

## Midnight 43

### She Is An Exception

There were photographs of George and Dylan, of George and Susan's family, of the five of them, and of them individually. In some old photos, Savannah saw young George and a beautiful young woman, who must be George's wife, who died early.

Dylan wore a long face almost in all his photographs, which were few in number. These photos were normal at first glance because many families would have photographs in their house. But Savannah felt something was wrong.

A thought flashed into her mind. She knew what the problem was!

There were photographs of everyone, except old Sterling's eldest son! She didn't see him either in a single photo or in group ones.

Savannah had heard from Devin that George had three children, Susan, Dylan, and Dylan's elder brother, who died young.

Why were there no photographs of George's eldest son? He was not even present in the photographs of the whole family, but she could see Mrs. Sterling in some photos.

Was it possible that George was too sad for his eldest son's death, so he put away the photos, lest they should amplify his grief?

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Meanwhile, in the study next door.

"Dylan, when were you with Savannah?" George began.

"Dad, you asked me to come only for this?" Replied, Dylan drily. He sat on the sofa, his tone impatient.

"I didn't mean to criticize. I've never seen you take a woman to your house all these years, and I can see that you treat Savannah differently from any other woman... Though Savannah was your nephew's fiancée, I will still feel happy for you if you have really found the girl you like. After all, it's time for you to have a real girlfriend, and you are old enough to get married now." George said carefully, trying to please his son.

But Dylan's face remained expressionless, and he said nothing.

George continued: "If you really like Savannah, you should give her the title of your girlfriend to the public..."

"I didn't say she is my girlfriend." Dylan interrupted.

"Not your girlfriend? Why did you take her away from your nephew, take her to your house to live with you, and bring her home for the family day?"

"She is my woman now, but not my girlfriend."

George understood what he meant and frowned. "You're just playing? Dylan, you can keep any woman as you like, but why choose your nephew's fiancée? No, if you really like Savannah, you shall publicly make her your girlfriend, not hide her in the house!"

"It's none of your business," Dylan said with a quiet, chilling tone.

"What do you mean? I'm your father!"

Dylan got up from the sofa, straightened his collar, and went to the door.

"Dylan! Stop!" Shouted George with anger.

Dylan stopped and turned to George, his leather shoes hitting a sharp and crisp sound on the hard floor.

"You had control over my brother's life, and now you want to control my life?" His voice was cool; his expression completely guarded and unreadable.

George sighed and remained silent.

Dylan pulled the door open. Not far from them in the hallway, Savannah was staring at them blankly.

She had just come out to see the quarrel between Dylan and George in the study.

Dylan frowned and walked over, held her hand, and went down the stairs, without replying to George's words, "let's go."

Hand in his, Savannah followed him involuntarily, going downstairs and towards the gate. She turned back and saw George standing at the door of the study; he looked pale, haggard, and older, which weighed upon her conscience. She staggeringly waved her hand to him: "Sir... I'll go first and see you next time."

George recovered a little and nodded gladly.

Dylan gave an unsatisfied glance at the girl and squeezed her hand with more strength: "Stop talking."

Wasn't this for you? Savannah stared at him and scolded him inwardly. Why don't you be kinder to your father!

When they left the house, Cooper came to George through his eyes on their way and asked: "Sir, why are you so fond of Miss Schultz?"

As Savannah was Devin's former fiancée and now is together with Dylan, George, afraid of gossip from people, should have been angry with her. But now he was not critical of this, and what's more, he even helped to bring them together.

George's eyes softened, "Have you ever seen Dylan be seriously interested in a woman? Not to mention bringing any woman home. He always keeps himself away from women and sex, let alone his nephew's woman. Savannah is an exception. I can see that Savannah is special to him, and he may listen to her somehow. I think it's not bad if he can be with Savannah."

Cooper, following George for years, immediately understood what old Sterling meant.

George was trying to repair the relationship with Dylan, and Savannah played the role of a bridge.

Like today, if it weren't for Savannah, Dylan probably wouldn't be back.

George had been in hot water with Dylan for too long.

If only they could make it up this time.

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Just as they whispered, Susan stood behind a wall next to them.

Her face fell when she also understood George's words.

She went upstairs to look for her father and did not expect to hear that.

Her dad had a good attitude toward Savannah and didn't mind her being with her ex-fiancé's uncle, which was all for repairing the relationship with Dylan.

"Susan... "

At that moment, Henley went upstairs to find his wife when he saw her not coming down.

Susan hissed, pulled her husband downstairs, and walked to the empty courtyard.

"What's up? "Asked Henley.

Susan told her husband what she had just heard.

Henley didn't even think about it for a moment: "Oh, well, that would be great if Savannah could really help dad and Dylan to reconcile with each other."

"Great? Are you nuts?" Susan shouted to him angrily.

Henley, as a live-in son-in-law who relied on his wife and father-in-law these years, was used to being humble and always gave up his opinion to that of his wife. Now scolded by Susan, he didn't even change his face and said to his wife calmly: "Are you still angry with Savannah because she was Devin's fiancée? You can just let it go since they can't get together... "