

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 91

Emmitt, with his silver hair and a haughty attitude, glanced at David sitting on the sofa. His eyes were filled with contempt, as if he were looking at a weakling, displaying a sense of arrogance.

Following Emmitt, the other four team members also entered, their gazes drifting towards David, curious to see what kind of skill he had to challenge Emmitt.

“So, you’re the one who wants to compete with me?” Emmitt looked down at David with his chin raised high.

“David, why are his nostrils so big? It looks like there’s something inside. Is that a booger?” Brian blinked his big eyes and looked at Emmitt with a cute, surprised expression.

In an instant, as Brian spoke, everyone’s gaze fell on Emmitt.

Emmitt’s eyelids twitched, his face showing signs of anger as he glared at Brian.

“Well, Brian is very smart. Didn’t miss it!” David ruffled Brian’s head, a faint smile tugging at the corners of his lips. With a cold aura emanating from him, he glanced at the arrogant Emmitt.

“It’s me,” David said.

“Cut the crap. I play Attack Damage. What position do you play?” Emmitt asked disdainfully.

David lazily lifted his head, appearing to think it over before replying, “I can play a bit of everything. I’m decent all around.”

To the others, David’s response seemed like he was admitting to being a jack-of-all-trades but master of none, which only made Emmitt look at him with more disdain.

“Then make a decision quickly. My time is valuable,” Emmitt said impatiently, confident that David would be easy to defeat. “Alright,” David replied indifferently, unbothered by Emmitt’s scorn.

The small meeting room had computers ready for use. The two of them sat facing each other and quickly chose their characters.

David casually selected a Mage, making the onlookers snicker, convinced he didn’t know what he was doing.

Emmitt sneered and locked in an Attack Damage Mage.

As Emmitt began farming for gold, David moved around leisurely in his area. The other team members glanced at David and then looked away, thinking him foolish for not farming gold.

Brian sat obediently next to David, his chubby hands typing a message to Audrey on his phone, occasionally looking up at David. Suddenly, a few gasps were heard from the other side.

Emmitt had spotted David hiding in the bushes and blinked in, intending to take him down in one swift combo.

But David had intentionally positioned himself to be seen, and as Emmitt blinked in, David countered with his own blink, avoiding all damage.

-Emmitt's lips tightened, and he glared coldly at David, saying, "Hmph, beginner's luck. My farm is much better than yours. There's no way you can counterkill me..."

Before Emmitt could finish, his screen went dark. His hand froze on the mouse.

The room fell silent until Brian exclaimed, "Wow! I knew David was the best!"

"Sorry, I counterkilled you," David said with a smile, ignoring Emmitt's darkened expression. The other team members were equally stunned.

How was it possible? David's Mage hadn't even farmed much gold. How could he counterkill Emmitt?

"That was just luck. You won't win the next round," Emmitt snarled, determined.

In the second round, Emmitt played aggressively.

Meanwhile, David continued to move slowly, occasionally farming gold and meandering around, seemingly unconcerned.

But when David made a sudden move towards the top, everyone was surprised.

A team member exclaimed softly, "He's crazy. Does he know what Emmitt's equipment is now? He's running up!"

"He's doomed. He's definitely going to die this time!" said another member.

Emmitt noticed David's figure and looked disdainful. He glanced at his equipment, waiting for David to come and seek his own demise.

The next moment, David casually retracted his aura and swiftly lunged forward.

Emmitt was waiting for the moment David entered the scene, preparing to unleash his ultimate move to obliterate him. In that same instant, David casually activated his Cleanse ability. Emmitt's ultimate move didn't hit David. Instead, David, with an extremely cunning angle of displacement, swiftly closed in and executed a rapid combo to defeat Emmitt.

When the screen went black, Emmitt still hadn't recovered.

The opponent's speed was simply too fast for him to react. At that moment, he finally saw that the opponent, playing a Mage, was actually an assassin.

If the first time was considered luck for David, the second time couldn't be attributed to luck alone.

However, losing two games in a row made Emmitt, who was praised as the best player around, look quite grim.

Even the coach on the sidelines had a dark expression.

The other team members, at this moment, were no longer looking at David as if he were a fool. Instead, they were staring at him with shock.

Emmitt's Attack Damage ranked among the top in the entire player rankings, but David was even more formidable than Emmitt. The crowd was somewhat stunned.

The few of them could not help but think of what the young man had said before.

It turned out that David wasn't bragging, nor did he not know how to play. He could handle any Mage easily.

The entire small reception room was silent until a cold voice suddenly said, "It's quite lively here,"

It drew everyone's attention to the doorway. Brian's eyes lit up, and he jumped off the sofa, running towards the speaker. "Audrey, you're so slow. They were bullying me and David," Brian said.

Audrey patted Brian's head lightly, her cold gaze lifting slightly as she glanced around the reception room. Finally, her eyes settled on Cade.

Under Audrey's icy stare, Cade immediately felt a chill down his spine. He swiftly stood up from his chair, shaking his head and waving his hands.

"No, Audrey. I didn't bully Brian and David. It's not me," Cade explained.

Audrey shot him a sharp glance.

Cade dared not look at her, thinking that Dylan hadn't won Audrey over.

"You want to participate in the competition?" Audrey asked.

Audrey approached David and glanced at the game screen.

"No, I need to prepare for the SAT," David replied, his cold demeanor was gone, and he was as obedient as a puppy in Audrey's presence.

Cade looked at David and thought that if Dylan couldn't catch Audrey's heart, he might have to learn from David and turn into a puppy.

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Audrey smirked coldly at David and said, "I thought you didn't care about the SAT anymore."

"I was wrong!" David immediately stood up from his chair, looking meek and obedient in front of Audrey, which stunned everyone around him.

What happened to the cold, arrogant, fierce guy from just a moment ago?

Cade chuckled and recorded a short video, sending it to a certain big shot in the hospital. "Look at this, look at what it means to be a little puppy. Learn from it!"

"Audrey, it's all my fault. I'm the one who wanted to come, and David just came to accompany me. The coach here at Cade's place is a bit weak, so I wanted you to come over as a coach," Brian confessed obediently when he saw that Audrey was really unhappy.

Everyone was shocked by Brian's words.

"Kid, don't tell me the coach you wanted to introduce is Audrey? Cade looked at Audrey in horror. This woman didn't look like someone who could play games at all!

"Audrey is great at games. She's way better than all of you!" Brian defended Audrey adamantly.

To him, Audrey was omnipotent.

"Kid, you better be careful with those big claims. A woman as a coach? She probably doesn't even know the difference between an assassin and a marksman," Layton sneered, looking at Audrey disdainfully.

Brian, David. and Cade shouted in unison, "Shut up!"

Layton was startled as the three of them simultaneously glared at him.

“You’re fired! Get out of here with your people!” Cade snapped. No matter what happened, Audrey could possibly be his future sister-in-law. How could he allow others to bully her? Cade was very angry.

“Fine, we’ll leave! This damn Jurassic King, I don’t even want to stay here. Don’t come begging to us later!” Layton, feeling extremely irritated, also huffed.

Layton was full of frustration. Now, he was coldly huffing. He didn’t believe that Cade would be fine if he really let Emmitt leave.

“Emmitt, let’s go!” Layton shouted.

“Sure, let’s see how they do without me in the new season!” Emmitt agreed, ready to teach Jurassic King a lesson for taking him lightly.

“Wait, did I say you could leave?” David’s cold, sharp gaze turned to the head coach, his expression devoid of the obedient demeanor. Instead, it carried a hint of ruthlessness.

Layton couldn’t help but recall the bet he made earlier. But apologizing by kneeling and bowing in front of everyone was out of the question.

Layton shouted, “Who do you think you are to make us apologize and…”

Before Layton could finish his sentence, David had already kicked directly, sending him to his knees and sprawling on the ground. Then, David bent down, grabbed Layton by the neck, and delivered three consecutive blows to the floor.

“Apologizing is unnecessary. I think your mouth stinks, but keeping your word is important. Consider these three knocks as your apology. Now get out!” David sneered, releasing Layton and grabbing a wet wipe from the coffee table to clean his hands, looking disgusted.

Layton, no match for David, lay on the ground for a while before getting up, bi

“You’ll regret this! I’ll make you pay!”

face ashen with humiliation and anger.

“Anyone who wants to leave with me, I’ll get you into another team!” Emmitt shouted, looking around at the remaining four team members.

“Emmitt, I’ll go with you!” A black-haired boy stepped forward.

Emmitt smirked provocatively at the others in the room.

Emmitt said, “Just wait and see. If you face me in the new season, I’ll crush you!”

With that, Emmitt and the coach left with the black-haired boy, leaving the team reduced from five members to three.

The three remaining team members looked at each other, then at Cade. “Boss, are we still competing this season?”

“Of course we are! I will play with you. Don’t worry, with me, the championship is in the bag!” Brian said cheerfully, his big eyes shining.

Everyone looked at the small child but kept quiet. Nobody took the words of a five or six-year-old kid seriously.

“Brian, I will play with you later. The competition isn’t something you can participate in now. You need to wait until you grow up,” Cade said as gently as he could.

“Audrey!” Brian looked at Audrey with pleading eyes, trying to gain her sympathy.

Audrey glanced at him and said casually, “Do as you like, but I won’t be the coach.”

Brian immediately became excited and looked at Audrey, taking advantage of the situation. “Audrey, can I ask Gutrender to be the coach?”

Audrey looked at Brian. “Call him yourself.”

“Yay! Audrey, I love you!” Brian gave Audrey a big kiss on the cheek and happily went to make the call.

“Gutrender? Don’t tell me it’s the same Gutrender who was Blizzard’s top support player back in the day?” Cade seemed to be in disbelief, taking a moment to process the information.

“Yes, it’s him,” Audrey replied nonchalantly.

“Is it really the legendary Gutrender? What about Blizzard? Shouldn’t Blizzard join too?” Cade exclaimed eagerly, looking at Audrey, not even considering why Audrey and Brian would know someone like Gutrender, a top-tier figure in the esports industry.

Seeing Cade’s foolishly excited expression, Audrey stepped back a bit, putting some distance between them for safety.

“You’re Blizzard’s fan?” Audrey asked.

“Yeah, yeah, I’m a huge fan of Blizzard too! He’s my idol, forever and always!” Cade nodded excitedly, unable to contain his enthusiasm when it came to his idol.

Audrey and David looked at Cade as if he were a complete idiot.

The two of them had a strange look in their eyes.

Later, Audrey touched her nose, shifted her position a bit, and moved away from Cade, putting some distance between them, what she believed to be a safe distance.

Even the three players behind her brightened up upon hearing the mention of the top-tier legends.

Blizzard and Gutrender were considered the legends of the entire esports world, standing at the pinnacle of gaming excellence. Every gaming enthusiast aspired to become such a figure.

After a while, Cade finally came to his senses and looked at Audrey with a hint of suspicion. “What’s going on, Audrey? How do you know Gutrender? Are you a super fan of Gutrender too?”

Cade couldn’t help but feel a bit sorry for Dylan. It seemed Dylan had another rival in his pursuit of Audrey.

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“Are you stupid? Audrey is the Blizzard Cade was talking about!” Brian had run over, looking at the wildly gesturing, speechless Cade, who was almost fainting from shock.

Cade was utterly speechless.

Cade repeated to himself to stay calm, but the excitement was too overwhelming. He rushed up and grabbed Audrey’s hand. “Oh, my dear. Audrey, I’m your biggest fan!”

Cade looked so excited that he was almost ready to kneel to her. Cade, decided from this moment to protect his idol at all costs.

Audrey twitched her mouth and glared coldly at her hand, which Cade was holding. Just as she was about to speak, a gust of wind came from behind.

Someone slapped Cade’s wrist hard and said with a voice as cold as ice, “Let go!”

The next second, a tall, imposing figure stepped in front of Audrey, glaring coldly at Cade. “Who said you could touch her?”

Cade and Audrey were both stunned.

Why was this man here?

Audrey thought she'd made things clear with this man last time, but here he was again just a few days later. Her cold gaze darkened.

Cade stared blankly at Dylan, also surprised by his sudden arrival. Could Dylan have rushed over from the hospital after seeing the video Cade sent?

"I was just shaking my idol dad's hand for good luck!" Cade explained, feeling a bit aggrieved.

Cade thought, 'Damn, Dylan would just disregard his friend when he saw his beloved one.

"No way, you're dirty!" Dylan's cold glance swept over Cade's hand, then he turned to the coffee table, grabbed a couple of wet wipes, and carefully wiped Audrey's hand.

Cade stared at his own hand and said, "Dylan, you'll lose me. I washed my hands. They're clean!"

Ignoring Cade, Dylan continued to gently wipe Audrey's hands.

Audrey shook her hand, trying to pull away. Dylan looked up at her, his eyes red.

A handsome and dignified face had a faint pallor, and a thin layer of sweat adorned his forehead. Despite his efforts to remain composed, Dylan's figure seemed strained. At this moment, he appeared fragile, evoking a sense of pity and distress.

Audrey, inexplicably, forgot to pull her hand away.

Satisfied, Dylan continued wiping Audrey's hand, treating it as if it were the most precious piece of art in the world.

Gade glanced at Dylan, then at David, feeling that Dylan's current demeanor was similar to David's earlier puppy-like behavior.

Cade quickly dismissed the thought. He must be crazy to think Dylan resembled a puppy. Dylan was still terrifying.

Damn it, he was probably crazy. He actually felt that Boss was like a little puppy. How was he like that? He was still so terrifying.

He yelled at him and said his hands were dirty!

"Let go!" Audrey couldn't help but speak coldly when it seemed Dylan intended to wipe off her skin.

Dylan immediately let go obediently and cast a glance at Audrey with his deep, slightly aggrieved eyes. Then he stood in front of her, bearing a striking resemblance to a giant dog, surprisingly docile in appearance.

Audrey twitched her mouth, thinking he was out of his mind.

But looking at Dylan like this, she felt oddly uncomfortable.

“Stay away from Audrey !” David glared at Dylan, pushing him away and stepping in front of Audrey.

David’s push was forceful. Dylan grunted, sucking in a breath, and stumbled back two steps, barely staying upright.

He looked like he might collapse any second.

David scoffed, “Mr. Clifford, your acting is quite convincing. Why don’t you just fall over?”

Dylan glanced at David’s protective stance and then at Audrey. He lowered his head and said softly, “I lost my balance.”

Brian looked around, sighed inwardly, and decided it was too hard to be a clever, cute, and well-behaved boy.

“David.” Brian ran over to David’s side, tugging at his hand. His big, innocent eyes were clear as he pointed towards Dylan’s chest, where the white shirt already showed a hint of red stain. “Mr. Clifford is hurt!”

David looked at Dylan’s chest, snorted, and turned away. “Maybe he’s faking it!”

“David!” Audrey looked at the tall boy in front of her.

Hearing Audrey’s voice, David shot Dylan one last cold look before stepping aside.

Audrey looked at Cade and said, “Brian can stay here. He can discuss Gutrender’s matter with you. Later, you can take him back.” Audrey then turned to David. “Let’s go.”

With that, she turned and left without looking at Dylan again.

David was overjoyed, shooting Dylan a disdainful look before following Audrey.

“Audrey, don’t worry, I’ll see you tonight!” Cade, initially disappointed by Audrey’s quick departure, felt motivated again at the thought of seeing her later.

Dylan cast a cold glance at Cade, a warning evident in his eyes. Cade's excited smile froze in an instant, replaced by a crack of unease on his face.

Then, Dylan walked over to Brian and ruffled his hair, affectionately and gently saying, "If Cade doesn't treat you well, don't hesitate to tease him, Brian."

Brian nodded obediently, feeling good about having someone to back him up.

Dylan then left the room, following Audrey.

"Look at this guy, prioritizing his crush over his buddies. Brian, you can't be like your dad!" Cade complained.

"Oh!" Brian, in a good mood, replied cheerfully. He'd almost thought Cade had to give up on Audrey.

"But Brian, your Mommy is really Blizzard? How can Audrey be Blizzard?" Cade always thought that being able to dominate the game, kill everyone, and have such fast hand speed and operation skills must be a man, especially those skills were not something an ordinary girl could possess.

But he never imagined that Blizzard would turn out to be Audrey.

Dylan stepped out of the villa, feeling a pang of disappointment as Audrey's car was already gone. He chuckled self-deprecatingly before getting into the backseat.

"Mr. Dylan, let me take you to the hospital," Richard said urgently. His expression changed when he saw the blood on Dylan's shirt.

"Follow her!" Dylan pressed his lips together, his voice low.

"But Mr. Dylan, if you don't treat your wound now, it will get infected again!" Richard objected.

Even though Audrey was being chased right now, Dylan's health was also important.

For the subordinates, the master's life was paramount above all.

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"Follow her!" Dylan ordered coldly. He couldn't let anything happen to her.

He hadn't protected her well before, causing her so much pain and suffering. This time, he couldn't let anyone hurt her, not anyone, not even himself.

Audrey dropped David off at school. He had evening classes.

After turning around at the school gate, she noticed a car following her at a distance.

After a couple of blocks, Audrey saw that the car following her had changed.

It was now a different but somewhat familiar car, with a similar sequence of numbers on the license plate.

The car that had been following behind her had disappeared.

Audrey suppressed her emotions and accelerated towards Greencloud Mountain. Richard, in the car behind, also sped up to keep pace.

Both cars drove up Greencloud Mountain and stopped at the Holland family. Only then did the car following her turn around and leave.

Audrey watched it go, her brows knitted, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

After leaving Greencloud Mountain, Dylan headed straight to Northville Hospital for treatment again.

Every time Dylan left the hospital, his wounds reopened, some even becoming infected. Whenever his wounds festered, Dylan refused anesthesia, allowing the doctors to scrape the pus away with sharp scalpels. The excruciating pain reminded him of the suffering Audrey had endured.

Only then did he feel a little relieved.

After all of Dylan's wounds were treated and the medical staff left, Richard entered the ward.

Dylan asked, "Did you find anything?"

Richard said, "The people trying to kill Ms. Hernandez seem to be from overseas. I've already instructed The Patrons to investigate. However, it appears that the ones who attacked Ms. Hernandez previously and this time are not the same group." Dylan's brows knitted, his expression darkening, and his already pale face grew even colder and more severe.

Dylan said, "Assign a few members of The Patrons to protect her secretly."

Richard was taken aback, glancing at Dylan. He hadn't expected Dylan to assign The Patrons to protect Audrey.

"Yes, I'll arrange it right away." Richard nodded respectfully

Dylan then asked, "Any news from Rebecca?"

Dylan had been keeping tabs on the Hernandez family to prevent them from harming Audrey. Despite William and Sarah being imprisoned, Rebecca suddenly disappeared.

"We're still investigating," Richard said.

Dylan waved his hand, closing his eyes. His pale face looked utterly exhausted.

As soon as Richard left, Dylan's phone rang.

In the silent ward, the ringtone was jarring. Dylan glanced at the caller ID, his eyes darkening, and he hung up. The phone rang again within two minutes, so Dylan turned it off.

Half an hour later, there was a noise outside the ward.

Dylan opened his eyes. The door was pushed open, and Claire, who was elegantly dressed, walked in, her high heels clicking, handbag in hand. The guards at the door couldn't stop her.

"What, does a mother need an application to visit her son?" Claire sneered, looking at Dylan lying in bed.

Dylan dismissed his guards, who respectfully closed the door behind them.

"What do you want?" Dylan asked.

Dylan's gaze was icy as he looked at Claire. There was no hint of familial affection in his expression, only indifference and alienation, like two strangers.

"No matter how much you dislike me, I'm still your mother. It's only natural for a mother to see her son!" Claire's cold as she looked at Dylan.

"If I could choose, I'd rather not be your son!" Dylan's face showed a self-mocking sneer as he looked at Claire.

"Are you here to stand up her coldness.

for your beloved?" Claire smiled, but her delicate makeup couldn't hide

Claire said, "Dylan, you are my son. You must listen to me, or else I in prison!"

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Dylan's face immediately darkened, his cold, deep eyes turning cold. He glared at Claire, his eyes intent that could almost kill her.

filled with a murderous

Dylan said, "Try it. If you dare put her back in prison, I will make your life a living hell, cutting your flesh piece by piece and sending it to her!"

When she saw her son so protective of that woman, Claire's face twisted in anger. She suppressed her rage and said sternly, "Come home the night after tomorrow."

When Audrey returned home, she went straight to her study.

On the desk, four screens were lit up, each displaying dense lines of code running across them.

Following that, one of the monitors displayed a page, completely black except for the list of posted tasks. There was nothing else on the screen.

The top-ranked task on the list was her assassination, with a bounty as high as 2 billion dollars.

Immediately after, Audrey made a call.

"You're still alive?" came the voice from the other side, lazy and with a hint of indifference.

"You've managed to save this life, so I better keep it safe!" Audrey said with a smile and shrugged off the voice on the other end of the phone.

"When did you cross Nightshade Alliance?" Paxton's voice suddenly grew serious.

"Nightshade Alliance?" Audrey frowned, thinking. "I don't think I have. Are you saying the one who put a 200 million dollar bounty on my head is from Nightshade Alliance?"

"Yes, The Silence just received the information," Paxton said.

Since the information came from The Silence, Audrey didn't doubt its authenticity.

Audrey frowned. She couldn't recall any conflict with Nightshade Alliance, let alone someone willing to pay 200 million dollars to have her killed.

“I understand. I’ll be careful,” Audrey said.

After hanging up, Audrey focused back on her screens.

Her slender fingers kept typing on the screen as lines of code flashed past.

An hour later, Audrey’s expression turned cold. She pursed her lips, staring at the screen for a few seconds.

Audrey’s hacking skills were unparalleled, even on an international scale, but she found the opponent’s defense system to be impenetrable.

She wondered who was behind the defense system of the Nightshade Alliance.

At that moment, alarms sounded in a grand estate.

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“Mr. Justus Swanson, we traced the intruder’s IP to Chritonia, but their hacking skills are excellent, and we couldn’t get more

specific information,” a subordinate reported respectfully to the tall, imposing figure before a

The man, dressed in a tailored dark suit with a black shirt, exuded an air of nobility and composure. His calm brown eyes were fixed on the computer screen. His slender, elegant fingers tapped the desk absentmindedly.

He had a face sculpted with the beauty of coldness, with deep-set features, delicate eyebrows exuded the mature charm of a man and eyes. His whole demeanor

And his demeanor was composed and ascetic.

Despite his age, his handsomeness was undiminished, only enhanced by his maturity, captivating to women.

“Chritonia...” When he heard of this familiar word, a flicker of light passed through his calm eyes, but he quickly returned to his indifferent expression.

The news reached The Silence, and naturally, it reached Dylan as well.

“Nightshade Alliance?” Dylan frowned slightly, not expecting the assassins targeting Audrey to be from Nightshade Alliance.

This organization was one of the major overseas forces, formidable and not to be underestimated.

The leader of Nightshade Alliance was notoriously low-key, with no one having seen his true face, yet his power was undeniable.

Even The Patrons under Dylan’s command would struggle against the Nightshade Alliance.

Dylan’s expression grew more serious. How did Audrey get entangled with Nightshade Alliance?

“Are The Patrons here?” Dylan asked.

“They’ve arrived and are secretly protecting Ms. Hernandez,” Richard said respectfully.

“Also, Miss Megan Baxter has returned!” Richard glanced at Dylan, relieved when he saw no change in his expression.

A cold, mocking glint flickered in Dylan’s deep eyes.

So that was why Claire wanted him to come home. It turned out that Megan was back.

“If Clifford Mansion calls again, tell them I’m too unwell to move,” Dylan said, having no interest in returning to the Clifford family, especially not to face those two women.

“Yes, Mr. Dylan,” Richard said.

At four in the afternoon, a call came from Clifford Mansion. Claire personally called, asking Dylan to come home. Following Dylan’s instructions, Richard declined, citing his poor health.

To Richard’s surprise, an hour later, Claire and Megan showed up at the hospital. Richard immediately stood at the ward’s entrance, blocking their way.

“Madam, Miss Megan, Mr. Dylan is resting and not seeing anyone,” Richard stated.

“Richard, we haven’t seen for long. My mother and I just want to see Dylan, nothing more. It’s inappropriate for you, a mere subordinate, to block us,” Megan said.

Megan was wearing a light pink dress, paired with matching high heels, which accentuated her long, straight legs.

With her meticulously done makeup, her already pretty face looked even more alluring. However, her haughty demeanor and condescending look at Richard revealed her sharp and arrogant nature.

“Besides, my mother and I brought soup for Dylan,” Megan added.

Richard remained impassive and didn’t make way for them. “I’m sorry. We follow Mr. Dylan’s orders. If Mr. Dylan doesn’t want to be disturbed, then you cannot go in.”

Megan’s face darkened, and she glared angrily at Richard.

“Richard, don’t forget your place. You serve the Clifford family, and I am your boss’s mother. How dare you stop me from going in?” Claire’s expression turned grim as she coldly eyed Richard.

“Please understand, Ma’am. I only follow Mr. Dylan’s orders,” Richard replied.

Claire’s face twisted with rage at his words, but she restrained herself until she heard Dylan’s deep voice from inside the room.

“Richard, let them in!” Dylan said.

Megan’s face lit up with joy. She shot Richard a cold glance. “See? Dylan wants us in. Next time, be smarter!”

Megan pushed the door open with a bright smile and said, “Dylan, we came to see you!”

When she saw Dylan in bed, Megan’s smile widened. She placed the soup container on the table and began unpacking it. “Dylan, my mother and I made this soup for you. Have some. It’s delicious!”

“Dylan, Mom and I personally made some soup for you. Come and have a little. I’ve tasted it, and it’s really delicious!”

Megan poured a bowl of soup and sat down beside the bed, intending to feed it to Dylan. “Dylan, try it and see if it’s good.” Dylan glanced coldly at Megan and then at Claire, his tone mocking as he said, “This is why you wanted me to come home?”

Claire frowned and said in a stern voice, “Dylan, what kind of attitude is this? Megan just returned from abroad. As her brother, shouldn’t you come home for a meal?”

“Brother? I don’t deserve such a title,” Dylan said icily, looking at the two women. “Get out!”

“Dylan, what’s wrong? It’s me, Megan. Don’t you remember me?” Megan asked, her voice hurt.

“Richard, show them out!” Dylan ordered, his cold demeanor making it clear he wanted no one near him.

Megan, feeling helpless, could only look at Dylan with pleading eyes, hoping he would relent.

“Ma’am, Miss Baxter, please leave,” Richard said, his demeanor as cold and composed as Dylan’s.

Megan, despite her pitiful look, failed to sway Dylan. Frustrated, she stomped out of the ward.

“I’m hosting a banquet for Megan this Sunday night. You must attend. I have an announcement to make,” Claire said, her head held high, leaving the room in her elegant attire.

As they left the hospital, Megan still felt unhappy.

“Mother, has Dylan grown distant because he hasn’t seen me for so long?” she asked, feeling hurt.

“Nonsense. Dylan will come to like you. This Sunday, I’ll announce your engagement with Dylan,” Claire said, patting Megan’s hand.

“Really?” Megan’s eyes lit up with joy.

Although she was adopted by the Clifford family, she had always been treated as an adopted daughter, and she never changed her name or was included in the Clifford family.

Since childhood, Claire had been grooming her as the future head of the Clifford family. While she was called an adopted daughter, in reality, Claire raised Megan as a future wife for Dylan.

If Sarah was no longer useful, then she would be replaced. Claire would never allow Audrey to be with Dylan.

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“Of course, it’s true. I raised you from childhood to ensure that one day you would be worthy of Dylan!” Claire patted Megan’s hand with a soft gaze.

Megan said, “Don’t worry, Mother. I will do my best. Recently, I’ve been waiting for a response from Wellington. Wellington is one of the top international luxury brands, focusing mainly on evening gowns, which is my specialty. The president of Wellington has shown great interest in my designs!”

As Megan spoke about her profession, her face was full of confidence and pride.

She believed that it wouldn't be long before she received news from Wellington. Once she could join Wellington, given its prestigious position in the international luxury market, she was sure to become one of the most sought-after genius designers in the world. She even believed that her achievements could surpass those of Wellington's chief designer, Amber.

Claire was naturally satisfied with Megan.

After they returned to Clifford Mansion, Claire went to her room to rest while Megan went to her own room to make a phone call.

Megan asked, "How is the person I asked you to follow?"

Whatever the response was, Megan's expression soured, and she replied coldly, "Keep a close eye on the person for me. I won't shortchange you on the money!"

After she hung up, Megan's face was still grim. 'Audrey, let's see what makes you think you can compete with me,' she thought.

When Audrey returned to the Holland family, she found an invitation on the table.

"This was delivered earlier. It seems to be from the Clifford family," Wendy informed Audrey when she noticed her looking at the invitation.

Audrey thought with a frown, 'The Clifford family?' She walked over and opened the invitation. A smile played on her lips.

It was an invitation to a banquet from the Clifford family, personally sent by Claire. Since their last meeting, Audrey hadn't seen Claire again. She hadn't expected Claire to reach out first.

"Wendy, inform the Clifford family that I will attend," Audrey said as she calmly put away the invitation, her aura turning icy.

The Clifford family banquet was scheduled for Sunday evening, leaving a few days to prepare.

Coincidentally, Franklin had called and arranged to meet her the next afternoon.

The next day, after lunch, Audrey drove Northville.

When Audrey drove up to the ton's residence, a traditional courtyard in the southern suburbs of

gate, Franklin had already been eagerly waiting for quite some time.

As soon as he saw her, he broke into a ru

a run towards her, his white beard fluttering comically in the wind.

The sight made Audrey's mouth twitch, and she had the sudden urge to turn around and leave.

"Master, you've finally come!" Franklin beamed at Audrey.

Franklin's face lit up with a broad smile as he looked at Audrey, completely lacking the refined demeanor expected of a renowned contemporary calligrapher.

That cheerful expression made him look more like a fool.

Franklin was deeply obsessed with calligraphy, and his high regard for Audrey, despite his own esteemed reputation, was clear.

Franklin eagerly led Audrey to his prized calligraphy pieces. As they entered the courtyard, Audrey noticed a flicker of movement out of the corner of her eye. She glanced back, her eyes narrowing slightly.

After a quick glance, she followed Franklin into the courtyard.

The courtyard was quiet and was filled with a rich scent, creating a relaxing atmosphere.

Entering the living room, Audrey noticed a slender figure standing inside, lounging casually. Upon hearing the sound, the man turned toward the door.

He glanced at the old man walking in front, then at Audrey. His eyes flickered slightly before he resumed his casual posture, continuing to sit there and flip through a book.

A fleeting, unusual glint passed through Audrey's eyes before she calmly retracted her gaze.

It was as if their brief eye contact had never happened.

"This is my grandson, Trenton Lynch. He's always been quiet and somewhat aloof. He's a few years younger than you," Franklin introduced.

Audrey nodded, her attention drawn to the large writing desk in the living room. On it were two freshly written calligraphy pieces, yet to be mounted.

Franklin's calligraphy was elegant and grand, full of a sense of freedom and profoundness.

"Excellent work!" Audrey praised.

"Would you like to write something, Master?" Franklin asked excitedly.

Though he said so, he quickly moved to the nearby desk, showing signs of excitement and impatience in his actions as he nonchalantly removed the two works and prepared another set of tools.

Though she hadn't written in a long time, Audrey's skill was unaffected. Her writing was as powerful and decisive as her personality, each stroke vigorous and compelling.

Her strokes flowed seamlessly across the paper, conveying both strength and subtlety.

"Brilliant!" Franklin exclaimed, his eyes sparkling with admiration. "Your calligraphy has reached new heights, Master!"

Audrey glanced at her work. She noticed Trenton looking at her writing before returning his gaze to her, then back to his book.

After discussing the intricacies of calligraphy with Franklin, Audrey chose one of his pieces and left. Trenton, who had been lounging nonchalantly, stretched and glanced at his grandfather.

"I'm leaving," Trenton said.

"Get out, you brat! Looking at you just makes me angry," Franklin snapped, exasperated by his grandson's lazy demeanor, and marveled at the difference between Audrey and Trenton.

Trenton didn't mind, patting his grandfather's shoulder before leaving.

Outside, he saw Audrey still there. Raising an eyebrow, he looked at her, then said, "Your calligraphy is impressive."

"So, you're the infamous disobedient man Franklin mentioned, Audrey responded, also raising an eyebrow, her tone casual.

"Yes, that's me." Trenton nodded slightly, seemingly unperturbed. However, his gaze towards Audrey held a hint of something more meaningful.

"I didn't expect Jody Dodson to be skilled not only in driving but also in calligraphy," Trenton remarked.

Audrey smiled, a hint of arrogance in her expression. "I have many talents, kid. See you at the racetrack next time!"

Trenton's expression turned serious. "Don't worry. Next time, I'll beat you."

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Audrey left the residence and went straight to Hollyvale Manor,

When Katherine saw Franklin's painting, she was excited and happy. Especially since this piece was not auctioned off by Franklin. It could be said to be a treasure among treasures.

"This painting would probably be priceless if auctioned. It would cost over 20 million dollars." Katherine looked at the painting in front of her lovingly. "But I can't accept such an expensive gift."

"Madam, just accept it. In any case, it's useless to me. It's better to give it to someone who knows how to appreciate it. You can treat it as owing me a favor. If I need help in the future, you can help me out." Audrey was indeed not interested in these paintings.

Katherine smiled when she heard Audrey's words. "Audrey, what kind of favor is worth so much money? How about this? I do like this painting and I can owe you a favor. I don't have anything else, but I have some rare treasures. Hold on."

With that, Katherine went upstairs. After a while, she came down with a box made of gold cedarwood. "I got this by chance. It's said to have health benefits, but I don't think it's of much use. It's quite pretty. If you like it, take it. If you don't, I'll change it to something else."

As Katherine spoke, she opened the gold cedarwood box. A ray of light appeared.

When Audrey saw what was in the box, her cold eyes gleamed slightly, as if she was surprised. It was Heaven's Sapphire.

Audrey remembered that in her previous life, she had once seen what the Heaven's Sapphire looked like in an old text. The gem in front of her was the same as the Heaven's Sapphire depicted in the ancient text.

Audrey did not know how others felt, but she felt much better when she got close to it.

It was recorded in the ancient text that Heaven's Sapphire could cure hundreds of poisons and extend one's lifespan. It was created naturally.

"Do you know what this is?" Audrey looked at Katherine.

The value of this piece of Heaven's Sapphire was much more valuable than Franklin's painting. If one were to say that Franklin's painting was priceless, Heaven's Sapphire was many times rarer.

In that case, Heaven's Sapphire was the only one in the world. It was impossible to find.

Katherine thought Audrey didn't like it and couldn't help but say, "I know a little about it. Audrey, do you like it? If you don't like it, I'll give you something else."

"No, this thing is too valuable." Audrey shook her head and looked at Heaven's Sapphire.

Katherine smiled. "Some things can't be judged by monetary value. It's good that you like it. Otherwise, Lwon't accept the painting you gave me."

Audrey was slightly stunned. Then, she chuckled. "Don't regret it, Madam. Don't ask for it back in the future."

Audrey's mischievous voice amused Katherine and she patted her hand lovingly.

When Audrey returned from Hollyvale Manor, Brian had already returned. After two days of training, Brian was already very used to life on the team.

When Brian saw Audrey, he pounced over happily. "Audrey, your little darling is back. Did you miss me?"

Audrey patted Brian's head and pushed him away slightly. "Don't be naughty."

"Got it." Brian immediately stood obediently. When he saw the box in Audrey's hand, he could not help but be curious. "Audrey, what is this?"

"This is Heaven's Sapphire. I'll let you wear it after I fix it," Audrey said.

However, Audrey did not know if Heaven's Sapphire could improve Brian's health.

"Alright." Brian nodded and replied obediently, "By the way, Gutrender mentioned you today. He asked when you are going to visit him at the team."

"I'll go when I'm not busy in a few days," Audrey replied.

"There's also Cade. He pesters me every day. It's really difficult for me," Brian said gloomily.

Audrey rubbed Brian's head and chuckled. "Brian has grown up and can take part in competitions now."

"I want to grow up faster so that I can protect you. No one can bully you anymore," Brian said with a serious expression. After saying that, he felt a little disappointed. He was not in good health and could not undergo training like Lucas.

"Mommy, can Lucas and I also take the SAT earlier?" Brian was different from Lucas. He rarely called Audrey "Mommy". Every day, he would call her Audrey. He would only call Audrey 'Mommy' when his mood was greatly affected.

"You want to take the SAT?" Audrey did not doubt the children's talent at all. She was just a little surprised that Brian would have such thoughts.

"Yes, I want to study at the medical research institute at Chritonia," Brian said seriously.

"Sure," Audrey responded.

As the new competition season approached, each member of the team took a day off every week. The rest of the time, they trained together. Although Brian was young and his technique and operation were not inferior at all, he still needed to learn to cooperate in team competitions. He had to move to the villa where the team trained.

With Gutrender and Cade around, Audrey was not worried that Brian would be bullied.

Furthermore, although Brian looked obedient and cute, when he fought, he was very vicious. Even if Brian was not in good health since he was young and could not withstand the same burden of training as Lucas, he still had many means to protect himself.

The next morning, before Brian left the house, Audrey hung the Heaven's Sapphire around Brian's neck. She had made it into a pendant. To prevent anyone from finding out he was wearing Heaven's Sapphire, she deliberately concealed it. Others would only see it as an ordinary gem.

At the Clifford Mansion, Megan looked at the photos in her hand with a dark expression. Then, she sneered. "Audrey, I didn't expect you to be so impatient. You even like such an old man. How disgusting. He's old enough to be your grandfather."

Megan took photos of the photos with a look of disdain and put them away. When the time came, these photos would be very useful.

Megan wanted Dylan to know Audrey's character. A shameless woman like Audrey was not worthy of Dylan. Not to mention that Audrey had been in prison for three years. There was no way she was worthy of Dylan's attention.

When Megan thought about how Dylan liked such an unsightly woman, the jealousy in her heart almost could not be controlled. Fortunately, it was going to be Sunday soon. On Sunday, everyone in Northville would know that she was Dylan's fiancée.

When the time came, Megan wanted to see what right that bitch Audrey had to seduce Dylan again.

Thinking of this, the expression on Megan's face immediately improved. She almost couldn't wait. Megan had not been back in Northville for years and had just returned. Naturally, she did not know that the current Audrey was no longer the Audrey of the past.

Time passed in a flash. Soon, it was Sunday.

The party was held in Clifford Mansion. This time, not just the entire Northville prominent families were invited. Many celebrities and big shots came too. It could be said to be a gathering of

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The Clifford family was the leader of Northville's elite families. With their status and identity, there was naturally no one who declined their invitation.

As night fell, luxury cars drove into the Clifford Mansion. Almost all the guests were wealthy and important families from Northville.

There was no lack of prestigious people in the political and business circles, big shots in the art circle, and even many celebrities in the entertainment industry.

There were fine wine and delicacies, soft singing and dancing. The guests toasted to each other as they enjoyed the party.

Everyone had dignified smiles on their faces as they chatted with each other.

Elizabeth came with Rafe.

As the acting CEO of Star International, Rafe naturally received the invitation. Elizabeth, as the youngest Best Actress in the entertainment industry, had a transcendent status, so it was natural for her to be invited.

When they entered the venue, it naturally caused a lot of commotion.

With Rafe's handsome looks and Elizabeth's captivating appearance, they were a perfect match. Rafe wore a silver custom-made suit, which made him look even more dashing and elegant. Every move he made carried a hint of gentlemanliness. Beside Rafe, Elizabeth had a beautiful figure and a stunning appearance.

She looked even more seductive and charming. She exuded a flamboyant presence. Today, Elizabeth wore a tight red gown that made her look wild and confident. She stunned everyone.

When Elizabeth came in, Shawn saw her. His eyes were fixed on her.

Seeing Elizabeth's temperament completely different from before, for some reason, Shawn suddenly panicked. When he saw the gazes on Elizabeth, an inexplicable anger rose. Then, when he caught sight of Elizabeth's smooth back that was completely exposed, he could not suppress the anger in his heart. Even his expression darkened.

Shawn thought, 'What the hell is she wearing? Is she so poor that she can't afford clothes? Doesn't she know to wear long sleeves and long pants? Why are her arms exposed? Can't she see those disgusting flies all staring at her?'

However, Elizabeth looked at Shawn calmly and then looked away as if he was unimportant.

The more Shawn thought

about it, the more upset he felt.

Shawn moved. As he was about to walk up and teach Elizabeth a lesson, the young woman holding his arm by his side stopped him. Her voice was gentle. "Shawn, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Yasmin naturally saw the dazzling woman not far away. Deep jealousy flashed in her eyes, but she still looked gentle and concerned. She thought, 'Why is that woman so persistent? They have already broken up, but she is still appearing before Shawn. How shameless!'

"I'm fine." Shawn furrowed his brows. For some reason, he suddenly felt scared and panicked. He pulled his arm out of Yasmin's grasp and said calmly, "I'm going to the washroom."

With that, Shawn left without waiting for Yasmin's reaction.

Yasmin clenched her fists tightly as she watched Shawn's tall figure leave without looking back. She gritted her teeth in

hatred.

In the next second, Yasmin walked toward Elizabeth in her high heels with a perfect smile.

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“Hello, Miss Hunter,” Yasmin said.

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Elizabeth was about to find a place to rest when someone blocked her way. “Who are you?” She looked up at Yasmin and asked in a calm voice.

The smile on Yasmin’s face froze for a moment. She was a genius pianist, yet Elizabeth asked who she was. She had to be doing it on purpose.

“It’s normal that you don’t know me. Nice to meet you, I’m Yasmin Harvey, Shawn’s good friend. We grew up together. I heard him mention you before, so I came over to greet you when I saw you.” Yasmin maintained her dignified and gentle expression as she looked at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth looked at Yasmin and nodded indifferently. Then, she continued to look for a place to rest.

Yasmin waited for a long time, but all she got was an acknowledgement. The smile on her lips became even stiffer. Then, she said, “I heard you broke up with Shawn.”

Elizabeth did not have much patience. After listening to Yasmin ramble on, she finally understood what she was here for. She coldly glanced at Yasmin and said, “Miss, you should know your manners. Can’t you see that I don’t want to talk to you? Can you move aside for me?”

Yasmin could no longer maintain the smile on her face. Anger rose from the bottom of her heart. However, the situation was different now and she could not flare up. She could only sneer at Elizabeth. “Miss Hunter, you don’t seem to be very polite either.”

“Well, that depends on who I’m talking to. After all, only humans can understand what I’m saying.” Elizabeth was openly mocking Yasmin for not being human.

Yasmin’s expression immediately darkened as she looked at Elizabeth in displeasure. “Elizabeth, are you calling me an animal?”

“Did I mention your name?” Elizabeth looked at Yasmin coldly. Then she looked behind Yasmin and said coldly, “Mr. Longman, please watch over your own and don’t let her bark at just anyone.”

After saying that, Elizabeth did not care about Shawn’s expression and left arrogantly.

Hearing Elizabeth’s words, Yasmin instinctively turned and looked behind. Sure enough, Shawn was standing there with a cold aura. She did not know how long he had been standing there.

Yasmin’s face turned pale as she immediately tried to explain, “Shawn, it’s not what you think. I just...”

Before Yasmin could finish, Shawn had already turned and chased after Elizabeth with a gloomy expression.

“Shawn...” Yasmin shouted hatefully from behind. She stomped her feet in anger, her eyes filled with hatred. She thought, ‘How dare you, Elizabeth. You’re just my substitute. What right do you have to flaunt in front of me?’

Elizabeth found a quiet place for some peace. She took out a lady’s cigarette from her bag and lit it up. She leaned against the railing lazily and looked into the distance.

When Shawn finally found her, he saw such an impactful scene.

The stunning Elizabeth leaned lazily against the railing. She wore a tight red dress that perfectly encased her exquisite figure. The skin on her back was delicate and smooth, glowing under the hazy light.

Elizabeth’s wavy hair was tousled to one side. Her exquisite makeup made her look even more breathtaking. Coupled with her slende

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the cigarette gently as she blew smoke rings through her seductive red lips, she exuded an indescribable enchantment and wildness.

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Shawn glared at Elizabeth with a gloomy expression. There was even a hint of anger on his face. “Do you want to die? Why are you smoking?”

Elizabeth came back to her senses and glanced at Shawn. The warmth and gentleness in her eyes were gone. At this moment, they were ice-cold, making Shawn feel inexplicably guilty.

Panic rose in Shawn again. He could not help but say angrily, "What are you looking at? Did I say something wrong? Smoking is harmful to your health, get it?"

Elizabeth looked at Shawn for a long time before suddenly snickering. The gentle elegance on her beautiful face had disappeared. She suddenly became radiant and flamboyant, but it only made his heart beat faster.

Especially Elizabeth's smile, which made Shawn stare blankly. He had to press hard on his heart to prevent it from jumping out of his chest. He thought, 'Damn it. Where had she disappeared to since I last saw her? Has she become a vixen?'

"Mr. Longman, my health is none of your business." Elizabeth's eyes were cold and distant.

"Why is it not my business? I was the one who saved your life. I'm also the one who pushed you to where you are today. How is it none of my business?" Shawn was furious. He didn't like Elizabeth's attitude of trying to wash her hands off him. He was extremely displeased.

"Mr. Longman, are you still dreaming?" Elizabeth asked.

Shawn felt that he would be angered to death by this damn woman sooner or later. After taking a few deep breaths, he glared at Elizabeth and snorted. "Elizabeth, shut up."

"Alright. Hurry up and find your girlfriend then. Otherwise, she'll find trouble with me later. How annoying," Elizabeth said impatiently.

"She's not my girlfriend. I don't have a girlfriend," Shawn blurted out, looking at Elizabeth.

"Alright, ex-girlfriend then. Ex-ex-girlfriend, okay?" For the first time, Elizabeth felt that Shawn was annoying.

"I don't have an ex-girlfriend or ex-ex-girlfriend either. You're the only ex-girlfriend I have." Shawn was a little angry at the thought of this. He swore. He was dumped in his first relationship.

Elizabeth said, "Aren't you annoying? It's fine if you don't. I told you to leave now. Didn't you hear me?"

"Elizabeth, you're so ruthless. Seriously, I shouldn't have followed you here. I've got better things to do." Shawn was filled with anger. After shouting, he turned and stalked off.

In Megan's room on the second floor, she had already put on exquisite makeup. She was wearing an off-shoulder white gown. Her waist was slender, and the design of the fishtail gown made her figure look even more graceful. From time to time, she would look out the door and at the time.

"Dylan isn't back yet?" Seeing that the party was about to begin and Dylan was still not back, Megan looked a little anxious.

"Mr. Dylan isn't back yet," the servant waiting at the side replied.

"Where's Audrey? Is she here?" Megan pursed her lips and sounded displeased.

"Not yet," the servant said.

When Megan heard that Audrey was still not here, she was even more unhappy. She thought, 'What is wrong with that bitch?'

Didn't she say that she will attend the party tonight? Why isn't she here yet when the party is about to begin?'

"Alright, we should go down." As the host of today's party, Claire naturally dressed up meticulously. She was already graceful and elegant, and her well-maintained face was covered in exquisite makeup.

"Mom, why aren't Dylan and Audrey here yet?" Megan stood up and asked unhappily.

Claire looked arrogant. She glanced at Megan and said, "Don't worry, they will come." If Audrey came, so would her son.

Hearing Claire's words, Megan did not dare to ask further.

As the matriarch of the Clifford family, Claire naturally attracted everyone's attention the moment she appeared, especially since today was a party hosted by the Clifford family. They came over to chat with Claire.

Megan had a sweet smile on her face as she stood beside Claire, looking gentle. Naturally, she attracted the attention of many people. They turned to look at Megan. "Who is this beside you, Mrs. Clifford?"

"This is Megan Baxter. I adopted her many years ago. She just came back from studying overseas," Claire introduced Megan

with a smile.

"Hello, Mr. Harell. Nice to meet you." Megan had a pretty smile on her face.

“So it’s Miss Baxter. She’s beautiful. Mrs. Clifford, you are very lucky to have an outstanding son like Mr. Clifford. Miss Baxter is equally outstanding too,” another voice said.

Megan was naturally happy to be praised like this.

“But why isn’t Mr. Clifford here yet?” someone asked curiously.

There had always been rumors in the elite circles that Dylan and Claire did not have a good relationship. The reason was that Dylan’s fiancée was sent to prison seven years ago for accidentally hurting Claire.

At this moment, everyone looked at Claire, waiting for her answer.

Claire still had a graceful smile on her face as she said indifferently, “Dylan is busy with work, but he’s already on his way here.”

Knowing that Dylan was coming, everyone stopped gossiping.

Claire brought Megan to chat with some people. Megan followed Claire the entire time.

After a while, many people at the party could make some conclusions. For example, Claire loved her adopted daughter very much.

There was no lack of elite families who wanted to make a marriage match with the Clifford family. Although Megan was just an adopted daughter, she was doted on Claire. If one could marry Megan, it

naturally be beneficial to the family.

They were all from wealthy and prestigious families. There was no such thing as freedom of marriage. It was all for the benefit of the family.

The lively party hall suddenly fell silent. Everyone looked toward the entrance of the hall.

A figure walked in slowly. She wore a black strapless dress. Her skin was glowing and she was stunning. She stood there, looking aloof, but naturally attracted the attention of countless people.

No matter how exquisitely Megan dressed, she could not compare to Audrey.

Megan had seen Audrey many times in the past. At first, she thought Audrey was good-looking and that was it. However, after not seeing her for seven years, Megan did not expect that when she saw Audrey again, she had become so dazzling.

Unlike the photos, Audrey exuded a cold and powerful aura. As her cold eyes swept over the crowd, she looked like a high and mighty queen.

In comparison, Megan looked like an ugly duckling in front of Audrey. She bit her lip. She would not allow herself to be defeated by Audrey.

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“I thought you weren’t coming, Ms. Hernandez. I didn’t expect you to really come.” Megan walked forward with a gentle smile on her face.

However, the words that came out of Megan’s mouth were meaningful.

After all, everyone knew Audrey used to be Dylan’s fiancée. Megan was also part of the Clifford family. They naturally knew each other long ago.

In addition, Audrey was personally sent to prison by Dylan because Audrey had almost killed Claire. Although Claire was rescued in time, Audrey still personally admitted to the crime and went to jail for three years.

They thought, ‘Why did Ms. Hernandez want to kill Mrs. Clifford back then? Why was she willing to admit her crimes and endure three years of jail time?’ No one knew the reason. However, it was rather surprising Audrey came to attend the party today.

After all, the conflict between Audrey and the Clifford family was not trivial. Moreover, this party was personally organized by Claire.

“Mrs. Clifford sincerely invited me. Of course, I have to come. Otherwise, how can I satisfy her?” The corners of Audrey’s lips curled up slightly. There was a hint of arrogance on her exquisite face. Her gaze passed through the crowd and landed on Claire’s face.

They looked at each other, and a sharp glint flashed across their eyes.

Claire had to admit that Audrey was smarter than she was seven years ago. However, if she could destroy her seven years ago, she could still do it seven years later.

“Damn, my idol is so cool.” In the crowd, Cade stared at Audrey with admiration.

Ever since Cade found out Audrey was once the legendary Blizzard in the gaming circle, Cade felt that even if she farted, he would still find it pleasant. However, that seemed to be a little over the top.

Andrew looked at Cade and felt he was an idiot. He looked around and saw that Dylan had yet to arrive. He could not help but send a message to him. [You’re so useless.]

At the same time, Dylan had not intended to attend the party. He did not want to go to Clifford Mansion nor see Claire and Megan.

However, Dylan did not expect Audrey to agree to attend. Recalling the scene that happened seven years ago, Dylan's mood sank. When he heard Audrey had gone to Clifford Mansion, he immediately rushed over.

Dylan did not reply to Andrew's message. He only instructed Richard to drive faster.

At this moment, Claire had already walked toward Audrey. "Ms. Hernandez, of course, I welcome you. I invited many people today because I want everyone to be a witness." Claire had a faint smile on her face. Then, she waved at Megan. "Megan, come here."

"Mom." Megan obediently walked to Claire's side.

Claire took Megan's hand and announced with a smile, "Megan was just a child I adopted, but I like her very much. Although she has always been a part of the Clifford family, she is not related to us after all. Thus, I plan to make an announcement today." Claire glanced at Audrey and continued, "Since everyone is here, please bear witness. My son, Dylan, will be engaged

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to Megan tonight."

When Claire finished, the entire hall was filled with shocked voices. After all, there had never been any news of this before.

Many people had wanted to match their son with Megan.

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With Sarah's imprisonment, many socialites turned their attention to Dylan, wanting to marry the most prestigious man in Northville.

Unexpectedly, Claire immediately wanted to match Dylan with one of their own. 'Didn't that mean Megan was brought up to be Dylan's wife?' they thought.

Everyone looked at Megan differently. They could not help but look at Audrey. After all, if Audrey had not been imprisoned seven years ago, she might have married the Clifford family's heir. What was more, everyone knew how much Audrey liked Dylan back then. It had caused a sensation in Northville.

It would be natural for Audrey to feel disgusted when Claire announced Dylan and Megan's marriage in front of her. Anyone would be in her shoes.

Audrey suddenly smiled. Her gaze remained cold and indifferent. Her face was expressionless. However, she looked at Claire more seriously. "Congratulations to all three of you."

Before Audrey could finish, an exasperated voice came from outside the hall. "Audrey, how dare you."

The cold voice that suddenly rang out shocked everyone in the hall. They turned to look at the door.

The man outside the hall was wearing a black shirt and black trousers. He had to have rushed over. His breathing was a little hurried. At this moment, his deep and dark eyes stared coldly at Audrey. His eyes were red and his lips were tightly pursed. His handsome face was pale.

No one had expected Dylan to appear suddenly. They were stunned.

Audrey also looked up at Dylan who was outside the door. Just like that, they stared at each other not far away, neither giving

in.

After a long time, Dylan backed off and admitted defeat first. He quickly walked into the hall.

Dylan walked up to Audrey. He gently and lovingly held her hand tightly, not giving her any chance to pull away. The next second, he said in a gentle voice, "I won't marry anyone. Other than you, I don't want anyone else."

Hearing Dylan's words, everyone in the hall was stunned. They never expected Dylan to confess his love to Audrey in public.

Moreover, the rumors had always been that Audrey was deeply in love with Dylan. Now, it seemed the rumors were wrong. Dylan appeared to be the one deeply in love with Audrey. Even if Audrey was jailed and had an illegitimate child, he didn't mind.

Everyone could not help but look at Claire and Megan's faces. Their expressions were so dark that it was scary.

“Dylan, I will not allow you to marry this woman. Your future wife, the next matriarch of the Clifford family, cannot be someone who has been in jail,” Claire declared.

Dylan moved his gaze away from Audrey and looked at his mother coldly. Then, his thin lips curled up slightly as he said coldly and heartlessly, “Whether you agree or not, my wife will only be her.” Dylan looked deeply at Audrey, his deep eyes filled with gentleness.

Dylan looked back at Claire coldly and said, “Mom, you must be tired after being in charge of the Clifford family for years. You should enjoy retirem