

Midnight 441

Chapter 441: She's Not With Me

The next morning, Savannah's cell phone rang soon after she ditched the alarm clock.

She looked at the screen, and it was Jenkins.

Why did Jenkins call her at this time? Was there some emergent work?

"Hello, Mr. Jenkins? What can I do for you?"

"Morning, Savannah. Oh, nothing important. If your sprained foot is still swelling, have a good rest at home. Come to work after you're completely well." Jenkins' voice was always kind.

"Thanks for your kindness... How do you know I hurt my foot?" Savannah asked in surprise.

"Oh, the security guard said you worked overtime last night and twisted your foot when you walked down the stairs."

"Ah... Did the security guard say anything else?" Savannah blushed and stammered.

Did they say she was carried downstairs by the big boss?

"What? No..." Jenkins coughed.

Savannah immediately understood. How could it be no? Jenkins must know it. He was just playing dumb.

Maybe he called her in the early morning because that man ordered him...

Dylan knew that if he gave her a break, she would refuse. That was why Jenkins called.

So, the relationship between her and that man was well known among the executives?

Otherwise, how could Jenkins be so kind to her every time?

"Anyway, take two days off first. I'll talk to the personnel department in advance. Don't worry. Have a good rest." Jenkins hung up.

Savannah lay back on her bed with a wry smile.

Though she could walk now, the sprained foot was still painful when she stood for a long time. So she followed Jenkins's advice and rested at home. Then she iced the foot and applied a compression bandage according to the procedures Kevin told her.

Two days later, the swelling on her ankle reduced, and she felt much better. She gave Jenkins a message and went back to work.

As expected, she had another busy day with more unfinished work. It was about six in the afternoon when a crew member from My Girl called.

The crew added a night scene temporarily, and they needed the design department to carry the costumes to the studio. The assistant designer in charge already got off today, so Savannah agreed to help.

She found the costumes, packed them up, and carried the bag on her back.

The location of the studio for My Girl was at the famous film and TV production base on the outskirts of LA.

It was more than eight in the evening when Savannah got off the taxi at the destination. The sky was completely dark.

She found the crew member of My Girl and gave her the clothes for the protagonists.

"Thank you, Miss Schultz. We wouldn't be able to make it if you haven't arrived in time," said the crew member gratefully.

"You're welcome." Savannah smiled.

Not far away, a man was talking with an actor. He heard Savannah's voice and turned to them, frowning.

"Wait a minute!" He called before Savannah left and moved over quickly.

Savannah paused. The man coming to her was Abby's agent.

Since Abby was canceled all her work, her agent descended to an assistant in the crew.

"Is there anything else I can help with?" Savannah asked politely.

"Take these clothes to the studio over there. We're understaffed here." The agent said as he put some clothes into Savannah's arms.

Few people knew how Abby offended the big boss, but as Abby's agent, he knew it was because of this girl. Since Abby was shut out by the company, he was also involved and half-banned.

Now he finally had a chance to have his revenge, more or less.

The place referred by the agent was the studio used by another team of the crew of My Girl.

In order to meet the schedule and save resources, the crew sometimes shot different scenes on the same day.

Tonight, besides the scene here, they had another scene being shot at the other side of the production base. However, that studio was located among the hills, and the way to that hill was tough in the darkness.

Looking around, Savannah wanted to say no, but every staff was buzzing about. Finally, she nodded, took the clothes, and hurried down the road for another shooting studio.

It became quieter as she turned into the hill, and the tarred road was replaced by rutted and uneven muddy ground.

This place was originally a roadless hill, and the trail was installed with some street lamps after it was made into a film shooting place.

With an armful of clothes, Savannah moved slowly under the dim light. However, she didn't reach the destination after a long time.

Maybe she went wrong?

Savannah calmed her nerves and changed another path. The lights were gone, and it was dark all around.

It was not a high hill, but it was rough and rugged. What's more, there were many paths branching in different directions. For Savannah, who was new here, it was easy to lose her way.

Despairing and frustrating, she quickened her steps. Suddenly, her right ankle hurt, and she missed her step...

Savannah fell on her head and lost consciousness.

* * *

In JK's video conference room, Dan and Kevin were discussing the business with their Japanese partners in the video.

Kevin glanced at his phone screen every now and then, looking worried.

"What's the matter?" Dan noticed Kevin's absence and whispered in the break.

"Savannah hasn't been home yet, and she didn't answer the phone." Kevin frowned.

"You said she's been working overtime a lot these days."

"No, she promised she wouldn't work overtime before her foot completely recovered." Kevin's tone was more worried, "and I called her office number, she's not in the office..."

"It's almost twelve... Where can Savannah go?" Dan said anxiously.

Kevin stared at the phone. If she was delayed by work or something, she would give him a call at least.

Could it be...

It must be that man! Savannah was going back to Italy soon. That man didn't plan to let her go so easily! He would try all means to stop her!

Kevin's eyes darkened. He strode to the window and dialed a number.

"Where's Savannah?" His voice was deadly low.

"Didn't she go home?" A clear and surprising voice asked.

"Don't play dumb! Dylan! Where's Savannah?" Kevin clenched his teeth.

"She's not with me," Dylan said coldly.

"It's twelve now! Where else could she go if you hadn't taken her away? Dylan, I warn you, let Savannah go!"

Chapter 442: Search Every Corner

Dylan ignored his questions and hung up the phone.

"Did anything happen to Miss Schultz?" Garwood asked, tentatively standing by him.

"Call Zagreb Film and find out why she hasn't returned," Dylan ordered coldly.

Garwood did as he was told right away. In a short while, he came back to report.

"Miss Schultz went to the shooting place of My Girl in the production base after work. I called the crew, but they said Miss Schultz left after sending the costumes."

The roads to the shooting place in the production base were rough and rugged. She was more likely to be still there.

Dylan abruptly stood up, took his coat, and strode out. Garwood knew where he was going and immediately followed.

* * *

It was pitch-black all around, as though she was confined in a cage.

She crouched in the dark, banging on the wall next to her, crying, "Dylan! I'm here! Help..."

Outside, a stony voice shouted, "open all the containers. Search each of them carefully!"

"Mr. Sterling, please don't..." a middle-aged woman's panicked voice came.

Suddenly, the dark cage was broken, and a light appeared...

"Ahhh!" Savannah let out a scream and woke up, panting.

It was a dream, but it felt so real.

Looking around, she found she was in a pit. She got up and tried to climb up, but the wall was so slippery that there was no landing place at all. It was difficult for her to climb up on her own.

"Anybody? Help!" She cried. Fortunately, she was still in the production base, and sooner or later, someone would pass by.

She cried and shouted again, but nobody answered.

It was too late, and most crews were off duty now. Maybe she had to wait until tomorrow morning...

She gasped and then sighed. Did she have to spend the night in such a wet, dirty pit?

Just her luck!

The elevator was being checked when she overworked late that night; her foot sprained when she went downstairs; she even slid into a pit when she was walking on a hill!

Holy shit!

She squatted down, holding her knee, and began to think of the scene in her dream.

Did it come from her own experience? The scene had actually happened before?

She shivered when she thought of being closed in a large dark box in that dream.

It seemed that she had been in real trouble years ago, and that man had arrived in time at last.

Slowly she became sleepy and cold. The temperature in the suburb was usually lower than that of the downtown, especially at night.

It was colder and colder. She wrapped her arms around herself tightly but could not keep out the cold at all. Her eyes started to glaze over, and finally, she couldn't help falling asleep.

"Search every corner!" A man shouted out his order, breaking the silence of the night.

Savannah woke up at the noise, for a moment, surprised, and wondered if she was in another dream.

The sound of footsteps made her wide awake. Here came somebody!

"Anybody? I'm here! Help!" She cried as she rose herself.

Someone heard her weak voice, rushing over.

Savannah was much relieved. Maybe it was because she was too relaxed, a weakness came to her, and she began to feel dizzy.

She swayed and fell in a faint.

In a daze, someone seemed to climb down and squatted in front of her.

"T-Thank you." She mumbled as she opened her eyes, her lips were cold and dry.

Then she froze.

The man in front of her, a little travel-stained, was still so dignified and charming. The worried air between his knitted eyebrows all disappeared when he saw her.

She remembered the mood she had when waiting for him in the dark cage.

It was a surprisingly pleasant feeling.

It felt like she would rather give up the whole world for his appearance.

Maybe she really loved him three years ago...

She moved her dried lips, but before she could say something, everything went black, and she drowned.

With a sudden movement, Dylan caught her on her waist. The heat from her body alarmed him. She had a fever! He picked her up quickly and climbed up with the help of a bodyguard.

Kevin received a call from Garwood, knowing what happened, and drove to the hospital in a hurry.

She got a fever, but luckily, she didn't get hurt.

Now she was carried by Dylan in his arms, her face burning red.

"Savannah!" Kevin cried, filled with anxiety, but his steps suddenly stopped.

Savannah quietly and dreamily lowered herself into that man's arms, with one arm wrapped around his neck.

If she had not accepted that man in her mind, she would not have been so close to the man in a coma.

Kevin's eyes darkened.

"How's Savannah?" He drew a deep breath and walked over.

"Don't you see?" Dylan replied impatiently, striding towards the hospital.

Garwood had contacted the doctor on the way here. Now the doctor and two nurses had been waiting in the hall. They examined Savannah briefly and then sent her to the ward.

Her palms were excoriated, and her elbows were scraped when she fell into the pit. Fortunately, she had no other problems. The doctor gave her an injection of penicillin to bring down the fever and then left.

"I wonder if you know how to take care of her." Dylan sniffed and looked at Kevin. She was not in such poor health with him.

Before Kevin could say anything, Garwood walked over quickly and interrupted them.

"I got it. Abby's agent sent Miss Schultz to another studio they used over the hill. I guess it was for Abby. Her agent lost a lot of work after she was shut out by the company. The agent knew it had something to do with Miss Schultz, so he took the chance to vent his anger."

"Lost a lot of work? Then put him out of work." Dylan said coldly, his face clouded.

"Yeah, I see." Garwood nodded and left.

Chapter 443: I Won't Change My Mind

"I didn't know how to take care of Savannah? I can do better if you don't always do her harm." Kevin smirked.

With a black face, Dylan walked straight to the ward.

"What are you doing?" Kevin stepped over and headed him off.

"None of your business," said Dylan coldly.

"What's the fuss?" An older head nurse came over, looking serious. "It's about two in the morning! The patient needs rest. Are you trying to wake her? Go back and come at visiting hours."

Kevin didn't move.

"Stay at the door tonight, and don't let anyone harass Miss Schultz," Dylan ordered his bodyguards as he glanced at Kevin.

With a snort, Kevin looked at the door of the ward and then left.

* * *

He came back to the hospital at seven in the morning.

Two of Dylan's bodyguards were still standing at the door. They watched Kevin warily, as if he was a dangerous person coming to hurt the one in the ward.

Kevin ignored them and pushed the door silently.

Savannah was lying in bed asleep, like a sleeping beauty. As Kevin got closer, he noticed her forehead furrowed, as though she was having a nightmare, and her pale lips moved, mumbling something in her dream.

Kevin bent forward to listen to her.

"Dylan... I'm here. Help... Dylan..." She whispered in a low voice.

Kevin froze. He felt as though he'd been struck a blow under the heart.

She was calling that man's name in her dream.

Was that man the first one she thought of when she was in danger? Did she still want to be with that man in her subconscious?

He clenched his fists to hold himself in.

However, his unstable breathing seemed to disturb Savannah's sleep. She opened her eyes slowly. In a moment, her stare was vacant, and she looked a little disappointed to see him. Then her eyes became clear.

"Kevin, there you are..." She said weakly.

Kevin wanted to ask if she was disappointed that the one in front of her was not that man... but he finally refrained.

"How are you feeling?" he took a pillow cushion behind her waist as he asked, and then he touched her forehead, "Your temperature is down. Better now?"

"Yeah, much better." Savannah nodded and twitched her mouth, "I'm thirsty."

Kevin smiled, turned, and poured a glass of warm water for her.

Savannah took a big mouthful of water and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand.

"He found you last night and sent you to the hospital. You know that, don't you?" Kevin asked suddenly.

"What? Oh, yes. I know..." Savannah stammered.

"Savannah," Kevin stared into her eyes as if trying to read her true mind, "Do you still want to go to Italy with me?"

Savannah opened her mouth and paused, her heart missed a beat.

"What did you say?" she looked at him in a puzzled way.

"I mean, if you change your mind and want to stay, just tell me." He didn't want to take away her body when her heart was still on someone else.

Her hand went limp, the water spilled from her glass. She took a breath and forced a smile.

"No, Kevin, I mean, I won't change my mind... You don't think I have anything to do with him, do you? He did find me and saved me last night... But nothing changes because of this. I'll go back to Italy with you." She said with certainty.

Really? Do you know you pressed yourself tight to that man when he brought you back last night? Do you know that you still called his name in your dream?

Kevin dared not ask more.

Although Savannah insisted she had nothing with Dylan, she might not realize that she had gradually softened towards him.

Finally, he just smiled and touched her hair.

"That's good."

* * *

It was noon when Kevin walked out of the hospital.

He went to his car absently when a female voice stopped him.

"Mr. Wills."

Kevin paused and turned about, casting his eyes toward the voice. Not far from his behind, a slender young woman in a white chiffon skirt was coming toward him. The young woman was of Savannah's age, well dressed and graceful in manner. At first sight, Kevin knew that she was a girl from a rich and influential family.

"You are?" Kevin gave a slight frown.

"Charlotte Rowe. I think you've heard of my name." Charlotte introduced herself in a fine way. Then she smiled at Kevin, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Wills. You're absolutely charming as I thought. Girls can't keep their eyes off of you."

The man before her was young, elegant, and with a nice personality. He was handsome from his dark eyebrows to his high-bridged nose. She had to say that Savannah's childhood sweetheart was a pretty and successful man.

"Miss Rowe, you don't come to compliment me, do you?" Kevin said dryly.

"Okay, I'll carry straight. I guess you're now worried about something, right? To be exact, you are afraid that Miss Schultz would not leave with you." Charlotte said with a confident smile.

"What do you want to say?" Kevin looked at Charlotte.

"We're the same in some way because we all want Dylan and Miss Schultz to end their relationship completely. But now, things seem to be drifting in the wrong direction. Although Miss Schultz forgot Dylan, the two are getting closer, and most importantly, they have a biological son. If they go on this way, Miss Schultz will sooner or later accept Dylan and get back together with Dylan again." Charlotte said slowly.

"So, what do you want?" Kevin's tone turned cooler.

"To separate them completely," Charlotte, with a charming smile on her lips, moved closer to Kevin and whispered, "We must make Miss Schultz give up on Dylan, or even hate him. If Miss Schultz always gives Dylan the cold shoulder, he would give up sooner or later. You know what Miss Schultz's temperament is, and I think you know how to make Miss Schultz hate Dylan."

"Why should I help you? I don't want to cheat the woman I love."

"You're not helping me, you're helping yourself. Do you want Miss Schultz to be moved by Dylan and go back to him one day?" Charlotte said what Kevin feared most in his mind.

Chapter 444: Why Did She Hesitate?

Kevin didn't speak, but Charlotte noticed a trivial flutter of his left eyelid. After a long silence, he steadied himself, turned around, and got into his car.

Charlotte watched his car as it left.

The man's admiration for Savannah was obvious. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone against Dylan and taken Savannah three years ago.

Although he did not promise anything, she was confident that he wouldn't sit still doing nothing.

After Kevin left, Savannah took medicine from the nurse and went back to her bed. She was about to have more sleep when she heard a knock at the door, and then a sweet boy's voice.

"Mommy!"

"Kaiden? Come in." She felt quite refreshed when she heard this voice.

The door opened. Dylan walked in with the boy and closed the door behind him.

"What are you doing here?" Savannah's smile faded away as he came in. She did not expect him to visit her together with Kaiden. Hastily she seized the coverlet of her bed and wrapped it around herself as if he was a dangerous beast.

He laid Kaiden down, glanced at the nervous little woman, and walked slowly to the bedside.

"You break your promise again?" Savannah said and winced.

Dylan was silent for a moment, then he gazed at her, leaning over to her ears.

"If my memory serves me right, you were not so repellent to me when I brought you to the hospital last night." He whispered.

"That's because I've got a fever... and my mind was not clear." Her face turned scarlet.

"And now? Is your head clear?" He moved closer, the tip of his nose almost touching her ear.

Savannah felt like her fever came back again.

"Kaiden, come here." She called hurriedly.

Kaiden, unaware of his father's mild disapproval, elbowed his father away, climbed onto the bed, and then sat in Savannah's arms.

"Why are you ill again, mommy? You're like a kid. You get sick more easily than I do." Kaiden touched her forehead as he mumbled.

Dylan took a look at them peevishly. It seemed that he was an unwanted one.

"Thank you for bringing Kaiden to see me," Savannah said, holding Kaiden in her arms. "If you have any business to do, go ahead. I'll have your bodyguard send Kaiden back later."

"You can go first. I'll go back myself." Kaiden also waved his hands to his father.

Seeing how the little woman avoided his eyes, Dylan stood there for a while and gave his son an unhappy look before he finally left the ward.

Savannah heard his footsteps receding and let out a sigh.

"Mommy. Uncle Garwood said you're leaving again, aren't you?" Although Kaiden had driven his father away by Savannah's wish, he still stood at his father's side. Their common goal was to take Savannah back home.

"We can keep in touch with each other online," Savannah said, a little uncertain. "It's so convenient to talk to each other on video. You can still see me every day and come to Milan at any time. If I had time, I'd come back."

For this little guy, she felt really guilty.

To tell the truth, at this moment, she was still shocked and bewildered at the fact that she was a parent.

Totally unprepared. Deep in her mind, she felt that she was still a little girl.

Kaiden protruded the lip in an expression of displeasure.

Come back? Uncle Garwood said his mother would never come back after the departure this time!

"Mommy, do you really want to go?" His eyes filled with tears.

Savannah was distracted there. In fact, it was a very simple question.

Just answer, "yes."

Why did she hesitate? Didn't she always want to leave?

She had made up her mind to go back to Italy with Kevin as soon as the contest was over. Now her work was almost finished, and it was time to leave.

Why was she hesitating? Was it because that man had been taking care of Aunt Garcia for her for three years? Or did he helped her several times these days?

No, she must harden her heart, for Kevin, who had been waiting for her for so many years.

After a moment's pause, she nodded her head affirmatively.

"Yes. I still haven't finished my studies in Italy, and I've got my own life there, so... I must leave."

Kaiden looked at Savannah helplessly. In fact, he came to the hospital today to help his daddy stay with his mommy. He had expected that mommy would agree soon after he blinked out some tears. But now, under her persistent eyes, he could not say a word.

He didn't want mommy to be unhappy. He didn't want to stop her from doing what she really wanted to do.

If she was forced to stay and became unhappy, he would be unhappy too.

Finally, he swallowed his disappointment and lowered his head.

Sorry, daddy, I can't help you this time.

* * *

In the evening, Kevin finished his work in JK and came to the hospital to see Savannah. He went to the nurse station for Savannah's condition first and learned that Dylan had visited Savannah with Kaiden today.

These nurses didn't know the relationship between Savannah and the two young men, but their fine countenance and elegant manner never failed to impress young women.

"By the way, what's the relationship between Miss Schultz in bed 26 and the gentleman with the little boy?" asked a fat young nurse, who was always talkative.

The older head nurse next to her gave her a warning glance.

Kevin didn't say anything. He smiled politely and left. But as soon as he turned, the smile on his face faded away immediately.

Perhaps, in the eyes of others, Savannah and that man, as well as Kaiden, was a happy family, and he was only an outsider.

He knocked twice at the door of the ward, but there was no answer. When he walked in, Savannah was sitting on the hospital bed in a daze.

Did she think about that man? She even didn't hear the knock on the door.

"Savannah." He broke the silence.

Only then did Savannah regain her composure and looked at him.

"What are you thinking? If I'm a bad man, you'll be in danger when I come in like this." Kevin smiled.

"If the bad guys in the world were as good as you, everyone would love bad guys." Savannah jokes.

"You're so honey-tongued. No wonder the dean of our orphanage likes you the most." Kevin leaned over and rubbed her head gently, looking at her as if she was just a spoiled child.

"Speaking of that, we haven't visited the old dean for three years," Savannah said.

"Well, why not we go to the orphanage the day before we leave?" Kevin sat down next to the bed and said casually.

Chapter 445: Was It Not An Accident?

The day before we leave...

Savannah was in a trance. This reminded her that she would leave the country soon. Maybe she would never see somebody again after she left this time.

"Savannah? What's the matter?" Kevin noticed the hue of shifting thought in her large eyes.

Did her hesitation indicate unwillingness?

"Nothing..." Savannah smiled, trying to cheer herself up.

"Savannah, Dylan came to see you today, didn't he?" He took a deep breath and looked at her.

"Hmm..."

"Did he say anything to you? Did he ask you to stay?"

"No. In fact, he left soon after he sent Kaiden here."

"What do you think?" Kevin asked suddenly.

"What?"

"Do you really, really want to go back to Italy with me? Savannah, if you regret it and want to stay, just tell me." Kevin stared into her eyes.

Savannah bit her lips, and her eyes fell.

"I really want to go back to Italy with you." She said in a low voice. Her head bent, and she mechanically twisted the tail of her jacket between her fingers.

However, her behavior gave away everything.

Kevin's eyes clouded with haze, but he said nothing.

Two days later, Savannah left the hospital.

In the morning, Kevin came to go through the discharge formalities for her. After that, he packed up things and took her out.

It was a sunny and comfortable day. Savannah stretched herself, taking a breath.

"I'll get the car. Wait here." Kevin smiled and carried the bag to the garage.

Savannah waited at the bottom of the steps.

After a while, Kevin's car slowly drew out from the parking lot and coming in her direction. She waved to Kevin, who smiled back at her behind the windshield.

The car approached her. To her surprise, it didn't stop when it passed her but went straight ahead of the road. It didn't slow down but pointed straight down the grade towards a plane tree in the front corner!

Savannah stood riveted to the ground--it was some seconds before she could react. She cried out Kevin's name as she ran to the car, but it sped up as it went down the steep grade!

Savannah stopped, her eyes wide with fear.

The car went out of control, jumped a curb, and hit the plane tree with a sickening crash!

The entire tree rocked and shed its leaves on the ground.

Savannah covered her mouth, rushing over. The front cover of the car turned out of shape, and it was all smashed in the tree!

The scene shocked her to the core. Her clothes were wet in a cold sweat.

The front airbags had deployed. Kevin laid in front of the steering wheel insensible, blood flowing out slowly from his forehead.

"Kevin! Brother Kevin!" Savannah tried to calm down, but her voice still trembled terribly.

Luckily, they hadn't left the hospital. She immediately called the emergency room.

In a few minutes, a group of medical staff came out with an emergency stretcher. They carefully carried Kevin onto the stretcher and sent him to the emergency room for first aid.

Savannah, panicked, followed at their heels.

Outside the emergency room, Savannah stood in the hallway, worried and anxious.

Fear fluttered in her stomach, and her blood froze in her veins.

Why? How did such an accident happen? Kevin was still smiling at her just now, but then he was lying unconscious in the hospital!

Would he be all right? What if something happened to Kevin? What if Kevin would never wake up again?

The color drained from her face. Tears burst out of her eyes because of excessive fear and tension. Her hands were cold and clammy, and the only thing she could do was praying to god for Kevin.

"Savannah, what happened to Kevin?" Dan arrived at the hospital, sweated with concern.

"Kevin's still in the emergency room... I don't know... He went to the garage to get the car, and it seemed like the brakes didn't work, he couldn't stop the car... It went out of control and hit a tree..." Savannah spluttered through her tears.

Dan's face changed.

"Don't worry, Kevin will be fine." He comforted her and himself.

Just then, the door of the emergency room opened. A doctor walked out, followed by two nurses.

"How is the wounded man, doctor?" Savannah rushed over and had no time to wipe her tears.

"Rest assured. His injuries are not serious, and we've stopped the blood loss and cleaned the wound. However, he suffered a broken right hand and a broken bone in his right foot. He needs to be hospitalized. You may go in now, but don't stay for too long. The patient needs a rest."

Much relieved, Savannah and Dan walked in.

Kevin was lying on the bed with a pale face. His injured head was bandaged up, and his broken right hand and right foot were encased in plaster. His eyes brightened when he saw Savannah, a weak smile rested on his pale lips.

"Don't worry, I'm fine," he said weakly.

She hurried to Kevin's bedside. Tears started to tear her again.

"Kevin... Does it hurt? How did that happen?"

"Yeah, how could the car accident happen to you?" Dan followed Savannah in, still worried, "Your car is serviced regularly, it can't happen..."

Kevin glanced at Dan with meaning.

Dan paused for a moment and then frowned.

"This morning --" He opened his mouth wide as if he recalled something.

"Dan, help me go through the hospital formalities first, please." Kevin interrupted him.

Dan realized that Kevin didn't want him to mention that for the moment. He immediately stopped asking questions and left first.

Savannah helped to transfer Kevin to the inpatient ward with a nurse. But just then, the door was knocked, and a policeman entered, looking serious.

"Mr. Wills, I'm from the city police, and I'd like to make a brief record of your accident. After checking your car, I found something wrong with the brakes. Could you tell me where you have been these days? We need to go further into the cause of the accident."

Savannah looked at the policeman in surprise. What did he mean? Was it not an accident? But a deliberate crime? Otherwise, why did the police want to investigate the matter further?

Kevin looked at Savannah, who looked a little confused. "Savannah, please go to buy some daily necessities for me."

Savannah nodded after a pause and went out.

After a few steps, she ran into Dan, who came back.

Chapter 446: You Think I'm The Murderer?

Savannah recalled the mysterious manner of Kevin when Dan wanted to talk about the accident just now. Maybe... they knew how the accident happened?

She paused and pulled Dan into a corner.

"Dan, you know how that happened, don't you?" She asked seriously.

Dan didn't expect her to bring it up.

"No..." He hesitated.

"Don't lie to me. The police came and said there was something wrong with the brakes. He was questioning Kevin now." Savannah said as she stared at Dan.

Dan froze.

"Was brother Kevin's car out of order because someone did something on purpose? You know exactly who that person is, don't you? Who did it?" She asked anxiously.

Dan looked at Savannah's eager face and finally nodded, "we suspect... Mr. Sterling did it."

Savannah gasped. Actually, she had that guess in her mind, but she was not sure.

"Why? Why do you think that?" Her voice trembled a little.

"Up until yesterday, Kevin's car was in perfect condition. He went to JK this morning before he came here to pick you up. Mr. Sterling had been in JK this morning, too, because Kevin's going back to Italy with you, so he asked Mr. Sterling to JK to have a discussion about JK's new direction in the future. You should know that Dylan has a concern in JK's business." Dan thought carefully before he continued, "I remember... he went to JK's garage after the meeting. Then Kevin had an accident with his car."

Savannah turned pale.

Was it really the man who did it?

That was understandable because he didn't want her to leave with Kevin.

He had forced her to stay at his side three years ago, made her pregnant, and confined her in his house without considering her mind. He was always overbearing and unreasonable and played the tyrant at will.

This time he even wanted to kill Kevin to stop her from leaving?!

"Savannah, don't think about it. Maybe we were just wrong..." Dan added.

"Dan, please take care of Kevin. I have to go out first." Savannah interrupted Dan and ran outside.

* * *

"I'm sorry, Miss, you can't go in without an appointment!" At the door of the CEO's office in the Sterling group, the secretary tried to stop the angry lady from rushing in.

"I want to see your boss. Let me in! Or let him out!" Savannah shouted in anger.

Finally, the noise outside disturbed the people inside. The door opened.

The man stood in the doorway with an expressionless face, his eyes falling on Savannah quietly.

Before, the little woman was just indifferent to him and took him as a stranger. But now, she stared glowering at him, as if he had done something unforgivable.

"Let her in." With that, Dylan turned around and walked into the office.

Savannah pushed the secretary away and ran after him.

The atmosphere in the large office became tense immediately.

Savannah thought she would scold him as soon as she saw him, but her anger gradually cooled when he looked so calm.

He was in his usual good manner, and he looked gentle in a grey suit today. He did not seem to be the type to kill a man.

"What the hell is going on?" He broke the silence, frowning.

"That was you, right? You did something to Kevin's car, didn't you?" She asked coldly.

"I don't understand what you mean." Dylan looked at her.

"Kevin just had a car accident because the brakes didn't work. You went to JK this morning, and you went to the garage. It must be you." Savannah's voice trembled, her eyes studying him.

Dylan finally understood why the little rushed to his office.

She came to question him.

She took the initiative to find him because of another man.

"I won't deal with him in this way." With a sardonic grin, he settled himself slowly on the sofa and crossed his long legs.

"Oh? But I think you will go all lengths to accomplish your purpose." Savannah held her hands, looking fixedly at him.

Good. Now the little woman even questioned him in this way for another man.

His eyes grew darker as he asked, "what would you do if it was me? Shall you kill me for him?"

In a fury, Savannah raised her hand and struck him!

The crisp slap sounded in the quiet room.

It was the second time she slapped him after she returned home.

It was tolerable last time, but it was hard to bear this time.

She slapped him for Kevin.

His left cheek reddened slightly, but he didn't sense the pain at all. A hard, cool look came to his eyes.

However, Savannah felt that she touched the truth, and she was not frightened of him at this moment.

"Mr. Sterling, we're in a world ruled by law. You're not the king. You're not entitled to do whatever you like. I won't stay even if Kevin could never stand up again! You'll only make me hate you even more in this way! Shame on you!"

Dylan's face was blue with rage and his teeth clenched.

Just then, the door opened, and Garwood came in. He had overheard their conversation outside the door for a while. Finally, he couldn't help rushing in.

"Miss Schultz, Mr. Sterling didn't hurt Mr. Wills. You are mistaken!"

How could Savannah believe the close confidant of that man?

"Well, did you go to JK this morning?" She looked at Dylan. She could give him a chance.

"Yes," Dylan replied drily.

"Did you go to JK's garage?"

"Yes," Dylan paused and added, "Kevin said he had something to tell me and asked me to meet him in the garage."

"Are you going to shift the blame onto Kevin? Dylan, you've admitted to being in JK's garage. What else is there to say?" Savannah's voice became harsh as she spoke.

Dylan looked at her quietly. An icy chill suddenly enveloped his heart. She had already determined that he was the one who had tried to kill Kevin. All his explanations were only ridiculous excuses.

"So, you think I'm the murderer?" His tone went colder.

"Yes!" She did not hesitate.

Garwood peeked at Dylan anxiously. He was very clear how this word hurt him.

"Miss Schultz, how the accident happened is still unclear. Why don't you go back first? Mr. Sterling will give you an explanation." Garwood said busily.

Savannah gritted her teeth and, without another word, turned and walked out of the office.

Garwood watched Savannah's back disappear and looked at Dylan, whose face was ashen with rage.

"Mr. Sterling. I'll send someone to find out what happened." He lowered his head and said carefully.

Chapter 447: I'm Still That Man's Wife In The Name

Savannah came back to the hospital with a heavy heart. The officer was gone, and Dan was in the ward with Kevin.

Kevin tried to get up when he saw her, but he failed.

"Don't move, Kevin," Savannah rushed over to stop him, "You must have a good rest now."

"Savannah. You went to Dylan?" Kevin looked at her.

"Well... yes," Savannah nodded, a little upset. Kevin suffered this all because of her.

Kevin looked at Dan accusingly, knowing that he had told her.

"Don't blame Dan," Savannah bit her lip, "in fact, I guessed something even if you didn't tell me... I just...I didn't expect he would do that."

"Savannah, I don't want to mention it again. Don't take it to heart," Kevin sighed.

"No! This's a serious matter! He... he almost killed you. He must take the blame!" cried Savannah, squeezing her hand.

"I didn't mention to the officer that he had been in the garage. The police will treat this accident as an accident only," Kevin said calmly.

"Why?" Savannah was surprised, "Are you really going to leave it at that? Are you afraid the police can't do anything to him?"

"For you," Kevin gave her a deep look.

Savannah gawked at him.

"I'm not afraid of him. I just don't want to make it difficult for you. If he did something in my car, he just wanted to leave you. I don't want you to feel indebted to me. Come on, Savannah. Now that it's over, I'll be all right. Forget it." Kevin looked at her gently.

Half-moved and half-guilty, Savannah took his hand and nodded gently. "Okay, I won't mention it again."

Kevin was so kind... By contrast, that man's behavior was monstrous.

* * *

Savannah asked for leave and didn't go to the company after Kevin's accident. She went back and forth to the hospital and home every day. She spent most of the time in the hospital to take care of Kevin and the rest of the time cooking at home.

At noon this day, she came to the hospital as usual with a thermal lunch box. The beef bone soup in it had been simmering for eight hours.

"Get up for your soup." Savannah adjusted the height of the bed, sat Kevin up, and handed him a bowl of soup.

A warm feeling came to Kevin as he watched Savannah moving busily about, like a little housewife.

He had been longing for a normal family since he was a child. When he met her, he knew she was exactly the other part of his ideal family.

"Why are you looking at me?" Savannah said sheepishly.

"Um... the little girl's really grown up, and now she knows how to take care of others." Kevin's mouth curled into a smile.

"Well, you used to take care of me. Now it's my turn to take care of you." Savannah tilted her head.

"I'm afraid I'll gain a lot of weight when I leave the hospital." Kevin looked at the bowl in his hand.

"You're too thin. You can eat more and gain weight." Savannah laughed.

"Hmm, good," Kevin took a mouthful of the soup and nodded approvingly.

A familiar scene flashed in front of Savannah's eyes, and she was a little distracted.

It seemed that she had cooked for someone before, and he had commented on her cooking...

It was... that man?

She pulled back her thoughts and shook her head.

What was she thinking? That man almost killed Kevin in order to achieve his aim. How could she still think of him?

Just then, Kevin finished the soup and put the bowl down. He wiped his mouth with a paper towel and then looked at her.

"Savannah." He took a breath.

"Huh?" Savannah sat up straight subconsciously when he saw the serious-looking on Kevin's face.

"I know this isn't a good time to bring it up, but I don't want to put it off any longer."

Savannah's heart was pounding so fast as Kevin's gentle voice continued.

"Savannah, every day, I look at you and feel love and inspiration. Would you like to spend the rest of your life together with me?"

"Kevin..."

"Be my girlfriend."

Her cheek burned, and her heart beat excitedly in her breast.

"But I... I'm still that man's wife in the name..." She lowered her head at his fervent eyes.

"I don't care. You can go through the formalities with him slowly. I'm in no hurry," Kevin said firmly.

She looked up at Kevin. The man in front of her had been taking care of her at her side for three years.

No, more than three years. He had been with her through the darkest and most difficult times of her life since she was sent to the orphanage.

What reason could she have for rejecting a man who had always put her first?

Only with him could she be happy.

What's more, having a new relationship would also help her get rid of that man more quickly, and she wouldn't be thinking too much about the past with that man. Savannah felt a little guilty at this thought, but she knew that was the best choice.

"I do." She said, with determination

A trace of joy ran from Kevin's lips to the whole face. Whether she was sincere or just pitiful for him at the moment, he was satisfied.

Even if his hand and foot were broken, everything was worth it.

He could not help holding her hand, leaning towards the girl he had loved for many years, and kissed her on her forehead.

Savannah pulled out her hand unconsciously and stood up in a panic.

"Kevin, you're not fully recovered..."

Kevin gave a self-deprecating smile, "sorry Savannah, I... I'm too impatient."

"Nothing." Savannah, a little embarrassed, grabbed an apple, "I'll peel an apple for you."

With that, she hurriedly walked out of the ward.

* * *

Kevin left the hospital when he was much better.

His broken hand and foot were going to take a long time to return to normal, and Kevin insisted on going back. Savannah and Dan handled the discharge formalities for him and sent him back to the rented house where he lived. Then Dan hired a nanny who was responsible for Kevin's daily life.

Savannah visited him every day and occasionally prepared some delicious home-cooked food or soup for him. He could not move now, so sometimes she would push him downstairs to take a walk and bask in the sun.

Now that she had agreed to be his girlfriend, she knew, as a girlfriend, she should live with him, and it was more convenient to take care of him.

However, she was not prepared yet. She would leave his house no matter how late it was, and Kevin never forced her to stay.

Their trip back to Italy was also delayed because of Kevin's injury.

Beverly Hills

Louis went into the villa and said hello to Judy.

"Where's the little master?" He asked.

"Lying on the couch watching TV," Judy said with a smile, her tone full of indulgence.

Chapter **448: You Know Me?**

Louis went into the living room and saw Kaiden on the couch, watching his favorite cartoon.

Louis had been keeping an eye on Savannah according to his young master's order. As soon as Kaiden saw him, he sat up, curling down his lips.

"What's up? Is my mommy leaving?"

He heard his mommy had gone to his daddy that day. It was said that Uncle Rival got injured in a car accident; his mommy was very angry with his daddy because she thought it was his daddy who did it.

"Here's a good piece of news, and a bad one, which one you would like to hear first?" Louis stood by the couch and began to report.

"Good news!"

"Miss Schultz won't leave so soon because it takes time for Mr. Wills to recover from an injury."

Kaiden breathed a sigh of relief and asked warily, "what's the bad news?"

"Miss Schultz seems to be dating Mr. Wills," Louis said, not surprised.

"What?" Kaiden's eyes popped out.

"They're in a relationship now." Louis had sent someone to keep an eye on Savannah. Since Mr. Wills left the hospital, Miss Schultz went to his house to take care of him every day, and she pushed him to go downstairs for a walk occasionally. It was obvious that the relationship between the two had made a qualitative leap. Yesterday, when his man met Mr. Will's nanny down the stairs on purpose, he inquired about the relationship between the two and then learned that Miss Schultz was now the girlfriend of Mr. Wills.

Kaiden placed his hand on his brow. Oh, he underestimated Uncle Rival! What a mistake!

"Mr. Sterling!" Just then, Louis turned and called in surprise.

Kaiden looked over and saw his daddy standing at the door with a dark face.

When did he come back? Did he hear that? Kaiden didn't know how to react for a moment. Oh, no, daddy's probably gonna be mad.

He looked at his daddy with some nervousness, but Dylan didn't say anything and walked upstairs directly, his face as impassive as ever.

Maybe... He didn't hear that? Kaiden sighed with relief.

* * *

Savannah was considering when to resign again when Kevin was much better. In fact, she was still in the internship and could leave as long as she submitted the resignation three days in advance. But she wanted to be responsible for the job, so she delayed the day of resignation again and again.

The day before she decided to leave the job, Jenkins called and said that My Girl was completely finished and asked her to come to the wrap party the day after tomorrow.

Savannah swallowed her words. Well, she should finish what she started. Anyway, she would leave after the last dinner.

On the evening of the party day, Savannah changed into a one-piece dress and called Kevin before she left home.

He was now her boyfriend, and it was necessary to let him know where she was going.

In fact, many colleagues from the company brought their friends or families together. She wanted to ask Kevin to go there with her, but Kevin's broken bone didn't now completely heal up, and he needed more rest. So, she had to go alone.

Kevin asked her to have a good night and go home early.

The wrap party was held in Bellomont. By the time Savannah arrived, the gate was almost blocked by all kinds of luxury cars.

It was said that Bellomont was Dylan's private estate, and he never opened it for hospitality, let alone for commercial purposes. Many executives and actors saw this mysterious and luxurious resort for the first time.

Savannah enjoyed the scenery as she walked in. When she passed a white pavilion and then a large beautiful natural lake, she tingled with a strange sensation of having experienced an identical situation before. Some familiar scenes popped up in her mind from time to time.

Somehow, she was sure she had been here before. Maybe she had even lived here for a few days?

It was Dylan's private estate; it was likely that Dylan had brought her here when they were together three years ago.

She might not have come if she had known that the wrap party was held in his place, which brought her so many memories. But now that she was already here, she had to stay until the end. Well, maybe she should get a chance to leave early.

"Miss Schultz," a sweet young woman's voice came from ahead.

Savannah stopped short and saw Charlotte walking towards her. Charlotte was in a one-shoulder white dress, holding a glass of champagne.

Why was she here? Oh, according to her relationship with that man, it was not strange for Charlotte to be invited. Maybe she came as his female companion.

"Miss Rowe," Savannah nodded politely.

"I caught a cold and just got better," Charlotte came over and smiled. "Dylan was afraid that I'm too bored, so he invited me to get some fresh air here. It's a nice place."

Her tone was very quiet and gentle, and she didn't hide the pride in her tone.

"Oh, enjoy yourself," Savannah said calmly. She was not in the mood to deal with her.

"I heard that you're with your childhood sweetheart now? Congratulations. I wish you and that gentleman a lifetime of happiness." Charlotte's smile was brighter as she said this.

"Thanks," Savannah said and then left without hesitation.

Well, of course, Charlotte would love to see that she became Kevin's girlfriend. Now she was with Kevin, Charlotte didn't need to fear that she and Dylan would get back together again.

She believed Charlotte's wishes for her and Kevin were sincere.

Only when she became Kevin's woman could Charlotte be relieved and be with Dylan without any concerns.

She walked out of Charlotte's sight and continued to loiter. In a moment, the MC's voice announced that the wrap ceremony officially began. The cast, media, and guests were mostly attracted to the main house.

She lost her interest in the party and decided to leave early after the ceremony. To avoid the crowd, she went in the opposite direction of the noise and found a pavilion to sit in.

"Miss Schultz? Why didn't you go to the main house for the party?" asked a deep man's voice.

Savannah looked up and saw a middle-aged man in a servant's suit.

"You know me?"

Clement nodded and looked at the startled girl in front of him. Although he had learned that Miss Schultz didn't remember many people and things, he still felt a little disappointed when he saw that she didn't recognize him.

"Oh... Have I ever come here before?" Savannah asked the question she had in mind.

Chapter **449: You Just Don't Believe Me, Do You?**

Clement nodded, and a deep smile came into his kind eyes.

"More than that. This place means a lot to you, Miss Schultz."

"I don't understand..."

"This's where Mr. Sterling proposed to you. Do you remember the lake?" Clement looked at the lake not far and sighed, "Three years ago, Mr. Sterling jumped into the lake to search for the proposal ring. Then you accepted the proposal, and you stayed here for two days. When you left, you went to get your marriage license."

However, after that, the bridegroom left the bride the day before the ceremony; the wedding was spoiled, and then Miss Schultz disappeared. When they met again, she forgot everything and didn't know Mr. Sterling.

Savannah sat there in a trance. Did she accept his proposal here three years ago? No wonder she found the place familiar.

It was full of happy memories.

Her feelings were very mixed. When she watched the beautiful scenery here, thoughts floated through her mind, and she could hardly restrain herself from thinking of that man again.

"I'm sorry I have to go. If my colleagues ask about me, tell them that I have something to do and leave first." Savannah stood up, ignoring Clement's astonished gaze, and hurried to the direction of the gate of Bellomont.

However, when she passed the lake, she saw a familiar figure standing not far from the lakeshore. The moon was streaming high in the face of him.

The man was Dylan.

She did not expect to see him here. He didn't go to the party but came to the lake alone?

Startled, Savannah paused, and then, ignoring him, passed on.

But Dylan didn't mean to let her go easily. He stepped towards her quickly and suddenly seized hold of her, pulling her into his arms!

She swallowed her scream and disentangled herself from his arms, stepping back, her eyes fixed on him in alarm.

"Your guests are everywhere. The executives of the company and your subordinates may come out at any time! Or do you want the media to see the CEO of the Sterling group sexually assault a female employee here?" Savannah glowered at him.

Dylan recovered his composure and looked at her coldly.

"Are you really with him?"

He heard the conversation between Kaiden and Louis that day.

"Yes," Savannah bit her lip.

"You agreed because he was hurt?" His voice grew colder. She felt as if there was a giant invisible hand seized her neck, choking her.

"Not for that," she tossed her head.

"I hope so. If you accepted his love just because you feel guilty that he's hurt, you'd know how stupid you are," He sneered.

"What do you mean?" Savannah scowled.

"You want to know the truth about his car accident? The latest news." He said ironically.

"The truth? Isn't the truth that you did it?" growled Savannah, looking sternly from under her beautiful eyebrows at the man in front of her.

"I told you it wasn't me. I don't have to deny if I did it." He shrugged and hummed.

"Not you? Then who did it? Don't tell me it was just an accident!"

"I did go to JK that morning. Kevin asked me over. He said he wanted to discuss with me, the shareholder of JK, about JK's future plan before he goes back to Italy. After we finished talking about business, he asked me to meet him in the underground garage, saying that he had some personal things to talk about with me. I went to the garage and didn't see him." Then he laughed grimly as if he suddenly remembered something interesting.

"The door of his car was opened," he continued, "I waited for him in his car, but he didn't show after a long while, so I left. Then you came to me at noon, claiming that I did something with his car brake and almost killed him."

"What do you mean?" Savannah wore a little frown.

"I checked the surveillance video in the garage. Guess what? Interestingly, he was the only one who had been to the garage at that time of day. After I left, he appeared, got into his car, and did not get off for a long time. I also wonder what he did in his car."

"I don't know what you're talking about..." Her pupils constricted. "Did you say Kevin asked you to meet him alone in the garage and then framed you for ruining his car? You want to say... actually... he damaged the car himself?"

"Not stupid."

Savannah bit her lip and did not speak for a long time.

"Don't talk nonsense!" She stared at him.

"You don't believe me?" Dylan asked with a more sorrowful than angry tone.

"Why should I trust you and doubt Kevin? Is Kevin crazy? Why should he do that? Why should he break the brakes and hurt himself to frame you? It won't do him any good!"

"Yes, of course, it will. It makes you hate me and makes you accept him and be his girlfriend. Then you'll return to Italy happily!" He gritted his teeth.

"Impossible. Kevin wouldn't do that. He had been asking me if I really want to go back to Italy, and if I don't, he won't force me. He would never achieve his goal in such a way!" Savannah's face turned a little pale, but she still shook her head.

"Oh? Do you think he's really willing to see you stay in LA? He wouldn't force you to leave with him, of course, he played a good game! Savannah, your childhood sweetheart isn't as pure and innocent as you think!"

"Enough!" Savannah covered her ears and fixed him with an angry stare. "Kevin didn't say anything to the police. He's so kind that he let you off, but you still try to frame him! Dylan, I know you're cold-hearted, but I didn't think you'd be so tough! Do you think, by framing Kevin, you would change my mind and make me break up with him? And make me stay in LA instead of going back to Italy? Dream on! Don't try to start a fight. I know Kevin's qualities better than you!"

Dylan's face darkened even more. Good. She didn't believe what he said but took what Kevin said as a decree!

"You just don't believe me, do you?" He looked at her very stiffly.

"No. I don't believe you." Savannah did not hesitate.

Without another word, he turned and strode to the lake. Before Savannah reacted, he jumped into the water with a splash!

Savannah was stunned for several seconds before she recovered. She gasped and ran to the lakeshore. Was the man mad? What did he jump into the lake for? He felt wrong, so he hurt himself to threaten her? How childish!

But why didn't he come up after so long? He wouldn't have an accident, would he?

Well... He must know how to swim. And according to Clement, he had jumped into the lake to get the proposal ring back, so he would be all right.

This man must be trying to frighten her!

But... Even if he were a champion swimmer, he wouldn't be able to hold his breath for so long, would he?

Chapter 450: You Finally Believe Me?

Is he really okay?

Her mind was in a whirl with some strange thoughts, and she couldn't think clearly.

She knew exactly what he wanted to hear. She tried to calm herself down, but fear and anxiety secretly and quietly gnawed her heart.

Finally, she bit her pale lip and clenched her fists, shouting, "Come out! I believe you! I believe you, okay?"

These words had scarcely escaped her when a strong figure broke the surface of the lake. Dylan shook his head to flick off the water and then quickly swam to the shore. He climbed up to the bank and strode to her.

"You finally believe me?" His eyes flashed with a smile of triumph.

As the words fell from his mouth, a stinging slap came on his jaw!

He covered his burning face, looking at the little woman in disbelief.

"You self-absorbed ass! Listen, I cheat you up because I don't want to take the responsibility if you died in front of me! Don't hurt Kevin or play tricks again! I'm going to file a divorce with you, and I'll go back to Italy and marry Kevin after our official divorce!" Savannah hated herself for still worrying about him. So, she said those hurtful words to let him give up and burned her own bridge.

"Say that again." He looked terrible, his face stinging.

Savannah shuddered at his extremely grim expression. The pain shown in his eyes somehow hurt her.

"No matter what means you resort to, I'll go back to Italy with Kevin soon," she plucked up her courage and said, "you said that you wouldn't stop me if I want to get married to another man, right? Now I want to marry Kevin. Please honor your promise and divorce me."

For Kaiden's sake, she didn't mind maintaining the marriage with him for the time being. But after what happened to Kevin, she didn't want to put it off any longer. She didn't want the man to think he could really do whatever he wanted!

He reached out and wanted to pull her into his arms, but the hate that flashed in her eyes annoyed him more.

In a fury, he put his hands around her slender neck and stuck his thumb against her delicate skin.

Savannah's heart beat painfully in her chest. She knew her remark burned him up, and she could feel his grip on her neck was tightening slowly. She didn't beg for mercy when he choked her but looked at him with restive eyes. Fresh air disappeared little by little, and she began to feel a loss of oxygen.

Seeing that she would rather be choked to death than take back her words, he slowly let go of his hand. His anger was replaced by a deadly coldness.

She took the opportunity to push him aside, stepped back, and panted. Then a hint of sarcasm played on her pretty lips.

"You never keep your word," snapped Savannah.

"What're you going to do?"

"We've been living separately since we got married," Savannah said coldly, clenching her fist. "We didn't have a ceremony, and our marriage was invalid from the start. Even if you're powerful, I can legally end our marriage. Since you don't want a peaceful divorce, I'll ask a lawyer to handle it for me when I get back to Italy..."

"It seems that you study marriage law very thoroughly." His lips curved into a cool smile. She had been trying to figure out how to get a divorce.

She stared at him, stubbornly.

"If you didn't make it difficult for me, why should I bother? Anyway, I'll leave for Italy in a month, and I suggest we have a quick divorce. With your resources and contacts, you can do it, right? I left a divorce agreement with you three years ago, and I hope I can get a divorce certificate as soon as possible." With that, she turned around and ran away.

Her indifference and cruel remark cut him deeply. He began to feel pain and covered his left face.

Murmuring his words, "You hurt me so much, three years ago, you left me alone and didn't hear my explanation, maybe it's about time to let go,"

He stood still for a long time, wet and lonely before he slowly left for the side door of the main house.

At the same time, Charlotte stood behind a pavilion not far away, looking after Dylan as he left. Her face was white with shock.

She couldn't believe what she had seen. Dylan jumped into the lake for Savannah?

She never imagined that Dylan, such an integrated man, cool and remote to everyone, would act like a wayward and domineering boy in front of Savannah. He jumped into the cold lake impulsively only to soften Savannah's heart for her I-believe-you.

Even if Kevin temporarily won Savannah's heart and was with her, would Dylan really let Savannah leave?

Charlotte had been relieved to learn that Kevin and Savannah had established a romantic relationship. Actually, Dylan didn't ask her to come to the party tonight; she knew that Savannah would come, and she came on purpose to confirm that Savannah was really with Kevin.

But seeing this scene, she was on edge again.

It seemed that even if Savannah divorced Dylan, went abroad, or was with another man, Dylan would not let her go.

Why?

She had done so much, and even god was helping her-- Savannah left Dylan and unexpectedly forgot him. Why was it still so difficult for her to be with him?

She stood helplessly, like a lost soul. Her fingers sank into the palm of her hand, but she was not aware of pain.

After returning home, Savannah was so exhausted that she sank herself on the sofa with closed eyes. After a short break, she put her hand and felt her neck, which was still burning with pain. Her fingers trembled as if she could still feel the anger of the crazy man.

The ring of her cell phone drew her back. Kevin's name was on the screen.

She quickly adjusted her mood and answered, "Hi, Kevin."

"Back?"

"Yeah. Just got back." Nothing seemed to have happened to her.

"Have a good rest. It's getting late." Kevin said gently. He just called to see if she was back safely.

"Kevin, hold on." Savannah cried when he was about to hang up.

"What's up?"

"I want to ask you something."

"Go ahead."

She tightly squeezed the phone, a little uneasy. What was she doing? Did she believe Dylan's words and doubt Kevin?

"That morning you had a car accident... Dan said Dylan had a meeting with you in JK. Later, you asked him to meet you in the garage alone, but you didn't show up... why?"

There was a moment's silence, accompanied by the man's breathing, and at last, a gentle voice said, "Yes. I want to talk to him about you. But a client asked for me, so I didn't go down."

Savannah bit her lips. What was she doing? Doubting Kevin?

"Well, I see," she felt a little guilty.

"Did Dylan say anything to you? What did he mean?" Kevin's voice sounded not happy.

"Nothing, Kevin. Whatever he said, I only believe you."