

Vengeful Hearts Return Chapter 111

When Audrey walked in, a steady and elegant figure was making coffee.

Although it was only his back view, he looked elegant and noble. The blue suit he was wearing made him look even more elegant.

Hearing footsteps behind him, his calm and gentle voice sounded. "You're here. Have a seat."

Audrey walked forward and sat at the table. Only then did she see what the man looked like.

The man was about 30 to 40 years old and exuded grace. It was not until Audrey sat down that he slowly turned around.

His black eyes landed on Audrey's face. His gaze paused for a moment before he chuckled. "Auddie, you have grown up. You look so much like your mother."

This was not the first time someone had said this. Almost everyone who had seen Audrey and her mother would say this. Audrey remained calm. Her gaze landed on the man. Her expression was calm, and there was a faint arrogance around her. The man looking at her smiled again and said gently, "Even your temperament is the same."

Audrey and her mother had the same pride, the same flamboyant self-confidence, and the same way of stunning everyone around them.

"Kam Troy Callahan. You can also call me Troy like you did when you were young," Troy said.

Hearing Troy's words, Audrey was slightly stunned. Then, she looked at Troy and sized him up. She never remembered Vivienne had a younger friend whose last name was Callahan.

As if seeing the confusion in Audrey's eyes, Troy only smiled lightly and explained patiently, "I'm not related to your mother. Your mother saved my life more than twenty years ago, so my life belongs to her. She also took care of me when I was growing up."

At the mention of the past, Troy's expression became even gentler.

After a while, Audrey looked at Troy indifferently and said, "I don't remember you."

"Yes, I know." Troy nodded and looked at Audrey. "Your mother once said that if you choose to live your life peacefully, I don't need to appear before you. But if you grow strong enough one day, I have to hand everything to you."

“What do you mean?” Audrey did not understand.

“It means that from now on, I, and all your mother’s former subordinates, will listen to your orders.” Troy’s eyes were deep as he looked at Audrey.

Audrey looked at Troy in surprise, her eyes flashing. In her memory, Vivienne was a gentle mother. “What kind of person is my mother?”

Troy’s deep gaze

fell on Audrey’s face. He seemed dazzled. Then he smiled and said proudly, “She’s a stunning woman.” Audrey’s gaze gleamed. Actually, judging by the person she met last time, she knew that the mother of her host was not simple. However, she did not expect the person in front of her to have such a high evaluation of Vivienne.

However, since Vivienne was so powerful, Audrey didn’t know how she was killed by William and Rebecca back then. She felt that there was probably another reason. After all, William and Rebecca were probably nothing to Vivienne.

Audrey narrowed her eyes. She thought of something and asked “This mall belongs to my mother too? Did you give us the black card just now?”

“Yes. To be precise, everything under JS Group belongs to your mother. JS’s business district is only a small part of it.” Troy smiled and raised his eyebrows slightly. There was a hint of pride in his tone.

Audrey was a little surprised.

JS Group, the former business empire of Chritonia, suddenly went quiet at its peak more than ten years ago. Audrey wondered if it suddenly went quiet because of her mother’s sudden demise.

Thinking of this, Audrey did not expect JS Group to belong to her host’s mother. “What if I don’t accept it?”

Troy glanced at Audrey and slowly poured her a cup of coffee. He then picked up the cup of coffee in front of him and took mother’s a sip before saying lightly, “You’re very smart. You should know that William isn’t your biological father. With your ability, William and that mistress’s intelligence, they can’t touch your mother at all. If the mastermind could deal with your mother back then, they can also deal with you.”

Troy did not explicitly call out names but Audrey already understood. She had already been targeted.

Thinking of this, Audrey frowned slightly. A trace of ruthlessness flashed across her cold eyes as she looked coldly at Troy. “How much did you find out?”

The corners of Troy's lips curled up as he smiled. "You are indeed taught by your mother."

"Speak clearly." Audrey glared at Troy coldly.

The smile on Troy's lips disappeared, and his expression became more serious as he looked at Audrey. "I've been investigating since your mother died, but I haven't found much. I can't tell you for now. The more you know, the more dangerous it is for you now. I can only tell you the people behind it were involved when you were imprisoned seven years ago. Claire and Sarah were just pawns in their hands."

Audrey's expression twisted slightly. She automatically recalled the flawless trap from seven years ago.

Troy sighed. "This is also why your mother sealed your memories before you were five years old. She hoped you would grow up peacefully and happily. She would rather bear everything alone than let you lead a tiring life like hers. The Clifford family was chosen by your mother back then. She wanted you to lead a simple and happy life. But in the end, you escape the fate of being targeted by the mastermind. Since you've been targeted, you can't decide your future."

can't

At this point, Troy's expression turned cold. The calmness on his face had already disappeared, and his easygoing manner had become serious and cold. "Audrey, you're still too weak now. You need to make yourself stronger because your enemies are too powerful."

After a while, Audrey narrowed her eyes and looked at Troy icily "What's the relationship between Nightshade Alliance and my mother?"

Troy's eyes flashed. He glanced at Audrey and sneered, "The people from Nightshade Alliance touched you?" He scoffed.

"How dare he."

The smile on Troy's face was cold and mocking.

Audrey raised her eyebrows and looked at Troy.

Troy had already restrained the expression on his face. "Don't worry. When the time comes, he'll regret it." He snorted lightly and looked at Audrey. "When you have time, I'll bring you to meet a few people."

Audrey looked at Troy and did not answer. She frowned slightly and said after a moment, "Have you ever thought that maybe I'm not the real Audrey?"

Troy looked at Audrey for a long time before saying seriously, “Audrey, no matter what you become, you’ve always been Audrey. You’re only Audrey.”

Audrey’s frown deepened. It was as if no one had ever suspected that she was not the real Audrey.

Dylan was the same, as did the man who had appeared before. And now Troy too...

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At night, Audrey had dinner with Troy before driving back to the Holland family’s residence.

Brian had been training at Cade’s base and had not returned. Other than Wendy and Callum, only Audrey was in the Holland family’s residence.

After some thought, Audrey sent a message to Lucas. [Don’t overdo it.] Her tone was light, but there was a hint of warning.

Audrey wasn’t afraid that Lucas would cause trouble. No matter how big the matter was, she could deal with it. However, Audrey was outside after all, so she was afraid an accident would happen.

Lucas did not reply. However, Audrey’s phone received an encrypted message.

Audrey did not expect to receive the message. Raising her eyebrows, Audrey replied: [I’ve been busy recently and don’t have time to take on jobs.]

[Please, boss. Their price is very high this time. It’s tens of millions of dollars. How about that? It’s easy money. Do you want to give it a go?] Thinking of the large sum of money slipping away, the person texting was a little frustrated.

Audrey raised her eyebrows and replied: [I have money. I don’t lack it.]

This time, the texter called. When Audrey picked up, the voice said, “Boss, you don’t lack money, but I do. It’s really a huge sum of easy money.”

“What’s the job?” asked Audrey.

“It’s a very easy job. Just protect someone secretly. It should be easy for you, Drey,” the voice said.

“Protect who?” Audrey asked. A huge sum of money just to protect one person. She couldn’t help but sneer. She thought, ‘Where does this fool come from? It doesn’t even cost that much to protect the king or president.’

In the next second, Audrey saw the name sent over to her. Her cold eyes flashed slightly. She was a little surprised. "Are you sure this is the right person?"

"That's right. Do you know her?" the voice asked.

Audrey laughed and looked at the familiar "Audrey Hernandez on the screen. It was her name. Then, she said lightly, "I don't know her."

The voice then urged, "Then, Boss, are you going to accept it or not? You're the invincible one in the mercenary world. Who dares to touch the person you're protecting? Isn't this easy money for you?" The speaker smiled as he encouraged.

"Who issued the job?" Audrey asked after some thought.

"I think it's that the Prince of Northville. What's his last name again? It seems to be Clifford," the speaker said.

Audrey acknowledged calmly. Her cool voice made things a little difficult for the speaker, thus the speaker asked again, "Are you going to accept it or not, boss?"

"I'll... accept it," Audrey said.

When Audrey accepted the mission, Dylan, who was still at Northville Hospital, received the news.

"Boss, Drey has already accepted the mission," Richard looked at Dylan and reported respectfully. However, he was a little puzzled. Dylan had clearly asked The Patrons's people to protect Audrey. He couldn't understand why Dylan still offered an astronomical price for Drey to protect Audrey.

Although Drey was known as a legend in the mercenary world, if it was just Nightshade Alliance, it was enough to have The Patrons's people protect Audrey secretly.

Dylan acknowledged, looking a little tired. Even though he was in the hospital, there were many things to settle.

Dylan knew Audrey did not like his people following her. Although she seemed to have compromised, she did not like it. In that case, he could only find someone to protect Audrey. He could not let the people from Nightshade Alliance hurt her at all.

Every day, Dylan would look in the direction of the door in a daze, but Audrey never came again. He could not help but laugh at himself.

“However, I’ve noticed something strange recently. Troy from the Callahan family in Iadale City came to Northville. He even met Ms. Hernandez for dinner tonight. It seems that he came especially for Ms. Hernandez.” After Richard finished, he felt the atmosphere in the entire ward drop a few degrees and become a little cold.

Dylan could not help but pursed his lips. There was a hint of bitterness in his dark and profound eyes.

After a long while, Dylan said in a low and hoarse voice, “Keep an eye on Troy and see what his motive is. If there’s no danger, don’t worry about it.”

Dylan could not get close to Audrey at all. He could only use this method to silently watch over her. “What about those people from Nightshade Alliance?”

“I got some information from them. The royal family of Britamland had a hand in this. We’re still interrogating them,” Richard said truthfully.

Dylan’s pitch-black eyes were filled with a sharp cold light as he said indifferently, “Continue the interrogation. Just don’t kill them.”

At one in the morning, a post suddenly went viral on the Internet.

Although everyone should be asleep in the wee hours of the morning and it was a time when there would be the least people, as soon as the post appeared, it immediately became one of the top searches.

Audrey had just fallen asleep when she heard her phone vibrate continuously. She picked up the call without looking at the caller ID.

Dylan’s deep and hoarse voice came from the other end of the phone. He sounded anxious. “Where are you?”

When Audrey heard Dylan’s voice, she took the phone away slightly and looked at the number on the caller ID. She frowned and put it back to her ear. “At home.”

Hearing Audrey’s voice, Dylan seemed to heave a sigh of relief. His voice also softened a little as he coaxed her gently, “Okay. Everything is fine now. Go to sleep. Sleep well. Don’t worry about anything.”

Audrey frowned slightly. In the end, she replied, “Okay.”

After hanging up, Audrey put the phone aside. Her sleepiness had dissipated a little. Then, she frowned and took the phone back.

The phone vibrated as Audrey grabbed it. Elizabeth had sent her a few screenshots.

Audrey opened it and took a look at the contents. She frowned slightly.

The content of Elizabeth's screenshot was a post. It included several photos. They appeared ambiguous and intimate. The female lead in the photo was distinctly captured. It was Audrey.

As for the other man in the photo, his face was not captured, but one could still tell from his slightly bent back and the white hair on half his head that he was an old man.

The title of the post was quite ambiguous, as if inviting people to read between the lines.

The author of the post was probably just passing by and did not expect to see such a shocking scene. The description also vaguely revealed Audrey and this old man were intimate. They seemed to be a couple.

When this post was released, it was immediately pushed to the top by the gossipers. Almost everyone cursed and felt disgusted by the post.

Two days ago, they were still shocked by Audrey's powerful background and identity. All of them were envious, jealous, and hateful. Now, she was already ridiculed and criticized online.

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After Audrey finished reading the screenshots sent by Elizabeth, she raised her eyebrows and sneered. Last time, she sensed someone had been watching her secretly. She was rather surprised by the amount of effort they put in.

Audrey had just finished reading it when her phone vibrated again. It was another message from Elizabeth. [Who did you offend that wants to drive you to your death?]

Audrey was nonchalant and did not seem to be anxious. She replied: [Many people want to kill me. Who knows?]

Audrey thought of the call that Dylan had specially made. It seemed to be related to this matter.

Audrey was indeed not worried. After all, the news had already been spread. The netizens would react how they would.

Audrey only got up from bed and went to the study to turn on the computer.

It was not difficult for Audrey to find out who the author of the post was. Even if the author used encryption, it was nothing to an expert like her.

After finding the author's IP address, Audrey hacked into his computer and found something interesting there. She laughed and copied those things directly to her computer. She then completely erased everything on the other computer.

Audrey already knew who had spread the news.

The next morning, Megan woke up early. She was in a good mood.

After washing up, Megan even applied a facial mask. As she applied the mask, she glanced at the comments on the post. When she saw the malicious comments about Audrey, her mood improved even more.

After removing her facial mask and putting on makeup, Megan went downstairs for breakfast.

Thinking of the scoldings online of Audrey, Megan wanted to see Dylan. After considering it, she asked the servants at home to prepare some food and put it in a lunchbox. Then, she went upstairs to her room to change into a dress before going downstairs.

Although Claire was restricted by Dylan, Megan was not.

When Megan reached the door of the ward, she was originally afraid she would be stopped like last time. She did not expect to enter the ward so easily this time. She could not help but feel happy.

As expected, Dylan had seen what happened on the Internet last night, so he felt disgusted by Audrey. If Dylan hated Audrey, then Megan's chance would come.

At the thought of being with Dylan, Megan's mood became even better. If she had known those photos were so useful, she would have sent them to Dylan long ago.

Megan entered the ward in a good mood in a pair of high heels. However, she was restrained at once. The lunchbox in her hand fell to the ground. The breakfast inside spilled all over the floor.

As Megan was caught as soon as she entered the ward, she could not react in time. Those people were hurting her. She could not help but shout, "What are you doing? Let go of me."

Dylan's subordinates ignored Megan's screams and struggles and brought her to the bed.

It was only then that Megan saw Dylan lying on the hospital bed. He exuded a cold aura. At this moment, his eyes were somewhat dark as he looked at her icily. His gaze was ruthless.

Megan's heart trembled for no reason. She met Dylan's black eyes and was a little afraid. In the next second, she shouted, "Dylan, tell them to let go of me. It hurts."

Megan looked at Dylan aggrievedly. Her exquisitely made-up face was already covered in tears. She looked pitiful.

"Richard, show it to her." Dylan's dark eyes swept across Megan with a lethal coldness. His thin lips were pursed into a line, and his voice was cold.

Richard stepped forward and placed a device in front of Megan so that she could see it clearly.

When Megan saw what was on it, her pupils constricted and she shivered. Then, she started crying and looked at Dylan pitifully. "Dylan, I didn't do this. You can't accuse me like this. It's clearly her fault that Audrey was kept by an old man. Dylan, Audrey isn't a good woman at all. She's not worthy of you Who knows where she got her background? It might be given to her by those old men who keep her."

Megan did not expect Dylan to know what she had done so quickly, but she could not admit it. She would never admit it. Hearing Megan's words, the expression in Dylan's eyes became even colder and more dangerous. It was filled with hostility as he said coldly and disdainfully, "You're not worthy enough to judge her. Richard, teach her a lesson."

Dylan's voice was really icy and heartless. There was no emotion in his eyes as he looked at Megan. It was as if he was looking at an unimportant person.

When Richard heard his boss's order, he immediately went forward. Megan's expression changed. Fear flashed in her eyes. She looked at Dylan and suddenly shouted, "Dylan, I'm telling the truth. How can you hit me? I love you the most in this world. You can't treat me like this. I love you too much. Audrey doesn't love you at all—"

Before Megan could finish speaking, Richard had already slapped her a few times. Her face instantly turned red and swollen Even the corner of her mouth was bleeding.

Megan felt a burning pain on both sides of her face. But what hurt her the most was Dylan's gaze. It was as if he was looking at an insect. His gaze was cold, heartless, and vicious. There was no gentleness at all. There was only a bloodthirsty desire to kill.

Megan's eyes trembled. Her entire body involuntarily shook.

Dylan's demonic voice sounded. "It doesn't matter if Audrey loves me. It's enough that I love her. But you shouldn't provoke her. If you provoke her, you have to pay the price."

Dylan's voice was too dangerous and dark, making Megan feel afraid from the bottom of her heart.

At this moment, Dylan received a message on his phone.

Dylan glanced at it and paused. Then, he quickly grabbed his phone for a better look. The moment he opened it, he saw the message from Audrey. The ruthless coldness on Dylan's face instantly vanished and he became gentle.

Audrey had sent: [Is Megan with you?]

Dylan pursed his lips and replied obediently: [Yes.]

This was the first-time Audrey had taken the initiative to send Dylan a message. Even if the person mentioned in the message was unimportant, he still cherished it.

The next second, Audrey sent another message. [Let her I'll go.

Dylan pursed his lips and looked at the message from his baby

Although Dylan did not know how Audrey knew Megan was with him, he would let Megan off for now.

Putting the phone aside, Dylan's face returned to its usual sinister "Richard, let her go and throw her out."

Richard was stunned. He originally thought Megan would not be able to let her go after reading a message.

The next second, Audrey sent another message. [Let her go. I'll handle her myself.]

Dylan pursed his lips and looked at the message from his baby on his phone. Then, he obediently replied with an [okay].

Although Dylan did not know how Audrey knew Megan was with him, if Audrey wanted to deal with Megan herself, he would let Megan off for now.

Putting the phone aside, Dylan's face returned to its usual sinister expression. He glanced coldly at the disheveled Megan. "Richard, let her go and throw her out."

Richard was stunned. He originally thought Megan would not be able to leave there alive today. He did not expect his boss to let her go after reading a message.

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Many people came and went at the entrance of the hospital in the morning. They could not help but stop and watch the woman who was thrown out of the hospital in a sorry state with a red and swollen face.

Some even pointed at Megan. The mockery in their eyes made her feel embarrassed.

Although Megan was adopted by the Clifford family, Claire had always taken care of her as if she were their family's daughter. Megan was used to being proud since she was young and had never endured such humiliation.

When Megan was pointed at by so many people, she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Megan picked up the bag on the ground and shouted angrily, "What are you looking at? Get lost." She covered her face and stumbled as she got up from the ground and fled.

Fortunately, Megan had asked the driver to wait outside. When she got into the car, waves of fury were unleashed from her.

Megan's phone in her handbag kept ringing. She took out her phone angrily and looked at it. When she saw the number on it, she was even angrier. She gritted her teeth and picked it up.

Megan shouted, "How did you do this? You can't even handle such a small matter and let me be found out. Do you not want the rest of the money?" Her cheeks were red, swollen, and hurting.

"Miss Baxter, are you going to burn the bridge after crossing it?" The voice on the other end of the phone was menacing and terrifying. "You got someone to hack into my computer and delete everything on it. You're quite something." The caller laughed coldly.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand," Megan retorted.

"You don't understand." The speaker chuckled. "How can you not know what you did? Let me tell you, Miss Baxter, don't think I can't kill you just because you got someone to hack my computer and delete all your information. Just you wait." After the caller finished with a sinister chuckle, the call was hung up.

Megan was so angry that she gritted her teeth and slammed her phone on the seat. She said hatefully, "Who do you are to threaten me? I just might be the one to kill you."

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For a few days in a row, public criticism about Audrey continued to grow on the Internet. Even the voices scolding Audrey became more and more unpleasant.

Someone said, [Previously, I thought Audrey was the representative of the new era's women. After three years in prison, she has such achievements. But it's all from sleeping around. That man is already so old, but she doesn't find it disgusting.]

A second person added, [I've long felt that she is disgusting. She's shameless. Look now. Those people who praised this disgusting woman are humiliated now. I don't know how many old men have slept with her. She's so repulsive. I want to vomit just by looking at her.]

Another remarked, [Let me tell you a secret. I know someone in prison. I heard Audrey used to be locked up in a men's prison. All the men in the prison had slept with her. She's really disgusting.]

Various comments pushed the gossip to its height.

Furthermore, the man who went out with Audrey was exposed a few days later. He was the famous contemporary painter, Franklin.

When Franklin was exposed, it instantly became the hottest topic.

Some scolded Audrey for being disgusting, while others scolded Franklin. There were all kinds of remarks.

For a moment, almost the entire Internet was cursing Audrey.

Megan looked at the criticisms of Audrey on the Internet and felt slightly appeased. However, when she recalled how embarrassed she was when she was thrown out of the hospital by Dylan, she could not help but direct all her anger at Audrey. She wished Audrey could die and never make a comeback.

For this reason, Megan spent money to buy a large number of online critics to attack Audrey on the Internet.

However, Megan did not know that her every move had already been exposed to others.

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In the ward, Dylan looked at the curses on the Internet. The aura he exuded was incredibly dangerous. He wished he could skin those critics alive. However, Audrey had said Dylan was not allowed to interfere in this matter.

Dylan felt a little wronged.

"Boss, the evidence is all here. Shall I send it to Ms. Hernandez?" Richard had collected the evidence of Megan hiring online critics to attack Audrey. He thought Megan was

really dumb. 'Isn't it good to be the Clifford family's adopted daughter and be innocent and happy? Why did she have to provoke Boss and Ms. Hernandez?'

Dylan thought for a moment and said lightly, "No need. Just cooperate with Audrey when the time comes."

Dylan's dark and cold eyes swept across the criticisms on the screen. The corners of his lips tightened into a grim line as he said, "Note down everyone here. Send them a lawyer's letter and sue them in the name of Clifford Group."

"Yes, sir," Richard replied respectfully and mourned for the critics on the Internet.

Audrey was Dylan's most precious person. No one could touch her. No one was allowed to harm her or even say a bad word about her, not to mention that these people were scolding her on the Internet.

Just based on these words on the Internet, the Clifford Group had enough to sue the critics until they went bankrupt. Furthermore, they could be imprisoned for a few years.

Audrey, who was at the center of all the criticisms, was still nonchalant and unaffected. She continued with her life.

However, many of her friends sent her messages to show their concern. Even Katherine, Sherlyn, and the others sent her a message to ask if she needed help.

Phoebe was even more furious. She directly defended Audrey on the Internet. In the end, she was angered to death by those critics on the Internet.

Phoebe was also afraid this matter would make Audrey feel uncomfortable, so she brought Andrew to the Holland family's residence as a driver.

When Phoebe saw Audrey, she could not help but hug her. Her heart ached as she said, "Auddie, you have lost weight. You're making my heart ache."

Andrew glanced at the person who was called thin and snickered

Andrew did not know how his mother could tell that Audrey had lost weight. He walked straight to the sofa and sat down. He looked at the two women who were being affectionate. It was as if her son was adopted and Audrey was her biological daughter.

"Auddie, don't be afraid. Don't read what those people on the Internet say. Let your brother deal with it when it is time," Phoebe said lovingly as she held Audrey's hand.

"Yes, Godmother, don't worry. I'm fine." Audrey's expression was still cold. There were no changes to her. She did not take what was happening to heart.

“How can you be fine? Even I got furious by reading them. The comments were so foul it made my head hurt. They’re too much.” Phoebe’s heart ached when she thought of what she had read previously.

Phoebe made a decision. “No, you should come home with me for the next few days. I’m worried about you staying here alone. I heard cyber violence is terrifying. What if they find this place and harm you? You don’t have anyone to protect you here. What can a weak girl like you do? You must come home with me.”

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When Phoebe finished speaking, Andrew raised his eyebrows and glanced at Audrey. He thought, ‘Weak girl? I can tell she is a girl but not that she is weak.’

Andrew had never seen such a tough girl like Audrey. Even ten of his bodyguards would not be Audrey’s match. He did not know how his mother could tell Audrey was weak.

Audrey cleared her throat. “Godmother, there’s really no need. I’m fine. Besides, I won’t be going out for the next few days. Don’t worry. This matter will be over soon.”

Audrey’s heart warmed slightly. She knew Phoebe was genuinely concerned about her.

Knowing Audrey did not want to stay at the Roscente family’s residence, Phoebe did not force her. She just looked at Andrew, who was sitting on the sofa.

The gentleness on Phoebe’s face disappeared when she looked at her son. She said coolly, “Andrew, select a few powerful bodyguards from the family to guard Auddie in case she is in danger and there is no one to protect her.”

Audrey wanted to say no, but she had already refused to stay with Phoebe. If Audrey refused again, she was afraid Phoebe would be angry, so she did not reject her this time.

“Got it.” Andrew glanced at Audrey and nodded.

When Phoebe saw his son’s unconcerned demeanor, she was furious and could not help but lecture him. “Andrew, what kind of attitude is that? Auddie is your younger sister. How can you be so unsympathetic to her?” Phoebe said with dissatisfaction. Then, she thought for a while and said, “Forget it. I think I should stay here for the next two days in case Auddie is in danger.”

Andrew felt his eyelids twitch. “Mom, if you’re going to stay here, Dad will be irritated with me later.”

Audrey also smiled and said, “Godmother, don’t worry about me. I’m really fine. I got someone to do the security system this residence. Normal people can’t enter.”

“No, I’m still worried.” Phoebe looked at Audrey and said aggrievedly, “Auddie, do you dislike me now? Don’t you like me anymore?”

“No, of course. You treat me very well. Why would I dislike you? I just feel there’s really no need to worry,” Audrey said. “Alright. Then I’ll let Andrew stay here to protect you. If you have anything that needs to be done, let him do it. He’s your brother. It’s only right for him to protect you and care for you. No need to be courteous with him,” Phoebe stated.

Phoebe simply decided to let Andrew stay.

Andrew had just taken a sip of coffee when he heard his mother’s words and almost spat it out. If he really stayed here for the night, that lunatic in the hospital would kill him.

Audrey glanced at Andrew and agreed, “Alright, let him stay.”

Seeing Audrey agree, Phoebe was satisfied. She had lunch with Audrey and asked the driver to send her home.

When Phoebe left, Audrey looked at Andrew and said calmly, “Stay if you want. Or you can leave.”

“Alright.” Andrew naturally could not stay there for the night. But he still listened to his mother and transferred ten bodyguards over from the Roscente family.

Although Andrew also knew that the big shot in the hospital could not sit back and do nothing when such a thing happened, he was really afraid his mother would nag him endlessly.

After Andrew left, Audrey went upstairs to the study.

Following the silence on Audrey’s side, the criticisms on the Internet grew louder. They felt Audrey’s persona had collapsed and her true character had been exposed, so she did not dare to make a sound.

Those people naturally scolded even more fiercely.

On the afternoon of the third day that the news erupted, two phone recordings, a few photos, and a screenshot of a transfer were posted online. Moreover, it was directly released through the official account of Hernandez Group.

Other than that, there was also Hernandez Group’s unyielding attitude. [To anyone who has falsely accused, framed, slandered, and insulted Ms. Audrey Hernandez, the CEO of Hernandez Group, in the last few days, legal measures will be taken against them. In addition, we will pursue legal responsibility for Miss Megan Baxter’s malicious slander. The following is a lawyer’s letter for everyone.]

Below the official statement was a long list of lawyer's letters. Almost every critic who had insulted Audrey was listed. What was even more terrifying was that their real names were directly revealed.

For a moment, the entire internet was in an uproar.

The critics who were still working hard in front of their computers suddenly fell silent, especially when they saw the lawyer's letters. None of them dared to say anything.

At the same time, the Clifford Group's official account also spoke up. [Here's the evidence that Miss Megan Baxter hired online critics to maliciously attack Ms. Audrey Hernandez. Also included are the lawyer's letters sent by the Clifford Group to Miss Baxter and everyone who maliciously attacked Ms. Hernandez.]

When Clifford Group's official statement came, it took the Internet by storm.

Almost no one had expected this. After all, Megan had quite a significant status.

Everyone in Northville knew Megan was the Clifford family's adopted daughter. She grew up in the Clifford family and could be said to be the daughter of the Clifford family. And Dylan was the Clifford family's son.

Dylan had directly sent a lawyer's letter to his family's adopted daughter. He even exposed Megan's criminal evidence. Everyone could see Dylan's attitude.

Previously, there had been rumors Dylan was pursuing Audrey. No one expected it to be true. Moreover, he didn't even let his adopted sister get away from insulting his true love.

What was even more terrifying was that the Clifford Group had not only sent a lawyer's letter to all the people who had attacked Audrey online, but they also dug out the real information of those people. Their information was even more detailed than the release from Hernandez Group. It was so detailed that it included even their home addresses. This was what made everyone feel terrified.

Following the Hernandez Group and the Clifford Group's official statements, Star International, Neptune Investment, and Silvandel Auction House also followed suit to defend their boss's reputation.

Immediately after, the top celebrity of the entertainment industry, Morgan, the youngest movie queen in history, Elizabeth, and other celebrities under Star International also voiced their support.

At this point, the support on the Internet had turned to side with Audrey. Especially when everyone saw the two voice recordings and all kinds of other evidence, they were stunned.

However, even though the evidence had shown that Megan deliberately hired someone to do cyber violence against Audrey, the photos of Audrey and Franklin were real.

Naturally, some people continued to clamor fearlessly. [You say this is a malicious scheme. Who are you kidding? That photo is real, right? Judging from that photo, they seemed very close. Perhaps they have some unspeakable relationship. After all, one is young and beautiful, and the other is quite famous. Who knows what's real and what's fake?]

Although the critics on the Internet didn't dare to say anything else, there were naturally many people who were still convinced. After all, the photos were not photoshopped. They were real.

Since that was the case, everyone was naturally curious about the true relationship between Audrey and Franklin.

At this moment, Franklin, a contemporary painter who had always kept a low profile and had been in recluse for a long time, directly spoke out.

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Moreover, what shocked everyone was that this contemporary painting expert used the official account of the Painters' Association. [Sorry to disappoint everyone. She's my master.] Franklin even included a picture of a painting.

Franklin's words shocked everyone, especially those who had previously looked at Audrey with malice. They even felt that they were seeing things or hallucinating. They thought, 'Audrey is Franklin's master?'

After all, Franklin is the best painter in the painting circle. His paintings were expensive to the point of priceless.

Moreover, Franklin's paintings had already been sold for an astronomical price. After Franklin retired, it was even harder to obtain a single painting of his. Many people lined up to ask Franklin for one of his paintings, but they were all rejected.

Suddenly, Franklin declared that Audrey was his master. This had to be the funniest joke anyone had ever heard.

One of them remarked, [Am I seeing things? What did Franklin say? Audrey is actually his master?]

Another typed: [Did Franklin make a mistake? Shouldn't he be Audrey's master? How did Audrey become his master? It's shocking.]

A third voice retorted: [Are you all embarrassed? I've already said that Audrey isn't that kind of person. Now, you've all been slapped in the face. How it must hurt for you.]

Another person commented: [She knows how to earn money. She's beautiful, outstanding, and talented. Oh my god, I'm going to be her fan. Audrey, look at me. Marry me.]

Someone argued: [Get lost. She is my goddess.]

This reversal was something almost no one had expected.

Initially, many people were speculating about the relationship between Audrey and Franklin. After all, it was obvious that they had a good relationship.

However, no one expected Franklin and Audrey to be master and student. Furthermore, Audrey was Franklin's master.

This scared a lot of people silly.

Franklin's painting was already a priceless treasure. If Audrey was Franklin's master, it meant her painting would be even more precious.

Everyone was shocked by the news that Audrey was Franklin's master. Only when everyone calmed down did they notice the painting below. The strokes on the painting were vigorous. The colors were very well chosen. Its style was very domineering.

This painting was completely different from the style of Franklin's previous works. Franklin's painting was more ethereal and distant, while this painting was more sharp.

However, no matter how one looked at it, one could tell this painting was a treasure. The observant netizens immediately noticed the signature in the corner. It had the name "Audrey" written on it. As a result, the entire internet exploded.

A person typed: [Fuck, my goddess's painting is so beautiful. I really want to steal it home.]

A second person added: [At first, I didn't believe Audrey was actually Franklin's master. Now, I believe it. How can there be such a perfect woman in the world? She can rely on her looks to make a living, but she has to rely on her brain to become billionaire. She can rely on her brain, but she still relies on her talent. I admire her.]

Another remarked: [I want to marry her even though I'm a girl.]

Someone else also agreed. [I really want to marry her. If I can, I want to get married on the spot to her.]

A voice asked: [Why doesn't my goddess have a personal account? Otherwise, I would visit her every day and propose repeatedly.]

Just as the entire Internet exploded, a comment instantly became a trending topic.

Dylan, the CEO of Clifford Group stated: [She's mine.]

At first, some people did not notice the possessive comment. This message was quickly brushed aside. However, not long after, this message instantly caused a heated discussion among all the netizens.

Someone remarked: [What the fuck? Is the Prince of Northville declaring his rights? Is the rumors that Dylan is courting Audrey true?]

Another added: [Can Dylan be more shameless? Did you forget how you sent your fiancée to prison? Stay away from her.]

A third agreed: [That's right. The goddess is ours. Please don't pester her anymore.]

In the ward of Northville Hospital, Dylan was scrolling through the netizens' comments on his phone. His expression was as ugly as it could be. The aura around him was so cold that Richard and the others did not dare to approach.

Richard was afraid he would get frostbite from the dangerous cold aura released by his boss.

In the next second, Dylan threw the phone aside and narrowed his dark eyes dangerously. "Where is she?"

Richard naturally knew who his boss was asking about and immediately replied, "Ms. Hernandez has been staying at the Holland family's residence for the past few days. Moreover, Mr. Andrew goes over to accompany Ms. Hernandez for a while every day."

When Dylan heard Andrew would go to the Holland family's residence every day, he could not help but frown.

The phone that Dylan had thrown aside suddenly rang. Speak of the devil. Dylan glanced at the caller ID and picked up the call. His voice was low and cold. "What's up?"

"Guess where I am now?" On the other end of the phone, Andrew's gentle smile came with a hint of smugness and elation. "If you have something to say, say it." Dylan's aura turned colder as he narrowed his eyes.

"You really don't want to know? I wanted to send you a photo of her. I just took it. If you don't want it, forget it then." It was rare for Andrew to find a little fun, especially when he

thought of Dylan who was anxious in the hospital. He felt even more smug. He didn't know where he got this humor came from.

"Send it," Dylan narrowed his eyes and ordered coldly. He did not care about Andrew's smug tone.

After hanging up, Andrew sent a photo to Dylan.

Dylan opened the photo and looked at the cold and aloof woman on the screen. He could not help but be a little dazed.

It was afternoon. Sunlight shone brightly through the floor-to-ceiling windows. Under the sunlight, Audrey was wearing a soft white dress. Her dark hair draped lazily over her shoulders. Her face was exquisite and beautiful. Even without makeup, she was still stunning.

Audrey's originally glowing skin was even more radiant and flawless under the sunlight. She was like a top-notch gem, able to dazzle anyone.

Audrey was looking down at a certain spot with an aloof expression. She exuded an alluring charm from her core. She was elegant, cold, and beautiful, but noble and graceful like a high and mighty queen. She was very contradictory, but also breathlessly beautiful.

Such a beautiful Audrey made Dylan want to hide her well. It was best not to let anyone see it. Her beauty only belonged to him.

Dylan's eyes darkened as he stared at Audrey.

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It had to be said that Andrew's photo was taken very well.

Dylan looked at it for a long time, cherishing it, before he saved it. Then, he directly set it as his phone screen saver.

"Prepare the car!"

Dylan looked up at Richard with deep love and admiration in his eyes at the thought of Audrey.

Dylan missed Audrey very, very much.

He had not seen Audrey since the last time she had left.

Even if there was news about her every day, Dylan still missed her. He could not bear it anymore. He wanted to see her all the time.

Dylan wanted to look for Audrey. He was afraid that Audrey would be unhappy and not want to see him.

Until Andrew's photo, Dylan could no longer hold it in. There was only one thought left in his mind.

He had to see Audrey!

"But Mr. Clifford, your doctor forbade you from leaving the hospital again!" Richard said.

"Prepare the car!" Dylan's cold gaze swept over with extreme pressure. Richard could only agree respectfully.

As soon as the relationship between Audrey and Franklin was announced on the Internet, Audrey received many calls and messages.

Katherine even called her personally with a gentle expression and a smile.

"Audrey, this is really surprising. You're actually the master of Franklin. If I had known earlier, I would have asked you for a piece of art to keep!"

"Mrs. Carpenter, you must be joking. I only know a little!" Audrey was not used to being teased like this.

"Alright, alright. Let's not talk about you. But the next time you come to do therapy with me, I won't let you in if you don't bring your art!" Katherine joked.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Carpenter. I will personally draw for you!" Audrey said with a smile.

After receiving Audrey's agreement, Katherine chatted with Audrey for a while before hanging up.

Previously, Audrey had not gone out for a few days because of what happened online. After lunch, she planned to go to the JS team's training base to take a look.

The new season's competition was about to begin. Brian did not go home this week. Audrey also asked Wendy to pack a few sets of clothes and bring them over.

When Audrey arrived, it was Gutrender who opened the door.

As soon as he saw Audrey, Gutrender looked her up and down and suddenly smiled.

"I really didn't expect the famous Blizzard in the competitive scene to be a woman, and such a beautiful woman at that!" Gutrender said.

"You can treat me like a man!" Audrey glanced at Gutrender nonchalantly and carried the things in her hand into the house.

Gutrender smiled and closed the door.

"Look at you, can't you keep a low profile? Look at how shocked those people on the Internet are!" Gutrender continued saying.

Gutrender and Audrey had known each other for a long time, but this was the first time they had met. They knew that Blizzard was a woman, but they were still a little surprised to see his true appearance.

What was even more unexpected was that the recently popular Audrey on the Internet was actually Blizzard.

"It can't be helped. Strength doesn't allow it!" Audrey smiled. Her eyes were cold, lazy, and wanton.

Audrey had already walked behind Brian. She saw that Brian had just started a round and had chosen a short-legged avatar. At this moment, he was controlling the avatar's short legs to sway forward.

Brian's usual playstyle was very similar to Audrey's. After all, Audrey had personally trained Brian. They were both radicals.

However, Brian's fighting style was more aggressive than Audrey's. When they fought, they did not give in at all. They were so brutal that it made people tremble.

In less than four minutes, he had already caught the opponent's avatar and pinned him to the ground. Although the opponent was saved by a teammate, and Brian did not kill the opponent's avatar, he managed to harass the opponent successfully.

After that, Brian locked onto the opponent's avatar. Every time the opponent came out, he would kill him. The opponent was so frightened that he had no choice but to switch lanes.

There was no doubt that Brian had won this round.

At the end of the game, Brian's small body jumped off the stool and pounced on Audrey.

"Audrey, I miss you so much!" Brian shouted.

Audrey hugged Brian in her arms and rubbed his head. "Yes, I miss you too!"

“As expected of a game geek like you. Your son is not inferior to you at all!” Gutrender said.

“Of course, Blizzard is my idol!” Brian blinked and smiled cutely at Audrey. Audrey chuckled.

Gutrender patted Brian’s head.

“Alright, go train your hero well. Don’t embarrass your mother! How about it? Do you want to go out and have a meal together? This is the first time we’ve met!” Gutrender looked at Brian and then at Audrey.

“Alright!” Audrey replied.

Gutrender could not go too far, so Audrey found a private restaurant outside the villa area. They did not ask for a private room and found a seat by the window.

“You order!” Gutrender placed the menu in front of Audrey. Audrey did not stand on ceremony and ordered two dishes.

Gutrender asked Audrey if she had any food allergies. Then, he took the menu over and added two more dishes and a soup!

The two of them did have a good relationship. They had been in contact from time to time for so many years. Occasionally, they would form a team and play a game together. However, this was the first time they sat down face to face and ate together.

After ordering, Gutrender looked at Audrey and asked, “How is it? Do you want to try again?”

Audrey took the disinfectant towel from the waiter and wiped her hands. Then, she said coldly, “No!”

“The best time for others is usually between 18 and 24 years old, but it’s not a problem for you. Even now, no one is your match for your operation and awareness. Do you really not plan to go on stage and give it a try?” Gutrender asked.

“I’ve never thought about it!” Audrey replied.

Audrey had indeed never thought of going on stage. She had only been playing casually previously.

When Gutrender saw Audrey rejecting him, he could only sigh regretfully.

If Blizzard could fight again, it would make many people’s blood boil, scream, and cry.

After all, in Gutrender's opinion, even if there were many capable people in the competitive circle, there was still no one who could break the legend of Blizzard.

Even if no one had ever seen Blizzard's true face and did not know if Blizzard was a man or a woman, it did not affect the admiration of all e-sports enthusiasts.

Blizzard was a supreme honor to the competitive circle!

Furthermore, there was a famous saying in the eSports scene: There are no more legends after Blizzard!

Even Gutrender could not help but feel regretful that such a legend had disappeared just like that.

The two of them sat by the window and chatted as they ate. A black car happened to be parked at the corner opposite the private restaurant.

The people in the car could clearly see the situation on the other side, but the people outside could not see the people inside.

At this moment, Dylan narrowed his dark eyes and stared straight at Audrey, who was sitting by the window, eating and chatting with another man. The atmosphere around Dylan became heavier and heavier.

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Audrey and Gutrender took more than two hours to finish their meal.

After eating, Gutrender returned to the base to continue supervising the training of the little brats.

Not long after arriving at the base, Cade ran over in a hurry.

"Where's my father? Where did my father go?" Cade asked.

Cade was the CEO of Jurassic King and had invested in this JK team. His image was usually high and mighty.

However, ever since Audrey's alias as Blizzard was revealed, Cade had directly abandoned his lofty boss persona in front of his subordinates and employees. From then on, he would never return from the path of joy!

Upon hearing the news that Audrey had come to the base, Cade immediately ran over, wanting to meet his idol father.

However, he did not expect his “father” to still leave. Cade felt indescribably disappointed.

Brian stood up from the stool with an adorable look on his face. His chubby, fair, and tender little hand was placed on Cade’s neck

Brian looked like a good brother as he said with a smile, “Cade, why don’t you take me as your master? Blizzard taught me all the skills. I promise that I’ll teach you everything if you call me master!”

Brian narrowed his beautiful eyes. His eyes, which were very similar to Audrey’s, were filled with a mischievous smile.

“No way! Show some respect. You can’t mess up the hierarchy!” Cade scooped up Brian, hugging him tightly and playfully squishing his chubby cheeks, grumbling discontentedly.

“Alright then. If you don’t want to be my disciple, then forget it!” Brian spread his hands and said indifferently.

He struggled to get off Cade’s body, and the jade pendant hanging around his neck fell out. Cade took a look and felt that it looked familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

“What is this?” Cade asked.

Cade took the jade and looked at it.

“Oh, this is the peace stone that Audrey gave me. It’s to ensure my safety!” Brian pulled the jade from Cade’s hand and stuffed it into his clothes to cover it.

Cade nodded. He did not think much of it.

After Audrey separated from Gutrender, she was about to turn around and go to the intersection in front to get her car when a black car slowly stopped beside her.

Audrey stopped in her tracks. The window of the back seat of the car was lowered, revealing Dylan’s dark and cold handsome face.

At this moment, his dark eyes were fixed on Audrey without blinking. He was clearly sitting in the car, but his entire body was filled with sadness and loneliness.

After not seeing Dylan for a long time, Audrey did not expect him to appear here. She could not help but frown slightly.

Dylan looked at her and spoke. His voice was still cold, but there was an indescribable bitterness and grievance mixed in.

“Why haven’t you come to see me for so long?” Dylan asked.

Audrey glanced at Dylan. She looked at the face that she had not seen for a long time. The usually handsome, noble, and cold face was filled with grievance at this moment. Dylan stared at Audrey pitifully. Seeing this, Audrey’s hands trembled.

Audrey frowned and said coldly, “I’m not free!”

Dylan pursed his lips. His dark gaze landed on Audrey without blinking. His lips were pursed tightly at a straight angle as he stared at Audrey. After a while, he said bitterly and hoarsely.

“You don’t have time to visit me, but you have time to chat and laugh with other men!” Dylan said grumpily.

Audrey narrowed her eyes and looked at Dylan. Afraid that Audrey would be angry, Dylan quickly looked at her and said sadly, “Baby, I miss you!”

“Oh, if there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first!” Audrey said.

After knowing some things, Audrey’s feelings toward Dylan was a little complicated.

However, that was all.

She did not have the memories from before she was five years old. She had always been thinking about how her marriage with Dylan was arranged. Now, she knew some things.

It turned out that Dylan was the fiancé that her mother had found.

It was unfortunate.

“I need to talk to you!” Dylan said.

Seeing that Audrey was about to leave, Dylan hurriedly spoke.

He was too afraid that she would only leave him with her back view and turn around to leave. Then, she would get further and further away from him.

Dylan did not want Audrey to leave.

Audrey did not think that there was anything to say between her and Dylan. She did not stop walking and was about to stride forward.

Dylan was anxious.

He opened the door with trembling hands, got out of the car, and hurriedly chased after Audrey.

He shouted anxiously and fearfully at Audrey's back, "It's related to Brian!"

He was afraid that Audrey would leave.

As expected, as soon as Audrey heard that it was related to Brian she stopped and turned to look at Dylan.

Dylan stood a distance away from her. Although he had been recuperating in the hospital for a period of time and the wounds on his body had healed quite well, his bones and tendons were still not healed so quickly.

At this moment, he had only chased for a short distance, but his face was already slightly pale. His entire internal organs felt as if they were being stabbed by bones. It was painful.

However, his gaze was firm and his dark eyes looked at Audrey carefully. When he saw Audrey turn around, he said faintly, "I previously found Brian's genetic case in the Clifford family!"

Audrey narrowed her eyes and looked at Dylan coldly. "Where's the item?"

"In the library of the Clifford family's hall!"

The Clifford family was a hundred-year-old family. It was said that hundreds of years ago, the Clifford family was a relative of the royal family. It was a noble family that had been passed down to Dylan. It had a long history.

Very few aristocratic families had survived a hundred years of storms. Most of them had already been drowned in the long river of history.

Therefore, there were naturally many things placed in the library of the ancestral hall for a hundred years. Among them was the family tree recorded by the Clifford family from ancient times to the present.

The Clifford family's ancestor said that Dylan could not take out the family tree from the library, but Dylan had already copied all the information Audrey needed.

When Audrey squinted at him, Dylan sighed softly and looked at Audrey.

"I copied it all down. It's in the car!" Dylan said.

Audrey glanced at Dylan. Then, she turned around and walked towards Dylan.

One step, two steps, three steps.

Dylan watched as Audrey got closer and closer to him. Then, she brushed past him and walked towards the black car parked behind him.

The moment they brushed past each other, Dylan laughed self-deprecatingly.

He really hoped that she would walk towards him step by step!

Dylan turned around and followed Audrey slowly towards the car.

The information Dylan copied from the family tree was indeed placed in the car by him.

After Brian's accident at the Roscente family's banquet, Dylan had been to the Clifford family's hall several times to search for this case.

Before Dylan came over, he went to the Clifford Mansion and asked Richard to take the things down before rushing over.

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Dylan handed the item to Audrey and looked at her hesitantly. Then, he said gently, "If you have anything you don't understand, you can ask me!"

Audrey took the item and left without looking at it.

Dylan watched as Audrey walked further and further away until she could no longer be seen. Dylan stood still and looked at the intersection of the street.

His pitch-black eyes were clearly flickering, as if there was an undercurrent surging, but in the end, it turned calm.

Suddenly, the aura in the air changed.

A gust of wind blew at Dylan in an instant.

A cold murderous aura spread wantonly and brushed past Dylan's ear. Dylan narrowed his eyes and quickly attacked.

In the next second, four figures quickly landed around Dylan and surrounded him.

Dylan frowned slightly. His dark eyes flashed with a cold light. "Titan Four?"

When the four of them heard Dylan call out their names, they were a little surprised. Then, they sneered. "I didn't expect someone in this small Chritonia to recognize us four brothers. It's not a loss for you to die at our hands!"

"Who sent you?" Richard quickly got out of the car and asked.

He quickly stood in front of Dylan in a protective stance.

If Dylan's body was fine, even a dozen men would not be a problem.

However, Richard was also a little surprised. Titan Four had always only been active at the border and overseas. Why would they come to Chritonia and attack Dylan?

"Why are you asking so many questions? Just die!" The Titan Four shouted coldly.

They quickly attacked in the direction of Dylan and Richard.

The Titan Four was an internationally famous assassin. Anyone targeted by these four people would be crippled even if they did not die.

Richard could not help but pull a long face. His attacks against the few of them became stronger and fiercer.

Dylan was already seriously injured. Although Richard was dealing with two of the four men, Dylan was still having a hard time dealing with two of the internationally famous top assassins.

However, Dylan's expression remained cold.

The Titan Four's moves were ruthless and tricky. Almost every move and style carried a strong gust of wind. It was ruthless and accurate. It seemed like they were going to torture Dylan and Richard.

No matter how strong Dylan's martial strength was, he was heavily injured and could not help but find it difficult to deal with the two men.

Fortunately, Dylan's bodyguards were following them from a distance. As soon as they heard the secret signal, they quickly appeared.

The Titan Four glanced at the people who had suddenly appeared. The four of them looked at each other in unison. In the next second, they shouted in a low voice, "Retreat!"

Immediately after, the Titan Four quickly retreated and disappeared without a trace in front of Dylan!

“Mr. Clifford, are you alright?” Richard asked worriedly.

As soon as Dylan’s subordinates arrived, Richard asked them to chase after the Titan Four while he walked to Dylan.

“I’m fine!” Dylan replied.

Dylan’s face was pale. Pain tore through his body one after another. He pursed his lips and replied indifferently, “Get someone to investigate!”

Dylan frowned slightly and narrowed his dark and cold eyes.

The Titan Four retreated to a safe distance before sending a message, [Mission failed!]

On the other end, Lucas took a look at his phone. His cold and dark eyes swept across the phone screen and he frowned slightly.

He had underestimated Dylan.

Lucas’s figure was clearly not big, but he had a mature look on his face and pursed his lips.

Immediately after, Lucas exited the information interface and clicked on a black page again.

It was the mission information for Dylan that he had released previously.

Lucas directly changed the commission of the mission from 20 million to 60 million.

After modifying it, a faint smile slowly appeared on Lucas’s cold little face.

No one was allowed to bully Audrey!

“Lucas, what bad things are you doing?” Evan walked to Lucas’s side.

The expression on Lucas’s face immediately disappeared. He closed the page on his phone and his face returned to its usual cold expression.

“When do we get to Chritonia?” Lucas asked.

“Soon. I still have some things to deal with. I might have to stay here for two days. If nothing goes wrong, I can reach Northville next week!” Evan replied.

Lucas nodded and calculated the time in his heart.

He could not help but feel a little better.

'I'll be able to see Audrey next week!' Lucas thought happily.

Dylan had just returned to the hospital ward when Richard rushed in.

"Mr. Clifford, I've found it!" Richard handed the information he found to Dylan.

It was the mission board issued by an underground black net.

An hour ago, there was a new update on the mission board. The commission for their master had changed from 20 million to 60 million dollars.

And the person who issued this mission was called "MommysTheBest"!

"I've checked this person's IP address, but they're all using fake IPs. It's not easy to find!" Richard did not know who this person was or how much hatred he had for Dylan.

Previously, Kieran seemed to have been sent by this person to deal with Dylan.

Dylan glanced at the net name on it and his dark eyes paused slightly.

He seemed to be thinking about something and only responded indifferently.

"I see. Let's see what this person's motive is!" Dylan said..

There were many people who wanted Dylan's life, not to mention that the other party had directly offered 60 million dollars to deal with him.

"Yes! In addition, I've just received news that the whereabouts of the people from The Silence have been discovered at Chritonia!" Richard said respectfully.

"Who's coming?" Dylan asked coldly.

His deep black eyes became sharper.

"We haven't found out who it is yet, but it should be one of The Silence!" Richard replied.

Richard had only heard the report from his subordinates a few minutes ago.

"Keep a close eye on them. Let's see why The Silence is here at Chritonia!" Dylan frowned and pondered for a while before saying with a serious expression.

The Silence usually only moved around the borders and some places overseas. Their sudden arrival at Chritonia surprised everyone, but at the same time, they had to be on guard.

After all, more than 90% of the world's firearms were in The Silence's hands.

In particular, Skylark, one of The Silence, could easily take out a firearms design blueprint to make an empire rise. Such a figure could not be his opponent.

After Richard left, Dylan took out his phone and looked at it for a while. When he did not see Audrey's message, he could not help but feel disappointed.

At this moment, Audrey had just returned to the Holland family in Greencloud Mountain. After going upstairs and entering the study, she opened the book that Dylan had given her.

As soon as she opened it, her gaze landed on the content and her cold eyes paused.

Then, she frowned and flipped through the entire book. With a bang, she closed the book and threw it into the left drawer of the desk.

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Dylan waited for a long time, but there was no message from Audrey. He picked up his phone and put it down.

In the end, he could not help but laugh.

There was a hint of loneliness and self-deprecation in his laughter. He silently wished for something, but in the end, he realized that there was really nothing.

He could not help but feel a little annoyed.

Dylan gritted his teeth in anger, but there was also helplessness and helplessness. He could only endure it.

Finally, Dylan took the small notebook and walked out of the ward.

"Mr. Clifford!"

Dylan glanced at his subordinates indifferently. "Prepare the car!"

"Yes!"

When Dylan left the hospital and drove to the Holland family, it was already midnight.

The car stopped outside the Holland family. When Dylan saw that the lights in a room in the distance were on, he picked up his phone and called the number that had not responded to him for a long time.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. Finally, a mechanical female voice sounded.

Dylan rolled down the window halfway. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew in from outside the window. His slender fingers took the cigarette box beside him and knocked out a cigarette. He tilted his head and lit it.

The smoke ring slowly rose. In the darkness, the scarlet cigarette butt was clearly extinguished, and his dark eyes were filled with loneliness.

After two puffs, Dylan called again.

He called three times in a row, but Audrey did not pick up. Dylan could not help but lose his patience. He stubbed out his cigarette and got out of the car with his notebook.

It was almost midnight when Audrey finished her work. She went into the bathroom to take a bath before coming out with towel wrapped around her.

As soon as she came out, she was suddenly pulled over by a strong force. Her eyes immediately turned cold, and her entire face was filled with cold hostility.

She turned her palm into a blade and slashed at the man's neck. As soon as she made a move, her entire wrist was grabbed by someone, and her entire body was quickly restrained. Audrey immediately raised her head and kicked at the man. Her movements were fast and ruthless.

The man expected Audrey to do this, but he was still injured. Audrey's actions were even more ruthless. The man did not dodge completely and was kicked in the shin.

The man groaned and continued to hold Audrey in his arms.

The familiar cold fragrance came from behind. Audrey could not help but frown. She was pressed tightly by the man, and her eyes were dyed with coldness.

The man hugged her tightly from behind. His actions were domineering and gentle, as if he was afraid that once he let go, Audrey would run away again.

"What are you doing here? Let go!" Audrey shouted.

Audrey was only wrapped in a towel, which had already loosened a little just now. Now that she was hugged by the man, she did not dare to struggle.

The man buried his head in Audrey's fair and smooth neck. The two of them looked like lovers hugging and being intimate.

Dylan felt the stiffness of Audrey in his arms. He did not dare to move and press her too hard. He only dared to kiss her neck gently. His silent and lingering kiss landed on her fair neck, as if it had left a mark.

"Dylan, let go!" Audrey shouted again.

Audrey's eyes became even colder. She narrowed her eyes at Dylan.

Dylan ignored Audrey. He only hugged her domineeringly and kissed her gently from behind.

Audrey's skin was fair and sensitive, especially under the bright white light in the room. Dylan only needed a light kiss to leave a faint red mark.

Dylan looked at the mark that he had left behind. His dark and deep eyes were dyed with a hint of dull lust, but he was happy from the bottom of his heart. Even his handsome and noble face was dyed with a smile.

That smile was like the spring light of March, warming the land!

In the end, Dylan actually smiled foolishly.

When Audrey heard the deep and sexy laughter, she felt a burning sensation on her neck.

It was so hot that her entire soul trembled.

"Baby, you don't want me anymore and you're not answering my calls!" Dylan grumbled.

His hoarse and deep voice sounded low, with a hint of sadness and grievance.

The anger and panic in his heart dissipated the moment he saw Audrey, leaving only gentleness and love.

This was his baby, the person who used to love him the most in this world, and the person he would love the most in this life.

"I didn't hear your call. Let go!" Audrey struggled.

Audrey was afraid that the tottering towel on her body would fall. She did not dare to struggle at all and frowned.

"Yes, I know!" Dylan chuckled when he saw that Audrey had come out with only a towel wrapped around her body.

He hugged Audrey even tighter.

His voice was hoarse but happy.

It had been a long time since he hugged her like this. It felt like a lifetime!

"Then why didn't you call me? I've been waiting for you to call me!" Dylan's soft voice sounded even more aggrieved and pitiful.

When Audrey heard Dylan's aggrieved voice, she could not help but laugh in anger. She sneered and said indifferently, "Why? Give me an incomprehensible book and you want me to call you to ask what the words on it mean?"

Dylan was not angry at all when he heard Audrey's angry words. Instead, he was extremely happy. He hugged her and said gently, "Yes, I did it on purpose. I wanted you to call me first!"

"Can't you be a good human?" Audrey asked.

For some reason, Audrey's heart was filled with anger.

That inexplicable emotion appeared too suddenly, so much so that Audrey, who was used to being calm and indifferent, did not notice it. When she said it, her face was filled with frustration.

That moment just now seemed to be an instinct of hers.

"Yes, I don't want to be a human. I only want you!" Dylan growled.

Dylan gently planted a kiss on the back of Audrey's neck. His voice was cautious and gentle.

"Get lost after hugging me!" Audrey shouted.

Audrey's entire neck was burning from Dylan's nibbling. She was a little angry, and her voice was tainted with anger.

"Can you let me hug you for a while longer before scrambling? Your security system is too good. I spent a lot of effort to see you just now. I'm still feeling uncomfortable all over!" Dylan grumbled.

Audrey had personally gotten someone to set up the security system of the Holland family. It was naturally impossible for ordinary people to enter, but Dylan was different.

Audrey also knew that Dylan was not as simple as he appeared to be to be able to avoid her defense system and enter her room.

It was impossible for a mere CEO of Clifford Group to do it!

"If the security system can't stop you, then it's not good enough!" Audrey snorted.

"Baby, I'm hurt!" Dylan lowered his voice slightly.

"Serves you right!" Audrey replied.

"Yes, I deserve it. Then let me hug you again. Don't move. If you move again, the towel will fall!" Dylan warned.

Audrey moved impatiently in his arms. Dylan could not help but remind her.

In his arms was the woman he loved the most. Just like that, she was wrapped in a towel and hugged by him, revealing a large area of beautiful and fair skin that was as smooth as jade. How could Dylan not be tempted?