

Midnight 85

Ten Percent Share To Transfer

Valerie was still fooling herself in front of the truth.

Savannah sneered, "If this thought gives you relief, well, suit yourself."

Valerie turned scarlet, her jaw clenched. She rushed to Savannah in madness, raising her fist, ready to strike---

Savannah flinched. It's almost too late to avoid the blow... but it didn't come.

Valerie's hand was frozen above her head, where it was locked in a vice-like grip. She stared at the man who stopped her in terror. It was Mr. Sterling.

"Un..uncle..." Valerie responded, her trembling voice was scarcely audible, and cold shivers ran down her spine.

After a social chat with some family uncles, Dylan returned to the table and didn't find Savannah. He went out and happened to see this scene.

"A man who marries you for an unborn child in your belly would abandon you if you lost the child. If I were you, I would stay at home all the time, protecting this precious baby, in case an accident would happen. At that time, you would lose everything."

Dylan looked sullen; his tone was full of threat.

Valerie felt a tremor quiver all through her.

She knew Mr. Sterling was not kidding. There would be trouble if she dared to offend Savannah again.

Valerie protected her belly with her hands and ran away in panic.

Dylan took Savannah by the hand and went back to the banquet hall.

When the wedding was about to begin, Valerie and Devin did not appear for a long time.

Guests began to whisper together.

Susan knew at once that something was wrong. She stood up and left the table to find Devin.

Ten minutes later, Valerie and Devin finally came out. Although they walked together hand in hand, they looked like strangers to each other.

Valerie's eyes were swollen from weeping.

Devin was also fretting with impatience. If they were not at the wedding, he would have already left in a tantrum.

They must have quarreled.

Valerie was very upset after she heard Devin's recording. She went backstage to question Devin. They quarreled violently, which delayed the ceremony.

"Susan, what's the matter with Devin and Valerie? Why did Valerie cry?" Old Sterling asked his daughter with a frown.

Susan was busy explaining, "Dad, it's nothing. They were so rushed that tempers flared, and arguments followed. It's very normal for young couples. Valerie is now pregnant, so her temper unusually fluctuates. It doesn't matter, Devin has already calmed her down."

Old Sterling looked better but was still unhappy. "It's impolite to make all the guests wait at the wedding. Don't disparage Sterling's face."

Susan nodded hastily.

A priest announced the beginning of the wedding, and the Wedding March was played.

Devin and Many walked down the aisle to the wedding march.

Savannah looked at them in a silent laugh of derision.

No matter how luxurious the wedding was, Valerie was so poor that her marriage was not based on true love.

"You feel happy now?" Dylan whispered in her ear.

This little woman was too easy to satisfy.

In his eyes, she should get revenge on her cousin, who stole her fiancé.

She cocked her head. "They don't even deserve my revenge. They would torment each other after the marriage."

Just then, the ceremony was over, and it's time for old Sterling to give a short speech.

Dylan and Savannah stopped talking and watched George Sterling, supported by the waiter, walk up the stage. They also noticed a hint of an excited smile on Susan's face.

Standing on the stage, old Sterling first expressed his blessing as the groom's grandfather.

Devin pressed Valerie's hand firmly, "Thank you, grandpa. Valerie and I will live up to your expectations. I will be a good husband and father in the future."

Valerie, even in her wrath, could only suppress her feelings on this occasion, "Grandpa, we will be good to you in the future, and I will give you grandchildren to please you."

A sarcastic smile flickered across Savannah's lips. These two, in order to please old Sterling, now tried by every means to pretend to be an affectionate couple just after a quarrel backstage.

"Good." Old Sterling nodded in a well-satisfied manner.

He looked at Valerie's belly before he continued with a smile, "Actually, I have one more thing to announce." His voice was determined.

The crowd held their breath.

Dylan's face darkened as if he could guess what old Sterling wanted to announce.

Savannah's heart missed a beat. From the joy in Susan's countenance, she must have known it already.

"Devin was a department manager in the Sterling group and had just been promoted to the vice-president. He is very smart and capable, and I always feel wronged by him." Old sterling paused, "Today, in his wedding, I have decided to transfer a 10% stake of Sterling group to my unborn grandson."

His words brought on an uproar.

Susan's face lit up.

"Thank you, grandpa." Devin was also excited.

Savannah gasped. 10% stake of the Sterling group? Old Sterling was really generous.

She had worked in the group as a secretary for a period of time, and also got a general idea of the internal composition and structure.

Old Sterling said that he would transfer a 10% stake to his unborn grandson, which means that Devin will join the board of directors. In addition, old Sterling made Devin one of the major shareholders.

What's more, Devin had been promoted to vice-president.

After that, Devin would almost have the same right in the group as Dylan!

Of course, old Sterling made this decision mostly for the unborn grandchild.

She looked cautiously at Dylan.

As his authority was seriously threatened, he got really annoyed, his face darkening, and his mouth pressed into a thin, hard-line.

"Dylan, though Devin has been promoted to a higher position in the group, you are still his uncle. You have more worldly wisdom than him. So, please take care of him." Susan said in triumph.

Since her younger brother came back and controlled the business of the group, her husband and her son had been completely ignored for such a long time.