

Midnight 81

Judging His Woman

"I'm asking her to speak for herself." Dylan leaned over his head and nuzzled behind Savannah's ear in Miller's presence. Savannah's heart began to pound. She dared not move anymore, huddling like a kitty in his arms, for fear that he might go further before Miller.

On the luxurious sofa, the man wrapped his arms around the little woman in a possessive pose, Miller froze there, astonished, and her fear increased, "... I'm sorry, Mr. Sterling, I'm really sorry, I didn't know Savannah..."

She really didn't know that Savannah and Dylan were so close. "Savannah? You call her by her first name?" Dylan didn't appreciate Miller's apology. His brows knitted. A cold sweat ran down Miller's forehead. She made a low bow to Savannah. "I'm sorry, Miss Schultz! I'll never tell you to do anything again!"

"That's all?" Dylan's face was still cloudy. "What else?" Miller was stunned. "She was working late tonight, and the electricity had been switched off. Only you can order this." He just wondered why Savannah hurt her leg due to a power failure.

In general, the Sterling group provided electricity at all hours, and emergency power supply would turn on automatically when the power was cut. It's also very strange that only the lights were not working. Obviously, someone did this on purpose. Miller turned pale.

She had worked for Mr. Sterling for a long time and had learned about him. She could not justify her behavior now. "I... I asked the property to turn off the electricity. I'm sorry, Mr. Sterling. I've lost my sense, and I was afraid that Miss Schultz would take my position as the chief secretary, so I wanted to drive her away..."

Then she bowed to Savannah. "I'm sorry, Miss Schultz!" "Enough, you can go now. I don't want to see you again." Said Dylan grimly. Is Mr. Sterling going to fire me? Miller turned pale. "Mr. Sterling, I have already apologized. Please forgive me this time. I really didn't know your relationship..."

"Looking down on my woman is looking down on me. I don't need a narrow-minded secretary who bullies new people." Dylan raised his hand briefly, "Judy, see her off!"

Judy came over and said, "Miss Miller, please."

Miller was looking at the floor, her face eloquent with despair. White-collar workers fight for jobs in the Sterling Group, so it was not easy for her to become the chief secretary. Tears started with Miller's eyes.

Today she not only lost a job but would also be refused by other companies if they knew that the Sterling group fired her.

"Wait a minute." Savannah drew a deep sigh. An energetic ray of hope shone in Miller's eyes as she turned to Savannah. Dylan, with a disapproving frown, was at Savannah's ear. "You should not be softhearted to the one who bullied you."

Savannah, however, struck on another problem. If Miller is fired, it would be another reason for him to bring her with him as his secretary, at the very least, before finding a second secretary.

She didn't want her one-week secretary work to be extended indefinitely. That's terrible! And to be honest, Miller didn't do anything inexcusable... The punishment on Miller was too serious.

Savannah looked downward to avoid his intense eyes and whispered, "I don't have a softened heart." "Then you give me a reason not to fire her," Dylan said softly as he held her close. He nuzzled her ear without the slightest consideration for the feelings of Miller, who was waiting fearfully.

Savannah rolled her eyes; she didn't want to offend him, so instead of telling him her real thoughts, she whispered softly, "It is not easy for you to find a right-hand secretary. Miller is very capable with her work and helps you a lot. You're competing with Devin now, and it's better for you to have more good helpers around..."

Dylan raised his brows. Was the little woman thinking for him? Savannah adopted a sweet look when noticing his silence, biting her lip, and said, "Forget it, won't you?"

There's a very determined streak in the little woman at times, but when she interceded for him in a sort of pussy-like way, she was additionally charming; nobody could refuse her, especially men.

After a while, he turned to Miller, his long livid face relaxed, but his voice still cold, "You should thank Miss Schultz." Miller looked at him in disbelief. Mr. Sterling wouldn't be swerved from his course once his mind was made up. But now he changed his decision after a few words from Savannah?

It took Miller a long time to react; she could not control her tears of joy. "Thank you, sir. Thank you, Miss Schultz!" She bowed to them before walking to the door in turbulent moods with Judy.

"Wait a minute!" Savannah thought of something when Miller reached the door. This voice tied Miller in knots again. Was Savannah going to regret this? Turning around, she said nervously, "Is there anything else, Miss Schultz?"

Savannah glanced at Dylan and, after receiving a sign of approval from him, she walked up to Miller and said in a low voice, "Please don't tell anyone in the company that I'm living here, nor of my relationship with Mr. Sterling."

Dylan frowned with displeasure as he heard that. Although the relationship between them had been kept secret for a long time, he wondered why the little woman should mind others knowing she was with him.

Last time he took her to a dinner party held by JK she was also afraid of being known by the media. Today was the same. Dylan stretched out the corners of his mouth but said nothing.

Miller was relieved to hear that but then felt surprised that Savannah wanted to keep the relationship a secret. For other women, they would be itching to tell everyone when they had the chance to just talk to Mr. Sterling, let alone live in his private villa. But Savannah, however, seemed to be afraid of being involved in an affair with Mr. Sterling?

Miller sank down, said cautiously, "Sure, Ms. Schultz, I will say nothing about you and Mr. Sterling."
Savannah breathed a sigh of relief and said soothingly. "Dylan was too concerned about me today. Could you not give it another thought?"

In the company, you can just call me by my name instead of Miss Schultz, in case our colleagues get suspicious.