

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 71

As Audrey just returned to the backyard, she saw Katherine and a few others hurrying out of the pavilion, their expressions not too good. She couldn't help but furrow her brows

"What happened?" Audrey approached.

As soon as Phoebe saw Audrey, she grabbed her hand and asked with a frown. "The servants just came over and said something happened earlier. Are you fine?"

Audrey shook her head, already having an idea of what had happened.

"I'm fine," Audrey said.

Phoebe said, "That's good. I was so scared just now, afraid that something happened to you!"

Because of the incident at the Roscente family last time, Phoebe was worried when she heard something had happened again, fearing it might involve Audrey.

Seeing Audrey safe and sound, Phoebe finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Audrey felt warmed by Phoebe's concern and held her hand. Her usually cold voice softened slightly as she said. "It wasn't me. I'm fine."

The group hurried to the front banquet hall. Beyond the hall was a garden, and in the garden was a glass conservatory

Katherine loved gardening, and since she didn't have children, tending to plants became Katherine's favorite pastime. Furthermore, Maurice Carpenter, the Count had specially built a glass conservatory for Katherine.

But at this moment, a crowd had gathered at the entrance of the glass conservatory, with several people even raising their phones high to capture the scene inside.

It wasn't until Katherine walked over with a grim face that the guests parted slightly.

Suddenly, a sharp scream came from inside the conservatory.

Katherine reached the entrance and saw the scene inside, her expression turning even sullen. She coldly demanded, "Get these two disgusting creatures out of here!"

As soon as Katherine's voice fell, security guards came over and dragged the two naked figures out of the conservatory.

It was William and the secretary he intended to give to Danny.

No one had expected that someone would dare to cause trouble at Katherine's banquet, let alone such a disgusting incident.

Seeing the two disheveled figures, the onlookers felt disgusted.

"Let me go! I'm the chairman of the Hernandez Group! Let go of me!" William struggled fiercely, his face turning red from the embarrassment of being seen in such a state.

Suddenly noticing Audrey standing nearby, William was even angrier.

"You bastard! It's you, isn't it? You set me up! I should have strangled you to death back then, just like your mother, you slut!" William shouted.

William struggled while cursing Audrey.

Audrey looked coldly at William, her expression indifferent and emotionless, as if she were looking at a stranger.

Sem valued his reputation the most, and today's incident undoubtedly made him lose face. How could he not be angry?

However, no matter how angry he was, he had thought about giving the secretary to Danny, but in the end, he had only embarrassed himself.

Audrey's phone suddenly vibrated, and she took it out to see a message that had just been sent. [How was the show?]

Audrey glanced at it indifferently before punting her phone back into her bag.

The security guards threw William and the secretary out of the estate, even throwing their clothes out afterward, before slamming the gate shut.

Mr. Hernandez, what do we do now? You've tarnished my innocence! the secretary cried, curling up and looking at William, feeling wronged and helpless.

The secretary hadn't expected that after agreeing to be given to the handsome president of Neptune Investment, she would end up in this situation.

But since her innocence was taken by William, she naturally wouldn't let herself suffer.

William was still full of anger, and seeing the secretary crying only made his face darker.

However, he didn't know what had come over him. He remembered the humiliating scenes from before but suddenly felt as if he were possessed.

He couldn't control himself and grabbed the secretary without caring about anything else.

"Let's go back to the company?" William said.

With their current appearance, they could only find a place to clean up first. There was a rest area in the chairman's office at the top floor of the Hernandez Group.

What had been a well-planned banquet suddenly ended prematurely because of William and his secretary's sordid affair.

Thinking about how many people had witnessed the scene last night, and that the two of them had been thrown out of the gate naked, Audrey couldn't help but wonder what Rebecca's reaction would be if she found out.

Audrey suddenly smiled coldly, a hint of coldness flashing in her eyes.

"William is really shameless. Fortunately, you've cut ties with him," Phoebe said.

Phoebe and Audrey got into the Roscente family's car. Phoebe felt disgusted when she thought about what had happened at the banquet tonight.

"Yeah, Audrey responded faintly, her cold gaze sweeping over the black car that had been following them.

Along the way, Phoebe kept asking Audrey if she took a fancy to any man at the banquet.

Audrey shook her head.

Disappointed, Phoebe continued, "I think that Mr. Roach from Neptune Investment is quite nice. He's handsome, successful, and good-looking. How about I arrange a meeting with him for you in a few days?" Phoebe suggested.

Hearing this, Audrey couldn't help but touch her nose and clear her throat, saying, "No need."

Phoebe interpreted Audrey's response as a lack of interest in Danny and continued, "Auddie, don't worry. If you don't like Danny, it's no problem. Honestly, he is a bit plain-looking and not a match for you. I'll definitely find you some more outstanding young men. I can't believe that in Northville, there isn't a single exceptional man for you.

Audrey was speechless.

Sure enough, the scandal from last night's banquet spread like wildfire the next morning, sweeping through the entire

Northville in no time.

Rebecca had stayed up all night guarding her daughter. Just as she was about to ask the doctor about Audrey's condition, she heard a few nurses whispering. "Men are really no good. With her daughter in such a state, he still has the leisure to fool around. He was thrown out naked in front of everyone. It's so embarrassing!"

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Yeah. I heard that Rebecca was also a mistress back then. What goes around comes around," said another nurse.

"It's really pitiful for the original Mrs. Hernandez and her daughter. I heard that the death of the original Mrs. Hernandez was related to the mistress!"

Several nurses were whispering, and their newspapers were directly snatched away.

Just as they were about to scold the person, they saw Rebecca standing behind them with a gloomy face. Thinking about what they had just said, their expressions changed, and they immediately walked away.

Rebecca trembled as she looked at the newspaper in her hand. Printed on it was a photo of Wam and another woman in an intimate embrace. Because they were naked, certain parts were pixelated.

Rebecca was shocked by this sudden bolt from the blue. Her legs went weak for a moment, and she almost fell. What followed was a surge of fury.

Clutching the newspaper, she stormed out of the hospital, paying no heed to Sarah, who was still unconscious in the ward.

Rebecca first made a call home and learned that William hadn't come back home all night, making her even more furious.

Hailing a taxi, she headed straight for the Hernandez Group.

It was office hours, and as Rebecca entered the company, she headed straight for the elevator.

Many people in the company had seen the morning news, and seeing Rebecca's furious appearance as she came to settle scores made them all retreat, fearing being implicated.

Rebecca went straight to the top floor in the elevator.

As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she saw William and the secretary coming out of the chairman's office. The secretary was almost glued to William. Seeing this intimate scene, Rebecca was so angry that she was trembling.

She strode forward and slapped the secretary's face.

The secretary screamed, taking a few steps back from the force of Rebecca's slap, colliding with William.

William steadied the secretary, helping her up. In Rebecca's eyes, this was defending the secretary. With a fierce and vicious expression, Rebecca raised her hand and slapped the secretary again.

At this time, it was during office hours, and the secretary's office and the assistant's office were nearby. Everyone was somewhat shocked by that.

William, seeing Rebecca causing a scene so early in the morning, also wore an unpleasant expression.

He valued his dignity and originally felt a bit sorry for Rebecca. But now he was angry at Rebecca making him lose face.

William shouted, "What are you going crazy for so early in the morning? If you want to vent, go home and do it. What are you doing here at the company?"

William had been annoyed since last night, and Rebecca's causing trouble early in the morning only worsened his mood.

"I'm going crazy? William, how dare you cheat on me? Is it this bitch seducing you? I'll kill her," Rebecca said.

Rebecca's eyes turned red with anger as she glared at William, feeling even more upset as he protected another woman. She raised her hand to strike again.

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Remned by Williams slap. Her cheek stung hotly, if she looked at William in disbelief

sehr hart expected William to actually hit her. After the shock she trembled with anger.

“William, do you have no conscience? You’re cheating on me and still hit me!” Rebecca shouted,

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William shouted. ‘So what if I cheated! Don’t forget, you were all a mistress back then. Enough with the drama. Go home and stop embarrassing me!’

William hadn’t intended to hit Rebecca, but he hadn’t expected her to make a scene in the company. With all the troubles on his mind from last night until now, his patience was exhausted.

Being caused trouble by Rebecca early in the morning, he felt a splitting headache. Plus, the Hernandez Group was facing bankruptcy these days, and his anger erupted.

Rebecca looked at William in disbelief, never imagining he would speak to her like this. Her face flushed with resentment and anger.

Tears of resentment and anger filled her eyes, and she no longer cared about her dignity as she shouted at William.

“William, don’t forget, even if I became the mistress, it was because you forced me to. Back then, you were the one who

married Vivienne for her family’s wealth and status. It was your own ambition...”

Rebecca’s words were cut short by a furious slap from William.

This slap was even harder and more ruthless than the first. His face contorted with rage.

“Bitch, get back home!” William roared, terrified that this crazy woman might reveal more scandals.

“William, I’ll fight you to the end!” Rebecca shouted.

Being slapped by William, Rebecca couldn’t bear it. She went crazy and rushed towards him.

William’s face and body were instantly scratched by Rebecca, leaving several wounds. His face darkened with anger.

He kicked Rebecca to the ground, saying harshly, “Get back home immediately, or I’ll deal with you!”

Rebecca was terrified by William’s ferociousness. She looked utterly disheveled, with none of her previous elegance.

William ignored the fallen Rebecca, and with a rush of anger, he left in a hurry.

The secretary, disdainfully glancing at Rebecca, gave a slight sneer and followed William out.

Left behind, Rebecca screamed in agony, her eyes filled with malice as she watched the two figures leaving.

“William, you won’t have it easy!” Rebecca shouted.

Back at the Holland family, Brian had already gone to sleep. After checking on him, Audrey covered him with the kicked-off blanket and went straight to her lab.

It was daytime overseas, and while waiting for the experimental data, Audrey reviewed the previous comparative data.

Her expression grew serious

She had tried more than ten methods over the past few days, but almost all of them had failed.

Since returning to the country, Brian’s seizures had become more frequent, and she simply didn’t have much time to waste.

If he had another seizure a few times, she wouldn’t be able to control it.

Now, the only surefire way to cure Brian was to have another child with the same father and mother.

Audrey pursed her lips. She was unwilling to entangle with Dylan.

She picked up her phone and dialed an overseas number. “It’s me. I need a favor!”

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After descending from Greencloud Mountain, Dylan instructed Richard to drive to Campvan Hall.

Upon entering Campvan Hall, Dylan coldly ordered the law enforcement officers inside, “Use all your skills against me. You can’t stop until I tell you to”

Every law enforcement officer in Campvan Hall had extremely high combat abilities. Upon hearing Dylan’s command, they exchanged glances

Then they launched an attack on Dylan.

Dylan showed no intention of fighting back. With a powerful fist, the officer struck Dylan in the abdomen, causing him to grunt in pain and double over, his face turning pale.

The officer was startled. He knew how powerful Dylan was. Seeing him not fighting back, the officers reluctantly stopped their attacks

Dylan wiped the blood from his mouth with his finger, his gaze cold as he ordered in a low voice, "Go on!"

Under the pressure of Dylan's aura, the officers had no choice but to attack him again. Dylan almost allowed them to beat him with fists and kicks, without any intention of calling it off.

Dylan was half kneeling on the ground, head slightly bowed. A strong scent of blood filled Campvan Hall.

Even though Dylan was about to collapse, he still didn't call them to stop. His eyes were cold as he ordered the officers, "Go

on!

Seeing Dylan about to fall, appearing eager for punishment, the officers hesitated, not daring to continue.

"Sir!" one of the officers wanted to speak, but Dylan raised his gaze slightly, and his cold, deep eyes swept toward the man. With pursed lips, he coldly commanded. "I told you to go on!"

After another round of beating, Dylan collapsed in a pool of blood, barely conscious.

His body was covered in wounds, blood continuously flowing from his mouth. His appearance was extremely miserable.

Not only the people in Campvan Hall but even the whole of Northville had probably never seen Dylan, who was always lofty, in such a state.

"Mr. Dylan!" the officers shouted.

The people in Campvan Hall looked at Dylan with lingering fear

"Go on!" Dylan said.

Dylan struggled to prop himself up, his voice hoarse and cold. No matter how much he was hurt, his aura was still intimidating.

Closing his eyes, all Dylan could see in his mind was Audrey being abused in the male prison, the pain and despair tearing him apart.

Only when he felt pain all over his body did he feel slightly relieved. Otherwise, he feared he would really go insane.

When Richard came in, he saw Dylan, who was covered in injuries, barely breathing and lying on the ground, and his expression changed drastically.

"Mr. Dylan, why go to such lengths!" Richard said.

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Chapter 73

Dylan's face was pale, his whole body covered in the scent of blood. His hands and feet were severely injured,

"I owe her!" His voice was dim and low, but he had promised he would give everything back to her.

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Dylan's voice became even hoarser, almost struggling to speak, but at this moment, he truly understood how desperate and helpless Audrey must have been back then.

His eyes were bloodshot, tears sliding down his temples and then into his hair..

He owed Audrey, and the debt would never be repaid. He didn't know what else he could do to bring her back, to have her return to his side.

Even if she said she wasn't Audrey, he knew she was.

Audrey just didn't want to be with him anymore.

"I'll call a doctor." Richard immediately got up to leave."

"Stop right there!" Dylan shouted weakly, struggling to prop himself up, and then fell to the ground again. His cold gaze swept over several officers, and then he commanded, "Continue

The officers had no choice but to step forward again and continue their attack on Dylan.

Dylan endured the beatings without complaining, he looked extremely painful, and his eyes were bloodshot. No matter how the officers treated him, he remained motionless, enduring the pain.

Richard watched as the officers mercilessly attacked Dylan, unable to do anything but stand aside.

Until Dylan was motionless in a pool of blood, the officers finally stopped.

Dylan's injuries were severe, and Richard hurriedly called for a doctor.

Because several ribs and the sternum were broken, Dylan couldn't move and could only stay in Campvan Hall.

Even when the doctor arrived, Dylan refused to cooperate and didn't allow the doctor to touch him. His pale face was filled with despair.

The wounds on his body were shocking. When he finally gained consciousness, he tried to get up, his voice hoarse as he said, "Go on."

"Mr. Dylan!" Richard shouted.

Richard had grown up with Dylan, but he had never seen Dylan in such a miserable state, almost torturing himself to death.

Dylan's face turned cold. His eyes were bloodshot, and he coldly ordered. "Continue!"

The officers in Campvan Hall couldn't disobey Dylan's orders and had to attack Dylan again.

Early the next morning.

After finishing breakfast, Audrey went out and saw a group of people standing outside the Holland family.

She raised an eyebrow slightly, her gaze slightly cold.

Richard also saw Audrey and directly blocked the car. Then he said respectfully, "Please come with me, Ms. Hernandez!"

Audrey frowned at Richard, her gaze tinged with hostility, and sneered, "What, is your boss planning to play rough?"

Richard understood simple, blocking the car, and the men brought stood in a row behind him.

Then Richard blushed slightly and said, "Please, Ms. Hernandez ve Mr. Frybout

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

"In that case. I have no choice but to offend your Richard said.

Richard pursed his lips, his face as cold as ever

After glancing at Richard, As expected of Dylan's right-hand man Richard's aura was terrifying

Audrey smirked, her face bold and arrogant as she said, "Do you think you can stop me with

men

Forgive me, Ms. Hernandez. If you don't go, Mr. Dylan will really die! Richard's voice was slightly hoarse

Even if Dylan found out later and killed him, he had to bring Audrey back.

Audrey's gaze was cold and indifferent, exuding a sense of rejection towards others. She was not moved by Richard's words,

just sheered.

"That's great!" Audrey said.

The people Richard brought naturally wouldn't really hurt Audrey, even though Richard knew Audrey was no longer the same lady from seven years ago.

When Richard really tried to fight her, he realized Audrey's terror and strength.

That kind of skill was probably comparable to Dylan's.

In an instant, all the men Richard brought were defeated by Audrey.

"Get lost!" Audrey shouted.

Audrey had no patience, her gaze slightly cold, her face cool and beautiful yet fierce.

Richard knelt in front of Audrey, pleading. "Please, Ms, Hernandez, save Mr. Dylan. He's really going to die!

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Audrey descended from Greencloud Mountain. She was impatient and went straight to the Hernandez Group.

When she reached the entrance, Ramiro was already waiting there.

“Ms. Hernandez Ramiro greeted Audrey respectfully as she arrived.

Audrey nodded and entered the Hernandez Group with Ramiro

As soon as they entered, they were immediately stopped by the receptionist.

“Hello, do you have an appointment? If not, please leave!” the receptionist said.

Ramiro glanced at the receptionist, his expression calm and his face displaying the seriousness of an elite lawyer.

“I am Ramiro Glover from Starglow Law Firm, here on behalf of my client, Miss Audrey Hernandez, to discuss debt repayment with Mr. William Hernandez,” Ramiro said, presenting a series of identification documents and the IOUS signed by William earlier.

Upon seeing the words “Starglow Law Firm,” the receptionist was astonished.

Starglow Law Firm was a well-known entity throughout Chritonia, and its founder, Simon Evans, was hailed as the top lawyer in Chritonia.

The receptionist naturally understood the status of this law firm in Chritonia. It was precisely because of this understanding that she was shocked.

The receptionist immediately said, “Mr. Glover, please wait. I will call the secretary’s office to inquire right away.”

“No need, we’ll go up ourselves.” Ramiro nodded faintly and then walked directly to the elevator with Audrey

Their strong aura, especially that of the young woman leading, was intimidating. The receptionist didn’t dare to stop them.

A board meeting was being held in the conference room of the Hernandez Group.

In just half a month, the market value of the Hernandez Group had plummeted to its lowest. Several major contracts signed previously had been terminated, and the company was facing massive compensation claims. Internal funds were severely constrained, and if things continued like this, bankruptcy seemed imminent.

Faced with this situation, almost all the other members of the board turned their accusations towards William.

One of the board members said, "William, since you are unable to save the Hernandez Group, it's time for someone capable to take over as chairman!"

This wasn't so much a board meeting as it was a session to condemn William.

William was sullen, his expression becoming even more gloomy and he angrily shouted, "I am already working on resolving the issues facing the Hernandez Group. Give me some more time!"

"Mr. Hernandez, you've been saying the same thing for a while now, but there hasn't been any improvement in the Hernandez Group's situation. If things continue like this, we might not even last the week. Since you are incapable, you should step down as chairman!" Another board member said.

A board member said, "That's right, you can't just hold onto the position without doing anything. I heard that your family has been in turmoil lately. Did the Hernandez family offend someone, leading to the entanglement of the Hernandez Group? Otherwise, how could Neptune Investment announce that all banks won't lend us money?"

"It's impossible!" William slammed his hand on the table, angrily shouting. "The Hernandez Group will always be mine! If anyone doesn't like it, just leave!"

A board member said, "William, look at the state of the Hernandez family now. In my opinion, it's because your family offended someone, dragging the Hernandez Group down. You must step down as chairman of the Hernandez Group!"

"Never! if any of you don't like it, you can all leave!" William snapped.

William's anger filled the entire conference room.

Just then, the door of the conference room was kicked open.

At the entrance, a cold and arrogant laughter echoed, "Oh, everyone's here, perfect!"

Hearing the voice, the previously enraged crowd turned their gaze towards the door. When he saw the newcomer, William's face turned completely dark.

"Who are you? How did you get in here? Where are the security guards and the people from the secretary's office? How can they let anyone in casually!" one of the board members shouted at Audrey and Ramiro.

"I am here to attend your shareholders' meeting," Audrey smirked and walked in.

Ramiro followed behind Audrey.

You scoundrel, what are you doing here?" William looked at Audrey, his face dark with anger.

"As I said, I'm here to attend your shareholders' meeting and to collect a debt from you!" Audrey sneered and looked at William, her expression carrying a hint of mockery.

After Audrey finished speaking, she glanced at Ramiro behind her. Ramiro nodded.

Then he stepped forward, took out a document from his briefcase, and placed it in front of William. It was a promissory note signed and sealed by William himself.

"Mr. Hernandez, the debt you owe my client has exceeded the time stated on this promissory note. Please settle it, or we may have to take necessary legal actions," Ramiro said to William.

Ramiro added, "Moreover, if you're unable to repay this debt, my client is willing to purchase the Hernandez Group shares you have at the current market price as collateral."

When he heard Ramiro's words, William's face turned completely black.

"So this is your intention, wanting shares of the Hernandez Group. You're delusional!" William looked at Audrey coldly.

"I'm afraid the Hernandez Group has been having a hard time lately," Audrey sneered, looking at William with a smirk.

William's gaze suddenly turned fierce as he said, "You troublemaker, it's all your doing!"

As William spoke, he was about to strike Audrey. Ramiro stepped forward and grabbed William's hand, his face icy.

Ramiro said, "Mr. Hernandez, if you dare to lay a hand on my client, I might sue you and have you spend the rest of your life in jail! If you don't believe it, you can try to see if Starglow Law Firm has the capability!"

As soon as they heard the firm name, the members of the board fell silent in fear.

They hadn't expected this young lawyer to be from Starglow Law Firm!

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Chapter 74

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William was full of anger, feeling powerless, and his face turned pale with rage. He snorted, "I don't have the money, and I won't give up the shares!"

Audrey had already guessed that William would say so and didn't mind. She just looked at William calmly and said, "That's fine. However, if you don't want to pay, I might send out the information I have in my hands."

After Audrey finished speaking, she glanced at William with a smile. Ramiro took out a sealed envelope from his briefcase and placed it in front of William.

"You scoundrel, stop threatening me!" William snorted coldly, not taking it seriously.

But deep down, he felt a little uneasy, feeling that Audrey was even more difficult to deal with than seven years ago.

Audrey didn't rush. She let William open the sealed envelope.

The next moment, William's expression completely changed. His face turned pale in an instant.

With a "clang," he sat down on the chair behind him, his face filled with horror. "Impossible, you couldn't possibly know about this!"

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Audrey glanced casually at William, whose face had turned deadly pale, and she couldn't help but curl her lips into a smirk.

"William, after all these years of stepping over the bodies of the Holland family to climb to the top, how comfortable is your position now? Too bad you weren't ruthless enough to completely wipe out the Holland family. You left me behind," Audrey said.

Audrey had long harbored suspicions, but the memories of the original host were clear yet strangely elusive when she tried to recall them critically.

Her investigation into William was initially just to check for any wrongdoing during his time at the Hernandez Group. If there were any issues, bringing William down would have been easy.

However, what she hadn't expected was to uncover other interesting details. Yet, there wasn't enough evidence to prove William's involvement. Still, it was enough to intimidate him.

But seeing the look on William's face now, Audrey didn't need confirmation to know that her suspicions about William's involvement in the deaths of the original host's mother, and possibly even her father, were justified.

"You're talking nonsense! You can't just make baseless accusations," William said angrily.

William regained his composure quickly after his initial panic and glared at Audrey with narrowed eyes.

If he hadn't shown his panic earlier, Audrey might have thought William was innocent of any wrongdoing, at least concerning his late wife and father-in-law.

But William's reaction spoke volumes.

Audrey's smirk widened. "Whether it's nonsense or not, you know the truth, William. You'd better hope I don't find out more. Otherwise, I might not be so lenient with you."

"Well, you truly are my darling daughter. I should have killed you when you were born!" William's face twisted with anger and resentment as he spoke, his eyes burning with hatred.

"What a shame that would have been!" Audrey's expression remained cold and composed, her smile faint but bold, provoking William even further.

William thought, 'This bastard is becoming more and more like her despicable mother.'

He couldn't stand either of them. Vivienne had always looked down on him with that haughty, contemptuous gaze, making him feel insignificant in her presence.

He had really had enough of such gazes, which made him feel insignificant in front of them.

Audrey could see the murderous intent flickering in William's eyes.

Selfish and scheming, Audrey couldn't understand why the original host's mother would marry William after becoming pregnant with her.

But William's ambition was evident.

A poor boy from the backwoods, beaten down by the harsh realities of the big city, suddenly got chosen by a wealthy heiress and leaped up the social ladder, only to start craving more.

However, William was ungrateful!

“If there are no issues, then sign here.” Audrey handed William a contract for the transfer of shares. “Once you sign this, we’ll release you debt of 120 million dollars paid in full

Impossible! William slammed his hand on the table, his voice filled with fury.

He had realized by now that Audrey was here to cause trouble.

“Don’t be hasty. Take a look at this first, Audrey said.

Audrey presented not only the share transfer contract but also document detailing every action William had taken at the Hernandez Group since taking over.

Some of those actions had already led to legal issues.

The more William read, the sullen his expression became. Eventually, all he could do was sneer at Audrey.

William said. “Fine. You truly are my precious daughter.”

Audrey remained calm, her gaze cold and arrogant.

She knew William well enough to understand that, given the choice between prison and transferring all his choose the latter.

After all, if he transferred all his shares, he could still find an opportunity to make a comeback.

However, once he was imprisoned, the unknown risk would not be too high.

William was selfish and knew how to protect his own interests.

ares, he would

Under the imposing aura emanating from Audrey, William swiftly grabbed the pen from the table and signed the transfer of shares contract. His face turned gloomy, a mix of anger and resentment brewing deep within him.

In that moment, William harbored murderous intentions toward Audrey.

William cursed inwardly, “This monster was becoming more and more like her despicable mother. I couldn’t let her be alive.

Killing intent flashed across William’s vicious eyes.

However, Audrey ignored it, taking the signed contract and handing it to Ramiro behind her. Ramiro then said to the other board members in the room, “Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Audrey Hernandez now holds 66% of the shares in the Hernandez Group, making her the largest shareholder. Mr. William, it seems, will no longer be fit to serve as the Chairman of the Hernandez Group. From now on, Miss Audrey Hernandez will be in charge of all affairs concerning the Hernandez Group.”

As soon as Ramiro finished speaking, William immediately shouted angrily, “That’s impossible. How could she have 66% of the shares? Besides, I don’t agree. She’s not qualified to be the chairman of Hernandez Group!”

However, William couldn’t believe that Audrey would suddenly have so many shares in her hands.

The distribution of shares in Hernandez Group had always been clear to him. How could Audrey suddenly have such a large portion of shares?

Besides the fifty–one percent stake, any change in the remaining fifteen percent of shares would have surely reached him.

“Mr. Hernandez, if you don’t believe it, it’s fine. The Starglow Law Firm handles things in a way that will make you fully convinced. If you need to litigate, you can try Starglow Law Firm. Since we’re acquaintances, we’ll even offer you a ninety percent discount!”

Ramiro looked at William, his face suddenly breaking into a warm smile. To those unaware, it might seem like Ramiro was simply drumming up business for the company.

With that, Ramiro opened several other share transfer contracts and handed them out for William and the other board members to review.

When William saw the name “Neptune Investment” at the bottom of the contracts, his expression changed drastically, and he turned to Audrey accusingly.

William said, “So, it was you who prevented the banks from lending to the Hernandez Group! What is your relationship with Neptune Investment?”

“Take a guess,” Audrey said.

Audrey’s lips curled into a smirk as she looked at William.

“Neptune Investment has transferred 15% of its acquired shares to Audrey. Additionally, after Audrey becomes the CEO of the Hernandez Group, Neptune Investment will inject 400 million dollars into the Hernandez Group and jointly develop a new AI research project with them,” Ramiro said.

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Ransin's eyes looked at all the board members present, and there their expressions brightened.

"Ms. Hernandez, is Neptune Investment really planning to invest 100 million dollars in the Hernandez Group? Are they only going to collaborate with us on the development of a new project? one of the members asked excitedly.

Audrey nodded lightly and replied. "Of course. I believe all of you are seasoned directors of the Hernandez Group. Thank you for your years of dedication. I assure you that the Hernandez Group will reach new heights under my leadership. However, if any of you have doubts, I suggest you sell your shares and retire early. After all, I have a bit of a temper, and you might need some extra patience from me?"

Audrey's gaze turned cold, her indifferent and ruthless eyes carrying a hint of arrogance.

As she finished speaking, Ramiro thoughtfully pulled out several documents from his briefcase and placed them in front of the shareholders.

Originally, they had planned to leverage their status as an old shareholder, intending to use their seniority to deal with those people. However, their expressions all changed instantly when they saw what was placed before them.

With a loud clap, one of the shareholders slammed the document on the table and angrily pointed at Audrey, saying, "What do you mean by this? Are you trying to threaten us?"

Audrey remained calm and unaffected, her eyes cold as she glanced at the shareholder who was red-faced with anger. She smirked faintly and said, "If that's what you think, then so be it."

Though her demeanor seemed casual, the shareholder felt a chill down his spine under Audrey's gaze, unable to voice his discontent.

The other shareholders dared not speak up either.

William originally agreed to transfer all his shares to Audrey as a stalling tactic. After all, the evidence Audrey held was enough to send him to prison.

He intended to placate Audrey for the time being and later find a way to reclaim all the company's shares.

However, he didn't anticipate that Audrey would meticulously plan every step, leaving no room for error. Even the other shareholders, though angry, didn't dare to voice their objections.

Furthermore, Audrey had Neptune Investment backing her, and William couldn't fathom how Audrey had managed to establish a connection with Neptune Investment. She had certainly grown more formidable over the years.

The murderous intent in William's eyes intensified. He couldn't let Audrey continue to grow stronger.

Just then, the door of the meeting room was pushed open again, and this time, several uniformed police officers entered.

"Who's William Hernandez? Please come with us!" one of the officers said.

The sudden intrusion startled everyone, and all eyes fell on William.

The police officers walked up to William and asked, "Are you William Hernandez?"

For a moment, William's expression turned fierce as he glared at Audrey. "You set me up!"

Thinking of the incriminating evidence he had seen earlier, William almost wished Audrey would drop dead on the spot.

Audrey chuckled playfully and said to William, "How can you say I set you up? You're not worthy of it."

William realized that every gene today had been orchestrated by Audrey to keep him from ever turning the tables on her.

Audrey was truly formidable. He had underestimated her.

Audrey, you'll pay for this William looked at Audrey with intellie hatred.

Audrey shrugged off his threat, not bothered in the least. She walked up to William and said with a smile, "Before you go, let me give you a gift"

With that, Audrey took a document from Ramiro and handed it to William.

Ramiro felt like his briefcase was a treasure trove, containing everything they needed.

The document Audrey handed to William was a paternity test between him and Sarah.

As if William's expression wasn't already priceless enough, Audrey casually remarked, "I hope you like this gift!"

Audrey was somewhat surprised. She had thought discovering she wasn't William's biological daughter was shocking enough, but then again, maybe it wasn't.

After all, William had never paid much attention to her since she was young.

Originally, she was just investigating William's affairs and incidentally looked into Rebecca's as well. Unexpectedly, she stumbled upon something so significant.

It was easy to imagine how precious Sarah was to William. Yet, in the end, Sarah wasn't William's biological daughter after -all.

This gift was like a thunderbolt out of the blue, leaving William stunned.

Even after the police took him away, he still hadn't fully processed what had happened.

After William left, Audrey didn't stay long either. She briefly discussed some matters and then left. Ramiro stayed behind to handle the aftermath.

At one point, Ramiro wondered if he was a lawyer or an assistant. He just hoped his boss would consider giving him a raise.

Just as Audrey left the Hernandez Group, she received a call from Danny. "The person you wanted has been chosen. He will report to the Hernandez Group shortly," Danny said.

"Great," Audrey said.

Audrey naturally did not have much time to guard the Hernandez Group every day, so she asked David to choose someone from Neptune Investment to be in charge of the Hernandez Group.

As Audrey drove off, she soon realized that something was wrong with her car. The brakes had failed, and her demeanor turned cold.

Fortunately, she was on a relatively deserted road leading to Greencloud Mountain after leaving the city center, so there wasn't much traffic.

But even so, Audrey couldn't afford to be careless.

She discovered that not only the brakes but also the steering wheel and doors had been tampered with.

It was clear that someone was trying to kill her outright, leaving no chance for her to escape, not even jump out of the car.

Moreover, the person behind this was meticulous, timing the sabotage perfectly so that Audrey wouldn't notice until a certain point in her drive.

With a grim expression, Audrey stared ahead, her cold eyes gleaming with a dangerous light. Without hesitation, she pressed the accelerator, aiming the car toward the mountainside. She instinctively braced herself, hugging her head for protection.

A loud crash echoed as the car collided with the mountain, shaking violently. Audrey felt like she was being to impact as all the airbags deployed.

art by the

The doors were locked, and Audrey couldn't escape. Then, she saw a red light flash before her eyes, and in the next moment, she swiftly ducked down.

A bullet struck the car window, whizzing past Audrey's head.

If Audrey hadn't reacted quickly enough, the bullet would have pierced her skull.

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Audrey's mind raced. There was a sniper outside, stepping out would only mean certain death.

But staying in the car might lead to an even worse outcome. One shot and the sniper could blow up the gas pedal, resulting in a catastrophic fate.

Although she wasn't sure if the person who tampered with the car was the same as the one who hired the sniper, if they were, it was terrifying how accurately they predicted she would stop here.

But if they weren't the same, it could be even more troublesome

Right now, they were in the dark, and she was in the light, putting her at a severe disadvantage.

Audrey couldn't just wait in the car to be killed. Since she had to take a risk one way or another, she might as well go out.

The door was jammed shut, but the previous gunshot had shattered both sides of the car windows, even popping the airbags, allowing Audrey to exit through the other side.

As long as she moved quickly enough, the assailant might not be able to catch up.

Audrey quickly calculated the timing and formulated a plan. With the airbags deployed, she had more room to maneuver.

She lowered her body, moved to the other side, and then, using the blind spot in the line of sight, kicked out towards the previously shattered window.

The sound of the window shattering wasn't subtle. Another bullet whizzed past, prompting Audrey to duck behind the seatback, which she used as cover.

From the direction and angle the bullet came from, Audrey roughly determined where the assailant was.

With a swift motion, she leaped out of the window.

At the same time, two more shots rang out, and Audrey hid between the car and the mountainside.

Glancing towards the direction of the other shots, she saw a black figure partially concealed in the darkness.

The person concealed themselves entirely in the darkness and swiftly made a movement towards Audrey's direction, seemingly intentionally revealing half of their silhouette to her.

Audrey was momentarily stunned by the gesture, then she pursed her lips and rolled to the other side, slipping into the jungle.

More shots sounded behind her, indicating someone was diverting the sniper's attention, which made Audrey's escape a bit safer.

When she reached a safe distance, Audrey finally stopped, her gaze slightly darkened.

That gesture just now...

Audrey remembered dreaming about it when she was first reborn into this body.

The memory was vague, but from the moment she saw the gesture, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity and intimacy.

But despite searching her mind, Audrey couldn't recall how the gesture had been imprinted in her memory.

Even more puzzling was that she didn't know the meaning of the gesture, yet she had instinctively reacted to it.

Was this a memory from the original host!

Audrey suddenly doubted her own memory.

That sense of familiarity and intimacy couldn't be explained solely by memories from the original host. It felt as though it was etched into her very soul.

Audrey never doubted her memories, nor did she ever question the fact of her rebirth. Even though she repeatedly told Dylan that she wasn't the same Audrey as before, he always firmly believed she was.

Every time she saw Dylan, she felt an inexplicable sense of irritation and pain, as if her heart was being dulled.

It was as if she had experienced everything firsthand.

But according to the memories of the original host, the previous Audrey was completely different in character.

Audrey could vividly recall her initial moments in this body, memories that couldn't be fabricated.

She pursed her lips, her gaze growing darker.

Where had things gone wrong?

In Campvan Hall. After a day and night of torture, Dylan was covered in injuries, barely able to stand.

Every inch of his body was bruised, blood staining his clothes, and he could barely remain upright, kneeling on one knee, head bowed.

Several law enforcement elders and their subordinates stood nearby, not daring to move.

Richard hurried over and said, "Mr. Dylan, Ms. Hernandez is in trouble!"

Richard had been waiting outside the Holland family for Audrey, but she never arrived. Instead, he received news of Audrey's situation and rushed back immediately.

"What happened?" Dylan asked.

Dylan's fingers hanging at his side twitched slightly as he raised his head, his pale face devoid of color, his eyes slightly darkened.

His voice was hoarse, barely recognizable.

He gritted his teeth, attempting to rise from the ground, but the extreme pain made him frown, and he could only collapse weakly.

Richard said, "Someone tampered with Ms. Hernandez's car, and she's being targeted by a sniper. She's now escaped into Greencloud Mountain, and we don't know her whereabouts!"

Richard relayed the information as soon as he arrived.

“Get everyone to search for her and find her as soon as possible. Also, find out who the assailant is!” Dylan struggled to speak, his voice growing weaker. “Help me up, I’m going myself.”

As soon as Dylan spoke, Richard and the others immediately changed their expressions, trying to stop him. “Mr. Dylan, you can’t go now!”

“Richard, I’m ordering you. It’s imposing, exuding an irresistible pressure on me. I... will go myself.” Dylan’s voice was strained as he spoke, his gaze cold and

Yes, sir!” Richard respectfully complied, forced to obey the command.

He then brought clean clothes for Dylan to change into, a black shirt and black pants, the bloodstains on his face wiped away. Even if the blood seeped through the shirt, the dark attire wouldn’t show it.

With Richard’s support, Dylan got into the car, which immediately headed towards the foot of Greencloud Mountain.

“Does the Holland family know?” Dylan asked, worried about Brian.

“They don’t know yet,” Richard said.

“Okay, don’t let Brian worry,” Dylan replied softly. Then he added. “Arrange for someone to protect Brian discreetly.”

He was afraid that the enemy might turn against Brian.

Throughout the journey, Dylan gritted his teeth against the pain, urging Richard to drive faster. He was afraid that he might be too late and something would happen to his beloved.

He was afraid that if he was late, Audrey would really abandon him.

Before, she had been the one giving, but now, it was his turn to love her. Whatever she chose to do, whatever she forgave him for, he was willing to wait.

That was his only belief in life and the hope of staying alive.

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As they arrived at the fort of Greencloud Mountain, Dylan quickly pretended the endowed carry the water

“Stop the car” Dylan said.

Richard hated the car, witnessing Dylan in the market struggle to get up despite the pain

Richard said, “Mr. Dylan”

Richard hurriedly got out of the car to assist Dylan, helping him out of the car after three days of appearing on the verge of collapse at any moment.

Richard

Concerned, Richard suggested having the accompanying doctor check on Dylan, but Dylan refused

Don’t worry about me After inspecting the interior of the car, Dylan walked to the other side to look in the rear window

Then, he turned his gaze towards the nearby bushes, noticing the fresh tracks,

“Have someone search from this direction, and you up with them” Dylan said,

Dylan, now calmer than before, surveyed the vast expanse of Greencloud Mountain with narrowed eyes.

Richard had grown up by his side, specially trained by the Clifford family,

If Dylan hadn’t been so unsteady on his feet, he would have preferred to watch him. However, his son would not only hinder the speed of his subordinates, who were already concerned about his condition

Even a second’s delay was unacceptable to Dylan.

“Mr. Dylan” Richard looked worried.

“I’m fine. I only trust you to go” Dylan’s voice was heavy, his pale face tinged with coldness

“Understood, Richard said and immediately led the team into the nearby forest,

Dylan took a few steps, suppressing the bloody taste rising in his mouth. A faint redness appeared at the corner of his lips, and he struggled back to the car, where the attending doctor repeatedly attempted to approach but was stopped by Dylan’s cold YAZE.

Once inside the car, Dylan instructed another subordinate driving in front, “Continue driving”

Closing his eyes slightly, Dylan was drained of all his strength after the recent ordeal. He was sticky with sweat, unsure if it was sweat or blood, making him very uncomfortable.

Frowning, he needed a moment to rest, but his mind had already mapped out the terrain of Spendloud Mountain

His heart had almost stopped beating several times from worry, Dylan had never hated himself so much for being afraid. Yet he had to suppress his panic and fear, desperately trying to remain calm.

As the car turned a corner, revealing the Holland family ahead, Dylan suddenly opened his eyes wide and shouted, "Stop

here

The driver halted the car, and Dylan, bracing himself, slowly stepped out, walking towards the front in an anxious and unsteady manner.

His steps were erratic, and his once tall figure seemed almost on the verge of collapse. His cold face was now filled with anxiety and worry.

But when Dylan saw the slender figure deep in the jungle, his red eyes widened, and the tension in his mind snapped.

His lips moved as he attempted to shout, but Dylan suddenly realized his throat was so terrifyingly dry. He couldn't utter a word, just silently watched as the figure approached closer and closer.

It almost brought him to tears.

He thought, the only light in his world was still there, and that was wonderful.

All the way, Audrey had been thinking about the person who had gestured to save her earlier. When she saw the tall figure standing at the exit, she was slightly stunned for a moment, then furrowed her brow.

With a cold gaze fixed on Dylan, her eyes remained as icy as ever. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

"..." As the words escaped his lips, Dylan's voice was hoarse, almost as if it were tearing. After clearing his throat, he continued. "I came to see you.

Dylan dared not say too much, fearing Audrey might misunderstand and become displeased if she thought he was monitoring her.

He was genuinely on edge, afraid that a wrong word or action might incur even a slight disapproval from her

Audrey gave him a cold glance, finding his words strange.

With a faint response, she moved past him to leave.

Terrified she might disappear in the next moment, Dylan hastily added, "Do you... have anything urgent?"

"Mr. Clifford, rest assured, I'm fine." Audrey scanned Dylan from head to toe.

For a medical professional, Dylan reeked of blood too strongly.

Recalling Richard kneeling before her, begging her to save Dylan, Audrey furrowed her brows slightly.

"That's good. I'll have someone take you back," Dylan said,

Normally, Dylan would have loved to exchange a few words with Audrey, but his current physical condition didn't allow it. It felt as though his internal organs had been pierced, causing him intense pain.

He didn't want his beloved to see him in such a sorry state.

"No need, it's just a few steps," Audrey declined directly, turning away.

The exit wasn't far from the Holland family. Even if there was danger, Audrey could definitely avoid it. There were many people in the world who wanted her dead, but few who had the ability to kill her.

Not noticing it earlier was indeed careless. After all, her identity had never been exposed, and Audrey never expected to encounter a sniper in Northville.

Dylan glanced at his subordinate, who immediately responded respectfully and followed behind Audrey.

Audrey furrowed her brows slightly, pretending not to notice, while her mind still pondered the issue of her memories.

Who was the person who saved her earlier?

Suddenly, there was a commotion behind them.

Dylan originally intended to accompany Audrey to walk further away, but he didn't expect himself to be so weak.

Before Audrey could get far, he collapsed.

The noise was too loud, and Audrey turned to see Dylan collapsed to the ground.

Dylan watched as Audrey turned back until she coldly turned and walked away. The glimmer in his eyes faded completely, and his bloodshot eyes slowly closed.

A piercing pain engulfed him.

“What are you standing there for? Call an ambulance. He’s being too stubborn. If he continues like this, he’ll be finished. Does he even want to live anymore?” the doctor said.

The accompanying doctor couldn’t help but darken his expression. Despite hundreds of injuries all over his body, Dylan could barely stand, and even walking made him pant heavily. Yet, he still insisted on pretending as if nothing was wrong.

The pain was unbearable, as if his internal organs were being crushed. Although his mind was clear, he could only force a bitter smile while listening to the words of the accompanying doctor.

If he could just die like this, it would be for the best!

He wasn’t a likable person to begin with, and if even Audrey didn’t want him, then living or dying didn’t make any difference to him.

He felt a warm temperature on his wrist, a familiar scent lingering around him. He struggled to open them but couldn’t.

Afterward, all his consciousness dissipated.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 79

In a VIP ward in the Northvile Hospital.

As Dylan opened his eyes, he glanced around the ward but didn’t see the figure he was hoping for, and a dimness clouded his eyes.

“Dylan, you’re awake. Look at this, how many fingers am I holding up?” Cade asked and immediately extended three fingers towards Dylan upon seeing him awake

Shawn, beside him, looked at Cade as if he were an idiot.

Shawn said, “Dylan’s injuries aren’t to his head. Are you daft?”

“I’m just being cautious!” Cade coughed lightly.

“Are you alright?” Andrew, seeing the two bickering, sighed and approached Dylan.

Dylan’s voice was still hoarse. “How long was I unconscious?” he asked.

“Not long, just a couple of days,” Andrew replied, understanding Dylan’s glance around the ward earlier. Despite feeling uncomfortable, he continued, “Don’t bother looking, she hasn’t been here.”

Dylan forced a wry smile and thought, ‘She probably won’t come, given how much she hated me now.

“Richard said all these injuries on your body are self–inflicted. Why put yourself through this?” Andrew asked.

Andrew was genuinely surprised at how deeply Dylan was entangled in his feelings for Audrey.

“Probably because I’m heartbroken and wanted to feel the pain firsthand. Turns out, it really hurts.” Dylan’s voice echoed in the ward, filled with gloom and desolation.

He didn’t know how to seek forgiveness or make Audrey feel better. It seemed like everything he did was futile.

Despite knowing that everything was just a vain hope, he still didn’t want to let go because he knew that once he truly let go, there would be no possibility between them anymore.

But what could he do? He just couldn’t bear to let go.

Andrew sighed softly, unsure of how to comfort Dylan.

Matters of the heart were something outsiders couldn’t meddle with, especially when it came to Dylan and Audrey. Their relationship wasn’t just between the two of them. Dylan’s mother was also involved.

If it hadn’t been for Claire’s actions back then, Dylan and Audrey wouldn’t be in this situation.

But some things were unpredictable and had already happened.

After accompanying Dylan for a while, the others left the room,

Only then did Richard enter the ward.

“She really hasn’t come, right?” Dylan couldn’t help but ask, seeming unwilling to accept it.

Richard didn't know how to respond, hesitating as he looked at Dylan before finally saying, "Ms. Hernandez hasn't come, but Brian visited you once."

"Alright." Dylan realized she truly hadn't come. He recalled the last warmth he felt before losing consciousness. "Was she there when I passed out from pain?"

"No." Richard glanced at Dylan and added.

Dylan couldn't express the feeling in his heart. He moved his lips slightly and finally said weakly, "I see. You can leave."

"Aaron said that your injuries are severe, and you might need a month of recovery before you can leave the hospital." Richard remembered Aaron's instructions.

"Got it," Dylan responded lightly before closing his eyes.

At the Holland family.

"If everything's fine, be cautious lately. The sniper from the other day was likely someone from abroad, so your whereabouts might have been exposed." A smooth and sinister voice came over the phone, with a hint of coldness.

"I know there aren't many people who know I'm in Northville, and I've always kept my identity hidden, Audrey said.

Audrey frowned. She had been careful since returning to Northville with Brian, fearing she might attract trouble from hostile forces.

During this period of time in Northville, she had always been careful and did not reveal any flaws.

There was a moment of silence on the other end before the voice continued, "If it wasn't someone from the underworld, then someone else wants you dead. I'll have people keep looking. Be careful in Northville."

"Alright. Any news from Lucas?" Audrey asked. She had asked Brian about Lucas during this time, but he hadn't contacted even Brian.

"No, that kid is quite audacious. I'll make sure to torture him thoroughly when we catch him!" The voice on the other end chuckled coldly, unreservedly, then hung up.

Audrey hung up the phone and went downstairs, only to see Brian busy arranging things with Wendy.

"Where are you going?" Audrey walked to the kitchen door, glancing at the multitude of items in Brian's hands.

Brian, seeing Audrey coming down, looked at her somewhat cautiously before whispering, "I... I'm just going to see someone, and then I'll come back after I put these things down!"

Audrey didn't say anything, just looked at him calmly.

Brian was usually not afraid of Audrey, but when she had a stern face, he couldn't help feeling nervous.

After a while, Audrey turned and left.

As he watched Audrey's departing figure, Brian looked somewhat unhappy.

"Wendy, is Audrey upset that I'm going to see that person?" Brian asked.

He knew Audrey didn't like Dylan, but he still couldn't help it. He knew his health wasn't great and didn't know how long he would live.

He just wanted to go see Dylan. Although Dylan wasn't good to Audrey, lying alone in the hospital bed seemed pitiful.

"Ms. Hernandez isn't upset. She's just struggling with something in her heart. Brian, don't worry, go if you want to," Wendy said.

Wendy sighed softly in her heart. No matter what the parents did, it was always the children who suffered the most.

Callum took Brian out, and Wendy went to wash some fruit before going upstairs.

Audrey was busy in the study. Wendy knocked and heard a response before entering.

After placing the fruit on the table, Wendy glanced at Audrey,

"Wendy, if you have something to say, just say it. We're family." Audrey put down her work and looked at Wendy.

"I don't have much to say. I just felt a bit emotional when I saw you. She looks so much like you, especially when you were sitting there busy just now. It was like I saw her when she was young!"

Audrey raised her eyebrows slightly, then suddenly looked at Wendy, asking, "Wendy, do I really resemble my mother?"

Yes, you do. You're almost like a carbon copy. Brian also looks like her, but his nose and mouth resemble Mr. Clifford," Wendy continued, not seeing anything unusual.

“Wendy, you watched me grow up when I was young, at least until my mother left. Do you think I’ve changed a lot since then?” Audrey suddenly asked, the question puzzling Wendy. But she answered nonetheless.

“You haven’t changed much since then. After all, I left the Holland family when you were only about ten years old. But if you’re asking about similarities, then you have the same personality and temperament as you did before the age of five,” Wendy said.

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As Audrey heard this, she squinted and looked at Wendy.

“Before the age of five? Why, does that mean I’m not like myself after the age of five? I can’t remember much about what happened before I was five,” Audrey said.

“Well, you were still young, so it’s normal not to remember. After all, it’s been so many years. But if there’s anything different, there is. You were more lively and outgoing at the age of five. I always felt you were too restrained before then,” Wendy said.

Audrey thought, Five years old?

Audrey remembered. All the memories in this body started after the age of five. There was nothing before that.

Feeling even more puzzled, Audrey suddenly asked, “Wendy, did anything happen when I was five?”

Wendy thought for a moment before shaking her head.

Wendy said, “No, at that time, Miss Vivienne, your mother, took you out for a week, and you played outside. Miss Vivienne usually took you out for a week every month, so there was nothing unusual. It’s just that after that week, you came back more lively and lovely than before. And after that week, Miss Vivienne never took you out for trips again.”

Listening to Wendy’s words, Audrey’s confusion deepened.

In Audrey’s memories, Vivienne had always been a gentle and loving mother, comforting and encouraging her when she made mistakes.

Audrey remembered Vivienne saying, “It’s fine. You are still young. When you grow up, you will be amazing. As long as you grow up happily and healthily every day, I will always be with you.”

But Audrey’s memory of Vivienne was cut off one day.

“Wendy, what was I like before I was five?” Audrey suddenly became curious. What was missing in the memories of the original host’s first five years?

Who was the person who saved her, and had they appeared in those missing five years?

Or why didn’t the original host’s memories contain such gestures and people, yet she inexplicably felt familiar?

Wendy said, “Before the age of five, you were like a beautiful doll, but you had a cold and stubborn personality, like a little adult. You wouldn’t back down in fights, not at all like a typical five-year-old girl.”

Wendy finished speaking and looked at Audrey, somewhat puzzled. “Why are you suddenly interested in your childhood?”

Audrey said, “Nothing, I’ve just been dreaming about some childhood memories lately, but I can’t remember them clearly, so I thought I’d ask.”

Wendy asked, “I see. Did you dream about Miss Vivienne? Do you miss her?”

Wendy looked at Audrey, feeling a bit sorry for her, not suspecting Audrey’s words at all.

Audrey didn’t say much, just nodded lightly.

In the hospital ward.

Brian sat by the bedside, his eyes fixed on Dylan, his face showing a look of confusion, much like Audrey’s

“What do you want to say to me? Dylan looked at Brian, gazing into those familiar eyes, his voice softening.

“I probably won’t be able to come see you anymore in the future Brian looked at Dylan and said, his bright eyes still fixed on him.

Dylan’s gaze softened, and then he asked, “Alright, then can I come see you after I’m discharged?”

Brian hesitated a bit, looking at Dylan, and said, “Don’t you want to know why I can’t come see you anymore?”

“I probably know,” Dylan knew that Audrey didn’t like him, and Brian was probably afraid of upsetting her.

“Okay, Brian said somewhat dejectedly.

Brian looked at Dylan and reminded him, “Then you must come find me in the future!”

“Mmm, I will come find you. Dylan reached out and rubbed Brian’s head, his actions gentle and indulgent.

Brian pondered for a long time before couldn’t help but ask, “Are you going to be with Audrey in the future?”

Dylan smiled gently and patted the little guy’s head. “Do you want us to be together?”

“Will you be together if I want it?” Brian blinked his bright eyes, staring at Dylan.

Yes if you want it, I will try my best to win Audrey back!” Dylan nodded earnestly and firmly.

“Oh, but I still stand on Audrey’s side. You can’t do anything to hurt her. Otherwise, neither Lucas nor I will let you off,” Brian said.

Thinking of Dylan’s crimes, Brian glared at him again.

Dylan said, “How could I?” How could he bear to hurt Audrey again?

After sitting with Dylan in the hospital room for a while, Brian planned to leave.

“I’ll have someone escort you downstairs,” Dylan said.

The danger hadn’t been resolved yet. Although Dylan had people secretly protecting Brian, the hospital was crowded, and he still wasn’t at ease.

“No need, Callum is waiting downstairs for me,” Brian said.

“Be good, or I won’t feel at ease!” Dylan looked at Brian seriously

Brian pursed his lips and then nodded. “Okay!”

Dylan called someone in to take Brian downstairs, and his subordinate led Brian out of the ward towards the elevator. Dylan’s floor was on the eighteenth, and when the elevator reached the fifteenth, it paused briefly as someone entered. Brian, looking at the opening elevator door, caught sight of a figure passing by outside.

After a moment’s thought, he realized it was the same person who had previously bullied Audrey.

Just as the elevator door was about to close, Brian pressed the open button and stepped out.

Dylan's men followed closely behind as they exited the elevator, trailing Brian.

Brian watched as the figure entered one of the rooms. Unable to resist, he stole a few more glances before turning and leaving, heading back into the elevator to go downstairs.

As soon as Brian left, the closed door of the room swung open, and a person came out, his gaze filled with malice as he watched Brian's departing figure.

It wasn't until Brian had gotten into his car and driven a distance that Dylan's men finally left.

Brian kept an eye on the rearview mirror, and as soon as he saw the person leave, he immediately called out to stop the car, Callum, stop the car! I forgot something and need to go get it!

"Brian, we can't park here. I need to find a spot to turn around, Callum replied.

Callum maneuvered the car to the hospital's entrance and asked. "Brian, what did you forget? I'll accompany you to get it."

No need Callum. Just wait for me here. I'll be right back," Brian said as he opened the car door and rushed into the hospital.

Callum couldn't park the car at the entrance, so he decided to move the car forward a bit, assuming that since Brian had gone up alone earlier, there wouldn't be any problem. He planned to park the car properly before entering the hospital.

Meanwhile, Brian took the elevator up to the same floor as before and walked straight to the door of the ward.

He glanced around, intending to check the situation inside the room, when suddenly, the door was yanked open, causing Brian to stumble inside.

Downstairs, Callum waited for Brian for a long time, repeatedly calling him but received no response. His expression changed as he realized something was wrong. He immediately dialed Audrey's number.

"Ms. Hernandez, Brian is missing. I've been trying to call him, but his phone is unreachable," Callum said.