

Midnight 89

You Talk Too Much

Savannah pleaded as they approached the Sterling's house.

"You talk too much." He held the steering wheel, looking ahead, and his tone was a warning.

Before they arrived at the Sterling's house, Susan and her husband had already arrived earlier. They sat on the sofa together with old Sterling in the living room.

Valerie and Devin had just arrived at the Sterling's house. They smiled and assented while speaking kindly to old Sterling.

After Devin spent his wedding night at the bar, he still remembered to bring Valerie back to the Sterling's house this morning to offer tea.

Though there was still a grudging in Valerie's heart, she hid her emotion well in front of old Sterling.

"Devin, Valerie's belly is getting bigger, and she will have a difficult time in the future. We have large rooms in the house for you to choose from. What's more, there are many experienced servants who can take better care of Valerie and her children." Old Sterling said as he looked at Valerie's belly. It seemed that he had already made this decision.

Devin was stunned and surprised.

He was old Sterling's grandson, but his last name was not Sterling. Generally, he could not live in the Sterling's house, so this time their bridal chamber was arranged in another villa by Susan. He had not expected that grandpa offered to provide rooms for them!

Valerie was overjoyed too. Though their new house was also located in a high-class community, it could not stand in comparison with the Sterling's.

They jumped at the chance of living in the Sterling's house!

Susan smiled silently. Dad seemed to value Valerie's baby a lot. If Devin lived in the Sterling's house, their relationship between them could grow further. "Devin, Valerie, why not promise your grandfather?"

"Granddad, we will be very filial to you in the future." Devin and Valerie said quickly.

"I ask only one thing in return," Old Sterling said. "That you give me grandchildren!"

Valerie turned to her husband and went into his arms coyly. "We will, granddad."

"Welcome, Mr. Sterling, Ms. Schultz." Cooper's voice came from the porch.

The smile died on Valerie's lips. She looked at Savannah at the door bitterly. Why did this bitch come today? She was really shameless to come to the Sterling's house every day with no name!

Savannah glanced at Valerie. Even with a lot of face powder, her swollen eyes and the dark circles were still obvious.

After the wedding, Valerie must have quarreled with Devin and cried all night.

She deserved it!

Old Sterling was very happy to see Savannah and Dylan coming. "Dylan, we were waiting for you." Then he turned to his butler, "Cooper, go and get ready."

"Yes, Sir." Cooper took a servant to make the arrangements.

Valerie stood up and walked towards them slowly, greeting Dylan with a smile. "Uncle."

Then she turned to Savannah, her voice softer. "Savannah, you are here again. I heard that you stayed at the hotel together with my uncle yesterday to help me to treat the guests. I'm sorry to cause you trouble."

Valerie obviously assumed the position of the hostess of the Sterling's house and Savannah as an outsider.

Savannah was amused. Yes, she was indeed an outsider, but Valerie was no better.

If it were not for her pregnancy, she would not have married into this rich family.

It was clear that Devin married her for the sake of the unborn child to please old Sterling. In order to keep her marriage, she must force herself to appear indifferent.

Thinking of this, Savannah was not angry with Valerie for her provocation and even felt sorry for her.

Dylan frowned when he saw Valerie's lofty manner. He said nothing, took Savannah's hand, passed around Valerie, and went into the living room.

Looking at their backs, Valerie gnashed her teeth.

Soon the servant came with the tea-utensils.

Old Sterling, Susan, and Henley were sitting on the sofa. Devin and Valerie, with teacups in their hands, offered the tea to their grandfather and parents.

They smiled, took the cups, and drank the tea. After that, old Sterling gave Devin and Valerie some gifts, which forebode auspiciousness.

It was now Dylan's turn to drink the tea.

Devin and Valerie, holding the teacups, knelt on the dandelion and faced Dylan. "Uncle, please have the tea."

Dylan's eyes roamed around their faces but didn't move.

Devin and Valerie looked at each other and repeated, "Please have tea, uncle."

Dylan remained silent.

"Dylan, what's the matter?" Old Sterling frowned slightly.

Dylan looked through the kneeling couple, and his glance fell upon Savannah. "Come here."

"Me?" Savannah pointed at herself and asked.

"You."

Savannah moved to him reluctantly.

"Sit down." Dylan patted the sofa beside him.

His words surprised everyone present. What did Dylan mean? Did he want Devin and Valerie to offer tea to Savannah?

"Dylan, it's not appropriate!" Susan looked shocked and angry.

How ridiculous! Who is Savannah? How dare the little bitch drink the tea offered by Devin?

It must be Savannah who asked Dylan to do this! She wants to get even! The little bitch!

Old Sterling showed his disapproval by raising an eyebrow. If Savannah was Dylan's wife or fiancée, that would be alright. Even if she was Dylan's formal girlfriend, he would say nothing, but now the relationship between Savannah and Dylan was not clear. It's difficult to explain away, making Devin offer tea to Savannah. "Dylan, it's not right."

Pointing at Savannah, Susan said sharply. "She is not your wife nor Devin's aunt!"

"I don't care who she is. I only know that she is my woman now. As Devin's uncle, if I'm going to take his tea, so is my woman. Otherwise, I won't take it either." Dylan crossed his long legs and said with disregard for his sister's anger.

Old Sterling frowned at Dylan's determined attitude.

Every elder in the family must drink the tea from the newlywed.

It's inauspicious to exclude Dylan.

"Alright. Savannah, sit next to Dylan and have the tea together."

Savannah paused and then listened to old Sterling and sat down with Dylan.

Valerie was red-faced with anger that she never thought of kneeling down in front of Savannah, her cousin, and offering her tea!

Author's Note:

Hello Dear Lovies,

Your shameless author, here again, I am excited about our deal for the mass release tomorrow. Creation wasn't easy, so your gift, reviews, and power stone vote that should reach at least 500 power stones on Friday morning will be rewarded with ten mass release chapters. This novel will be locked soon; I will make sure to upload at least 100 plus chapters before it goes premium. I would also consider giving the lowest privilege price if everyone will support this novel by gifting and voting every day.

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