old residence.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 127

Claire had just been hung up on by Dylan. She was trembling with anger.

Ever since the Clifford family’s banquet, Claire’s freedom had been restricted by Dylan’s people. She could not go anywhere except the old residence.

After more than a month, Claire was about to go crazy.

When she found out that Mike did not come home, she was even angrier.

After smashing everything in the house, she finally vented a little.

Claire broke out in a cold sweat after venting. She had just returned to her room to take a shower.

As soon as she pushed open the door, she was suddenly pulled in by a force.

The cold scalpel was like a poisonous snake, pressing against her neck, making her tremble in fear.

“Who’s in the room?” Claire asked shakily.

There was no light in the room. Claire stood facing the wall with her back facing the back. She had no idea who was holding a knife to her neck.

Then, a light chuckle sounded behind her with a hint of casual mockery.

“Mrs. Clifford, how have you been?”

Claire’s expression changed when she heard the mocking voice behind her. Her entire face was filled with hatred and viciousness.

“Audrey, it’s you. How did you get in?” Claire asked angrily.

“Of course I walked in!” Audrey chuckled and looked at Claire indifferently. Her gaze was cold, but there was a smile on her face.

“Audrey, stop threatening me. Do you believe that I can send you to prison again, just like seven years ago?” Claire sneered, her voice filled with hatred.

“Claire, I cared about your son seven years ago, but I don’t care at all now. Do you think it’s faster for you to send me to prison or for me to use the knife in my hand?” Audrey suddenly chuckled.

The bloodthirsty coldness made Claire’s expression change.

She knew that Audrey was indeed different from before. She hated herself for not being able to kill Audrey in the men’s prison back then.

“What do you want?” Claire asked fiercely after a while.

Audrey held the cold scalpel and slid it around Claire’s neck bit by bit, scaring her so much that she froze on the spot.

“It’s nothing much. I just wanted to collect some interest. How boring would it be if I finished it all at once!” Audrey smirked. Audrey’s casual words made Claire’s expression worsen. With just a slight movement, Claire felt a sharp pain in her neck.

“Audrey, kill me if you dare!” Claire said fiercely with a dark expression.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you die so early!” Audrey said.

As Audrey said that, she moved her finger, and another bloodstain appeared on Claire’s neck.

However, Audrey was the hand that held the scalpel. Her technique was exquisite. With just a slight movement of the scalpel, another wound appeared.

After a few cuts on Claire's neck, Audrey moved the scalpel directly to Claire's face.

"Audrey, how dare you! Dylan won't let you off!" Claire screamed.

Claire was so frightened that her face turned pale, but she did not dare to move. She was afraid that the scalpel in Audrey's hand would really pierce her heart.

"Then let him come. I want to see how he won't let me off!" Audrey sneered with a hint of mockery on her face.

In the next second, she moved her finger and a trail of blood suddenly appeared on Claire's face.

Claire was so frightened that she immediately screamed, "No, my face!"

"I'm really sorry. You scared me just now. My hand trembled, and I accidentally cut you!" Audrey said.

When the servant downstairs heard Claire's terrified scream, she immediately went upstairs to knock on the door. After knocking for a long time, no one opened the door, and the door could not be opened. She could only rush downstairs to call Dylan.

Dylan thought that it was another call from Claire after seeing the Clifford Mansion's phone call, so he did not pick up.

Ten minutes later, Richard rushed in.

"Mr. Clifford, something happened at the old residence. I heard that someone snuck into Ms. Hernandez's room in the middle of the night!" Richard said.

Dylan's gaze paused for a moment. "Have you found out who it is?"

Richard glanced at Dylan and said, "My subordinates at the old residence said that it seems to be Ms. Hernandez!"

When he heard Ms. Hernandez's name, Dylan's gaze froze for a moment. Then, he looked at Richard. "I'm sure it's her!"

"It shouldn't be wrong!" Richard nodded.

Dylan did not suspect anything. He got up from the bed almost immediately and went straight to the Clifford family's old residence after leaving the hospital.

When Dylan arrived and asked his subordinates to knock open the door, he saw Audrey casually playing with a scalpel in Claire's room. Claire no longer had her usual arrogance.

At this moment, Claire's face and neck were covered in blood. It was a shocking sight.

Hearing the commotion at the door, Audrey raised her eyebrows and looked at Dylan with her cold black eyes.

Dylan did not expect such a scene inside. He frowned slightly and his deep black eyes landed on Audrey's face.

"Dylan, call the police. Call the police and arrest her!" Claire shouted.

As soon as Claire saw Dylan, it was as if she had seen her savior.

Audrey looked at Dylan's mocking and cold face and laughed casually.

That mocking sneer made Dylan's heart ache. After a while, he looked at Audrey with a soft look.

"Does your hand feel sore after slashing her so many times? Do you want me to rub it for you?" Dylan asked.

Dylan's words stunned the two people in the room. Even Richard, who was following behind Dylan, was stunned.

"Dylan, I'm your mother. How dare you defend this vicious woman? Do you still care about me?" Claire shrieked uncontrollably.

It was as if she could not believe that her biological son would actually side with another woman.

"Can you give me the scalpel first? I'm afraid you'll hurt your hand!" Dylan ignored Claire completely and only spoke to Audrey.

At this moment, he only had Audrey in his eyes and heart.

No matter if he was heartless or cruel, from now on, he only wanted to protect his baby.

As for Claire, she only had herself to blame!

Audrey looked up at Dylan indifferently. Then, the corners of her lips curled up and she sneered.

“Good, you’re indeed my good son. How did I give birth to a bastard like you back then? I should have killed you. I should have killed you directly. Why don’t you just die!” Claire screamed.

Audrey frowned slightly at Claire’s scolding.

On the other hand, Dylan seemed to be used to Claire’s scolding. He walked up to Audrey and carefully checked if she was injured.

He was relieved to see that she was as good as new.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 128

Audrey inched closer to Claire. Her cold lips curled up slightly as she suddenly said in a low voice, “That’s true. It’s not the first time you’ve killed your own child anyway!”

Audrey’s voice was neither loud nor soft, but it was loud enough for everyone in the room to hear her clearly.

Almost as soon as she heard Audrey’s voice, the expression on Claire’s face suddenly changed. In an instant, her pupils trembled, and her face turned pale.

Dylan frowned as well. His cold gaze swept towards Claire.

Similar emotions flashed across Claire’s bloody face. In the next second, she was already shouting at Audrey.

“Audrey, you bastard, you’re indeed as cheap as your mother. Bitch, you’re all bitches!” Claire screamed.

Audrey narrowed her eyes and looked at Claire coldly.

This was also the first time Claire had mentioned Audrey’s mother in front of her.

Narrowing her dangerously cold eyes, Audrey looked at Claire’s face carefully and chuckled.

Audrey finally understood where Claire’s hatred for her came from.

So it was her mother.

“Richard, Claire is crazy. Lock her up and don’t leave this room without my orders!” Dylan ordered and looked at Claire coldly.

This was the woman who had given birth to him but had never raised him. She had never given him the slightest bit of motherly love.

His dark eyes were filled with a cold light. He pulled Audrey's hand and was about to leave.

Audrey struggled, and Dylan tightened his grip on her hand. His cold thin lips were tightly pursed into a line.

Audrey patted Dylan's hand and glanced at him coldly.

Dylan's grip on Audrey loosened slightly, allowing her hand to break free from his restraints.

He could not help but chuckle in his heart.

Look, even if it was just a look, he could forget all his struggles for her as long as she was happy!

Audrey walked forward and stood in front of Claire. Then, she leaned close to her ear and whispered softly, then watched as Claire's face instantly turned pale.

Claire's entire body staggered backward slightly.

Audrey turned around and looked at Dylan coldly. "Let's go!"

"Wait for me outside, okay?" Dylan said.

Dylan's deep black eyes looked at Audrey with some caution.

Audrey glanced at him and walked past him.

Dylan gave his subordinate a look, and his subordinate immediately followed Audrey.

When only Dylan and Claire were left in the room, Dylan looked at Claire coldly and said in a deep voice, "From now on,

take good care of you!" you'd better put away your thoughts and stay here well. I'll get someone to

"Dylan, how dare you treat me like this because of a bitch? You'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!" Claire was no longer as arrogant as before. There was only intense hatred.

Dylan's eyes were filled with sorrow. His tall and slender back exuded endless loneliness.

There was mockery on his face.

This was the curse of a biological mother on her son!

Finally, Dylan turned around and left the room, step by step.

From now on, they were just mother and son by blood.

Was Dylan sad?

Perhaps he had been sad in the past. Ever since he was young, when other children were spoiled in their mother's warm embrace, all he had was to be scolded and beaten up.

If Dylan did something that Claire did not like, he would be locked up in the basement for a few days and nights without eating or drinking.

Dylan had never felt the warmth of family. In Claire's eyes, he was the best tool and the best chess piece. He should be cold and heartless and listen to her obediently.

However, Dylan was human and had a heart. He was flesh and blood.

So later, Dylan never expected his mother's love again.

Thinking of the only person in his life who had given him warmth, Dylan restrained all the emotions in his heart and quickly walked a few steps.

Fearing that he would be too slow, Audrey left again.

When she hurried downstairs and Dylan saw the slender figure standing at the end of the dim light, his cold heart melted bit by bit. Dylan's dark eyes suddenly lit up, and his lips curled into a smile.

At least, his faith was still there.

The only ray of light in his life was still there!

Dylan walked to Audrey and raised his hand to rub Audrey's head. When he thought of Audrey's resistance to him, he retracted his hand and said gently, "Let's go. I'll send you home!"

Audrey glanced at Dylan indifferently and pursed her lips. Then, she frowned and got into the backseat of Dylan's car.

Although she was still ignoring him, Dylan's mood was indescribably wonderful.

It had never been so wonderful in the

past few months!

Originally, Audrey thought that Dylan would at least ask about her son or sneak into the Clifford family's old residence to settle scores with Claire.

But there was nothing. Dylan sat quietly at the side, occasionally glancing at Audrey. His eyebrows relaxed, and his noble and handsome face was dyed with joy. He was in a good mood.

Audrey frowned. For some reason, she felt a little suffocated.

When they finally arrived at the Holland family, Audrey reached out to pull the car door open. Just as she reached out, Audrey grabbed his hand.

Then, Audrey heard Dylan's magnetic and gentle voice say, "Baby, I'm so happy!"

"You're crazy!" Audrey said.

Audrey shook off Dylan's hand and frowned at him. Then, she pushed the door open and got out of the car.

This time, Dylan did not hold her back. Instead, he said with a gentle and loving tone, "I'll pick you up for breakfast tomorrow!"

"Dylan, don't push your luck!" Audrey narrowed her eyes and looked at him coldly. Then, she closed the car door and turned around mercilessly to enter the door.

Looking at Audrey's back, Dylan suddenly smiled.

What should he do? He just wanted to push his luck and do as he wished!

When Audrey entered, Callum and Wendy were already asleep. After returning to their room, Audrey walked to the window to take a look at the car outside.

Audrey seemed to be able to see Dylan's deep and affectionate gaze through the darkness. The light in her eyes froze for a moment before she laughed mockingly.

"Dylan, if you knew that I would personally send your mother to prison and personally take back everything she had suffered, would you still dare to love me?" Audrey muttered.

Dylan's car had just gotten out of Greencloud Mountain when he received a call from Richard.

“Mr. Clifford, Mrs. Clifford has already settled down. She also asked the family doctor to take a look at her neck and face, but she has been making a fuss and is unwilling to be locked in the room!” Richard said.

“Tell her that if she doesn’t want to be locked in the room, then send her to the mental hospital and let her choose!” Dylan said indifferently with a cold expression.

The next morning, Dylan personally drove to the Holland family, but Wendy told him that Audrey had gone out.

Dylan called Audrey again, but the phone was turned off.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 129

Even the people from The Patrons who he had secretly asked to protect Audrey were all shaken off.

Audrey disappeared from Dylan’s sight without anyone noticing

“Contact Drey!” Dylan said.

“I’ve contacted Drey, but I can’t contact him for the time being! Richard said.

It was as if Audrey had suddenly disappeared from everyone’s sight.

If it were not for the fact that the past few months had really appeared and there were traces to follow, Richard would have thought that the few months that Audrey had appeared were just an illusion.

“Richard, do you think she doesn’t want me anymore?” Dylan asked..

Dylan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the various states of life that were as tiny as ants. He suddenly felt unprecedented fatigue.

He could clearly feel her heart softening for him just a moment ago, but when he woke up, it kept reminding him that everything was a dream!

“Mr. Clifford, perhaps Brian will know!” Richard said.

Richard suddenly thought of Brian, who was with Cade.

Dylan’s originally dim eyes suddenly lit up. “Richard, prepare the car!”

When Dylan arrived at the villa of the JK Squad’s training base, he had just had lunch.

Brian was also surprised to see Dylan.

“What are you doing here?” Brian asked.

Dylan looked at Brian and his eyes softened. He bent down and carried him to the living room that was isolated.

“Did Audrey call you in the past two days?” Dylan asked.

“Yes, Audrey called me the day before yesterday. She said that she would be away for a few days and asked me to look for Cade if I need anything!” Brian nodded obediently and answered Dylan.

Brian did not see the emotions flashing in Dylan’s eyes.

Dylan rubbed Brian’s eyes dotingly. His gentle gaze landed on Brian’s face that resembled Audrey’s. It was filled with love.

Suddenly, he saw something hanging on Brian’s chest. He could not help but reach out and pick it up.

“Who gave this to you?” Dylan asked.

Dylan’s eyes darkened. His dark gaze was fixed on Heaven’s Sapphire. An image flashed through his mind, but it was not very clear.

“This is the peace stone that Audrey gave me!” Brian said.

Dylan’s eyes moved slightly. He held it and looked at it for a long time.

Dylan did not say anything else until Brian looked at him and said, “No, even if you like it, I can’t give it to you. This is something Audrey gave me!”

“Okay, then keep it well. Don’t let anyone see it in the future, understand?” Dylan said in a hoarse voice.

His gaze landed on Heaven’s Sapphire again. Then, he helped Brian hide the pale jade under his clothes. His actions were gentle.

“Okay, got it!” Brian replied obediently.

Five days later, Dylan finally got through to Audrey’s phone.

As soon as he picked up the call, the sound of wind could be heard from the other end of the phone. Dylan frowned. He had been suppressing his temper for five days, and his voice sounded cold at this moment.

“Where are you?” Dylan asked.

Even though he knew that Brian was still in Northville and that Audrey would not disappear from his world again like seven years ago, he was still uncertain.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone before a cold and familiar female voice sounded.

“Stand there and wait for me!” Dylan said.

Dylan hung up the phone and went out with his car keys. He did not even bring his phone.

After countless red lights, the car finally stopped in front of Audrey.

Looking at the familiar figure, Dylan did not even close the car door. He quickly walked to Audrey and hugged her tightly. Even the corners of his eyes were red.

Dylan was very strong. He was so strong that he almost broke Audrey’s bones.

After a while, his hoarse voice sounded weakly. “I thought you weren’t coming back again!”

However, Audrey suddenly turned her head, closed her eyes, and restrained the emotions in her eyes.

Then, she said coldly, “I have something to do and left for a while!”

“Yes, let me hug you for a while. I’ll be done in a while!” Dylan said.

Dylan’s low and hoarse voice was filled with humbleness and lingering fear. He hugged the person in his arms tightly, as if he wanted to completely fuse her with him.

In the past, Audrey would always chase after Dylan. No matter how Dylan treated her, she would willingly love him and follow behind him.

But now, it was the opposite. She, who was inferior and insecure, had become like Dylan in the past, but he was willing to endure it.

If time could be relived, he would definitely have been by her side from the moment they met and be her eternal knight.

After a while, Dylan let go of Audrey. His deep eyes were filled with gentleness. “Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?”

“There’s no need. I still have something to do!” Audrey said indifferently with a cold expression.

“Then I’ll send you home!” Dylan said gently with a cautious tone Dylan did not dare to ask what she had been doing for the past few days.

“Yup!” Audrey nodded lightly and said.

Audrey allowed Dylan to take her hand to the car. Then, he opened the passenger door for her and got in. He buckled her seatbelt before closing the door.

After Dylan got into the car, he looked at Audrey, who looked tired and had dark circles under her eyes. At this moment, she had already closed her eyes to rest. Dylan frowned slightly and took off his suit jacket to put it on her.

“No need!” Audrey said.

Just as the jacket was about to land on Audrey’s body, Audrey seemed to have sensed it and coldly rejected it. She did not open her eyes from the beginning to the end.

Dylan’s eyes darkened. He took back his jacket and threw it into the backseat. Then, he started the car and drove to the Holland family.

Along the way, Dylan would turn his head to look at Audrey, who was pretending to be asleep in the passenger seat from time to time. He did not know if she was asleep, but he seemed to be afraid of waking her up. The car drove slowly and steadily.

The car had just stopped outside the Holland family when Audrey opened her eyes. Her eyes were clear and indifferent, and she did not look like she had woken up at all.

“Thank you, I’ll get going first!” Audrey thanked him coldly. Then, she pushed open the car door and got out of the car. Her slender figure disappeared at the door after a while.

Dylan took a cigarette from the console and lit it. His deep black eyes looked at the door through the smoke.

Audrey was indeed tired and sleepy. After returning to the bedroom, she went to take a shower first. When she came out of the shower, she realized that Dylan’s car was still parked outside. She frowned.

Just then, the phone rang.

“As the chief designer and behind-the-scenes boss of Wellington, don’t forget about the fashion show tomorrow!” Levi’s voice sounded through the phone.

“I have something to do tomorrow!” Audrey said lightly.

“What can you do that’s more important than earning money?” Levi said through gritted teeth on the other end of the phone.

This was definitely the most relaxed boss he had ever seen. Everything was up to him. Damn it, he was just a worker.

“Sleep!” Audrey replied.

When Levi heard this, he was so angry that he suddenly laughed. He said angrily, “If you don’t come tomorrow, I’ll go on strike and resign!”

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 130

Audrey hung up on Levi and sent Dylan a message.

Audrey: [Go back!]

Almost the next second after the message was sent, Dylan’s message also came in.

Dylan: [I can’t sleep even if I go back. I’ll stay here with you!]

Audrey only took a glance and replied indifferently: [Up to you]

Then, she turned off her phone and put it aside to sleep.

In the black car outside the courtyard, Dylan looked at the three short words and the gloominess in the depths of his heart suddenly dissipated a little.

His dark eyes looked up slightly and landed on the lit room not far away. The next second, the lights in the room were turned off, but there was a hint of affection in his cold eyes.

In fact, Dylan did not close his eyes for the past few days. As long as he closed his eyes, the image of Audrey disappearing would appear in his mind.

Even though his entire body was exhausted, he still could not fall asleep.

At this moment, even if Audrey only gave him a little response, it was enough to make him happy!

The next morning, when Audrey got up and went downstairs, Wendy had just come in with a food box.

“What’s that?” Audrey asked.

“Ms. Hernandez, you’re up. This is breakfast personally sent over by Mr. Clifford. He said that it’s for you!” Wendy said.

Wendy placed the food box on the dining table, opened it, and took out the food inside one by one.

When Wendy saw what was inside, her eyes curved into crescents. She thought about how Dylan was quite interested in Audrey. All of the things inside were Audrey's favourite food.

Audrey walked over and took a look. It was all pastries from her favourite pastry shop.

Every one of them was exquisite and small, pleasing to the eye and beautiful to the eye. Moreover, they were indeed her favorites.

This pastry shop never allowed takeout. Even if they went to the restaurant to eat, they had to make an appointment two days in advance.

"I'll get the cutlery for you!" Wendy said.

With that, Wendy went to the kitchen.

"Wendy, why don't you and Callum sit down and eat together? There's so much food that I can't finish it all by myself!" Audrey said.

The breakfast served by Dylan was indeed quite a lot. It was enough for four people.

He bought almost everything she liked to eat.

Wendy did not stand on ceremony and went to call Callum over for breakfast.

Audrey had tasted every single one of them. It was only after she had tasted them all that she realized that she had eaten too much!

"Mr. Clifford is really considerate. I saw that he stayed in the car outside for the entire night. He went to buy breakfast so early and brought it over to Ms. Hernandez," Wendy said.

Wendy could not help but sigh when she saw that Audrey was eating happily..

Audrey's eyebrows moved slightly. She was a little surprised. "He was outside all night?"

"I think so. When I woke up in the middle of the night, I saw a car parked outside. It's the same as the one Mr. Clifford drove over to deliver breakfast this morning!" Wendy said.

Audrey pursed her lips and did not say anything else.

At this moment, Dylan sent a message that read: [Was breakfast good?]

Audrey: [Yes, it was alright.]

Audrey had a complicated expression.

The next second, Dylan replied: [What do you want to eat tomorrow? I'll send you something else you want to eat!]

Audrey thought for a moment and suddenly replied: [Dylan, you don't have to do this!]

Dylan felt unfamiliar to Audrey.

Dylan: [Baby, don't reject me. I did it willingly!]

Audrey replied: [It's up to you!] Audrey pursed her lips and put away her phone.

At 9:30 in the morning, someone sent a gown to Audrey.

The gown was a limited edition design by Wellington's chief designer Amber this year. It was the only one in the world.

After a while, Levi called.

"Have you received the gown? Remember to wear it!" Levi said.

"Are you going to let me wear the shop's treasure just like that?" Audrey could not help but smile as she looked at the black gown in the brocade box.

"Anyway, you designed it yourself. When the time comes, remember to design another treasure!" Levi said indifferently.

"Do you think designing a treasure is like eating?" Audrey asked.

"Of course. In my eyes, designing a treasure is easier than eating. After all, you're too difficult to serve!" Levi was not afraid that Audrey was his boss and said honestly.

"Levi, I think you're too free as a CEO!" Audrey narrowed her eyes and said threateningly.

"Oh, then hurry up and come to the company yourself. Please let me get laid off quickly!" Levi replied.

Audrey was speechless.

At 1:30 PM, Wellington's first fashion show on Chritonia was held at the Northville's International Arts Center.

Other than inviting the top international models to the runway show, they would also invite many big shots in the international fashion industry to participate.

In addition, because of Wellington's international status, many socialites and noblewomen were invited to this fashion show.

There were also many top designers in the fashion industry.

As a designer, Megan was invited to attend Wellington's first fashion show at Chritonia. Ever since she received this invitation, most of the news on the Internet was about Megan's participation in Wellington's fashion show.

Among them, many people guessed that Megan was about to enter Wellington and become a designer.

After all, Megan graduated from the International Royal Academy of Art. She was indeed quite talented in design and was known as Little Amber!

Ever since she had been mocked at the banquet last time, Megan had been preparing for this battle. She had even spent double the price to get someone to find connections to buy the only high-end limited edition of Wellington this season. It was said that it was also Wellington's treasure.

Originally, this haute couture gown was the most expensive gown in Wellington's history. However, Megan had invested all her savings just to get this treasure. Fortunately, she had shocked the world at this fashion show.

The sky-high price of eight figures made Megan's heart ache. It was almost all her private savings.

However, everything was as she expected!

When Megan appeared in the black V-shaped gown, almost everyone's eyes fell on her.

The deep V neckline of the gown opened from her chest to her abdomen, making her skin look as fair as snow. The hem of the gown was even dotted with thousands of dazzling stars.

Megan had deliberately tied her long hair up high today. A blue gemstone necklace hung around her slender neck. As she walked the red carpet step by step, the hem of her dress shone brightly like a wave.

Coupled with Megan's exquisite makeup and proper smile, she was even more stunning.

Almost every flash was aimed at Megan.

"Oh my god, who is this woman? She's actually wearing Wellington's treasure. This dress is too beautiful!"

On both sides of the red carpet, there were almost gasps of surprise.

Previously, this limited edition Wellington design had already exploded on the Internet. At this moment, when they saw Megan's gown, they were almost all amazed.

"I know her. As expected of the young lady of the Clifford family. She can even get the treasure of Wellington. This is the only one in the world!"