

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 141

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 141

Chapter 141 Can You Forgive Me?

“This girl is pretty.” A flippant voice sounded.

Savanna looked up and found a few gangsters of different heights. The one in the lead had swarthy skin. He was grinning sinisterly, revealing his white teeth. He stepped forward to grab Savanna’s hair, but Savanna pushed him away.

The man did not expect Savanna to be so strong. He staggered two steps and pressed his nose. He looked at Savanna like a wild beast that had seen its prey,

When the man pounced over, Savanna had already turned around and ran.

A group of gangsters followed closely behind her. Savanna ran around randomly, out of breath. When she stopped running, she found herself in the red light district. A few enchanting women came out. They thought they had buyers. They never expected to see a woman. The woman with heavy makeup immediately changed their faces. They rolled their eyes at Savanna and left.

Savanna’s phone vibrated, and its screen lit up, showing Brandon’s name.

Savanna answered the call. “Hello.”

“Where are you?”

Perhaps because of that Savanna didn’t answer his call immediately, Brandon’s voice was filled with anger.

Savanna hesitated. She did not know where she was. She was looking around for a signpost. Unexpectedly, Brandon’s impatient voice came. “Savanna.

“If something happens to you, no one will care about you...”

Brandon wanted to warn Savanna to let her realize the danger at midnight in Ireland, but his words aroused Savanna’s anger.

Savanna said, “Don’t worry. If anything happens to me, you don’t have to take responsibility. In fact, you know that if anything happens to me, no one can help me. After all, in this world, other than Mandel, I have no other relatives.”

I won't let anything happen to you. You are Mandel's mother."

Brandon wanted to say that, but he restrained himself. Savanna was stubborn. He couldn't be as stubborn as her. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to find her tonight.

Brandon suppressed his anger and said gently, "Two days ago, it was reported that a woman was raped and killed by several gangsters."

Savanna knew what Brandon meant.

It was nothing more than to make her fearful and uneasy.

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Thinking back to just now, if she did not escape, she would be in danger.

Savanna suddenly felt her back go numb. Her legs were so nerveless that she couldn't even walk. She stood at the entrance of the bar, and deep fear caused her fingers to tremble uncontrollably.

"Tell me the address, and I'll pick you up," Brandon said with a smile when he felt Savanna's tension.

Savanna was afraid that those several hooligans would come again, so she quickly told Brandon where she was.

Savanna was afraid that Brandon would not be able to find her, so she walked out of the alley.

At the entrance of the alley, she had her arms around her chest and was looking around, waiting for Brandon.

"Look, that girl is here."

A roar resounded.

Before Savanna could react, a few figures rushed over. Those gangsters reached out and grabbed Savanna's hair fiercely. Savanna was in so much pain that sparks appeared in her eyes. In order to alleviate the pain, Savanna could only raise her head.

The big hands that merged with the night were completely invisible. When a gangster was about to tear open her collar, Savanna swore and raised her leg to kick his crotch.

The gangster cried out, curling up his legs and covering his crotch.

A loud and clear slap sounded.

Savanna's face turned to the side as she received a heavy slap on her face. Savanna noticed that the hand was about to fall on her face again.

Unexpectedly, a well-defined hand grabbed the swarthy hand.

The fair hand was completely different from the swarthy hand.

The fair hand exerted a bit of strength, and the gangster shouted.

with a fierce kick, the gangster was kicked to the wall and fell to the ground.

Brandon moved so fast, and he used great strength. Soon, all the gangsters were knocked down.

A leather shoe stepped on a gangster's face, and its tip fiercely poked upwards.

Brandon's eyes were bloodshot, and his body was filled with killing intent. He said in a fierce voice, "If you dare to touch her again, I'll kill you."

Savanna was shocked by Brandon's vigor when she saw the gangster who had been kicked by Brandon touching something in his arms. In the next second, Savanna saw the black muzzle aimed at her.

Savanna's face turned pale, and she took a step back

Brandon turned around to look at Savanna. He followed Savanna's line of sight. The black bullet had already flown

towards Savanna.

With no time to think, almost instinctively, Brandon pushed Savanna away without hesitation. The bullet hit his chest.

Blood flowed out of his white shirt.

It flowed more and more. Soon, the blood dyed the shirt red.

Brandon lowered his head and looked at his bloody shirt. He used his hand to cover his chest. Blood flowed out between his fingers.

Savanna's face turned pale as she shouted, "Brandon!"

Savanna wanted to hug Brandon, but Brandon shook her off. Brandon was like a furious beast. He kicked away the gangsters on the ground one by one.

One of the gangsters reached out to touch his gun. But his wrist was held by Brandon. Brandon turned his hand and aimed the gun at the gangster's chest. The trigger was pulled, and there was a muffled bang. The gangster rolled his eyes and died.

Seeing this, the other gangsters got up from the ground and ran away.

Savanna looked at the corpse on the ground and then looked at Brandon. Brandon had a cold face. Savanna was about to walk over when she saw Brandon totter and take a step back. Then, Brandon fell straight to the ground.

"Brandon."

Savanna pounced over and knelt down beside Brandon.

Savanna used her hand to press his wound. The blood kept flowing out. Savanna was in a mess, her hands trembling.

She told the dying Brandon.

"I have already called the police. The police will be here soon. You killed him for self-defense, so you won't be blamed."

Brandon's blurred gaze fixed on Savanna's face. He fondled her face, leaving a trail of blood on her face.

"If I go to jail, will you wait for me?"

Brandon asked in a trembling voice.

Savanna was silent. She didn't want to lie to Brandon. Though Brandon was injured because of her, the problem between them hadn't been solved.

After all, they had never loved each other.

Brandon looked at Savanna and forced a smile.

He laughed at himself. "Actually, I always knew it. Sometimes, I wonder if you can forgive me if I die."

Brandon closed his eyes as he spoke.

He seemed extremely tired.

Savanna was afraid that Brandon would never wake up.

Just as she was helpless and flustered, the police car and the ambulance came at the same time.

Brandon was carried onto the stretcher.

Savanna got into the car with him.

Savanna held Brandon's hand tightly. She was afraid that Brandon would not wake up, so she kept calling his name.

Savanna didn't relax until Brandon unconsciously answered her.

When Brandon was under operation, Savanna stood outside the operating theatre and waited for him.

It was more painful than five years ago.

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Chapter 142 A Secret

As an extension of the operation, Savanna began to feel uneasy. Her fingers were tightly twisted, and his knuckles were exposed.

She was unable to control herself. She bent over, her ears sticking to the door. Other than the tranquility, Savanna could only hear her pounding heartbeat.

Just as Savanna was about to rush into the operating theatre, the door opened. Savanna quickly got out of the way. The doctor came out of the theatre and took off his mask. "The bullet almost approaches his heart. If he was sent here a little later, he could not survive."

"Thank... Thank you."

Savanna said in a trembling voice.

After the operation, Brandon, who was still in a coma, was pushed to the ward.

Savanna looked at Brandon's pale face. Only at such a moment that Brandon was quiet. His eyes tightly closed, blocking the darkness and ruthlessness in his eyes. He breathed evenly and didn't look aggressive any longer.

Savanna did not dare to touch Brandon, so she could only sit beside him.

She did not dare to leave, afraid that Brandon would wake up and no one would give him a hand when he needed help.

Savanna told herself that she did this not out of love. She was just returning his favor. After all, Brandon was injured because of her.

The doctor's words echoed in her mind.

"The bullet almost approaches his heart. If he was sent here a little later, he could not survive."

These words shocked Savanna and made Savanna tremble in fear.

Her presence of mind forsook her.

If Brandon really died, how would she explain it to Giselle and Mandel?

Thinking of Mandel, Savanna felt a sharp pain in her mind.

In the quiet ward, the sound of her phone entered her ears, reminding Savanna of a new message.

Savanna lowered her eyes and saw the message.

"I am Betty. If you want to know what happened five years ago, come to see me. I am in the café opposite the hospital."

Betty?

Savanna widened her eyes and read the message carefully. Yes, it was indeed Betty.

But Betty passed away five years ago.

So who exactly was the person who impersonated Betty?

Suddenly, another thought overturned her conclusion. What if Betty did not die?

Betty's death involved Winnie's death, and the outside world unanimously believed that both of them were killed by Savanna.

Savanna decided to prove her innocence.

In order to go back to New York to find the real murderer, Savanna could only impersonate Stella, Lucas' wife.

Savanna would not let go of any clue. Even if she was fooled, she was willing to give it a try.

Savanna held her phone and walked out of the ward.

The night was deep and dead silence reigned everywhere. In the café opposite the hospital, other than the couple kissing each other, there was no one else.

Savanna looked around and frowned.

Ting.

Another message was sent to her phone.

Savanna lowered her head and read the message. "I saw you."

Savanna looked around, not seeing any suspicious person. She lowered her head and sent a message. "Where are

you?"

After a few seconds, Savanna received a message. "I am in the left corner. You are familiar with my appearance, aren't

you?"

Savanna's gaze swept across the café. Sure enough, there was a delicate figure leaning against a white railing in a hidden corner outside the café. It was a bit far away, so Savanna couldn't see the woman clearly.

She only saw that the woman seemed to be wearing a beautiful dress with elegant temperament.

As she approached, Savanna finally saw the woman's appearance.

It was Betty.

Savanna felt her heart drop.

Betty looked at Savanna with a mocking smile. "You didn't expect that we would meet again in such a way, did you?"

Savanna carefully looked Betty up and down, her face extremely ugly. After all, no one would be in a good mood after being tricked.

“Aren't you dead? Betty, what the hell are you playing at?”

Betty smiled at Savanna. Her smile was beautiful, but the expression on her face was ugly.

“Of course, you want me to die. Unfortunately, I survived.”

Betty performed perfectly, but her stiff facial expression and exaggerated tone made Savanna suspicious.

Savanna pretended to get close to Betty. As soon as she got close, she reached out and grabbed the woman's face.

“Ah...”

A clear sound was heard.

Savanna pinched the fake face.

On the other hand, “Betty” screamed and buried “her” face in “her” hands.

“Raise your head.”

Savanna ordered.

Seeing that “Betty” did not listen to her, Savanna was so angry that she threatened.

“When the police come, you won't be able to leave.”

“Betty” wanted to run away. Savanna reached out and grabbed the collar of the dress. The dress ripped open, revealing the black jacket inside. “Betty” raised his hand to slap Savanna. Savanna would not let him succeed. She reached out to clasp the wrist of “Betty” and gave “Betty” a loud slap across the face.

Savanna removed the mask of “Betty”.

She saw the person's real appearance.

Although the man wore a pair of colorful contact lenses, from his eyes, Savanna recognized that this man was a mixed-blood. What was his purpose for pretending to be Betty?

Savanna raised her leg and kicked the man's leg.

The man groaned and knelt.

Savanna raised her foot and stepped on the man's hand. She pressed down and said in a ruthless voice.

"Tell me. Who are you? What are your intentions of pretending to be Betty and asking me out?"

The man cried miserably and surrendered. "I'm not Betty. I'm a man."

Savanna knew that he was a man. She added strength to her feet and said, "If you don't tell the truth, don't blame me for being rude."

"I am Stephen."

Stephen?

Savanna thought of this name.

All of a sudden, she was stunned. "Are you Tracy's foreign boyfriend?"

Stephen sighed and smiled. "It seems that you know me."

Savanna disliked his sloppy appearance and scolded, "I don't care who you are. If you provoke me, you will suffer."

Stephen shouted, "Savanna, I just want to help you. Don't you want to know how you were plotted against by someone five years ago?"

Savanna pondered over Stephen's words. It seemed that Stephen was someone who knew the inside story five years

ago.

She moved her feet away and clapped her hands. "Tell me everything you know. Otherwise, you can't leave here today."

Stephen got up from the ground and patted the dust off his pants.

"Betty and Winnie are indeed dead."

"You're talking about nonsense."

Savanna rolled her eyes at Stephen.

"I'm dead too," Stephen said.

Receiving Savanna's cold gaze, Stephen raised his hands and said, "Fine, I'll tell you everything I know. But you have to treat me to coffee."

Soon, Savanna brought Stephen into the café.

Soft music was floating in the café, and it was very romantic.

Stephen took a sip of coffee and licked his lips. "Tracy almost killed me. I faked my death. The police are looking for Tracy everywhere. She is so vicious. If I didn't lie to her, I would be a corpse."

Stephen loved Tracy, but at the same time, he hated her.

He loved her enchanting figure and her passionate and seductive appearance. Stephen was addicted to Tracy. However, he hated her indifference and cruelty.

Stephen said, his eyes hazy with tears.

"Savanna, Tracy has always been a bad person. Winnie was killed by her, and so was Betty. The reason why she wanted you to take the blame is that she wanted to break you up with Brandon. Tracy is a perverted woman. She has always liked Brandon. She is simply a devil and a lunatic."

Savanna's finger trembled as she asked.

"Did Brandon know this matter?"

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Chapter 143 Where Do You Take Brandon?

Stephen thought about it seriously and shook his head.

"I have no idea."

Savanna looked up. "If you hadn't fallen out with Tracy, would you tell me about this matter?"

Stephen showed an awkward smile. "I don't want to lie to you. Of course, I wouldn't."

The reason why he came to find Savanna was because Tracy wanted to kill him.

The first reason why Tracy wanted to kill him was to silence him. This way, Betty's and Winnie's death would never be proven. The other people would think that it was Savanna who killed them. Since the police ended the case, no one could overturn the case and re-investigate it.

Secondly, Tracy thought Stephen was her stumbling block. There was no other obstacle for Tracy to be with Brandon after killing Stephen.

Savanna stared at Stephen's blue eyes and said with a smile, "I like your honesty. If I let you be a witness, would you be willing to help me?"

Stephen shrank his neck as he touched his face.

"You should pass my words to Brandon. If Brandon is not interested in Tracy, then it is just Tracy's wishful thought. I think Brandon will not cover for Tracy."

Savanna thought about it. She thought of many things. The conflict between Brandon and Winnie and all their past flashed through her mind.

Savanna closed her eyes, her fingers intertwining and trembling.

"Brandon loves Winnie. If he knew that it was Tracy who murdered his lover, he would never let Tracy get away."

Stephen agreed with Savanna.

"You are right."

Savanna opened her eyes, fixed her gaze on Stephen's face, and asked, "Why didn't you tell Brandon?"

What was Stephen planning to ask her to convey his words to Brandon?

"Brandon won't believe me."

Stephen shook his head and said, "After all, Tracy is his sister."

"He won't believe me either."

Savanna laughed.

Stephen said, "You were his wife after all."

They had a different relationship with Brandon. Stephen did not say this sentence to Savanna.

Savanna chuckled and revealed an extremely sarcastic smile.

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Brandon would not believe her.

Though Brandon did not believe her, the police would.

Savanna returned to the hospital and didn't find Brandon on the bed. Savanna thought she had walked into the wrong ward. She retreated to the door and looked at the number of the ward again. She did not enter the wrong ward.

Where did Brandon go?

Savanna's heart dropped. She ran to the doctor. The doctor told her that a young lady came to handle the discharge formalities for Brandon ten minutes ago.

Ten minutes ago was the time she went to see Stephen.

Who was the woman who took Brandon away?

Savanna could not come up with who the person was.

Savanna returned to the hotel to pack her luggage. Brandon had suddenly barged into her room that day. Brandon came empty-handed, so Savanna had no idea where his luggage was.

As soon as Savanna packed her luggage and stepped out of the hotel, she was stopped by someone. Savanna looked at the glamorous woman in front of her. "What's the matter?"

Tracy smiled slightly with bright eyes. "Did you meet Stephen just now?"

Savanna touched her ears. "Who? What are you talking about?"

Tracy narrowed her beautiful eyes, a dangerous something in her eyes.

"Stop playing dumb. That damned Stephen played dead and lied to me. He lied to the police and let me be watched by those policemen."

When she thought of the news that had heated up on the Internet which said that she had murdered Stephen, Tracy was angry.

During this period, Tracy was closely watched by the police. She had to hide everywhere.

She escaped to Ireland and wanted to live a peaceful life. But she did not expect her spies to find traces of Stephen.

Knowing that Stephen had faked his death, Tracy was furious...

Savanna knew that Tracy had a batch of people who collected information for her and work for her, and Tracy used the money of the Cassel Group to support those people.

Seeing that Tracy had known what happened, Sayanna did not plan to hide it. She admitted.

"He indeed met me. Not only that, but he disguised himself as Betty. He was such a tall person, so I disguised him at a glance."

Tracy seemed to be a little nervous after hearing what Savanna said. She looked around and asked, "Where is he now?"

Savanna shook her head. "How would I know? He only told me that you killed Betty and Winnie and he was your accomplice. Now, he regrets what he did."

Savanna said calmly.

But what she said shocked Tracy.

Tracy's face turned pale as she screamed, "Nonsense! Betty and Winnie were..."

Tracy met Savanna's cold gaze and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. However, she still said fearlessly, "They were killed by you."

"Where did you take Brandon?"

Savanna's sudden question caused Tracy to be upset.

"What are you talking about?"

Tracy's expression and evasive attitude made Savanna finally confirm that Brandon must have been taken away by Tracy.

"Tracy, Brandon just had an operation. If you treat him well, you shouldn't have taken him away."

"You... What right do you have to say that I took him away? Do you have any proof?"

Tracy became excited and asked fiercely.

“You deserve to go to hell. If it weren’t for you, Brandon wouldn’t have been injured. What right do you have to be so fierce to me?”

Tracy scolded Savanna viciously.

Thinking that Brandon almost died, Tracy felt extremely uncomfortable. She rushed to the hospital in a hurry and quickly transferred the unconscious Brandon away.

Savanna watched Tracy be furious. Tracy’s ugly face and uncontrollable emotions made Savanna feel like she saw a lunatic.

Savanna said, “Even if Brandon is your brother, your behavior can be considered as illegal detention. Tracy, you broke the law. Moreover, he is not your biological brother. You are not related by blood. If Brandon wakes up, he will hate

you.”

Savanna didn’t know which of her sentences had provoked Tracy, but Tracy became furious.

Tracy asked gloomily, “He will hate me. But will he love you?”

Haha.

Tracy laughed and said in a strange tone.

“Let me tell you, Brandon only loves Winnie. Even if Winnie is dead, no one can replace her.”

Savanna didn’t want to hear this. She smiled and said, “Do you think I have to obtain his love?”

“Since you don’t want him to fall in love with you, then why are you looking for him?”

Tracy asked Savanna.

Savanna fell silent.

Tracy laughed even louder like a madman.

“Savanna, you have always loved him, right? In order to attract his attention, you didn’t hesitate to fake your death. You wanted to occupy his mind. You put in a lot of effort, but he never looked at you. It is a lamentable story, isn’t it?”

“You are just like Stephen. Neither of you is a good guy.”

“We are not good guys, but you and Brandon are. Is that enough?”

Savanna was so angry that she could not even speak properly,

She hated Tracy to the core.

She hated Tracy to the core.

“If I find out that it was indeed you who killed Betty and Winnie, you have to pay back for what you plotted against

me,”

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Chapter 144 Helping the Devil

Tracy snorted and replied, “Okay, I will wait for you.”

Then she left.

Savanna took the luggage back to the reception desk of the hotel and quietly followed behind Tracy. Tracy saw someone behind her with a glance and deliberately turned into an alley.

Savanna was not a fool. She did not go over but hid in a corner of the mall.

Tracy saw that the person behind her did not appear for a long time. She came out of the alley, called a taxi, and left.

Savanna raised her hand and also called a car.

The taxi driver asked, “Where are we going?”

“Follow the black car in front of us.”

The driver was very skilled. After passing through the gap in the traffic, the car successfully kept a distance from the black car in front of it.

Savanna called Stephen. “Hey, she just looked for you.”

Stephen’s breathing tightened. He paused and asked, “What did she say?”

Savanna said, "She asked me where are you. She seems to know that we just met."

Stephen was speechless, and his voice trembled slightly. "She has a lot of informants, all of whom are raised by the Cassel Group."

Savanna looked closely at the car in front of her, deeply afraid that he would lose it. "She seems to have taken her brother away. I will follow her. If you don't want to be passive, you must cooperate with me."

"Tell me what to do."

Apart from cooperating with Savanna, Stephen seemed to have no other choice.

"Hurry up and come over. I'll send you the address."

Savanna hung up and sent the address to Stephen.

She believed that Stephen would come. Stephen had endured for too long and knew that the crazy woman could do anything. Savanna believed that Stephen would come for his own sake.

Savanna dialed again.

After dialing, Savanna spoke in English for a while and ended the call.

The black car in front rushed up the elevated bridge. Savanna said to the driver, "Follow it, hurry up."

Seeing that the road was far and the speed was fast, the driver became impatient. Savanna grumbled impatiently, "I'll give you more money. Hurry up and follow."

The driver stepped on the accelerator and the car sped up relentlessly.

After rushing over the viaduct, the black car slowed down after driving a distance. The car turned and went towards a dark forest.

At the end of the forest was a small warehouse. At this time, the light was dim and a street lamp swayed in the night wind.

Savanna asked the driver to stop the car by the side of the road. She used her phone to pay. When the driver was not paying attention, she grabbed the driver's neck from behind. "Don't move."

The coldness pressed against the driver's blood vessels. The driver was scared and his face was pale. He raised his hands. "Please don't do this."

For the sake of money, he risked his life.

The driver regretted accepting this business.'

The knife in Savanna's hand touched the driver's vessels, and the driver was so scared that he wet his pants.

Savanna sneered, "Don't worry, I won't kill you. As long as you ... be obedient."

Savanna tore her sleeves into strips and tied the driver to the driver's seat.

She then stuffed a ball of paper into the driver's mouth.

"When I save someone, I will let you go, and you will have a lot of money."

Savanna got off the car and locked the door.

Then she walked forward.

Savanna did not dare to barge in alone.

She hid in the dark and waited for an opportunity.

Not long later, a black shadow covered Savanna's head. Savanna widened her eyes and punched the black shadow's belly. The black shadow screamed and fell to the ground.

When the light fell on the black shadow's face, Savanna saw it. It was Stephen.

As Savanna held him up, she covered his mouth by the way.

The door of the warehouse opened and a lean man came out. Perhaps he was lured out by Stephen's shout just now. He looked around and found no trace of abnormality. He went back in.

Stephen whispered to Savanna, "The thugs around Tracy are all very strong. They won the national boxing champion award."

"How many people are they?"

Savanna asked.

Stephen said, "There might be two people around her. The others are not that powerful."

Stephen stretched his neck and looked at the warehouse.

“Brandon should be locked up by her. This woman is evil. That is her brother, the man she loves wholeheartedly. But she locked him up.”

Tracy was indeed cruel and perverted.

Savanna looked at her watch. It had been an hour since Brandon had finished his operation. Brandon had been injured severely and was locked in this damp and dark place.

Just now, Savanna heard that the bodyguard who came out seemed to have said the address and called Dr. Barton.

Savanna rolled her eyes. She whispered a few words into Stephen’s ear.

Stephen nodded his head.

Savanna groped her way out of the room.

Savanna predicted correctly. As soon as she ran out of the path, a car came in front of her. Savanna saw that a person in white was sitting in the co–driver. She rushed forward and stopped the car relentlessly.

The car braked.

The car lights shone on Savanna’s face. Savanna narrowed her eyes and turned her head to avoid the strong light.

The driver got off and was about to drive her away.

Savanna ignored the driver and walked straight to the car. She knocked on the window. The window rolled down and Savanna saw a refined man’s face. The man was about twenty–seven years old. The man’s gold–rimmed glasses reflected Savanna’s beautiful face.

The man frowned as if he was asking Savanna what did she want.

Savanna revealed a smile. “Sir, my mother had a serious illness.”Can she take a ride?”

Seeing the hesitation on the man’s face, Savanna said, “My home is just ahead, not far away.”

The man said to the driver who walked toward Savanna aggressively, “Clark, let her come up.”

Clark lowered his head and respectfully replied, “Yes.”

When Clark sat back in the driver's seat, Savanna had already opened the back door and followed him.

There was a sleepy nurse, but when she saw Savanna coming up, she smiled at Savanna and turned to sleep.

Before the car started, Savanna took out a bag of powder from her bag and threw it at Clark

Clark coughed and his head fell on the steering wheel.

The white-robed man turned his head and looked at Savanna with hostility.

Savanna's heart was beating like drums, but she couldn't care so much. She put a knife against the neck of the white-robed man and threatened, "Your patient is not a good person, but ... I must save him. Later, let your assistant..."

Savanna said, glancing at the nurse beside her. The nurse sat upright with alertness, and her face was frighteningly white.

"Let her stay in the car. I'll follow you in."

The white-robed man did not speak, but his beautiful eyes were fixed on her.

"Speak"

Savanna pushed the knife forward an inch.

Red marks appeared on his white skin.

The man closed his eyes. "Beauty, it's a dangerous game."

Savanna knew that this man was unusual, but to save Brandon, she had to do this.

"The person you helped is a pervert, trash. You are helping the devil."

"The person you helped is a pervert, trash. You are helping the devil."

The person that Tracy could call out was not a good person. In Savanna's opinion, this person was simply evil.

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Chapter 145 Suffocating Love

“Put away the knife. I’ll cooperate with you.”

The voice of the white-robed man was full of magnetism.

Savanna took a pill from her bag and forced the white-robed man to swallow it. She also handed one to the nurse next to him. The nurse trembled and swallowed the pill Savanna gave her.

If she didn’t eat it, her life would be in danger.

“It is my homemade pills. I’m the only one who has the antidote. You are not allowed to play tricks.”

Savanna intimidated the nurse. The nurse listened to Savanna’s words about the efficacy of the pills, and her little body trembled incessantly.

The nurse accompanied her mentor on a trip to the clinic, but she did not expect to encounter such a difficult matter.

The nurse thought that if she had known the situation earlier, she wouldn’t have come.

The nurse was still regretting when she heard Savanna’s low and cold voice.

“Take off your clothes.”

The nurse looked at her mentor. Seeing his calm expression, she had no choice but to undo her robe. Savanna put on her white robe and pulled Clark out of the driver’s seat. Savanna sat directly in the driver’s seat and drove the car at speed toward the small warehouse.

The small warehouse was right in front of them. Just after the car stopped, a few people came out of the warehouse in a hurry. The one who walked in the forefront was Tracy, followed by two tall and strong men behind her. It was October. But the two men were only wearing a vest, revealing their robust muscles. They looked mighty and majestic.

“Rex, you are finally here. Hurry up.”

Tracy held the white-robed man’s arm and welcomed him in...

Savanna carried the medicine box and followed them in. The two sturdy men did not come in but stayed outside to keep an eye on things.

Savanna was secretly happy in her heart.

She and Stephen had discussed it. When she made her move later, Stephen would draw the people outside away.

Splat! The lights were turned on, and the room was suddenly as bright as it would be in daylight.

Savanna saw the man lying on the bed at a glance. It was unknown if the bed was too small or if the man was too tall, half of his body even fell off the bed.

What surprised Savanna was that the man's rose-colored lips were so dry that they peeled. His hands were tied with a rope, and his wrists were strangled with red marks. Savanna inexplicably felt very distressed for him.

How could it be considered love when Tracy treated Brandon like this?

If a person loved another person, he would not be willing to let his beloved one suffer in this way.

To put it bluntly, Tracy just wanted to take Brandon for herself.

Savanna stepped forward and used a cotton swab dipped in water to moisten Brandon's peeling lips.

"What are you doing?" Tracy walked over and grabbed Savanna's arm.

"You want to harm Brandon?"

Savanna didn't dare to look up. She was wearing a mask, so Tracy didn't recognize her.

However, Tracy was very familiar with Savanna and should be able to recognize her extremely perceptive eyes.

Rex reached out and grabbed Tracy.

"Tracy, she just saw Brandon's peeling lips and wanted to apply a little saline to his lips."

Hearing Rex's words, Tracy suddenly came back to her senses.

She said apologetically to Rex, "I'm too nervous. Rex, we grew up together. You should know my feelings for Brandon. I care about him too much."

Rex glanced at Savanna and said, "Of course, I know. But you brought him here. If something bad happens, won't you regret it?"

Tracy hesitated. Her eyes were misty, and her voice was trembling.

“I can’t do anything about it. You know that Brandon never liked me and even refused to meet me. Only in this way can he completely belong to me.”

Tracy completely regarded Rex as her best friend. In front of Rex, she told her painful feelings for Brandon without any concealment.

Rex let go of Tracy’s hand. When he lifted the clothes on Brandon’s chest, he frowned, “Tracy, the suture that closed the wound broke.”

After hearing this, Tracy looked at the rolled–up corner of the clothes pinched by Rex. When she saw the blood gurgling out of the wound, her heart trembled, her gaze froze, and her mind suddenly went blank

Savanna was about to make a move when Rex held her hand down. Rex did not speak. His large palm held Savanna’s hand tightly and let go.

Rex then began to clean the wound for Brandon with saline.

He sprinkled antitoxin powder on the wound and touched Brandon’s forehead. Sensing Brandon’s high temperature, Rex immediately fed him an antipyretic medicine.

After doing all of this, Rex looked solemn. He said to Tracy, “Tracy, Brandon cannot stay here anymore. Otherwise, he will die.”

When Tracy heard Rex’s words, she immediately panicked.

“Didn’t you promise that you would come and heal him? What? You want to go back on your word?”

Tracy’s voice was harsh with anger.

Rex was annoyed, “Even if I have the best medical skills, I can’t return to life without drugs. Brandon was originally not in good health. Now the gunshot wound is close to his heart, making the functions of his heart and lungs severely damaged. If the fever causes pneumonia, it may kill him. Tracy, if you love him, hurry up and send him back to the hospital.”

Rex didn’t say this exactly to help Savanna. What he said was the truth.

Brandon indeed needed a good environment to heal.

Seeing that Tracy still refused to relent, Rex continued, “If something unexpected happens, I have to drive so far to get here. Tracy, do you want Brandon dead?”

Tracy’s eyes suddenly turned red, “Rex, you know how much I want him to be fine and live healthily!”

“Then hurry up and send him back to the hospital.”

Rex’s tone became stern, showing Brandon’s bad situation.

Tracy hesitated for a moment, “Why don’t I send him to the hospital in town? The doctors and equipment there are also very full.”

Savanna’s hand that was holding the cotton swab trembled imperceptibly.

Savanna was about to rush over when Rex reached out to hold her hand. Rex hooked onto the cotton swab in her palm with his pinky finger, gently pulled it out, and threw it into the trash can.

On the surface, it looked like Rex felt that the cotton swab in his assistant’s hand had been held too long, which was not conducive to germ treatment. In fact, Rex approached Savanna’s ear and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “I will convince her to send Brandon away.”

What Rex meant was to let Savanna not act rashly,

Savanna looked at Rex and was stunned. She didn’t know why he would help her. Savanna looked at Rex with eyes full of gratitude.

“You know better than I do about the level of medical treatment by the doctors in town. Tracy, you are doing Brandon a disservice. If you don’t listen to my advice, don’t call me again. I even canceled several surgeries to come here.”

Rex’s words were full of complaints that Tracy did not accept his favors.

Tracy thought about it carefully and felt that Rex’s words were reasonable. She nodded and gritted her teeth, “Okay, I will send him to your hospital. I can only trust you, Rex.”

Tracy begged Rex.

“Alright.”

Rex nodded in agreement.

Just after that, Tracy called the two sturdy men in. They carried Brandon into the car and drove towards the hospital.

Rex and Savanna got back to the car.

Savanna sent a message to Stephen, “Everything is done.”

She said to Rex, “Thank you.”

“You didn’t expect that I would help you, did you?”

Rex asked meaningfully.

“Yes.”

Savanna nodded.

Rex said, “I’m sure you know that I’m a childhood friend of Tracy and Brandon. We grew up together, and I know their personalities like the back of my hand. In the past, I felt that Tracy was very pitiful. She loved Brandon but was not loved by Brandon. But the moment I saw Brandon just now, I felt that I was wrong in the past. Tracy was too lacking in love. So she was no longer the previous Tracy.”

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Chapter 146

Chapter 146 Painful Love Triangle

Savanna and Brandon had been married for two years. Savanna knew most of the families who had a good relationship with the Cassel family. However, Savanna had never heard of Rex.

Rex said that he had a good relationship with Brandon and Tracy. They grew up together.

Savanna believed him. Otherwise, Rex would not help Tracy.

And it was obvious that in Tracy’s abnormal love, Rex favored Tracy.

Rex looked at Savanna frankly. He smiled and said, “You are right. I don’t want Tracy to be bullied.”

Savanna’s gaze had changed. Seeing that, he quickly clarified, “Don’t misunderstand. We are good friends. I treat Tracy as my younger sister. Brandon doesn’t like her. She was in pain. She first told me about it when she was 18. She said, ‘Rex, I like my brother. I know it’s wrong, but I just like him.’”

Rex recalled that day when Tracy talked to him. Tracy was very tangled, painful, and helpless. She was bewildered. She knew she was wrong, but she liked him.

She couldn’t control her feelings.

Rex was very surprised at that time. He knew Tracy was good to Brandon. He thought Tracy was a good sister, but unexpectedly...

Of course, Rex tried to persuade Tracy more than once, but Tracy didn't agree with him. She had fallen further and further into a quagmire of confusion. She couldn't control herself.

Tracy did many ridiculous and shameless things.

"Does Brandon know?"

Savanna asked lightly.

Rex frowned deeply. "He may know about it. For some time, Tracy was especially crazy and chased after him every day. Every time, he would find an excuse to escape. Sometimes, he even begged me to help him. However, it is unclear whether Tracy has confessed or not."

"Do you think Tracy loves her brother?"

Hearing Savanna's question, Rex answered without thinking, "Of course. She loves Brandon. Otherwise, how could she do so many crazy things?"

"I don't think so."

Savanna asserted.

"In any case, Tracy has gone mad. Although I am dissatisfied with Brandon's attitude towards Tracy, if Tracy's behavior threatens Brandon's life, I will not stand on Tracy's side anymore."

Rex's words showed that he was a person of good quality.

When their car arrived at the hospital, the car with Brandon had already stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Savanna and Rex got off the car together.

Before Rex entered the hospital, Savanna stopped him. "Thanks, Rex. Take care of Brandon."

Savanna and Rex met by chance. They were strangers. However, Rex was willing to help her. Based on this point, Savanna felt that she should believe in this man.

"Don't worry."

Rex patted Savanna on the shoulder and comforted her softly, "I know you are worried about Brandon. Even if you divorce, at least you two are husband and wife..."

Savanna was surprised. Before Rex could finish speaking, she asked “How do you know that?”

Rex said, “I said that we are good friends just now. Although we haven’t seen each other for many years, we have a good relationship. I know who he married. I have seen your photo.”

Wanting Savanna to understand more, Rex smiled and added, “It was five years ago.”

Savanna followed behind Rex. They entered the hospital one after the other.

Tracy was waiting at the door of the examination room with the two bodyguards. Rex walked over. His hands were in his white robe pockets. Savanna stood behind him. Rex’s body successfully blocked Tracy’s probing gaze.

There were sounds of instruments coming from the window. The doctor in charge of the scanner shouted, “Brandon.”

“Give it to me.”

Rex stretched out his well-defined hand and said to the doctor who was shouting.

The doctor saw that it was Rex and immediately smiled, “Doctor Barton, are you familiar with him?”

“Well, he is my brother. You can pass his results to me.”

To take a closer look, Rex personally came to take Brandon’s scan results.

Rex was about to walk back to his office with a CT scan.

Tracy immediately jumped over and asked anxiously, “Rex, how about Brandon?”

Rex looked through it and softly replied, “Nothing serious.”

After Brandon’s full body examination was completed, the doctor immediately passed the results to Rex.

“Tracy, there is no big problem with your brother, but there are many small problems.”

Rex bluntly told Tracy.

Tracy’s heart raced. “Rex, tell me. I’m listening.”

“He has lung nodules. He was stabbed again. This strike might damage his lungs. Don’t worry.”

Seeing her face darken, Rex quickly comforted her.

“He won’t be able to smoke in the future. He smokes too much.”

At the mention of this, Tracy began to complain, “I told him many times, but he refused to listen. It is that woman’s fault.”

“Which woman?”

Savanna was wearing a mask on her face. Just now, when Rex saw the CT results, Tracy had looked at her more than once. Tracy looks at her forehead and feels familiar. Tracy didn’t recognize her.

Savanna knows she shouldn’t talk to Tracy. However, Savanna could not hold back the words in her heart. She blurted out. It was too late to take it back.

Tracy looked at Savanna with a strange expression. “Of course, it’s the woman he likes. I like him. He likes other women, but that woman doesn’t like him. The woman even hates him. He is pitiful, right?”

Tracy said to Savanna.

Tracy did not know that the slender nurse in front of her was Savanna.

If he knew, Tracy would never say these words even if she was beaten to death.

Of course, she had the final card. She was also afraid that the woman in front of her was

Savanna.

Therefore, Tracy didn’t say who the woman Brandon loved was.

Tracy had distrusted the people around her since she was young.

“A painful love triangle.”

Savanna smiled.

“I don’t know if he hurts or not. I only know that I love him more than anyone else. If I can’t get him, I will die.”

Tracy’s eyes were full of cruelty. She was determined to destroy it if she couldn’t get it.

Savanna smiled gently and replied, "Forced love does not last. Besides, you are brother and sister. Your family is rich and powerful. If people know your love, they will talk about you. How will you get along with people in the future? You can't be so selfish."

Savanna's words seemed to hurt Tracy's heel.

Suddenly, Tracy looked at Savanna with bloodshot eyes. Her emotions became agitated. "What do you know about it?"

"You don't understand me! Love is love! Love regardless of age, country, and blood. We are men and women. I love him. I only love my brother in this world. We won't have children. It's OK."

Tracy said excitedly and even roared.

She grabbed Rex's hand and pointed at Savanna. "What does your assistant mean? She accused me. How can she do that? What does she know?"

Rex quickly grabbed Tracy's hand and comforted her, "Tracy, she just said it casually. Why do you have to be serious with her? You should think about it. When Brandon wakes up, how will you face him?"

Tracy's excited mood slowly calmed down. After thinking for a long time, she seemed to be talking to herself, but also seemed to be talking to Rex. "Feed him an amnesia pill. He will forget everything."

"I don't have that kind of medicine."

Rex firmly refused.

"Rex, you lied to me. Seven years ago, when I came back from overseas, didn't you feed me one? That night, my brother and I, we..."

Rex did not allow her to continue speaking. He covered her mouth in time.

Rex couldn't help but look at Savanna. He withdrew his gaze and looked at Tracy.

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Chapter 147

Chapter 147 Die with Everlasting Regret

The conversation between Rex and Tracy was ambiguous.

Tracy said, "That night, my brother and I, we..."

This relationship was chaotic.

Savanna had a cold and cynical smile.

She thought, this is unexpected. They come from a rich and powerful family like the Cassel family. Three people have sex together.

The sneer in Savanna's eyes was caught by Tracy. Tracy asked Rex, "Rex, is she your assistant or your girlfriend?"

Rex glanced at Savanna and said coldly, "Assistant."

Savanna ignored Tracy and thought she was crazy.

Savanna said to Rex, "Doctor Barton, I'm going out."

Savanna was going to go to the ward to see Brandon, but a small figure appeared from the corner. She grabbed Savanna's collar and said, "Give me the antidote."

Savanna lowered her head and saw Rex's real assistant. She saw the petite little nurse's pale face.

"The Corpse Brain Pill?"

Savanna asked.

"Nonsense! If you don't give it to me, I will go in and tell the madman to expose you."

The nurse threatened.

Savanna smiled brightly and shook her head. "Well. Are you crazy? Do you think I can make that pill?"

Hearing Savanna's words, the nurse became anxious. Her face turned red. "But, you said that you have the antidote. What did you feed me before?"

Savanna continued to smile. "Your teacher is much smarter than you. He does not believe that I can refine this medicine, much less believe that I have the antidote."

From the beginning to the end, Rex did not mention the pill to Savanna, as if he did not care at all. He did not believe her at all.

"That's great."

She was teased. The nurse gritted her teeth, turned around, and left with her hands in her hands.

Seeing that Stephen did not reply for a long time, Savanna sent another message. She said, "I am in the hospital. It's safe. You can come over."

Savanna found a stone and smashed it on the windowsill of the ward. The two bodyguards heard the noise and immediately ran out of the ward.

Seeing that, Savanna turned to push open the door to enter the ward.

Brandon was lying on the hospital bed. He looked well. The color of his lips gradually turned ruddy. Rex had dealt with the wound on his chest, but there was still fine blood flowing out of his shirt.

The blood-soaked shirt bit by bit.

White and red alternated. It looked dazzling and heart-wrenching.

Savanna knew that Brandon was a handsome man. His silver hair was cut short by the nurse, revealing his full forehead and straight nose. Thin lips closed tightly. His chin lines were sharp. However, it did not affect his handsomeness at all.

After this, Savanna looked at this man closely.

In the past, she had engraved Brandon in her mind and heart. Ever since she faked her death, she had kept this handsome face out of her heart.

She tried her best to forget him.

Brandon did not seem to wake up. Savanna could not stay in the ward for a long time. Just as she was about to go out, the phone on the bed rang. Savanna picked it up to take a look. It was Jim.

Jim was calling Brandon.

Savanna did not know why Brandon did not bring Jim with him on this business trip to Ireland. In her impression, Brandon would always have an assistant by his side.

Savanna could not answer the phone. Afraid of disturbing Brandon, she quietly hung up and left.

Savanna felt a little hungry. Only then did she remember that she had barely eaten the whole day. Now that Brandon was safe, she was hungry.

Savanna walked to the restaurant opposite the hospital and sat down, ordering a plate of pasta.

A police car suddenly stopped outside the shop. The door opened. Under everyone's gaze, two tall and sturdy police officers came directly to Savanna. "Miss, someone is suing you for robbery. Please come with us."

"Robbery?"

Savanna was confused.

"Yes."

The police officer handcuffed her wrists. Savanna remained silent. She followed the two police officers into the police car while the customers in the restaurant were stunned.

The police car whizzed away.

Savanna sat on the stool and said, "I didn't rob anyone. Who reported me?"

The policeman clapped. A man came out.

Savanna recognized him. He was the taxi driver that she had tied up in the taxi. Savanna wanted to save Brandon and get rid of Tracy. She forgot him.

As he saw Savanna, the taxi driver's face was pale. He pointed at Savanna and cursed loudly. He turned to the police and said, "It's her. She stole my money and tied me to the driver's seat. She's a wicked woman."

Savanna suddenly laughed. She crossed her arms and said to the driver, "I kidnapped you because I am afraid that you will get in my way. However, I didn't rob you of your money. I will pay you the fare you deserve."

Savanna took out the money from her bag and threw it on the table.

The driver was attracted. He thought, there's so much money here! It's worth the risk.

The driver quickly picked up the money and put it in his pocket. The policemen called him a few times, but he ignored them and walked straight out of the police station.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

Savanna had just stepped out of the police station when she received a message from Stephen. He said, "Run! The demon is here. Strong man. They want to kill me! Savanna, be careful."

Savanna thought it was Stephen's prank.

At first, she ignored him, but she always felt that there was something wrong. She dialed Stephen's phone, but his phone turned off.

Savanna's eyebrows twitched.

In the afternoon, the police contacted her, and Savanna entered the police hall again.

Taking off the white cloth, Savanna saw Stephen's pale, blood-stained face. His body, legs, waist, and back were all knife wounds. The blood flowed from the huge wound and fell to the ground, dyeing the white carpet in the police hall red.

Savanna's body swayed, and she retreated two steps.

She felt panicked. Her throat tightened. She could not utter a single word.

"Do you know him?"

The police officer asked her.

Savanna nodded.

Her face was colorless.

"Someone chased and killed him. There were fifty-two knife marks on his body. Each of them was not fatal, but it caused him extreme pain. The murderer's technique was extremely cruel."

Savanna's gaze returned to Stephen's face. Only then did she realize that his expression was extremely painful, as if he had struggled bitterly before he died. Stephen's eyes were wide open. He died with everlasting regret.

The murderer was too vicious.

He died a terrible death.

Savanna almost couldn't breathe.

The officer continued, "The last person the deceased contacted was you. That's why we called you over to confirm his identity. He is from France. His name is Stephen Herbert. It is his last message to you. What does it mean?"

Savanna closed her eyes. Her head was dizzy.

A man died in front of her.

Last night, they chased after Brandon together.

Savanna adjusted her mood and told the police everything she knew.

The police said, "In other words, the deceased was once in a relationship with Tracy. Moreover, he once faked his death for revenge on his lover?"

Savanna nodded.

She could only nod because she could not say a single word.

After Savanna went back home, she always recalled Stephen's face.

Late at night, she woke up from the nightmare. She looked at the words on her phone. Her attention suddenly focused on the word "bodyguards".

Stephen reminded her that the person who killed him was a strong man.

Tracy's two bodyguards were murderers.

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Chapter 148 Drive Away Savanna's Pursuers

Savanna knew that it was Tracy who killed Stephen. In addition to Winnie and Betty, Tracy had killed three people.

However, Stephen was the only witness who could prove that Tracy killed Winnie and Betty.

Tracy silenced Stephen.

Savanna had no evidence. If she called the police, the police would say that she was lying.

Savanna could no longer fall asleep.

At seven o'clock, Rex called and said that Brandon had woken up and seemed to be looking for her everywhere. Rex asked Savanna to hurry over. Savanna hesitated. Rex said, "Tracy had something to do and went out just now. If you want to take Brandon away, hurry up."

Hearing that, Savanna washed up and hurried out of the hotel. When she arrived at the hospital, Brandon was sitting on the bed, looking a little tired. His eyes were dark. When he saw Savanna, his deep pupils fluctuated. Soon, he calmed down and said, "What are you doing here?"

Brandon's words were so cold.

Savanna felt heartbroken.

Seeing Savanna's embarrassed expression, Rex quickly said to Brandon, "Hi, Brandon. Just now, you were looking for her everywhere. Now Savanna is here. Why do you drive her away?"

Brandon snorted, "What are you talking about? Am I crazy? I was looking for Tracy just now. After all, Tracy is my sister. Who is she?"

Brandon still remembered that before the accident, Savanna had left in a huff, so he was still angry with Savanna.

Savanna was originally full of anger towards Tracy. Hearing that, Savanna was furious. "I should have learned to walk away from things that don't concern me."

Seeing Savanna about to leave, Rex grabbed her arm in time.

"You care so much about him. If I didn't help you, you would have died. Since you care about him so much, why do you..."

Rex became more and more excited as he spoke. Savanna stopped him in time, "Doctor Barton, you misunderstood. How could I care about him? The reason why I went to save him was only that his injuries were related to me. That's all."

Brandon felt like needles were stabbing into his heart when he heard this.

"I don't need your help. That's unnecessary."

Brandon's words were heartless. "Tracy is my sister. I believe that she will never harm me. Everything she has done is for my good. Savanna, don't act in front of me. Don't try to break the relationship between Tracy and me."

"Haha." Savanna laughed out loud.

She thought, it's so ironic!

Tracy almost kills him. He says that he believes in his sister. His sister is good for him.

That's great!

“OK.” Savanna gritted her teeth. “Well, I’ll leave first.”

Hearing that, Brandon had his face turn ashen. His lips trembled uncontrollably. “Get lost.”

Savanna nodded. Her gaze was sharp. “OK, I’ll get lost.”

With that, Savanna left without looking back.

Brandon clenched his fist. His hand was being infused. The blood flowed back from the needle into the glass tube. His whole body trembled with anger.

When Rex saw this, he was frightened. He quickly went to dredge the infusion tube. He looked at the door and could not help but nag, “Well, Brandon. You miss her so much. Now she is here, you drive her away. You do a good job!”

Brandon did not answer. His tightly pursed lips gradually turned white. He closed his eyes. He looked so tired. Brandon thought, I almost got shot to death to save her. She’s so heartless. She doesn’t want to visit me in the hospital.

At that time, Brandon woke up and saw the face in front of him. It was not Savanna but Tracy. No one knew how disappointed Brandon was.

Rex observed Brandon’s expression. He said, “Brandon, don’t blame Tracy. She just loves you too much.”

Brandon seemed to be unable to bear it any longer. He opened his eyes and stared at Rex. “Over the years, you have always supported her. Even if she is wrong, you will not blame her. If so, why don’t you marry her?”

Rex’s hands entered the white robe pocket. He gave a half smile.

“Brandon, I don’t like her. I just feel that she is pitiful.”

“Pitiful?”

Brandon sneered.

“There are so many pitiful women in the world. Why do you only help her?”

To help Tracy, Rex even broke off relations with Brandon.

They haven’t seen each other for so many years because Rex blamed Brandon for being too heartless.

That was a good question. Rex's brow furrowed.

"I have a special feeling for her. She is like my sister. You are too heartless to her. You don't even know..."

Rex thought, you don't know she committed suicide that night. If it were not for me, Tracy would have died long ago.

"Forget it."

Rex thought for a moment and felt that he should not add more burden on Brandon.

After all, Brandon was right. They were simply siblings.

You could only blame Tracy for loving the wrong person.

"Savanna is a good girl. To save you, she risked her life. If it weren't for me, she would have been..."

Brandon seemed to be unwilling to listen more.

Brandon interrupted him sarcastically Rex, "How long have you known her? Why are you sure she is a good girl? I think Tracy is a demon or a beast. Will Savanna be eaten?"

Brandon meant that Rex was a busybody.

Brandon believed Rex's words. Brandon knew that Rex had a good impression of Savanna. He was jealous.

Brandon's heart was filled with anxiety. He couldn't understand why Savanna had such a good relationship with men.

He thought, she is everyone's cup of tea.

Men especially like her.

Brandon thought, it's fine. In short, I will drive away Savanna's pursuers.

Drive them all away!

Savanna walked downstairs and recalled her conversation with Brandon. She suddenly regretted it.

She thought, why am I angry at Brandon?

He just woke up and was injured to protect me. I should be more tolerant of him.

Firstly, they had been on a business trip to Ireland.

Savanna deliberately said those words to annoy Brandon. She knew that Brandon could never deliberately bring her to see them show their love.

Secondly, Savanna wanted to tell Brandon about Stephen, Betty, and Winnie.

But...

She thought, now, I've screwed up our relationship.

Would he believe me?

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Chapter 149 Stay With Me

Brandon didn't believe that Tracy would harm him, but in fact, Tracy was a devil.

Savanna wanted to go to the ward again, but she felt awkward.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Savanna saw that it was a call from Jim.

She picked up.

"What's the matter?" Savanna asked.

"Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel asked you to go to his ward. He wants to talk to you."

Brandon asked her to go to his ward.

It gave Savanna a way out.

Savanna hung up the phone.

She walked into the ward again. The ward was quiet. Rex was no longer there, and on the bed, Brandon was writing something with a pen in his hand.

Savanna walked over and stole a glance. It seemed to be a draft contract. Since Jim was not here, the president had to do it himself.

The contract was ready, and Brandon smashed it on her.

“Take it. Get the person in charge of the Field Group to sign it. This is the address.”

Brandon threw the Field Group’s contact information to Savanna.

Savanna had long heard that the Field Group of Ireland had business dealings with the Cassel Group. She did not expect it to be true. If they built up the relationship with the Field Group, L&S Limited’s business would go up another level.

She picked up the contract and business card, glanced at Brandon, and said uneasily, “I have to trouble you to call them. Otherwise, they don’t know me and won’t sign with me.”

Brandon pursed his lips and said nothing.

He raised his head and closed his eyes as if he didn’t want to talk to her.

Savanna curled her lips and turned to leave the ward.

Savanna was very efficient.

An hour later, Savanna came back excitedly and placed the contract signed by the person in charge of the Field Group in front of Brandon.

“Mr. Cassel, it’s done.”

Savanna’s face was brimming with joy. A smile flashed across the corners of Brandon’s eyes. He shook out a cigarette. He was about to put it in his mouth when Savanna stopped him. “Rex said that you can’t smoke anymore.”

Savanna said, reaching out to take the cigarette from his hand, throwing it into the small cabinet beside the bed, and locking it.

Brandon looked at his empty fingertips and smiled.

Although Savanna’s behavior was a little overbearing, Brandon felt happy and sweet.

He had not been this happy for a long time.

Savanna was surprised by Brandon’s beautiful smile. “You are not allowed to smoke. Why are you so happy?”

“It means that you care about me. Of course, I’m happy.”

Brandon blurted out without thinking.

Savanna blushed. “I... You... After all, you were injured because of me. Brandon, let’s not quarrel. Life is short.”

Brandon said, “You make it sound like I want to fight you.”

The low atmosphere in the ward returned to warmth.

Savanna said, “Mr. Cassel, if there’s anything else, just tell me. Once it’s done, we’ll go back.”

Seeing that Savanna was in a hurry to go back, Brandon thought of Cain and Lucas in

He felt a little uncomfortable.

Brandon pondered for a moment and pretended to think. “There are still some things. However, we still have to wait for two more days...”

Savanna didn’t know what Brandon was thinking. She responded, “Okay, we are here to work. We have to complete our work before we can go back, right?”

Tracy came.

When she saw Savanna, the hostility in her eyes was so obvious. “Why are you here?”

She asked.

Savanna smiled. “Why can’t I come?”

“Tracy, I’m a guest invited by Mr. Cassel.”

Tracy looked at Savanna with a smile. “You are annoying. My brother can’t get rid of you for a moment.”

Savanna ignored Tracy and walked to Brandon’s side. She said to Brandon, “Mr. Cassel, your sister seems to be a little abnormal. Rex said that her brain is a mess.”

“Bullshit.”

Just as Savanna finished speaking, Tracy roared, “Your brain must be retarded. Rex would never say that.”

Savanna crossed her arms and looked at Tracy without blinking. "If you were not stupid, would you kidnap your brother? Even if you were not related by blood, at least you grew up together."

Savanna exposed it bluntly, which made Tracy very embarrassed.

She was so angry that her cheeks were trembling. She grabbed Brandon's hand and acted coquettishly. "Brandon, I didn't kidnap you. I'm just afraid that the doctors in that hospital are not good enough. It is said that the doctors in that hospital have cut many patients to death."

As if to prove that she was not lying, Tracy took out the news report of the medical accident in the hospital that had been preserved for an unknown period on her phone.

During the period she disappeared, she should have gone to do these remedies.

Savanna watched coldly from the side, while Brandon only lightly glanced at the contents of Tracy's phone and chuckled, "I know that you are doing this for my good. Tracy, I almost lost my life. You love me a lot."

These words carried a trace of sinister.

Tracy, who was familiar with Brandon, felt it.

"Brandon, I won't let anything happen to you. Seeing that your wound is infected, I immediately asked Rex to come over. Don't you believe in Rex's medical skills?"

"I believe in him."

Brandon waved to her. "Go out. I need to discuss something with Savanna."

Tracy still wanted to say something, but since Brandon asked her to leave, she did not dare to stay

Before going out, Tracy looked at Savanna with a hostile and cold gaze.

Tracy went out, and the ward returned to peace.

Brandon's gaze landed on Savanna's face. "What do you want to say to me?"

Savanna frowned slightly. "How do you know I have something to say to you?"

Brandon smiled. "Savanna, we had been married for two years. I have seen the slight expression on your face many times. When your eyes keep floating around, you have something to say."

Savanna bit her lip and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Brandon, if I take a step away from you, my life will be in danger. So, before I return to New York, I will not take a step away from you. It’s for self–protection.”

Brandon lowered his eyes as if he was thinking about it.

“Tell me more.”

Savanna took a deep breath. “Alright, I’ll be frank with you. Your sister had a terrible expression when she went out just now. I feel that she wanted to kill me.”

Brandon looked out of the window, his long fingers tapping on his knees.

After a long while, he withdrew his gaze from outside the window and looked at Savanna. “Then you ... stay with me.”

These words were full of affection.

Savanna suspected that she had heard wrong.

In her impression, Brandon was a man who never spoke sweet words, especially to her.

What a pipe dream.

“Brandon, do you believe that your sister is a murderer?”

Savanna could not help but ask.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she regretted it. However, she couldn’t retreat it.

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Love Has Its Will

Chapter 150

Chapter 150 You Also Desire Me

Savanna was full of expectations. Brandon looked at her for a long time before shifting his gaze away from her.

“I don’t believe you.”

Brandon spat out the word.

The expectation in Savanna's eyes turned into disappointment. Her red lips curved slightly, and the corners of her mouth curved into a sneer. "In your heart, she is a very beautiful, kind, and incomparable person, right?"

Brandon did not answer this question. He was silent for a long time. He reached out to open the drawer. Savanna knew what he was going to do.

Previously, Savanna had locked his cigarette in this small drawer.

Savanna wanted to ignore it, but she couldn't. She grabbed his hand. Brandon looked deeply into her eyes. In his deep eyes, his emotions were unknown. He lowered his eyelids and withdrew his hand.

Brandon licked his dry lips and Savanna handed him a cup of water.

Brandon drank a mouthful of water and he began to speak.

"Savanna. After all, she is my sister."

Savanna thought, because she is your sister, you can indulge her. Even though you know that she has committed a crime, you still turn a blind eye to it, right?

Brandon, where are your justice and integrity?

Savanna desperately gripped her fingertips before she could suppress the words in her heart.

With a chuckle, she said, "That's true. You have only one sister. You should pamper her."

Brandon knew the sarcasm in her words.

However, he ignored her words about Tracy.

Brandon woke up from his serious injuries. He was angry because he could not see

Savanna. When they finally saw each other, they argued again. Brandon was extremely tired. He closed his eyes and rested.

Savanna listened to his even breathing and turned to find Rex. She wanted to ask when Brandon could leave the hospital. She had just spoken to Rex when a nurse ran in. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Bao is looking for you. Please go back quickly."

Savanna said to Rex, "I'll go back. Tell me when Brandon can leave the hospital now."

Savanna hurried back to the ward.

Brandon was half lying on the bed. His face was so pale that it was scary. Even his forehead was black. His chest was rising and falling rapidly. His white shirt was dyed red with blood. It was obvious that he hadn't seen Savanna since he woke up. He struggled to get up because he was in a hurry. Then the wound was torn a second time.

It was unknown whether Savanna was worried about him or unhappy because of what he had said to her before. In short, she looked serious.

"What are you doing?"

Brandon heard her voice and immediately opened his eyes. Seeing Savanna's beautiful face in front of him, he smiled bitterly. "I thought you left."

"Didn't I say that I won't leave you again? I still want to live for more years."

As Savanna said this, she removed his shirt, revealing his chest. The muscles were evenly distributed. The white straps were soaked in bright red. It seemed even more charming than usual.

Savanna saw this and felt her blood racing.

Stop.

Savanna cursed herself.

What a love-struck fool.

"Have you seen enough?"

With a clear and cold voice, Brandon held Savanna's hand. She could feel the hot temperature on her palm. She quickly retracted her hand.

"Don't think too highly of yourself. I want to change your bandages."

Savanna said as she took off his shirt. Because Brandon's chest was injured, he could not lift his arms at all. Savanna had to be careful to take off his shirt. It was unknown if he did it on purpose, but Savanna was taking it off very hard. To take off the shirt, Savanna had to stick her face close to him. Her cheek brushed past the skin on his neck. Savanna blushed immediately.

She straightened her neck. In the next second, she felt that his chin seemed to be pressed against her face. He rubbed her face slightly. The temperature on his skin was so hot that it pierced through the skin on Savanna's face, straight into her heart.

Abruptly, Savanna had difficulty breathing.

“Savanna.”

His throat rolled lightly, and the call that came out of his throat seemed to come from the depths of his soul, filled with hope and longing.

It was more like throwing a stone into a calm lake, and Savanna’s heart was rippling with waves.

Savanna’s heartbeat sped up. She suppressed her temper and finally took off his shirt with great difficulty. She looked up and her lips unexpectedly touched his.

In a split second, a surge of blood rushed to her head.

Savanna knew that Brandon was not much better than her because she felt that when her lips touched him, the temperature of his body became even higher. The expectation and desire in his eyes were so obvious.

Savanna took a step back, her body trembling. She lowered her head, steadied her breathing, and said, “Sorry, I don’t have...”

Before she could finish speaking, the rest of her words had already disappeared between their lips.

Brandon supported the back of her head with one hand. The wet kiss deepened. The two of them breathed fiercely. It was not until the two of them were almost unable to breathe that he let go of her.

Savanna raised her head and looked at the panting Brandon. She was a little afraid of the fierce light in his eyes as if she was the prey he had set his eyes on.

Savanna covered her pounding heart. She swallowed the saliva and lowered her eyes. When her eyes fell on his chest, she was so scared that her face turned pale. She quickly took the clean bandage for him to change.

After a flurry, she finally changed the bandage. Savanna wanted to take the used bandage out, but her arm was held by a strong force.

Brandon didn’t even have time to turn around before she was pressed onto the bed. Brandon’s lean body pressed down on her. She turned her face away, but he held her face. The two of them pressed their noses against each other, making her unable to escape. Brandon lowered his head and pressed against her lips. “Savanna, you also desire me, right?”

“No.”

Savanna struggled.

Brandon grabbed her hand and raised her hands above her head. He began to tear her clothes.

Savanna saw lust in her eyes, and her breathing began to quicken. While controlling her breath, she kept glancing at the door.

The door was not closed, and the nurse could come in at any time.

“Stop, Brandon. We are in the hospital.”

Brandon ignored her struggles and her words. He just did whatever he wanted.

Seeing Brandon stubbornly insist, Savanna was so scared that her voice became tearful, “Brandon, I’m not as shameless as you.”

Brandon raised his head and looked at her with eyes that were filled with emotions. The lust slowly faded, and his eyes were filled with unspeakable affection.

He sat up and got off the bed, and he took clean clothes from the cabinet to wear.

Hearing footsteps coming from outside the door, Savanna jumped off the bed and combed her messy hair with her hand.

“It’s time for transfusion, Mr. Cassel.”

The nurse came in with the needle and medicine. Seeing Savanna’s red cheeks, she muttered in her heart, did I come in at the wrong time?

But it was in the hospital during the day, so they shouldn’t be so unscrupulous, right?