

Midnight 68

So Unlucky

Susan sat beside him, encouraging him to eat, "Devin, you need to eat more food. It is good for your recovery." Devin replied impatiently, "I can't eat! Mom, what did my uncle say? Did he refuse? I really can't go back to the group?"

Susan took a deep breath and gnashed her teeth, "Your uncle is so intrigued by that bitch that he didn't even think about his nephew! Savannah is such a femme fatale!"

When Devin saw that even his mother could not persuade his uncle, he knew that his uncle was adamant in his determination to punish him this time, his fists clenched.

Did he lose his place in the Sterling Group in a moment of madness? The thought had upset him emotionally. He didn't expect his uncle to be so unsympathetic. "I can't eat, please, go ahead," he said. Susan knew her son was feeling terrible, "Have some more soup--"

"I am not in the mood to eat now! You go back, I want to sleep." Devin lay down and turned over. Susan could do nothing with him and had to leave. Just after Susan had gone, Valerie gently pushed the door in and called to Devin in the bed, "Devin."

On the second day, the video spread through the Internet. She felt the whole class was buzzing with it when she went to school and caught her classmates, observing her with contempt in their eyes. So she stayed in the house and didn't come to see Devin, afraid that she would be spotted on the street.

She came to the hospital today. Devin was so agitated that he didn't want to speak to her. Valerie saw him unhappy, sat down beside him, and cut an apple for him, "Devin, have you lost some weight? Come on, eat some fruit. Does your head still hurt?"

Devin was fond of Valerie's tenderness in the past, but now he was annoyed with her excessive attention, "No! You can just go, and don't bother to come to see me again."

Valerie felt aggrieved and insulted and could hardly keep from shedding tears, "I miss you and want to see you, am I wrong? Devin, you have not been like this before... "

Devin felt worse when he saw her crying. He tried to be patient, "Now you see me. You can go home!"

"I have something to discuss with you..." Valerie kept back the tears. Devin frowned, "what's the matter?" "Devin, I don't mean to force you, but... do you think about our marriage?" Devin answered impatiently, "Don't you realize my condition now? I lost my position in the group because of my uncle!

I don't think I am in the mood for this kind of question!" Valerie compressed her lips, "Devin, I know you've been in a bad mood. But your career and marriage are two separate things. I graduate soon, and planning a wedding requires a lot of. If you can make a decision early enough, we'll have time to prepare for it in advance... "

"Well, anyway, I'm not in the mood to talk about getting married now. Go! I'm going to bed!" Devin was more impatient. Valerie's eyes were red again. "Devin, no excuse! You're not in a bad mood to talk

about getting married. You don't want to marry me at all, do you? You have Savannah on your mind, don't you?"

Devin frowned as she read his thoughts, "Don't talk nonsense! I broke up with her." "Oh, if you don't have her in your heart, how could you have intended to ravish her... and why would you be beaten up by your uncle, relieved from your office, and finally dare not tell your grandfather?"

Devin turned pale and then red. Valerie sneered, "Am I right?" "Yes, I regret giving your cousin to my uncle. After the breakup, I realized that she is very special to me, so are you satisfied now? If you want to leave me, I won't stop you." Devin decided not to keep back his thoughts.

Valerie never expected she would drive out these harsh remarks from Devin, and she changed her face. "What do you mean? You slept with me, but now you are going to abandon me?" Devin made up his mind and snorted, "You know I still have her in my heart, so why don't you leave me?"

Valerie had already regretted it. She threw herself into Devin's arms, "Devin, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I take it back. I'm sorry... We'd better be together..." "Get out!" Devin looked at her disgustingly. He used to think Valerie was gentle and considerate. But now he found her to be very annoying.

"You'll forgive me, and I won't mention marriage... Don't break up with me..." Valerie pleaded, taking one of his hands. But, in an instant, Devin threw off her hand mercilessly, and Valerie was unexpectedly thrown out and hit the corner of a table. With a bang, she sunk down in a fainting fit, her head bleeding and broken.

And she still murmured, "Devin... I beg you... I don't want to break up..." Devin was startled and pressed the emergency bell. Two nurses came, and hurriedly carried Valerie to the emergency room next door. Devin gave the pillow a good kick. Fuck! I'm so damn unlucky.

If he had known Valerie was so troublesome, he would not have slept with her. More than half an hour later, a doctor came in, "Mr. Yontz." Devin frowned, "What about that woman?"

He hoped Valerie was alright. If anything happened to her, he would get into trouble again. It's been a bad year. Nothing seemed to go right. The doctor hesitated a moment, "The wound on the lady's head is nothing serious, and it has been wrapped up. But..."

"But what?" The doctor said, "She had symptoms of early pregnancy, so I asked the nurse to give her a blood test. It turns out that she is three-weeks pregnant." Valerie... is pregnant? Devin was surprised. Every time he had sex with her, he used condoms.

How could she be pregnant?

That woman must have done it on purpose in order to force him into marriage! Devin would have flown into a rage in ordinary times, and he would drag Valerie to get an abortion right away. But now... This unborn child might be his chance to go back to the group.