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Savanna's words rendered Lorena speechless. Indeed, Savanna had not said or admitted that she was pregnant.

Lorena was shrewd. She thought about it for a while and knew that it was Shelton who had deceived her to let her accept Savanna.

Lorena was angrier and pointed at Seth.

"Where is Shelton? Let him come to me." Seth lowered his head and looked terrified.

"Mr.

Young is working overtime and hasn't returned yet." Lorena was about to leave when a whistle came from the courtyard.

After a while, Brandon came in.

He saw Lorena and was slightly surprised. Seeing that Lorena did

not look well and seemed to be angry, Brandon planked. Savanna was leaning against the wall with her arms crossed as if she was watching a good show.

"Grandma, why are you here?" Brandon asked and had a headache. Brandon looked out of the window.

It was late at night, so Lorena must have come for something important.

Lorena stared at him, her eyes cold.

"You told me that Savanna was pregnant.

But just now, I got her medical report from the hospital.

She was not pregnant at all.

Shelton, you lied to me."

Lorena criticized him angrily.

Brandon knew that Lorena wouldn't suddenly go to the hospital to check Savanna's physical examination reports.

Since Lorena knew this, it must be Chloe who told her.

"Grandma, listen to me." Brandon stepped forward to help Lorena, but Lorena shook him off.

"Today, no matter what you say, I won't believe you anymore.

Tell her to move out of the Moon Villas." Lorena shouted overbearingly.

Brandon had a headache.

He had not found an excuse to fob off Lorena.

He didn't expect Savanna to lose her cool.

Savanna said, "Mrs.

Young, in the eyes of outsiders, the Young family is very popular.

But for me, it is not attractive at all.

If not for Mandel, I would not have come here even if you invited me sincerely." with that, Savanna went upstairs.

A moment later, she carried a box down.

Brandon saw this, and his face turned ashen.
He rushed over to take the box in Savanna's hand, but Savanna raised her hand and slapped him.
She hit Brandon skillfully, and she touched Brandon's face with her palm.
But she had exerted some force, and the slapping sound was loud.
Lorena heard it, and her face turned pale.
She stared at Savanna and was trying to suppress her anger.
"Shelton, this is the person you want to protect.
She treated you like this and even humiliated you.
Are you so spineless?" Brandon did not expect Savanna to hit him.
However, Savanna didn't hit him hard but hit him very skillfully.
Brandon did not need to think about it further, and he knew that Savanna was deliberately acting in front of Lorena because she wanted to leave.
Brandon grabbed Savanna with great strength as if he would not let her leave no matter what.
"Let go." Savanna roared through gritted teeth.
"I won't." Brandon insisted.
"Why do you keep me here? Are you going to let your grandma humiliate me?"
"My grandma is also your grandma."
Savanna sneered.
"I don't have that fortune." After that, Savanna walked out ignoring everything, Brandon was afraid of hurting her, so he could only follow her out.
He did not give up holding onto the corner of her clothes.
Seeing that Brandon had no backbone, Lorena was quite angry.
She closed her eyes to stop the anger from running all over her body.
Savanna turned around.
Seeing that Lorena did not come out, she whispered in Brandon's ear, "I'm going back to New York.
I'll be back in two days.
Let go."
Brandon was stunned.
He didn't know what Savanna was going to do.
He was even more afraid that Savanna would ignore him.
But Savanna didn't seem to be lying to him.
In the end, he chose to let go of her, but he was still worried.
He said in a panic, "How about I ask Seth to go with you?"
"No need."
Savanna got into the car without looking back and drove away.
Brandon chased after the car for two steps but was stopped by a loud shout from behind him.
"Stop!"
Brandon turned around and met Lorena's angry face.
"Grandma, what are you doing? Even if she is not pregnant, she is Mandel's mother.
If she doesn't come back, ..." Brandon's phone suddenly vibrated, and there was a message.

He took out his phone and checked it.

Seeing that it was a message from Savanna, he was overjoyed.

“No matter what your grandmother says, just agree to it, even if it is about your marriage with Chloe.

If you don't agree, I will never come back.” Brandon held his phone tightly and gritted his teeth.

He thought, what did Savanna mean? She wanted me to agree to marry Stella.

How could she joke about such a thing? However, if he did not agree, she would not come back. Brandon was helpless.

“Grandma, did you come just for Savanna's pregnancy?” Brandon's tone was not good because he was worried and anxious.

Lorena's steady voice sounded in the night.

“I not only want to expose her fake pregnancy, but I also want you to agree to marry Chloe.

In the afternoon, Chloe's parents came to me.

Whether you agree or not, the engagement will be arranged the day after tomorrow.”

Brandon felt a sense of oppression. He wondered, is Savanna a fortune-teller? Sure enough, she guessed Grandma's purpose for coming to the Moon Villas.

Revealing Savanna's fake pregnancy was an excuse.

Grandma's real purpose was to make me agree to marry Chloe.

Brandon slowly closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

“The day after tomorrow? Won't it be too... urgent?”

“The day after tomorrow is a lucky day.

It is the Gilbert family's advice.

I think it is good, so I did not object.” Lorena saw Brandon compromise, and her voice softened.

Brandon acquiesced to the marriage with Chloe.

Lorena was in a great mood and left with the servants.

But Brandon felt uneasy.

He sat in the chair, his eyes fixed on the computer.

Two hours passed, but the email on the screen was still the same one.

Brandon felt terrible when he finished bathing and walked out of the bathroom.

He wiped his hair with a towel and looked at his lonely figure in the mirror.

After Savanna returned, he no longer wanted to live a single life.

He didn't want to live such a life for a second.

Brandon went to the children's room to see Mandel.

Mandel looked good recently and had a good appetite, which made Brandon relieved.

Brandon returned to his bedroom, which was so quiet and drab.

He bit his lower lip and then dialed Savanna's number.

He didn't know what Savanna was busy with, and it took a long time before the call connected.

“Where are you?” Savanna replied, “You are about to get engaged to Chloe.

Why do you care where I am?” Brandon bit his lower lip hard, and it was bleeding.

A hint of danger appeared in his deep eyes as he said coldly, “Savanna, you were the one who asked me to agree to the engagement.

I don't know what you want to do, but I did as you said.
I trust you and dote on you.
If you dare to betray me, I will not let you off."
Because of the deep love, the days of separation were quite hard.
Brandon ruthlessly threatened Savanna.

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Brandon finished his words, but Savanna fell silent. Brandon suddenly panicked, "Savanna?

There was still no sound from the other end of the line.

Brandon's heart was beating faster.

"Savanna, are you ...
still there?

Hearing Brandon's anxious voice, Savanna smiled.

Since when did Brandon care so much about her? Yes, I am."

Brandon heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Savanna's voice.

He wiped the sweat from the tip of his nose.

"Savanna, don't scare me.

You know..."

Savanna interrupted him, "Alright, I know.

I'm a little busy now, so let's talk later.

Bye."

The phone hung up and Savanna's voice disappeared.

Brandon dialed again, but it was disconnected.

He stood rooted to the ground and stared blankly at the night sky outside the window.

Brandon thought, Savanna said that she knew everything, but did she know that I missed her madly? He wanted to lit a cigarette to heal his heart.

However, thinking that he and Savanna were trying to have a child, he threw the cigarette into the trash,

Brandon recalled the last sentence that Savanna said.

"I'm a little busy now, so let's talk later." The more he thought about it, the more he felt that Savanna was cold.

Her words were without a trace of warmth, which showed that she did not have many feelings for him, Brandon felt upset.

Moreover, Savanna also said goodbye to him, which sounded distant and cold.

Brandon could not hold back and immediately made another phone call

It was still disconnected.

Brandon wondered, who is Savanna on the phone with? Did someone call her, or did she call someone else? Is it a man or a woman? Thousands of questions emerged in Brandon's mind and hurt his heart.

Brandon wanted to go to Savanna.

He grabbed his coat, but he suddenly thought of what Savanna said to him when she

lett.

“If you don’t agree to marry Chloe, I will never come back”

Brandon wasn’t afraid of anything, but he was most afraid of Savanna disappearing.

Brandon had suffered the pain of lovesickness for five years.

He was tired of it, so he turned around and walked back into the room.

Throwing his coat into the sofa, he walked to the window and stared at the sky outside the window in a daze.

Brandon had spent the night in torment.

The next day, he woke up and went downstairs.

In the dining room, Lizeth was serving Mandel breakfast.

There were pancakes, eggs, and oatmeal.

Mandel loved them. Seeing Brandon come in, Lizeth immediately served him a bowl of oatmeal.

Mandel’s eyes were fixed on Brandon’s face.

He took a bite of the pancake and asked, “Dad, why are you so listless?”

Brandon pursed his lips and did not speak.

He lowered his head and scooped a small mouthful of oatmeal.

Mandel knew that Brandon was in a bad mood, but he teased Brandon.

“Dad, did you get beaten up by Savanna?” Brandon took another sip of oatmeal and looked up at Mandel.

“Did your mother call you?”

Mandel shook his head.

Mandel cast a glance at Lizeth.

Brandon saw it and felt that something was wrong.

He frowned and said, “Mandel, it’s so strange.

You like your mother so much.

She left, but you didn’t react at all.” Mandel said, “One can live a normal life even if someone else disappeared.

You kept saying that you loved Savanna, but in the past five years when she was not with you, didn’t you still live as usual?”

Brandon was not surprised that Mandel knew about the past.

In any case, there was always someone who could tell him these things

In the past, it was Debbie and Giselle Now, it was Lizeth,

Brandon turned to Lizeth.

Lizeth shrunk her neck and lightly patted Mandel’s head as if she was blaming him.

Mandel licked the corner of his mouth and grinned, revealing his tiny teeth.

“When I got up early in the morning.

Lizeth told me that Savanna had to go out for a day or two.

Is there anything wrong with going on a business trip? She will come back.”

Mandel suddenly came to a realization.

“You’re afraid that she won’t come back, so you’re anxious.

Dad, if so, you won’t have a wife.

You should be careful.” “You won’t have a mother, either.

We are about the same,” Brandon didn’t like Mandel’s words and retorted.

“Don’t worry.” Mandel jumped down from the chair and patted Brandon’s thigh.

"She possibly doesn't want you, but she definitely won't want me, because I'm her son."
Mandel wiped his mouth with a tissue.
Brandon turned around, only to see Mandel run away.
The sorrow in his heart deepened.
He complained in his heart, He knows my weakness now.
Brandon stopped Lizeth, who was about to leave the dining room.
"Where did she say she was going? When did she come back?"
Lizeth was troubled.
"Savanna didn't say anything.
Mr.
Young, don't make things difficult for me." Afraid that Brandon would continue to ask,
Lizeth slipped away, disappearing in the blink of an eye.
Perhaps Savanna was afraid that Brandon would not cooperate but mess up things, she
got someone to send a note to Seth in the afternoon.
Seth handed the note to Brandon.
It read, "I am doing something important.
Don't worry about me." It was far from enough to relieve Brandon's lovesickness.
He was so angry that he wanted to flip the table.
Brandon was about to throw the note into the trash can.
Seth reminded him, "Mr.
Young.
there seem to be another two sentences behind it." Brandon immediately checked the
note.
Sure enough, there were two lines of words behind.
"If you don't listen to me.
I won't come back...
"Forever." Brandon thought, I will listen to you, but what are you trying to do?
Besides, when will you come back? Seth stretched his neck and frowned when he saw
the two lines of words.
He thought, Mrs.
Young treated Mr.
Young like a child.
Afraid that Brandon would be angry, Seth held back his laughter and comforted
Brandon, "Mr.
Young, Mrs.
Young told you to wait, so just wait.
She said that she was doing something important, and you should let her do it.
You are a couple, and you should trust each other." Brandon was comforted by Seth's
words.
Brandon wanted to smoke, but as soon as he picked up a cigarette, Seth said, "Mr.
Young, Mrs.
Young doesn't like you smoking.
She is preparing for pregnancy and will be angry if she sees you smoke."
Brandon held his breath and stared at Seth coldly.
Seth was about to slip away when Brandon broke the cigarette in his hand.
Seth laughed secretly.

He thought, it worked! Mr.
Young is actually so afraid of Mrs.
Young! Brandon looked at Seth and ordered in a low voice, "Just laugh."
Seth did not dare.
He burst into laughter and turned to run away.
He thought, in his life, Mr.
Young has never been afraid of someone.
Mrs.
Young is an exception.
Brandon had been absent-minded for two days, and it was finally the day of his
engagement with Chloe.
The Young's house was brightly lit.
Under the crystal lamp, there were groups of guests.
Most of them were nobles who had been invited to witness the engagement between
the heir of the Young family and the daughter of the Gilbert family.

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In the bedroom. Brandon sat on the bed, staring at the chat interface.
On it, it was still Savanna's words from yesterday.
"If you don't agree to marry Chloe, I will never come back."
Seth knocked on the door and came in.
He saw that Brandon was still wearing the pajamas, and the new suit was placed on the
bed.
Seth sighed.
"Mr.
Young, your grandmother asked you to go downstairs.
It's time."
Brandon ignored Seth and frowned.
Seth thought that Brandon did not hear his words.
"Mr.
Young?"
Brandon said loudly.
"I'm not dead."
Seth said embarrassedly, "Mr.
Young, look..." Before Seth could finish his words, Brandon interrupted him, "Seth, why
don't you put this on and go down." Seeing that Brandon was pointing at the suit on the
bed, Seth was so scared that he could not speak fluently.
"Mr.
Young ...
don't tease me."
Brandon tidied his hair in frustration.
"Seth, why didn't she send me a message?" Seth knew that the one Brandon mentioned

was Savanna.

"I don't know."

Seth scratched his head, "But Mrs.

Young is a trustworthy person.

She will naturally do what she promised you." Seth's words were like a cold needle stabbing Brandon's chest.

Brandon was reluctant to go downstairs because he was afraid that he couldn't regret it if he really engaged with

Chloe.

Ding, his phone rang.

Brandon picked it up and took a look Only two words were on the screen.

"Go downstairs." He waited for a long time but only received a reply of two words.

Was this too simple? Brandon immediately sent a text message.

"Where are you? If you don't show up, I won't go down."

His threat worked,

Savanna replied in time, "Don't be like a child.

If you mess up my business, I will make you suffer."

Brandon was both curious and worried at the same time.

After two minutes, Savanna saw that he did not reply, so he sent a question mark anxiously.

Brandon gritted his teeth and typed, "OK" Then, he added, "If the result doesn't satisfy me, just wait to be 'bullied' by me." The meaning was unspeakable.

"Give me the clothes." Brandon threw the phone and ordered Seth.

Seth was overjoyed.

He quickly handed the suit to Brandon and helped him put it on.

Brandon dressed up and went downstairs with Seth.

In the banquet hall, the atmosphere was romantic.

It was decorated with many ribbons and balloons, and the air was filled with the fragrance of red wine.

Brandon's appearance caused a commotion among the guests.

Chloe was wearing a custom-made high-end dress, revealing her beautiful back Her crystal earrings matched her dress very much.

Even among a group of socialites, her beauty wasn't overshadowed.

She was chatting with others and then saw that everyone was looking up

Chloe also looked over and saw Brandon walking down and greeting the guests.

He was tall and straight having a noble temperament.

Chloe's eyes lit up.

She lifted her hemline and walked toward Brandon slowly, her voice trembling "Shelton."

Brandon's gaze was indifferent, and his expression was cold

However, Chloe did not care.

Today, she would engage with Brandon, and it was happy event that she had dreamed of for many years.

Brandon didn't want to pay any attention to Chloe His gaze swept over the crowd, and he was looking for Savanna.

Chloe knew Brandon's intention.

She smiled as she thought to herself, Shetron, Savanna won't come

A businessman came to toast Brandon and talked about something Brandon frowned slightly and then he went to the lounge with the man.

Chloe was about to follow them, but she found that her dress seemed to have been entangled by something, and she couldn't move.

She looked back A leather shoe was stepping on her snow-white dress and almost caused Chloe to fall down.

Chloe saw it and was immediately angry.

However, there were many guests in the hall, and it was not good for her to flare up. so she could only suppress her anger.

"Sir, you stepped on my skirt." But the foot did not move.

Chloe slowly looked up.

She saw a man in a white suit and a familiar face.

It was Lucas.

Chloe felt nervous and thought, why is he here? Chloe didn't want to respond to Lucas, but Lucas kept staring at her and didn't intend to move his foot away.

Lucas' action attracted the attention of the guests next to him, and everyone looked over curiously.

"What do you want?" Chloe glanced around.

She put on a polite smile and asked in a low voice that only she and Lucas could hear Lucas moved his foot away and put his hands in his pockets.

He said bluntly.

"If you don't want me to cause trouble, come with me."

Chloe stood in place, looking at Lucas' back as he left, she closed her eyes and tried to control the anger in her heart.

She looked toward the lounge and could vaguely see Brandon's back.

He seemed to be still talking to the businessman.

Chloe wanted to handle the matter as soon as possible, so she chased after Lucas in the aisle.

"What exactly do you want?" It could be seen that Chloe was annoyed by Lucas.

Lucas did not say a word, nor did he look back.

He stepped into the bathroom.

Chloe stood at the door of the bathroom and glanced around.

There was not even a waiter.

She quickly entered the bathroom.

Lucas leaned against the basin and bit his lips.

Seeing Chloe enter, he turned to look at her evilly.

Chloe asked, "Are you here to cause trouble?" "No, I'm here for you." As soon as he finished his words, Lucas grabbed her waist, pulled her into his arms, and pressed her against the basin.

As Chloe struggled with all her might, she saw Lucas' crazy look.

She did not dare to struggle anymore.

She was afraid that if she did, she would make things worse.

Chloe gritted her teeth.

"Lucas, as I said, I don't love you anymore.

Let's break up decently." Lucas' gaze was fixed on Chloe's face.

"Chloe, you are my wife.

We have already gotten our marriage certificate.
Who are you going to marry? If that old woman knew that you were my wife, how angry would she be? Would she spit blood?" As Lucas spoke, he picked up a strand of Chloe's hair to sniff it.
The veins on Chloe's forehead bulged.
"What do you want?"
"Cancel the engagement.
Otherwise, I'll make a scene." Lucas spoke in a cold tone.
It was not a threat.
Chloe saw the despair and determination in Lucas' eyes.
"L...

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Her chin was suddenly raised and wrapped by a strong force. Chloe had to look up. She looked into Lucas' deep eyes, which were burning with anger.
"Tell me, if you are not Chloe, then who are you?" The tip of Lucas' nose gently rubbed against her face, and his hoarse voice was full of desire.
Chloe closed her eyes and took a deep breath.
Gradually, she opened her eyes and looked at Lucas, and there was a trace of ruthlessness in her eyes.
"I am...
I can't tell you now." Lucas curled his lips into a wicked smile, his long fingers moving around her tender face.
Her throat felt itchy from his delicate fingertips.
"Go on with your story.
"You'd better make it a fantastic story.
But unfortunately, I'm not going to believe a word, you hypocritical woman! You can do anything to achieve your goal." Lucas hated Chloe.
They had been in love for so many years, but why would she suddenly turn to another man? Lucas could not accept this fact.
"Let me go.
Otherwise, I'll make you sorry for it." Chloe's voice was very soft, but it carried biting cold.
"What are you going to do?" Lucas smiled devilishly and beautifully.
He raised his hand.
Crash! The water flowed down and sprayed on Chloe's face, ruining her makeup, and soaking her skirt, so sticking that she felt like the second layer of her skin.
But Chloe didn't shout.
She was extremely angry internally.
The strength on her chin gradually lessened.
She looked up and saw Lucas loosening his belt and he was staring at her with an evil look.

She could tell that Lucas was so determined to ruin her.
Her fingertips sank into her flesh, and her nails broke.
It hurt so much.
Outside, the sound of footsteps could be heard.
Then, Chloe's mother's anxious shout came, "Chloe, are you inside?" The door shook twice
Chlo, Mrs Young is looking for you.
It's time.
Hurry up and come out.
Brandon is waiting for you.
Don't miss the ne You can't make more Trouble.
Otherwise, your dad and I won't be able to help you."
Lunas placed at the shaking door, the tip of this tongue moving to his right cheek His
lips curled into a faint smile as bu bent down to pull chlor's gown.
C lied betworyous that hier scalp had gone numb when Addyson knocked on the door.
She was inexplicably en wird worn welcard that stardoll was waiting for lier lo finish the
engageinent ceremony.
The more excited she was, the more annoyrd shiebene L o rked bure nervous IELA.
His eyes were led with haired He grabbed her hand, turned her over, and pressed her
against the basin
Lucas pressed Chloe's head into the basin.
The basin was already filled with water.
It could be told that Lucas had prepared to torture Chloe.
For a full minute or two, Lucas pulled her head out of the basin and pressed it against
the wall just as she was about to die.
The hard wall rubbed against Chloe's cheek, and burning pain came, with tears coming
out of her eyes.
Chloe began to resist.
However, rubbed by the fact that his beloved woman was going to make an
engagement with another man, Lucas kept torturing her
He took off the belt on his waist, tied her hands, and put it around her slender waist,
holding her into his arms.
Chloe had never suffered such grievances and humiliation.
Her face was pale, and her eyes were red.
Her teeth were
trembling from anger.
"Chloe." Sensing that something was wrong.
Addyson knocked on the door even louder outside.
Out of nervousness, she wanted to go to the housekeeper of the Young family to get the
key.
But she suddenly stopped when she just stepped forward.
Just now, Addyson heard unusual sounds, which seemed to be sounds of pain and joy.
If the person inside was Chloe and others knew this, the Gilbert family would be ruined.
Addyson was flustered.
She circled around the aisle and lost her mind for a moment.
Hearing nothing from the outside, Lucas tortured Chloe harder.

He became even crazier and more violent.
He held her slender chin and pressed her face against his lips, kissing her hard.
“Look at your face of enjoyment.
Tell me, are you still going to marry him?” Chloe gulped, her face changing from purple to white, and she felt ashamed and angry.
Confined by him, she could not move.
She could only bend her head and bite him hard on the shoulder until her teeth were dripping with saliva.
It was painful, but Lucas ignored it.
“Chloe, bite harder.
Show your ferocity.”
Chloe was helpless.
She could only gasp for breath and yell at this madman.
Outside, Addyson was anxious and did not know what to do.
Unexpectedly, Lorena was coming over from the other side of the hall, with two servants supporting her.
When Lorena saw Addyson, she was full of doubts and asked, “Addyson, why are you here?”
Addyson’s eyelids twitched quickly.
She said awkwardly, “I sprained my ankle.
I couldn’t walk, so...” As she said this, Addyson bled her right foot, as if she had really sprained her ankle.
Lorena looked at her doubtfully for a while, Lorena said to the servants around her, “Help Addyson into the room to rest, and get a doctor here” Addyson didn’t want to leave, but the servants had already come over to help her.
She couldn’t stay here.
So Addyson looked at the bathroom worriedly and limped forward.
Addyson was freaked out when she saw that Lorena behind her went directly to the bathroom.
The veins on her forehead bulged, and she immediately stopped.
Lorena was here to use the bathroom.
She knocked on the door, but the door was not open.
She stood outside the bathroom for a while and vaguely heard some sounds inside.
But she could not figure out anything.
When Lorena was about to leave, she felt something was wrong.
So she called the housekeeper and asked him to get the key.
Addyson held her breath.
She wanted to stop the housekeeper, but she couldn’t find a good excuse.
Under such anxiety, Addyson fell forward on purpose, throwing herself on the ground.
Lorena heard the voice and immediately walked towards her, “What’s the matter with you?”
The servants helped Addyson up, and Lorena glanced at the torn corner of Addyson’s dress.
“Addyson, your dress is broken, and you have to go on stage later.
What should we do?”
Addyson’s temples throbbed.

She pretended to look down at her watch, her voice full of nervousness.
“The engagement ceremony is about to begin.
It’s too late to get changed.
We have similar figures, Mrs.
Young.
So perhaps I can go to your room to pick out a set of your clothes.
Do you think it’s okay?” Before Lorena could speak, the bathroom behind her opened
with a bang.
Addyson and Lorena turned their heads.
In their sights was Chloe, who had wet hair, ruined makeup, and a broken gown.
Her face was as pale as a sheet.
Chloe didn’t hear any sound outside, so she thought that everyone had left.
She then broke free from Lucas’ hands with all her strength.
But she never expected that Addyson and Lorena had not left.
When Addyson saw her, she was so shocked that her face turned pale.
Lorena’s eyes tightened and were filled with anger.
Especially when she saw Lucas coming out from behind Chloe.
The expressions on Lorena’s face kept changing, and the anger in her chest poured out
wildly.

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Chloe turned around and met Lucas’ cynical smile. Her expression changed drastically,
and her brain buzzed.
She racked her brains, trying to dig find an excuse to convince Lorena of her innocence.
“Lorena Young ...
Lorena Young, he ...
I don’t know him...”
Chloe stumbled towards Lorena.
Her words were incoherent.
She was really panicking.
Unexpectedly, Lucas followed her.
As his long arm hooked, Chloe fell into his arms.
His thin lips deliberately stuck to Chloe’s face, and his voice indicated intimacy, “We just
did a couple’s thing, honey.
Why did you say that you didn’t know me? Baby, are you trying to ignore me after the
sex?”
Lucas seemed to think that those words were enough, and his voice was very high, as if
he wanted everyone to hear it.
Lorena’s face turned pale instantly.
Facing such embarrassment, Addyson wanted to escape.
Chloe broke free from Lucas’ embrace and slapped him hard, as if she had used up all
her strength.

She exhaled and saw that Lorena had already gone downstairs.
She had to chase after Lorena regardless of anything, Addyson caught her.
Chloe cried in anxiousness.
She looked at Addyson and shouted anxiously, "Mom." Addyson was so angry that her hands were trembling.
She slapped Chloe on the face and said, "You have disgraced our family."
Footsteps could already be heard from downstairs.
Addyson's expression changed.
She grabbed Chloe, wanting to push her into the next room.
Unfortunately, it was too late.
A group of reporters went upstairs and aimed their cameras at Chloe.
"Ms.
Gilbert, it is your engagement party today.
Mr.
Young is waiting for you downstairs.
But what are you doing upstairs?" Just as one of the reporters finished speaking, another one's voice rang out, "Just now, Mrs.
Young went down, and her face was so pale.
Did you rub her?" Another reporter glanced at Lucas and interrupted, "Who is this gentleman? Why is his hair wet and curly?"
The previous reporter seemed to have discovered big news.
"No, Ms.
Gilbert, have you just finished that thing, right? Look at your red cheeks.
The most important thing is that your dress is wet." Laughter came.
Many people were laughing.
Chloe screamed.
She held her head and widened her eyes.
Her body shook twice, and the broken light in her eyes gathered together.
She gritted her teeth and said, "You ...
don't talk nonsense." Addyson wanted to take off her coat, but she only wore a dress.
She quickly walked over and took off Lucas' coat before wrapping it around Chloe's body with anger and anxiousness.
"Follow me." Addyson protected her daughter, trying to push the reporters away and go downstairs.
But the gossip reporters didn't give way.
They tried to make things difficult for Addyson.
These reporters were the most difficult to deal with in Philadelphia.
They were famous for not fearing any forces, and they would not show let go of any celebrities.
Addyson's face was livid.
Out of no choice, she turned to look at Lucas with a look of pleading.
Receiving the sign from Addyson, Lucas calmly walked over.
His tall body blocked the reporters' line of sight, and he said with a clear and cold voice,
"Everyone, you can't speak nonsense as you like.
I don't there is a law that says a man can't have sex with his wife, right?"
Addyson tightly protected the trembling Chloe.

She shouted angrily, "Lucas, don't be so shameless. Who is your wife?" Lucas turned her head and looked at Addyson.

"Mother, maybe you don't know that Chloe and I have already gotten a marriage certificate.

She is my wife now.

So I don't think it is against the law for me to have sex with my wife, right?"

The reporters' eyes curved into mocking smiles as they spoke in unison, "Of course, it's not against the law.

But, sir, how can you prove that Ms. Gilbert is your wife? Isn't she going to be engaged to Mr. Young today? Snatching someone's wife is immoral." The reporter's words worked and aroused Lucas' anger.

He pushed Addyson away, grabbed Chloe's hand, and pulled her downstairs. Chloe held the rail tightly and refused to go down.

This disturbance had already alerted the people in the hall, and people began to surge upstairs.

When Brandon received the news, he squeezed through the crowd and saw Chloe, who was battered and exhausted with an ashamed and angry expression.

He glanced at Lucas, and his expression darkened.

"What are you doing here?"

They were relatives.

However, ever since Giselle passed away and Brandon returned to Shelton, Brandon had no contact with the Davis family.

So he didn't think that Lorena had invited such a relative.

Lucas looked coldly at Brandon.

"Chloe and I are already married.

This is our marriage certificate." With a sound, the bright red marriage certificate was shown in front of everyone, and everyone was dumbfounded! Chloe and Addyson were the most shocked ones.

Chloe was filled with grief and anger.

When has she married Lucas? Tracy's heart trembled violently as she screamed in her heart.

Chloe had tricked her badly.

Addyson's face instantly became pale.

She closed her mouth for a long time and finally squeezed out a sentence, "When ... when did you get married to him?" Chloe finally regained consciousness.

Her gaze moved around the people who were laughing at her and finally landed on Addyson's face.

She ran over and grabbed Addyson's hand, her tongue tied.

"I didn't...

I don't know."

Slap.

Chloe couldn't take it anymore.

Her thin body fell to the ground, and her face burned with pain.

But the pain was far from that of her heartache.

Her eyes were filled with fire as she brushed away the hair on her face.

She got up and kicked and bit at Lucas.
"It's fake.
It's fake.
Don't believe him.
I haven't married him, and nor have I..." Lucas stood there, allowing her to attack him. Later, seeing that she did not stop, Lucas could no longer bear it. He held Chloe's chin with much force, and her tender chin was almost deformed.
"You signed the agreement yourself.
Chloe, I won't allow you to deny it.
Just now, when you were inside ...
you enjoyed it so much, didn't you?" Now things were very clear to the others. The Gilbert family's daughter was dating two men.
After she even dreamed of marrying into the Young family What a good actress!
Jimmy came over.
When Addyson saw him, her face became even paler.
She wanted to protect her daughter, but she couldn't.
She could only watch as Jimmy's big palm swung towards Chloe.
Chloe's mouth was bleeding.
Her mind was blank, and her ears were ringing.
"Dad..." she shouted.
"Don't call me dad.
From now on, you have nothing to do with the Gilbert family."
Jimmy hugged Addyson and was about to leave when Chloe quickly crashed into the wall.
Bang! Blood spurted out from her forehead, looking bright red and dazzling.

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Addyson turned around and saw the long wound on Chloe's forehead. It was so deep that her bones could be seen.
Addyson's face turned pale out of fear.
She turned around and hugged Chloe.
shouting, "Chloe."
This was beyond Lucas' expectations.
Previously, Chloe was very gentle, completely different from the strong girl now.
He was dumbfounded and was out of consciousness for a while.
Brandon stepped forward and bent down to pick up Chloe, but was pushed away by Lucas.
"You are not allowed to hug her.
You are not qualified," Lucas roared.
With that, Lucas reached out to carry Chloe, but Addyson slapped him on the face.

Lucas pressed his tongue against his cheeks and chuckled.
Jimmy wanted to hold Chloe, but Chloe pushed him away too.
Chloe looked at Brandon, her eyes full of sadness.
All of a sudden, her gaze moved to Lucas' face.
Slowly, her eyes carried with ruthlessness.
She ignored the blood that gushed out of her forehead like a water fountain and got up.
She walked toward Lucas with a smile.
Dark red stained her white dress and covered half of her face.
The smile on her face looked flirtatious and sinister.
"Damn it, I'll kill you." As she spoke, the sharp weapon in her hand stabbed toward Lucas' chest.
Lucas did not expect that she would have a sharp weapon with her.
But he did not dodge.
Chloe pulled out the weapon on Lucas' chest with a fierce look.
Warm blood sprayed on her face.
Lucas opened his mouth, as if he could not believe that Chloe would stab him.
His gaze lingered on Chloe's face for a long time.
When his body fell, Lucas' lips curled into a faint smile.
Under everyone's gaze, Chloe had killed a man, and the world seemed to freeze.
Under the shining light, Chloe lowered her gaze.
When she spotted the red blood on the sharp weapon, her pupils suddenly shrank.
A sound came.
The metal fell to the ground.
Chloe's weak body fell to the ground.
She squatted in the corner and hugged her trembling body with both hands.
Addyson was shocked.
Her lips trembled as she pounced on her daughter.
"Chloe."
Jimmy was fuming.
Soon the ambulance arrived and took Lucas to the hospital.
Jimmy's expression was grave.
He walked over to Lorena, who was leaning on her walking stick, his face ashen.
His voice was low and hoarse.
"Mrs.
Young, this..." Lorena spoke in a calm voice, "She stabbed a man in public.
You saw it!" Lorena turned around and was about to leave.
Jimmy knelt down with a thud.
"Mrs.
Young, please! Chloe is so nice to you.
Give her a way out." Lorena stopped and closed her eyes.
Only then could she stop herself from turning around and smashing Chloe's bones with her cane.
Lorena was about to leave.
Addyson rushed over and hugged Lorena's leg while crying.
"Mrs.
Young, please forgive Chloe.

For the sake of our relationship for so many years! I know that Chloe has let down the Young family, Shelton, and you.

But we only have one daughter!" Lorena was silent for a long time before she slowly opened her mouth, "It depends on Shelton.

If he lets her go, I won't stop him." Hearing this, Addyson shed tears of gratitude towards Lorena.

She wiped her tears and rushed toward Brandon.

"Shelton, Chloe and you have grown up together.

Please forgive her, okay?" Generally, as an elder, not only did Addyson plead with Brandon, but she also knelt down to him.

So Brandon would let go of Chloe.

However, he felt very uncomfortable at the thought that Chloe forced him to have an engagement

with her by using the marrow thing.

Seeing him hesitate, Addyson sensed hope.

She was about to put on a show again to win Brandon's sympathy

Suddenly a sound came.

Someone sent a message to Brandon.

Brandon looked down, and the words immediately jumped into his sight.

"Put her in." "Alright," Brandon replied with one word and emojis of red lips and roses.

Brandon looked up at Addyson with a cold gaze.

"Addyson, there are so many people here.

The reporters must have photos in their hands.

The evidence is conclusive.

I am afraid that we can't deal with it with the power of our two families."

It wasn't that the two families couldn't handle it, but that the Young family wouldn't let Chloe go.

If the Young family refused to let go, the Gilbert family couldn't keep Chloe safe.

Chloe squatted in the corner, her head buried in her knees.

She hadn't said a word.

The police car arrived and took Chloe away.

Before leaving, Chloe took a deep look at Brandon.

There was hatred, helplessness, and indescribable emotions in her eyes.

The guests had all left.

Lorena sat on the sofa with a stiff expression, as if she had suffered a great blow.

Savanna was back.

When Brandon saw her, he rushed over impatiently and pulled her over.

Just as he was about to pull her into his arms, Lorena's voice sounded, "All of this was your scheme?"

Savanna removed the hand that was wrapped around his waist and walked over to Lorena.

Savanna stood in front of Lorena with respect, "No, I just told Lucas about the engagement between Chloe and Shelton."

Lorena was silent.

She had been a proud woman for her entire life, but Savanna took away her pride. “How did you know about her engagement with Lucas?” Savanna told Lorena everything happening five years ago. Lucas went to New York to get her out of the prison, and she pretended to be Lucas’ wife in order to return to New York. Lorena looked at her coldly. “In other words, you were once Lucas’ wife.” Savanna was calm, but Brandon couldn’t bear it. “Grandma, it’s fake. Didn’t you hear Savanna say the word “pretend”? The name on Lucas’ marriage certificate is Chloe.” Lorena coldly snorted, “I’m not deaf. Why are you so anxious? I won’t do anything to your baby.”

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Lorena got up and looked serious, “Block the news. It’s too embarrassing for our family.” Lorena was helped back to the room by the servants. Under the light, Brandon and Savanna looked at each other. Brandon said, “You put Chloe in, but Mandel needs her marrow donation.” Savanna frowned. “You feel sorry for her?” Brandon smiled. He pulled her upstairs. As soon as he returned to his room, he closed the door. Brandon pushed Savanna against the door and kept breathing in her ears. He bit her soft neck gently. His breath was burning. “My affection is all for you. Where have you been these days? Tell me the truth.” “I went to see Leo.” The laughter stopped because of Savanna’s words. Brandon’s gaze was filled with coldness. He tugged at her clothes, his breath heavy. When he lips, he said, “Then I want to check whether my thing has been touched.” Savanna was speechless. If he was sent to the hospital a minute later, Lucas would have died. The knife was only an inch away from the heart, which could show how ruthless Chloe was.

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In the middle of the night... The ear-piercing ringtone woke Brandon up from his dream. He took his phone and saw that it was from a stranger.

He hung up without hesitation.

Just as he lay down, the ring sounded again.

Savanna woke up with his misty eyes.
His voice was lazy.
"Who is that?"
Brandon shook his head.
He picked up the call and put it on speaker.
Before he could speak, the caller's anxious voice came, "Sir, are you Mr. Young?" "I am Shelton Young, and you are?" "I am from the detention center.
Ms.
Gilbert said that she is your fiancée, and she wants to see you.
Could you come here now?" Brandon turned around and looked at Savanna.
Seeing that Savanna's eyes were so dark, he immediately refused coldly, "Sorry, it's too late.
Tell her that she is not my fiancée.
I am already married.
I have a wife.
Please tell her not to say this again to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings."
Brandon was about to hang up when the caller said anxiously, "Wait a minute, Mr. Young, Ms.
Gilbert committed suicide by cutting her wrist.
She is now in the hospital, and she refuses treatment.
Before this, she refused to eat anything.
Her body is very weak.
Mr.
Young, saving her life is the most important thing regardless of your grudge."
Did Chloe commit suicide again? ec Brandon did not expect things to be like this.
He hesitated and looked at Savanna again.
The smile in Savanna's eyes slowly faded away.
She lightly parted her lips.
"Alright, we'll be right there." When the caller received the desired reply, he heaved a sigh of relief.
"Alright, I'll wait for you."
The call ended.
Brandon sat motionless on the bed.
His eyes were fixed on Savanna's face.
He did not want to miss any subtle changes on her face.
He asked, "Are you really going over?" "It wasn't me.
It was us." Savanna stood up, reached for her coat, and put it on.
She threw Brandon's clothes at him and shouted, "Hurry up, otherwise, your fiancée will be dead."
Brandon did not argue with Savanna.
He was happy when Savanna said this, which proved that Savanna cared about him.
They dressed neatly and rushed to the hospital.
It was in Philadelphia's top hospital, which boasted first-class equipment.
The ward was full of doctors in white robes.
Chloe was lying on the bed.
Her lips were as pale as her face.

The hand she had placed outside the bed did indeed have a thin cut on her fair wrist. The corner of the cut was constantly bleeding. The cut was not deep, and the blood was not very much. But she couldn't hold it if it kept bleeding like this even if she was healthy. Moreover, at this time, Chloe looked rather weak. When Addyson saw Brandon, she quickly rushed over and grabbed Brandon's hand. Her voice was filled with nervousness, "Brandon, I'm really...". When Addyson saw Savanna behind Brandon, she choked on her words. Her eyebrows twitched, and she asked bluntly, "What are you doing here?" Before Savanna could reply, Brandon spoke, "Addyson, she is my son's mother. You better respect her."

Brandon warned. Addyson didn't dare to be rash. She grabbed Savanna and pulled her out of the ward. Addyson's voice was soft and pleading, "Ms. Thompson, I'm begging of you. Chloe can't see you now. The engagement thing has hit her too hard. Can you..." Before Addyson could finish, Savanna nodded and smiled. Her red lips opened, "OK. "I'll wait for him outside." Addyson smiled awkwardly. She thanked Savanna for understanding her love for her daughter. Brandon ran out of the ward. Seeing that Savanna was about to leave, he caught up to her pace and grabbed her arm. "Where are you going?" Savanna turned around and looked at Brandon's anxious face. She pursed her lips and smiled. She pointed at the end of the road and said softly, "I'll wait for you over there." With that, she removed Brandon's hand and ignored Brandon as she walked forward. Brandon withdrew his reluctant gaze and returned to the ward. Only then did Addyson feel at ease. When Chloe heard that Brandon was here, she opened her eyes. Her gaze froze on Brandon and did not move. She seemed to be a little dazed. After a long time, her lips moved. "Shelton, I can't stay in that place anymore. Could you please get me out?" Chloe grabbed Brandon's hand so tightly that her fingertips were almost into his flesh. "This is your aim of asking me to come here?" Brandon asked. When Addyson saw that Chloe was no longer agitated, she called the doctor. A doctor walked over and grabbed Chloe's hand, wanting to stop her bleeding. Unexpectedly, Chloe slapped the doctor on the face, making him rather dizzy.

Addyson hurried forward to apologize, "Sorry, sorry, Doctor." The blood on Chloe's wrist was still dripping onto the sheet, which now slowly turned into a piece of red cloth. Brandon lowered his head and saw the red blood.

He called out to the doctor who had just been slapped.

"Stop the bleeding for her." Intimidated by Brandon's aura, the doctor walked over and carefully took Chloe's hand.

But this time Chloe was surprisingly obedient.

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Her eyes seemed to be fixed on Brandon.

Her eyes were scarlet, but they were full of love and love.

The doctor seized the time and quickly stopped the blood for Chloe, cleaned the wound, and applied drugs to it.

The doctor and nurses left.

Addyson relaxed when seeing her daughter finally calm down.

Addyson wanted to give her daughter a chance to talk with Brandon alone, so she quietly closed the door and left.

In the room, it was rather quiet.

Chloe said, "Shelton, I can't ...

love you anymore

Before she could finish, Chloe was already sobbing.

Brandon cleared his throat and said, "Love is about two people, but I don't love you.

Why do you hurt yourself like this?" His sentences made Chloe mad.

She was agitated, and her eyes were instantly bloodshot.

As tears flowed out, she tore the bandage off her wrist and pointed at the obvious scars on it.

"Do you know why there are scars?" Brandon remained silent and stared at her.

Chloe burst into laughter.

Tears rolled out of her eyes, as if they had burned her heart.

"I cut myself, again and again.

Without you, I would rather die." Under the light, Brandon looked at the hideous scar on her wrist.

Indeed, he was shocked.

After all, he was a human with emotions.

"Are you crazy? Why did you do this?" "If I can't get you, I will cripple myself.

Every time I quarrel with you, I will cut my body with a knife.

In fact, there had been a period of time when every part of my thigh was hurt."

Chloe rolled up her wide-legged pants, revealing fair muscles in front of Brandon.

The crossing lines on her muscles told him how ruthless Chloe had treated herself.

Brandon took a step back in shock.

"You..."

Brandon couldn't say a word.

He thought of the five years when Savanna wasn't beside him.

At that time, he also cheated himself with workloads.

He didn't hesitate to use cigarettes to hurt himself.

He even didn't cut a blade in his chest.

Brandon closed his eyes.
He suddenly found it difficult to breathe.
“You are not Chloe.
Who are you?” They hadn’t been together for a long time.
So even if Chloe wanted to marry him, she wouldn’t have a such deep love for him.
This was crazy.

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“You can’t even recognize me?” Chloe was heartbroken. “Brandon, it’s me.” Chloe grabbed the corner of Brandon’s clothes. Her voice was hoarse from crying.

Brandon’s body trembled violently.

A name flashed through his mind, but he refused to believe it.

He told himself that it was just his illusion.

Chloe smiled as she saw the shock and surprise in Brandon’s eyes.

She thought she still had a place in Brandon’s heart.

Like a tentacle of a monster, Chloe’s hand swept Brandon’s chest, and it seemed that this predatory tentacle wouldn’t stop until it tore Brandon’s clothes.

Brandon pushed away her hand and said in a trembling voice, “I don’t care who you are. You killed someone, so you should be punished.” Brandon turned around and left.

Chloe shouted and rolled down from the bed.

Addyson heard Chloe’s shout and ran into the ward in time.

Seeing her daughter fall to the floor, she felt extremely distressed.

She went forward and hugged Chloe.

“Stop shouting.

He has left.” “Mom, I don’t want to go back.

I don’t!” Listening to her daughter crying, Addyson was broken-hearted.

Tears streamed down her face.

Brandon slowed down his pace after he walked out of the ward.

He stood in the aisle in a daze.

He recalled Chloe’s voice over and over again in his mind.

“Brandon, it’s me.” His chest rose and fell intensely, indicating the struggle and restlessness in his heart.

Savanna heard footsteps and looked over.

She saw Brandon standing in the aisle.

She walked over and asked softly, “How is she?” Brandon looked down at Savanna.

His gaze was blurred for a moment.

He took a deep breath and

rubbed Savanna’s hair.

He then stretched out his long arm and held Savanna into his arms.

Listening to his rapid heartbeat, Savanna was flustered.

She knew that Brandon must have discovered something and guessed Chloe’s true identity.

That was why he was sad and upset.

Seeing that Brandon did not respond, Savanna repeated, "How is she? Does her wound stop bleeding?"

"Yes," Brandon answered softly.

Savanna's soft hair swayed as Brandon's breath passed by. Savanna wanted to visit Chloe, but she was stopped by Brandon.

Savanna raised her eyebrows.

"Are you afraid that I will hurt her?" Brandon stared at her.

His thin lips curved into a faint smile.

"I was afraid that you would be hurt." Brandon's sweet words warmed Savanna's heart.

Savanna's eyes widened with delight.

They were bright, as if there were thousands of stars in them.

She hugged Brandon hard and buried her head in his chest.

"I believe you." It was well after midnight by the time Brandon and Savanna returned to the Moon Villas.

Savanna had something on her mind and couldn't fall asleep.

So was Brandon.

When it was almost dawn, the two of them finally fell asleep.

A week later, Savanna went to visit Lucas.

Jolin and Frank rushed over on the night that Lucas was injured.

They had been taking care of Lucas in the hospital recently.

It was unknown what they were arguing about, but when they saw Savanna, they both shut up.

After Jolin knew that Savanna was not Stella, but Brandon's ex-wife, she developed a deep prejudice against Savanna.

She put on a long face and said, "What are you doing here?"

Frank's gaze fell on Savanna's face.

He was slightly absent-minded.

Jolin caught the affection in Frank's eyes.

She said mockingly, "Frank, you are so happy when you see Savanna coming.

Is that SO? Frank knew that his wife was mocking him, so he said lightly, "I don't know what you are talking about." After that, he gently said to Savanna, "Lucas hasn't woken up yet.

His injuries are a little severe.

He sleeps a lot these days."

"I see.

I'll come back another day." Savanna turned around and was about to leave.

But she was grabbed by Jolin on her wrist.

"Tell me, how did Lucas get injured?" Savanna turned her head and met Jolin's furious eyes.

"Didn't the police tell you?"

Jolin smiled viciously.

"I want to listen to your answer now." Savanna looked over at the bed.

Lucas' face was a little pale.

He put his hands on his chest and slept soundly.

Savanna cleared her throat and slowly said, "Chloe stabbed him with a knife.

As for the reason why Chloe got crazy, you have to ask Lucas about this.”

Savanna looked determined.

Jolin looked at his sleeping son and said coldly, “If he can say it, why would I ask you?”

Savanna asked with a faint smile, “Jolin, don’t you watch the news? “Or don’t you use Twitter or TikTok?” “Yes, but I do not believe the news there.” On social platforms, the matter between Lucas and Chloe went viral, and it showed no downward signs.

Everyone knew what had happened.

Jolin was not blind.

Savanna believed that Jolin had seen the news.

“Since you don’t believe it, why do you ask me?” “Mom...”

A weak, hoarse voice sounded.

It was Lucas’ voice.

Seeing that Lucas had woken up, Jolin was overjoyed.

She walked over and called out, “Lucas, you’re awake?” Lucas’ lips were a little pale.

He said to Jolin, “I want to talk to her for a while.

You guys go out.” Jolin was reluctant, but she could not argue about that with her son who had just been seriously injured and had not yet recovered, so she could only pull Frank out.

“Why are you looking for me?” Lucas asked.

Savanna lowered her eyes.

She looked at Lucas’ pale fingertips.

There was a strand of hair wrapped around his fingertips.

It should have been Chloe’s hair.

Lucas must get it when he fought with Chloe.

And now, he held it like a treasure.

Lucas was now a rare love-struck man.

Savanna asked, “How do you want to deal with Chloe?” The sadness in Lucas’ eyes immediately spread.

“I won’t do anything to her.

I can’t do it.” Savanna said, “What if she is not Chloe?”

Lucas suddenly recalled what Chloe had said to him in the bathroom in the Young’s house.

“What if I was not Chloe but another person?” Lucas’ eyelids twitched, and his breathing became quick and uneven.

“Impossible.”

Savanna smiled and told him the truth.

“Is this how you love Chloe? I know that this matter is very cruel to you, but I have to tell you that she is not Chloe.”

Shock gradually appeared in Lucas’ eyes.

His lips trembled as he asked, “Then who is she?” “Tracy, Brandon’s sister, a dead person.”

Savanna’s words were like a blow to Lucas.

He felt dizzy.

He held his head with his hands and asked in disbelief, “Her appearance suggests that she is obviously Chloe.

How could you say that she is Tracy?" Tracy was his cousin, so it was impossible for him not to recognize her.
Lucas refused to believe the truth.
Savanna raised her eyebrows.
"It's up to you whether you believe it or not.
Anyway, I have checked it.
Do you remember the day when Tracy got into a car accident?"
Lucas said.
"March 23rd." "Yes, it was also when Stella got into the car accident.
Because Addyson was not satisfied with your relationship with Chloe, she locked Stella in the villa and sent a message to you with Chloe's phone.
Do you think Chloe really fell in love with someone else and Addyson did not know that Chloe had gotten a marriage certificate with you? Chloe escaped through the window and got into a car accident.
After being seriously injured, she stayed in the intensive care unit.
Tracy also got into a car accident and almost died.
She should have been saved by someone.
As for how Tracy escaped everyone's sight and became Chloe, my people have not found out."
Lucas did not speak after he heard Savanna's words.
His lips trembled.
His entire body trembled as well.
Lucas said, "They don't look alike at all.
I still don't believe it." Savanna said, "Lucas, Tracy almost died in a car accident. It is not difficult for her to have plastic surgery to change her appearance when she was in the hospital."
Lucas' face turned pale.

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Lucas was lost in thought. He figured out something. He said, "Do you mean that the woman staying with me is not Chloe, but Tracy who had changed her appearance in plastic surgery?" Savanna did not answer.

The answer was self-evident.

As if he couldn't accept such a fact, Lucas paled.

He thought of a key point and asked with a trembling voice, "If it is true, then where is the real Chloe? Where did she go?" Savanna did not want to hurt Lucas, but there were some things that he had to accept.

It was no different if he knew it earlier or later.

Savanna said, "If nothing went wrong, she had died." Lucas clenched his fists hard and gritted his teeth.

A trace of ruthlessness appeared in his tearful eyes.

Seeing his cold and intimidating expression, Savanna reminded him, "Maybe she was not killed by Tracy.

Don't hate Tracy.

She is your cousin after all.

No matter what she did, she is still Brandon's sister." It was fine if Savanna didn't remind him.

With this reminder, Lucas widened his eyes in surprise as if he had been enlightened.

Anger spread out from his heart and then ran through his four limbs and his entire body.

"If it weren't her who did it, who else could it be? Savanna.

It's true that she is my cousin and Brandon's younger sister.

But it doesn't mean that she can break the law and harm whoever she wants.

I will get even with her on Chloe's behalf." Thinking that the woman he loved was very likely to be dead, Lucas was broken-hearted, and it felt as if he had been stabbed with thousands of knives and torn apart.

Savanna was lost for words.

With her face full of embarrassment, she continued, "You're a little radical.

Lucas, this is just a guess.

There is no evidence." "I'll find the evidence." Lucas' eyes were blazing with fury.

Savanna couldn't blame him.

No one would forgive the killer who killed his beloved person, even though the killer might be his or her cousin.

Savanna walked out of the ward.

She took two steps and saw Frank smoking at the end of the corridor.

When Frank saw Savanna come out, he put out the cigarette and smiled.

"I'll send you back." "No need." As for Frank, Savanna kept a distance that was neither too far nor too close.

Frank knew the reason.

He said, "Don't think too much.

I just want to apologize to you on behalf of Jolin."

"No need," Savanna said coldly.

Savanna walked out of the hospital gate and waited for a long time, but there were no taxis passing

by.

When she regretted that she hadn't driven a car here, a Lamborghini car stopped in front of her.

The window rolled down.

Frank stuck his head out.

"Savanna, it's not easy to get a taxi this time.

Come

up."

Savanna looked around and found no taxis.

She had no choice but to get in the car.

The car headed to the Moon Villas.

Frank looked at Savanna behind him through the rearview mirror, his eyes distant.

"You looked

quite similar to your mother.

At that time..."

"Ahem.

Ahem.

Ahem..." Savanna pretended to cough and interrupted Frank.

Frank smiled awkwardly and said, "Don't reject me like this.

Your mother and I were once lovers, but she didn't hate me as you imagined.

On the contrary, we were quite close at that time..." As if recalling the days when he was with Krissa in the past, Frank put on a bright smile.

Savanna could tell that Frank didn't intend to stop mentioning her mother in front of her.

She smiled coldly, "I respect my mother.

Frank, please do not say these words in the future.

This is the minimum respect for the dead." The car stopped, and Savanna got off.

rann Frank looked at her back and shouted, "I respect her, but do you know..."

Savanna walked away.

Frank lowered his head and muttered to himself, "You're my daughter!"

What responded to him was only the sound of the wind.

When Savanna went to the hospital to see Lucas, Seth went to another hospital to find Chloe.

Seth stood in front of the bed and slowly handed a box to Chloe.

Chloe took the box from Seth with trembling hands, Her fingertips gently stroked the box.

Many patterns on the box surface were gone, and it was quite smooth now.

It could be said that this box had witnessed her growth and beautiful years with Shelton.

Chloe's eyes were blazing with fury.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Her voice trembled as she closed her eyes and asked, "Did he say anything?"

Seth said, "Mr.

Young said that what happened in the past shouldn't be a burden for a lifetime, especially when the past is unbearable.

He said that everything should end here." Chloe's heart inexplicably ached.

Since Shelton had asked Seth to deliver the box to her, it meant a lot.

Chloe understood what Shelton's words meant.

Apparently, Shelton knew that she was Tracy, but he did not intend to recognize her and asked Seth to come over and break off all ties with her on his behalf.

Chloe wiped away her tears and revealed a sinister smile.

"What if I don't want to?" She was unwilling to let go.

What was she going to do?

Seth said, "Mr.

Young said it's up to you, and he will fight till the end."

Seth trembled.

He thought, Mr.

Young is really amazing.

He actually knew Chloe would say that.

Chloe gritted her teeth.

"Seth, please tell him that I still have the bone marrow that Mandel needs in my body.

Isn't he afraid that I will..."

Seth said, "Ms.

Gilbert, don't be agitated.

Mr.

Young said that he will find the bone marrow that matches up with Mandel's.

Also, he is working hard with Mrs.

Young.

Maybe Mrs.

Young is pregnant again.

He also said that you have to take care of your body and don't waste your energy on useless things anymore."

Upon hearing that, Chloe felt desperate and even wished she could die.

Seth ignored Chloe's pale face and left.

Chloe was in pain and angry.

Brandon was more heartless than she had imagined.

She thought that after he knew her true identity, he would at least recognize her.

They were siblings who had grown up together! She blamed it on Savanna and thought it was because of Savanna that Brandon gave up on her.

"Savanna.

Savanna..." Chloe called it with hatred over and over again.

Because of extreme hatred, she wished that Savanna could die now.

"Bang!" Chloe smashed the box in her hand to the floor.

It shattered into pieces.

In the evening, Savanna made a table of good dishes with Lizeth.

At the table.

Savanna sat in the middle, with Brandon and Mandel sitting on both sides.

Lizeth looked at them and felt warm in her heart.

Meanwhile, she had an urge to cry as she knew well how many hardships Savanna, Brandon, and Mandel had experienced before they reunited here.

Lizeth put the dishes on the table and left.

Mandel was annoyed by his father's constant gaze on Savanna's face.

"Mom, I want to eat Honey Mustard Chicken.

This dish is too far away.

Help me pick up a piece." "Alright." Savanna picked up the food with her fork.

Brandon looked at his son.

"Honey, I want to drink that mushroom soup.

Please help me get a bowl of soup.

I can't reach it." Originally, Savanna wanted to ignore Brandon's request, but the soup was indeed in front of her.

She had no choice but to eat while fulfilling Brandon's and Mandel's little naughty requests.

After dinner, Lizeth went to clean up the table.

Savanna held Mandel up the stairs and personally helped him wash his face.

Mandel fell asleep after a bedtime story.

When Savanna walked out of Mandel's bedroom and looked up, she saw Brandon standing under the moonlight, seemingly waiting for her.

"Is he asleep?" Brandon glanced inside.
"Yes," Savanna answered.
Savanna passed Brandon and walked toward the master bedroom.
Brandon followed.
Savanna took a shower.
When she came out of the bathroom, she saw Brandon reading a financial magazine on the bed.
Brandon looked into her bright eyes.
Brandon then looked down.
Suddenly, his throat seemed to be on fire.
His body immediately became unbearably hot.
He hugged her waist and took the towel from her hand.
He wiped her wet hair.
"If you want to go out tomorrow, let Seth follow you."
Savanna was stunned for a moment.
Bình Luận ()

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 240

Love Has Its Will
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Brandon lowered his head, looking at Savanna with affection. "No, I just thought that Seth could be helpful." Savanna understood what Brandon meant.
Since he didn't want to admit it, she wouldn't expose him.
Savanna grabbed the towel from his hand and lifted her black hair.
The hair scattered behind her head like a waterfall.
She sat on him.
Her washed face glowed.
The crystal chandelier reflected her eyes, making her eyes look like a black pond that was going to absorb Brandon's soul.
Savanna looked innocent and at the same time cold.
Brandon couldn't resist her.
He felt turned on.
He grabbed her soft waist and turned her over.
His hot chest pressed against hers.
"Brandon..." Savanna had only said one word when Brandon hooked up her chin with his long fingers and kissed her.
The hot kiss made Savanna blush.
Her heart raced.
Her body trembled.
The next day, when Savanna woke up, Brandon had gone to work in the Young Group
Savanna washed up and went downstairs.
Seth was waiting for her in the hall.
When he saw her, he quickly greeted her, "Mrs.
Young, Mr.

Young said that I would be at your service for the whole day. If you need anything, just tell me." Last night, when Brandon asked Seth to follow her, she was touched. She felt that Brandon was worried about her safety because he cared for and loved her. But now, Savanna felt completely different. She felt that Seth was an eyesore.

ds SOTE If she took Seth wherever she went, Brandon would know about everything she did. Seth was more like a spy.

Savanna, biting the toast, was not very focused while having breakfast. After breakfast, Savanna sent Mandel to kindergarten and went to the mall. She bought a lot of stuff. Seth could hardly carry the shopping bags with both hands. He was panting as he was in the elevator. Seeing Savanna walk around another shopping mall, Seth felt like dying. He put the bags into the car and followed Savanna. Savanna spent hundreds of thousands in the malls. All the goods she bought were famous brands. Seth, who carried all the bags, was exhausted. With so many bags in his hands, he could barely see the road. They went outside the mall after shipping. Seth went to the back of the car to put the goods inside. Savanna was about to walk across the road. Raising his head, Seth saw a car approaching at an astonishing speed, aiming at Savanna, who was walking on the zebra crossing. Seth exclaimed, "Be careful." He rushed over like lightning and pushed Savanna away. Savanna fell to the ground under gravity. It was painful. Before she could get up, she saw Seth knocked off the ground by a car and then thrown into the air, and then fell to the ground. "Seth." Savanna turned pale. The car turned around and fled at an astonishing speed. Savanna pounced on Seth and knelt down. Seth was twitching all over. Blood spurted out of his nostrils, dripping to the ground. Savanna was shaking all over desperately. The ambulance arrived. Seth was carried into the ambulance. Savanna followed. In the operating room, Seth was being rescued. Brandon hurried over. When Savanna saw him, her throat tightened. She could not say a word for a long time. Her face was pale. If it was not Seth, the person who was hit would be her.

Thinking of what she had witnessed, Savanna felt like a mess.
She was shocked, scared, and angry.
Brandon held her tightly in his arms.
His slightly lowered eyelashes hid the coldness in his eyes.
The surroundings were filled with terrifying hostility.
A few hours later, Seth was pushed out of the operating room.
The doctor said that Seth was not in danger, but he had to stay in the hospital for further observation for a while.
Brandon breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that.
However, the hostility in his deep eyes did not diminish.
Savanna sat on the chair, staring at the ground in a daze, not saying a word.
She hadn't recovered from the terrifying accident yet.
No one would recover so quickly if they had gone through such things.
The reaper passed her by.
The hostility in Brandon's eyes became even stronger.
Brandon asked Lizeth to bring Savanna back to the Moon Villas.
He drove to a special hospital.
When Chloe saw Brandon, her dull eyes finally moved.
She called out with a trembling voice.
"Brandon..."
"I am not your brother.
My sister is dead." Brandon wanted to kill her at the moment.
Seeing that Brandon refused to accept her, Tracy felt heartbroken.
She stared at Brandon's face, saying, "Accept me or not, I am your sister.
You can never change that." Brandon bit his lips until he could taste his own blood.
"I don't have a sister.
I never did." Tracy was stunned for a moment, then suddenly burst into laughter, tears welling up in her eyes.
"Don't lie to yourself.
If you don't accept me because of that bitch Savanna, you will be punished.
Our parents died so miserably.
Even now, Grandma couldn't find the murderer.
Now, you don't even accept me, your sister.
You are so cruel, so heartless.
Aren't you afraid that our parents wouldn't rest in peace?" Brandon frowned.
Veins popped out on his forehead.
Soon, he had a terrible headache.
A moment later, he restrained the dizziness caused by the pain.
He gritted his teeth and said, "You have committed so many crimes.
I must send you to jail."
"Guys."
Brandon ordered.
Several men in black quietly arrived.
Tracy looked at the tough men in black in front of her, her heart beating more and more violently.
She shouted, "No, I'm not going.

Brandon, I'm Tracy.
I'm your sister, your little sister." "Take her away," Brandon said in a cold voice.
The men in black reached out to Tracy and took her away.
Addyson was so anxious that she couldn't find her daughter.
She ran to the nurse, the doctor.
They checked the surveillance footage.
However, she didn't find any trace of Chloe. Chloe disappeared.
Ordinary people couldn't take Chloe away without a trace.
Addyson ran to the Young's home, wanting to see to meet Lorena.
But Lorena refused to see her.
In the end, Addyson knelt at the door of the Young's home.
Savanna was restless.
She couldn't calm herself down no matter what.
In the evening, she helped Mandel take a shower.
After Mandel fell asleep, she returned to the master bedroom and called Brandon.
The phone was connected almost instantly, "Hello." Listening to Brandon's hoarse voice
seemed to be a kind of enjoyment.
Savanna asked, "Are you coming back tonight?" For the first time in many days,
Brandon hesitated.
After a long silence, he said hoarsely, "It depends.
Don't wait for me.
I am still in the middle of something." "Don't be tired.
Take care." Savanna said.
"I will." For the first time in many days, Brandon hung up first.
Savanna thought that Brandon was busy working, so she did not care much.
Just as she was about to go to sleep, she heard a ding sound of notifications,
She got messages on her phone.
Savanna swiped the page.
The anonymous person sent two pictures.
In the first picture, a man was standing in the dark.
Even though it was his back and the picture was a little blurry, Savanna was sure that
the man was Brandon.
In the second picture, a man was standing by the window with a cigarette in his hand,
smoking.
The way he frowned with his head lowered was so distinguished.
Savanna glanced at the date on the bottom right of the pictures.
It was early in the morning on November 20.
Wasn't it the time now?
Savanna shivered.
Bình Luận ()