

## Midnight 84

### She's Charming And Beautiful

Dylan looked smart in a black suit, white shirt, and charcoal tie. He was tall and broad-shouldered; his slim figure and fine noble face made him the most handsome man in the hall. In his arms was a young lady in her early 20's; it was -- Savannah.

Devin and Valerie were both in a trance.

Savannah was looking luscious in a custom fishtail dress with beautiful pearls, like a little mermaid on land. As an advertising model, she was in great form, and the dress set off her figure. She looked slender and graceful with her dainty waist encircled by Dylan's arm.

The beauty of Savannah surpassed all-female guests and dazzled all of the male guests.

Devin was surprised, his eyes widened. He had never known that Savannah could be so charming and beautiful!

Valerie stood next to him and noticed his expression. She glared fiercely at her cousin as her face darkened.

What does Savannah mean by dressing up like this? Is she deliberately trying to steal the show?

Holding back her anger and jealousy, Valerie forced a smile. "Uncle," she greeted Dylan.

Devin's nature recovered itself; he took Valerie by his arm and walked to them. "Uncle, welcome. We're waiting for you and wondered if you were delayed in traffic."

Dylan read everything in Devin's eyes. A ghost of a smile touched his lips.

"Well," he said as his fingers gently tucked Savannah's hair behind her ear, "It takes time for a woman to get dressed, and I don't like to rush her."

Devin swallowed his displeasure when he saw their intimate movement and smiled, "Please come in, uncle."

Dylan nodded, taking Savannah on his arm, and went into the banquet hall.

A rush of jealousy came to Valerie as she watched Devin staring at Savannah's back for a long time. Finally, she couldn't help from blurting out, "She is beautiful today, right?"

Devin withdrew his eyes. "Nonsense."

"Oh, nonsense? You couldn't take your eyes off of her! What, you have regrets? You regret marrying me, and wish you could marry her?"

Devin was very impatient, but today was his wedding, and his grandfather was also present. He could only try to appease her.

"Don't get angry, honey. I am marrying you because I love you. Be careful of the baby."

Valerie felt better. She glanced at Savannah resentfully, her fists clenched.

No sooner had Savannah and Dylan sat down, Dylan was called away by old Sterling to receive some old family friends who came to the wedding from afar.

Savannah felt a little embarrassed to sit at the table with old Sterling and the Yontz family.

Old Sterling was pleased to see that Dylan had brought Savannah with him today. He chatted with Savannah for a while.

Susan, however, was cold as the winter towards Savannah.

Some of the guests had attended George Sterling's birthday last time and knew Savannah was Devin's ex-fiancée and had watched Dylan take Savannah away that day.

They could not help looking at Savannah curiously; however, they dared not say anything.

There were also some guests who never saw Savannah before. "Who is this lady?" asked one guest in curiosity.

Old Sterling knew that Dylan had not opened their relationship yet, so he laughed and said, "She's a relative of the bride, the cousin of my granddaughter-in-law."

Since she was the bride's cousin, how could she be present with the groom's uncle?

The guests were more curious, but they were sensible enough not to ask more.

A little while later, when the feast was about to begin, Savannah went to the restroom, avoiding guests' curiosity about her and meeting Susan face to face.

Walking out of the restroom, Savannah took a few steps down the corridor and saw a slim figure in a white wedding dress standing in front of her.

It's Valerie.

"I didn't expect that you would have the nerve to come today." Valerie, holding her dress, approached, her voice was unpleasantly harsh

"As you had the nerve to take your sister's fiancé away, why wouldn't I have the nerve to come to your wedding?"

Valerie gritted her teeth. "I'm Sterling's granddaughter-in-law now! Are you still qualified to scold me? Look at you. Who are you today? Did Mr. Sterling introduce you to the guests? You don't even have a name!"

An unspeakable feeling pierced Savannah's heart.

Valerie raised her tone when seeing Savannah's silence. "Didn't you say that Devin would not marry me? In the end, I won! I became Devin's wife and Sterling's granddaughter-in-law. Devin loves me and values me. You are the loser!"

"Are you sure Devin really loves you?" Savannah sneered.

"Marriage is love! If he didn't love me, would he marry me?"

Savannah glanced at Valerie's belly coldly. "Really?"

Valerie snorted, covering her belly. "Do you mean to say that he married me because I am pregnant? Oh, that means he cares for my child, so he loves me the most! In his mind, you are only a piece of shit! Don't try to seduce my husband!"

Savannah took out her cell phone and pressed the Play button.

Devin's recording had not been deleted.

His excited voice came from the phone.

"Savannah, I wouldn't have sent you to him if I didn't have to, but now the situation has changed; I can take care of you and protect you. I won't hurt you again. Let's make up, okay?... then I have to wrong you temporarily. I should marry Valerie first. When she gives birth to the baby, and my position in the group is secure, I will divorce her and marry you."

Devin's promises vibrated in the corridors.

Valerie's face turned pale.

The words from the man she loved were like a thunderclap to her.

"No, no, you lied to me you must've faked this recording --" Valerie was so humiliated that she rushed to grab the phone!

Savannah took a step back from her mad cousin.

Valerie stared angrily at Savannah after she grabbed the air. "You must be envious of my marriage with Devin, so you want to make mischief between us! He loves me! How could he still think about you?"