

Midnight 71

He Has A Depression

Savannah shuddered as she remembered she had seen this expression on his face before.

When she mentioned the death of his brother in his car, he, too, lost his mind, as if he could not see anyone, and they would have fallen off the moat if it were not for her!

Without thinking about it, she came forward, extending her hand, "Dylan, come down first. It's dangerous." He was still silent. Savannah crept up to him from behind, holding her breath. "Dylan..." He frowned slightly, as if being disturbed, and he didn't turn around but leaned forward –

Savannah broke out in a cold sweat from the scare, and instinctively she came two steps close to him and seized him in her arms, trying with all her failing strength to drag him back!

Dylan did not come to his senses until falling to the ground with Savannah, and at that same instant, he protected her tightly in his arms from hitting the ground, elbowing the ground heavily with a cry of pain. Then, he fell in a faint.

"Dylan! Dylan! Wake up!" Savannah scrambled to her feet, shaking him anxiously when seeing him lying unconscious on the ground. Judy heard the noise and ran up the top floor, startled at sight. "What happened?"

Savannah didn't have a chance to explain. She helped him to the bedroom downstairs with Judy and laid him on the bed. "What's the matter with Mr. Sterling? Shall I call a family doctor or 911?"

Dylan was more likely to have a mental problem than be hurt... Savannah said thoughtfully, "Judy, do you have Dr. Shamon's phone number? Call him and ask him to come to see Dylan!"

Judy nodded hastily and gave Jacob's number to her. Savannah immediately dialed and told him Dylan's abnormal situation that night. There was a silence, then Jacob said unsurprisingly, "I will come at once."

Half an hour later, a car creaked outside Beverly Hills. Jacob came in, carrying a medicine cabinet. "Savannah, where's Dylan?" Jacob didn't ask much. Savannah took him upstairs to Dylan's bedroom. By the bed, Jacob gave Dylan a tranquilizer after a simple check-up.

Then he stood up and turned to Savannah, "Don't worry, he is asleep now, no serious injuries, and he will be alright after a sound sleep." Savannah nodded and could not help asking, "Jacob, it's not the first time. A few days ago, I had mentioned his elder brother on his face, which made him suddenly lose control of himself while driving.

If I hadn't stopped him, I'm afraid we would have... This time, he climbed on the roof himself and stood there looking straight into the distance, as if the whole world had left him alone... Can you tell me what the hell had happened to him?"

Glancing at the silent man in the bed, Jacob took a deep breath and, after a long silence, he sighed and walked out of the room, "Come out with me." Savannah followed him out of the room and stood in the corridor.

Jacob said, "Last time you asked me how I knew him, I said we knew each other in the university; in fact, I'm his doctor. And I had treated him for his illness." She nodded, that's why she called Jacob here.

"But do you know what's wrong with him?" Jacob's eyes turned dim. Savannah felt that some unknown secret with Dylan was about to be revealed, and her heart was beating wildly, "What's that?"

"He has major depression," Jacob said quietly. "and I'm one of his attending doctors.

"Depression?" Savannah sounded shaky. Jacob sighed. "Yes. In the worst time, he was the same as what you had seen today, living in his own world, and having no sense of the people or things around him, even if the danger was in his eyes.

He got a long treatment for several years before his condition improved. But he never told me that his depression sometimes returned at any provocation. If you hadn't told me this time, I wouldn't be aware." Jacob's words quite took her breath away. She never thought Dylan was suffering from severe depression.

After a bit, she asked, "Why did he get this disease?" Jacob hesitated for a moment, as a doctor, he must follow the professional ethics, and he couldn't tell the patient's privacy to others. If it weren't for the relationship he had seen between Savannah and Dylan, he wouldn't even tell her about Dylan's depression.

Savannah continued, "Is it because of his brother's death?" Jacob was surprised that she guessed the cause, "How did you... know?" "It's merely a guess... I had just heard him talking drunk, calling his elder brother's name the whole time as if he was in pain..."

Jacob shuddered and automatically nodded. Dylan could not rid himself of the painful memories. "Your suspicion is right." Savannah frowned. "What happened, and why? Jacob, tell me, please."

Jacob said, helpless, "Savannah, I'm sorry, I'm a doctor, and I have an obligation to keep my patient's secret confidential. It's unprofessional of me to tell you the truth." Savannah was disappointed but didn't want to make things difficult for Jacob. Just then, Judy's voice came to her.

"Let me tell you."

"Judy?" Savannah was amazed. Judy didn't want to tell anyone about Sterling's affairs, so she kept her mouth shut when Savannah asked her before. But she changed her mind when she saw Mr. Sterling get another depression attack.

For so long, Savannah was the only one who could affect him. Perhaps, this time, only Savannah could help him survive the disease. At the thought of this, Judy took a deep breath and said, "Old Sterling was busy working every day in his younger days and seldom at home.

So Dylan was very close to Sterling's eldest young master, Geoffrey Sterling, and their affection was even better than the relationship between him and old Sterling. As master Sterling was the eldest son, old Sterling had great expectations of him and forced him to enter into a contract of marriage with a daughter of Clark's.

However, master Sterling had fallen in love with one of his classmates, and they wanted to get married. Old Sterling did not agree, and got extremely angry, and told his son to break up with that girl immediately."

After pausing a moment, Judy continued with a trembling voice, "... I'll always remember that night when old Sterling and our young master quarreled again. Old Sterling, in a rage, growled and told him to get out, saying he would renounce master Sterling if he insisted on marrying that girl.

Master Sterling got increasingly annoyed and drove away angrily. Dylan, worried about his brother, asked a driver to drive him to catch up with his brother's car and wanted to urge him back. But... unexpectedly..."