

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 81

Audrey asked Callum to give a brief overview of the situation.

She told Callum not to worry for now. After hanging up, Audrey immediately called Dylan.

This was the first time Audrey had called Dylan. Audrey hadn't saved Dylan's number, but she had a remarkable memory. She remembered the number after just a quick glance when Dylan called her the first time.

The phone rang once, and Dylan answered, his deep, husky voice carrying a hint of urgency. "Baby?"

When she heard his address of her, Audrey's hand holding the phone trembled slightly before she asked coldly, "Is Brian with you?"

"Brian? He left over an hour ago. What's wrong? Hasn't Brian arrived home yet?" Dylan's voice sounded increasingly worried.

The distance from Northville Hospital to Greencloud Mountain wasn't short, but it wasn't rush hour. An hour was enough time to drive from the hospital to the Holland family.

Audrey didn't reply to Dylan's question. Instead, she said coldly, "If Brian calls you or contacts you, please let me know. Thank you."

Audrey hung up without waiting for a response, her tone cold and distant, as if they were strangers.

Dylan thought to himself that if it weren't for Brian, Audrey probably wouldn't have even called him.

After he hung up, Dylan's expression turned cold, and he immediately summoned Richard.

"Have you received any updates from the people I asked you to find to secretly protect Brian?" Dylan asked.

"I'll go check right away," Richard said.

Audrey had swiftly accessed various surveillance systems around Northville Hospital. She was meticulously reviewing the footage.

When she reached half past two in the afternoon, she saw the car return to the hospital gate. Everything seemed normal, and there was no sign of danger.

That meant Brian likely disappeared after entering the hospital.

After exiting the surveillance system, Audrey rapidly tapped on the keyboard. In no time, footage from various surveillance cameras inside Northville Hospital appeared on the screen.

Audrey followed Brian's movements from the moment he entered the hospital after half past two.

In the surveillance footage, Brian entered the elevator in the hospital's inpatient department. The elevator was crowded, and Brian got off on the fifteenth floor.

Audrey switched to the surveillance on the fifteenth floor, but the footage abruptly cut off, as if something had blocked the camera, obscuring the view.

Audrey tried to locate surveillance cameras in the corridors but found no trace of Brian.

Frowning, Audrey's eyes grew colder.

Brian seemed to have disappeared on the fifteenth floor of Northville Hospital!

12:32 Sun, Aug 18

Chapter 81

Audrey exited the surveillance footage and immediately hacked into the hospital's inpatient department system.

On it, Audrey saw the name "Sarah Hernandez."

The next moment, Audrey's phone rang.

Just by looking at the number, Audrey coldly answered, "Sarah, where is my son?"

Her icy tone carried a chilling aura. Even though they were separated by a phone call, it still made Sarah feel uncomfortable.

"Audrey, aren't you clever? If you transfer all the shares of the Hernandez Group to me, I'll return your son to you. How about it?" Sarah said.

Sarah, realizing Audrey had figured it out, was no longer beating around the bush and went straight to the point.

She hated Audrey, wishing she could skin her alive, tear her apart, and drink her blood.

She was supposed to be the favored daughter, the top socialite of Northville, and Dylan's future wife.

But everything changed the moment Audrey came back. Even her esteemed position in the entertainment industry was shattered.

Now her innocence was also destroyed. Sarah hated Audrey with every fiber of her being.

She should not have lived. Only when Audrey died could she recover.

However, Sarah did not expect Audrey to send her father to prison and take away all her shares.

When Sarah heard the news, her mind went blank.

She hated Audrey for stealing everything from her. She wanted to make Audrey suffer.

It so happened that Audrey's child actually came to her. How could Sarah let go of such a good opportunity?

Audrey snapped, "Sarah, I can give you the shares of the Hernandez Group, but if you dare harm my son, remember, I will make you pay a hundredfold!"

Audrey's voice was cold and ruthless, her eyes filled with a chilling intent, bloodthirsty and merciless.

"Audrey, your son is in my hands now. You have no right to negotiate terms with me!" Sarah was infuriated.

"I'm warning you. Don't seek your own death!" Audrey warned coldly.

Audrey hung up the phone, and it rang again a second later.

Audrey ignored it, but the phone rang again after two seconds.

She furrowed her brows. When the other party called for the third time, Audrey impatiently answered, "What is it?"

Audrey's tone was icy, tinged with impatience and annoyance.

"Don't worry, Audrey. I've received news about Brian. My men are following him. Don't worry, I will bring Brian back to you safely, Dylan said.

Despite Audrey's cold indifference, Dylan's voice remained gentle, with a hint of coaxing.

He was afraid Audrey would worry too much,

“Just send me Brian’s current location,” Audrey said.

12:32 Sun, Aug 18 G.

Chapter 81

Audrey wasn’t accustomed to placing all her bets on others, even if this person was Brian’s father.

But Sarah wanted to see her, and she wanted all the shares of the Hernandez Group.

@ + 70%

“Please wait a little longer, baby. My men will safely bring Brian back to you. Brian is also my child, and I won’t let anything happen to him,” Dylan said.

Dylan’s voice was h**se, almost pleading, begging Audrey to believe that he would truly protect Brian.

Dylan added, “Sarah is a l**tic now. I’m afraid she’ll hurt you.”

Audrey sneered, suddenly saying, “Dylan, no one can harm me. The address?”

“I’ll have someone send it to you!” Dylan paused before speaking h**ely.

Audrey didn’t reply and directly hung up the phone.

The next moment. Dylan sent a location to her.

Audrey instructed Callum to come back and then drove out herself.

Meanwhile, in an abandoned farmhouse in the outskirts of Northville.

Richard respectfully reported to Dylan, “Mr. Dylan, it’s here!”

Dylan struggled to get out of the car.

He then looked coldly at the dilapidated door in front of him, his voice indifferent and filled with murderous intent as he said, “Kick the door open!”

Since he had promised Audrey to bring Brian back safely, he would never break his promise, nor would he trust his subordinates entirely.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 82

Moreover, Brian came to the hospital to see Dylan and got into trouble. If something happened to Brian, Dylan wouldn't know how to explain it to Audrey.

Richard stepped forward and kicked the door open.

The farmhouse had been abandoned for years, and a musty odor filled the air as soon as the door was kicked open.

The people inside looked towards the door.

Sarah hadn't expected Audrey to arrive so timely. Upon seeing that it wasn't Audrey but Dylan who came, she exclaimed, "Dylan!"

Sarah hadn't expected Dylan to come. It was impossible to hide the b**rd behind her now, especially seeing the chilling and murderous gaze in Dylan's eyes, which made her shiver involuntarily.

"Who are you? Did we invite you here? Come any closer, and we'll kill this brat!" Behind her, several burly men wearing black balaclavas, showing only their eyes, noses, and mouths, threatened, with one of them grabbing Brian by the neck.

Brian's delicate face was now swollen, with clear marks of fingers imprinted on it. Dylan's eyes grew colder.

His face remained expressionless, his fierce gaze sweeping over the kidnappers, finally landing on Sarah's face, as if looking at a dead person.

No, Dylan, let me explain. They have nothing to do with me. I... I was also kidnapped by them!" Seeing Dylan's gaze, Sarah felt a hint of fear in her heart.

"Then try it. If you dare harm him, I'll cut you ten times. Not only that, I'll find all your family members and make your parents, wives, and children taste the pain. If you don't believe me, try it!" Dylan's eyes were fierce, his aura overwhelming. Even the kidnappers were slightly shaken by his ruthless demeanor.

Since they chose this path for the sake of money, they naturally didn't care about their own lives. However, they couldn't ignore the lives of their family members. Dylan was clearly not someone to be trifled with. If he really decided to harm their families...

The kidnappers pondered. For the sake of Sarah's twenty thousand dollars, it wasn't worth it.

Originally, Sarah had said that only a woman would come, so there was no need to worry. They had only accepted this job on that premise. They never expected such a ruthless man to show up.

The leader of the kidnapers pointed directly at Sarah and said, "It's all this woman's doing. She ordered us to kidnap this

kid..."

"You're talking nonsense!" Sarah immediately yelled in panic and anger, then shook her head and looked at Dylan. "Dylan, it wasn't me, it wasn't me. It must be Audrey. Audrey must have bribed them to deliberately kidnap this b**d to make you think it was me. Dylan, believe me, it really wasn't me..."

Sarah hated these bunch of idiots who messed things up. Dylan just threatened a few words, and they spilled everything.

If only she had been willing to spend a little more money and find some more useful people.

Dylan completely ignored Sarah, his cold gaze fixed on the kidnapers as he said, "Those who don't want to die, I can give you a way out."

The leader's eyes lit up at Dylan's words. "Sir, just tell us what to do, and we'll do it!"

Dylan's icy gaze fell on Sarah, the piercing coldness making her involuntarily shiver and retreat.

"Dylan, you can't treat me like this. I love you so much. I won't do this to you!" Sarah's face twisted with resentment, her crazy gaze fixed on Dylan, full of hatred.

"Whatever she did to my son just now, I want you to do to her a hundred times worse!" Dylan said coldly.

Dylan seemed to completely ignore Sarah's pleas for mercy. His handsome face remained icy and devoid of warmth. As he parted his thin lips, his words were cold and piercing.

Sarah's face turned deathly pale with fear, and her entire body nearly collapsed to the ground.

The deep-seated resentment within her exploded, and she cast a vicious, resentful glare at Dylan.

Sarah said, "Dylan, what does that b**h Audrey have that I don't? I adore you so much, yet your heart belongs only to her. I hate you both! Why does Audrey take everything away from me? Why do I have to live off the scraps she left behind my whole life? Why? I was supposed to be the heiress of the Hernandez family! Audrey should be dead, just like seven years ago, when she should have been killed in prison!"

The more Sarah spoke, the more indignant he became. In the end, her twisted and ferocious face carried a hint of crazy hatred as she roared at Dylan.

Sarah added, "Dylan, how can you not love me when I love you so much? Do you think that Audrey, that b**h, will still love you like before? Impossible! Audrey hates you now, she wants you dead. It was me who sent her to prison seven years ago. I didn't let you know anything about what happened in prison. Everything she has should have been mine, just like these past seven years!"

Sarah was completely crazy.

Sarah continued, "But why did she come back? Why did she come back to s***h it from me? Why did she s**h you away? She didn't let me have an easy time, and I didn't let her have an easy time either. Why should she have everything as soon as she came back? Why? I hate her. Everything the Hernandez family has is mine. It's all mine. She is a b***h and a ***d. She's not the heiress of the Hernandez family at all. Why should she have everything better than me? Why?"

Sarah had known for a long time that Audre

wasn't William's biological daughter. So, she thought she was the true heiress of the H***d, but she could be Northville's number-one socialite.

Audrey was just a b**d whose father was unknown. Why did she get to have everything?

Even Dylan belonged to her. So, Audrey shouldn't be alive. She should live like she did in the dark corner for the past seven years.

"What are you waiting for? Didn't you hear me? Do it!" Dylan's eyes were cold and ruthless, sweeping over the kidnappers, then looking at Sarah, cold and merciless.

"No, leave. Dylan, let them leave!" After venting, Sarah watched as the kidnappers retreated.

"No matter who Audrey is or what she has done, she will always be the woman I love the most. I owe her, and I will spend the rest of my life making it up to her. As for what you owe her, I will make you pay for it!" Dylan looked coldly at Sarah, even his last bit of patience exhausted.

"Richard, watch them do it. Disable her and throw her into prison," Dylan said.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 83

“No, I do want to go! Dylan, you heartless bastard! You can’t do this to me! I curse you to never get what you love!” Sarah was forced to step back, the lead kidnapper already grabbing her by the neck and slapping her face several times.

Men had strength, and these thugs Sarah had hired were especially brutish and used to violence.

Those slaps were anything but restrained. They were delivered with full force, causing Sarah’s head to jerk to the side.

Both sides of her cheeks were swollen and red, with even the corners of her mouth battered and bleeding. Blood trickled down from the corners of her mouth.

Her face looked horrifying, and if she hadn’t been held by the neck and beaten, she would have been sent flying by the force of the blows.

Sarah’s face was numb with pain, her ears ringing, and she was unable to hear anything else.

The other two kidnappers joined in, dragging her to the ground and raining blows upon her.

Sarah couldn’t bear the beating, screaming in agony as she curled up on the ground, unable to move.

The lead kidnapper kicked Sarah’s stomach hard, causing her to groan and tremble.

“Playing dead, huh? You dare pretend to be dead!” With that, he kicked her twice more.

Dylan kept Brian’s eyes covered the entire time, soothing him gently. “Brian, don’t look. It’s not nice.”

By the time Audrey arrived, Sarah was lying motionless on the ground, beaten.

Audrey’s icy gaze swept over the ground, finally landing on Brian, who was being cradled by Dylan.

When Brian saw Audrey coming, his eyes lit up, and he ran to her, snuggling into her embrace. “Audrey, I thought I’d never see you again. They hit me!”

As soon as Brian threw himself into his mommy’s arms, he began whimpering and rubbing against her.

Audrey’s aura was terrifying, and she must be angry.

Audrey's cold gaze softened slightly, but the next moment, her demeanor turned icy again. "Who hit you?"

"That bad woman did it, but Mr. Clifford already taught her a lesson for me!" Brian was afraid Audrey would be sad, so he comforted her and added, "I'm not hurt at all, Audrey. Don't be sad."

Audrey pursed her lips, her cold gaze fixed on Sarah, who was curled up on the ground, trembling in fear.

With a cold smirk, Audrey walked towards Sarah step by step,

Sarah, still dazed, heard Audrey's voice and struggled to open her eyes. She was numb from the beating and her face was swollen, and she couldn't say a word.

But as soon as she saw Audrey, the anger in Sarah's heart surged uncontrollably. Her eyes, a fiery crimson, were filled with madness and a sinister glare.

Sarah tried to speak, but she realized her entire face was numb and painful, making it impossible for her to utter a single word.

All she could do was glare fiercely at Audrey with malice, Audrey was not polite at all, directly breaking Sarah's hands. Her gaze was cold and ruthless as she looked at Sarah, saying, "Didn't I warn you not to mess with me?"

There was a hint of hostility in Audrey's eyes, her presence imposing and arrogant.

Sarah's face contorted in pain, sweat pouring down her forehead, her broken hands hanging limply, unable to move.

"Why? Aren't you quite capable? You think that you're the heiress of the Hernandez family and that everything I have belongs to you, right? Sarah, didn't your mother tell you that you're not William's biological daughter at all?"

Audrey's cold and merciless voice sent a shiver down Sarah's spine, and then Sarah shook her head desperately.

She didn't believe Audrey's words at all.

"How does it feel to taste living hell?" Audrey suddenly took out a military dagger from her pocket, gleaming with a cold light.

Audrey approached Sarah's face, her voice was as cold as a demon's whispering in her ear.

The fear Sarah felt was overwhelming, and she trembled violently.

Especially when her face was pressed against the dagger, she felt even more terrified.

Sarah trembled violently, her gaze filled with terror, so scared that she had lost her voice.

“Don’t worry, I won’t take your life. But since you slapped my son a few times, I’ll make a few cuts on your face. Fair deal,” Audrey said.

Sarah trembled in fear.

Audrey applied a little force with the dagger, and a sharp pain spread across Sarah’s swollen face, causing her to cry out in fear.

“No...”

Even though her entire face was already numb and swollen from the beating, the sharp, piercing pain that followed made Sarah cry out in fear.

Audrey moved to the other side of her face and made another cut, blood flowing down her cheek.

At that moment, Sarah truly felt despair and fear from the depths of her heart. The icy blade pressed against her skin, and the piercing pain was magnified with each passing moment.

Thinking that her face would be completely ruined, Sarah almost passed out from fear.

But Audrey didn’t give her the chance to faint. In the moment she was about to lose consciousness, another cut was made on her face.

The sharp pain was so clear that she couldn’t have been more awake.

Audrey stood up satisfied, her gaze cold as she looked at Sarah like she was looking at a tiny ant.

Throughout, Dylan and Brian stood quietly on the sidelines, watching Audrey deal with Sarah. Even seeing Sarah’s miserable state, there was no trace of pity in their eyes.

“Richard, take her to the men’s prison!” Dylan ordered coldly once Audrey was done, not wanting this woman to continue bothering Brian and Audrey.

“No, Audrey, don’t you want to know why I was able to send you to prison so easily and why someone wants to ruin your

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 84

Richard stepped forward and lifted Sarah from the ground, causing her to scream in fear.

Suddenly, she shouted at Audrey, her gaze full of hatred directed at Dylan.

Since they wouldn't let her live peacefully, she would make everyone suffer.

"Audrey, it's all Mrs. Clifford's doing! She made me do this! You can't throw me in there. I'll die, I'll really die! It's her. She's the one who wants you dead!" Sarah pleaded desperately.

Sarah shouted, "Audrey, even if I die, do you think you can marry into the Clifford family? Impossible! Mrs. Clifford would rather see you dead than let you in! Audrey, save me, please, save me!"

Despite Sarah's struggles and madness, no one spoke up. Richard carried her out of the farmhouse.

It wasn't until the surroundings fell silent that Dylan looked at Audrey, feeling somewhat at a loss.

He had heard Sarah's words, his gaze filled with fear and panic as he stared at Audrey.

He was afraid she would leave in the next moment.

And indeed, Audrey, carrying Brian, was about to leave as if Dylan were invisible.

"Babe, don't leave," Dylan pleaded.

Dylan's voice was deep, laden with obscurity and hoarseness, full of pleading. He reached out as if to grab Audrey, but hesitated, fearing to incur her displeasure.

However, he was afraid of arousing Audrey's disgust, so he let go

"Dylan, I'm angry right now. It's best you don't talk to me," Audrey said coldly, her gaze icy as she looked at the tall man, his arms stiff at his sides, veins bulging on the back of his hands.

It must have taken immense willpower to stand here, holding back whatever he felt.

Audrey didn't want to dwell on any of this. But she was indeed furious, especially after learning that Sarah had taken Brian. Even though this kidnapping had nothing to do with Dylan, Audrey's anger was redirected.

Dylan stood there, at a loss, his crimson eyes filled with fear and unease as he watched Audrey, waiting for her judgment.

Audrey said, "Dylan, no matter how you feel about your mother, it's best she doesn't give me any reason to investigate!" Audrey stood there coldly, her entire being exuding hostility.

—

Dylan moved his lips, trying to say something, his gaze almost greedy as he looked at Audrey.

"Ever since she forcibly erased and altered my memories, since the moment she schemed to kill you, my last bit of maternal affection for her died. Moreover, she never treated me as her son!" He was nothing but a tool for Claire's revenge.

Dylan looked at Audrey almost indulgently. "Whatever you want to do, I'm on your side. I'll do anything for you, even if it means being scorned by everyone!"

"Dylan, have you ever wondered why I never let you find me all these years, even during those three years in prison when I never gave you any news?" Audrey narrowed her eyes, suddenly asking.

Dylan's voice was hoarse, his gaze obscured as he nodded. "I didn't know then, but I know now."

Audrey said, "Look, to cut off all ties with you, I blocked all news. Even during those three years in prison, even though I knew that sending the old Audrey to prison was just a temporary measure in your eyes, the old Audrey knew everything. But you never thought that your mother and Sarah would hate her so much that they threw her into a men's prison!

"Once, you were on top of the world, thinking you had everything under control, that you could easily release her from prison. In your eyes, it was just a procedure, but you never thought that the moment you personally put handcuffs on her, Audrey's heart died. There were so many ways, yet you deliberately chose the most humiliating scene for her.

"She couldn't stand any flaws in her eyes. She loved you too much and exerted all her strength, but she got tired. Whether she really wanted to kill your mother or not, it no longer matters. You were too confident, but you didn't expect Audrey to admit to this crime herself and never see you again!

"So, even though you did everything you could to find her, you failed in the end. I have no otherues, just a grudge!"

Audrey's gaze was cold and indifferent, even a little ruthless."

Audrey's gaze was cold and indifferent, with a hint of aloofness.

She continued, "The old Audrey hated you, but I don't hate you, because hate comes from love. But I've never loved you. Whether I'm the real Audrey or not doesn't matter. No one is obligated to wait for you to come back."

Dylan said, "I know. It's fine. Even if you don't want to love me anymore, it's fine. I'll always be waiting for you. As long as you turn back to look at me, I'll be there."

Dylan looked at Audrey, his eyes reddening, his voice hoarse and obscure.

He felt a premonition that once Audrey clarified everything, she would truly leave him.

He had already paid for his past arrogance. If it weren't clarified, he could still delude himself. But once everything was clarified...

Dylan felt utterly embarrassed.

Everyone thought he had sent the woman who loved him deeply to prison for his mother. He thought she would understand.

In his eyes, it was the fastest way to resolve the entire situation. He had plenty of ways to exonerate Audrey and free her from that prison. After all, Claire hadn't died.

But he still disappointed her, so she unilaterally severed all ties with him and confessed her crimes.

Audrey's words were suffocating him.

Even without memories of their past love, that beautiful woman was like a beam of light illuminating his cold and dark world in an instant.

It wouldn't be difficult to fall in love with her again.

It was at that moment that he realized just how much Dylan loved Audrey.

But he still disappointed her.

"Please, don't leave me." Dylan looked at Audrey almost imploringly, his entire body drained of strength with that sentence, like a prisoner awaiting a death sentence.

Audrey turned her gaze away, her eyes stinging, and she felt a stifling sensation. The sourness made her somewhat irritable and inexplicably sad.

The pain in her heart throbbed, growing stronger and stronger until finally, she reminded herself that she wasn't Audrey. Yet, the emotions, so intense that they seemed to burst forth, continued to tug at her, as if she were still herself, unchanged.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 85

Audrey said, "Dylan, since we've parted ways, let's keep it that way!"

Audrey left the abandoned farmhouse with Brian and drove home.

Brian hung his head, his small face filled with disappointment. He occasionally glanced at Audrey, lacking enthusiasm and feeling a bit downcast.

He thought adult relationships were troublesome. He vowed he and Lucas would never fall in love.

Thinking of Lucas made Brian even more disheartened. It had been almost half a month since Lucas last contacted him, and he didn't know how Lucas was doing.

Life without Lucas was so sad.

Back at the Holland family, Wendy and Callum rushed out, relieved to see Brian safe and sound.

"Thank goodness you're back! We were so worried!" Wendy exclaimed, offering a quick prayer.

"Wendy, Caflum, I'm sorry for worrying you," Brian apologized obediently.

"It's good that you're back!" Wendy and Callum still felt a lingering fear.

"Come here!" Audrey remained silent throughout the journey. It wasn't until they got out of the car that she gave Brian a cool glance.

Brian followed Audrey obediently upstairs into the laboratory.

There were all kinds of medical equipment in the laboratory, and there were even more special medicines.

Sarah had slapped Brian a few times, and his tender skin was swollen, especially on his face. Audrey's gaze turned cold. She took out a tube of ointment from the drawer and applied it to Brian's face.

The ointment was cool and soothing, with a hint of minty fragrance.

It felt refreshing. The burning sensation on his face eased as soon as the ointment was applied.

Seeing Audrey's cold demeanor and her lack of tenderness, Brian apologized, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I won't do it again!"

Audrey didn't respond to him and didn't show the gentle touch she used to when he was hurt. She only applied the ointment and inspected his entire body, especially his face.

Brian happened to be in the midst of his growth stage, and Audrey was genuinely concerned about other injuries Sarah might have caused him.

Fortunately, apart from the swelling on his cheeks, there were no other external injuries.

After she put down the ointment, Audrey's gaze turned cold as she looked at Brian.

He had been pampered since childhood, and Audrey had spent more time with him than with Lucas due to his health issues. He had never suffered like this before.

"Go face the wall and think about it carefully!" Audrey said.

Audrey never intervened in her children's growth or decisions, but they needed to consider the consequences and dangers before doing anything.

"Okay." Brian nodded obediently and left the lab.

In no time, he was standing in the backyard, facing the wall in a straight posture.

Having just finished dinner, Rebecca came looking for Audrey.

Audrey knew why she had come but couldn't be bothered to deal with her, so she had Wendy send her away.

Soon after, Audrey's phone rang. It was Rebecca.

Audrey had no intention of answering, and when the call ended, Rebecca sent a text message.

Rebecca:-[Audrey, don't you want to know about your mother's whereabouts? I'll tell you if you let Sarah go.]

Audrey narrowed her eyes. The next second, Rebecca called again and again. Audrey pursed her lips and answered.

"Audrey, I'm underestimating you!" Rebecca's voice was sinister and filled with hatred.

Audrey lounged on the sofa, nonchalantly responding, "Thanks for the compliment."

"I can tell you something about your mother, but you have to release Sarah. This is something you won't find o

own. No one else in this world knows except me,” Rebecca said coldly.

out on your

She didn't expect Audrey to be so difficult to deal with. Not only did she take over all the shares of the Hernandez Group, but she also had William sent to prison. Now she had even sent Sarah in. Rebecca had tried hard to get Sarah released, but the higher-ups had given a firm no. She had no choice but to come to Audrey.

the point of knowing so much when she's

Audrey chuckled and said, “No need, Rebecca. I appreciate the offer, but what's the point of knowing not here anymore?”

“What if your mother isn't dead?” Rebecca suddenly said.

Audrey's expression froze for a moment, a hint of fierceness flashing in her icy gaze. She pursed her lips and said coldly, “My mom has been gone for over ten years. Why are you so sure she's not dead?”

“You don't need to know how I'm so sure your mom isn't dead. Just release Sarah, and I'll tell you,” Rebecca said.

Audrey smiled and then said, “Rebecca, there's no way I'm letting Sarah go,”

“Audrey, don't you really want to know about your mother's whereabouts?” Rebecca couldn't accept it.

She couldn't believe Audrey wasn't interested in Vivienne's whereabouts.

“Whether I know or not doesn't matter. After all, it's been over ten years. In my heart, she's been dead for a long time.” Audrey's tone was cold.

She hung up the phone and then made another call.

“Help me check if Vivienne Hernandez is still alive. And if she is, find out where she is,” Audrey said.

After hanging up, Audrey returned to the study and began searching on her computer.

Rebecca's words had stirred up ripples in her heart,

Vivienne might still be alive.

Although Audrey was skeptical of Rebecca's words, Rebecca wouldn't use false information to exchange for Sarah's release at this point.

So, it was highly likely that Vivienne was indeed alive.

But Vivienne had disappeared for over a decade. If she was still alive, where had she been and why hadn't she come home?

All these questions weighed heavily on Audrey's mind, making her feel restless.

Audrey didn't sleep well that night. The next morning, when she went downstairs, she saw David playing games in the living room.

The two of them were deeply engrossed in the game, each holding a phone and immersed in intense battles.

with Brian

Audrey sat down in the dining room and noticed that breakfast hadn't been cleared yet. David and Brian must have just finished eating.

As Audrey ate her breakfast, she listened to the sounds of the two playing games.

After finishing breakfast, just as the game ended, Audrey walked over to the sofa in the living room and asked, "How's your studying going?"

David had been sent to boarding school by Audrey recently.

He was very intelligent, and although he had neglected his studies for many years, there was still some time left before the SAT. Working hard wouldn't be a problem for him.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 86

"Not bad." David pondered for a moment before cautiously saying, "I took a test recently, and I scored high, so I think I'm doing fine!"

"Okay." Audrey nodded, not particularly surprised.

One of the reasons Vivienne had adopted David was because he was quite smart, and like Audrey, he had a photographic memory.

Even though he was only four or five years old at the time, perhaps due to growing up in an orphanage, David had a maturity that other children his age lacked.

"The new location for the orphanage is almost ready. We'll have Scarlet and the others move there on a chosen day. I'll be busy these next few days, so I won't be able to go," Audrey said.

After rescuing the children from the slums, they had been staying in a rented house. Now that the new orphanage was ready, it was time for them to move.

Moreover, all the materials used were environmentally friendly and non-toxic for the sake of the children's health.

"I'll go see Scarlet this afternoon," David said.

In the afternoon, David took Brian to see Scarlet, while Audrey went to Hollyvale Manor with some prepared items.

Because she had a lot to do these days, Audrey adjusted the treatment plan accordingly.

She decided to start with a course of herbal baths for Katherine before proceeding with the treatment.

Audrey had visited Hollyvale Manor once before, and the staff knew she was Phoebe's goddaughter, so they treated her politely.

When Audrey arrived, someone had already informed Katherine.

By the time Audrey entered the house, Katherine had already come downstairs and greeted her with enthusiasm.

"Audrey, you're finally here!" Katherine took Audrey's hand and led her to the sofa, looking amiable. "I've been soaking in the herbal bath every day these past few days, and I feel much better!"

Audrey glanced at Katherine's complexion. Indeed, it had improved, and the faint signs of depression had diminished.

"All right, I'll give you a new herbal bath recipe later. After the therapy today, you can use the new bath formula," Audrey said.

Katherine's constitution was weak, and her problems had accumulated over the years. Therefore, it was necessary to start with internal adjustments, and the initial medication couldn't be too strong.

"Okay, I'll listen to you." Katherine happily called for someone to bring a pen.

"Your handwriting is really beautiful. It seems to have a bit of Franklin's style," Katherine said.

Franklin Lynch was currently the most famous calligrapher in the art world. It was said that one of Franklin's works had recently sold for a sky-high price at auction.

“But Franklin doesn’t show up much these days. I heard he doesn’t have time to create anymore, and the works he left in the market are getting scarcer. Otherwise, I would like to buy a piece, Katherine commented.

Audrey raised an eyebrow and smiled slightly, but didn’t say much. After finishing writing, she handed the recipe to the butler.

“Follow the instructions on this prescription. Mrs. Carpenter can use one bath per day for twenty minutes starting today. She can do this for ten days,” Audrey said.

“Understood, Ms. Hernandez.” The butler nodded and left.

After the butler left, Audrey and Katherine went to the prepared room for treatment.

The treatment mainly consisted of therapy, lasting for half an hour.

Once Audrey was fully focused on her work, her demeanor became serious and intense.

Katherine didn’t feel any discomfort during the treatment. By the time it ended, she felt much better.

Feeling relieved, Katherine prepared to soak in the herbal bath, while Audrey had other matters to attend to. After bidding farewell to Katherine, Audrey left.

Katherine had wanted to invite Audrey to dinner, but knowing she had things to do, she felt a little regretful. Nevertheless, she personally escorted Audrey to the door.

Audrey had driven there herself, and as she drove back home, she took out her phone and made a call.

The phone rang once before the other party eagerly answered, “Master, have you finally remembered me?”

Audrey cleared her throat. Although it wasn’t the first time she had been called “Master” by the old guy, Franklin was different from Aaron.

She had indeed taught Aaron many things, but she had only given Franklin a few pointers. However, this old guy stubbornly insisted on calling her “Master.”

“Do you have any work there? Just give me any piece,” Audrey said.

“Sure, Master, would you mind giving me some more pointers?” Franklin asked.

Upon hearing that Audrey wanted a piece of his works, Franklin was eager to write a few more pieces to give to her. He hoped that she would give him some pointers again.

Thinking like this, Franklin couldn't help but suggest, "Is one piece enough? Since I'm free anyway, I can write a few more pieces for you."

"No need, one piece is enough," Audrey replied.

"All right, Master, I'll send it to you when I'm done writing," Franklin respectfully said.

When Audrey arrived home, Callum and Wendy weren't there.

As soon as she entered the house, she narrowed her cold gaze.

Her icy gaze swept across the entire living room, and her aura instantly released.

In an instant, a gust of wind swept past her ears from behind.

Audrey instinctively tilted her head to avoid it and reached out to catch the incoming punch.

The next second, the punch twisted, and the person aimed a sweeping kick at Audrey's lower body. Audrey's eyes narrowed, and she immediately joined the fight.

For a moment, the two of them fought fiercely, neither giving in

The opponent's attacks were fast and fierce, targeting almost Audrey's fatal weak point.

His ruthless and decisive moves made it difficult for Audrey to defend herself. If it weren't for her own strength, she would have been overpowered by now.

Their fists clashed, and the next second, they both stepped back two steps.

"You have some skills, but you're not fast nor ruthless enough!" the man said.

The man, who looked to be in his forties or fifties, exuded a murderous aura.

When she saw this man, Audrey's cold eyes narrowed dangerously, and she coldly questioned, "Who are you?"

"You have grown up, not easily fooled anymore," the man said.

The man looked at Audrey, his eyes seeming to see another person through her, and after a moment, he said in a low voice, "You look so much like your mother."

Audrey furrowed her brows slightly and thought, 'This man should know her mother.'

But Vivienne, as a noble lady, should have been nurtured in a protected environment since childhood. How could she have known such a bloodthirsty person?

They were from completely different worlds.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 87

“Where are Callum and Wendy?” Audrey asked coldly, masking the emotions in her eyes.

“Don’t worry, those two are in their rooms, taking a nap,” the man said.

Teagan Diaz looked at the lady in front of him, feeling that she wasn’t as cute as she used to be when she was little.

Back then, Audrey was just a cute and cold baby girl, yet, she was irresistibly adorable.

Knowing that Callum and Wendy were safe, Audrey relaxed slightly and cast a cold glance over the man before asking again, “Were you the one who saved me that day?”

“Just passing by,” Teagan replied casually, glancing at Audrey before adding, “Your vigilance is too low!”

Audrey’s doubts deepened a bit upon hearing his admission. “Have we met before?”

“I can’t answer that question. You’ll know in due time,” Teagan replied cryptically before checking the time. “It’s getting late. I should go.”

With that, Teagan handed Audrey a black jade stone.

It was small, about the size of her palm, with a translucent texture and exquisite carvings on it. Judging from her knowledge of jade from her past life, this piece should be considered a rare item.

“This belonged to your mother. Keep it safe. It might save your life when necessary,” Teagan said before disappearing into the house.

As Teagan vanished, Wendy came out of her bedroom downstairs, still feeling puzzled.

Wendy murmured, “It’s strange. I was in the kitchen just now, and suddenly I found myself asleep in bed!”

Just as she was wondering, Wendy noticed Audrey standing at the door.

“Ms. Hernandez, you’re back. I’ll start cooking dinner,” Wendy said.

“No need to cook for me,” Audrey replied before heading upstairs with the black jade in hand.

Back in her room, Audrey examined the black jade stone closely

Upon closer inspection, she noticed finely carved markings of an eagle on its surface.

The eagle soared majestically, its sharp eyes and talons exuding a kingly aura.

Audrey suddenly seemed to remember something. She quickly flipped the jade over, then turned on a floor lamp and placed the jade under the light, examining it closely.

Indeed, on the back of the jade, there was a faintly carved character surrounded by a circle. The engraving of the character was extremely shallow. Without careful observation under the light, it would have been barely visible.

Blazefury Token!' Audrey's mind quickly recalled.

She remembered Paxton mentioning this Blazefury Token before. It was said to be a token capable of commanding the entire underground alliance,

However, the Blazefury Token had disappeared over a decade ago, causing various underground forces to vie for it. Whether the legends were true or if the Blazefury Token could truly command the underground power remained uncertain.

What puzzled Audrey was how her nominal mother, Vivienne, came to possess the Blazefury Token.

Vivienne had been gone for over a decade, so Audrey realized her mother was far more complicated than she appeared.

Who was the man from earlier?

Thinking of the way that man had looked at her before, Audrey furrowed her brow and thought, 'Could he be my biological father?'

Audrey left the Holland family and headed to the outskirts of town.

Since being imprisoned by Audrey, William had been held at the Northville Prison.

In just a few days, William had aged significantly, as if he had aged ten years, with gray hairs at his temples.

As soon as William saw Audrey sitting there, his face darkened, and he glared at her angrily. "You wretch, what are you doing here?"

Ignoring William's anger, Audrey remained indifferent, exuding a cold aura.

Audrey did not beat around the bush and asked directly, "William, you knew from the beginning, didn't you?"

William's expression changed, and he coldly snorted, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

Audrey smirked sarcastically, her cold eyes filled with mockery.

"You knew from the moment I was born that I wasn't your daughter. Or perhaps even earlier, from the moment you married my mother."

William's expression turned dark, and he said with hatred, "Vivienne, that wench, treated me like a joke, like I was just a stand-in. She cheated on me with other men and brought another man's bastard to marry me. Vivienne was nothing but a shameless, disloyal slut!"

Audrey looked at him calmly.

Audrey said, "Don't make yourself sound so noble. From the beginning, you only cared about the Holland family's fortune. So you killed my grandfather and my mother to get the entire Holland Group, didn't you?"

"You didn't leave me alive because of some familial affection. You knew that my veins carried the blood of th

Holland family, and I was the rightful heir to the Holland Group. So you had to keep me alive to use me as your tool and pawn. After successfully transforming the Holland Group into the Hernandez Group, you used your other daughter, Sarah, to send me to prison and sever our relationship!

"Only this way can you avoid being criticized. The Holland Group won't accept a woman who has served time in prison to take control, and the shareholders wouldn't agree either. This way, your position becomes more legitimate."

A man as selfish and self-serving as William could only love himself truly. Everyone else was expendable. Little did he know, even Sarah wasn't his biological daughter.

William said, "I really underestimated you, but so what? Your mother and grandpa are still dead. I only regret not finishing you off back then as well!"

William's gaze was dark and fierce as he coldly stared at Audrey

"Didn't Rebecca tell you my mother didn't die?" Audrey suddenly smirked, looking at William with a mocking glance. "It seems she wasn't as devoted to you as you thought!"

“No, that’s impossible. I saw that wench close her eyes. How could she not be dead? It’s impossible!” William’s face paled, his anger dissipating in an instant as he sank back into his chair, trembling.

Audrey narrowed her eyes. It seemed William truly didn’t know that Vivienne was still alive. Then how did Rebecca know?

A cold gleam flashed in Audrey’s eyes as she glanced at the hidden surveillance cameras in the corner.

“You tricked me. You did it on purpose!” After a moment of agitation, William suddenly realized where he was and his face darkened, glaring at Audrey with hatred.

“William, you’ve done too many wrongs, and now it’s time for you to face the consequences. You’ll spend the rest of your life in prison!” With a loud thud, William collapsed to the ground, his face pale.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 88

Audrey had just come out of Northville Prison when she was intercepted by Rebecca.

Rebecca had originally come to see William but unexpectedly ran into Audrey. “Audrey, release Sarah!”

In just a short time, Rebecca had completely changed.

Her once elegant and well-groomed appearance now looked haggard, with wrinkles covering her face. Her clothes were wrinkled, and she no longer exuded her former grace and luxury

From William’s betrayal and imprisonment to Sarah’s incarceration and Audrey taking over the Hernandez Group, Rebecca was burdened with huge debts due to William’s series of serious criminal activities, which required substantial compensation.

Rebecca and William were still legally married, so the burden of the massive compensation fell on Rebecca’s shoulders.

During this period, Rebecca faced not only the daunting task of paying off the debts but also dealing with Sarah’s situation in prison. Trying to spend money to get her out seemed like an impossible task.

As soon as she saw Audrey, Rebecca viciously lunged at her. Audrey barely dodged, leaving Rebecca sprawling on the ground.

The fall caused excruciating pain in Rebecca’s leg bones.

Due to the previous rain, her clothes and pants were soaked, sticking to her body and making her look even more disheveled than before.

Even during her lowest times in the past, Rebecca had never been as disheveled as she was now.

“Why such a grand gesture?” Audrey sneered at the kneeling Rebecca, looking at her as if she were a lowly ant.

Rebecca’s face turned purple with rage. She tried to get up from the ground, but the pain in her leg made her collapse again, her face turning pale with agony.

Glaring fiercely at Audrey, she growled, “Audrey, release Sarah, or I won’t let you off!”

Audrey stepped forward, her expression indifferent and cold. In the next moment, she stepped on Rebecca’s shinbone, her eyes gleaming with a hint of bloodlust.

“Release Sarah? But what about you and your family? You never showed any mercy to me!” Audrey’s foot exerted considerable force, almost breaking Rebecca’s leg bone.

“Audrey, don’t you want to know where your mother is?” Rebecca stared at Audrey viciously.

She didn’t believe that Audrey didn’t want to know her mother’s whereabouts.

“I want to know. Will you tell me?” Audrey replied, and Rebecca’s expression flickered.

Audrey continued coldly, “Since it makes no difference whether I ask or not, why bother?”

“Rebecca, this is just the beginning. Rest assured, you’re next!” Audrey leaned down, whispering in Rebecca’s ear before releasing her foot and leaving.

Rebecca shuddered at Audrey’s words, then glared in the direction Audrey had left, her eyes filled with murderous intent. When Rebecca limped back home, she found the mansion’s gate sealed with a tape.

The entrance was littered with a chaotic mess of items.

As Rebecca approached, she realized that the heap consisted mostly of clothes and personal belongings. Everything had been haphazardly thrown on the ground, mixed with rainwater, and was now filthy and disheveled.

“Who did this? Who did all this!” Rebecca, on the verge of collapse, rushed forward and frantically gathered the clothes mixed with rainwater from the ground, her eyes filled with a twisted madness.

Several of the dresses were high-end designer pieces, each costing at least a million dollars.

She never imagined they would one day be thrown on the ground like this.

The empty mansion gate remained silent. Rebecca, trembling all over, moved forward to tear off the seal on the gate, but her trembling hands failed to open it. In the end, she smashed the key on the ground in frustration, collapsing to the ground and breaking down in tears.

For so many years, she had never been as miserable as she was now.

With her daughter and husband in prison, burdened with huge debts, and with all her assets seized, Rebecca didn't know where to go or what to do from now on.

Even basic survival had become a problem.

"Audrey, it's all because of you. I won't let you off!" Rebecca's vicious voice echoed in the empty night sky.

The security shouted, "What are you shouting about? Take your things and leave!"

The security guard at the entrance rushed over and rudely ushered her away.

Rebecca looked at the security guard, who had always greeted her with a smile and respect in the past but was now impatiently driving her away.

She was shaking with anger, feeling like the guard might as well have stamped "Get out, you poor thing" on her forehead.

Dragging a pile of belongings out of the mansion complex, Rebecca suddenly realized it was late, and she had no money and nowhere to go. Due to her debt problems, all her cards had been restricted from use, and she didn't even have enough for a night bus fare.

At that moment, a black car suddenly drove towards Rebecca. The car stopped, and two bodyguards in black suits got out. "Ms. Jafferson, please come with us. Our boss wants to see you!"

"Who are you?" Rebecca looked at the two men, a hint of fear flashing in her eyes as she stepped back and asked.

"You'll find out when you meet our boss!" The bodyguards were not gentle with Rebecca and directly took her to the black car.

Rebecca struggled violently, but then she felt a sharp pain in her neck and lost consciousness.

In the VIP ward at Northville Hospital.

Since returning to the ward a few days ago, Dylan had become increasingly cold and silent.

Even Cade, who was usually talkative, spoke less, fearing he might worsen Dylan's mood.

Fortunately, there were many things happening in the gaming company recently. The quarterly tournament was about to begin, and with some issues arising with the company's new game, Cade was busy dealing with it.

Shawn's situation was even worse. Since Elizabeth left Winter Entertainment to join Star International and was subsequently implicated in a series of scandals by Sarah, Winter Entertainment had to lie low.

Even though Winter Entertainment immediately issued a statement that they had long since terminated their contract with Sarah, it still couldn't change the dire situation Winter Entertainment was facing.

Luckily, talented pianist Yasmin Harvey signed with Winter Entertainment, slightly improving its reputation.

Nevertheless, Winter Entertainment still faced considerable challenges.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 89

"We've got it, boss! 'Dominion' agreed to meet!" Cade's assistant exclaimed excitedly over the phone.

Cade had been trying to recruit the gamer known as "Dominion" for a while now, but his invitations had been rejected three times in a row.

This was the first time Cade felt impressed by someone else's gaming skills since the days of the legendary Blizzard.

Unfortunately, Dominion was somewhat aloof, and despite playing with him a few times, even fitting seamlessly into Jurassic King's lineup, he remained unapproachable.

Naturally, Cade was eager to recruit him.

Cade had almost lost hope after being rejected multiple times, so getting a response for a meeting was a pleasant surprise.

“When did he agree to meet? Did he say anything else?” Cade asked.

Cade was eager to meet Dominion, hoping Dominion would agree to join the Jurassic King team.

“He agreed to meet tomorrow afternoon at 1 pm. He mentioned he needed to go back to school in the evening and might bring a child with him,” the assistant said.

“A child? Is he married and has a child already? Do college students these days have kids so early?” Cade said. Cade was astonished. He knew Dominion was a young man, but he hadn’t expected him to have a child already.

Nevertheless, he quickly responded, “Agree to the meeting at 1 pm!”

Today, David helped relocate the children from the orphanage, and after having dinner there, he returned home with Brian.

As soon as David and Brian arrived home, David’s phone buzzed with a notification for a meeting, specifying the time and place.

If it weren’t for Cade and his men being so persistent, David wouldn’t have been interested in meeting them.

No matter how many numbers David blocked, they always found a way to bother him.

“David, is Jurassic King inviting you to join their team for gaming?” Brian, seeing the message, asked curiously.

“Yes, would you like to go with me?” David glanced at Brian, asking gently.

Brian’s eyes lit up, and he looked at David eagerly. “Can I?”

“Of course,” David smiled.

The next day at noon, after having lunch at home, David and Brian left for the meeting.

To show their sincerity, the Jurassic King team had arranged to meet at a private villa community where all the team members trained and lived.

Located slightly off the city center, the upscale private villa community was not far from Greencloud Mountain.

Callum couldn’t drive into the community, so David called Cade’s men. Soon, the security guard at the private villa community let them through.

As they drove to the end, they arrived at the final building. Someone was already waiting at the gate.

Seeing David and Brian get out of the car, the assistant immediately approached.

“Are you Mr. Dominion?” the assistant asked, glancing at the tall and aloof young man in front of him before looking at the cute and handsome boy beside him.

“Yes, I am,” David replied indifferently.

“Please follow me inside,” the assistant said politely, leading David and Brian into the house.

Entering the villa, they saw a spacious and bright hall with a row of computers set up. Several teenagers around David’s age were playing games in front of the computers.

“This is our training area, and these are the starting lineup of our Jurassic King team,” the assistant introduced as he led David and the others towards the living room on the second floor.

The teenagers who were training downstairs also turned their attention to David and Brian.

“Who is he? Why did he bring a child with him?” one of the teenagers with silver hair frowned, looking somewhat disdainful.

“I heard he’s a new recruit the boss is eyeing. That young man is supposed to be excellent,” another teenager with black hair said.

“Excellent? I’d like to see how excellent he is. They talk big, but when it comes to playing, they’re nothing but cowards!” the silver-haired man said.

“Yeah, with Emmitt here, our team will definitely win the championship in the new season!” said another young man.

“Stop chatting and focus on your training. I’ll go upstairs and check!” Layton Garrison, the coach of the Jurassic King team, frowned slightly, looking displeased.

As the head coach of the Jurassic King team, he had never heard of recruiting new members. Seeing the young man who had just gone upstairs, Layton instinctively felt a bit resistant.

This year, he was confident that the team could win the championship in the new season. Bringing in a no member for no reason was just absurd.

Moreover, Emmitt Baird was a star player he had specifically poached from another championship team.

The team's strategy revolved around Emmitt. Adding a new member would require a complete reorganization, which was not an easy task.

In the small meeting room on the second floor, Cade was already waiting. Soon, the door of the meeting room opened, and David entered with Brian.

Cade blinked at them. David looked indifferent, and Brian blinked at Cade.

Cade was about to ask, "What are you doing here?" but stopped himself when he saw David accompanied by a child.

He raised an eyebrow at David, his expression slightly different,

"Dominion?" Cade asked.

"Yes," David replied flatly, casting a glance at Cade, then taking Brian over to the sofa on the side, exuding an air of indifference.

The assistant who came in with them was taken aback, wondering what was going on. Did they already know each other?

"Brian, is he really Dominion? Are you sure?" Cade looked at Brian, still feeling surprised. The world was indeed small.

"Cade, you saw it yourself. David is Dominion!" Brian sat obediently next to David, his big eyes blinking innocently.

After digesting Brian's words, Cade coughed lightly and asked, "Well, we have known each other. David, how about joining my team for a game? Don't worry, I won't shortchange you in terms of benefits!"

Cade looked at David with a friendly expression. Knowing he was Audrey's adopted younger brother, he had to be a bit more amiable.

David remained aloof, casting a cold glance at him, then smirked coldly. "No thanks."

"Worried about the benefits being too low? Don't worry, if you join, I'll personally fund you!" Cade didn't want to miss out. He was certain that Dominion's skill was top-notch, perhaps even better than Emmitt, whom he had recruited at great expense.

Moreover, whenever Dominion played, Cade could see a glimpse of Blizzard, the legendary figure.

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 90

"I don't have time. I need to prepare for the SAT," David replied casually, maintaining his aloof and indifferent demeanor.

Cade and his assistant were speechless.

The mention of the SAT left Cade wordless. Beside him, Brian nodded seriously.

"Yeah, David has to take the SAT, so he can't play games. If Audrey finds out, she'll spank him. Audrey's spankings are really painful!" Brian added earnestly.

Cade was speechless again. He recalled that Audrey's spankings were indeed quite painful.

He couldn't help but glance at David's backside.

David frowned and cast a cold, sharp glance at Cade. Cade immediately looked away, lightly coughing to clear his throat. "That is indeed quite tragic!" he remarked.

Beside him, Brian looked up at Cade with sparkling eyes, clearly fascinated.

"But since David doesn't have time, I can do it! Cade, pick me! I'm very affordable, just a token gesture will do!"

David and Cade were speechless.

Before Cade could respond, the door to the small meeting room opened from the outside.

Head coach Layton walked in, his eyes scanning the room before settling on David and Brian on the sofa.

Seeing David's cold and unapproachable demeanor, Layton frowned, his expression turning slightly sour.

Layton said, "Mr. Smith, I heard you're planning to recruit a new member for our team. I have no objections, but the five current members have been training together for a long time, and the new season is about to start. The new member might need to start in the reserve team."

Layton's words caused a subtle change in everyone's expressions, all eyes turning towards him.

"If the new member goes to the reserve team, you don't mind, right? After all, our team has worked hard to recruit mitt at a high cost, and the entire team's training revolves

around him. Adding a new member now could disrupt everyone's training," Layton explained, clearly unhappy with David.

Although Layton's words were quite tactful, David wasn't foolish and naturally detected the coach's dissatisfaction with him.

Smirking, David glanced at Layton, his eyes cold, causing Layton to shiver slightly. Layton's expression turned even more unpleasant.

Then, the expression on his face became even sullen,

Layton thought, 'What kind of attitude is this? He dares to join the Jurassic King team with such an attitude. Does he really think he can make it to the starting lineup just by playing a game? He should take a look at the current achievements of the five starting members of the team.'

"David, why does everyone seem to be farting everywhere? It stinks." Brian looked at Layton, speaking softly, and even made a gesture of covering his nose, showing clear disgust on his face.

Layton's expression changed, and he looked at Brian with a slightly darkened gaze, saying with disdain, "Kid, didn't your parents teach you any manners?"

He then turned to Cade. "With a child this rude, I think the adult should be left out to avoid ruining the team!"

Layton never liked having team members he couldn't control, and this cold and aloof young man in front of him was no exception. He thought David was rebellious.

Initially, Cade hadn't reacted much, but when Layton started causing trouble and even involved Brian, he couldn't help but feel a bit impatient.

"Layton, watch your mouth. This kid is my family, and you have no right to talk about him," Cade snapped, his voice cold and displeased.

Despite his usual appearance as a playful goofball, Cade had always been difficult to deal with at work. After all, he still had certain reputation. Brian's father was Dylan.

David thought, 'What's wrong with this head coach? Can't he behave?'

Layton was taken aback and thought, 'Wasn't this kid from the family of the new team member they had recruited? How did he become part of Mr. Smith's family?'

"Cade, does the coach of your team look down on me and David? How about you change the coach? He's too stupid!" Brian glanced at Layton, sniffed, and then looked at Cade with his bright, sparkling eyes.

When he heard Brian's words, Layton's face alternated between pale and flushed with anger. However, just as Cade had spoken a moment ago, Layton didn't dare to do anything to Brian.

But the frustration was building up inside him. He gave a cold snort and said to Cade in a low voice, "Mr. Smith, if you think I'm not capable enough to be the head coach, then I'll just leave with my people. I don't really mind. But if Emmitt leaves, it will be difficult for you to hire him back!"

Layton's arrogant tone implied he didn't believe the team could succeed without him and Emmitt. Cade's temper flared, and he slammed the table.

Cade indeed had a bad temper. Upon hearing Layton's words, he immediately narrowed his eyes dangerously and slammed the table as he stood up.

"Layton, are you threatening me?" Cade's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Mr. Smith, I don't dare. But I refuse to accept this recruit. Do what you want," Layton said disdainfully, looking at the sofa.

It David on

a

At that moment, David, who had been sitting on the sofa the whole time, raised his eyes at Layton and cast a cold glance towards

Finally, he said, "Let's compete. Bring your best player. If I win, you apologize and leave. If I lose, I'll apologize and leave."

His words were arrogant and domineering, truly living up to being someone trained by Audrey. He was just like Audrey in temperament and personality.

Listening to David's words, Layton chuckled, feeling that David was truly asking for trouble.

"Alright then, since you want to taste the bitterness yourself, I'll let someone play with you as they please, to make you understand your own abilities!"

Layton didn't believe David's skill surpassed Emmitt's. He went downstairs to call Emmitt.

David remained unfazed, sitting calmly. Brian wasn't worried either and continued persuading Cade.

“Cade, why don’t you get a smarter coach? I can recommend a better one!” Brian suggested.

“Who? This coach might be annoying, but he’s skilled. He led his team to a championship last time, and I worked hard to recruit him,” Cade responded.

ght and likes to brag,” Brian retorted.

David’s arms, pleading not to tell Audrey he tattled on her.

“Definitely better than this trainer. I think this coach isn’t too bright and likes to brag,” Brian retorted.

David glanced at Brian, who smiled cheekily and snuggled into David’s arms, pleading not to tell Audrey he tattled on her.

Soon, Layton returned with Emmitt.