

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 181

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 181

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It started to rain halfway,

Savanna turned on the windshield wipers, but she still couldn't see the road clearly.

Savanna vaguely saw a man standing in the rain. His affectionate gaze pierced through the rain curtain and fixed on her.

Savanna felt uneasy. She stopped the car at the side of the road. The man was Leo, and she got out of the car with an umbrella.

"Leo," Savanna shouted.

Leo stared at Savanna and smiled. The rain silently flowed over the scar at the corner of his eyes. Savanna didn't find it ugly. Instead, her heart was beating fast for him.

"Savanna." Leo reached out and hugged Savanna tightly. He breathed in the fragrance of her hair. Only this fragrance could remind Leo that he was alive. After all, he almost died.

Savanna stood on tiptoe and raised her umbrella for Leo. But Leo was too tall. The upper half of the umbrella was tilted. The rain falling from the umbrella drenched Leo's back.

Leo didn't mind it. He stared at Savanna for a moment before taking the umbrella from her.

Savanna looked up at the foggy sky. She turned to Leo and said, "Get in the car quickly."

After they got into the car, Savanna asked, "Why didn't you tell me as soon as you came back?"

Leo turned to look at the pouring rain outside the car. "I won't leave again, so I didn't tell you."

Five years ago, Leo escaped New York and settled down in Detroit. He thought of a way to contact Savanna. When Leo heard that Savanna was in prison, he asked Lucas to help

her out.

Lucas did as he was told. Leo was grateful.

But...

Savanna thought of Brandon. She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Alright, what about Jessica?"

Jessica was Leo's only sister. Jessica had been in poor health since she was young, and Leo cherished her very much.

Thinking of Jessica, Leo's face darkened. "She is in her hometown."

"When you are done with your work, take me to visit her," Savanna suggested.

"Alright," Leo replied reluctantly in a low voice.

Savanna was immersed in the surprise of Leo's return, and she completely ignored Leo's strange reply.

Savanna drove the car to the Cassel Group and asked Leo to wait in the car. Then she got out of the car and entered the building.

Savanna thought that the front desk wouldn't let her in. Unexpectedly, just as Savanna told the front desk lady her name, the lady smiled at Savanna and said, "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel is upstairs. Please follow me."

Savanna took the elevator to the top floor.

As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she ran into Jim. Jim was a little surprised. He glanced at the president's office next door and said to her, "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel is waiting for you."

Savanna nodded slightly. "Thank you."

She knocked on the door and heard Brandon's reply. "Come in."

Two higher-ups of the Cassel Group were discussing something with Brandon. When they saw Savanna, they stopped their conversation. Brandon gestured for them to leave, and the two quickly left.

The office was so silent that Brandon and Savanna could hear each other's heartbeats.

"What's the matter?"

Brandon still remembered what Savanna had told him yesterday morning.

His face was cold, and he didn't even look up as he stared at the notebook before him.

Savanna walked over and got straight to the point. "Ben said that you bought the Thompson Group and hired Dave as the manager."

Brandon was busy with work and turned a deaf ear to her. After a long time, he slowly cast a glance at Savanna.

His silence revealed the answer.

"Brandon, tell me, is what Ben said true?"

Brandon remained silent.

"My father signed the valuation adjustment mechanism many years ago. The Thompson Group belonged to Betty. Betty died, and Dave inherited her legacy. But did you buy the Thompson Group from Dave, or did you manipulate all of us from the beginning?"

Savanna's words pierced through his heart like an arrow. Brandon was hurt.

Brandon looked up and met Savanna's cold gaze.

He looked at her and said with pain, "In your heart, I am a villain who is good at scheming, am I right?"

Savanna looked straight into his eyes and said slowly, "Please answer my question."

Brandon was irritated. He took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps you won't believe me, but I can tell you, I have never interfered in the matters of the Thompson Group. Five years ago, you faked your death and left. I wanted to keep the Thompson Group. I was hoping that you would come back one day, and I could return it to you."

This was the reason why Brandon bought the Thompson Group.

At that time, he felt that this was the last thing he could do for Savanna.

Savanna covered her chest and tried to control her emotions. "Since you have injured me so badly, why do you have to do this for me?"

Brandon bit his lips. "Savanna. In the past, I didn't realize I loved you. I married you because my mother made me do so. Who would like an arranged wife? I have said these things countless times. Now, I have realized that you're my only love. I can't live without you, and neither did Mandel. Can you forgive me and come back to me?"

If Brandon had said these words five years ago, Savanna might have forgotten him.

But now...

Savanna closed her eyes and said, "It's too late."

She didn't care about Brandon's feelings anymore.

"Savanna." Brandon got up, walked over, and hugged her. "It's never too late. You said you loved me for twelve years, so you can't change your mind so easily."

Brandon regretted that he used to treat Savanna indifferently. He shouldn't love Winnie in the beginning.

Brandon was telling the truth.

However, Savanna was no longer interested.

She shook his hand off her waist.

Savanna looked back at him and said word by word, "It's over."

It was a disaster, but it had long passed.

Perhaps Brandon was a test in Savanna's life. Once she passed the test, she would be able to live a new life.

"I came to you today to return the money."

"Return the money?" Brandon repeated.

Savanna said, "Yes, how much did you spend on buying the Thompson Group? Today, I will return it to you."

Savanna said it lightly, but it tortured Brandon's heart.

"Savanna," Brandon's voice trembled.

"Do you have to say this?"

"Yes, I don't want to owe you."

The hope in Brandon's eyes gradually faded away, and he clenched his fist.

"Alright, back then I spent 50 million dollars. Now it's worth 150 million dollars. Pay me as you wish."

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Savanna was silent for a moment and said, "The Thompson Group is my father's achievement. Thank you for helping me keep it. I only have less than 75 million dollars. I will send it to the financial account of the Cassel Group."

With that, Savanna wrote a bill with a pen.

She handed the IOU with both hands.

Brandon glanced at the bill of 75 million dollars.

The debtor was Savanna.

Brandon did not take it, so Savanna put the bill on the table. Savanna called Jim, and Jim

came in.

Savanna said to Jim, "Give me your company's payment code."

Jim did not understand what Savanna meant. He secretly glanced at Brandon. Seeing that Brandon did not speak, Jim thought Brandon had tacitly approved of Savanna's behavior. Jim gave Savanna the account.

Soon, Jim's mobile phone rang. He looked down and saw that it was all information about the transfer of money from different banks. Jim was dazzled.

Savanna transferred so much money to the company account.

It meant that she wanted to draw a clear line with Brandon. Thinking of this, Jim became nervous. He held his breath in fear and looked at the quiet Brandon from time to

time.

"75 million dollars has been transferred to you. Mr. Raymond, please check it," Savanna said indifferently.

Jim quickly nodded and checked the message. After that, he reported to Brandon, "It's exactly 75 million dollars, Mr. Cassel."

Savanna no longer looked at anyone and walked away.

Jim watched her leave, then turned back to look at Brandon, whose face was as pale as a sheet, and his heart thumped.

Savanna meant that she had nothing to do with Brandon anymore, and the overbearing Brandon had actually accepted it calmly. Jim felt sad for Brandon.

“Mr. Cassel.” Jim thought of something and felt that it was necessary for him to tell Brandon.

“Speak.” Brandon was a little impatient.

“I heard that Leo was back.”

Brandon hadn't heard that name for a long time. His thin lips curled into a sinister smile as he thought, she left so quickly and resolutely because Leo was back.

He habitually reached out for the cigarette in his pocket, only to find that there was none. Jim was going to go out and buy it for him when Brandon stopped Jim and ran downstairs himself.

As soon as he reached the door of the Cassel Group, he looked up and saw two people holding an umbrella in the rain. The dress fluttered in the wind, and that was what Savanna wore today.

Brandon narrowed his eyes and stared at the man's hand that was holding Savanna's waist with an aggressive gaze.

Brandon's face clouded over, and his entire body was filled with hostility, as if a storm was brewing in him.

Leo was originally waiting for Savanna in the car. Perhaps because he had waited for too long, he felt that the car was a little stuffy. He got out of the car and walked to the door of the Cassel Group with an umbrella. Savanna came down and saw him. The two of them walked back to the car opposite them.

Brandon happened to see this scene.

Savanna put away the umbrella. Leo started the car, and the car rushed into the rain.

Leo sent Savanna back to the rented house and was about to leave when Savanna stopped him. “Where do you live now?”

“At a friend's house.”

Leo replied.

Savanna looked at the scar in the corner of his eyes and did not know what to say.

Leo was a man of few words, and after experiencing all these years, he became even more silent.

“What do you plan to do after you come back?”

Savanna asked.

Leo lit up a cigarette, smoked it, and replied, “Gordon asked me to partner up with him. We are going to set up a new company.”

Savanna frowned. “Gordon?”

“Yes,” Leo answered softly. His phone rang. He looked at the name on his phone and went to the eaves to answer the phone.

In the alley opposite them, a black Cayenne was parked there. The rain scrapers were frantically brushing, and the clean glass reflected Savanna’s and Leo’s shadows.

Brandon narrowed his sharp eyes.

He saw Leo pick up the phone and go back. Leo said something to Savanna, took a taxi, and left. Savanna stood under the eaves, staring in the direction where the taxi disappeared for a long time.

Her gaze hurt Brandon.

In the rain, there was a sudden bang. Savanna looked over and saw the man who slammed the car door coming towards her.

Savanna narrowed her eyes. She looked in the direction where Leo disappeared and then at the Cayenne parked in the alley. Finally, she looked at Brandon’s face.

She ignored Brandon’s anger and asked in a loud voice, “You followed me?”

Brandon did not answer and only pursed his lips.

“Despicable.” Savanna wanted to leave, but she was blocked by Brandon.

“Move aside,” Savanna shouted angrily.

Brandon looked down at her as if he had not heard her. His gentle voice contained the threat. "Savanna, you are so cold and heartless to me. Do you want to draw a clear line with me because you have found your new lover?"

Savanna smiled and asked, "Are you talking about Leo?"

Brandon remained silent.

Savanna said, "Leo and I are friends. Of course, if we continue to get along with each other, he may be my new lover."

"How is he better than me?" Brandon asked.

Savanna thought for a moment, as if she was quietly comparing Brandon with Leo.

"He's not as handsome as you, nor as rich as you, nor as lucky as you. However, he treats me extremely well. Brandon, you said that you felt guilty towards Winnie. If it weren't for you, Winnie might have had a normal life and wouldn't have lost her life. I treated Leo the same way. Back then, it was you who forced Leo to leave New York. If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have treated him like that."

Brandon stared at her for a long time. His Adam's apple moved, and his voice was hoarse. "Savanna. Five years ago, it was Leo who asked Lucas to pick you up."

It was not a question, but a statement.

Brandon was so smart that the moment he saw Leo, he thought of it.

Since it was exposed, Savanna did not want to hide it. She clearly told Brandon, "Yes, Lucas and Leo are friends. I only met Lucas once. If not for Leo, Lucas would not have lent a helping hand when I was in trouble."

"Very good." The veins on Brandon's forehead started to throb, and he started to go berserk

"Brandon, we already owe Leo enough. Don't..."

"Do you feel sorry for him?"

Brandon interrupted her.

"Leo's face was injured, and the scar was so obvious. Brandon, he had worked for you

I asked Ben to drive him out of New York. I admit what I did, but the injury on his face has nothing to do with me."

"I don't want to dwell on the past with you anymore. I hope the bygones will be bygones, but..."

Savanna's eyes gradually turned cold. "From now on, you can't hurt Leo. Otherwise, don't blame me for being irreconcilable with you."

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Savanna was restless the whole day.

The sunlight outside the window shone on her body.

Savanna sat in the chair with her eyes closed to rest. Suddenly, there was a noise outside the door.

"Let me in, Justin. I have something to discuss with Ms. Thompson," Jim said impatiently.

"Ms. Thompson doesn't have time to see you. Please go back." Justin's voice was cold and detached

"Jim."

As soon as Justin let out a furious roar, Jim pushed Justin aside and charged in.

Savanna turned the chair and looked at Jim's angry face. Savanna raised her eyebrows and asked, "What's the matter?"

Jim walked to Savanna and took a deep breath to calm his anger. Then he slowly said, "Ms. Thompson, in order to protect you, Mr. Cassel was taken into custody. Only you can help him. Please come with me."

Savanna was confused and frowned. "Speak clearly, Jim."

Jim exhaled and repeated, "The day before yesterday, you didn't use your account to transfer money to the Cassel Group, right? Ms. Thompson."

Savanna admitted with a nod, "At that time, the situation was a little urgent, and that money was transferred by Lucas because he and I were partners of L&S Limited. What's wrong?"

Jim listened to Savanna and his face gradually paled. He muttered, "That makes sense. You used the account that Lucas shared with you to transfer the money to the Cassel Group. Did Lucas tell you that the money was invested in L&S Limited by Sam?"

"No," Savanna answered truthfully.

Jim was helpless. "If Lucas knew that you took this money to cut off your relationship with Mr. Cassel, then you were used by him."

Savanna stood up from her chair. "What the hell happened?"

Jim told the truth in detail.

Savanna's face gradually turned pale after she heard that.

Seeing that Savanna had no reaction after knowing the truth, Jim became even more anxious. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel had a conflict with the Dawson Group because of you. Bob's cousin attacked the Cassel Group and took Mr. Cassel away last night."

Jim looked at his watch and said, "It has been thirty hours, and there has been no news from Mr. Cassel. Mrs. Cassel was so anxious that her hair turned white, so she asked me to come to you."

Bob's cousin, Rodrigo Mooney, was a member of the discipline inspection. Since the Dawson Group had gone bankrupt, Rodrigo naturally had to help the Dawson Group, and the Cassel Group was held accountable.

Savanna's temple was throbbing.

If Lucas knew that she wanted to give the money to Brandon, then this was a trap.

"What does Mrs. Cassel want me to do?" Savanna did not believe in Lucas, and she didn't know about the business dealings between Lucas and Sam.

"Mrs. Cassel said that at this time, maybe only you could say a few words for Mr. Cassel. If not, you can persuade Mr. Cassel. We have asked someone to inquire about it. It is said that Mr. Cassel is tight-lipped about this matter."

If he just admitted it, he might be taken into custody.

Savanna thought about it over and over again and finally went to the detention center with Jim.

They asked to see Brandon. The police said that the higher-ups had ordered that they could not visit Brandon.

Needless to say, Rodrigo had tampered with the words.

When Ben heard that Brandon had been taken into custody, he was extremely anxious. As soon as he drove to the detention center, he saw Savanna and Jim.

“How is it?” he asked Jim.

“We are not allowed to see him.” Jim was equally anxious.

Ben glanced at Savanna and sneered. Leaning against the corner of the wall, he lowered his head and lit a cigarette. He made a call in front of Savanna.

“If you can’t make it, we won’t be friends. I’ll wait for your news.”

Without waiting for the reply, Ben directly hung up.

Then, Ben called Bob.

At first, Bob did not answer the phone, but after several calls, the phone was connected.

“Bob, as I said, it’s a misunderstanding. The money was transferred to the Cassel Group by Savanna, and the money was transferred to Lucas by your father. It’s Lucas’s conspiracy. You don’t aim your gun at the bad guys but at your friend. Are you a fucking friend?”

Due to the anger in her heart, Ben’s words were unpleasant.

Beep.

Bob hung up.

Ben was so angry that his face turned green and he almost threw the phone out.

He put out the cigarette and threw it on the ground. Ben grabbed Jim, “Jim, go and find someone. I’m willing to pay any amount of money. You must get Brandon out.”

Jim was so anxious that sweat dripped from the tip of his nose. He was helpless. “Mr. Anderson, you know that many of the connections of the Cassel Group are related to Mr. Cassel. Now that Mr. Cassel was taken into custody, no one would help us. And Mr. Cassel doesn’t tend to ask for help himself.”

As he spoke, Jim could not help but look at Savanna.

Ben followed his gaze and looked at Savanna’s face. He suddenly knew what was going on. Thinking that Brandon did not intend to save himself for this woman, Ben was furious.

“Savanna, what are you going to do?” He looked at Savanna coldly.

Savanna smiled and crossed her arms over her chest. “Ben, what right do you have to ask me what I am going to do?”

Ben’s face darkened, and the veins on his forehead swelled. “He went in for you.”

Savanna sneered, “I can’t afford it. Mr. Cassel was actually taken into custody for such a small matter. Ben, do you think he has schizophrenia?”

Ben gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. If it wasn’t for the fact that he was afraid that Brandon would settle debts with him, he would have punched Savanna.

Jim was afraid that Ben would beat Savanna. He quickly walked over and blocked Ben. Seeing Savanna being so heartless, Jim felt sad for Brandon. “Ms. Thompson, if Mr. Cassel didn’t protect you, I’m afraid that you would be the one inside now.”

Savanna said, “Please tell Brandon that he doesn’t need to protect me. If there are any problems, ask the police to come to me. Goodbye.”

Savanna left indifferently.

Ben was so angry that he wanted to rush forward and kill her.

Jim held him tightly, “Mr. Anderson, calm down. She is Mr. Cassel’s apple of the eye. If she gets hurt, we can’t explain it to Mr. Cassel.”

Ben was so angry that he spat at the ground.

After returning, Savanna was in a mess, and her eyelids kept twitching. She called Cain to confirm that Bob and Brandon had fallen out.

Cain told her that Bob had placed all the blame on Brandon for the bankruptcy of the Dawson Group, so it should be true that the two of them had fallen out with each other.

In the afternoon, Giselle stumbled over, supported by Debbie. Giselle saw Savanna and cried out of breath. She kept begging Savanna. “Savanna, I didn’t teach Tracy well, causing such a huge gap between you and Brandon. Mandel can’t lose his father, and Brandon can’t be prisoned. Savanna, please think of a way to save Brandon.”

Giselle was a noble and gentle person. Now, she was totally different. Her face was full of hostility and decadence.

Giselle had never begged Savanna in this way.

Savanna was extremely conflicted in her heart. She was silent for a long time before she

slowly said, "Mrs. Cassel, what are you going to do?"

"I pulled some strings. Please see Brandon on my behalf and persuade him. Ask him to think of his family, Mandel, and me. He has to be released!"

Giselle cried.

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In the morning, Leo came to find Savanna. Savanna had not woken up yet, so Leo waited outside.

Savanna finished washing up, changed out of her pajamas, walked out of the room, and said to Leo, who was sitting on the sofa, browsing news on his phone. "You're here so early. What's the matter?"

Leo looked up at Savanna and said evasively, "The Dawson Group is bankrupt."

Savanna took the phone Leo raised and looked at it. News about the Dawson Group's bankruptcy, Sam's sudden death, and his wife's suicide met her eyes.

Savanna was shocked.

Her fingers continued to scroll the screen. As the phone page scrolled down, Savanna read all the reports about the Dawson Group. "Shocked" was not enough to describe her current mood.

"Shocked, right?" Leo said.

"Leo, do you know who did it?" Savanna asked.

"There are rumors outside. They all say that Brandon did this."

"Impossible." Savanna absolutely did not believe it. She knew Brandon.

Brandon had a very good relationship with Ben and Bob. Bob was always obedient to him. There was no need for Brandon to hurt Bob like this.

“How is that impossible?” Leo looked at Savanna, his eyes flashing with a faint light. He said, “When I was still at the Cassel Group, Brandon had always wanted to make a move to the Dawson Group. Later, with Ben’s help, Brandon started cooperation with

Bob, and his ambition faded. But Savanna, don’t forget that Brandon is a businessman. To a businessman, the first thing he would consider is the benefit.

What sworn brothers? It is all nonsense.”

From Leo’s words, Savanna sensed a trace of hatred toward Brandon.

She calmed down and said, “Leo, you have had a hard time these years, but let the past be the past. We don’t have to bother about it anymore, okay?”

When Leo met Savanna’s expectant gaze, he really wanted to say, “Alright, I’ll listen to you and let everything pass.” But he couldn’t.

Whenever he thought of Missy’s tragic death, he couldn’t sleep for the entire night.

If it weren’t for Brandon, Missy wouldn’t have died. He had to avenge Missy.

Leo covered his forehead, his fingertips blocking the sadness in his eyes and the wound in his heart. He never wanted his feelings to be exposed in front of Savanna.

“Savanna, I can’t lie to you. I hate Brandon, but he once saved my life.”

Obviously, Leo had fallen into the contradiction of gratitude and revenge.

The pain and entanglement had existed for a long time.

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Seeing Leo in such pain, Savanna felt sorry for him. She said, “I’m the reason for those tragedies. If you want to blame someone, blame me.”

Leo held her hand and said, “I have never blamed you, Savanna. Mr. Cassel is too ruthless. He asked someone to kill me. He also killed Missy and Gordon’s mother. The investigation suggests that the car accident is related to Mr. Cassel. What do you think I should do?”

Savanna thought in shock, Missy ... died?

Savanna could not breathe. Her mouth was wide open, as if she could not believe it. After being stunned for a long time, she finally regained consciousness and said, “Did you say that Missy was dead?”

Leo closed his eyes in pain, tears flowing from the corners of his eyes. He said, "She is only eleven. She is the only sister I love deeply in my life. Gordon's mother died because of me."

Savanna was shocked to the point that his heart was pounding,

She did not expect Brandon to be such a vicious person and said, "Leo, could there be a mistake?"

Leo pursed his lips and sneered, "We have offended a lot of people, but we have already given up the old business for many years. And we don't want to get involved again. Besides, all the things I told you just now happened after I left Mr. Cassel. Savanna,

perhaps you don't know Brandon as you think. He can be the most ruthless and vicious person when he wants to achieve his goal. This is also what he once told me."

Suddenly realizing something, Savanna held his hand back and asked eagerly, "Then, you came back this time under the guise of starting a company. Your purpose of coming back is to find Brandon for revenge, right?"

Leo did not deny it. He did not want to lie to his most beloved woman.

Seeing Leo pursing his lips and remaining silent, Savanna's gaze landed on his phone. She asked, "Leo, did you do this?"

"No," Leo answered simply.

Savanna was a little relieved.

After Leo left, Savanna couldn't calm down for a long time.

Before going back to work in the Thompson Group, she asked Justin and Neil back.

Justin and Neil had already seen the news of the Dawson Group going bankrupt. They were in the middle of a discussion in the office when Savanna arrived. They stood up and walked to Savanna.

Neil said, "Ms. Thompson, Bob and Brandon have turned against each other, which is very advantageous to us."

As if he was afraid that Savanna was still immersed in the past, Neil talked about the benefit first.

Justin said, "Brandon is too ruthless. He could even scheme against his sworn brother. So, Ms. Thompson, it is wise to leave him."

“You two go to work first,” Savanna ordered.

Justin and Neil immediately left.

Savanna stood in front of the window and looked at the magnificent building outside the window with mixed feelings.

Mandel called her in the afternoon.

Mandel invited her to dinner at home and specially informed her that Brandon would not come back at night.

Debbie took the phone from Mandel and said to her, “Savanna, it’s been a long time since I last saw you. I miss you so much. I made your favorite food.”

Savanna could not refuse Debbie’s kindness.

Savanna went over after work.

When Mandel saw Savanna, he immediately threw himself into her arms and started talking endlessly.

Halfway through the meal, the door lock turned. Brandon came back.

He took off his coat and handed it to the servant. He asked, “Who is it?”

“Ms. Thompson is here to accompany Mandel for dinner.”

Brandon’s hands paused as he heard the words. When he passed by the restaurant entrance, he glanced inside. Sure enough, he saw Savanna’s slender and beautiful back. Mandel sat beside her and kept whispering to her. From time to time, Savanna’s laughter could be heard from inside.

Brandon was stunned. He hadn’t heard her laugh like this for a long time.

Two years, three years... No, it had been five years, he never heard her hearty laughter again.

Actually, Savanna was a cheerful girl.

On the night of their wedding, she was shy and enthusiastic, like a bud that was about to bloom. But at that time, he was so obsessed with Winnie that he had no mood to appreciate her beauty and accept her enthusiasm.

Brandon now realized that he had missed so much.

Savanna finished dinner, went to Mandel's bedroom, and coaxed him to sleep.

After that, she went downstairs. She met Jim at the door.

When Jim saw her, he put on a long face.

Savanna greeted Jim and directly walked out of the door. She had barely taken a few steps when Jim stopped her by saying, "Ms. Thompson."

Savanna stopped and turned around.

Jim was in a bad mood and did not want to hide it. He said, "Stay away from Leo. This time, his purpose is not simple."

Savanna raised her eyebrows and asked, "Did Brandon ask you to tell me this?"

"No, that's what I wanted to tell you. Mr. Cassel suffered a lot. Even so, he doesn't want to hurt you. Mr. Cassel is under a lot of pressure now, the Dawson family..."

Before Jim could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Savanna, who said, "You don't have to tell me this. It has nothing to do with me."

After these cold words, Savanna left without looking back.

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"How is it?" he asked Jim.

"We are not allowed to see him." Jim was equally anxious.

Ben glanced at Savanna and sneered. Leaning against the corner of the wall, he lowered his head and lit a cigarette. He made a call in front of Savanna.

"If you can't make it, we won't be friends. I'll wait for your news."

Without waiting for the reply, Ben directly hung up.

Then, Ben called Bob.

At first, Bob did not answer the phone, but after several calls, the phone was connected.

"Bob, as I said, it's a misunderstanding. The money was transferred to the Cassel Group by Savanna, and the money was transferred to Lucas by your father. It's Lucas's conspiracy. You don't aim your gun at the bad guys but at your friend. Are you a fucking friend?"

Due to the anger in her heart, Ben's words were unpleasant.

Beep.

Bob hung up.

Ben was so angry that his face turned green and he almost threw the phone out.

He put out the cigarette and threw it on the ground. Ben grabbed Jim, "Jim, go and find someone. I'm willing to pay any amount of money. You must get Brandon out."

Jim was so anxious that sweat dripped from the tip of his nose. He was helpless. "Mr. Anderson, you know that many of the connections of the Cassel Group are related to Mr. Cassel. Now that Mr. Cassel was taken into custody, no one would help us. And Mr. Cassel doesn't tend to ask for help himself."

As he spoke, Jim could not help but look at Savanna.

Ben followed his gaze and looked at Savanna's face. He suddenly knew what was going on. Thinking that Brandon did not intend to save himself for this woman, Ben was furious.

"Savanna, what are you going to do?" He looked at Savanna coldly.

Savanna smiled and crossed her arms over her chest. "Ben, what right do you have to ask me what I am going to do?"

Ben's face darkened, and the veins on his forehead swelled. "He went in for you."

Savanna sneered, "I can't afford it. Mr. Cassel was actually taken into custody for such a small matter. Ben, do you think he has schizophrenia?"

Ben gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. If it wasn't for the fact that he was afraid that Brandon would settle debts with him, he would have punched Savanna.

Jim was afraid that Ben would beat Savanna. He quickly walked over and blocked Ben. Seeing Savanna being so heartless, Jim felt sad for Brandon. "Ms. Thompson, if Mr. Cassel didn't protect you, I'm afraid that you would be the one inside now."

Savanna said, "Please tell Brandon that he doesn't need to protect me. If there are any problems, ask the police to come to me. Goodbye."

Savanna left indifferently.

Ben was so angry that he wanted to rush forward and kill her.

Jim held him tightly, "Mr. Anderson, calm down. She is Mr. Cassel's apple of the eye. If she gets hurt, we can't explain it to Mr. Cassel."

Ben was so angry that he spat at the ground.

After returning, Savanna was in a mess, and her eyelids kept twitching. She called Cain to confirm that Bob and Brandon had fallen out.

Cain told her that Bob had placed all the blame on Brandon for the bankruptcy of the Dawson Group, so it should be true that the two of them had fallen out with each other.

In the afternoon, Giselle stumbled over, supported by Debbie. Giselle saw Savanna and cried out of breath. She kept begging Savanna. "Savanna, I didn't teach Tracy well, causing such a huge gap between you and Brandon. Mandel can't lose his father, and Brandon can't be prisoned. Savanna, please think of a way to save Brandon."

Giselle was a noble and gentle person. Now, she was totally different. Her face was full of hostility and decadence.

Giselle had never begged Savanna in this way.

Savanna was extremely conflicted in her heart. She was silent for a long time before she

slowly said, "Mrs. Cassel, what are you going to do?"

"I pulled some strings. Please see Brandon on my behalf and persuade him. Ask him to think of his family, Mandel, and me. He has to be released!"

Giselle cried.

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Brandon was not Giselle's biological son.

Savanna could tell that Giselle's love for Brandon was true.

Perhaps, Giselle had long since taken Brandon to be the child that had died young.

Listening to Giselle crying, Savanna felt bad.

"Savanna." Mandel ran in.

“Savanna, save my father. It is not comfortable inside.” Mandel pleaded for his father. No matter how bad his father was, Brandon was still his father.

Looking at Mandel’s big black eyes, Savanna finally nodded.

Savanna finally saw Brandon.

His suit was crumpled, and his hair was a little messy. His eyes were bloodshot. When he saw Savanna, he pursed his lips and did not say a word. He just leaned against the wall and lit a cigarette.

Breathing out a mouthful of smoke, he asked indifferently, “What are you doing here?”

Savanna stared at him for a long time and then said, “Mrs. Cassel asked me to persuade you. And Mandel. They all want you to be safe.”

Brandon took another puff. His expression was indifferent and calm. He extinguished the cigarette and said to Savanna, “As you can see, I’m fine. You can go.”

“Brandon.” Just as Brandon was about to go back, Savanna stopped him. “You can’t give up on yourself like this. The Cassel Group can’t lose you.”

Brandon lowered his eyelashes to hide the sorrow in his eyes. “You don’t have to worry about my matters.”

Looking at Brandon from behind, Savanna felt rather upset.

Savanna thought that with Brandon’s ability, he should be able to handle this.

The reason why he couldn’t come out after a long time was that he didn’t want to come out.

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Even Jim and Ben thought so.

Jim thought that Brandon would definitely listen to Savanna and fight back against his enemies after Savanna went to persuade him.

Unfortunately, everyone was wrong and underestimated the problem.

It was not because he did not want to, nor was it because he wanted to protect Savanna and gave up on himself since he could not get Savanna back.

The truth was that the Cassel Group and Brandon both got into trouble.

A plot that had been planned for a long time had trapped Brandon in it.

There were few chances for Brandon to escape.

Everyone wanted to see Brandon die. Leo, Gordon, Lucas, Cain, Neil, Justin, and Bob. The one who hurt him the most was Savanna.

Leo was involved in Gordon's scheme, and Lucas was an accomplice. Cain and Neil added fuel to the fire.

The Cassel Group was destroyed overnight.

"Brandon," Kadyn came to see Brandon.

Kadyn handed a cigarette to Brandon, but Brandon did not take it.

Kadyn smiled and put the cigarette into his mouth. He lowered his head and lit it. The smoke spread. He said, "Mr. Stone said that if you wanted to go out, you should sign this."

Kadyn handed a contract to Brandon.

Brandon looked down at it. It was a contract to divest the Cassel Group.

As long as he signed this word, the Cassel Group would be gone. If he did not sign, he would stay here for most of his life.

Gordon had hated him for a long time and had plotted for a long time. Gordon wanted him to lose everything and wanted to ruin his reputation.

He wanted to take revenge for what Brandon had done to him back then.

"Kadyn." Brandon stared at Kadyn, saying, "In the end, you have acknowledged Harris as your father for more than twenty years. The Cassel Group is the business of our family. Aren't you afraid that Harris will wake up to settle the debt with you?"

Kadyn helped others to get the property of their family. Brandon was furious.

Kadyn smiled coldly. "I have never gotten a part of the glory of the Cassel family. The shame of the Cassel family is naturally not mine."

"Alright." Brandon nodded and signed.

Kadyn left.

Brandon slowly closed his eyes. A moment later, the police entered and said in a dignified voice, "Brandon, you can go out now."

After a long time, Brandon slowly opened his eyes, got up, and walked out of the gate.

Crack. The firecrackers exploded near him.

Kadyn ran over. "Brandon, congratulations on coming out."

Brandon glanced at her and glanced at the domineering luxury car opposite him. The car door opened. Leo got out of the car and walked over to him.

"Mr. Cassel."

Brandon smiled when he heard such a form of address. "Leo, since you hate me, why don't you put me to death?"

Leo looked at him, silent.

Gordon got out of the car and looked at Brandon with a fierce gaze and contempt. "Sometimes, living is more painful than death. When one's halo is removed and everyone abandons him, perhaps it will be a hundred times more painful than being inside."

Brandon nodded. That was the intention of Gordon to let him off. "Alright."

"Gordon, aren't you afraid that I'll take revenge on you?" Brandon knew that Gordon was a ruthless person, but he was not a pushover. "I'll wait."

Gordon smiled lightly. Someone lit a cigarette for him. He spat out a mouthful of smoke and said, "Brandon, the Cassel Group has gathered the effort of the three generations of the Cassel family. With your strength alone, I'm afraid it will be difficult to see the prosperity of the Cassel Group today. If you have the ability to fight back, it means that you are quite capable. Then I will be happy to have an opponent like you."

Brandon had no expression on his face, but Leo, who was familiar with him, knew that Brandon was suppressing his anger. The angrier Brandon was, the calmer he appeared.

Leo wanted to say something but was stopped by Gordon. "Leo, let's go."

Leo got into the car and left with Gordon.

Kadyn snorted and left.

Savanna learned that Brandon had come out in the evening.

She rushed to the villa and happened to see Mandel pulling his suitcase downstairs. He held Debbie and refused to let go. Seeing that Savanna had come, Mandel cried and threw himself into Savanna's arms.

Savanna hugged Mandel and looked at the living room that had been moved to an empty space. She felt like her heart was being pricked by a needle.

"Where are you going?" Savanna asked.

Debbie wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "I'll go back to my hometown. Brandon said that he would leave with Mandel. He didn't tell me where he would go."

Savanna panicked. She left Mandel and went upstairs.

When she rushed into the master bedroom, Brandon was sitting on the bed and putting on his clothes. Savanna quickly looked away when she saw that. Brandon acted as if nothing had happened. He completely ignored Savanna.

"Where are you going with Mandel?"

After waiting for Brandon's reply for a long time, Savanna became anxious. She turned around and rushed to Brandon, "Brandon, no matter where you go, you can't take Mandel away."

"He's my son. Why can't I take him away?" Brandon asked Savanna as if he had heard a joke.

Savanna gulped and managed to say, "Let Mandel follow me."

"Don't even think about it."

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Savanna said, "Brandon, with the current situation, it won't be convenient for you to bring him along."

Brandon sneered. "Savanna, I have nothing now and I can't give him a good life."

Savanna lowered her eyes, and her lips were pale.

Brandon sneered. "Even if I can't give him a good life right now, it is better than living with you and other men."

It could not be denied that what Brandon said was the truth.

Savanna did not intend to be single for the rest of her life. When she met a good man, she would also fall in love, get married, and have children.

"No matter what, Mandel is my son. I will treat him well."

Savanna's words made Brandon's eyes turn dim. His expression was frighteningly gloomy. "Savanna, you can go and enjoy your rich life. We have nothing to do with you from now on."

There was a knock on the door.

Savanna looked up. She looked at the woman standing at the door and narrowed her eyes.

The woman glanced at her and then looked inside. When she saw Brandon, she said softly, "Brandon, the van is downstairs. Are you ready?"

Without waiting for Brandon to reply, Flora walked in and looked at the neat room. She frowned and said, "I'll help you."

As she said this, Flora began to pack, completely ignoring Savanna.

Savanna looked at Flora, who was busy packing up their things and smiled. She said nothing more and turned to leave.

Brandon no longer looked at her and began to pack up with Flora.

Savanna stood there, unable to move.

Mandel's small suitcase was moved into the car by the people of the moving company.

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all

Mandel ran over to Savanna and tugged at the corner of Savanna's clothes, "Savanna, we will leave New York. In the future, you will not see me."

For some reason, Savanna actually felt an indescribable sour feeling in her heart. She reached out and hugged Mandel. Her cheek was pressed against Mandel's face.

Mandel's face was warm. That warm feeling burned her skin and slowly transmitted to her heart.

After a long time, seeing that she was about to leave, Mandel reached out and hugged her legs. "Savanna, if you can't bear to part with us, come with us."

"Mandel, come here." Brandon's voice was filled with anger and warning.

Mandel raised his head and saw that Brandon had already stood in front of him. Brandon's eyes seemed to be spitting flames, and his expression was extremely fierce

"Alright."

Mandel stroked his forehead, looking very reluctant. He let go of Savanna's hand and walked toward Brandon.

Suddenly, a woman appeared beside Brandon.

Savanna looked over and saw the woman who had helped Brandon pack his luggage.

The woman had an oval face, and her hairline was a bit high, but it did not affect her beauty at all. Savanna did not know who the woman was, but she looked similar to Winnie. She boldly guessed that this woman should have a good relationship with Winnie. She might be Winnie's half-sister, Flora.

"Let's go. Otherwise, we won't be able to catch the flight."

The words pierced Savanna's heart like an arrow.

It was indeed Flora.

Savanna wanted to turn around, but she could not move at all.

Flora glanced at her. She held Brandon's hand and reached out to hold Mandel. Mandel patted her hand.

If it was because Mandel had used too much strength, or because her skin was too tender, the back of Flora's hand was rosy. "You..."

Mandel made a face at her. "I don't like being led by others."

Flora, of course, knew what Mandel meant.

Mandel didn't care whether Flora was happy or not. He reached out and grabbed Savanna's hand. He raised his head and met Savanna's gaze. "Savanna, I want you to take me to the airport."

“Mandel...” Flora wanted to stop this.

Mandel interrupted her as soon as she spoke. “Savanna is my girlfriend. I have to go now. What’s wrong with her sending me off?”

Flora turned her head to look at Brandon. “Brandon, you have nothing to do with her anymore. If you want to cut off the relationship with her, you need to do it thoroughly.”

Flora kept calling him Brandon, which made Savanna very annoyed.

Savanna grabbed Mandel’s hand and pulled him into her arms.

“Mandel, you said that you are my boyfriend. What if I ask you to stay? Are you willing?”

Savanna’s question was difficult for Mandel.

The problem of whether or not he could stay was not something that he could decide.

He looked at Brandon. Brandon’s face was so gloomy. He walked over and pulled Mandel over. “Savanna, what do you mean?”

Brandon’s tone was unfriendly.

The veins on his forehead bulged as if the anger that he had been holding back for a long time was about to ignite.

Savanna smiled. She glanced at Brandon and then looked at Flora. “Just now, you said that I would marry someone else, but you are the same as me.”

Brandon knew that Savanna had misunderstood his relationship with Flora. He did not intend to explain. He was furious. “Five years ago, you didn’t want Mandel. Now, you can’t keep him.”

Brandon’s words hit the nail on the head and made Savanna feel like she couldn’t breathe.

Savanna suddenly felt that it was difficult for her to breathe.

Five years was the time that Savanna, as a mother, could not make up for Mandel.

Brandon knew that she was upset, but the anger in his heart was overwhelming. He could not control his anger at all. “For the past five years, he had never been loved by his mother. Since then, he does not need you anymore.”

Brandon grabbed Mandel by the arm and walked out of the door.

Mandel turned around and looked at Savanna. His eyes were blinking as if there was a faint light shining in them. He had clearly heard what Brandon had said to Savanna. Was Savanna his mother?

Savanna stood there. Her head lowered. She had to desperately pinch her palm with her fingers to restrain her impulse to catch up.

A car roar came.

She bit her lips, and for a moment, her lips were stained with blood. Her face was covered in tears.

The wind blew her hair and wrapped her waist. Under the street lamp, Savanna stood there for a long time.

That night, Savanna went to find Lucas.

Lucas was very enthusiastic about her. He even wanted to come over and hug her, but Savanna angrily shook his hand off. Lucas frowned. "What's wrong?"

"You knew long ago that I asked you for money because you wanted to give it to Brandon, right?" Lucas's expression was indifferent as he pressed his tongue against his cheeks.

Savanna saw that he lowered his eyes and did not speak, and slapped him.

The corner of Lucas's mouth split open and blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. "Savanna. Back then, if it wasn't for Brandon, you wouldn't have suffered so much..."

Savanna's body trembled. She took a step back. The tears in her eyes surged out.

"Lucas,

from now on, we should never see each other again.'

Savanna turned around and rushed into the pouring rain without looking back.

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As soon as Savanna went back to the rented house, she saw Ben standing in the rain. If Ben took one more step forward, the eaves could cover the wind and rain above his head. However, he chose to get wet in the rain.

Ben looked at her. There was resentment, hatred, and more anger in his tear-soaked eyes. "Brandon is gone. Are you satisfied now, Savanna?"

Savanna did not bother to answer Ben and walked past him, but her arm was clasped by him. Ben pulled her under the eaves, and the droplets of water from the eaves wet their faces.

Ben looked at her from a close distance. Savanna was not devastatingly beautiful, but Brandon was captivated by her so much that he didn't even care about losing the Cassel Group.

"You are such a hard-hearted woman!" Ben stood up for Brandon. He felt sorry for Brandon.

Savanna wanted to explain, but it was useless.

The Cassel Group indeed collapsed, and it was ruined because of Brandon's trust in her. It was impossible for her to explain it.

Seeing that Savanna pursed her lips and did not utter a word, Ben was so furious that he smashed his fist against the wall. Blood fell to the ground from his joints together with the rain.

"I never thought that Brandon would fail because of you." Ben looked away with difficulty. He restrained his urge to tear up the woman. "Five years ago, when something happened to the Thompson Group, all the resources that the Thompson Group received were given by the Cassel Group."

When Ben looked back and saw Savanna's indifferent expression, he added, "I know you hate Brandon for being ruthless back then. You hate him for giving you a cold shoulder because of Winnie. At that time, he had not yet fallen for you. Or rather, he did not know his feelings clearly. Savanna, five years ago, you were the one who wanted to leave. He wanted to save you at all costs. In the end, he only knew you were dead. He was in so much pain that he wished he were dead. He looked forward to seeing you again as if he had lost his soul. If it weren't for Mandel, Brandon would have long wanted to die.

Savanna, do you really hate him so much that you wish he had nothing and wished he could die?"

Ben's words were like a hammer hitting Savanna's heart.

Her heart was shattered into pieces.

Savanna could no longer tell if the bitter taste in her mouth was tears or rain.

“Now, he has nothing left. Other than Mandel, he really has nothing left. And it’s all because of you. If he hurt you five years ago, then he has a taste of his own medicine now.”

Ben was smiling, but he felt an indescribable sadness. He felt sorry for Brandon. “If it weren’t for you, Brandon wouldn’t have offended Gordon. If it weren’t for you, Leo wouldn’t have betrayed Brandon. Cain, Neil, and Justin, all of these people are closely related to the bankruptcy case of the Cassel Group. Savanna, you know very well what kind of relationship these people have with you.”

Regardless of whether Savanna took action or not, whether she participated or not, Brandon became what he was today because of Savanna.

At the very least, Savanna was not only the cause of the disaster but also the source.

Ben was extremely emotional, as if he wanted to kill Savanna.

Savanna opened her mouth and asked, “Ben, what you said is not true. Even if I am the source of everything and the cause of the disaster, you should not be ruthless.”

Ben sneered.

He stroked the wet hair on his forehead, and his eyes flashed with coldness. “Did Leo tell you that Brandon was the one who wanted to kill him?”

“Isn’t it?” Savanna asked.

“Leo went to Ireland to borrow a plane from Dax. The plane crashed, and it was normal for Dax to ask him for money. I sent people to kill Leo, but Brandon repeatedly told me that he only wanted to drive Leo away from New York and let him leave you.”

“Wasn’t Leo’s sister Jessica killed by you?” Savanna bit her lips. Leo’s voice rang in her head over and over again, “They killed Jessica. She was only eleven years old.”

Ben looked at Savanna as if he was looking at a monster. A moment later, he let out a sneer in his throat, “Savanna, in your heart, Brandon is a murderer, right?”

Savanna was stunned, and she immediately said seriously, “Please answer my question.”

Ben was mad. He answered irritably, “No.”

If Ben was not lying, then it was Leo who was lying.

“I will investigate this matter thoroughly.”

Seeing that Savanna softened her face, Ben stuffed her into the car and quickly drove to the Night nightclub.

Savanna said angrily, “Ben, believe it or not, I will call the police.”

“Your husband is gone. You have to drink with me.” Ben overbearingly pulled Savanna out of the car and threw her into a private room in the Night nightclub.

Savanna was about to leave, but after being forced to drink a few glasses of wine by Ben, she was a little drunk. In addition, she was in a bad mood. She pulled Ben to sit on the sofa, and the two began to play a finger-guessing game.

That night, Savanna and Ben drank for the whole night. When they left with their messy hair, Ben grabbed Savanna’s collar and begged, “It was Brandon who drank with me in the past. From now on, you have to drink with me.”

He had to keep this woman in check for Brandon.

If it was last night, Savanna would have agreed with Ben, but now she was in a clear state of mind. The hangover gave her a bad headache, which made her uncomfortable.

She pushed away Ben’s hand, got up, and left.

Ben’s voice came from behind, “Let’s meet again tonight.”

Savanna went to work in the Thompson Group. Neil saw that her face was pale and knew that she had spent the night in the Night nightclub last night. Neil quickly made a glass of hangover soup for her.

Thereafter, Savanna changed. She took the office as her home and buried herself in work.

In order to win the client, she could drink three glasses of strong liquor. Every time she went to meet the client, she would drink as much as she could. As long as she was alive, she would earn more money.

The Thompson Group developed very quickly. It rapidly turned itself from an unknown small company into the top ten companies in New York.

Of course, during this period of time, Gordon and Leo helped a lot. Savanna interacted with Leo in a friendly manner.

Tonight, Ben called Savanna. She didn’t want to come over, but Ben kept pestering her.

Savanna failed to refuse Ben. After finishing her work, she went to the private room in the Night nightclub. This private room was said to be the place where Brandon used to come.

The table was filled with colorful wine.

Ben had two women in his arms and drank merrily. Seeing that Savanna had come, he patted the two women. The two women glanced at Savanna and left obediently.

Savanna was in a bad mood after a film company that she had worked with canceled the contract with her.

Seeing that Savanna was unhappy, Ben brought a glass of wine in front of her to Savanna and left a glass for himself.

The two of them clinked glasses and drank the wine at the same time.

Suddenly, the phone rang. It was a video call.

Without any scruple, Ben accepted it in front of Savanna.

On the screen, the blurry figure gradually became clear. Brandon's well-defined face appeared on the phone. Although his clothes were not as exquisite as before, he still looked graceful and extraordinary. He was born with an elegant temperament.

"Brandon." Ben waved his hand and greeted Brandon.

Looking at Brandon's thin face, Ben felt sorry for him. "Brandon, you've lost weight."

Brandon did not speak. He just lowered his head and took a puff. His cheeks were deeply sunken. Even though he had lost weight, he was still charming.

"Where are you?" After two seconds of silence, Brandon finally spoke. His voice was hoarse and low, accompanied by a slight cough.

Ben looked at Brandon's fingers. His nails had a trace of cement. Seeing this, Ben almost cried.

Yet, he held back and did not cry, trying to reply in a steady voice, "Your favorite place in the past."

Ben glanced at the woman drinking in front of him. Her eyes seemed to have been on his phone since the video call was answered.

“Brandon, I really feel bad for you. In the past, you only came to this place to drink for a night. There are so many beautiful girls, but you didn’t choose one.”

Brandon was not interested in this topic.

He lowered his head and took another puff of smoke. The smoke immediately blurred his face.

“Ben, you are almost thirty years old. Find a good girl to settle down with. You can’t play like this every day.”

Ben smiled, “I am not in love with any girls. There is one here.”

Ben smiled and pulled Savanna into his arms.

Brandon glanced at the screen, and he immediately looked up again. When he saw who the woman in Ben’s arms was, he immediately darkened his eyes.

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“Ben.” Brandon’s chin tightened, and he gnashed his teeth when he said that.

Savanna did not have time to take a look at Brandon before the video ended.

Immediately, Ben’s phone rang.

Ben looked down and glanced at the name on the phone screen. He quickly went out with his phone.

Savanna sat there and did not move.

After Ben received the video, the first thing she saw on the screen was the hand with the cigarette. Although the slender joints were distinct, the calluses and cement on the nails were clear. At that moment, her mind went blank.

She wondered what kind of life Brandon was living.

When Savanna lit the second cigarette, Ben was back.

Ben glanced at Savanna, who was silent, and said softly, "Savanna, I'm sorry for what happened just now."

Ben apologized for his offense just now. He just wanted to let Brandon see the woman he loved.

If he did not force her over, Savanna would not let Brandon see her.

Savanna did not speak, only smoking.

"Don't smoke too much." Ben took the cigarette from her hand, put it in the ashtray, and put it out, "It's late, I'll send you back."

Savanna took another cigarette from the cigarette box. She put it in her mouth and lit it. This time, Ben did not stop her. He just looked down at her.

When the cigarette in her hand was burnt out, he took the cigarette butt and put it in the ashtray.

Ben picked up the coat on the sofa and wanted to put it on her. She grabbed the coat and looked up at Ben's deep eyes.

Ben curled his lips. Afraid that Savanna would misunderstand, he quickly explained,

"You are Brandon's woman. Even if I am single for a lifetime, I will not have feelings for you. You can rest assured."

Savanna raised her eyebrows. "Just now... Did he call?"

Ben did not want to tell her. After hesitating for two seconds, he finally nodded.

"What did he say?"

It was impossible for Ben to tell her about their conversation. He only said, "Savanna. Brandon is having a hard time right now. Mrs. Giselle is sick, and she seems to be seriously ill."

Giselle had been seriously ill before. If she had not met Krissa, Giselle would have died.

At that time, Giselle did not leave with Brandon and Mandel. Maybe she was thinking about Harris.

She heard that Terri took Harris away last month, so Giselle went to look for Brandon and Mandel.

If Giselle relapsed, the consequences... Savanna didn't dare to think about it.

“He asked you to tell me?” Savanna asked.

Ben was a little disturbed. “He didn’t tell me that.”

Brandon just warned him over the phone to stay away from Savanna.

Ben really wanted to tell Brandon, you can guard against me, but can you guard against other men?

There are many men by Savanna’s side, like Cain, Leo, and Lucas.

“He just told me not to bring you to this kind of place.”

Savanna broke into laughter. “Didn’t he come to this place often before?”

She thought, one may steal a horse while another may not look over the hedge.

Savanna propped up her tottering body, put on her coat, and walked outside. Ben chased after her.

That night, Savanna did not go home but drove to the cemetery to see her mother, Krissa.

In front of the tomb, there was a bouquet of lilies, the petals swaying in the wind, beautiful and eye-catching.

Savanna looked at her mother’s smile on the tablet and murmured, “Mom, how are you doing over there?”

Savanna sat in front of the grave for the whole night. There were some words that she could not say to others, so she could only run to her mother’s grave and talk.

On the afternoon of the third day, Savanna could not bear the inner torment. She took a flight to Philadelphia. After boarding the hotel, she called Brandon and said she missed Mandel.

Brandon asked where she was, and she sent an address to Brandon.

At noon, someone knocked on the door. Savanna opened the door and saw Mandel, who was wearing a snow-white little suit, outside the door.

Mandel had not seen her for a long time, and the way he looked at her was a little strange.

And his gaze hurt Savanna like a needle piercing her heart.

She pulled the child in and looked out. Seeing that there was no one outside, she asked Mandel, "Where is your father?"

"Dad is downstairs. He said that after you saw me, I would go downstairs, and he would take me back."

Being separated from Mandel for a long time, Savanna didn't know what to say.

She just hugged Mandel and rested her chin on his forehead. The silence gradually turned sad.

Mandel cleared his throat. He asked, "Are you ... my mother?"

Savanna closed her eyes. Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes, sparkling and translucent like pearls.

Hearing Savanna was silent, Mandel asked again, "Are you my mother?"

"Do you want me to be your mother?"

To her surprise, just as she asked, Mandel became impatient. "Of course not. But my father said that you were my mother. My grandmother said that my mother died after giving birth to me. If you are my mother, why didn't you want me five years ago? If you are my mother, why didn't you acknowledge me?"

Mandel asked a series of questions, and Savanna was unable to answer them.

She was dumbfounded and took a step back.

She looked at Mandel's face and stroked his hair, her voice trembling. "I did not abandon you. Back then..."

Mandel wanted to explain, but Mandel did not listen at all.

"Savanna, let me tell you, you are not my mother. Even if you are, I will not acknowledge you. No matter how poor my father is, I will be with him."

Mandel looked at Savanna with a strange and hateful gaze.

Savanna's heart skipped a beat. Her hands and feet couldn't stop shaking. What she couldn't accept the most was the hatred of her own child.

"I'm leaving."

Mandel looked at Savanna with red eyes. He felt sad, but he would never forgive her.

“Mandel.”

Seeing that Mandel was about to leave, Savanna was incoherent and at a loss. She grabbed his hand.

Mandel turned his face. When he looked back at Savanna, his eyes were extremely cold, no longer as cheerful as when he had seen Savanna in the past.

The sharp contrast disappointed Savanna.

Savanna felt as if a sharp thorn had been stabbed into her heart, and the pain was so great that she could not feel any worse.

She slowly let go of her hand.

Mandel left without looking back.

Savanna could not bear to part with him, so she quietly followed him out of the room.

When she got downstairs, she saw Brandon standing under the holly on the opposite side of the road.

Mandel crossed the road and went up to hold Brandon’s hand.

Brandon looked down at Mandel and reached out to Mandel’s shiny black hair. The strong sunlight shone down from the gaps in the leaves, making Brandon’s face even paler, and the exhaustion between his eyebrows was so obvious.

He took Mandel’s hand, and they gradually disappeared from Savanna’s vision.

Brandon was poor and destitute, while Mandel wore no change at all. He was always the noble little Prince.

Savanna had always felt that Brandon did not love Mandel, but from the way he looked at Mandel just now, it seemed that Mandel was his everything. Only then did Savanna know that Brandon loved Mandel so much.

Savanna rushed across the road, and they had already gone far away. Savanna stood under the holly and looked in the direction where they disappeared. She stood still, lost in thought, and her heart broke into pieces.

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 190

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After returning to New York, Savanna had nightmares. She kept dreaming of Mandel, who looked at her with hatred, telling her, "I will not forgive you, although you are my mother."

Late at night, Savanna was sitting by the windowsill. When she looked at the stars outside the window, she felt unspeakably sad.

She had asked Justin to transfer the money to Brandon.

Justin told her Brandon didn't accept it.

Savanna's heart was in chaos. She didn't ask Justin to transfer the money again.

In Philadelphia, Brandon was physically and mentally exhausted. He sat by the window, enjoying a moment of peace with his eyes closed. Then he heard someone calling his name. From the sweet tone, he knew it was Flora, who brought with her many necessities.

Flora put down the stuff she carried. Seeing that Mandel was not in the room, she asked, "Where is Mandel?"

Brandon did not answer her, nor did he open his eyes. He raised his arm, about to smoke. But the next second, someone snatched the cigarette from him.

Brandon opened his eyes, looking at the bright world outside the window, not making a sound.

"Brandon, I talked with my mother, and she gave me some money. Take it for now. You need it." Flora grabbed Brandon's hand and stuffed a card in his palm.

Brandon turned around. His gaze slowly fell on the card in his palm. His lips curled into a mocking smile. How had he fallen to the point of relying on women's support?

Flora understood what he had in mind. Thus, she immediately changed the topic. "Brandon, your mother's health is the most important. If that money isn't enough, I will..."

Before Flora could finish, Brandon interrupted. "Thanks, Flora. But don't come here again."

The Landis family wouldn't stand Flora, such a noble lady, getting too close to a loser.

Flora was flustered. She grabbed Brandon's hand even tighter. "Do you dislike me?"

Brandon got rid of her smooth hands and said self-mockingly, "Look at me. Do you think I have the right to dislike anyone?"

Flora felt terrible and indignant seeing Brandon treat himself like shit. "Savanna, that slut! It's all her fault. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have been suppressed in Philadelphia."

Thinking that Brandon could not even find a decent job, Flora wished that Savanna would die.

"Don't blame her," Brandon whispered.

"Why not? If it weren't for her, the Cassel Group wouldn't have gone bankrupt."

Flora could never understand why Brandon was so protective of Savanna. What was so good about Savanna? She thought that Brandon should love Winnie.

Brandon's protection of Savanna proved that his love for Winnie was gone.

Men were fickle. Brandon was no exception. Realizing this, Flora felt extremely uncomfortable.

"It had passed" Brandon looked indifferent, as if he had already seen through everything

"Just don't mention it again," Brandon whispered. Then he got up to walk past Flora.

That afternoon, Giselle was hospitalized because of the relapse of her brain tumor. Brandon could not afford the medical fees. He took Mandel back to New York.

Ben went to the airport to pick them up.

Ben was extremely happy to see Brandon. He personally sent Brandon and Mandel to the hotel and booked a room for them. Ben asked why Brandon was back.

Brandon hesitated for a few seconds and then said to him, "Ben, do you have some extra money?"

Ben readily took out his savings as if he had already guessed why Brandon came back. "Brandon, there are dozens of thousands of dollars on my card. It is just some pocket money given by my family. Take it."

The disappointment in Brandon's eyes was so obvious.

Ben suddenly realized that things were more serious than he had thought. "Does your mother's illness require a lot of money?"

Brandon had no intention of hiding it from Ben. "It'll cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, I suppose."

Hundreds of thousands of dollars were a piece of cake for Brandon in the past. But now...

Ben felt sorry for Brandon. He scratched his hair, feeling a little embarrassed. "Well, I think I can ask my mom for some more."

Ben was a famous playboy in New York. He had no occupation. He spent a lot of money, which was all from his family. The Anderson family knew his personality very well and had therefore set a budget for his monthly expenses.

Brandon was silent.

Ben didn't speak more either.

Ben lied. He said that he would borrow some from his friend and then left.

In the afternoon, Ben called and said that his friend was willing to borrow money, but Brandon must go there personally.

These days, Brandon had been rejected in Philadelphia. He knew that his future days would be difficult. So, he had prepared himself for hardship.

To pay for Giselle's medical expenses, he was willing to do anything, throwing his dignity away.

Brandon went to the address Ben mentioned. When he arrived, he found it was the Rose Villas, which used to belong to him.

The Rose Villas had been renovated.

The courtyard was full of gardenias. The walls were covered with green creepers.

Is this place bought by someone? he wondered.

Brandon stood under the wall, looking at the familiar environment. The old days that he stayed with Savanna flashed into his mind.

Savanna's charming face. Savanna's sad tears. Savanna's soft moans...

Brandon closed his eyes. Savanna's every frown and smile was all in his memory.

It was as if they had been branded in his memory.

His memory of Savanna was still so clear.

But things had changed, and so had people.

Brandon felt a dull pain in his heart.

He wanted to look more at the courtyard to search for their past.

Brandon entered the living room.

In the living room, the furnishings remained the same. By the sofa, a servant was bending over, doing the cleaning.

The servant was shocked to see a big, strange man show up in the living room. She asked, "Who are you? And who are you looking for?"

Brandon parted his lips. He wanted to say something, but what could he say? This was no longer his home.

"Sorry."

When he was about to leave, a man's voice came from upstairs. "Lizeth, Savanna is vomiting very badly. Bring the towel up."

Brandon recognized the owner of the voice. Hearing him say, 'Savanna is vomiting very badly', Brandon almost fell.

"One second." Lizeth put down the cleaning work, took the towel, and immediately ran upstairs.

Are Savanna and Leo living together now? Thinking of this possibility, Brandon felt his heart break into pieces.

He stood under the eaves, his face as pale as paper, and so were his lips. He clenched his fingers tightly to his palms, leaving deep marks on them.

Not long later, someone appeared in the living room. It was Leo. He walked out of the villa but he did not see Brandon.

Leo left in his car.

Brandon withdrew his gaze and went upstairs with great struggles.

Along the way, he did not see Lizeth, so he went straight into the master bedroom.

On the bed that he was familiar with, he saw Savanna, who had a few strands of hair covering her rosy cheeks. She was in sexy pajamas. Her long eyelashes covered her eyes, making her look melancholy. Under the sunshine from the window, Brandon could clearly see the red marks on her fair neck.

He knew where the red marks came from. Brandon's red eyes were about to explode thinking of this.

Leo...

Brandon pinched his palm to prevent himself from rushing up and shaking Savanna awake to question her.

Who am I to question?

Even if she has thousands of men, what right do I have to question her?