

Midnight 99

Why Did You Fire Them?

Savannah pushed the door in.

Behind the desk, Dylan raised his head slowly, as if he was expecting her.

Savannah was a little guilty under his gaze. "I want to ask you about one thing." She tried to steady herself.

"Say it." There was a chilling little smile pursing his mouth.

"Three old workers at the Schultz's factory were fired this afternoon. Did you do it?" She mustered up the courage.

He did not give a straight answer. His eyes fixed sternly on her. "You came to my company, broke into my office, and shouted at me for such a small matter?"

His words made her eyelids flutter. "Do you mean you admit that you fired them?"

"Yes."

Savannah bit her lip and said angrily, "Why? The three people had been working for the Schultz's factory for decades. They have worked for my father since the factory was founded. They invested a lot into the factory. Why did you fire them? You'll kill them! What have they done to you?"

Dylan's face darkened as she shot questions at him. He stood up and walked slowly to her. "You shall ask yourself what you have done."

"What do you mean?" Savannah said it with an involuntary shudder.

"You knew very well what you have done." Dylan brought his hand up to grasp her chin. His keen eyes swept from her eyes to her lips. It seemed that he would tear her to pieces in the next moment.

His gaze sent a shiver down her spine. A voice in her head said: Oh, no, he knows. He knew everything.

"I really don't know what you're talking about --" She refused to admit.

Without hesitation, he grabbed her satchel, dumping everything out on the desk.

Then he picked up the box of gum and hold it up in front of her. "You've been on the pill. You never thought about giving me a baby."

Every word was as cold as ice.

How dare she be unwilling to give him a baby.

She winced under his gaze and finally said, "Yes... Dylan, it's my fault I fooled you. I was wrong. But you can't make them lose their job! Please, please let them go back to the factory, okay?"

He knew that uncle Alban, Baker, and Chuck were old workers at the Schultz's factory. Like the factory, they were very important to her.

She never thought he would punish her in this way!

"Let them back to the factory?" Dylan laughed sarcastically. His thin lips lifted in a cruel angle. His fingers rubbed against the soft skin of her chin. "I want you to know the consequence of lying to me."

After that, he sat back behind the table, like a domineering emperor.

Savannah was so anxious that she leaned over with her hands on the desk, shouting at him, "What do you want? I deceived you. I was wrong. Why should you punish them?"

"It's you who got them in trouble. They should blame you." He sneered.

Savannah's eyes were red with anger, but she knew he was enraged at her underhandedness. Her voice softened, "Dylan, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong. I beg you, let them go back to the factory. Uncle Alban's family is poor, and he has a sick mother and a son who is still studying. He can't lose his job. You will drive them up the wall..."

She knew that it was no good talking to him, but she had to try.

As expected, Dylan didn't even lift his eyelids. "It's none of my business whether they have poor families or not. If they have abilities, they will find new jobs. Otherwise, it is a natural rule for them to die. Alright, I have to work now. You go back and remember your curfew. Don't be late. If you provoke me again, more uncles will lose their jobs because of you."

"Dylan, you..." She bit her lower lips when he threatened her.

Dylan called Miller in. "Miller, send her off!"

Miller pushed the door in, surprised to see the strained atmosphere between them.

When she was called to the villa that night, Mr. Sterling treated Savannah so nicely.

But at the moment, Mr. Sterling was exceedingly cold to Savannah and even drove her away.

How did Savannah offend Mr. Sterling?

Well, it seemed that Savannah was not that important in Mr. Sterling's mind. At best, Savannah was just a plaything. He spoiled her when he was interested in her; he abandoned her when she became less attractive.

Thinking of this, Miller vents her spite upon Savannah. She walked forward to Savannah and said with an air of complacency, "Miss Schultz, please."

Miller dragged Savannah out of the office. Thinking of her uncles, she was not willing to accept the result. She was about to knock at the door again when Miller stopped her. "Miss Schultz, Mr. Sterling had already asked you to leave. Please don't make a scene."

"But..."

"Miss Schultz, if you have to break in, I will have to call security!"

Savannah clenched her fist. A few days ago, Miller treated her with awe and didn't dare to speak aloud to her, but now, when Miller saw Dylan's attitude towards her changed, she became arrogant. Savannah glanced coldly at Miller and had to leave.

It was dark when she got back to Beverly Hills.

Savannah had no appetite and went directly upstairs to her room.

Dylan was angry and determined to punish her by kicking uncle Alban and the other two out.

What could she do? She could not stand by and watch her father's brotherly old employees lose their jobs and have a rough time.

They watched her grow up and are just like her family.

She must help them.

At this point, Savannah took her bag and went out. She withdrew all her money from a nearby ATM and went straight to uncle Lee's house.

Uncle Lee heaved a deep sigh. "What can they do? They are completely distraught and anxious. Savannah, they're old, and they've been working at the Schultz's factory all of their lives, it will be impossible for them to find another job."