

Midnight 87

I Want A Child

(Warning: This chapter contains a sexual scene. If you're not comfortable to read it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)

Savannah had anticipated lovemaking tonight.

Since the car sex, she had successfully avoided it several times. She didn't think there was any way she could avoid it this time; this would be impossible...

After a brief panic, she locked her arms around his neck, surprised to find that he was not walking to the bedroom; instead, he took her to the veranda.

On the veranda, a hot spring was bubbling with hot air. It was romantic and erotic under the moonlight.

The spring water, clear and clean, was brought directly from the ground to the highest floor by pipelines using advanced technology.

She knew at once what he wanted, blushing furiously.

The last time they did it in the car, there was at least a windscreen.

How dare he choose the veranda tonight?

It was almost the same as making love in the open air!

Would they be seen?

"Dylan... No..... Don't do it here..." She resisted, struggling uneasily in his arms.

Dylan knew how embarrassed the little woman was. He whispered softly in her ear, "Don't worry, we're at the top of the building. No one can see us."

After this, he put her in the warm water. He reached down, grasped the hem of her bathrobe, lifted it above her head, and threw it on the floor.

"Ah..." Savannah exclaimed in the natural spring. She was naked for heaven's sake! She gasped and blushed crimson, trying to cover her naked body with her hands. Leaning down, Dylan kissed her. His kiss was demanding, his tongue and lips coaxing hers.

He stripped out of the towel and climbed in.

His hands floated across to her breasts, and she inhaled sharply as his fingers encircled them and started kneading gently.

"Uh-huh..." Savannah groaned; her body turned pink.

Then he put his arms around her and pulled her close to him, squeezing her tightly. One of his hands traveled down her spine to her waist and down to her behind. His hand flexed over her backside and squeezed gently. He held her against his hips, and Savannah felt his erection...

She moaned once more into his mouth.

Suddenly something flashed through her mind. She pushed him away gently and stiffened.

"We should use condoms..."

He whispered in her ear, "I want to be closer to you."

"No... Dylan..." Savannah bit her lip. He made it clear that he didn't want to use condoms. Although she was secretly taking the pill, it wasn't a perfectly safe way.

"Give me a baby." He didn't get up to get the condom but told her his intention in a deep voice.

"Dylan... Are you crazy?"

"No. I want a child." His voice was more ambiguous.

"Please... Don't..." She tried to push him away.

"Don't? Honey, have you forgotten your identity again? You have no right to say no to me."

She bit her lip. "You didn't say I would have a baby for you in our agreement!"

"But I didn't say you wouldn't, did I? What's more, it is mentioned that you shall please me. I can do anything to you except burning and killing." He smiled wickedly and trailed soft, feather-like kisses along her neck.

He must impregnate her with a gifted baby tonight!

"No... I don't want..." Savannah was still struggling. She leaned her head over, trying to contain the hormones that rampaged through her body.

"You will break the agreement if you refuse. You should know the cost of breaking it."

He would send Kevin to prison. In addition, he would also take away her stake of the Schulz's factory as compensation!

"You --" she couldn't hide her exasperation.

Then she frowned. Why did he suddenly want a baby?

"You're struggling for power with Devin, aren't you?"

That's the only reason.

Old Sterling needs nothing but a great-grandson. He had gone absolutely crazy for a great-grandson.

Because Valerie was pregnant by Devin, he won old Sterling's heart easily. He not only became the vice-president of the group but also received a 10% stake. When the child is born, maybe Devin could take Dylan's position of the CEO away!

Although Devin was not Devin Sterling, he had always kept a close relationship with old Sterling. Dylan, however, always gave his father the cold shoulder.

In this case, it was possible for old Sterling to give his property to Devin.

In a word, Devin, with an unborn child, became a serious threat to Dylan!

So the best way to relieve this threat for Dylan was to have his own son!

She was his woman, and in his eyes, it was the right thing that she should have a baby for him.

Dylan didn't deny it when seeing that she had guessed his thoughts.

"My children will be the direct descendants of Sterling. Devin's son is nothing."

Sure enough, he wanted to have a baby as a weapon to struggle for power.

No, she did not want to have a baby for him, not to mention making her own children the weapons for him to fight for power.

But before she could work out how to refuse him, his kisses came again. His hand moved down her waist to her hips, and then it cupped her intimately. His finger slowly circled around her.

"No...Dylan... I don't want..." Savannah stiffened her legs but couldn't move.

"Don't you want to win your cousin? Are you really willing to see that she marries into a powerful family, swaggering in front of you after giving birth to grandchildren of the Sterling? It's a win-win, honey. It's good for you and me." His nose was in her hair as he inhaled deeply.

No! She was not going to have a baby to keep up with Valerie!

But before she could say anything more, he grasped her head between his hands and kissed her hard, then slammed into her.

"Aargh!" Her cry was swallowed by his mouth. She started to stiffen as he thrust on and on. Her thoughts were scattering... Tonight, she had to submit to him.

Savannah could not remember how long he had tormented her; she was utterly exhausted at last. Dylan took her out, wiped her dry, and carried her to the bed. She immediately drifted off and passed out into an exhausted sleep in his arms.

The next morning, light filled the room, coaxing Savannah from a deep sleep.

She felt sore all over. She gently pushed him away and sat up, flushing.