

## Midnight 52

### Reject It

"Anyway, reject it. I don't want my woman to be judged by other men. If you enjoy being appreciated, I don't mind satisfying your needs at home."

He could not bear the thought of a group of men at the car show licking their lips at the little woman.

Savannah groaned, "You don't keep your word! You promised that you would not interfere with my work!"

"The right job is fine. But such a one is not allowed."

Savannah gritted her teeth. According to his personality, there would be no "right" model work.

She rolled her eyes, knowing that she could not be tough with him, "if you don't let me do it, I'll tell Abby that I was acting for you just now. If she knows it, she won't stop pestering you!"

She is, sure enough, Dylan's Achilles' heel.

He narrowed his eyes, "Are you threatening me?"

Savannah cupped her chin in her hand, "I dare not. I'm just afraid that I would be too bored if I can't work, and then I would do some more boring things, such as accidentally telling the story to Abby when meeting her in the street. It's really too bad!"

A boring woman is terrible!

Don't offend a crazy indoorsy woman!

Dylan frowned and then smiled grimly.

For the first time in his life, he was threatened by a little woman.

Savannah waited carefully for his reply. Finally, she heard him say, "Okay."

Overjoyed and relieved, she picked up her handbag and stood up. "Are you going back to work in the afternoon? Then I won't bother you; I'm going back myself."

Afraid that he would back out, Savannah bolted out of the restaurant.

Dylan frowned at the little woman's back, picked up the phone on the table, and called Garwood.

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In the Yontz's home

Susan's face became stormy when she ended the phone call from Abby.

Henley put down the newspaper. "What's up? What did Abby call for?"

"She said that Savannah went for the meal too, and they were very lovey-dovey in front of her. Abby questioned why I asked her to waste her passion for Dylan's indifference as he already has a woman he likes, which humiliated her. She was crying with anger, and I've had enough trouble getting her calmed down." Susan frowned and replied, kneading the muscles in her stiff shoulder.

"Dylan seemed to call Savannah over, hoping Abby would give up deliberately."

Susan said angrily, "Savannah is so shameless that she'd make out with Dylan in front of Abby!"

"Forget it. I think you're absolutely miscalculating. Dylan is not interested in Abby. It's useless to bring them together forcibly."

"I don't get it. Abby is a beautiful young lady in a noble family, but Dylan now has eyes only for Savannah, taking the orphan girl as a treasure while treating Abby as nothing..."

"Hey, feelings cannot be measured in terms of family. I suggest you not to bother anymore, just let them be, and stop introducing women to Dylan."

"How can I let them be? I can't see the relationship between Dylan and the little bitch getting better and better, waiting for the little bitch to marry a Sterling one day! Savannah was supposed to be our daughter-in-law, and you want her to be your sister-in-law someday?"

Devin was getting ready to go out when he heard their conversation at the turn of the stairs. His look turned gloomy, and his chest was full of unspeakable jealousy.

When he was with Savannah, he looked down on her family and thought she was so conservative that she never had sex with him.

However, since he sent Savannah to his uncle's bed, watching them getting closer and closer to each other; finally, Savannah broke up with him, but then she began to affect him emotionally.

He felt extremely uncomfortable every time he saw Savannah with his uncle.

On Sterling's family day, Savannah, beautiful as a rose, stayed beside his uncle as a little bird rested upon a man, her expression full of peace and satisfaction as if she was protected by a big tree afraid of no wind and rain.

She had never revealed that beauty when she was with him.

She was really beautiful now.

At that moment, Devin became restless with anxiety and really regretted that he had given her to his uncle.

Was it because he's fastidious?

We don't know what we've had until we lose it.

He felt unbearably pathetic when he learned of the words from his mother that Savannah was now loved and cared for by his uncle.

But what could he do?

Savannah had been sent out by him and had broken up with him.

She might be lying beneath his uncle now, moaning with shyness.

Thinking of this, instantly, there flamed up in his body the all-compelling desire that he needed to vent. Striding down the stairs, he went out and slammed the door.

He called Valerie and met her in one of Sterling's hotels.

As soon as Devin entered the room, he could not wait to throw Valerie to the bed and tear off her clothes.

"Devin, slow down..." Valerie was coy about pushing him away.

Devin ignored her, put on the condom, and assaulted her mercilessly, venting his anger on Valerie.

Valerie sensed that he was not in a good mood today, and did not say another word, bearing his sensual assault.

After the intercourse, Devin leaned back in the bed and smoked unhappily.

Valerie put on her robe and gently asked, "Devin, when are you going to marry me?"

Devin frowned, "get married?"

"Yes, it was because of Savannah, and now you have broken up with her, and you brought me back home. We can be legitimate together now."

Devin knitted his eyebrows, "Later."

He was just playing with Valerie. It's just a thrill.

Since the breaks up with Savannah, his passion for Valerie had been reduced, and he had never thought of marrying her.

What's more, old Sterling was not very happy with Valerie the last time he brought her home.

If he brought up the marriage with Valerie, his grandfather would be more annoyed, and his power in the company might be revoked.

Valerie couldn't wait anymore, "Later? When?"

"I have just broken up with your cousin; my grandfather will not be pleased if I marry you at once. Let's talk about it later."

Valerie was silent for a long time, and she said from her gritted teeth, "Are you still unwilling to give up, Savannah?"

"Don't talk rot!" Devin's face darkened.

From his response, Valerie knew that she was right. She restrained her anger, "Savannah has broken up with you and is with your uncle now. You can't be with her anymore. Why not get your mind off her?"