

Midnight 54

Now You Get So High

The director was displeased, "Hey, now you get so high."

"Savannah, just say yes." Olivia whispered to Savannah, "If you offend these big companies, getting on their blacklist, they won't hire you next time; perhaps you may never get a job offer again in the car show circle. You will come with me, won't you? I'm very nervous alone."

Since she put it this way, Savannah would have to comply.

When Savannah got back to Beverly Hills, Dylan was already sitting on the sofa, holding a cell phone, and looking at the screen. His face was clouded.

"You...are here today." She walked over and hung her head; "I am tired and sweaty after the car show. I'm going upstairs to take a shower first."

Dylan looked up, and his lips quirked up in a scornful smile, "Won't you come and look at your photos?" He placed the phone heavily on the table.

Savannah was amazed, walking to him, and picked up the phone. She swallowed as she swiped across the phone. The photographs were all about her...

More than that... in fact, they were all about her thighs. The lewd man in the show took these pictures today!

One of the photos even got her white underpants.

The two men who carried the wretched man away were really sent by Dylan; otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten these photos.

Oh my... why did he keep these photos?

To stay and enjoy them in private?

She felt embarrassed as if being stripped naked in front of him tongue-tied for a long time. Finally, she whispered, "You put a tail on me?"

"If I hadn't sent someone to stare at you and stopped the photos in time, do you know what he would've done with these photos? He would enjoy them himself and sell them on the Internet; before long, the amorous photographs of our Savannah would be everywhere on the Internet." Dylan scolded, and his face set in grim lines, "I've warned you that there are all kinds of people at the auto show."

He was a little angry at her disobedience that she was hard to set on taking the car model work, and was much more annoyed that her sexy photos were almost appreciated by others.

Savannah bit her lip, "I... I didn't know there would be this sort of person. What did you do to that man?"

She was now his. How could he permit other men to cast greedy eyes on her?

That wretched man... must be dead.

"Nothing." Dylan replied simply, "He will lie in hospital for at least half a year."

That's nothing? Savannah gasped.

"And after that, would you still work in such an environment where men are around?" He asked with a cold look at her.

Savannah sighed helplessly, and it's very normal to work around men. Anyway, in this world, there are only men and women. Was this man's possessiveness in its later stages?

But she knew she must avoid going against him now.

"Okay," she murmured, "I'm not going to take the car model work."

His frown relaxed a little.

"Can I go upstairs now?"

Dylan frowned again, "The car model work is over?"

Her heart thumping, she's got the work for dinner tomorrow, should she tell him now?

No, he was in the air now, thinking that she should not take the work of the car model. The dinner would not last long; she should keep silent to avoid being blamed by him again.

She hung her head, making no contact, lest she should betray her guilty conscience, "Yeah, it's over..."

Then she turned and hurried back to her room.

The next day, Savannah went to a five-star hotel in the city center at the appointed time.

She and the other car models that were going to entertain the client arrived in advance and went to the locker room to change into formal apparel first.

In order to please this key client, the carmaker prepared very sexy clothes. Looking at herself in the mirror, Savannah was really not comfortable with the décolleté dress. Her breast looked full and swelled and almost jumped out of the V-neck.

"Ready? Our client has come. Let's go." The director of the manufacturer came and urged.

Savannah had no choice but to go out with Olivia and a few car models to the banquet hall.

The dinner was arranged in the hotel's most luxurious banquet hall.

Under the brilliant crystal chandelier, two figures sat on both sides of the long table.

One of them was a maroon-haired Frenchman, James, the president of the European headquarters of the carmaker.

The man sitting opposite James was an attractive American man. He's tall, dressed in a fine gray suit, white shirt, and black tie with unruly raven black hair while sitting. The waiters and car models all held their breath at his beautiful and handsome rear profile.

James, with a smile on his face, was fluent in English and spoke respectfully to the man.

Savannah looked at the man's back, and her eyelids fluttered a moment.

This figure... looked really familiar...

Olivia whispered, "he must be James' key client... and he must be something. Even boss James himself has flown here to talk about working with him.

The director brought the models in, smiled, and said, "Mr. Sterling, we called for some car models to have dinner with you, and they will introduce our new cars for you. I hope you will be satisfied. "

Then he beckoned the models, "Come and wait on Mr. Sterling of the Sterling Group."

Mr. Sterling? Savannah felt her heart pounding very fast as she moved to the table nervously, and then she saw Dylan.

Dylan was the key account wanted by this car manufacturer!

She nearly cried out loud.

Damn! Dylan was jaw-droppingly handsome today. He looked up over at her, a chilling smile on his beautiful sculpted lips, with no surprise.

Her heart sank, had he already known that she would come to the manufacturer's dinner today?

Yes, he knew it.

Well, Dylan kept an eye on her when she worked at the auto show. How could he not know that she would be at the business dinner today?

He might have already known that she was lying when he asked her yesterday, but he said nothing!

A chill ran up her spine. How would he punish her as she was telling a bare-faced lie?

Olivia flipped out when she saw Dylan, her eyes shining. "Savannah, is he Dylan Sterling of the Sterling group? Oh, my God, I've only heard of him before. He's so young and promising, and he's so secretive. It's my first time seeing him in person." Olivia whispered to Savannah, faint with joy.