

Midnight 551

Chapter 551: You Can Fire Me

"It's not about money," Savannah frowned. "It's about personal integrity. What will they think of me if I flake out on them? Money cannot buy my credit back after it is ruined. Anyway, I'll go this time. If you're not satisfied, you can fire me."

Fire her?

That would allow her to be more free to do whatever she wanted if she was fired.

The little woman dared to threaten him!

Dylan narrowed his eyes and thought for a moment.

"Just this once," he whispered.

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The reality show was going to be shot in an outdoor training base on Sunday.

That morning, Savannah went directly to the outskirts of LA.

The outdoor training base was used by large enterprises for staff development or group activities.

This time, it was leased by the production team of the reality show to record the program.

When Savannah arrived, she saw several stars who were regular members of the reality show.

A staff member gave Savannah a brief explanation of the procedure and the rules.

Each participation would draw lots to challenge the tasks, and you could choose to give up when you found it too hard.

At the beginning of the recording, Savannah and other artists drew lots under the leadership of the host to receive their challenging tasks.

The first few tasks were relatively simple, just jigsaw puzzles and so on, but the following tasks were much more difficult.

Rock climbing, diving...At last, Savannah was unlucky enough to get a high-altitude bungee jump.

Standing on the bungee platform, Savannah looked down carefully, feeling weak at the knees. She wanted to give up this task, but an assistant director came to the program group and said she could not quit.

"You agreed that we could give up the challenge if it's too difficult for us, didn't you?" Savannah stared wide-eyed at the director.

"Yeah, but the audience will feel bored if you just give up when it's a little difficult. For the audience rating, please, hold on!" The director said pleadingly.

Savannah sighed, braced herself, and wore the harnesses, walking to the bungee platform.

She tried to look down again, thinking it would be better but felt even dizzier. Her legs were weak with trembling.

The instructor saw her face pale with cold sweat, knowing she really had a fear of height.

"Miss, if you really can't do it, just give up." The instructor was afraid that the beautiful lady would faint in the air.

Savannah looked over her shoulder at the director, who made a begging gesture to her and then closed her eyes, turning to the instructor.

"All right, I'm ready." She set her teeth.

The director, relieved, immediately waved his hand, indicating the photographer to get ready to shoot in all directions.

The instructor checked the bungee outfitters and slowly led her toward the edge.

Blown by the strong wind, Savannah was forced to close her eyes. Her heart pumped hard. She took a breath, ready to jump, but the instructor unexpectedly pulled her back.

"What's the matter?" She was stunned.

"The director said they would arrange someone to bungee jump with you. It will make you less nervous and safer." The instructor explained.

A tandem bungee jump? Savannah looked back and saw a man approaching in a protective suit and facial mask.

Savannah couldn't see his face clearly. Should be a professional staff or instructor, she guessed.

A sudden sense of relief flowed from her heart through every limb. She had to say, it was much better to have someone to accompany her to complete the task.

The man turned her around to face out of the platform, hooked the protective ropes of their backs together, and then wrapped his arms around her waist.

Savannah moved uneasily. Though she knew this might be the standard posture of double bungee jumping, she still felt a little strange.

The man behind her felt her struggle. He tightened his hold on her, and his big hand even slipped to her belly, pressing her closer to his arms.

"Ah!" Savannah uttered a low cry.

But even if she didn't want to let the man jump with her, it was too late.

Before she reacted, the man jumped down with her from the platform, holding her tightly in his arms!

"Ahhh!" She screamed in fear as she struggled violently and accidentally kicked the man on the ankle! A deep and inarticulate sound escaped from the man's mouth, and it seemed that he was hurt by her heavy protective shoes.

But he just held her tighter in his arms so that she would not hurt herself.

Gradually her fear left her. She was aware that the professional staff would protect her well, and she began to feel excited.

It was an incredible feeling falling through the air at that speed! She began to enjoy the ride and screamed her head off!

After the jump, a staff member lifted them back up to the platform they jumped from.

Savannah breathed a sigh of relief when she could finally feel the ground under her feet. Looking around, she wanted to thank the man who jumped with her, only to find he had disappeared.

The next project was waiting for her, so she didn't think much and left the bungee platform.

Savannah spent a whole day in the reality show.

When she returned home in the evening, she was so tired that she lay down on the sofa as soon as she walked in the door.

At the same time—

Beverly Hills.

"Louis, how's daddy doing with mommy?" Kaiden asked his daily question.

He had been caring about the progress of his daddy and mommy ever since Garwood said daddy called off the engagement with auntie Rowe.

"Well, it seems to make no progress. Miss Schultz had a few meetings with Mr. Sterling, but she didn't really talk to him," said Louis.

Kaiden frowned. That wouldn't do. Daddy was moving too slowly.

"Where's daddy? He doesn't have to go to work on Sunday, does he?"

"Mr. Sterling went out early this morning. I don't know where he had gone." Louis said helplessly,

Kaiden picked up the phone and called Savannah.

A few seconds later, Savannah's voice came, "hello."

Kaiden, who was all animation just now, seemed to have wilted all of a sudden.

"Mommy," he said feebly.

Chapter 552: Did Anything Happen To That Man?

"Kaiden? What's up?" Savannah asked anxiously.

She heard that Kaiden was terribly scarred by the car accident last time. Though he should have fully recovered, he was just a kid, and he needed more care.

"I'm not feeling well. Can you come and see me?" whispered Kaiden.

"What about Judy and Louis? Aren't they with you? Ask them to take you to the hospital!" Savannah said hastily.

"Judy went back home to attend a wedding. Louis...he went on a date with his girlfriend." Kaiden kept a straight face. "Will you come and stay with me, mommy?"

Louis looked at him, helplessly. Young master. I don't have a girlfriend!

"Isn't your dad at home?" Savannah asked skeptically. She didn't believe Dylan would keep his son alone at home.

"Not at home. He went out early in the morning." Kaiden's voice was very depressed.

"Well, why don't you call your dad? He'll be back when he knows you're not feeling well. Or call your grandpa, let grandpa send someone to accompany you..."

"Mommy, you don't care about me, do you?" Kaiden hummed and coughed.

Savannah was more worried when she heard him cough. She had to agree to go to see him in case this little guy was really ill.

After hanging up, she did not even have a bath and rushed downstairs in rather a hurry.

"Savannah, where are you going?" Garcia asked in surprise. Didn't Savannah just come back?

"Beverly Hills. Kaiden said he wasn't feeling well. He was alone there." Savannah changed her shoes quickly.

Garcia immediately asked the driver to get ready.

Savannah soon arrived in Beverly Hills.

She called Judy's name as she entered the villa, but no one responded.

Kaiden had already sent all servants away.

Savannah went straight upstairs and pushed open Kaiden's bedroom. Kaiden curled up in bed, reading a book of fairy tales.

"How's it going, Kaiden? What's the trouble?" Savannah hurried over and touched his forehead.

Fortunately, he didn't have a fever.

Kaiden threw the book away and slipped himself into Savannah's arms.

"I have a headache, I feel dizzy," he said in a pathetic tone. "But here you are, I feel somehow better."

Savannah felt funny but also relieved. She dimmed the lamp, covered Kaiden with a quilt, and sat beside the bed to accompany him.

Afraid that she would run away, Kaiden kept holding on to her hand. Before he closed his eyes, he asked her to promise she would not leave secretly, and then he fell asleep at ease.

When the little guy was asleep, Savannah released her hand carefully, tucked him in, and quietly left his bedroom.

In order not to wake up the little boy, she did not turn on the light but moved to the door slowly in the dark.

As soon as she opened the door, she knocked on someone who was coming in!

They stared at each other in the dark, not expecting to see each other at this hour and moment.

Soon, Savannah came to herself. Well, this was his home, and it was not surprising to see him.

"Kaiden... He called me and said he wasn't feeling well, and there was nobody at home. So, I came over to accompany him. He's asleep now." She whispered.

Dylan glanced at the small figure on the bed, his lips parting in a half-smile.

No one at home? How was it possible?

"Now that you're back, I'll go. Oh, I still want to remind you that Kaiden is not more than four years old. No matter how smart he is, please don't leave him alone in the house, what if something happened?" Savannah looked at him reproachfully.

She was about to leave when she heard a soft voice calling behind her, "Mommy!"

Savannah paused at the sound and looked back.

Kaiden sat up, rubbing his eyes, now wide awake.

"Kaiden, your dad is back. I have to go." Savannah went back to him and gave him a kiss.

"Don't go! I suddenly feel sick again. You stay with me till dawn." Kaiden seized Savannah's hand.

Savannah hesitated. She didn't have the heart to refuse him, however, it was not convenient to stay here for the night.

"He will not quite down the whole night if you leave. You can sleep here. Your room has been cleaned." With this, Dylan turned and left.

Savannah had no chance to say no. She turned to look at the little guy and sat down.

"Mommy, I want to have breakfast with you tomorrow morning. I can't eat without you." Kaiden acted like a spoiled child.

Savannah took a deep breath. It looked like she was really going to have to spend the night here.

When Kaiden fell asleep again, it was quite late.

Savannah got up and walked gently to the room she used to live in and pushed the door open.

This was the first time she'd been back here since her memory came back.

Everything was familiar to her. Nothing changed after three years.

She was about to lock the door and got ready for bed when she heard a loud thump in the next room.

It was like the sound of someone falling on the floor.

Did anything happen to that man?

She walked out hesitantly, but all at once stopped short.

It wouldn't be a good idea to go to his room at this hour...

But that sound from his bedroom made her anxious. He seemed to have fallen badly.

She suddenly remembered how he limped when he turned to leave Kaiden's room...

Did he hurt his leg?

After a long hesitation, Savannah went to his bedroom and knocked on the door.

There was no response.

She pushed the door and went in. The room was empty.

Only the bathroom door was ajar.

With her heart felt nervous, she went over and asked quietly, "Dylan, are you okay? Could you please answer me?"

There was only a slight groan.

She gasped and, without thinking of anything else, pushed the door open and walked in.

In the huge bathroom, a sunken bath was slowly filling with water. Steam rose gently above the foam. A naked man, with just a towel around his waist covering the essentials, was sitting bowed over on the edge of the bath, as though he was rubbing his ankle.

Savannah blushed. Her eyes uncontrollably fell on his strong chest, his firm, muscular thighs...

She stood rooted to the ground.

Chapter 553: Can You Please Forgive Me?

"Come here," Dylan ordered softly.

He looked pale, his forehead was covered with sweat, and his ankle was red and swollen.

"Your foot..." Savannah muttered. That was some fall he had. No...

She suddenly remembered something, and she stared at him in disbelief.

"Is that you? On the bungee platform today..."

She remembered very well that she had kicked the man who jumped with her when she was bungee jumping.

And he just hurt his ankle...

It wouldn't be so coincidental.

"Pretty strong kick." Dylan lifted his eyes to her.

She gasped. It was really him.

So, he went to the reality show today!

She gritted her teeth: "Dylan, you control freak! When are you going to get over your habit of watching me?"

She turned to go but was grabbed and pulled back, falling into his hot arms.

"If I were a control freak, I'd have pulled you away on the spot!" He said through gritted teeth.

He really wanted to take her away when he saw her shrinking back at the bungee platform.

But he knew she would be mad at him if he forced her to leave, so he could only secretly accompany her to complete the bungee jumping.

His hot breath came to her with the heat from his body. Savannah blushed and subconsciously pushed him.

He lost his footing and unexpectedly fell backward.

Startled, she automatically reached for him, but splashed into the bath with him!

She lay on top of him, soaked to the skin. His eyes were burning, fervently staring at her. Before she reacted, he had one hand at the back of her head, holding her against him, and his lips were on hers.

Eyes wide open, his handsome face with naughty smile blocked her sight. She quickly struggled, but she was held in place and could not move.

He took full advantage, his tongue expertly exploring her mouth. That was all about touch and sensation, all bump and grind.

He flipped over and pressed her tightly under his body.

Soaked in the water, she shuddered and threw her arms around his neck to prevent herself from drowning.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault... We will have more babies. We should start a new life. Can you please forgive me? I know I badly hurt you, but we've still had a long journey together, right? We still have Kaiden with us. Would you dare to leave Kaiden and me? We can build our family again, just give me a chance, will you?" he whispered as he placed a soft kiss beneath her ear.

Her mind reeled. She thought it would hurt when he brought up that baby, but somehow a warm current flew into her heart, and her eyes turned red.

Bitter tears blurred her eyes.

He kissed her eyes and soothed her pain, his heart twisted. "Baby, I'm sorry, I know I hurt you badly. I'm a jerk! Please, please, give me another chance, just one more chance. Only one more chance, please? Let me prove to you, how much I love you, will you?"

Savannah didn't utter any words, tears continued flowing from her eyes.

Sadness flooded Dylan's heart while looking at her, he then picked her up, pulled a towel over, and wiped her clean, walking out of the bathroom.

The next morning, Savannah was awakened by a ray of sunlight, which played, warm and brilliant, upon her face.

Looking around, she realized she had really stayed in his bedroom the night before.

They did nothing last night because of his swollen ankle.

After he carried her to the bed, he laid down with her and hugged her from behind to sleep. His hand rested on her belly all night long, as if he were comforting her and saying sorry to the lost unborn child.

After washing and getting changed, Savannah went downstairs.

"Mommy!" Kaiden's voice came to her like the morning wind.

She looked over and saw Dylan and Kaiden sitting at the table.

"Come and have breakfast," Dylan said with a half-smile.

Savannah bit her lip. So, they had made it up?

The man acted as if nothing had happened. He seemed to have every confidence that she would return to him sooner or later.

While she was still in a daze, Dylan got up and walked over. He took her by the hand without a word and pulled her to the table.

* * *

Royal villa.

"What? Savannah spent the night before yesterday in Beverly Hills?"

Charlotte stared at the maid who reported to her.

"Yes. Miss. Not only that... Yesterday, Mr. Sterling took the young master to Green Bay. It looks like they have... made it up now." The maid stole a pitying glance at Charlotte.

The engagement party with Mr. Sterling was over, and now Mr. Sterling had reconciled with his previous girlfriend.

Charlotte's body slumped into itself.

"Miss...?" The maid looked at her anxiously.

"Leave me alone." She just wanted to clear her head, and she didn't want to see a sympathetic look from anyone.

The maid left and closed the door for her.

Charlotte seized a cup beside her hand and hit it onto the floor as hard as she could.

Was Savannah really the bane of her life?

If it were not for Savannah, Dylan must be hers.

Did she have to accept her fate?

She really hated to admit her failure again...

After a long while, the door was knocked, and the maid called carefully, "Miss..."

"Get out!" Charlotte snapped, venting her anger on the maid.

"Someone wants to see you..." The maid's voice was trembling.

"Who's that?" Charlotte frowned.

"Mr. Gibbons."

Edmond?

Charlotte's face changed a little.

After she was forced to see how Edmond was tormented in the warehouse, she returned to Chicago and never met Edmond again.

Edmond called her many times, but she did not answer, and finally put him on a blacklist.

Unexpectedly, he knocked on her door.

It seemed that he was determined to see her, or he would not give up.

Charlotte walked out impatiently.

Edmond's face lit up when he saw her come out.

"Charlotte!" He waved his hand to her with excitement as he limped over.

"What do you want with me?" Charlotte stepped back with a look of latent disgust.

"Since then... I haven't seen you for a long time, and you won't answer my calls. Why, why are you ignoring me?" Edmond looked longingly at the woman he loved.

Charlotte glanced at Edmond in disgust.

She used to be close to him because he could do some help.

But now, with a broken leg, he couldn't even make a private eye. He looked like a little old man with a haggard face, untrimmed beard, and hair, and now he asked her why she was ignoring him?

Chapter 554: He's Not Going To Marry You

"Because we have no occasion to meet again." Charlotte held her arms and said coolly before she turned to go.

Edmond, suddenly excited, rushed towards to grab her arm. "Charlotte, I was crippled for you. My future is ruined because of you! How can you treat me like this..."

Charlotte let out a low squeal as if touched by something nasty. She shook his hand off and said in a low voice, "I didn't point a gun to you to ask you to do anything for me. You were willing to do everything yourself! I'm going to marry Dylan, don't come to me again!"

"Don't lie to me!" Edmond's eyes were bloodshot. "I know you were getting engaged to Sterling the other day, but your engagement party was canceled at last. He's not going to marry you! I have told you that the man had never taken you to heart. He promised to engage with you only to annoy Schultz, didn't he?"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Charlotte, feeling unbearable pain, pushed Edmond to the ground angrily.

Then she ran in.

Back in her room, she was out of breath for a long time, and her mood was not silent.

Edmond's words reverberated in her mind.

He's not going to marry you.

He had never taken you to heart.

He promised to engage you only to annoy Schultz.

Each word hit her like a hammer, taking her breath away.

Night fell, but Charlotte didn't feel hungry at all. She was still filled with annoyance and anger.

After a long time, the dead silence was broken by the knock on the door.

"Miss..."

"I said I wouldn't eat! Get out!"

"But...Mr. Gibbons has not left. Now it's raining, and he is still standing in the doorway, drenched... Do you want me to call security?" The maid said helplessly.

Had Edmond not gone yet?

If he had killed Savannah in his car at that time, there would not be so much trouble now!

What a good-for-nothing!

Charlotte transferred her anger to Edmond. She was about to tell her maid to ask the security guard to drag Edmond away when suddenly she changed her mind.

"I'll go out to see," she said and took an umbrella out.

Sure enough, Edmond was still standing outside the door of the villa.

"Charlotte!" He was surprised to see her come out again.

Holding back her disgust, Charlotte went over and held the umbrella over him.

"What are you doing here?" She asked with a sigh.

Edmond, however, thought he had finally moved her.

"I would do anything to see you," he said, looking at her fervently, "Charlotte, don't ignore me again, please..."

Charlotte raised her hand and gently wiped the rain off his face. "Come in first. Lest you catch a cold," she said softly as she led him in.

Edmond followed her into the villa excitedly.

After sitting down, Charlotte sent her maid to bring Edmond a cup of hot ginger tea to warm him up.

Edmond sipped the tea as if he were drinking the best nectar in the world. When he finished the tea and looked at Charlotte, he found her quiet and unhappy.

"Charlotte, I know you're in a bad mood... No matter what Dylan did to you, I'll always be there for you," he said softly.

Charlotte's brows wrinkled a little.

"Nothing," she sighed slightly, "you don't have to worry about me."

"Come on, I've really got a thing about you. Tell me what I can do for you."

Charlotte bit her lip, and the tears burst out of her eyes.

"Charlotte? What happened?" Startled, Edmond stood up to comfort her.

Charlotte wept and crept with tears into his arms.

"Don't cry, my girl, I will do anything for you!" Edmond felt heartbroken at her tears and held her in a grip.

"Edmond, it's so distasteful. If only Savannah didn't exist in this world! She goes against me everywhere. I will not be happy as long as she's still in this world..." Charlotte's tears flooded Edmond's skirt.

"Forget it... Since Dylan still likes her, just leave him." He smoothed her tear-dampened hair away from her face. After he was almost beaten to death by Dylan, he really dared not do anything to his woman again.

"I'm not just depressed because of Dylan. Do you know? All that my family suffered these days had been done by her. Because of her, my brother's still in the detention center, and because of her, my grandma's paralyzed in bed and could not recover for the rest of her life. Why... my grandma is so old, why can't that bitch let her go..." Charlotte cried her heart out.

Seeing Charlotte's grievance and hearing that Savannah had done so many evil things, Edmond clenched his fist, aflame with indignation.

"She bullied you so much!"

Charlotte cried harder and held him by the neck tighter.

Edmond felt flattered, and again his heroic spirit appeared.

"Rest assured. I will not allow you to be bullied again!" He gritted his teeth and made a decision.

* * *

On Friday afternoon, Savannah took a taxi to Kaiden's kindergarten after work.

She promised to pick Kaiden up and take him to the playground today, and then they would spend the night in Green Bay.

Because of the traffic jam during rush hour, the kindergarten was almost empty by the time she arrived.

Savannah hurried to Kaiden's class and just saw his teacher walking out.

"Excuse me, I come to pick up Kaiden, is he here?"

"Didn't you see him when you came in? He said he was bored waiting in the classroom alone, so he went to play on the slide in the playground." The teacher looked surprised.

"I didn't see him when I passed the playground," Savannah said anxiously.

The teacher's face changed too. She hurried to the playground with Savannah.

The playground was empty.

They searched the washroom, the game room but still did not find Kaiden.

The teacher got very worried. The kindergarten's security was always pretty good, and no such a thing as the missing of a kid had ever before occurred.

Savannah took out her phone and was about to call the police when it rang.

It was a strange number.

She had a bad feeling.

Chapter 555: If You Want To See Your Son, Come Alone

She walked to the corner of the playground and answered it, "hello."

"Miss Schultz." There came the sound of a voice changer, which made it hard to tell the age or gender of the speaker.

"Who's that?" She asked in alarm.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is, do you want to see your boy?"

"You took Kaiden away? Where is he? What do you want?" Savannah couldn't keep calm.

The stranger on the other end of the phone didn't say anything but moved the phone. A muffled hum of a kid came from behind a cloth.

It was not clear, but she knew it was Kaiden's voice.

"If you want to see your son, come to warehouse 19 on the wharf. Oh, I have to remind you, don't tell anyone. Come alone. I will kill your precious son at once if you tell the Sterlings or call the police." With that, the stranger hung up.

Savannah broke out into a cold sweat. Her heart was pounding,

"How's it going, Miss? I will go to the police now." The teacher came over to her anxiously.

"No," said Savannah busily.

"Why?" The teacher stood in amazement.

"Hm... Just now, my family called me and said that they had picked Kaiden up in advance, and they forgot to tell you. I'm sorry." Savannah said and quickly left the kindergarten. She stopped a taxi on the roadside, going straight to the wharf.

When Savannah got there, it was already dark. She found warehouse 19 and went in a hurry. It was a warehouse for refrigerated containers.

"Anybody? Here I come! Let Kaiden go!" She summoned up her courage and gave a cry.

Just then, the iron door behind her creaked closed!

All she remembered was a heavy blow to the back of her head.

It was already midnight.

The lights in Beverly Hills were all on.

In the living room, Dylan stood in the middle with a dreadfully dark face, his hands behind his back.

Garwood was standing by him, looking as sulky as a bear with a sore head. The bodyguards were coming in and out to report on progress.

Miss Schultz went to the kindergarten to pick up the young master in the evening, but they all disappeared.

It seemed that the young master had been taken away by someone first, and after receiving a call, Miss Schultz suddenly gave up calling the police and left in a hurry.

It looked as if she had been coerced not to tell anyone.

When Mr. Sterling learned of this, he sent someone to comb the kindergarten and the neighborhood but found nothing.

Then he interrogated the staff on duty in the kindergarten personally one by one and got the surveillance video from the security office.

In the surveillance, Kaiden was caught playing on the playground slide when he suddenly seemed to see something and ran to the nearby railing, which could not be captured by the camera.

It could only be confirmed that Kaiden did not appear in the video again after he was lured somewhere. He was forcibly taken away by someone.

Footsteps sounded, and a bodyguard hurried in.

"Did you find Miss Schultz's whereabouts?" Garwood asked hurriedly.

"The phone call that Miss Schultz got was from an unregistered card. We cannot find out who's the caller. In the monitoring along the road, we found that after Miss Schultz left the kindergarten, she took a taxi to the wharf's direction. There's no camera there, so we could no longer track her whereabouts. I guess she went to the warehouses on the wharf."

"Have you searched for the wharf?" Garwood frowned.

"A search is underway. But there are hundreds of warehouses on the wharf, and many of them are abandoned and hidden. It will take a long time...."

Dylan's face went darker.

Cold.

It was so cold.

It was like falling into a hole in the ice.

Savannah huddled herself and held herself tight but still couldn't resist the bone-chilling chill.

A familiar boy's voice was twittering in the ear.

"Mommy... Mommy..." He poked her as he called her with a trembling voice.

Finally, Savannah was pushed to wake up. The back of her head was throbbing after a heavy knock. She opened her eyes and saw Kaiden squatting in front of her, his nose red.

"Kaiden, are you all right?" She took Kaiden in her arms and felt him up and down, making sure he wasn't hurt. Before she could sigh with relief, she found him damp and cold.

A chill enveloped her. She shivered and went gooseflesh all over.

They seemed to be in a refrigerated container. The temperature here was obviously below freezing!

She and Kaiden were all in light autumn clothes, unable to keep out the cold.

"Mommy, where are we? I'm cold." Kaiden rubbed his hands together and sniffed at his runny nose.

Apparently, the man kidnapped her and Kaiden and put them in the refrigerated container, trying to freeze them to death.

Savannah got up and looked around. The container was confined with no windows, and the only door was a combination lock, making it impossible to escape.

They had to wait for someone outside to come to rescue them.

She walked over to Kaiden and hugged him tightly, trying to keep him warm with her temperature.

Kaiden shivered in Savannah's arms.

After some time, Savannah felt colder and colder, and the temperature seemed to be falling.

"Awful cold, mommy..." Kaiden's teeth chattered from the cold.

Savannah stood up, clapped her hands, and jumped around to stay warm.

"Come on, you will be warmer like me," she uttered a quivering sound.

Kaiden did the same. He rubbed his red nose and began to jump around.

But such exercise could only raise their temperature temporarily.

When the mother and son were tired and sat down panting, their body temperature went lower faster than before.

"Mommy, it seems to be getting colder... I want to sleep." Kaiden shrank into Savannah's arms, his face covered with hoar-frost.

Savannah gritted her teeth as she took off her coat and wrapped it around Kaiden, "Honey, don't sleep. Hold on a little longer, and your daddy will soon come and get us out."

"But I really want to sleep..." Kaiden slowly closed his eyes.

Chapter 556: Your Dad's Coming To Save Us

"No, honey, you can't sleep here!" Savannah's nose twisted. She put Kaiden on the ground, rushed to the iron door, and banged on it.

"Help! Somebody out there? Please, help my son!" She yelled but too weak to make a sound.

Looking back, she saw that Kaiden on the ground was already out of consciousness!

She rushed to fetch Kaiden, rubbing his hands and feet, crying, "Honey, you can't sleep, get up! Your dad's coming to save us!"

Kaiden answered her with two grunts.

No!

She couldn't just sit there! She can't let something terrible happened to her young boy.

She must find a way to inform people outside!

But her cell phone had been taken away by the man who had kidnapped Kaiden and her.

Savannah held back her tears, looking around.

She searched every cranny. Suddenly, something blue came into her sight.

Was that Kaiden's kid phone?

Savannah pushed aside a board blocking the phone and picked it up.

Sure enough, it was Kaiden's phone!

The kidnapper apparently ignored that Kaiden had a kid phone with him.

It must have slipped out when the kidnapper dragged Kaiden in.

She checked the phone in surprise. Fortunately, the phone's battery was still at 20 percent power, but the phone reception was really bad.

She moved it around until, finally, one bar came up, and she dialed Dylan.

After two seconds, the phone came to the familiar male voice that slightly trembled, "Is that Kaiden? Where are you? Where's your mommy? Is she with you?"

"It's me..." Savannah said in a quivering voice, trying to hold back her tears.

"Savannah! Where are you? Were you hurt?" Dylan asked anxiously.

"We are in a large refrigerated container, in one of the warehouses on the wharf..." Her teeth chattered from the cold.

Dylan understood why there was a quiver in her voice.

"I've sent someone there to search for you. Hold on, and they will soon find you. Don't hang up. I'll talk to you." Dylan was burning with anxiety.

"Great..." Perhaps because of his promise, she was released from mental tension, and her body was fully relaxed. But she felt colder, and a feeling of drowsiness crept over her.

"Talk to me, baby. Don't sleep!" Dylan's heart sank as her voice faded away.

"Well..." She tried to pick herself up and open her eyes.

Just then, Garwood came in. Dylan paused, covered the mouthpiece, and looked over.

"How about it?" He asked in a low, calm voice.

"There are too many warehouses on the wharf. I've sent extra people to mainly search the warehouses for freezer storage, but there were too many refrigerated containers and freezers in those warehouses there. I am afraid it will take at least two hours to go through them!"

The temperature in a refrigerated container could be dozens of degrees below zero. People might be frozen to death in less than half an hour! What's more, Savannah and Kaiden had been locked up for so long.

"Send more men there. Contact the city police station, call the police to search the wharf together!" Dylan ordered coldly.

"Yes, sir," Garwood responded and hurried out.

Dylan picked up the phone and regained his composure.

"Baby, did you notice your surroundings before you were taken to the warehouse? What did you see or what did you pass by? Could you remember it?" He must find them as soon as possible.

"I don't know... I was knocked unconscious after I entered warehouse 19. When I woke up, I found myself and Kaiden in the refrigerated container." She trembled terribly, and her voice grew weaker.

"Hold on, baby. Tell me, do you have any consciousness after being knocked? You can tell me even the smallest details. Did you hear anything or smell anything? I need to locate you as quickly as possible." He never gave up, trying to dig out reliable information.

Savannah stomped her numb feet and thought about everything after she was knocked down.

"No... I don't know..." Her voice cleaved to her throat, and her mind was blank.

"Don't panic. Take your time." He kissed her over the phone to soothe her. It was as if he was suffering with her. He can't show any sign of weakness to her in this critical situation.

Savannah finally calmed down and paused for a moment before she whispered, "I vaguely remembered I was carried... it's a bumpy road... It took me a while to steady myself..."

"Good, baby, just like that. Take your time." Dylan's eyes were sharp, and his voice was gentle.

Encouraged by him, Savannah had more confidence. She took a deep breath of cold air and continued, "Then I smelled something sweet..."

"What smell?"

"I'm not sure... But it's a lot like... butter from a bakery..." Her voice grew fainter, like a broken string.

She couldn't have stayed awake if Dylan hadn't been talking to her.

A bumpy road and the smell of a bakery? And the freezers... Were they in a food warehouse?

That narrowed the search scope down.

Dylan quickly whispered instructions to the bodyguards next to him.

Then he held the phone to his ear again, feeling that her breathing was even more delicate as if it could break at any moment.

"Hold on, we'll find you soon!" His heart sank.

Damn it! I will kill that person who hurt my family!

He didn't know that how could the little woman and Kaiden endure the chill in a refrigerated container!

But he couldn't let her learn his intense anxiety and overwhelming worry, otherwise, she would be more nervous and lose her confidence.

But there was no response for a long time. He clung to his phone, his heart hanging to the throat.

Finally, there came a weak voice, "Really? Will you find us?"

"Yes. We're on our way, please hold on," He gritted his teeth and assured her.

"You fool me... There are so many warehouses here... How could you find us so quickly..."

"I never fool you. When you come out, we'll get married. See if I'm lying to you." His insides tightened again.

Chapter 557: I Will Stand By You

Over the phone, Savannah seemed to hold her breath.

"Get married..." she murmured.

"Yes. You'll marry me. I still owe you a formal wedding for three years. Don't you want it back? There are so many things that go into a wedding, baby. You can think about the details of the wedding now. What kind of wedding dress do you prefer? Who are you going to invite, and where do you want to spend our honeymoon after the wedding..." He changed the topic gently, hoping she could hold on to it a little longer. Every minute was precious to her and Kaiden at the moment.

Over the phone, Savannah silently bent her lips and closed her eyes as if imagining what he had just said.

"Before the wedding, we will go to visit my father-in-law first, and I wanted to tell him solemnly that I will marry his daughter and that I will take care of his little princess for him. I will love you, ever and forever." Dylan uttered his promise softly.

Savannah's eyes were welling up.

"Being able to know you and fall in love with you is the luckiest thing in my life," he continued. "As for your hatred of the Rowe family, this is our thing. Whether you want to get revenge or not, I will stand by you and make the Rowe family pay the price."

Her nose stung. Ever since the day she had decided to take her revenge, she had never thought of a man in the world who would say to herself, "this is our thing."

At this moment, she felt her heart had really been tied with him, and she was unable to be separated from him again.

Time passed by minute and second.

Finally, his voice could hardly help her resist the deepening of the cold.

Savannah took a look at Kaiden not far away. She wanted to climb there, but she had no strength at all. She felt that every hair on her body was frozen stiff and unconscious. Gradually, she began to feel strangely hot.

"I'm hot... Why so hot..." She murmured as she dragged her collar.

Dylan's heart went straight down. In extreme cold, the cold nerve would become maladjusted and dead, and the body was unable to adjust itself to changes in temperature. At this time, the blood all ran to the body surface, so people began to feel hot.

That was why some people who froze to death were found naked.

That was to say, her body's heat-regulating system had broken down. She was on the verge of collapse.

Extreme cold made her hallucinate.

"Honey, don't take your clothes off. Hold on a little longer. Listen to me, let's talk about the wedding guests," he tried to sober her up.

But he heard her thin voice mumble, "come on, you have to try your best to move, so I can pull you out..."

The words came out of nowhere. It sounded like she was giving someone a pep talk.

Before Dylan could understand what she said, she murmured again, "your family came, rest assured, you will be all right. I'm leaving now. I'm still looking for my mom. Don't sit alone in a pavilion in the middle of the night next time." Her tone was full of pity,

He was startled. The words seemed familiar.

More than familiar. It was almost engraved in the heart, and he could never forget.

It was the inspiration she had given him years before when she had pulled him out of the pavilion during the night of the fire.

He was half fainting from the smoke at that time, but he could still hear her encouragement in his ear.

Savannah, on the other side of the phone, had really fallen into an illusion. She was about to lose consciousness.

It was easy to fall back to the past when you were dying.

He had never felt so badly stung and filled with anxiety like this moment.

"Savannah! Listen to me! Open your eyes! You can't sleep! Talk to me, you hear me?" He roared in a heartbroken voice.

"Dylan..." Stunned by his commanding voice, Savannah managed to wake up.

"I'm here!" He felt like he was boiling on hot water. How he wished he could fly to her and Kaiden!

"There's something I want to say to you, but I haven't had a chance, and now... Now I want to... want to tell you..."

Today, perhaps, was her last day.

She wasn't sure if she'd have a chance again.

"Well, I'm listening. Speak slowly." He wanted to keep her awake as long as possible.

She opened her dry, pale lips, but --

He was answered only with a dull thud as if it were a mobile phone falling to the ground!

Then he was cut off.

Knowing that she might have fainted, he looked at the phone with an indescribable expression of anxiety. His heart sank into a hopeless stupor. His eyes lost their luster as if he would not be happy again. He felt that some part of his heart had died with the disappearance of her voice!

The dead silence in the room was broken by urgent steps!

"Sir, I think we've found the warehouse where Miss Schultz and the young master are!"

* * *

Savannah could no longer remember what happened after she fell into a coma.

She felt that she fell into a long sleep and would never wake up again.

It didn't matter.

She had heard those words from him before she died, and that would be quite as much as she should ever require.

But Kaiden...

His life had just begun.

How could he be buried with her in this refrigerated container?

Cold tears streamed from her eyes silently.

She seemed to hear muffled knocks, which grew louder and louder, and then with a bang, the door of the container opened!

There were hurried footsteps and the voices of the crowd. Someone wrapped her in a big blanket and kept rubbing her hands and feet.

Finally, she lost consciousness completely.

Savannah recovered her consciousness three days later.

She caught sight of the man beside the hospital bed. He had three days' stubble on his unshaven face, and because of the serious lack of sleep, he looked pale and a bit haggard.

Dylan's tired eyes flashed with excitement when he met her eyes.

"You awake? Are you feeling sick?"

Chapter **558: You Look So Different**

"Who are you?" Savannah stared at him blankly. Her voice was hoarse.

Dylan froze.

Behind him, Garwood stood dumbfounded.

"Miss Schultz! You have not lost your memory again, have you?"

Was the nerve in her brain-damaged after she stayed in the refrigerated container for so long?

"Don't you know me?" Dylan stared at her nervously.

"I'll call the doctor." Garwood started for the door.

Mr. Sterling would collapse if Miss Schultz made another memory loss!

"Stop!" laughed Savannah weakly.

Garwood halted. Dylan also looked at her, puzzled.

She lifted her hand and ran it through his untidy, unkempt hair.

"I really didn't recognize you. You look so...different."

Garwood looked relieved! Then he gave a glance at Mr. Sterling.

Since Miss Schultz and the young master were rescued from the refrigerated container and sent to the hospital, Mr. Sterling had stayed in the hospital all the time. He looked haggard after he watched her bed for three days.

Dylan was a bit on edge till she woke up. Regardless of the presence of Garwood, he wrapped his long arm around her waist and held her into his arms.

"How dare you frighten me." He whispered to her ear.

Garwood winked at them and turned his head.

"Where's Kaiden? Is he fine?" She raised her hand to his chest.

In fact, according to Garwood and his reaction, she knew that Kaiden should be okay, but she was still worried about that boy.

"Don't worry, Miss Schultz," said Garwood. "the young master woke up the same day he was carried out. He recovered faster than you. Now he's in good spirits, and he can leave the hospital soon. Mr. old Sterling and Cooper are with him in the next ward. I'll take him to see you later."

She was greatly relieved.

"Garwood," Dylan gave him a look.

Garwood smiled, left, and closed the door.

Dylan had no more scruples and pressed her to his arms.

He held her so close that she felt as if he wanted to hug her into him, for fear that she would disappear again.

She was almost out of breath when he reluctantly released a little but still holding her.

That day, when his men finally found her, according to the information she provided on the phone, Kaiden was still breathing, but she was frozen stiff and suffering from shock.

He rushed to the hospital and almost broke down when he learned that she once had no blood pressure or heartbeat.

His world would come to collapse without her.

There was only one thought in his mind—she must be saved.

He gathered the best doctors in the city for a consultation and got the most sophisticated medical equipment.

Finally, she restored the normal heartbeat after the emergency treatment, and her physiological function slowly returned to normal.

God knew how he suffered while she was struggling on the edge of death.

She was at a loss of what to do by his powerful embrace. He seemed to be more frightened than she was. Somehow, she was overcome with a warm feeling inside her.

"Dylan..." she patted him on the back gently.

"Give me your promise that you'll never leave me again." He leaned over her ear, his voice low and domineering.

"I promise you," she whispered with a helpless smile.

"Now, you can go on with your unfinished words." He recovered his countenance and sat upright.

"What?" Savannah stared at him.

"You said you wanted to say something to me that day on the phone, but you didn't get to say it. Now, I'll give you a chance." His tone was husky.

Savannah's face went red as she remembered what she had said.

"I... I'm just saying it... Nothing important..."

"Really? I don't believe it." His coarse fingers moved against her chin.

"Really..." She bit her lip.

"If you cheat me, I will..." His palm threatened to slip into her large gown.

She gasped, knowing that he meant what he said, and stopped him in a hurry. "Well... but that cannot be said now."

"And when?"

"At the wedding..." She lowered her voice shyly.

His eyes narrowed, and his lips bent slightly as if he understood what she was trying to say.

"Savannah Schultz, are you suggesting that I marry you soon? Well, I see." He teased.

"I didn't!" She blushed.

"You're obviously proposing."

"I asked you to marry me? In your dream!" Embarrassed, she lifted her fist to push him away but was caught by him and pulled back into his arms.

"Oh, well, did you find the people who kidnapped Kaiden and me?" She asked in his arms.

His face suddenly changed, and his brow plucked up.

"It's Edmond," he said.

Savannah gasped, Edmond again...

"It's my fault." Dylan's voice lowered, "I didn't know Edmond had the nerve to do that to you after he was disabled. This time he went even further. Now the police and my people are searching for him. He can't hide for long. He, and the one behind the scenes, will come to no good."

Savannah certainly knew who Dylan was referring to.

Edmond had no reason to hate her so much. It must be Charlotte.

They just didn't have proof yet. But by the time Edmond was caught, Charlotte would not be able to escape.

* * *

In the afternoon, Savannah had a complete physical examination, and the doctor said that she could be discharged after two more days.

Dylan was fully relieved and agreed to go back to take a good sleep and change his clothes before he came again.

After he left, old Sterling took Kaiden to Savannah's ward to see her.

The little guy ran to her like a full-spirited puppy. He had fully recovered.

Savannah smiled with relief. Luckily Kaiden was not injured, otherwise, she really didn't know what to do.

To tell the truth, she had no special deep feelings for Kaiden during that period when she couldn't remember him.

After all, she left Kaiden as soon as he was born, and she didn't even know she had a son.

But after she stayed with him for so long, especially after the recovery of memory, she loved him more and more and couldn't bear to be apart from him now.

Chapter 559: Is Daddy And Mommy Getting Married?

Last night, old Sterling learned from Dylan, who was the initiator of the kidnapping of Savannah and his beloved grandson. His face clouded over immediately. He wanted to go directly to Charlotte, too angry to bother Edmond but was finally stopped by Cooper.

After talking a while with Savannah, old Sterling told her to have a good rest and rise to leave.

Savannah held Kaiden's hand and didn't want him to go so soon.

"Savannah, my kid," Old Sterling laughed, "the most important thing for you now is to get well as soon as possible. There's still a pleasant thing in store for you."

Savannah realized what old Sterling was referring to, slightly embarrassed.

"What's that?" Kaiden asked curiously.

"Good thing." Old Sterling picked up his precious grandson and tapped his nose gently.

"What good thing?" Kaiden continued.

"What you have been looking forward to," Cooper suggested with a laugh.

Suddenly Kaiden understood. "Is daddy and mommy getting married?"

Old Sterling and Cooper both nodded.

"Great! I'm the only one in my kindergarten who can attend mommy and daddy's wedding!" Kaiden said with complacency.

Everyone laughed.

Shortly after old Sterling left with Kaiden, Olivia, Matt, and Jacob came to visit Savannah.

When the three left, it was evening. Savannah was just about to take a break when the door of the ward was knocked on again, and a familiar voice sounded,

"Is Savannah here?"

Savannah paused. It was Fiona's voice.

"Fiona, come in." She answered quickly.

Fiona came in with a fruit basket in her hand. She gasped as she looked around the ward.

She was surprised by the bodyguards guarding outside the ward just now, and now she was even shocked when she saw clearly the luxuriously furnished single ward.

It must be a standard five-star ward.

It was a large room with a deluxe sofa, flat-screen TV, king-size bed, crystal chandelier, advanced humidifier, and purifier, and it even had a terrace.

Standing on the terrace, you could overlook the green lawn behind the hospital and breathe fresh air.

When Fiona heard that Savannah was in hospital yesterday, she asked about the hospital address from Jenkins.

She thought she had heard wrong when Jenkins said Savannah lived in the best private hospital in LA.

She didn't believe it until she took a taxi there directly after work and saw Savannah.

How did Savannah afford to live here?

What's more, money was not enough for common people to live here. Such a private hospital was said to only accept some of the powerful, rich men!

And those people outside the ward who look like private bodyguards were for Savannah, weren't they?

The shock robbed Fiona out of the speech.

"Fiona, how did you come here?" Savannah's voice pulled back Fiona's thoughts.

"I'm told you are in hospital, so I came to see you. What's wrong with you? Are you all right?" Fiona put down the fruit basket and smiled.

"Thank you. Sit down. I'm fine, just... anemia." Savannah did not say that she had been kidnapped. That was too much for a common girl. Then she asked a care worker to pour her a glass of water.

Fiona turned to look at the back of the professional care worker and then looked at the chair under her buns—the material of the chair cushion was even better than that of her suit. She suddenly felt that her fruit basket was too shabby.

"Fiona, you're not busy recently, are you?" Savannah tried to find a subject to avoid embarrassment.

Fiona nodded and then shook her head, as if still in shock. Finally, she gently grabbed Savannah's hand and asked tentatively, "Savannah, how can you live in a place like this?"

Savannah looked at Fiona and didn't know what to say.

Yeah, it was obvious that she could not afford to live in such a good hospital.

"Is the man who got you pregnant arranged it?" Fiona ventured again.

She originally thought that Savannah's mysterious lover was her male colleague in their company, but it seemed that she had been wrong?

After all, she couldn't think of a male colleague who was so rich and powerful in their company.

Just then, there came footsteps at the door and the respectful voice of the bodyguards,

"Mr. Sterling."

Savannah did not expect him to come back so soon.

Fiona was surprised, too.

Mr. Sterling? Did Savannah have a friend from the Sterling family? But she never mentioned that to her.

The only Sterling she knew was their big boss.

No, it couldn't be...

The door was pushed open.

A tall, handsome man came in.

Fiona froze for a moment and could not help rubbing her eyes. She did not see it wrong. The coming man was really the big boss.

Was Savannah's man Mr. Sterling?

So, the one who made Savannah pregnant was him?

Dylan was told by the bodyguards that Savannah's colleague came to see her, so he wasn't surprised to see Fiona. He just nodded to her and then went straight to Savannah.

"Feel better?" He touched her head softly.

Savannah was a little embarrassed in the presence of Fiona. She took his hand down, nodded, and hummed.

Fiona looked horrified by their intimate behavior. She had never imagined a man like the big boss could spoil a woman in such a gentle manner. Her feelings were very mixed.

Her closest colleague, her good friend, was the woman of their big boss...

After Mr. Sterling came in-person to Zagreb Film to fire Kaif at the meeting and humiliated Miss Rowe, she wondered if Mr. Sterling and Miss Rowe broke up because of another woman...

Unexpectedly, this woman was Savannah.

Savannah guessed at what was passing in Fiona's heart.

In fact, she knew her relationship with Dylan would sooner or later be known by Fiona or other colleagues. She just did not expect it to come so suddenly, and she was not prepared at all.

Fiona had always admired Dylan, but she never mentioned their relationship with her. Would she be mad at her, thinking she was hiding it from her on purpose to embarrass her?

Chapter 560: **You Really Don't Go With Me?**

Thinking of this, she whispered to Dylan, "can you excuse us for a few minutes?"

Dylan knew she wanted to talk to Fiona alone.

"Okay, I'll go to the doctor for your examination report." He patted on her hand with a reassuring smile before he left.

Fiona's chin almost dropped in astonishment.

The big boss, a domineering tyrant in the company, was so warm and attentive in front of Savannah.

He arranged the best hospital for Savannah when she was ill, prepared private bodyguards to protect her, and left without another word when she asked him to go out.

It was hard to imagine that the big boss would care about a woman so much.

When the door closed, Savannah gave a slight, apologetic cough and said, "Fiona, I'm sorry... I never told you."

Fiona shook her head with a wry smile.

"In fact, there were rumors you were introduced by Mr. Sterling when you entered the company. I have guessed that you and Mr. Sterling have a special relationship... So it's not too surprising. You never mentioned that, but I was wondering why Mr. Sterling paid special attention to our company and often came after you joined Zagreb Film. It's because of you... Oh, how silly of me."

Savannah was very sorry.

"I'm sorry, Fiona, we... A good many things had taken place between us. I don't know where to start... There was a reason I didn't mention him to you when I entered the company. I didn't remember him at all at that time, and I never thought I'd be with him again..."

"I see. I know your temperament. You are not a loud person. Actually, this is a personal matter between you and Mr. Sterling. You don't have to tell anyone. I just think I'm a little... silly and embarrassed. You must have laughed at me when I took Mr. Sterling as an idol in front of you." Fiona sipped her lips.

"Of course not. Why should I laugh at you? As long as you don't get angry and think I meant to deceive you."

"How can I be angry with you?" Fiona smiled, joking, "you are the future wife of the boss. I want to keep my job!"

"But you like Dylan... don't you? Aren't you angry when I keep it from you?" Savannah asked carefully.

"Come on!" Fiona interrupted her busily, "Mr. Sterling is...an idol of mine. My feelings for him are the same as my feelings for Chris. Chasing stars, you know. Don't think too much! Mr. Sterling is the star in the sky, he won't even take a look at me. Don't mention it again, Savannah!"

Savannah studied her expression and knew she didn't really get angry and was much relieved.

They chatted for a while. Fiona was told a part of their story, including that Savannah was the woman who had given birth to Mr. Sterling's only son. Again, she was stunned and speechless.

While they were still chatting, the door was knocked on twice. A bodyguard poked his head in and said respectfully,

"Miss Schultz, Mr. Sterling said that you are not fit to talk too long."

Fiona responded quickly and stood up. "Oh, I'm sorry. Savannah, have a good rest. I have to go."

"It's all right," said Savannah. "Stay and talk with me for five more minutes."

"I'm afraid Mr. Sterling will come to drive me out," joked Fiona as she looked outside the door.

Mr. Sterling really took care of Savannah.

Savannah had to nod and wave Fiona goodbye.

* * *

Royal Villa.

Over the past few days, the servants of the Rowe family noticed that their young lady, Charlotte Rowe, had been fretting like a cat on hot bricks.

Especially after learning that Miss Schultz and the young master of the Sterling family were sent to the hospital, she was even more disturbed. She did not go out of the house and was unable to eat.

This quiet afternoon, Charlotte, so sulky that Savannah escaped again, jumped to the shrill of her cell phone.

It was a strange number.

She guessed who called, holding her breath, and answered it.

Sure enough, there came Edmond's haggard, husky voice, "Charlotte..."

Charlotte suddenly changed her face and snapped in a low voice,

"Don't you know you're wanted all over town? Do you still dare call me? Are you mad?"

"Charlotte, I've contacted a smuggler I used to know when I was a private investigator. He offered to smuggle me to Vietnam. We're leaving tonight. Will you come with me?" His voice was tired.

"Tut. Are you joking? Why should I go to Vietnam with you? Am I crazy, or are you crazy?" Charlotte showed impatience.

"The kidnapping of Schulz and her son was brought to light. The police will come after you on this matter, sooner or later. Even if the police don't investigate you, the Sterlings won't spare you. Your family cannot keep you at that time. It's safest for you to leave with me," Edmond said urgently.

"I'm not going with you! What's this got to do with me? You did it. I never asked you to do that. Don't talk nonsense! I warn you, for the sake of old companionship, I can pretend not knowing your plan. But if you keep pestering me, I will tell you!" snarled Charlotte in a low voice.

Edmond's heart sank. In fact, he had long realized that Charlotte was approaching him to make use of him. However, he didn't expect she would be so heartless. After making full use of him, she gave him the brush and made a clean break with him. She even threatened to tell him...

"You really don't go with me?" His voice trembled.

"Go with you? In your dreams!" Charlotte snubbed him. How could he think a rich, beautiful lady like her would be willing to elope with a wanted criminal?

"Charlotte, I've done so much for you..." Edmond was not giving up yet.

"Shut up, am I not clear enough? I repeat, if you call me again and talk nonsense, I'll call the police immediately! Don't blame me when you sit in prison!" Charlotte just wanted to scare Edmond, warning him not to bother her again. If the police caught him, she would be in trouble too.