

Midnight 411

Chapter 411: I Never Blame You

Now he was only a big boss to her, and he had even forced her to have sex with him... She must have been frightened when she woke up and saw him now.

He had really resented her for leaving Kaiden to him and getting away with Kevin, but it turned out to be his fault in the end. Now he was not even qualified to touch her.

A bitter and sad smile came to Dylan's lips.

On the bed, Savannah's brows slightly contracted, as if Dylan's breathing made her uneasy.

Afraid that she would suddenly wake up and not be happy to see him, Dylan reluctantly turned and left the room.

The next morning, Savannah woke up and found Kevin sitting in a chair at the bedside.

"Kevin?" She rubbed her eyes and sat up.

She walked all the way back to her apartment last night, and she thought it was her illusion when she saw Kevin downstairs at her apartment in the early morning.

He was really back. She breathed a sigh of relief.

But then she stirred uneasily. So, what happened on the cruise boat last night was also true.

She felt aggrieved and wanted to complain of the wrongs she had suffered, but at the same time, she was also guilty and nervous. She didn't dare to tell Kevin what happened to her these days.

If he knew she had been forced to have sex with another man, he would surely be sad and blame himself for not taking care of her.

As she thought of this, she collected herself and swallowed her grievance.

Seeing that she was awake, Kevin smiled at her reassuringly and touched her head.

"You look better now. I'll get your breakfast."

"Kevin, wait a minute, I have something to ask you..." Savannah caught his hand and looked up.

Kevin paused, knowing she had a lot to ask him. He slowly sat down.

"It's about Dylan and his son, right?"

Now the situation got out of hand, and she knew the existence of Dylan and the child. It was too late to hide anything from her. He was ready to answer all of her questions.

Savannah gazed at Kevin.

So... Dylan didn't lie to her?

Did she really have an unusual relationship with Devin's uncle? Did she marry him and even have a baby with him? That sounded ridiculous! How did she get involved in a perplexing relationship with her ex-boyfriend's uncle?

Seeing the expression of horror on her pale face, Kevin took her cold hand and whispered, "Relax, Savannah."

After a few deep breaths, Savannah took a glass of water and gradually calmed down. She looked at Kevin and asked nervously, "am I really married? With Mr. Sterling?"

Kevin nodded and said slowly, "You lost part of your memory after a hemorrhage in the Caesarean operation."

"My baby... His father... Is his father, Mr. Sterling?" Savannah stammered.

In her memory, all about that man was blank. She couldn't figure out how he became her husband. How she hoped they were joking with her.

"Yes." Kevin's reply quenched her last hope.

"Why... Why didn't you tell me?" asked Savannah, thoroughly aroused, putting her head in her hands.

Kevin gently held her wrists and pulled her hands down. He stroked her back and comforted her with gentle words.

Savannah cooled down, looking at him. "I know you do everything for my good. Kevin, tell me, what the hell happened to Devin's uncle and me three years ago?"

Kevin sighed and began to tell the long story from beginning to end, from how she knew Dylan to how she gave birth to the baby in the Caesarean operation.

For fear that Savannah could not accept the truth or would be too excited, he said in a slow and gentle voice.

It was near noon when he finished.

Savannah listened quietly as if she was listening to someone else's story.

In the beginning, she was sent to the man's bed by Devin.

He kept her at his side because she looked like the girl who had saved him when he was young.

Because of the appearance of that girl, she, as the substitute, had to quit.

Kevin was right. It was better for her not to know the truth three years ago.

She was weak after giving birth and couldn't remember many things... She might be driven crazy by such a campy story on herself.

Sending the baby back to the Sterling family and taking her abroad became the best choice.

Savannah was silent for a long time.

"I didn't tell you the truth but took advantage of your memory loss and took you abroad. Three years later, I accompanied you back to participate in the designer competition but didn't let you go out because I feared that you would meet Dylan or anyone from the Sterling family again. Savannah, do you blame me for separating you from your own family? Do you hate me for hiding the fact from you? If you're angry, scold me or beat me, I'll have no complaints." Kevin whispered.

"I never blame you." Savannah shook her head. It was not Kevin's fault. Kevin just wanted to protect her.

"Really?" Kevin gave a relieved smile.

She nodded. "That was a past story. Let bygones be bygones. I'll go back to Italy with you after the designer competition."

"Have you made up your mind?" Kevin's eyes lit up.

"Yes," Savannah nodded again, but then she asked nervously, "Kevin, you already know that I met Mr. Sterling again and got a job in his company, don't you?"

Otherwise, Kevin couldn't have known that she had questions about that man.

Maybe that was why he came back early.

"Yeah. In fact, I met him in the early morning." Kevin said drily. How he hoped that the man could disappear in their world forever.

"Did he say anything to you?" For some reason, Savannah didn't want Kevin to know what that man did to her last night.

"Nothing." Kevin also didn't mention the fight he had with Dylan. "I just asked him not to harass you in the future. He didn't say anything and left."

Chapter 412: I Couldn't Remember You

Last night, she had a dream.

She dreamed that Dylan came and stood by her bed for a long time, staring at her.

She wanted to ask Kevin if Dylan had come to see her, but she finally let it go.

Everything about that man was a past story. What more was there to say?

In short, she should never see him again.

She would quit that job when she got well.

It was almost time for lunch. After talking for a whole morning, she looked a little tired.

Kevin got up and said, "you're still very weak. Have a rest on the bed, and I'll bring you your lunch."

Savannah looked at him and asked carefully, "Kevin, why are you so sallow?"

She noticed that Kevin's left cheek and the corner of his mouth was swollen up as if he had had a fight with someone.

Kevin touched his face but didn't reply for a moment. He never lied to Savannah, and he didn't know how to lie to her. He could only lower his head to avoid her eyes.

"Nothing. I was...bitten by a nasty bug. I'll buy your lunch first." Then he hurriedly left.

Bitten by a bug? Did he mean... Dylan?

Kevin said he met that man in the early morning. They had a fight, didn't they?

Savannah gasped. She knew Kevin's temper very well. He was usually a gentleman and had self-control, he never lost his temper. He must be very angry if he had to pick up a quarrel.

As to that man, she was somewhat familiar with his character after working as his subordinate for a few days. He was always proud and stood somewhat aside; if irritated, he would let his subordinates or bodyguards handle the matter at most, and he could not find the possibility to resort to force personally.

It was almost impossible for such two men to fight.

She sighed helplessly.

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At noon, when Kevin finished lunch with Savannah, Dan called and had some business to discuss with him. But Kevin was still worried about her and hesitated to leave.

Savannah knew that Kevin had not rested since he flew back from England yesterday. She insisted that she was much better and asked him to go back to conduct his business first.

"Have a good sleep before coming again." She added.

Kevin didn't know how to refuse her, so he had to leave first.

When Savannah was having a rest on the bed, the door was knocked softly and then pushed open.

She opened her eyes and saw an adorkable boy rolling to her bed.

It was Kaiden. He looked at her quietly at the bedside, as if he was afraid of making a noise.

An inexplicable mood caught Savannah.

She never thought that the scar on her belly was left after a Caesarean, and the little boy she met after she returned would be her own son.

Looking at the three-year-old boy in front of her, she found that they had the same big eyes, and they resembled each other, especially when they smiled.

There was no doubt that they were blood relations. The DNA test was quite unnecessary.

She was really his mother...

But she was only twenty-three, still a student! She even hadn't graduated from her college yet.

According to Kevin, she and Dylan had only applied for the marriage license but didn't finish the wedding three years ago.

Indeed, it was not very difficult for that man to get a certified marriage certificate without a ceremony. But why did he do so? Why did he keep pushing her to admit their relationship?

For love? Did he really love her?

If so, how could he have left her for another woman on the eve of their wedding day three years ago?

How could she be so upset that she needed to talk to Kevin?

How could he not find the sign of her threatened miscarriage and make her faint due to massive hemorrhage on the street?

"Mommy? Why don't you speak? Are you still uncomfortable?" Kaiden said as he climbed on the bed, reaching his hand to touch her head.

Started at the word "mommy", Savannah raised her arm to avoid his touch involuntarily.

"Don't call me, mommy!"

Unexpectedly, Kaiden reeled and fell off the bed.

Hastily raising herself on two arms, Savannah jumped out of bed and lifted Kaiden up.

Fortunately, it was a single senior ward, and its floor was covered with soft carpet. Kaiden was a little fleshy and didn't hurt. He looked at Savannah piteously, seeming to beg for a hug.

Relieved, Savannah picked him up and checked, "Are you injured? Any pain?"

"Hug me, mommy, hug me, and I'll be fine," Kaiden mumbled as he rested his head at Savannah's neck.

Savannah breathed a sigh, "Kaiden, can you not call me, mommy?"

"Why, mommy?" Kaiden asked innocently, his eyes widened.

"I... I couldn't remember you..." Savannah didn't know how to explain to a three-year-old boy.

"But I'm still mommy's baby."

Savannah rubbed her head helplessly.

Although she didn't remember Dylan or their past, it was true that the boy was her child.

She couldn't be too cold for him.

Forget it. She sighed again.

"Well, why did you come to the hospital?" Savannah asked.

"Uncle Garwood said, mommy has a fever and is in hospital. I want to see mommy." In Savannah's arms Kaiden played with her hair and said tamely.

This morning, his dad went home and shut himself in the bedroom with a black face. Uncle Garwood told him, under the nose, that mommy didn't recognize him and daddy because she was ill. Now, though mommy knew his existence, she still couldn't remember him.

"Oh, did uncle Garwood bring you here?" Savannah asked in alarm. She still didn't know how to face that man.

"Mhm. Mommy, when will you move back to live with dad and me? How about going back when you get better?" Kaiden asked suddenly.

Savannah gave up the thought of stopping him from calling her mommy. She chose her words carefully in order not to hurt the innocent boy, "Kaiden, I... can't move into your house."

"Why?" Kaiden looked up in a hurry.

"Because... Your father and I are not a family."

Chapter **413: You Can't Live With Us?**

"Why? You're my mommy and my daddy, of course, we're a family!" Kaiden pouted.

Savannah had no idea how to explain it to Kaiden. As he was about to burst into tears, she had to say, "even if we're a family, we don't have to live together. Anyway, I can't live with you now... I'm sorry."

She felt guilty that she had never taken on the role of his mother.

However, Kaiden picked up the keyword, and his eyes lit up. "You can't live with us now? You'll be back sooner or later, right? Never mind. I'll wait for you."

Savannah was silent. It was difficult for her to say anything to displease him.

A moment later, she felt sleepy again.

"Kaiden, I'm a little tired. Could you go back first?"

Kaiden got out of bed obediently. He was always told to be a considerate boy. When grandpa was sick, he also wanted more rest.

He nodded and said sweetly, "Mommy, can I come to see you again?" There was an anticipative look in his eyes.

Helplessly, she nodded, "all right. But don't bring your father."

With a cheer, Kaiden promised her quickly. He blew a kiss to Savannah before he bounced out of the ward.

In the corridor, Garwood walked over when he saw the young master coming out. "Oh, my little master, have you said good-bye to your mom?"

"Yeah. Where's my dad?" Kaiden took Garwood's hand and whispered with a glance at the closed door behind him.

"He's waiting for you in the car." Garwood sighed.

Today, Mr. Sterling came here with the young master. However, he was afraid that Miss Schultz would be too excited to see him. Instead of coming to see her himself, he asked the young master to visit her alone while he was waiting in the car.

Kaiden mimicked Garwood sighing with pity and sympathy for his dad. Then they left the inpatient department together.

In the Lamborghini out of the hospital, a man was looking up at the fourth-story window behind which Savannah stayed.

Garwood walked over and pulled open the back door of the car, placing Kaiden in the kid seat.

"Daddy!" Kaiden called with an air of complacency in his voice.

He had been hugged and kissed by his mommy in the ward, but his poor daddy couldn't even see her.

According to uncle Garwood, daddy seemed to have done something to upset mommy.

It was also daddy's fault that mommy had a fever and was sent to the hospital. Because of this, daddy did not dare to go in, afraid that mommy would get angry again if she saw him.

"How's she?" Dylan knitted his eyebrows at the triumph in his son's eyes.

"Mommy's fine. She hugged me and talked to me for a long time." Kaiden rolled his big watery eyes in exaltation.

Dylan's face relaxed a little. After a pause, he ordered Garwood to drive back to Beverly Hills.

"Don't you go in to see mommy?" Kaiden asked in surprise.

Dylan squinted at his clever son, shaking his head, "No."

He said no, but he still fixed his eyes on the window of that ward. Garwood sighed silently and drove off.

Since then, it had become the daily routine for Kaiden to visit Savannah in the hospital.

Every time he came, he would bring a lot of nutrients and flowers and stay for two or three hours.

If Savannah didn't ask him to leave, Kaiden would not leave until nightfall. Well, she was afraid that Dylan would come to pick his son if he stayed too late.

This evening, Kevin, who had just arrived at the hospital after work, met Kaiden in the corridor when the boy was about to leave.

Kevin pushed the door in, looking at the flowers and fruit baskets in the ward.

"Kaiden again?"

"Sorry, Kevin, I... I can't drive the boy away." Savannah cast down her eyes consciously.

Well, she had promised Kevin to cut off with the people and things before. She could give that man the cold shoulder or made a stranger of him, but she really could not treat Kaiden coldly.

He was her son. They were related by blood. How could she break off the relationship with her son so easily?

Kevin understood her, of course. Savannah was always a kind and unaffected girl.

"Don't worry. That man... Mr. Sterling didn't show up these days," Savannah added, "only Kaiden came to see me. I'm sure he won't pester me anymore."

Kevin was a little surprised that Dylan had not come since that morning.

Hopefully, the man could never bother her again after he learned of Savannah's situation.

Relieved at this thought, Kevin picked up an apple and smiled, "Those fruits came from Kaiden? I'll peel one for you."

"You're so nice," Savannah said sweetly.

Kevin took the apple to the tea room. Looking out of the window, he paused when he saw the familiar limousine at the gate of the hospital.

At the gate, the boy was carried into the car by Garwood.

The door was open, and a tall, familiar figure could be seen in the rear seat.

It was obvious that the luxury car had been waiting at the hospital gate for a long time.

So, Dylan accompanied Kaiden to the hospital every day?

However, he did not come in but silently waited outside...

Kevin's lips narrowed to a line. He never knew such a proud, and domineering man would have behaved so humbly.

Though that man was always powerful in the business area, he was more like a willful boy when it came to romantic affairs. He had been used to doing whatever he wanted to Savannah without considering her feelings.

But now, he changed his usual bossy manner, waiting quietly outside Savannah's ward, for fear of hurting her again.

Would he really let go of Savannah?

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In the meantime, Kaiden took a peek at his father, who was fastening his seatbelt.

"Daddy, I saw mommy's pursuer when I just came out," Kaiden said as he studied Dylan's face, deliberately raising his voice.

He saw a young uncle coming to his mommy's ward before he left just now.

The uncle looked tall, handsome, and gentle. According to Garwood, this uncle was very close to mommy and had been accompanying her abroad for several years.

Is that uncle mommy's boyfriend?

Chapter 414: What The Hurry?

Dylan's expression changed slightly, but he managed to control his emotion and didn't say anything.

"You aren't a bit alert? That's your rival!" Kaiden said hotly.

"You must have watched too much TV dramas." Dylan flipped his head softly with an angry laugh, "You don't need to worry about that."

Are kids all little men now?

"How can I not worry? The woman's my mommy! I don't want her to be coaxed away by another man, and I don't want to call another man daddy in the future!"

Dylan frowned. "You'll never call someone else, daddy!"

"But I have doubts about your action! I might really have to call another man daddy if you do nothing!" Kaiden said quickly, perplexed, and anxious.

"You know nothing!" Dylan snapped.

The little woman was full of resentment against him now. If he appeared before her, she might loathe him even more.

He might as well wait till she came down.

Retreating was for the sake of advancing!

But apparently, Kaiden was not as considerate as his father. He was too impulsive and felt more anxious after meeting Kevin today, so he decided to give his father a hand.

The next day, Kaiden stayed at the hospital with Savannah for the whole afternoon as usual.

When it was time to go, he rolled his eyes and put his arms around Savannah's neck.

"Mommy, will you take me out today? I want you to see me off."

Savannah looked at the boy hanging himself on her like a koala, laughing. "Okay."

She felt bored after a few days' rest in the hospital, and she also wanted to get some fresh air.

In fact, it was just cold and fever, and she didn't have to be hospitalized for so long, But Kevin insisted that her condition was different from normal people, and it was better for her to live in the hospital for further observation for a few days.

Led by Kaiden, she walked downstairs to the hospital gate, where a Lamborghini parked. "All right, get on the car. Don't keep uncle Garwood waiting."

The car door was opened. Looking up, Savannah stood surprised for a moment.

A familiar tall man was sitting in the rear seat. Obviously, the man was not Garwood.

Dylan sat there as if in a trance. He did not expect that she would send Kaiden out today.

Savannah was distracted there. Did he bring Kaiden here personally? Had he been waiting outside for a whole afternoon?

Kaiden looked at Savannah and whispered, "daddy came every day. But he's just waiting at the gate."

He wanted to let Savannah know that his dad cared about her, better than that uncle!

"Kaiden, come here!" Dylan understood that it was this guy who brought Savannah out on purpose. But he couldn't blame him in front of her.

Kaiden didn't move but looked at Savannah, expecting her to say something after she saw how pitiful his dad was. But she just kept silent.

In the car, Dylan was also waiting for Savannah's reaction. His eyes were dimmed at her silence. Finally, he gave up hope and got off, walking over to pick Kaiden up, "sorry to bother you, Miss Schultz. I'll take Kaiden away."

He was about to turn back when Savannah opened her mouth. "Wait a minute."

Dylan's eyes lit up with hope.

"Mr. Sterling, can I have a word or two with you in private, if you please?" Savannah asked in an unpleasantly, polite manner.

Kaiden jumped out of Dylan's arms and ran to Garwood.

"Shall we find a cafe nearby?" Dylan asked tentatively.

"No. Just a few words," Savannah said busily as if she still feared to stay with him alone in a confined space.

There was a disappointing light in his eyes, but he followed her mind, "Okay. Just say it."

"Let's get divorced." Savannah took a breath and said. It was a flat statement, unconcerned.

The atmosphere between them suddenly became still, deathly still.

Dylan froze up, staring at her wordlessly. The faint smile died on his lips.

He thought she remembered something about him, or she wanted to talk to him about their past. But she just wanted to divorce him.

Fair enough, they were still connected by marriage.

In this case, she couldn't really be with Kevin.

She really forget him completely.

His silence made Savannah a little nervous. She gathered her temper and continued, "I won't blame you for what happened on the cruise boat that night. You didn't know about my memory loss before. I don't hate you, and I won't sue you. No matter what had happened between us three years ago, let bygones be bygones, and I don't care whose fault it was. Since everything is clear now, I just wish we could get an

amicable divorce. It's good for you and me. You must have some relations with the court, don't you? We can get a quick divorce if you agree..."

I don't hate you.

Dylan felt as if his heart was beaten out by her emotionless words.

He would rather she hated him, which meant she still had him in mind. If she even didn't bother to hate him, she must have taken him as a complete stranger.

"Let's talk about it later." At last, he opened his mouth, and he found his voice hoarse.

"Later... When?"

"Are you in a hurry?" He was stabbed in the heart again.

"I just don't think it's necessary to wait any longer."

"Rest assured. If you want to marry someone else, I won't make it difficult for you." His voice was tremulous with a chill.

She frowned. "I'm not getting married... It's just..."

"What's the hurry? I've been very busy lately. We'll talk about that later."

"But..."

"Little master? What's wrong with you?" Garwood's voice interrupted them.

Surprised, they looked over and saw Kaiden lying on the arm of Garwood.

"What's up?" Dylan went up and snatched up his son.

"Daddy. I've got a headache. A touch of the sun, I expect." Kaiden winked at Dylan.

Dylan knew right away that this guy was acting. He must have overheard them talking and deliberately pretended to be ill for the rescue.

Chapter 415: Dylan's Promise

In such a case, Savannah did not say more about their divorce. Looking at Kaiden in Dylan's arms, she asked anxiously, "Is Kaiden alright? Shall we go to the hospital and see a doctor?"

"He's okay. I'll take him back to the family doctor." Dylan paused and asked, "can you go in yourself?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. Take care of Kaiden."

The car drew off and soon whirled out of sight.

Savannah stood there, a little guilty about the little boy.

Dylan had taken care of Kaiden for three years. Anyway, he must be more careful than her, who had never been a good mother.

She gave a deep sigh and turned back to the hospital.

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After spending five days in the hospital, Savannah took a brain examination before she was discharged.

On Monday, Savannah got up early and went to the company.

As soon as she entered the office, several colleagues surrounded her and asked in concern,

"Savannah, are you all right?"

"We heard that you got sick. Are you better now?"

The day after Savannah was sent to the hospital, she called Jenkins and asked for leave. Jenkins agreed immediately and asked her to take a few more days off.

She had been excluded from those designers and assistant designers when Jimmy was still here, but after cooperating with them in the design work for My Girl, she had established a good relationship with most of them. Savannah had no families, and so few friends, so she was much moved by the concern of these colleagues. But if she resigned now, she might have to lose this friendship with them.

After chatted with them for a short while, Savannah knocked on the door of the director's office.

"Savannah, how are you?" Jenkins smiled warmly when he saw her coming.

Savannah felt sorry for the director. He had given her many chances in her work and helped her a lot. But she couldn't answer his expectations.

"Director, I decided to... resign." She dared not look at his eyes.

This time, Jenkins didn't look surprised.

"Savannah, you know, it's not easy for you to find the right job. Now you've just adapted yourself to this job, and I'm going to give you more work in My Girl, hoping that you can do a good job and make achievements for our department. It's not a good time to quit." Jenkins said kindly.

"I'm sorry, Jenkins. I abused your kindness. But for some personal reasons, I have to resign," said Savannah, stoutly.

Jenkins knew he could not persuade her, so he picked up the phone and dialed it. After he spoke briefly to the other end of the phone, he handed it to her and whispered, "The boss wants to speak to you. Take your time. I'll come in later, and you can think it over. Don't be impulsive."

With that, Jenkins left the office and closed the door.

Savannah lifted the phone to her ear.

"Miss Schultz?" The man's familiar deep voice passed through the phone.

Savannah took a breath and answered in a calm tone, "If Mr. Sterling's trying to stop me from resigning, please don't. I've made up my mind."

It seemed that Dylan had expected her to quit, so he had spoken to Jenkins in advance and asked Jenkins to let him know if she did.

"I won't stop you. But are you really sure? Are you really willing to resign?"

She was stumped by his question for a moment.

"If the job makes you unhappy, you can leave the company as soon as possible. But obviously, you don't want to quit. Why give up a job you love because of me? For you, I'm only a stranger. Is it worth giving up your career for a stranger?" Dylan said drily, and his tone was flat.

Savannah was at a loss how to reply.

"Besides, you're responsible for the costume design of My Girl," he added, impersonal, institutional, "I don't think you like leaving things half done. Miss Schultz, do you?"

He called her Miss Schultz, estranging himself from her on purpose, and his business-like tone reassured her.

She froze, holding the phone, unable to speak for a long time.

She had to say, he was right.

She really didn't want to give up the job, in which she had just learned the rope... Her resolution was shaken by him.

"If you're worried about the awkwardness of meeting me, don't worry. From today on, as long as you are in Zagreb Film. I won't go there. I," he said firmly after a pause, "will never appear before you again."

The last sentence disarmed her completely.

"Well, I'll stay and finish My Girl's work. We'll talk about quitting later." Savannah replied.

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In the evening, Savannah finished her work and went back early. She opened the door and found the light in the living room was up.

On the couch, Kevin smiled at her. "When's your last day?"

After she was discharged from the hospital, she told Kevin that she would quit her job in Zagreb Film.

"I'm sorry, Kevin. I... I thought it over, and I want to at least finish My Girl's job before I quit. I don't want to give up halfway." She murmured.

Kevin knew she loved her job, and though a little disappointed, he didn't want to push her. He nodded and said, "Well, whatever makes you happy."

"Kevin, don't worry, he... he promised me that he wouldn't appear before me as long as I'm in the company." Savannah felt a little sorry.

Kevin raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Huh? Dylan promised that?

After trying every means to stay with Savannah in his company, would he really be so cruel to himself?

He suspected whether his word could be relied on.

But he didn't want to embarrass Savannah at this time, he forced a gentle smile.

"Good. Come to eat first." He led her to the table.

He had put the delicious home-cooked dishes on the table: beef and mushrooms with mashed potatoes, grilled fish, her best love, vegetarian salad, and macaroni and cheese.

Chapter 416: The Big Boss Is Truly Confident

These dishes are prepared by Kevin ahead of time while he was waiting for Savannah to come back.

"Come on." Kevin took her hand and sat down with her.

When they first arrived in Italy, she couldn't get used to the food there, Kevin cooked all kinds of American food for her every day. Later, she also wanted to share the work, so she learned to cook with effort. When her cooking skill was improved, she prepared meals by her own hands occasionally.

They shared their life together, supporting each other through the last three years in Italy. She could say that they were the closest and dearest one to each other in the world.

Savannah's heart was overwhelmed with tenderness. Looking at Kevin beside her, she said softly, "Kevin, thank you..."

Thank you for always being so kind to me, never abandoning me, and always standing by my side.

Kevin was filling a bowl of macaroni and cheese. He paused and put the bowl in front of her, looking into her eyes.

"Savannah, never say thanks to me."

He had planned to reveal his feelings to her after they returned to Italy.

But now, he couldn't wait any longer. He wanted to let her know that he didn't want to be her brother only, right now, though the time and place were not so romantic, and he hadn't prepared well.

"Let's eat before they get cold," Savannah said quickly.

She had a presentiment about what Kevin wanted to say to her. She was plainly distraught, and her heart was pounding. Lowering her head to avoid his eyes, she lifted the bowl and took a big mouthful.

But her wrist was caught by him. Looking up, she saw his usually clear eyes burned with tenderness.

"Savannah, are you willing to be always together with me?"

Savannah's dancing heart was ready to jump from her body.

This was what she had long expected. But she was at a loss how to answer.

He had been with her for so many years, and it seemed only too natural that she should accept him.

He was gentle, good-looking, rich, and most important, he liked her. He took her as his whole world. No girl could refuse such a man.

She liked Kevin too, didn't she?

Just say, yes...

In this way, she could also break with the past.

At least, that man would stop pestering her.

Suddenly, a piece of macaroni came to her throat and choked her. Her face went red, and she began to cough roughly.

"Are you all right?" Kevin's face changed. He patted her gently on the back.

"No... Nothing..." Savannah went coughing again, her face red with effort as she tried to bring up the macaroni in her throat.

Kevin went to the kitchen and brought her some water with honey. She felt better after drinking it, but her face was choked with tears. It was a mess and really embarrassing.

"L-let me have a wash," Savannah stammered and rose for the bathroom.

She closed the bathroom door and leaned against it, taking a deep breath.

She had expected Kevin to tell her his feelings. But she didn't know why she found it difficult to open her mouth and accept his love just now.

She even wanted to thank the macaroni for helping her avoid that question.

Why? She should be happy to be Kevin's girlfriend. Why was she not happy at all?

Was it because they were so close to each other that she felt a little strange when he should become her boyfriend?

She was a little sorry for Kevin.

He was so nice to her, but she even could not give him a response.

After washing her face and calming down, Savannah came out of the bathroom and found Kevin still waiting for her.

"Feel better?" He was always so gentle.

"Much better. I... I was so careless." Savannah dabbed her face, embarrassed.

"All right, sit down, and let's eat."

Maybe he sensed her nervousness, he never mentioned the conversation again, as if nothing had happened.

They finished dinner in silence.

* * *

The next day, when Savannah went to work, she was called to join a department meeting. All the designers and assistant designers responsible for the costume design work of My Girl were included.

Now they were talking about the change in the actresses. It was said that Abby's role was replaced by the supporting actress, the leading role's bestie in the play.

It was not common for a TV play to change its leading role without a particular reason, especially if they had just opened the cast of the play to the public.

They would have to produce new advertisements and explain them to the sponsors.

Savannah sat there, uneasily. She could guess why Abby was replaced. It might be what happened on the cruise boat that night.

She was drugged by Abby and sent by her to her suite, where Andrey almost raped her. And Dylan certainly found out what Abby did.

"Jenkins, is there really a change? What happened? That's not good for My Girl. Audiences will have a lot of guesses." A designer asked, puzzled.

"That's true." Jenkins sighed, "we've tried to persuade the boss to change his idea but failed. We can't do anything about it. The boss said that the ratings of My Girl are not supported by Abby alone. As long as the actress who replaced Abby can do a good job, My Girl won't let the audience down. What's more, the company will spend more money and resources, building up My Girl's new picture."

"The big boss is truly confident. We shouldn't doubt his decision." One of the assistant designers said firmly.

"Not only the role of My Girl," another designer whispered, "I heard that Abby lost all her advertising endorsements and her parts in some movies. She's completely rested by the company!"

Everyone gasped with disbelief.

For a female star like Abby, being frozen in show biz was the same as killing her!

"How did Abby offend the big boss?" One assistant asked in surprise.

"Not only Abby, but I also heard that Annie and Donna had driven away from the boat that night, and their engagements were terminated on the spot! One of them was even heavily burned on the arm! No one knew what happened to them."

"They must have done something unforgivable to offend the boss!"

"Who knows?"

Savannah lowered her head, afraid of being found out that it had something to do with her.

Chapter 417: Mommy Work For Daddy

Just then, the designer who had asked Savannah to iron Abby's dresses on the party night turned to Savannah.

"Savannah, we met Abby and the two stars together that night, but I left early. Was there anything that happened after I left?"

All eyes in the meeting room turned to Savannah.

"Really? Savannah, did you meet the big boss that night? Do you know why Mr. Sterling got so mad at them?"

Startled, Savannah shook her head immediately, "I don't know, I left as soon as I finished ironing."

Seeing the anguished look appear on her face, Jenkins busily interrupted them to rescue her, "All right, don't gossip at the meeting time. Let's think about how to change our design according to the figure of the new actress."

The fellows stopped gossiping and laughing and began to talk business.

At the end of the meeting, Savannah sighed with relief and slipped out first.

* * *

At the gate of Sterling's house, Sam Murray, Andrey's father, the chairman of the Murray group, gave another sigh before he grumbled.

"George, I'm not here today to complain... But this time, Andrey came within an ace of being drowned. He's still in the hospital now." Sam looked miserable.

"Don't worry, old chap, your son will be fine after a few days' rests." Old Sterling smiled in embarrassment at the man who had spent a whole afternoon complaining in his house.

"I don't know what Andrey did to offend Dylan, but he almost killed my son! We are old friends, right? Anyway, we still have a business partnership between our groups, don't we? Please, George, ask your son to spare him, and don't hit him so hard next time! I'll also give Andrey a good lesson so that he won't offend Dylan again." Sam said with sincerity.

The Murray group could hardly measure up to the Sterling group in its wealth or size.

Because of this, Sam dared not call the police even if his son was thrown into the sea after getting a good beating and almost drowning.

He just came to visit old Sterling and so that such a thing would not happen again.

"Come on, Sam, I'll talk to Dylan. Take good care of your son, and don't worry." When old Sterling saw Sam off, his expression darkened as he turned to his butler, "Cooper, call Dylan back."

An hour later, Dylan arrived at Sterling's house with Kaiden in his arms.

"Grandpa!" As soon as they entered the house, Kaiden jumped out of Dylan's arms, rushing into the arms of old Sterling like a rabbit.

Old Sterling's irritation seemed to suddenly disappear when he saw Kaiden. He picked up his well-beloved grandson and kissed him on the cheek and then the head. "My dear Kaiden, do you miss grandpa?"

Kaiden lived with Dylan in Beverly Hills these years.

Time and again, old Sterling asked Kaiden to move to Sterling's house, but Dylan refused. Nevertheless, he brought Kaiden over two or three times a week to accompany old Sterling.

"I miss you so much, grandpa, so here I am!" Kaiden said, pulling old Sterling's beard boldly.

Old Sterling did not stop Kaiden but laughed. He always doted on Kaiden and tended to spoil him. Then he took a cold look at his son behind him.

He called him to come alone, but he brought Kaiden. Clearly, he knew what was going on and brought Kaiden as a shield!

"Sam was here today." Old Sterling said drily.

Dylan learned it from Cooper on the phone. He nodded, and his expression didn't change.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Old Sterling's voice had the ring of exasperation.

"What?" This time, Dylan finally looked over at his father.

"You broke the bones of Andrey's chest and threw him into the sea. Oh, maybe he should thank you for the only lifebuoy. If it were not for his good luck, he would have become a ghost by now! Sam came personally to complain to me, and his eyes were all swollen with weeping! You know how embarrassed I am?" Old Sterling worked himself into a temper. "Anyway, you shouldn't have gone that far! What if he really dies? How could I face Sam at that time?"

"Oh, not dead yet? That's a pity." Dylan slipped his hands out of his pants pockets and sat on the sofa opposite, giving a grunt.

Old Sterling felt his blood pressure soaring fast.

Kaiden quickly reached out to touch his grandpa's chest, "Grandpa, that's a very bad uncle. So daddy beat him."

"Don't speak for your dad, he should admit what he did wrong!" Old Sterling softened his voice immediately when he talked to his dear grandson.

Kaiden was a little anxious, afraid that grandpa would punish dad, "It's the truth! That uncle is very bad. I heard uncle Garwood said that he bullied mommy."

Mommy?

Old Sterling was stunned!

Savannah came back?

Cooper seemed quite stupefied too.

Late at night three years ago, Dylan came back with a baby in his arms alone. The baby was Kaiden, and Savannah was nowhere to see.

When asked, Dylan said that Savannah was gone, and she would not come back.

Shocked, old Sterling wanted to ask more questions, but Dylan refused to say more.

Now Savannah was back?

On the other side of the sofa, Dylan's expression changed. He did not know when Kaiden heard from Garwood that Savannah was almost bullied by Andrey, and he did not expect that the little guy would suddenly mention it in front of old Sterling.

Seeing Dylan's expression, old Sterling immediately understood. Savannah might be really back, and Dylan's fight against Andrey was for Savannah.

"Kaiden, tell grandpa, did you see your mother?" Old Sterling asked Kaiden seriously.

"Yeah! Mommy works for daddy's company as a designer!" Kaiden said proudly.

Dylan winked at Cooper and asked him to take Kaiden aside.

Chapter 418: She Missed The Little Guy

Looking at his son, old Sterling asked eagerly, "Dylan, how could you not tell me about Savannah's returning? Where does she live now? Ask her to come here. I want to see her."

"She won't want to come." Dylan paused for a few seconds before he answered.

"She's... still mad at you? But she must miss Kaiden, right? Call her and ask her to come here, I'll talk to her. She always listened to my words. It should be all right." Old Sterling said. Three years ago, Savannah gave birth to a boy and went abroad without a word. Old Sterling guessed that there must be some misunderstandings between the young couple, and it should be related to Charlotte, for whom Dylan postponed the wedding.

"She won't go back to Sterling's house, and she's not your daughter-in-law. She's just my subordinate now. Don't look for her."

"What do you mean? I know you've got a marriage certificate, and all you need is a wedding ceremony now. She's also Kaiden's biological mother, how could she live outside? Now that she works in your company, she should have forgiven you? Why do you say that she's only your subordinate?" Old Sterling was confused by Dylan. What exactly happened to the two of them?

Was it because...

"Does Savannah have other men around?" Old Sterling asked tentatively.

"No," Dylan snorted.

Although she lived with Kevin in Italy for three years, they kept a proper distance and did not live together when they returned home. That was, they were not going steady.

Old Sterling looked relieved. In fact, even if Savannah had a man around her, according to Dylan's temper, he would not care about it and would grab her back by all means.

"Now that Savannah's back and she didn't become another man's wife, why don't you take her back as soon as possible? What are you waiting for?"

Looking at old Sterling's eager face, Dylan knew that it would be difficult for him to step out of the house without telling the truth. After a long silence, he finally mumbled, "She doesn't remember many people and things."

"What do you mean?" Old Sterling asked perplexedly.

"Before she disappeared three years ago, she had a sign of miscarriage and was sent to the hospital for Cesarean. She suffered a massive hemorrhage and was in a coma for a long time. When she woke up, she lost a part of her memory, including the baby and me." He said quietly.

Old Sterling gasped.

No wonder Dylan said she couldn't come back.

"A few days ago, she learned about our relationship and that Kaiden's her child with me. However, she still could not remember our past. In her eyes, Kaiden and I are strangers to her. Under such circumstances, she cannot come back to be my wife and your daughter-in-law. I also promised her that I wouldn't disturb her life or even see her again."

"Are you really willing to see her living outside?" Old Sterling caught his breath.

For Savannah, who didn't remember the past, it didn't matter.

But for Dylan, who bore the past in mind, wasn't it torture?

In the past three years, Dylan never mentioned it and never sent anyone to look for Savannah. However, like his father, he knew very well that Dylan never let her go.

Finally, he saw Savannah again, but she completely forgot him and took him as a stranger now. He must feel as if a knife were piercing his heart.

"No. So?" Dylan's thin lips curled up in a self-deprecating smile.

Kevin was right. He was to blame for making her suffer a lot. He shouldn't do anything that made her hate him again.

He stood up and walked over to Kaiden, who was not far away from Cooper. He picked up Kaiden and said, "All right. Say goodbye to grandpa. Let's go back."

"Goodbye, grandpa. I'll come to see you in a few days." Kaiden leaned himself over Dylan's shoulder and waved at old Sterling.

Old Sterling watched them walking out of the door and sighed.

* * *

Savannah had just finished her work before the end of the day. She powered off the PC and clocked out.

Since My Girl changed the actress, whose shape and temperament was different from Abby's, the costumes for her should be altered accordingly. The whole design department was reworking on it these days. She had been working overtime for a few days. Today, she could go back home early, and she planned to prepare the dinner herself and asked Kevin to eat together.

She hummed as she walked out of the office building. Hardly had she gone down the steps when a gray-haired old man in a neat suit walked to her and stood in her way.

"Miss Schultz, long time no see. My master knows that you're back, and he would like to invite you to Sterling's house for dinner. Would you go with me?" He asked with a polite smile.

Savannah stood rooted to the spot. The old man in front of her looked familiar, as though she had seen him somewhere.

Yes. He was the old butler, Cooper, who was always at old Sterling's side.

Though she had lost some of her memory, she still had an impression on many people in the Sterling family. When she was still Devin's fiancée, she had visited old Sterling several times and knew Cooper.

She just never expected that old Sterling would send Cooper to invite her for dinner.

Cooper sighed secretly at Savannah's distant and alarming appearance. He didn't believe it when he was told that Savannah had lost part of her memory. But it seemed to be true.

He continued, "My master misses you a lot. Don't worry, Mr. Sterling's not there. Besides, the young master, Kaiden, is at the house."

Savannah's heart softened at the thought of that cute boy. Kaiden liked fastening on her for stories. She hadn't seen him for a few days, and he must be disappointed if she didn't go to see him.

She missed the little guy, too.

Anyway, the man was not there...

Finally, she nodded and followed Cooper into the car.

The car stopped in front of the gate of Sterling's house. The gate was wide open, where rows of servants stood on both sides, waiting for orders respectfully.

The big luxury house out of the window seemed at once familiar and strange to Savannah.

The door was opened by the driver, and Savannah got off.

"Miss Schultz, welcome." All the servants bowed to her.

She gasped and didn't know what to do.

Chapter 419: Sorry, I Didn't Know You're Here

Cooper, seeing Savannah's complicated and somewhat embarrassed expression, waved to the servants and gently said to Savannah, "it's all right, Miss Schultz, please come with me."

Savannah followed him across the yard and into the living room where an old man of Cooper's age was sitting in the middle of the L-shape brown couch.

In spite of his age, he still looked strong and in good spirit as the head of the family, and he had the same eyes as that man.

Old Sterling was excited to see Savannah coming. He rose and walked up to her. "Savannah, a good girl, come in. Do you remember me?"

Savannah did not forget the old man in front of her, but her smile was a little reserved, "Yes, Sir. I know you..."

"Good." Old Sterling knew that though she knew him, many of her memories of accompanying him in the house were gone, which was rather a pity. However, as long as she came back, everything would be fine.

"Mommy!" came a sweet and urgent voice as a little boy ran downstairs, rushing into the arms of Savannah.

Her nervous tension relaxed, and she embraced the boy with a big smile.

Kaiden threw his arms around Savannah in excitement. Today, grandpa sent Butler Cooper to pick him up from kindergarten and told him that his mommy would come to have dinner with him.

He started with joy as soon as he heard this, and he left with Cooper without hesitation.

"Supper starts at seven today. Let's sit down and talk first." Old Sterling laughed and then sighed when he saw how Kaiden liked Savannah. The child still needed his mother.

He must get Savannah back, not for Dylan, but for his grandson!

Savannah took Kaiden to sit on the sofa and listened to him talking about the interesting things in his kindergarten. Old Sterling basked in the love of the family as he watched the mother and the son talking and laughing.

After a while, he glanced at the pendulum clock and took a look at Cooper.

Cooper nodded silently and motioned that he had done everything according to his command.

Old Sterling breathed a sigh of relief and beamed with satisfaction.

"Grandpa, what're you doing with Cooper?" asked Kaiden in his childish voice.

"Ah...?" Old Sterling played innocent.

"You exchanged information with Cooper just now, like acting in a spy movie!" Kaiden said as he ran to old Sterling and climbed on his lap.

"You little guy shouldn't watch too much TV plays!" said old Sterling embarrassedly, his beard bristling.

Savannah felt a little nervous at Kaiden's words, and she apparently noticed the strange behavior of old Sterling and Cooper. They said that Dylan would not come, didn't they? But after all, Kaiden was here, and he must come to pick up his son.

She stood up and said, "Sir, sorry, I've got stuff to do. I won't eat here today."

"Don't go, mommy!" Kaiden jumped off his grandpa's lap immediately, rushing to take her hand.

Cooper also said busily, "the dishes are ready to serve, Miss Schultz. Please stay for supper."

"Yes, mommy, eat with me!" Kaiden hugged Savannah's leg.

Savannah wanted to find an excuse to leave when the door of the house opened, and someone entered.

"Mr. Sterling," came the servants' respectful greeting.

Her heart fluttered with nervousness. The man she tried to avoid came.

Old Sterling's face relaxed. Dylan arrived in time, otherwise, the arrangement tonight would be in vain.

"Where's the little master?" Dylan asked the servant as he walked through the hallway to the living room.

Just now, the bodyguard called and said that when he went to the kindergarten to pick up Kaiden, he was told that Kaiden had already been taken away by old Sterling.

Then Cooper called and asked him to come directly to Sterling's house for dinner.

Old Sterling seldom sent someone to pick up Kaiden without asking in advance, but he didn't think much about it. He just thought it was because his father missed Kaiden.

The familiar slender figure in the living room brought him to a dead stop.

Savannah came.

Then he immediately realized that it must be old Sterling who invited her here and deliberately asked him over so that they could meet.

Frowning, he looked at old Sterling in disapproval.

Had he known that Savannah was here, he would not have come.

He had promised her that he would not appear before her again unless she wished to.

"Come on, what are you doing there? The dishes are ready." Old Sterling couldn't see where it was wrong. He took Kaiden's hand and asked them to the dining room.

Dylan's eyes fell on Savannah, who looked embarrassed. He gave old Sterling a dissatisfied glance and walked slowly towards her.

Savannah clenched her hand nervously.

She had not seen him since that day at the hospital gate.

This man kept his promise and did not appear in front of her these days.

After so many days, she still could not accept that this man had a marriage relationship with her and was her husband.

Dylan's eyes clouded slightly, and he cracked a weak smile.

"Sorry, I didn't know you're here. If you don't want to stay, I'll ask the driver to take you home first."

He didn't want her to mistake him for breaking his promise, and he didn't want her to be afraid of him or hated him.

She didn't expect him to come and say these words. So, it turned out to be old Sterling's wishful plan?

Maybe old Sterling was trying to make them together...

"It doesn't matter," she whispered.

Old Sterling gave his grandson a wink.

Kaiden immediately hopped towards Savannah. Holding her hand, he touched his stomach piteously.

"I'm hungry, mommy."

"Kaiden, go eat with grandpa. Your mommy won't eat here." Dylan said sternly, and then he asked the servant to prepare the car to take Savannah home.

"No, well, I mean, I'll eat with Kaiden here." Savannah suddenly said.

She picked up Kaiden in her arms and rubbed his little belly softly, walking to the dining room with a smile. "Let's eat first."

Overjoyed, Kaiden held Savannah's neck and waved to Dylan. "Come on, daddy."

Chapter 420: You Can't Get Divorced

Dylan didn't expect Savannah to stay for dinner. He paused and followed her into the dining room.

It was almost an enjoyable and excellent dinner because of Kaiden and old Sterling. The awkward situation Savannah expected didn't happen.

After dinner, Savannah spent another hour with Kaiden in the living room playing with Legos.

Kaiden had a very full and satisfactory day. After a good meal and a happy toy time with his mommy, he was so tired that he fell asleep on Savannah's lap.

When Savannah looked up, she found the whole living room quiet and empty. Old Sterling was no longer on the sofa, and only Dylan was left sitting opposite her.

"I'll take Kaiden upstairs for a rest and let the driver send you home," Dylan said softly as he reached out for Kaiden.

Gathering up her nerve, Savannah suddenly said, "Wait a minute, I... I want to talk to you."

Dylan raised his eyebrows and sat back down.

Savannah held Kaiden, who slept sound, and continued, "Have you thought about what I suggested last time? I know you're busy, but a quick divorce won't take much time."

In fact, that was also why she chose to stay for dinner tonight.

First, she did not want to let Kaiden down, and another reason was that she thought it was a good chance to mention divorce to him again.

Dylan's expression suddenly changed, and his eyes cooled.

He thought she was willing to stay for dinner because her heart melted. He thought she was trying to accept him...

Oh, he just flattered himself.

She still wanted to divorce him.

For a long time, he looked so depressed that he seemed to be unable to open his mouth.

Though there was only a coffee table between them, he felt that the distance between their hearts was too far.

"You hate to be Mrs. Sterling so much?" He asked, a little bitterly.

The bitter and accusatory in his voice seemed to wring her heart. But how could she give up the idea of divorce because of his unhappiness?

She had no feeling for this man, no matter how she felt for him before.

Even if she nourished a deep affection for him before, she had been hurt by him, and she was said to be only a substitute for another girl.

What he really liked was the young lady who had saved him.

Savannah stiffened her mind at this thought, looking into his dark eyes and nodded. "Yes. I don't want to be Mrs. Sterling. I think there's another woman around you who would be more suitable for you. I've taken too much of your time, and after we get divorced, you'll be free to choose the right woman and marry her."

He tried not to show a pained look in front of her and asked dryly, "Do you want your son to have a stepmother? Are you willing to see your son call another woman, mommy?"

Savannah bent her head and took a look at the sleeping boy. Though they hadn't spent too much time together, she knew she loved him, and she felt empathy with him as his mother.

Of course, she did not want her son to call someone else, mommy. But she had no other choice. If Dylan's future wife treated Kaiden badly or couldn't give him much love, she could fight for custody of her son. But maybe it was still better for him to grow up in a big family.

"I'll be grateful if your future wife can treat Kaiden as her own child," she murmured, "but if she doesn't like Kaiden. I'm willing to raise Kaiden and let him live with me so that he won't affect your life."

Dylan's look turned colder and penetrating.

She was so nonchalant even when she talked about his future wife.

He really meant nothing to her now.

Love could not be forced. In that case, why not just let her go free?

He was about to speak when Kaiden started to whimper in Savannah's arms.

Startled, Savannah patted him on his back softly and asked, "Kaiden? Is it a nightmare? Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Dylan went over and squatted down to check his son.

Kaiden stared at Savannah, his eyes moist with tears. "I don't want a stepmother! I don't want to live in a divorced family! You can't get divorced!"

Savannah did not expect that Kaiden heard their conversation, and she could only comfort him softly, "don't cry."

"I have a friend in the kindergarten whose parents divorced," Kaiden sobbed and said in a pathetic voice, "his stepmother's so bad that she only likes her own children, and she scolds and beats him every day! I don't want a stepmother, I'll be abused! Will you be happy seeing me suffer?"

Dylan felt funny. Who dared to abuse him? But this little guy's acting was quite good. No one could bear to see such a cute boy suffer any pain.

Sure enough, his tears melted Savannah's heart.

"Don't cry, my honey. We... we won't get divorced!" Savannah said helplessly as she hugged him to her heart.

"Really?" Kaiden's eyes brightened, and he stopped crying.

In order to appease Kaiden, Savannah gritted her teeth and nodded, "Yes! Mommy will not be going to divorce your Dad,"

"Pinky swear!" Kaiden held out his fleshy little finger and said.

Savannah had no choice but to interlock little fingers with him.

Kaiden uttered a cry of satisfaction.

As a result, Savannah did not dare to discuss divorce with Dylan anymore.

She coaxed Kaiden for a long time before she finally brought a smile to his face. Breathing a better breath, Savannah rose and said, "Look, Kaiden, I gotta get going."

Kaiden nodded as he rubbed his eyes, also a little sleepy.

It was late, so Dylan decided to let Kaiden rest here. He asked a maid to carry Kaiden up the stairs.

As Kaiden leaned his head on the maid's shoulder, he stared at Savannah and Dylan and repeated loud,

"No divorce. Keep your word!"