

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 121

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Love But Not Own

When Evelin returned, she relayed Jim's words to Savanna. Savanna did not speak. If Savanna was not willing to see Brandon, then the cooperation between the Cassel Group and L&S Limited would naturally be put aside or even ruined.

Lucas understood Savanna and did not urge her. If she did not want to cooperate with Brandon, they could find another partner.

In the evening, Lucas brought Savanna to meet the customer. Savanna wanted to smoke, but she did not like to smoke in front of outsiders, so she took the cigarette and went out of the private room.

After lighting a cigarette, Savanna stood at the end of the aisle. Under the light, her fair skin seemed to be transparent like a glass doll, and she bit the cigarette with her gorgeous red lips. Her black sleeveless dress, coupled with a short coat, outlined her slender waist. She looked so beautiful, attracting the attention of people coming and going.

Lucas went out to look for Savanna. When he looked up, he saw Savanna's graceful figure hidden in the dark. He smiled and walked over. He held her waist and said in a gentle voice, "What's wrong?"

Savanna tidied her long hair and took a puff. "Nothing. I just felt a little stuffy and wanted to come out for some fresh air."

Lucas' voice became gentler. "You have to adapt to domestic life. We..."

Lucas suddenly stopped speaking. He saw someone and pulled Savanna into his arms. Savanna turned slightly,

just as Savanna was baffled, Lucas was the first to say, "It is Brandon."

Hearing this, Savanna instantly became nervous,

She seemed to be able to feel two scorching gazes on her back.

Even her breathing stopped.

Savanna let Lucas hug her, not daring to move.

Behind her, Brandon, who was walking over, stopped in his tracks. His gaze fixed on the woman that Lucas was hugging.

After a long time, Brandon finally asked Lucas, "When did you come back?"

Lucas replied, "It's been a few days. I've wanted to invite you to a gathering, but I'm too busy. My mother said that there will be a gathering at home this weekend. Do you have time to attend?"

"It's hard to say."

The familiar voice was as cold as usual, echoing in Savanna's ears.

She originally thought that Brandon would leave immediately, but unexpectedly, he started to chat with Lucas. Savanna did not know whether he was intentional or not. She thought, is it obvious that Lucas was intimate with me? Doesn't Brandon know that he should leave?

Savanna had always known that Brandon was a man of few words, but today he seemed to be talkative. It was absolutely abnormal!

After chatting for a while, Brandon saw Savanna's slender arm and the cigarette between her fair fingers that was about to burn out. He smiled. "Lucas, aren't you afraid of being punished by your wife when you go back?"

Lucas smiled and did not answer Brandon's question but said, "Brandon, I haven't seen you for a few years. Why is your hair all grey? But you still look very handsome. Perhaps, you are even more handsome."

Brandon looked at the cigarette in Savanna's hand that was about to burn out, and its butt was about to burn her fair skin.

He bent down and reached out to take the cigarette butt from Savanna.

His fingertips accidentally pinched her palm. Savanna's body trembled slightly as if she had been scalded by something.

Brandon saw Savanna's reaction. His smile became brighter and dazzling as he explained his abrupt behavior. "It's not good if the cigarette burns a beauty. Lucas, it's a man's nature to treasure beauty."

As he spoke, he took a puff on the cigarette. Then he threw the cigarette to the ground and stepped on it.

The entire aisle was filled with smoke.

Brandon's magnetic voice echoed in Savanna's ear. "I fall in love with a woman, but I can't get her, so my hair turned grey. Lucas, I'll be leaving."

Brandon took a step and left. Jim followed behind him and had seen Brandon's actions just now. Jim muttered in his heart, what's the matter with Mr. Cassel? Why would he take the cigarette from the woman's hand?

But from the woman's back, it seemed to be ... Savanna.

Jim was frightened by Savanna's name which appeared in his mind. He took a step back and was about to take a closer look, but Lucas rolled his eyes and pressed the woman's head tightly in his arms.

The footsteps faded away.

Lucas released Savanna. He looked at her and frowned.

"Savanna, did he recognize you?"

"I don't think so."

Savanna looked calm, but Lucas knew that her heart was not as calm as she seemed.

Just now, when Brandon spoke, Lucas clearly felt Savanna's body become stiff.

Savanna had been staring at the cigarette butt on the carpet that had been put out by Brandon.

Lucas said, "He just said that her hair turned grey because of love. I heard that Winnie's death is a great blow to him."

Lucas's words interrupted Savanna's wild thoughts.

"I know."

Savanna forced a smile at Lucas. "Lucas, from now on, if I still love him, then I only suffer myself."

Lucas rubbed the hair on her temples and said softly, "I know. His love for Winnie is overbearing and extreme. In fact, he has been like that since he was a child. The person he fell in love with is destined to not be happy."

The people from the entire New York knew how miserable Winnie's ending was. At weekend.

Lucas decided to hold the gathering for the Davis and Cassel families in the Davis' house,  
He had just bought a huge villa,  
Its decorations were luxurious, and it looked magnificent.  
Savanna had just changed her clothes when the maid came up. "Mrs. Davis, the guests have arrived. Please go downstairs and greet them."  
Savanna responded, "OK" Then she went downstairs with the maid.  
In the living room, Giselle and Jolin were chatting and laughing. They were attracted by Savanna's footsteps and turned around at the same time.  
But their expressions were very different.  
Jolin smiled brightly, while Giselle's smile froze. Giselle looked at Savanna, and her expression slowly turned from shock to indifference.  
"Jolin, is this your daughter-in-law?"  
Giselle asked Jolin.  
"Yes. Lucas insists on marrying her, and we can't do anything. Stella is a filial child. Look at this watch."  
Jolin raised her wrist and rolled up her sleeves, revealing a rare and exquisite watch on her wrist.  
The muscles on Giselle's face trembled, and it could be seen clearly.  
Stella looked like Savanna very much.  
Giselle thought, if Savanna was Stella, then was Savanna's death fake? Did Savanna deceive us?  
Savanna disappeared for a few years, but she became Lucas' wife now. How can Brandon accept this?  
Giselle did not listen to what Jolin said next. Her heart was filled with anger and questions. She no longer wanted to hear Jolin say a word.  
Jolin went to the kitchen to see the dishes. Giselle took Savanna's hand and went to the corner directly. "Savanna, what do you mean?"  
No matter how much Giselle liked Savanna, she would never allow Savanna to deceive her son like this.  
Savanna looked at Giselle with calm eyes. "Mrs. Cassel, you hurt me."  
Giselle said, "You know pain. Do you know how we got through the past few years?"  
In the face of Giselle's angry questioning, Savanna was still calm. "Mrs. Cassel, I don't know what you are talking about. You are Lucas' aunt, and I am Lucas's wife. I respect you, but I am Stella."  
Savanna refused to admit it.  
Giselle was helpless. She stared at Savanna and suddenly felt that she was too impulsive. After all, Savanna's corpse was buried in Rose Villas after she died for two years.  
"Are you really not Savanna?"  
Giselle asked, unwilling to give up.  
"My name is Stella Bush. Mrs. Cassel, you can call me Stella."  
Savanna politely withdrew her hand from Giselle's hand.

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Love Has Its Will

Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Your Sister-in-Law, My Wife

Looking at Savanna's back, Giselle looked terrified. She was worried that if Brandon came and saw Stella, he might go crazy.

Giselle had witnessed how mad Brandon was,

He could sleep with Savanna's corpse for two years, and all his hair turned grey because of Savanna. He never cared about his bad image but buried himself in a dull and boring job. He worked hard day and night to expand the Cassel Group. Today, he was so influential, and even his sneeze could shake New York

Jolin came back and saw that Giselle was distracted. Jolin thought that Giselle was worried that Terri would come, and she quickly comforted Giselle.

"Don't worry, I only called my brother. I won't acknowledge her."

Jolin never liked Terri.

In the Cassel family, she was a person with an upright personality.

For a woman like Terri, anyone with a sober mind would not like her.

"So what if she comes?"

Speaking of Terri, Giselle became excited. "I've never been afraid of that cheap woman."

In the past, Giselle had never been afraid of Terri. Now, she wouldn't, either. She had raised a good son, and Brandon was in charge of the Cassel Group. Even Harris could not intervene, let alone Kady, Terri's illegitimate child.

Jolin saw that Giselle was getting more and more emotional, so she changed the topic. "Ignore her. Let's talk about something happy. What do you think of Stella?"

Jolin saw Giselle and Stella in the corner just now. She did not know what they were talking about. Giselle looked serious, but Stella walked away as if nothing had happened.

Giselle looked at Savanna, who was putting a flower into a vase not far away. "She is good, But..."

“But what?”

The servant served some fruits. Jolin passed a grape to Giselle with a fork.

“She looks like my daughter-in-law.”

Giselle’s words shocked Jolin.

As she ate the grape, her eyes fixed on Savanna who was focused on dealing with the flowers.

Jolin frowned, “You mean that Stella looked like Brandon’s dead wife?”

Jolin did not know what Savanna looked like. When Brandon married Savanna, Jolin and her family were not in the country, and they had not seen Savanna’s photos or anything else.

Jolin didn’t even know the name of Brandon’s wife.

Giselle nodded and replied, “Exactly the same.”

Jolin was silent. Her daughter-in-law looked the same as Giselle’s daughter-in-law, and it was quite strange.

“Giselle, do you consider fate? Lucas and Brandon both liked this type of woman. Back then, Lucas pursued Stella for a long time before finally being with her. Stella is shrewd and virtuous, and she is Lucas’ good helper. In the beginning,

Frank and I did not agree with their marriage. But Lucas was bent on marrying her, so we had no choice.”

Giselle thought about it and suddenly asked, “When did Lucas marry her?”

“It’s been two or three years. I don’t know exactly how they knew each other. I heard from Lucas that Stella once

blocked the knife for him. Perhaps, it was why Lucas fell in love with her and didn’t want anyone else. In the past few years, Lucas had no other women around him, as if he had long decided to marry Stella. You know that Lucas’ previous messy life. Ever since he married Stella, Lucas began to focus on his career. Only then did Frank and I relax.”

Jolin was more or less proud of this,

Giselle said that Stella looked like her daughter in-law. Jolin thought that it might be because Giselle was jealous of Lucas’ perfect marriage.

So Giselle said that.

After all, Brandon was currently single. Jolin even heard that he was hurt by his feelings and would do something against the norm at any time.

Brandon had slept with his wife's corpse for two years, and it had spread in New York long ago. Jolin heard it when she had just returned to the country.

How could a normal person sleep with a corpse? Unless he was crazy.

Giselle didn't know what Jolin was thinking.

When the banquet was about to start, Lucas came back. As soon as he came back, he took off his coat and handed it to Savanna. Savanna helped him hang the coat on the hanger. He hugged her and kissed her on the forehead. It was unknown what they talked about. Savanna's eyes were full of smiles. Giselle watched them from afar and felt very

upset.

Giselle took out her phone to call Brandon. She was afraid that Brandon would do something crazy after he came back from a business trip and saw Savanna and Lucas like this.

Brandon was the one who even dared to hug Savanna's body to sleep. Now, a woman who was exactly the same as Savanna appeared, and he would definitely go crazy.

Giselle did not dare to think about it.

As soon as Giselle dialed the number, the phone rang outside the door.

The sound grew louder and louder, and before Giselle could react, Brandon's tall figure was reflected on the glass at

the entrance.

"Brandon..."

Giselle said and walked to Brandon. Just as she was about to speak, she found that Brandon wasn't looking at her.

Instead, his sharp eyes fixed on the intimate couple in the living room.

Savanna did not expect Brandon to come. That day, Lucas said that it was just a family gathering, and he mentioned that Brandon was going on a business trip. The night

before yesterday, they met at a bar. Lucas asked if Brandon had time to attend the family gathering, and Brandon replied that it was hard to say.

It was because Brandon had said so that Savanna decided to come to Lucas' villa.

She was originally going to talk about work with Lucas, but when she heard Giselle calling Brandon, her body froze.

However, when Brandon's eyes swept over her, she adjusted her emotions in time and put on a smile.

Seeing that Brandon's expression was normal, Giselle felt relieved.

Lucas did not expect Brandon to come, either. He quickly suppressed his surprised mood and let go of Savanna's hand. He walked toward Brandon. "Brandon, didn't you go to Europe?"

Brandon's gaze swept across Savanna's face. His eyes were so calm, as if Savanna was a stranger to him. "I went for a

day. After dealing with the matters over there, I returned."

No one knew that to attend tonight's gathering, Brandon had intentionally shortened his business trip that should have lasted for a few days. He finished the work in a day and came back by private plane.

"I'm really happy that you can come. After all, we haven't met each other for a long time."

Lucas turned around and called out to Savanna. "Stella, this is my cousin, Brandon Cassel. He is the most prestigious person in New York. If our L&S Limited wants to develop in the future, we have to rely on the Cassel Group. Take out my collection. Today, I want to drink with him."

As Lucas spoke, he suddenly remembered something. He hurriedly pushed Savanna in front of Brandon,

"Your sister-in-law, my wife. She is Stella Bush."

Savanna looked graceful and reached out her hand. "Nice to meet you, Brandon. You can call me Stella."

Brandon did not look at Savanna but lowered his head. He saw Savanna's fair hand, and his expression was calm. It was difficult to tell his emotions. He did not hold Savanna's hand but directly walked past her. His coldness seemed to be chilling

Lucas comforted Savanna. "This is his personality. Ignore him."

Savanna smiled.

Savanna helped the servants to lay out the dishes while Giselle and Jolin sat on the sofa and chatted.

Lucas and Brandon went to the large terrace connected to the living room. They sat behind a green plant and lit a cigarette. It was unknown what they were talking about. It seemed that Lucas had said more, while Brandon only nodded occasionally.

When Frank came back, Harris had also arrived.

After everyone had arrived, the banquet immediately began. The grudges between the Davis and Cassel families came to an end because of the death of Avery.

Back then, Jolin fell in love with Frank, a poor young man, so Avery looked down on Frank. To marry Frank, Jolin cut off all ties with the Cassel family.

She left the Cassel's house for more than twenty years.

Jolin swept over the people present, and her eyes were filled with tears. No one could understand her feelings. After all, they were her closest kin, but they had once been like enemies.

Therefore, Jolin raised her glass. "Harris, Giselle, Brandon, Frank, Lucas, I've been looking forward to this meal for a long time. Thank you."

Seeing Jolin shed tears of joy, Giselle took a handkerchief to wipe Jolin's face. "It is a happy day. Don't cry."

"OK."

They said something in a low voice, and they hugged each other and cried.

They said something in a low voice, and they hugged each other and cried.

Harris and Frank drank for a while and then went to the study to talk.

Lucas and Brandon continued to drink. Savanna sat beside Lucas, and Brandon did not even look at her.

Slowly, Savanna's tense emotions relaxed.

Lucas picked some food for Savanna. "Stella, you are too thin. It doesn't feel good to touch you. Eat more."

Savanna looked at Brandon.

His grey hair did not affect his appearance at all. He was handsome and seemed to be more charming than before.

His grey hair was caused by Winnie's death. Then how much did he love her?

Savanna thought in mockery.

Unexpectedly, Brandon raised his head and looked at her with coldness in his eyes.

Savanna pursed her lips and smiled politely at him.

Then, she stood up and said to Lucas, "Lucas, I want to go to the bathroom."

With that, Savanna left.

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Chapter 123 Strangers

In Savanna's impression, Brandon didn't like to participate in familiar gatherings. Although the Davis family and the Cassel family were relatives, they had been out of contact for many years.

Brandon had his own way. This kind of gathering meant nothing to him.

However, he came somehow

Savanna couldn't face him calmly, so she slipped away with the excuse of going to the bathroom.

Savanna looked at the faucet, and the water flowed down. After a moment, she smoked a cigarette, tidied her hair, and reached out to open the door,

She looked up and saw smoke. When the man heard the door open, he looked at her through the smoke with his sharp

eyes

Savanna was startled, and her heart skipped a beat. Soon, she suppressed her nervousness and smiled, "Hey, why are you here?"

She pretended to be polite and distant, but Brandon chuckled.

Savanna couldn't see if he was angry or happy. She was about to leave when her elbow suddenly hurt. Bang! When she realized what happened, he had pressed her onto the basin.

The cold white porcelain made her back hurt.

She immediately became alert, and the strong smell of smoke lingered around her nose.

He took the last puff of smoke, put out the cigarette, and rubbed it into the basin. Regardless of Savanna's struggle, he pinched her chin and forced her to look up at him. Under the light, Savanna's bright pupils reflected Brandon's handsome face. At his temples, the silver hair seemed to stand up because of his anger. His hot breath suddenly wrapped around Savanna. The familiar aroma of pine was as pleasant as ever.

Savanna couldn't get away and roared angrily, "Let go."

Brandon ignored her. The hand that was holding her chin suddenly tightened. Bruises expanded under his thumb, looking obvious against her fair skin..

He smiled evilly and asked softly, "Are you Stella or Savanna?"

Savanna did not want to answer this childish question. She struggled even harder.

"Brandon, I am your cousin's wife. Aren't you afraid that Lucas will beat you up if he sees you like this?"

Brandon was the big shot in New York.

No one but the Davis family had the qualifications to be evenly matched with him.

"Tell me."

Brandon said in a cold voice.

He was like a king who gave orders.

Savanna couldn't break free. She panted heavily with a charming smile. "I'm Stella."

Brandon stared at her. His eyes were deep. Suddenly, he showed an evil smile. He caressed Savanna's delicate face with his long fingers, his smile wider. Savanna was anxious, but she could only turn her head away, refusing to be touched. However, she was pressed against the basin by Brandon between his long legs.

She didn't want him to touch her, but he insisted. He even held the back of her head with one hand and tore her collar

with the other

Savanna was forced to raise her head. When she saw that her fair neck in the mirror was exposed inch by inch, she became anxious and shouted angrily, "Take your dirty hands away."

He thought, dirty hands?

These two words seemed to hit Brandon's brain. His chaotic consciousness gradually became clear. He looked down at

Savanna, his gaze sharp and cold.

Brandon was stunned for a moment before he smiled again. "Savanna, you had sex with Lucas. What right do you have to complain that I'm dirty?"

The strong smell of alcohol choked Savanna. She knew that he was drunk and that she could not reason with a

drunkard, so she simply closed her eyes.

He kissed her with the smell of wine and pine.

His affectionate voice sounded in her ears. "Savanna, do you iniss me?"

Five years.

It had been five years.

Brandon did not believe that Savanna had never missed him.

She bit his lips hard.

The taste of blood spread in their mouths.

Brandon did not seem to care. Even though his lips were numb from the pain, he did not intend to let her go.

He had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

For so many days and nights, he had woken up to face only the desolation of cold air and night.

Finally, Savanna was in his arms, alive and real. She could retort, get angry, and glare at him. How could he bear to let

go?

He would never let go.

Savanna only felt that it was funny,

She did not expect that after five years, Brandon would ask her such a ridiculous question. She thought he was drunk and talking nonsense.

“Brandon, I am not the one you loved. Look at me, I am Savanna, whom you hate the most. I’m not here to renew our relationship.”

Savanna was furious. However, his red eyes were calm. He kissed her cheek. He caressed Savanna’s face with his trembling fingers again. “I know, you came back for Mandel, right?”

At the mention of Mandel, Savanna felt as if her heart had been pierced. After all, he was her son. She desperately restrained her feelings, trying to let her life return to the beginning without Mandel.

However, when Brandon mentioned Mandel, the yearning that she had restrained erupted like a volcano. “No.”

She tried to be ruthless. “Five years ago, I decided to leave him to you. I had never missed him.”

“Lie.”

Brandon stroked her red lips.

Mandel was the only trump card for Brandon to get Savanna back.

He lowered his head and licked her lips with desire. “I won’t return him to you unless you come back to me.”

Thinking of the past, thinking of the pain in prison five years ago, Savanna suddenly pushed him away. “Brandon, I am already married. I am Lucas’ wife.”

Brandon was caught off guard by Savanna’s push and almost fell. He supported himself against the wall, and his voice was indifferent and cold. “Did you get your certificate?”

“Yes.”

Savanna picked the most vicious words to hurt Brandon's feelings.

"Lucas treats me very well. He is very good at everything. He is a thousand times better than you. In the future, we will be strangers, Mr. Cassel."

After saying that, Savanna ignored the gloomy look in Brandon's eyes, tidied up her wrinkled clothes, and opened the door to leave.

Savanna returned to the dining hall. The servants were cleaning up the leftovers, and Lucas was nowhere to be seen. She asked the servants, and the servants told her that Lucas was drunk and was resting upstairs.

Savanna went up the stairs.

Seeing that Lucas was sleeping on the sofa, she called out to him, but he did not respond.

She knew he must have been drunk because Brandon forced him to drink.

Brandon had been up to no good ever since he stepped into the Davis' villa.

Savanna wiped Lucas' face with a towel and went to get a quilt to cover him. She went downstairs and stood in the living room, looking at the place where Jolin and Giselle had chatted. They were not there. She wanted to talk to Jolin, but she could not find her.

Savanna walked out of the villa, and a car light quickly shone at her, so dazzling that she couldn't open her eyes..

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Chapter 124 Don't Want to See You Anymore

The car brushed past her closely.

It almost crushed her.

Savanna opened her eyes and shivered. In the cold wind, she looked at the car. The scarlet red car turned around and quickly drove toward her.,

Squeak.

The wheels stopped rolling under the tips of her feet.

A woman stepped out of the carriage gracefully in a pair of red high heels. The face under the black gauze was of

Tracy.

Savanna did not expect that she would meet Tracy in such a way.

Tracy looked at her, crossed her arms, and raised her thin eyebrows. "You are really lucky."

Savanna's lips curved into a faint smile. She glanced at Tracy and turned to leave. Tracy blocked her way. "Where is my brother?"

Savanna ignored her and went around her to move forward.

Tracy caught up and reached out to grab Savanna's hair, saying aggressively, "I'm asking you. Are you mute?"

Savanna felt her scalp tighten. She kicked Tracy's leg, and Tracy fell to the ground.

"Psycho," Savanna cursed.

Savanna never thought Tracy was normal.

"You are the psycho. You are completely insane."

Tracy got up from the ground and started to pester Savanna. "Don't think that my brother came to the party because he likes you. Let me tell you, he always loves Winnie. His hair turned silver because of Winnie. And the corpse on his bed five years ago is also Winnie."

Hearing Tracy's words, Savanna stopped and slowly turned around. She looked at Tracy with hesitation and fear. "Why did Brandon put Winnie's corpse on the bed?"

She thought Brandon was a pervert.

Tracy laughed in a strange tone. "What do you think? We are all adults. Only when you are deeply in love will you not care about life and death."

Savanna thought, pervert. A real pervert.

Dirty. Disgusting.

Savanna exhausted all the words to curse Brandon's abnormal behavior. It was disgusting to have sex with a corpse.

Suddenly, Savanna remembered something.

She remembered that five years ago, Winnie's corpse was burned.

She asked Tracy, "Didn't Winnie turn to ash?"

Tracy was very smart and reacted quickly. After hearing Savanna's question, she suddenly thought of it too.

"Originally, it was going to burn, but Brandon couldn't bear to. Seeing him holding Winnie and crying so miserably, I felt sorry for him. In the end, I got it back for him. However, he was not grateful to me. He even hit me instead."

Brandon never loved Tracy, so Tracy's patience had run out.

Savanna's return had stimulated her to go completely crazy.

Tracy's words were somewhat credible. Savanna did not want to pay attention to it. Whether Brandon had sex with the corpse or not, it had nothing to do with her.

"Other than grandpa and Mrs. Cassel, there are no normal people in your family."

Savanna pushed Tracy aside and was about to drive when Tracy grabbed her hand and asked coldly, "Are you really married to Lucas?"

Tracy was quite well-informed. Savanna thought, perhaps, as soon as I came back to New York, she had been paying close attention to my information.

"Yes." Savanna nodded, "So, don't disturb me in the future. We're fine now."

Savanna wanted to keep her distance from everyone in the Cassel family.

The past was so painful that she could only choose to forget.

It was not easy to be reborn, so she wouldn't go back.

Tracy's expression was slightly better as she replied, "Actually, I don't like to come to you. Tonight, I feel so bad."

Tracy looked at the brightly lit villa not far away. Savanna could tell that Tracy wanted to attend the dinner tonight.

However, the Davis family did not invite her, so Tracy hid at the gate of the Davis' house and waited for Savanna.

Tracy was afraid that Savanna and Brandon would continue to be together.

Savanna thought it was not necessary.

She had never been loved by Brandon.

In the past, she had always been the only one to maintain their relationship.

“Jolin is very nice. And Lucas...”

Before Savanna could finish her words, she was interrupted by Tracy in a vexed manner. “Don’t mention them to me. They’re just trash. They are not nice at all.”.

Jolin obviously didn’t recognize Tracy, the adopted daughter of the Cassel family, so Tracy wasn’t one of the Davis family’s guests.

“Savanna, you’d better tell me the truth. If you are really married to Lucas, I wish you all the best. However, if you lie to me, I will let you suffer.”

Tracy was practically gnashing her teeth as she said the last word.

After the warning, Tracy got into the car and drove off.

Savanna curled her lips, shook her head, got in her car, and quickly drove away from the villa.

On the way, in the rearview mirror, she found that there was a Cayenne following her closely. The car tag was very

familiar.

Savanna was a little annoyed.

Pursing her lips, she stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly returned to Blue Bay No. 2.

She parked the car and got off the car. Leaning against the side of the car, she crossed her arms around her chest and

looked at the black Cayenne behind her car,

Brandon opened the car door and got off. His face was against the light, making it difficult for Savanna to see the expression on his face clearly. He staggered to her.

“What do you want to do?”

Savanna asked.

Looking at Savanna being so indifferent and ruthless, Brandon felt heartache.

There was a lump in his throat.

His eyes were red and he was close to tears.

“What do I have to do to get you back? Tell me, I can do everything.”

Even if she wanted the stars in the sky, he would try his best to pick them for her.

Thinking that he had slept with a corpse, Savanna couldn't help but feel disgusted.

“Brandon, back then, in order to protect your sweetheart, you went against your own will and married me. Now, do you want me to go back because I look familiar to her? Do you think that I will be a substitute?”

Savanna thought Brandon was annoying.

Brandon looked at Savanna. His eyes were deep and burning. “The one I like has always been you. Why do you involve others?”

While his mind was not clear, he lowered himself and pestered Savanna to get her back

“You like me?”

Savanna smiled.

She thought, you like me, but you slept with the corpse of another woman. You like me, but you allowed Betty to murder me and allowed Tracy to hurt me again and again.

Savanna did not say that.

Is that was the case, even if Brandon really loved her, she wouldn't want it.

Savanna suppressed her emotions. Her eyes were cold as she said coldly.

“Get lost.”

“Say it again.”

The anger in Brandon's eyes was about to explode..

“Get lost. Get as far away as you can from me. I don't want to see you anymore.”

Brandon chuckled.

His thin lips curled up in a mocking smile.

He turned to look at the house in front of him, Blue Bay No. 2.

“You told me to get lost, but you took care of Lucas meticulously. Savanna, maybe you have never cared about me!”

Savanna didn't want to waste time with him, so she wanted to leave.

However, just as she took a step forward, Brandon grabbed her wrist. The sound of bones breaking was clear and loud.

“Brandon!”

When Brandon stuffed Savanna into the car, Savanna crazily kicked and bit him.

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Chapter 125 Get Lost Before I Regret it

Crack. The door was locked.

Savanna was thrown onto the seat of the car by Brandon. The back of Savanna's head hit the wall of the car, only to

hear a thud.

Savanna was hit so hard that she was suddenly baffled.

“Brandon!”

Brandon asked in distress, “Does it hurt?”

“None of your business.”

Savanna rolled her eyes.

Brandon thought since she could still retort to him it meant she was all right. Brandon grabbed her hands with one hand and raised them above her head. His other hand began to tear her clothes. His thighs were still firmly stuck between her legs. Savanna struggled, but she could not escape Brandon's shackles.

Ting, ting, ting...

The phone rang throughout the car.

Brandon freed up his hand and found Savanna's phone in her pocket. He pressed the light screen and saw his name of Lucas on it.

Brandon felt pain in his heart.

He smashed the phone.

With a bang, the phone suddenly stopped ringing, and a small hole appeared in the windshield.

The debris fell on the driver's seat. The street lights shone in, and the debris was glittering.

Savanna looked at the round hole in the windshield and sneered.

Brandon also smiled, but their smiles were completely different. One was mocking and the other was defeated.

"Even if you throw my phone away, will we be all right?"

Savanna asked.

Brandon lowered his eyes. He looked at the woman beneath him. Although she was unable to move, the eyes that met his gaze contained flames of hatred.

She hated him, obviously.

The hatred that was emitted from her bones stabbed into his heart like a knife, cutting his heart.

Suddenly, a deep and strong sense of frustration emerged from his blood, spreading to his limbs.

The cold wind from the small glass hole instantly woke him up from his drinking.

He shook his head, loosened his grip on her hand, and slowly stood up. His slender fingers stroked his hair, and he said irritably, "Get lost before I regret it."

Savanna immediately got out of the car.

After Savanna picked up her phone, she turned her head and could only see the back seat of the car. The man's back

was broad, and it did not seem as straight as it was five years ago. He seemed even more lonely.

ould not help but fall on his white hair. Then, Savanna let out a mocking laugh and walked towards the gate

of Blue Bay without hesitation,

After a long while, Brandon turned his head and only saw Savanna enter the community decisively.

He sat on the driver's seat and lit a cigarette. His consciousness became clearer. He need not cling to such a heartless woman, since there were so many pretty women he could find.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was from Lucas.

He neglected the phone ring, put out the cigarette, and threw it out of the car. He pulled the trigger and stepped on the accelerator. The car sped away from Blue Bay.

Brandon couldn't get through to the phone, so Lucas called Savanna again.

Savanna picked up the phone, but before she could say anything, Lucas's voice sounded, "Savanna, why didn't you answer my phone?"

Savanna opened the door with a key. "I just met an acquaintance and chatted for a while."

Lucas seemed to be a little nervous and his breathing was heavy. "You've left for a long time. Which acquaintance can recognize you?"

Savanna smiled. "No matter how long it takes, we will still recognize each other. Have you sobered up?"

Lucas saw that her tone was extremely relaxed, so he was reassured. "I drank a lot with my cousin. When I woke up, I didn't see you or him."

Therefore, Lucas became nervous at that time and called Savanna in a hurry.

After a pause, Lucas said, "I'm afraid that you'll be abducted by him. After all, you two ... had together and had a child. Besides, he is the most charming man in..."

Before Lucas finished his words, Savanna interrupted.

"Even a dog will know pain after being bitten too many times. Do you think I am worse than a dog?"

This analogy was vivid and appropriate.

Lucas thought for a moment and felt that it was reasonable. He finally laughed.

“That’s true. Back then, when I took you away, you were weak and completely like a living dead.”

Lucas received Leo’s call and flew back from abroad. The moment he went to the prison to see Savanna, he could not believe it at all. Savanna was quite different from what he had remembered. Her skin was sallow and she was so thin that it was almost inhuman.

It seemed that she had completely lost faith in life.

Thus, Lucas decisively took her away.

Lucas returned to New York because the Davis family had encountered a bottleneck in their overseas business. They had no choice but to return.

Lucas also felt that Savanna was more or less attached to him. Since their relationship was developing in a good direction, he did not want any problems in the middle. However, Brandon was a hidden threat.

On the surface, Brandon was as cold as ice to Savanna, but, if it was true, Brandon would not appear tonight and drink

him under the table.

Lucas sensed the threat.

A female voice squeezed in from the phone. Telling from the voice, it seemed to be Jolin.

“Lucas, your father wants to talk to you. He’s waiting for you in the study.”

Lucas said to Savanna, “I have something to do. I won’t go back tonight. You take a shower and have a good night. Tomorrow, we still have to meet a few clients and see if we can finalize the deal.”

After being rejected by the Cassel Group, L&S Limited still had to find another company to take over.

In recent days, Lucas had been busy with this matter.

Savanna replied, “Alright.” Then she added, “Take care!”

She hung up the phone.

Savanna took off her coat, entered the bathroom, and took a shower.

In the Night nightclub.

The light was warm.

Pitter-patter.

The flickering flame reflected Tracy's gorgeous face.

Her lips were red and she smoked. Her cool and charming temperament attracted several handsome men to ask her to dance, but she simply ignored them.

On the dance floor, Kadyn held a beautiful woman. They were dancing with their close to each other. Kadyn caught a glimpse of Tracy who looked depressed.

He let go of the woman and walked over from the dance floor.

"Tracy, be happy. Come on."

Kadyn wanted to pull Tracy to dance, but he was pushed away by her and almost fell.

"Tracy."

Kadyn had a bad look on his face and called out unhappily.

Tracy blew out a smoke ring, glanced at Kadyn, and forced a smile on her red lips.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it."

Of course, Kadyn knew that Tracy didn't do it on purpose. She was just in a bad mood. Tracy had been very depressed since he came here.

He took a glass of wine and drank it all in one gulp.

"Jolin doesn't want us to go. What the hell is she? She is just a monster that Avery dislikes."

Kadyn had always called Avery a monster.

Kadyn had not seen Jolin many times since he was young, and Jolin did not like him. He did not have any feelings for Jolin either. However, the Cassel family hadn't invited him to a family banquet tonight. He felt uncomfortable.

Tracy put the cigarette into the ashtray and swept the ash.

She glanced at Kadyn and did not speak.

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 126

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 126

Chapter 126 Can't Get Rid of Him

Kadyn took another sip of wine. Looking out, he saw a tall man at the entrance of the bar talking to the doorman. The man glanced at Kadyn with his blue eyes. And then, when he saw Tracy's back, a pleasant surprise immediately revealed on his face. He thanked the doorman and walked over slowly.

"Tracy, I've been trying so hard looking for you."

Stephen said as he took hold of her hand.

Tracy didn't have much of an expression. She took a pull on her cigarette and breathed it out onto Stephen's face. "Why are you looking for me?"

Stephen stared at Tracy with infatuated eyes. "Tracy, we have been together for so many years. Do you really want to separate from me?"

Tracy took her hand back from his, smiled, and said lightly, "Stephen, you know me. I don't like you anymore. Once I don't like something, I lose interest in them."

However, Tracy's blunt words didn't make the foreign guy give up but made him more determined instead. "Tracy, I know. But I can change."

Tracy thought, change?

How?

Tracy stared at him and smiled. "Can you change your face? Can you become him? If not, I'm sorry, just leave me alone."

Tracy was more heartless than one could imagine.

Stephen did not understand who Tracy meant by "him".

But he knew that it must be the man that Tracy cared about.

He had always thought that their love could last forever.

Until the end of the world.

He did not expect that Tracy left him just when he was ready to marry her.

She blocked him on all social media.

Tonight, he didn't have much hope when he went to Night nightclub tonight, but to his great surprise, he found

Tracy.

Stephen sighed and said, "I can become him. I can become anyone you want."

Hearing these helpless words, Kadya laughed out loud. He patted Stephen on the chest. "Dude, she doesn't love you anymore. And you'll never become the person she likes. Do you understand?"

Seeing that Tracy wouldn't accept him, Stephen became anxious. He said to Kadya, "You are her younger brother. Please, help me persuade her. I will give you whatever you want."

Kadya scoffed, thinking to himself, you are just a poor boy. What did Tracy even like you about? And you want to bribe me now? How?

Seeing that Kadya did not believe him, Stephen was angry. "My words count, bro."

Kadya sneered. "Don't call me bro. You guys have broken up."

Kadya reminded the foreigner.

The woman who had been abandoned by Kadya reached out and wrapped her soft hand around Kadya's waist. dragging him to the dance floor.

Tracy and Stephen, who were in a state of lust, remained in the seats.

Stephen poured himself a drink. Tracy did not look at him.

Stephen didn't seem to care. Being able to stay with her quietly was enough for him.

Stephen refused to leave.

Tracy finished smoking and put out the cigarette in the ashtray. She stroked the hair on her forehead and said, "Stephen, tell me, is my sister-in-law beautiful?"

Stephen frowned. "The woman that your brother likes?"

"Yup," nodded Tracy.

“Yes, she is.”

As soon as Stephen finished speaking, he saw Tracy's frown. He quickly added, “However, you are more beautiful. You are the most beautiful girl to me. You are unparalleled.”

Stephen was talking about Winnie.

Tracy had only brought him to meet with Winnie. He didn't know Savanna.

However, the person that Tracy asked was Savanna.

Stephen's flatter failed to make Tracy's bad mood turn better. She drank another glass of wine and placed the glass on the table. She placed it so hard that the glass almost rolled down.

Stephen reached out and caught the glass.

“I'm more beautiful than her, but he doesn't like me. Stephen, I'm in so much pain.”

Stephen wanted to say that he was also in pain. They were both suffering from love.

“Tracy, you're drunk Let me send you home.”

Stephen helped her up. Maybe Tracy was indeed drunk. She lost her balance and couldn't stand up at all. Stephen helped her to the seat. He sat in the driver's seat and started the car, driving very fast.

Tracy felt a burning pain in her stomach, which make her so sad. She got up from the bed and rushed to the bathroom, throwing up violently.

She vomited a lot in the toilet.

The edge of the toilet was also stained.

She raised her head, her eyes turned red. Thinking about all that she had done these years, she felt even worse.

Just as she staggered out of the bathroom, she saw a tall man standing in the middle of the room with a towel wrapped around his waist. His muscles were sexy and attractive.

She blinked and froze.

When she threw herself at him, she called out Brandon's name.

Stephen heard it.

Stephen's hands were hanging on both sides. He clenched them into fists, letting Tracy hold him without turning

around.

Tracy began to kiss his back, which immediately turned him on.

He felt excited.

He had been dating Tracy for five years, but she never allowed him to touch her.

Not even a kiss.

It turned out that Tracy had always liked Brandon.

She sounded sweet only when calling Brandon's name.

Stephen lost his marble due to great jealousy. He turned around, picked Tracy up, and threw her onto the bed without any mercy.

Immediately, Stephen leaned on to Tracy.

Their faces touched. Tracy could smell the scent of alcohol as well as the scent of an unfamiliar man. It wasn't the cologne she had been longing for.

Tracy grew up with Brandon. She couldn't be more familiar with his smell.

Tracy opened her eyes and looked at the face of the man in front of her. It was Stephen.

Tracy regained her sense. Fragments of memory flashed through her mind.

She remembered that Stephen proposed to send her home. But he brought her to the hotel. And now, he wanted to have sex with her.

Tracy lowered her head and fiercely bit Stephen's shoulder.

"Ouch..."

Stephen cried out in pain. Tracy's bite left a mark on Stephen's bronze skin.

Stephen was enraged.

He slapped Tracy in the face.

Tracy's face was in burning pain. A red mark appeared on it.

“Tracy!”

Stephen was short-tempered.

Tracy’s attack immediately made him angry.

He slapped Tracy, grabbed her hair, and threw her on the bed. The next second, he pressed down and began to bite her neck cruelly, no longer being gentle.

Tracy was occupied by great pain.

Tracy swayed back and forth. She roared, her voice extremely tortured, “Stephen, you can’t do this to me. We can’t...”

“Why not?”

Stephen smiled like a devil.

“You are my girlfriend. Why can’t we?”

After Stephen finished speaking, he bit Tracy’s lips.

Tracy wanted to stop him. But he laughed out loud. “Your brother won’t like you. He even got grey hair because of the woman he likes.”

Stephen opened Tracy’s mouth with his large palm, then stocked his tongue in, twisting and turning as if he wanted to crush her.

She made him suffer. Now it was his turn. He would repay a thousand times more.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 127**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 127

Chapter 127 Not Interested

Tracy did not expect that Stephen, who was usually gentle and obedient to her, would be so cruel

Stephen was a pervert.

He kissed her all over her body and even bit her tongue. When the sex was over, Tracy was covered in red marks.

Tracy lay on the bed, her curled-up body constantly shaking. Not only did her body hurt, but also her heart.

Tears welled up in Tracy's eyes as she asked, "How will you let me go?"

Dark light flashed through Stephen's blue eyes. "Give me 150 million dollars or I will tell your brother that you murdered Winnie."

Tracy murdered Winnie.

Stephen participated in the entire process.

To please Tracy, he helped Tracy to kill.

Tracy was shocked when she heard this. She clutched her chest and struggled to get up from the bed. "Stephen, you can't do this. I have treated you well. How can you betray me?"

"I was willing to be manipulated by you because I liked you. However, no matter how much I did, you remained untouched. I cherished you so much, but you don't give a shit about me. And you ... you love Brandon."

Stephen smiled like an evil.

"This is twisted. Brandon won't like you. You know that. So, you used me as a shield. The money is to compensate for my five years of youth. That's a cheap price."

Tracy was shocked. She staggered off the bed and shouted, "But I don't have that much money. You know..."

Before Tracy could finish, Stephen interrupted her angrily, "I don't care."

Tracy suddenly had something in mind. She stepped forward and touched Stephen's smooth chest with her soft hand, gently poking at Stephen again and again with her fingers, making Stephen feel suffocated.

Her delicate voice melted him. "Baby, don't do this! You've taken my body. Why do you care about the money? In the future, all the assets I get from the Cassel family will be yours."

"Don't act like this..."

Stephen didn't finish his sentence.

Between his fingers on his neck, blood dripped down. He swayed and immediately fell.

Tracy stabbed the knife at his chest again and again.

Tracy didn't know how many times she had stabbed him. She only knew that she had to kill this terrifying man.

This man knew too many secrets.

Whoever acted against her must die.

The room was filled with the smell of blood. Tracy was tired. She got up, put on her clothes, and kicked Stephen, who was lying in blood. Then she left the hotel.

On the third day, the news of Stephen dying in the hotel went viral online.

Stephen was French. The police began to investigate the case. When Kadyn saw the news, he immediately called Tracy. "Tracy, Stephen is dead. How are you?"

"I am fine." Tracy's voice was a little faint as if she had thought of something. She warned Kadyn, "Don't tell the police that I met Stephen. Last night, you and I were in the Night nightclub all night."

"Alright."

Earlier, when Kadyn returned to New York, he and Tracy were facing the same situation.

Kadyn wouldn't let anyone know Tracy's whereabouts. He even had the hackers destroy the surveillance of the Night nightclub.

Lucas contacted another few partners but didn't get a pleasant result. He entered Savanna's office worriedly. "Savanna, why don't we try and talk to the Cassel Group?"

Savanna frowned without saying anything.

After thinking for a while, Savanna nodded. "Wait a minute, I'll ask Evelin to go there again."

"Brandon wants you to go over and talk to him. Savanna, it's past. You can't escape him forever, can you?"

It was not that Lucas was generous. But Frank had given him an order. He had to take L&S Limited. And the Cassel Group was the ideal partner.

Savanna looked at Lucas. Seeing that he was in a terrible state, she knew that Frank had not given Lucas much time. If L&S Limited couldn't be launched, the Davis Group

can't move back from overseas and would suffer a great loss. Because they had signed an agreement abroad.

"Alright."

Savanna nodded.

Seeing that Savanna agreed, Lucas heaved a sigh of relief. He held Savanna's hand. "Thank you, Savanna. I will make it up to you."

Last night, he had investigated. Brandon drove to Blue Bay. Savanna got into Brandon's car, but only a few seconds later, Savanna got out of the car. Then, Brandon left quickly.

Brandon seemed to have left in anger.

That was why Lucas dared to let Savanna go over to Brandon to talk about the cooperation.

Savanna entered the Cassel Group.

The receptionist asked if she had an appointment. Savanna said no. The receptionist said sorry to her.

Savanna had no choice but to call Jim.

The call connected. Jim did not know that it was Savanna. He asked, "Hello, who is this?"

"I am Savanna. Jim, is Mr. Cassel available? I came to talk about the cooperation with him."

Hearing that it was Savanna, Jim paused. He covered his phone and turned to ask Brandon, who was lying on the bed checking TikTok, "Mr. Cassel, it's Ms. Thompson. She wanted to talk to you about cooperation?"

Brandon's fingers paused for a moment. He wanted to refuse, but after thinking about it, he ordered Jim, "Ask her to come to the hospital."

Not hearing Jim's voice for a long time, Savanna was about to hang up. Jim suddenly spoke. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel had a car accident and is in the hospital. He said you can come to the hospital."

Savanna thought, Brandon had a car accident?

When did this happen?

Savanna suddenly felt a little uneasy.

After thinking about it, she forced herself to go there. And before that, she went to the flower shop.

On the hospital bed, Brandon had a tape pasted on his forehead. His cheekbones were also somewhat bruised. At this moment, he was doing something on his phone, looking very busy.

He ignored the footsteps, focusing on the documents in his mailbox.

Jim saw Savanna and called out “Ms. Thompson,” and then quickly left the ward. Last night, Savanna was mean, yet now, she had to come here. Thinking about this, Savanna was kind of embarrassed. She put the flowers on the windowsill, twisting her fingers.

“Mr. Cassel.”

“Yes?” Brandon did not raise his head. The indifference and alienation between his brows made Savanna feel very strange.

“Mr. Cassel, L&S Limited is actually a branch company of the Davis Group in New York. The Cassel family and the Davis family are relatives. And you know the influence of the Davis family. If you cooperate with the Davis family, the Cassel family will not lose anything.”

Brandon ignored Savanna’s words. Savanna stood there awkwardly she wanted to leave, but, for the sake of L&S Limited, she could not do that.

“Not interested.”

After what felt like a century, Brandon finally replied.

He then tossed his phone away, took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth, looking at Savanna with deep eyes. The smile on his lips was full of sarcasm.

“The Cassel Group doesn’t lack business.”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 128**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 128

Chapter 128 How Did the Accident Happen?

Evelin said that Brandon asked her to come, but he still refused to cooperate because he hated her for what happened to Winnie. He wanted to play with her!

“Okay, I see. Forgive me.”

Savanna turned around and left.

The man on the bed suddenly had a cold look in his eyes as he threw out the lighter in his hand.

Bang!

The loud sound seemed to have deafened Savanna. She stopped and turned around, trembling. When she saw the pieces of lighter beside her feet, she felt her back go numb. Her little face suddenly turned pale. She was almost injured.

Savanna looked at Brandon like he was a madman.

Brandon couldn't stand her gaze. He got up from the bed and walked to the windowsill. He looked at the neatly trimmed green lawn outside the window and rubbed his silver hair in frustration.

“If you want to cooperate with the Cassel family, show your sincerity.”

“What kind of sincerity does the Cassel Group want?”

Savanna calmed herself down and replied in a moderate voice.

Suddenly, Brandon coughed. Then he said, “You want the resources of the Cassel Group, but you won't get it for nothing. Everyone knows that I don't help people. If you want to cooperate with the Cassel Group, you have to be strong enough.”

Brandon turned around and looked at Savanna. There seemed to be anger in his eyes, but his expression was obscure.

What annoyed him was that she didn't care about his accident. She came, as expected, for benefits.

As soon as Brandon thought that she had come for Lucas, he felt heartache, as if there was a knife constantly stabbing him. Even breathing hurt.

He wanted her to go, but he missed her.

He had mixed feelings. And finally, he compromised. However, his tone was as tough as always. He was still angry.

Savanna looked at Brandon's handsome face. She knew that he was only saying these words to remind her that back then, he had helped the Thompson Group.

"Thank you for what you've done for the Thompson Group, Mr. Cassel."

"You're welcome. I was helping my wife. But now, we are divorced. I can't help you anymore."

Brandon made it clear.

Savanna nodded with a beautiful smile.

"The Davis Group is strong enough. Don't you think so?"

Brandon felt that he had failed his attack. His breathing became sluggish and his thin lips curled into a forced smile,

"Alright."

Then, he shouted at the door, "Jim, I'm going to leave the hospital."

Brandon was very angry.

Jim, who was outside the door, quickly responded and hurried to go through the discharge formalities.

"Alright, then I'll..."

Before Savanna finished speaking, Brandon took his coat and hung it in his arms. He picked up his phone from the bed and said, "Let's go!"

Brandon walked past her left.

Savanna was stunned for a moment. She came back to her senses and hurriedly chased after him. She asked Brandon,

"Where are we going?"

"Let's go to the Cassel Group to talk about cooperation."

Brandon didn't seem to want to talk too much with Savanna as he quickly walked to the exit of the hospital.

Savanna looked at the tall man in front of her. He agreed to cooperate with the Davis Group. But what was the point of rushing it now?

“Ms. Thompson.” After Jim finished the formalities and saw that there was no one in the ward, he quickly chased out. When he saw Savanna standing there alone with a stunned expression, Jim asked her, “Where is Mr. Cassel?”

Savanna pointed to the front.

“He said that he is going back to the Cassel Group to talk about the cooperation with L&S Limited.”

Jim understood Brandon and felt sorry for him! However, in front of Savanna, Jim did not dare to say too much. He didn’t want to lose his job. It paid really well.

Savanna saw that Jim’s expression was not quite right. So, she frowned and asked, “How did Mr. Cassel get into a car accident?”

At the mention of this, Jim had a lot to complain about, “Last night...”

Just as he mentioned the two words, Jim stopped and was silent for a while.

Then Jim said hesitantly, “Yesterday, he rushed back from abroad to the Davis family, saying that there was a family banquet. Last night, at about ten o’clock, he called me and said that he had a car accident. I rushed over and saw that his forehead was covered in blood. He drank and bumped onto the fence of the Blue Bay. Fortunately, he didn’t knock on people...”

Everyone said that Brandon was crazy.

Judging from the accident, he should have done it on purpose. Of course, Jim wouldn’t say this.

Savanna thought that it was around ten last night when she drove back to Blue Bay. After Brandon caught up with her, he threw her into his car, and in a few minutes, he left in a rage.

Jim obviously meant that Brandon’s car accident happened outside the Blue Bay.

No wonder this morning, when she went to work, she saw the fence outside the community was broken. The traffic police had put a logo there, asking people not to touch it and waiting for professionals to repair it.

“Was he hurt?”

“Was he hurt?”

Savanna asked.

Jim sighed and replied to her, "The doctor said there was a slight concussion. He asked Mr. Cassel to stay in the hospital for two days. Two of his ribs seemed to be broken."

"If that's the case, Jim, you should persuade him to go back to the hospital. I'll come back in two days to talk about

the cooperation."

No matter what, even if it was a stranger, Savanna would not make things difficult for him.

Jim was helpless. "If I dared to persuade him, I wouldn't have done so."

Afraid that Brandon would get angry for waiting for a long time, Jim urged, "Let's go."

Savanna could only keep up with Jim. The two walked out of the hospital one after the other. Jim sat in the driver's seat Savanna hesitated and finally opened the back door.

Along the way, nobody spoke.

The atmosphere was subtle and quiet.

Brandon was focused on his phone while Savanna looked out of the window. The mottled shadows of the trees quickly retreated.

Not long later, they arrived at the Cassel Group.

Brandon opened the car door and got out. Savanna got out of the car and stood beside it. Jim called out to her, "Ms. Thompson, I'll stop the car. You can go to Mr. Cassel's office."

"Alright."

Savanna stroked the hair on her forehead. She stopped struggling and walked into the building of the Cassel Group.

When she entered, she found that Brandon had thrown his suit on the sofa. He was currently sitting in his large office chair with his long legs crossed. He was so handsome. When he saw her enter, he pressed the intercom. "Alice, two glasses of lemonade."

"Ms. Thompson, take a seat"

His tone was completely formal

As soon as Savanna sat down, Alice brought the lemonade over, one for Brandon, one for her.

But she never liked lemonade.

She lied to him saying that she liked it only because he liked it. She wanted to keep her taste the same as his. No matter when it came to food or other things.

Brandon took a sip of the lemonade and glanced at the documents in her arms. His thin lips twitched.

“Show me the power of I&S Limited.”

Brandon suddenly felt that he really didn't like the name L&S Limited.

It was like a thorn that stabbed into his heart, causing him to bleed in pain.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 129**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 129

Chapter 129 Why Do You Marry Me?

Savanna started talking. After she finished, she put the documents in front of Brandon. She sounded formal.

“Mr. Cassel, please take a look.”

Brandon's lowered eyes happened to fall on her slender fingers on the document.

He thought that this pair of hands had once touched his chest. The night before she went to prison, she was as enthusiastic as fire...

Brandon's Adam's apple rolled, and he suppressed his excitement. When he opened the document, he asked, “L&S Limited, did you invent the name?”

“No, it was Lucas' idea. He said he liked this name.”

Savanna answered truthfully.

You sounded close! he thought.

His heart was even more bitter than the coffee in his mouth.

Brandon looked up after browsing through all the information. His eyes had long been sieged by loneliness.

“Although the Davis family is strong, it’s not unique in New York. The Cassel Group has many other choices. The profit rate should be increased by three percent. Otherwise, this won’t work”

That was Brandon, a business genius, the leader of the Cassel Group.

Savanna thought for a moment and smiled at him. “I’m going to make a call and reply to you.”

Brandon spread out his hands, looking like he didn’t mind.

Savanna left the office and called Lucas.

After listening to her report, Lucas gritted his teeth. “He is shrewd. The Cassel Group can get pure profit without any bit of investment.”

Savanna reminded, “Lucas, Brandon is right. The Cassel Group has many choices.”

Lucas thought about it and agreed with what Savanna said. “Okay, then sign the contract with him!”

Savanna hung up the phone. When she went back to the office, Brandon was smoking. He was handsome in the smoke. His lower jaw was sexy. He didn’t have many expressions on his face.

“Were you calling Lucas?”

“Yes.” Savanna responded softly, “He agrees to your request.”

Brandon shook his cigarette and smiled, looking sharp. From the current situation, if the Davis Group wanted to transfer the overseas assets back immediately, Lucas would agree even though Brandon had asked for six or seven percent more profits.

According to the rumors, Lucas had been looking for partners everywhere recently.

“Sure.”

Brandon asked Jim to prepare the contract.

After a while, Jim brought the drafted contract to Brandon. Brandon read it and handed the contract to Savanna.

Savanna looked at it and found nothing wrong. So, she signed the contract.

Savanna handed the contract back to Brandon. Brandon played with the pen on his fingertips but didn't sign his name immediately

A moment later, he said, "If the Cassel Group signed the project with your company, you must be the one taking full control of the project."

Brandon raised his eyes and looked at Savanna. "Don't misunderstand, and don't think too much. I just don't trust others."

At this urgent point, Savanna agreed without hesitation.

"Alright."

Brandon took another puff. The smoke lingered around him. After a moment, he turned to Jim. "Set up an office for Ms. Thompson in the Cassel Group. If there are any problems, it can be easy to communicate at any time."

This was equivalent to asking Savanna to come to work in the Cassel Group every day.

Jim looked at Savanna. Seeing that Savanna did not have any objections, he went to do it.

After Brandon signed the contract, Savanna picked it up and was about to leave. Brandon said, "Savanna, can you tell me, why did you marry me back then?"

Why did she choose to marry him?

Savanna pursed her lips and smiled, her eyes drifting away. "I didn't know that the Cassel family gave the Thompson Group 150 million dollars. Brandon, don't you know why I married you?"

She married him because she loved him, not because of money, or power.

The answer was self-evident.

Brandon felt excited when he heard her say that she liked him.

He suppressed his excitement and lowered his eyes as he said slowly, "What about now?"

The smile on Savanna's lips deepened. "To be exact, I liked you. The love was so strong that I was depressed. But now, I have moved on. In the future, we are only friends."

The word "friend" suddenly pulled away the distance between them.

It drew a river between them.

Savanna was right before Brandon's eyes. But He felt so distant from her.

"If there's nothing else I can do, I'm leaving."

Savanna was about to leave when she caught a glimpse of the white gauze on Brandon's forehead. She suddenly said, "Jim said you had a slight concussion."

Seeing that Brandon want to take out another cigarette after throwing the previous one, Savanna smiled sarcastically.

"Even though you love her, you don't have to hurt yourself like this."

Brandon's hand that was holding a cigarette froze in midair.

Savanna left with a bang.

Savanna left with a bang.

Brandon raised his head and looked at the empty door with a trembling gaze. His brows were deeply furrowed as he lowered his head and took a deep breath on his cigarette. The sorrow between his brows was deep.

She said that even if he loved her, there was no need to hurt himself like this.

Brandon could not help but laugh.

The smell of nicotine spread in his mouth.

It was bitter and thick.

Was she saying that he loved Winnie?

However, in his heart, the deepest wound was left by Savanna.

She said that she no longer loved him. What did he miss five years ago?

What he missed was probably the deepest pain in his life.

Savanna, this name, had been repeated a thousand times in his heart, making him unable to sleep at night.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Kadyr stopped the car and got out of it. When he was leaning on the car to light a cigarette, he heard a crisp sound.

“Kadyn.”

Kadyn raised his eyes and saw a little boy carrying a small red star bag and wearing a neat suit, looking like a little prince walking out of the castle.

He stared at Kadyn without blinking his eyes.

Kadyn pinched the cigarette, threw it away, extinguished it with his foot, and called out, “Mandel.”

Kadyn pinched Mandel’s face, took off the small bag on his shoulder, and motioned for him to get in the car. Mandel slipped into the car. Kadyn closed the door, walked around the front of the car, and sat in the driver’s seat. The car quickly blended into the traffic.

Mandel lay on the operating table and looked at the crowded street outside. He smacked his lips. “Kadyn, where are we going?”

As Kadyn drove, he freed her hand and rubbed Mandel’s curly hair. “Wherever you want to go.”

Mandel’s eyes suddenly lit up, “Can I have ice cream?”

“No problem.”

Kadyn sped towards the most prosperous commercial street in New York

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 130**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 130

Chapter 130 Do You Miss Your Mother?

Kadyn picked up the bag and chose the best spot in the Ice Cream store. The waiter brought the menu, and Mandel

took it excitedly.

Kadyn put his schoolbag on the chair and looked at Mandel who was choosing his favorite flavor. His eyes were full of

love.

Kadyn liked Mandel.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Debbie could not find Mandel. She was so scared that she was nervous. Debbie quickly called Giselle. When Giselle heard that Mandel was missing, she rushed to kindergarten.

The head of the kindergarten was anxious. She immediately checked the surveillance camera. When she saw that it was Kadyr who picked up Mandel, Giselle was so angry that her blood pressure rose. Giselle called Terri and shouted angrily,

“Terri, where did your bastard take my grandson? I’m warning you. If anything bad happens to Mandel, I’ll teach you a good lesson.”

Hearing this, Terri became nervous.

Giselle hung up the phone after venting her anger.

When Kadyr received Terri’s call, the waiter had just brought over the ice cream. Mandel took it and began to eat it with delight.

It seemed that the ice cream was extremely delicious.

Kadyr said, “Mom, Mandel is with me. I will send him back later. Don’t worry. Nothing will happen.”

Terri cursed and said, “Hurry up and send him back Giselle was very angry just now. Kadyr, you know very well about our current situation. Why do you have to provoke her?”

“Got it.”

Kadyr hung up.

Mandel glanced at Kadyr and asked, “A call from my grandmother?”

“Yes.”

Kadyr lit a cigarette and quietly waited for Mandel to finish eating. Only then did Kadyr pick up Mandel’s bag and hold his hand. They walked out of the shop and were about to cross the road. However, a shrill whistle sounded. Kadyr immediately retreated and pulled Mandel back.

The car window rolled down, revealing a charming face. The woman glanced at Kadyr and Mandel.

“Are you blind?”

Just now, if the woman hadn't stepped on the brake timely, the car would have rolled over them.

The woman was Savanna.

When Kadyn reacted, Savanna drove away.

Kadyn looked at the Bentley that was driving on a road to a certain company. Kadyn raised his head and looked at the words "L&S Limited" printed on the building. Suddenly, Kadyn thought of Lucas.

Kadyn wondered whether the company was the one established by Lucas and Savanna.

"Mandel, do you miss your mom?"

Kadyn asked Mandel.

"Mother" was a distant and unfamiliar term for Mandel. In his impression, he had no idea about his mom.

Mandel just knew that he should have a mother like others.

Mandel thought about it and nodded. "Yes, I miss her, but it's useless. She died."

Brandon didn't treat Mandel strictly, and Giselle doted on Mandel. Therefore, Mandel was not only eccentric but also seemed to be a lot more mature and rational than ordinary children.

From a young age, Giselle had lied to Mandel that his mother was dead. So, in Mandel's mind, he was a child without a mother.

"What if she is not dead?"

Kadyn asked again.

"That's impossible. Grandma said that she gave birth to me and died. She died from losing lots of blood."

Mandel said firmly as if he did not believe his mother was still alive in this world.

Kadyn walked to the side of the car and carried Mandel into the car. When Kadyn sent Mandel to the Cassel's house, he instructed Mandel, "Where did we go today?"

Mandel smiled at Kady and replied,

“I went to the amusement park. I rode a wooden horse and rode a roller coaster.”

Kady suddenly knew why he liked Mandel.

Mandel was too smart.

“Yes.”

Kady gave Mandel a thumbs-up and kissed him on his little face with appreciation. Kady patted Mandel on the shoulder and said, “Go home. Your grandmother is worried.”

Mandel waved at Kady, took his bag, and got out of the car. Soon, Mandel’s small figure disappeared at the door of the villa.

Kady turned the car around and left.

Giselle, who was nervous, saw Mandel come back. She hugged him and checked his condition. When Giselle was sure that Mandel didn’t get injured, she relaxed. Then, Giselle asked Mandel with a serious tone,

“Tell me, where did Kady take you?”

Mandel repeated what he had just said to Kady.

“Really?”

Giselle asked.

“It’s more real than real gold.”

As he spoke, Mandel made a face at Giselle. He hugged Giselle’s leg and acted like a spoiled child. “Grandma, don’t be

so prejudiced against Kady. He treats me well. He often takes me to play.”

Realizing that he had said something should be kept secret, Mandel quickly covered her mouth.

“Often?”

Giselle was surprised. She was so angry. She just knew that it was not the first time that Kady took Mandel out.

Giselle was afraid that Kadyr might have some tricks. Giselle solemnly said to Mandel,

“Mandel, he and your father are not born from the same mother. He is a bad man. In the future, you are not allowed to go out with him. If you go out again, I will break your legs.”

Mandel didn't understand the grudges between adults. He only knew that Giselle had never been so serious to him since he was young.

It looked like Giselle was going to eat him up.

Mandel swallowed a mouthful of saliva and nodded. “OK.”

Lucas heard that Brandon wanted Savanna to go to work in the Cassel Group and Brandon had even specially set up an office for Savanna. Lucas felt it was weird, but he had agreed to sign the contract. He couldn't take back his words.

For the benefit of the company, Lucas had no choice but to watch Savanna go to work in the Cassel Group.

Lucas sent Savanna to the entrance of the Cassel Group and gently instructed, “Keep a distance from Brandon. Don't interact too much with Brandon unless it is necessary.”

“I know.”

Savanna rolled her eyes at Lucas. Lucas looked like he was sending a sheep into a tiger's house.

Lucas put his arms around Savanna's waist. They looked at each other face to face. Lucas kissed Savanna on the forehead intimately. Lucas looked up and saw a Cayenne driving past them. The speed was fast. Just now, Lucas deliberately lowered the car window and calculated that Brandon would come to work at this time.

A victorious smile appeared on Lucas' face.

Savanna entered the company and felt that the atmosphere was a little strange, especially in the area of the administrative office. Everyone dared not even come up. They were afraid to provoke Brandon,

At noon, Jim came to inform Savanna to attend a meeting.

When Savanna entered the conference room, Brandon, who was sitting in the first place, sat in an imposing manner. He was focused on reading the documents in his hand. It should be the proposal for this conference topic. It included cooperation with L&S Limited. Otherwise, there was no need for Savanna to attend the meeting.

The oppressive aura caused many of the higher-ups to be nervous.

Savanna randomly picked a seat and sat down. Not long later, Jim came over and whispered to her, "Ms. Thompson, your seat is at the front, next to Mr. Cassel's right position."

Mandel looked forward and saw that there was an empty seat next to Brandon. She had to get up and smile at everyone. She walked to the empty seat and sat down.

Brandon rejected several proposals in a row. The person in charge of the proposals was already drenched in a cold sweat. They wondered who made Brandon angry today.

"Ms. Thompson, please report the plan."

Savanna was still in a trance and did not seem to hear what Brandon said. Seeing that Brandon was unhappy, Jim quickly came over and reminded, "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel asked you to report the plan."

Savanna smiled apologetically. She calmly got up and walked to the front. Savanna bent down to connect the projector. Then, Savanna began to introduce one of the collaboration plans.