

Midnight 100

100: His Pride Stop Him

Without hesitation, Savannah took the money out and put it into uncle Lee's hand. "I have a little money to spare. Please give it to them, they are in urgent need."

This was all she earned from modeling these days.

She ate and lived in Beverly Hills. Even her clothes were all prepared by Dylan. She spent little money at ordinary times, and almost saved all of her money.

That's better than nothing.

At the very least, it would allow them to get through these days.

"Savannah... you must have saved this money through hard work. No, I can't. They won't take your little girl's money." Uncle Lee refused her money.

"Just take it, uncle Lee. You are all old workers who started a business together with my father. You have worked for the Schultz's factory for decades. It's my duty to see you through. What's more..." They were fired because of her. She felt guilty, but she was too ashamed to say.

Seeing that she was determined, uncle Lee finally accepted the money. "Well, I'll bring it to them tomorrow."

It was ten o'clock at night when she returned to Beverly Hills.

Savannah was ready to be scolded by Dylan when she came in late. When she stepped into the villa, she only saw Judy alone in the living room.

Dylan wasn't here today.

She was relieved. Well, he was very angry now. How could he come?

"Savannah, you're back, you haven't eaten at night, are you hungry? Let me heat the meal for you." Judy said with concern.

"No, thanks, I'm not hungry. I'm a little tired. I am going to go to bed now."

"Savannah, you had a quarrel with Mr. Sterling, didn't you?"

Judy felt something wrong when Savannah came home today. Besides, Mr. Sterling didn't show up tonight. You know, he came home almost every day recently.

Something must have happened to them.

Savannah forced a smile. Quarrel? Is she qualified? What is her identity?

"It's nothing." With a bitter smile, Savannah went upstairs.

Since that night, Dylan had not come back to Beverly Hills for a long time.

For Savannah, he'd better not come. She wished she had offended him, and he would never come again. Her only concern was the employment of her three uncles.

All her money, which would be depleted in a few days' time, was given to them. If they could not find a new job, they would come to the last extreme. However, just at that moment, uncle Alban's mother had a recurrence of an old illness and was sent to the hospital. He was in urgent need of money now.

This evening, Savannah held her cell phone and spoke to Olivia absently.

Olivia noticed she was in a bad mood and asked, "What's wrong, Savannah?"

"Olivia, have you had a profitable job recently?"

"You need money badly?" Olivia asked in surprise.

"Yes," Savannah replied honestly.

Actually, she had not used the card that Dylan gave her. She did not want to use it before, let alone now that they were in a cold war.

Olivia asked cautiously, "You and Dylan didn't fight, did you? Why? You looked close to each other at Disney the other day."

Savannah should not be worried about money right now. In Olivia's eyes, Savannah worked as a model only to pass the time of day.

Besides, even if she needed money, she could ask Dylan for help, who was such a rich boss.

Savannah didn't explain. "All in all, I need more work now, as long as the compensation is good. I need more money, no matter how hard they work."

Uncle Alban's mother was still at the hospital. They could not wait.

Olivia stopped asking when seeing that Savannah didn't want to say anything.

Two days later, Olivia called Savannah with good news. She said that a new resort was looking for models for its publicity campaign. It's a one-day work with a good salary. The resort was in the suburbs, a bit far from downtown.

As long as she could get a job, Savannah didn't care about the distance. Anyway, Dylan hadn't come to see her for a long time.

She agreed immediately.

That day, Savannah told Judy she might return back late before she went to the resort.

The holiday resort, which is called Arcadia, was situated in the suburbs. It took Savannah two hours by taxi to get there. The surroundings of the resort were very peaceful, and the air here was fresh and clean. With presidential suites, natural hot springs, and a massage Spa, the resort was an ideal place for rich people to enjoy their vacation...

It was not fully open yet. Only a few tourists were seen there. Besides the employees and photographers, there were only a few models for the shoot.

Savannah started her shoot as soon as she arrived.

Dylan felt an unreasonable catch of anger when he was reading a stack of papers. All of a sudden, he knocked all the papers to the floor with an impatient dash of his hand. The crystal ashtray, the landline phone, as well as the paperweight all fell to the ground.

Running into the office in a hurry, Miller gasped as she saw the mess on the ground. She was about to tidy up the ground when Dylan opened his mouth,

"Get out of here."

"What happened, Mr. Sterling? How may I help you?" Miller never saw Dylan lose his temper. But during this period of time, Mr. Sterling was unhappy with everything. However, things had been going well with the company recently.

"Don't you understand me? Get out of here!"

Miller dared not ask more and went away quietly.

Quietness returned to the CEO's office. Dylan rubbed his nose, why is he so irritable?

After falling out with Savannah that day, his mind was never silent. He was easily aroused to anger these days.

Even though he was still angry with the little woman, he became restless and uneasy when he couldn't see her.

He wanted to go to Beverly Hills, but his pride stopped him.

She didn't want to have his child. Why did he make the advance?

There were so many women who wanted to have children for him. Why should he force her?!

At the thought of this, he could not control his temper again, and with another wave of his long arm, he dashed a cup on the floor.

When Garwood stepped in at the opened door, he gasped at the sight of the office. "Sir?"

"Get out of here if it's nothing important!" Dylan didn't even bother to glance at him.

"Nothing... Just Judy called... If you are in a bad mood now, I will go out." With that, Garwood turned to the door.

Dearest Lovies,

After having deeply thought while reading all your comments, I felt happy as most of you guys have a positive response. I can't let this opportunity glide down without feeding your curiosity on how the ML would respond to what he discovered. So I decided to release another five chapters today as a reward.

Your comments become my happy pill amidst the emotional battle I've been through after my beloved husband passed away. I was supposed to stop writing, but something urges me to find a purpose to live, and that is to pursue my passion for writing.

Here's another deal for the coming week, same shameless request, power stone vote to boost this novel up to the top, small gifts for motivation and reviews. Use the comment section if you wanted to know what to expect from the coming chapters, I will surely give a little hint and spoiler.

I am looking forward that you guys supporting me until the end of this story.

Anna Shannel Lin