

## **Midnight 181**

### **181: The First Question Was So Sharp**

The young lady on the stage looked 20 years old. Her exquisite dress, accented with white ribbon roses, was patterned after delicate antique lace and swirled gently around her ivory, satin skirt. She had an oval face, graceful eyebrows, big eyes, and tiny mouth, and she wore hair ornaments of gold flowers with her hair done in a bun.

All the people widened their eyes, holding the breath.

Miss Schultz was much more beautiful than the one in photos. Though she was an unknown new model, she looked dexterously cute, and handsome and charming.

In the classical satin skirt, this spokesperson was exactly the beautiful goddess that came out from the game.

Compared with those average stars with plastic faces, the spokeswoman for Fairy World, though not famous, had a simple but lovely face.

Before coming, those reporters had been wondering why JK chose an unknown model as their spokesperson this time.

Now they saw the real person and all understood. JK had always been choosy, and this girl, the same elegant as the goddess Savannah in the game, could meet their standards.

After a brief introduction by the master of ceremony, the session came to open questions.

"Miss Schultz, you are a new star in the modeling circle and didn't attend any famous advertisements before. JK is the leading company in the game industry. Its former spokesmen are generally popular stars. I wonder how you became the spokesperson for Fairy World. Do you have any personal connections with JK's top management?" One reporter asked.

The first question was so sharp.

It meant to ask if she got this endorsement through the back door.

Everyone in the hall watched her see what she would answer.

Some entertainment reporters thought she might be angry. After all, people would certainly be displeased when questioned like this.

In the backstage, Kevin knitted his eyebrows, considering going out to spare Savannah if she didn't know how to answer.

Savannah rolled her eyes. She was less nervous when she actually faced the press.

Just like taking an exam in school, she was always very nervous before the exam but calmed down when facing the exam paper in the examination room.

Before the MC came to the rescue, she smiled at the reporter who asked the question before she opened her mouth at the microphone.

"As you said, JK is one of the leading companies in the game industry. It is impossible for JK to change their rules or stain its good name for nepotism. Fortunately, I became the spokesperson for Fairy World because I'm the most suitable candidate, not because I have any relationships with its senior executives. Of course, I will also try my best to do a good job for JK so that I can have a good connection with JK and work for them again in the future. "

That was a graceful reply to the reporter's sharp question. She was so eloquent that she even made fun of herself in the last sentence. Her performance also helped herself to establish a positive image.

The reporters present were stunned for two seconds before applause broke out.

Miss Schultz was not only young and beautiful; her image was suitable for the game, and she also had a high EQ!

At the backstage, Kevin's face was relieved; he applauded her response.

Savannah was much more decent and intelligent than he thought.

Media comments played an important role in a model's career. If the media like you, they would praise you in their reports, which would help the model to gain a better reputation.

Although it was the first time for Savannah to cope with the press face to face, he could see that Savannah had impressed the press favorably. In this way, she would have great development as a model in the future.

After the first question, the reporters present, impressed by Savannah, did not embarrass her again. They then asked only official questions.

Savannah controlled the pace, made her answer orderly, and her panic subsided. The language of the reporters' eyes expressed their admiration. Savannah was about to give a gasp of relief when a slim figure burst from the crowd.

The figure was a good-looking young woman, probably in her early twenties. She rushed to the front of the stage, took out a small pot, opened it, and threw it to Savannah violently!

The security guards at the scene were on both sides of the stage, too far to stop the woman!

Just then, the bodyguards secretly protected Savannah quickly came out; one man drew Savannah aside, and the other man sheltered Savannah from the pot.

Another three bodyguards jumped off the stage and picked up the woman to one side!

The woman tried to spray red paint on Savannah, and now the staging ground was covered with red paint!

But thanks to the watchful eyes of the bodyguards, Savannah was not stained with the paint but still a bit startled.

"Savannah, are you all right?" Kevin walked right up to her.

She shook her head and looked at the woman.

"Do you know the woman?" Kevin asked, frowning.

"No, but she looks a little familiar. I can't place her." Savannah wrinkled her brows.

The woman struggled in an attempt to get free, shouting at the reporters, "the spokesperson for Fairy World is quite undeserved! Not fair! I don't agree!"

"What a mad woman! Who the hell let this lunatic in?!" Kevin shouted with annoyance, and then he turned to the security guards, "get that crazy woman out of here!"

But the reporters of the stage apparently took an interest in this unexpected woman. They surrounded her immediately and raised their microphones.

"What do you mean by saying that?"

"Who are you?!"

"Please let go of this lady, we want to interview her!"

Pressed by the reporter, the bodyguards had to let go of the woman.

"I'm Lily," the woman smoothed her clothes as she snorted, "I'm also a plane model in the same circle with Miss Schultz, and I know Miss Schultz well."

No wonder Savannah thought the young woman seemed familiar; she was in the same modeling circle with her. She must have seen her somewhere but never spoken to her.

Models like them took different jobs every day. They might attend the same advertising shooting today and separate tomorrow. Besides her good friend Olivia, she couldn't remember other people.

It was ridiculous to hear Lily say she knew her well.

At first, she didn't even recognize her!

### **182: A Bitter Smile Touched His Lips**

"Miss Lily, why did you say Miss Shultz doesn't deserve the name of the spokesperson?" Asked one reporter eagerly.

Lily snorted, pointing to Savannah, "Why did JK choose her as the spokesperson for its new game? Do you ever think about it? There are so many beautiful models and superstars, and what sets her from all those excellent women? Oh, because it is good? Come on, even I have more experience than her! Why didn't JK pick me? She hadn't even attended a competition or selection! She got the chance only because she has an affair with JK's boss! She was chosen by default!"

Her words brought on a storm!

The reporters wondered how a small model could become JK's spokesperson but didn't go into that. Since Lily raised this question, they were more doubtful now.

"Miss Lily, have you gotten any evidence?"

"As far as I know, Savannah and JK's founder Mr. Wills had lived in the same orphanage before! It's called the Mission of Hope Orphanage! You can go to check on it anytime! Miss Schultz got to know Mr. Wills quite early, and she was given this chance by Mr. Wills for their relationship. The funny thing is that Miss Schultz said she became the spokesperson upon herself! She is lying!"

Lily sneered and continued, "in fact, Miss Schultz has a promiscuous personal life in the modeling circle. She often sleeps with business owners in order to get a job. So you can imagine what she had done with Mr. Wills to become JK's spokesperson!"

The murmur swelled into a roar.

Savannah's eyes darkened.

It was ridiculous. Lily was not her acquaintance at all. Why did she sully her character by stating she had slept with business owners to get jobs? She even knew she had been in an orphanage?

Lily couldn't be spurred on by jealousy to damage her good name.

She must be ordered by someone!

The one who knew she had been in an orphanage and wanted her to lose face in public must be...

Susan!

Only she had the ability to ask a model to injure her reputation by slander!

She looked up and widened her eyes when she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure behind the crowd.

It was Susan!

Susan was staring at Savannah with a sneering grin.

Savannah clenched her fist.

How could she enter the conference without an admission ticket?

Well, it was not hard to get in for the daughter of old Sterling.

She brought Lily in!

She arranged everything!

Susan's resentment of her was strong enough to have a model run her down in public. She wanted to ruin her career!

At this point, reporters were flooding onto the stage, with microphones popping up for Kevin and Savannah.

"Mr. Wills, Miss Schultz, do you really know each other long ago? Is it true that you have been carrying on with each other?"

"Why didn't you mention you knew Mr. Wills when being asked? Miss Schultz, you told a lie!"

"Miss Schultz, did you really sleep with others in order to get a job?"

"Miss Schultz, did you get an endorsement from Mr. Wills by sleeping with him?"

They posted the questions one by one sharply.

If it were not for the security guards and some bodyguards arranged by Dylan, they would have crowded onto the stage.

In a corner behind the crowd, Susan sat down on a comfy couch with her arms folded, quietly watching, a satisfied smile pursing her mouth.

Savannah's credibility had been seriously questioned.

In tomorrow's entertainment news, Savannah would be a guileful and foxy model that got the endorsement for JK's game by sleeping with JK's boss. Her reputation would have been torn to shreds, and she would be treated with contempt by everyone.

Her modeling career was mined.

Even if she could still endorse Fairy World, no company would offer her a new job in the future because of her bad fame.

Most importantly, since she and Kevin were known to have an affair, Dylan would not accept such a disgrace, and Savannah would be kicked out at that time!

"You go backstage, I'll handle this." On the stage, Kevin whispered to Savannah anxiously.

It was hard for Savannah to explain in such confusion.

What's more, he was afraid that she might be hurt by the pushy people.

Looking at Susan in the distance, Savannah composed herself.

She knew Kevin wanted to protect her. But how could she leave now? Why should she leave?

If she hesitated or avoided these questions now, she could never explain it clearly. Her silence would do Kevin's reputation a lot of harm too. She couldn't see Susan take advantage.

Walking straight up to the MC, Savannah took his microphone and gave it a gentle pat.

"Please be quiet!"

At last, the hall quieted down.

Everyone looked at Savannah.

"Savannah..." Kevin stepped forward and whispered.

"It's all right." She gave Kevin a look with her clear eyes, indicating that she could face it independently and resolve the matter.

Facing the reporters off the stage, she opened her mouth calmly.

"Yes, I knew Mr. Wills long ago, and we once lived in the same orphanage."

"Then why did you pretend not to know him?"

"So, you were really lying?"

"I don't think it's necessary to mention what happened in the orphanage. It's not a good memory." Savannah looked calmly at them with no guilty conscience.

Silence followed this remark.

"But now that someone has mentioned it, I am not afraid to admit I did live in an orphanage for a while. After my father died, I moved into the orphanage because no relative could adopt me. Those were the darkest days of my life. But with an elder brother's concern and encouragement, my life was more hopeful, and my happiness came back. I was the only child in my family and had no brother, so I thought of him as my elder brother. We are like brother and sister, taking care of each other. In order to make me happy, this elder brother often drew pictures for me. I didn't want to abuse his kindness, and I tried to live a happy life. We had lost contact with each other since I left the orphanage. Although we were not related, in my heart, he will always be my irreplaceable brother. I believe he saw me the same way in his heart."

With that, she looked over at Kevin.

Although he knew Savannah said this to make it clear that they didn't have an affair, their relationship was just brother and sister, he still felt rather upset.

A bitter smile touched his lips.

### **183: All Are Excuses**

Elder brother.

She had only regarded him as her brother.

A look of disappointment passed over Kevin's face.

Savannah glanced at Lily before she continued.

"According to Miss Lily, I am in a very familiar term with Mr. Wills. Well, I admit that we are familiar with each other, because we think of each other as brother and sister. We all care and help each other."

Savannah's confession cleared off the doubts most people had.

"So Miss Schultz and Mr. Wills are siblings, not lovers?" Some reporters were moved.

All these are excuses! Susan almost shouted out when Savannah put an end to the unfavorable state of affairs. Brother and sister? Savannah turned the love between man and woman into affection between brother and sister! She had underestimated this little bitch!

"It's nice to meet my brother again, years later." Savannah smiled, "I was even happier that he did not forget the little girl who always cried in the orphanage. When we were young, he often gave paintings to me to make me happy. This time, he gave me a game, Fairy World."

"Fairy World is a game created for you by Mr. Wills?" A reporter exclaimed.

"No wonder the heroine in the game has the same name as Miss Schultz! Was it originally created based on Miss Schultz? That is to say, it's normal to have Miss Schultz as the spokeswoman!"

"It's very touching! How could such pure and clean love be an affair?" One young female reporter sighed.

Both Susan and Lily looked ghastly.

"That's right. Fairy World was created based on Miss Schultz. So, even the copyright of this game is owned partly by Miss Schultz, let alone its spokesperson..." Kevin added in time.

"It's a gift from a brother to his sister. I don't want it to be related to business interests and money, and I don't want to be a gimmick. So we had not intended to tell the outsiders how everything happened. Now that someone used it to damage my character, I have to clear myself and Mr. Wills." Savannah looked at Lily, "Miss... Lily, right? I have explained my relationship with Mr. Wills to you, now it's your turn."

"What? Why..." Lily was plainly distraught.

"You said that you are familiar with me and know a lot about my private life. I'd like to ask you a few questions." Savannah slightly cocked her head, seeing through Lily. "What size do I take in shoes? What size of dress I have? Where did I use to live? How big is my family? What color do I like? Who is my best friend? What kind of food do I hate?"

"I....You..." Lily was dumbfounded and speechless when asked one question after the next.

"You don't know, Miss Lily." Savannah sniffed, "although we are both models, you hardly know me before today, and I don't know you either. We are not friends, not even acquaintances. You intended to damage my reputation, and I have the right to bring an action against you for slander. What a pity! The one who hired you to spatter me failed to train you well. I wonder if you can still get the money from her."

Susan's face took on a ghastly-pale expression.

Many suspicious glances were darted at Lily. There was a stir in the hall.

"She doesn't know Miss Shultz at all!"

"Is she really hired by someone to blacken Miss Schultz?"

"Yes, I don't know you well. What then?" Lily said rapidly, jumping up. "I heard from others, can't I? In our modeling circle, every...everyone knows you have bad behavior!"

Lily didn't have any facts to back her up, just her mouth.

"Well, who said that? I'm gonna confront that person!" Savannah replied with a sardonic smile.

"Why should I tell you? I have to hold my tongue! I am a moral woman! All in all," Lily gave Savannah a smug look, "all people said you have a turbulent private life. How could an immoral woman like you be a spokeswoman for JK? You brazen hussy!"

Just then, there was a noise at the door. The attention of many was attracted by that.

A tall man in an iron-gray suit was coming along at an amble in the company of two bodyguards. His dark eyes looked very cold.

Susan startled, getting to her feet. Dylan came!

Savannah froze. She didn't expect him to come.

There was silence for a few seconds, and then a tumult. For a moment, the reporters almost forgot about Savannah and made a wild rush to Dylan.

"Mr. Sterling, why are you here today?"

Dylan stopped and settled himself comfortably on a couch, gazing up at Kevin, "I'm one of JK's shareholders, anyway."

Oh, yeah, last time, Mr. John, who took a stake in JK, transferred the shares to Mr. Sterling. He did own a stake in JK, and it's not unusual for him to attend the press conference for JK's new game.

"Who said that our spokesperson has bad conduct?" Dylan turned and stared at Lily.

Lily had only heard of Dylan Sterling before, and this was the first time she had seen him. The man in front of her had pretty well-defined features, his face perfect and exquisite. He was impressive.

She looked at Dylan with an altered manner of breathing, her heart beating so hard. None of the handsome male models in her modeling circle could be comparable to Dylan. Then she shuddered under his sharp gaze and could not say a word.

"Garwood." Dylan's long fingers tapped on the armrest.

Savannah saw that Garwood, who had come with her, walked to the MC from Dylan's side and gave the MC something before he went to Lily.

"Miss Lily, according to your bank account information, you received a nice sum yesterday. You can't make so much money for years. What's your explanation, please?" Garwood said sarcastically.

Lily opened her mouth, but no words came. She didn't expect he would check her bank account so quickly.

Garwood shrugged. "If you don't want to say it, I'll explain it to you." Then he gestured to the MC.

#### **184: It's Too Expensive**

The stage lights went down, and the street surveillance video flashed onto the big screen.

Beside a silver-gray limousine, Lily stooped to the car window, talking to a woman in the car.

The woman could not be seen clearly. When they finished speaking, the woman reached out her hand and handed a piece of paper that looked like a check.



Lily took the check, and her face smiled with delight. She kept nodding her head as if assuring the woman in the car.

Then, the luxury car sped away, and Lily left with her check.

Although the license plate of the car was blurred, Savannah could see that it was one of Susan's cars.

The figure in the car could not be seen clearly, but Savannah knew it was Susan.

However, Dylan blurred the plate number of the car, not for his sister.

If Susan lost her face, he would also be implicated as a member of the Sterling family.

However, if Susan kept looking for Savannah's trouble, he would not let it go.

The lights came on again when the video ended here.

All the reporters present understood now, turning to Lily.

"You really took money from someone else to smear Miss Schultz?"

"Who directed you to do this?"

"You have no morals!"

Lily blushed. She never thought Dylan was so powerful that he could get the surveillance video of her deal with Susan in minutes.

"Do you want to tell me who is behind you?" Dylan asked as he gave an oblique look to the crowd where Susan was.

A shiver ran down Susan's back. Lily failed, and she couldn't involve herself in it. If the reporters knew that the daughter of old Sterling hired a person to slander a model, she would be thoroughly discredited, and her father would be offended too.

Susan shot Lily a warning glance. She could only let it go at that.

Lily immediately got her thoughts. She pushed the reporters away and ran out the door.

"Hey! She ran?"

"What a fuck thing!" Some reporters complained.

Dylan froze the noisy reporters with a cold voice. "JK will cope with the matter later. Defamation is a felony; no one can escape her punishment."

Susan shuddered. The last sentence was obviously said to her.

"Mr. Sterling is right." Kevin stepped up to the reporter, "The theme today is the game advertising conference for Fairy World. Although there is a little incident, it is now clear that Miss Schultz is smeared. Let's not deviate from the theme and continue with the press conference."

Since Dylan and Kevin said that, no one dared to say anything. They returned to their seats silently.

Dan invited Dylan to the seats of honor.

The press conference continued.

A reporter stood up and smiled at Dylan, "Mr. Sterling, you come here today, especially for Miss Shultz, don't you?"

Otherwise, why did he come with a surveillance video?

"Yeah, Mr. Sterling, you seem to take this new spokeswoman seriously."

Savannah's reflections grew oppressive. She forced a professional smile, fearing that her relationship with Dylan would be found out. She was also afraid that Dylan might suddenly say something strange to the reporters.

She had been seen with Dylan when they attended JK's business dinner by some reporters. Pressed by Dylan, no one dared to make the photos public.

But could she escape this time?

Dylan took a look at the nervous little woman on the stage and guessed her mind. He opened his mouth, a slight smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

"I can't see my..."

Savannah held her breath, clenching her pink fists and her teeth.

No way...Not my woman!

She had the urge to jump down and cover his mouth to stop him!

"I can't see my spokeswoman be wronged." Dylan continued, "I'm also a shareholder of JK, and I don't want to see the press conference for Fairy World be messed up. It's my duty to prove Miss Schultz's innocence."

Savannah sighed deeply. Then she caught Dylan's teasing gaze, biting her lower lip. Dylan meant to frighten her!

"That's true." The reporters all nodded.

"But that's also true that I come here today, especially for Miss Shultz." Dylan continued, making Savannah nervous again.

What the hell is he doing?

Dylan gave Garwood a look.

Garwood took out a rectangular jewelry box that had already been prepared.

The jewelry box is made of fine velvet and looked very luxurious. Once it was opened, the content caught everyone's breath!

It was a necklace featuring a fine vivid yellow diamond enhanced by a string of white diamonds that glittered in the bright light.

Everyone could see that this all-diamond stunner was very valuable. It must have cost a king's ransom!

"It will soon be Miss Schultz's twentieth birthday. This necklace is the birthday gift from Mr. Sterling to her. We hope Miss Schultz will make a good performance as the spokeswoman for Fairy World." Garwood said, facing the crowd.

Looking at the necklace, Savannah was shocked, her heart thumping with emotion.

Birthday gift...

He knew her birthday and sent her a birthday present on such an occasion?

All the reporters were shocked too.

"My god, Mr. Sterling, paid JK's spokesperson so generously! The price of the necklace is at least seven figures!"

"No, it's worth considerably more than that! The yellow gem must be one of the world's biggest Asscher cut diamonds. I guess it's worth at least 10 million dollars!"

"Oh my god, it's so lucky for Miss Schultz to become JK's spokesperson!"

When Dylan gave a gift to Savannah as JK's shareholder, no one would doubt their relationship.

Dylan picked up the necklace and walked up to Savannah.

Savannah looked back, "Dylan, I can't take the gift... It's too expensive."

"That's good. It doesn't deserve you if it is not expensive." Dylan said simply, his eyes sparkling with pride.

Savannah bit her lip and said nothing more.

He pulled up her hair and wore the necklace around her neck. Then he turned his back to the crowd, deliberately lowered his head, and kissed her ear.

### **185: He Stole A Kiss From Her**

Savannah felt his thin lips touching her ear like a feather, startled, and her face flushed.

Dylan... He stole a kiss from her!

He had got a nerve, kissing her in front of so many people!

Dylan caught sight of Savannah's flushed face, bending over, and deliberately whispered in her ear, "rest assured, baby. No one could see."

He flirted with her on stage!

Was the underground love really so funny?

But she was afraid of being seen!

Savannah moved a little to the side of Dylan's head, feeling her heart beating. "Mr. Sterling, thank you for the necklace." Taking a step back quietly, she said, "I will try my best to be a good spokeswoman, and I will always live up to the expectations of Mr. Sterling and JK."

"Well, I believe Miss Schultz." Dylan shrugged with a smile and then strode off the stage and returned to the VIP table.

The press conference continued.

Savannah stood on the stage with her heart beating more quickly under Dylan's penetrating gaze.

Dylan came to her rescue almost as soon as everything happened, and he immediately took the surveillance video to prove her innocence.

Was this man still a normal human?

Finally, the first half of the press conference was over.

The rest of the time was for JK's representatives from the advertising department to introduce the game, and Savannah could leave first to have a rest.

She bowed to the press and went backstage.

Savannah heaved a sigh of relief as she entered the lounge. She sat down in a chair with her clothes unchanged.

The press conference tonight, at last, ended in a satisfactory way. She was tired physically and mentally.

The door to the lounge was knocked on twice. Savannah thought it was JK's staff that was going to notice her subsequent activity. She got up and went to open the door. As soon as the door opened, a familiar figure stepped in and locked the door immediately.

"Dylan..." She did not expect him to come backstage.

"Scared to see me?" Dylan sounded displeased.

"No..." Savannah shifted to a new subject, tentatively, "Is Lily sent by Susan?"

"I'll take care of this," Dylan said noncommittally.

Well, he had already solved it for her. If he hadn't come in time tonight with the evidence to expose Lily, her reputation would have been ruined, and it was hard to say if she could still be JK's endorser.

"Thank you tonight... But how did you know what was going on here and find evidence so quickly to help me clear up?" She asked curiously.

Even if the bodyguard called him right away to report it, he needed time to find out the deal between Lily and Susan, and it took time to get here.

Dylan narrowed his shimmer eyes and said nothing.

"You... followed me?" Savannah blurted out, "you were just outside the hotel?"

Only in this way could he know what happened at the press conference at any time. He sent someone to find evidence as soon as Lily showed up, and when he came to rescue her in time.

"I told you I'd come with you tonight." He shrugged.

She took a deep breath. He didn't believe her and came with her at last!

Probably he was in one of the SUVs!

She was speechless.

"Ok, I'll go first." The eyes of the reporters had been all on him since he came. As Savannah said, he stole the show. Now that the crisis had been relieved, he could leave at first.

"As usual, come back early." He had a quick glance at his watch as he said, "I told Kevin to let you go before nine o'clock no matter how busy the conference is."

"Wait, Dylan!" Savannah remembered something, shouted to him when he turned to leave.

"What's up? You don't want me to go?" Dylan turned back, his eyes alight with humor.

Savannah blushed. "The necklace... It's really too expensive. Please take it back."

She didn't spend a single penny from his card, and now she didn't want to accept his gift, not to mention such an expensive gift.

She still had her own insistence and obstinacy in her mind.

Once she used his bank card and accepted his gift, she owed him more, and she would get involved in a more perplexing relationship with him.

Dylan's smile froze. He stared at her with his cloud gaze.

"I never take back the gift I sent out," he said.

This little woman accepted Kevin's birthday gift, but she refused to accept his gift? Was he looked down upon?

Savannah, though separated by a certain distance with him, sensed the chill on him. Dylan seemed really angry.

She bandied no more words with him.

She had to take it back and lock it with the bracelet given by old Sterling together. She wouldn't dare to wear it anyway. It was too valuable.

In the future, after she left him--if she could, she would give them back to him together.

"Thank you for the birthday present. I didn't think you..."

"You didn't think I know your birthday?" Dylan walked very close to her, head lowered. "How could I don't know what he knows?" he said in a low voice.

Savannah, of course, knew the word "he" meant Kevin. A wry smile settled on her face. Dylan didn't allow Kevin to keep up with him in any aspect.

But seriously, she didn't really expect him to remember her birthday.

After all, she was just his pet. How could owners remember the birthday of their pets?

She felt pain in her heart at this thought.

Dylan turned on his heel and left the room.

Savannah raised her hand and touched the shiny necklace around her neck as she looked after him.

Dylan said he would never take back the gifts he had given out.

This sentence was also used to describe the relationship between them, right?

Once she got involved with him, she couldn't call it quits.

Savannah sighed. She had already received the precious jade bracelet from his father.

Now she accepted the valuable diamond necklace... She didn't know how much it was worth, nor did she dare to estimate it.

With the two fragile and valuable jewelry, she didn't feel good at all. On the contrary, she lived in constant fear of the precious jewelry being stolen.

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Quietly, Susan walked to the hall door and went outside to the corridor, trying to leave the hotel.

She had planned to teach Savannah a good lesson and put an end to her prospects, but she didn't expect she herself would almost be exposed.

She came to an abrupt halt after a couple of steps. At the end of the corridor stood a tall figure, which seemed to have a long wait for her.

### **186: Marks My Words**

Susan froze. That was Dylan.

The whole corridor was empty and silent. Dylan should have cleared up the site.

"Leave so early? Why not stay until the end of the conference." Dylan said in a cold, sneering voice.

"What do you want?" Susan was not surprised to see Dylan.

"What do I want? That's what I want to ask you." Dylan sauntered by with his hands in his pockets.

Even though the man in front of her was her younger brother, Susan still felt fear.

"Yes! I found the model and arranged everything tonight, so what?" Susan cried to Dylan in a desperate way, "Dylan, you leave me no choice! Why did you do that to Devin? Why did you put a dirty whore on

his bed and humiliate him in this way? I know Devin was wrong; he lost his senses and stole your business secret. You can tell me to teach him if you are angry. You are his uncle, and you should not have treated him like that! But I know, Savannah, that bitch, should be blamed for everything! So I did that tonight to avenge Devin! I don't regret it!"

"You still think all are wrong, but your son. Since you can't teach your son, I'll help you. That punishment is nothing. If he has any evil ideas again, he will bear more than that, I assure you!"

Shocked by his imposing manner, Susan couldn't speak for a long time.

"The model you hired will get her retribution. As for you, your car has been pixelated, not because you're my sister. I don't want to expose you in front of the reporters, in case you will discredit the whole family. You should be thankful that Savannah doesn't want to open up our relationship. If you don't let it go, you are against me, too."

The man's cold voice hovered in the hallway.

Each word sent a chill down her spine.

Did Dylan mean he pulled his punches because of Savannah? And she should thank that bitch?

"I'll tell dad what you did to your nephew!" Susan shouted, enraged and furious!

"Go ahead," Dylan's lips curved in contempt, "then I can also show him the pictures of your son sleeping with a hooker, and everyone would know what Devin had done in the Sterling Group."

Susan's voice caught in her throat.

She said that on impulse. They were only angry words.

Devin had stolen the design drawing from Dylan's office, that was a fact, and she couldn't justify his thievery with excuses. What's more, if dad knew Devin had no ability to have children...

There was little choice.

This time, Devin had to swallow all sores.

"Mark my words. This is the last time. I don't want to apply the measures against the enemy on my sister one day." His words were flat and toneless. With that, Dylan turned and strode away.

Susan, with an unconscious abstracted expression, slipped against the wall and almost fell to the ground.

Soon, a man rushed in, looking around. He caught sight of his wife and sprang to her side.

"Are you alright? I saw Dylan leave the hotel..." He raised his wife gently as he asked.

The man was Henley. He tried to stop Susan when she knew she planned to find someone to smear Savannah at the press conference, but she never listened to his advice.

Susan was always in charge of their house.

However, Henley was still apprehensive about his wife. He followed Susan here and waited for her outside. When he saw Dylan enter the hotel in a cold fury, he felt bad all over.

"Ha... That bitch once again escaped. She is good at acting and succeeded in settling up a good image in the eyes of the media. I shouldn't have belittled her!" Susan came back to her senses, grinding her teeth.

"Come on, Susan, you know, Dylan." Henley sighed, "you know he's never soft on enemies. It has got to be stopped. What if you really hurt Savannah and make him angry?"

"You're useless! Why be so afraid of him? Think about all he had done to Devin! Devin is your son! Justice must be done for those Devin lost! Are you going to let the bitch off?" Susan's voice became harsher and angrier as she spoke. At last, she slapped Henley in the face. She vented all her spleen on her husband!

Henley made two steps backward, his face stinging. With a black face, he fought to hold back his anger.

It happened all the time. He was used to it.

The Yontz family was poor.

Susan took a fancy to him because he was handsome and honest.

Henley had been deeply in love with his first girlfriend, and he had no interest in this rich girl at all.

However, Susan forced him to break up with his first girlfriend and deliberately played tricks to sleep with him. Finally, Susan got pregnant and then became his wife.

After marriage, Henley had to restrain himself and swallow hard in an inferior position.

Well, Devin was his son, but besides his last name--Yontz, Devin was not like his son at all!

Susan seldom went back to her husband's house, nor did she really take Henley's parents as her in-laws.

When she had to meet them once in a while, she looked down her nose at them and showed no respect.

After giving birth to Devin, Susan didn't allow Henley's parents to contact Devin at all, just because the Yontz family had neither status nor money.

During festivals, when Henley's parents wanted to see their grandson, Susan never allowed Devin to visit them, and they had to come to Sterling's house to see Devin.

In her mind, Devin could get more power and wealth in the Sterling family than he did in the Yontz's house!

What's more, Susan once suggested changing Devin's surname to Sterling. This was Henley's last bottom line, and of course, he refused.

Henley could bear Susan's bad temper himself, but he felt miserable to see Susan so indifferent to his parents.

The slap knocked out Henley's anger and repression that had been accumulated for years.



Susan, regardless of her husband's emotions, continued to growl out her discontent. "I won't let that bitch get away with that! If it were not for her, Dylan wouldn't have forced Devin to have sex with a sick whore! My poor son..."

### **187: Do You Want To Betray Me?**

Henley controlled his anger, returned to his crazy wife, and tried to persuade her.

"And what? Devin did make mistakes. If he hadn't stolen the design drawing and drugged Savannah, Dylan wouldn't have done that to him."

Susan threw another slap in his face. "You're my husband! You should be on my side! What do you mean? Do you want to betray me? Henley, don't forget if it were not for me, you would not have today's status, and you would be a poor worker, living a low and wretched life! You should help me with whatever I want to do! Now I'm going to find another way to punish Savannah and keep Dylan in pain!"

Obligated to eat the leek, Henley put his hand over his face. "I'm not on your side? If I didn't want to help you, I wouldn't have come here! I was afraid that your scheme was exposed, and Dylan would be enraged. At that time, you would endanger yourself!"

But Susan couldn't listen to him. She was still throwing herself, kicking, and punching Henley. "Why not help me? Do you still have your first love in mind? I know you still harbor a grudge against me, and you hate me for that I broke up with you! You've been thinking about her! If Devin and I are done to death, you must be happy that you can go to find your first love!"

Infuriated and embarrassed, Henley caught his wife by the hand and stopped her nonsense. "What are you doing with that? Okay, it's my fault! But think of Devin! What if Dylan is annoyed by you but go against Devin again?"

The words finally made Susan come to herself. She remembered Dylan's harsh words, clenching her fists. Finally, her anger cooled.

Henley was right. She should not irritate Dylan when he was in such a black mood now. She'd better stay the fuck away from Savannah these days.

Savannah, you will hear of this! My son won't suffer all that in vain!

Susan snorted, urging herself to calm down. She would be patient, but vengeance would be hers.

Henley let out a sigh and quickly helped her out of the hotel.

Just seconds after the couple left, Savannah stepped out from behind the wall and gasped.

She just came out from the bathroom and heard the conversation between Susan and Henley.

According to Susan...

The way Dylan punished Devin was forcing him to have sex with a sick prostitute?

It was really a shame for men!

Though Devin was a bit of a rascal, he was particular about his lovers.

She could imagine how ashamed and angry Devin was when fucked by a whore!

When she heard this, she covered her mouth in a hurry to conceal a snort of laughter.

Savannah was more surprised to see Susan slapping and swearing at Henley.

Although she knew Henley had no status, she did not expect that he almost had no dignity!

To be honest, she felt a little sorry for Henley!

Even more unexpectedly, Henley had a first love, which was separated from him by Susan.

Susan had been a bully since she was young!

It revolted Savannah to learn Susan's selfishness and rudeness. She shook her head and left.

\* \* \*

JK was an excellent game developer, and many loyal players were waiting for the official release of Fairy World.

The game launched after the press conference and downloads were increasing rapidly.

Savannah had gained wide publicity since her public face was everywhere on the Internet, in magazines, and on billboards.

In the advertising poster, Savannah was dressed in a violet fairy dress with a charm crystal head chain on her head. Her hair was flying in the wind; her eyes were clear and affectionate, gazing at the bright moon in the sky.

This photo touched countless players, making Goddess Savannah the dream girl in the home boys' hearts. The number of her fans increased largely.

Savannah's generous explanation after Lily's slander at the press conference also attracted many followers on Twitter.

As the spokesperson for the game, Savannah attended one publicity campaign after another in the following days.

Fortunately, after the event that day, her ability to cope with media and fans improved a lot. She would not be nervous on such occasions now. She was equal to the occasion.

But each time she went to the event, she could see some familiar faces following her in the background. It seemed that Dylan added more bodyguards for her in case Susan came to her again.

She believed Susan dare not do anything to her, at least in the near future.

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In the morning, the clock rang its alarm when it came to 7:00.

Savannah straightened up and rubbed the sleep out of her eyes, only to find that she had no publicity today.

The previous publicity campaigns had come to an end. Kevin said that she could take a week off.

She had set her alarm clock for seven in order not to be late for the advertising campaign but forgot to turn it off.

After she was awakened by the alarm, she couldn't sleep and began to play with her cell phone.

After a while, Olivia's message came.

"Savannah, are you busy today? If you are free, please go to the hospital with me to see my cousin, will you? She just had a baby a few days ago."

Savannah was surprised to learn that Donna had given birth to her baby. She had been busy with publicity and had not cared about Donna these days.

"I will go with you," She quickly replied, "I'm free this week. See you at the hospital!"

After they set the time, Savannah jumped out of bed, washed and changed clothes. She told Judy where she was going and then went out. \*

About ten o'clock, Savannah arrived at the hospital where Donna was with some fruit.

This hospital was one of the best private hospitals in LA, with a good environment, abundant medical resources, and excellent doctors, especially lots of specialists in gynecology. But it charged much more than normal hospitals, too.

Savannah was a little surprised that Donna could live in such an expensive hospital.

Olivia, standing at the gate, waved at Savannah with a big smile. "Savannah!"

### **188: Don't Get Him Wrong**

Savannah waved back at Olivia.

They chatted while walking in the hospital with fruits and flowers.

"Savannah, do you know what happened to that Lily who blackened you?"

"Ah? I don't know. What's the matter?" After the press conference that night, Savannah was kept busy attending campaign activities. She was out every day, so tired that she fell asleep as soon as she went back at night.

"I met her once a few days ago. Her face had become swollen, although it was covered with thick powder, I know it must be formed by slaps. Ha! She cracked me up!" Olivia laughed.

"Really?" Savannah opened her mouth in surprise. Was Lily slapped black and blue?

"She should have it coming on her, for the way she wronged you in front of the reporters! What's more, all of her current work seems to have been terminated, and no one wants to employ her again.

According to one of Lily's friends, she was even tossed out of the house she rented by the owner because she had no money to pay the rent! I guess she had no place in LA now and had to flow back to her hometown in dejection." Olivia said in a cheerful way.

Savannah gasped. Was Lily now on the blacklists of all vendors?

Needless to say, she knew who did it...

It was not easy for a small model to get a foothold in the modeling of LA.

Lily was forced to leave; although very pitiful, she had only herself to blame.

Savannah and Olivia talked and came to the inpatient department, walking towards the ward.

In this single ward, Donna, who dressed in a blue and white striped suit, was leaning against her bed. She was still weak after childbirth but in good spirits now. As a new mother, Donna looked a little plump and more attractive.

"Olivia, Savannah, you're here." Donna sat up, seated them, and tried to pour for them.

"We will do it ourselves, Donna," Olivia hurriedly stopped Donna, "you just had a baby, and you need to stay in bed! By the way, didn't you hire a caregiver? Are you alone these days?"

"It's okay. The baby had an easy delivery, and I'm recovering. The wound was fine the next day. What's more, I am not used to staying with strangers." Donna smiled.

Savannah sighed with emotion. Donna had to take care of herself even after she gave birth to a child. Single mothers lived a really hard life.

The baby's father was a bastard! For whatever reason, he should have come to see his baby, unless he was dead!

But of course, she dared not ask. Donna, after all, was not her cousin.

Olivia thought for a moment and finally asked, "Donna, the baby's father... Hasn't he been here? Even if you had been parted, he should come to see you when you had a baby! How irresponsible that man is!"

Even though Olivia didn't want to talk about that man in front of Donna, she couldn't help it today.

How could the man let his woman give birth to his baby alone in the hospital?

Savannah nodded.

"Don't get him wrong," Donna's smile froze and hurriedly said, "the baby's daddy is not a bad man. He has his own troubles..."

"His own troubles? That's an excuse! As long as he is on the earth, he should come to see you no matter how big his trouble is!" Olivia was a direct girl and always spoke bluntly.

Savannah, seeing the color went out of Donna's face, quickly pulled at Olivia's sleeve and shook her head.

Olivia closed her mouth, regretting that she said too much. Donna had just given birth, what if she was left heartbroken and could not recover.

Just then, a nurse brought the baby in. It was time for Donna to nurse the baby.

The baby's arrival broke the ice.

Donna took the baby in her arms and smiled softly. "Olivia, Savannah, come and see the baby."

Savannah and Olivia came to her. The baby was a girl, the same clean and white as her mother, and quite plump. There were only a few tufts of gold hair on her head. Now the baby was lying in her mother's arms, sucking milk.

"Wow. She is so cute!" Savannah stared unblinkingly at the baby. After nursing, the baby fell asleep and was taken back to the nursery by the nurse.

Seeing that Donna looked a little tired, Olivia stood up and helped her to clean up some of her recently changed clothes.

"Thank you, Olivia. Please take them to the laundry room. The laundryman will do the rest and bring them back to me." Donna said as she took out a breast pump.

Olivia nodded and put Donna's clothes to be washed in a bag. Then she walked to Donna to help her with the breast pump.

"I'll take the clothes to the laundry room." Savannah wanted to give a hand too.

"Well. Thank you, Savannah."

Savannah, carrying a bag of clothes, walked out of the room. She asked a nurse about the direction and headed down to the laundry room.

As soon as she got to the laundry room, she heard a cell phone make a noise in the bag. The sound seemed from a message or an email.

Savannah paused and opened the bag, rummaging in it. If Donna accidentally left her cell phone in her pocket, she should take it back to her. As expected, she found a white phone in the pocket of a coat.

The phone's screen was still on. An email came.

Savannah heaved a sigh of relief. Lucky! If the phone hadn't rung in time, it might be washed with the clothes.

She picked up the phone and glanced at the screen. Then she froze.

The mail head of the person who sent an email to Donna looked a little familiar. She seemed to have seen it before.

It was a beautiful potted plant in a garden.

Different from the common public profile picture downloaded from the Internet, this picture was quite individual.

Where exactly had she seen this head?

She stood still and thought for a time.

Suddenly it came to her that it was... Henley's head!

That's right! Although she did not have Henley's email address, she saw Henley's name in Devin's contacts when she was together with Devin.

Henley used this head in all his social tools!

At the time, she felt that the head was very special and cold. Devin told her that Henley liked photographing, and it was a picture taken by Henley himself.

A thought quickened Savannah's heartbeat.

### **189: How Could It Be?**

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How could it be?

Olivia's cousin, Donna, was involved in an affair with Henley? They were completely in two different worlds! How could they know each other?

But the name on the front of the head was Henley.

The same head and the same name proved everything!

Savannah's heart was beating faster. Maybe... it was just a coincidence? Donna just knew Henley, and their relationship was not what she thought.

But she could hardly convince herself of such a thought.

She knew it was wrong to peek at other's phone, but her curiosity already drove her to double click the screen.

The email content appeared before her eyes.

"Does it still hurt today? She hasn't gone out yet. I'll come to see you and the baby later."

The cellphone nearly slipped from Savannah's fingers.

Every word was full of care and concern.

If Henley and Donna were just acquaintances or friends, why did Henley sent such an ambiguous email to her?

She had been wondering why Donna could live in such a good house and give birth in such an expensive hospital with no job. What's more, she had neither a husband nor a family around her.

Could the secret man, the baby's father, be...Henley?

She hasn't gone out yet. "She" must be Susan.

Wait... Olivia and her cousin Donna were both from Michigan. She remembered that Henley seemed to come from Michigan too!

That day in the hallway of the hotel, Susan asked Henley angrily if he was still thinking about his first love.

Was Donna Henley's first love that was separated from Henley by Susan when they were young?

Now, the two met and secretly got together again? And had a baby on the sly?

Savannah was left speechless by the startling discovery.

Life was more dramatic than TV drama.

In her mind, Henley had always been honest, even timid, and followed every word from his wife.

Unexpectedly, such a man had an affair...

Was it out of his anger and humiliation accumulated for years?

After all, he and his first love were separated from each other by Susan, and Susan didn't take him seriously after marriage.

Savannah wondered what Susan's expression was, as if she knew her honest husband had an affair with another woman and even had a baby.

No matter how overpowering and strong a woman was, such a thing would be a great shock to her.

"Miss, do you still want your clothes washed?" The nursing assistant in the laundry room asked.

Savannah woke up, put Donna's cell phone in her pocket, and stuffed the coat back into the bag, handing them over.

Back in the ward, Donna had finished milking, and Olivia was cutting an apple for her cousin.

Savannah looked at Donna in a complicated mood. She had thought Donna's boyfriend had passed away or abandoned her, but now the truth was that Donna was Henley's mistress.

"Savannah, what's up? What are you doing standing at the door?" Olivia handed the apple to Donna and asked.

Donna looked at Savannah too.

Savannah forced a smile, pretending like everything was okay. She walked in and handed Donna her cell phone. "Nothing. Oh, Donna, your mobile phone is left in your pocket. Fortunately, the nurse found it and took it out."

"Oh, thank you, Savannah. I was looking for my phone. So I forgot to take it out of my pocket? I became so stupid after pregnancy!" Donna patted on her head.

Savannah sat down and began to chat with Olivia and Donna again.

Olivia wanted to keep her cousin company a bit longer, so Savannah stayed with her.

They spent the whole day in the hospital.

It was getting dark before Savannah and Olivia got up to leave.

Outside the hospital door, Matt was waiting in his car to pick up Olivia.

"Savannah, get in, and we'll take you back. It's hard to take a taxi at this time." Olivia said.

"No, thanks. We're not on the same road. If I can't get a car later, I'll..." As she said, she took a glance at an SUV somewhere down the street.

"Well, Beverly Hills is in a rich area, really too far from where Matt and I live," Olivia winked at Savannah and said, "and I forgot you have bodyguards with you! They will take you back. I don't need to worry about you at all!"

"Olivia!" Savannah raised her hand, pretending to hit her. Olivia giggled as she dodged and said goodbye before she left first.

Looking after Olivia as she left with Matt, Savannah's smile faded away.

It seemed that Olivia was completely unaware that her cousin had an affair with a married man.

Then she should not tell her. It was Donna's secret, after all.

Olivia hated homewreckers. When she knew Valerie took Devin away from her, she almost killed Valerie at the café last time.

What would she do if she knew her cousin was Henley's mistress?

Maybe it was because Savannah disclosed a secret, she felt very tired. She had no mood to wait for a taxi. Taking out her cell phone, she called the bodyguard across the road.

"Drive me back, please."

"Yes, Miss Schultz."

The SUV came slowly and stopped in front of Savannah. Then the bodyguard got out and opened the rear door.

Savannah entered the car with a heavy heart.

As the car started, Savannah closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

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Mild Evening drew her thin empurpled veil.

The car pulled into Beverly Hills and halted in front of a villa under the warm orange street light.

The bodyguard looked at the girl in the rear seat through the mirror, startled.

Savannah was not awake.

He didn't know whether to wake her up or not.



"Where is she?"

On the steps came a man's low voice.

The bodyguard hurriedly got out of the car when he saw Dylan coming. He looked helplessly at the little woman through the window.

"Sir, Miss Schultz is asleep... "

Dylan's thin lips twitched.

Fell asleep?

### **190: Was That Done By You?**

Judy said she went to the hospital to see a new mother today. Why so tired?

Was it because she was too busy attending JK's publicity activities recently?

He strode down the steps and saw Savannah curled up in the rear seat of the SUV, her arms folded across her chest with a pillow, her face as red as an apple.

She was sleeping like a log.

"Sir, should I wake Miss Schultz up?" Asked the bodyguard.

"No." Dylan, still staring at Savannah, raised his arm as a signal for the bodyguard to leave.

Lowering his head, the bodyguard turned and left.

Dylan pulled the door open and unlocked the seatbelt from Savannah.

The little woman murmured as she stirred in her sleep unconsciously. But to Dylan, it was like an invisible and natural temptation.

His breathing was ragged slightly. Taking a breath, Dylan leaned over and raised her in his arms, walking into the villa.

"Sir, Miss Schultz..." Judy came out of the kitchen with the food, watching Dylan carrying Savannah upstairs in surprise.

"She's asleep," Dylan said quietly.

"Oh. The dinner... "

"Please take it up later." Dylan took Savannah upstairs, went straight to his bedroom, and laid her on the bed.

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When Savannah opened her eyes, it was all dark outside. She rubbed her eyes and got up. Did she fall asleep in the car?

Wait, she was in Dylan's bedroom?

How did she sleep in his bed?

"You wake up." A flat, toneless voice came.

Savannah looked up. Dylan was sitting on the leather sofa nearby. On the table next to the sofa stood a dim lamp. The light was at its lowest level in order not to affect her sleep.

Savannah jumped out of bed and stammered, "you... why are you here? No... I mean..."

She had just woken from a deep sleep that she could not articulate her words.

"You fell asleep in the car." Dylan stood up, outlined in the light of the lamp. He walked up to her, fixing his gaze on her face, and then raised his hand to tuck one of the escaped tendrils of her hair behind her ear. "Didn't you spend a whole day in the hospital with your friend? Why are you so tired?"

The seemingly random act was full of ambiguity. Savannah felt her ear touched by him burning, and the color upon her cheeks spread over her face and neck. For some reason, she did not avoid his touch as she used to.

"Well. I went to see Olivia's cousin. She had just given birth and was left unattended. Olivia and I stayed in the hospital all day. Probably I just felt too tired after a whole day working, so I fell asleep." She looked like a kitten to be pitied.

Dylan narrowed his eyes. She didn't dodge what she always did before. This change made strange muscles deep in his belly clench suddenly. However, she looked so tired and hadn't had dinner yet. It was not a good time to take her now.

He moved closer to her, whispering in her ear, "You are not allowed to work yourself so hard in the future. Your energy should be spent on your man."

All her care should be given to him. He could not tolerate her giving her time and energy to others, even women.

He wanted to capture all her attention.

Savannah felt his warmth and inhaled his unique scent. She could even feel something against her belly... Her heartbeat quickened, and her face flushed.

Subconsciously, she raised her hand and gently pushed him away, for fear that he couldn't hold down his desire. Then she quickly changed the subject, "well, Lily... I heard that she was beaten black and blue and lost her jobs. Was that done by you?"

"Well, yes." Dylan straightened up and didn't deny.

She gasped slightly.

"What's the matter? You don't pity her, do you?" Dylan frowned.

"No." She shook her head, "everyone should be responsible for what he or she has done. She reaped the fruits of her action. I just didn't think you could be so tough on women."

"The one who hurt you shall pay for it. I don't care if they're men or women," answered Dylan, coldly, and then his expression relaxed, "eat your dinner first."

With that, he went to the door and called Judy downstairs.

"I'm awake. I can go down and eat. Keep your bedroom clean." Savannah felt like she was a pet held by him in his hand. But she was not so spoiled that her food should be carried to her room. Judy would joke with her!

"No. You sit on the couch." Dylan ordered.

In a moment, Judy went upstairs with the hot meal. She put it on the table and left.

Today's dinner was chicken pot pie and beef stew, which looked very delicious.

Savannah, under his gaze, began to eat slowly.

Dylan was an eager workaholic, never staying idle. Sitting on the couch opposite her, he was reading company papers with his laptop on his lap.

Savannah ate her food, and her glance fell upon him.

To be honest, Dylan was really charming and attractive when he focused on his business with an important air.

Her mouth enjoyed the food while her eyes enjoyed the man.

When he looked up and almost caught her peeping, she hurriedly lowered her head, pretending to concentrate on the food.

When finished eating, Savannah put down her fork and wiped her mouth.

Dylan was making a call, telling his secretary to hand over some official business to Mr. Yontz.

Savannah remembered what she saw on Donna's cell phone in the hospital, paused, and asked, with a show of carelessness, "Henley is still the general manager of the Sterling Group, isn't he?"

"Yes. Why do you suddenly ask about him?" Dylan looked up.

"Nothing... I just heard you mention him."

"Since Henley and Susan got married, he has been in charge of the purchasing department at the Sterling Group."

"The salary and benefit of the purchasing department should be very good, right?" Savannah asked. Although Henley was old Sterling's son-in-law, he almost had no right to speak in the Sterling's house, and the right of the finance must be in Susan's hands. However, since Donna could live in such a good house and an expensive hospital, Henley should have a fat salary.