

Midnight 63

Say It

Dylan turned down the light, sat down beside her, and then cradled her in his arms, "Don't talk nonsense." He said as he pressed her head against his chest. "Sleep now." Savannah raised her head, staring up at him. The dim light softly lightened his face.

Slowly, she felt the warmth from the man, and a sense of security swept through her heart. She blushed again and slightly struggled in his arms. "Dylan, I can sleep by myself..." She was not a little baby, why cuddle her in this way.

Her soft body moved in his arms with a subtle perfume, which burned his skin and melted his bones. His breathing hitched. The little woman always hit him at that place, whether she realized it or not. It's almost a blatant seduction.

"Don't move. Otherwise, you will face the consequences yourself." He threatened her in a low voice. He might be tempted to make her if she twisted in his arms one more time, even if she was put on a drip now. Learning what he meant, Savannah dared not move again.

An hour later, there was still half quantity of medical liquid left in the infusion bottle, which made Savannah shutter with cold; then, she felt that the arms around her held her tighter. A nice warm feeling coursed through her heart, and then Devin's words hit her the same time...

Do you think that he can't leave you? He just makes use of you to struggle for power... Savannah smiled bitterly. She was almost touched by him. Was she crazy? Holding back the emotion heaved her heart, she said quietly in his arms, "Dylan... I have a question. Can you answer me?" "Say it."

"There are so many beautiful women with good families around you, and they will throw themselves to you if you like. Why did you choose me?" He was silent for a while. Savannah took a deep breath and answered for him, "Because Devin threatened you with the surveillance video of that day we...slept... right?"

I can explain it to old Sterling that Devin framed us, and he deliberately threatened us with the video... In that case, you don't have to keep me as your woman any longer." "You really want to leave me," Dylan said, grimly.

Savannah held her breath, "I just feel that if you have to let me be your woman because of Devin's threat, I can help you solve this problem..."

When she had hardly finished speaking, she was all of a sudden picked up and turned to face him.

She squirmed under his intense gaze, and he answered drily, "Yes, I made you my woman for this reason in the beginning. I did not want to be threatened by Devin. But now..."

As he spoke, he leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I am hooked. So, don't try to get away from me, until I'm tired of you one day. Otherwise, you can't run." She bit her lip, blushing.

The little woman was even more seductive than usual as half her face was still swollen.

He gently stroked her cheek and continued, "Don't bite your lip in this way. Are you inviting me to do something bad to you?" Savannah gasped when she felt his length of his body against her. The man had no sense of shame! Of course, she knew what that, and her heartbeat quickened.

Monster Sterling! She was still put on a drip, and he was thinking about sex!

Sex maniac! He had done that in the car, which was to be forgotten, but now, they were in the ward of the hospital! With the same compressed lips, she supported her hand against his chest, "I suggest you take a cold shower to calm down!" "I suggest we bath together." He smirked.

"... " Fuck!

Fortunately, at that moment, the door was knocked twice, cooling Dylan down. Savannah took the opportunity to push him away. Dylan could only release her, quickly adjusted her messy dress, and growled at the door with unpleasantness, "Come in!"

Jacob popped his head around the door, "Excuse me! I'm sorry to disturb you." He smiled as he could guess exactly what had happened in the room with their unspeakable expression.

Unbelievable, he thought, Dylan looked solemn and self-righteous usually, and now he was going to sleep with the girl in the hospital room? Shooting a sharp look at Dylan, Savannah felt extremely shameful that she wanted to find a hole to bury herself in.

"What are you laughing at? Aren't you gone? Why come back?" Dylan was so angry that his delicious dinner got away. "Nothing. I haven't told Savannah to change her dressing and take medicine these days.

Since you are busy now, I'll let the nurse tell her later. You go on, and it's okay, this room is soundproof. Oh, and would you like a thick mattress? I can find one for you --"

Before Jacob had finished, Dylan threw a pillow at him with blackface. Then Jacob slammed the door, running away.

* * *

Two days later, in the Sterling Group.

In the doorway of the CEO's office, the secretary stopped the angry Susan from breaking in. "Mrs. Yontz, I'm sorry, Mr. Sterling is still at work, and you don't have an appointment. Would you please wait outside for a moment?"

Susan pushed the secretary away, looking purple with rage. "I'm old Sterling's daughter, your boss's elder sister, and do I need an appointment? Get out of the way! I'm looking for Dylan Sterling. I have something to ask him!"

"Mrs..." When the secretary rushed back, the office door slammed open, and a tall, formally dressed, the attractive man was there. His cold eyes fell upon the crazed Susan, "Let her in." Susan glared at the secretary, walked in, and slammed the door. "Dylan, what do you mean by doing that?"

Dylan sat on the sofa, raised his legs, and lit a Cuban cigar, "I have too many things to deal with every day. What do you mean?" Seeing that he was not concerned with what he had done, Susan fought down

her annoyance and said, "You've beaten Devin up, and now he is in the hospital. The doctor said it's a serious concussion!

Besides, why did you cancel Devin's authority in the Sterling group? You are now the CEO of the group, locking on most of the Sterling's business. Why would you seize the little power left in Devin's hand?"