

Midnight 77

Beyond Imagination

How could Devin rejoin the company and become the vice-president who ranked only below the president? Probably because Valerie was pregnant and Devin was going to start a family, old Sterling was so happy that he gave Devin the post as a reward.

Fuck this jerk! With the marriage and the unborn baby, he unexpectedly won the vice-president of the group? Holy shit, that's too unfair! Devin raised his eyebrows in surprise when he saw Savannah, and then he smiled darkly.

"We're old lovers, Savannah, why are you astonished to see me?" He heard that Savannah had entered the company a few days ago as his uncle's secretary. Do they love each other so deeply that they never want to be apart?

Ignoring him, Savannah threw the papers on the desk and turned to leave. "I order you to halt!" Devin cried out angrily, starting up. "Don't you know the rules? Aren't you a secretary now? You can't walk out like this. I am the vice-president of the group, you are superior!"

Savannah paused and turned, "I'm sorry, but my supervisor is Mr. Sterling, I'm at his orders, not yours. If you are not satisfied, you can go to Mr. Sterling to complain about me."

Devin, with a sneer, said, "Oh, yes, my uncle is the head of the group, everyone should listen to him. As you see, I'm now the vice-president, and after a few more days, who can say for sure my uncle is still the head?"

Savannah clenched her fists. Devin thought what he said had outpaced her; he came around the desk to her, saying softly, "Savannah, I wouldn't have sent you to him if I didn't have to. But now the situation has changed; I can take care of you and protect you. I won't hurt you again. Let's make up, okay?"

Savannah was speechless. This brazen bitch was still so shameless even he was going to get married and be a father! A thought gleamed in her mind. Savannah dived into her pocket and pressed the "record" button on the phone secretly, and then deliberately said, "Valerie is pregnant, and you have been preparing for the wedding."

If you are with me now, abandoning your unborn child and Valerie, old Sterling might eliminate your post as vice-president in a rage. At that time, you will lose everything again." "Well, then I have to wrong you temporarily, Savannah." Devin translated her words as she was thinking about it, "I should marry Valerie first."

When she gives birth to a baby, and my position in the group is secure, I would divorce her and marry you." How shameless! Savannah almost spit with disgust!

"Would you like to, Savannah? Leave Dylan from now on, will you? I will arrange a place for you and won't hurt you again. Valerie has only the name of my wife, but I love you the most..." Devin said eagerly.

"Devin, do you want to go to the hospital again?" Stifling her distaste, Savannah said coldly, "I just want to know how disgusting you can be, and your shamelessness is really beyond imagination!"

"You fucked me?" Devin's face darkened. "Serves you right, you scum!" With that, Savannah turned and was going to leave, but before she reached the door, she was stopped by Devin angrily. He barricaded the door and locked it!

"What do you want, Devin? Get out of the way!" Savannah began to feel alarmed. Devin pulled her over, pressed her against the wall, and bent down, "What do I want? I want to do what I haven't done yet! You were my fiancée, and Dylan has done everything to you ahead of me, why!"

He could not reconcile himself to the thought. Yes, he didn't like her and gave his fiancée to another man by himself. But now he regretted that she was so close to the other man.

"You bastard! Let me go! We are in the company! Are you crazy? Your uncle is upstairs working. Do you want to risk your neck?" "You asked for it today! You are right, we are in the company, and uncle dare not beat me in the office even if he's in a rage!" Devin obviously forgot the pain after his wounds had healed.

He was full of anger when Savannah deliberately fooled him, and little concerned about the result, his eyes flashed red. Just at that moment---there came a heavy beat at the door!

Savannah reached out and tried to open the latch, but before she could cry for help, Devin covered her mouth. Without waiting for an answer, the one outside kicked the open door open spitefully! The kick was so powerful that the door was going to topple down.

A man in a black suit stepped in with utmost seriousness, his eyes of ice dwelled frozen on Devin. All of a sudden, he moved to Devin, lifting him, and threw him aside, and then he took Savannah on her arm, pulling her to his side.

Soon after work, Dylan came out and didn't find Savannah in her seat. He asked Miller and learned that she went downstairs to take some documents to the vice-president.

Feeling ominous, he went down immediately, only to find Devin's door was locked.

What would happen to Savannah if he were late? After making sure she wasn't hurt, Dylan looked back at Devin, who had a bad fall, and then, he advanced to him in a rage, thrashing Devin with his fist.

Savannah looked out and closed the door as Devin screamed with pain. It was late afternoon, and there were almost no employees outside. Devin struggled to get free but failed.

"Uncle, you have made my grandpa unhappy by beating me into the hospital. In order to make it up to me, he promoted me as the vice-president. What if I have to go to the hospital again?" said Devin, loudly and decidedly.

Savannah wrinkled her brows in concentration. Yes, Devin might complain to old Sterling if beaten into the hospital again, and old Sterling might be more displeased. It was too good for Devin!

She hurriedly stopped Dylan and whispered, "Forget it! It's not good for you if seen by others in the company, and you will have trouble explaining to old Sterling!"

Held back by Savannah, Dylan let Devin go after giving him another kick on his stomach. Then he took Savannah's hand, walked out of the office.