

# Love Has Its Will

## Chapter 283

### Chapter 283

Seeing how irritable Brandon was, Rex calmly asked with a smile, "What is it? She won't allow you.

to touch her?"

Brandon was so frustrated. He complained, "It's not like that. She is always suspicious of me. I'm not allowed to talk to any woman. If I did, she would say that the woman

liked me. I even hired a man as my secretary. And most of the company's female managers quit. I can put up with all of this.

The important thing is that she doesn't believe me. She has a skeptical attitude towards me no matter what I do."

Rex seemed to have known it all, and he did not find it strange at all. "I told you before. And you

promised that you would endure it. It hasn't been that long. So, Brandon, how deep is your love for

her? Is your love for her strong enough to get you and her out of the low point?

Can you embrace the day when happiness finally comes?"

Brandon stroked his hair, and he gradually calmed down. He

pulled a stool and sat opposite Rex, asking, "Do you have a cigarette? Give me a smoke."

Rex opened the drawer, took out a pack of cigarettes, and threw it to Brandon. "A patient yesterday wanted to smoke. I confiscated it."

Brandon grabbed the pack, took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. Just as he was about to light it, there was a knock on the door of the ward. A patient was impatient and began to urge Rex.

Brandon had to get up and walk out of the room with the

cigarette. He walked to the smoking area, and along the way, he attracted the attention of countless women.

Brandon was born a star, the Mr. Perfect.

He was not in the mood to think about this. Right now, all he was thinking about was how he could

get Savanna the antidote.

Rex reminded him. If he didn't love Savanna enough to endure, he couldn't have a future with her. Although he felt annoyed, he was sure that he loved Savanna. And he loved her very deeply. His feelings for Savanna would never go away. Even the thought of being away from her tore him apart.

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After smoking two cigarettes, when Brandon went back, Rex had already finished checking two patients, and it was time to take the noon break.

Rex was about to go to the hospital cafeteria for lunch. He invited Brandon to go with him. Brandon wanted to discuss Savanna's condition with Rex, so he went with Rex.

The two of them grabbed something to eat and picked a spot with fewer people to sit down.

Rex said as he ate, "In short, suffer in silence if you still want to be with her. Every time she acts unreasonably you can tell yourself in your heart that I love her!"

Brandon did not have much appetite as he thought about Savanna's condition. He put down his fork after grabbing a few bites. He pondered for a while and asked, "Rex, can you develop a medicine that can resist the poison in Savanna's body?"

Rex paused as he picked up the food. He raised his head and looked at Brandon, who was sitting opposite him. "It is possible, but it needs huge manpower, materials, and money. The hospital won't invest much in this. You know it is prohibited. Even I can't let it pass, let alone those above me, including deputy directors, directors, and the hospital's head."

Brandon seemed to have made up his mind and said word by word, "What if I pay for it myself?"

Rex said, "Of course, you can. I can't be a part of it directly. If you want to do it, you need a team, enough money, and you have to poach elites from famous hospitals... Anyway, it's not as simple as we think."

Brandon wanted to say something. Seeing that, Rex asked Brandon, "You're wondering how your grandmother did it, right?"

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"First of all, she comes from a medical family, and she has been influenced since she was a child. Secondly, although the Davis family has fallen, they still have a large number of elites from the past. Mrs. Young is a smart woman. So, instead of letting those elites go, she hired them. She knew they would come in handy one day."

Brandon was angry since Lorena refused to give him the antidote. He said indignantly, "Anyway, I believe that I can do what she can."

Brandon was so determined. Seeing that, Rex agreed, "I'm sure you can do everything with great determination. Just

go and get the money ready. I'll do what I can to help."

Rex knew that Brandon did not have much money after being restricted by Lorena. Brandon left

Philadelphia empty-handed with Savanna.

"Are you looking down on me?" Brandon's heart ached as he blurted out.

"See? You are so sensitive." Rex patted himself on the forehead. Then

he said in annoyance, "Has Savanna's disease infected you and made you sensitive and suspicious as well?"

Brandon snorted and turned to leave.

Savanna finished her work at the company and dragged herself home. Just as she reached the hallway, she saw a pair of black male leather shoes. Savanna suddenly felt a lump in her throat. Large drops of tears fell from her eyes and dripped onto the tips of her shoes.

"You are back?"

Brandon came out of the kitchen with an apron around his waist. His nose was covered in sweat,

and his hair

was a little messy because he was busy cooking. Seeing that, Savanna wasn't so down

anymore. She took off her shoes, put on her slippers, and walked over to him. The distance between

them was so close that they could see the fetal hair on each other's temples.

Brandon rubbed her temple and said in a hoarse voice, "Still angry?"

Savanna shook her head. She threw herself into his embrace and buried her face in his chest. Her voice was suppressed

and pained. She said, "I wasn't angry. I was just afraid that you wouldn't come back. Brandon, I can't live without you."

Brandon raised his hands and hugged her tightly. "Don't worry. I will not leave even if you shoot me."

When Brandon left in the morning, Savanna was very panicked and confused. By the time she reached the elevator, her legs were limp, and her mind was a mess. Brandon did not give her a single call the entire afternoon. She was depressed and nervous.

It was only when she saw his shoes at the door that she was relieved.

"Forgive me. I don't know why I'm the way I am today. I know I'm very annoyed. Even I hate who I am right now. But I can't control it. Every time I see you talking to those women, I feel upset. It drives me crazy. Brandon, am I like this because of the medicine?"

Thinking of the fact that the medicine could control her thoughts and emotions, Savanna was terrified.

Brandon didn't want to hide it from her, so, he slightly nodded and hummed.

After Savanna got the answer, she suddenly stopped talking and became completely quiet.

Brandon was worried that she would be frustrated and that she couldn't take it. He quickly comforted her, "I just went to Rex. We've decided. We are going to organize a medicine research team to develop the antidote for you. Savanna, don't think too much. Just stay at home. I'll take care of the company."

In her vague consciousness, Savanna felt something stuck in her stomach, so uncomfortable that she wanted to vomit, cry, and hit someone.

She heard hurried footsteps and unorderly breathing, and the atmosphere was intense. A voice

calling out to her stood out, "Savanna, hang in there. Don't go to sleep, Savanna."

The voice sounded anxious and panicked. It sounded like Brandon.

What happened to her? Without time to think, Savanna fainted again.

By the time Savanna woke up, it was already noon the next day.

The ceiling was white, and so was the wall. Then Savanna suddenly saw a man's figure. He leaned back his head and fell asleep in his chair. Savanna sized his face up. His facial features were

delicate, and there was stubble covering his tough jaw. He was still handsome. Savanna's gaze fell on his sexy Adam's apple. She had kissed it countless times.

The suit he was wearing was still the same ash-

colored suit he wore yesterday. He did not change his clothes. Did he stay here for her all night?

Savanna raised her head and looked at the blazing sun outside the window. Indeed, she had been unconscious for the entire night, and he had stayed here, keeping an eye on her. People said that one could only see through others after experiencing certain things.

She raised her hand and gently held one of Brandon's hands on his knees. The warm feeling on the back of his hand touched Brandon's heartstrings. His eyelids under his long eyelashes fluttered, and he opened his eyes. When he saw Savanna's misty eyes, he was shocked. His heart ached. He sat up straight and held her hand. He asked eagerly, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Tell me. I'll go to Rex."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and was about to call Rex. Savanna pulled her hand out of his palm and pressed the hand that held his phone. "I'm fine."

Seeing that Savanna looked normal, Brandon was then relieved. He mumbled, "You made me worried sick last night. Why did you take so much medicine for no reason? Did you want to die?"

It sounded like he was scolding her. No one knew how anxious and distressed he was.

Hearing that, Savanna remembered that the reason why she fainted last night was that she had taken too much medicine prescribed by Rex.

"Rex gave you medicine, not candy. You almost died last night. Lost your life. Don't do that ever again."

Brandon got up from his chair. His face was a bit cold. It was not because he was unhappy. It was because he was terrified. This morning, he had been at Savanna's side, but she still did not wake up. He went to Rex and questioned Rex, "What medicine did you give her? Rex, I want to beat you up."

"Can you blame me? Who takes medicine as candy? Only fools would do that." Rex was telling the truth. Then he continued, "Brandon, Savanna loves you so much. She was afraid that you would leave. It was too painful for her to live. She wanted to end her life for good and all."

Brandon was so angry. He wanted to stab himself with a knife.

Why did he quarrel with her last morning?

After she came back last night, she gave him the silent treatment. Then her medicine kicked in.

He was this close to losing Savanna forever.

He couldn't accept it. He wouldn't accept it.

Seeing that he was angry, Savanna took a sip of water to calm herself down and replied in a low voice, "OK. I will be good. Don't be angry, OK?"

Brandon felt like he was a bad wolf as she stared at him with her watery, innocent eyes.

The love they shared made him cautious and fearful, while she became overly concerned with what she had to the point of being a little out of her mind.

He was so tired.

However, he would never give up. Once they developed the antidote, Savanna could get better. He looked forward to the happy life of the family of three.

Savanna also felt tired, but she would not give up either. For her, Brandon was everything.

She could live without

Mandel, but she could not be without Brandon. It was the result of the poison controlling her mind.

Does it have anything to do with you at all, Mr. Stone?" Brandon was being utterly blunt.

Brandon went upstairs.

By the time he changed his clothes and came down, Lizeth had already left. Seth was standing

outside the door and waiting. Mandel was in Savanna's arms, and they were sitting on the sofa. Savanna was telling stories for Mandel.

"I'm leaving."

Brandon walked up to Mandel and Savanna, buttoning his suit.

By the time Savanna raised her head, Brandon had already left. She only heard a loud whistle coming from the courtyard.

"Come back early."

Savanna pulled Mandel and ran to the door, yet she only got to see Brandon's car as it sped away.

## **Love Has Its Will**

### **Chapter 284**

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"You don't want me to go to work?"

Hearing Brandon's words, Savanna felt a sense of loss.

Seeing that she was in low spirits again, Brandon quickly said, "I can handle it. Neil and Justin are capable assistants. They can be helpful enough. Your condition isn't that good, and you should stay at home and accompany Mandel. Though he's doing better than before, he is still recovering. If anything happens to you or him, I will be distracted. Savanna, now that I've said this much, can you see why I don't want you to work?"

Brandon was worried that Savanna would get him wrong, so he simply made it clear at once.

Brandon's words were flawless. Savanna stammered, "But... But..."

Savanna couldn't find an excuse. The last time, she pestered him for a long time before he allowed her to go to work.

Savanna didn't want to say it out loud, but when she realized it, she had already blurted out, "What if those vixens seduce you?"

She touched the hair on her forehead, not daring to look into Brandon's eyes. She swallowed a mouthful of saliva

and explained, "Of course, I believe you. I just don't believe those vixens. They are so good at seducing men."

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Brandon was a bit speechless.

"Savanna, decent men will not be seduced by vixens. We are self-disciplined. We will ignore them."

Savanna didn't buy it.

But she did not dare to refute. She was afraid that once she refuted, he would turn around again and leave her alone at home.

Recently, she seemed to be unable to rouse herself to do anything. She couldn't even brace herself up when Mandel came to talk to her and play with her.

She figured that it might have something to do with the poison.

Savanna didn't want to quarrel with Brandon anymore. She didn't want to be so tired. She nodded, her eyes sparkling. "OK. As you said, I'll stay home and be with Mandel. You will go to work to earn money to support us."

Brandon scratched Savanna's nose with his finger. "That's my good girl!"

The two reached a consensus and were happy. Savanna took off her coat and went to the kitchen to

act as Brandon's assistant, his competent wife.

Lizeth and Seth took Mandel out to play, and now they

were back. Mandel ran into the kitchen and hugged Savanna's thigh. "Savanna, Lizeth, and

Seth took me to the Sea World. The fish there are so beautiful and colorful."

Savanna held Mandel and walked out of the kitchen. After she took Mandel to wash his hands, she

took him into the dining room.

When they were having dinner, Savanna saw Seth winking at Lizeth. Savanna did not say anything. She put some food on Mandel's plate. "Mandel, eat. After finishing eating, go upstairs and read."

Mandel ate and replied happily, "OK."

Mandel quickly finished eating and went upstairs.

Savanna turned around and said to Brandon, who was beside her, "Lizeth's divorce is taking forever. Can you pull some strings and help her?"

Brandon was surprised that Savanna would bring this up during the meal. He glanced at Seth and then

Lizeth. Seeing that the two looked somehow embarrassed, he suddenly realized what Savanna meant.

Savanna was kind of nosy, wasn't she?

But it was the fact that Seth was Brandon's man. Brandon wouldn't let others point their fingers at Seth and call Seth a third wheel.

"Seth, don't embarrass me."

Brandon said this to Seth. Then he put down his fork and left the dining room.

Seth and Lizeth looked at each other dumbfounded and then cast a grateful glance at Savanna at the same time.

Savanna finished her meal. Just as she was about to get up, a wave of dizziness hit her. She immediately stood in place, wanting to wait for the dizziness to go away. However, it only got worse. The world

in front of her blurred and slowly turned into nothing but darkness.

Clang!

Savanna fell to the ground.

Before she passed out, she heard the panicked voices of Lizeth and Seth, shouting, "Savanna!"

"Mrs. Cassel."

Savanna felt that she had slept for a century. The intense light stung her eyes. Her eyelids

trembled, and finally, she opened her eyes. She gradually regained consciousness, and her vague memories were slowly flooding back to her. She remembered that after dinner, she got up and was about to leave the table. Then she fainted.

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She could live without Mandel, but she could not be without Brandon. It was the result of the poison controlling her mind.

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### Chapter 285

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Aldo Edmund sent an antidote at Lorena's command.

Aldo passed on Lorena's words to Brandon. He said, "Mr. Young, Mrs. Young said that it could only keep

Ms. Thompson's emotions under control temporarily. If you want to get the poison in Ms. Thompson's body out of the system completely, you must go back to Philadelphia."

Obviously, Brandon going back to Philadelphia was the prerequisite to curing Savanna.

And Aldo called Savanna Ms. Thompson, which showed that Lorena still did not think of Savanna as a member of the Young family.

Brandon's eyes were cold. He looked at the pill Aldo handed over.

Brandon was a proud man. He did not want Lorena's antidote. He even wanted to drive Aldo away.

However, Savanna spent the night in the hospital last night, and she had been so anxious lately. If her negative emotions could not be controlled in time, in the end, she would have a mental breakdown. Brandon did not want to see that. And he didn't want Savanna to suffer.

It would break his heart.

Brandon gritted his teeth and reached out to take the pill from Aldo.

The nervousness in Aldo's heart completely disappeared when Brandon reached out to take the pill. Aldo lowered his eyes and said, "Mr. Young, I'm going back."

Before Brandon could speak, Aldo turned around and quickly disappeared into the night.

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Brandon took the medicine and entered the ward. Savanna was sitting on the hospital bed, browsing TikTok.

Brandon walked to the water dispenser and picked up a cup of water. He said gently, "Open your mouth."

Savanna raised her eyes and looked at the pill in his palm. "What is it?"

Brandon said, "Not poison."

Savanna smiled, "What if it is? Maybe I should get poisoned. In that case, you can find a stepmother for Mandel. Be sure to find a beautiful and kind-hearted woman, not those vicious ones."

"What are you talking about? How could I poison you? I don't want anyone else but you."

Brandon was calm.

He didn't even blush. Yet his words were sweet enough to drown her.

Was

The smile in Savanna's

eyes grew bigger. She obediently opened her mouth, took the pill, and chewed it.

The bitter taste spread on the tip of her tongue. Brandon then fed her a mouthful of

water, which diluted the bitter taste. Slowly, she could taste the sweetness. She knew it was because of

Brandon's meticulous care for her. It could even turn bitterness into sweetness.

"Aren't you going to ask me what medicine it is?"

Brandon felt better because of her unreserved trust.

"I just asked. I'm sure you have your reasons for not telling me. I believe in you," Savanna smiled sweetly.

"What if it is poison?" Brandon teased her.

"Then I'll drag you down with me," Savanna joked, though she was also serious somehow.

Brandon rubbed the hair on her temple and said lovingly, "I'll poison myself before poisoning you. It is the medicine Lorena asked Aldo to send over. It will help keep your emotions under control."

The smile gradually faded from Savanna's lips. "What did you promise to her?"

Savanna was smart enough to know that Lorena would not let Aldo deliver the medicine for no reason.

Brandon kissed her forehead and said in a sexy voice, "I didn't promise her anything. Don't worry, I won't promise anything easily."

"It's good to hear that," Savanna said.

However, Savanna was still worried. Brandon noticed it and comforted her softly,

"Don't overthink about it. I told you. You've got me. I'll tell you everything from now on. I won't lie to you ever again."

Brandon's phone rang. It was an unknown caller. Seeing that, he didn't want to pick it up. Yet Savanna said, "What if it is something urgent?"

Brandon took his phone out of the ward to answer the call.

"This is Cain. We should meet sometime. I need to talk to you about something."

Hearing Cain's name, Brandon frowned. What was there to talk about with Cain?

Brandon was about to refuse when Cain spoke again, "It's about Savanna. Brandon, if it weren't for Savanna, I wouldn't have called you."

Brandon hesitated when Savanna was mentioned.

Cain went straight to him, which meant that Cain

didn't want Savanna to know. And Savanna's

condition was the only possible topic that they could talk about.

After much consideration, Brandon agreed to meet Cain.

They met at a coffee shop.

"Tell me. What is it?" Brandon pulled a long face. After all, Cain was his love rival.

Cain knew that Brandon didn't like him, so he got straight to the point. He said, "I

have found a few medical doctors from the Benevolence Hospital. They are geni

uses when it comes to medical research. I'll give you their numbers. But you have

to be humble. Don't be arrogant. They are all

proud men."

Cain wrote down the numbers and gave them to Brandon.

Brandon took the piece of paper over and put it in his pocket without looking at i

t. Seeing that Brandon trusted him so much, Cain heaved a sigh of relief. "Why di

dn't you take a look? What if I lied to you?"

"You might lie to me, but you won't harm Savanna. Thanks."

Brandon was about to leave when Cain called out to him, "If there's anything I ca

n do, let me know. I'll do my best."

"Thank you." Brandon was about to leave when he suddenly thought of somethin

g and turned to Cain. "In fact, you could have someone given me this instead of c

oming here yourself."

Brandon didn't want to see Cain's face at all. It made him agitated.

Cain smiled silently. Then he said, "Curing Savanna is all that matters now. Brand

on, I want to beat you up badly. She loves you so much. She has suffered so much

just to give birth to Mandel. And it's your family's fault that she's like this today."

Cain was criticizing Brandon. He was serious about beating Brandon up, but he di

dn't do it. He was well aware that for Savanna, Brandon was more important than

anyone.

Brandon pursed his lips coldly and left without a word.

After getting the numbers of the top doctors in the Benevolence Hospital, Brandon contacted them immediately. Since he was very sincere, they agreed to help him develop the antidote.

The team was quickly set up. Brandon found a secluded studio for them, and the team began to work day and night to develop medicine to treat Savanna.

Gordon, who had not shown up for a long time, came to the Thompson Group. The front desk informed Brandon, and Brandon granted Gordon access.

Gordon entered Brandon's office, and they had some small talk. Then Gordon said, "Mr. Cassel, I

heard that you are looking for medical geniuses."

Brandon lazily raised his eyelids and looked at Gordon, who was with a fake smile

. "So, Mr. Stone, this is why you are here?"

"Does it have anything to do with you at all, Mr. Stone?" Brandon was being utterly blunt.