

Midnight 92

Fertility Test

It's strange. Savannah thought Judy never went to sleep before she came back.

When she was about to turn the light on, she felt someone approaching her, and then her waist was held around by two strong arms.

"You came back so late." Dylan murmured from behind her, in his husky voice.

"I've told Judy in advance, but I thought you were not coming tonight, so I was a little late." Savannah was busy explaining.

Dylan seemed to be in a good mood today. He didn't pursue it.

"Have you taken the pregnancy test?"

Savannah blushed. Last week, Dylan brought her a small box. When she opened it, she found it was a pregnancy test kit. He asked her to test every few days.

It seemed that he couldn't wait to know if she was pregnant.

Looking at the box of pregnancy tests, Savannah was speechless. She had to promise to report the "progress" to him whenever the news changed.

"I tested the day before yesterday. A single line. Not pregnant." She whispered.

Actually, it was the second test. She had already gotten a "single line" five days ago, but he didn't give up. He said it might be an early pregnancy that could not be tested and asked her to try again three days later.

Dylan arched an eyebrow at her. That's impossible. He had slept with her almost every night, and he had used no condom for the first time in the car. These days, he fed her nutritious food and tonics, which was good for women, and she was still very young in age. Normally speaking, she should easily get pregnant, but that's not the case.

His eyes widened as he lifted her chin gently, making her stare at him.

"That's strange." His tone was cold and harsh as if he were facing a suspect.

Savannah was scared of being caught taking the pill; she blurted out, "Maybe it's your problem!"

Dylan laughed in his exasperation. He seemed to hear the funniest joke in the world. But then his eyes narrowed as if thinking something over.

Finally, he said, "Get up early tomorrow and go out with me."

"Ah? Where to?" Savannah was stunned.

"To the hospital to check your health and see if something is wrong." His voice was determined.

"I am in good health. I have no infertility issues." Savannah said.

"Why hasn't anything happened yet?"

"I said, maybe it's your problem. That's none of my business!"

"Well. Let's check together.

"... "

Savannah didn't sleep well all night and was thinking about the health examination tomorrow.

This was the only night Dylan hadn't slept with her there recently.

Because they were going to the hospital tomorrow, he sent her back to her own bedroom for an early rest.

For her, it was more difficult than dealing with Dylan.

She was afraid of being found out that she was on the pill after the examination.

Damn. She was sure to be found out.

Dylan would kill her if he knew it, wouldn't he?

In the morning, Dylan drove to the hospital with Savannah, who was a little disconcerted.

Jacob Shamon was already waiting there. He heard that Dylan and Savannah were going to get a physical examination and met them at the gate.

"Dylan, what are you and Savannah checking for?" Jacob Shamon asked casually as he walked in with them.

"Infertility," Dylan said in a cool and firm voice.

Jacob Shamon paused and almost laughed out. Savannah was desperate to find a hole to bury herself in.

Dylan's face turned colder and darker.

"Unbelievable, Dylan. When did you figure that out?" Jacob refrained from laughing and turned his gaze down to an indescribable part of Dylan.

Dylan jabbed Jacob with his elbow, "Don't talk nonsense."

Jacob dodged with a smile and said nothing more.

In fact, Dylan didn't think it was necessary for him to get the examination, but as the little woman insisted that he had a problem, he would prove it to her and let her know that his sexual function was perfect and powerful.

"By the way, please personally follow this matter. I will ask you directly for the result after the examination." Dylan added.

Jacob nodded. Though he wasn't a fertility doctor, he understood that Dylan didn't want others to know about the matter.

Half an hour later, Dylan and Savannah began their examination separately under Jacob's arrangement.

They finished the exam two hours later.

Jacob told them that the results would come in three days.

Dylan could not wait that long. He was impatient and asked for urgent attention.

Jacob said helplessly, "Dylan, according to the usual process of the hospital, it will be three days before the result can come out..."

"I don't want the usual process, it's a special case now." Dylan interrupted.

Jacob laughed. Well, Dylan did have to be treated specially.

The Sterling group had donated hundreds of millions of dollars to the hospital to build several new buildings. What's more, in recent years, Dylan also donated various advanced medical equipment imported from abroad.

The director of the hospital regarded Dylan as the son of a king.

If the director knew what Dylan was asking, he would have helped Dylan get the result himself.

"Okay," Jacob had to say, "I'll push them and try to get the report by this afternoon. You go for lunch nearby first."

Dylan was finally satisfied. He took Savannah's hand and left the hospital for lunch.

Savannah's heart slid into her throat. She originally thought the result would come out a few days later, and then she could ask Jacob for help secretly but now that Dylan wanted the result this afternoon, how could she have a chance!

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became. After a few steps, she turned around and tried to say something to Jacob. Finally, she gave up and followed Dylan away.

Hoag hospital was the most advanced private hospital in LA, and there were many high-end restaurants nearby.

Dylan walked into a fancy French restaurant.

Savannah had no appetite at the thought of going back to the hospital to get the results. She wished they would never finish this lunch, but the worst was yet to come. After lunch, Savannah followed Dylan back to the hospital.

"Jacob, have the results come out?" Dylan asked immediately when he saw Jacob in the hallway.

Jacob nodded, and his gaze fell on Savannah. Savannah was silent, and her heart sank instantly.

Jacob must have known the reason why she could not get pregnant.