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“Ashley?” Savanna asked, and Brandon offered a silent answer.

Brandon saw the smile on Savanna’s face disappear and worry appeared between her eyebrows. Brandon rubbed her cheek and comforted her softly, “Don’t worry, it’s going to be okay.”

Savanna lowered her head and sucked on Brandon’s neck. Then, she pressed her face to the part where she had kissed. She was so close to him that she could completely feel his skin becoming hot inch by inch. In the end, it even made her blush.

Brandon held her waist and chin. He lifted her face, and she looked into his deep eyes. She could see a fire in his deep eyes. He pushed her against the chair and his chest. In the beginning, he only wanted to have a taste of her. But gradually, he couldn’t stop himself and wanted to ask more until the dawn

came.

They were both sweaty. Brandon kissed Savanna’s wet hair and entered the bathroom. He bathed her and looked at her very seriously as if he was treating

a treasure.

Savanna collapsed on the bed out of tiredness and soon fell asleep. By the time she woke up, it was already late in the morning. She narrowed her eyes and looked out of the window at the sunlight that

shined in. She thought about the enthusiastic night. They had done that on the chair, beside the window, and in the bathroom.

She did not know why Brandon was so enthusiastic last night.

Perhaps, it was because they had had sex for a long time.

In addition, she was so active last night. Obviously, Brandon couldn’t stand her seduction.

Savanna got up and washed up. She went downstairs and found kinds of breakfast food on the dining table. There was a note next to it. The handwriting was as strong as Brandon’s. “If it is cold, eat it before putting it in the microwave.”

He knew that her stomach was bad and she couldn’t eat cold things. Savanna felt very warm at his

sweetness.

Reaching out, she opened the microwave and put the oatmeal in. Two minutes later, she took it out. After breakfast, Savanna packed up and went to the supermarket for groceries.

Savanna was pushing a small cart and strolling around the food shop area alone. Her eyes were sweeping the producer while asking what Brandon wanted to eat on the phone. Brandon was dealing with emails. Maybe it was because he was too

focused on his work, so Brandon said that just bought whatever she wanted. Savanna said no. He had to tell her about the name of some dishes. Savanna then went to the shelf and picked out things that Brandon liked.

After ending the call, Savanna pushed the cart over to the daily necessities area. There was also a woman pushing a cart over there. Perhaps she had forgotten the cart in her hand, and the cart slipped out and happened to hit the shelf when she raised her hand to take the goods on the shelf. Things on the shelf fell down and smashed over Savanna's head. Some fell into the cart in Savanna's hand, and some smashed to the ground and rolled everywhere. The woman screamed and came over with her face covered. She kept apologizing to Savanna. She asked Savanna where she was injured. Then she insisted on sending Savanna to the hospital. She said that she was sorry and responsible for this.

Savanna said it didn't matter. What fell down on her were paper balls. Savanna helped her pick up the goods on the ground. The supermarket manager came over. The woman apologized to the manager and said that she would compensate him accordingly. The manager found that the goods did not get ruined much, so he asked the woman to go backstage with her.

Before the woman left, she said to Savanna, "Wait for me. I'll be right back."

Savanna did not take the words seriously. She was not injured. Besides, that woman did not mean it. Savanna had seen how that woman dealt with this and thought that woman was a nice woman from a good family.

Savanna chose the things and pushed the cart to the cashier counter. The cashier lady had just finished scanning the goods and put them into the plastic bag for Savanna.

Savanna was about to leave the supermarket with the two bags when the woman caught up. She panted and said to Savanna, "Miss, I'm really sorry. I've dealt with the manager. Now, I'll take you to the hospital for a check-up. If you're injured, you need to receive treatment now."

Savanna looked at the woman's delicate face. The woman looked knowledgeable, and every part of her body implied such a message.

“No need, I’m fine.”

The woman became anxious. “Miss, there are so many things smashing down on you. How can it be fine? I’m really sorry.”

Savanna replied with a smile, “Miss, I don’t think it’s necessary. I still have something to do.”

Since Savanna said that, it would not be a sincere apology if that woman insisted.

She smiled brightly. “Alright, then I’ll send you back. This way, I feel a little better.”

Afraid that Savanna would refuse, she added, “If anything happens on the way, I can take care of

you.”

As she spoke, she took the two bags from Savanna and walked out before Savanna could say okay.

Savanna was startled but did not say anything. She followed the woman.

Seeing that the woman was about to go to the underground garage, Savanna stopped her. “Miss, my house is next to this supermarket. Actually,

there is no need to…”

The woman stopped, turned around, and continued to smile. “That’s even better. Recently, I’ve gained a few pounds of weight, so walking is good for me to lose weight.”

Savanna couldn’t refuse her enthusiasm, so she had to take the woman through an alley back to the Moon Villas.

Savanna opened the door with her fingerprint. After Savanna entered, she turned back to invite the woman in. The woman looked inside and frowned. She handed the bag to Savanna. “I’m not going in, as I don’t want to disturb you. If you feel uncomfortable, call me. This is my business card.”

The woman handed her business card.

Savanna looked at the words on the business card. “Finance Director, Dahlia Colon, the Colon Group”

Savanna raised her eyebrows and looked up. Dahlia had already left. Savanna pursed her lips and smiled sweetly. Her meeting with Dahlia was not a coincidence.

However, Dahlia and Ashley did not look alike. Dahlia was a little more cheerful than Ashley. Ashley always looked mysterious, and her expression was always so unpredictable and profound. It was hard to know what Ashley really thought.

At noon, Savanna sent the cooked food to the Young Group

Seth picked her up.

Originally, Savanna did not want to go up, and she asked Seth what Brandon was busy with, "Mr. Young is discussing business with a client."

Seeing Seth's strange expression, Savanna raised her eyebrows and asked casually, "A female?"

Seth took a breath and blamed himself for speaking too much.

"No, it's a man."

Brandon wouldn't only work with male clients, so

there must be female clients. However, Seth was secretive, which made Savanna uncomfortable. She took back the thermal container in Seth's hand and walked straight to the elevator.

Seth swallowed what he wanted to say.

Seth slapped himself and followed her into the elevator.

The elevator soon reached the 20th floor.

"Brandon, I made your favorite Artichoke Phyllo Cups. Come here and..."

Savanna swallowed the following words when she spotted a beautiful figure.

The hair on the woman's temples was behind her ears, revealing her small earlobe. There were pearl earrings hanging there, bright and lovely. It was a perfect profile. The woman was listening carefully to what Brandon was saying. The two were very close, and their cheeks were almost touching. Hearing her words, the woman slowly turned her face.

Savanna saw the woman's face. It was Dahlia.

Why did she come here? And why was she so close to Brandon?

Savanna's gaze swept past Dahlia and landed on Brandon's face. Brandon did not expect Savanna to

come over. When he saw her, he put down the drawing in his hand and got up to greet Savanna. "Why are you here? Come here. Let me introduce you to Dahlia Colon, the director of the Colon Group."

Brandon pulled Savanna in front of Dahlia and said in a doting tone, "Ms. Colon, this is my wife, Savanna Thompson."

Dahlia stood up from her chair and extended her hand. "Hello, Savanna. We have met before."

Savanna smiled and shook hands with Dahlia before letting it go soon.

With the smile in her eyes, Dahlia looked like a bright, burning night pearl.

That was charming

Dahlia asked Savanna, "Savanna, I'm sorry about what happened this morning. Are you alright?"

From her tone, Savanna thought Dahlia was deliberately trying to get closer to Brandon by being close to her.

Savanna said, "I don't feel any discomfort. Thank you. But just call me Ms. Thompson."

Dahlia was stunned. She looked at Brandon and suddenly reacted. "Okay, Ms. Thompson, I'm sorry. Just now, I was discussing work with Mr. Young. I

want to ask Mr. Young for advice. I don't mean anything else. I hope that Ms. Thompson doesn't misunderstand it..."

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Brandon forced a fake smile, Very familiar with her, he naturally knew what she meant. Afraid that Savanna would misunderstand something, he quickly explained, "Ms. Colon is very talented in jewelry design. I want to hire her as a designer for the Young Group. The most popular product that has just been rolled out was designed by Ms. Colon. Ms. Colon is a very capable employee."

Brandon glanced at Dahlia as he spoke, and the admiration in his deep eyes was so obvious.

But Brandon's explanation upset Savanna.

Brandon never liked to praise others, but now, he praised Dahlia in such a way.

Savanna picked up the drawing on the table and looked at it carefully. She smiled and said, "Ms. Colon, your design is very good. You're indeed an excellent designer."

Putting down the blueprint, Savanna looked up at Dahlia's bright eyes. "Ms. Colon, you did a good job in finance, right? You must have graduated from a famous university."

Dahlia said something in Spanish, and Savanna's expression changed a little.

Dahlia was speaking the name of a world-famous financial university, and she had a Ph.D.

Dahlia was a talented and beautiful woman.

After Dahlia finished speaking, she smiled at Savanna. Savanna smiled back. "You're talented and outstanding. Brandon, hurry up and sign the contract with Ms. Colon, or she will be taken away."

Brandon was very happy to see Savanna agree. He took Savanna's shoulder and smiled at Dahlia.

"See? I told you she wouldn't mind. Ms. Colon, later, I will ask Seth to draw up the contract. We will sign the contract. From now on, you'll be responsible for the jewelry design of our company. Don't let me down."

The smile on Dahlia's face deepened. "Alright, hurry up and eat. Ms. Thompson had prepared food for you. The dishes won't taste good if they are cold."

Brandon opened the thermos box and the fragrance came. It was delicious.

Dahlia looked at the soup in the box and licked her lips. Seeing this, Savanna quickly handed a fork to Dahlia.

"Try my cooking."

Dahlia took the fork and said, "Thank you then, Ms. Thompson."

Dahlia put a piece of Honey Mustard Chicken into her mouth, chewed for a while, and gave Savanna a thumbs up. "Great. Ms. Thompson is really good at cooking. Mr. Young, I can go to your house often to eat."

Brandon looked at Savanna. Seeing that Savanna wasn't unhappy, he replied, "Alright."

After the two of them finished eating, Savanna put the thermos away. Seeing that Brandon and Dahlia continued discussing the drawing, she took the thermos and left.

Seth glanced at Savanna's back, which looked alone, and then turned to look at the two people who were talking about the drawing with great interest. Seth shook his head and walked out of the office, closing the door with his hand.

After Savanna went back, she chatted with Mandel on video. Mandel looked a little bit fat now, his face round, and his whole body was rosy and chubby.

Mandel was playing Lego, so he did not pay much attention to Savanna. After a few words, he hung up the video.

Savanna finished washing her clothes and took a nap. It was four in the afternoon when she woke up. Mia called and asked her to go to the hospital.

Savanna thought that something had happened to

Renee again. When she rushed over, she found that Renee was sitting on the hospital bed, well-dressed. Her hair was combed, and she looked a little confused and expectant.

She seemed to still be a little nervous as she was fidgeting

Savanna looked at Mia. Mia moved closer to her and whispered, "I lied to her that Fabian was coming."

Savanna asked with her eyes, "Who is coming then?"

Mia replied, "It's a person you don't know and is close to us."

Mia spoke in a mysterious tone.

Savanna did not ask much. Since Mia had asked her to come, there must be a reason. She would wait and

see.

Savanna picked a chair and sat down. She then opened the software on her phone and played games.

Just after a round of playing, there was a whistle outside.

Mia ran over and shouted, "Ethan."

Savanna put away her phone and got up. She walked behind Mia and followed Mia's gaze. She saw a black

and domineering figure. The man who got out of the car was tall and straight. He was in a suit. He didn't look young, and his strong aura was overwhelming.

"Ethan, you are finally here."

Mia rushed forward and almost threw herself into the man's arms. The man hugged her lightly and said in a magnetic voice, "Be careful."

Mia cried, "Ethan, I am relieved that you are here. My mother and I, and..."

Mia looked up from the man's arms and looked at Savanna with tears in her eyes. She ran back two steps and pulled Savanna to Ethan, "Ethan, this is my sister Savanna."

Ethan's deep gaze met Savanna's probing gaze. He nodded at Savanna. When his gaze focused on Renee, who was running out and leaning against the door, his throat tightened. His eyes were slightly wet. He controlled the surging emotions in his heart. Ethan staggered two steps and walked in front of Renee. He cried out involuntarily, "Sis."

But Renee looked at Ethan blankly.

Seeing this, Mia quickly rushed forward. Mia grabbed Renee's arm and shook her, saying, "Mom, he is my uncle, your younger brother."

Ethan forced back the tears in his eyes and reached

out to slowly hold Renee's hand. "Sis, I am Ethan. I have been looking for you for many years. It was only two days ago that I contacted Mia. Renee, how are you?"

Renee finally looked up at Ethan. As far as she was concerned, the man who suddenly came to call her sister was strange and noble. It seemed that they were from different social classes.

"You ... said that we are siblings?"

Renee did not seem to believe the man's words.

"Yes. Our mother gave birth to us."

Renee held her head, and her mind suddenly became buzzing, painful, and noisy. "My name is Renee Sloan. I have no brothers and sisters. And I want nothing, and I'm indifferent. Are you also surnamed, Sloan? Are you also indifferent?"

Renee's nonsense made Ethan frown.

Ethan: "My surname is Bennington. We have different fathers, but we have the same mother. Our mother is Linda Fry. She has been dead for many years."

Ethan came to Philadelphia this time to deal with Lorena for his mother's death.

Afraid that Renee would not recognize this powerful brother, Mia panicked, "Mom, he is really your

brother, my uncle. Don't doubt him anymore. He is very nice. He let me work at his company. In the future, with him, we will not be bullied again."

The first thing Mia thought of was Rafael. She would let Ethan take revenge for her and kill Rafael in prison.

Renee did not believe Ethan, but she believed in Mia. Hearing Mia's words, she was stunned for a long time. Finally, she nodded and whispered, "I see."

There was not a trace of emotion or emotion in Renee's voice. She repeated mechanically, "No one will dare to bully us in the future. My brother will support us, right?"

Ethan nodded. He held Renee's hand tightly. "Yes, I won't let anyone bully you again."

Ethan helped Renee with the pills and stayed by her bed for a long time until Renee fell asleep. Then he got up and walked out of the ward.

Savanna and Mia walked him out.

Before Ethan got into the car, he stood by the car door and looked back at Savanna and Mia with a meaningful gaze. "If you need anything, you can come to me."

As soon as Ethan finished speaking, his assistant Jose handed over his business card.

Savanna glanced at the business card. "Ethan Bennington, president of Galaxy International."

Galaxy International was an internationally renowned company, even bigger than the Colon Group and the Young Group.

Ethan got into the car and left.

The car could no longer be seen, but Mia was still waving

Savanna looked at the dust caused by the car with her. "Why do we have an uncle?"

Mia put down her hand and rubbed her sore arm. "Is this bad? He is more powerful than your husband. In the future, with him protecting us, we can do whatever we want in Philadelphia."

Savanna said, "I mean, is he really our uncle?"

Mia said, "His mother is Linda. So, isn't he our uncle?"

Savanna asked, "How many children does Linda have?"

Mia stretched out two fingers. "Two. Mom and him. Linda gave birth to our mother and then to our uncle. However, they have different fathers. Mom's father is Colten, and Uncle's father should be Andrew, also that puritan Andrew. However, I'm just guessing."

It was hard to understand.

Mia was right. Having such a strong uncle wasn't a disadvantage.

Savanna returned to the Moon Villas. Brandon had yet to return. Savanna looked at the dimly lit corridor and thought of what she had seen in the office during the day. She suddenly felt uncomfortable.

She called Brandon, but Brandon did not answer.

After a while, the phone rang. She thought it was from Brandon. Unexpectedly, Seth's name jumped on the screen.

Savanna answered, "Hello."

"Mrs. Young, Mr. Young is drunk. He doesn't want to leave. He insists you coming and picking him

up..."

Before Seth could finish, a woman's voice sounded on the phone, "Ms. Thompson, I am Dahlia. The company got several big orders today. So Mr. Young was happy and got drunk. Seth could not get him away. So he wants you to come and pick him up."

Brandon never socialize late into the night, and he would never get drunk.

Savanna replied with the word “okay” and hung up.

Savanna soon arrived at the bar. When Savanna entered the box, she saw Dahlia playing five-ten and drinking with two other men. She took off her coat, revealing her hot figure. The heater was turned on in the room, and the hot air blew on her cheeks, making her look rosy. Brandon lay on the sofa,

unconscious. Seth stood beside him, not knowing what to do. Probably Seth couldn't do anything with him since Brandon refused to leave.

When Seth saw that Savanna had come, he felt relieved and shouted, “Mrs. Young.”

Hearing Seth's shout, Dahlia stopped playing the game. She turned around and said to Savanna with a smile, “Ms. Thompson, originally Mr. Young refused to come, but my two friends were too difficult to deal with. They dragged Mr. Young here. Sorry!”

Savanna said to her, “It's fine.” Then, Savanna walked to Brandon's side and shook him twice. “Wake up.”

Brandon opened his eyes, and the light in front of him gradually gathered into Savanna's face. He pursed his lips and laughed. “Savanna, you are here.”

Brandon stood up, his body swaying. Savanna quickly walked over and helped him out.

Dahlia put on her coat and followed them out.

Seth and Savanna sent Brandon to the car.

Seth sat in the driver's seat and was about to start the car. Dahlia came over and said to Savanna, “Ms. Thompson, could I have a talk with you?”

Savanna nodded and followed her to a street. “Tell me, what is it?”

Dahlia said, “I know that you have misunderstood me. You think that I am deliberately getting close to you and Mr. Young so that you can let Rafael go. But I won't interfere with Rafael's matter. In my opinion, he deserved it. I signed a contract with Mr. Young. So I want to achieve a win-win situation like Mr. Young.”

Savanna bit her teeth with the tip of her tongue and laughed, “Do you know my relationship with you?”

Dahlia's eyes flashed. She raised her head to look at the dark night sky, and her voice was devoid of any emotion. “So what? Since we are related by blood, it means we're fated to be close. If you don't mind, I will be very happy to call you sister.”

Savanna sneered. "No need, my surname is Thompson, but yours is Colon. There is something separating us, and it is impossible for us to become sisters. I like to deal with simple people. So I don't like people with schemes."

Savanna walked away and stopped after two steps.

She turned back to look at Dahlia. "Please go back and tell your mother. In this life, my mother is already very unfortunate. But your mother has your father and a few of your outstanding children. She is a very happy woman. It's better for one to have enemies.

"By the way, I haven't told you that my uncle is back."

Seeing that Dahlia was confused, Savanna enunciated each word clearly, "Ethan Bennington is my mother's younger brother, the president of Galaxy International. I believe that you know what kind of this company is. Just a few hours ago, he said that no one should bully his sister again. Otherwise, he will kill them. Not only do you have to tell your mother this, but you also have to tell your father.

Otherwise, his company will close overnight, and I don't think it's a good thing for him."

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After hearing what Savanna said, the smile on Dahlia's lips was still bright. "Okay, Ms. Thompson. I will definitely tell them and not miss a single word. Ms. Thompson, don't misunderstand me and Mr. Young. It's just about work."

Savanna narrowed her eyes and said, "Don't worry. I'm generous. I never think about impossible things. But Ms. Colon, you have to be self-aware. After all, people's words are terrifying. Ms. Colon is the daughter of the Colon Group. You came out with a man at midnight. If you're secretly photographed by the paparazzi, it will be a scandal and your reputation will be damaged. In that case, I will feel sorry."

Dahlia didn't know how to retort her, but Dahlia did not mind. She tugged at her red lips. A moment later, she smiled and replied, "We are talking about ... work, not out to play."

Savanna asked, "Is there a difference? Will people that you are talking about work? Can't you find another place? Why did you come to the bar?"

Without waiting for Dahlia to reply, Savanna turned and walked to the car parked by the roadside.

Before getting into the car, Savanna looked at Dahlia who was standing in the shadow. She was tall and slender. Her skin was fair. Her facial features were

also very beautiful. In addition, she had good taste. Even at the night, she still looked as beautiful as a blooming flower.

She was so beautiful that people would not take their eyes off her.

Savanna got in the car and left.

Dahlia stood in the shadows for a few minutes before walking back to the private room.

Seth was afraid that Savanna would be unhappy. Along the way, Seth observed Savanna through the driving mirror. When they returned to the Moon Villas, Savanna helped Brandon out of the car. Brandon was drunk and could not stand steadily. It took Seth and Savanna a lot of effort to help him into the bedroom and onto the bed.

Glancing at the unconscious Brandon on the bed, Seth turned to Savanna and said, "Mrs. Young, Dahlia asked Mr. Young out. Mr. Young wanted Dahlia to come to work in the Young Group, so he couldn't refuse..."

Savanna waved at Seth and Seth left the room with his head down.

Savanna pulled Brandon's sleeve and took off his coat and tie. When Savanna took off his tie, she used a bit of strength and accidentally tightened Brandon's neck. Brandon raised his beautiful

eyebrows. The pungent smell of perfume was the same as Dahlia's. Savanna threw the coat and tie that had been stained with another woman's perfume into the trash bin. Only then did she go to the bathroom to get a hot towel and wipe Brandon's face and body.

After everything was done, Savanna opened the window. The smell of alcohol slowly wafted through the room. After she took a shower, she covered Brandon with a blanket. Savanna looked at Brandon, who was sleeping soundly. The scent of women's perfume seemed to be still lingering around Savanna's nose. She felt flustered in her heart. She did not want to sleep with him on the bed. She took a pillow and left the bedroom, heading straight to the guest room.

The next day, Brandon opened his eyes. The sunlight from outside the window fell into his eyes, piercing his pupils. He reached out to touch it out of habit. The coldness of his fingertips made him realize that he had been lying alone on this bed last night.

Brandon rubbed his temples. He got up and walked to the bathroom. After taking a bath, he felt refreshed and his consciousness was clear. He remembered that after signing the contract yesterday, Dahlia invited him to drink. He couldn't refuse and finally agreed.

Later, Brandon remembered that Savanna picked him up yesterday.

Brandon shook his head and dried his hair with the blower. He cleaned himself up and went downstairs. Breakfast was set up on the table. Brandon entered the kitchen and saw Savanna frying eggs. She was skillful and her expression was serious.

Savanna did not seem to notice that he was behind her. After she finished frying the eggs, she turned around with the plate. She looked up and saw Brandon's face close to her. She was shocked and the plate almost fell.

"You're up?" Brandon took the plate in her hand and walked to the dining room.

After Brandon put down the plate, he pulled a chair and invited Savanna to take a seat.

Savanna took off her apron and sat down, silently eating breakfast.

Brandon sat next to her, eating breakfast while observing Savanna's expression from time to time.

Brandon tried to explain, "I drank too much last night. Dahlia's two friends were a little troublesome and the wine was strong. I was drunk after a few glasses."

Savanna chewed the food and silently ate.

Brandon wasn't in the mood to eat. His wife was angry.

"Did you sleep in the guest room last night?"

Savanna hummed softly and explained, "The smell of alcohol on you is too strong. For the past two days, I had rhinitis. I can't stand it."

Brandon knew that this was just an excuse.

Savanna quickly finished the porridge, ate an egg, and got up to leave, but she was stopped by Brandon. "Savanna. Yesterday, you agreed to sign a contract with Dahlia. Last night, she pestered me, so I couldn't push her away. Besides, nothing is going on between us. But you're angry now..."

Savanna nodded. Her slanted gaze met Brandon's gaze. "Yes, I agreed to let you sign a contract with her. Before I agreed, didn't you two already have the intentions? Is my opinion important?"

Brandon stood up and pushed Savanna against the wall. Brandon held her chin, forcing her to look at him. "Baby, of course, your opinion is important. She is your younger sister. I can understand that you're unhappy, but Dahlia is indeed a talent. And the Young Group currently needs a designer like her. She can make a profit."

There was no expression on Savanna's face. "Yes, she is a talent. She can bring profits to the Young

Group. You have already signed her. Brandon, you can admire her, but you can't like her. You are a married man. You can't get close to other women. Don't you know?"

Brandon stroked Savanna's soft face with his fingertips. "I understand. You are angry that I didn't refuse to go out with her. I said it before. She was pestering me. I couldn't push her..."

Savanna knocked off Brandon's hand that was stroking her face. The strength was a bit heavy and the back of Brandon's hand was red.

"It's an excuse. Back then, you were a two-timer. I didn't learn a lesson from it. Mr. Young, if you think I blocked you, I will return to New York tomorrow."

"What two-timer? What the hell are you talking about? Savanna, you really don't understand why I signed her. Do you want me to explain it?"

Savanna's words stirred up his anger.

Savanna angrily turned her face away.

Brandon was furious. He had been holding back many things in his heart for a long time. Brandon did not want to hold back any longer.

"From the day I came from New York to take over the Young Group, the Young Group had been surrounded by enemies. After Rafael went in,

because of the special relationship between the Young family and the Colon family, Fabian and Ashley almost attacked the Young Group at the same time. Originally, I could have dealt with them, but suddenly Ethan appeared. You know Ethan. Although I am not a descendant of the Young family, Mrs. Young handed the Young Group to me and trusted me. Besides, she has raised my father and I have to repay this kindness. I think you know better than me why Ethan dealt with the Young Group."

After listening to Brandon, Savanna was silent.

Savanna didn't expect that after Ethan returned, he would attack the Young Group first.

Right, Ethan was Linda's son. He should hate Lorena to the bone.

Savanna gulped. "Don't change the topic. We are talking about you and Dahlia going out for a drink."

“Dahlia is the daughter of the Colon family and the financial director of the Colon Group. She voluntarily gave up her position in the Colon Group and came to the Young Group to ask for a job. Can I not take it? It’s like the enemy brazenly wants to be a spy. How can I refuse?”

Savanna thought about it and felt that Brandon was not lying. He probably had this thought when he signed Dahlia.

Savanna pinched Brandon’s waist and warned him, “I don’t care. If you get so close to her again, I’ll bite you to death. You heartless man. You’ve been mine. Don’t provoke other girls.”

Brandon grabbed Savanna’s hand and placed it in his palm. He promised softly, “Don’t worry. No matter how beautiful other women are, I won’t like them. My mind is filled with you.”

He wrapped her legs around his waist and lowered his head to kiss her tender lips. Their breathing gradually became unstable. After a deep kiss, he pressed his lips against hers and said, “My wife is jealous.”

Savanna gasped for breath and reached out to wrap his neck and lick his lips.

Under the light, Savanna was immersed in the kiss. His cheeks were red. She looked like she was drunk. Brandon was staring at her with affection.

Brandon’s throat tightened. The blood in his entire body flowed in reverse, and he was completely focused on her. His sweat was intertwined with hers, but they didn’t care about these.

After a long time, he held her sweaty face and met her confused gaze. “Baby, you are so passionate. I’m totally captivated by you. How can I have the energy to deal with other women?”

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They finished sex in the morning.

They gradually calmed down.

Brandon was well-dressed, but Savanna was in a sorry state. In this kind of matter, it seemed that men always had the advantage.

Brandon kissed her hair on the temples and said, “Be good. I will go to work now.”

Brandon left. Savanna pulled up the clothes that had collapsed to her shoulders and combed her hair. She jumped to the ground and lit a cigarette for herself. She walked to the window and stared at the green lawn outside the window in a daze.

Mia sent a message, "Savanna, mom, and I are staying with Ethan. His house is so big and luxurious. Do you want to come over?"

Savanna originally wanted to refuse. Thinking that she had nothing to do, she decided to go over to take a look.

She didn't seem to know much about this uncle who appeared suddenly.

Mia sent her the address. Savanna soon went over. Mia opened the door for her. The villa was spacious and luxurious. Just like the rumors, Ethan's wealth was immeasurable.

In the hall upstairs, there were two rows of people in white gowns. The leader of the medical team was checking Renee on the sofa.

Not only did Ethan bring Renee over, but he also hired a large medical team for her. It could be seen how much Ethan cared for Renee.

After checking Renee's body, the doctor said to Ethan, "Mr. Bennington, Ms. Sloan is fine. Her mental state is so bad. It should be a psychological problem."

The doctor left with the team. Ethan asked his assistant to call a female doctor, a psychologist who had cured tens of thousands of patients.

The female doctor was called Myra Gage, and Myra took Renee to a separate consulting room.

Ethan lit a cigarette and sat on the sofa in the living room, looking nervous. Savanna stepped forward and greeted, "Ethan."

Ethan glanced at her and nodded. "You're here."

"Yes."

Savanna sat down beside Ethan. After two seconds of silence, she slowly said, "Ethan, can we talk?"

Ethan tapped the cigarette ash and nodded.

"I know you hate Lorena. In fact, she doesn't have

many days left. Ethan, can you stop suppressing the Young Group?"

Ethan took a few deep breaths, pinched the cigarette butt, and held the cigarette butt in his palm. He looked up at Savanna with mixed feelings. "Savanna, are you pleading for Brandon?"

Savanna bit her lips. "I know it's selfish that I ask you to let him go, but it's hard for him now..."

Savanna did not know how to express the feelings in her heart.

Ever since Brandon told her in the morning that Ethan was suppressing the Young Group, her heart had been in a mess.

After a moment of silence, Ethan asked, "I heard that he had another in his heart, and you left him for five years because of this?"

Savanna admitted, "Yes, but that is all in the past. My relationship with him now is better than before, Ethan."

Ethan narrowed his eyes. "Dahlia signed an employment contract with him yesterday. I also heard that last night, he and Dahlia went out to drink until they were dead drunk. Was it you who picked him up?"

Hearing this, Savanna felt inexplicably nervous.

Ethan knew everything and it seemed that no one could hide anything from him.

"Yes."

Savanna held her breath and replied.

Mia listened to them and felt indignant, "Savanna, Brandon is a two-timer. You love him so much, but he still has an affair with Dahlia."

Savanna rolled her eyes at Mia and scolded, "You don't know him. Don't talk nonsense. He has nothing to do with Dahlia. They just drank and chatted."

Ethan took out another cigarette from the box and put it in his mouth. Mia quickly handed the lighter to him. Ethan lit the cigarette and took a puff. His thin lips slowly released smoke. "Savanna, I'm distressed for you. If you don't mind, if you are willing to see Brandon and Dahlia being together, I won't interfere. As for the matter of Galaxy International and the Young Group..." Ethan hesitated for a moment and said, "There's no room to discuss."

The smoke lingered, and Ethan's silhouette was looming in the white smoke. "The matter of the last generation must be settled. Lorena did a lot of sins. The Young Group was founded by her, and it was stained with too much blood. It should die with her life."

Ethan's attitude was very obvious. He wanted to ruin the Young Group and never show mercy.

Savanna felt a chill in her heart.

If the Young Group was ruined, there would be a big problem between her and Brandon.

"Ethan..."

"There's no need to talk about it." Ethan raised his hand, his attitude resolute.

"Savanna, you are too softhearted."

Myra came out. She reported to Ethan, "Mr. Bennington, Ms. Sloan has a serious mental illness. I'm afraid she needs deep treatment. If she doesn't want to stay in the hospital, I can visit her every day to serve her. I talked to her for more than ten minutes. Today's treatment has ended."

Ethan said to his assistant Jose, "Pay for Dr. Gage and send Dr. Gage off."

Jose sent Myra away.

Renee staggered out of the consulting room. Ethan saw that her hair was a little messy and her feet were bare. Ethan frowned. Mia quickly went into the room and took out the shoes to put on for Renee. Then Renee sat down and Mia combed Renee's hair.

Ethan saw this and the muscles on his face visibly loosened.

Savanna could tell that Ethan was indeed distressed for her mother, not acting.

Renee looked a little confused. It seemed that she could not quite accept that the strange man in front of her who was so rich was her younger brother.

Renee said, "Ethan, thank you for asking a doctor to treat me. It was too expensive. We can't afford your kindness."

Ethan felt a pain in his heart and smiled, "Renee, you don't have to say that. My money is also yours. From now on, you will stay here. I have already bought a suite for you. When the renovation is completed, you can move over."

Renee was flattered. Mia even jumped up and shouted excitedly, "Thank you, Ethan. Mom, we finally have our own house."

All these years, in order to treat Renee, Mia and her mother had been living in the slum. The house was broken and rotten, and rain would leak in.

Their life had been miserable.

How could Mia not be happy to be able to live in a big house?

Downstairs, a whistle was heard.

Moments later, Jose came up to report, "Mr. Bennington, Fabian is here. He said he wants to see

you."

"Let him come up."

Ethan picked up the cup and rubbed the cup with his finger as an unknown expression flashed across his

face.

Jose went down.

Not long later, Fabian came up with many gifts in the arms of the assistant following him.

Renee's eyes lit up when she saw Fabian. She got up from the sofa and ran to him. "Fabian, I waited so long for you. You're finally here."

Fabian had a smile on his face. Not only did he not push Renee away, but he also held Renee's hand and said gently, "I come to see you."

As he spoke, Fabian deliberately looked at the wound on Renee's forehead. "It looks better. I've been busy recently, so I haven't been able to come here."

Fabian waved his hand, and the assistant put the gifts on the sofa and retreated.

Ethan continued to play with the cup in his hand and didn't say anything. But the cold air he exuded was something Fabian did not dare to ignore.

Fabian took Renee's hand and sat opposite Ethan. He said to Ethan, "Are you Ethan, Renee's younger brother?"

Ethan did not answer Fabian's question. The tension between the two men spread to the room.

Ethan pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth, and without looking at Fabian, he continued to smoke and play with the cup.

Fabian was left to the side. He was secretly unhappy and did not dare to show it.

After all, he hoped Ethan could help him today.

"Ethan, I took good care of your sister. She's just not in good spirits. Don't worry too much. I'll take care of her."

Ethan did not say anything.

However, his expression was even colder than before.

Savanna could not bear to listen to Fabian and retorted, "Mr. Colon, you are really shameless. Have you ever taken care of my mother?"

Mia agreed with Savanna. "I've been with her every day, but I've never seen anyone take care of her. I've always been the only one taking care of her."

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Fabian was a little embarrassed when being retorted by Mia and Savanna like this. He smiled awkwardly and held Renee's hand. "Renee, I didn't abandon you on purpose. I had no choice."

Fabian said this to Renee on the surface, but in fact, it was deliberately said to Ethan.

Renee was quite moved when she heard this. She even shed a few drops of tears. Her voice trembled as she said, "I know you love. If it weren't for the contract that the Baber family forced you to sign, you would have married me long ago."

Fabian's voice was very gentle. He said, "You can understand me. I really thank you. Renee, you don't look well. I will help you to go in and rest. Which room do you live in?"

Renee pointed to the room next door, and Fabian gently helped her into it.

The door slowly closed. Renee and Fabian's figures were nowhere to be seen.

Ethan, Savanna, and Mia understood that Fabian must have known that Renee had a powerful younger brother and came to perform.

About ten minutes later, Ethan came out, and Renee had fallen asleep on the bed.

It could be seen that the arrival of Fabian made Renee's floating soul calm down. Ethan said to Fabian, "Come to my study."

With that, Ethan strode to the study.

Fabian hurried to chase after him.

The door to the study closed.

Ethan sat in the chair and got straight to the point. "Tell me, what are you looking for me for?"

Fabian smiled, "I came here today to ask you to let Rafael go. He is only in his twenties. He can't afford to ruin the rest of his life."

As soon as Ethan appeared in Philadelphia, Rafael was sentenced. Fabian knew that it was Ethan who did it. The moment he got his son's sentence, his heart sank. He rushed over to ask Ethan without stopping.

Ethan was expressionless. "Mr. Colon, what makes you think that I did it? Where is the evidence?"

Fabian took a deep breath, his face full of anxiety. "Ethan, the matter between your sister and I is very complicated. Please don't involve the innocent,

okay?"

Ethan curled his thin lips and ruthlessness appeared in his eyes. "Fabian, how dare you say this? How many evil things did your son do and how many

girls in Philadelphia were harmed? You really don't know? If your son is a straight man, I think nobody can do anything to him.

Seeing that Ethan was unwilling to let go, Fabian got angry. "I was told that you are an entrepreneur of a big enterprise. How can you be narrow-minded like this? I will be responsible for what I have done. Don't hurt my family. Moreover, back then, your sister seduced me first... She's so shameless..."

Before Fabian could finish, he was punched in the face. He wanted to fight back, but his arm was held by Ethan. Ethan pressed his face against the wall and pressed down hard. Fabian even heard the sound of his face rubbing with the hard wall.

Fabian's body was knocked to the ground by Ethan.

Ethan used his foot tip to step on half of Fabian's face and said in a ruthless tone, "Fabian, I didn't want to look into what had happened back then. But you insisted on bringing it up. My sister's life was ruined by you! See what situation she is in now? I have shown mercy when I deal with your family. Don't appear in front of me again. Otherwise, I will beat you every time I see you."

Ethan took a step back, clapped his hands, and wiped his hands with a tissue as if Fabian was dirty.

Fabian might be old, and his physical strength was not as good as before. He panted and stood up,

pointing at Ethan. For the first time, he could not suppress his temper in front of outsiders. "Ethan, I will go and have my wounds tested. Just wait for the lawsuit."

The smile on Ethan's lips was sinister. "Go ahead and take the test. I will wait. I don't believe that I can't beat you. Galaxy International is way more powerful than the Colon Group."

With such a ruckus, there was almost no room for negotiation. Fabian opened the door and left dejectedly.

When he passed by the living room, he glanced at Savanna and Mia and angrily left with his assistant.

When Ethan came out, the lines on his face were so tight that it was obvious that he was still angry.

Savanna and Mia heard the sounds of the two fighting inside.

Savanna asked, "Ethan, what is he doing here?"

Ethan replied, "Rafael's sentence came down. He thought it was me who did it and came over to plead."

Savanna didn't ask Ethan why Rafael was sentenced so quickly and who was behind that. She didn't want to ask either.

Ethan instructed Jose, "From now on, don't let him Look after my sister well."

His sister had been tricked by Fabian for her entire life.

Savanna chatted with Ethan for a while. After lunch, when Savanna returned to the Moon Villas, Seth called to ask her to go to the hospital first. He said that Lorena might not make it. Seth said that he and Brandon would be there soon.

Savanna immediately rushed over.

On the hospital bed, Lorena was on the verge of death. Her eye sockets were deeply sunken, and her eyes that were covered by her eyelids were protruding. Her cheekbones were frighteningly high, and her entire face was small and pale. Her lips were dry and peeling, and she couldn't even drink water anymore.

"Lorena."

Savanna walked to the bed and called Lorena several times. And then Lorena finally reacted.

Lorena opened her eyes and stared at Savanna. After looking at Savanna for a while, Lorena licked her lips and took a deep breath. Her oxygen mask was covered with white mist. Her lips trembled and she tried to raise her voice, "Savanna, get closer to me. I have something to tell you."

Savanna took a step forward. She lowered her head and put her ear close to Lorena's oxygen mask. She only heard Lorena's weak voice say.

I heard that your uncle found your mother. Linda actually gave birth to a son of Andrew. Ethan has been attacking the Young Group recently. And that's the reason for Shelton to be so busy recently. He's fighting Ethan back. Savanna, if I die and the Young Group goes bankrupt, do you think you can still be with Shelton? He's not a saint. He will hold a grudge in his heart no matter what. And the grudge will stay in his heart like a needle. I told you that you are not suitable for each other. There are too many things between you two. Too many grudges and too much hatred. Savanna, promise me, leave him, and let him live his own life."

Savanna would not agree to Lorena's request.

So, she said, "Lorena, after you die, Brandon will be the only one left in the Young family. As his family, do you want him to be lonely until he grows old?"

Lorena smiled weakly, "If marriage is pain, torture, torment, ending it is the best."

Savanna said, "I can't promise you, because I love him."

Lorena's eyes became misty. "The world is beautiful because of all kinds of feelings. But love is the cheapest one among all. If you refuse to leave him,

then I will help you..."

Savanna sensed that something was wrong with Lorena's tone. She was about to retreat, but it was too late. Lorena grabbed Savanna's hands fiercely and pressed Savanna's hands to the oxygen mask on her face.

The oxygen mask fell off, and Lorena held her breath due to a lack of oxygen.

Hurried footsteps sounded outside.

Savanna stood up quickly and looked at the door. Brandon and Seth hurried over.

Savanna turned around in panic. Lorena's body twitched. When she glanced at Brandon's face from the corner of her eyes, the relieved smile on her lips froze. Her abnormally red face froze in pain.

The hands that were full of tubes hung down on the bed.

Lorena finally closed her eyes, tears rolling down from the corners of her eyes. Her sad and miserable life ended.

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"Brandon,"

Savanna called Brandon.

Brandon rushed over from the door and looked at Lorena. There was a deep mark between her eyebrows and the doctor came soon. The doctor crossed his hands and pressed Lorena's chest. With several times of CPR, the curve on the electrocardiogram slowly became a straight line.

The doctor let go and announced, "The patient has stopped breathing. The time is..."

The funeral was a simple one. Everything was personally arranged by Brandon. Renee came here supported by Mia. They paid respect and walked over to bow to Brandon and Savanna. Brandon and Savanna also bowed back.

There was a big commotion at the door, and Fabian, dressed in a suit, came with Ashley, followed by Dahlia in a black dress.

The grudge between the Young family and the Colon family was no longer a secret in Philadelphia.

Everyone felt that Fabian and his wife wouldn't come.

Fabian took his wife and daughter to the mourning hall and bowed deeply to the memorial tablet in the

middle. Ashley and Dahlia also followed suit respectfully.

The moment Fabian appeared, Renee's eyes seemed to stick to him. Ashley glanced at Renee coldly. Seeing that Renee was seducing her husband while she was still here, Ashley felt unhappy.

The three members of the Colon family bowed to Brandon and Savanna. Then Brandon and Savanna bowed to them too.

The three members of the Colon family retreated to the side after that, letting others come forward to pay respect.

Fabian looked around the scene and did not see the person he wanted to see. He pointed to the ladies who were playing cards on the terrace and suggested, "You can go take a look. I'll talk to my business partners."

After saying that, Fabian shook off Ashley's hand and walked toward the few powerful men in the upper-class society.

Ashley and Dahlia went to the terrace. Indeed, many people were chatting or playing cards. But there were no empty seats. Ashley and Dahlia could only sit down at an empty table. Dahlia was so bored that she began to browse her TikTok.

Ashley sat for a while. Seeing that Renee's gaze had

been following Fabian, Ashley felt the jealousy in her heart grow. Her fingers were decorated with green diamonds. She groped for something in her handbag

When Renee went to the bathroom, Ashley got up and quietly followed her. Seeing Renee enter the bathroom, Ashley waited outside the bathroom.

At this time, a waiter passed by. Ashley took a drink from the tray and the waiter left. Ashley placed the drink on the table outside the bathroom and hid in the dark

For some reason, Renee did not come out after entering

Ashley knew that Renee should still be inside. She just couldn't wait, so she went back.

At this time, the bathroom door opened. Renee came out and saw Ashley's bright and beautiful face. Renee was startled. She was emotionally unstable, but this did not mean that she had lost her memory. The friendliness Ashley showed was just an illusion. Renee was not stupid and she could tell whether someone liked her or not. It was a human instinct.

Besides, after Myra's treatment, Renee's mental condition recovered a lot.

"You ... What's the matter?"

Renee knew Ashley.

She remembered that face extremely clearly.

“Renee, when I first came here, I wanted to greet you. However, there were too many people and I couldn’t yell at the mourning hall. So I didn’t say hello to you. Renee, you seem to be in good spirits, and you look good.”

After praising Renee, Ashley changed his tone. “I’ve long heard that you are mentally unstable. Now that I see you. It turns out the situation isn’t that serious, right? Do you want to know who was the mysterious guy who controlled you back then?”

Renee only cared about Fabian and did not want to pay much attention to Ashley. But after Ashley said the last sentence, she was attracted. Renee said, “Do you want to know who was the mysterious guy who controlled you back then?”

The mysterious guy who controlled Renee back then kept her in a beautiful house. Some perfect mistresses were invited to teach her ways of seducing men. Even at that time, the most famous singer in Philadelphia was invited over to teach Renee how to sing. When Renee was 18 years old, the mysterious sold her virginity for a high price in a hotel.

She had run away a few times. But after she was caught, she would suffer a severer punishment. The

last time she tried to escape, she met Fabian and Fabian saved her.

The past was still vivid in Renee’s mind, and Renee felt pain every time when thinking about it.

Ashley seemed to be able to see through Renee’s thoughts and her eyes were filled with evil smiles. “Renee, your encounter with Fabian was not a coincidence. Everything was controlled by the mysterious person. Do you know who she is?”

Thinking of her miserable life, Renee began to feel anxious. The mysterious guy once let people insult her. Though those people didn’t really have sex with her, Renee still felt sick.

Renee held back her feeling of throwing up and her eyes turned red with anger. She grabbed Ashley and asked, “Who is it?”

Ashley smiled evilly and pulled Renee to a corner. Ashley whispered a few words in Renee’s ear, and Renee’s face suddenly turned pale.

It was as if her blood had stopped flowing.

Outside the bathroom, a slender hand placed a drink that was exactly the same as the one on the table before. The new one was put on the left side deliberately.

Outside the bathroom, a long and slender hand

placed a drink that was exactly the same as the one on the table before. The new one was put on the left side deliberately.

Ashley had a regretful look on her face.

It was as if she was repenting for making things difficult for Renee and pitying herself and Renee.

When Renee heard this news, how could she still be calm? She was extremely angry.

Although her brain was not clear, she still said, "Do you have evidence? How can I trust you?"

Ashley came prepared and naturally brought evidence. She turned on her phone and showed Renee all the evidence she had gathered.

Renee's lips paled.

There was a strange smile on her face.

Ashley comforted her while pulling her out of the bathroom. Ashley glanced at the table, wondering why there were two drinks. She had just put one.

Did the waiter put it here?

Ashley subconsciously looked around and did not see any suspicious figures. She smiled and said to Renee, "Renee, have a drink to calm down a little."

Ashley picked up the drink in front of her and

handed it to Renee. Renee looked down at the yellow drink with a guarded expression. She did not reach out to take it.

Ashley laughed twice and finished the drink in her glass. Then, she picked up another drink and handed it to Renee. Ashley thought that the one she drank was placed there by others and the one in her hand was the one she prepared.

Renee was pure and kind. Seeing Ashley drink it herself, she no longer had any doubts. She took the glass from Ashley and finished the drink in the cup.

Ashley licked her wet lips when she saw Renee return to the mourning hall. She looked up at the crystal lamp on the ceiling. Her mood was as bright as the crystal lamp.

Ashley returned to the terrace and couldn't find Dahlia everywhere. She was about to begin looking for Dahlia. But after she took two steps, she felt her throat burning. She coughed twice and she felt her throat extremely uncomfortable. It was burning. Then, not only her throat, even her forehead, and her body were burning.

A bad feeling ran through Ashley.

Ashley spat out a mouthful of phlegm. She narrowed her eyes. She pulled the waiter and wanted to say something. She opened her mouth but could not say a word. The waiter politely asked her, "Madam, do

you need something to drink?"

The waiter took a glass of water from the tray and handed it to Ashley. Ashley stammered for a long time, but she was unable to say a complete sentence. The waiter left since he still had something else to do.

Ashley stood under the crystal lamp. Her eyes were frighteningly hot, and her mind was dizzy. The entire world began to spin.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

Dahlia came out of nowhere and saw that Ashley was tottering and her steps were unstable. Dahlia reached out and supported her.

Ashley raised her head. Her slightly narrowed eyes slowly opened. When she saw her daughter's face clearly, Ashley was excited. "Dahlia, my throat is not feeling well."

Ashley was clearly talking, but she did not make a sound.

Suddenly, she realized that she had lost her voice. After realizing what had happened, Ashley was so panicked that she almost jumped up.

The drink she drank was the one she put the drug in.

Last time, Ashley failed to mute Renee with the poison. This time, she wanted to do it again, but she

didn't expect that she would take the drink with the drug by accident.

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Harming others would eventually harm oneself. It was so true.

Ashley looked towards the mourning hall. Seeing Renee greeting the guests with Mia, Ashley felt so regretful.

Dahlia was aware of Ashley's strangeness.

She called Ashley several times, but there was no response.

Dahlia said, "Mom, you can't talk anymore? Is your throat uncomfortable?"

Ashley tried to make a sound but failed even when her lips opened. She anxiously shed tears.

Ashley ignored Dahlia's shouts, rushed out of the mourning hall, and jumped into the Colon family's

car.

The driver saw Ashley's anxious face. When Dahlia run out of the hall, the driver asked, "Ms. Colon, what happened to your mother?"

Dahlia got into the car and immediately closed the door. She shouted to the driver, "Go to the hospital."

The driver realized that the situation was serious. He anxiously drove the car to the hospital.

Fabian was discussing business with some bosses. He noticed the sensation at the mourning hall and saw Ashley and Dahlia rush out one after another. A few seconds later, the assistant rushed over and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Colon, Ms. Baber seems to have drunk something poisonous and can't speak."

Being unable to speak meant losing the voice.

Ashley kidnapped Renee and wanted to make her dumb before. But Fabian saw through Ashley and changed her medicine.

Ashley did not suffer a loss last time, so she still didn't learn the lesson.

But this time...

Fabian couldn't help but look at Renee, who was busy at the mourning hall. She had a sense of propriety when greeting guests. Savanna was her biological daughter. As Brandon's mother-in-law, Renee had every right to help Brandon greet guests.

Renee's composure surpassed Ashley's sorry state. Needless to say, Ashley lost this time.

However, this time, Fabian didn't make a move.

So the person was...

That person's name was almost on the tip of Fabian's tongue.

There was a black Maybach parked outside the door. The door opened and a tall man walked out. He took off his sunglasses and looked inside. When his sharp gaze landed on the photo of Lorena in the mourning hall, he mockingly smiled.

The man strode into the mourning hall, immediately attracting curious gazes.

"What? He is the president of Galaxy International?"

"Wow, the president of Galaxy International is so handsome and elegant."

"He keeps a low profile, so no one knows what the president of the Galaxy International looks like."

It was said that the president of Galaxy International was famous for being vicious in the business world. In his dictionary, there was no such word as benevolence. He had turned an unknown small company into the world's top one today.

Someone said, "Shelton has met his match."

Intimidated by Ethan's aura, everyone automatically moved to the sides to make way for him.

Ethan walked into the mourning hall, stood in front of the coffin, and sincerely prayed for Lorena.

The moment Ethan appeared, Savanna's eyelids jumped. She secretly observed Brandon's

expression. Seeing he was calm, Savanna was relieved.

Seth handed the flower to Ethan. Ethan took the flower and put the bunch of white roses on the coffin.

Ethan smiled. His dark eyes were bright and dazzling. He glanced at Renee, and then at Savanna. Finally, he fixed his eyes on Brandon's expressionless face.

Ethan said, "I'm sorry for your loss." Brandon slightly nodded.

As Savanna nodded, her eyelids kept jumping. She had a premonition after seeing the two men's expressionless faces.

Ethan only came to Philadelphia to establish a branch company. Galaxy International based its headquarters in Los Angeles. Ethan's arrival shocked the upper class of Philadelphia. Almost all recognized his face. Those with status came to greet Ethan in time, wanting to befriend the head of the Bennington family.

Fabian had guessed that Ashley was plotted against by Ethan. With the Colon Group's strength, the Colon family couldn't compete with Ethan. Thinking about how Ethan beat him yesterday, Fabian felt a little awkward. So, he held the wine glass and stood in the corner of the mourning hall,

quietly watching the group of business people who had just excitedly chatted with him walking towards Ethan just to make a toast with him.

Fabian sensed a strange gaze. He looked for that gaze and met Renee's eyes.

Renee saw him looking at him and smiled.

Seeing Fabian walk towards her, Renee was flattered. She took a step forward and said, "Fabian."

Fabian pulled her aside and quietly asked, "Did Ashley look for you just now?"

Renee nodded and swallowed her saliva. "Yes, she wanted to talk to me about something."

Fabian probed, "Did you drink what she gave you?"

"Yes, but she drank it too!" Renee blinked at Fabian. Renee didn't know why Fabian suddenly asked her this. She thought that Fabian was concerned about her, so she felt sweet.

Fabian suddenly figured out what happened.

Dahlia called. "Dad, mom can't say anything. She's mute. Come to the hospital."

Fabian snorted. He curled his thin lips and spat out four words, "She asked for it."

Fabian hung up the phone. He did not intend to go to the hospital. Instead, he said to Renee, "Renee, are you hungry?"

Fabian had said this to Renee countless times during the days when they were together. Fabian would often take her to late-light diners.

Renee had a sore throat. Her face flushed and her expression was excited. "A little."

Fabian leaned close and whispered to her ear in a magnetic voice, "Do you still remember the barbecue diner I took you to? You like their food most. Why don't we go there?"

Being so close to Fabian, Renee could feel the breath and heartbeat of her beloved man. It was so real and not a dream. Her heart was beating fast.

She recalled Lemmon's Barbecue.

Renee couldn't wait. She grabbed Fabian's hand and they walked towards the door.

After Mia finished her work, she couldn't find Renee anymore.

Savanna didn't find Renee after looking around the hall for her. Savanna suddenly realized that something was wrong because the Colon family also left.

Savanna asked Mia to look for Renee, while she stood beside Brandon.

Savanna sensitively noticed that after Ethan came, Brandon was not as calm as he appeared. She could tell Brandon didn't want Ethan to come.

Ethan hated Lorena the most.

He would never sincerely come to mourn for her.

Brandon poured a cup of water for himself and Savanna.

After drinking the water, Savanna saw Brandon looking at Ethan from time to time. Savanna reached out and pulled the corner of Brandon's shirt, signing him to calm down. After all, Lorena had not been buried and they couldn't make a fuss in front of her coffin.

Brandon lowered his eyes and stopped looking at Ethan.

Brandon went to the balcony to smoke. Savanna followed him. "Brandon, Grandma pulled out the oxygen mask herself. When I received Seth's call, I rushed to the

hospital. Grandma asked me to come close. She wanted me to leave you and said that we were not a match. She was angry when I disagreed. She grabbed my hand and put it on the oxygen mask. You happened to come when the oxygen mask fell from her face. I...

The street lamp light fell on Brandon's face, and the dim light left half of his face in a shadow, making the lower part of his face more delicate.

Brandon lowered his eyes and met Savanna's anxious gaze. Brandon raised his eyebrows and stared at Savanna. He cleared his throat and said, "I'm not a fool. Even if you were up to something, you couldn't pick the time when I'm about to come."

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Savanna's throat was sore. She could only say, "Thank you."

Brandon slowly puffed out the smoke and stroked Savanna's temples. He managed to say what was hidden in his heart for a long time, "After Grandma is buried, we will get married."

Savanna looked at him with shining eyes. "Alright."

Savanna was touched that Brandon trusted her unconditionally.

Ethan took over the Young Group, so the business with them would occur many problems. Now, Brandon was under a lot of pressure due to Lorena's funeral. Thinking of this and seeing Brandon's tired expression, Savanna felt distressed and said, "Take a rest. Seth and Jim will be there. I will wake you at the farewell ceremony."

Brandon wanted to refuse, but the headache was torturing him. He forced himself to focus and put out the cigarette butt while enduring the headache. He turned around and left the balcony. Savanna followed him and walked into the mourning hall.

Ethan didn't leave. He started playing cards with a group of upper-class people. Many people were watching. Ethan, who preferred being alone, actually sat on the cards table.

Due to Ethan's uninvited visit and the special relationship between the two families, Brandon didn't dare to neglect him. He asked Jim and Seth to strengthen the defenses, fearing Lorena couldn't be buried smoothly.

Fabian drove Renee to Lemmon's Barbecue. The diner owner recognized Fabian and Renee. Seeing that they were middle-aged, the owner prepared the dishes for them and

sighed, "Twenty years passed by so quickly. Mr. Colon, it seems that your love for Ms. Sloan is true. Back then, I even suspected..."

She didn't continue.

Fabian knew what she wanted to say. Renee was moved by her words.

She looked at Fabian more enchanted.

The diner owner brought the roasted dishes up. Renee ate gracefully, wanting to maintain a good image in Fabian's heart like many years ago.

Fabian didn't eat anything but watched Renee eat while drinking tea. Renee's mouth was stained with hot pepper. He used his thumb to wipe it off for her. His fingertips accidentally touched Renee's lips.

Renee's heart flipped. She stopped chewing and stared at Fabian. Fabian smiled at her. Renee had tears in her eyes. Her voice was hoarse, "Fabian, I have been waiting for this day for many years.

Thank you for still remembering me."

Even after so many years, Renee's skin was still as fair as before even without any deliberate maintenance. Her slender waist and full bosom were still stunning. After all, Renee was a rare beauty cultivated by Lorena.

Fabian had feelings for her in the past. It was just that Renee was not important enough for him to abandon wealth and power.

Later, he signed the contract in advance, and the Baber family forced him to hurry up the marriage, so Fabian used the excuse that Renee lost his daughter to blame her, making her feel guilty and painful. Fabian wanted Renee to break up with him. But Renee even went crazy because of it. Renee's madness saved Fabian a lot of trouble.

A madman could not understand or do anything according to normal thinking.

It was easy to get rid of a madman.

Fabian looked at Renee and said in a gentle voice as if bewitching this beautiful woman, "I have never forgotten you."

When Renee heard this, she stopped eating the barbecue. She smiled her eyes into two crescents, like a young girl who was experiencing her first love.

"Fabian, I have always loved you, but ... you don't come to see me anymore. I am so sad."

Fabian felt unable to withstand Renee's enthusiasm, but it was a public place. Fabian lowered his eyes and rubbed the cup with his fingertips. "Renee, if you still love me, ask Ethan to forgive Rafael. The children of our Colon family can't go to jail."

Renee was stunned. "Did Rafael go to jail? Was he sent in by Ethan?"

Fabian knew that Renee's mind was sometimes a mess. He explained the whole thing, and then said to Renee with a pleading voice, "Now, with Ethan protecting you, you won't be bullied again. Ashley can't hurt you, and I can rest assured..."

Before Fabian finished his words, his phone rang. Fabian saw the word "daughter" on the screen.

Fabian clicked to answer the phone. Dahlia's voice came from the other side. "Dad, mom is going crazy. Hurry up and come."

Just as Dahlia finished speaking, Fabian heard the sound of things being smashed.

The doctor panicked. "Mrs. Colon, don't worry. We will think of a way. Calm down, please!"

"Mom, it is useless to smash things. We are thinking of what to do." It was Morgan's voice.

Under normal circumstances, Morgan would not participate in the family business. This time, Dahlia was so worried about Ashley that she called Morgan.

The Colon family was in chaos.

As Fabian's husband, Fabian was surprisingly calm.

The relationship between Fabian and Ashley was in fact very strange.

"I'll come over after I'm done dealing with things on my hands."

Fabian hung up the phone without waiting for Dahlia to speak

Renee was nervous when seeing Fabian pick up the phone.

They used to date many times, but Fabian would leave halfway after Ashley called him with various

excuses.

Renee was born into a humble family. How could she dare to provoke the Baber family's daughter?

Renee could only watch as Fabian was called away by Ashley.

After she was pregnant with Savanna, Ashley came and stuck to her like a viper.

Ashley was so clever that she never asked Renee to

leave Fabian. Instead, she treated Renee very well. She took Renee to the Colon's home and treated her like a treasure. On the day of Renee's delivery, Ashley threw her at an abandoned place and left her there to die. But Renee was lucky and was saved by a doctor who passed that place. That night, Renee gave birth to Savanna, but David took her away.

Renee lost her daughter and Ashley felt satisfied. Later, Renee went crazy, and Fabian was forced by the Baber family to stay away from Renee, which made Ashley even more satisfied.

Renee was afraid that Fabian would leave. She grabbed Fabian's hand and said in a panic, "I can tell Ethan to get Rafael out. Fabian, can you not leave me again?"

Fabian narrowed his eyes. His eyes were deep, hard for people to sense his anger. "Renee, if you want to be with me, ask Ethan to back me up and take the contract from Ashley."

Renee knew what contract Fabian was talking about. Back then, Fabian was unable to be with her because he was restricted by the contract he signed with the Baber family.

"Alright." Renee nodded without hesitation.

Fabian held her hands. "It's too late. I'll send you back now. If Savanna and the others can't find you later, they'll be anxious."

Renee was reluctant to part with Fabian, but she didn't dare to irritate Fabian, so she nodded lightly.

Fabian sent Renee back to the funeral and drove away. Fabian rushed to the hospital. As her husband, he had to check Ashley's situation. Even if he wanted Ashley to die, he had to at least do the surface work.