

MIDNIGHT BRIDE THE CEO'S TEMPTATION

Chapter 17 - 17: She Beg Him For Kevin

(Warning, This chapter contains a sexual scene. If you're not comfortable to read it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)freewebnovel.com

He stood upright, flung his head back, and laughed. "Yeah, maybe. Probably. But hey, you know, what's a billion dollars to us, eh?" he shook his head.

"Sorry. It's like this. The Sterling Group is going to sue us, and I don't think it's a secret that we're going to be outgunned there. And that isn't even the immediate problem. The problem right now is that we can't even pay bail to get him out. The girl, Valerie, saw the whole thing and testified to keep him locked up in there. The whole thing's a bloody mess."

Just as Kevin emerged from a wedged open green fire door, they sat down and cuffed to a table and chair bolted to the floor. He saw them and shot a scowl and Dan.

Dan held up his hands "Don't you start giving me shit, she wouldn't take no for an answer."

Savannah looked at Kevin, and his eyes hollowed out by large black rings. Had he slept at all? She wanted desperately to reach over and hug him; tell him that he was an idiot and that she loved him for it. But she couldn't. Instead, she let the tears run down her face and smiled lamely.freewebnovel.com He cupped her hands in his. "Don't cry. It's just money. Dan will get this sorted out in no time. Right, Dan?"

Dan shrugged, not looking too sure about anything.

"Can you afford it? The money, can you afford to get out of here?"

Kevin waved her off and laughed. Dan stood her up by the shoulders. "Come with me; I'll call you a taxi home. We've got a few things I need to talk about with Kevin."

Savannah nodded and was lead out the door, past security to a taxi-rank outside. "I'll be fine from here." She said, dabbing her eyes and waving goodbye to Dan.

She climbed in the nearest taxi and gave directions to Devin's hospital. "And be fast," she added. "It's an emergency."

She arrived in Devin's room to find him sleeping. It was a private room with a small balcony, and a large tv mounted on the wall opposite the bed. His ribs and face were covered in gauze. He stirred when she walked in, and a wolfish grin covered his face.

"I didn't think I'd be seeing you again. Ever. If you'd known what was good for you." He hacked a laugh, coughed, and wriggled into a new position in his bed. "My uncle and this guy, whoever he is. You've been gaming us all, haven't you? I had no idea you were such a slut." He spat.

Savannah ignored his insults. She'd expect them. She wasn't here to fight. "Don't sue Kevin, please." She said flatly.

"Don't sue – Don't fucking sue, Kevin! Who do you think you are? Have you forgotten my grandfather's wedding and my uncle's bed? The nerve! You," he said, reaching out and grabbing her wrist, "are in no position to be asking any favors from me. You made sure of that."

"Devin, look, I didn't come here to fight with you. I'll do anything, just please don't sue Kevin."

He eyed her, let go of her wrist. "You love him." Said Devin sourly. Then, a grin on again. "I'm going to sue him for everything he's got. I'm going to make his life such hell that he'll kill himself. And you know whose fault that will be? Yours Savannah. Yours."

"Please-"

"Unless..." he wiped his lips with his thumb. Looked away out the window. "You'll do a handjob." He said, sounding, unsure of himself.

She wanted to slap this devil yet she's powerless right now. She didn't respond, too dumbfounded.

"I want a handjob. It's the least you owe me. All the shit you've put me through."

"I- I don't think- That's absurd!" she ground her teeth.

"Don't think then, just do it. If you really care about Kevin, just do it."

She looked at him, this evil man who had hurt her, all bound up in bandages. He seemed so weak. And then of Kevin whose life she may have just ruined and she knew that if she cared about him at all that she had no choice. For Kevin, she thought.

Wordlessly, she checked and locked the door, pulled back her hair into a bun, and lent over the bed, between his thighs. She pulled up his gown and suppressed a shudder as Devin bulge exposed itself, hard and quivering. She closed her eyes, thought of Kevin, and took him in her hand.

She worked him in her hand, slow then fast, before making her pace faster but with disgust written all over her beautiful face. Then he filled her to the back of her hands. His disgusting appearance almost make her vomit and she wanted to take her revenge against him. She pulled her hands back, feeling helpless of the current situation, yet she did it for the person whom she treated as her brother. This went on for a few more moments before a sudden hand pushed down on the back of her head, forcing her down further so that she take him to her mouth. She fought back to draw herself but Devin manage to grab her hands again when he failed to force her to take him to her mouth. Giving a nasty look at Devin. "You're a devil! Dog!"

A mocking laughed came out from Devin's mouth.

"You owe me, Savannah. And I won't let you go easily,"

Then the hands gripped the sides of her head, and he started forcing her hands to hold his manhood. She tried to pulled her hands but couldn't, tears streaming down her face. She felt humiliated.

Then, she felt his thrust and quiver through her hands—

. She whined, spluttered, and yanked her head away, gasping for breath while struggling to fight. Tears were streaming down her face.

She went to the basin, rinsing her hands out and cleaning her face.

Then, over her shoulder. "You know what? I've changed my mind. I think I'll go ahead and sue him for everything he's got."

"What- you can't. you promised!"

He laughed a weak cackle. "Fuck you, Savannah. Fuck you and get out of my room, or I'll call the police sue you as well."

"You cunt. You fucking cunt. I hope you die." She said, lashing out, a hand cracking into his bruised body. He let out a yelp, and a guard came in, pulled her arms to her side, and took her ours. And he laughed. He laughed like a death rattle the shook into the distance as she was carried away down the corridor and the lift, past the entrance reception to the tall sky outside.

Outside, still shaking, she begged a cigarette from a nurse and huffed it down in burning, choking lungs-full of smoke, trying to scour away the image of Devin from under her eyes, between her two hands and those enormous amount of his liquid that exploded to the back of her hands a while ago. She was a fool to trust him after everything he'd already done to hurt her. She had one more idea, one more shot to help Kevin, and his name was Dylan Sterling.

She didn't go to him first because she promised herself she wouldn't. Yes, Devin had hurt her, but better the devil you know than the one you don't. But now she had no choice, she knew. Not if she wanted to help Kevin the same way he'd helped her.

She waved down another taxi and set off towards Beverly Hills, to Dylan villa on the hill.

This time security let her through without delay. She was rushed past and escorted up the hill in a small electric buggy. The guard rang the bell and waited with his arms gripped behind his back. A moment later, the door opened, and Judy stood there, surprised to see her. "Savannah? What are you doing here?"

She ignored her. "Is Mr. Sterling at home? I need to talk to him."

"No, Mr. Sterling hasn't come back yet and will be working at the company tonight. Why don't you come, sit down and wait? I'll call him."

Judy brought Savannah through to the living room and a long red couch with orange pillows and poured her a cup of coffee, then dialed Dylan on the landline. "Mr. Sterling, Miss Schultz is here, and she wants to see you."

They spoke for a few minutes, Judy umming and ahing in agreement and then placed the phone back in its cradle, shining her a smile. "Dear girl,

please wait. He'll be back later tonight, but until then, please feel free to make yourself frightened at home. Is there anything I can get you? Food?"

"Oh, no. Thank you. I'm fine just to wait."

Judy nodded and left.

Meanwhile, Dylan worked in his office. He pressed the mic button on and continued reading the documents. Garwood was talking to him about a dinner with some European clients tonight. Then he said, "Miss Schultz went to your home. Do you want to cancel the dinner tonight and go back to see her?"