

Midnight 75

I'm Available

It was the first time Savannah saw the man working at the office. A man who takes his work so seriously is really attractive... His eyes intense and bright, he looked charming, noble, and professional under the sunshine streaming through the window.

She felt her face burn when he looked up, gazing at her. "This is what you want. I'm going now." She put the papers on his desk and turned to leave. "Stop." Ordered Dylan.

Savannah had to stop, "Is there anything else?"

"It seems that Miller didn't teach you well."

"Ah?" She just stared at him.

"As a secretary, shouldn't you wait for your boss to make sure everything is okay before you leave?" He pointed out her problem.

She curled her lip. You forced me to be your secretary, and I'm a model, okay? "I'm sorry, Mr. Sterling. Is there anything else?"

"Explain the project plan."

She froze for a moment. "Mr. Sterling, I'm just responsible for reminding you of your medicine..."

Dylan folded his arms, his eyes burning. "You think it's so simple to be my secretary?"

Savannah took a deep breath. She seemed to underestimate his rigor. He wouldn't let her spend the week easily! "Mr. Sterling, I'm new as a secretary, and not familiar with this work, why not ask Miller to explain the project plan to you?"

"You must know how to read, don't you?"

Savannah picked up the papers resignedly and read it slowly. Dylan listened carefully, a ghost of a smile reaching his lips, and he seemed to enjoy watching her work as a secretary.

After the last word, Savannah put the papers down. "Finished, Mr. Sterling." "You look like a real secretary." Said Dylan approvingly. Then he wrote something on the plan. "Okay, give them to Miller."

Savannah sighed with relief and came to him to reach for the papers. Before she could take them, her wrist was suddenly grasped by his hand, and she was swept into his arms. Looking up, she ran into his intense eyes.

"You... Oh, no, Mr. Sterling, I have to work..." Savannah mumbled in his arms. What does the man want to do? Outside the door are his assistants and Miller!

"It's also your job to please your boss when he's tired." He muttered as he put his arm around her waist and pulled her close, his other hand skimming her waist and moving to her behind. His entertainment in his spare time of busywork was to enjoy her sweet and soft body.

She flushed, wiggling in his arms to avoid his reckless hand. "Mr. Sterling, we're in your office, and outside are your subordinates. You will lose face if someone comes in..."

"Who dares enter without my permission?" Dylan said in an arrogant tone, his hands gliding slowly down her backside to her thighs.

Savannah began to regret coming here as his secretary. So, she became his "entertainment" in his leisure time besides reminding him of the medicine. Holy shit! He put his hands all over her every time! She really couldn't see how he suffered from his depression!

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. "Mr. Sterling, the sales manager, Zoe, is coming to report the recent sales to you." It's Miller. Savannah jumped out of his laps when he let go of his hold of her. She picked up the documents and rushed to the door with her head bowed, hiding her blush on her face.

She headed for her seat without greeting Miller and didn't notice her surroundings, bumping into the person walking towards her. "Ouch, why can't you look where you're going!" Zoe gave her an angry look.

Savannah hastened to make a bow, "I'm so sorry!" Zoe looked at the unfamiliar face in front of her and guessed the young girl must be a newcomer in the company. "I wonder how you entered the Sterling Group. Are you blind?"

"I brought her in. Do you mean that I'm blind?" Dylan's voice was cold and stern. The girl was hired by Mr. Sterling?! Zoe froze there, cold sweat, and it took a moment for her to find her voice. "No, no, I mean..."

"Come in and start your report now," Dylan ordered, his voice deadly quiet. Zoe walked in the door with terror. Savannah gave the project plan to Miller and returned to her seat. Half an hour later, Zoe walked out of the CEO's office in low spirits.

"Zoe, are you finished?" Miller asked casually.

"Oh, hell." Zoe's muttered with decadent sentiments.

"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Sterling is fussy about everything today," Zoe complained. "He damned our sales performance and said I might be fired if I continue on like this next month... In the end, he asked me to work in the supermarket in person this month, working with the front-line staff, and said that I could better understand the needs of consumers!" Then Zoe left, her face dark and dissatisfied.

The lines of Miller's face hardened. She knew that the sales achievement was not very good this month, but not so bad. Maybe Mr. Sterling punished Zoe, not for sales volume, but...

Because Zoe scolded Savannah just now?! Yes, that's the only reason.

She glanced at Savannah over there, thinking. As Zoe was severely punished for getting at Savannah... Savannah must have a special relationship with Mr. Sterling. Perhaps, as the little assistants said, in a few days, the position of the chief secretary would be Savannah's!

At this thought, Miller stood up and picked up a stack of papers, walking over to Savannah.

Savannah also noticed that Zoe went away unhappily, and there was some guessing in her mind. When Miller came, she asked in a social voice, "Miller, what happened to Zoe? She looked really upset,"

"How could she be happy to be scolded by Mr. Sterling and transferred to work in the supermarket?"

Miller's voice was cold. Savannah's heart sank. Was it because of her? Miller put a stack of papers on the desk in front of her. "Savannah, are you busy now?"

"I'm available," Savannah said.

"These are the bidding documents that the Sterling Group has been working for recently. I can't do it all myself. Can you help me to put the papers in order and rectify any possible documentation errors? It's not difficult for you, is it?"