

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 251

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Afraid of causing extra trouble, Chloe said angrily to Addyson, "It has nothing to do with you. Hurry up and leave." Addyson's eyes turned red as she sobbed and grabbed Chloe's hand.

"Tracy, you can't do this.

You are hurting my heart." She was afraid that Tracy couldn't survive the surgery.

Addyson grabbed Jimmy and knelt down in front of Brandon and Savanna.

She kept knocking on the ground and blood oozed from her forehead.

She was angry out of anxiety and panic.

She trembled and stuttered, "Shelton, Tracy is not your sister.

She's my long-lost daughter."

Tracy panicked.

Bang Addyson turned around and saw Tracy fall off the bed.

She quickly rushed over and held Tracy up.

But Tracy rejected her help.

Tracy was so agitated that her face turned red.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Mom, if you dare to tell the truth, I'd rather die."

Tracy's threat worked.

Addyson was afraid.

She hugged Tracy tightly and trembled like a sieve as tears rolled down her face.

Brandon's face was full of suspicion as he gradually comprehended Tracy and

Addyson's words.

After a moment, he looked at Tracy with cold eyes.

"What's going on? Tracy, I want to hear the truth." Tracy didn't allow Addyson to speak, but Addyson couldn't hold back her feelings anymore.

She asked Brandon, "Did you think it was a coincidence that Tracy became Chloe? Do you think I made Tracy a substitute for my lost daughter?" Seeing Brandon's pale lips, Addyson cried and said, "It's not like what you think.

When Chloe committed suicide by cutting her neck, I was heartbroken.

That was why Jimmy brought people to New York to search for my other daughter, Chloe's older sister.

Jimmy happened to witness Tracy's car accident.

He pitied Tracy and saved her.

Later, he found out that Tracy was our long-lost daughter Joanna.

She is not your sister at all.

We did a DNA test and the blood relation between us is strong.

Tracy is our daughter, a member of the Gilbert family." Addyson's voice became hoarse from crying.

Her tears almost dried up, but she still couldn't calm down.

"You're going to take away our precious daughter.

Do you think Jimmy and I will agree?" Brandon was more than shocked.

His heart was filled with complicated feelings.

Brandon seemed to fail to clear his thoughts.
Brandon had treated Tracy as his own sister since a young age.
Later, Brandon found out that he and Tracy were twins of the Young family.
Brandon thought Tracy was even more special.
But now...

Brandon put his slender fingers through his dense hair.
He raised his head, took a deep breath, and looked at Jimmy with questioning eyes.
Jimmy kept silent, somehow admitting Addyson's words.
Addyson might be a madwoman who had gone crazy, but Jimmy was clear-headed.
Brandon's heart sank like a broken cliff.
Tracy's eyes were fixed on Brandon.
Seeing him loosen his tie and untie his sleeves, Tracy knew that Brandon couldn't accept this fact.
Tracy was more afraid that the situation would change.
Therefore, she said harshly and determinedly, "Mom, if you don't save Mandel, I will end my life with a knife."
Addyson's body trembled even more.
She looked at Tracy in disbelief.
Seeing Tracy's determined face, Addyson was afraid she would do something stupid.
She helped Tracy up and walked to the bed.
After Tracy laid down, Addyson tried her best to control her rage.
She said in a low voice, "Don't be impulsive.
Calm down, Tracy.
You're sick after all..." Tracy said, "I have made up my mind.
Don't say anything more." Addyson didn't dare to say anything else.
She could only sit on the bed and tightly grab Tracy's hand.
Jimmy glared at Brandon and left the ward.
At this time, both Brandon and Savanna had complicated feelings.
Addyson loudly asked them to leave.
"I have something to say to my daughter.
Please leave."
Savanna was the first to leave.
She saw Jimmy leaning against the wall of the corridor and smoking.
It seemed that he was also agitated.
Just as Savanna walked downstairs, she turned around and saw Brandon following behind her.
Savanna walked out of the door and started at the bustling traffic in front of her.
She smelled the lingering fragrance of pine trees and said lightly, "Brandon, your family relationship is messy."
Her words were more or less filled with some ridicule.
Brandon lowered his head.
With a click, he opened the lighter and lit up the cigarette.
He took a deep breath and puffed out the smoke.
Only then did Brandon feel that his chest was not so stuffy.
"Do you believe it?" He asked Savanna hoarsely.
Savanna said, "Why not? How could Addyson joke about this kind of thing? Moreover,

Addyson has made it so clear that Chloe committed suicide before and she doesn't want it to happen again.

Jimmy ran to New York to find his lost daughter and tried to cure Tracy.

I've been wondering all along why Jimmy did everything he could to save Tracy and spent a lot of money on her plastic surgery conducted by foreign experts to make her look like Chloe.

Now, everything has an explanation."

Brandon's eyes darkened.

"I still find it hard to believe.

It's too dramatic." To confirm Addyson's words, Brandon drove back to the Young's home.

Lorena was watering the flowers with a kettle when she saw Brandon gradually approaching her from the corner of her eyes.

She lowered her eyebrows slightly.

"You're back?"

Brandon stood behind Lorena.

"Grandma, I want to ask you something." "Say it," said Lorena.

"You know Tracy?" "Which Tracy?" Lorena put down the kettle.

The servant brought a basin of clean water.

She put her delicate hands into the basin.

After washing her hands, she took the towel handed by the servant to wipe them.

Then she began to light the scented candle.

Lorena would light the scented candle in the living room every day.

Lorena had been immersed in the business world for many years and had too many enemies.

Lorena was afraid of harm from others, not to mention she had a strong sense of security.

Brandon touched his teeth with the tip of his tongue and said faintly, "When you asked someone to find me, you didn't know that I had a younger sister, right? Her name is Tracy.

The profile in the orphanage said I had a younger twin sister.

Giselle adopted us together.

Later, Tracy somehow passed away.

So, I have never said this to you before." He didn't want to break Lorena's heart.

Lorena had experienced too many joys and sorrows in her life.

When the candle was lit, Lorena looked at him with a deep gaze.

"Your father and mother only gave birth to one child and that's you.

Before they could give birth to another, they had a car accident.

I was also harmed by a bad man and almost lost my life in that fire.

When I woke up, the Young's house became ruins.

I thought you were dead in that fire.

So, all these years, I have been looking for you with despair."

Lorena's memory seemed to be stuck in that earth-shattering fire.

After a long while, she came to her senses and said, "As for the file in the orphanage, I don't know who forged it." Brandon's heart sank.

Tracy was not his sister but Joanna.
Was that really so? It turned out that he had been deceived by the hospital.
The appraisal was fake, but everything seemed flawless.
Brandon suddenly felt that someone was secretly controlling everything.

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When Brandon returned to the Moon Villas, it was already late at night. There was a small lamp on in the room, and the faint light surrounded the bed.

On the bed, Savanna, who seemed to be asleep, immediately turned over when she heard the sound.

When she saw Brandon's frown, Savanna's heart suddenly sank.

She said in a hoarse voice, "What did your grandma say?"

Brandon lowered his eyes and said helplessly, "She said that my mother only gave birth to me." When Brandon finished speaking, Savanna felt heartbroken.

No one could see her panic in the darkness.

Only she could feel it.

Other than the beating of her heart, Savanna seemed to be unable to hear anything else.

After a long while, she regained consciousness.

"Brandon, we must find other ways out!" Brandon looked at her, his eyes deep.

The determination and helplessness in his eyes lingered for a long time.

He said in a clear voice, "It's too late.

I just called Rex, and he said that he had finished all the checks.

Besides, Tracy agreed to donate her marrow.

This is an opportunity for Mandel.

He said that he wanted to have the surgery before Tracy regrets it."

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They seemed to have no choices.

Savanna froze.

Her legs felt weak.

And she felt numb.

Both Brandon and Savanna had realized one thing.

If Tracy and Brandon weren't siblings, they would have to pay her back for what she did for Mandel.

Brandon raised his wrist to look at his watch and said, "It's late.

Go to sleep! We'll talk about it tomorrow." Brandon pulled off his tie, took off his coat, and strode to the bathroom,

Savanna moved her body inwards to make some space for Brandon to lie down.

After a few minutes, Brandon finished a shower and lay down beside her with a wet and clean body.

Brandon reached out and turned off the small lamp.

The entire room fell into darkness.

A hand touched Savanna's waist.
He held her tightly in his arms, and his chin touched her shoulder.
He hugged her without any hint of lust.
Savanna's eyelids fluttered, and she entered dreamland with melancholy and worry.
The operation was finally ready.
Mandel and Tracy were pushed into the operating room one after another.
Then, many people appeared outside the operating room.
Brandon, Savanna, and Seth were here.
Then Addyson stumbled over with a pale face.
And Jimmy, who was expressionless, arrived.
Lorena was also here, supported by the servant.
Jimmy and his wife did the courtesy of respectfully greeting Lorena and then remained silent for a long time.
Lorena held the walking stick in her hand.
The veins on her fingertips throbbed, and there was a gloomy aura lingering between her brows.
She sat in a chair, put her palms together, and closed her eyes to rest.
She prayed that her great-grandson would be able to leave the operating room safely.
They felt that they had waited for a long time.
As time passed, the atmosphere became oppressive.
Addyson looked at the red number jumping on the electronic clock on the wall and felt that the air around her was getting thinner and thinner.
Finally, she covered her chest and sweated a lot.
When she felt suffocated, Jimmy quickly called the doctor.
The doctor quickly sent Addyson to the O.R.
Savanna's heart skipped a beat again and again, and she gradually felt out of breath.
She stood by the chair in the same posture all the time.
Even if her body was stiff, she was not willing to move.
Brandon looked at her with eyes full of concern and finally could not help but come over.
He reached out to hold her hand and wanted her to sit down, but Savanna withdrew her hand from his grip.
After Savanna silently refused him, Brandon no longer insisted.
He bit his lips hard, unable to control his emotions.
He was afraid that he would have a breakdown, so he went to a smoking area and hid there to relieve the pressure with cigarettes.
It was as if a century had passed, and finally, there was a slight sound of the door opening.
Savanna's ears twitched.
Then, she looked at the door of the O.R.
The door opened, and Savanna was overjoyed.
She rushed over and grabbed a nurse.
She seemed to be too excited to say a complete sentence.
"How...
how was it?" Without waiting for the nurse to answer, Savanna glanced at Rex behind the nurse.

She immediately passed the nurse and was the first to rush to Rex.
She grabbed his hand and trembled slightly.
“How was it?”
Rex took off his mask.
He looked exhausted, and his eyes were bloodshot.
His lips curled into a smile.
“It is a sort of success.” Rex’s words made everyone relieved.
Lorena was in great relief.
Her body trembled, and the servant helped her to walk to Rex, “Rex, thank you.
The Young family owes you a big favor this time.
Tomorrow, if you don’t mind, I will drink with you.
Back then, you ignored your parents’ objections and insisted on studying medicine.
You made the right choice.”
Rex said, “You’re welcome.
It is my duty to save and treat patients as a doctor.
Besides, Mandel is Shelton’s son.
He means a lot to me.” Lorena took a deep breath and looked happily at Brandon, who seemed calm.
She knew that her grandson had never revealed his emotions in public.
But at that moment, he must be the happiest.
“Shelton.” Lorena sniffed.
“I’ll go back first.
You stay here.
If Mandel wakes up, give me a call in time.
I’ll wait.” Lorena left with the help of a servant.
Brandon calmed down.
He wanted to say many things.
But finally, he could only say, “Rex, thank you.” Simple words could not express the gratitude in his heart.
Rex patted Brandon’s shoulder.
“There is no surgery more successful than this.
Mandel did a good
job.
He’s lucky.
He will wake up in twelve hours.
“Don’t be impatient.
Just wait.” Rex looked at Savanna, who was suffering from anxiety.
Recently, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight, and her face was smaller.
In fact, he was talking to her.
Rex took off his bacterial suit and went to rest.
Mandel was pushed into the observation room after the operation, while Tracy was sent into the intensive care unit because something was wrong with her body.
The news made Savanna and Brandon nervous again.
Tracy remained unconscious for more than ten days.
Addyson and Jimmy were anxious.

They went to Rex, and Rex did a comprehensive examination of Tracy's body. The results shocked Rex. According to the results from the gynecology department, Tracy was two weeks pregnant. Tracy's health was already poor. In addition, she had just donated her bone marrow to Mandel. It was not suitable for her to be pregnant at all. Rex went to Jimmy and Addyson and told the couple about Tracy's situation. Tracy hadn't gotten married, but she was pregnant. Addyson immediately thought of what had happened at the Young's home that day. She knew who the father of the baby was. Addyson gritted her teeth, her eyes blood red. If Lucas was in front of her at that time, she would definitely pounce on him like a furious lion and bite off his neck. Jimmy was furious. "Give her an abortion. Our family can't be disgraced." Addyson took a deep breath. Although she clenched her fists tightly, she still slowly asked Rex, "Dr. Barton, is abortion harmful to her?" Rex frowned. "In fact, Tracy is too weak to have an abortion now. Moreover, after that, she may be infertile because of this." Jimmy, who had just been furious and insisted that Tracy should have an abortion because it would disgrace his family, fell silent after hearing Rex's words. There were a few women who could accept that they were infertile. Being unable to have kids was the cruelest thing in the world. Addyson was flabbergasted, her voice trembling, "No... Keep the baby. Dr. Barton, please take good care of my daughter's baby." Jimmy dragged her to a corner, exasperated. "Addyson, are you crazy?" Addyson cried as her eyes turned red. "I'm not crazy. We must keep her baby. Jimmy, this is Joanna's only child and our only grandchild. We can't give up on the baby." Addyson was determined.

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Rex told Brandon about Tracy. Brandon went to the office to find Rex.

After listening to Rex's detailed analysis of Tracy's condition, Brandon fell into a long silence. He went to the smoking area and smoked a whole pack of cigarettes.

After returning to Rex's office, he said, "I'll go and talk to Lucas."

Before Rex could reply, Addyson pushed open the door and came in.

He clearly heard Brandon's words.
Addyson let out a cold snort, "Mr. Young, why will you go to Lucas?" Brandon turned around and met Addyson's aggressive gaze.
Of course, Addyson knew the reason, but she still asked him and called him Mr. Young, because she was dissatisfied with the matter of Brandon going to Lucas to talk about Tracy.
Seeing that Brandon looked away as if he was deliberately avoiding her, Addyson became even angrier.
She asked in a loud and clear voice, "Mr. Young, Joanna is your fiancée.
The matter happened at your engagement party. Does your family have no responsibility for her?" Addyson's aggressive attitude was obviously to force Brandon to marry her daughter.
Brandon sneered.
When he was about to retort, Rex quickly pulled him behind and said to Addyson with a smile, "Addyson, Tracy's illness is urgent. Let's discuss her condition." Rex wanted to change the topic and distract Addyson. However, Addyson did not fall for his trick.
She shouted in a rage, "You are obviously siding with the Young family and Shelton. Joanna had never let him and the Young family down. Now that Joanna is in trouble, why don't they lend a hand?"
Hearing Addyson's words, Rex frowned.
He coughed awkwardly, "Addyson, Tracy is weak and cannot have a miscarriage operation.
Brandon can't help with it..." Before Rex could finish, he was stopped by Addyson's stern voice, "He is your childhood friend. Isn't Joanna your friend? You grew up together. Besides, you have the best relationship with Joanna. You watched her walk all the way here. Don't you know how difficult it is for her? "Now, you are helping this heartless man. Do you have a conscience?" Addyson was so angry that her fingers pointing at Brandon were shaking.
Brandon pursed his lips and smiled coldly.
"I don't understand.
What did I do? How did I become the heartless man you speak of?"
Addyson blushed furiously and suddenly screamed, "Joanna loves you so much, but you love others.
For you, Joanna became so weak. To save your son's life, she completely ruined her health. Now, she is in trouble, but you don't care at all. Shelton, you are not a man. You..." Addyson gritted her teeth, "You betrayed her." Her tone was stern.
Brandon's face clouded over, and even Rex couldn't bear to hear that.
Rex spoke in a fair tone, "Addyson, Tracy has always liked Brandon. She has a crush on him, but a relationship requires mutual feelings.

Brandon has never liked her, so Brandon has never been in love with her. How can he betray her?" As if Addyson did not agree with Rex's words, her eyes widened, and she was so angry that all the blood in her body rushed straight to her head.

"No, Rex, you don't know.

He likes Joanna, but he didn't make it clear because they were siblings.

Now, Joanna is not Tracy.

Joanna Gilbert is not his sister.

There is no longer any obstacle between them.

Even if he doesn't like her, at least my daughter has lost half her life for him.

The Young family and Shelton have to be responsible for my daughter."

Brandon thought in anger, nonsense! W Brandon's face was gloomy, and his anger burning in his deep eyes.

The rage in his body seemed to break through his skin.

Seeing that, Rex was frightened and grabbed Brandon's hand in time.

Before Brandon could speak, Rex asked Addyson, "Addyson, what do you want?"

"I want him to marry my daughter."

Addyson's voice attracted the attention of many people.

She didn't mind making a scene.

She even looked at the strangers and said, "Everyone, watch carefully.

Shelton is the head of the Young family, but he is a scumbag.

He has an affair and wants to abandon my daughter.

No way!" The rich and noble lady had become a shrew.

The storm in Brandon's eyes brewed at an astonishing speed.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "What if I don't agree?"

Addyson roared angrily, "If you don't marry my daughter, I will ruin your reputation."

Brandon was so angry that his hair seemed to be on fire.

He enunciated each word very slowly, "I'll wait." Brandon turned around to leave.

Addyson rushed up and grabbed his hand.

Her sharp voice was extremely harsh.

"Shelton, you can't leave.

You have to be responsible for my daughter.

My

daughter is pregnant with your child.

You can't leave just like that!" Rex was so surprised that his heartbeat almost stopped as he thought, my goodness!

The onlookers almost covered their mouths with their hands, shocked by the fact that Shelton had abandoned the young lady of the Gilbert family.

"Really?" Some people asked boldly.

"It must be.

Look, Mrs.

Gilbert is so desperate to get Shelton back for her daughter."

Many women stared at Brandon and said in unison, "So handsome, but, also ... so heartless."

This lively scene finally attracted reporters.

They aimed their cameras at Brandon's delicate face.

Brandon pursed his lips.
His face clouded over.
The storm in his eyes was crazily gathering and his entire body was filled with terrifying hostility.
The gossip reporters were obviously prepared and did not seem to be afraid of Brandon.
They even interviewed him, "Mr. Young, I heard that Ms. Gilbert is your fiancée.
Why do you have a five-year-old son?"
"Yes.
Mr. Young, I heard that your fiancée was in poor health because she saved your son and she won't live long.
You are so lucky.
Mr. Young, your fiancée is so nice and moving."
"Mr. Young, you are so lucky to have such a great fiancée.
However, in the last time of your fiancée's life, you should spend all your energy on her. Otherwise, you are inhuman."
The air seemed to freeze.
The tension in the air was like a bomb, and danger was imminent.
Addyson looked at the camera and laughed loudly.
She even messed her hair and put on a show.
She accused Brandon of being heartless and talked about how her daughter had sacrificed so much for Shelton.
"Mrs. Gilbert.
Since you don't care about the relationship between our families, I have nothing to care about.
Joanna and I have never been lovers.
From beginning to end, I love another woman," Brandon said in a voice as terrifying as a devil, aggressive and cold.
Brandon paused intentionally as he stared at Addyson with a fake smile.
"Mrs. Gilbert, I am already married.
I am already someone else's husband.
How can I marry your daughter? As for the matter of Joanna saving my son, I will thank her greatly." Brandon bowed deeply to Addyson.
"I love my wife.
I will never betray her in this life." Brandon's words were brief and simple, kicking Addyson's accusation in the face.
Brandon said he was married.

Everyone was shocked.
Countless people were moved by his promise that he would never betray his wife.

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Bang! Brandon blacked out, and his head was buzzing. He reached out and touched his head. Bright blood

flowed out between his fingers.

Brandon endured the pain and turned to look at the culprit who attacked him.

Unable to withstand Brandon's fierce gaze, Addyson felt her hand shake, and the brick fell from her hand.

The noisy world stilled.

The wind blowing past could even be heard.

Before anyone could react, Addyson was the first to scream, "Ah ... help me.

He wants to kill me! He wants to kill me." Addyson stared at Brandon, her gaze cold and bloodthirsty.

She shrank her neck and desperately shrank into the corner, her entire body trembling.

Rex witnessed the thrilling scene just now, and his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

He shouted at the nurses behind him, "Hurry up and bring Mr.

Young to stanch bleeding." The nurses were scared out of their wits by the bloody scene.

Only after being yelled at by Rex did they come back to their senses.

They quickly stepped forward, wanting to help Brandon out of the outer department.

But, Brandon was motionless, like a statue, and the blood on his forehead poured down and spread over his face.

It was like a blooming poppy, poisonous and beautiful, enchanting, and absolutely cold.

The hearts of the onlookers present were pounding.

No one dared to say a word.

Addyson smashed the head of the Young family, the most powerful in Philadelphia!

How would she end the chaos?

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When everyone was waiting to see Addyson's miserable ending, Jimmy, who was in a suit and tie, came.

He glanced at Brandon, whose face was covered with blood full of hostility, and then looked at Addyson in horror, who was in the corner, trembling.

Jimmy was outrageous.

It had been the Gilbert family that wasn't guilty, but now...

Jimmy quickly took out a handkerchief to wipe the blood off Brandon's face.

Just as he reached out his hand, Brandon waved his hand to avoid it.

Jimmy was old and rarely exercised because he was busy with work with a wave of Brandon's hand, Jimmy staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Jimmy knew that Brandon was angry.

He stuttered and was extremely sorry.

“Shelton, Addyson has been out of her mind a long time ago.

She had gotten better some time ago, but now, she was angered by Joanna and relapsed.

She did not mean it, Shelton...” Jimmy spoke incoherently, not knowing how to organize his words.

After all, it was not a small matter to attack the head of the Young family.

If it was not handled well, the entire Gilbert family would be implicated.

Brandon glanced at Jimmy coldly, then looked at the woman who was at the corner muttering to herself.

Her eyes were blurred, and it seemed that she was really out of her mind.

His thin lips curved.

The coldness in his eyes was about to shoot out, but it was held back by him.

He slowly opened his mouth and said in a cold voice, “I hope this is the end of it.

It is best to send her to the madhouse.

If she does it again, I don’t mind sending her to the madhouse in person.”

The crowd automatically made way for Brandon, who left with an air of viciousness.

Jimmy’s heart was about to jump out of his chest.

He gulped and fiercely chased away the onlookers watching the show.

Only then did he pull Addyson up from the corner.

He grabbed her collar and roared angrily, “You never make, but always mar.

Now, we are reduced to a passive position.” Jimmy looked up at Rex, who was the only one still there.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something.

But Rex snorted and left.

Jimmy punched the wall in anger.

The busybodies quickly uploaded the video to social platforms, and the news that the Young family’s head had been smashed in the head by a mad woman quickly spread in Philadelphia.

It had been two hours later when Savanna saw this video.

She rushed to the hospital from the Moon Villas.

Seeing that Brandon’s forehead was bandaged, she felt her heart ached.

“Are you ...

in pain?” Brandon smiled, held her hand, and placed it on his lips to kiss her.

He looked at her affectionately.

“It doesn’t hurt.”

“Nonsense.” Savanna was distressed and angry.

“Kiss it and it won’t hurt anymore.” He hugged her, and his lips were about to press down, but Savanna covered his mouth and raised her eyebrows.

“How could she ...

be so fierce?” Although Savanna was not at the scene.

she could imagine the scene of Addyson fiercely smashing a brick at Brandon.

Brandon buried his face in her chest and took a deep breath.

“That is what I owed her.

Very good.”

Savanna’s eyes revealed a trace of sorrow.

Perhaps the Gilbert family would still continue pestering him.

Brandon's forehead was injured, and Rex was afraid that he would have a concussion, so Brandon

stayed in the hospital for further observation.

Savanna returned to the Moon Villas to cook for Brandon.

Jim checked Addyson's medical history and reported it to Brandon.

Addyson had indeed been mad, but it had been many years ago.

This time, it was because of Joanna's illness that she relapsed.

Brandon lay on the bed and waved at Jim who quietly left.

He closed his eyes tiredly and fell into a sound sleep.

In the vagueness, he seemed to hear a woman crying.

A warm female hand seemed to be slowly brushing across his face.

Brandon woke up and saw Tracy's wet and twisted skinny face.

Brandon blinked.

When Tracy saw that he had woken up, she immediately retracted her hand and sat up straight.

She quickly wiped off the tears on her face and sobbed, "Brandon, I'm sorry! I'm sorry."

Brandon looked cold.

"You don't have to apologize." "If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been hurt."

The coldness in Brandon's eyes slowly overflowed, turning into a sharp arrow that stabbed directly into Tracy's heart.

"I'm not your brother.

Tracy, the person who made you pregnant is Lucas.

It's the best ending for him to marry you." Hearing this, Tracy felt her heart tremble.

The hands hanging on both sides of her body clenched into fists, clenching and spreading from time to time.

After struggling psychologically for a long time, Tracy finally seemed to have made up her mind and gritted her teeth.

"If you want me to marry him, I will marry him.

Brandon, I will listen to everything you say." Brandon felt more than wretched and sneered, "What do you mean by listening to me? Things have developed to this point.

If you don't marry him, how can the Gilbert family raise their heads?"

Tracy glanced over his face and looked at the bright sky outside the window.

Her voice sounded distant, "Yes, you are right.

It is undoubtedly the best ending for me to marry him.

Go and tell Lucas that I am willing to marry him."

Tracy got up and walked to the door.

Her footsteps looked so heavy.

Her back, which had always been straight, actually... bent.

The girl, who had been practicing dance since she was young and was so beautiful that she could attract people's attention as soon as she appeared, was trapped in love and stubborn, making herself miserable.

Brandon felt as if a knife had cut a piece from his heart, and it hurt so much that his stomach was twitching He knew that he should not have felt sorry for Tracy and should

not have pitied her.
However, he just could not control himself.
She was once his younger sister who he used to protect with his life.

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Savanna made sandwiches and took them to the hospital.

She saw that Brandon seemed to be worried. Brandon had created a business legend in New York and his career should not be difficult for him.

The only thing that troubled him should be his family affairs.

Mandel's surgery was very successful and he was getting better.

Other than the matter with Tracy, there should be nothing else that could affect Brandon's mood.

Savanna carefully fed Brandon and asked gently, "Is your head still painful?"

Brandon smiled.

"Of course.

Not just my forehead.

It also hurts here." Brandon grabbed Savanna's hand and pressed it against his chest.

Savanna looked back and saw a girl in the ward looking at them.

Savanna blushed.

She rolled her eyes at Brandon and pouted, "Seriously." A voice came from outside.

"Look, Mr.

Young and his wife are so in love." "Yeah, I thought he was single.

After the news broke out, many women were heartbroken." "This lady is much more beautiful than the one from the Gilbert family.

That woman is so skinny that she looks scary." "It's all to save Mr.

Young's son.

Poor woman.

Just now, I overheard from Dr.

Barton that she won't live long.

The important thing is that she is still pregnant." "It can't be Mr.

Young's baby, right? If so, Mr.

Young is just a scumbag as the news described him.

He's married and yet he's so flirty." "Well, his family arranged the marriage for him.

He got married in New York a long time ago and even had a son, who was saved by that Gilbert girl." The voices of the two people gradually faded away.

However, their conversation was heard by the people in the ward.

The family members of the other patients in the ward heard the discussions outside.

Besides, the news said a lot of things about the relationship between Brandon and Joanna.

Savanna felt that the way people looked at them changed.

After Brandon finished his meal.

Savanna cleared away the dishes and asked in a low voice, "What

will you do?

Perhaps it was because of Addyson, or people were interested, Brandon and Tracy's news had been on top trends.

Savanna had experienced too many things with Brandon, so she wouldn't blame him. She knew that Brandon rejected Addyson firmly.

"I'm devoted to my wife.

I will never betray her in my life." When Savanna saw that oath-like sentence, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Brandon" had almost become synonymous with "devoted men".

However, Savanna had to admit that Tracy was indeed hurt.

Even she didn't know how to deal with this triangle relationship, let alone others.

The outside world only knew that Chloe and Brandon were almost engaged but did not know that

they had grown up together.

Savanna was not worried that Brandon would abandon her as he did five years ago.

If he wanted to play dirty, he would not refuse Addyson in front of everyone.

It caused Addyson to be in a difficult position, causing her to go crazy with excitement and injure

him.

Brandon's eyes flashed.

He smiled as he looked out the window at the clear sky.

His voice was clear as if he had thought it through.

"She had come to me.

We had a deal." Brandon thought of Tracy's thin face, and his heart ached.

He closed his eyes.

"You can ask Lucas if he is willing to marry Tracy."

Savanna's eyelids jumped.

Her heart beat faster.

"She agreed to it?"

Brandon acquiesced.

If Tracy did not agree, he wouldn't let Savanna go to Lucas to talk about this.

Savanna understood Tracy's worry and anxiety.

She knew that it was not convenient for him to meet Lucas.

Perhaps he was afraid that he couldn't control himself and would beat Lucas up.

After all, Lucas hurt Tracy.

Savanna agreed.

She took the thermos and left.

Lucas did not expect Savanna to call him.

He took a drag on his cigarette and said casually, "You miss me?"

Savanna said seriously, "Be serious and come to this place in ten minutes." Savanna ended the call and sent the address to Lucas through iMessage.

In Blossom Cafe.

Savanna had just arrived.

Lucas, who had a cigarette in his mouth and was frivolous like a dandy, also had arrived.

Lucas sat down opposite her.

The waiter served a cup of coffee and a cup of tea.
Lucas took a sip of the tea and asked, "Tell me, what do you want?"
Savanna said, "Lucas, I know that you love Chloe very much.
The last time you came to the hospital, I said that Chloe was still alive.
I lied to you.
I was afraid that you would ruin Mandel's operation, so I lied to you.
I hope you don't mind." Lucas looked indifferent and his voice was extremely cold.
"What if I do mind it?" Lucas was not a fool.
Savanna told him that Chloe was still alive and that she would let him meet Chloe after Mandel finished the operation.
At that time, he knew that Savanna was lying. Savanna smiled and said in a flattering tone.
"At that time,
you were so unreliable, so it's not all my fault." Lucas frowned slightly.
"Let's get down to business." "Okay." Savanna rubbed the cup with her fingertips and thought for a while.
"Chloe is gone, but it has nothing to do with Tracy.
Tracy is Chloe's elder sister, not a child of the Young family.
So, she can't be Brandon's sister." Savanna's words shocked Lucas.
He could not believe his ears.
After a while, he came back to his senses.
"You're not lying to me?" Savanna said, "No, there was a fire in the Young family.
Before the fire accident, Brandon's parents died.
Mrs.
Young said that Brandon was the only child.
The files in the orphanage showed that Brandon and Tracy were biological siblings.
It should be that the enemy of the Young family did a fake.
The purpose is to prevent Mrs.
Young from finding the offspring of the Young family.
We can only make this speculation for the time being.
Giselle should have adopted Tracy elsewhere.
Moreover, Tracy and Brandon were adopted on the same day by Giselle."
Lucas could not accept this shocking truth.
He did not say a word for a long time.
His mouth trembled slightly, along with his chest.
Lucas finally said, "Fine, even if I believe that Tracy is Chloe's sister, so what? Why did you say so much to me?"
Lucas had a bad premonition.
What Savanna was going to say next should be the main topic.
Savanna looked at him with a smile.
"You guessed it right.
Tracy has been pregnant for almost half a month.
It's your child." This news shocked Lucas so much that he immediately got up from his seat.
He even overturned the coffee which made it spread all over the table.
Lucas ignored the coffee and took off his sunglasses.

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To take revenge for Chloe abandoning him, Lucas lost his mind and impulsively had sex with Chloe.

And it was under the eyes of everyone.

Lucas would never have imagined that Chloe was not the real Chloe but the dead Tracy.

Tracy was pregnant and weak.

If the Gilbert family put their lives on the line to fight the Davis family, the Gilbert family might not be able to win.

Moreover, Brandon was there.

Seeing Lucas hesitate and remain silent, Savanna gave a sinister smile.

“Lucas, if you don’t agree, I can’t put in a good word for you in front of Brandon.

The public has a good opinion of him, but he never shows mercy to his enemies.

You know that.”

It was a threat.

Lucas thought of the things that Brandon had done in New York.

Brandon’s ruthless methods scared Lucas out of his wits.

Besides, Lucas was wrong in this matter.

Then, Lucas heard his hesitant and weak voice.

“What do you want?”

“Get married.

What Brandon means is that you can get married and then hold a banquet.” It seemed Savanna was afraid that Lucas would not agree, so she quickly added, “Tracy is in poor health.

Brandon wants you to marry her as soon as possible.” Savanna kept mentioning Brandon, which annoyed Lucas.

He raised his hand, and his fingertips passed through the seams of his hair, revealing a white line.

He was not sure if this was what Brandon said, but Savanna and Brandon were like conjoined twins.

Since Savanna said so, it was

Brandon’s idea.

Seeing that Lucas was silent, Savanna felt relieved.

She smiled, “I’ll take it as your agreement.

I’ll

tell Brandon to inform Tracy.

The Gilbert family will immediately prepare for your wedding with Tracy.

The Davis family doesn’t need to prepare anything.” Hearing this, Lucas could no longer hold it and asked in surprise, “You mean you want me to marry into the Gilbert family?”

“Sort of.

Lucas, Chloe is dead.

The only daughter of the Gilbert family is Chloe.

How can you not come?" "Let me think about it." If Lucas married into the Gilbert family, the Gilbert family's resources and connections, as well as the position of the president of the Gilbert family would be Lucas'.

However, marrying into the Gilbert family represented that Lucas' children could not share Lucas surname

Lucas felt that it was nothing But his parents might not agree, especially his father, Frank He was conservative.

If it wasn't for being conservative, many years ago, after Frank cheated on Lucas' mother, he would

have abandoned Lucas and his mother It seemed that Savanna could see through Lucas Savanna promptly said, "We will persuade your parents Savanna patted Lucas on the shoulder but wait to be the room Savanna led Luis Wil 50mmoved the shishe thiep to the ground.

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1 114.11 Shall married, the Gilbert Group will tanto Lu ! Brandon seemed to be in a good moon with a smile, he pulled Savann into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her lips Justas Brandon was about to leave", Suvana buted and responded fiercely Savanna's initiative made Brandon's blood boil Hestened to be on tire, and his throat Was dry Brandon's big hand pressed down on Savanna's waist and placed her on the glass table.

Brandon then bent, and their bodies entangled before the window The scene became more and more erotic, making one too excited to stop

Things came to an end.

Savanna went to take a shower, while Brandon was smoking on the bed.

The romantic atmosphere lingered in the room for a long time.

Brandon was recalling the passion just now.

How long had it been since Savanna responded so passionately? He was somewhat flattered.

The ringing of Brandon's phone interrupted his thoughts.

Brandon looked down and glanced at the landline number of the Young family on his phone.

His throat tightened.

"Hello."

"Mr.

Cassel, Mrs.

Young asked you to come back." "Alright." Savanna wiped her wet hair and saw that Brandon was putting on a shirt.

Her delicate eyebrows furrowed.

“Do you want to go out?” “Yes, Grandma wants me to go back home.”

“What’s the matter?”

At a critical time, when Savanna heard that Lorena summoned Brandon back, Savanna sensitively predicted that something had happened.

Brandon adjusted his sleeves and put on his coat.

While buttoning his suit, he replied, “She didn’t say it.

I’m not clear.

Go to sleep and don’t wait for me.” Sensing Savanna’s sensitive thoughts, Brandon walked over, lifted her chin, and kissed her moist lips.

He said gently, “Don’t worry.

Nothing will happen.

At most, grandma will ask me about work.” Brandon then left.

Savanna sat on the edge of the bed.

The hair that had been dried hung down, and the towel slid down from her hand.

Savanna looked at the towel on the ground, but she had no intention of picking it up.

In the Young’s place...

In the spacious master bedroom, there was a stove of sandalwood incense, and smoke curled up.

Under the light, Lorena’s face looked aged, but her makeup was exquisite.

She was resting with her eyes closed.

Her fingertips were holding a string of beads.

Hearing the footsteps, Lorena didn’t open her eyes.

But her eyelids shook.

The refreshing smell that followed was the scent of her grandson.

“Sit.” After Brandon sat down across from Lorena, Lorena slowly said, “I heard that you want to marry Chloe to Lucas?”

Brandon said, “Grandma, it’s not that I want to.

To avoid disgracing the Gilbert family, the Davis family, and the Young family, it is the best choice for Chloe to marry into the Davis family.

Besides, Chloe is happy to do that.

What does it have to do with me?” On the way here, Brandon had figured out why Lorena wanted to see him.

It was mostly because of the marriage between Chloe and Lucas.

Lorena finally opened her eyes.

She stared at her grandson’s handsome face and sighed, “Brandon, Jimmy came over tonight.

He made it clear that he doesn’t want to connect with the Davis family by marriage.

He looks down upon the Davis family.” Lorena shook her head.

Brandon sneered.

“Forget it.

Anyway, his daughter likes the Davis family.” Lorena sighed, “What’s important is that Chloe refuses to marry Lucas.

She said that you forced her, and she couldn’t do anything because she was afraid that you would send Addyson into jail.”

Lorena's gaze fell on the gauze on Brandon's forehead.
The gauze was mottled with red blood.
Although it was not obvious, it represented the humiliation he suffered in public.
Brandon couldn't swallow the insult.
Neither could Lorena do it.
However, Jimmy came and repeatedly apologized.
Moreover, he showed Lorena the proof of Addyson's mental illness.
"Just as Jimmy said, the Young family is one of the most powerful families in Philadelphia.
What is there to argue about with a madman? If words get out, people will think our family is petty.

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Seeing that there was a trace of anger in Brandon's eyes, Lorena seemed to have hardened her heart not to give him a chance to refute and said, "Don't think that I don't know anything just because ! don't care about the world.

No secrets can be kept.

You and I both know why Lucas appeared at the engagement banquet.

I don't need to make it clear.

Whether she is Chloe, Joanna, or Tracy, in short, she is the only daughter of Jimmy and Addyson.

She is the only daughter of the Gilbert family." Brandon did not need to guess what Lorena was going to say.

Brandon took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

"Grandma, she is pregnant with Lucas' child.

You can't force me to marry her stubbornly.

This is not only a humiliation to me but also a humiliation to the Young family."

Lorena picked up the coffee in front of her and handed it to her grandson.

"Ada just made it.

I haven't drunk it yet.

Take a sip and calm down." Brandon looked down at the coffee and ignored Lorena

Lorena continued, "Tracy is pregnant with Lucas'child.

Not everyone knows about this." "But Lucas knows it, and the Davis family will know."

Brandon could no longer hold his anger.

His tone was anxious and agitated.

Seeing that her grandson was unable to keep his cool, Lorena spoke with a stern tone,

"It's Savanna again, right? She is a jinx.

I had someone tell your fortune.

Savanna is not compatible with you, and she can't help your career.

But the Gilbert family and their daughter can help the Young family."

This was one of the important reasons why Lorena insisted that Brandon marry the daughter of the Gilbert family.

As long as the one was the daughter of the Gilbert family, Lorena would take her as Brandon's wife.

Brandon wanted to punch someone.

If Lorena opposite him were not related to him by blood and not his relatives, he would punch her.

When Lorena saw Brandon's cold expression and saw his clenched fists, the hint of the smile in Lorena's eyes faded.

"Shelton, you'd better remember how your grandfather lost his life.

A man should be ambitious.

If he just cares about love, he is just a good-for-nothing.

You are the only child of the Young family, and you bear the responsibility and mission of bringing prosperity to the Young family.

Moreover, you haven't avenged your parents' death, but your mind is occupied by love affairs.

You let your parents down." Brandon puffed up his cheeks.

He clenched his teeth tightly.

"I will avenge my parents.

Don't mix these two things.

Savanna is right.

She is a kind girl.

You don't have to turn against her all the time." Brandon's favor for Savanna dissatisfied Lorena, and she couldn't stand the successor of the Young

Group, whom she valued, paying all his attention to a woman.

Lorena became angry and sternly said, "Shelton, if you are obsessed with Savanna, you will only harm her.

If it weren't for her, you and Chloe would have been engaged.

Our family owes the Gilbert family an explanation.

Jimmy has made himself clear today.

If you don't marry Chloe, he will have a fight to the death against us."

Brandon gritted his teeth and said, "Isn't Jimmy afraid that I'll torture his daughter and kill her if he marries her to me?" "Clank." Lorena slapped the table.

The cup bounced up.

Coffee spilled all over the table.

"I dare you.

"As long as I am here, the Young family will never allow you to run amok.

As long as I am alive, I will never agree to Savanna marrying into the Young family."

Brandon was so angry that his eyebrows twitched, and the muscles on his cheeks trembled at an astonishing speed.

Brandon closed his eyes and told himself that he could not get mad.

It would not be good for him

and Savanna.

Lorena saw that his grandson was silent and softened her tone.

"You know that Chloe is in poor health.

I asked Rex, and he said that Chloe would not be able to hold on for long.

She might not be able to hold on until the baby is born.

Marry Chloe and give her a grand wedding.
First, you can repair the relationship between the Young family and the Gilbert family.
Second, as long as Chloe dies, all the assets and connections under the Gilbert family will belong to the Young family.”
In the eyes of Lorena, benefits surpassed everything, including life.
For the sake of benefits, Lorena would hold back her grievances and have the Young family suppress their unwillingness and anger.
PL Brandon siniled, his chest trembling, “Grandma, I respect you.
I didn’t expect you to be so humble for the sake of benefits.
I finally understand why grandpa would rather die than be with you.”
Lorena’s expression changed drastically.
What that jerk said rang in Lorena’s mind.
“Living with a scheming woman like you is suffocating.
She is thousands of times better than you.
You will never be able to separate us.” The moment Brandon’s grandpa cut his neck, blood sprayed onto Lorena’s face.
Lorena’s eyes were blurred by blood.
She saw her husband slowly falling down
No...
Holding her face, Lorena screamed and cursed.
However, no matter how she screamed, she could not stop her husband from leaving her.
Lorena pinched the big ring on her thumb, and the edges of the ring pierced through her flesh.
Lorena didn’t even frown.
The tears in Lorena’s eyes turned into sharp arrows, turning grief and indignation into power.
Therefore, she brought up Brandon’s father and made the Young family a top aristocratic family that no one dared to provoke in Philadelphia.
Lorena gave a sinister smile.
“Since I have such an image in your eyes, don’t blame me for being impolite.”
Boom...
Two documents appeared in front of Brandon.
Brandon looked down.
What he saw was...
Savanna was not the daughter of Krissa, but...
The following appraisal report was enough to explain everything.
It was not a lie, but a fact.
The
document about Savanna’s background scared Brandon.
Lorena’s fierce voice came.
“If I make it to the public, think about Savanna’s situation.”
Brandon looked through another document.
His heart began to beat wildly, and the blood around his body seemed to flow in reverse.

He was in great pain as if he was going to be broken into pieces.
Lorena stared at Brandon's eyes.
"This is the real reason why I won't let you marry Savanna.
If you marry her, the descendants of the Young family may be like this, and Mandel is an exception.
This is the most fortunate thing.
I am not sure if Mandel will be safe." Brandon angrily tore the two documents apart.
He staggered away.
As if drunk, Brandon felt that he was becoming more and more confused.
He called Ben.
Two hours later, Ben rushed over from New York.
When Ben saw Brandon smoking alone on the street, Ben's throat tightened, and his heart almost
jumped out of his chest.

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"It's fine. Drink with me." Brandon put out the cigarette and dragged Ben to a bar. They got a room, and Ben wanted to ask for women, but Brandon said, "I want quiet." Then Ben didn't dare to make any requests.

Ben drank with him, and Brandon seemed to be determined to get himself drunk.

Glancing at the messy and empty bottles on the table, Ben felt dizzy.

The phone that Brandon had placed on the table lit up again and again, and he had seen it, but he did not check the phone.

Brandon was so drunk that he couldn't stand properly.

Ben didn't know where to send him, so he got Brandon's phone and called the caller.

"Hello." Savanna's voice sounded.

Ben said, "Savanna, Brandon is drunk.

Can you come and pick him up?" "Where are you?" Savanna's voice was calm, and Ben didn't tell how she felt now.

Ben gave her the address, and Savanna soon arrived.

Ben handed Brandon to Savanna and slipped away.

Ben, who was familiar with Brandon and Savanna, knew that the couple had a quarrel again, and Brandon might be pretty upset about it.

But Ben couldn't do anything about it, so he could just leave.

Savanna helped Brandon to the passenger seat and closed the door.

She walked around the front of the car, sat in the driver's seat, and headed toward the Moon Villas.

Brandon closed his eyes along the way and did not say a word.

When they arrived at the Moon Villas, Savanna pulled Brandon out of the car and stumbled up the stairs.

She walked Brandon to the room and threw him onto the bed.

Savanna was panting.
She took off Brandon's coat, undid his tie, took off his white shirt and trousers, and wiped him with a towel.
Brandon's muscles were tight and looked sexy, but at this moment, Savanna was not in the mood to appreciate it.
She wondered why Brandon was so drunk.
And she didn't know what Lorena said to him.
After that, she asked Brandon, "What did Lorena say?" Brandon blinked his eyes and pursed his lips, not saying a word.
She asked again, but what responded to her was still silence.
Savanna was in a terrible mood.
She listened to Brandon's even breathing.
And she was annoyed and helpless.
Savanna slept beside Brandon that night and had nightmares.
She woke up several times and found herself in a cold sweat.
The next day, when Savanna woke up and opened her eyes, she met Brandon's charming face.
He was staring at her deeply, and Savanna couldn't tell what he was thinking about.
"Are you awake?" Brandon's voice was hoarse and sexy.
"Yes." Savanna held her hand to cover the sunlight that shone in through the window.
The sunlight was so harsh that she couldn't open her eyes.
Brandon stood up and closed the curtains, blocking the scorching sunlight
As he took his pajamas, he asked, "Did Ben send me back last night? "I went to pick you up.
Brandon, what did Lorena say that you had to get so drunk?"
Brandon's hand paused, and he suddenly looked stern.
"Nothing.
It was just something about the work and the trivial matters about the Young family.
I was a little sad, and Ben happened to have a
business trip to Philadelphia and called me, so I went out with him." Brandon explained as he walked to the bathroom.
He didn't close the door, and the sound of gurgling water came.
When he came out, Brandon felt refreshed.
He dried his body, and Savanna took out a whole set of clean clothes for him.
Brandon felt warm and took it from Savanna.
"Thank you." Savanna said, "You don't have to be so polite to me."
After breakfast, Brandon did not go to the Young Group as usual.
Nor did he mention going to the hospital to see Mandel.
"Savanna, you have been too tired during this period of time.
I want to take you to travel." He held Savanna's hand, his fingertips wandering over Savanna's fair skin.
Savanna felt warm.
Savanna said, "You also had a hard time.
You are so busy, but you also have to take care of Mandel.
But I'm fine.

After all, I don't need to go to work or worry about the company's messy things." Brandon smiled deeply as if he was very satisfied with Savanna's concern for him. "How's the Thompson Group? Can Neil and Justin handle that?" Brandon rarely cared about the Thompson Group

And Savanna wondered why he suddenly asked so. But Savanna replied truthfully, "It goes well. The performance was even better than when I was in office." Brandon pulled her into his arms and wrapped his arms around Savanna's waist. "That's good. Then there's nothing to worry about. We can go on a vacation. Where do you want to go?" "You really want to travel?" Savanna asked uncertainly "Of course, baby. Mandel's condition has stabilized. Let's have fun for a few days. We will come back soon. If you really miss him, we can have video chats with him. We can go wherever you want." Savanna felt that made sense. After all, they were too nervous during this period of time. A trip might help them relax and improve their mood. "How about Seattle?" Savanna said. "Alright," Brandon answered without thinking. They packed things up, bought plane tickets, and left for the airport before they went to the hospital to visit Mandel. Then they boarded the plane. What Savanna didn't know was that, just as they boarded the plane, Jim appeared at the airport with a few men in black, waiting for the next flight to Seattle. It was already dusk when the plane arrived in Seattle. There was a famous restaurant next to the hotel where they stayed. Brandon took Savanna to have a fancy dinner. Seattle was an international metropolis. There were men and women from various countries in the restaurant. Brandon and Savanna sat by the window and could see the bustling streets downstairs. Savanna did not have a good appetite and didn't finish the steak. Brandon took her steak and finished it for her. Savanna was ashamed. "You don't have to do this." Brandon looked at her. The lights were reflected in his eyes, and so did her beautiful face. He said lightly. "No, I'm confessing to you. I won't mind what you have eaten or used. Savanna. remember, I only love you in this life." With that, Brandon raised his hand to touch Savanna's fair face.

His touch made Savanna's heart skip a beat, and Savanna blushed at his confession. She looked around and quietly said, "There are so many people around. Are you shy?" "What's wrong with a man confessing his love to a woman?" When they finished dinner, they went for a walk and passed a flower shop. Brandon wanted to buy flowers for Savanna, who only wanted a bunch of red roses. Brandon bought it for her.

In the evening, Brandon took her to watch movie The cinema was very dark, and the lights on the big screen were flashing Savanna held the popcornband was attracted by the movie, which told a story about daily life.

The heroine was terminally ill and abandoned by the hero Before she died, she gave birth to a child for him.

When the hero learned of the heroine's death, he realized that he had always loved her. He rushed to the hospital, hugged the heroine, and cried bitterly He regretted abandoning her

Brandon wiped the tears in the corners of Savanna's eyes She felt so warm. Savanna looked up and met Brandon's deep eyes, from which she could see herself

"Don't cry.
It's fake."

He whispered in her ear.

And she could not help but cry even more fiercely.

She choked, "It's fake, but it does happen in real life.
Brandon, let's not quarrel anymore.
You have to let me know no matter what happens in the future."

Brandon smiled and held the back of her head, kissing her. He pried open her teeth and gave her something sweet. The sweet taste melted in Savanna's mouth. It was so sweet that she was thrilled.

She wanted to say something, but Brandon stopped her. The candy flipped between their lips and tongues until it melted. Brandon couldn't control himself on the bed that night. Savanna couldn't hold on at all. She gasped for breath and rested her slender fingers on Brandon's chest. Brushing her wet hair away, she said, "You seem very different tonight." Brandon looked at her with mixed feelings.

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Savanna looked into his eyes, which were deep but showed no emotion. His voice was hoarse. And as he blew his breath on her face, Savanna blushed with her body trembling.

Brandon noticed Savanna's shyness. His thin lips curved slightly. Savanna had given

birth to a child for him, and yet she was still as shy as a young lady.

Brandon didn't let Savanna go after a long time.

But by the time Savanna got up, Brandon was not there by her side anymore. Other than the lingering temperature on the pillow, which was proof of Brandon's company last night, the whole thing seemed just like a dream.

Savanna got up and went to the bathroom to get herself cleaned up. At that moment, there came a knock on the door. Savanna hurried to get to the door, only to find Jim standing outside, who blushed at a glance at Savanna.

Savanna lowered her head and found that she was in sexy pajamas. As a result, she hurried to close the door.

Savanna thought it was Brandon and did not expect that it would be Jim. Speaking of Jim, when did he come here?

As she was wondering, Savanna took off her pajamas, took a coat nearby, and slipped into it.

After dressing up neatly, Savanna opened the door again. Jim, who was still blushing, then handed the takeout to her. As he did that, he kept lowering his gaze while saying, "Mrs. Cassel, Mr. Young wants you to have breakfast. He will get back to you once he gets his things done."

Then Jim turned around and left.

Savanna closed the door.

Then she unwrapped the takeout. It was a hearty breakfast that was bought from a famous store. The food was delicious. And probably because of the intense sex last night, Savanna finished it up.

After breakfast, she watched TV for a while. And just when she was about to call Brandon, Brandon was back with a faint smile on his face. Then he took out a box from his shirt pocket, untied the velvet ribbon with his slender fingers, and took out a green ring.

Savanna took a look at the ring. In the middle of it, there was a pattern of Cupid aiming his arrow. Savanna, deeply touched, asked with a trembling voice, "This is ... my ring?" Brandon smiled without saying anything. Then he held her hand, put the ring on her ring finger, and raised both of their hands up high. The sunlight from outside the window reached the two green rings on them and then passed through the slits between their hands. The rings were shining, and they were beaming with happiness.

With their fingers intertwined, the two seemed to be even closer to each other now.

Brandon's Adam's apple moved a bit as he said slowly, "Did my mother tell you that she got back the wedding ring that you had pawned?"

Savanna nodded. Back then, in order to save the Thompson Group, Savanna pawned her wedding ring. Afterward, Giselle took the ring back to Savanna and told Savanna that she had redeemed the ring from the pawnshop.

There had been an estrangement between Savanna and Brandon. But in order not to embarrass Giselle, Savanna took the ring unwillingly. Not long after that, she went to prison and left New York.

And by the time she came back, the Rose Villas had been deserted. Afterward, the Cassel Group went bankrupt and Brandon left New York together with Mandel. When she bought back the Rose Villas,

her wedding ring was no longer there.

Brandon said tenderly. "I asked my mother to lie to you. Leo had told me that your wedding ring had been in pawn. Therefore, I asked him to redeem it. But since I was afraid that you might not accept it, I then asked my mother for help."

Actually, Brandon had done a lot for Savanna secretly. But she had been kept in the dark

Brandon found Savanna rather pitiful at the sight of her sighing with reddening eyes. Therefore, he rubbed her nose gently and said in a very soft voice, "Dear, you are not allowed to shed one more tear now. I will make you happy for the rest of your life and make up for all your suffering before."

He held her hand and placed it against his lips. His beautiful lips landed on the ring, "Don't lose it again no matter what happens."

Savanna was moved to tears, her throat sore. After a long time, she spat out a word slowly. "Alright."

They stayed in Seattle for three days. During the day, Brandon showed her around the city. At night, they stayed on the bed in the hotel, affectionate towards each other like an inseparable couple.

With tears in her eyes and a blush on her face, Savanna, deeply moved, asked with a trembling voice, "I keep feeling that something is off with you. Why is that?"

Brandon replied as he moved his body, "It seems that I haven't worked hard enough to attract all your attention."

As he spoke, Brandon went wild and intensified what he was doing at that moment. Due to that, Savanna exploded into euphoria all at once. Then, she could no longer hear anything. All her perception had been gone because of him. That was a hell of a wonderful moment.

She was no longer able to think about anything else.

After the sex, he hugged her, kissed her face, which was sweaty, caressed the hair on her forehead,

and then carried her to the bathroom. Then he started to wash her body.

As they were showering, Savanna grabbed his strong arm, blinking her eyes, which were misted by tears. He knew that she was thinking of the question she asked just now again. Therefore, he said, with his throat moving slightly, "Savanna, we had skipped all the dating before we got married. I owe you a lot of dates. That's why I have been trying my best to make up for you these past few days."

Indeed, in the past few days, Savanna had felt lots of love and affection from Brandon. That made her feel like she was just a young lady. Whenever Brandon disappeared, she would call him and ask him his whereabouts, as if she did not want to be separated from him at any time.

He sent her flowers, watched movies, ate popcorn with her, and even rode on a Ferris wheel with her, where he kissed her affectionately. All of this was just surreal for Savanna.

She had never thought that there would be a day like this when Brandon did all these romantic

things for her.

“Thank you.”

Savanna, with her hand holding Brandon’s, said in a trembling voice due to excitement. On the third night, after having sex with Savanna, Brandon lit a cigarette and stood by the window while looking at the buildings outside. He was lost in thought.

Savanna came out of the shower and noticed Brandon at the French windows.

Brandon’s figure, which was silhouetted against the light, looked rather lonely.

Savanna was uneasy. The two of them had cooperated so well on the bed just now, and he seemed to be in a good mood then. But after just a shower, his eyebrows had already been covered with gloom.

“What happened?”

She asked carefully.

Brandon took a puff of his cigarette, the muscles on his cheeks sinking a bit.

A moment later, after he finished his cigarette, he put it out, turned around, and looked at Savanna with deep affection. But, unlike before, there appeared a faint indifference in his eyes now. “Savanna, I have something to do in Philadelphia. I need to get back. Jim will settle everything here for you while keeping you company. As for Mandel...”

Brandon hesitated for a moment. And then he took a deep breath while saying slowly, “I will take care of him.”

Brandon’s words tore Savanna’s heart out. Her ears were ringing, echoing with Brandon’s voice.

With her face pale, she asked with a trembling voice. “You... What do you mean? You ... want to leave

ma hero

Brandon didn’t dare to exchange a gaze with her. Therefore, he looked away and ignored the pain in his heart. “I want to keep you company, but I can’t. Stay here for now. And I will come back and pick you up after things get normal.”

Savanna pricked her palm with her fingers. Blood was pouring out, and her fingernails broke with a bang. Then she said through gritted teeth, “What do you mean? And how long will it be until things get normal?”

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Brandon didn’t seem to want to tell her anything. He looked torn. But he just walked out without

turning around

Savanna rushed up, grabbed his arm, and shouted, “Answer me.”

Brandon turned around and frowned. “If you love me, you should believe me. It’s a little tricky and I’ll deal with it. If you go back with me, you will be in danger. I can’t put you in danger.”

Hearing this, Savanna took a step back. She thought it over and asked coldly, “Is it about the Gilbert family?”

Seeing that Brandon did not answer, she asked anxiously, "It's your grandmother, right?"

Brandon stiffened and could hardly breathe. His hands which hung by their side clenched into fists.

"Savanna, we'll be together no matter what. If I have done something unforgivable, you have to know that I have no other choice."

He held her face and kissed her on the forehead. "I must do it for our future. I hope you can understand me. Thank you."

Brandon pleaded

Making Savanna stay in Seattle was the only way he could think of that could get her out of danger.

Savanna did not move. She lowered her head and looked at her toes. She was in a daze. Seeing that

she was quiet, Brandon heaved a sigh of relief. "Don't worry. When I have time, I will fly back to see you."

Savanna suddenly said, "What am I to you?"

"What?" Brandon was surprised by it.

Savanna smiled, but it was a bitter smile and it broke Brandon's heart.

Savanna flashed her long eyelashes. She listed her eyes and looked at him. "You put me here and I have to wait for you to fly and see me. Brandon, what am I to you? Am I just a lover or a mistress?"

Brandon was furious at the words she used, but what she said was the truth.

He suppressed the surging anger and articulated firmly, "Savanna, You are not only my lover. You are not my mistress. You are my wife that I'll love for the rest of my life."

However, Savanna was irritated by what he said.

She slapped him on his face. It was a loud one.

Brandon looked down and saw that Savanna's hand fell to the side. Her palm was red and it was

shaking so wildly, as if Savanna couldn't stand steadily.

Brandon went to grab her hand and wanted to check her injury, but Savanna pushed him away and roared at him.

"Brandon, since you've chosen Joanna, why are you keeping me here? Why do you separate me from Mandel?"

Brandon was not surprised that Savanna already knew it.

Savanna was very smart. She had long realized the reason for his abnormal behavior.

The reason why she blamed him was that she didn't know the truth. She was just guessing

Only this reason explained why he locked her up in this strange place:

Her words broke Brandon's heart. His throat was so tight that he could not say a word
Silence followed.

After a long time, he moved his lips and said with a hoarse voice, "I didn't choose her As I said, this is only temporary."

With that, Brandon did not dare to look at Silvanianymort" and just left AS 500 as he left the door slammed shut from outside.

Savanna looked at the door which was still trembling It broke Savanna's heart. She

couldn't even stand steadily because of sadness.

She tried to open the door, but it was locked. She shook it desperately. No one came to help her

She knew that Jim and others were outside, and she became Brandon's prisoner

He locked her up and she was cut off from the world.

Brandon left.

Jim sent the food into the room. In the evening, Jim entered the room to take out the food. But the food he sent was untouched. Savanna did not take a bite.

Philadelphia.

Brandon stood by Mandel's bed. Brandon fed Mandel soup in person Mandel's rosy face became more and more round. Mandel had mentioned Savanna more than once, and Brandon prevaricated every time.

After feeding Mandel, Brandon went to see Rex. Brandon asked about Mandel's illness and Tracy's condition.

Rex said, "Tracy's condition is getting worse and worse. Her days are numbered. If you agree to

give her a grand wedding, will Savanna forgive you?"

Rex still did not agree with Brandon.

Rex knew Savanna well. Savanna had a strong personality.

"Brandon, it's not that I'm speaking up for Savanna. I'm more worried about you. You two just got together. Now that you're doing this, I'm afraid that ... you'll never get back in the future," Rex said.

Rex's words hit Brandon's sore spot.

Brandon lit the cigarette with his hand. But his hand could not stop shaking. He took a puff of smoke

and it surrounded him. Shrouded in smoke, his face looked handsome but gloomy.

Rex could see that Brandon was not only worried, Brandon was more nervous.

Brandon breathed in the smoke and breathed out. He was choked by the smoke and coughed.

"It's my grandma. She has something about Savanna in her hands. I can't allow it to be exposed. Besides, Tracy won't live for long. As soon as she dies, I will bring Savanna back."

Rex took a deep breath and patted Brandon on the shoulder. Rex wondered whether Brandon's plan could really work out. "I hope so. Good luck to you."

When Brandon received Jim's call, Brandon was driving back to the Young's house.

Brandon frowned as he heard Jim's report. His eyes were cold. The knuckles on the steering wheel were pale.

Savanna refused to eat as a way of protesting.

Brandon turned the car around and drove directly to the airport.

He bought a plane ticket. Two hours later, Brandon arrived in Seattle. Jim was so happy to see Brandon that Jim couldn't speak clearly. Jim followed Brandon and hurried to the room.

"Mrs. Cassel refused to eat. We used every way we could think of, but she did not eat a single bite."

Jim was very upset. He was afraid that something would happen to Savanna and that he could not bear the consequences.

So, he called Brandon.

Brandon pushed open the door and saw Savanna sitting on the windowsill with her back to him. The window had already been nailed with wood. Savanna could not escape even if she had wings.

The sound of him opening the door was so loud, and their footsteps were also loud, but Savanna still had her back to him. No matter how loud the sound was, it couldn't attract her attention.

Brandon waved his hand and Jim left.

The door closed.

Brandon took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and pulled off the tie on his neck. He gently walked behind Savanna.

Brandon looked in the direction where Savanna was looking. There were magnificent buildings outside the window. Night fell. The bright neon lights shone on the street and there were mottled shadows. Half of Savanna's face was covered in shadow.

Looking at Savanna's sharp jawline, Brandon was heartbroken.

He bent down, cupped her chin, and turned her face so that they looked each other in the eye.

Seeing that Brandon's face got closer and closer, Savanna raised her eyes slightly and shot Brandon a glance.

Savanna realized that it was not a dream and Brandon really came. Savanna's pale lips curled into a faint smile. "Why did you come?"

"Why don't you eat? Don't you like the food?"

Brandon called Jim in and asked him to cook something again.

Savanna stared at Brandon with an indifferent expression. Her gaze was distant and indifferent. She said, "I want to return to Philadelphia. I want Mandel. I want to stay with him, please."

Savanna pleaded.