

Midnight 90

Urgent To Have Son To Win Back The Power

Valerie managed to maintain her anger.

They knelt down on the futon and again offered tea to Dylan. "Please have the tea, uncle."

Dylan took the antique blue porcelain teacup and drank it slowly.

Then Valerie and Devin took the new tea and turned to Savannah. "Please have the tea, Ms. Schultz..."

Savannah was somewhat amused at the man and woman kneeling in front of her.

She knew that Dylan wanted to help her vent her spite. She took their teacups, sipped them, cleared her throat, and mimicked Dylan, like an elder. "Good, you can stand up."

Valerie's face turned purple with rage.

Dylan's lips quirked up in silence.

After the tea offering, Dylan and Savannah left.

Savannah could see that old Sterling really wanted Dylan to stay a little longer, but Dylan had not unraveled the knot in his heart yet.

They went out, got in the car, and fastened their seat belts.

Dylan didn't speak for a long time in his seat.

Savannah thought that some bad memories awoke in him again. After all, he relapsed last time he returned to the Sterling's house.

She was a little worried that if he relapsed again...it would happen again in the car...

Or ask her to serve as his secretary at the company and remind him to take his medicine?

Savannah ventured to ask him, "What are you thinking?"

Dylan pondered for a moment. "I was thinking of speeding up our plan."

"Ah? What's that?"

"Planning a pregnancy." He bent his head and answered her.

Savannah blushed.

Well, Devin and Valerie would move to the Sterling's house.

After that, Devin had a better chance of pleasing old Sterling.

It was urgent for Dylan to have a son to win back power.

Twenty minutes later, they got Beverly Hills.

After giving some directions to Judy, Dylan came up to Savannah, "I haven't finished my work. I'm going to the company now."

She nodded. "Go ahead, I will go to the studio later."

She asked for a day off for the wedding banquet yesterday, and she promised to attend the shoot this afternoon.

"To the studio?"

"Um. I just got a model job for an ad for a dairy company. I've told you. The shoot began last week." Savannah said nervously when seeing he was a little unhappy.

Didn't he support her modeling work? He had helped her to get the work of IU Motor. Would he regret it?

"Don't take too much work these days. After you finish this job, don't take another unless it's really good."

"Why? You said you wouldn't interfere with my work!" Savannah changed her face.

Dylan lowered his voice; "You shouldn't be too exhausted while we are planning a pregnancy. If you get pregnant, it's hard to quit your job."

She took a breath. Had he decided to make her pregnant? It's a bit too early to think about it!

After some quick thinking, Savannah said, "That's why you can't stop me from working. I should build up my strength by doing more activities and stay happy. Only in this way could I get pregnant more easily...."

And with those last words, she blushed imperceptibly.

Dylan listened with a mixture of sympathy and doubt. "It's like you have been pregnant before. How do you know this?"

"I've heard from one of my colleagues who has a baby." She said quickly.

Dylan didn't say anything more but nodded. Since work was good, he would no longer stop her. Then he left Beverly Hills.

Standing at the door, Savannah watched him disappear from her eyes in the car and then sighed in relief.

She went upstairs, entered the room, and closed the door. Pulling open the drawer, she took out the pill at the bottom. After taking the pill, she hid the small box of pills into a corner of the drawer, and her mind finally became at ease.

Although Dylan was not at home, she felt a little guilty like a thief, afraid that he would suddenly appear.

Savannah changed her clothes and left out for the studio.

When she finished work and went back to Beverly Hills, it was already evening.

As soon as she set foot on the porch, she sniffed a pleasant smell coming out of the kitchen.

It smelled like chicken soup or something that was mixed with some strange odor, like Chinese medicine.

Savannah didn't think too much, and her stomach was growling.

She hurried into the kitchen and washed her hands. "Judy, what have you cooked today? That smells so good! I'm hungry."

Judy laughed, "Come on! Get something to eat."

Sitting at the table in the dining room, Savannah watched Judy serve the meal with her mouth wide open.

Eight courses and two bowls of soup! That amount was really too much for her! She didn't want to eat herself to death...

"Judy... Is Mr. Sterling coming to dinner tonight?"

Even if Dylan came, the food was too plentiful!

Judy smiled. "Mr. Sterling has not finished his official duties and will not come for dinner tonight. Don't worry, you can eat as much as you like. Mr. Sterling called to order the meal for you."

Savannah just stared gloomily at the dishes. Besides meat and vegetables, there was also turtle soup and chicken soup in which there were ginseng, Angelica Sinensis, and other precious medicinal herbs.

Holy crap.

They were nutritious and restorative.

Wait a minute...she seemed to know why Dylan asked Judy to prepare such a meal...

"Aren't you hungry now? Why not eat?" Judy asked with concern when she saw that Savannah did not move.

Yes, she was hungry. Savannah smiled grimly at herself, but she lost her appetite when she understood the ultimate goal of the meal was to help her to get pregnant.

Finally, she picked up a fork and forced a smile. "Nothing. I'm thinking of which one to eat first."

Judy smiled, "Mr. Sterling found a dietitian to arrange the recipes. These are very nutritious for women. Mr. Sterling asked me to prepare the dishes for you every day according to different recipes. Oh, well. He also told me to deliver meals to you when you have a shooting assignment and cannot eat at home. Food in small restaurants is bad for you."

"..." Savannah was speechless.

He wouldn't miss a chance to build up her health and make her pregnant as soon as possible.

It was late after dinner.

Judy was washing dishes, cleaning, and tidying.

Savannah stretched herself out with a feeling of fullness. She almost found it difficult to walk.

She didn't want to waste too much food and had eaten more than enough.

If she went on like this, she would be filled out by the nourishing food before she got pregnant. Then what company would want to employ her as a model?

Hello Dear Lovies,

I am so grateful that most of you granted my request, so I will upload the ten chapters I've mentioned earlier without any hesitation. Our next mass release will be this coming Friday with the same request, a power stone votes, reviews, and gifts.

Rest assured, I will unfold the greatest mystery inside this novel and will give a mind-blowing satisfaction that will feed your curiosity.

I am looking forward to your support and love. Please use the comment section and write down your questions related to this novel. I will try my best to answer it as often as I can.