

Midnight 98

It's An Oral Contraceptive

It must be in her room.

Savannah rushed back to the villa in a hurry.

"Savannah? Why are you back?" Judy was surprised to see her rushing into the yard.

"I forgot something." Savannah ran up the stairs and was about to rush into her room when she saw Dylan standing in the hallway.

"Hmm... I've forgotten something in my room." She swallowed, hiding her pounding heart.

"What is it?"

"Nothing, just a box of gum," Savannah replied, with an appearance of calmness, though in a fluster, afraid he would ask too much or enter her room.

"This one?" Dylan raised his hand, a blue-green plastic gum box tucked between his fingers.

Surprised, she quickly went up to take it and nodded. "How did you find it?"

"I just saw it in the corridor," he said quietly.

She read his face and sighed with relief when not seeing the slightest bit of suspicion, "oh, thank you."

"You ran back, especially for a box of gum?"

"Well, I get nervous when I'm in a studio. Chewing gum relieves my emotional stress. I'll go now." She concealed her worries behind a mask of nonchalance.

"Go ahead."

She turned and left immediately as she wiped the sweat from her brow. Lucky! There is no danger!

Dylan looked after Savannah; his eyes darkened.

She was in such a hurry, afraid to be late a few minutes ago, but for a box of gum, she returned, irrespective of being late? Who would believe it's nothing?

She could buy gum in any shop, why bother coming back to get this one?

His eyes fell down on a small white pill between his finger-tips.

Before he gave it back to her, he got one pill out secretly.

He put it to his lips and licked it. It's not chewing gum.

It's like medicine.

A chilling smile twitched in the corners of his mouth.

"Sir, the car is ready." Garwood went upstairs.

Dylan wrapped the white pill in a napkin and handed it to Garwood. "Have it checked out at the hospital. I want to know the result as soon as possible."

At noon.

There was a knock at the door of the CEO's office.

"Come in."

"Sir, the result has come out." Garwood entered the room.

"Say it."

Garwood's face was a little complicated. "It's an oral contraceptive."

A heavy rage came over Dylan like a dark cloud.

The pill!

He underestimated her nerves. How dare the woman took the pill!

It's funny. He thought there was something wrong with her and went to the hospital to have a check-up with her!

He even followed the doctor's advice to make her feel relaxed, so as not to have too much pressure.

However, she didn't want to have his baby at all!

He closed his fist tight. Suddenly he smacked his fist on the desk.

After shooting for hours, Savannah finally finished her work.

So much for this ad.

Savannah stretched out, looking out of the window. She felt complete in herself. The sun was setting.

"Ms. Schultz, your phone has been ringing the entire time." A staff member handed her cell phone to her.

In order not to affect the shoot, models were not allowed to take mobile phones, which were always kept by the staff.

Savannah took the phone. A dozen missed calls.

It's--- uncle Lee?

Uncle Lee was an old worker in the Schultz's factory and was one of her father's most valued underlings.

When her father died, the Schultz's factory was run by her uncle; uncle Lee, like other old workers, stayed on.

Uncle Lee seldom called her. Why did he call her so many times today?

She felt something was wrong and called back immediately.

A few seconds later, there was an anxious voice over the phone. "Savannah?"

"It's me, uncle Lee. Is something wrong?"

"I don't know what happened. This afternoon, a customer came to inspect the factory. After looking around, he said that Alban, Baker, and Chuck worked slowly and would affect the quality of the goods. All of them were fired. I asked your uncle for help. But he said the man was a big client and he had no choice. Then I called you to find a way together." There was a sob in uncle Lee's voice.

Like uncle Lee, uncle Alban, uncle Baker, and uncle Chuck were all old workers in the Schultz's factory. They worked their entire lives in the factory.

"What? Were they all fired? Who is the big client?" Savannah asked anxiously.

"He came from the Sterling Group. Didn't your cousin Valerie just marry Devin, the vice-president of the Sterling group? Why have they come to fire our workers?"

Savannah's heart sank. It could not be Devin. There's no point in him doing this...

The workers they fired were all her father's former employees, who had watched her grow up from childhood. To put it bluntly, they all had a deep relationship with her.

Firing these three people today was not like taking revenge on Schultz. But on her.

Could it be...

Dylan's idea?

But why did Dylan do that?

The guess filling her mind was foreboding.

"Savannah...? Savannah?" Uncle Lee cried when he got no reply for a long time.

"Well, I'm here, uncle Lee." Savannah turned around.

"Oh, Savannah, what can we do now? Alban, Baker, and Chuck are the backbones of their home, and each of them supports a large family. They can't lose their job! You know, Alban's mother is badly ill; Baker's children are still in school. And Chuck... They would die if they became unemployed!" Uncle Lee got more irritable as he spoke.

"Don't worry, uncle Lee. I will try to find a way." Savannah said, trying to placate him.

After the call, Savannah left the studio and took a taxi to the Sterling group.

She took the elevator up directly to the floor of the CEO's office.

Having been a secretary here for a week, she knew his company well.

She made straight for Dylan's office. Miller, though surprised to see her, dared not say a word when Savannah knocked on the door of Dylan's office. Miller stole a curious glance at Savannah, who was accusatory with a cold face.

Half a minute later, from the office came a man's calm voice.

"Come in."