

Midnight 97

Be With Me All The Time

Although the little woman said nothing, he knew she really missed her family.

He tried to call away from her depression; "I rode on the Ferris wheel once." He said as he gazed up into space out of the window.

"Ah?" She pulled herself back from her memories and turned to him.

"My mother died when I was very young. Dad had been so busy that he spent 24 hours at his business; he had no time to eat with us, let alone bring my brother, sister, and I to a carnival." After a short pause, he continued, "My brother took me to a carnival when I was six."

His long eyelashes trembled slightly, and the anguish in his voice made Savannah a little nervous.

It was the first time Dylan had voluntarily mentioned his late brother. His disease had just been treated successfully, so would his depression relapse on the six-hundred-foot high wheel?

She could not stop him if he wanted to jump from the wheel due to the recurrence of his depression!

Yet Dylan's voice was very calm, he continued. "... That day, when my brother saw me very lonely and bored at home, he secretly took me out to the carnival near our house. We took a ride on the Ferris wheel. It was the first time in my life that I went to the carnival, and the only time so far."

Her heart gave a great thud against her chest.

After his brother's death, he suffered from depression, depriving himself of a lot of fun as a child, and he never went to a carnival again to avoid old memories.

But...

Today, in order to accompany her, he managed to overcome this psychological barrier and went to Disneyland with her...

He was even willing to confide in her his feelings...

She was emotionally flustered. She clenched her sleeves and tried not to ramble in thought.

What are you thinking, Savannah? Don't be so sentimental. Remember who you are. You are nothing but his little pet who can give him a baby!

Never think of yourself as the next chapter in his life!

However, she could see that he and his older brother were on really good terms.

It was no wonder that he had been estranged from his father for the death of his brother, suffered from depression, and found difficulty stepping out of the shadows.

Savannah calmed down. "Your brother must want you to be happy. So, don't bear the unhappy things in your mind. Put it down. It's what your brother wants to see. Just like me, I cried every day in an

orphanage after my father died. I turned in on myself completely and closed my mind, but slowly, I knew my dad would not come back whether I was happy or not; what's more, he would worry about me in heaven. Then I came around and started to pull myself together. I want to reassure my dad that I live a happy life now and make him happy for me."

Looking at Savannah, Dylan murmured, "That's right. We should let them be at ease, so they are happy for us."

She felt relieved that Dylan was trying to get out of the shadow slowly. Before she could say another word, she was grasped by him on her wrist, pulled over to him against his hips. She gave a little exclamation when Dylan bent his lips close to her ear, "Promise me, you won't leave me or betray me. Be with me all the time and help me, please. Will you?"

Savannah was in a trance, not expecting that Dylan, who had always been so bossy and overbearing, would plead with her like a child.

Never leave him. Be with him... all the time?

She did not know if she could do that, but now, she was unable to say no. "I promise you." She had to nod.

He held her securely in his arms without another saying word, quietly enjoying the scenery outside the small space, which had a very intimate atmosphere.

Savannah did not expect to exchange her memories with him one day.

She felt she had gotten closer to him.

Closer? Thinking of this, she laughed at herself.

No matter how close she is to him, they are greatly different.

Several days later, Savannah received another offer from a clothing firm and became the model in its print ads for the flagship online store.

The shoot took five days in total. Savannah finished her first four days of work smoothly.

On the last day, when Savannah got up from bed, it was nearly ten o'clock in the morning. Yesterday, Dylan came to Beverly Hills. He made her so exhausted that she had a sound sleep.

She hurriedly dressed herself and rushed out of the room in time to see Dylan go upstairs. He frowned when he saw her in such a hurry. "Eat your breakfast before you go out."

"No, I have to go now! I'll buy breakfast on the way there!" Savannah pleaded with her hands folded to him, like a small, poor cat.

"Is it so serious about being late? You're not going to die."

Savannah grinned bitterly. "It's certainly not serious for a boss like you to be late."

She's just a small model. It's not easy to get a job!

Dylan couldn't really understand why being late was such a terrible thing, but he finally gave in. "Let the driver give you a ride." He didn't want to force her when she saw her lovely and pathetic face.

"No, there will be a traffic jam at this time. I'll take the subway to get there faster." She did not want to be sent by a driver in his car, in case the people in the studio would gossip.

When she went to Disney with Olivia and Matt a few days before, she had already reminded them not to talk about her relationship with Dylan.

Thankfully, Matt and Olivia were able to keep a secret.

Dylan frowned at the little woman who was in a hurry and finally let her go.

Watching Savannah running downstairs like a rabbit, he shook his head with a smile.

Judy saw what happened just now, came over, and chuckled. "Mr. Sterling, you seem to be more tolerant now. You dote on Savannah, like a father to a daughter."

More tolerant? Am I?

Dylan thought about it for a while.

Savannah dashed out of the house, pulling out her transportation card as she ran.

Then she felt something wrong.

Holding her suitcase, she searched every nook and cranny, and then took a breath!

Where is the gum box? Why isn't it in the suitcase?

Oh, no, it's not at home, is it?

What is in the box are all pills! She will be dead if Judy or Dylan finds out!

The box must have dropped out of her satchel when she was sorting her things in the bag.