

Midnight 57

You're Awake

A frown swooped across Dylan's face. He lifted her up, walked up to the sofa, and laid her down.

"Fuck!" The little woman, with her eyes closed, had fallen asleep like a quiet doll. He could only withhold his passion, wrap her with his suit, carry her out the VIP lounge, and take the elevator down.

Outside the hotel, when Garwood saw Dylan coming out with Savannah, he immediately opened the door and held it for them. "Sir, what's the matter with Ms. Schultz?"

"Too much drink." Dylan held Savannah into the back seat, and then he stepped in too, his face darkening.

"Beverly Hills." He commanded.

The next morning, when the daylight streamed into the room, Savannah woke up from the hangover; her head was still hurting. With her eyes closed, she thought about yesterday's events. She drank too much yesterday and was taken back to Beverly Hills by Dylan. Luckily, she was so drunk that she also escaped his "punishment."

Dylan wouldn't sleep with a dead drunk woman even if he were lecherous. She was relieved, pulled back the covers, and she immediately wrapped herself with the bedclothes again! All naked, without even her little panties! She only had a vague recollection of being brought back from the hotel, and what happened after that had quite escaped from her memory.

There came a knock at the door of the bedroom, and Judy looked in. "Are you awake, Savannah? Would you like me to serve your breakfast upstairs?" Savannah could not help asking timidly, "Judy, did you take my clothes off? "

Judy cast a significant smile, "You were drunk last night and were held by Mr. Sterling. You vomited on him the moment you entered the living room. Mr. Sterling personally took you to the bathroom to bathe you. After that, he again carried you back to the bedroom."

Savannah gasped, her eyes wide-opened. It meant that... Dylan bathed her yesterday? Well, she wouldn't mind them bathing together, but why not put any clothes on her! Why let her sleep naked! Damn it! Pervert! She thought that since she was drunk, he would not do anything, but he just took advantage of her drunkenness!

A little later, Savannah calmed down. "Judy, I'll come down later." "Alright," Judy answered and went downstairs first. The phone rang on the bedside table. On the screen was "Monster Dylan," whose contact name was secretly changed by her.

She was a little nervous since it was he who called, worrying about being punished for the mistakes she made yesterday. "Hi." "You're awake." Dylan's voice was hoarse and low. "Hmm..." She made a quiet reply in relief, and it seemed that he was not looking for any trouble.

Then she flushed at the thought of being undressed and bathed by him last night. Even though she had had sex with him twice, she was still like an inexperienced girl in front of him, ashamed and embarrassed of any intimacy with him.

"How are you feeling? Do you still have a hangover?" Dylan frowned at her heavy breathing. "No. I just want to ask you...have you thought about it? Are you willing to work with IU?" She changed the subject.

Dylan laughed out. It's good business for James to ask this little woman to work for him. She urged him as soon as she woke up from the hangover. "I've asked the secretary to attend to the matter." He said.

She was puzzled for half a second and cheered up, "You mean you agree to work with IU Motors?"

"Yes." That's great! She was so excited that she could get the work as IU's advertising model!

Dylan could feel the excitement of the little woman over the phone, and his lips turned up in a smile.

In fact, the Sterling Group's plan this year did not include the work with IU. However, since the little woman was so happy, it's not bad to agree on this cooperation... It doesn't matter. He thought. He would be in a good mood when he makes the little woman happy.

After hanging up, Dylan continues with his business documents. Garwood, standing beside to report the work, couldn't help opening his mouth when he heard the phone, "Sir, you decided to work with IU Motor for Ms. Schultz? This is really rare for you.

Sir, you always make a clear distinction between business and personal matters, taking no account of faces and personal relations. Even if old Sterling and Mrs. Yontz cannot influence your decisions."

Dylan looked up, impatiently, and glanced at him. "So, you mean I am not making a clear distinction now?" "No, no." Garwood shut up immediately and got out of the office.

In Beverly Hills, after the call, Savannah's heart still pounded with excitement. Just then, the phone rang again. This time, it was Olivia. "Hi, Olivia." She restrained her excitement. "Well, you've finally answered the phone. Last night I heard you were taken away by Mr. Sterling. Did he do anything to you?" Anxieties occupied Olivia's voice.

Savannah realized that there were more than a dozen missed calls on her cell phone, all of which were from Olivia last night. Since Dylan had taken her away, Olivia must've been very worried all night. Savannah tried to put her thoughts together. "I'm fine. Last night... After I left the hotel with Mr. Sterling, I made an excuse and went back home."

"Really? Olivia was not convinced; her voice was filled with concern. Yesterday, Mr. Sterling looked very interested in Savannah. Did he need to be alone with her for product introduction only, and then left the hotel with her for nothing? Did nothing happen?

"Well, really." Savannah didn't even think about telling Olivia about Dylan, not knowing how to open her mouth. She felt a little guilty that Olivia was so concerned about her, but she couldn't tell her the truth. "That's good." Olivia sighed with relief.

James kept his word. After the contract for cooperation was successfully signed with the Sterling Group, Savannah became the advertising model for IU's new cars. Savannah went to IU Motor on wings to sign the contract after she received the notice from them.

Advertisements for IU's new products would be released in the famous car magazine Automobile in America, so the shoots would be basically done in the studio of the magazine. Savannah never imagined that one day she would be in the studio of Automobile.

Besides the top models, only A or B lister would be invited as models in such high-end magazines. And she was just a cyber model for E-business a few days ago. Now she got upgraded and became a magazine model for a famous car brand.