

Midnight 511

Chapter 511: Please Show Some Respect

Before, Savannah didn't come to Royal Villa even if she wanted to see her.

What's more, their last meeting broke up in discord because she mentioned the Rowe family.

So, Joanne was very happy that Savannah came to Royal Villa to see her today and worked for a whole afternoon to prepare dinner for her daughter and grandson.

Savannah took her fork without looking into Joanne's eyes.

If her mother knew that she came to the Rowe family's house today to give the Rowe family a final blow...

How would she feel?

"I like mommy's favorite dishes, too!" Kaiden's little boy's voice sounded in time to break the silence.

"Is there anything you don't like to eat?" Savannah recovered and joked.

Joanne laughed.

Kaiden also knew that his grandmother was not in good health, and it was not easy for her to make such a full table of dishes. He tucked into the food and insisted on the principle of not wasting.

Joanne never thought that she would have the chance to cook for her own daughter and grandson one day. She smiled in satisfaction when she watched Kaiden eat, but then as if she recalled something, her eyes flashed with sadness.

Although she didn't say anything, Savannah knew that her mother was thinking of her father.

Mom was thinking -- if the only dad were still here.

Unfortunately, dad would never be able to experience this kind of family happiness.

The thought pained Savannah. Her heart was stiffened, and she didn't hesitate about what she was going to do tonight.

After the meal, Kaiden felt his stomach and said sweetly, "grandma's food is so delicious."

Joanne knelt down lovingly and rubbed her grandson's stomach. "Do you feel bloated?"

Savannah took the opportunity and said, "Kaiden, why don't you go out to the garden with grandma? You will feel better after a short walk. But don't make grandma too tired."

Kaiden nodded quickly.

"Well, I'll take the boy for a walk. Ask a servant for help if you need anything." Joanne said to Savannah softly before she led her grandson out of the villa.

Savannah saw them leave, taking a deep breath.

A servant came forward and asked, "Miss Schultz, would you like some coffee or fruits?"

"No. Please leave me alone. Go on with what you're doing." Savannah sent the servant away and quietly went to the second floor.

She had been to the house several times, and she had no trouble finding Lionel's study.

This was his home office. His personal computer, safes, and other secret documents were all kept in his study.

If the evidence was really with him, it was probably in this room.

Fortunately, the study door was unlocked.

Holding her breath, she turned on Lionel's computer.

A power-on password was required. She was not surprised but took out the USB flash disk the private detective prepared for her and inserted it into the interface.

For private investigators who had to master a variety of skills, this way of password cracking was not difficult.

There was a special hacker program on the USB flash drive. Insert it into a PC, and the program would automatically unlock the computer.

As expected, the computer went into safe mode after half a minute.

She hurriedly began to search the hard disk. But after a long time, she couldn't find any information about the private transactions between the Rowe group and the senior official.

She was a little discouraged but not reconciled. She searched the study again but found nothing.

Perhaps, such important evidence wasn't kept in his study?

Or maybe the private detective made a mistake. Did Lionel leave no evidence of that?

Time went by...

She knew that she had been in the study for a long time. Kaiden and her mother would probably come back soon. If she didn't go downstairs now, the servant might come to find her.

She turned off the computer in frustration. When she stood up, she seemed to kick in something under the desk!

Looking sideways down, she found a safe under the desk.

Could it be...

She quickly crouched down and took out the spare universal key from the private detective.

This key was specially made to open safe.

With a sound in the lock, the safe opened.

There was a big white folder inside.

Holding her breath, she took it out and opened it. A roll of tape and some photos were in the folder.

In a photo, two men were sitting on opposite sides of a table in a box, talking.

The man on the left was about 40-year-old, slightly fat, and looking very official.

And the other man was Lionel!

She had seen the photos of the senior official who was in private contact with the Rowe group from the private detective, and she knew she got what she wanted!

It was too surprising. She quickly stuffed the photos and tape into her bag and closed the safe.

She was about to leave the study when she heard footsteps and two men's voices coming from outside the door.

"Sir, are you really okay to discharge ahead of schedule? You should stay in the hospital for a few more days..."

"Now the Rowe group's in lots of trouble. I have no time for more rest."

Lionel was back?

Savannah gasped. Obviously, he was coming towards the study. She would be caught on the spot if she walked out now, and the evidence might be taken away from her... At that time, she would have no chance to approach the Rowe family again.

As Lionel's footsteps approached, there came another rapid step outside the door.

"Lionel," called a low and familiar cold voice.

Savannah's eyes opened wide. Dylan? Why was he here?

Dylan's appearance apparently stopped Lionel's steps. "Dylan? What are you doing here?"

"Where's Savannah?" Dylan's harsh, gloomy voice echoed down the aisle.

When Dylan stalled Lionel off, Savannah took advantage of the occasion, hurriedly out of the study, and went downstairs from the other side.

On the stairs not far away from the study, the two men stood there, staring at each other as if going to fight.

Though Lionel was always good-tempered, he couldn't maintain his gentle smile when Dylan questioned him in such a rude attitude again.

"How come Savannah's here? Dylan, I know LA is your place, but this is my house. Please show some respect!"

Chapter 512: Old Sterling's Warning

The assistant next to Lionel whispered, "Sir, I heard from a servant that Miss Schultz's here for dinner today."

Savannah's here? Lionel felt surprised and then funny, "even if Savannah came here, you don't need to be so nervous. I've just come back. Can I do anything to her?"

But before he finished, Dylan picked him up by the collar and punched him hard, as if his last anger hadn't died down!

Last time, Lionel was dizzy by the wine and unable to resist because of the medicine. This time, he wouldn't be beaten in vain. Totally irritated, Lionel took the impact of the blow and gave Dylan a hard punch back!

The two men set to and fought bitterly, tumbling down the stairs.

Joanne had just brought Kaiden in. She was shocked to see the two fighting with each other, and hurriedly asked the servant to separate them.

The two men, for Joanne's sake, managed to force themselves apart, panting at two sides.

Just then, Savannah, who came down the stairs in advance, walked into the living room at the right time.

"What are you doing here? What happened..." Her tone was surprised, and she seemed just to know Dylan was coming.

Dylan didn't say anything. He went to Savannah's side and looked at Joanne. "Sorry, Mrs. Rowe, I have to send Savannah home now."

Joanne knew that Savannah would be embarrassed to see Lionel, so she nodded, "well, please take care of Savannah and Kaiden."

Dylan picked up his son and led Savannah by the hand, striding out of the villa.

Getting in the car, Savannah sat on the passenger, her hand slipping into her bag, relieved.

It was lucky he came in time, or she would be caught by Lionel in his study.

Then she came to her senses and looked at Dylan, "why are you here all of a sudden? "

Dylan stared intently into her eyes. She found it hard to read his mind in his penetrating gaze.

"I'm worried about you," he said significantly.

She took a breath. He was still upset about what Lionel did to her, so he came to pick her up.

What a coincidence.

Just as she was about to be discovered, he appeared in time to help her out.

Could it be... he knew she was in Lionel's study, and he detained Lionel so she could free herself first?

The thought made her feel strange, but she didn't dare to ask.

She took a glance at him. His expression was unreadable.

He didn't see her in Lionel's study, did he?

The next day, Savannah went to the private detective agency and confirmed that the tape and photos were indeed the evidence the Rowe group had illegal dealings with the official.

Without much hesitation, she went in person to the commercial crime bureau and turned over the evidence.

Just five days later, Savannah saw the news online.

Lionel, the current executive and general manager of the Rowe group, had been detained by the commercial crime bureau for questioning on suspicion of bribery and using non-commercial means to compete for profits in competitive bidding.

Meanwhile, the senior official who had made private deals with him had been caught.

The piece of land that the Rowe group had got from the bidding had also been seized temporarily.

The stock price of the Rowe group plummeted because of this. The group was on shaky ground and appeared to be falling apart.

There was much gossip about what happened to the Rowe group. All people knew that the Rowe family was so unlucky and facing a huge disaster now.

Watching the news on the Internet, Savannah remained an impressive face.

She didn't feel happy at the triumph as she had expected, but only endless sadness.

The final blow almost ruined the Rowe group, and it was difficult for the Rowe family to turn over again.

Her dad could finally rest in peace...

Savannah also received several phone calls from Joanne, but she never answered.

Joanne should have known that what happened to the Rowe family had something to do with her.

She didn't know how to explain it to her mother and how to tell Joanne that the Rowe family was a murderer who killed her husband.

She was afraid her mother would break down.

Joanne failed to find Savannah and had to fly back to Chicago first.

* * *

The Sterling's house.

"You know all about what happened to the Rowe family, don't you?" asked old Sterling, with a serious expression, looking at his son sitting opposite him on the couch.

Dylan nodded, his expression unfathomable.

"Now the Rowe group's confronting great hardships, while Lionel's still being tried in the detention center. The amount involved is so large that he can't even be released on bail pending trial. Old Mrs. Rowe just began to recover when she heard this matter a few days ago and fell to the ground in a dead faint. The doctor said she had a stroke and could hardly wake up again. Your uncle Rowe's busy with the

company and tried to save his son at the same time. He called me this morning, and I knew he could hardly hold on any longer. He almost cried on the phone..."

Old Sterling's voice dripped sentimentality. After all, his family had a good relationship with the Rowe family for a long time, and he felt really sorry to see the Rowe family end up like this.

Dylan frowned.

Old Sterling's voice continued, "Dylan, do you know how the Rowe group fell this time?"

Dylan looked into old Sterling's complicated eyes and said nothing.

"My old friend from the police station told me, a young woman reported them with good evidence. According to his description, it must be Savannah. She turned over a tape of recordings and some photographs, as evidence of Lionel's private contacts and transactions with the senior official."

"Whatever you want to say, say it." Dylan looked back steadily, impassive, but his slightly clenched fist showed he was not calm inside.

"Don't you see? Savannah seems to have been plotting against the Rowe family. I don't know why she hates the Rowe family so much, but now it turns out she really wanted to destroy the Rowe family, and she did it. She probably did frame Lionel for assaulting her at that dinner party!"

"So?" Dylan remained stoically impassive.

"Don't you want to ask her out? I suspect she came back to you suddenly because she wants to use your power to ruin the Rowe group..."

"That's enough, dad! My woman can be a bully, but can't be bullied!" Dylan interrupted him coldly. "I didn't come here to hear anything bad about her. I have to go."

"Dylan!" Old Sterling stood up and watched Dylan walk out of the house without hesitation.

Chapter 513: His Woman Had Changed

Outside the courtyard, Dylan opened the car door and got in. Garwood, who had been absent for a long time, hurriedly followed and climbed in the driver's seat.

The car drew slowly away from the house.

As the car bowled along on the smooth road, Garwood glanced at Dylan through the rearview mirror and asked timidly, "Sir, what your father said is not unreasonable. Actually, you clearly saw Miss Schultz walk into Mr. Rowe's study on the second floor when you went to pick her up that night... The evidence she turned over to the police was probably stolen that day from the study. Why don't you ask Miss Schultz about that?"

It was hard to read Dylan's thoughts from his impassive expression, but his face was as clouded as the gloomy sky.

When he went to pick her up at Royal Villa that day, he found no one in the living room or dining room first. He went upstairs to look for her, only to notice a slight noise coming from Lionel's study.

She was in the study.

Just then, Lionel returned with his assistant and went upstairs.

He had no idea what she was doing, but his first instinct was to stop Lionel from catching her. He immediately stepped back to the landing, pretending to be a newcomer, and fought with Lionel so she could get away.

On the way home that night, he wanted to ask her what she was doing in Lionel's study, but he didn't. Since she didn't mention it, he would give her the greatest indulgence.

It was not until the Rowe group was reported to be in a crisis that he realized she went to Lionel's study that night to steal evidence.

She brought down the Rowe family.

His father's words struck deep into his heart.

She might have returned to him to break the Rowe family.

Garwood probably had the same thought.

But he didn't believe it.

Or, he didn't want to believe it.

He couldn't imagine that the little woman who had made breakfast for him and fed him on his lap a few days before, deceived him.

He refused to believe that her returning to his side was only his own wishful dream.

Dylan's face grew darker, and his heart began to tremble painfully. His woman had changed! He can't blame her because Charlotte even did ruin their lives by pretending to be his life's savior.

Savannah sat in front of her father's grave, facing the black-and-white photograph on the headstone.

The kind middle-aged man in the photo was looking at his daughter with a gentle smile.

"Dad, did you see that? To avenge your death, I stayed at home and returned to Dylan, and I finally made it. Everyone in the Rowe family got their punishment. The Rowe group suffered heavy losses. Old Mrs. Rowe, who planned your car accident, had a stroke. I heard from my mother that she would spend the rest of her life in bed, unable to move or speak. Ethan Rowe's been moving around to save his company and his son, and worry almost made his hair all white. Oh, his son was sent to jail by me..." She said slowly as she touched her father's black and white photo.

With a pause, she continued, her voice softened, "dad, I'm done with this. I don't want to lie to him anymore. Maybe you'll laugh at me. I don't know why, but I can't cheat him any longer. I'm going to confess to him that I had approached him for revenge, but now I really fall in love with him, again after three years... Dad, you know what? He proposed to me the other morning and wanted to remarry me... I refused him that day because I want to finish my vengeance before marrying him. Dad, I'm not sure if I

loved that man three years ago, but now, I really... I really love him. I want to be with him. Do you think he'll forgive me?" Her face pinked a little, and the deepest tenderness in her heart gradually came out.

Suddenly, the grass behind her rustled. A sharp, angry female voice came, "you bitch!"

Savannah stood up, her eyes quickly cooling down as she looked back.

She didn't expect Charlotte to find this place.

Charlotte had lost a lot of weight, her face deadly pale, as if she had suffered a struggle and a blow.

Her beloved grandma was still lying unconscious in the hospital; her elder brother faced a lawsuit, and the Rowe group was closing down. The rich lady was nobody now, how possible she was not angry?

Needless to say, she flew to LA to settle the matter with her.

A disdainful smile played on Savannah's lips. She ignored Charlotte and turned to go.

Charlotte ran to stop her, gnashing her teeth. "You bitch! If I had known you were planning to ruin the Rowe family, I should have asked Edmond to kill you earlier! I wonder why you hate our family so much, and I've checked it! You just want to avenge your father! Oh, even if it was my grandma who planned your father's car accident, it's your father's fate!"

Before she finished, a hard slap came in her face!

Charlotte covered her burning cheeks, staring at Savannah with wide, round eyes.

Savannah's voice was as cold as ice, "this slap is to tell you that the lives of the rich are no more valuable than those of common people. Especially you and your family. I want all of you, the Rowe family, to be buried with my father! Get out of here and don't dirty my father's grave. I have a hundred ways to make you regret if you dare follow me again!"

Charlotte shivered at her cold eyes.

Savannah was no longer the simple and weak girl. In front of her father's enemy, she became a thorny rose.

Charlotte was absolutely convinced she would do what she said. She bit her teeth and left the cemetery.

As Charlotte stepped out of the gate, she stopped, slipping her hand into her pocket, and touched the tiny recorder with a sneer.

Savannah, do you think only you know how to be calculating? You ruined my family, and now it's your turn to suffer!

The Sterling group

"Mr. Sterling, Miss Rowe wants to see you," reported the secretary at the door.

"Let her go." Dylan wasn't surprised that Charlotte would come. He didn't even look up.

He was so disgusted with the woman that he felt sick to hear her name.

If it weren't for the fact that she was the daughter of the Rowe family, and he had to give the Rowe family a face, her fate would be even worse.

The secretary was helpless. "I asked her to leave, but she insisted on seeing you, saying that she had to tell you something important about Miss Schultz..."

Chapter 514: Savannah Isn't As Simple As You Thought

Dylan paused for a moment before he said impatiently, "ask the security if she doesn't want to leave herself."

"Dylan, I know you're still mad at me and don't want to talk to me, but I've just got something to tell you. Just a few words about Savannah! You must want to know!" Charlotte cried from outside the door.

The secretary saw Charlotte bursting in, startled, hurriedly rushed out to stop her.

"Dylan, please... Give me five minutes! Five minutes later, I'll leave right away and never appear in front of you! It's really about Savannah, you have to know!" Charlotte choked as she struggled.

Finally, the man ordered coldly from inside the office,

"Let her in."

Charlotte released herself from the secretary's hand and quickly went in. She looked crazily at the handsome man she hadn't seen for a long time and couldn't take her eyes off him.

"Five minutes. You may begin." Dylan glanced up at the Patek Philippe watch on his wrist with a subtle irritation among his eyebrows.

Charlotte composed herself and said,

"Savannah isn't as simple as you thought. All the Rowe family's recent incidents are out of her hands. Grandma was scared of sickness by her in the church, and she drugged my brother into coming on to her to break the relationship between our two families. The Rowe group's bribery evidence was also stolen and turned over to the commercial crime bureau by her! Because my grandma had done something wrong to her father, she did all that to avenge her father. She came back to you not because she likes you, but she just used you as a tool of revenge, and she wants to use your power to hit the Rowe family! Who she really likes is Kevin, and she wants him to go back to Italy to protect him!"

"Why should I believe you?" A cold smile crept over his lips.

Charlotte took out her recorder and put it on the table. Inside came the calm voice of Savannah,

"Dad, did you see that? To avenge your death, I stayed at home and returned to Dylan, and I finally made it..."

His face darkened as he heard her words full of hatred.

The fact he refused to admit, he had been trying to pretend not to know, was now finally uncovered in front of him, tearing his head.

To avenge your death, I stayed at home and returned to Dylan...

She returned to his side, as expected, for revenge, not because she wanted to start over with him.

The tenderness and gentleness she showed in his arms were all pretenses.

She said she broke up with Kevin because they had a quarrel... All lies!

If it were not for revenge, she would have flown back to Italy with Kevin to live a happy life.

While she was staying with him these days, she must be thinking about Kevin in Italy all the time.

She was probably missing that man even when she lay beneath him...

"Dylan, do you hear me? Now you know what's on the mind of the woman at your side?" Charlotte's taunting voice came again.

Dylan grabbed the recorder, his white-knuckled fist clenched.

He seemed to have used all his strength.

* * *

Detention facility.

Lionel was taken out by an officer.

After being interrogated for some time, the graceful man had lost some weight, tired and worn out, and his unshaven face was covered with stubble.

He was surprised to see the coming man was Dylan.

"I didn't expect you'd come to see me. Why? To see if I'm miserable enough?" Lionel laughed at himself as he sat down.

"Tell me what the hell happened that night." Dylan looked at him, coldly.

He might really be out of his mind.

Her own words on that recording were enough to prove what Charlotte said was the fact.

But he still couldn't believe it.

After the dinner party that day, he always chose to trust Savannah unconditionally and never gave Lionel a chance to explain.

Savannah said Lionel assaulted her sexually, so he believed her.

Lionel grinned wryly, not expecting Dylan came for this.

"Believe it or not, she probably drugged me with the drink and seduced me to approach her. I didn't expect Savannah to do this, really."

Dylan froze there with a clenched jaw. How he wished Lionel could say that he had drunk too much, so he offended Savannah.

But now...

Everything, indeed, was Savannah's lie.

She framed Lionel in order to use his anger and power to punish the Rowe family.

Dylan's eyes flashed. His last hope, like a flame burning in the wind, went out.

* * *

It was ten o'clock at night.

Dylan hadn't come to Green Bay yet.

He came here every night these days. But today, he didn't even give her a phone call or text message.

Savannah didn't know why, but her heart was beating fast.

Sitting on the sofa, she watched TV absent-mindedly.

Perhaps he had too much business.

She didn't care at all whether he came or not before and would be very glad that he didn't show.

What was wrong with her now?

She was ill at ease when the man didn't come, and she even couldn't eat or sleep...

She planned to tell him her mind tonight. If he came, she would tell him what she said to her father's grave...

Just then, the sound of a car engine came from outside. Soon the door opened, and familiar footsteps sounded.

She looked over and saw Dylan coming back.

There was no light on the porch, and the expression on Dylan's face was unclear under the faint streetlamp.

"You're back!" Savannah put down her throw pillow and made her way to the door.

To her surprise, Dylan didn't come over to cuddle her in his arms and kissed her as he usually did. He just stood in the hallway and stared at her.

"What's up?" Her heart started pumping with nervousness under his dark eyes.

"You've been waiting for me?" He glanced at the TV and the disarranged couch, his eyes cold.

"Yes..." she murmured.

"You really want me to come?" His gaze was still impassive.

Savannah's heart gave a great throb and sensed something wrong. She took two steps forward, "Dylan, what happened?"

"Are you really serious about me when you are with me?" He grasped her chin, pain came across his eyes. She caught a glimpse of it.

Chapter 515: It's Not Like That

His eyes were as bright as the brightest star in the sky, making people wanted to be submissive to him and do anything to please him.

In fact, she had made up her mind to tell him the truth and never conceal anything from him any longer.

"Yes," she took a breath and said.

However, hearing this answer, he broke into a cold smile. "Still lying to me? Savannah, are you really addicted to acting? You should be an actress not a model,"

He took out the small recorder and threw it into her arms.

She turned it on and heard her own voice coming out.

It was what she said in the morning at her dad's gravestone...

Charlotte!

Charlotte recorded it!

But she only recorded the first half of what she said, the second half about her confession of her feelings for him was not in it. Charlotte must have cut it out.

Such a recording obviously angered Dylan!

He misunderstood that she was with him completely for revenge!

"It's not like that..." She mumbled.

"Then tell me, what's it like? You said it clearly. You came back to me because you wanted revenge for your father. Now you want to say this recording is fake?" He kept his eyes on her in a cold, regardless manner.

His sudden aloofness left her paralyzed.

"So, it's true. Savannah, I never knew you're so slick," he snapped between clenched teeth.

Charlotte was right.

He was her tool to avenge her father.

She could provoke Charlotte and old Mrs. Rowe by returning to his side, and only by his power could she achieve her goal of destroying the Rowe group.

The grim look on his face made Savannah shiver all over.

"That morning, you refused to marry me because you never thought about it. You want to go back to Italy with Kevin when your revenge's over, don't you?" He continued, the coldness in his voice almost freezing Savannah's heart.

"No..." Savannah could hardly bear it.

But her answer was as ludicrous as a child's lie to him. He smiled frostily and turned away.

Watching him as he strode out the door, Savannah caught up with him and cried, "Dylan, let me explain! Yes, I approached you for revenge at first, but now, I... I really want to be with you!"

It might have been useful to say it earlier.

But now it was too late.

She knew her words were so weak that he would only think it an excuse for her not giving up her tool of vengeance!

He stopped, turning slightly with a sarcastic smile, and said icily, "I can't tell which of your words is true... You didn't even trust me. How would I believe you?"

With that, he strode straight to the car.

Savannah was stupefied. She felt that he would never come back after he left this time. An unbearable pain pierced her heart.

At that moment, she suddenly realized she was so scared that he would leave her!

The wind was strong in the dark, moonless night. A flash of lightning struck the city from the dark sky, and it began to rain.

Savannah woke up. She had to make it clear to him that she wasn't just making use of him! She couldn't see him leave like this.

Before he got into the car, she ran to grab his sleeve, trying to explain, "Dylan, I'm sorry. Let me explain! At first, I did keep something from you, but now I really don't..."

However, the man pulled his hand away mercilessly. His strength was so great that she stumbled and fell to the ground.

"Give me a chance to explain, let's go in first, please..." She caught his trousers in a hurry, too worried to notice any pain.

Dylan's face turned even darker. She was trying so hard to apologize and keep him because she really cared for him, or she just didn't want Charlotte to win the game?

After all, Charlotte was one of her targets.

The thought made him all the more irritated. He involuntarily kicked her off and went straight into the car without looking back.

The car drove into the pouring rain!

He forgot how great his strength was in his anger. Savannah lay on the ground because of that foot and could not get up for a long time. The rain increased, and soon she was completely wet.

How could he bear to see a drop of rainfall on her before?

He would have carried her in personally when she stood a little longer in the wind before, afraid she might catch a cold!

But he was like a stranger when he left without hesitation.

She felt a tingle in her eyes and could hardly keep from shedding tears as the headlight of his car disappeared in the dark, rainy night.

Her biggest fear became a reality.

It was even worse than expected.

He was really furious!

She didn't know how long she had been lying on the ground in the rain, and she even vaguely hoped that he would cool down on the road and turned around.

But he didn't.

The familiar car light didn't show up again.

He really left her alone on a rainy night.

She won by doing revenge but lost him.

"Savannah!" Garcia screamed at the door, rushing to Savannah, carrying an umbrella. "What's going on? Did Mr. Sterling come? Where's he? What happened?"

Savannah was too weak to say a word, quivering terribly with cold.

Garcia helped her up, back into the house, sat her down on the couch, and towed her up.

"Ah..." Garcia gave a little cry when she saw the bruises on Savannah's elbows and ankles.

The red blood marks stood out in stark contrast to the white skin.

But Savannah didn't seem to know the pain. She looked lost and puzzled.

"Did Mr. Sterling do this? Why? How did this happen all of a sudden?" Garcia was surprised and heartbroken.

Savannah remained silent.

Garcia sighed, got up, and wanted to call Dr. Joe.

Savannah seemed to know what she wanted to do. She woke up and stopped her. "No, Garcia... Don't call Dr. Joe."

He had said she could call Dr. Joe at any time if she needed.

But now...

Garcia had to listen to her and took the first aid kit, disinfecting her wounds with alcohol and dressing them with gauze. Then she helped Savannah upstairs.

Chapter **516: She Almost Wanted To Run And Take Him Away**

Because of her injuries, Savannah could not take a bath. After cleaning her body with a towel, she lay huddled up in bed with her back to the door.

Garcia wanted to keep her accompany, but Savannah asked her to leave. With half a sigh, Garcia dimmed the lamp and left the room.

She didn't know what happened to Mr. Sterling and Savannah. Hope they just had a quarrel for a small matter and would be all right tomorrow.

Garcia spent a sleepless night worrying about Savannah.

The next morning, she hurried upstairs before it was light and knocked at the door.

There was no response. She pushed the door in and turned on the light, gasping.

Savannah was lying unconscious on the bed, wrapping the quilt tightly. She flushed from fever, breathing rapidly, and her forehead was burning.

Her body's resistance was always low for any reason. After she caught a chill and fell down in the rain, she couldn't endure it and finally had a fever,

Garcia took out her cell phone and was about to call Dr. Joe when Savannah reached out her trembling hand from under the quilt and grabbed the corner of her coat.

"Garcia got me some antipyretics. I'll be fine after taking it and some sleep."

"But..."

"Garcia," Savannah repeated weakly.

Garcia sighed and had to listen to her. She gave Savannah fever-reducing medicine and some hot water.

After taking medicine, Savannah closed her eyes and fell asleep soon.

Garcia tucked her in and sat with her. After a while, she touched her forehead and found her fever had almost gone. Much relieved, she left the room quietly.

When she got downstairs, she hesitated for a moment and finally picked up the phone and called Mr. Sterling.

Someone answered it after a long time.

"Mr. Sterling!" Garcia called immediately.

But Garwood's voice came out, "Garcia, what's up?"

"Mr. Garwood? May I please speak to Mr. Sterling?"

Garwood hesitated, "Mr. Sterling's busy with his business. Tell me what you want."

"Well, please tell Mr. Sterling that Savannah has a fever. She fell down and hurt herself last night... May I ask Mr. Sterling to come and see her?" Garcia was worried.

Surprised, Garwood looked at the cool man sitting behind the desk reviewing the documents. "Mr. Sterling, Miss Schultz fell and hurt herself and has a fever now. Garcia asked you to go to see her..."

"I'm not a doctor." Dylan didn't even look up.

Had a Fever and got hurt?

Even if it was true, it was all to make up with him.

Did she think he would still be fooled by her and believed her lies?

Garwood had to say to Garcia on the phone, "Garcia, Mr. Sterling's tied up at the moment. He'll go when he's free."

"Mr. Sterling..." Garwood hung up and looked at Dylan again.

But before he could say more, the man said decisively, "from today on, don't report to me anything about that woman. I don't want to hear it."

* * *

The fever tormented Savannah for three days intermittently.

It was not until the fourth day that she finally managed to recover.

These days, she thought she would die many times when she was feverish and almost out of her head.

She didn't expect she finally got through it.

The bruises on the elbows and ankles hadn't gone away, and her body had been weakened by the persistent fever and had lost a great deal of weight.

But these were no worse than the hidden pain in her heart.

According to Garcia, she knew Dylan never came to see her these days, not even gave her a single phone call.

He was so indifferent to her that he must have given her up completely.

How could she expect him to forgive her?

She challenged the most intolerable part of a man - she meant to cheat his feelings.

On the morning of the fifth day, Savannah got up early, refreshed herself, and went to work at Zagreb Film.

Although Garcia told her to take a few more days off, she decided to go to work.

Staying at home, she felt even more depressed.

At the company, she was greeted by the solicitude of several colleagues and a backlog of work that had not been done in days.

She had expected the man to fire her in anger, but he didn't.

Letting her stay at Zagreb Film didn't mean he had forgiven her.

Day after day, she didn't see him again.

Once or twice, she summoned the courage to call him, but there was no answer.

The man seemed to have disappeared from her world and would never contact her again.

Half a month later, she went to the Sterling group.

She really didn't want him to misunderstand her, and she wanted to go back to him anyway.

After all this time, he must have cooled down.

Outside the office building, she didn't dare go in but waited for him at the foot of the steps.

Today was a working day, and he must be in the office.

He would come out sooner or later.

She didn't know how long she had been waiting, but when she reacted, the night had fallen.

In the night breeze, she looked at the time on the phone, and it was nine o'clock in the evening.

She bent down to knead the same muscles of her legs. When she raised up from her stooping posture, she saw the man coming out of the building.

The heart, silent as ashes, seemed to come to life in an instant. Her fatigue after waiting for hours, suddenly disappeared.

She was about to rush to him when a slender figure walked toward him earlier than she did.

"Dylan, you got off! I prepared a night snack. Let's take it to Beverly Hills to eat together, okay?"

Savannah froze.

It was Charlotte.

She was no longer pale and haggard as she was the other day at the cemetery, but bright with joy. Her spirits revived. She was wearing a pink dress, her hair down, and carrying a food box.

Dylan didn't refuse. "Why are you here now? It's dangerous for a girl to come out alone at night."

"I miss you. I'm afraid you're hungry after work." Charlotte blushed.

Without another word, Dylan picked up Charlotte's food box, held her, on the other hand, and headed down the steps toward the car.

A happy smile appeared on Charlotte's face. She went into the car like a nice little sheep.

They were quite affectionate in their manner to each other, like a couple in love.

Savannah didn't respond when the car sped away.

Was he with Charlotte?

For a moment, she almost wanted to run to him and take him away!

Chapter 517: She Was Completely Forgotten

But who was she now? She was not qualified to do that.

In his mind, she only used him as a tool for revenge.

He had decided she was guilty, and she would only make him more disgusted and despised her...

After a long time, Savannah slowly turned away with her head drooping.

After that night, Savannah never looked for Dylan again.

Perhaps his last kindness to her was to allow her to stay at Zagreb Film and not reclaim the house in Green Bay.

After all, she had given birth to a son for the Sterling family.

And in addition to this kindness, he gave her a greater torment.

She was completely forgotten and ignored.

When Dylan didn't show up for more than a month, Garcia finally realized that the contradiction between the two was not a trivial matter. She began to worry about it and asked Savannah several times but received no clear reply. She wanted to look for Garwood and persuade Mr. Sterling into coming back but stopped by Savannah, and she could only let it go.

Recently, Zagreb Film started to shoot a new drama. As one of the style makers, Savannah worked on the shooting set in the film studio and rushed off her feet every day.

It was good for Savannah to be busy. At least she had no time to bury herself in the pain of losing him.

At noon, Savannah stopped her work, stretched, and rubbed her eyes.

It was almost one o'clock. She didn't have a meal from the morning to now. Though she had no appetite, she decided to find something to eat in the staff restaurant behind the studio in order not to fall ill again.

During the lunch break, the studio was relatively quiet and empty. The casting people all went out for lunch or went back to the break room for a rest.

When she passed by a temporary warehouse for shooting equipment, she was caught by the wrist and dragged into the house!

The door of the house was shut with a bang, and she was thrown heavily on the ground, dazed for a moment. Looking up, she saw three women in front of her.

The young woman in the middle, dressing in a costume, was clearly an actress. What's more, she looked quite familiar.

Savannah suddenly opened her eyes wide. The woman was Abby!

The other two women next to her were also wearing similar costumes, and they were supposed to be the actresses in the same crew as Abby.

"Abby, is this bitch had driven you out of Zagreb Film by tricks?" They asked, staring at Savannah fiercely.

Abby gave a grim smile, walking to Savannah slowly, bent to hold up her chin. "Bitch! You're finally in my hands!"

Abby's career took a nosedive after she was unconditionally terminated by Zagreb Film on the yacht that night.

For a long time, Abby couldn't get a job, and those entertainment companies dared not use her when they learned that she was fired by Dylan.

She was all but shut out.

Recently things eased up a bit. But there were changes and newcomers every day in showbiz. Many artists had surpassed her. She had lost a lot of resources, and her fame wore off. Now she could only take on supporting roles, not the leading lady anymore.

She tried to go to Murray, but he didn't even talk to her. It was said that Murray was injured that night too, and lay in the hospital for a long time.

At that time, she was so popular that she could choose any role in any masterpiece. How did she sink to such depth?

And all this was because of Savannah!

These days, Abby was acting in a show in the film studio. Today she heard Savannah was working here, so she decided to give her a good lesson this time!

Savannah knew she couldn't fight with three women at the same time. Scrambling to her feet, she rushed to the door and wanted to go out of the house, but her hair was caught by Abby, and she was pulled back hard!

"I don't know by what means you bewitched Mr. Sterling and made me into this! Do you think you could go easily this time? Stop dreaming!" Abby sneered.

"You know I have a very close relationship with Dylan. How dare you harm me again!" Savannah gritted her teeth.

"Oh! Drop the act! Mr. Sterling announced his engagement to Miss Rowe yesterday. Don't you know that? You're nothing! Mr. Sterling was just playing with you. How could he come to save you out again? Maybe he doesn't even remember who you are now! Do you think you have a chance to marry into the Sterling family as a little designer?" Abby beamed.

Dylan got engaged to Charlotte?

Savannah's face turned white and colorless. She stopped struggling. Everything around her became quiet.

Was their relationship developing so fast?

Then the sharp pain brought her back to her senses. Abby slapped her in the face!

She was beaten to the ground, covering her cheek. "Don't you dare! We're in the film studio. Aren't you afraid of being seen? Abby, do you want to be exposed by the media and lost the last place in the entertainment circle?"

"Ha, the bitch has a really sharp tongue!" One actress taunted.

"Unfortunately, nobody will come here, and there's no surveillance camera. Rest assured, no one will find you even if you're killed here!" The other actress said with a sardonic laugh.

"What are you still waiting for? Give her a good beat!" Abby ordered sharply.

Three people rushed to Savannah and placed a gag in her mouth before they began to kick and punch!

Savannah protected her head but couldn't stop the three of them. She whimpered when she wanted to call for help, with unbearable physical pain.

"What are you doing?" A shocked female voice came!

With that, a small stool was flung from the air and hit one of the actresses on the back of the head!

The actress screamed in pain, and the three finally stopped beating Savannah.

"Olivia..." Savannah got to her feet slowly.

Olivia stood in front of Savannah to protect her, shouting, "if you don't get out of here, I'll call the police!"

Abby knew that Olivia was a new actress from another crew, and she was popular recently. Though she hadn't vented her anger yet, she dared not make it a big deal. She gave Savannah a sour look and stamped away with the other two actresses.

Chapter 518: Why Did They Beat You?

Olivia immediately helped Savannah up, looking worried. "Are you okay? Shall I take you to the hospital?"

She had a play in the studio today. Her assistant told her that Savannah was here too, so she looked for her during a lunch break and wanted to eat with her. However, she didn't see her in her working place. When she walked along the road to the canteen, she heard her moan coming from the warehouse unexpectedly. Then she rushed in, only to see Savannah being beaten!

"I'm fine... Rest assured... I'll go back and get some ointment." Savannah didn't want Olivia to worry about her.

"What happened? Why did they beat you?" Olivia took out a wet tissue to wipe the blood from her mouth and dirt from her body, pained for her.

Savannah told Olivia all about her past animosity with Abby.

Olivia had heard that Abby had been abruptly kicked out of Zagreb Film, but she didn't know Dylan gave the word for Savannah.

"Since she knows the relationship between you and Mr. Sterling, how dare she do this to you! Savannah, call Mr. Sterling right now and tell him! Mr. Sterling will tear her alive for you!" Olivia clenched her teeth.

Savannah lowered her head and said nothing.

Olivia pulled out her phone, "I'll call Mr. Sterling for you!"

"No!" Savannah came back to her senses and grabbed her phone.

"Why?" Olivia was confused.

"He won't mind it," Savannah murmured.

"Didn't you move back to Green Bay and get back together with him? Why? You had a quarrel?" Olivia couldn't understand.

Savannah didn't know how to explain her father's car accident and revenge. She bit her lip and nodded perfunctorily.

"So, it was no big problem. Matt and I always quarrel." Olivia didn't think too much about it.

"It's different this time. I... I did something wrong. I pissed him off. He was furious. It's no use trying to find him."

"How can he be angry when he sees you get hurt? His heart will only ache for you! It's all right. I know you're too proud. I'll talk to him." Olivia picked up her phone.

"He and Charlotte are getting engaged! He wants no more of me!" Savannah blurted out in a sob.

Olivia was shocked. It took her a long time to recover. What happened? Was it worth getting so upset about a quarrel?

"So, Olivia, leave me my last dignity... Don't look for him." Savannah looked at Olivia with tearful red eyes. She stumbled to her feet and headed back to her studio.

Olivia stepped forward to help her. "You want to work like this? Do you want to die? Go to the hospital first!"

Savannah ached all over the body. When she relaxed, the dull pain spread and engulfed her. She nodded, tears falling from her eyes as her head moved.

Olivia tried but failed to comfort her. She sighed, helped her into the underground garage, and got in her car, driving to the nearby hospital.

After the examination, Savannah was suggested to have a drip to avoid infection. Fortunately, all her injuries from the beating were external.

After the nurse put on the drip for her, Savannah looked at Olivia and said, "Olivia, you still have a scene to shoot this afternoon. Go back first. Don't worry about me."

"How can I leave you here alone?" Olivia couldn't rest assured.

"It's okay. I'm just sitting here on a drip." Savannah managed a smile.

"Shall I call Garcia or a maid over?" Olivia thought for a while and asked.

Savannah shook her head. "No. I'm really fine. Go ahead. I'll call you if I need help."

Olivia didn't insist. She patted Savannah softly on her hand and left the hospital.

Savannah leaned against the back of a bench as she was on a drip, tired and sleepy.

She didn't know how long it took when she heard a familiar voice, "Savannah?"

She opened her eyes and saw Jacob standing not far away, followed by a group of interns. He seemed to be passing by, looking at her in surprise.

Several private and public hospitals held a medical symposium to exchange their experiences today. Jacob came to this hospital with several interns for communication, and he didn't expect to see Savannah in the infusion room.

She was like an abandoned kitten on the bench in the corner.

"Jacob?" Savannah murmured.

Jacob motioned to the interns behind him to leave first and then walked up to her.

"Why are you on a drip here? What happened to your face and arms? Have you been beaten?" Jacob frowned.

Savannah's throat was tight for words. She nodded and said in a low voice, "nothing... Just a spat."

"A spat? Who made it? Are you here alone? Where's Dylan? Doesn't he know it?"

Savannah looked at him and pleaded, "Jacob, I'm really all right. He doesn't know. Don't tell him, please."

Jacob understood at once. He sat down and irresolutely asked, "you... you had a quarrel, didn't you?"

"He and I will never be together again in this life..." Savannah smiled bitterly, trying to hold back her tears. "So my business has nothing to do with him. Jacob, please don't ask me any more questions. And please don't tell him what happened to me today."

Jacob took a deep breath but said nothing. He just picked up the infusion bottle hanging over above her head and helped her up.

"What're you doing?" Savannah looked at him in surprise.

"I won't be concerned about what happened between you and him. But I can't ignore your injuries. I'll take you to a better ward room for infusion and then to my hospital. I'll arrange a ward for you to have a good rest for two days. You really make me worried about those injuries! No, I'll give you another examination first."

A sudden warm feeling came and stroke her broken heart. Savannah's nose twisted, and she was on the verge of tears again.

All right. Garcia would be worried if she went back to Green Bay like this.

At least she could go back when the wound on the face healed.

* * *

Later that evening, Olivia received a call from Savannah before she got off work, relieved to learn that she would stay at a friend's hospital for a few days and was being cared for by the doctor's friend.

After the call, she took her car from the underground garage and got in, drawing slowly out.

Chapter 519: That Was Unbearable

Olivia seemed very preoccupied when she thought of Savannah. She didn't know if she should call Mr. Sterling.

Just as she drove past the gate of the film studio, she saw a familiar figure standing next to a red Porsche.

The figure was Abby.

Abby was leaning over to the car window, talking with the one inside the Porsche.

Olivia deliberately pulled over and glanced at the car window, froze for a moment.

The person in the car was Charlotte!

Why did Charlotte and Abby talk in private and seemed to be on good terms?

Did Abby heat Savannah in the studio today, according to Charlotte's instruction?

The discovery made Olivia lose her cool. She immediately called Savannah and told her.

Savannah had been sent to Hoag hospital by Jacob and was admitted to a private ward. A nurse had just applied some medicine to her wound and left.

She was not surprised if Charlotte told Abby to do it.

After all, Charlotte hated her so much that she wanted to kill her long ago, so it was possible that she used Abby, who hated her too, to beat her.

"If it's not convenient for you now, Savannah, I'll speak to Mr. Sterling for you! Let him know how cruel Charlotte is!" Olivia hung up the phone before Savannah could respond. She pressed the pedal and headed off in the direction of the headquarter of the Sterling group.

Savannah held the phone, uneasy and disturbed. Olivia was so quick-tempered that she was really afraid she would have trouble.

She jumped out of bed, put on her coat, and went to the door.

"Savannah, where are you going?" Jacob had scarcely pushed the door in when she reached the door.

"I'll be right back!" With that, she ran out without looking back.

Olivia was stopped by the secretary outside the CEO's office.

The secretary had seen Olivia on the screen and knew she was a popular actress, so she was polite to her. But Olivia clamored to see Mr. Sterling and refused to leave, the secretary had to call security.

Olivia gasped as the security guard came toward her. Just then, her eyes brightened when she saw a man coming to the office.

"Garwood! You're Garwood, aren't you? I'm Olivia. I'm Savannah's best friend. I need to see Mr. Sterling! Can you help me?"

She knew that Garwood was Mr. Sterling's right-hand man.

Garwood was surprised to see Olivia here. He motioned to the secretary and security to step back, walking over.

"What happened to Miss Schultz?"

"Savannah was beaten by Abby and two women today! She's seriously injured! Can you ask Mr. Sterling to go and see Savannah with me!" Olivia was on the verge of tears.

"What?" Garwood started. He kept her waiting outside and rushed into the office.

However, when the door opened, and Garwood walked out again, Mr. Sterling was still nowhere to see.

"Did you tell Mr. Sterling?" She rushed over.

Garwood hesitated, "Mr. Sterling said... he's not a doctor. It's no use asking him to."

"What does he mean?" Olivia paused.

"Mr. Sterling won't concern himself about Miss Schultz's affair again. I'm sorry," Garwood said helplessly.

Olivia rushed up to the office door, purple with rage.

"I don't know what happened to them that made Mr. Sterling hate Savannah so much, but now that Savannah's been injured by Abby, can't Mr. Sterling go to the hospital to see her? By the way, I saw Abby talking with Charlotte secretly before I came here, and I'm sure it's Charlotte who told Abby to do it! As Savannah's man, you don't stand up for her when she's bullied, but even going to engage with the one who hurt her! Oh, hell!"

"Oh, don't," Garwood held out his hand to stop Olivia, fearing the man in the office would be annoyed.

The door opened with a bang!

The grim-faced man stood in the doorway, allowing his cold glance to fall on Olivia, his beautiful lips taut with irony.

"Did she send you here?"

Did she try to get back to him with the help of her friend?

"No, I came by myself! Savannah told me not to come, even not to tell you about it. I can't swallow it!"

Dylan snorted. She must be acting to get his sympathy.

"Didn't she tell you that I have nothing to do with her anymore? Even if she were killed, you should call the funeral home, not me," said him flatly.

"You..." Olivia was trembling with anger.

Just then, a soft and slightly wronged female voice came in with the crisp sound of high heels,

"You said I instructed Abby to do it. Besides seeing me talking to Abby, is there any proof?"

Olivia looked over and saw Charlotte coming.

Charlotte, looking very much wronged, walked up to Dylan and bit her lip. "Dylan. I didn't. She wronged me."

"I saw you talking to Abby just after she beat Savannah today. It's obvious she did that, according to your words. No other evidence is needed!" Olivia sneered.

"Zagreb Film was my brother's business before, and it was sold to the Sterling group three years ago. Abby was the actress under Zagreb Film, so I know Abby long before. We just met and chat. What's so strange? You're Savannah's best friend, and I understand your feeling, but you can't suspect everyone!" Charlotte chuckled.

"Mr. Sterling, you don't believe her, do you?" Olivia clenched her fists, looking at Dylan. She could tell Charlotte was lying, but she didn't even blush when she explained. Now she was even going to engage with Mr. Sterling...

That was unbearable!

"Charlotte's explanation is reasonable. I have no reason not to believe it." Dylan said dryly.

Charlotte smiled a triumphant smile, looking back at Olivia, and snorted, "what else do you want to say? Go out! Dylan's too kind to listen to you. If you keep messing around here, we'll call the police!"

She knew that Olivia was just getting started in showbiz, and she believed she didn't dare to make a scene!

But she didn't know that Olivia was a brave girl, and she wouldn't care anything when she was in a fit of anger. The triumph in Charlotte's eyes worked her up so much that she didn't notice Olivia took two steps forward and lifted her hand to slap her.

"You bitch!"

Chapter 520: Her Man Didn't Care About Her Anymore

Charlotte could easily dodge the slap, but she just stood there and exclaimed with a pale face. "Dylan!"

Dylan stepped forward in front of Charlotte, grabbed Olivia's hand, and pushed her away mercilessly.

Olivia fell to the ground, and she didn't expect that Dylan would block her.

"Get this woman out of here!" Dylan snapped out as he waved at the security guard.

"Damn you!" Olivia struggled and cried to Dylan as she was pulled by the security. "You'd rather believe that woman than believe Savannah! Mr. Sterling, I don't know exactly what happened between you and Savannah, but this woman must have done something to cause a misunderstanding between the two of you! She wants to kill Savannah now! Don't you care? How can you see Savannah be bullied like this?"

A malicious light flashed in Charlotte's eyes. Afraid that Dylan's heart would be softened to Savannah when he heard her words, she took a few steps and slapped Olivia's face!

However, Olivia wasn't to be bullied. She jumped to her feet and grabbed Charlotte's hair, tugging at it!?"I wouldn't let you off easily, bitch!"

A wisp of her hair fell to the ground. Charlotte let out a cry of surprise, shivering with pain and anger.

"Dylan! How dare she do that to me in front of you! My hair..."

"Catch her!" Dylan ordered the security, his face purple with rage.

The security immediately caught at Olivia's wrists and put her hands behind her back.

Olivia couldn't move!

"How did she hurt you? Get it back." Dylan said to Charlotte coolly.

As Dylan's words fell, Charlotte went up with little hesitation and raised her hand. She was about to hit Olivia in the face when a slim figure came rushing in to protect Olivia!

The slap hit the slender figure on the back of her head!

Charlotte looked at the coming one in shock.

Savannah!

Garwood was also surprised to see that Savannah's face was covered by bruises, and her white neck was left a scratch by Charlotte just now. He turned away and couldn't bear to see it.

But the expression on Dylan's hard face was still indifferent when he saw Savannah as if he couldn't see the black and blue bruises on her. He walked to Charlotte, who was shocked by Savannah's sudden arrival, and asked in a low voice, "Are you all right?"

"It's okay. Dylan..." Charlotte murmured.

The man's indifference chilled Savannah's last hope.

He cared so much about Charlotte but ignored her injuries completely.

After all these days, she thought he had lost his temper.

It was only her own wishful thinking. Her man didn't care about her anymore.

The physical pain seemed nothing to her because the agony on the heart had suffocated her.

Savannah calmed down and lowered her eyes. "Olivia misunderstood Miss Rowe. I'm sorry, Mr. Sterling. We'll leave right now."

She heard him defend Charlotte.

Even if he knew it was Charlotte who asked Abby to beat her, he'd probably still be on Charlotte's side.

Olivia's coming to complain today would only make her a joke.

Olivia tried to defend Savannah, but Savannah shook her head quietly.

Well. Dylan didn't believe in Savannah, and all he cared about was Charlotte now.

What else was there to say? There's nothing left for her but a dignity she's been holding for a long time.

Olivia held Savannah's hand, snorted, and was about to leave when Charlotte's cold voice came, "wait a minute!"

The security guard stopped them.

Charlotte turned to Dylan, her eyes turning red. "Dylan, Olivia just hurt me. I haven't even got it back yet."

"What do you want?" Dylan asked dryly.

"Whatever she did to me, I'll return it to her." Charlotte looked at several strands of her hair on the floor, sobbing.

Savannah paused, realizing that she wasn't just trying to get back at Olivia, but to do it as a warning to her.

"Whatever." Dylan didn't stop her.

"Catch her and don't let her get away!" She ordered the security guard, her face lit up.

Then she walked over to Olivia.

After she was found to cheat Dylan as his lifesaver, she never thought he would again stand at her side in front of Savannah.

She must make use of the chance to bow their spirit and frighten Savannah, make her dare not to look for Dylan again!

Savannah stood in front of Olivia, biting her lip and looking at Dylan. "Please, don't. Olivia was just trying to help me, and she hurt Miss Rowe on the spur of the moment... Please let her go this time..."

Right now, the only person who could stop Charlotte was him.

Olivia would be fine if he gave the word.

"Don't you like revenge? In order to avenge your father, you made use of everything. Since your friend hurt Charlotte, it's normal for Charlotte to avenge herself." Dylan's voice was stony and sharp.

Savannah felt she was doused in cold water.

He was still angry, preoccupied with her cheating, and never let go.

She also saw the irresistible determination on the man's cold face and knew that he would not stop Charlotte.

Charlotte wouldn't let Olivia go without getting her revenge today.

Savannah gritted her teeth, looking around, and saw a pair of scissors on a desk. She ran over and picked up the scissors.

"Dylan!" Charlotte gave a little exclamation and hid behind Dylan.

"What are you doing?" Dylan's face changed, and his eyes turned cold.

However, Savannah just hung her head and took up the scissors to cut her hair!

Her long brown silky hair dropped down on the white marble floor, shocking everyone at present!

"So... Enough? I pay it for Olivia, okay?" Savannah said in a trembling voice. She let go of the scissors, which hit the floor with a thud.

Dylan looked at Savannah's scattered hair, and there seemed to be a storm rising in his eyes. His face was darker than the haze before the storm, but he didn't say anything.

Seeing that Charlotte was satisfied, Savannah took Olivia's hand and turned around.

"Let's go..."