

Midnight 60

I Regret It, Please Forgive Me

When Savannah bent over to get in the car, the male colleague kept his hand over the door frame so that Savannah would not hit the frame on her head. While driving, the man kept throwing himself at Savannah. Olivia quietly gave Savannah a nudge, "You seem to have one more admirer. This one is a department manager, young and promising.

Anyway, you had broken up with your fiancé, why not think about him?" "Come on, keep him yourself." Savannah shook her head. Olivia laughed, "I already have Matt. But you can't remain single forever. Give him a try and have a date with him. You will fall in love with someone and get married, won't you?"

Savannah smiled bitterly because she was afraid that she really couldn't be in love and get married like a normal person if she was still with Dylan. Olivia continued enthusiastically, "If you don't like him, I'll find some other nice guys for you. I really want to see you happy." Savannah smiled and patted Olivia's hand. "Okay, my matchmaker, I'm not thinking about a relationship now."

"Are you still thinking about your ex-fiancé and want to get back together with him?" Olivia asked curiously. Savannah shook her head firmly. She was extremely glad to get rid of Devin, how could she still think about him? "Then...Are you already with someone else?" From Savannah's strange behavior and unknown whereabouts, Olivia had a sense that she had something hiding from her.

"I'm single," Savannah said nervously. Her heart thumped a while, and then gradually calmed down.

Just at the moment, the male colleague driving started another conversation, but Olivia asked no more questions.

The dinner party was held on the top floor of the hotel in the form of buffet supper. There were cocktails, red wine, and fruit juice on the counter, and all kinds of delicious snacks and seafood on the gleaming banquet tables. Savannah and Olivia took a drink, talking and laughing with other colleagues.

Abruptly, the voice of IU Motor's director in a tumult came from the door. "Mr. Yontz is here. Please come in." The glass almost slipped from Savannah's hand. She looked over to the door, they really invited Devin to participate in the dinner party with IU Motor.

Since the Sterling Group had just agreed to work with IU Motor, it's understood why Devin was invited because he is the grandson of old Sterling. A startled look passed over Devin's face when he saw Savannah, who was glamorous in a way he had never seen before. Apart from her external beauty, there was also confidence in her elegance.

Savannah was a cautious shy girl with him, even weak and cowardly. Now she was slowly growing into a beautiful swan, and it seemed that she was shining in the grand and flowery light. Dylan had taken good care of her, both physically and mentally, so that sheer contentment put a bloom on her.

Devin regretted that he had given up such an enchantingly beautiful woman.

Savannah didn't want to see him. Olivia took her by the hand and tried to keep her away from Devin.

Olivia noticed her unpleasantness and asked, "Savannah, that Mr. Yontz is your ex-fiancé?" Savannah took a deep breath and nodded.

Olivia knew that Savannah's ex-fiancé's family name was Yontz, and was a wealthy family, but she didn't expect him to be Sterling's grandson. However, even if the man's family was great, he was unkind because he betrayed Savannah. And she noticed that Savannah's eyes were filled with disgust when she looked at him.

All night long, Savannah tried to avoid Devin, but she could feel Devin's gaze falling on her. Fortunately, there were so many people at the party that they didn't have an encounter. It was nearly ten o'clock, and Savannah remembered that she had promised Dylan this time and did not dare to be a moment late. She told Olivia that she was going home and then hurried away from the banquet hall.

She was just walking out of the door when she heard footsteps behind her. "Savannah." Devin ran up and stopped her. Her face turned dark, and she stepped back. "What's up?" Devin stared at her, upset. "I'm not a monster. Why are you afraid to see me? Savannah, actually, I came here to see you when I heard that you are an advertising model with IU and you were coming to the party too.

It's been a long time, I... I miss you a lot." Goosebumps formed on her skin as she heard that he missed her. "Please don't try to be cozy with me. There's nothing between you and me." Savannah said acidly. The smile on Devin's face froze, but he still replied softly, "Even if we have broken up, we had been together, right? Why give me the cold shoulder?

Savannah, I'm sorry... I'm not feeling well because I haven't seen you in a long while. I've been thinking of you... Do you think we have a chance to get back together?" "You freak! Go away, and I'm leaving!" Savannah felt sick as he said he wanted to get back together, knocking him off and walking out the door.

Devin smelled her sweet scent, and impulsively, he grabbed her wrist, turned her around, and held her against the wall. He shouted in a low voice with envy, "Leaving? Where are you going to go? My uncle's villa? Savannah, you think my uncle really likes you? Do you know why he chose you?" Savannah froze there, raised her head, and looked at Devin.

"Let me tell you, flatly. I threatened my uncle with the hotels' surveillance of you and him. I wanted his capital injection and said that I would make the video public if he refused me, and grandpa might eliminate his position as president." A wicked glint entered his eyes.

"But I didn't expect that my uncle was so shrewd that he would have a public relationship with you in front of my grandfather in advance, saying that you've already had feelings for each other, which had saved him from the trouble! My grandfather would not believe me even if I took out the video! Do you think he really likes you?

No, he just needs to be with you to deal with the crisis of fame, to keep his position as CEO! Do you think that he can't leave you? He just makes use of you to struggle for power!" Savannah was puzzled for a second. Dylan chose her for this reason, really?

Devin saw her speechless, secretly exulting, and he couldn't repress his desire to bent his head to kiss her delicate neck, "Savannah, I know I was wrong, I shouldn't have sent you to my uncle for capital investment. Now I regret it, please forgive me this time..."