

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 131

Feeling the amazement and envy of the people around her, Megan was even more satisfied.

So what if Audrey was amazing? She still could not get Wellington's couture. She probably was not even qualified to participate in this fashion show.

After all, a socialite who could be invited by Wellington did not have an ordinary status.

Thinking of this, Megan became even more confident and proud. She raised her chin high and walked forward with her head held high like a triumphant peacock.

Originally, someone like Megan was not qualified to be interviewed. It was probably because the treasure she had on her was indeed too stunning.

The host at the end of the red carpet walked up to the stage enthusiastically and invited her over for an interview.

Such an opportunity could not be missed, not to mention that there were many media outlets at the Wellington fashion show today.

Megan had a proper smile on her face. She raised her chin and walked over elegantly. She first took a pen from the side and wrote her name on the sign-in wall behind her.

From the moment she received the invitation, Megan had specially gotten someone to design this signature and practice it for at least an hour every day.

At this moment, Megan looked at her signature in satisfaction. Then, she put down her pen and turned around with a smile. She deliberately revealed a reserved and gentle smile in front of the camera.

"I'm very honored to be able to invite Miss Baxter to participate in Wellington's fashion show. This is also Wellington's debut at Chritonia. Miss Baxter, do you have anything to say?"

With that, the host handed the microphone to Megan.

Megan smiled and said gently, "First of all, I'm really grateful to Wellington for inviting me to this fashion show. I'm very honored!"

The host continued saying, "I heard that Miss Baxter is also known as a genius designer. Your design talent far exceeds Amber's, and you're about to become a designer of Wellington. Is that true?"

Megan frowned slightly. What was wrong with this host? Why did the host not ask her about Wellington's treasured gown that she was wearing?

However, Megan still replied with a smile, "I believe in Wellington's foresight and believe that my talent in design is enough to win their favor. It's only a matter of time before I enter Wellington!"

Facing Megan's confident answer, the host smiled politely and finally looked at Megan's gown.

"Are you wearing the only high-end limited edition Wellington in the world? I heard that it's called Wellington's treasure?" asked the host.

This time, Megan finally raised her head high and smiled. "Yes, I specially asked a friend to buy this at double the price."

Hearing Megan's answer, everyone around the red carpet was shocked.

It was said that the price of this gown was 7 million dollars. If the price was doubled, wouldn't it be 14 million dollars?

Feeling the intense envy in everyone's eyes, Megan smiled and said gently, "Actually, this price is not bad. I used to get a scholarship from the school every year. Moreover, I participate in every design competition and have a generous reward. In addition, I've been managing my own finances for so many years, so there's no problem buying this gown!"

Megan's words attracted everyone's attention again.

Initially, they thought that Megan was relying on her connections with the Clifford family. They did not expect her to be a fair, rich, and beautiful woman who relied on herself.

Originally, they did not have a good impression of Megan, but now, their impression of her changed.

At this moment, the host looked at Megan's gown and said, "You're indeed outstanding. We're really envious and jealous. However, I heard that this Wellington's treasure is the only one in the world. Moreover, it's called a sky-high price because there are a total of 9,999 diamonds embedded in its dress. They're real diamonds. Moreover, according to the internal staff of Wellington, this world's most expensive gown has been given to a friend by the CEO of Wellington. From the looks of it, the news is probably fake!"

After the host finished speaking, Megan's expression turned a little ugly. However, it was only for a moment. In the next second, her smile returned.

After Megan finished her interview, a staff member led her into the venue.

At this moment, there were already many people in the venue. When they saw Megan's dress, all of them revealed envious gazes.

With a smile, Megan followed the staff past those people until they stopped at the second last row.

"Miss Baxter, this is your seat!"

Megan glanced at the second-to-last row, which was still in the corner, and her expression changed.

"Did you guys make a mistake?" Megan asked.

The staff looked at Megan with a standard smile. "There's no mistake. Your seat is indeed here!"

Megan looked ahead and saw that there was no business card in the middle of the first row. She could not help but say, anyone in that seat. I'll sit there!" "There shouldn't be

When the staff heard Megan's words, she could not help but glance at the middle seat in the first row. She said awkwardly, "I'm sorry, Miss Baxter. That seat is already taken!"

Megan frowned. "Isn't there no business card in that position? If there aren't enough seats, we can just let her sit there!" "I'm afraid that won't do. That seat was specially reserved by our CEO for his friend!" The staff member said awkwardly.

"Since there's no business card, perhaps your CEO's friend won't come. I'll sit in that seat first. When that person comes, I'll just sit back!" Megan said.

As Megan spoke, she walked towards the center of the first row, ignoring the staff members who were blocking her way.

"Miss Baxter, you really can't take this position. All the positions have been arranged in advance. If that's the case, it might be difficult for me to explain!" The staff looked at Megan awkwardly

"Don't worry, this is what I asked for. If something really happens, I won't implicate you!" Megan said.

Megan had already sat down, so the staff could not say anything else.

As soon as Megan sat down, many people surrounded her.

"Miss Baxter, is this dress really Wellington's treasure? It's so beautiful. It really suits you!"

“Thank you!” Megan had a reserved and elegant smile on her face, looking like a high and mighty goddess.

“Miss Baxter, you’re going to work at Wellington soon, right? You can even get Wellington’s treasure. You’re really amazing!”

“No, I’m waiting for news!” Megan said.

“Someone like you will definitely enter Wellington easily. After all, you’re so outstanding!”

Megan was surrounded by everyone, and she was the center of attention.

At this moment, everyone who was surrounding Megan suddenly loo

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The tube top and deep V-neck gown tightly wrapped around her exquisite body. As the woman slowly walked over, she fell into the dazzling world like layers of clouds. The light of thousands of diamonds flickered under the light, shining brightly.

Her black curly hair was casually pushed aside, revealing her snow-white skin. Under the contrast of the black gown, she was so fair that she was glowing. She was like a blooming white lotus, extremely alluring.

She clearly did not have any jewelry on her, but she looked high and mighty, noble and elegant.

It was an elegant and reserved aura that was carved from the depths of her bones, carrying a noble temperament that came with her.

Even her face was only slightly powdered. Her fair and flawless face was filled with exquisite facial features. Her expression was cold and indifferent. Her gaze swept across the entire venue indifferently. It was clearly just a gaze, but her aura was fully released.

What shocked everyone even more was Audrey’s current appearance.

She had clearly come against the light. Under the illumination of the light behind them, everyone could vaguely see the slender legs under the sparkling black dress.

It was long and straight, silently blooming with temptation under the light!

She had a slim waist and a noble posture. Every frown and movement was filled with charm.

Cold, mysterious, and noble!

The moment Audrey appeared, she attracted everyone's attention.

When Audrey approached, everyone suddenly came back to their senses. In the next second, everyone looked at Megan, who was frozen.

They were clearly two identical dresses, but the feeling they gave off was completely different.

If there was no comparison between Audrey and Megan, everyone would be stunned when they saw Megan. But now, under the contrast of Audrey, everyone understood what true beauty was!

"Didn't they say that Wellington's treasure is the only one in the world? Why are there two identical ones?" someone asked in a low voice after recovering from the initial shock.

This question was naturally the question in everyone's hearts.

Everyone looked at Audrey's gown and then at Megan's.

It looked exactly the same to the naked eye.

Audrey naturally saw Megan sitting in the middle of the first row. The gown she was wearing was exactly the same as hers.

Audrey raised her eyebrows. Almost instantly, she guessed whose masterpiece it was. It was no wonder Levi made her wear this gown today.

"Since there's only one gown, someone must be wearing a fake one!" Someone looked at the two identical gowns on their bodies and could not help but say.

"Megan spent double the price to buy that gown. It's 14 million dollars. It can't be fake!" someone said.

"That's true. After all, Megan has the Clifford family behind her, It's not difficult for the Clifford family to get a limited edition Wellington gown," said another onlooker.

"In that case, the gown Audrey is wearing is fake!" exclaimed someone.

Everyone was enlightened, and their gazes towards Audrey changed slightly.

It was Wellington's debut at Chritonia. It was one thing for them to wear the same outfit, but it was really embarrassing to wear a fake Wellington gown.

Everyone looked at Audrey with contempt.

At this moment, everyone seemed to have forgotten Audrey's identity.

As Star International Entertainment and Neptune Investment, as well as the behind-the-scenes boss of Silvandel Auction House, did Audrey lack that little money? Did she need to wear a replica dress?

Megan did not expect Audrey to be so ungrateful as to wear a fake dress. Even the heavens could not stand Audrey and would help her deal with Audrey!

Megan raised her head proudly and had already gotten up from her seat to walk towards Audrey.

"Audrey, I didn't expect you to be here too. Why are you wearing a fake gown? Oh, you probably don't know, but this dress is Wellington's treasure. It's the only one in the world!" Megan said and looked at Audrey with a smile and disdain in her eyes.

Initially, Megan thought that Audrey would be so embarrassed that she would run away after being seen by so many people for wearing a replica dress.

Unexpectedly, Audrey only glanced at Megan indifferently. Her cold and arrogant appearance made it obvious that she did not take Megan seriously at all.

Audrey only said coldly to the staff member who led her over, "Which seat is mine?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Hernandez. Your seat is in the last row!" The staff also arranged seats according to the business cards on it. Seeing that Audrey's name was not in those business cards, she directly arranged a seat in the last row.

The seats in the last row were reserved for use just in case, so there was no business card in the last row.

Hearing the staff's words, Megan looked at Audrey even more smugly. "Audrey, you probably can't see the runway from behind. Why don't you get someone to arrange a seat at the front!"

Megan's words were undoubtedly mocking that Audrey's status was not high enough to sit in the front row.

Audrey really did not care where she sat. Instead, she preferred the back seat. It was dark enough that no one could see her.

She did not like to participate in this show to begin with.

However, at this moment, looking at the provocation and smugness on Megan's face, Audrey smiled faintly.

"You look very happy!" Audrey said.

"Of course. I'm naturally happy to see you make a fool of yourself and be laughed at by everyone. Audrey, you're wearing a fake Wellington gown to participate in this show. Just wait to be chased out!" Megan lowered her voice and whispered to Audrey.

The corners of Audrey's lips curled up. Her gaze swept across Megan's gown and she said indifferently, "I'll give the same words to you!"

After Audrey finished speaking, she was already walking towards the last row.

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After Levi went on stage, his pitch-black eyes swept across the audience. When he saw an unfamiliar woman sitting in the middle of the first row, he could not help but frown slightly.

Then, he glanced at the woman's gown and revealed a smile.

However, in the eyes of others, that smile was a little different.

"Oh my god, Mr. Nash was looking over here just now, right? He seemed to be looking at you. Megan, you're too lucky. The CEO of Wellington is even more handsome than in a magazine!"

Sitting next to Megan was a socialite of Northville. She was quite familiar with Megan. When she saw the handsome, mature, and steady man on stage, she could not help but exclaim in surprise.

Megan naturally saw Levi's gaze on the stage just now. Thinking of his identity, she smiled gently at the stage. She even reached out to smoothen her bun by her ear and

gown. deliberately pulled her

The gown was a deep V-neck, and it clung tightly to her body. As Megan moved, a certain part of her chest was almost exposed.

Levi glanced at Megan's chest without batting an eyelid. His eyes were filled with disdain.

However, he smiled faintly in Megan's direction.

Megan thought that Levi was smiling at her, so she could not help but smile.

“Wow, wow, wow. I saw it just now. Megan, has the CEO of Wellington taken a fancy to you? It must be because you look too beautiful in this gown. Even the CEO of Wellington can’t help but fall for you. Why be a designer at Wellington? It’s better to be the wife of the CEO of Wellington!” someone beside Megan said.

Those who were close to Megan could not help but look at her with envy.

The smile on Megan’s face widened when she heard everyone’s words. There was a hint of smugness in her eyes, but she still said shyly, “What are you talking about? It’s also possible that Mr. Nash is looking at someone else!”

“With you sitting here, how can you still look at others? Just the 9,999 diamonds on your dress are dazzling enough. Oh my god, Megan, I really envy you!” someone gushed.

Hearing the envious voices beside her, Megan felt extremely vain. She smiled and raised her chin even higher.

As Wellington’s debut at Chritonia and one of the top luxury brands in the world, this fashion show naturally consumed a lot of manpower, material, and financial resources. Wellington had spent 200 million dollars just to make every segment of this fashion show perfect.

From the sound system, to the lights, to the video recorder, to the makeup and clothes, to the state of every model, every detail was perfect.

After Levi got off the stage, he walked straight towards Megan.

When the socialite young lady saw Levi’s figure, she said to Megan enviously, “He’s here, he’s here. He’s really walking towards you!”

Megan also saw Levi walking towards her, and the smile on her face became even more arrogant.

As Levi walked over, many people looked over and guessed that the CEO of Wellington had really taken a fancy to the Clifford family’s adopted daughter!

Megan had already imagined thousands of things that Levi would say to her. She even glanced at Audrey, who was sitting in the last row, with provocation and disdain!

QMegan had a smile on her face as she watched Levi approach.

Levi did not disappoint Megan. He stood in front of her and looked her up and down.

He chuckled and said in a mocking tone, “Who is this? She’s wearing a fake dress and sitting in the front row. Who let her in?”

Megan had a gentle and elegant smile on her face. She was already prepared to speak to Levi. Her attitude could not be too friendly. She had to play hard to get!

However, she was so shocked by Levi's words that she swallowed her words. The smile on her face froze as she looked at the man in front of her in a daze.

The people sitting beside her could not help but look at Megan's gown in surprise, then at Levi.

Megan's gaze changed, and she suddenly came back to her senses. Her expression was a little ugly. "Mr. Nash, you really like to joke. I spent 14 million dollars to buy this gown.

How can it be fake?"

Levi glanced at Megan with an indifferent smile on his face. When he heard Megan speak, he only laughed

"You really like to joke. Everyone knows that this starry sky dress is our treasure. There's only one in the world, and I've already given this to someone. Let me ask you, how did you buy it?" Levi asked.

Levi glanced at Megan with a hint of disdain, but what he said shocked everyone present.

Some people suddenly remembered and instantly looked at Audrey in the last row. Audrey was holding her phone in the back row and playing games very seriously!

She was wearing the exact same starry dress as Megan.

Megan also thought of this and glanced at Audrey in the last row. Then, she looked at Levi and smiled unhappily. "Mr. Nash, you're saying that the dress I bought for 14 million dollars is fake. Could it be that the dress Audrey is wearing in the last row is real?"

Megan smiled disdainfully.

However, when he heard Megan's words, Levi suddenly smiled. He also glanced at Audrey, who was sitting in the last row playing games. He said in a cool tone, "You're right. The starry dress on Ms. Hernandez is indeed real!"

Levi's words shocked everyone.

They all looked at Audrey in disbelief.

Fuck, it seemed that the dress Audrey was wearing was the real one. Then what did Megan spend 14 million dollars on? A replica dress? Megan was scammed!

Megan's expression suddenly changed. She shouted angrily, "Impossible. I spent 14 million dollars to buy this through my connections. How can it be fake? What right do you have to say that the starry dress I'm wearing is fake for no reason!"

How could Megan be willing to spend so much money to buy a fake dress?

The one on Audrey was the real one?

Megan would not accept it!

Seeing the exasperated look on Megan's face, Levi only smiled and looked at Megan as if she was an idiot.

"Of course it's because I'm the CEO of Wellington Moreover, I personally gave Ms. Hernandez the starry dress. Why? Miss, do you have a problem with that?"

Levi's words were no different from a bomb. Instantly, the surroundings fell silent as everyone looked at Audrey.

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Audrey did not seem to notice anything around her. She was still immersed in her game.

When the game ended, she tilted her head slightly.

Only then did everyone see that the Bluetooth earpiece, which was covered by her long hair, was stuffed into her ears.

Therefore, she was not unaware of her surroundings at all. Instead, she was wearing her earphones and playing games, so she did not notice anything at all.

Only Audrey would be so focused on gaming at such a fashion show.

At this moment, after everyone heard Levi's words, they were even more curious about the relationship between Audrey and CEO of Wellington.

Could it be that the CEO of Wellington was pursuing Audrey?

Or was the two of them already a couple or something else?

It was impossible for Audrey to still be the boss behind Wellington.

This world was really going crazy!

“Impossible, absolutely impossible. How can the starry dress I spent 14 million dollars on be fake? The one she’s wearing is fake. Even if you’re Ms. Hernandez’s friend, there’s no need to lie like this!” Megan said.

Megan was still unwilling to believe that she had spent so much money to buy a fake A-grade product.

Especially when she heard Levi say that the starry dress that Audrey was wearing was real, she was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

The situation here also attracted the attention of many people..

Hearing the CEO of Wellington say that Megan’s dress was fake, the onlookers were also shocked.

Levi was not angry when he heard Megan’s words. He just sneered.

“The starry sky dress is the only limited edition dress of Wellington, and there’s only one in the world. It’s also one of the most successful creations of Wellington’s chief designer, Amber. Since you don’t believe that this starry sky dress you’re wearing is gown fake, why don’t you go on stage and give it a try? Back then, Amber named this the starry dress because even in the dark, this dress was as dazzling as the starry sky. The 9,999 diamonds on the dress had been specially processed. Even in the dark, it would emit a dazzling light like the stars.”

As soon as Levi finished speaking, he looked at Megan’s gown and said, “As long as the lights in the venue are dimmed, we will immediately know if the starry dress you’re wearing is real!”

After Levi finished speaking, everyone’s eyes fell on Megan.

At this moment, all the lights in the venue were turned off. The venue was dark, and nothing could be seen.

Only a remote corner in the back row was emitting a brilliant light. It was as if thousands of stars were floating and flickering. It was like a dazzling Milky Way Universe.

In the darkness, someone suddenly exclaimed, “Oh my god, it’s so beautiful. It turns out that the real starry sky dress is so beautiful!”

As the exclamation fell, many people came back to their senses.

“It turns out that the starry sky dress that Megan spent 14 million dollars to buy is actually fake. The gown on Ms. Hernandez is the real starry sky dress!”

After this voice sounded, everyone in the venue exploded.

Even in the dark, Megan could feel herself trembling. She was furious.

No, that was impossible. How could the starry sky dress that she had spent 14 million dollars on be fake?

Megan's dark eyes stared viciously at Audrey. She looked at the dress that was emitting a dazzling light in the darkness and hated it deeply. She wished she could tear it apart.

At this moment, the lights in the venue lit up.

Everyone blinked and adjusted to the light in front of them. When they looked at Megan and Audrey again, their gazes changed.

Originally, everyone thought that Megan's starry dress was real and Audrey's was fake.

However, no one expected Megan's to be the fake one.

Megan's body swayed and she fell into a chain

Levi was very satisfied with the current outcome. He glanced at the cold gaze from Audrey sweeping over diagonally, and his entire body stiffened.

If the big shot's gaze could kill, he would probably have been cut into pieces by now.

However, Levi frowned slightly and glanced at Megan, who was sitting in her seat. He said indifferently, "Moreover, this lady's seat shouldn't be here. Where's the staff? Why are they bringing the guests to sit randomly?"

Upon hearing the CEO's words, the assistant immediately got someone to get the staff over.

When the staff heard the CEO's words, she immediately said in fear, "Mr. Nash, I originally brought Miss Baxter to sit in her own seat, in the second last row. It was Miss Baxter who said that there was no business card in this seat and insisted on changing to this seat!"

Hearing the staff's words, the surrounding guests looked at Megan with even more intriguing gazes.

After all, every guest's seat was specially arranged according to their status. Megan, who was in the second last row, insisted on sitting in the first row. It was indeed a little shameless.

Megan had yet to recover from the 14 million dollars she had spent on a fake dress. When she received everyone's mocking gazes again, her face turned green and white. She wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

"In that case, Miss Baxter, please return to your seat. After all, this seat is not for just anyone!"

Levi did not care about Megan and mocked her.

Being stared at by so many people, Megan gritted her teeth, her face frighteningly dark.

If she really got up from this chair today, she would be too ashamed to face anyone in the future.

"If there's no business card on this chair, why can't I sit?" Megan asked.

"Because this is the seat I left for the chief designer of Wellington. With your ability, I'm afraid you're not qualified!" Levi said.

Levi showed mockery towards Megan.

His words shocked everyone.

Chief designer of Wellington?

Could it be that the chief designer of this fashion show, Amber, who had always been very mysterious and had never appeared in front of everyone, was coming?

Megan was also stunned. She did not expect the mysterious chief designer of Wellington to come.

However, when she heard Levi's words, her expression was clearly not good.

"Mr. Nash, what do you mean? I think I'm quite talented in design and have won many awards. I don't think I'm much inferior to the chief designer of Wellington!"

Hearing Megan's words, many people nodded.

After all, some of Megan's previous designs had indeed won many international competitions.

When Levi heard Megan's words, he sneered and said coldly, "You've indeed won many awards, but you should know very well if those award-winning works were designed by you!"

As soon as Levi finished speaking, Megan's expression changed, and her pupils constricted slightly.

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"What do you mean? I don't understand. My work is naturally designed by me!" Megan said.

Levi only smiled faintly.

"Whether you designed it or not, I naturally have evidence to prove it. After all, Wellington needs talented people and designers with pure souls, not people who like to take other people's works for themselves. Moreover, I've already sent the evidence I have to the organizers and judges of the previous competitions. I believe there will be a result soon. Also, Wellington will never hire a thief like you!" Levi said loudly.

As soon as Levi finished speaking, the way everyone looked at Megan changed. Their gazes changed from shock to disbelief to mockery and ridicule.

Recalling how Megan had vowed that she would become Wellington's designer soon, and that she would surpass the achievements of Wellington's chief designer, Amber, everyone found it ridiculous.

What gave Megan such courage?

Even the awards for those competitions were fake. She had relied on other people's designs to obtain them. Such a person was simply a leech in the design world.

There were naturally many masters in the design world in the venue. At this moment, they looked at Megan with disgust.

Such a dirty soul was not worthy of being a designer.

Levi's words were like a slap to Megan's face, causing her face to turn pale.

In the venue, someone exclaimed, "Quick, look online!"

At this moment, the Internet had already exploded. Megan was directly pushed to the trending searches.

In the past, the organizers of the major competitions that Megan had participated in had all criticized her. They even revealed evidence that Megan had hired someone to design and used someone else's designs to participate in the competition. They had also asked Megan to return the trophy. The competition data and rankings of that also been invalidated!

There were also various records of Megan transferring money to the designers she had hired.

As soon as the news broke out, the Internet was filled with curses and slanders against Megan.

The mocking gazes coming from all directions made Megan not dare to look at her phone.

The socialites and noblewomen who were originally sitting beside Megan also moved aside slightly at this moment, as if Megan was a plague.

Megan did not expect that the matter of her finding someone to design would be exposed. She had clearly been very careful, but at this moment, she was so flustered that she wanted to stand up and escape.

However, for some reason, a corner of her skirt was pressed down. She got up too quickly and fell to the ground. In the end, she hurriedly got up from the ground and ran towards the entrance of the venue.

Just as Megan ran to the entrance of the venue, she heard the host's voice coming from behind.

"I'm sorry to have delayed everyone's mood to watch the show. Next, let's invite the chief designer of Wellington, Amber, to go on stage!" the host said.

Upon hearing Amber's name, the entire venue changed from being influenced by Megan to looking at the front of the runway in shock and excitement.

In all the years since Wellington was established, this chief designer, Amber, had never appeared in front of anyone.

Nobody knew if Amber was a male or female.

Megan had already stepped out of the venue. At this moment, she slowly turned around and looked behind her.

The next second, she saw a familiar figure slowly walk onto the runway. She froze on the spot and forgot to leave.

Not only Megan, but even the entire venue was shocked.

There were even people who were already whispering below the stage, "Could Audrey have gone to the wrong place? They're calling for the head designer of Wellington. Why is she going up?"

As soon as that person finished speaking, someone beside him said excitedly, “Oh my god. Audrey must be the mysterious chief designer of Wellington, Amber!”

As Audrey went on stage, almost the entire venue exploded.

Audrey was actually Wellington’s chief designer Amber!!

There was nothing more shocking than this news.

However, this was not the only thing that shocked everyone.

At this moment, Levi also tidied up his suit and walked onto the stage. He looked at Audrey, who was standing on the stage in a starry dress, and joked, “Boss, do you want to say a few words?”

His words were transmitted to every corner of the venue through the microphone. It was no different from a bomb exploding in Megan’s ears.

She looked at Audrey on the stage with a pale face.

How could it be? How could the chief designer of Wellington, Amber, be Audrey? How could Audrey be the boss of Wellington? No, that was impossible!

How could the company she wanted to enter be Audrey’s?

In the next second, Megan’s vision turned black and she fainted on the ground.

The news that Audrey was the chief designer of Wellington, Amber, and the boss behind Wellington was posted online almost instantly.

Moreover, it was instantly pushed to the top of the trending searches. Megan’s scandal was originally ranked second.

At Clifford Group headquarters, in the CEO’s office, Dylan looked at the trending topic on the Internet on his phone.

There was a smile on his face and there was also a hint of pride.

After exiting the news interface, Dylan sent a message to Audrey.

Dylan: [I’ll pick you up when it’s over!]

After sending the message for a long time, Dylan did not receive a reply. He frowned slightly and turned to look at Richard.

“Can you find out where Wellington’s fashion show is?” Dylan asked.

“At the International Art Center!” Richard replied.

“Prepare the car!” Dylan took his coat and walked out.

Richard’s phone rang behind him. He answered it and answered a few times before hanging up.

“Mr. Clifford, a nurse called on Miss Baxter’s phone just now. She said that Miss Baxter fainted at the entrance of the art center and was sent to the hospital. She needs to go to the hospital now!” Richard reported.

Richard looked at Dylan. There was a lot of news on the Internet today. Richard naturally saw the news about Megan!

Dylan pursed his lips. His cold eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he said coldly, “The Clifford family has nothing to do with Megan from now on!”

Richard was stunned when he heard Dylan’s words. He immediately understood. “Yes, I understand!”

Richard could not help but think that Miss Baxter could have provoked anyone, but she had to provoke Ms. Hernandez. She was delusional!

Without the Clifford family and with the scandals on the Internet, Miss Baxter would probably not have an easy time in the future.

At the fashion show, Audrey had yet to see the message sent by Dylan.

As soon as she got off the stage, she received an unfamiliar call.

The person on the other end of the line had obviously used a voice changer. The person’s voice was rough and gloomy, sounding a little scary.

“Audrey, if you want to know where Rebecca is, do as I say.”

Audrey frowned slightly and asked coldly, “Who are you?”

“As long as you get to the address I sent you before eight tonight, you’ll know where Rebecca is!”

After saying that, the other party hung up.

Audrey's eyes suddenly turned cold. She said goodbye to Levi and left the venue.

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Fortunately, Audrey had spare clothes in the back seat of the car. She had planned to change out of the starry dress after the fashion show.

Audrey took her casual clothes and returned to the washroom in the art center. After changing, she returned to the car and started the car to leave.

The aura around her was a little cold. Thinking of the voice on the other end of the phone just now, she frowned tightly.

Because of the voice changer, Audrey could not tell if the other party was a man or a woman.

However, since the other party could shout her name and use a voice changer, it must be that Audrey could recognize this person.

Audrey had just driven out of the underground garage when Dylan had already driven to the art center. When he saw Audrey driving over from afar, he frowned.

Seeing Audrey's car brush past his car, Dylan simply turned the car around and followed behind Audrey's car.

After following her for a while, Dylan realized that something was wrong.

Audrey was heading out of the city.

Dylan took the phone beside him and called Audrey directly. The phone rang a few times but she did not pick up.

Fearing that Audrey would be in danger, Dylan could only continue to follow Audrey's car.

The car passed the highway intersection, and after that, it was Norville.

Northville was not far from Norville. It only took two hours by car.

Dylan followed Audrey onto the highway. He did not know why Audrey wanted to go to Norville.

Moreover, she had always been very vigilant. It was impossible for her not to notice that he was following her so closely.

Dylan frowned and looked at the car in front of him with his dark and cold eyes. There was a hint of worry in his eyes.

At six o'clock in the evening, night had fallen. The car finally got off the highway and drove into the city center of Norville.

Then, Audrey received another call from an unknown number.

This time, Audrey answered on the first ring. "I'm already in Norville!"

"I know. Get rid of the car behind you and drive to the suburbs!" The rough voice sounded again after the voice changer.

Audrey glanced at the phone that had been hung up and saw that there were several missed calls from Dylan, who was following closely behind her.

In fact, she saw Dylan's car when she came out of the art center and knew that Dylan's car was following behind.

At this moment, Audrey took her phone and sent a message to Dylan that read: [Don't follow me!]

As soon as Audrey sent the message, Dylan's call came in. Audrey hung up and turned off her phone.

Immediately after, the car started up and sped past the intersection before the red light turned on.

The next second, the red light turned red. Before Dylan's car could go over, another car had already turned over. Dylan could only watch as Audrey's car left their line of sight.

When Dylan called Audrey again, her phone was already switched off.

Frowning, Dylan made a call.

"Check the trajectory of this car for me. I'll give you the license plate number," Dylan said.

Audrey finally stopped in front of an abandoned factory in the suburbs. The entire factory occupied a large area and was in a concave shape.

There was no light around the factory. Through the thin moonlight, one could vaguely see that the factory was five stories high.

Because it had been abandoned for too long, there were weeds half the height of a person all around.

It had just rained in Norville during the day. In front of the abandoned factory, there were potholes and mud puddles. Under the moonlight, one could vaguely see a cold light.

Audrey stopped the car and got out.

Her cold gaze swept across the surroundings, and there was silence.

Then, she walked towards the factory.

The other party was in the dark while she was in the light. Audrey could only walk forward in the dark.

Her vision was too dark and quiet, making her hearing even more sensitive.

Some of the stairs that had been abandoned for too long had already grown moss, and it was a little slippery to step on.

Audrey went all the way from the first floor to the third floor and did not see anyone. Her expression could not help but become colder.

It was not until she reached the stairs on the fourth floor that Audrey felt a slight movement coming from above. The next second, Audrey smelled a strong smell of blood.

When Audrey walked up to the fourth floor, she saw a person hanging on the wall not far came from here.

In the silence, she could still hear the sound of blood dripping.

The away.

strong

smell of blood

Audrey quickly took a few steps forward. After stepping forward, she vaguely saw the person hanging in the darkness. It was surprisingly Rebecca, who had been missing for a long time.

At this moment, Rebecca's body was filled with the strong smell of blood. Audrey checked her breathing and realized that Rebecca was no longer breathing.

Only a pair of terrified eyes were left staring ahead in the darkness.

Suddenly, a faint sound came from the stairs leading to the fifth floor. Audrey quickly chased after the sound.

-The black figure flashed past with extreme speed.

Audrey followed closely behind and caught up to the fifth floor.

In the darkness, a fierce fist instantly flew from behind, followed by a few figures quickly surrounding Audrey.

Without waiting for Audrey to speak, the few of them had already attacked quickly.

Audrey's eyes were slightly cold, and the aura around her instantly changed.

The few of them were not ordinary thugs. Their moves were ruthless, fast, and ruthless. Almost every move was a killing move.

A golden light flashed in Audrey's hand, and the silver needle instantly pierced into one of the acupuncture points.

That person suddenly cried out in pain.

His other companions attacked Audrey ferociously again.

After a while, Dylan's figure appeared at the staircase on the fifth floor. His face was still filled with anxiety. When he saw Audrey being surrounded, his noble and cold face was filled with ruthless bloodthirst.

He stepped forward and stood in front of Audrey. He said in a deep voice, "Leave quickly!"

Audrey did not expect Dylan to follow her again. A strange look flashed in her eyes. "Why are you here?"

"I'm worried about you. Hurry up and leave. Someone has placed a time bomb here!" Dylan said.

Dylan's expression was gloomy. His dark and deep cold eyes swept across the assassins coldly. His entire body was filled with cold killing intent.

Audrey had never seen Dylan like this before. She pursed her lips.

"They're coming for me. Go!" Audrey said.

Since the other party had lured her into a trap and set off a time bomb, he naturally would not let Audrey leave easily. However, Dylan did not need to die with her.

Dylan's eyes were slightly cold as he suddenly curled his lips into a smile.

He had always been a cold and indifferent man. His heart had always been cold, and his face had been cold for many years. However, at this moment, when he looked at Audrey, his happy smile was like an iceberg returning to the earth in spring.

Dylan's magnetic and deep voice suddenly sounded in the darkness with joy. "Are you afraid that something will happen to me? Don't worry, they won't be able to hurt me. But since you're worried, stay with me. I'll protect you!"

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After Dylan finished speaking, he had already brought her behind him. He narrowed his cold and sinister eyes, and a dangerous glint immediately shot out from his eyes.

The assassins glanced at Dylan and looked at each other. In an instant, they took two steps back. The leader of the assassins shouted, "Retreat."

Then, with a flick of the hook, a few assassins jumped down from the window on the fifth floor.

By the time Audrey caught up to the window, those figures had already disappeared into the darkness.

"Let's go!" Dylan grabbed Audrey's hand and walked toward the stairs.

"Where's the time bomb?" Audrey asked solemnly.

Dylan replied, "On the first floor!"

Audrey narrowed her cold eyes and immediately said, "There's someone else in this factory!"

As soon as Audrey finished speaking, a red light flashed in the darkness.

The next second, Dylan covered her entire body and they hid behind the wall.

Bang! Bang!

The place where the two of them were standing was instantly pierced by bullets.

In the darkness, Dylan and Audrey looked at each other.

Audrey glanced in the direction where the bullet had just whizzed past. Keeping her cool, she said, "There are snipers in the nearby factory, located at 10 and 1 o'clock positions!"

"I'll distract them. You retreat first!" Dylan quickly made his decision.

“You go first!” Audrey frowned and said in a deep voice.

“Baby, I’m not joking with you. Since the other party wants to kill you and used Rebecca to lure you here, they must have prepared all the traps and waited for you to fall into them. Moreover, there might be more than two snipers. I don’t want any accidents to happen to you!” Dylan stared at Audrey in his arms with his dark eyes and said with a serious and sincere expression.

His deep eyes were filled with love, deep and affectionate.

He asked again, “Baby, if we can both get out safely this time, can you give me a chance to atone for my sins? Don’t push me away again, okay?”

Audrey’s cold eyes glanced at Dylan indifferently. Her red lips curled up slightly, and her voice carried a hint of frivolity. “Dylan, rather than handing my life over to others, I prefer to control my own fate. I’m no longer the Audrey I used to be!”

Upon hearing Audrey’s words, Dylan’s pupils trembled slightly, and a hint of bitterness flashed across his eyes. ‘I know my -baby would rather believe in herself than me!’

“I know!” Dylan said in a low and hoarse voice.

Even in the dark, Audrey could feel his down and sorrowful mood.

The next second, Audrey heard his firm and cold voice.

Dylan said, “I won’t let anyone hurt you. Not even me!”

His firm and serious tone sounded like he was making a promise, but it also sounded like he was talking to the self who had hurt Audrey.

Audrey’s entire heart trembled. The next second, she retreated from his arms.

Then, with a calm gaze, she said, “We’ll be on each side. Let’s end this quickly!”

Dylan nodded and looked at Audrey, reminding her, “Be careful”

Audrey nodded. In the darkness, they quickly separated and moved to both sides at the same time.

Audrey moved her hand and a green fluorescent thread landed in her hand. Then, her entire body quickly disappeared into the darkness like a cheetah.

“Ugh...” A few soft groans came from the darkness.

An enemy was wrapped by the threads before he even realized how Audrey attacked.

He let out a painful sound, "You... you're Drey!"

Seeing his companion fall, the assassin looked at the green thread in Audrey's hand in shock.

No one had seen Drey attack before. They only knew that Drey's weapon was a green fluorescent thread.

Almost everyone who had seen Drey fight was no longer in this world.

Audrey's lips curled up. Her smile was arrogant and bloodthirsty, like Asura. "Since you know who I am, you must die!"

The next second, a green light flashed. The assassin didn't even have time to fight back before he fell to the ground with a pair of frightened eyes.

Audrey glanced at the people lying on the ground. She removed a silver pendant from her necklace. Opening the pendant, she dripped a drop onto each of the fallen individuals.

The next second, the few people who were originally lying on the ground instantly turned into a pool of blood.

Just as she finished dealing with those people, Dylan arrived, Audrey retracted the thread in her hand.

Dylan sized up Audrey from head to toe. After confirming that she was not injured, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at the pools of blood behind her and frowned slightly.

After retracting his gaze, Dylan said in a deep voice, "It's too late. Let's go!"

Dylan did not give Audrey a chance to refuse. He carried Audrey in his arms and quickly retreated to the window on the second floor.

Only then did Audrey realize that Dylan had placed a locking hook there. He must have found it from the assassins.

Immediately after, Dylan jumped down from the hook with Audrey in his arms.

As soon as Dylan landed with Audrey in his arms, a huge explosion came from behind. A violent heat surged over, and instantly, it was like a tongue of fire that directly devoured the two of them.

Dylan instinctively held Audrey in his arms and rolled away.

The moment the heat wave hit, he protected Audrey tightly under his body.

Under the scorching flames, the huge explosion shook Audrey's eardrums. She could vaguely hear Dylan's muffled groan.

"Dylan!" When the aftershock of the explosion dissipated, Audrey tried to call Dylan.

"Baby, I'm here!" A low and hoarse voice sounded.

Audrey wanted to push Dylan away, but just as her hand touched Dylan's back, she felt something sticky and wet. Her eyes immediately turned cold.

Audrey pursed her lips and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "I'll take you to the hospital first!"

"Don't move. Let me hug you. I'm afraid you won't let me hug you again!" His low and hoarse voice came, but it made Audrey's body stiffen for a moment.

Audrey did not move and allowed Dylan to hug her gently.

After a long while, Dylan's low and hoarse voice sounded. "Baby, I love you!"

Dylan was always noble and indifferent. He was cold-hearted and ruthless as if nothing could stump him. It seemed that he had never taken anyone or anything to heart.

He was supposed to be like a god, high and mighty. For so many years, she had never heard him say that he loved her. Although she had been chasing after him since she was young, she had never been able to win his heart.

However, at this moment, those three affectionate words suddenly made Audrey's eyes sting.

After a long time, Audrey's faint voice came from the darkness. It was like a fleeting cloud that dissipated when the wind blew. "Dylan, I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself!"

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Audrey brought Dylan into the car and got some gauze and a tourniquet from the trunk to treat him.

Throughout the entire process, Audrey pursed her lips tightly. Her face was indifferent.

After packing the things, she got into the driver's seat and drove away.

Dylan glanced at Audrey and carefully reached out to hold her hand.

Audrey frowned and was about to shake off Dylan's hand when Dylan said in a low and weak voice, "Baby, I'll hold it for a while and let go later!"

After saying that, he was delighted to see that Audrey really did not retract her hand.

His entire back was a bloody mess. Although Audrey had undergone emergency treatment, he still needed to go to the hospital for disinfecting and bandaging after the large-scale explosion.

Dylan was staring at Audrey as if she would disappear in the next second.

A hint of delight was evident on his face. He kept glancing at their tightly clasped hands, the corners of his mouth occasionally lifting into a silly smile. He still couldn't quite believe the scene unfolding before his eyes.

He looked a little... silly!

If Dylan's subordinates saw the expression on his face at this moment, they would probably think that his brain had been damaged by the explosion and he got stupid!

"Sit tight!" Audrey commanded.

She took the opportunity to turn around and look at Dylan coldly. There was a hint of warning in her cold eyes. Dylan's gaze was too direct and hot. His presence was too strong. Audrey was not used to such a strong and hot feeling. "I'm sitting properly!" Dylan looked at Audrey without blinking. There was a hint of grievance in his tone.

"Turn around and look ahead. Otherwise, close your eyes. Don't look at me!" Audrey said coldly.

"You're pretty!" Dylan's deep and hoarse murmur seemed to be right beside her ear. He looked straight at Audrey and did not avoid it.

"Dylan!" Audrey's voice became even colder. The coldness and warning in her tone became even stronger.

Dylan was afraid that if he really made her angry, the relationship between the two of them would be ruined again.

This time, Dylan looked away obediently and said in a wronged tone, "I'm good. Don't be angry!"

Audrey was speechless. 'Dylan's brain is probably really messed up by the bomb. What about his cold-hearted, ruthless, noble, and reserved image?'

For the rest of the journey, Dylan pursed his lips and leaned against the car door.

Audrey glanced at Dylan at the red light.

Dylan closed his eyes and used the strength of his arm to lean against the car door. His back was covered in bloody wounds from the explosion, so he could not lean against the seat at all.

His already handsome face was pale at this moment, and his forehead was covered in sweat. He frowned and held her hand gently.

His other hand was hanging on the other side, tightly clenched into a fist, and the veins on the back of his pale hand were bulging.

Dylan already had old injuries on his body. Because of the explosion, his entire back was injured. The intense pain stimulated him, making it impossible for him to fall asleep.

He just didn't want her to worry and feel guilty, so he silently endured all the pain.

Audrey retracted her gaze. The expression in her cold eyes converged slightly before she sped up.

When they arrived at the hospital's emergency room, Dylan was already lying on the mobile bed. He held Audrey's hand tightly and did not let her leave.

The injury on his back was too serious. He was directly pushed into the operating theater by the medical staff.

"Family member, right? Go and pay for the patient's hospitalization procedures first!" A nurse stopped Audrey at the entrance of the operating theater.

Audrey frowned slightly when she heard the word 'family', but she did not explain at this time.

When Dylan heard those two words, his grip on Audrey tightened slightly.

"Dylan, let go!" Audrey glared at Dylan on the bed.

Dylan, who had his eyes closed and his face pale, instantly opened his eyes. His dark and deep eyes were cold. When he saw that it was Audrey standing in front of him, the coldness in his eyes disappeared, leaving only deep affection. Then, he obediently let go. "Then come back quickly!"

After Audrey turned to pay the bill, the affection in Dylan's eyes disappeared. He looked coldly at the medical staff in front of him and took out his phone to make a call.

The moment they met Dylan's cold and dangerous gaze, a few of the on-duty medical staff were taken aback. Although he was lying on a mobile bed, they could feel the icy

aura of dominance emanating from him. It was clear that he was not someone to be trifled with.

Fortunately, not long after, a group of people quickly rushed over.

“Mr. Clifford!” As soon as Richard saw Dylan on the single bed, he immediately led his men forward and said respectfully.

“Investigate the group of people who attacked previously. Don’t let any of them off. Also, clean up the aftermath. I don’t want to hear anything related to her!” Dylan’s dark eyes were filled with a bloodthirsty ruthlessness.

“Yes, I’ll do it right away!” Richard replied respectfully.

Then he left a few people to guard the hospital to protect Dylan and left with his men.

When the medical staff saw this scene, they understood that Dylan was not to be trifled with.

For a moment, the surrounding air was cold and oppressive.

A doctor looked at the bloody wounds on Dylan’s back and could not help but say, “Sir, let’s go in and treat the wound first. If we delay any longer, I’m afraid that your wounds will become inflamed after losing too much blood. It will be troublesome if you get infected!”

“No need!” Dylan glanced at the doctor coldly and closed his eyes.

He did not care about the serious injuries behind him as if it did not hurt at all.

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“No need!” Dylan rejected coldly. The small injury on his back was nothing to him, and he did not need anesthesia.

“If you don’t get anesthesia, I’m afraid you won’t be able to endure it!” The doctor frowned and suggested.

Audrey glanced at the large wound and said indifferently, “I’ll handle it!”

Hearing Audrey’s words, Dylan’s eyes brightened, and a hint of pleasure appeared on his face.

Several medical staff were shocked when they heard Audrey’s words.

“Miss, the hospital is not a place for jokes, especially the operating theater. A slight mistake could cost a life!” One of the doctors looked at Audrey coldly.

“I’m a surgeon. My credentials are on this. Don’t worry, it’s all legal!” Audrey showed the doctor her credentials on her phone.

The doctor looked at her up and down and finally sighed in relief with a smile. “So you’re from the same industry. Sorry, I’ll leave a nurse to assist you!”

“Okay,” Audrey replied lightly.

After the medical staff left, Audrey looked at Dylan lying on the bed.

“Let go!” she commanded.

This time, Dylan obediently released his grip and allowed Audrey to tend to the wounds on his back.

Without anesthesia, the piercing pain made Dylan frown deeply.

Despite previously groaning about the pain in front of Audrey, Dylan remained silent throughout the treatment, not wanting Audrey to feel guilty or worried.

Even though Audrey was not concerned about him.

After a long night traveling from Northville to Norville and enduring a life-and-death battle, Audrey spent several more hours treating ‘Dylan’s wounds.

By the time she finished bandaging, her face was noticeably pale.

Dylan said with some heartache, “There’s no suite in this hospital, but I’ve already gotten someone to get a new ward. Go and sleep first. We’ll go back to Northville tomorrow!”

Audrey was indeed a little tired. She nodded and did not say anything else.

She asked Dylan’s subordinates to take her to the ward to rest.

The ward was a single VIP room. Once Audrey entered, she turned on her phone.

After being turned off all night, the phone buzzed with a series of notifications as soon as it was powered on.

Audrey glanced at the messages and missed calls, replying to a few important ones.

Due to the Wellington fashion show at the art center yesterday afternoon, Audrey had once again made headlines.

Many people had sent messages inquiring about her situation.

By this morning, the entire network was almost paralyzed.

After major design competition organizers and judges spoke out, Megan's reputation plummeted, making her almost a pariah.

Even Megan's largest supporter, the Clifford family, had publicly severed ties with her.

After replying to a few important messages, Audrey looked into what happened last night and found it had been dealt with thoroughly.

Audrey could surmise that Dylan was behind this. No one else could have managed it.

However, thinking about the people who appeared last night and Rebecca's corpse, her expression grew serious.

Audrey had been monitoring in secret ever since Rebecca went missing. However, she had never discovered her. She hadn't expected Rebecca to be in Norville and suddenly die in an abandoned warehouse.

Due to the darkness and her focus on dealing with the assassins, Audrey did not carefully investigate the cause of Rebecca's death. However, Rebecca must have died not long before Audrey arrived.

Pursing her lips, Audrey thought of something and left the hospital ward.

As soon as Audrey left the hospital, someone notified Dylan, and her phone began to ring.

"What's the matter?" Audrey asked in a deep voice after answering the call.

"If you're going to the factory, you don't have to go!" Dylan's voice was still a bit hoarse.

Audrey frowned slightly upon hearing Dylan's words. Dylan then added solemnly, "My men have just returned from there."

"I'll go up!" Audrey said, hanging up the phone and heading directly to Dylan's ward.

The wards were not far apart. When Audrey entered Dylan's room, she saw that he had already been helped to sit up by his subordinates.

She frowned slightly before walking over. "Why don't you rest for a while? Aren't you tired?"

Dylan's expression softened as soon as he saw Audrey. His affectionate black eyes locked onto her as he spoke softly, "What about Rebecca's body?"

Audrey looked at Dylan and asked coldly, "Rebecca's body?"

Dylan glanced at Richard, who then respectfully addressed Audrey, "Miss Hernandez, I sent people to investigate. Most of the factory was indeed blown up, but I searched everywhere, and Rebecca's body is missing!"

Audrey frowned slightly. "What do you mean by missing?"

"I've searched the scene and ruled out the possibility that Rebecca's body was destroyed in the explosion," Richard quickly added.

"What about the surroundings?" Audrey asked.

"I had people check the surroundings immediately. There are no traces of Rebecca's body!" Richard responded.

Audrey's expression darkened.

With the sudden phone call, the body of Rebecca was found in an abandoned factory. There were also killers and bombs. Now, Rebecca's body had suddenly disappeared.

Everything seemed to be connected as if someone had been watching her every move from the shadows.

At the abandoned factory, aside from the assassins dealt with by Audrey and Dylan, it was impossible for anyone else to be present. However, the disappearance of Rebecca's body was certainly not a coincidence.

"Don't think about it for now. I've arranged for some food to be brought. Eat a little and rest before thinking further!" Dylan said, slightly moving and wincing from the pain.

His gaze towards Audrey remained affectionate and gentle.

At that moment, a noise came from outside the ward.

A subordinate entered, looking anxious, followed by several others.

Audrey's gaze paused slightly as she frowned at those people.

Before she could speak, they addressed her, “Miss Hernandez, we found a corpse at the foot of a mountain in the northern suburbs. After identification, we confirmed it was Rebecca. Since you entered Norville’s territory yesterday evening and were seen in the northern suburbs, we may need you to come with us for an investigation.”

These people knew Dylan and Audrey’s identities beforehand and were still polite.

However, Dylan’s expression turned cold.

He grasped Audrey’s hand, his deep eyes staring at those people with a frosty gaze.

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“I was with her at that time. If you have any questions, you can ask me directly!” Dylan said, gripping Audrey’s hand tightly, his thin lips pressed into a firm line.

Audrey could clearly feel Dylan’s hand trembling slightly. Her eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of coldness.

“That might not be in line with the rules!” one of the law enforcement officers said.

“Richard!” Dylan’s cold gaze swept over his subordinate. Richard immediately stepped forward and spoke to the officers. “This way, everyone!”

“Okay...” The officers answered hesitantly. They had received a report and found the body, so they came to bring Audrey for questioning.

However, with the Clifford family’s status and Dylan’s identity, even in Norville, no one dared to offend him. Not to mention, Audrey’s identity was also significant.

Moreover, they only knew that Audrey had been active in Norville and the suburbs, but they did not have any substantial evidence.

After some thought, the middle-aged man in charge said, “This will be troublesome!”

Then, they followed Richard out of the ward.

After they left, only Audrey and Dylan were left in the ward.

Dylan glanced at Audrey, who had lowered her head with a cold expression. His heart raced, and he looked anxious, fearing that Audrey might remember the events from seven years ago and distance herself from him.

“Baby, it’s okay. I’ll get Richard to settle everything. In the future, no one will be able to take you away. Don’t be angry, okay? Don’t ignore me!” said Dylan.

Dylan's voice trembled slightly. It was so low that it barely reached Audrey's ears. He had not slept for a day and a night. His voice was hoarse and filled with fear, with red-rimmed eyes.

He was terrified that Audrey would not even give him a chance to atone and would keep her distance from him. He dreaded that the relationship they had just begun to mend would revert to where it was before.

The ward was eerily quiet. Just as Dylan feared that Audrey would turn and leave, denying him any chance to atone for his mistake, Audrey's cold voice finally cut through the silence.

The cold command made Dylan's heart pound.

No. I won't let you go?" he said his voice low and rough

Tykal Audrey's tone was chilly, with a hint of impatience.

Alright I let go Just don't go Dylan, fearful of making Audrey unhappy, relented and let

He was afraid that if he angered her, she would never come back, nor would she give him a chance to redeem himself.

"Eat something first. I had Richard prepare all your favorites" Dylan said, placing the breakfast in front of Audrey, watching her carefully.

This time, Audrey did not refuse. Though her expression was still impatient and cold, she walked to the dining table and sat down.

Dylan watched her eat breakfast, finding even that sight to be beautiful. His dark eyes were filled with intense affection that seemed to melt away all his worries.

When Audrey put down her spoon, there was still plenty of food left on the table.

"Have some more. You're too skinny!" Dylan urged when he saw Audrey only ate a little.

"I'm full. You eat," Audrey said indifferently, glancing at him.

"Then drink this. I had Richard get you freshly squeezed orange juice!" Dylan placed the orange juice in front of her.

Audrey took a sip, and Dylan smiled slightly, visibly relieved.

He then took Audrey's used bowl and spoon, eating without minding. His mood seemed to improve.

Audrey frowned slightly as she observed Dylan but said nothing.

“Don’t worry about Rebecca. I’ll handle it!” Dylan said after finishing his meal.

“No need!” Audrey refused immediately without much thought.

“Baby, you said you’d give me a chance to atone. You can’t go back on your word!” Dylan’s eyes were filled with resentment as he looked at Audrey, his voice sounding a bit aggrieved.

Audrey looked at him seriously and then said calmly, “Alright!”

It was just Rebecca. Audrey was more concerned about the person behind Rebecca.

Her eyes flashed with a trace of coldness when she thought of the previous call.

The next moment, she heard Dylan’s deep voice beside her car. “Baby, do you want to move to Clifford Mansion? It’s very safe there!”

Hearing this, Audrey sneered suddenly. Her cold, dangerous gaze met Dylan’s. “The Holland residence is also very safe!”

“Then I’ll move there to protect you, okay?” Dylan’s deep gaze was fixed on Audrey’s face.

“Dylan, I’m just giving you a chance to atone. I’m not forgiving you.” Audrey’s cold smile faded, and her gaze softened slightly as she looked at Dylan.

Dylan felt his heart contract, and he said in a low voice, “Yes, I know!” He just wanted to be closer to her.

He missed her so much. He had been thinking about her for a full seven years.

Even when Audrey took just one step back, he wanted more and more. He wanted her to see only him, to make everything about her belong to him, and to have her take his last name.

“I’m going to rest now!” Audrey said coldly and left the ward.

As soon as she returned to her room, Troy called.

“Are you alright?” Troy asked.

He must have gotten some information from his own sources, that was why he called.

“I’m fine!” Audrey said calmly.

“I’m here. I’ll be in Norville in half an hour. Where are you? Should I pick you up?”

Audrey thought for a moment and replied, “I’ll send you the address!”

Forty minutes later, Troy’s car stopped outside the hospital. Audrey packed up and left the ward.

Seeing the two guards at the door, she said indifferently, “Tell your boss I’m heading back to Northville first!”

His subordinate hurriedly reported to Dylan

As he heard that Audrey was returning to Northville, Dylan’s expression remained calm, but the ward was filled with a suppressed cold atmosphere.

His lips were tightly pressed into a line, and after a moment, he gave a self-deprecating smile.

“Find out who picked her up!” he ordered.

“I’ve checked. It’s Troy Callahan from the Callahan family in Iadale City,” Richard reported, noting that Troy’s presence in Norville was not a secret.

“Well, has the police arranged it?”

“Yes, Sir. Everything has been arranged. But, I’m afraid the murderer behind Rebecca’s death is not simple!” Richard handed a newly obtained document to Dylan.

Dylan only took a glance and his expression became a little more serious.