

## Midnight 76

### Bring The Documents

Savannah nodded, taking the papers and began to check them. It was the first time she read bidding documents, which was in very cramped, close print, and her eyes turned sore after two pages. It sounded easy, but it took a lot of energy.

When she looked up from the pile of papers and saw the time in the lower right corner of the computer, it was already 12:30. Oh, she almost forgot the medicine! Savannah rushed to the CEO's office with the medicine and closed the door. "Mr. Sterling, it's time to take your medicine."

After she handed round the pills and the water to him, she didn't leave immediately this time. She stood there, submissively, waiting for his orders. Dylan was still handling official business at his desk, "Come here." He looked up and said.

Savannah moved a pace or two closer, looking at him vigilantly, and dared not come any closer.

He frowned when he saw her watchfulness of his movements, "I asked you to come here, Miss Schultz."

Well, he puts on official airs again. Savannah sighed and had to come around the modern dark-wood desk and walked up to him. "I am at your service if you need me." "Feed me," Dylan ordered simply, looking down, and continued with the documents.

What the hell? Savannah almost uttered a cry, "Can't you take the medicine yourself?" "I'm too busy to take it." He still buried his nose in the documents. Savannah took a deep breath, slowly set the glass of water and the pills to his thin lips.

He tossed his head haughtily and glanced up at her. "Is this the way you feed me?" "What do you want?" "I remember I taught you before," Savannah remembered that he had helped her take the medicine mouth to mouth. She blushed.

Did he mean she should feed him by her mouth? Shit! She began to regret it. Maybe she should've just left him alone when his depression returned that night, and she might not have become his fucking secretary now. "Do I have to teach you again?" There was a note of warning in his tone.

Savannah was desperate.

She confirmed that the door was locked before she walked slowly back to him. She put the little white pills into his mouth, took a mouthful of water, and bent down toward his lips... Dylan grabbed her and pulled her onto his lap, so he could enjoy her service more easily.

Savannah decided all at once, and then her lips were on his. She fed the water into his mouth by her mouth. When she finally finished, she found herself blushing and her heart going pit-a-pat as he licked his lips with satisfaction. "Mr. Sterling, can I leave now?"

"Have you had a meal?" He rubbed away the water stains on her lips with his long finger, desires pooling in his belly after the mouth-to-mouth feeding. She shook her head. "Not yet. I was examining the bidding documents."

He raised his eyebrows and glanced at his watch. "Bidding documents? Did Miller ask you to do that? It's half-past twelve! Haven't you eaten yet? What the hell is she doing?" Savannah was in a sweat when seeing that he was beginning to fuss. He had just punished Zoe because of her, and would she get Miller in trouble too?

She didn't want to be hated by everyone the first day she came to Sterling Group. "I saw Miller had too much on her hands, so helped her voluntarily. Anyway, I had nothing to do." "Really?" His dark eyes stared into hers. "Really, I'm going to eat." Dylan didn't say anything more and let Savannah go.

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After a few days at Sterling Group, Savannah was used to work as a part-time secretary. In addition to the bidding documents on the first day, Miller assigned lots of admin work to her the next day, too, saying that she was too busy to come over and asked Savannah to do her a favor.

Savannah did not say anything to Dylan and took all the work down quietly.

Since she was the secretary, she would try to do as well as she can, so as not to have gossip.

Dylan didn't spend all his time in the office every day. He occasionally visited different departments and met with clients to discuss business.

Savannah found he was so busy running the group every day that he seldom ate on time. In the afternoon, Savannah stretched herself out after finishing with some paperwork when she saw Miller coming to her with a blue folder. "Savannah, please take this document downstairs and give it to the vice-president. I'm not free now."

Miller began to arrange more work for her these days, proving to be more and more unkind. She asked her to do paperwork the first few days, and now she has her doing the errands. Savannah had never refused her before.

But now she looked down at the papers on her desk and couldn't help it, "Miller, you asked me to check the bidding document and said I have to give it to you before 7 p.m. Can you send someone else?"

"Who else?" A frown swooped across her face. You don't seem to be very busy now. Why can't you send it yourself? The reply rose to her lips, but she bit it back. After all, they were colleagues, and she didn't want to quarrel with her.

Miller's face turned gloomier when seeing Savannah standing still. "Oh, forget it. You are specially brought in by Mr. Sterling, and of course, you can't do anything like an errand." Her voice was big enough for the colleagues around them to hear clearly, and all their eyes fell on Savannah.

Savannah heard them whisper, she put on airs and just took the document. "I'll take it."

Miller looked at Savannah's back and snorted behind her. "Little bitch! Do you want to fight me? You should just leave Sterling Group!"

Savannah took the elevator down and found the vice-president's office. She knocked on the door and said, "Excuse me? Miller asked me to bring the documents here." She heard a response and pushed the door in. Looking up, she frowned and then took two steps back.

The vice-president of Sterling Group was Devin! She remembered that Devin was just a department manager in the group. Didn't Dylan kick him out of the company?