

Crazy Love 181

Chapter 181

Theresa took a deep breath and asked slowly, "So, Mr. Landor, did you call me just to make fun of me?"

Ben frowned. "Do you even think you're worth it?"

Theresa was speechless.

She wanted to hang up on him impulsively.

Ben narrowed his eyes but could sense there was more to Theresa's sarcasm.

He stated firmly, "Susan is with you."

Theresa made it apparent that she was defending Susan.

It was quite likely that Susan had reached out to her.

Ben recalled that Susan had suddenly disappeared a few days ago, and he couldn't find her hotel or guesthouse. If she was still in Anaville, she'd probably be at her friend's place.

Susan didn't have many friends to begin with.

Theresa seemed highly suspicious.

"No," Theresa said quickly.

However, the quicker her denial, the more certain Ben became.

He took a deep breath, and his heart trembled. "Give her the phone, let me talk to her. It's been a misunderstanding from the beginning."

Misunderstanding?

Theresa laughed in anger. "Five days have passed. Wasn't it a misunderstanding from the start? And now you call it a misunderstanding?"

Ben suddenly stood up. "So, Susan is really with you! Give me the address!"

Theresa was momentarily shocked and sneered, "I hope Susan is with me."

After that, she hung up without hesitation and turned off her phone to prevent Ben from calling again.

Too late to regret now!

The scoundrel could stew in his own remorse.

Theresa snorted, gave an interview to the media, and returned home..

As soon as she opened the door, she was taken aback.

The room was well-lit, and Ben sat on the living room sofa.

He held a note on his phone, appearing somewhat anxious.

Theresa could vaguely see that this note was the last one Susan had left behind.

However, that wasn't the main concern.

Theresa said angrily, "How did you get

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Ben glanced at her and then stood up with a blank expression. "Did Susan say anything else before she left?"

Theresa gritted her teeth and asked again, "How did you get in?"

Ben glanced at her and frowned slightly.

After a brief pause, he spoke slowly, "Rose, your real name is Theresa. You're a graduate student in Department of Language at Anaville University. You own multiple properties in Anaville, a total of ten places. You used to reside in a downtown villa and recently moved to this apartment."

Theresa was speechless.

It seemed incredibly simple for him to uncover her identity?

Theresa took a deep breath and said, "The key... Forget it, forget it."

Ben raised his eyebrows. "So, did Susan say anything before she left?"

Ben remained calm and expressionless.

Only those who were most familiar with him knew that he was in a tense state now.

Theresa glanced at Ben and stated casually, "As you can see, after Susan left the hotel, she did stay here, but she departed without a word three days ago."

Ben tightened his grip on the note and asked, "Think carefully. Did she mention where she was going? Do you have a way to contact her? I..."

"Mr. Landor!" Theresa interrupted Ben and said rudely, "Even if I can contact her, why should I tell you?"

Ben's expression suddenly changed. "Can you really reach her?"

have

Theresa neither confirmed nor denied. "You're about to remarry. Why are you still searching for Susan? You want

her to come back and attend your wedding?"

Ben spoke in a tense voice, "I've never remarried. It's all a misunderstanding."

Tsk.

Theresa sneered.

She didn't believe what Ben said.

Ben pursed his lips and said, "What on earth do you want me to do to make you tell me where Susan is? As long as I can find Susan, I'll give you whatever you want. Money? Fame? Power? Just tell me."

"Tsk—tsk, tsk tsk, the offer from the wealthiest man is quite tempting." Theresa sneered. "But I'll achieve my goals on my terms. I don't need your gifts. If you genuinely want to know, why don't you beg me?"

Theresa was deliberately made things difficult for Ben.

She had seen with her own eyes how lonely and sad Susan was. As someone who had long regarded Susan as a close friend, Theresa naturally disliked Ben.

Beg her?

Ben suddenly looked at her with a cold and serious gaze.

Theresa's heart skipped a beat, and she became anxious.

"Oh my, make the richest man beg her." thought Theresa.

Had she really pushed her luck too far just

t now?

Theresa stammered, 'I...'

"If I beg you, and you

tell me where Susan is?" Ben stated coldly but earnestly.

Theresa was stunned.

Ben didn't hesitate to beg her.

Theresa was dumbfounded. If Ben really did that, it'd throw her into a panic.

Theresa was so nervous that she knelt down first.

Ben was stunned.

“Mr. Landor, I made a mistake. I lied to you. I don’t know where Susan is,” Theresa quickly admitted, “She might want some time alone. I’m worried she won’t want to see anyone.”

Ben said, “... Get up and talk.”

Theresa hurriedly got up. “I’m telling the truth this time.”

Ben frowned.

He calmly replied, “I see.”

He took the note and walked to the door.

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Despite his upright posture, Theresa couldn’t help but rub her forehead as she observed the richest man’s awkward

gait.

When Ben had first approached her, Theresa had been determined to protect Susan.

But now, Ben was willing to kneel before someone like her, a relative stranger, for any information about Susan.

Sarah's heart skipped a beat.

"He must have a good reason. Does that mean Susan had wronged him?" Theresa thought.

Theresa sighed after hesitating for a while.

She couldn't meddle in this situation. She could only wait for Susan to return on her own or for Ben to find her.

That night, the media and screens in public squares across the country began broadcasting the missing person

notice.

The scope of this search was unprecedented.

The whole world knew that the richest man's wife had left, and he offered a humble apology.

In a short span, the matter i

the topic of discussion everywhere.

On social media, discussions were even more heated.

[I was wrong, I'm back. Ladies, I'm now a fan of this couple.]

[I'm back too.]

[Where are the people who used to say that they would definitely divorce? They just had a quarrel, and they said that they'd divorce? Are you happy to be sued now?]

[Mr. Landor's sending them lawyer's letters online.]

[Even the marketing account that shared the article is under fire. It's quite amusing.]

[That missing person notice, awesome! Mr. Landor knows he was wrong. Mrs. Landor, please go home.]

[Yeah, please go home.]

For a time.

Moreover, it quickly climbed to the top of the list.

Onlookers who had previously predicted a divorce now changed their tune, declaring it an enduring love.

As for Monica...

Who was Monica?

No one knew her

Monica was on the verge of losing her mind when she saw the change.

Ben hadn't seen her for the past two days and had cautioned the Lynn family not to test his patience.

Frightened and terrified, Mr. Lynn simply locked Monica up at home.

But Monica was not convinced.

She was fine before, but why did everything suddenly change?

“Monica, tell me the truth! What happened these days ago? I want to know all the details,” Mr. Lynn asked.

At first, Monica was just perfunctory, but after being asked too many questions by her father, she could only tell him everything.

When Mr. Lynn heard that Ben had asked Monica for coffee without saying a word, he felt confused.

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How dare Monica tell him about the remarriage in such a situation?

Mr. Lynn suppressed his shock and anger and asked Monica about what had happened in the hospital that day.

Then, he knew everything.

Remarry? Nonsense!

From beginning to end, Monica had only been used by Ben.

“You... you idiot,” Mr. Lynn couldn’t help but say angrily.

Monica was unhappy. “What did I do? Dad, I don’t care. If it weren’t for Ben, I wouldn’t have married anyone else.”

Harold took a deep breath and looked at her sternly. "How many times have I told you? It's not the right time yet, but you didn't listen! Now that you've been used by Ben, you've been left high and dry. He's cold-hearted and has no feelings for you at all."

"Then why did he choose me instead of someone else?" Monica remained unconvinced. "I firmly believe that he must have feelings for me."

Mr. Lynn was left speechless, seething with anger. "Anyway, you'd better stay home for the next few months. I'll arrange the remarriage. Don't hinder me!"

Monica still wanted to argue.

Mrs. Lynn pulled her aside and shook her head.

Monica had no choice but to agree. "I see."

Finally, Monica relented, and Mr. Lynn muttered to himself, "We'll have to wait, we'll have to wait."

In the Miller's house."

Carl's face turned crimson as he gazed at the missing person notice on TV.

Hadn't they declared that Ben and Susan were determined to divorce?

What was going on now?

Was Ben still planning to divorce her?

If they couldn't divorce, and Susan found out that he was plotting against her again...

Carl's heart couldn't help trembling.

Jane, who had been uninvolved, couldn't quite grasp Carl's nervousness. She asked, "What are you doing? Why are

you so tense?"

Carl tried to compose himself. "Why should I be tense? I simply think that Ben is extravagant."

Jane nodded. "You're right. How much does an ad like that cost? It would be fantastic if he could give these money

to us."

Carl narrowed his eyes and looked at the advertisement.

In the ad, they used cute cartoon characters to represent Ben and Susan, but they didn't look exactly like their real

selves.

Fortunately, that was still good.

Otherwise, Carl was really afraid of being discovered.

After all, there was said to be some sort of connection among relatives.

What if Susan's actual family came looking for her after her photos were widely circulated?

It would be a disaster for the Miller family!

“Susan, since you’re leaving, don’t ever come back. It’s for the best!” Carl concluded.

Chapter 182

The missing person notice had been published for three consecutive days.

Ben didn’t dare to leave Anaville because he was afraid that Susan wouldn’t be able to see him when she saw the advertisement and came back.

However, after three days, there was still no news of Susan.

The secretary said cautiously, “Mr. Landor, after being published for so many days, the missing person notice should have already been seen by anyone who should have seen it. Those who haven’t seen it by now probably won’t see it at all.”

What the secretary meant was very obvious.

Ben actually understood that in his heart.

He sat alone for a long time and then said, “Stop running the missing person notice.”

“Yes.” The secretary breathed a sigh of relief.

Ben raised his eyes. “Rearrange my work schedule for the next month, I will be traveling for a long time.”

*Traveling for a long time?” The secretary was shocked. “But Mr. Landor...”

“There’s no “but,” Ben said calmly, “I have to get someone back.”

Ben was so calm that the secretary was unable to say anything to persuade him.

He agreed solemnly, "I'll arrange it right away."

In the Landor family's residence.

Ben began to pack his luggage.

Since Susan was unwilling to come back, he had to go find her.

The people in the Programming Department sent him a bunch of addresses.

Susan had mentioned that she wanted to visit these places.

Perhaps Susan was just saying it casually and didn't take it seriously.

However, the world was so big and this was the last chance.

No matter what, Ben was unwilling to give up.

'Ben." Charlie stood at the door, looking a little tired. "Are you going out?"

Ben pursed his lips. "I'm going to find Susan."

Charlie nodded. "Go ahead. I'll keep an eye on the company for you. I may look old, but I'm still held in high

esteem."

“Thank you, Grandpa,” Ben said.

Charlie smiled. He stepped forward and patted Ben Landor on the shoulder. “You must bring Susan back.”

Ben focused his attention.

He said in a vowing tone, “Of course.”

That night, Ben set off.

He followed the addresses on the list.

He searched them one by one.

The ski resort in Everdale.

The beach.

The endless flower fields.

There were many places.

Ben was seen holding a photo of Susan and asking passersby one by one.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

It was getting colder and colder.

Ben searched around during the day and handled all kinds of documents all night at night.

He had lived like this for four months.

It was almost the end of the year.

Charlie knew Ben's feelings, so he called Ben specifically and told him that if Ben didn't want to go home, he didn't have to go home. Charlie got someone to accompany him.

It was unclear whether Penelope or Isabella was the lucky one. As Charlie's seven-day deadline approached,

Penelope actually woke up.

Leo and Isabella chatted with Penelope alone for the whole night.

The next day, when Charlie went to ask Penelope, who looked depressed, she said that she had forgiven Isabella.

Despite Charlie's repeated inquiries, Penelope remained adamant in her response.

Charlie had no choice but to believe in Penelope.

However, after forgiving Isabella, Penelope knew that Leo had been expelled from the Landor family, and she also wanted to break off her relationship with Leo.

After that, Penelope remained in the Landor family and kept Charlie company.

Charlie had asked Ben for his opinion on this matter.

Ben nodded in agreement.

Ben had been away from home a lot lately. With Penelope accompanying Charlie, Charlie would feel a little better.

“Make sure to get some nice treats for yourself this Christmas, don’t just eat anything, Charlie reminded Ben.

Charlie knew that there were too many memories in the Landor family.

If Ben kept away from home, he could relieve some of the longing in his heart.

If Charlie forced Ben to go home, Ben would probably go crazy.

As an elder, Charlie could only try his best to persuade Ben to take good care of himself.

“Got it.” Ben nodded.

He turned off the video call.

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He stood by the window and looked out expressionlessly at the flying snowflakes.

This was a small town in the north of Coraland.

He flipped through Susan’s diary frantically and found that when she was young, she had read an advertorial that said that this small town was isolated from the world, and the people there were simple and honest. It was a paradise.

Since then, Susan had yearned for this small town. She also solemnly wrote in her diary that, if given the chance, she would come to this place and live a solitary life for a few months.

When Ben saw this, his heart trembled.

A solitary life?

Therefore, could it be that Susan's isolation from the world prevented her from seeing the missing person notice that lasted for three days?

Might Susan's isolation from the world have prevented Ben from discovering any clues to her whereabouts?

After confirming this, Ben immediately set off for this town.

This small town was indeed very remote.

On his way to the town, he first took a plane and then a car. It took him a long time to reach his destination.

This small town, spanning a large area, was home to no more than 10,000 people. From a distance, the area was covered by mountains and lakes.

Tonight was his first night here.

It was snowing outside. It was very cold, but somehow it created a sense of hopefulness.

"Susan, will you be here?" Ben muttered.

No one answered him.

But Ben was used to it.

Of course, it would be ideal if he could find Susan here. If not, he would continue to search every place until he

found her.

The snow was falling harder and harder.

Ben's computer suddenly emitted a ringing sound.

Ben sat in front of the computer and took a look. His pupils suddenly contracted.

It was an email.

The source of the email turned out to be Susan.

Ben clicked on the email with his trembling hand.

There was nothing on the email. There was only a program attached to it.

Ben opened the attachment.

It was none other than the latest progress of the AI project.

Surprisingly, Susan had been continuously working on this project over the past few months.

She had made rapid progress and now had reached the third problem.

Once this problem was solved, the success of this project would only be a matter of time.

Ben greedily looked at the code that Susan had sent him.

This was the first time in months that he received anything related to Susan.

Ben began to think again.

Therefore, there was actually such a possibility.

Susan was not isolated from the world at all.

However, she had been immersed in working on the AI project and cut off from the outside world during this time.

In this way, she surely wouldn't be able to see the missing person notice.

But now, one thing was certain.

Susan had been working on the AI project and had made some progress.

Ben stared at the codes.

Perhaps... there was another way to find Susan.

Ben had a strange light in his eyes as he placed his hand on the keyboard.

Didn't Susan want to work this project out?

Then he would work it out.

Susan put a lot of effort into this project. What if it was about to be released?

She would definitely be willing to come back.

In this quiet snow-covered town, Ben secluded himself and tried his best to solve the last problem.

After an

unknown period of time.

Maybe it was a

Ben didn't know.

day, maybe three days, he a week, or maybe a month.

He only knew that except for necessary food and rest, when he stopped, the last problem should have been solved unconsciously.

The new AI project was a success.

The completely free game mode that he had joked about became a reality.

His and Susan's painstaking efforts had finally come to fruition.

Ben was overjoyed at this moment.

He was not happy for the success of the project.

It was because he could finally find Susan.

Based on Susan's pace, she was certainly stuck on the third problem for a long time without being able to break through.

For a person in this situation, nothing else was important.

The most important thing for her was the key to breaking through.

Right now, he was trying his best to deliver the key to Susan. He believed that she would take it.

Ben pulled out a few lines of code from the critical process.

Ordinary people would not be able to tell what these codes were if they looked at them alone.

However, Susan, who had been involved in the project all along, understood immediately when she looked at it.

Moreover, Ben only gave her half of the solution to the problem.

If Susan saw this, she would definitely want to see the other half.

He... would be able to find her.

Ben printed these lines of code on a piece of paper and then created multiple copies. He then got people to distribute them throughout the town.

He wanted to ensure that everyone in the town could see it.

So Ben also set up a place in each residence.

Anyone who came over to get this piece of paper and post it on a visible spot in his house for 3 days would immediately get a reward of 20 dollars in cash.

If you recommended someone else to collect this piece of paper, he could get an additional 10-dollar bonus.

Ben sent photos of Susan to everyone who was stationed at the spot.

As soon as they saw someone who was suspected to be Susan, Ben would rush over as soon as possible.

Collected a piece of paper and posted it for three days, and you would get a cash reward. Additionally, recommended someone else and received a bonus of 10 dollars.

At first, everyone thought it was a scam.

However, when someone really got the money so easily, the whole town was abuzz.

The residents began to line up to get the strange piece of paper.

Some well-connected people even made a small sum of money by recommending it to others.

In this way, less than a day passed.

Almost all the residents of the town got this piece of paper and hung it in the visible area of their homes.

However, there was no sign of Susan among the people who came to collect the piece of paper.

Ben wasn't in a hurry.

Susan was most likely in seclusion right now.

Even if she was in the small town, she would definitely not go out.

However, Ben was trying to create an atmosphere now.

An atmosphere where everyone in the small town was discussing this matter.

As an outsider, Susan had to rent a house if she wanted to stay here for a long time. It didn't matter if Susan went out or not. Her landlord would put the paper in the most eye-catching spot in the house.

As long as she was here, she would definitely see it.

Ben also sent people to investigate young female tenants who had rented a house here in the past few months.

If he used both methods and still could not find Susan, then it was likely that she was indeed not here.

But no matter what, Ben still hoped that Susan was somewhere in this small town.

He hadn't seen her for three months.

He missed her so much that he was about to go crazy.

Chapter 183

In a small town.

Susan lay on the bed in a house with a yard, feeling Drowsy.

The weather changed quickly in the past few days.

Susan somehow felt feeble all over. Lying on the bed, she found herself too weak to move.

“Why don’t you go to see a doctor?” Clara, an old lady with grey hair, asked Susan with concern.

Susan shook her head and replied with a smile, I’m fine. I just need to take a rest.”

Clara had been living alone in the town for many years without any income at her age. Thus, she happily agreed when Susan came and wanted to rent her house a few months ago.

Susan loved to keep things clean. Her room was always very tidy. She made up many excuses to give Clara money to support her.

Therefore, they had gotten along very well in the past few months.

At this moment, Clara’s heart ached when she saw Susan’s pale face.

She went out to get some medicine for Susan.

However, there was no staff in the pharmacy.

Curious, Clara asked some villagers and learned that the staff had gone to get a flyer.

It was said that whoever put that flyer up in their houses could get 20 dollars.

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It sounded like a good deal.

Clara murmured in disbelief. But when she saw those villagers come back with the money, she went to get that flyer as well.

An hour later, Clara returned home with the flyer and medicine.

As soon as she entered the door, she gave the medicine to Susan and asked her to take it.

Then, she wanted to put up the flyer on the wall.

Seeing this, Susan asked curiously, "Clara, what are you holding in your hand?"

"A flyer," Clara replied in a joyful tone. "A fool came to the town and gave out these flyers to us. He said he would

give 20 dollars to whoever put this flyer in their houses. Susan, when you get better, you should go and get one as

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well,"

As she spoke, she handed the flyer to Susan.

"How strange." Susan took the flyer curiously.

However, after a simple glance at it, she was shocked, and her pupils suddenly contracted.

On the flyer were some lines of programming codes in a random order.

A layman probably couldn't read the codes and would think that they were unreadable strings.

A professional would recognize them as programming languages but couldn't crack them.

However, Susan immediately realized the answer to the last question lay on this flyer.

These programming codes probably had been Extracted during the process of solving the problem. Those who hadn't participated in the project would find these codes obscure.

But Susan was able to piece together the whole picture.

After all, she had been living in seclusion for the past few months and spent all the time on her research on AI, so as not to let her imagination run wild.

In the past few days, she had been racking her brain for the solution to the last problem.

Now, the answer was right in front of her, and her eyes lit up.

Soon, the surprised look on her face was replaced by one of mixed feelings. "Do you know who gave out this flyer? Did you see him?" Susan asked Clara.

'Are you referring to that fool? No, I didn't see him,' Clara replied. "But I heard that he was very handsome. What a pity that such a handsome man was a fool."

Susan was speechless.

She was almost one hundred percent sure that this fool was Ben.

Her heart began to race uncontrollably.

She wondered why Ben was there.

She had just updated him on the latest progress a couple of days ago, and he managed to make a breakthrough so

soon?

Instantly, Susan's mind was in a mess.

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She had no idea what Ben was up to.

He wanted to divorce her, and she agreed.

She had signed the divorce agreement and left without asking for anything.

Wasn't he satisfied?

Wasn't he supposed to be enjoying his happy life with Monica after marrying her?

Susan felt that she couldn't make out anything with her dizzy head.

She hesitated for a moment.

For the first time in the past few months, she took out her phone and tried to turn it on.

However, the screen was still black.

It took her a while to realize that the phone was out of battery.

She wa

to find the charger, but she couldn't find it for a good while.

She became a little anxious.

She looked for it around the room with her head still dizzy.

“Susan, what are you looking for? Don't worry, I'll help you,” Clara said hurriedly.

Susan

wanted to describe the charger, but she was so anxious and sick that she passed out.

“Susan.

“Susan.”

Clara became even more worried.

When Susan woke up again, she found herself in the hospital..

“Susan, are you feeling better?” Clara asked worriedly.

“How long have I been unconscious?” Susan suddenly sat up and asked.

“About five to six hours. The doctor said that you passed out because you were too anxious. You will be fine.”

Susan quickly looked out of the window. It was getting dark.

Thinking that she still had something to do, she struggled to get out of bed.

“Susan, where are you going?” Clara was slightly astounded.

“Thank you for bringing me to the hospital, Clara. I’m fine now. I still have something to do. Please go home first,” she said softly.

“Okay, okay,” Clara replied in agreement.

Despite her dizziness, Susan stumbled her way out of the hospital.

She was certain that the flyers were given out by Ben.

still in the town or not.

She wondered if he was still in the town or not.

She still didn’t know how to face him now, but in her eyes, it was necessary to bring everything between them to an end personally.

After that, she would let go and move on.

Susan walked forward and saw a nurse. "Excuse me, could you please let me use your phone for a moment?" she held the nurse's hand and asked.

She wanted to search for related information.

The nurse was surprised for a moment, but she still said, "Okay."

She handed the phone to Susan.

Just as Susan was about to take it, she heard an exhausted yet surprised voice.

"Susan!"

This voice...

Susan immediately turned around and frowned subconsciously. "Timothy?"

She had not expected to meet him there at all.

at is he doing here?" she wondered.

"Susan." Bryant was ecstatic. "I've finally found you."

Yana had a copy of Susan's diary.

Timothy secretly made a copy of it as well.

He arrived in the town a few days later than Ben.

By the time Timothy arrived, Ben had already begun to give out flyers widely.

Timothy couldn't help but feel anxious.

He didn't dare to look for Susan so openly like Ben. So he just did it on a small scale.

Having been looking for her in the cold wind for some days, he caught a serious cold and had to come to the hospital to get treatment.

Just when he felt better, he decided to leave the hospital.

To his surprise, he met Susan there.

It seemed that luck was on his side.

Chapter 184

Compared to Timothy, who was overjoyed, Susan looked very apathetic.

She looked at him with a frown and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Susan." Timothy took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down.

Now, Ben was also there, too.

If Susan met Ben, Timothy would have no chance to win her heart.

Therefore, he had to plan carefully.

This might be his last chance.

"I came here to tell you something important, Timothy said slowly.

"What is it?" Susan remained indifferent.

"You wanted to use the nurse's phone because you wanted to check some news, right? I came from Anaville, so if you want to know anything, it will be quicker if you ask me about it," Timothy said. "By the way, I saw Ben, and I know where he is now. If you want to see him, I can take you to find him."

Susan's eyes flickered slightly.

don't we find a place to sit down and talk?" Timothy suggested cautiously.

Susan was indeed uninformed about the situation outside the town, so she nodded in agreement.

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'I did it,' Timothy thought with ecstasy.

He took out his mobile phone and secretly sent a few messages to make some arrangements.

Ever since Susan was missing and Ben couldn't find her, Timothy had known that his chance had come.

He was ready to give up everything, his company, property, and family.

He had to find Susan ahead of Ben and went to a strange city with her to start a new life.

Since it was a strange city, no one there would know about his past with Yana.

He could find a normal job, and even though he couldn't make as much money as he did now, he felt it was worth it as long as Susan was with him.

Susan left the hospital with Timothy.

Clara hurried to catch up with her holding a bag. "Susan, Susan, you forgot your bag..."

However, Susan didn't hear her.

Clara was surprised as she watched Susan leave with a strange man.

Susan had been there for months, but she never went out to see anyone.

she had no

do foolings and

didn't socialize like a robot.

The only thing she needed was her laptop.

But now, she had left with a man.

Clara was curious, but she didn't think too much about it since it was Susan's private affairs. She went home alone.

Timothy took Susan to a cafe.

'Susan, I remember that you like cappuccino very much,' said Timothy gently. 'I've ordered a cup for you.'

Susan raised her eyebrows and replied, 'Actually, I have no preference for any kind of coffee. They taste all the same in my eyes. I like cappuccino just because of the catchy name.'

The smile on Timothy's face froze.

But soon, he smiled again.

'Susan, you must want to know what happened after you left, right?' he asked.

'Yes, and it's the sole reason why I came here with you,' Susan replied.

Timothy pretended not to notice the coldness in her tone.

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He put on an indignant face as if he felt sorry for her, 'Susan, what happened between you and Ben? Why did he do this to you?'

Susan pursed her lips. 'What did he do to me?'

'You may not know, but after you left, he accused you of stealing some important documents from his company. He even spread the news worldwide to look for you,' Timothy said in an angry tone. 'Susan, I know you didn't do that. How could Ben slander you like that?'

Susan's lips trembled slightly. 'Did he... really say that?'

Countless thoughts flashed through her mind in an instant.

She wondered if Ben came to the town looking for her because he was afraid that she would leak the information

about their AI technology?"

But she soon denied the idea.

Shaking her head, she said, "You're lying. Even if Ben doesn't love me anymore, he is a man of principles and wouldn't slander me like that."

"Susan, do you really know him?" Timothy sighed. "Do you know why he is known as a tyrant in the Industry? It's because he would use every means to get what he wants. It's the same for him in the marriage. I know you are a very excellent woman, and Ben knows that, too. Now, the two of you are preparing to divorce. You are the person in charge of the AI project of his company. Thus, even if you will keep the relevant Information confidential, would Ben believe you?"

"He was afraid that you were mad at him and would work for his enemy company with the information. Thus, he decided to go all out by ruining your reputation so that no other company would hire you.

"Susan, Ben has always been like this."

Timothy tried to persuade her.

However, Susan had completely calmed down.

She looked calmly at Timothy and asked, "Why should I believe you, Timothy?"

"If you don't believe me, you can check it yourself." Timothy handed his phone to her with a frank expression.

Susan narrowed her eyes and took it.

She searched for Ben's name on the Internet.

To her shock, a trending topic "Ben accused his ex-wife of stealing business information" popped out on the screen.

Susan frowned as she quickly looked at it.

The topic was from a few months ago. She saw many comments condemning her. Judging from the number of comments, the post was very popular back then.

The more Susan looked at it, the angrier she became.

Soon, she saw another piece of news about Ben.

"Ben and Monica remarried and held a grand and enviable wedding".

Susan's hands began trembling.

She continued to scroll through the news.

She saw a lot of beautiful pictures of the wedding and even Ben and Monica in their wedding dresses.

In the photo, Ben looked handsome while Monica looked a little shy.

A lot of comments said that they were a perfect match.

“Ben is finally with the woman he loves the most.”

“Only after he left his ex–wife can he meet a new one. Fuck his ex–wife. I wish Monica a happy life.”

There were a lot of such comments.

Susan’s fingers froze.

So it was true that Ben and Monica remarried and tried to slander her?

Susan couldn’t believe it.

She could understand that Ben divorced her for the sake of his own reputation.

She could also understand that he remarried Monica.

But she couldn’t understand that Ben kicked her when she was already down.

‘No, Ben wouldn’t do that to me,’ she thought.

“It’s fake news.” Susan raised her head and said word by word. Timothy, you tampered with the phone, so the search results it showed were all fake.”

Timothy’s heart skipped a beat, but he managed to look calm.

1

“Susan, if you don’t believe me, you can use someone else’s phone to check it.”

Susan fixed her gaze on him, then got up and went to borrow the phone from the guest sitting next to her.

That person readily lent her his phone.

Susan searched for Ben's name again.

However, she saw the same news as she did on Timothy's phone.

She still didn't believe it.

She borrowed another phone from someone else.

But no matter which phone she used, the search results it showed were the same.

"Thank you." Susan returned the phone to its owner in a daze and then slumped into her seat,

Timothy looked at her with pity. "Susan, do you believe me now?"

Susan pursed her lips and slowly stood up. "Is Ben in this town? Do you know where he is?"

"I know that you don't want to see him, right?" Timothy replied in a hurry. "Let's leave this place secretly."

However, Susan's eyes suddenly turned icy. "No, take me to see him."

Timothy was stunned and said anxiously, "Susan, since things have come to this point, why do you still want to see him? Now, he regards you as an enemy, and he is always cruel to his enemy. I know you are mad at him, but he is so powerful that you and I together can't defeat him. On the way here, I have already decided to give up everything in Anaville and leave this place with you. We can go abroad where

no one knows us and where Ben's power couldn't reach. We can start a new life. Leave here with me, Susan."

Susan looked at him' quietly.

For some reason, Timothy felt a little guilty under her gaze. He gritted his teeth and said, "This is the only solution. If you stay here and are found by Ben, who knows how he will deal with you?"

"Well, I want to know that too." Susan laughed gently.

Susan's weird reaction stunned Timothy. "Susan... are you out of your mind in anger?"

"No, I just want to confront him face to face." Susan was very composed. "It seems that you won't take me to see him, Timothy,"

Susan walked toward the door of the cafe.

Timothy looked at her back, and his eyes gleamed with agony.

Ben had been looking for her for four months, and Timothy had been looking for her no shorter.

Ben had known her for a year, but Timothy had known her for more than ten years.

"Why did she insist on seeing him even after seeing the news?"

I made a mistake before.

But now, I'm willing to give up everything to make it up for her. Why can't she forgive me?" Timothy wondered.

Seeing that she was walking further and further away, Timothy suddenly turned grim.

He had been suppressing his emotions for so long that he was about to go crazy.

This was the only chance that he probably could succeed.

He couldn't care about the consequences.

Susan walked to the door of the cafe and wanted to leave.

But a waiter stopped her with a smile.

Frowning, she turned to look at Timothy.

Timothy stood up with a calm face. "Susan, I can't let you do anything stupid, nor can I watch you risk your own life to see Ben."

"It's none of your business, so you have no right to tell me what to do!" Susan continued in an icy voice, "Now, tell me, what do you want?"

She was a little shocked and angry.

Although she no longer loved Timothy, she never doubted that he was a good man.

That was why she agreed to come to the cafe with him.

But now, she couldn't understand what Timothy was doing.

"I'm trying to help you," Timothy muttered. "You'll know it in the future."

Even if the news on his phone was fake, it was a fact that Ben was a heartless person.

Ben might love Susan now, but who could guarantee that he would be loyal to her forever?

Ben couldn't.

However, Timothy could. "

Susan might not understand his actions now.

But after a long time, she would finally understand his love for her and know that she would be the happiest woman in the world after being with him.

Seeing Timothy's expression, Susan suddenly had a foreboding.

She said fiercely, "Timothy, let me go."

"What if I don't?" Timothy looked very calm.

Then, I will see you as my enemy for the rest of my life," Susan warned word by word.

"Really?" Timothy smiled bitterly. "That's better than the two of us just being strangers."

He calmly gave the waiter at the door a look.

Before Susan could react, the waiter suddenly took out a handkerchief and covered her mouth and nose.

She sniffed a pungent smell.

Her pupils constricted. She wanted to struggle, but she felt that she was losing her strength quickly.

Soon, she passed out again.

Chapter 185 Half an hour ago. Clara staggered toward her house holding Susan's bag

When she was about to reach her door, she saw some men standing there. Among them, a tall and handsome young man caught her attention. The man didn't seem to be a local

Clara instantly became alert. "What are you doing at my door?"

"Don't be nervous, Clara. It's me, Mabel, a middle aged woman said with a smile. Clara relaxed slightly when she saw Mabel

Mabel was the head of the community council and visited Clara a lot

"Mabel, did you bring some people here to help me again? Thank you so much, but I can support myself now. I rented my house out several months ago," Clara said with a smile

"Clara, it's this man that is looking for you," Mabel said in a soft voice

She pointed at the handsome man as she spoke

Clara was shocked and didn't believe it.

As an old woman, she thought she had nothing to do with the man who looked to be successful "You are... Clara asked carefully

The man looked at her with eager and expectant eyes, but in the end, he suppressed these emotions
“Madam, heard that a girl named Susan rented your house. Is it true?” he asked slowly

After failing to find Susan with flyers, he carried out Plan B

He asked the local government for help and checked the lists of new residents of the town Surprisingly,
he found Susan’s name on the list.

Ben couldn't describe his feelings at the moment

He was very excited and couldn’t wait to see Susan

However, he was also very scared that the Susan was not the one he was looking for

What if th

if they were two girls with the same name?”

Ben was afraid that he couldn’t stand the disappointment.

But no matter what, he had to come and check it out himself.

“You're looking Susan?” Clara looked more vigilant. “Why are you looking for her?”

Ben pursed his lips and took out a marriage license. “Madam, can you tell me if the Susan you know is
the girl in the picture or not?”

Clara carefully took a look at the marriage license and recognized the girl in the photo as Susan at a
glance. Ben stared at her without blinking.

As soon as Clara's expression changed, Ben felt his heart beating faster.

His voice trembled as he asked, "She lives here, doesn't she?"

Clara hesitated for a moment. She looked at Ben and said, "Who are you? The girl lives here on her own. can't bring just any stranger to see her."

Her words were equal to saying that the girl who lived there was Susan.

Ben felt his heart skip a beat.

After searching for her for nearly three months, he was finally going to find her.

"Clara, this man is Ms. Miller's husband. Let him in," Mabel said.

"Don't lie to me. He doesn't seem to be the man in the photo on this marriage license." Clara didn't believe it. In the photo, Ben had many scars on his face and didn't look like what he was now.

"Why would lie to you? They are married. He just removed the scars on his face," Mabel explained patiently. "Is that so?" Clara was a little hesitant.

"Even if you don't trust him, don't you trust me?" Mabel asked.

Clara thought for a moment and nodded. "I know you won't lie to me, Mabel."

Mabel breathed a sigh of relief. She had finally done it.

The members of the community council in the town were very nervous when they found out that a big shot like Ben had come to the town.

Knowing that he was there to look for his wife, all the people in the town tried their best to help him.

Luckily, he found her.

Considering that Ben was a generous man, the town would benefit a lot from him.

“Clara, open the door,” Mabel urged.

“Okay,

“Okay,

okay.” Clara opened the door shakily. “I can open the door, but...

Before she could finish her words, Ben had already rushed in as fast as he could.

“The couple can finally reunite,” Mabel said with a smile.

Clara murmured, “But Susan is not in the house now...”

“Huh?” Mabel looked at her in shock.

Clara quickly explained, “She didn’t feel well before, so she went to the hospital and hasn’t come back yet.” The people present looked at each other in dismay.

A few minutes later, Clara took the group of people to Susan’s room.

Ben stood at the door of the room in a trance.

The room filled with the traces Susan left.

room!

However, she was not in the room.

"Don't worry. Susan will be back soon." Clara couldn't bear to see him so upset, so she tried to comfort him. "She caught a cold these days, so I brought her to see the doctor. She happened to meet a friend of hers there and talked with him. She will be back soon."

"A friend?" Ben narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Yes, it's a young man. He looks about the same age as you. He said a few words to Susan, and she then left with her. Clara looked puzzled, 'But Stishh rarely went out after coming to this town. So don't think she has any friends in the town. That man should have come from another place.'"

Clara glanced at Ben and said, "He has the same demeanor as you, but you look more handsome than him." "Clara, can you tell us more details?" Mabel asked.

Clara gave a rough description of Timothy's appearance.

The more Ben listened, the sullen his face became.

After Clara finished speaking, he took out his phone and showed a photo to her. "Is it this man?" 3/4

Clara narrowed her eyes, looked at the photo carefully, and then nodded. "It's him."

"You're not mistaken?" Ben lowered his voice

"I might be old, but I have good eyesight. It's him. I can't be mistaken, Clara decisively said. Timothy Leen!

Ben immediately turned grim

“What is he doing here?” he wondered.

That man found Susan ahead of him!

Ben felt his heart beating wildly

For some reason, he had a foreboding

“Hasn't he given up his intentions on Susan?”

What on earth does he want? Ben wondered.

“From which hospital Susan left with that man? Where did they go? Ben asked anxiously

He looked so worried that Clara was stunned. She quickly told him the name of the hospital but she didn't know where Susan and Timothy had gone

She tried to soothe Ben. ‘Don't worry, young man. She has gone out with her friend and will be back later. In the meantime, you have a cup of water and wait for her?’”

Ben shook his head and left quickly. He believed that Timothy had come to the town with evil intentions

He had to find Susan as soon as possible.

Chapter 186

Ben had his men conduct a thorough search in the area with the hospital as the center.

He told his men to search around holding Timothy's photo and immediately let him know if they found any man looking like Timothy.

Motivated by the big reward, someone brought over the news that he saw Susan and Timothy walking into a cafe

together.

Ben immediately rushed to the cafe.

But Susan and Timothy had left.

Ben wanted to ask the staff in the cafe about it.

However, before he could do that, a waiter tried to flee out of the cafe.

Ben frowned and immediately ordered his men to catch the waiter.

After a round of interrogation, Ben got a shocking piece of news.

Timothy had indeed brought Susan there before.

But things were far from that simple.

Timothy had bribed the waiters of the cafe in advance and hired some people to pretend to be customers there.

He gave each of them a big sum of money on condition that they installed an app on their phones.

The waiter had yet to delete the app.

Ben took a glance at the app and immediately knew what it was used for.

The app was a hacking program that could change the original backstage data into the one that was set beforehand by the app.

Ben opened the search engine, and after a quick glance, his face turned grim.

The webpage showed the last search results.

“Ben accused his ex–wife of stealing business information“.

“Ben and Monica remarried and held a grand and enviable wedding“.

“What the fuck are these?“ Ben cursed silently.

He couldn't imagine how Susan felt and what she would do when she saw the news after spending a few months

in seclusion.

Ben's eyes were filled with anger.

“Timothy Leen!

Timothy Leen!

How dare you!" he thought.

Ben had always thought that Timothy was an upright man and never made things difficult for him.

He didn't expect Timothy to have done such despicable things.

The thought that Susan would misunderstand him and refuse to see him again because of the news broke his

heart.

Ben raised his head and looked at the waiter with a ferocious expression.

"I... I've already told you everything I know," the waiter said in a panic.

Ben stepped forward expressionlessly and kicked him hard in the chest.

The waiter was kicked away.

He struggled to his feet and asked fearfully, "What are you trying to do in broad daylight?"

Ben walked over and looked at him coldly. "Tell me where did Timothy Leen take Susan to."

"I don't know," the waiter replied in terror.

"You will know," Ben took out a dagger and spun it in his hands with a stern face.

The waiter went pale and replied, "I... really don't know. I shouldn't have lied to her with fake news. You can call the police, and I'll face the legal consequences.

It was not a serious crime to lie to others with fake news.

Considering the large sum of money he got, the waiter thought the legal consequences were totally acceptable.

Ben sneered and placed the dagger against the waiter's neck. "I certainly will call the police, but what you do next will determine whether I will let you live before you get to the police station."

The waiter's face turned even paler. "... What... what do you want? You don't dare to kill me in broad daylight. You don't."

"I don't?" Ben let out a cold laugh, his eyes bloodshot, making him look like a devil from hell. "A man with a sense won't, but I will because I am just a madman now. A madman is afraid of nothing."

"They won't watch you kill me." The waiter looked at the other people present with begging eyes.

But these people all shifted their gazes away as if they couldn't see him.

The waiter was desperate.

"I'll count down from three. Tell me everything you know or I'll go to hell with you." Ben's voice was still calm, but the waiter was somehow scared by it.

The waiter trembled. "No, you definitely wouldn't dare to kill me.

Ben ignored him and counted lightly. "Three...

'Two...

'One...'

Ben raised the dagger expressionlessly and stabbed toward the waiter's main artery on the neck fast and ruthlessly. It seemed that he didn't hold back any strength.

The waiter was panic-stricken. He screamed and said, "I have some other information to provide."

Ben stopped when the dagger touched the waiter's skin, leaving a slight bleeding cut on it.

'Go ahead.' Ben was expressionless.

The waiter said in a panic, "That man told me if Mrs. Landor agreed to leave with him after seeing the fake news, it would be great. But if she refused to do so, then we had to take her away forcibly.

"Mrs. Landor was mad after seeing the fake news, but she insisted on seeing you and confirming it in person." The

waiter looked at Ben's face in fear as he spoke.

"Go on." Ben pushed the dagger harder against the waiter's neck.

The cut became deeper.

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The waiter said in fear, "So we carried out Plan B. We knocked her out with the drug we prepared in advance and brought her into a car. That man and she left twenty minutes ago."

"Knock her out!

“How dare they do that to her?” Ben thought in anger.

He looked murderous.

“I’ve told you everything,” the waiter was scared by Ben’s expression and said in terror.

I’ve

At that moment, he was filled with regret.

Everyone in Coraland, including the waiter, knew the story between Ben and Susan.

When the waiter saw the fabricated news, he recognized Susan.

But he still decided to take the risk for the money.

He never thought that Ben would and find him as soon as he got the money.

Ben sneered and took back his dagger. “Don’t worry. People like you should suffer in hell, but I won’t dirty my hands

to kill you.”

“Yes, yes, don’t dirty your hands,” the waiter said in a panic. He frantically urged the other people present by saying, “Hurry up and call the police. Tell them that I committed a crime and let them arrest me.”

He now felt that the prison was the safest place in the world.

Ben ignored him and went to the police station in person.

Not long after that, the town was cordoned off.

There were police officers at every intersection of the town, and no vehicles were allowed to enter or leave the

town.

The villagers were angry about this.

Ben then announced that he would invest 200 million dollars in the town and build roads there to make transportation more convenient. He also promised that he would help build infrastructures there and

provide at least 30,000 jobs.

In an instant, the villagers' anger turned into joy.

As the town was remote and backward, no business investment had come there.

Now the richest man in their country promised to help them generously and provide them with 30,000 jobs.

The permanent residents in the town were just around 10,000.

Their lives would be greatly improved with Ben's help.

Thus, they had no complaints and were willing to help look for Timothy and Susan.

Everyone in the town started searching around for Timothy holding his picture.

Chapter 187

A car stopped by the side of the road.

Sitting in the car, Timothy glared at the checkpoint not far away, and his face turned grim.

He never thought that Ben would take action so quickly. It had been just thirty minutes since he left the cafe. He wanted to get out of the town from that road and didn't expect the area to be cordoned off.

He realized that shortly after he left the cafe, Ben found it and convinced the police to cordon the town off.

Timothy hit the steering wheel with all his might.

"Damn it, why is Ben so lucky?"

I could have left with Susan if he had found the cafe several minutes later," he thought.

But now, he was stuck there.

The police officers at the checkpoint were holding his photo and compared it to everyone there.

If Timothy drove on, they certainly would find him.

Timothy glanced in the direction of the exit unwillingly and then turned the car around.

With a glimmer of hope, he drove to other exits.

However, all those exits were guarded.

He tried to leave from small paths.

But to his shock, the villagers gathered at each small path on their own accord to see if they could find him.

There was no way for him to get out of the town.

What was even worse, many villagers were searching around for him holding his photo.

Though Timothy had used some disguises, he would be discovered sooner or later with so many people searching.

What should he do now?

Timothy forced himself to calm down.

No matter what, he was unwilling to give up just like that.

Just as he was anxious, he heard some noise from the back seat.

Susan woke up in a daze.

She quickly realized what was going on. Casting a cold glance at Timothy, she said, "Stop the car, Timothy."

Despite his anxiety, Timothy managed to speak in a soft voice, "Don't worry, Susan. I will find a path to take you out

of here right away."

Susan looked very angry. "Don't you understand what I'm saying? When did I say that I want to leave with you?" she r

shouted.

Timothy's voice became even softer as he said, "Ben treated you so badly. He doesn't deserve your love. Susan, you have been loving me for so many years, and I have the same feelings for you. Let's start a new life in a new city. There will be just the two of us, no Ben nor Yana. We will live in seclusion."

Susan had a feeling that Timothy had lost his mind.

She gritted her teeth and tried to open the door of the car.

However, Timothy had locked the door so tightly that she could not open it at all.

Without saying a word, she began to look for something to smash the window.

"Susan," Timothy said in an aggrieved tone, "What are you doing? I have looked for you for so long. Do you have to

do this to me?"

Susan didn't find anything she could use, so she smashed the window with her fists.

At the same time, she said with a straight face, "First of all, I never told you to look for me. You're married, and what you have done only made me sick. Second, there are a lot of men in the world, so even if I broke up with Ben, I don't have to choose you. Last, what you are doing to me now is kidnapping. You broke the law."

"Break the law?" Timothy was taken aback and laughed in a low voice. "If I can be with you by breaking the law,

then I will do it.”

Susan glanced at him. “You’re crazy.”

“Yes, I’m.” Timothy’s eyes became bloodshot. “Things... shouldn’t have unfolded this way. Susan, you once were willing to die for me. Why suddenly change your mind?”

Susan frowned.

Timothy had gone mad:

Thus, she couldn’t talk any sense into him.

Without another word, she slammed the window hard.

Even if she couldn’t break open the window, she had to attract the attention of the pedestrians. In this way, she would have a greater chance of escaping.

As expected, it worked. Some people looked over curiously.

Timothy panicked. He sped up and said, “Please stop, Susan. Seeing you like this almost broke my heart.”

Susan didn’t reply but continued to make as much noise as possible.

Her hand started bleeding from the hard punch.

“Susan, stop.” Timothy almost begged her. “Don’t hurt yourself.”

“Let me get out or I will continue,” Susan replied in a calm tone.

Timothy gritted his teeth and fell silent.

Susan couldn't help but sneer.

“Timothy, you said you love me, but from the beginning to the end, you never considered my thoughts and feelings.

You did the most selfish thing in the world in the name of love.”

Timothy trembled and suddenly stepped on the gas pedal.

Susan couldn't help shaking in the car.

“Timothy, are you crazy? Stop the car!” she yelled in shock and anger.

you don't

However, Timothy drove faster and faster. He whispered in a soft yet creepy voice, “Susan, I know that understand me at the moment. But you will know I'm the person who loves you most in the world and the only

person who can make you happy.”

“I'm afraid I can't understand it for the rest of my life,” Susan shouted in an angry voice.

“It doesn't matter. I'll be your knight for the rest of my life,” Timothy said gently. “After I go to hell, I will continue to

protect you.”

Susan saw Timothy’s ferocious face in the rearview mirror, and she was scared.

She had never expected that Timothy would have such a crazy idea.

He even regarded it as a way of love..

Susan didn’t think it was love at all.

She couldn’t let things go on like this.

3/5

She pursed her lips and climbed into the passenger seat, trying to take control of the car.

However, she didn’t have as much strength as Timothy.

She failed to grab the steering wheel and even put herself in danger.

She was shocked.

But Timothy was still laughing.

“It doesn’t matter if we have a car accident, Susan. We could die together in love.”

“You’re crazy,” she cursed and gave up seizing the steering wheel for the time being.

She didn't want to die with Timothy, nor did she want to get any pedestrians involved.

Susan could only continue to smash the window to make as much noise as possible so that the police would

notice them.

Ignoring Susan, Timothy drove toward the woods at full speed like crazy.

The main reason why the transportation was inconvenient in the town was that the place was surrounded by

mountains.

These remote mountains were left in their original state without undergoing any development.

According to the locals, there were fierce beasts in the mountains.

Unless there was no other choice, no local would choose to go up the mountains.

But now, Timothy couldn't care less.

He couldn't get out of there through normal roads.

He could only go into the mountains.

Even if Ben sent his men to look for them, it would be rather hard to find them in the vast mountains.

As long as he could drive out of the mountain, he would be as free as a bird.

Chapter 188

The car stopped at the foot of the mountain.

Looking at the path Timothy was taking, Susan murmured, "You're crazy. You're truly crazy."

She had lived in the town for three months and had heard some stories about the mountains from Clara.

In the past, almost every family in the small town made a living by hunting.

But there were many wild beasts deep in those vast and unfrequented mountains.

Thus, not even the most experienced hunters would dare to go deep into the mountains.

Later on, the locals stopped hunting and didn't go up the mountains anymore because they had other means to

make money.

Now, Timothy, who didn't know how to survive in the wildness, actually wanted to cross mountains.

He

was simply digging his own grave.

"Don't be scared, Susan," Timothy said in a gentle voice. "I will protect you after we get into the mountain. Though it's dangerous, I'm still willing to do it at the cost of my own life to show how much I love you. Do you think Ben would take the risk of going deep into the mountain to look for you?"

He laughed and continued, "I don't think he would."

Susan said through gritted teeth, "If you want to kill yourself, just do it, but don't bring me with you."

"No, I'm not trying to get us killed. I have made preparations, and I will protect you, Timothy said stubbornly.

"Protect me? I don't need it! Let me go, and I'll appreciate it very much," Susan said.

Timothy smiled but didn't say anything.

He took out a handkerchief and walked toward her again.

"What are you trying to do now?" Susan was both shocked and angry.

In the next moment, she smelled the familiar pungent odor and passed out.

Timothy looked at the side of her face with an obsessed expression and said in a soft voice, "Don't be scared, Susan. I'll take you out of here now."

He packed up his things, carried her on his back, and went straight up the mountain.

Susan's attempt to attract attention by punching the window worked.

The locals reported it to the police saying that they saw a strange car.

The police showed them Susan's photo, and they confirmed that the girl in the car was exactly Susan.

She was indeed kidnapped.

Ben became nervous.

Susan made so much noise that many locals saw her in the car along the way. Piecing the information together, the police quickly found out where Susan and Timothy had gone.

Ben was about to set off to look for her.

“Mr. Landor, they... have gone up the mountain,” a police officer stopped him and said. “It would be safe to search “Mr.

the outer area of the mountain, but it would be dangerous to go deep.”

“Yes, Susan would be in danger if she went deep into it,” Ben muttered and got into the car.

He set off alone.

Worried that he would be in danger, the police officers followed him with their weapons.

In the mountains.

A drop of dew gently fell on Susan’s face, and she jerked awake.

After she opened her eyes, she was desperate to find that Timothy had brought her deep into the mountains.

“He is a complete lunatic,” she thought.

“Susan.” The moment she woke up, Timothy walked closer to her and said, “The air is fresh here. We didn’t encounter any danger when I carried you here. It seems that it’s not true that there are wild beasts in those

mountains.”

Susan couldn't be bothered with him.

She stood up and carefully checked her surroundings.

She found that they were in a place where dense trees grew. There was no safe path in this unfrequented mountain. They had to climb with both hands and feet to move forward.

Nevertheless, Timothy managed to reach there while carrying her on his back. He was truly capable.

What bothered Susan the most was that they were surrounded by big trees. It would be hard for her to find a way

out.

“Susan, are you hungry? I brought some food.” Timothy handed her a pack of pilot bread flatteringly.

2/6

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She glanced at it and took it without hesitation.

Right now, she had to maintain her physical strength to fight against the crazy Timothy.

Seeing that she took it, Timothy looked even happier than her.

He watched with a happy smile as Susan ate the bread. Afraid the food was not enough, he handed her another

pack.

Susan accepted it at once.

She glanced into Timothy's backpack and found that there was just little food left in it. She didn't know how long they would be trapped there, so she didn't refuse the food he gave her.

After regaining some strength, Timothy said softly, "Susan, let's move on."

Susan didn't reply.

Timothy continued gently, "Do you want to walk by yourself, or do you want me to carry you on my back?"

Susan looked warily at him and replied, "I'll walk by myself."

She was afraid that Timothy would knock her out again if she answered too slowly.

It felt awful to be at the mercy of others.

"I know you don't want me to get too exhausted, Timothy said, overjoyed. "Let's walk together."

Susan was rendered speechless.

Timothy picked a path and let Susan go first.

She had no choice but to do as he said.

Susan struggled her way on the rugged path.

But her mind was racing.

She had just made such a big noise in the car, so some people probably had seen her.

She deliberately stumbled her way forward slowly to stall for time. As a result, they just covered a short distance in

an hour.

Timothy was obviously starting to get anxious.

Susan glanced at him cautiously. "I'm a little hungry now. Can I stop and eat some food first?"

Timothy knew that she was stalling for time.

However, looking at her expectant eyes, he couldn't say no to her at all.

"Okay." Timothy quickly gave her some food.

She ate slowly and continued to stall for time.

"Susan, are you done? It's getting dark. We need to find a safe place to spend the night." Timothy urged her.

"All right." She stood up reluctantly.

However, after just taking a few steps, she suddenly fell, which left a long bleeding scratch on her leg.

“Susan.” Timothy rushed to her anxiously.

He brought a Band–Aid with him and helped her up after he had dressed her wound.

Susan struggled to stand on her feet and pushed him away. “I’m fine. Let’s move on.”

*How are you going to walk with injured legs?” Timothy hurriedly asked. “Get on my back.”

“Okay.” Susan agreed and continued in a vigilant tone, “Don’t knock me out. It’s so dangerous here. If there is any wild beast, I can’t survive if I’m unconscious.”

Timothy smiled resignedly. “Got it.”

He began to carry her on his back and walk forward.

However, Susan sometimes said her legs hurt and sometimes said her head hurt, giving Timothy a headache.

Timothy soon got exhausted.

When it was dark, he could only put Susan down on a flat ground and let her sit against a tree.

In just a few hours, Susan’s wound started bleeding again; the Band–Aid didn’t work at all.

Timothy dressed her wound with another Band–Aid and felt a little regretful.

He should have brought more medical products with him.

He was worried that Susan's wound would get infected.

"You're pretending to regret it now?" she asked leisurely.

Timothy shook his head. "I only regret not being well prepared, and I will never regret having taken you with me."

4/6

Susan was so angry man an AMETISAK TAU,

tell me what made you think that you are the best choice for me?"

Timothy looked at her in confusion. Her eyes were as bright as the stars that night.

Timothy couldn't help putting on a tender look."

"Susan, we are a perfect match. Think about it. If Yana hadn't stepped into our lives, we would have long figured out our feelings for each other and would be a happy couple now. We would fall asleep and wake up together. We would love and support each other. We would have our baby. I hope it would be a girl, and I will try my best to protect the two of you..."

Timothy looked intoxicated in his imagination.

"It's too late to regret, Susan interrupted him.

Timothy paused for a moment and replied, "Yes, it's too late to regret. There were just some small misunderstandings between us. Let's correct them since we have found them. Let's just forget what happened in the past year, forget how you got to know Ben, and forget how I got deceived by Yana. Let's move on and be together, pretending that nothing had happened, all right?"

There was a pleading look in Timothy's eyes.

Susan pursed her lips.

She knew that she should tell a lie to calm him down.

However, she didn't want to.

She replied in a calm voice, "Timothy, you still don't understand that we broke up not due to misunderstanding, or Yana, or Ben. We just won't end up being together."

4

"Why?" Timothy was unconvinced.

Susan smiled and explained, "I've been such a girl since the beginning. Back then, you fell in love with the tender, kind, innocent, and rich girl who I pretended to be. But now, you should know that I'm actually very frigid and detached and completely different from what you thought I was. This was the reason why you fell into Yana's trap and started a relationship with her. In fact, you don't love me or Yana but the girls you imagined we were."

"No, you're wrong," Timothy denied it anxiously. "You can't misunderstand my feelings for you like that."

"Well, if you really loved me, you wouldn't have dumped me at the wedding and displayed your affection with Yana in public. You should know that it would embarrass me and make me a fool. If you really loved me, you wouldn't have helped Yana put me into the hospital when she framed me. Just admit that you don't love me, Timothy."

"Is that... so?" Timothy wondered.

He looked so shocked and frustrated as if he had just taken a heavy blow.

Susan observed his expression and said slowly, "If you really regret it, you should let me go now. I can promise not to call the police."

Chapter 189

Seeing that, Susan was overjoyed. Encouraged by this, she wanted to say something else.

But before she could say anything, Timothy glanced at her, upset.

"Susan, I don't blame you for not believing that I love you, and I will prove it to you for the rest of my life."

Susan didn't know how to reply.

It seemed her effort to persuade him was in vain.

Her expression turned cold, and she ignored him.

It was getting darker.

Timothy collected some dried branches and lit them up.

It was so cold in winter that they probably would die in coldness without fire.

However, even though there was a bonfire, Susan still felt very cold.

Timothy hesitated for a moment and wanted to get closer.

“Stay there,” Susan said expressionlessly. “Don’t come over.”

“Susan, it’s so cold. I’m afraid that you will catch a cold. I just want to sit closer so that we can warm each other,” Timothy explained.

“No need. I would rather die than stay close to you,” Susan said in a firm tone.

She looked determined and there was no room for negotiation.

Timothy could only sit where he was.

un on persuading her.

However, he did not give up

“I’ve thought about what you just said now. But it’s not like what you thought. I already fell in love with you back then. It’s just that you were always by my side as if you would never leave me, which made me feel I could always get you back as long as I wanted to....

While speaking, he suddenly noticed that Susan was staring behind him with narrowed eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Timothy looked back in confusion.

Then, his eyes narrowed as well.

While they were not paying attention, some wild wolves came behind them, looking at them covetously.

Because of the fire, the wolves didn’t move closer but just walked around them.

“Don’t be scared, Susan. I’ll protect you,” Timothy said firmly, suppressing his fear.

Susan sneered and replied, "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been stuck here."

Timothy knew that he was in the wrong, so he did not say anything.

He hurriedly picked up all the nearby fallen branches and threw them into the fire.

As long as the fire was still burning, the wolves wouldn't dare approach.

But Timothy didn't dare to go further to collect branches, while the branches near here would be soon used out.

Though there were just four wolves, these wild beasts could easily take down two adults who didn't know any fighting skills.

These wolves' eyes glittered with green light in the dark.

They waited quietly. The moment the fire went out, they would pounce on their prey.

As time went by, the fire became smaller and smaller.

It seemed that the fire would go out soon.

The wolves became restless.

"Susan," Timothy asked with a pale face while looking at her, "do you hate me?"

"Of course," Susan replied without hesitation.

“I’m sorry.” Timothy said in a wry tone. “I didn’t expect this place to be so dangerous. I did all this just because I love.

you so much.”

Susan just sneered.

She couldn’t afford to be loved by such a man.

She could have been safe and sound, but now, she was stuck in a dangerous place because of this man.

In her eyes, it was the greatest humiliation in her life to die there with Timothy.

In the dim light of the fire, she was in a trance.

She wondered if Ben were there, she wouldn’t feel the same way.

Susan lowered her gaze with a mixture of feelings.

“Susan, you refused to leave with me because you found out about something, right?” Timothy suddenly asked.

“What do you mean?” Susan asked flatly.

Timothy pursed his lips and said hesitantly, “Did you find out that the news was fake back in the cafe?”

Susan glanced at him and said in a calm tone, “Timothy, you claimed that you knew my capabilities, but actually, you didn’t. You have always been looking down on me. I’m curious to know what made you think that I, a professional programmer, couldn’t tell that the shoddy app you made was fake?”

At first, Susan was indeed shocked by the fake news about Ben.

But soon, she realized that something was wrong.

The search results were the same and shown in the same order. If the topic were really that heated, how could

there be no new comments after such a long time?

For example...

She searched for 'Jurassic dinosaurs'.

If it was a normal search app, then she would see some information about the dinosaurs.

However, she didn't find anything in the app Timothy fabricated.

At that time, she realized that the news about Ben was fake.

Timothy had set up a trap to deceive her.

Back then, she didn't know what Timothy was up to.

But she knew that since the two pieces of news were fake, the facts were probably the opposite.

Therefore, she decided to find Ben and get to the bottom of it no matter what.

But she didn't expect that Timothy would be as crazy as to kidnap her.

As a result, she caused herself to be in danger.

The more Susan thought about it, the more annoyed she felt.

If she could go back in time to when she just met Timothy that day, she would slap him in the face and leave.

Then, what happened later wouldn't have happened.

"So, you knew from the start that I was lying to you." Timothy smiled bitterly. "Do you think I'm despicable?"

at's what you are."

Susan glanced at him and said, "Yes. Despicable, that's what

Timothy lowered his head and said slowly, "Ben didn't marry Monica."

Susan's eyelids twitched. "I know."

"He didn't accuse you of stealing his business information, Timothy continued.

"I know," said Susan calmly.

Timothy looked up at her and said, "I don't know the details, but Susan, you have to be careful of Carl. He may

participated in it."

"I know." Susan was as calm as ever.

She had found that Carl was acting weird at Charlie's birthday party.

Later, Carl claimed that Susan quarreled with Penelope to prove that Susan had the motivation to commit the

crime.

Shen

She never had any expectations for the Millers.

She was as cool as ever when she heard that Carl colluded with Isabella to frame her.

have

Timothy swallowed. It took him a long while to say, "Ben... actually loves you very much. He had been looking for you for three months since you were missing."

Susan's heart skipped a beat.

"There probably is some misunderstanding between the two of you," Timothy said softly. "If you see him again, you could ask him about it and clear things up."

Frowning, Susan looked at Timothy suspiciously.

"Why did he say all this to me?"

"Did he suddenly feel guilty for what he did?" Susan wondered.

Susan didn't trust him.

Timothy's heart ached when he saw her alert eyes. He slowly rose to his feet.

The wolves also stood this place.

un and su

"What do you want to do?" Susan looked at him.

"Like I said, I'll protect you," Timothy replied tenderly. "Later, I will run to the wolves, and you run in the opposite direction with a torch. The wolves fear fire, so they would chase after me. Go down the mountain along this way. and you will get out of this place. Susan, you said that I didn't love you, and I didn't know how to deny it. But I'm willing to prove that I could die for you."

Susan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Timothy smiled at her and then ran toward the wolves with a knife.

As he expected, the wolves chased after him.

Susan was stunned by what he did.

Timothy's last sentence surfaced in her mind.

"I'm willing to prove that I could die for you."

Strong emotions flashed across her eyes.

Then, she picked up the torch with trembling hands and walked towards the wolves.

Susan waved the torch at the wolves, and they hesitated for a moment before dispersing.

Without any expression on her face, Susan walked up to Timothy.”

At this moment, Timothy looked awkward.

He looked at Susan in surprise. “Susan?”

“Timothy, I ended up like this because of

you, so I had a reason to hate you. If you save me at the cost of your life, I would owe you a lot. But I don't want to owe you anything. I just hope that if we can get out of here alive, we will have nothing to do with each other.”

An upset look appeared in Timothy's bright eyes.

Looking at the last torch they had, he said with a wry smile, “But I'm afraid that we can't survive this time. You shouldn't have come over.”

Susan ignored his words and said calmly, “I made quite a bit of noise in the car..The locals probably have called the police. If they were fast, they would go up the mountain to look for us. So, as long as we could attract their attention, we still have a chance of survival.”

Timothy had never seen her so calm and fearless before.

His heart beat faster than ever.

“This is who she really is, isn't it?” he wondered.

She was different from what he imagined her to be.

Timothy used to think that Susan was a fragile, kind, and naive girl from a rich family.

However, she wasn't; instead, she was tough and cold-hearted and experienced a lot.

She had never been a fragile woman who needed protection.

"This is... what she is like," Timothy thought with a sigh.

Instead of feeling disappointed, he felt very happy.

She was different from what he imagined her to be.

Timothy used to think that Susan was a fragile, kind, and naive girl from a rich family.

However, she wasn't; instead, she was tough and cold-hearted and experienced a lot.

She had never been a fragile woman

who needed protection.

"This is... what she is like," Timothy thought with a sigh.

Instead of feeling disappointed, he felt very happy.

Chapter 190

"I saw some withered grass piled up somewhere along the way up the mountain, Susan said slowly.
"Let's go over and light the grass. The smoke will definitely attract the attention of the rescue team."

“Okay.” Timothy agreed.

When they went up the mountain, Timothy paid no attention to the surroundings; he paid all his attention to Susan.

Susan seemed to be absentminded, but in fact, she had gathered a lot of information about the place.

Timothy let out a bitter laugh.

In his eyes, Susan paid so much attention to the surroundings because she was preparing to escape.

Susan didn't notice Timothy's reaction. She said in a cautious tone, “I didn't try this method because I was afraid that the fire would attract more beasts over. Now, we have no other choice, so we have to take the risk.”

“I know.” Timothy calmed down and quickly agreed.

“Follow me then.” With the torch in hand, Susan slowly moved in a certain direction.

Once the wolves approached them, she would wave the torch to scare them away.

There were just four wolves, and they didn't dare to attack Susan and Timothy for they had a torch and knife.

In this subtle confrontation, Susan reached the place where she saw the pile of dried grass,

It was strange that the pile of dried grass was placed together orderly as if someone had done that on purpose. However, who would be so bored as to do that deep in the mountain?

Despite that, Susan did not think too much about it.

She didn't care who placed the grass together and what his purpose was.

Now, the pile of grass could save their lives.

Without hesitation, Susan lit the dried grass with the last torch they had.

The torch completely went out, but the grass was set on fire.

The fire soon erupted.

The smoke rose straight into the night sky.

In the mountains.

1/7

Ben raised his head and saw the smoke. His pupils suddenly contracted.

He believed that the fire was a signal sent out by Susan for help.

Ben immediately turned around and quickened his pace running in that direction.

The people who came with him followed him one after another.

Standing near the fire, Susan slowly threw some branches into the fire in an attempt to make it burn longer.

The fire was so strong that the wolves were finally a little scared.

They slowly retreated.

“They’re leaving.” Timothy was pleasantly surprised.

Susan nodded and was visibly overjoyed.

In their eyes, the wild wolves must have decided to give up.

The wolves slowly stepped back, and soon, they would get out of Susan’s and Timothy’s sight.

But at this moment...

It suddenly rained in the mountains without warning.

Timothy and Susan were instantly shocked and angry.

They wondered if God intended to make them die.

It rained so heavily.

“Run!” Susan quickly said,

Timothy nodded and started running. But before they could get far, they saw green shining eyes in front of them.

The wolves came back!

What was even worse, they were in a greater number this time.

The four wolves came back bringing over other wolves of their pack. Now, there were more than a dozen wolves in total.

Those wolves stood scattered, surrounding Timothy and Susan from all directions.

Susan's face instantly turned pale.

At this moment, they were truly at their wit's end.

The wolves were obviously aware of that, too.

They slowly approached the two of them.

Timothy and Susan moved backward step by step until they were at the edge of the cliff.

"Susan, we are going to die this time. I'm sorry. It's all my fault." Timothy's voice sounded unreal in the rain.

Without saying a word, Susan stared at the pack of wolves fixedly.

She had not given up yet. She didn't want to die.

Timothy wiped the rain off his face and smiled bitterly.

Since it was all his fault, he should bear the consequences.

He hoped that Susan would have a happy life.

With a dagger in hand, Timothy slowly walked towards the wolves.

Susan's pupils contracted.

As programmers, she and Timothy rarely worked out. Thus, they stood no chance of winning the fight against the wolves.

Without saying a word, Timothy charged at the wolves.

He threw a few stones at the wolves and then ran as far away from Susan as possible.

However, the wolves were not that stupid to take the bait.

1

Nearly half of the wolves chased after Timothy while the rest of them still stared at Susan covetously.

Susan didn't dare to move at all.

In the rain, she could only watch as Timothy got heavily injured under the attacks of the wolves.

In the end, he slipped and fell off the cliff!

Susan wanted to scream, but she couldn't make a sound at all.

Having lost one of their preys, the wolves were extremely angry. Right now, all of them were approaching Susan.

In the rain, Susan's face was pale and haggard.

Trembling, she stepped back bit by bit.

Probably, she should just jump off the cliff so that she wouldn't end up as the wolves' food.

She looked down at the cliff.

The rain was so heavy that she couldn't see what was beneath.

However, the cliff was so deep that she would die after jumping.

It seemed that she would go to die either way.

Was there really no way out for her?

The wolves were getting closer and closer.

Susan's fingers trembled, and a hint of despair flashed across her eyes.

She turned around and looked at the dark cliff.

Jump, or not?

Just as she closed her eyes and was about to jump off the cliff, she heard some voices behind her.

Then, there was a hubbub.

Susan abruptly turned around, only to find that the wolves were all lying on the ground, dead.

Then, she saw Ben rushing toward her.

He looked anxious and seemed to be saying something.

But Susan didn't know what he was saying.

She was so tired that she almost couldn't keep her eyes open.

She closed her eyes wearily and slowly fell backward.

"Susan." Ben rushed over nervously and pulled Susan into his arms.

Susan had completely passed out.

Her face was pale, and she was soaked in rain.

Ben hugged her, his hands trembling.

He

never seen her so weak before.

"Fuck you, Timothy!" he cursed silently.

"We found rags of a man's clothes near the edge of the cliff. The man who kidnapped Mrs. Landor probably has fallen off the cliff from here," a police officer said.

Ben picked Susan up and glanced coldly in that direction.

“Timothy has fallen off the cliff?

That would be letting him off lightly,” he thought.

“Let’s go.” Ben quickly left the cliff with Susan in his arms.

In the hospital.

Susan was lying on the bed quietly.

Ben sat by the bed, not daring to move.

“Mr. Landor, we have professional nurses here. You can go to take a rest first,” the nurse standing next to Ben said

softly.

Ben hadn’t had a good rest in the past few months. This time, he had been very nervous since he learned that Timothy had taken Susan away.

Now, Ben looked almost as pale as Susan.

Shaking his head, Ben calmly replied, “No need. I’ll stay here to take care of her.”

It took him a lot of effort to find her.

He was afraid that she would disappear in the blink of an eye.

He had finally found her, his beloved girl, so he would not let anyone take her away again no matter what.

Ben quietly looked at Susan with great satisfaction in his eyes.

Seeing this, the nurse left quietly.

The next day.

The sky was bright.

Susan seemed to have regained some consciousness.

Just as she was about to open her eyes, she heard Ben's voice.

5/7

"Susan, you didn't wake up because you still hate me, right?" Ben said in a slightly hoarse voice.

Susan hesitated over whether she should open her eyes.

After all, she had not figured out how to face Ben yet.

She simply kept her eyes closed and lay still.

"Don't believe the stories Timothy made up. I never signed my name on the divorce agreement. So, we are still married and will always be married."

The only thing Ben regretted now was that he married Monica back then.

If he hadn't compromised to Thomas' request, all these things wouldn't have happened.

"Susan," Ben held Susan's hands and said, "I have already found out what happened to Penelope. Isabella was behind all this and framed you. I've told Grandpa the truth, and he regretted blaming you. He told me to bring you back home. He has learned his lesson and wouldn't accuse you wrongly again."

Susan's eyelids twitched slightly.

Ben keenly noticed it and asked anxiously, Susan, are you awake?"

Susan didn't dare to open her eyes even more.

For some reason, she was a little nervous

She hadn't seen Ben for three months, and now, she didn't know how to face him.

She wanted to ask if he had ever suspected her back then even though he knew she was innocent now.

Even though Ben didn't marry Monica, did he ever consider marrying her?

1

If he couldn't prove Susan's innocence, would he choose to divorce her?

But Susan didn't dare to ask these questions even though she wanted to.

It was natural that Ben suspected her at that time.

However, Susan still felt aggrieved.

She didn't feel aggrieved when Charlie misunderstood him or when Carl framed her.

However, if Ben suspected her in the slightest way, she would feel very aggrieved.

Susan wondered if she shouldn't have such a feeling.

However, she was still angry with Ben.

"You're awake, Susan, aren't you? You heard everything?" Ben said softly.

Susan's eyelids twitched again.

This time, she couldn't pretend to be asleep anymore.

She opened her eyes in a daze, pretending to have just woken up

"Susan!" Ben looked at Susan in surprise.

His eyes were so bright that she didn't dare to look into them."

She avoided his gaze and asked, "Who... Who are you?"

Ben's smile froze on his face.

"Don't... don't joke with me, Susan," he said in a trembling voice.

Bewildered, she asked, "Are we close? Why would I joke with you?"

Ben panicked visibly.

He shouted, "Doctor, doctor!"

The doctor got there soon.

After a careful check-up, Susan still insisted that she didn't know who Ben or she was, nor could she remember what had happened.

"What's going on with her, doctor?" Ben asked.

The doctor said hesitantly, "It looks like... she is suffering from amnesia..."