

## **Midnight 501**

### **Chapter 501: Aren't You Hungry?**

A helpless smile played on Savannah's face. She just came back a little late. This little guy was indeed the same bossy as his father.

"I went out to dinner with your grandma. So I came back late," she said softly.

Kaiden had heard about his grandma from his dad, knowing that his mom and grandma hadn't seen each other for many years and just met recently.

"Does grandma look like mommy? I want to see grandma!" Kaiden queried, with slightly increased curiosity.

Savannah and Garcia looked at each other and smiled. The little guy was never shy with strangers.

Suddenly, Savannah remembered Joanne's words. Lionel would hold a party in Royal Villa to celebrate the new business cooperation with the Sterling group this Saturday.

Maybe...her chance came.

"Well..." She put on a thin smile and touched Kaiden's head gently, "a dinner party will be held in your grandma's house this Saturday, and your father will be there too. If you want to see your grandma, ask your dad to take us together."

Kaiden nodded at once.

At this moment, they heard the sound of a car engine. Garcia looked over and said, "Mr. Sterling's coming."

Dylan got off the car in a gray suit. He was supposed to come from the company directly after work.

"Daddy!" Kaiden dropped the ball and pounced on him.

Dylan stroke Kaiden's head gently; his eyes softened as he saw Savannah.

Kaiden pumped his father's hand vigorously and said, "Daddy, I want to see grandma. Take mommy and me to the party together!"

Dylan took a look at Savannah.

Savannah went over and shook her head with a smile. "He wanted to see Joanne. I had dinner with Joanne today and learned that you'd go to the business party held by Lionel this weekend. Joanne would be there too, so I mentioned it to Kaiden."

"I want grandma! Take mommy and me to the party!" Kaiden demanded petulantly, shaking his father's hand.

Dylan thought for a while before he finally nodded, "Okay. Be a good boy in Green Bay these days, and I'll take you to the party."

Kaiden started with joy.

When they walked into the living room, Savannah took Kaiden's hand and took him to Garcia. "All right. You're all sweaty after playing for a long time. Would you like Garcia to take you to have a bath?"

Kaiden nodded obediently and followed Garcia to the bathroom.

There were only two people left in the living room.

"You must be hungry, uh, I'll ask Garcia to prepare some food for you." Savannah was a little nervous. With that, she turned and wanted to go upstairs.

"Actually, I don't really want you to go to the party." Dylan caught her hand, pulling her to his arms gently.

"Why?" Savannah's heart missed a beat.

"I don't want you to see Lionel." He said directly.

"He's my brother," she was amused.

"You're not related to him." His tone was unpleasant. He began to seriously doubt if Lionel really took her as his sister.

Intuition told him that Lionel had a thing for Savannah.

He didn't want Savannah to meet Lionel, but Kaiden asked to see Joanne, he could only reluctantly agree.

"We are brother and sister though not related by blood," Savannah repeated. "All right, you must be hungry, eat something first."

However, Dylan was not hungry at all. If he wanted to eat anything, he only wanted to have her...

Before she reacted, he swept her off her feet, strode upstairs to her room, threw her to her bed, and kicked the door shut.

He quickly leaned over, pinning her down, and began to kiss her. His bright and fervent eyes told her what he wanted to do.

She dared not breathe, clutching the sheets on either side and dared not cry. The house in Green Bay was not as big as the house in Beverly Hills. Everyone would hear them if she made a sound. She would die of shame if Garcia and Kaiden knew what they were doing!

"Aren't you hungry?" She mumbled.

Didn't he feel tired after a whole day of work?

"Yeah, I want to eat you," he murmured huskily, and he began to trail feather light kisses around her ear and down her neck.

"You are so sweet, baby," he whispered. His voice was intoxicating, his words heady, seductive. She felt his growing erection against her thigh.

Her heart beat violently. She was so nervous that her belly hurt. When he began to remove her jeans, she moaned from the sudden cramps in her belly.

"What's wrong?" Dylan braced himself up. He hadn't done anything yet.

"My stomach hurts," she said with a pale face.

She didn't look like joking or trying to distance him. Dylan sat her up in his arms and asked with concern, "Where does it hurt? Shall I call Doctor Joe?"

As Savannah sat straight, a hot stream flowing down there. She immediately guessed what happened from the familiar feeling.

"No..." She stopped him with a red face. Then she got out of bed, rushing into the bathroom.

She took off the pants. As expected, her period started.

After bathing and changing her underwear, Savannah stood in front of the mirror and breathed a sigh of relief.

He was not able to do anything to her during her period.

Walking out of the bathroom, she saw Dylan still in her room.

"Are you okay?" He frowned and walked to her.

"Nothing."

"Why does it hurt so much?"

"I got my period," she said in a low voice.

Dylan froze. "Oh," he sounded a little disappointed.

She understood his mood. His needs hadn't been fulfilled, and he had to stop here. Though it was a little cruel to him, she was amused by his expression. He looked like a big boy who had just lost his beloved toy.

Savannah smiled and walked to him. "Time for dinner," she said, giving his face a gentle pinch.

"Wait until your period is over." He sighed, took her hand, leaning over to kiss her. What a sad life!

## **Chapter 502: This Man Is Really Bold**

Savannah was resting in the living room while Dylan was enjoying his dinner.

When he finished, he walked into the living room and found the little woman curling up on the couch, her hands over the belly, her face even paler than before.

"Does your stomach hurt?" He sat next to her, a note of concern in his tone.

"Fine, really..." Savannah shook her head, "I get the same stomach ache every month during my period. Never mind, the pain will pass in a day or two."

The frown on his face was deepening to a scowl.

From the way she looked, he knew she couldn't be all right.

She didn't feel so bad every month when she was with him three years ago.

Perhaps it was still because of the massive bleeding when she gave birth to Kaiden.

He poured a glass of hot water for her. After she drank it, he held her in his arms and put her on his lap, adjusting her in a comfortable position. Then he put his hands on her stomach, gently massaging her.

"How are you feeling now?" He looked worriedly at her.

Although still in pain, she was comforted by his concern and seemed to be better.

But then she felt a little guilty.

After all, she approached him for a purpose.

But he was unaware of that and was so protective towards her...

Not daring to look him in the eye, she drew herself into his arms, put her arms around his neck, and merely said "er" as a reply.

"I heard Jacob said, there's one good way to relieve the symptoms of dysmenorrhea," he whispered, leaning close to her ear.

"What?"

"Have a baby." His voice was low and husky.

"I've already had a baby. It doesn't seem to work." Savannah was a little amused.

"Maybe one kid isn't enough." He bent his head, running his lip over her tiny earlobes.

She blushed and closed her eyes. This man is really bold. Seriously, she hasn't heard such a thing.

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Party evening.

When Savannah came back home from the company, Kaiden was already dressed up by Garcia.

Garwood, sent by Dylan to pick her and Kaiden, was already waiting for them in his car at the door.

The party was not held in Royal Villa as Lionel planned but in a five-star hotel.

Joanne had heard that Savannah would come today with her grandson. She was standing at the entrance of the banqueting hall, looking forward to seeing them.

When Savannah came over, Joanne quickly walked forward, her eyes brightened at the sight of the pretty boy next to Savannah. She knew the boy must be her grandson, whom she had never met.

"Kaiden?" Joanne squatted down, taking Kaiden by the hand, and looked at him fondly.

"Kaiden, call grandma." Savannah smiled.

Kaiden looked at the middle-aged woman in front of him, who looked exactly like his mommy.

"Grandma, my name is Kaiden. You're so beautiful, not like mommy's mommy, but mommy's sister," he said sweetly.

Joanne couldn't stand the sweet words of the little guy at all. She hugged Kaiden and gave him a big kiss. Kaiden giggled and held out his arms, asking Joanne to lift him up, as if it wasn't their first meeting.

"Kaiden, come down, your grandma isn't in good health. Don't make her tired." Savannah shook her head and laughed helplessly.

"That's all right. I'm fine," Joanne couldn't let go of her lovely grandson.

To tell the truth, every time she thought about Savannah giving birth to a child for Dylan without even a wedding ceremony, she felt quite uncomfortable. She even thought that the child was a burden for Savannah, and she somewhat hated the child.

But after she saw the cute boy, she liked him at once!

"Savannah, don't forget to bring Kaiden out when we eat together," she said to Savannah with a smile.

Kaiden sighed slightly like a grown man. Well, he had been used to it. Besides grandpa, now he had to keep grandma company too. He was so handsome that he was liked by all who had met him.

Savannah laughed. This little guy was really favored by everyone.

When they went into the banquet hall together, guests looked at them curiously, wondering who was the young lady and the handsome boy in a custom-made tuxedo next to the young mistress of the Rowe family.

Savannah just smiled, saying she was from the Sterling group.

Today's dinner party was held to announce the new cooperation of the two groups, and of course, it was normal that the employees from the Sterling group came.

"Why didn't mommy say she's grandma's daughter?" Kaiden asked Joanne curiously.

Savannah also reminded him on the way here just now that he should not call her mommy or Joanne grandma in front of others at the banquet.

Joanne looked at Savannah and sighed.

Although Savannah accepted her as her mother in private, she kept a certain distance from her on public occasions, afraid that people would discover their mother-daughter relationship.

She knew that Savannah didn't want to damage her reputation.

Actually, she really didn't care.

"Savannah," Joanne was about to say something when some rich ladies she knew well came and greeted her with a smile, "Mrs. Rowe."

Joanne was the hostess of the Rowe family, and Ethan was not here. She had to entertain the guests today, so she put Kaiden down reluctantly, took a sorry look at Savannah before she went to the guests.

It was a business party, but not quite normal, and many guests brought their own children.

Kaiden pulled Savannah's sleeve when he saw several children of his age gathered in a corner, playing with toys brought by the waiter.

"Mommy, I want to play with them!"

"Go ahead." Savannah smiled and touched his head.

Kaiden immediately ran towards the children.

Savannah sighed quietly, looking around, but didn't see Lionel.

Just then, Garwood saw her and came over.

"Miss Schultz, Mr. Sterling, was consulting the business over there. Shall I tell him that you're here and ask him to come?"

"No. Since he's busy with business, I won't bother him. I'll walk around by myself," Savannah smiled and said.

"All right. Mr. Sterling will come to you after business." Garwood nodded.

After Garwood left, she stopped a waiter and asked, "excuse me, where's Mr. Rowe, please?"

"The banquet hasn't officially started yet. Mr. Rowe should be upstairs in his room."

Savannah took a look upstairs.

According to her plan, she, Dylan, and Lionel, the three of them, had to be on the spot at the same time.

### Chapter 503: It's Not Yet Over

She must succeed. Otherwise, there wouldn't be another chance.

Savannah thanked the waiter and went up the classical spiral stairs to the second floor.

The banquet was held on the first floor, where people drank and enjoyed themselves; the second floor had many rooms for guests to have short breaks.

She found the room where Lionel was in and knocked on the door.

"Come in," from the room came a familiar gentle voice.

Savannah walked in and closed the door.

Lionel was relaxing on a single sofa with a glass of half-finished red wine on the table by his side.

He was wearing a white shirt with the cuffs slightly rolled up, looking casual. His business suit was hanging on a hanger not far away behind him.

He stood up in surprise when he saw Savannah coming in.

Joanne had mentioned to him that Savannah would come to dinner today, but he didn't expect that she would find him alone.

"Don't be so surprised to see me." Savannah smiled faintly.

At ordinary times, she always dressed in leisure clothes in a plain color, loose and comfortable. Today she was wearing a vivid rosy dress, which enhanced the whiteness of her skin. The dress was short and clung to her body, making her look leggy, busty, and skinny.

But different from three years ago, she was much plumper now.

Lionel's heart missed a beat.

As her stepbrother, he knew that he should only take her as his sister only.

However, as a man, he had to admit he was tempted.

She was very beautiful tonight, like a rose in full bloom, tempting passers-by to pick.

To be honest, his feelings about Savannah had always been somewhat complicated.

He was sympathetic for her as her brother, but if she hadn't been his stepsister, he might have made advances to her three years ago.

Perhaps, he had been partial to Savannah, unwilling to see her suffer injustice, and even quarreled with Charlotte several times because of her, because he had some affection for her...

He came to his senses and said gently, "It's good to have you here. Well, I didn't finish what I wanted to ask you last time. Can you make yourself clear today?"

Savannah noticed the complicated light in his eyes when he looked at her. She slowly walked to the sofa and sat down opposite him, picked up the glass of wine he left on the table, and played with it between her fingers.

"You think your grandma went mad because of me, and you think I'll still do harm to your family, right?" She asked lazily.

"I hope not, so I'd like to hear your explanation," Lionel looked at her.

"Don't be so serious," Savannah put down the wine glass, smiling. "We're not enemies. Sit down and have a drink. We can talk slowly."

Lionel didn't say anything and sat down on the sofa.

Savannah handed him his wine and then got an empty glass, poured herself a glass of wine, and raised it toward Lionel.

Lionel didn't know what she wanted to do, but he felt she was a little different tonight.

She looked like an alluring charm woman, making men willing to fly into her fire.

"Why? You've decided I'm the enemy of the Rowe family and even refuse to have a drink with me?" Savannah slightly raised her red lips up.

After a brief clink, Lionel finished the rest of the wine and placed the empty glass on the table.

"Now, can you tell me? Why did you suddenly change your mind to stay at home? Did you make up with Dylan to annoy Charlotte deliberately? Was it because of you that my grandpa suddenly fell into a faint and became ill? I don't think we've done anything to offend you." Lionel said calmly.

"Did you ever think that your family had done some immoral things, and now you finally got your punishment?" Savannah replied with a dazzling smile, her dark eyes looking very cold.

"What do you want to say?" Lionel's face changed. He suddenly felt strangely hot and dry, and he tried to press the feeling down.

Savannah got up and walked slowly towards him. She leaned over and looked at Lionel with hate.

"Feel pain for your grandmother and your sister? It's not over yet. I just started. It's not the end of your family," she said those indifferent words softly.

Her breath in his face was sweet and seductive, making the strange fire in his belly thicker and hotter! His heart began to pound. His blood was pumping around his body.

He took Savannah by the hand and wanted to question her, but he did not know what was going on himself that he pulled her into his arms subconsciously!

Savannah gave a little exclamation.

The pill she had just dropped in Lionel's glass began to work.

And it seemed to work pretty fast.

"What're you doing?" She pretended to be frightened and pushed him away, her heart beating fast.

Her warm, soft body stimulated him, making him completely lose his control and judgment.

He was not in his right mind now. The woman in front of him was not Savannah, his stepsister, but a plaything that allowed him to fix his present fire of desire.

Lionel raised his hand to catch Savannah—he ripped her dress, and her white back was exposed in front of his eyes!

He picked her up and threw her onto the sofa, leaning over to strip her.

Although it was arranged by herself, Savannah was still terrified when Lionel acted like a beast with red eyes, totally different from his usual gentleness.

"Help! Somebody!" She struggled and cried in horror.

Just then, the door was kicked open!

Before Savannah reacted, Lionel was knocked down, and she was drawn into a man's hot arms. Looking up, she met Dylan's anxious and worried eyes.

Behind him, Garwood stood in the doorway, looking shocked.

Lionel passed out on the ground after hitting the wall.



She shivered into Dylan's arms and threw herself around his neck. She knew she didn't have to say a word. The scene was enough to make Dylan furious.

Dylan took off his suit and wrapped Savannah in. His face was convulsed with rage.

#### Chapter 504: He Almost Touches My Woman

He picked up Savannah, looking down at Lionel coldly.

"The cooperation with the Rowe group is canceled!" He growled in exasperation.

With that, he strode out of the room with Savannah in his arms.

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The Sterling's house

Old Sterling was sitting on the couch with a solemn expression on his face.

Dylan went into the living room directly after he entered the house. His father called him early this morning and asked him to come.

"Why? Why did you cancel the project with the Rowe group? It's been announced to the media, and the cooperation banquet had been held. Now you would rather pay liquidated damages than cooperate with them, why?" Old Sterling raised his voice.

"Since dad left the group to me, I should always have that right. Changes are common in business." Dylan said dryly.

"The Rowe group is different! We've cooperated with each other for many years. This project's been going well. Why suddenly change your mind? You must give me a good reason!" Old Sterling's face went red with anger.

"Lionel touched my woman. Is that enough?" Dylan said in an icy tone.

"What do you mean?" Old Sterling paused and then looked at Garwood behind Dylan. "Garwood, what had happened?"

Garwood looked around and dismissed all the servants.

After all, it was disgraceful that Mr. Rowe assaulted his stepsister sexually.

Then he told old Sterling everything that had happened in the room that day.

"How could it be? No. Mrs. Rowe's Savannah's mother, so Lionel is Savannah's brother. How could he do such a thing to his sister?" Old Sterling couldn't believe it, but he also understood why Dylan was so angry.

Old Sterling was one of the few people who knew about Savannah's story. He was very surprised when Dylan told him that Savannah's biological mother, who had disappeared long ago, was still alive and was Ethan's second wife in the Rowe family.

"Only Lionel knows if he really takes Savannah as his sister. Three years ago, he showed excessive attention to her and even sold Zagreb Film to me at a very low price because of Savannah. Don't you remember, dad? How could a man treat a woman so nice but only regards her as his sister? Don't forget, the two are not related at all! I always convinced myself that Lionel only takes Savannah as his stepsister. But what did he do to her? He harassed her sexually after drinking! If I hadn't stopped him in time, I wouldn't just cancel the cooperation with him. I would have killed him myself! He almost touches my woman!"

Dylan's loud voice echoed in the living room.

The last few words, in particular, sent a shiver down old Sterling's spine. He believed that his son would really do it.

If Lionel really misconducted that night, it was not surprising that Dylan was so furious... But he still felt a little strange.

"You also said Lionel had a drink that night. He didn't know what he was doing. Well, Dylan, we're always close to the Rowe family. You can't break the relationship between our two families because of Lionel's mistake..."

"Not only will I cancel all the business cooperation with the Rowe family, but I will drive them out of LA," Dylan said icily.

It was good to come today and make it clear to his father in advance, so he didn't have to call him back and question him later.

Old Sterling gasped, looking at Garwood.

Garwood lowered his head and explained, "Mr. Sterling just sent the document yesterday... From now on, the Sterling group won't cooperate with any corporation that does business with the Rowe group."

Old Sterling shook his head.

Dylan wanted to force the Rowe group out of LA!

This was a major blow to the Rowe family, who ran the business for generations.

"Dylan, you don't have to be so merciless to them..." old Sterling sighed.

"If you feel that my decision isn't justified, you can pull me down from my position, I don't care. But as long as I'm still in this position, the Rowe group won't be able to stay in LA. Is it clear, dad? I have to leave now," said Dylan, turning and leaving the house.

"Dylan!" Old Sterling tried to say more, but Garwood stopped him helplessly.

"Well, sir, Mr. Sterling said that in a fit of anger. We can talk about it later."

Old Sterling sighed and nodded. His son had changed and became merciless because of his woman.

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After what happened at the dinner party that night, Dylan took Savannah back to Green Bay and gave her a few days off for her to have a good rest.

He hadn't been to Green Bay these days.

Savannah didn't know what kept him so busy, but she had a guess. When she went back to the company to work a few days later, she knew she had guessed right.

In the staff canteen, Savannah and Fiona were having lunch.

Fiona told her that the management of the Sterling group had withdrawn the investment in the cooperative project with the Rowe group.

For the Rowe family, it was more than a big loss.

As expected, Dylan was busy punishing Lionel these days.

He couldn't swallow his anger after his woman was molested by another man.

"We not only canceled the new cooperation with the Rowe group," Fiona continued, "you know what, but the big boss also discontinued all business with them. What's more..."

"What else?" Savannah asked casually.

Fiona lowered her voice, "it's said that Mr. Sterling gave an order, from now on, the Sterling group won't cooperate with any company who has business relations with the Rowe group. According to the status of the Sterling group in the business circle in LA, who dares to work against Mr. Sterling? The Rowe group will surely suffer from losing its place in LA."

Savannah's hands were folded tightly as she listened.

Dylan was rather mad at what Lionel did to her that night.

She didn't run a risk in vain.

For the Rowe family, who ran the business for generations, what could be worse than the failure to establish themselves in business?

A mirthless laugh played on her beautiful lips silently.

"We all wondered why the big boss made such a decision," Fiona continued with slightly increased curiosity, "the Sterling family and the Rowe family have been on good terms with each other for a long time, not only in business. Not long ago, it's said that Mr. Sterling would marry the daughter from the Rowe family, you remember? What happened that made him rage against the Rowe family all of a sudden?"

## Chapter 505: She Felt Guilty

"God knows," Savannah pretended to say casually, "it's hard to guess the thoughts of the boss. After all, there's no eternal friend or opponent in the business circles. Only the interests are the most important."

"That's right." Fiona nodded and then looked at Savannah with bright eyes. "Maybe it's also a good thing!"

"Why?" Savannah raised her eyebrows.

"If the two families break up, it means there will be no further development of the relationship between Mr. Sterling and Miss Rowe. That means I might still have a slight glimpse of hope, right?" For the girl who was obsessed with the big boss, it was good to know he was back to single again.

After all, no one wanted their idol to have a significant other.

"Well, more than a slight glimpse of hope. There's great hope." Savannah joked.

"Really?" Fiona's eyes became brighter.

"I didn't know you're so hopelessly romantic," Savannah laughed with a glint of humor, "is the big boss really that good?"

"Of course, he's handsome, really well-built, and rich! All unmarried women in our company are enchanted with him and want to marry him! Oh, you're the only one who's not interested in him! To tell you the truth, I wonder if you're lesbian..." Fiona chuckled.

Savannah rolled her eyes and laughed.

Fiona took a sip of the drink in her hand and then said with a dreamy gentleness, "Savannah, do you know what kind of girl Mr. Sterling likes? Beautiful? Sexy? Or babes in the woods? Alas, there're so many beauties and superstars in Zagreb Film, he'll never take a liking to me even if I stand in front of him... Maybe I need a change? Oh, I'll get my hair done tonight and buy some nice clothes..."

"Be yourself, perhaps he likes woman like you?" Savannah smiled helplessly.

"Really? Will Mr. Sterling like me?" Fiona's eyes flashed with excitement.

Seeing her staring expectantly at herself, Savannah laughed and patted her on the shoulder, joking, "yeah. Have some faith in yourself!"

Just then, a colleague from the same department as Fiona came and knocked on the table. "Fiona, you're still here. We just received a new task, go back early to help."

"Oh, okay. Savannah, I have to go back to work." Fiona put down her drink and stood up. She had to work hard; otherwise, she might be fired and never see her dream lover again.

"Well, see you later." Savannah smiled with a wave of her hand. After Fiona left, she played on her phone for a while. Suddenly she felt the canteen become very quiet.

Looking up, she found the dining-hall was empty.

She was left alone.

Suddenly it came to Savannah that she had experienced the same situation some days ago. She stood up abruptly and was about to turn to leave when she heard the familiar footsteps behind her. The next moment, she was taken by the arm and pulled into the arms of the man behind her.

Here he came again.

Maybe it was him who got Fiona away and emptied the staff canteen.

"Why are you here, again?" With a burned face, she released herself from his hold and stepped back two steps.

"I have a meeting with an important client here today, and drop by to see you." He stared at her with fervent eyes, his voice warm and husky.

"Oh." She replied absently as she looked around. Although she knew no one dared to come in, she was quite uneasy about being so close to him in the company, afraid to be seen by her colleagues.

He frowned at her nervousness.

What if they were seen by others? Was their relationship so humiliating to her?

He pulled her to him again and held her tightly against his chest, lowering his head.

"Why did you say that?" His voice was a bit unpleasant.

"Ah? What?"

"Just now, you encouraged your colleague, saying that I might like her. I did hear that!" His voice was suddenly stern. Wasn't this little woman jealous when other women confessed their love to her man?

This made him very unhappy!

"I was just joking. She's your fan. What else should I say?" Savannah was speechless.

"You should drive away all those who covet me." He taught her coldly.

"Well, I'll persuade Fiona not to adore you and tell her that you're very tough and difficult to get along with, okay?" Savannah chuckled. In order to appease him, she threw her arms around him and gave him a kiss on tiptoe.

Satisfied, he had one arm around her, clasping her to him, while the fingers of his other hand softly traced her face, gently probing her.

She was a little nervous at the tenderness in his dark eyes, so she hurriedly found a topic, "Oh, I heard that..."

"What?"

"You canceled the cooperation with the Rowe group and announced that you wouldn't do business with their partners?"

"If Mrs. Rowe hadn't been your biological mother, their punishment would be more severe." Dylan gave a sneering laugh, a cold glitter in his eyes.

Savannah shivered for no reason.

Even if what Dylan did was exactly what she wanted, she still felt a little uneasy.

The more Dylan did for her, the angrier he might be when he knew how she made use of him. She was absolutely certain that she was consigning herself to perdition, and there was no turning back once she started.

"Do you think I've gone too far with the Rowe family?" Dylan whispered when he found her trembling.

"No..." She shook her head and looked up at him again. "I'm afraid you'd have too much pressure, from other management, or from your father... After all, your family has always had a good relationship with the Rowe family, and your father must be displeased that you're so cruel to them."

"I don't care how others feel. I just want to make my woman happy." His voice was husky, and he was gazing at her, his eyes concentrating hard.

Her face burned, and she knew she was moved.

Old Sterling must put great pressure on him, but he still insisted on going against the Rowe family for her...

Suddenly she felt really guilty.

#### **Chapter 506: Her Mother Begged Her**

What would Dylan do if he knew Lionel was actually set up by her?

In any case, he couldn't get to the bottom of the matter.

The aphrodisiac she put in Lionel's wine was bought from the black market. It was usually used by playboys on those girls who enjoyed themselves alone in bars. In order to avoid legal liability, what people looked like after swallowing this kind of aphrodisiac was the same as when they were drunk. The medicine would soon take effect, but it would also wear off in about half an hour. Nothing could be found in the sufferer's body even if she or he went to the police and got an examination in the hospital.

Lionel was knocked out by Dylan after the medicine got the full effect that night. It must be more than half an hour when he was found and taken to the hospital. It was hard to find out what he had taken when he felt something wrong and asked for an examination.

So, even if Lionel knew he was drugged by her, he didn't have any evidence.

"There's something I want to ask you, too," said Dylan, gazing at her.

"Huh?" She pulled her thoughts back.

"Why were you at Lionel's room that night?" Dylan didn't ask her anything that night because she looked frightened.

"I was wandering around myself at the dinner party that night. After some drink, I wanted to find a quiet place for a short rest..." Savannah said silently after a short pause, "I thought it was just a common room, but I saw Lionel when I pushed the door in. He said he wanted to talk to me, so I sat down. If I'd known he'd been drinking, I wouldn't have stayed. He's always my brother in my heart... I never thought he would behave like that... I'm sorry... I don't want to bring it up again..."

Her voice trailed away.

"That's enough of that," he said softly when he saw the weakness in her eyes, pulling her into his arms, but the expression in his handsome face grew colder as he stroked her hair.

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After work, Savannah went out of the office building and saw Joanne waiting for her beside her car not far away.

"Savannah," Joanne came over to her, "shall we have dinner together?"

Joanne's face was tired. Savannah noticed the shade of melancholy which settled in her eyes, not surprised.

Joanne was, anyway, the wife of the Rowe family. Now the Sterling group broke up with the Rowe group, and their business must have been badly hurt. How could she not worry about it?

She also guessed her mother's purpose today, and she just nodded and got in the car silently.

They sat down in a private café bar.

No sooner had the waiter brought the coffee than Joanne said in an urgent voice, "Savannah, I know about that night... Is there some misunderstanding between you and Lionel? I know Lionel, he couldn't have done that..."

The party suddenly canceled that night. Joanne was still talking with those ladies when Lionel's assistant went to tell her that Lionel had just been sent to the hospital after being knocked unconscious by Mr. Sterling.

It was said that Lionel was caught in the act of sexually assaulting Savannah.

Dylan gave Lionel a blow and then took Savannah away.

Her husband was always strict on the education of Lionel, and she watched Lionel grow. He was a nice guy, always gentle and polite. How would he do that to Savannah?

Savannah chuckled drily. "Is the Rowe family so good in your heart? So, you think I deliberately framed him?"

"That's not what I mean. It's just... Lionel's not like that. You know, he has good conduct and leads a clean life. He takes you as his sister and cares about you. He's the last man to do such a thing..."

"One may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature. Maybe you don't even know what kind of man your husband is and what he had done behind you," Savannah said sarcastically.

Joanne was so puzzled by her daughter that she could not speak for a long time.

Savannah looked at her mother. She wanted to hate her as one of the Rowe family, but she could not.

She even felt a surge of pity for her mother.

Since being abducted at a very young age, Joanne had been living a hard life. When she finally met the beloved man and set up a family, she was found by her parents and forced to leave her husband and daughter. After that, the Rowe family committed a car accident and killed her ex-husband, making her marry into the Rowe family willingly. She'd been kept in the dark and now still thought people of the Rowe family were all nice.

Savannah was eager to tell her what the Rowe family had done. But it was not the right time. She hasn't done her revenge.

Joanne might run to question her husband on the spur of the moment if she knew the fact, and the Rowe family would soon know what she had done these days. Dylan would know that too.

What's more, she didn't know if her mother could stand any pressure on her in condition.

Instead of pushing her mother to the deepest misery, she'd rather be tolerated by the hatred alone. After all, she experienced different life setbacks.

"If that's what you want to say, I have to go now," Savannah stood up slowly, her tone full of indifference.

"Savannah, wait!" Joanne recovered herself and rose to her feet.

Savannah stopped.

Joanne said with difficulty, "Savannah, I know you have a complaint. I shouldn't have begged you, but... after the dinner party, Dylan canceled all business cooperation with the Rowe group and prevented its development in LA. Lionel spent a lot of effort to establish his company in LA, it's really a heavy blow to him. Even Ethan... after hearing this, he fell ill and stayed in the hospital for two days. Now Lionel's still in the hospital... the whole family's a mess now..."

"What do you mean?" Savannah asked directly, raising her brows.

"Savannah, if Lionel did make a mistake that day, it was his own fault. I won't defend him. If you still feel angry, I can take him to apologize to you, and you can beat him or scold him to vent your anger... But can you talk to Dylan and ask him to spare the Rowe group?" Joanne looked at her daughter, appealingly.

"No." Savannah refused simply.

"Why? Savannah, I beg you..."

"I can't change Dylan's mind."

"You can! He made the decision to punish the Rowe group for you! If you speak for the Rowe group, he's sure to let it go!" Joanne said anxiously.

"If I had to say something to Dylan," Savannah smiled ironically and said in a cold and inimical voice, "I would only advise him to aggregate the punishment on the Rowe group. Are you sure you want me to speak for them?"

## Chapter 507: Old Sterling Queries

Joanne gasped.

"I'm sorry, but I have to go. Oh, by the way, Kaiden likes you very much and clamored to see you. I promised him to take him out to have dinner with you." Savannah's face softened as she said that, and her tone relaxed a lot as if she and Joanne had been talking about family happiness. Then she waved her hands and walked away.



Joanne looked at her daughter's back, collapsed on the chair. Her daughter was still the same girl, but she looked quite different now.

\* \* \*

Old Sterling walked out of the hospital, supported by Cooper and followed by two bodyguards.

He came and saw Lionel in person just now.

For what Dylan did to the Rowe group, old Sterling still felt guilty about the Rowe family.

In addition, to express his concern to Lionel, he also asked specifically about what happened at the dinner party that evening.

Old Sterling had some doubts about that matter.

A big family like the Rowe family would, of course, pay much attention to the education of their children. Lionel, who grew up in such a genteel family, had always been perfect a gentleman. He was very jealous of his good reputation and careful about his behavior, and he could maintain his self-control even if he was drunk. What's more, Savannah was his stepsister...

At the very least, even if Lionel had always had a crush on Savannah, as Dylan said, and didn't take her as his sister only, would he be so stupid to molest Savannah at the dinner party? He should know how angry Dylan would be if he was caught.

Of course, old Sterling didn't want to suspect Savannah of telling a lie, but there were so many doubts that he could not believe her simply.

In the ward, when old Sterling asked about this matter, Lionel, lying on the bed with a pale face, hesitated for a long time, as if he had some secret sorrow. At last, he only said that he had drunk too much that night, and his memory was a little bit broken. He could not remember what he had done, but he would apologize if he really offended Savannah.

"Call Dylan, and ask him to bring Savannah for dinner tonight." Old Sterling ordered Cooper before he got into the car.

\*\*\*

In the evening, Savannah followed Dylan to Sterling's house.

This should be her first visit to Sterling's house since she officially returned to Dylan.

Although she had been here once before, she was still a little nervous.

Dylan's father didn't ask his dear grandson to come, but only the two of them. It seemed that he didn't mean to enjoy a family union today but had something to talk about with them.

She had a bad feeling about his intention.

Approaching the door, she pulled at the man's sleeve quietly.

Dylan took her little hand and gave her hand a squeeze, smiling as he leaned over her ear.

"Didn't you come here a while ago? It's not the first time you meet my father. Why still so shy? Be confident, my father likes you."

"I'm not shy," Savannah murmured, much relieved.

Dylan led her into the living room and saw his father reading a newspaper on the couch.

"Dad," he greeted old Sterling and led Savannah to sit on the opposite couch.

Old Sterling raised his eyes and looked at Dylan. "It's not the time for dinner. We can have a chat first." Then his eyes fell on Savannah's face quietly.

Although he was as kind as last time, Savannah felt there was something complicated in his eyes.

"Savannah, when I heard you were going back to Italy, I thought you and Dylan would not be able to be together again. Thanks to god, at last, you stayed," old Sterling said with deep emotion.

"The past is the past. There's no point in bringing it up." Dylan scowled.

"All right, all right. Dylan's always been protecting you. He never allows anybody to say anything that would make you unhappy," old Sterling shook his head with a helpless smile, but then his tone changed, "but Savannah, I have to say something about what happened at the dinner party that night."

Dylan's look became stormy. He was about to interrupt old Sterling when Savannah opened her mouth before him, "Sir, is there anything you want to ask?"

She had expected it was not a simple dinner today.

It seemed that old Sterling had some doubts about what had happened that night.

She could understand. The two families had always had a close relationship before, in both business and private affairs. Old Sterling would never like to see Dylan break their relationship because of a woman.

"I know, Mrs. Rowe's your biological mother, and Lionel's your stepbrother. I know that guy well. He's refined and courteous and doesn't seem to be so impetuous to do that. What's more, it's strange that he got himself drunk like that with red wine before the party officially began... There must be some misunderstanding," old Sterling said in a gentle tone.

"What do you mean? Savannah wronged him?" Dylan asked gloomily, his face completely clouded. If it had not been for Savannah holding his hand, he would have taken her away immediately.

"I didn't mean that. I just feel strange and try to figure out what's going on. If Lionel really did something wrong, do you think I would let that guy go? But if he didn't, we can't condemn an innocent man, right?" Old Sterling glanced at his son in displeasure. He knew Dylan wanted to defend Savannah, but he couldn't see his son be so unreasonable because of a woman.

"It doesn't matter," said Savannah to Dylan hurriedly, "your father's just trying to figure out what was going on." Then Savannah forced a smile to old Sterling, "Ask whatever you want, sir."

Old Sterling looked at Savannah with a significant look. "Savannah, how come you went to the same room with Lionel when you went to dinner that night?"

Savannah looked quite natural and showed no signs of embarrassment as she smiled and replied calmly, "when I got there, the party hadn't begun yet. My mother went to greet guests, and Kaiden went to play with other kids. I felt bored alone, so I wandered around to kill time. After a while, I went to the second floor and found a room for a rest, but I didn't expect to see Lionel drinking there alone. He saw me and said he wanted to talk to me, so I stayed... I just didn't expect that would happen."

"You said you wandered into Lionel's room by yourself?" Old Sterling squinted.

#### Chapter 508: I Trust Her As I Trust Myself

"Yes." Savannah nodded.

"But a waiter on duty that night said you asked him which room Lionel was in. So, did you really go into Lionel's room by accident or on purpose?" Old Sterling looked into her eyes.

Savannah gave a slight start. She didn't expect old Sterling had sent people to investigate the matter.

"So what?" Dylan paused and then asked coldly, "what does that have to do with her being nearly assaulted by Lionel?"

Old Sterling looked at his son. His whole thought was protecting Savannah, and of course, he could see nothing else.

Since Savannah had asked where Lionel was, it meant that she took the initiative to look for Lionel.

In other words, she lied when she said she bumped into Lionel.

It was more likely that... Lionel was framed by her.

Although old Sterling didn't understand why Savannah did it, it was possible!

He looked at Savannah, waiting for her explanation.

"Yes, I did ask the waiter where Lionel was," said Savannah in a toneless voice, "because Lionel came to my company to see me a few days ago. He suspected that Granny Rowe got ill because of me. Dylan showed and took me away before I could make everything clear that day, so I wanted to explain to Lionel at the dinner party. I asked the waiter where he was, but then I gave up the thought, afraid it would be more troublesome to explain. I just didn't expect to come across him later."

"Did you hear that?" Dylan gave old Sterling a displeased look. Then he took Savannah's hand and stood up. "Enjoy the dinner yourself, we have to go."

If he had known Savannah was here for being questioned today, he would not have brought her here.

Holding her hand, he walked to the porch.

"Dylan, wait!" Old Sterling stood up and ran after him.

Dylan walked on without looking back.

Savannah gently freed herself from his hold and said, "take your time, I'll wait for you in the car."

Seeing her walking out first, Dylan had to stop, turned to look at old Sterling with a cold face. "What else do you want to interrogate about?"

"I didn't mean to interrogate Savannah, it's just that there are so many doubts. As I said, if Lionel really did wrong, I won't let him go! But what if Lionel was framed?" Old Sterling frowned.

Dylan raised his eyebrows, and there was a murderous look on his face. "You mean, she arranged everything herself that night? Did she deliberately seduce Lionel into attacking her? Why would she do that?"

"I don't know, and I don't want to believe that Savannah set up Lionel! But she had asked the waiter where Lionel was that night, which means she probably went there on her own initiative! Completely different from what she said first!" Old Sterling said sharply.

"But she also explained that she gave up the thought of going to Lionel. She just accidentally ran into him!" said Dylan flatly.

"You really take her word for it?"

"I believe her," Dylan's voice softened for a moment, and the cloud on his cool face seemed to disappear as he said with certainty, "I trust her as I trust myself. Dad, do you ever doubt yourself?"

Old Sterling's words stuck in his throat.

"Let's leave it at that. If you still have any doubts and want to interrogate her like that, I won't bring her here again." Dylan left his last word and walked out the door.

In the courtyard, Savannah leaned against the window-sill in the front passenger seat, watching in the direction of the hallway.

The conversation between the father and the son dimly reached her ears.

She had not thought that old Sterling would have doubts about her. What was more unexpected was that Dylan was totally on her side. He even quarreled with his father for her.

I trust her as I trust myself...

The words were still lingering in her ear.

Dylan strode to the car, pulled open the door, and got into the driver seat.

She fastened his seat belt silently and looked up at him. "Sorry... I made you quarrel with your father..."

Dylan caught her cold hand. "It's none of your business," he softened his voice, trying not to frighten her.

The warmth of the man's hand and his unconditional protective manner magnified the guilt in her heart. She leaned over to embrace him, burying her head into his chest. "You really trust me? Not a little suspicious of me?"

He touched her slightly trembling back, and his voice was low and soft. "If I don't trust my own woman, who else can I trust?"

Her nose twisted, and she threw herself around his neck. "What if I really deceived you?"

"I don't care," he said simply with a wicked smile, "I have my way to punish you at that time. Okay, I'll send you home first."

"What about you? Where are you going?" Savannah asked suddenly when he started the car.

"You want me to go back with you?" Dylan paused, looking at her with meaning.

"It's getting late, and you didn't eat anything yet. Why don't you just go back to Green Lake with me?" She didn't know what she had said.

Oh god... Was she inviting him to spend the night with her?

"Are you sure?" His eyes darkened.

"I'm just saying... If you don't want to go..." She stammered blushing.

How could he give her a chance to back out?

Dylan pressed on the accelerator and spurred on to his destination without hesitation.

\* \* \*

When Savannah woke up the next morning, it was still gray. Dylan was fast asleep beside her.

She looked at him quietly. His perfect face looked younger, relaxed in sleep. His sculptured, pouty lips were parted slightly, and his shiny, clean hair was a glorious mess.

She blushed at the thought of what he did to her last night.

He knew she was tired and a little nervous after old Sterling's interrogation, so he had her very softly and very gently last night.

She still felt a little guilty, so she decided to get up early to prepare breakfast for him.

In the kitchen, Savannah heated a large skillet over medium heat and added oil, garlic, anchovies, and crushed pepper...

#### **Chapter 509: What're You Looking At?**

When the simple and delicious pasta was ready, Savannah scooped it out to a plate and then carried it to the dining room.

Dylan was already there, sitting at the table in his gray robe, staring out of the window.

The robe was brought by Garwood after Dylan's first night here. In addition to that, Garwood also brought some daily necessities for men, such as shaving water, razors, and underwear.

She rolled her eyes when she saw Garwood take so many things here that day and knew he would come often.

But now she had to admit that she couldn't move her eyes away from the man bathing in the morning sunshine over there.

He was really an attractive man. The light coming from the windows made it shine to a shade of melting milk chocolate, and his slightly tanned skin glowed. The man's high cheekbones perfectly accentuated his face, and his full pink lips were pressed firmly together in a cool expression. She recalled his burning smokey gaze last night...

No wonder she would marry him, her ex-fiancé's uncle, three years ago. She must have been fascinated by his superior countenance.

"What're you looking at?" He smiled at her, pulling her mind back.

Savannah pinked, carrying the plate of pasta over. She smelled the fresh smell from the man as she approached him. Taking a deep breath, she tried to calm the turbulence in her heart.

"Here's your breakfast, get stuck in!"

Dylan seemed to be pleased by her, and his smile deepened. He took her arm, pulling her onto his lap gently.

"Feed me," he demanded, like a bossy boy.

She didn't resist but obediently sat on his lap, a little amused. "Kaiden will laugh at you."

"I'm holding you, so my hands are unavailable now."

She sighed, picked up a few strands of pasta, drew them to her lips to blow a couple of times, and began to feed him.

Her heart was full of tenderness. It was a taste of happiness.

He gave her a sense of belonging, and she felt quite satisfied at this moment.

She almost forgot that her purpose of returning to him was only to use his power to revenge.

Maybe, she could forget about revenge?

She didn't want to cheat him again, and she dared not imagine how disappointed and angry he would be when he found the truth one day.

Why not give up revenge, and live peacefully with him and Kaiden?

Compared with the pain and hardship of revenge, his doting embrace obviously attracted her.

Wait a minute... Live with him?

What was she thinking? If she gave up the thought of revenge, she would have no reason to stay at his side. Shouldn't she leave him and return to Italy to Kevin?

Without knowing when and why her heart had negligibly changed...

She couldn't deceive herself. Subconsciously, she wanted to be with him for a lifetime, not just for a short time because of revenge.

She wanted to raise Kaiden with him, and she'd like to give him more children if he liked...

Although she didn't remember him, her dormant love for him seemed to be awakened.

"Penny for your thoughts." Dylan noticed her absence when her movement in hand slowed down.

She started, thrust a full fork of pasta into his mouth. "Nothing, nothing."

"..." He almost choked out.

After a little laugh, Savannah hurriedly pulled a piece of tissue to wipe his mouth.

"Savannah..." exclaimed Garcia in a surprised voice as she stopped at the door of the dining room. She was going to prepare breakfast for them but didn't expect to see them get up earlier and have breakfast together in such an intimate way.

Garcia covered her mouth and tried not to laugh. "Pardon me for interrupting you. Enjoy your food." With that, she went back to her room.

Savannah blushed terribly. For fear that a servant would run into them again, she fed him more rapidly.

"Come on, baby. You don't want to choke your man again, do you?" Dylan mumbled helplessly.

She grinned awkwardly.

It was the first time she cooked for him after three years, so he ate up all the food in the place.

Savannah stood up when he finished but pulled back by his big hand.

He picked the ring-pull of a can on the table and slipped it onto her finger, smiling. "Do you have time tomorrow? I want to reorder a ring for you."

He... wanted to remarry her?

It was only a matter of time...

But just as the ring-pull slipped into her ring finger, she retracted her hand unconsciously.

"What's the matter?" His face fell.

"We'll talk about this later... okay? I... I don't think I'm ready." She tried to soften her refusal so as not to offend him.

"Not ready?" He glanced at her.

"Hmm. I haven't fully remember what happened between us before, so I'm not quite ready psychologically. I'm sorry..." She bit her lip.

The hard expression on his face relaxed a little. He thought it was because she was still thinking about Kevin. If she just minded her memory loss, he could give her enough time.

"Okay. I'm too impatient," he threw the ring-pull onto the table.

Savannah sighed with relief.

He pinched her cheek, whispering, "I have to go to the company now. Wait for me at home."

She nodded and watched him go upstairs to change his clothes.

When he went downstairs again, he was in his bespoke gray suit, sharp and intelligent.

Savannah sent him out of the house, watching him leave at the door. Her heart was overwhelmed with tenderness.

When his car was out of sight, she turned to enter the house, but her eyes were caught by the ivy on a yellow wall in the courtyard.

The ivy clung to the wall and grew around the porch.

Her father planted the ivy when he was still alive. This kind of plant had exuberant vitality. They could easily survive with sunshine and rain.

Now the ivy had occupied the whole wall.

It reminded her of her father again.

Her gentle and good-tempered dad watered the plants with a flower shower, looking back at his beloved daughter and wife and talking with them with a smile.

Dad...

#### **Chapter 510: She Couldn't Let This Of, Giving Up Her Revenge**

The tenderness in Savannah's heart suddenly disappeared, and she has filled with hate again.

How could she even think of giving up revenge?

What the Rowe family suffered now couldn't compare with what her father had lost!

She was so unfilial that she wanted to give up because she did not want to deceive Dylan again!

No, she couldn't stop here.

The Rowe family hadn't got the punishment they deserved.

Only by sending them all to hell could her dad rest in peace.

\* \* \*

In the private detective agency, Savannah listened silently to the same private detective.

"Miss Schultz, last time you asked me to inquire about the latest business trends of the Rowe group, and I have got some useful information. Six months ago, the Rowe group bought a piece of land in the western part of Chicago, preparing to build a one-stop shopping and entertainment center. Now the Rowe group's development in LA has been blocked after the Sterling group broke with them, so it began to focus on the land in Chicago. In order to make up for the loss they suffered in LA, they have invested more than 40% of the share capital from all its shareholders," The private detective said.

"I don't need that common information which I can find on the Internet myself," said Savannah coolly.



"I'm not finished, Miss Schultz. The Rowe group got the land through a government bid. But I found that Mr. Rowe had a number of private interactions with a senior government official who was in charge of the bid before they won it," said the private detective significantly.

"You mean... the Rowe group was able to get the land because Lionel secretly bribed the official?" Savannah gasped and sat up straight.

"That's right. It's an unspoken rule, common in a commercial bid, and I believe the Rowe group is no exception."

Savannah clenched her hands but could not control the cold sweating in her palms.

If Lionel's bribery was exposed to the media, the land he got at a very high price would be reclaimed. In this way, the Rowe group was sure to lose all its money, and they might never have another chance to recover.

But...

"We have no evidence to report the Rowe group for bribery. Even if they had done this, there would have been no clue for us." Her eyes dimmed.

The private detective, however, gave a very sophisticated grin. "Yeah, it's hard for us to look for the evidence of their bribery, but you don't have to look for it at all. It's right there with Mr. Rowe."

"What do you mean?"

"According to my experience, if a business group has a secret deal with a senior official, the group will keep a record of their deal secretly to prevent the other party from backing out or breaking the contract. The record might be photos, recordings or videos of the private deal. I guess Mr. Rowe is no exception. The evidence of the bribery must be in Mr. Rowe's hands." The private investigator sounded confident.

Savannah took a deep breath.

That evidence was so important that Lionel must have kept it very well.

Where could it be?

If she was Lionel, where would she put such an important thing?

A possible place should be - Royal Villa.

\* \* \*

Green bay

Savannah called Louis and asked him to send Kaiden straight to her after picking him up from his kindergarten.

Louis was very much aware of the relationship between Miss Schultz and his master now. Without any question, he sent his young master to Green Bay from the kindergarten according to her request.

Savannah dressed Kaiden in clear clothes.

"Are we really going to eat at grandma's?" Kaiden asked, curious, and excited.

"Why, don't you want to?" Savannah laughed as she adjusted his collar.

"Yes, of course!"

"Well, yes. Your grandma wants to see you, too. Remember, be a good boy."

"Yes, mommy!"

Savannah took Kaiden's hand and was about to go out when Garcia called her beside the phone.

"Savannah, Mr. Sterling wants you on the phone."

Savannah stopped short, her heart pounding as if she was caught doing something wrong. She went to the phone quickly.

"It's me," she murmured, feeling a wave of irrational guilt.

"Kaiden is with you?" Dylan's usually cool voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Yeah, I asked Louis to take him to me after school," Savannah replied obediently.

"Is there anything wrong?" It was very rare for her to take the initiative to ask Kaiden to Green Bay.

"My mother loved Kaiden very much when she saw him last time. She asked me to take him to Royal Villa for dinner several times. Today, I came back early, and my mother said that she would cook herself tonight, so I want to take Kaiden there together."

"You're going to Royal Villa?" He frowned slightly.

"Well, yes, can't I?" She asked tentatively.

It was okay for the little woman to see her mother with Kaiden, but the problem was, they were going to the Rowe family.

What Lionel attempted to do to her was like a fishbone stuck in his throat.

Now she was going to the house of a man who had evil thoughts about her, he felt really uncomfortable.

"You can rest assured. Lionel's still in the hospital. My mother's the only one in Royal Villa today." Savannah understood his concerns.

However, Dylan was still a little worried.

Just then, Kaiden grabbed the phone and cried, "I'm going to grandma's house with mommy! We have to go now!"

This guy! Dylan laughed and finally said, "take care of your mommy."

"Of course, I know!" Kaiden grunted and hung up the phone before his father could say more.

By the time the two arrived at Royal Villa, darkness had fallen.

Joanne prepared a full table of delicious dishes and had been waiting for them for a long time. She hurried forward to give Kaiden a hug and a big kiss when the boy walked in with Savannah.

"Come on, the dinner's ready," she took Savannah's hand and led them to the table.

"Savannah, this is your favorite pancake. Oh, and strawberry mousse, you said Kaiden likes this. Beef and mushrooms, chicken pot pie..." Joanne introduced the dishes with a happy smile.

She never expected that Savannah would ask to come to Royal Villa with Kaiden for dinner.