

Midnight 88

Don't Be Impulsive

With the thought of making her pregnant, he fucked her too hard last night!

Fortunately, she was already on the pill and should not get into trouble this time. Otherwise, she would have to buy the emergency pill now.

He wanted to get her pregnant. If he failed today, he would try again tomorrow.

From today on, she must secretly take the pill on time!

Savannah took a deep breath at the thought.

At the same time, in the Yontz's house, on the second floor, the atmosphere of the bridal chamber was dim and gloomy. There was no romance or tenderness after the wedding night.

Valerie sat alone on her bed, pale, her eyes still wet with tears.

After returning to the new house from the hotel last night, Valerie did not keep up the pretense any longer. She vented her anger to Devin again, weeping and crying.

She asked about the recording and questioned whether he was really going to abandon her after she gave birth to the child and whether he wanted to be with Savannah again.

Devin felt fidgety. He shut the door and went to the bar for a drink. Anyway, old Sterling was not here, so he didn't have to pretend to be a good husband now.

On their wedding night, he unexpectedly abandoned his pregnant wife and left!

It was the wedding night she had been looking forward to!

She thought she finally won, but it turns out that she lost!

She began to regret quarreling with Devin. She tried to call him but couldn't get through. Devin remained indifferent to her the whole night!

Valerie was crying on her bed in grief and anger when her phone rang.

She thought it was Devin and grabbed the phone in delight. "Where are you, Devin?" she answered the phone without looking at the number. "Come back, please! I won't quarrel with you again!"

"Valerie, what happened? Isn't Devin home? Don't cry, what's the matter?" Norah asked anxiously through the phone.

She was going to remind her daughter to be careful of the baby when they did it.

After all, Norah knew that her daughter could marry Devin because she had had old Sterling's great-grandson.

Old Sterling even gave Devin a 10% stake for the sake of the unborn baby.

So, the baby was so precious that nothing should go wrong!

Now Norah was alarmed by her daughter's cry.

"Mom!" Valerie heard Norah's voice and felt even more wronged. She spoke out the cause of her quarrel with Devin while she was still crying.

Norah listened and quickly comforted her. "Valerie, don't cry. You're still pregnant."

Valerie cried more bitterly at the mention of the child. "What is the use of the baby? Anyway, he will divorce me after I give birth to the child!"

"Oh, my darling, don't be angry! The baby is the only way you can gain Devin's love now. You will lose him when you lose the baby! For the recording, those are just words, so they mean nothing. Even if Savannah is still in his heart, he has married you in the end. As long as you give Sterling a healthy baby, you will be the biological mother of the fourth generation of the Sterlings. Nobody could drive you away, and it would be impossible for Devin to divorce you!"

"Really...?"

"Of course. Listen to me; don't be impulsive. Savannah would be happy to see you quarrel with Devin again. Take care of yourself and the baby!"

Well. Valerie's last hope was seeing her cousin live a better life than her. She wiped her nose, composed herself, and stroked her belly with her hand lightly as if she were touching her most precious weapon. Then she smiled.

"Savannah, I am the Sterling's granddaughter-in-law, and I am pregnant with the Sterling's fourth generation. What are you?"

In the hotel.

Savannah felt sore, tired, and wanted more sleep, but she was afraid that Dylan wanted to do it again to her if she fell asleep. So, she went to the bathroom to take a bath and change clothes.

When she came out of the bathroom, she saw Dylan getting up.

He had just changed into his shirt and trousers. After all that fuss, he looked younger and more energetic.

Savannah saw him and recalled all the scenes of last night, and her face burned. "Good morning, Dylan."

Dylan wandered toward her until he was standing in front of her.

"Morning. I have to send some guests to the airport this morning." He said with an intense look.

"Oh, well, you'd better go now." Savannah breathed a sigh of relief. Then he pulled her into an embrace, her back to his front.

"What do you want...Dylan..." She dared not move.

His hand trailed from her waist to her belly and stopped. "Maybe you already have a baby here?"

"Not so fast!" She blurted out without thinking.

Dylan frowned. "Why not so fast? You mean I'm incapable?"

"No!" She denied it immediately.

Then he turned her around, lifted her chin, and squeezed it gently. "No tricks for me."

She was surprised and pretended to be innocent. "What tricks?"

He snorted, "Don't do anything against pregnancy behind my back. Otherwise..."

"I won't!" Savannah's hands broke out in a cold sweat.

Dylan rubbed her head. "Well, just watch TV and surf the Internet here. I will return soon."

It sounded like she had already been pregnant.

Savannah looked at his back as he left and breathed a sigh of relief.

It was nearly noon when Dylan returned after sending the guests away.

He left the hotel with Savannah. Instead of going back to Beverly Hills, they headed for Sterling's house.

It was said that Dylan's mother was a princess from the east country, and the Sterling had a tradition that on the first day of a marriage, the new couple should offer tea to their elders.

The tea offering was arranged for today.

Dylan, the groom's uncle, was one of the elders, so of course, he must go home to meet the bride and the groom.

"Dylan... Am I really going? Today is the day for Valerie to offer tea to the elders. What should I do... Why don't I take a taxi home first?"

Author's Note:

Hello Dear Lovies,

Your shameless author here, I have a simple request for all of you. Creation wasn't easy, so your gift, reviews, and power stone vote that should reach at least 500 power stones on Friday morning will be rewarded with ten mass release chapters. This novel will be locked soon; I will make sure to upload at least 100 plus chapters before it goes premium. I would also consider giving the lowest privilege price if everyone will support this novel by gifting and voting every day.

Thank you so much in advance!