

Midnight 53

It's Undoubtedly A Windfall

Devin was annoyed again. He shouted as he put on his shirt, "I never put my mind on her! Who is thinking of her? Don't blather!"

"Then, why not marry me?" Valerie held him by his sleeve.

"We'll go some other time!" Devin replied insincerely, walking into the bathroom to take a shower.

Once again, refused by Devin, Valerie clenched her hands tightly, looking at the closed door of the bathroom.

They had a secret love affair all because of Savannah.

Now that Savannah has left Devin, Devin still refuses to make their relationship public...

If it was not for Savannah, then why?

She had not expected that Devin still thought of her younger cousin even if they had broken up!

Valerie could not figure it out, veins throbbing on her forehead, and her eyes were red with envy.

No.

She's going to marry the Sterlings, and she must keep Devin.

Gazing at the unused condoms on the bedside table, Valerie thought for a while.

Devin used it every time they had sex.

As long as she was pregnant with old Sterling's great-grandson, she could easily marry into the Sterlings.

She picked up one of her earrings and pierced one of the condoms.

Ten minutes later, Devin came out of the bathroom and saw Valerie naked in a charming and enchanting position on the bed, fire coursed through his body again.

Valerie knew well how to excite his passion. She came to him, wrapped her arms around his neck, and offered him the pierced condom, "Devin, I'm sorry... I shouldn't have spoilt your fun just now. I thought it over, and it's really too early to get married... "

"That's good." Devin was in a much better mood when he heard that she gave up the thought of marrying him. He reached his hand to Valerie's waist and up to her breast, and finally, he accepted her sexual invitation, leaning down over her...

Savannah got up early on the day of the show.

When she drew the curtains, the morning sun flooded in upon her, laying golden over the room.

She took a deep breath of the fresh morning air.

A good day was about to begin.

She hopes today's work could come along quite well!

After cleaning up, Savannah went downstairs with her satchel, and greeted Judy, who was busy in the kitchen, "Judy, I'm out."

"Savannah, won't you have breakfast?" Judy came out and asked.

Savannah smiled, "no, I will have a round belly if I eat too much this morning."

She was naturally tall and slim and would never put on any weight even if she ate a lot.

But she still dieted for two days for the car model work today.

Judy continued, "Will the driver take you to the auto show? Let me call the driver... "

"No." Savannah shook her head. Olivia would feel suspicious if she saw her coming in a luxury car.

She didn't want her relationship with Dylan to be known.

Savannah took a taxi to the auto show, where there was already a sea of people. It was extremely crowded. Savannah got changed and went to the showroom with Olivia, standing by the cars. They changed position with a skillful smile, showing the beauty compounding between the women and car.

There came a camera shutter clicking and flashlights everywhere. Guests at the auto show always liked to take photos of the luxury cars.

After a time, Savannah heard Olivia uttering, "hush" to her, as if to remind her of something.

Following Olivia's eyes, she looked over to the right front corner and saw a middle-aged man with black-framed glasses squatting down on the floor and snapping pictures of her from various angles with his cell phone.

As car models were wearing short skirts, he could definitely photograph her underwear.

Although Savannah knew that there would be voyeurs lurking at the auto show, she was still ashamed with anger when it happened to her and pressed her legs together instinctively so that the middle-aged man would not be able to photograph her.

But the man had no intention of giving up, with an evil smile on his face, he boldly approached a few steps to her.

This time, he lowered his body exactly to the ground, with the phone facing up; he began to take pictures over her skirt.

Savannah gritted her teeth and was about to call the security guard when two men in the crowd dressed in a suit and sunglasses strode their way for the voyeur.

Before the sleazy man could respond, the two men marched to him quietly and walked him up to the side door of the show. At once, the man struggled and shouted, "Hey, what are you doing... Help! I don't know you... "

The sound was drowned in the roar of the crowd.

Most of the guests' attention was focused on luxury cars and beautiful women, and no one even noticed that the man was taken away.

Savannah stared at them with astonishment.

Olivia, apparently noticing what was going on, slowly moved close to Savannah and whispered, "what happened to the voyeur? Dragged away by two men? Who did it?"

Savannah took a breath. Who did it? It must be Dylan.

She thought she had reassured him of her model work at the auto show.

It turned out that he kept an eye on her...

In a quiet, empty hallway beside the side door of the car show.

Garwood held his arms, watching the two bodyguards beating up the peeping Tom, whose scream rang through the corridor.

When the man was beaten to within an inch of his life and was destroyed to the teeth, Garwood walked over, picked up his phone, and said coldly, "How dare you take the stealthiest of Mr. Sterling's woman!"

At the end of the auto show.

Savannah and Olivia changed their clothes in the locker room. They were about to leave when the director of the auto manufacturer stopped them, "Savannah, Olivia, you two performed well today. There is another chance for you, do you want to take it?"

"What's that?" Olivia asked, with a glint in her eyes.

"We have a meal tomorrow, in which our president of the head office in Europe is coming to discuss business with our domestic key account. We would like to invite a few beauties to make the atmosphere active by serving wine and introducing our new models to our client. You have just done the model work in our exhibition, you are familiar with our new cars, and you have a good appearance as models. I feel that you are quite suitable. You will be included in the meal tomorrow if you would like to go. Oh, yes, it's well paid, twice the payment of the car show today."

Olivia was overjoyed and nodded. It's undoubtedly a windfall!

Savannah didn't want to go to the meal. After all, she never took such work.

Could the work of product introduction and wine serving be paid with such a high salary?

She hesitated a moment, "Olivia, you can go yourself. I won't be able to go."