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Andrew knocked on the door, but there was no response from inside.

"Has he been locking himself

in concern.

the room all this time?" Brian's small face scrunched

up

"Yes," Andrew said, then knocked..., saying, "Dylan, open the door. Brian's here."

Brian felt a mix of nervousness and anticipation as he stared at the door.

This t time, there was finally some movement inside.

The door opened, and a strong smell of smoke wafted out, making Brian wrinkle his

nose.

Inside, Dylan looked slightly pale. His usually stern and noble expression

lowed hints

of desolation, and his deep, dark eyes were lifeless, though they softened slightly when they fell on Brian.

He stared intently at Brian's face.

Feeling embarrassed by Dylan's gaze, Brian pushed the thermal container into his arms, with a haughty snort, saying, "Here, this is for you."

Dylan looked at the thermal container in his hands, his deep eyes filled with warmth. His voice was hoarse from a day and night of not eating or drinking as he said, "Is this

for me?"

"Don't the wrong

get

idea. Wendy just made too much, so I brought you some. because I care about you," Brian said with a proud, dismissive tone.

lťs not

Looking at the little face that resembled Audrey's so much, Dylan felt his heart warm and mixed with emotions.

At the same time, a strong sense of guilt and self-reproach weighed heavily on him.

Dylan's eyes softened as he reached out to ruffle Brian's hair.

"Yes, I see," Dylan said.

Dylan was so gentle to Brian that all of Brian's anger and dissatisfaction melted away.

The next second, Dylan squatted down and lifted Brian up with one arm.

The man's broad chest gave Brian a sense of security, and his bright eyes stared

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unblinkingly at Dylan. The next moment, his eyes reddened.

Brian felt a sour, uncomfortable ache in his nose.

Seeing the sad face in his arms, Dylan felt an overwhelming sense of heartache, especially since Brian's face look!

uch like Audrey's. His heart ached even more.

He wanted to give Brian all his love and care.

Dylan carried Brian to the study.

His room was filled with smoke, and he didn't want to expose the child to it.

"Will

you stay with me for a meal?" Dylan asked.

The study had a rest area, and Dylan sat on the sofa with Brian, placing the thermal container on the table beside them.

Seeing Dylan's gentle manner

nodded.

pursed his lips and, after a moment of thought,

Dylan ruffled Brian's hair, his face full of affection.

Dylan couldn't bring himself to let go of Brian, so he opened the thermal container with one hand. The rich aroma of oatmeal filled the air.

"This is the oatmeal Wendy made. Wendy's oatmeal is the best. Audrey and I both love it." Brian's big eyes sparkled as he looked at Dylan.

Dylan's gaze grew even softer. "I like it too," he said gently.

After speaking, Dylan started eating, taking small bites of the warm oatmeal. As the warm porridge went down, he began to feel comfortable.

Brian wasn't sure if he was mistaken, but he noticed something fall into the oatmeal.

Brian looked closely but couldn't see anything. It was only when Dylan lifted his head that he saw Dylan's eyes were red.

"Are you feeling unwell?" Brian wondered if Dylan had fallen ill from kneeling in the rain too long the day before.

"I'm fine. Does your Mommy know you're here?" Dylan asked, closing the thermal container and wiping his mouth with a napkin.

"She doesn't. You mustn't tell on me," Brian said.

Dylan smiled bitterly to himself. Of course he wouldn't

If she knew, Audrey would never have let Brian come to see Dylan, let alone bring him oatmeal.

"How has your Mommy been all years? Dylan asked.

"She's fine. Lucas and i keep her company, and she's happy. Plus, we have lots of godfathers who treat us well!" Brian said, seemingly oblivious to Dylan's changing expression.

Dylan's face darkened. "Does she have a lot of men around her?"

"Of course. Audrey is so great. Lots of men like her!" Brian said as he sneaked a glance. at Dylan.

Seeing his increasingly dark expression, Brian stopped talking.

"If you see other men pursuing your Mommy, you must tell me," Dylan said, knowing how wonderful Audrey was. The thought of her possibly being with someone else made his heart clench and ache.

"But Audrey doesn't like you," Brian said.

Brian's words caused a bitter ache in Dylan's heart. Dylan's eyes became slightly red, and even his voice sounded hoarse and subdued as he said, "I know, because I did something that made her sad. But I won't give up!"

Even if it took his entire life to make amends and seek forgiveness, he wouldn't give up, as long as she returned to him.

"Well, let's see how you perform," Brian snorted haughtily.

"I will do my best," Dylan said, ruffling Brian's hair again, his movements gentle and affectionate. "You've been here a while. Your mommy might worry. I'll take you back."

Although Dylan wanted to keep Brian there, he didn't want to anger Audrey by having Brian sneak over.

"Alright." Although Brian wanted to stay longer, he didn't want to upset Audrey either.

When Audrey came downstairs after waking up, she didn't see Brian.

"Where's Brian?" Audrey asked:

"He's out." Wendy replied, not daring to say more.

Audre said, "Alright." Fortunately, Audrey didn't ask further.

Just after she finished breakfast, Wom called

Audrey declined the call, but William called again.

After hanging up several times, William finally stopped calling her.

Five minutes later, William called again.

This time, Audrey didn't hang up. She let it ring for a while before answering.

"What do you want?" Audrey asked.

"You wretch! Did you sabotage Neptune Investment to withdraw and make those partners cancel their contracts with us?" William's angry voice came through the receiver.

Audrey's lips curved slightly, and her tone was icy as she said, "Yes, it was me.

"You ungrateful child! I'm your father. Do you really want to see the Hernandez Group go bankrupt?" William roared.

"What does it have to do with me?" Audrey asked.

"Audrey, I'm giving you one last chance. Call those partners and Neptune Investment to re-cooperate with us. If you think getting the Roscente family to cut off our finances. means I can't deal with you, you're wrong!"

To William, Audrey was nothing significant. If she weren't Phoebe's goddaughter, how could she have the power to make those partners cancel their contracts and have Neptune Investment withdraw?

"Fine. As long as you return 100 million dollars to me, I'll make the calls," Audrey replied coldly.

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At Audrey's voice, William's expression grew even darker.

William said, "Audrey, I am your father. Your money and my money are the same. Let

me tell you, even if I had the money, I wouldn't give it to you!"

"Fine, then let's see how

long the

nandez Group can last," Audrey replied with a cold

smile, showing no regard for William's words

"What do you mean?" William angrily demanded.

Audrey couldn't be bothered to respond. Since he wanted to court disaster, she would let him experience it thoroughly,

Perhaps before, she would have hesitated, considering that he was her father.

But

now that she knew she and this man shared no blood relation, Audrey felt no obligation to consider him.

On the other end, William, furious after Audrey hung up on him, wore an expression of

rage.

If he had known she was born to bring him trouble, he would have strangled her at

birth.

"Mr. Hernandez, we can't get through to Neptune Investment. The bank loans we've applied for have been rejected, and the other partners have all stated they'd rather pay breach of contract penalties than continue working with us," the assistant reported.

The assistant had been busy all day, calling various parties, but neither Neptune Investment nor the banks nor any of the partners were willing to cooperate.

William hadn't expected Audrey to go to such extremes and was livid.

"Try another bank. We need that project funding urgently," William said.

"I've already contacted other banks, but they said..." The assistant glanced at William nervously. "They said Neptune Investment has warned that any bank that dares to lend. to the Hernandez Group will be declared bankrupt."

Neptune–Investment, the largest private bank internationally, dealt primarily in crossborder banking, financial services, and investments.

With its influence, no bank in Northville dared to defy Neptune Investment.

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William said. "Get me in touch with Neptune Investment's manager. I'll go see them personally!"

William couldn't believe Audrey could exert such influence. Besides, he didn't think Neptune Investment, with its international standing, would be swayed by a young

woman.

Now that the Hernandez Group couldn't delay any longer.

been pushed to the brink, William knew he

If the banks refused to lend, the Hernandez Group would almost certainly not survive the month.

"We can't reach them!" The assistant had tried contacting Neptune Investment dozens of times that day but never got through.

"I'll go there myself," William said.

William, face dark with anger, left the Hernandez Group building with his assistant.

The Neptune Investment building was located on Financial Street.

Although Northville was only a branch, as the largest private bank globally, its security was formidable.

As soon as William and his assistant entered the building, they were stopped by security and the receptionist.

"Sorry, sir, do you have an appointment? Without an appointment, you receptionist said.

can't

go in," the

William, who held a certain status in Northville, had never been treated this way. His

face darkened, and he shouted angrily, "I am the chairman of the Hernandez Group. I

need to see your manager!"

"Sorry, without an appointment, I can't arrange that," the receptionist replied politely.

William's face grew even darker, and he tried to force his way in, only to be blocked and thrown out by several security guards.

"I am the chairman of the Hernandez Group! Who gave you the right to treat me like this?" William yelled, his face livid.

"Sir, if you try to enter without an appointment, we will have to call the police," the security guard said.

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The assistant quickly pulled William aside and said, "Mr. Hernandez, let's go back and think of another way. There are too many people here. A scene might affect the

Hernandez Group's stock price."

Reminded by his assistant, William

nally calmed down and left with a cold snort.

However, news of William and

ssistant being thrown out of Neptune Investment

quickly made it to the internet, causing a stir online.

Netizen A: [Some people are really bold, trying to force their way into Neptune Investment. Don't they know it's the largest private bank internationally? They could easily deal with them.]

Netizen B: [Oh wow, the Hernandez Group? This name sounds familiar. I have heard of it before.]

Netizen.C: [Oh, it's familiar because it's the company related to the once-popular-nowwashed-up actress Sarah. She's the heiress of the group.]

Netizen D: [Wait, so Sarah is the daughter of the chairman of the Hernandez Group who just got thrown out? Tsk. Tsk. Her career is over, and now her father's following suit!]

Netizen E: [I have a relative working at Neptune Investment. Insiders say the Hernandez Group's chairman offended someone, so Neptune Investment pulled their funding. Looks like the Hernandez Group is going bankrupt!]

The netizens quickly spread the news of the Hernandez Group's impending bankruptcy, causing their stock to plummet. By the end of the trading day, the Hernandez Group's stock had hit its limit down.

In the top-floor office of Neptune Investment's headquarters.

"Mr. Danny Roach, the comers have been thrown out," the female assistant said. respectfully to Danny.

The young man was tall and handsome, with blond hair and blue eyes, exuding a refined elegance.

No one would have guessed that the president of Neptune Investment was once a world–renowned top trader.

The assistant couldn't understand why the president was targeting a small company like the Hernandez Group, which seemed insignificant.

"Also, by the end of the trading day, the Hernandez Group's stock had hit its limit down.

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I suspect someone is manipulating the stock maliciously," the assistant said.

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"Don't worry about it. Just keep an eye on the Hernandez Group's movements," Danny said, uninterested in the stock plummet.

He glanced indifferently at the female assistant, and the assistant quickly left the room.

Once the office door closed, Danny made a phone call and said, "Was it you who manipulated the Hernandez Group's stock?"

"Yes," came the cool voice from the other end.

Danny said, "A small company like the Hernandez Group warranted your personal

attention?"

"I was bored, so I decided to stretch my skills a bit," said the voice.

Dylan parked the car outside the Holland family.

"Are you coming in with me?" Brian asked, looking at Dylan.

Dylan glanced in the direction of the Holland family. A sad look passed through his deep eyes. "Your Mom doesn't want to see me. I won't go in."

"Okay, then I'm going in," Brian said.

"Go on." Dylan ruffled Brian's hair, his gaze full of affection.

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Dylan watched Brian enter the house, only looking away once Brian was out of sight. His dark eyes held a trace of longing.

As soon as Brian walked into

him, and his heart sank.

use, he saw Audrey sitting on the sofa waiting for

"Where did you go?" Audrey's cool gaze fell on Brian.

"I went to see Scarlet and the others," Brian quickly answered, fearing Audrey would be angry if she thought he had gone to see Dylan.

Audrey glanced at him and then stood up, saying, "Wash your hands and cat."

Brian breathed a sigh of relief and obediently replied, "Okay."

After dinner, Audrey went upstairs to the specially prepared laboratory.

The batch of equipment and research tools ordered from abroad had arrived. Audrey walked to the window and pulled the curtains closed, noticing a black car parked on the

roadside outside.

She gave it a cursory glance and pulled the curtains shut.

With the research equipment in the lab, conducting drug research became much easier.

Audrey put on sterile gloves and placed several blood samples into test tubes, starting her research.

In the car outside the Holland family, Dylan's deep black eyes remained fixed on a room on the third floor with its lights on.

At that moment, Richard called.

"Mr. Dylan, we've found out who sent those photos and videos to Emely," Richard said.

"Who was it?" Dylan's cold, ruthless voice carried a murderous intent that even Richard could feel over the phone.

"It was Sarah. Also, I discovered that Sarah was involved in sending Audrey to the men's prison," Richard said.

"Sarah!" Dylan's voice was icy and cruel.

"Where is she now?" Dylan asked.

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"Sarah recently got a lead role in a movie through Winter Entertainment. Today, she has a dinner meeting with the director and investors," Richard said.

Richard, being Dylan's trusted aide, had already thoroughly investigated everything.

"Help me deal with a matter, Dylan said to Richard.

After hearing Dylan's words, Ricard responded respectfully, "Yes, I'll handle it now!"

Richard knew Sarah had thoroughly angered Dylan, prompting him to act decisively.

"Mr. Dylan, there's something else that's rather strange," Richard said as he recalled the report he received earlier.

Richard said, "You asked me to keep an eye on the Hernandez Group and William. I found out that Neptune Investment has withdrawn its funding and pressured all banks not to lend to the Hernandez Group. Even their partners have started terminating their

contracts."

"Neptune Investment?" Dylan frowned.

Yes.

it was personally ordered by Neptune Investment's president, Mr. Roach," Richard said.

"Investigate Mr. Roach!" Dylan needed to find out who was suddenly targeting the Hernandez Group.

If the other party posed no threat to Audrey, it would be fine. But if they posed any danger to her, Dylan certainly wouldn't let them off easily.

After hanging up, Dylan glanced once more at the lit room on the third floor.

He frowned slightly and thought, 'Why was she still awake so late?'

Dylan remained there until early morning, only leaving when the light in the third- floor room finally went out.

Dylan withdrew his gaze and took out his phone. He glanced at the message he had sent to Audrey past one o'clock in the morning that read "rest early." There was still no reply, and he couldn't help but smile wryly.

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Audrey had left the lab and returned to her room just before dawn. After showering, she intended to draw the curtains. Through the window, she noticed the car still parked outside.

She gave it a cursory glance and lay down in bed.

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Audrey hadn't taken her phone with her to the lab, and it was only now that she saw a message from Dylan. She glanced at it, but pretended not to see it, turning off her phone and putting it aside. Then, she closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Dylan left Greencloud Mountain as dawn broke.

As he descended, a car suddenly d towards him.

Early in the morning at the foot of Greencloud Mountain, there were hardly any cars. The approaching car was moving too fast. Although Dylan had already sensed the danger and turned the steering wheel to avoid it, his car was still grazed by the vehicle behind.

Dylan furrowed his brows, a flash of cold light appearing in his deep, dark eyes as he glared at the car behind him.

The car quickly reversed, turned around, and once again charged at Dylan.

Dylan narrowed his eyes coldly and stepped on the gas pedal, causing his car to speed forward.

Greencloud Mountain was already remote, and the two cars engaged in a fierce battle on the desolate road, neither giving way to the other.

Dylan drove his car down a dead-end road and finally came to a stop.

As the car behind him rapidly approached, Dylan jumped out of his car, rolling twice on the ground before landing steadily.

A loud bang was heard, and the two cars collided, and the man in the car behind also

got out.

"Kieran?" Dylan's cold, dark eyes focused on the man who stepped out of the car, his gaze narrowing, revealing a touch of cold ruthlessness.

The tall, young man approaching Dylan smirked. "Well, well, I didn't expect anyone in Northville to recognize me!"

"Who sent you?" Dylan squinted, exuding an overwhelming aura, his deep eyes coldly fixating on Kieran.

"Outlaws follow their own rules!" Kieran sneered arrogantly at Dylan.

Very well, I hope you can maintain that attitude!" Dylan's thin lips pressed into a tight line, his mind unreadable, and he emanated a dangerous and intimidating aura.

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In the next second, Kieran's eyes sharpened, and he lunged at Dylan.

Dylan, equally imposing, moved swiftly to counterattack.

Kieran, ranked first on the international assassin list, combat.

naturally formidable in

With

However, despite this, Dylan's powerful aura forced Kieran to remain cautious. every exchange, Kieran realized that Dylan's combat skills were at least on par with his own, if not superior.

Indeed, it wasn't long before Kieran let out a cry.

"Damn it, Dylan! Let me go! My pants are about to fall off!" Kieran shouted.

Kieran hadn't expected Dylan to be so underhanded. Without a rope, Dylan had. directly used Kieran's own belt to bind his hands.

Damn it! Besides that one time he encountered Drey, Kieran had never suffered such a defeat at anyone's hands.

Quiet! You're too noisy, Dylan said, tying a knot with the belt and casting a cold glance at Kieran.

That single glance almost made Kieran kneel. He thought, 'Damn, this man was terrifying, his aura overwhelmingly powerful!

"I admit defeat today, but you better watch out. One day, I'll defeat you!" Kieran glared at Dylan with venom in his eyes. The dignity of being ranked first among assassins could not be challenged.

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Dylan sent his location to Richard via his phone as he fixed his cold eyes on Kieran.

"Who sent you?" Dylan asked again.

Kieran wriggled his hands. fi

became, and he let out a grun

y that the more he moved, the tighter the bindings

"How the hell should I know? The other party just offered 20 million dollars to teach you a lesson!"

Dylan's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and his gaze became even colder.

Feeling intimidated by Dylan's icy, merciless eyes, Kieran faltered, "It was someone with the online name 'MommylsTheBest!"

Damn it, if he had known earning 20 million dollars would be this difficult, Kieran wouldn't have come. He'd be better off finding a wealthy woman to support him.

He was so handsome. There was no way women wouldn't like him.

A true man can adapt to circumstances. He could only apologize to his fellow named "MommyIsTheBest."

"Kieran?" Richard murmured.

When Richard hurried over with his men, he saw the young man cowering and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

How did Kieran end up facing off with Dylan?

Kieran turned to the newcomer upon hearing his voice. He didn't expect someone to recognize him here in Northville.

But when he saw Richard approaching, Kieran's eyes tightened. "Hey, you look familiar!"

Richard glanced at him, ignored him, and respectfully approached Dylan.

Richard noticed Dylan's face was slightly red, and his aura seemed off, so he asked with concern, "Mr. Dylan, are you alright?"

"Take him away!" Dylan said, then headed straight for the car Richard and his men had arrived in.

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His own car was almost wrecked and couldn't be used anymore.

"Take him away!" Hearing Dylan's order, Richard immediately commanded his Subordinates.

"Hey! I'm not going anywhere! W eyes darting around.

are you taking me?" Kieran started struggling, his

The moment the subordinates surrounded him, Kieran struggled. Though his hands. were bound, his legs were free and agile.

Despite not being Dylan's match, these men couldn't hold him. After all, Kieran was a renowned figure on the leaderboard.

In the blink of an eye, Kieran had already escaped.

"Mr. Richard, should we chase him?" Several subordinates looked at Richard.

"No, you can't catch him!" Richard coldly said.

It was no surprise that Kieran could be subdued by Dylan, as no one could gauge the full extent of Dylan's combat abilities.

However, Richard's men were no match for Kieran. Richard cast a cold glance in the direction Kieran had left, then led his subordinates towards Dylan.

"Mr. Dylan, I've already sent someone to follow him!" Though they didn't pursue openly, Richard had discreetly assigned someone to track Kieran.

"Alright, find out who 'MommylsTheBest is!" Dylan ordered coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Dylan. Your face is quite red. Are you running a fever? I'll have the family doctor come over and check on you later!"

Dylan's face was indeed flushed, and he responded softly. His entire aura was not as strong as before.

His noble and handsome face showed signs of fatigue.

In Winter Entertainment.

Sarah was currently throwing a tantrum in the company.

She had fought hard to secure the lead female role in a movie, only to have it snatched

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away at the last moment. How could she accept this?

With a loud slap, Sarah struck her agent across the face. "How useless are you as an agent? The lead role I worked so hard to get was taken away! If you can't do your job, then get out!"

The agent, still unclear about

hai happened, was infuriated by the sudden slap and yelled back, "Sarah, get it straight. Someone else is trying to take you down and steal your role. Why are you taking it out on me? Do you think you're still the top trending star? You're already washed up!"

"You're washed up! Do you believe I can get you kicked out of Winter Entertainment?" Sarah's face twisted in anger at the mention of being washed up. She glared at her agent and slapped her again.

This time, the agent was prepared and blocked Sarah's hand coldly. "Dealing with you. has been my misfortune. I don't need you to fire me. I quit!"

The agent had long wanted to stop handling Sarah.

Every day, Sarah threw her weight around, flaunting her relationship with Shawn, yelling at assistants for any minor inconvenience, and treating the agent just as poorly.

If not for Shawn specifically assigning her to Sarah, the agent would have stopped managing Sarah long ago.

"Then quit! Get out right now!" Sarah was furious, her face contorted with anger.

With a slap, the agent struck Sarah across the face. "That's for the slap you gave me. Now we're even."

"You dare hit me!" Sarah's face turned livid.

"So what if I did? Believe it or not, I could film your pathetic state and post it online!" the agent retorted.

"You bitch! I knew you were a bitch. Get out!" Sarah barked.

Though Sarah was enraged, she was also a bit fearful. She screamed at the agent to leave.

The agent snorted coldly and turned to leave.

When she opened the door, she saw someone standing outside and her expression changed. "Mr. Longman!"

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Thinking back to the moment she had just slapped Sarah, the agent felt a sense of

panic. She feared that Shawn might retaliate against her. After all, Shawn's relationship with Sarah was anything but ordinary.

Otherwise, how could they have driven away Elizabeth and promoted Sarah?

Sarah's expression also char

when she heard Shawn coming. She quickly

approached Shawn, looking

grieved and innocent.

Sarah said, "Shawn, you're finally here! Get her out of here. I want her Northville!"

The manager's expression changed, filled with fear.

gone from

She looked at Shawn, waiting for his judgment

However, Shawn merely glanced at Sarah with disdain.

Shawn said, "Sarah, it's you who needs to leave. Pack your things and get out of Winter Entertainment!"

Shawn's look of disgust left Sarah stunned, especially since many people in the office. were watching.

Everyone at Winter Entertainment knew that Sarah had been signed by Shawn personally, and their relationship was rumored to be deep, almost childhood friends.

When Shawn hired Sarah, the previous top star, Elizabeth, left, which led to much. speculation.

But now, it seemed Shawn was very displeased with Sarah.

Even Sarah and her agent were taken aback.

"Shawn, on what grounds are you kicking me out? Don't forget, Mrs. Clifford asked you. to take good care of me!" Sarah couldn't believe Shawn would tell her to leave.

She couldn't leave. If she did, she'd be finished.

"So what?" Shawn looked at her with contempt. How could such a vile and stupid. woman think she was worthy of Dylan?

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Shawn, not bothering to look at Sarah any longer, turned to the agent.

"You don't need to resign. She is the one who has to go. I will arrange for a new artist for you to manage," Shawn said.

The agent

gent was still in disbelief that the outcome was in her favor and that Sarah was the one being dismissed.

After the initial shock, she looked at Sarah, who was dumbfounded, and suddenly laughed triumphantly.

"Sarah, look at you now!" the agent sneered, then turned on her heel and walked away with her head held high.

"Bitch!" Sarah, no longer maintaining her usual gentle facade, snarled with a contorted. face.

She glared venomously at Shawn, spitting out, "I won't leave Winter Entertainment. Don't even think about it!"

Shawn sneered back at her, his disdain evident.

Shawn said indifferently, "Suit yourself."

With that, Shawn also turned and left with a cold smile.

As soon as Shawn left, the onlookers, who had been watching the scene with amusement, began to mock Sarah openly.

Before, they used to have some fear of Sarah, especially since she was backed by Shawn.

But now, as they looked at Sarah, all they could see was mockery and disdain.

A colleague said, "Some people really think they're something special. Disgusting!"

"The Hernandez Group is going bankrupt, and she still acts high and mighty. Pathetic!"

"She used to be so arrogant. Now she's nothing!"

The entertainment industry was known for kicking people when they were down, and seeing Sarah in such a miserable state, many couldn't resist adding their insults

Sarah, her eyes red, glared ffercely at them.

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Sarah shouted, "Anyone who doesn't want to die, get out of my sight!"

+70%

Sarah's cold and sinister gaze frightened those who had mocked her. Startled, they each let out a cold scoff and turned to leave.

A lady said, "Why is she acting so sinug? She's still getting kicked out of Winter Entertainment!"

Another 1

lady said, "Keep your voice down. Remember, she still has ties with Dylan!"

Sarah's eyes burned with fury as she glared at those leaving. Her assistant, standing nearby, was terrified.

"What? Are you laughing at me too? Get out!" Sarah shouted at the assistant, who quickly turned pale and fled.

Sarah walked towards the main entrance with a grim face, receiving mocking glances. along the way.

Just as she reached the entrance, a woman walking towards her slapped her hard.

Sarah, unsteady, fell to the ground. Wearing a short skirt, the fall exposed her underwear.

Sarah was stunned by the sudden slap, unable to gather herself. Before she could recover, the woman who had struck her advanced, grabbing Sarah by the hair and slapping her across the face several times.

"What are you doing? Are you crazy?" Sarah shouted, her face burning with pain and anger, trying to push the woman away.

"You despicable woman. You stole someone else's husband! Are you so desperate for a man that you'd die without one? You disgusting piece of trash!" the woman shouted.

The middle–aged woman was strong, gripping Sarah's hair tightly, causing her to grimace in pain, unable to push her away.

Sarah said, "When did I steal your husband? Who are you? I'll call the police on you!"

Sarah also flared up in anger. This was happening right at the company's entrance. Where did this woman come from, acting so crazy?

"I got those pictures of you with my husband: Let me tell you, being smacked is the least of your worries. I'll ruin your reputation make sure everyone knows you, Sarah Hernandez, is a home–wrecker. Damn it, daring to steal my husband. Like mother, like daughter. Your mother was a home–wrecker too!"

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As she spoke, the middle–aged woman slammed a thick stack of photos in front of Sarah.

Sarah's face was red and swollen after she was slapped multiple times by the woman, with blood streaks from the woman's nails.

She was in a sorry state on the underwear exposed, and her hair pulled out in clumps by the woman.

and, clothes disheveled, skirt hiked up to her waist,

There was quite a commotion at the entrance, drawing many onlookers, including passersby who began livestreaming with their phones.

By the time Sarah regained her senses, it was too late to cover up. To make matters worse, the woman straightened her clothes and walked away after assaulting her.

Looking at the photos on the ground again, Sarah was furious.

The photos clearly captured Sarah and a man embracing, though the man's face was not visible.

Sarah saw it, and so did the many bystanders who were watching the drama unfold.

Some passing live streamers deliberately broadcasted the photos from the ground, resulting in a flood of comments on the livestream screens condemning Sarah as a

shameless slut.

Sarah had never imagined she would end up in such a humiliating situation. She didn't care about anything, scrambling to her feet and covering her face as she ran away in despair.

After the middle–aged woman left Winter Entertainment, she got into a black car parked around the corner.

"I've completed everything you asked!" she said.

The middle–aged woman looked at the man in front of her, her previous anger now completely gone.

"Here's your payment, and the divorce agreement with your husband. He's agreed to sign it, and the child is yours," Richard said as he looked at the middle–aged woman coldly.

"Thank Mr. Clifford for me!" the woman said.

After taking the payment and divorce papers, the woman got out of the car.

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Chapter 15

Once the door was closed, Richard called Dylan.

"Mr. Dylan, everything's been taken care of," Richard said.

Sarah ran out of Winter Entertainment and flagged down a taxi on the roadside.

Afraid the driver would see her face, Sarah kept her head down.

When Sarah realized the driver wasn't heading towards her home, she started to panic.

"Who are you? What are you doing? Let me out!" Sarah said.

The driver glanced back at her, smiling wickedly.

"You're that Sarah, right? I'm a fan of yours. Looks like I got lucky today!" the driver said.

"Let me out, or I'll call the police!" Sarah shouted.

Sarah's voice trembled as she looked at the driver, especially his smile, which sent chills down her spine.

The driver asked, "Do you think you still have the strength to call the police?"

"What did you do to me?" Sarah asked.

Sarah's eyes showed terror as her consciousness began to fade..

The car drove out of the city and stopped in a remote area. The driver looked at the

unconscious Sarah in the back seat, his eyes gleaming with malice.

"Just as I thought, actresses have really soft skin," the driver said.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 66

Audrey had been in the laboratory studying several samples for the past few days, unaware of what was happening outside.

Elizabeth called just as Audi As leaving the lab.

"Your sister has become the laughingstock of all Northville," Elizabeth said.

Audrey frowned slightly, still unaware of what had happened with Sarah.

"She must have offended someone and got targeted. I heard the Hernandez family reported it to the police. This morning, when the police found Sarah, she was lying. naked in the bushes," Elizabeth said.

Audrey's expression remained calm upon hearing Elizabeth's words.

"How's your hand?" Audrey asked.

"It's fine, it won't break!" Elizabeth replied indifferently.

"Take good care of it," Audrey said.

When Audrey went downstairs, she found the place bustling with activity.

Phoebe was playing with Brian on the living room sofa, both of them smiling.

Seeing Audrey come downstairs, they both stood up.

"Audrey, Phoebe bought me so many clothes and toys!" Brian said.

"Did you thank Phoebe?" Audrey looked at Brian, noticing the pile of items on the sofa.

"Absolutely! Brian has been so good!" Phoebe exclaimed happily when she saw Audrey. "I didn't just buy things for Brian, I also got you several dresses. Come and try them on. Tomorrow night, I have a banquet, and I want you to accompany me!"

Audrey frowned, about to refuse, but Phoebe's face turned stern as she looked at Audrey, saying, "No refusing!"

Audrey swallowed her rejection. "Alright."

Satisfied with Audrey's agreement, Phoebe smiled warmly.

"Don't feel pressured. Tomorrow night is just a small party, nothing important!" Phoebe reassured, worried that Audrey might feel burdened.

The next afternoon, Phoebe arrived early with a makeup team to help Audrey get ready. She selected a black formal dress for Audrey to wear.

Audrey, already fair-skinned even more stunning against the black gown, her

skin glowing and radiant, a breathtaking beauty.

Even Phoebe, despite being a woman, couldn't help but stare in awe.

With her exquisite face, curvaceous figure, and slender waist, Audrey embodied every man's fantasy.

Seeing Audrey dressed up beautifully, Phoebe was extremely satisfied and happily took Audrey to the banquet.

Phoebe brought Audrey to a private estate, which was extraordinarily large, indicating the host's distinguished status.

Luxury cars and guests alike had to undergo thorough inspections as they came and went.

Phoebe was a frequent visitor, with an excellent relationship with the estate owner. As soon as they saw Phoebe approaching, they promptly welcomed her inside.

"Mrs. Roscente, the other ladies are already here, waiting in the backyard!" the guard said.

"I'll head over now," Phoebe said.

Phoebe held Audrey's hand and walked toward the backyard.

The front yard was bustling with numerous guests, creating a lively atmosphere. Int contrast, the backyard appeared relatively quiet, with faint sounds of the party from the front yard drifting over.

Phoebe seemed extremely familiar with the surroundings, as they navigated through two turns and could already see a gazebo not far ahead.

As they approached closer, they could see that in the middle of the gazebo sat three women of similar age to Phoebe.

One of them, Katherine Carpenter, the contessa, was someone Audrey recognized, known for her high status and frequent appearances at major events.

The other two were unfamiliar, but their refined attire indicated they were also of significant standing.

Sure enough, seeing Phoebe arrive, Katherine smiled and said, "Phoebe, finally you're here. This must be Audrey. She is indeed beautiful!"

Katherine looked at Audrey with wing fondness.

The other two well–preserved ladies also glanced at Audrey, clicking their tongues in admiration.

"Such a beautiful girl! Whoever marries her will be very fortunate!"

Phoebe had a high status among the wealthy ladies of Northville, thanks to the influential backgrounds of both the Roscente family and the Byrne family.

They were all well aware of Audrey's background and her past experiences.

Despite this, the three women did not show even the slightest hint of disdain towards Audrey.

"I was abroad last time and couldn't attend your party. I apologize, consider this a token of my regret!" Katherine said, removing a translucent bracelet from her wrist.

The jade bracelet was of excellent quality, clearly made from top-grade material.

Audrey quickly tried to refuse, afraid of losing such a valuable item. "It's too precious, I can't accept it!"

"Why not take it? We're all family, no need to be polite. And here's something from me!" said Sherlyn Smith. As she spoke, she pulled out an exquisite gift box from her bag.

Inside was a limited–edition watch, difficult to obtain even with wealth and status. Only three of these watches existed worldwide.

As the first two presented their gifts, the third lady handed over a document. She was gifting a piece of land in Northville.

Looking at Audrey with a warm smile, she said, "I'm not good at picking those fancy things like they do, and I'm not sure what you like, but if there's one thing my family has plenty of. It's land!"

Audrey knew about that piece of land, as the adjacent plot had just been bought by a real estate company. Despite being slightly smaller, it had fetched a sky-high price.

Audrey was just about to refuse, but Phoebe, standing beside her, had already taken the items on her behalf

"Good to see you have some taste. Ordinary things just won't do for my precious. Auddie!" Phoebe said.

The lady who gave the land playfully glared at Phoebe, but her gaze toward Audrey was filled with tenderness and tion. "It's a shame I don't have a son. Otherwise, I'd have my boy marry Audrey!"

"I like Audrey too. In fact, I just called my son, He'll be here soon!" said Sherlyn.

"Speaking of which, your youngest son's game company seems to be doing well!" the other lady said.

"He does nothing but tinker with those frivolous things. Thankfully, his brother handles serious matters for him, so his father and I let him be!" Though Sherlyn spoke with disdain, her words carried pride and indulgence.

Just then, Sherlyn's phone rang. "Brat, are you here yet?"

"I'm almost there. I'll be there soon!" came a clear male voice from the other end.

Sherlyn chuckled and hung up.

The other ladies laughed along, and Katherine sighed wistfully, "I'm so envious of you all."

"Are you feeling unwell?" Audrey, who had been sitting quietly, watching the conversation, finally spoke upon noticing the somber expression on Katherine's face.

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"How did you figure it out?" Katherine looked at Audrey curiously.

Audrey's eyes were cold as she looked at Katherine, saying, "Ma'am, may I see your hand?"

"Of course." Katherine offered her right hand to Audrey without hesitation.

Audrey placed her fingers directly on Katherine's pulse.

The other three women looked at Audrey in surprise, then glanced at Phoebe.

"Auddie's medical skills are remarkable. My father-in-law recovered all thanks to her," Phoebe said proudly, seeing Audrey's actions and understanding what she had likely discerned.

"What? Is she the doctor who cured Samuel?" The others were even more astonished at

Phoebe's words.

They had always thought that the doctor was an elderly man, never imagining it could be such a young and beautiful woman. No wonder the Roscente family treated Audrey so well and even recognized her as Phoebe's goddaughter. Katherine's gaze tightened as she looked at Audrey, then dimmed again. After so many years, she had long given up hope.

Audrey released Katherine's hand and said, "Ma'am, you suffered a miscarriage in youth and didn't properly recuperate, which led to infertility for many years."

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Upon hearing Audrey's words, Katherine nodded and said, "Indeed, that's true. I've been ' trying to conceive for years but without success."

Despite her lifelong love and harmony with her husband, the absence of children made their lives feel incomplete.

In her youth, she had hoped for a child with her beloved husband, but over the years, that longing had faded.

"Auddie, do you have a solution?" Phoebe knew Audrey well.

Since Audrey said so, she probably has a way

When she heard Phoebe's question, Katherine's gaze also brightened a little.

"Do you really have a solution?" Katherine asked.

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Over the decades, she had seen many doctors and tried many medications, but none had worked, and her health had only deteriorated further.

Audrey said, "Yes, but you've probably taken many medications before, some of which may have had adverse effects on your health. Coupled with your already weak. constitution, the accumulation of these medications has further weakened your health. If you want to conceive, you'll a least three months of internal adjustment."

Katherine's health had been damaged by years of medication, and coupled with her age, conceiving would not be easy.

But after clearing out the toxins left behind by previous medications and proper adjustment, three months should be enough for Katherine to conceive.

"Three months, really?" Katherine's excitement rose as she stood up.

Phoebe and the others were also shocked.

Phoebe asked, "Auddie, is what you said true?"

Audrey said confidently, "Of course. If Mrs. Carpenter cooperates with my treatment, it may not even take three months. But considering her age and weaker metabolism compared to younger individuals, it might take a month for the toxins to be fully expelled from the body."

Since Audrey dared to say so, she was confident in her abilities.

Moreover, infertility like this was not a difficult condition for her to treat.

"All right, as long as you can help me conceive, I'll endure any hardship and cooperate fully," Katherine said excitedly.

Audrey touched her nose awkwardly and said lightly, "There won't be much pain. In the initial stage, I'll need to use therapy and herbal baths to quickly expel the toxins from your body. After that, you can follow the prescription I'll provide."

Katherine said, "Okay, I'll cooperate. What do I need to prepare

Katherine saw a glimmer of hope and looked at Audrey eagerly.

"I'll write it down for you later," Audrey nodded.

in advance?"

"Phoebe, you have a precious goddaughter!" Sherlyn, standing nearby, looked at Phoebe with envy.

"That's right, why don't I have à daughter like her?" The woman who offered the land also expressed her envy.

Phoebe was bursting with pride as she listened to others praise Audrey.

She looked at Audrey with even more indulgence, holding her hand and proudly saying, "Of course, my daughter is the best."

Phoebe's gentleness was ingr. in her bones. After all, born into a scholarly family, she had been nurtured with gentle and dignified manners.

But in front of these three wealthy ladies, she was relaxed and joyful. Audrey could understand that Phoebe must have an excellent relationship with these three.

"Audrey, you can call me Sherlyn. Come to our house more often in the future!" Sherlyn looked at Audrey with increasing fondnes

She also had it in mind to match her son with Audrey.

Though she knew about Audrey's previous engagement with the Clifford family and her imprisonment, Sherlyn wasn't a rigid woman. With her close relationship with Phoebe and decades of friendship, she wouldn't mistreat Audrey.

"Sherlyn, do you often have headaches?" Audrey asked.

Sherlyn looked surprised and said, "Audrey, can you tell?"

"Traditional medicine emphasizes observation. All symptoms can be discovered from the surface, but outsiders may not understand," Audrey said.

"I see. Audrey, you're truly amazing. I've had headaches for over a decade!" Sherlyn indeed suffered from headaches..

"If you're not busy, I can give you therapy later. Try it tonight and see if you can sleep better," Audrey said.

"Not at all busy!" Sherlyn eagerly agreed.

"Then let's go inside. I'll have someone prepare a room for you." Katherine immediately stood up and instructed someone to arrange things.

Soon after, Audrey and Sherlyn entered the room together.

Since Brian's previous illness, Audrey had been carrying her silver needles with her, just

in case.

While Audrey and Sherlyn were inside, Katherine, Phoebe, and the other three women.

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sat in the lounge room chatting.

"Phoebe, you've chosen a good goddaughter. I like her as soon as I see her. I want her to be my god–daughter too!" Katherine couldn't help but envy.

That's right. When I first saw Airey, I liked her, but this child has suffered too much. No one cares for her. Now, it's only me who can worry about her," Phoebe said.

Thinking of Audrey's past experiences, Phoebe couldn't help but feel heartache.

"Speaking of the former Miss Hernandez, I've heard some unpleasant rumors about her. Rumors can really harm people. Audrey should be cherished in the future," the woman who offered the land sighed.

Seven years ago, Audrey was caught in a scandal involving attempted murder and ended up in jail. These incidents have long been known throughout Northville, leading to a very negative impression of Audrey among the community.

But upon closer interaction, they found that Audrey was more than a hundred times. better than Sarah.

Her composure in the face of both favor and disgrace was not something an ordinary person could possess.

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Half an hour later, when Audrey and Sherlyn came out of the room, Sherlyn seemed completely transformed, with the long–standing tension from her headaches. dissipating.

She appeared refreshed and vigorated.

The few women immediately understood the situation and looked at Audrey with even more astonishment, especially Katherine, who was eagerly anticipating the arrival of a child..

"How did it go?" Phoebe asked her good friend.

"I feel much better now. I feel relaxed and clear–headed. Audrey said she'll do therapy on me a few more times and give me some medicine, and then I'll be fine!" Sherlyn exclaimed, feeling revitalized and clinging to Audrey.

Phoebe couldn't help but feel a bit puzzled. After all, Audrey was her beloved goddaughter, and it seemed strange for Sherlyn to be so attached to Audrey. But deep down, she was happy for Audrey.

Audrey had suffered so much in her life. She deserved to be cherished.

"Why hasn't my foolish son arrived yet?" Sherlyn murmured.

Sherlyn began to feel annoyed that her son hadn't shown up yet. She had invited many eligible bachelors from prestigious families, and if Audrey got snatched away by someone else, what would she do?

Her son really needed to be more reliable at crucial times like this.

Sherlyn was getting anxious. She didn't want to let such a good lady slip away.

Just then, a tall figure approached from a distance.

Seeing the figure, Audrey raised an eyebrow slightly and glanced discreetly at Sherlyn.

"Mom, do you know I have an important match to watch tonight? And you still made me come here!" Cade complained as he approached.

"You brat, am I less important to you than your match?" Sherlyn was furious. How could her son be so thoughtless?

"No, you're the most important person in my heart. You're the most beautiful woman in the world!" Cade quickly tried to appease her.

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"Well, spare me!" Sherlyn huffed, but there was a smile on her face.

"Audrey, what are you doing here?" Suddenly noticing Audrey, Cade was startled.

Sherlyn's eyes lit up, and she smiled and said, "You and Audrey know each other? That's great. I won't have to introduce

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"Mom, when did you become so close to Audrey?" Cade looked puzzled.

"What Audrey? You should be gentle with her Call her Auddie," Sherlyn said.

With such a good daughter-in-law candidate, Sherlyn wished Cade would seize the opportunity and marry her.

"Mom, are you kidding me? Why are you acting so strange?" Cade asked, feeling puzzled.

"You're the one acting strange, you brat!" Sherlyn glared at Cade, feeling exasperated.

"Audrey, since you know each other, let Cade take you around. We'll go upstairs to rest!" Phoebe suggested after the others left.

By now, Audrey had discerned the main purpose of this banquet and nodded.

After Phoebe and the others left, Cade scratched his head, still somewhat puzzled.

"Audrey, what are you doing here?" Cade asked.

Thinking of those videos and photos, Cade looked at Audrey with a hint of fear in his

eyes.

Audrey glanced at him indifferently and said casually, "Same reason as you, for a blind date."

"Oh, what? A blind date?" Cade jumped back in fright, "With you?" Clearly, he was taken. aback.

"Yeah, any problem?" Audrey raised an eyebrow, her gaze cold as she looked at Cade. "I think you're not bad."

"No, I'm not good at all. Don't pick me, please, don't pick me. Oh, my stomach hurts, I need to go to the restroom!" Cade couldn't bear to stay any longer. Deep down, he was terrified.

His mother was trying to set him up.

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If he really went through with this marriage, he'd be doomed!

Watching Cade flee in panic, Audrey smiled knowingly.

She never expected that Sherlyn was Cade's mother.

Audrey got up, intending to fi left.

quiet place to stay until Phoebe was done and then

Because she wasn't familiar with the venue, she ended up in the main banquet hall.

The hall was bustling with activity, filled with many people, socializing and enjoying themselves.

Anyone who could be invited by Katherine was naturally not an ordinary person.

Audrey wasn't particularly interested in such lively places, so she was about to turn and leave when she spotted two figures in the crowd.

Narrowing her eyes, Audrey's gaze fell on the two figures, her expression turning. slightly cold.

"Excuse me, Miss, would you like to dance?" A tall figure approached Audrey and extended an invitation.

Audrey's eyes were cold as she glanced at the man in front of her. "Not interested."

With that, Audrey turned and walked away.

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William knew that Katherine was hosting an event today and had managed to invite the president of Neptune Investment. He had gone to great lengths to obtain this invitation.

Usually, Rebecca would accompany him to such events, but because Sarah was still in the hospital and emotionally unstable, Rebecca had been staying at the hospital to take care of her.

William didn't tell Rebecca about the event, so he brought a young and beautiful secretary with him instead.

This time, William's main goal was to meet the president of Neptune Investment. After all, men tended to like young and beautiful women, which was why he brought the secretary along.

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However, he didn't expect the president of Neptune Investment to be so young and handsome. Even more frustrating was that Danny didn't seem to take him seriously at

all.

"Make sure to find a way to get my on our side, understood?" William said.

The young and beautiful secretary hoped to be noticed by wealthy individuals, so she nodded in agreement.

This was also the reason William chose her.

As long as the secretary could win over the president of Neptune Investment, he certainly wouldn't treat her unfairly..

Audrey sent a message. [William's target tonight is you, be careful.]

It didn't take long for a reply to come through.

Danny: [You're here too? Why haven't I seen you?]

Audrey: [Behind you, at three o'clock!]

Danny, who was chatting with others in the crowd, immediately looked towards the back, where a blurry figure was hidden in the shadows.

Danny narrowed his eyes, a faint smile appearing on his handsome face. Then he said to the others, "Sorry, I have to leave for a moment."

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"You're here too." Danny saw Audrey and greeted her with a smile, giving her a warm hug.

Audrey glanced casually at the man in front of her. "I was brought here for a blind date.

"No wonder," Danny chuckled.. initially refused but ended up being dragged here. So, it's for your blind date!"

Audrey narrowed her eyes and glanced at Danny's smiling face. "Amusing?"

Sensing the slight chill in Audrey's voice, Danny restrained his smile, but his sharp, handsome features remained attractive.

"Do you still need blind dates? Don't you know there are too many men who like including me?" Danny said, half–jokingly.

you,

If he didn't have feelings for her, why would he willingly work for her after losing their gambling agreement?

He simply wanted to stay by her side, to let her see him.

Audrey gave him a cold look and said, "Watch your words."

Danny pushed his thoughts aside, internally letting out a bitter smile while maintaining

a gentlemanly smile on his face. Changing the subject, he asked, "When are you leaving? I'll give you a ride later."

"No need. I have someone with me. The Hernandez Group is on the verge of collapse, and William is probably keeping an eye on you today. Be careful not to fall into his trap," Audrey warned.

People with their backs against the wall would use any means to get what they wanted.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Danny nodded confidently, understanding the situation.

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Not far from them, a figure lurked in the shadows.

"Dylan, Dylan, something's happened. Your woman is on a blind date, hugging and cuddling with another man Cade sent a photo of the man embracing Audrey to the chat group.

Shawn: [Andrew, your mom brought Audrey on a blind date again?]

Andrew: [I didn't know. Haven't heard about it]

Shawn: [Poor Dylan, I feel like he's been cheated on.]

Andrew: [Who's this guy? Seems miliar.1

Dylan had just left the company when he saw the messages.

When he saw the photo in the group, his already weary face turned dark.

To Hollyvale Manor!" Dylan said to Richard.

Dylan stared coldly at the entwined figures in the photo, jealousy almost tearing him. apart, even causing his hands to tremble slightly.

Richard immediately started the car upon sensing the dangerous aura emanating from Dylan.

Seeing Dylan, who usually remained composed, experiencing such emotional turmoil, - especially over Audrey, made Richard realize the seriousness of the situation.

these past few days, Dylan would drive to Greencloud Mountain almost every night and stay until dawn the next day, just to watch Audrey.

In Northville, where Dylan was known for his unwavering confidence and distinguished. status, it was unusual to see him so cautious, especially towards a woman.

As soon as Danny left, Audrey's gaze turned cold.

"How long are you going to stand there? Come out," Audrey said.

Cade was almost scared by Audrey's voice and nearly dropped his phone before finally stepping out.

"Well, I didn't mean to stand there. Just to clarify, I arrived before you did!" Cade felt a chill down his spine under Audrey's icy stare. He couldn't help but shiver.

Why did Audrey seem to become more and more like Dylan? They were both so terrifying.

Audrey glanced at him coldly

and walked away.

"Hey, Audrey, where are you going?" Before Dylan arrived, Cade felt it necessary to keep an eye on her.

"To the restroom. Want to join me?" Audrey smiled faintly at Cade, her lips curling up slightly.

Audrey was already stunningly beautiful, and with her cool and aloof demeanor, she looked even more breathtakin 'er smile was so mesmerizing that Cade found himself momentarily dazed.

He quickly shook his head.

Audrey couldn't be bothered to deal with Cade any further and turned to leave.

As Audrey stepped out of the restroom, she was pulled into someone's arms. Her eyes immediately turned cold, and she was ready to retaliate.

A deep, husky, and familiar voice reached her ears. "Baby, it's me!"

The familiar, gentle, and affectionate voice made Audrey's heart skip a beat. The next second, her face turned cold as she pushed Dylan away.

Mr. Clifford, please refrain from touching me. Otherwise, I can't guarantee I won't hurt you!" Audrey said.

Dylan felt a painful constriction in his chest at the sight of the distance and coldness in Audrey's eyes.

"Then hurt me now. I promise I won't fight back," Dylan said, reaching out to pull Audrey into his arms again.

Audrey's eyes narrowed as she stepped back, keeping her distance from Dylan. Her voice was even colder as she said, "Dylan, I'm not joking."

"I'm not joking either. Even if you want to kill me, I won't fight back." Dylan's deep eyes were fixed intensely on the woman in front of him.

Despite spending the past few days watching her from his car, it didn't compare to seeing her up close.

Even if she glared at him and treated him coldly, he liked it. Even if she hit or scolded. him, he was willing to endure it.

As long as she allowed him to be near her and see her, he was willing to do anything.

Audrey said, "Dylan, stop being crazy. I told you, don't show up in front of me!"

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Audrey looked at Dylan's cautious demeanor with some irritation. A surge of frustration and annoyance welled up from deep within her as she furrowed her brows.

"If I can't see you, I'll die. If I show up in front of you and you kill me, I'll still die. I'd rather choose the latter as long as I can see you."

Dylan's eyes were full of deep ction and love as he looked at Audrey.

At this moment, he was far from the lofty man he once appeared to be, resembling instead the most ordinary persons who had fallen from grace.

Dylan; in this almost insolent demeanor, was a side of him Audrey had never seen

before.

"But seeing you annoys me, do you understand?" Audrey looked at Dylan, frustration evident in her tone.

Her exasperation caused Dylan immense pain.

It turned out my presence annoyed her this much, and she had grown to despise him to

this extent.

But what could he do? He didn't want to give up on her. Giving her up would mean losing his life.

"Then let me be an annoyance. I just want to see you," Dylan said.

"You..." Audrey glared at Dylan coldly, her frustration growing. She decided to ignore him and turned to leave.

This time, Dylan grabbed her hand, his voice pleading as he begged, "Baby, don't go."

"What do you want?" Audrey struggled but couldn't break free, looking at Dylan in exasperation.

If they weren't in someone else's territory, she would have already acted.

"I want you to come back to me, or let me come to you. I'll do anything you ask, just don't leave me," Dylan almost begged, throwing away all his pride, just wanting his beloved woman back.

He had knelt, he had pleaded, and he truly didn't know what else to do.

What could he do to bring Audrey back to his side?

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Suddenly, a smile tugged at the corner of Audrey's lips. The naturally cold and stunning features took on a touch of warmth with that smile.

But the next moment, Audre Dylan, her voice cold and u

anything in these seven years?"

expression turned icy and indifferent as she looked at as she said, "Dylan, do you know why you couldn't find

Dylan's body trembled slightly, and his eyes contracted at Audrey's words.

Audrey said, "I'm sure you can hardly imagine how a woman who was nearly assaulted 13 times, suffered 68 fractures all over her body, was slammed against walls 39 times, had her hands and feet bones severely fractured eight times, and sustained a total of 118 wounds across her body, including severe internal bleeding that almost cost her life and the life of her unborn child due to abuse in a men's prison, could be so fragile.

That's why she gave up her own life and also gave up the child that belonged to you all!"

Audrey's calm voice sounded as if she were merely talking about what she had for dinner today. However, to Dylan, it felt like each word was suffocatingly painful, leaving him unable to breathe.

His face turned pale, and he swayed slightly, almost unable to stand on his own.

The sharp, stabbing pain overwhelmed him, almost suffocating him..

His eyes turned crimson because of Audrey's words, and his fists clenched tightly at his sides.

At that time, Audrey must have been so desperate to give up her life and their child.

Audrey continued as if she hadn't noticed Dylan's pain, indifferent. "Look, because Audrey fell in love with you, she ended up like this. Even if she were still alive, do you. think she would still want to be with you?

"No, the moment Audrey was imprisoned, she didn't want you anymore!"

"She doesn't want you anymore!"

"She doesn't want you anymore!"

"She doesn't want you anymore!"

It seemed like something in Dylan's mind completely collapsed.

After a while, Dylan suppressed his voice and asked hoarsely, "What if I give everything back to you? Can you love me again?"

Dylan's plea was filled with despair, yet it carried a desperate gamble. He had never begged like this before, his voice so low and submissive.

Such a demeanor from Dylane Audrey feel even more repulsed, increasing her impatience and resistance. Even her voice turned colder and more disdainful as she sneered, "Dylan, I'm not her. Even if you die, it has nothing to do with me. If you want to use your life to repay her, I'll gladly accept it for her!"

Audrey didn't even look at Dylan again. Her slender, cold figure turned and left, but her mind was somewhat restless because of Dylan's appearance and the words she had blurted out earlier.

Her brows furrowed tightly, and her aura seemed low and aggressive.

Clearly, she wasn't the real Audrey.

Yet every time, she could feel pain because of Dylan's suffering and grew increasingly irritated and impatient with his humility.

She couldn't understand the source of this inexplicable emotion.

A clear voice came from behind her. "Isn't it a bit cruel to treat him like this? Although I'm happy to see a rival defeated!"

Danny appeared behind Audrey, his tone relaxed and leisurely. A faint smile played on his handsome, charmingly face.

Audrey's demeanor exuded a cold, oppressive aura. Her fierce eyes glanced at Danny, making him quickly raise his hands in mock surrender.

"I surrender," he said to Audrey, feigning defeat.

"Is everything resolved?" Audrey asked.

Audrey suppressed her restlessness, returning to her cold and ruthless demeanor when she looked at Danny.

"Wait and see, I'll give you a good show later. Don't worry, you'll be satisfied!" Danny suddenly chuckled, as if he had just thought of something fun, his handsome face full of pride.

Audrey said nothing more and turned away.

Dylan didn't know how long he stood there motionless.

In the darkness, a tall and imposing figure stood desolate and lonely. His entirel presence was shrouded in a scaung gloom, exuding an aura of despair

Only the crimson in his eyes and the profound sorrow and pain deep within them revealed Dylan's intense agony.

This pain was worse than being skinned alive. It felt as though his heart was being torn apart..

Suddenly, a voice of displeasure came from behind him.

"Pathetic fool! What on earth is so special about that woman that she's worth you humbling yourself like this?" Claire said.

Hearing that voice, Dylan suddenly turned around and smiled bitterly. The pale and hopeless face now carried a bitter and ironic smile, his eyes crimson. For the first time, the dignified and elegant man revealed a disheveled appearance in front of his mother.

That kind of Dylan made Claire even more displeased, frowning. Through Dylan, it seemed as if she saw the image of another person driven insane by pain.

Her eyes flashed with crazy hatred and resentment.

"Are you satisfied now?" Dylan responded coldly, his voice laced with menace, "You took advantage of my severe injuries to forcibly erase and alter my memories, making me personally send the woman I love most into hell. Are you satisfied now, Mother?"

Dylan's cold, crimson eyes stared at Claire, filled with hatred, disgust, and indifference, but there was no trace of the respect and affection a son should have for his mother.

Being stared at by her own son like that, Claire felt an inexplicable tightening in her heart. The next second, she snarled viciously, "Dylan, that woman nearly killed your. mother. Don't forget. She doesn't deserve you. I don't know what kind of spell she cast on you to make you love her so deeply!"

Dylan suddenly let out a cold laugh, his entire demeanor shifting. He seemed like a demon emerging from the depths of hell, his dark eyes glaring at Claire with a probing intensity.

"I think you're just jealous. Are you jealous that she received all my love, or are you jealous of her mother?" Dylan asked.

Claire's eyes contracted, and her fierce expression turned pale in an instant.

Claire said, "What... What nonsense are you talking about?"

Dylan just looked at Claire coldly, his voice cold and cruel, "You know exactly what I'm talking about. If you want to li acefully as Mrs. Clifford, I suggest you stay away from her. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what I do to you next time, even if you are my mother! In your heart, I'm just a tool for your use!"

Dylan's attitude made Claire even angrier. The gentle and graceful demeanor of a noble lady should have was nowhere to be found at this moment, replaced only by ferocity and venom.

Claire said, "Dylan, are you really going to fall out with me for a woman? I am your mother!"

Dylan gave a cold smile, looking at Claire's twisted face with self-mockery.

"If you weren't my mother, you would already be a corpse. So, I advise you not to touch. her, or I can't guarantee that I won't kill you! Besides, in your heart, I'm nothing but a tool for you to use!" Dylan said.

With that, Dylan turned and walked away indifferently, leaving Claire behind.