

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 201

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 201

Chapter 201

Savanna knocked on the door, but there was no response.

Savanna stood at the door. Tears fell down her cheeks. She felt so painful that she could not breathe. After a long time.

she left and went downstairs.

She met Seth as she got out of the elevator. Looking into her tearful eyes, Seth was stunned, "Ms. Thompson, what's

wrong?"

Savanna hurried to grab Seth's hand and pleaded, "Seth, please tell Brandon that Mandel is my son. He has no right to stop me from seeing my own son."

Seth was shocked. He realized something.

Savanna turned out to be Mandel's mother, Brandon's ex-wife.

Thinking of this, Seth was nervous and excited. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

"Do you know where Mandel is? Please take me to him."

Looking at Savanna's tearful eyes, Seth could not bear to refuse. But he didn't dare to go against Brandon.

"Ms. Thompson, Mandel..." Seeing Savanna so nervous, Seth sighed in his heart, "I don't know where Mandel is."

Seth thought for a while and decided to follow Brandon's order.

Brandon was a very good person. Seth did not know how Brandon and Savanna separated. As an assistant, Seth could not interfere in Brandon's personal matters.

Knowing Seth's contradiction, Savanna said eagerly, "Then tell me, is Mandel sick? Two days ago, did he do bone marrow transplantation in the hospital?"

Seth did not expect Savanna to know this. His eyes were full of surprise, but he remained calm, "Ms. Thompson, don't make things difficult for me. I am just an assistant."

With that, he shook off Savanna's hand and entered the elevator. But Savanna did not go out. The elevator door closed again.

When the elevator arrived upstairs, Seth glanced at Savanna and left.

The elevator door slowly closed and descended again.

Later, the elevator arrived on the ground floor.

Savanna had a blank look. She struggled to move her legs as she slowly walked out of the hotel.

On the third floor of the hotel.

Shelton stood by the window and watched Savanna walk out of the hotel with a helpless expression.

A ray of white light flashed across the window lattice.

Boom! It began to thunder and rain...

Shelton frowned slightly and took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The thunder became louder and louder, and it rained cats and dogs.

Shelton looked at the rain curtain and stopped smoking.

He put the cigarette into the box, took an umbrella, and walked out of the door. He met Seth at the door.

Shelton frowned and handed the umbrella to Seth. Shelton said, "Give her the umbrella."

Seth took the umbrella and left.

When Seth went downstairs, he did not see Savanna. He searched around and finally found Savanna under a big tree, drenched.

Seth held the umbrella for Savanna. Savanna turned around in surprise. When she saw Seth's face, the hope in her eyes faded away. She forced a smile, "He asked you to come?"

Seth said honestly, "Ms. Thompson, yes, Mr. Young asked me to come. You're drenched to the skin. You may catch a cold if you stay here. Hurry up and leave."

Seth gave the umbrella to Savanna.

Savanna did not take it. Seth said anxiously, "Ms. Thompson, please do not make things difficult for me."

Seth witnessed the complex relationship between Brandon and Savanna. He did not want to get involved in it.

However, Savanna did not listen to Seth. She said, "Since he asked you to give me the umbrella, it proves that he still cares about me. Tell him I won't leave unless I see Mandel."

This was the first time Savanna was so stubborn. She just wanted to see her child.

Seth didn't know what to say.

Savanna pushed the umbrella away. She ran out from under the tree and stood in the rain, her eyes fixed in the direction of the hotel.

Savanna went up to look for Brandon before. Although she was not sure which floor he lived on, she knew he was up there.

Seth was shocked. He glanced at Savanna and picked up the umbrella.

The phone in his pocket vibrated. Soon, the ringtone was covered by the loud sound of rain. However, Seth could still hear a faint sound.

Seth answered the phone. Brandon said, "Seth, are you an idiot? How can you fail such an easy job?"

Hearing Brandon's words, Seth was speechless. He felt wronged, "Mr. Young, Ms. Thompson is very stubborn. She doesn't want an umbrella. She said that unless she sees the child, she will not leave."

As soon as Seth finished, Brandon hung up the phone.

Seth ran to Savanna and covered her head with the umbrella.

Savanna ignored Seth. She looked up. The rain slid down her forehead and fell into her wet clothes.

Seth was anxious, "Ms. Thompson, don't do this. If you catch a cold, you will suffer. Why bother?"

Seth tried to persuade Savanna, but Savanna turned a deaf ear.

Now, her mind was occupied by Mandel.

Savanna realized that if Brandon didn't let her see Mandel, it meant that something had happened.

Otherwise, Brandon would not act like this.

Seth was impatient and at his wit's end.

Suddenly, he saw Shelton and shouted in surprise, "Mr. Young."

Savanna turned her head. She followed Seth's gaze and saw Shelton standing not far away from them. He held an umbrella. The rain fell along the edge of the umbrella and splashed on his shoes.

Under the umbrella was Shelton's handsome face.

Savanna opened her mouth, and there were tears in her eyes.

Brandon walked over.

He stood in front of Savanna and looked at her in a strange and distant way.

Seth stepped back.

"Savanna, get out of here."

He didn't want to see Savanna suffer anymore.

Seeing Savanna standing in the rain, Brandon couldn't ignore her.

Hanging up the phone, he hurried over with an umbrella.

Brandon didn't even have time to put on his coat.

Savanna smiled.

“Brandon, we were married once. In the end, you can’t bear to see me get wet in the rain, right?”

Brandon stood there without moving. He looked cold and indifferent. “You got me wrong,

“In your heart, I am a devil. How could I feel sorry for you?”

Brandon turned to leave.

Savanna grabbed the corner of his clothes, “Don’t go, please. Let me see Mandel.”

Brandon looked down at her tear-soaked face. He bit his lower lip and said heartlessly, “Impossible.”

“Brandon.”

Savanna was helpless and terrified.

“What exactly do you want? I just want to see my son.”

Savanna’s gentle appearance and begging tone were torturing Brandon.

There were tears rolling down Brandon’s cheeks.

“Savanna. It’s been five years. Without him, you lived well. Just forget him.”

Chapter 201

Savanna knocked on the door, but there was no response.

Savanna stood at the door. Tears fell down her cheeks. She felt so painful that she could not breathe. After a long time.

she left and went downstairs.

She met Seth as she got out of the elevator. Looking into her tearful eyes, Seth was stunned, “Ms. Thompson, what’s

wrong?”

Savanna hurried to grab Seth’s hand and pleaded, “Seth, please tell Brandon that Mandel is my son. He has no right to stop me from seeing my own son.”

Seth was shocked. He realized something.

Savanna turned out to be Mandel's mother, Brandon's ex-wife.

Thinking of this, Seth was nervous and excited. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

"Do you know where Mandel is? Please take me to him."

Looking at Savanna's tearful eyes, Seth could not bear to refuse. But he didn't dare to go against Brandon.

"Ms. Thompson, Mandel..." Seeing Savanna so nervous, Seth sighed in his heart, "I don't know where Mandel is."

Seth thought for a while and decided to follow Brandon's order.

Brandon was a very good person. Seth did not know how Brandon and Savanna separated. As an assistant, Seth could not interfere in Brandon's personal matters.

Knowing Seth's contradiction, Savanna said eagerly, "Then tell me, is Mandel sick? Two days ago, did he do bone marrow transplantation in the hospital?"

Seth did not expect Savanna to know this. His eyes were full of surprise, but he remained calm, "Ms. Thompson, don't make things difficult for me. I am just an assistant."

With that, he shook off Savanna's hand and entered the elevator. But Savanna did not go out. The elevator door closed again.

When the elevator arrived upstairs, Seth glanced at Savanna and left.

The elevator door slowly closed and descended again.

Later, the elevator arrived on the ground floor.

Savanna had a blank look. She struggled to move her legs as she slowly walked out of the hotel.

On the third floor of the hotel.

Shelton stood by the window and watched Savanna walk out of the hotel with a helpless expression.

A ray of white light flashed across the window lattice.

Boom! It began to thunder and rain...

Shelton frowned slightly and took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The thunder became louder and louder, and it rained cats and dogs.

Shelton looked at the rain curtain and stopped smoking.

He put the cigarette into the box, took an umbrella, and walked out of the door. He met Seth at the door.

Shelton frowned and handed the umbrella to Seth. Shelton said, "Give her the umbrella."

Seth took the umbrella and left.

When Seth went downstairs, he did not see Savanna. He searched around and finally found Savanna under a big tree, drenched.

Seth held the umbrella for Savanna. Savanna turned around in surprise. When she saw Seth's face, the hope in her eyes faded away. She forced a smile, "He asked you to come?"

Seth said honestly, "Ms. Thompson, yes, Mr. Young asked me to come. You're drenched to the skin. You may catch a cold if you stay here. Hurry up and leave."

Seth gave the umbrella to Savanna.

Savanna did not take it. Seth said anxiously, "Ms. Thompson, please do not make things difficult for me."

Seth witnessed the complex relationship between Brandon and Savanna. He did not want to get involved in it.

However, Savanna did not listen to Seth. She said, "Since he asked you to give me the umbrella, it proves that he still cares about me. Tell him I won't leave unless I see Mandel."

This was the first time Savanna was so stubborn. She just wanted to see her child.

Seth didn't know what to say.

Savanna pushed the umbrella away. She ran out from under the tree and stood in the rain, her eyes fixed in the direction of the hotel.

Savanna went up to look for Brandon before. Although she was not sure which floor he lived on, she knew he was up there.

Seth was shocked. He glanced at Savanna and picked up the umbrella.

The phone in his pocket vibrated. Soon, the ringtone was covered by the loud sound of rain. However, Seth could still hear a faint sound.

Seth answered the phone. Brandon said, "Seth, are you an idiot? How can you fail such an easy job?"

Hearing Brandon's words, Seth was speechless. He felt wronged, "Mr. Young, Ms. Thompson is very stubborn. She doesn't want an umbrella. She said that unless she sees the child, she will not leave."

As soon as Seth finished, Brandon hung up the phone.

Seth ran to Savanna and covered her head with the umbrella.

Savanna ignored Seth. She looked up. The rain slid down her forehead and fell into her wet clothes.

Seth was anxious, "Ms. Thompson, don't do this. If you catch a cold, you will suffer. Why bother?"

Seth tried to persuade Savanna, but Savanna turned a deaf ear.

Now, her mind was occupied by Mandel.

Savanna realized that if Brandon didn't let her see Mandel, it meant that something had happened.

Otherwise, Brandon would not act like this.

Seth was impatient and at his wit's end.

Suddenly, he saw Shelton and shouted in surprise, "Mr. Young."

Savanna turned her head. She followed Seth's gaze and saw Shelton standing not far away from them. He held an umbrella. The rain fell along the edge of the umbrella and splashed on his shoes.

Under the umbrella was Shelton's handsome face.

Savanna opened her mouth, and there were tears in her eyes.

Brandon walked over.

He stood in front of Savanna and looked at her in a strange and distant way.

Seth stepped back.

“Savanna, get out of here.”

He didn’t want to see Savanna suffer anymore.

Seeing Savanna standing in the rain, Brandon couldn’t ignore her.

Hanging up the phone, he hurried over with an umbrella.

Brandon didn’t even have time to put on his coat.

Savanna smiled.

“Brandon, we were married once. In the end, you can’t bear to see me get wet in the rain, right?”

Brandon stood there without moving. He looked cold and indifferent. “You got me wrong,

“In your heart, I am a devil. How could I feel sorry for you?”

Brandon turned to leave.

Savanna grabbed the corner of his clothes, “Don’t go, please. Let me see Mandel.”

Brandon looked down at her tear-soaked face. He bit his lower lip and said heartlessly, “Impossible.”

“Brandon.”

Savanna was helpless and terrified.

“What exactly do you want? I just want to see my son.”

Savanna’s gentle appearance and begging tone were torturing Brandon.

There were tears rolling down Brandon’s cheeks.

“Savanna. It’s been five years. Without him, you lived well. Just forget him.”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 202**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 202  
Chapter 202

“Forget him?” Savanna frowned, and her tears began to flow. She looked pale. Savanna managed to squeeze out a sentence.

“How can I forget him?”

Mandel was her son!

If he was gone, she couldn't live.

At that moment, Savanna realized that after so many things, she returned to New York only because of Mandel. Mandel was her only hope.

However, the man she once loved the most, destroyed her hope.

Savanna grabbed Brandon's sleeve and did not allow him to leave. She shouted in a trembling voice, “Brandon, I regret it.”

“I regret giving Mandel to you.”

Brandon's heart was bleeding.

Those miserable days in Philadelphia were difficult. But he knew that Savanna gave Mandel to him out of trust.

Because of her trust, no matter how bitter and tiring it was, Brandon gritted his teeth and persevered.

And now, Savanna said that she regretted it.

Brandon smiled with tears as he said in a hoarse voice, “Yes, you shouldn't have let him live with me. I failed to live up to your trust. You shouldn't give up then.”

Savanna looked at Brandon. The tears in his eyes surprised Savanna. She didn't believe her eyes. When Savanna took a closer look, there were no tears in his eyes anymore.

How could Brandon cry?

“What happened to Mandel? Tell me, Brandon.”

Savanna was begging Brandon. She would do everything for her child.

Brandon opened his mouth and almost blurted out. But he knew he had already let Savanna down. He could not let Savanna suffer anymore.

Therefore, Brandon said, "He's fine. Don't worry."

Hearing this, Savanna smiled, and she stopped crying. "Swear that if anything happens to Mandel, Mrs. Young will die."

Savanna didn't want to do this, but she had no other choice.

Giselle died. Other than Lorena, Brandon would not care about anyone.

Brandon stared at Savanna calmly. Savanna knew that there must be something behind this calm.

"Savanna, do you think Lorena can control me?"

Savanna had gone crazy. She spoke without thinking, "I don't care about that. As long as you swear, I will believe

you."

Brandon would not swear. He turned around and was about to leave. Savanna stopped him. Brandon was annoyed.

"Savanna, you're married. If your husband sees that you are with your ex-husband, he will be jealous. Please pay attention to your actions. It's a public place."

Brandon kept his distance from her.

Savanna smiled and started crying. "Are you talking about Lucas? Lucas and I have never been married. Lucas married

Stella."

Brandon was stunned by the name "Stella". He was angry.

Brandon said, "I'm not talking about Lucas, but Leo. Aren't you married to Leo? Leo loves you so much and treats you so well. Since you have married him, you can have your own child. You will forget Mandel one day. In any case, you haven't raised him, so you will forget him easily."

Brandon's words stunned Savanna.

It took her a long time to understand Brandon's words. Savanna said, "Who told you that I was married to Leo? I have never raised Mandel, but it does not mean that I don't care about him. Brandon, why do you have to belittle me for your personal interests? Won't it trouble your conscience?"

Brandon put on a cold smile. "Conscience? Savanna, do you think you are qualified to talk about conscience with me?"

"I don't care if you and Leo are married. From now on, your business has nothing to do with me."

"What do you mean by that? Back then, if you treated me a little better, I wouldn't have faked my death and left New York."

Savanna had just finished her words when she felt a terrible pain below her stomach. It was so painful that she could not breathe. Savanna covered the right side of her body and slowly bent down.

She looked pale and sweated profusely.

Brandon frowned. "Savanna, what's wrong?"

"It hurts."

Savanna murmured.

She felt dizzy. The moment she fell, Brandon reached over and hugged her.

"Savanna."

When Savanna was about to lose consciousness, she seemed to hear Brandon's anxious cry.

After a long time, Savanna opened her eyes. Her gaze swept towards the rain outside the window.

The rain fell on the windowsill, and a few drops of rain fell from the frosted glass.

Suddenly realizing something, Savanna looked down and saw the purple quilt over her body. She was in the hotel room where Brandon stayed.

Savanna knew it because she saw Brandon's black coat hanging on the hanger.

She got up and wanted to leave. But the pain came again. Savanna bent down to alleviate the pain.

Brandon opened the door and walked in.

Seeing her get up, he went to the side of the bed, picked her up by the waist, and gently placed her on the bed.

Then, Brandon poured a cup of warm water and handed the medicine to Savanna. "The doctor gave you this medicine. Eat it now."

Savanna exhaled and looked indifferent. "I'm fine. I am just too tired."

"You are not only anemic, but..."

Brandon did not know what to say.

After Savanna fainted, he carried her back to his room and asked Seth to find a doctor. The doctor said that Savanna could not catch a cold because of the cutting wound on her kidney. On every rainy day, Savanna would feel great pain. One of her kidneys was now in Brandon's body.

They were connected in this way.

Brandon looked at Savanna's sleeping face. Tears ran down his cheeks.

Savanna's phone rang.

Brandon picked up the phone from the glass table. He was about to pass the phone to Savanna when he saw Leo's name on it.

Brandon's fingers froze.

Savanna took the phone from Brandon and answered the phone call. "Hello."

"Savanna, Lizeth said that you didn't go home for a day and night. Where did you go? Did something happen?"

Leo's voice came from the other side of the line. Apparently, he was anxious and worried about Savanna.

Savanna glanced at Brandon and lowered her voice. "I have something to do outside. Are you back?"

"Yes, I just got off the plane. Where are you? I'll come and pick you up."

Leo seemed to be eager to see Savanna.

"No need. I'll be right back."

With that, Savanna hung up.

Brandon lowered his eyes. He no longer looked at Savanna.

He picked up a cigarette, lit it up, walked to the window, and smoked as he looked out of the window.

Savanna took the medicine and got out of bed. She walked behind Brandon and said, "Thank you for buying me medicine."

With that, they fell silent.

Savanna explained, "Leo and I are just friends. It is not what you think."

Brandon didn't believe Savanna's explanation.

Just now, he heard their conversation clearly.

Brandon didn't deliberately listen to their conversation, but Leo's voice was very loud.

Brandon's hand trembled slightly. "Savanna."

He called out her name.

Then, he hugged her with the hand holding the cigarette.

He kissed Savanna on her lips fiercely, as if he wanted to leave a few marks,

Savanna's lips hurt, but she endured it.

Brandon didn't stop and wanted more. Savanna was so frightened that she quickly held his hand. She looked up at his eyes, which were filled with anger and affection.

"Brandon, L..."

"You said that you have nothing to do with Leo. Prove it to me."

Brandon pressed his lips against hers.

Savanna didn't push him away. Brandon gained a little confidence.

His wild actions intimidated Savanna.

Savanna began to resist desperately. She shouted, "Brandon, if this is the only way to see Mandel, you can continue."

Brandon paused. He looked extremely painful. There was a coldness in his eyes. Brandon gritted his teeth and said word by word, "Say it again."

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 203**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 203

Chapter 203

When Savanna saw Brandon's bloodshot eyes and terrifying expression, her heart missed a beat. "If this is the only way I can meet Mandel, you can do whatever you want. I don't care."

She thought, it's just sleeping with him once. We have slept together so many times.

Knowing clearly what Savanna was thinking, Brandon grinned, revealing a set of white teeth. He released his hand and took a step back. He stared down at her fiercely and said, "Savanna, do you really think that you are my one-and-only?"

Not daring to look directly into his cold eyes, Savanna looked down and swallowed as she remained silent.

Brandon was disappointed by her performance.

"You can leave. From now on, get out of my face."

It was no doubt that not only did she fail to see Mandel, but the cooperation between the Thompson Group and the Young Group was also ruined.

Savanna was depressed.

They were no longer husband and wife and could no longer do something like that.

Savanna walked out of the room.

The door behind her shook with a loud bang and almost hit her back.

At the foot of the building, Leo was leaning against the flower bed smoking. Seeing Savanna coming back in the cold night, Leo threw away the cigarette butt and quickly walked towards Savanna. "Where did you go? Are you okay?"

During the two days of Leo's business trip, he had a bad feeling. He couldn't help but worry about Savanna's safety.

Savanna looked at Leo with cold eyes. "Leo, do you know where I went?"

Leo did not speak. He stared straight at her and waited quietly for her to continue.

"I went to Brandon's place."

"Brandon is back?"

Leo was surprised.

Savanna continued, "Yes, he is back. But he is no longer Brandon. He is Shelton, the grandson of Lorena Young, the richest woman in Philadelphia. He has taken a turnaround. Leo, you can't defeat him anymore."

Not knowing whether she should be happy or not, as Savanna spoke, she felt tears kept running down her cheeks.

Leo stood still with mixed feelings.

After a while, he said, "Savanna. In fact, from beginning to end, it was all Gordon's idea. He was the one who planned everything."

"He is the murderer. You are the one who handed over the knife."

Savanna said in a faint tone, but there was an indescribable sense of condemnation in her tone.

"Savanna, Mr. Cassel has taught me a lot. I am happy that he can make a comeback"

Savanna smiled. Her smile was very faint and her eyes were full of ridicule. "Leo, the least people who don't want him to return are you and Gordon, OK? Of course, he hates me too."

As she spoke, the smile on Savanna's face grew more dismissively. She said self-mockingly, "Not only did he hate me, but he also didn't even allow me to meet ... Mandel."

When he heard this news, Leo was shocked again. Seeing Savanna was heartbroken, Leo was distressed and furious. "How could he do that? You are Mandel's biological mother."

"I haven't raised him. I deserve it."

Savanna stepped upstairs. Leo wanted to follow, but she turned around to stop him. "It's too late. You can go back. I need to rest."

When she finished speaking, Savanna went upstairs. Leo stood at the bottom of the white stairs, looking up, quietly watching her slender figure disappear at the top of the stairs.

Savanna finished her shower and poured a glass of red wine. Recently, she had been suffering from insomnia and often dreamed, but all her dreams were about Mandel.

She was afraid of dreaming about Mandel and afraid that he might be very sick.

A bottle of red wine was unconsciously finished by her. Her cheeks flushed as she stood in front of the dressing mirror and smiled at it. It was an extremely bitter smile.

She stumbled to the big bed and fell onto it the next minute. Then she wrapped herself in the quilt and fell asleep with the help of the red wine.

Savanna dreamed again. In the dream, Mandel's originally handsome little face was dark and thin. His hand was like a withered vine. Savanna looked at Mandel's high cheekbones and actually cried out.

She opened her eyes and really cried.

Savanna wiped the tears off her face. Sitting on the bay window in a quilt, Savanna spent the whole night looking out at the dazzling lights outside, waiting for dawn.

At the first faint rays of dawn, Savanna stood up. But her leg nerves had become numb from sitting too long, and she almost fell off the bay window.

Savanna quietly waited for the discomfort in her legs to disappear.

After taking a deep breath, Savanna walked to the bathroom. As she brushed her teeth, she saw a woman with heavy dark circles and loose hair as well as a pair of bloodshot eyes in the mirror. She couldn't help but question herself, since when did I, the once bright and beautiful Savanna, become like this?

After freshening up, she put on light makeup with a small mirror and walked out of the room with the stack of

documents.

Neil had sent her a message, "Ms. Thompson, according to reliable information, Shelton will go to the museum to participate in the event today and take a look at the open space near the museum. It is said that the Young family wants to buy that open space for the office building of the Young Group."

"Got it."

Savanna replied to Neil.

After eating breakfast, Savanna drove to the Thompson Group. Along the way, her mind constantly recalled the terrible dream last night.

The steering wheel was suddenly turned and the car was driven to the museum.

As soon as Savanna parked the car, she saw Leo and Mauricio coming out of the same car. Deliberately taking a glance

inside the car, Savanna found no sign of Gordon.

When Leo looked over, Savanna turned her face away and pretended not to see them.

The traffic policeman said hurriedly, "Make way."

The crowd at the entrance of the museum immediately became two columns under the call of the traffic police.

The golden Bentley Continental slowly drove over and passed through the crowd on both sides before it directly entered the museum.

There was a celebrity feedback event in the museum today. Afraid that the tickets would be sold out quickly, the fans had come early

Seeing that the Bentley Continental was about to disappear, Savanna desperately squeezed in. Leo saw this and also squeezed over from the other side. He grabbed Savanna's shoulder and warned, "Savanna, there are too many people. It's too dangerous. It's better not to go in."

Leo thought that Savanna was here to participate in the museum celebrity feedback event.

Seeing such a big crowd, Leo persuaded Savanna in case she met safety problems.

Savanna looked back at Leo and replied in a neutral tone, "Why are you here?"

Then she glanced back at the crowd. "Are you also here to participate in the celebrity feedback event?"

"Yes."

With an indifferent smile on her face, Savanna removed the hand that Leo held on her shoulder and struggled forward

again, leaving Leo far away from her.

“Savanna,” Leo shouted from behind, but she pretended not to hear him.

Without the security guards noticing, Savanna rushed in and saw that the golden Bentley Continental was parked by the flower bed. Brandon came out of the car, wearing a black suit and a white tie. He looked domineering as usual in a three-piece suit.

Seth was carefully reporting something behind Brandon. So Brandon was walking slowly as if he was listening to Seth.

Suddenly, he turned his head and his eyes met Savanna. In just a short moment, he looked away as if she was a stranger to him. His face was colder than before.

Seeing Savanna, Seth paused. With his head bent, he began to say something again. He was so far away that Savanna did not know what he was saying.

The head of the museum appeared with a group of people. He extended his hand and politely shook hands with Brandon. Like stars bending towards the moon, Brandon walked upstairs surrounded by the crowd.

At the end of the crowd, Seth looked back slowly and paused when he saw Savanna.

Savanna immediately rushed up.

“Mr. Bonner, is there hope for the Thompson Group?”

Seth knew that Savanna was asking about the cooperation between the Thompson Group and the Young Group.

Seth frowned. “Ms. Thompson, what do you want? Cooperating with the Young Group or seeing Mandel?”

Seth knew that Savanna parted on bad terms with Shelton the previous night.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 204**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 204  
Chapter 204

“I want to cooperate with the Young Group. And I want to reunite with Mandel even more.”

Perhaps because she was the biological mother of the eldest son of the Young family, Seth had given her the green light.

Therefore, Savanna felt there was no need to hide it from Seth.

Seth wore a strange and mysterious smile on his face,

“I’m afraid it won’t be easy. Last night, after you left, Mr. Young said nothing and kept a sullen face. He used to be calm and restrained.”

After Brandon returned to the Young family, Seth had been taking care of his daily life. Seth had never seen Shelton smile. Moreover, Shelton barely talked to women. No matter how beautiful and sexy the woman was, he regarded her as nothing

Seth even thought Shelton was gay.

Unexpectedly, Shelton had asked Seth to give Savanna an umbrella last night and even went downstairs. When Savanna fainted, Shelton held her in his arms. Seth saw Shelton’s face. Apart from Shelton’s frightening pale-white face, there was worry and even fear on it.

It turned out that Shelton was not gay, but had fallen for someone in New York.

“It doesn’t matter.”

Savanna smiled brightly as she maintained an optimistic attitude. “I am a persistent person.”

“But last night...” Seth did not continue.

While Savanna knew what he meant and immediately said, “People’s mood changes. And your thoughts are not always the same. Things are different now and then.”

Seth frowned and thought, but it’s only been a night.

It seems that Savanna is complicated.

No wonder Shelton is in a bad mood.

Without saying anything, Seth turned and went upstairs. Savanna followed him.

There were countless people in the hall on the third floor. Brandon was sitting right in the middle. There was thunderous applause from the audience. Brandon’s husky voice came out of the microphone. “Hello, everyone. I am Shelton. Thank you for coming to the feedback event of Ms. Chloe Gilbert. This event is held by the Young Group. Representing the Young Group, I wanna give my special thanks to Mr. Palmer...”

Leaning against the side door, Savanna kept her head down as she quietly listened to Brandon's husky voice. Although she had attracted the curious eyes of the waiter backstage, she ignored it.

After Brandon finished, there was another round of applause from the audience.

Savanna looked up and saw Brandon getting up from his seat. Soon, a group of people came out from backstage on the right side. The leader was a tall and beautiful woman with long legs and a slender waist. The white cloak on her vividly portrayed her noble temperament.

It was Chloe.

She had acted in many TV dramas and had become famous because of a soap opera.

Chloe walked out surrounded by lots of people. Just standing under the spotlight, she seemed to have attracted all the gaze.

Chloe walked over to Brandon. They shook hands and hugged each other. Although it was a very normal hug, Savanna saw something different in Chloe's eyes.

Chloe looked at Brandon with dazzling eyes.

All the cameras were aimed at Chloe. Chloe's face immediately lit up. She was surrounded by a crowd of people.

Savanna noticed that Brandon left the crowd and walked to the corridor that was covered with red carpets.

She quietly trailed after him.

Seth appeared quietly and sighed helplessly at the figures entering the aisle one after another.

Savanna stepped onto the aisle. At the end of the red carpet, there was no trace of Brandon. She remembered clearly that he had entered from here just now. Savanna looked back and wondered if she had seen it wrong.

Bang!

The door next to her opened. A well-defined hand reached out and grabbed Savanna's throat.

Then, a "bang" was heard.

Savanna's soft body was pressed against the wall by a man's strong body.

The moment she was restrained, Savanna grabbed the cup on the tray and fiercely smashed it at the man's lower body. The man reacted quickly and grabbed her wrist, making the cup fall from her hand.

At the same time, the water in the cup spilled out and fell on the man's pants.

Savanna raised her head. Through the faint light outside, she recognized Brandon's dark eyes, especially the tiny red mark at the corner of his eyes. It was so eye-catching.

It was probably taken in Philadelphia. However, the red mark did not affect Brandon's handsomeness.

The hot breath fell on Savanna's ear and blew up her fine hair. Brandon's eyes were very cold, and his voice was even colder. "Savanna, what exactly do you want?"

"I want to cooperate with the Young Group. I have already promised the higher-ups of the Thompson Group. If I fail to cooperate with the Young Group, I am not one of the Thompson family anymore."

Only with such an excuse could Savanna explain why she appeared in front of him now.

Brandon's dark eyes reflected Savanna's beautiful face as well as her mulish expression. "Impossible,"

He said.

Then he released his grip.

Seeing that Brandon was about to leave, Savanna grabbed his sleeve. "Brandon, no matter it is working with the Young Group or meeting Mandel, I am determined."

Brandon looked at Savanna, his eyes slightly deep. "How far can you go? Do you dare to risk your life?"

Brandon mocked

Savanna gritted her teeth. "If possible, I don't care. I don't want my life anymore."

Without Mandel, she was just a walking dead.

Brandon's facial muscles trembled. He was furious.

Brandon suppressed the panic he felt and pursed his lips. "Come find me after the event is over."

So he meant yes? Savanna could hardly believe her ears. She asked in surprise, "You agreed?"

After I pestered him for so long last night, he didn't budge an inch. How will he easily agree today?

Savanna felt like she was dreaming.

Brandon looked up at her. "You are even risking your life for it. I can't let Mandel lose his mother, right? Besides, you are right. He is your biological son after all. Naturally, you want to meet him. But, Savanna, I warn you, that I only promise you to meet him. I have the final say on how to meet him as well as the time and place. As for the cooperation between the Thompson Group and the Young Group. No way."

Brandon could only make a concession to this point.

Savanna's voice was full of excitement and her eyes were red. "Of course, I will listen to you. As long as you are willing to let me meet Mandel, you can let me do anything."

There was no rush for cooperation between the Thompson Group and the Young Group.

Savanna thought that there were always priorities.

Brandon did not look at her anymore and directly opened the door to leave.

Savanna pinched her leg. A clear pain hit her. It was not a dream. Brandon really promised her to meet Mandel.

Great! Savanna was so happy that she did not know what to say.

Savanna stayed at the entrance of the break room. From time to time, she looked at the main stage of the event. She saw the audience gradually disperse, but Chloe was standing on the stage waiting. A woman who looked like an assistant walked to Chloe and whispered something into her ear. Chloe immediately stepped out of the hall.

After Brandon left the room, Savanna did not see him anymore.

Brandon's pants were wet. He must have secretly left in case of attracting gossip.

Savanna left the inuseum backstage.

Just as she reached the entrance of the museum, the golden Bentley Continental drove over and stopped beside her.

The car window was rolled down and it was Seth.

“Ms. Thompson, Mr. Young asked me to come and pick you up.”

Savanna got in the car and the car drove quickly to the hotel.

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 205

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 205

Chapter 205

“Crunch...”

There came an emergency brake. Savanna was thrown forward.

Sitting in her seat, she glanced ahead and saw a few men standing under the street lamp with fierce looks.

Mauricio and Leo had murderous looks on their faces.

Savanna gasped.

Seth stared at the wicked men in front of him and said to Savanna, “Ms. Thompson, please get out of the car first.”

Savanna opened the car door and walked to the front in a few steps.

Leo narrowed his eyes. When he saw Savanna, the fierce light in his eyes gradually dissipated. Seeing Savanna come out of the car, Leo seemed surprised.

He grabbed Savanna’s hand and pulled her to a corner. He asked with a stern look, “Why are you in Shelton’s car?” Judging from his tone, it seemed that it was a dangerous thing to stay in Shelton’s car.

Leo looked into the car but did not see Shelton. He was confused.

“What are you guys trying to do?”

Savanna looked at Mauricio in front of her. Mauricio was also looking at her. Mauricio was also a little surprised to see Savanna, but soon the expression on his face returned to viciousness and indifference.

Mauricio didn’t do anything to Savanna because Leo was present.

Mauricio was a ruthless person. If Leo was not here, he would definitely kill Savanna if Savanna got in his way.

“It’s a small business matter,” Leo replied in a low voice.

“Is a small business matter worth what you are doing now?” Savanna asked. How could she believe Leo’s lame excuse?

In the morning, when Savanna met Leo and the others outside the museum, she felt that they were looking for Brandon for something important.

Savanna thought this might be a dangerous move that Gordon took after Shelton refused to cooperate with the Stone Group. Leo and Mauricio were just Gordon’s pawns.

The black Maybach sped through the red light as fast as lightning. The moment it stopped at the side of the road, it brought about a gust of wind.

Brandon jumped out of his car.

He glanced ahead, and his cold gaze fixed on Leo’s face. “Leo, are you looking for me?”

Leo was shocked when he saw Brandon walking into the trap. Logically speaking, Brandon should not show himself since he was not in the car and had escaped from the

encirclement. However, Brandon came resolutely. Leo thought, it was because... Leo looked at Savanna. Because Savanna was here, Brandon came. He could not bear to see Savanna suffer. However, this affection came late and seemed meaningless. Leo smiled, "Mr. Cassel, how are you doing recently?" Brandon smiled coldly. He lowered his eyelids, lit a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. "My surname is Young now, so please call me Mr. Young." Leo did not think much of it. "Mr. Young, Mr. Stone wants to ask you to go to Fire Club." "What if I don't go?" Brandon smiled and said that in a vague voice. "Sorry, if you don't go, then we have to take you there." When Mauricio saw Brandon appear, he walked over in a few steps and replied in a threatening manner before Leo could say something. "How would you take me there?" Brandon took a puff of his cigarette. Scattered sparks could be seen. Mauricio could clearly see the faint smile on Brandon's lips. Mauricio slowly reached his hand to his waist. When Leo saw this, he immediately rushed over and pressed Mauricio's hand. Mauricio raised his eyebrows and stared at Leo. Leo didn't say anything. He held Mauricio's hand tightly in case he made any rash move. Brandon's eyes were fixed on the two people's hands. How could he not know what thing was hidden under Mauricio's bulging clothes? The smile on his lips deepened, but the viciousness in his eyes grew stronger. He wrapped his arm around Savanna's waist and pulled her into his arms. He then pushed Savanna into the car, and his movements were smooth. Before Savanna could react, she was already in the car. Brandon was about to get into the car when Mauricio stepped forward. Leo wanted to stop him, and the two wrestled. Mauricio gave Leo a punch. Dizziness struck, and Leo took a step back. Mauricio took out a pistol from his pocket. However, before he could aim it at Brandon, Brandon kicked it away. He then gave Mauricio another round of kicks. Finally, Mauricio knelt on the ground. He struggled to get up, but Brandon kicked him on the back. Blood sprayed from Mauricio's mouth and stained the ground. Brandon bent down and slowly picked up the pistol from the ground. He pressed the cold muzzle against Mauricio's temple "Even if I shoot you, it was just self-defense. I didn't expect that there would be such a fool like you by Gordon's side." Savanna's throat tightened after she witnessed the fight between Brandon and Mauricio. Her heart pounded against her chest violently. She leaned against the window of the car and called out softly, "Brandon." Her voice trembled, Brandon's eyes darkened. He gripped the pistol, took two steps back, and got into the car swiftly.

He looked cool

After Brandon got in the car, Seth started the car and drove away. The exhaust gas hit Mauricio in his face.

Mauricio wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and glared fiercely at Leo. He snorted coldly, "Leo, I'd like to see how you explain this to Mr. Stone."

It was really dangerous just now.

Savanna was still in shock

As if thinking of something, Savanna turned to ask Brandon, "Didn't you go back? Why did you come back again?"

Brandon asked Seth to pick Savanna up. But now, Brandon came in person.

Brandon did not look at Savanna. He looked straight ahead and said without a trace of emotion in his voice, "It's none of your business, isn't it?"

Savanna rolled her eyes and snorted, "Yes, you are right. Actually, I am not qualified." She once had it, but now she was not qualified.

Seth, who was driving in the front, was confused. He thought, why don't Mr. Young tell Savanna that he drove here because he was worried about her?

After they arrived at the hotel, Seth went to park the car.

Brandon and Savanna entered the hotel one after another and returned to the room.

Brandon undid the buttons on his shirt and pulled off the tie around his neck, revealing his charming Adam's apple and collarbone. Savanna felt hot as if her throat was burned with fire. "What are you doing?"

Brandon looked at her with cold eyes. "My clothes are stained with blood. What? You think I want to do that with you?"

Brandon was born a handsome man. His collar was open. His hair was waxed and neatly combed back, revealing his full forehead. Under the light, his facial features looked defined. His lips were thin. They were a couple in the past. Savanna couldn't help thinking of the past sex life when she heard what Brandon said. Savanna's breathing instantly turned quick and uneven. She turned her face away. "Of course not."

Brandon stared at the tips of her ears that had turned red. He looked at her fair skin.

Only he knew how soft Savanna's skin was. He had a deep memory.

Brandon looked at Savanna as his eyes gradually blurred. His Adam's apple rolled.

Even if he wanted to be with her, reality would not allow it.

Savanna did not hesitate to push Brandon away when she thought of what happened last night. Brandon cooled down gradually

"I'll take you to see Mandel after I take a shower."

Brandon threw the tile in his hand onto the sofa and was about to enter the bathroom when he was stopped by Savanna. "Brandon, how did you offend Gordon?"

Savanna knew there was a grudge between Brandon and Gordon, but it was not to the point that Gordon had to deal with Brandon as soon as Brandon went back to New York

"Didn't Mauricio come to find you yesterday afternoon? Didn't you agree to cooperate with the Stone Group?"

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 206**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 206  
Chapter 206

Brandon's expression did not change. "As long as I am the head of the Young Group, it is impossible to cooperate with the Stone Group."

Brandon turned around and entered the bathroom.

It seemed that Savanna had misunderstood something.

Mauricio must have been tricked by Brandon. That was why Mauricio and Leo had come to the museum to surround Brandon.

Recalling the dangerous scene at the entrance of the museum, Savanna knew that Mauricio was obviously angry from embarrassment. If Leo had not stopped Mauricio, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

But Savanna still could not understand why Brandon would rush to such a dangerous place after he left.

She thought, is it because of me?

Savanna shook her head and quickly threw away that thought.

Brandon would never throw himself in danger for her. She did not have the confidence.

The sound of water flowing came from the cracks between the door and its frame. Savanna looked at Brandon's blurry shadow through the frosted glass. Brandon was naked, and the water poured down from the top of his head. He stood there with his back to the door. His shoulders were wide, and his waist was narrow. She recalled the times when she rolled on the bed with this sexy body. Savanna's throat tightened. She felt hot all over. She was not a love-struck fool, nor was she a sex maniac, but...

"Damn it."

She cursed herself.

She saw her reaction as her natural body reaction as they were once a couple.

Moreover, Brandon was the only one she had sex with.

"The shampoo is gone. Could you please give me a new one?" Brandon's voice came from inside.

“Where is it?” Savanna asked.

“The first grid of the wardrobe,” Brandon answered.

Savanna walked to the wardrobe, opened the first grid, and saw two small bottles of shampoo.

She looked at the bottle in a daze.

She used to prepare shampoo of this brand for Brandon. She thought it was rare that Brandon maintained some of the habits that they kept after they got married.

Savanna picked up the shampoo and walked to the door of the bathroom.

Brandon opened the door a crack. He then reached out an arm that was covered in foam. Savanna handed over the shampoo, Brandon might not have seen it. He fumbled around with his hand. Savanna bent over and stuffed the shampoo into his hand. However, Brandon’s hand just missed her hand.

“Brandon,” Savanna shouted, she thought that Brandon was doing it on purpose.

“There’s shampoo in my eyes. I can’t see it. You put it on the floor and knock on the floor with it.”

Savanna looked inside. Sure enough, she saw a head full of white bubbles with her eyes closed. It seemed that Brandon really couldn’t see. She bent down and put the shampoo on the floor. Then, she gently knocked on the floor with it.

Brandon heard the noise and reached out to pick up the shampoo on the floor.

However, his feet slipped.

“Bang!”

“Brandon.”

Savanna screamed. She pushed the door open and entered only to see Brandon lying on the ground in an awkward position.

She looked at the foam and water on the floor, not daring to look around. She only said, “It’s just water in your eyes. You are not blind. Can you...”

Savanna stopped all of a sudden and didn’t say the words “be careful.”

She thought, am I concerned about him?

And just now, when she heard the sound of Brandon falling, she felt worried and anxious, as if her throat was about to jump out of her throat. Was she worried about Brandon?

Savanna shook her head and turned to leave, but she was grabbed by the arm by Brandon.

Due to the panic, Brandon's elbow accidentally touched the valve.

A noise sounded.

The water sprayed down from the shower heads like a fountain.

Savanna couldn't help but cry out, her hair and clothes wet.

Brandon wiped his face and finally opened his wet, sour eyes. In his vision, he saw Savanna's embarrassed and angry face.

He turned a blind eye and turned his attention to the wet clothes on Savanna.

"Your clothes are all wet. Why don't you take the chance to wash them?" he suggested.

He had other purposes.

The water rushed to his head, white foam falling from his hair. Some fell to the ground, and some flowed to Savanna.

Savanna looked at Brandon's handsome face and asked in a hoarse voice, "You did it on purpose, right?"

"What are you talking about?" Brandon would not admit it.

Savanna said, "Everything. You deliberately asked me to see Mandel and deliberately said that the shampoo was gone. Can you be a little rational? Right now, I only want to see Mandel. As for other things, I don't care."

Brandon held Savanna's face and looked at her seriously. Savanna couldn't understand the meaning in Brandon's eyes

Brandon said word by word, "I really want you to see Mandel. since I promised you, I will fulfill my promise. I am not as heartless as you are."

"How can you say that I'm heartless?"

Being criticized like this by Brandon, Savanna couldn't accept it. "When did I offend you? When did I let you down?"

Brandon rubbed Savanna's hair and said in a gentle voice, "You have offended me a lot. From now on, I will get even with you one by one. Go out. I need to take a shower."

Brandon gave Savanna a pat on the butt as punishment.

Savanna blushed. She turned her face away and immediately left the bathroom.

She stood in the room for a long time, unable to cool herself down.

Brandon finally finished the shower. He came out wrapped in a bath towel. Savanna accidentally saw the scar on his

chest.

As the droplets of water flow through the scar, it looked a bit scary.

Savanna thought, why didn't I notice it before? Could it be that this scar was left after he came to Philadelphia?

Savanna inexplicably tightened her throat and clenched her fists. "Brandon, did you and Mandel have a hard time in Philadelphia in the past few months?"

It was the first time she had asked Brandon this question.

Brandon looked away. Savanna's question had brought him back to those days of despair. He had no money or power. What was worse, he had no faith. If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't bear to part with Mandel, he would have committed suicide.

Brandon could not accept that the woman he loved had fallen in love with another man and was so heartless that she did not even come to visit when Mandel was sick

Brandon thought that Savanna was busy hanging out with Leo at that time.

What a cruel and cold-blooded woman he was in love with!

Even so, his love for her had never changed.

Today, Savanna wet her pants. In order to avoid embarrassment, Brandon went back to the hotel early and asked Seth to pick Savanna up.

The informer reported to Brandon that Mauricio and Leo went to the museum to surround him. Brandon refused to cooperate with the Stone Group and also exposed the two deals of the Stone Group. Gordon went crazy. Relying on his foundation in New York, he made things difficult for Brandon, the head of the Young Group, who had just come to New York to develop his business. Gordon ordered Leo and Mauricio to force Brandon to negotiate with him in Fire Club.

When Brandon heard this news, he was so flustered that he lost his mind.

Jumping into the Maybach, he drove the car to the museum regardless of anything.

If something bad happened to Savanna, he would not forgive himself.

In his heart, Savanna was important. His feelings for her deepened. He even thought he was humble.

“Not bad,” Suppressing the bitterness in his throat, Brandon said.

“Is that so?” Savanna did not believe it.

Brandon said, “Go in and take a shower. I’ll ask Seth to buy you a set of clothes.”

Savanna lowered her head to look at herself, only to find that her entire body was drenched, and her chest was faintly discernible. The outline of her breast was visible.

She immediately crossed her arms around her chest and rushed into the bathroom.

Brandon looked at the bathroom door that was shut with a bang.

He thought, I had seen it before.

When Savanna came out, she saw that Brandon was talking on the phone on the balcony. She could see his lips open and close.

They were far away, so she couldn’t hear all of his conversations on the phone. She only vaguely heard him say, “I have something to do, so I left first. Sorry, next time...”

Before Brandon hung up the phone, Savanna seemed to have heard Brandon call the person on the other side of the line “Chloe.”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 207**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 207  
Chapter 207

Savanna muttered under her breath, “Chloe? Is it Chloe Gilbert?”

Savanna wanted to ask.

When the words reached her mouth, she swallowed them. With their current relationship, it was Brandon's freedom to date and marry whoever he wanted.

After the call, Brandon came in. At this point, the door rang. Seth came back from buying clothes for Savanna. He left immediately when he handed the clothes to Brandon.

Brandon handed the clothes to Savanna. "Change into it. I'll wait for you downstairs. The flight will take off at eight o'clock p.m."

Brandon left.

Savanna changed her clothes. The size of the dress was just right. Although Seth bought the dress, it was Brandon who told Seth the size. Savanna thought, Brandon still remembers the size of my dress. What does this mean? Hey, what am I expecting?

All of a sudden, Savanna broke into a laugh.

At eight o'clock, the plane to Philadelphia took off as scheduled. Soon, it disappeared into the hazy clouds.

When the plane touched down, it was already around eleven o'clock p.m.

Brandon directly brought Savanna back to the Young's villa.

It was a big villa located in the center of Philadelphia. It was about 20,000 square feet and was full of buildings of ancient style.

Thinking that her child could grow up in such a big family, Savanna felt a little happy in her heart.

Seth led Savanna to a clean room and then left.

Brandon should have gone to see Lorena.

As far as Savanna had heard, Lorena was a powerful woman. She lost her husband and son in her midlife. After that, she managed the Young Group on her own for many years.

It was not until she found Brandon and brought Brandon to the Young family that she began to prepare to unload the burden on her shoulders and let her grandson Brandon take over the Young Group.

"Ms. Gilbert, please wait." Seth's gentle voice sounded outside the window.

Savanna stretched her head and looked out of the window. What she saw was beautiful scenery. In this scenery, the only thing that could light up people's eyes was a beautiful woman with an excellent temperament. Savanna saw the woman standing in the light. The woman looked elegant and beautiful. Her waist was slender. Savanna was attracted by the woman's fair calves, which made Savanna unable to look away.

Chloe's lips curved into a smile. She asked in a gentle voice. "Seth, after visiting Mrs. Young, I should have left. But I heard that Mandel's mother is here. Out of courtesy, I thought that I should meet her. Is she inside?"

Chloe pointed at the room where Savanna was.

Seth said politely, "Ms. Gilbert, it's too late. You can come another day. Ms. Thompson should be tired and need to rest."

Seth tactfully refused.

The expression on Chloe's face remained unchanged. She still smiled faintly, "Okay, then I will come to visit her tomorrow."

Seeing that Chloe was about to leave, Savanna said, "Seth, it's okay. I'm not sleepy. Let her in."

The moment Savanna spoke, Chloe and Seth looked at her.

Savanna left the window and went to open the door.

After a while, Chloe came as expected.

Chloe walked gracefully.

It could be seen that she was a lady raised by a big family.

However, Savanna could not understand why such an elegant woman would choose to develop her career in the entertainment industry.

"Ms. Thompson, right?"

Chloe's face was clean, and there was no makeup on it. But she looked even more beautiful.

"Hello, Ms. Gilbert. I am Savanna Thompson." Savanna stretched her hand out.

Chloe held Savanna's hand with her slender fingers and then slowly withdrew her hand.

Chloe carefully stared at Savanna. "Ms. Thompson, you are so beautiful. Mandel looks similar to you. I like Mandel very much."

Savanna thought of the scene when Brandon and Chloe hugged each other on the main stage of the museum.

Savanna was still somewhat afraid of Chloe.

"Thank you."

Savanna made a cup of coffee for Chloe and her respectively. After that, they sat at the table on the balcony and began to enjoy the coffee.

They chatted there leisurely.

"Thank you for taking care of my son," Savanna said tentatively.

Unexpectedly, Chloe didn't mind Savanna's misunderstanding at all. The smile on her lips was quiet and elegant. "Mandel is very obedient and sensible,

but..."

"Is Chloe here?" Brandon's voice sounded outside the door.

And then, Savanna and Chloe heard footsteps.

In the blink of an eye, Brandon came in.

When Savanna and Chloe saw him, they both stood up. Savanna did not say anything. She quietly watched. Chloe smiled and said, "Shelton, Mrs. Young said that you would be back tonight, so I came back as well. I heard that something happened to you. Is everything alright?"

As she spoke, Chloe walked to Brandon's side. She looked at Brandon's face to see if he was hurt.

She was afraid that she would find a trace of injury on Brandon's face.

"It's just something about business. It's not a big deal. It's too late. You go back first. I'll call you tomorrow."

Brandon grabbed Chloe's hand and pulled her out of the door without hesitation

"Ms. Thompson, we have to call it a day now. I'll come and talk to you another day. Bye."

Brandon turned around to look at Savanna.

“Shelton, it hurts.” Chloe turned her head and looked at the red mark on her wrist. She pouted.

“Sorry.” Brandon let out a sigh of relief when he dragged Chloe to the garden.

He turned around and glanced at the window. He then looked at Chloe and said, “Chloe, she doesn’t belong to Philadelphia. Don’t disturb her.”

Chloe’s face was filled with disbelief. “Shelton, you are worried about her. I won’t do anything to her. Just now, I only chatted with her.”

“You can’t tell her about Mandel’s situation. Otherwise, don’t blame me for getting mad with you.”

Savanna was the person Brandon cared about, and he didn’t allow anyone to hurt her.

Chloe glanced at the anger hidden in Brandon’s eyes. Chloe’s voice was soft and gentle. She leaned on Brandon’s shoulder and wrapped her arms around his neck. There was a faint pleasing smell in her breath. She answered obediently, “Alright.”

Savanna stood by the window. Of course, she saw the figures under the tree. She saw Brandon holding Chloe’s slender waist with his big hand. She also saw that Chloe was talking to Brandon with admiration and affection in her eyes.

Brandon was a charming man with a several-dozen-billion price tag. Even if he was penniless, with his handsome face and well-proportioned shape, there would be a lot of women who wanted to be with him.

Savanna smiled.

Just after twelve o’clock, Brandon came back. His body was full of perfume. Savanna knew that it was the perfume smell on Chloe.

“Can I see Mandel tomorrow?” Savanna ignored the sadness in her heart and asked.

“Yes.” Brandon looked at her. His throat tightened. He then said, “Savanna. In this place, don’t trust anyone except me.”

Although the Young family was one of the top wealthy clans in Philadelphia, the situation here was complicated. Lorena was extremely ruthless, especially when it came to business. Therefore, she should have offended many people in the business world.

Savanna was brought here by Brandon. How could he not care about her safety?

“Alright.” Savanna originally didn’t want to ask, but she couldn’t help but ask in the end, “You and Chloe...”.

“I take her as a younger sister. That’s all.” Brandon’s voice was husky. He stared at Savanna and did not want to miss a trace of expression on Savanna’s face.

Savanna thought, is it true? She is clingy to you, isn’t she? Seeing that you come back, she immediately ran over.

Savanna smiled, her rosy lips becoming more and more gorgeous in the light. “Brandon, it seems that a lot of women want to be your sisters.”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 208**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 208

Chapter 208

Brandon smiled and said in a husky voice, “I’m the prince charming of all the women.”

The way Brandon gazed at Savanna gradually changed. They had been a couple for two years, so Savanna naturally understood what emotion was behind his gaze. She clearly saw desire in his eyes.

Savanna looked away and swallowed. She then said, “Tomorrow, let me look after Mandel. You can go do your own things.”

There was rejection in Savanna’s words.

Brandon understood what Savanna was thinking.

Savanna was afraid that Brandon would follow them.

In fact, he had already made arrangements.

Brandon said, “Okay, you should have a good rest.” After that, he left.

The room immediately became quiet.

Savanna changed her pajamas and lay on the bed. She wanted to sleep and was very sleepy, but she couldn’t fall asleep, and her mind was extremely clear.

She lifted the quilt, took a coat, and walked out of the room. In the courtyard, the morning dew was heavy, and several roses were covered with dew.

In the opposite room, under the open window, there seemed to be a figure swaying. Savanna stood under the tree, silently watching the swaying shadow of a man.

Brandon lowered his head. He fixed his eyes on the notebook in his hand, occasionally writing something, occasionally coughing slightly.

Savanna looked at her watch. It was two o'clock in the morning.

But it seemed that Brandon didn't intend to stop.

Savanna thought, does Brandon always work late?

Savanna didn't want to disturb Brandon. She sat on the bench facing the window and stared at the figure not far away in a daze.

Unconsciously, she fell asleep.

She was woken up by a cold and sharp wind.

The coat fell on her shoulder and blocked the biting cold.

Savanna opened her eyes, only to see Brandon standing in the wind. The tenderness in Brandon's eyes shocked Savanna. She wondered if she mistook

She wanted to take a closer look, but unfortunately, the tenderness in Brandon's eyes had already disappeared.

His thin, cold lips parted slightly. "It's cold in the yard. Go in and sleep!"

Savanna did not move but looked at Brandon without blinking. "Do you usually work so late like this?"

Brandon turned around and looked over. He thought, is it because she could see me from this place that she chose to sit here?

When Brandon thought that he had gotten Savanna's concern, he felt warm in his heart.

Brandon said sincerely, "After returning here, I found that things here are quite complicated. Grandma is old and can't work hard anymore. And I am the only man in the family. I have to work hard and manage the company well. In this way, my grandma could set her mind at rest."

In the business world, everyone said that Brandon was cold-blooded and heartless.

However, only Savanna knew that Brandon was the most filial person in the world.

“Is Mrs. Young very strict?”

Sometimes, Savanna would imagine what kind of person Lorena was in her mind.

Brandon smiled faintly when he saw Savanna’s curious gaze. “I’ll take you to see her tomorrow. What do you think?”

“No, there’s no need for that.”

For some reason, Savanna did not want to see Lorena. Perhaps it was because Lorena was a legend in the business world, or perhaps it was because she was once Brandon’s ex-wife.

“Are you afraid of her?” Brandon stared at Savanna.

Savanna smiled awkwardly. She stroked the hair that fell from her forehead. “It’s not that I’m afraid. There’s no need to see her. After seeing Mandel, I’m going back to New York.”

The light in Brandon’s eyes dimmed when he heard that.

The two were silent for a while. Later, Savanna said, “Take good care of Mandel and find a stepmother who loves him.”

The topic was sensitive and complicated.

Brandon sat next to Savanna. He lit a cigarette and took a puff. He suddenly remembered that Savanna also smoked. He handed the cigarette box to Savanna and asked her, “Do you want one?”

When they were together, he opposed Savanna smoking, but now he asked her if she wanted to smoke. Sure enough, relationships could change everything.

“I’ve given up smoking.”

She was lying. She said that because the inexplicable bitterness in her heart tortured her.

Brandon did not think much of it. He lowered his head and reached out to help Savanna remove the ashes from her pajamas. He was afraid that the ashes would fall on her again, so he moved the cigarette to his right hand. He tilted his head to take a puff. White smoke came out of his nose. He looked at the starry sky. A trace of bitterness appeared in his eyes.

He asked, “Savanna, what do you think is the reason that leads us to the current situation?”

Savanna was lost in thought, yes, why?

In the past, my love for him was so passionate that it seemed that I could not live without him. However, after experiencing death, I realized that nobody is indispensable in life.

The pain back then only represented the state of my mind at that time. After the pain vanished, it's all over.

Taking a deep breath, Savanna stood up. "I'm sleepy. It's too late. You should rest early too."

Savanna walked back to her room.

As Brandon watched Savanna slowly disappear from his sight, the bitterness in his heart quickly spread.

There was sadness in his eyes. He had lost her, so how was he going to get her back?

When Savanna woke up early in the morning, she had a slight headache.

Thinking that she was going to meet her son, Savanna could not hide the excitement in her heart. She washed herself up. When she just walked out of

the room, she saw Brandon standing under the eaves.

Seeing Savanna walking out, Brandon walked over. When he noticed the faint dark circles under Savanna's eyes, he asked, "You didn't sleep well last

night?"

"Not bad," Savanna grinned.

"Seth is waiting outside. Let's go."

Savanna did not ask Brandon why they had to leave the villa to meet Mandel. She lowered her head and silently followed Brandon.

They passed through the long corridor one after the other. A black Maybach was parked at the entrance of the villa.

When they got into the car, Seth started it and drove away.

Along the way, Savanna did not say a word, but it was not difficult to see the panic in her heart from her clenching hands.

She seemed to have guessed that things were not simple.

She thought that Mandel should be really sick.

Fortunately, Brandon did not take Savanna to the hospital. Savanna finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Brandon brought her into a dark room with only a door and a window. From the window, Savanna could see many figures playing in the glass room downstairs. Some of the children were playing football. Some were playing chess, and Lego building blocks.

Savanna felt that the figure who built the highest building with building blocks seemed to be Mandel. But meanwhile, she felt the figure looked a little different from Mandel.

Savanna's gaze fixed on that small figure.

Mandel didn't know that someone was looking at him.

Mandel lowered his little head and focused on the thing in his hand. Savanna didn't know if it was because of the distance between them, or if it was because she was too sensitive, she felt that Mandel's hand was so small, and he seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

Brandon could no longer suppress her emotions. She turned around and wanted to run out, but was stopped by Brandon. Brandon raised his eyebrows. "Where are you going?"

Savanna's lips trembled. "I..."

Her throat tightened. She was so anxious that she stumbled over her words. "I want to see him."

"Didn't you see him?" Brandon's heart missed a beat.

Savanna closed her eyes, tears rolling down from her eyes. After a long time, she finally calmed down a little. She said, "Brandon, you know, I'm not talking about seeing him in this way."

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 209**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 209  
Chapter 209

Brandon gulped, and his heart skipped a beat. "What do you want?"

Savanna suppressed her emotions. "I want to touch him and kiss him. I want to eat and sleep with him. Can I?"

She begged in a humble manner.

Brandon couldn't ignore the sorrow in Savanna's eyes, so he turned away. "Savanna, letting you see him like this is my biggest concession. He is now my child, and he has nothing to do with you."

Savanna grabbed Brandon's collar and could not suppress her anger. Her voice trembled. "I gave birth to him. How could you say that he has nothing to do with me? Brandon, you're so domineering. I want to see Mandel. Get someone to bring him up, or I'll call the police."

Brandon didn't do anything and just let her grab his collar. Seeing her crazy look, Brandon regretted it. He thought that he should not have been soft-hearted and brought her to see Mandel.

Seeing that Brandon did not speak, Savanna turned to Seth, who was standing there with shock in his eyes. "Seth, bring Mandel up. Tell him that his mother is here and wants to see him."

Seth was at a loss about what to do.

Seeing that Brandon had put on a long face, Seth naturally didn't dare to answer Savanna.

Savanna was anxious and angry when she saw that Seth didn't move. She shouted, "Seth, hurry up!"

Seth wanted to tell Savanna that he couldn't do that because Brandon was in charge of the Young Group now. Seth didn't have the guts to do it without Brandon's permission.

Seeing that her words didn't work at all, Savanna released her grip on Brandon's collar and ran outside.

When Savanna had just rushed to the door, Brandon caught up with her and stopped her. He held her tightly in his arms.

Savanna struggled violently. While struggling, she slapped Brandon because of anger.

Seth stood aside in shock, not daring to make a sound.

Brandon ignored Savanna's punches and kicks and held her tightly in his arms. The difference in strength between men and women was very large. Savanna fell to a disadvantage. Brandon's arms were like a rope that tightly bound Savanna's body.

It was so tight that Savanna could not breathe and was about to suffocate.

"Drive the car in," Brandon roared at Seth.

Seth seemed to wake up from a dream and immediately ran out to drive the car.

Knowing that Brandon wanted to take her away, Savanna struggled again. She would not leave even if she died here. She tried her best to break free from Brandon's arms and ran forward. A group of people appeared out of nowhere and stood in front of her. She turned around and ran into the room.

She leaned against the window and tried hard to raise her head. If she could not see Mandel face-to-face, she didn't want to miss the chance to see him

from here.

However, when she looked into the room to look for that thin and small figure, she found Mandel was no longer there.

Realizing that Mandel had left and that she could no longer meet him in her life, Savanna felt desperate.

She turned to look at Brandon. Her face was pale as she asked in a trembling voice, "Where is he?"

Brandon walked over step by step and looked at Savanna. His heart ached, and his eyes were filled with sadness. "Savanna, don't worry. I will take good care of him. Before coming, we had an agreement that you could meet Mandel. As for how to meet him, I have the final say in the time and place."

It turned out that Brandon had planned everything in advance.

Gradually, Savanna calmed down. She brushed away her hair that blocked her sight and pinched her palm with her nails. "Tell me. What exactly is wrong with him?"

Savanna was not a fool. She knew something was wrong.

"There is a problem with his hearing, but it is not a big problem. I have found the best doctor to treat him. When he recovers, I will bring him to see you, okay?"

Hearing that there was a problem with Mandel's hearing, Savanna flushed with anger. She asked in a loud and clear voice. "He was healthy before. Why is there a problem with his hearing?"

"There was a small accident." Brandon lied. He finally understood that he had to use a hundred lies to cover up the truth once he made up a lie.

Brandon's words startled Savanna.

She was frightened. Her eyes were filled with horror when she thought of the scene of a miserable car accident.

She grabbed Brandon's sleeve. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Why? Brandon, you are ruthless. He is my son!"

As she spoke, tears fell. "Let me meet him, okay?"

Her voice turned soft.

Brandon turned his face away and bit his lips. He would not change his mind. It was not that he did not want them to meet. It was just that Mandel's illness was too serious. He did not want Savanna to meet Mandel because he wanted to protect Savanna.

He was afraid that Savanna would not be able to bear to face the truth.

Seeing that Brandon hesitated, Savanna began to swear and promise, "Don't worry. I won't take him away. He is your son, and he will be your son for the rest of his life. I just want to see him. I just want to see him face-to-face."

Savanna's weak and feeble appearance finally annoyed Brandon. He suppressed the anger in his heart and complained, "Savanna, I really don't understand. Back then, you didn't want him. Now, why are you acting like you won't be able to live without him? All these years, even though he was not by your side, your days hadn't been dark. Instead, you were happy."

Brandon didn't want to continue arguing with her. He shook off her hand and turned to walk out.

Savanna wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and quickly chased after Brandon. She followed Brandon into the car and stopped making a fuss. She quieted down.

Brandon secretly sighed when he saw Savanna sitting there quietly.

On their way back, Savanna looked ahead and asked faintly, "Did he lose all his hearing?"

Brandon turned his head and looked at Savanna's beautiful profile. From his angle, he could see the hair on her hairline. It was a place where he had kissed countless times back then. He knew that she was desperately suppressing her emotions.

"No, it's just a small problem."

Hearing that, Savanna said, "No wonder I saw him nodding when other kids were talking to him. His illness is not serious."

The Maybach returned to the Young's villa.

After Brandon got out of the car, he immediately went around and opened the door for Savanna.

Savanna did not move. She looked up at Brandon. "Why don't you allow me to meet him? Are you afraid that I will take Mandel away? Or, you have another plan, right?"

"What do you mean?" Brandon's eyes were filled with shock and puzzlement.

"The relationship between you and Chloe is not simple, right? Is she the future wife that Lorena chose for you? That's why you did not allow me to meet Mandel, but let Chloe meet him."

Brandon furrowed his brows and a dangerous look appeared in his eyes. "Is this what Chloe told you?"

"Last night, she said that she often met Mandel. She also said that Mandel was good-looking and looked similar to me."

Savanna recalled what Chloe had said to her last night.

Brandon was lost for words. "She was just casually chatting with you. Don't fill your mind with unnecessary conjectures. Savanna, do you still have feelings for me and can't forget me? If so, come back and return to my side."

"Alright! I'll return to your side, but you have to let me meet Mandel. Our family of three will be happy together, okay?"

Brandon did not expect that Savanna would agree to his suggestion. He seemed to be unable to believe it. He even thought it was a dream. He pinched himself several times on his thigh.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 210**

Love Has Its Will  
Chapter 210  
Chapter 210

Brandon felt the pain, and he knew that it was not a dream.

Savanna really said that she was willing to be with him again.

Brandon had always dreamed of the scene where he, Savanna, and Mandel lived a happy life together.

This scene was tempting to Brandon.

He stared blankly at Savanna. His gaze was sharp, as if he wanted to see through Savanna and her soul.

“I want to see you, but not now.” Brandon’s words shattered Savanna’s dream again.

Savanna smiled sadly. “Tell me the time. When?”

Savanna forced Brandon to promise her an exact time to see Mandel.

Brandon couldn’t do it.

He was not even sure when Mandel would be able to accept the operation. “Alright, I promise you. I will see you as soon as possible.”

Savanna got out of the car. Brandon closed the door with one hand and held Savanna’s slender waist with the other. Such an intimate interaction was both strange and familiar.

In the past, they had been so intimate, but at the same time, it was as if there was a gap between them from beginning to end. At first, Savanna failed to cross it, but now the person opposite her was Brandon.

Brandon sent Savanna back to her room.

A servant came over to report, “Mr. Cassel, Mrs. Young wants to see you. And she asked you to come to her after you are back.”

Savanna stood beside the window and looked at the courtyard full of green plants, upset and worried.

She wanted to rest for a while, but just as she lay on the bed and closed her eyes, Mandel’s thin figure appeared in her

mind.

She got up from the bed and called Justin, saying, "Justin, investigate what happened during the few months that Brandon disappeared."

Justin replied, "I've been investigating, but it didn't go very smoothly. He seems to be deliberately erasing the traces."

"Find the best detective and spend more money," Savanna instructed.

Seth sent Savanna a message, saying that Lorena wanted to see Savanna and asked Savanna to go to the restaurant for dinner.

Savanna's heart was a mess. After all, it was not a small matter. It was unknown what Brandon had said to Lorena.

Savanna entered the restaurant.

Under the gorgeous pearl chandelier, Lorena's proper makeup, her fair face, and her neatly combed hair could be seen clearly. She was radiant, and her aura suppressed many people's,

Lorena looked at Savanna with a scrutinizing gaze, which seemed to penetrate Savanna's mind.

Meeting Lorena's gaze, Savanna felt her heart skip a beat and softly said, "Mrs. Young."

Lorena nodded slightly and gestured for Savanna to sit beside her.

Savanna did not dare to be rash and looked up at Brandon, who was on the right side of Lorena. Brandon nodded at Savanna, so Savanna walked to the left side of Lorena and sat down.

"Shelton told me about you. You gave birth to Mandel. To the Young family and to me, you have made a great contribution."

"Milton," Lorena called the servant.

"Yes, Mrs. Young." Milton hurried over.

"Do I have a shop with 2000 square miles under my name?" Lorena asked.

Milton replied, "There are a few shops on Orchid Road."

Lorena said, "Give one of them to Savanna. The Young family owed her a lot over the years, and I want to make up for it."

Seeing Milton turn around, Savanna was about to say something but was stopped by Brandon's eyes. Savanna could tell that Brandon cared a lot about Lorena, and the Young family was different from the Cassel family in the past.

Avery was easier to get along with than Lorena.

Under normal circumstances, Avery would not be in charge of matters.

However, Lorena was different. She looked somewhat overbearing, and it was mainly because she had been in a high position for a long time.

"Thank you, Mrs. Young."

After the meal.

Lorena wiped her mouth with a tissue and said to Brandon, "Shelton, I have something to say to Savanna. Can you go out for a while?"

Brandon nodded slightly. When he got up, he glanced at Savanna, indicating that she should not speak nonsense. Then, he turned and left.

Savanna felt nervous, as if she was sitting on pins and needles, her palms sweating. She wanted to leave, but she didn't dare to do so. She could only sit there stiffly.

Lorena took a sip of the water and said, "Savanna, you are Mandel's biological mother, and I won't make things difficult for you. But now, Mandel is sick. Shelton said that he missed you very much, and you are pregnant with his child again."

As Lorena said, she glanced at Savanna's belly.

Savanna was stunned,

She was still confused about what Brandon exactly said to Lorena and why Lorena wanted to see her immediately.

She realized that Brandon was lying.

"Mrs. Young, I wasn't..."

She wanted to tell her, but Lorena interrupted her. "I know that you have fallen in love with another one. I

know that it is your private matter. However, no matter what, the child in your belly is a part of the Young family. As long as the child is alive, I must not let him wander outside."

Ana Dolina

hudio give birth to the child.

“Mrs. Young, I am not pregnant,” Savanna was anxious and blurted out.

Lorena was stunned for a moment, but she immediately reacted. “Do you want to run away as you did five years ago?”

“In terms of family background, character, and appearance, how is Shelton not worthy of you?”

Lorena’s sharp gaze was fixed on Savanna, and her aggressive aura made Savanna unable to breathe.

“I am not worthy of Shelton,” Savanna said, covering her chest.

“Since you are pregnant, you have to give birth to the child. After that, you can go anywhere.”

Lorena did not want to say more to Savanna. She stood up, and the servants immediately came over to help her out of the restaurant.

Savanna had a headache, and her face darkened with anger.

Just as Savanna left the restaurant, she saw Brandon, who seemed to be waiting for her under the eaves.

Brandon crossed his arms and saw that Savanna was angry. He smiled and walked over to grab her arm.

Then he clasped Savanna’s hand tightly with his slender fingers.

“You...

“Why am I pregnant?”

Brandon put on a playful smile. He lowered his head and kissed Savanna. “If I want my grandmother to not make things difficult for you, this is the only way. Since you want to see Mandel, you have to pretend to be pregnant and live here. This way, the dream of our family being happy can be realized.”

This reason seemed to be reasonable.

“I will not live here.” Savanna did not want to face people like Lorena all day long.

“Your husband is here, and your son is also here, so you must be here.” Brandon became shameless.

“Didn’t you say that Leo and I got a marriage certificate? Moreover, I also have a complicated relationship with Lucas. Do you still want a woman like me?”

The current leader of the Young family was not afraid of being criticized and going to marry a woman with a bad reputation. Would it be possible?

However, Savanna was wrong. Lorena never mentioned the matter of Savanna getting married to Brandon from the beginning to the end.

“I’ve found it out.” The smile on Brandon’s face was so bright that it could melt the snow. “The marriage certificate Leo took was Lizeth and her boyfriend’s. Ben misunderstood.”

Because of it, Brandon called and scolded Ben. Ben, that unreliable person, had troubled Brandon so much.

“As for Lucas...” Brandon lowered his head and pondered for a moment. “Do you have feelings for him?”

“Yes,” Savanna said in a huff.

She thought that Brandon would say unpleasant words, but he smiled and said, “It’s fine. Even if you have feelings for him, I’m not afraid. I have the confidence to win your heart again. My name, Brandon, as well as Shelton, will be in your heart for your lifetime.”

Brandon’s words did not arouse Savanna’s interest,

Her smile was cold and bitter. “I have nothing to ask for. As long as I can see Mandel, I will do whatever you ask me to

do.”

Savanna’s words caused Brandon to feel a sense of loss.

His eyes turned gloomy. He reached out to embrace her and pressed her against a tree. He kissed her fiercely with strong desire and affection. He had not felt such kind of happiness for a long time.