

Midnight 531

Chapter 531: Kaiden To Rescue His Mom

"She asked me to leave? I don't think she has the right." Savannah stood at her post, gazing over the security's shoulder towards Charlotte.

"Miss Rowe is Mr. Sterling's fiancée. Of course, she has the right. Please leave as soon as possible, or I'll have to force you out." The security frowned.

"I just stood outside waiting for Mr. Sterling, can't I?"

"I'm sorry, Miss." The security rolled up his sleeves and looked as if he were ready to pull her away!

Charlotte's lips curled into a smirk of triumph. She was about to get into the car when a dignified little boy's voice called out.

"I'd like to see who would dare drive her away!"

Savannah was shocked to see that Kaiden, led by Judy, was walking out of the villa and coming towards her.

The security, of course, knew that the boy in front of him was the young master of the Sterling family.

"Young master. How did you come out?" He changed his face and asked in a gentle voice.

Kaiden took an extremely unpleasant look at Charlotte and then turned to the security.

"I command you to get her out of here at once!" He snapped out his order, pointing at Charlotte.

Charlotte blushed with embarrassment, clenching her hands, unable to shout back.

"Young master, Miss Rowe is Mr. Sterling's fiancée..." The security gave a stiff smile.

He dared not!

"This woman is only my father's fiancée, but she," Kaiden pointed at Savannah, raising his face. "She's my mommy!"

The security guard was stunned.

"Didn't you hear our young master's words clearly?" Judy scolded.

The security took a deep breath. He had been working in Beverly Hills for two years, and he did know that the mother of Mr. Sterling's son was unknown.

But this kind of rich family always had strict regulations, and he didn't dare to ask about the owner's private life.

But it never occurred to him that the mother of young Sterling was just a young girl who looked fresh out of college.

Miss Rowe was Mr. Sterling's fiancée, and he couldn't offend her. But it seemed that this young woman had a higher position in the Sterling family.

She might have a better relationship with the Sterling family!

"What are you waiting for? Shall I call your boss to show you how to make it?" Kaiden snapped at the security as he shot Charlotte a sharp look.

He had been getting sick of this auntie for a long time, more furious when he knew his father was going to engage with her. He had even been going on a hunger strike for two days.

How dare she come here today?

How dare she attempt to drive his mommy away?

Who does she think she is?

Does she mean to ignore his existence?

The security gritted his teeth and walked up to Charlotte in evident embarrassment. "Excuse me, Miss Rowe... Could you please... please leave at once?"

Charlotte looked at the security in disbelief, shaking with anger.

"What if I don't go?" She exclaimed.

The security received the warning in Kaiden's eyes, summoning up his courage.

"Please leave immediately, or I will take you away!" He raised his voice at Charlotte as he moved threateningly forward.

If he had to offend one, he could only choose to offend the woman in a relatively weaker position.

"How dare you!" Charlotte shouted, purple with rage. But she finally managed to swallow the anger.

Well, after tomorrow, she would be Dylan's fiancée. She shouldn't bother to argue with those people now. Let's see who could laugh at last!

She stormed away in a rage.

The security breathed a sigh of relief. He was about to leave when Kaiden stopped him, "wait."

"What can I do for you?" The security stopped immediately and turned to Kaiden, with his most ingratiating smile.

"Shouldn't you apologize to my mommy?" Kaiden puffed his cheeks. He saw it clearly that the security was so rude to his mommy just now!

The security had to face Savannah and bowed low to her. "I'm sorry, Miss..." Then he hesitated, maybe he should call her madam? But he didn't hear that Mr. Sterling had a former wife.

Savannah seemed to realize the reason for the security's hesitation. Her face clouded, but she only said softly, "It's nothing. Please don't tell anyone about tonight."

The security nodded and left.

Kaiden jumped into Savannah's arms, the little bully immediately turning into a soft baby.

Judy walked forward.

"Savannah, why are you here at this hour? If Kaiden hadn't seen you through the window and rushed out in time, you would have been bullied by Miss Rowe!" She said with concern.

"I'm waiting for Dylan." Savannah rubbed Kaiden's head softly.

Judy understood at once. Tomorrow, Mr. Sterling and Miss Rowe were going to hold the engagement party. But...

"Mr. Sterling is out of town on business today. He just called and said he wouldn't come back until tomorrow morning..."

Savannah looked perplexed for a moment and then lowered her head with a wry smile.

Didn't god even give her a chance to see him?

"Mommy, you must get daddy back for me. I don't want a stepmother! Don't let daddy be seduced by that auntie!" Kaiden lifted his head from Savannah's arms and pursed his lips.

Savannah smiled reassuringly at the boy, and her eyes fell on her belly.

Not only for Kaiden but also for his younger brother or sister.

Early the next morning, Savannah took a taxi to the hotel where Dylan and Charlotte held their engagement party.

In the dressing room, Charlotte was doing her makeup in front of the dressing table in a beautiful, long white dress.

Just then, Katrina came in hurriedly from outside and motioned the makeup artist to go out.

Charlotte's face changed. She asked Katrina to keep an eye on the entrance in case that Savannah would come unexpectedly.

"Is she here?" Charlotte rose in alarm.

"Yeah. How can she give up so easily?" Katrina snorted, "I saw her standing opposite the hotel entrance, waiting for Mr. Sterling!"

"That bitch!" Charlotte gritted her teeth!

Last night, after she left Beverly Hills, she learned that Dylan wouldn't come back until this morning.

She didn't expect Savannah would really come to the hotel directly. Did she really want to ruin her engagement party with Dylan?

No way!

"Shall I go to the hotel guard and drive her way? If she meets Mr. Sterling and tells him she's pregnant..." Katrina was worried.

Chapter 532: The Mother And Son Accident

But how could they drive Savannah away in a public place?

Even if she could get rid of her now, sooner or later, she would be able to meet up with Dylan again...

She must solve this matter once and for all.

"I know what to do. Go and take care of the guests for me." Charlotte said as she straightened her dress. Her eyes blazed hatred.

Katrina nodded and left for the banqueting hall.

Charlotte walked out of the dressing room and stopped at a quiet place on the back stairs of the hotel. She took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Do as you were told last night," she ordered in a low voice.

Then she hung up and went back.

Passing by the lounge next to the dressing room, she heard Kaiden shouting and crying and the voices from his nanny and maids.

She stopped and snorted.

Today was Dylan's engagement party, and of course, Kaiden was here.

Since he was brought to the hotel by old Sterling this morning, he had been making a terrible noise.

This boy was difficult to deal with, the same tough as his mother.

Afraid that he would make trouble and ruin her engagement party, she asked the servant to prepare a lot of toys that the children liked and take him to play in the lounge.

But the boy didn't like anything. He threw the toys all over the place and cried to leave.

Charlotte sniffed. She didn't have to bear the boy's temper when she gave two more kids to Dylan after marrying him!

But before that, she had to try to placate the boy, preventing him from ruining her engagement party.

As she pushed the lounge door in, a toy flew towards her in the face!

Fortunately, she dodged timely and didn't get hurt!

She kept her temper and walked over, waving the maids away.

"Kaiden, you look unhappy. Don't you like toys? Shall I ask your nanny to bring more?" Charlotte crouched down, faking a kind smile.

Kaiden looked at her very stiffly. "If you want to make me happy, get out of here and don't try to take my mommy's place!"

Does this woman regard him as a three-year-old kid? He is nearly four!

Does she think he can be pleased with a bunch of toys?

Now daddy is not here, isn't she tired of putting on a loving appearance?

Charlotte was speechless with anger.

She had no experience dealing with children, and she never met a boy so tough. Anyway, she would be his stepmother soon, why should she bother to please him now?

Thinking of this, Charlotte gave Kaiden a warning look, stood up, and left.

Kaiden put his tongue out at the closed door, jumped off the couch, and kicked the toys away.

"Young master." Louis knocked on the door and came in.

"Hasn't my mommy come yet?" Kaiden asked quickly.

Before his mommy left last night, she promised that she would come to the hotel to look for daddy today.

"She is just outside the hotel..." Before he finished his words, Kaiden rushed out of the room and didn't forget to give him his order, "don't follow me. Tell me at once when daddy comes, and I will bring mommy in. Watch the woman, lest she should try to stop mommy!"

"Yes, young master."

Kaiden hopped out of the hotel and saw Savannah standing across the road.

"Mommy!" He waved to her as he shouted excitedly.

Savannah was surprised to see Kaiden coming out.

Kaiden looked around, and there was no car on the road at the moment, so he started to run to Savannah.

Savannah smiled helplessly and stood to wait for the little guy to come.

Halfway down, Kaiden suddenly heard a car approaching. A grey car from nowhere was speeding towards him. The driver seemed not to notice there was a little boy on the road.

Savannah's back burst into a cold sweat as she watched the car running toward Kaiden! Without further consideration, she cried Kaiden's name and dashed forward. Just before the car hit Kaiden, she pulled Kaiden to her arms and escaped the coming car desperately!

She clasped Kaiden to her bosom to protect him from getting hurt but uncontrollably fell down herself, her head hitting the flower bed at the roadside.

She struggled to rise from the floor to check Kaiden, but just then, everything went black.

The last scene she saw before she fainted was the guilty car speeding away.

* * *

The hospital.

Dylan strode to the emergency room with a grim face, followed by Garwood and two bodyguards. Just then, Jacob and a doctor came out.

"Where is Kaiden?" Dylan rushed to the doctor and seized him by the collar.

"How is the young master?" Garwood also asked anxiously behind Dylan.

An hour ago, Dylan arrived at the hotel from the company and heard that Kaiden and Savannah were almost hit by a car. They were sent to the hospital by Louis and the servants from the Sterling family.

Old Sterling fainted when he heard that Kaiden was nearly hit by a car.

Without hesitation, Dylan asked Butler Cooper to send his father back and then hurried over to the hospital.

The engagement party was called off.

Jacob held Dylan and motioned the doctor to leave.

"Don't worry, Kaiden wasn't hurt. Savannah protected him in her arms when the car ran to him. He was just frightened and needed some rest. What you should be most concerned about now is Savannah. Come with me and see her..." Jacob said as he pulled Dylan to the next ward.

Dylan clasped and unclasped his hands and calmed down quickly.

"Is she dead?" He heard his unfeeling voice issuing coolly indifference.

Jacob frowned, annoyed, "her life is not in danger, but..."

"That's good. Then I don't need to see her. She saved Kaiden's life, and the Sterling family will treat her right. Her hospital bills are all charged to the Sterling family, and I'll send someone to reward her afterward." Dylan said coldly, turning, and prepared to go into the emergency room where Kaiden was.

"Dylan!" Jacob ground out between clenched teeth, "I've been your friend for so many years, but I never know you're so cold-blooded! Do you think she wants your reward? Don't you know what she went to the hotel for today? She just wants to see you! She isn't in any danger, but she hit her head when she dodged the car and fell to the ground. She hasn't woken up yet!"

Chapter 533: The Truth Behind The Fire Many Years Ago

After a moment's hesitation, Dylan retorted coolly, "since she's still in a coma, it's useless to see her now. It's the hospital's responsibility to take care of her."

Jacob felt his temperature rising when Dylan headed for the emergency room again.

"She is pregnant!" He clenched his fist angrily and blurted out, "would that make you feel a little pity for her and go to see her?"

The man stopped short.

"You mean... Miss Schultz is pregnant?" Garwood stared at Jacob in surprise.

Jacob glowered at Dylan's back. "Yes, we just checked it out. More than a month! Fortunately, Savannah's injuries on the head are external, and the baby in her is safe. For the sake of the baby, shouldn't you go and see her?"

One month pregnant.

That night in the car...

There seemed to be a fire in Dylan's eyes, but it cooled the next moment.

"Don't tell anyone she's pregnant." With that, he walked into the emergency room.

Jacob's face took on a ghastly expression.

Don't tell anyone?

Yes. Dylan was about to get engaged with Miss Rowe, and his image would be ruined if Savannah's pregnancy would be known by the public!

Jacob was speechless with anger.

* * *

Royal Villa.

Charlotte sat on the couch, her face livid with anger.

The floor was covered with broken cups and vases.

All maids and servants in the villa held their breath and dared not speak.

The engagement was suspended because the young master of the Sterling family was sent to the hospital. Charlotte lost her temper after she was driven back.

She was understandably annoyed.

On the couch, Charlotte dashed another glass off the table.

How did things ever go so far?

She had planned to abort the kid in Savannah's belly by creating a car accident but did not expect that the boy would appear at that time and was almost hit.

That boy was the apple of old Sterling's eye. How could the engagement party go on when something went wrong with him?

The engagement party was put off, and she couldn't say anything!

Hearing that Kaiden was discharged from the hospital the same day, she was relieved that nothing serious happened.

The little guy was fine, so her engagement to Dylan could move on.

However, when she called Sterling's house and mentioned the engagement, old Sterling was quite displeased. He seemed to complain that she was not sensible and should not be so impatient. After all, his grandson had just had such an accident, and he was terribly scared.

Charlotte knew that old Sterling was never happy with her engagement to Dylan.

When Dylan told his father he was getting engaged, no one in the Sterling family seemed to be happy.

Kaiden made a big noise.

Old Sterling didn't say anything, but he didn't smile either.

She didn't know how long the engagement party would detain!

The driver was to blame! Too stupid!

How did they knock down a boy when they were told to hit a young woman?

She would thank god if Savannah suffered a miscarriage after the crash, but she wasn't badly hurt. It was said that she woke up last night, and the baby in her was all right.

Charlotte stomped her foot on the ground, nearly making a hole.

* * *

A thick grey mist was all around Savannah.

She kept walking in the fog but could not get out.

It was like a misty forest that had no bounds.

She didn't know if it was day or night.

At last, she crouched down, clasped her knees, and cried like a little girl.

"Don't cry, Savannah." A familiar man's voice came, freeing her from gloom and frost.

Savannah looked up and saw her father standing not far away. His smile was as warm as sunshine on a cold winter day.

"Dad!" She cried in surprise.

"Savannah, my dear daughter. Don't be pessimistic and discouraged when you meet with difficulties. It will be over." He said softly.

She sobbed, reaching over to hug her father, but somehow, she could not touch him.

"Savannah, be brave. Dad cannot accompany you in the coming days, but my love, you must go on. You deserve to be happy, and you will be happy," her father said gently.

"I know, dad," she said, blinking away her tears. "No matter what difficulties I may have, I will face it and never give up easily!"

Her father nodded in relief, but slowly, his figure melted into the thick fog.

"Dad!" Savannah cried on the ground, tears falling down.

After a while, she rubbed her eyes and got up.

She promised her father that she would not give up easily, so she must find a way out.

She went on and did not know how long she walked. Finally, the scene before her changed!

It was night.

But under the night, there were red flames jumping!

Fire! There was a fire!

Surrounded by fire, it seemed to be a pavilion in a back garden.

In the pavilion, a delicate girl was dragging a boy on the ground slowly, braving the fire.

The girl was only in her early ten's, and the boy she was dragging was a boy several years older. He seemed to be in a coma now, so the girl dragged him with great difficulty. Her face was damp, and her body was already wet with sweat.

The fire grew heavier, and the smoke thicker.

Even so, the girl did not give up. She pulled the boy with a desperate shuffle. She even took off her coat and covered it over the boy halfway, afraid that he might be hurt by the flame.

Finally, the boy was dragged to a safe place.

"Young master is in the garden! At the pavilion! Hurry up!" She heard the voices and footsteps coming.

Seeing that the boy was out of danger and his family were coming, the girl hurriedly took off the coat and put it on again.

The boy seemed to know that his savior was about to leave. He raised his hand weakly to grasp the girl's trousers.

The girl crouched down and whispered in his ear, "your family is coming, rest assured, you will be all right."

The boy's fingers loosened, and before the servants arrived, the girl hurried away.

Savannah was just like a spectator, watching silently from beginning to end. She covered her mouth, some clear memories coming back to her mind little by little.

Chapter 534: Regaining All Her Memories

Her pupils dilated with shock.

That girl was herself. The boy who was saved by her was young Dylan.

The scene changed again.

The young girl left the burning house and wandered aimlessly on a strange road.

The sky thundered several times, lightning flashed, and rain poured down!

She crossed her arms, walking in the rain. There was no umbrella, no sympathy, not even a shelter.

The wind and rain beat down on her thin body.

Finally, at the dawn of the day, the rain stopped, but she collapsed on the side of the road.

After a while, a kind passer-by found the girl lying on the side of the road, ran to help her up.

"The little girl has a fever!"

Then the scene changed again.

This time, the girl grew up.

Dylan appeared again in her life after ten years.

They met, knew each other, fell in love, and then parted...

The days they spent together passed in front of her eyes quickly...

The memory buried in her mind all came back.

Savannah awoke from her coma with a start.

She found herself on the bed of a clean ward, the moonlight streaming in through the window.

Her nose suddenly stung, and she began to weep.

It was all coming back to her.

She remembered everything.

Memories of that night when she saved young Dylan and those days when she was with Dylan years ago all came back.

Jacob heard the movement and pushed the door in. He was relieved to see Savannah finally wake up after a whole day and night.

"Jacob..." With tears in her eyes, Savannah looked up at him and suddenly remembered something. She gasped and covered her belly.

"Don't worry, the baby is fine," Jacob knew what she was worried about. "But the fetus is still in an unstable condition. You must have a good rest, keep a good mood, and avoid violent exercises."

Savannah nodded with relief. "How's Kaiden?" she asked.

"Kaiden was protected well by you. Don't worry, he was just a little scared and already went back home. He's all right now."

Savannah breathed a sigh of relief and then hesitated, "well, the engagement party..."

"It's been canceled. You and Kaiden have had an accident, and old Sterling nearly fainted in the party, so the engagement has been suspended," Jacob said.

Savannah's curled finger slowly loosened. Perhaps it was not bad to have a car accident, at least the engagement party had to be postponed because of this.

Jacob gave her a general examination and handed her some bread and hot milk.

"You must be hungry. Eat a little, and I will ask the nurse to give you further examination tomorrow." Then he was ready to leave.

"Jacob, wait a minute." Savannah stopped him.

"What's the matter?"

What she wanted now was not food or examination, but...

"Jacob, I want to see him. Can you ask him to come?" She whispered.

Jacob paused.

Dylan didn't come to look at her yesterday when she was in a coma.

Would he come this time?

But he could not refuse her. Finally, he nodded, "I will tell him tomorrow morning. Have a good rest."

Savannah smiled, looking a little bit lonely.

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The next day, Savannah waited in the ward all day.

Finally, night fell, and she was about to give up when the door opened.

Dylan came in, letting in a blast of cold air.

"Dylan..." She raised herself in surprise and looked at him longingly.

She had a different feeling when she saw him today because she had remembered those days she was with him years ago.

She never thought her first meeting with him was not in the five-star hotel but on that fire night.

The girl he had been looking for turned out to be her!

She was even jealous of that girl...

"You want to see me?" Dylan opened his mouth in an aloof manner, keeping a certain distance from her.

She stared at him, biting her lip, trying to calm her voice. "I remember, it all comes back to me now."

There was a long silence.

"So?" His handsome face was covered with unconcern.

He had wished she would remember him.

But now, it was meaningless.

Even if she remembered the time when they were together, it could not change the fact that she had deceived him and made use of him.

Savannah gazed at him and continued, "I mean... I remember everything from my childhood until now. In addition to those days we were together three years ago, I had lost some of my memory when I was a child..."

He gave a slight frown.

"When I was eight years old, my mother disappeared. After that, my father asked private investigators to look for my mother without stopping for a day. I had been missing my mother so much that I always woke up crying in the middle of the night. Two years later, I heard my dad on the phone with a private investigator, who said he'd seen my mom in Chicago... I secretly went to Chicago and wanted to find my mother, according to the address my father wrote down in his notebook. It was night when I found a wealthy neighborhood. There were too many villas, and I was so confused that I broke into one of them... By accident, I saw the garden behind the villa on fire, and a boy fainted in the pavilion from the smoke." She said quietly.

Dylan's face changed.

"I didn't think too much about it. I went to him and dragged him out of the pavilion to a safe place. When I heard his family coming, I was afraid of being taken as a thief and ran away."

"Are you trying to say you're the girl I've been looking for? Then why didn't you say anything three years ago?" Dylan narrowed his eyes slightly.

"After I left the villa, I continued to look for my mother. But that neighborhood was too big for me, and I lost my way. Later in the night, it rained heavily. I was caught in the rain all night and fainted at the roadside. The next morning, I was sent to the hospital by a kind passer-by. The police came to me and contacted my father. My father came overnight and took me back home. I had a fever for a whole week, and the fever turned to meningitis. When I recovered, I suffered a partial loss of memory and forgot I had gone to Chicago and saved you." Savannah rattled this off as she lowered her head.

Then she held her breath, waiting for his response nervously.

There was another long silence.

Chapter 535: Who Else Could She Turn To?

Finally, he approached the bedside.

"Are you still treating me like an idiot?" He asked in a tone of ruthlessness.

His grim voice cooled Savannah's heart, making her shudder uncontrollably.

He did not believe her words.

He thought she was still lying to him.

Well, even she was shocked by the fact.

She never thought the girl who had saved him was herself.

How could she expect a man who had been deceived by her now believed in her?

"Dylan, I'm not lying. Unlike Charlotte, I wouldn't do anything like that..." She defended herself in a hoarse voice.

"Yes, you're not Charlotte. You're more sinister than she is. Maybe you just made up the story to make up with me." He replied coldly.

Savannah's heart sank.

"You said the girl was you, but you have no evidence, do you? Well, the logic of the story you have just told is perfect and reasonable, but who else can prove it?" Dylan gave her a sarcastic look.

Savannah squeezed the corner of her hospital dress.

When she saved him that night, there were no other bystanders besides them, and he was unconscious.

Who else could she turn to?

"Didn't you say I look a little like that girl? You kept me at your side at first because I look like that girl. That's not enough?" She stared at him.

"You're smart to use that to make up a story and pretend you're the girl." He kept indifferent.

"I didn't make it up! I'm not lying! It's the truth!" Savannah gritted her teeth, feeling helpless.

"Is that so? But after what you've done, how can I trust you?" Dylan looked at her coldly, and his eyes were as dark as bottomless pools.

Savannah could not speak, her eyes turning red.

But he was right.

She had cheated on him and now told him she was the one he had been looking for. She would not have believed it and would have thought it a ridiculous, clumsy lie if she were him.

Dylan interpreted her silence as her admission of lying. With a disappointed smile, he turned to the door.

Savannah looked at his back, and her tears welled up in her eyes.

"Dylan! Even if you don't believe that girl is me, I... I'm pregnant!" Savannah cried out, "You don't want me and the baby? When I gave birth to Kaiden three years ago, you were not with me. Now you want to leave me alone again?"

She had never known that she would be so degraded in front of this man.

She was trying every way possible to win his heart back.

Three years ago, she had been forced to leave him and forgot him.

She couldn't see that happen again!

Even if she had to be so wrong, she couldn't see him marry another woman. He would know her heart sooner or later.

Dylan paused, turned slowly, and walked up to her.

Savannah caught a slight gleam of hope, gazing at him.

"You are pregnant?" He leaned forward and looked her in the eye.

"Yes..."

"That's what you're trying to do, right? Trying to use the kid to get me back with you? In your dreams!" He laughed heartlessly.

His words chilled her last hope, driving her to despair.

In his eyes, the sex in the car that night was also her deliberate plan.

In a word, what she was doing now was her careful arrangement.

"It was you... You forced me..." she defended herself in a humiliating way, feeling something was strangling her.

"Why didn't you take the morning-after pill?" He gave a cold smile.

"What do you want to do with the baby..." She fought back the tears that were about to burst again.

"We have nothing to do now. It was just traded that night. You satisfied me, and I helped you get Olivia back to work. You can choose to abort the child. As for the medical bills before and after the operation, the hospital, the paramedics, I'll send Garwood to arrange..."

Before he finished, a slap fell on the face!

Savannah looked at the man in front of her in disbelief, shaking terribly.

Dylan did not dodge, as if he didn't owe her anything and could make a clean break with her after taking the slap. He tilted his face, wiped the bloodstains from his mouth with the back of his hand, and then turned around.

"Why? Why should you come and see me today, when you have decided and have no affection for me at all?" Savannah cried desperately after his back.

"Do you think I would have come if Jacob hadn't threatened to break with me?"

Then, without looking back, he slammed the door and left.

Savannah sat on the bed, staring at the door blankly. Of a sudden, her heart wrenched, and she was blinded by tears again.

A few minutes later, the door opened, and Jacob walked in.

"Savannah, you're bleeding!" He let out a cry.

Her blue and white trousers were soaked in blood, and obviously, she was bleeding terribly.

Savannah did not respond at all. Tears fell down her cheeks silently, and she looked like a girl who had had the spirit crushed out of her.

A little life left her together with the tears.

But she didn't seem to notice any pain until Jacob rang the emergency bedside bell, helped her to the bed, and called the nurse.

Her empty eyes slid down to the floor, where the blood had gathered into a small stream.

The pain from inside her shot, and she fainted. What happened next was unclear to her.

Jacob and several nurses and doctors surrounded her, doing the examination.

Then she was carried onto a cold table, shadowless lamplight on her. She flinched as the doctor inserted the needle in her arm, and then she lost consciousness completely.

Suddenly, a sharp pain seemed to split her in two!

She could not open her eyes because of the anesthetic, and her vision remained dark.

But she was clear about what was happening.

Cold tears ran down the corners of her eyes.

* * *

Beverly Hills.

After a bath, Dylan put on his bathrobe and walked into his room. Just then, his phone rang, and it was Charlotte.

Chapter **536: How Cruel You Are?**

Dylan guessed what Charlotte was calling for. He answered the phone and sat down on the couch.

"Dylan, I hear Kaiden is fine... So when are we going to have another engagement party?" As expected, Charlotte soon broached the subject of the engagement.

Dylan rubbed along his nose, frowning with impatience. He fumed and fretted after returning from the hospital but did not know what the matter was. He didn't want to talk about the engagement at all.

"My father said Kaiden was terribly frightened that day and would not be able to go out for a few more days." He found an excuse casually.

Charlotte felt his unwillingness. Did he mean their engagement would be delayed indefinitely before that boy recovered?

But she couldn't complain about that. She brought it all on herself.

After hanging up the phone, Dylan closed his eyes, very distraught.

A moment later, he heard the sound of hurried footsteps outside the door, and Judy's voice,

"No, sir, you can't go in like this..."

He frowned, but just then, the door was opened. Jacob broke in.

"Again, ask me to see her?" Dylan sneered, looking at his friend.

No sooner had he said this than Jacob pulled him off the couch and gnashed his teeth. "Savannah miscarried! What exactly did you say to her tonight? How cruel you are!"

Savannah was pregnant? Judy stared at the door, covering her mouth.

An indefinable air of tension filled the room.

"Is she playing the martyr?" Dylan broke the silence with a cold laugh.

"Savannah started bleeding as soon as you left!" Jacob's face was contorted with anger. "The doctor gave her the operation just now! Dylan, you know Savannah is pregnant! Her mood can easily affect the fetus in her! It's you. You killed your own child! The baby did not die in the car accident, but died in his father's harsh words!"

The air in the room was on the point of freezing.

Dylan's face remained unchanged as he coolly pulled Jacob's hand from his collar. "This child," he said, "is an accident. Since it's an accident, it's good for her that it's gone."

"You bastard!" Jacob raised his fist to hit the man in the face!

He never thought Dylan would still be so indifferent when he knew Savannah had a miscarriage.

"How could you be so unfeeling to your own child? Since you hate Savannah so much that you never want to make up with her, why did you still make her pregnant?"

Dylan grasped his fist firmly in the middle of the air. He pushed Jacob away and said icily, "who are you to ache for that woman? The baby that just died from her belly is mine. Does it have anything to do with you, Jacob?"

Jacob stepped back, laughing angrily.

Yes, it was none of his business.

He shouldn't have come to tell him about Savannah!

This man had a heart of stone!

"Good! From now on, I won't tell you anything about Savannah! I hope you don't bother Savannah either! Please stay away from her and give her a peaceful life! I wish you and Miss Rowe a happy marriage!" Jacob shouted his words and stormed away.

Judy finally recovered herself and rushed into the room. "Mr. Sterling, I... I want to go to the hospital to see Savannah..."

"Get out," Dylan said gravely.

"But -"

"Get out!" Dylan shouted, in a sudden burst of anger, and kicked over the crystal coffee table next to him.

Judy had never seen Mr. Sterling so angry, his beautiful features distorted as if the next moment, he would destroy the world.

But he looked so calm in front of Jacob...

Judy gasped, not daring to say more, and turned to go out.

Royal Villa.

"Really? Savannah had a miscarried?"

Charlotte stared and rose from the sofa in surprise.

"Absolutely true," Katrina said with a smile. "She called Jenkins and asked for sick leave for quite a few days. I felt very strange. She just fell and was not badly hurt, why did she asked for such a long leave? I went to the hospital and inquired with a nurse about her situation. Then I know she woke up the next day evening and had a miscarriage."

That was great! Charlotte laughed out.

Savannah lost the child, so she could not threaten Dylan to cancel the engagement with her!

But then her face fell again.

"What's it? Are you still unhappy?" Katrina noticed her expression.

"Dylan hasn't decided when we will have another engagement party yet." Charlotte screwed up her eyebrows.

"His son might have got badly injured in a car accident that day. It's understandable that he doesn't have the heart for an engagement party. All right, don't think too much. When the boy's okay and Mr. Sterling's in a better mood, the engagement party will definitely be held. Dylan's wife will only be you. Don't worry." Katrina comforted her.

But Charlotte was still worrying.

She always felt that Dylan was putting off the engagement party, not just because of Kaiden.

Was he still thinking of Savannah?

This thought made her face darker.

Four days passed before Savannah was able to get out of bed.

In fact, she was wide awake when the anesthesia dissipated after the operation.

She knew then that the little life in her belly had gone completely away from her.

In the hospital bed, she had been lying for two days without saying a word. She didn't even eat or drink.

Jacob knew she didn't want to tell Aunt Garcia at Green Bay, so he called Olivia to accompany her, afraid she would be too upset.

Olivia was shocked to learn that Savannah was nearly hit by a car on Dylan's engagement day and had a miscarriage.

It wasn't until the fourth day that Savannah finally managed to pick herself up and get out of bed. She cleaned up herself in the bathroom and had a bite of food. Then she changed her clothes and arranged her hair.

She looked still pale, but she finally had some spirit.

Chapter 537: The Baby Is Gone

Savannah made no mention of the baby she had just lost. Though she still talked little, Olivia and Jacob were much relieved.

As long as she could get over it, her pain would fall away sooner or later.

A week later, accompanied by Olivia, Savannah was discharged from the hospital.

Afraid that Savannah couldn't take care of herself in great sadness, Olivia took her home and accompanied her for another two days before she sent her back to Green Bay.

She must be too grieved to accept the loss of her unborn baby. But she didn't mention it, didn't complain, and didn't cry after the operation, which made Olivia even more worried.

However, Olivia did not dare to talk about that, for fear of making Savannah feel the sadness more. Only time could heal her grief.

After staying another day in Green Bay to rest, Savannah returned to Zagreb Film to work.

Knowing that Savannah was back, Fiona came to her office and pulled her to the tearoom.

"Savannah, I heard from Jenkins that you asked for a few days' sick leaves. How are you feeling now?" Fiona asked with concern. She knew Savannah was pregnant, so she was more worried about her health condition.

"Fine," Savannah replied with a pale face.

"How's the baby?" Fiona asked anxiously again.

Savannah paused. Her sorrow was imaged in her face.

"The baby is gone." The words seemed to come with difficulty from her withered mouth.

"What? What's going on?" Fiona was shocked. So, Savannah didn't come to work these days because she lost her baby?

"I'm too useless. I failed to save it." Savannah lowered her head to hide the tears in her eyes.

"Come on, you're still young. Don't feel bad." Fiona could only comfort her softly.

"Thanks, I'm okay." Savannah nodded her head slightly.

Fiona opened her mouth and wanted to ask her if her boyfriend kept her company these days, but she finally swallowed her words.

If she and that man's relationship was really good, how could she conceal the identity of the man and never mention that man to her? She was really curious who that man was.

He must be a really mean man.

After Savannah returned to work, time flew quickly. Savannah threw herself into work and had no time to feel the bitterness and pain inside her.

Probably knowing that she had miscarried and had nothing to fight with Charlotte now, Katrina took a break from taking on her and didn't force her to make a formal apology again.

The cast and crew for Fashion Queen were set, and it was time to start shooting.

Savannah traveled back and forth between the studio and the company, focusing on the styling work for the new drama series.

Perhaps she could only forget that man and the pain he gave her by putting her whole soul into work.

The Sterling Group.

Early in the morning, a ray of sunlight streamed through the windows into the CEO's office.

Dylan stood by the window with his hands behind his back, listening quietly to the senior managers reporting the progress of a new project.

The managers respectfully left when they finished the presentation. Just then, the door was knocked, and Garwood came in.

"Mr. Sterling, Miss Rowe, is here. I just heard that you are in a meeting and asked her to wait outside. Shall I invite her in now?"

Dylan scowled a little. Of course, he knew why Charlotte was here.

In fact, Charlotte called him and come to see him a lot these days, to ask about their engagement party.

At first, he was able to use Kaiden as an excuse for delay, but now Kaiden had completely recovered, and he could not find another excuse.

But why did he try to put off the engagement party?

Wasn't it his choice to get engaged to Charlotte?

The thought made him more upset.

Garwood silently watched Mr. Sterling's expression change and sighed.

He had never been married or engaged, and he had no experience. But he knew that a man who really wanted to marry that woman would never behave like that.

Mr. Sterling delayed the engagement again and again, just because he didn't like that woman who was going to engage with him.

Actually, he decided to get engaged to Charlotte only to make Miss Schultz jealous, didn't he?

Just then, Dylan's phone rang.

"Dylan. Are you free now?" It was old Sterling.

"Yeah, what's up?" His father rarely called when he was at work.

"Oh well, Curtis is going to have an operation in a few days. I asked Cooper to go to Chicago instead of me to see him. If you are free, please call Curtis to express your concern. After all, Curtis has been your mother's servant for decades and watched you grow up." Old Sterling said slowly.

Curtis had been blind for years since the fire at the old house in Chicago.

Though Curtis was only an old servant, the Sterling family had always been very nice to him and never gave up treating his eyes.

Last year, old Sterling's friend introduced an eye specialist to him. When the eye specialist learned about Curtis's condition, he said that there was a new ophthalmic technology that might help Curtis restore sight.

After a lot of examination and preparation, the eye specialist decided to operate on Curtis this week.

Curtis had served old Mrs. Sterling for all his life and had taken good care of Dylan when Dylan lived in Chicago.

Besides, his eyes would not have been blinded by the smoke if he had not been loyal enough to rush into the fire to look for Dylan.

Old Sterling was a grateful person and took his injured eyes very seriously. So he asked Cooper to go to Chicago instead of him and reminded his son to call Curtis.

Dylan thought for a few seconds and then said, "I will go to see him myself. I haven't seen Curtis for a long time."

"Oh, that's all right, as long as you're not busy."

Then they hung up.

"Mr. Sterling, you're going to Chicago? What about the engagement party?" Garwood looked at Dylan. Miss Rowe was still waiting for his reply.

"Wait until I get back," Dylan replied drily.

Garwood sighed. He wondered if Mr. Sterling really wanted to go back to see Curtis or he just wanted to delay the engagement with this excuse.

Chapter 538: New Opportunity For Her

Hearing that his dad would visit a grandpa in Chicago, Kaiden clamored to go with him. Old Sterling could not reject his grandson's demand, so he agreed and asked Dylan to take Kaiden with him.

The father and the son set out the next day and flew to Chicago.

* * *

Savannah was checking the costumes for the next scene in a makeshift office next to the studio when a crew member ran to her.

"Savannah, come with me."

"What's the matter?" Savannah turned and saw the crew member panting.

"Sandy said her dress for the scene is too tight and makes her look really fat. She wanted to change it," said the crew member helplessly.

Sandy Winfrey was one of the hottest young stars, playing an important female role, Angelina, in Fashion Queen.

Angelina, with a distinct personality, kept competing with the heroine and was quite eye-catching in the play. This role was sure to attract young audiences. Because of this, Sandy reluctantly agreed to take the role.

After all, Sandy became increasingly popular recently, and she meant to take the leading role at first. That was why she always had a grouch and put on the air in the crew. She was even tougher than the leading lady.

Yesterday she complained that the dress for her was not as good as the heroine's, and today she refused to wear the new dress because it was a little tight. It seemed that she was happy to see everyone in the crew busy for her.

Savannah frowned as she followed the crew member to the site.

The director was trying to persuade Sandy to change the dress first. But Sandy was seething, complaining that the dress would affect her image.

Sandy's behavior had obviously affected the shooting progress of the play. A group of people couldn't start work and had to wait.

The director winked at Savannah, signaling her to say something.

"Miss Winfrey, what's wrong with the dress?" Savannah asked softly.

Sandy let out a cold snort and asked her assistant to hand over the dress. Then she threw it on the ground, sneering.

"You are in charge of the styling? I don't know how you made the dress. It makes me look so fat! I want a new one, understand?" She said impolitely.

Savannah took a look at the dress on the ground.

In fact, they had got the measurements of those important roles before preparing clothing for them. In general, the dress would suit her perfectly, but Sandy ate more in the last few days and had a flabby tummy.

This dress fit closely so as to show the shape of the body, so Sandy looked a little fat in the dress.

But Savannah could not say this to Sandy. The more she explained it, the more ashamed and angrier Sandy would be.

"I'll get you a shawl to put on, so you don't look fat," Savannah said.

"A shawl?" Sandy snorted. "Now the audience all have very sharp eyes! If they discuss my bad shape and hate me because of this, can you take care of that?" Sandy was polite to the director just now, but now she showed no respect for the young designer. She looked so impolite and aggressive that she was totally different from the image on the screen.

Savannah bit her mouth, somewhat embarrassed when she was shouted at by another young woman in public. Just at this moment, a man's clear and displeased voice came to them.

"The whole crew and cast have to work overtime because of you, don't you know? Get out of the crew if you don't think the dress fits you!"

Savannah turned and saw a tall slim young man walking to them.

The man was in his early twenties, about 6.1 feet tall. His nearly flaxen hair was slightly spiked, he had thick eyebrows, large eyes, and perfectly groomed skin, making for a classic metrosexual look. He took all the women's breath away easily.

His eyes showed sternness when he scolded Sandy.

The young man was Chris Pattinson.

Chris was an Anglo-German model. He had been very popular in show bis these years and was invited to play the leading role of Fashion Queen this time.

Today was the first time Savannah saw him in the flesh. She had to say that Chris was even more handsome.

Sandy blushed with embarrassment, but she did not dare to say anything.

Chris had a much higher place in the show biz than her. She dared not to refute or offend him. But she still tried to defend herself, murmuring, "The dress really doesn't fit me. It's too small... The stylists are too careless..."

Christ glanced at the dress and then looked at Sandy. "As an actress, you should blame yourself for not able to control your own figure. Miss Winfrey, I don't think you're really ready for the show."

Only a big name like Chris Pattinson could say that directly.

Sandy's face flamed with shame. She bit her lip, rushed through the crowd, and left.

Watching Sandy running away, the director was surprised and worried. Of course, he could not blame Chris, but Sandy played an important role! How could they continue shooting without her?

"Mr. Pattinson..." He turned to Chris helplessly.

"Don't worry," Chris was not worried at all. He looked at Savannah for a moment and said, "Here's a ready-made candidate. I don't think she's any worse than an actress. Sandy has not taken too many scenes in the show, so it's no problem to replace them."

The director was stunned. What? Chris didn't plan to get Sandy back but let a fashion designer take the place of Sandy?

"Me?" Savannah was stunned.

"That's right. You." Chris nodded and smiled.

"I'm not an experienced actress...." Savannah was surprised and amused.

Chris took two steps forward, leaning close to her ear. "Olivia said that you used to be everywhere when you endorsed an online game years ago. Don't be shy."

Then he straightened up, looking at the director again. "Director Pal, what do you say?"

"Sure, Mr. Pattinson." The director nodded.

Chris Pattinson was in a position to recommend or dismiss a character, so the director didn't think too much. Anyway, someone had to take Sandy's role, and they had no time for another selection.

After a phone call from the director notifying the company, Savannah joined Fashion Queen as an actress officially.

She had 13 episodes in which she and the heroine were competitors both in love and work. They all lost their hearts to the internationally famous male model played by Chris.

During the lunch break, Savannah called Olivia and joked about taking on the role of Sandy for no reason at all.

"Chris is amazing! He really helps me take care of you! I'll thank him someday!" Olivia giggled.

Olivia and Chris were good friends. They had all been models before they entered show bits, and their personalities clicked.

Chapter 539: Curtis Recognized The Woman In The Photo

Olivia knew that Chris was the leading man of Fashion Queen. When she met him in the studio a few days ago, she asked him to take care of Savannah, who was responsible for fashion styling on the set. Of course, she had also told him something about Savannah.

Savannah now understood why Chris spoke for her and scolded Sandy.

"But he doesn't have to choose me to replace Sandy! I've never been in a play before. He gave me too much credit!" She smiled wryly

"I know, Chris. He must have chosen you because you are right for the role, otherwise, he wouldn't have said that. Don't worry, acting is very interesting, you can have a try. Anyway, it's only a supporting role without too many scenes. Take it easy. No one will scold you even if you screw it up." Olivia tried to talk Savannah over.

Savannah had just suffered a miscarriage, and Dylan was going to get engaged to Charlotte. She had had too much recently. Maybe changing a job and making more friends could make her feel better and get over the bad days as soon as possible.

Savannah sighed and nodded.

* * *

A private hospital, Chicago.

An old man with a white beard sat in the ward, his eyes wrapped in white bandages.

Two nurses stood nearby, carefully unwrapping the bandages.

Dylan, Cooper, and Kaiden held their breath, waiting for the results of Curtis' surgery.

Curtis had an ophthalmic surgery four days ago.

They would soon know whether the operation was successful or not.

When the last layer of the bandages was removed, Curtis opened his eyes little by little at the doctor's instructions. An incredible glow gradually appeared on his face.

"I could see..." He murmured.

"Really?" Cooper asked in pleasant surprise.

"You're still hale and hearty, Cooper. You don't look old at all." Curtis smiled. Then he slowly turned to Dylan, his voice shaking, "You are Dylan? You've grown up..."

Although his vision had not fully recovered, and things looked a little vague, it was a great surprise that he was able to see.

Dylan looked at Curtis and held his hand.

Curtis then looked at the cute boy next to Dylan, smiling kindly. "You are a young master, Kaiden, aren't you?"

Three years ago, Cooper told him that Dylan had a son. It was the first time Dylan brought Kaiden to Chicago.

Kaiden nodded at once.

Before he came here with his father, he was told that Grandpa Curtis was an old servant who kept his grandmother's old house in Chicago and had taken care of his father long ago.

Curtis stroked Kaiden's head fondly.

He didn't expect to be able to see the boy. It was really a gift from god.

Dylan and Cooper were relaxed to learn the operation was a success.

Cooper called old Sterling and told him the good news. He had to go back to look after old Sterling, so he didn't stay long and returned to LA by plane on the same day.

Dylan should have taken his son back to LA together with Cooper, but Kaiden didn't have enough fun in Chicago. Curtis also didn't want Kaiden to leave so soon, so Dylan decided to stay a few days more.

The father and the son visited Curtis in the hospital every day.

This afternoon, they came to the hospital to see Curtis as usual.

Seized by restlessness, Kaiden went outside to play on the lawn alone.

Curtis looked at the little boy's back and sighed. "I heard that Kaiden's mother is the girl you brought here on a business trip three years ago, Miss Schultz, right?" Cooper had mentioned this to him before.

Dylan nodded silently.

"I had met her once. I was not able to see her at that time, but I could feel that you were very nice to her... I also guessed that your relationship was not normal. But how did you separate?" There was pity in Curtis' tone.

"It's a long story," Dylan replied simply and didn't say more.

Just then, Kaiden ran in and said it was a nice day out and wanted to take GrandpaCurtis to the garden to enjoy the sun.

"Okay, take care of Grandpa Curtis," Dylan didn't stop him. The doctor also suggested Curtis go out for a walk. He asked a nursing assistant to take them out, and then he sat on the sofa in the ward, handling the business of the company with his laptop.

On the lawn, Curtis sat in his wheelchair basking in the sun while Kaiden was playing around.

After a while, Kaiden got tired and ran back to Curtis.

Curtis wiped the sweat off the boy and asked the nursing assistant to give him a bottle of water.

"Have a rest, young master," he said. "It's too hot now."

Kaiden nodded and sat down on the lawn beside his wheelchair. He took out his small mobile phone and played with it to kill time.

Curtis, like a loving grandfather, watched Kaiden play. Suddenly, something on the screen of the phone caught his eyes.

"Young master, who is the woman in the picture?" Curtis took a close look at his phone and asked.

"She's my mommy," Kaiden said, looking at the picture on his phone screen. "She's beautiful, isn't she?" He had set Savannah's photo as his mobile phone wallpaper, so he could see his mommy all the time.

Kaiden's mother? Miss Schultz?

"Can I take a closer look?" Curtis's voice was suddenly excited.

Kaiden handed the phone to Curtis.

Curtis studied the young woman on the screen, his hands trembling with disbelief and surprise.

He seemed to be in some memories.

After a few minutes, he sighed, "young master, can you ask your father to come out?"

Kaiden didn't know what happened, but he immediately nodded and ran in, leading Dylan out.

"What's up?" Dylan raised his brows at Curtis, who looked a little excited.

Curtis asked the nursing assistant to take Kaiden away. Then he looked at Dylan, his voice trembling slightly.

"Mr. Sterling, you've been looking for the girl who saved you on the night of the fire, right?"

Chapter 540: She's The Woman Who Saved Him

"Hmm. Why bring this up all of a sudden?" Dylan looked doubtful at Curtis, wondering why he suddenly mentioned it.

"Actually, I saw that girl that night."

"You saw her?" Dylan's eyes glowed.

Curtis nodded. He thought carefully before replying, "when the backyard caught fire that night, I was so anxious to know you were in the pavilion. Flames and smoke billowed everywhere. When I rushed there, I saw a small figure pulling you towards a safer place. It was a girl, a few years younger than you. She wrapped her coat over you, probably to protect you from being hurt by the fire. Just then, I heard the voice of some servants. Maybe she didn't want to be seen, she picked up her coat and hurried left through the back door."

The pupils of Dylan's eyes contracted.

So, Curtis was the only person who saw the girl.

"Did you see her clearly?" He was so nervous that his palms were all cold and sweating.

"Yes," Curtis nodded with certainty, "I was standing in the bushes behind the girl, within a meter of her... Even though I could hardly open my eyes in the heavy smoke, I saw her clearly."

There was a pause before he continued, "I just happened to see a picture of Miss Schultz on Kaiden's phone. She looks very like that girl... I'm sure Miss Schultz is that girl!"

"That girl was only a teenager at that time. Are you sure they are the same person?" Dylan's face changed.

"I'm sure." Curtis nodded affirmatively. "I have a good memory. Although the girl was only in her teens at that time, her facial features were exactly the same as Miss Schultz's. She didn't change much. Even the little red mole near her ear was exactly the same."

Dylan's clenched fist slowly unclenched.

The little woman was not lying this time.

The girl he had been searching for was really her.

He was unable to speak for a long time.

* * *

Studio 3.

Savannah was holding a cup of coffee, facing Chris.

In this scene, Angelina, the role Savannah played, seduced the hero in the company's tea room but was rejected.

After a few days of acting in the play, Savannah had already got the hang of it.

It turned out that acting wasn't easy, but it wasn't hard as she had expected.

Nothing was impossible if you were willing to work hard at it.

It took her a few days to memorize her lines and understand Angelina's personality.

Angelina had been the chief designer in the company, strong-minded and aggressive, and always desired to excel over others in any way. But she lost the glory because of the arrival of the heroine.

Angelina came to despise the heroine and began to rob everything from her, including the hero who liked the heroine.

Instead of saying that Angelina liked the hero, maybe we'd better say she just liked the taste of victory.

In front of the camera, Savannah looked fascinating and charming in a hip-length tight dress, her long wavy wig falling around her shoulder. With a cup of cappuccino in her hand, she nestled up against Chris, looking at him with her beautiful eyes fervently.

Compared with a sexual invitation, Savannah thought that such a seemingly insignificant movement and gesture could better show Angelina's arrogant and undefeated character. She had acted in front of the mirror at home many times and knew well how to make herself dangerously seductive in every move and every act.

The coffee in her hand also smelled intoxicating.

Chris grabbed her by the waist and whispered, "trying to seduce me? You're sure to fail."

"Really? Well, we'll see." A charming smile played on Savannah's red lips.

"Cut!"The director shouted and laughed, "good! Very good! Chris, Savannah, you're well-coordinated now."

He was very worried when Chris recommended Savannah to replace Sandy to play the role of Angelina.

Now he could breathe with relief.

Although Savannah was only a fashion designer, she was said to be a still model before, and she had a good performance in front of the camera.

After a few scenes, he found that her acting was even better than some actresses who had good appearance only.

The director could even conclude that Angelina, played by Savannah, would be a hit after Fashion Queen aired.

Hearing the director's words, Savannah stepped back and smiled politely. "Thanks to Chris, he's good at acting and taught me a lot."

"You should also owe your good performance to your talent and hard work." Chris shrugged his shoulders with his usual charming smile. He took two bottles of water from his assistant and handed one to Savannah.

Savannah took the water and thanked him.

At the same time, a black SUV parked quietly not far from the studio. Many superstars would come and go in luxury cars, so the expensive black SUV didn't attract any attention.

The window of the car was half opened, shooting a cold luster.

In the driver's seat, Garwood also saw the scene in the studio. He swallowed quietly and took a glance at Dylan in the back seat, who had just returned from Chicago two days earlier.

"I've inquired. It's said that Sandy Winfrey, who played a supporting role in Fashion Queen, acted as a poster and annoyed Chris Pattinson. So Chris suggested the director replace her with Miss Schultz. Miss Schultz has been acting in the play with Chis in Fashion Queen for a few days. Um, they seem to have great chemistry now."

Dylan's eyes darkened.

It was 3 pm when Savannah finished her last scene of the day.

She had just stepped out of the studio when a bright yellow sports car creaked to a halt in front of her.

In the driver's seat, Chris, wearing a pair of dark green sunglasses, smiled brightly at her, eliciting low screaming from the nearby crew members, who had just finished work.

"Would you like me to give you a ride?" Chris asked gently.

"Thank you, Chris. But I don't want to make the entertainment headlines tomorrow and be cursed by your fans." Savannah shook her head with a laugh.

An a-list famous star like Chris was a prime target for all kinds of paparazzi.

If she was caught in his car, she might become his gossip girl—that was not funny.