

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 286

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Gordon did not care about Brandon's bluntness. "I'm here today to do you a favor. Mr. Cassel, I wonder whether you will accept my kindness or not."

Brandon's

eyes flashed as he looked at Gordon. The corners of Brandon's lips curled into a smile.

"Mr. Stone, if you're here to help, welcome. If not, please go back."

Brandon's reply was simple and flawless.

Brandon did not agree or disagree. Gordon secretly exclaimed that Brandon was indeed a very smart man.

Gordon took out a brief report from his pocket and slowly placed it on the desk.

"Mr. Cassel, I won't take any more of your time. If you need anything, please contact me. I am close to them."

Gordon's last sentence, as far as Brandon was concerned, was very meaningful. Gordon left.

Brandon picked up the report, glanced at it, put it into the drawer, and began to work.

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After Savanna took the pill sent by Aldo, her negative emotions completely disappeared, and she felt much more

relaxed. Brandon finished his work and came to the ward. Savanna was sitting on the bed and eating a tangerine. She was in high spirits, smiling happily. Seeing that, Brandon had his eyes gradually lit up with a smile. He took a segment from Savanna's hand and put it into his mouth. It was juicy and sweet. The smile on his lips deepened.

"What makes you so happy?" Savanna looked up and asked.

Brandon said, "Nothing beats you getting better."

Before Brandon could know it, Savanna had already mastered his emotions, including his anger,

his sorrow, and his joy. Her face, smile, and sadness were engraved in his mind. He would be delighted by her joy, and he would be desperate because of her frustration.

If this wasn't love, then nothing else was

He loved Savanna. Brandon was a hundred percent sure of it.

Savanna did not care much about Brandon's reply, because she knew that her state was temporary. Once the effects of the pill Aldo sent

wore off, she would return to the state of being on the verge of crazy suspicions.

After eating the tangerine, Savanna got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash her hands. When she came out, Brandon was bending over and folding the quilt. The sunlight shone in and fell on Brandon's broad back. Savanna somehow was moved. She walked over and hugged him from

Get into

behind. She put her face on his back and listened to his strong heartbeat.

Savanna slowly closed her eyes.

Brandon finished folding the quilt and turned around, He held Savanna's hands and pulled her into his arms. His breath blew

on her face. It was warm, making her heart throb. Brandon looked at the rosy tips of her ears and grinned. "You can't resist me, can you? How

long have you had a crush on me? Since high school?"

Being seen through by him, Savanna blushed even more.

Brandon locked Savanna's chin. She was forced to raise her head, and then she met his deep eyes.

His lips parted as he said, "Tell me. How long have you had a crush on me? Are you going to tell me or not?"

Brandon began to tickle Savanna. He wouldn't stop, and Savanna shrank her neck. She laughed so hard that her tears came out. She raised her hands in surrender

and murmured, "Alright, alright.

I'll tell you. That time ... we crashed. Do you remember?"

Brandon was confused. "Crashed?"

"Did we ... crash?"

"See?" Savanna pouted. She said unhappily, "I knew you wouldn't remember. My car collided with yours that winter, and we went to the garage together. Remember?"

Brandon thought about it and recalled a slender figure. It was snowing that day, and she was wearing a scarf and a hat. Only half of her face could be seen. He coul

d only remember that her face was rosy, her skin was fair, and her figure was excellent. The rest was vague.

Brandon was surprised. The girl was Savanna.

His Adam's apple rolled. "So, you did plan to marry me."

Savanna did not refute Brandon's words, and Savanna's silence made Brandon even more certain of his guess.

"You have fallen in love with me since then?"

"You are so gullible. I lured you into my trap with our cars being repaired."

Recalling the years of her one-

sided love, Savanna was upset. She said, "I've been paying attention to you for a whole ten years. I have a drawer full of briefs about you in my bedroom. My father knows, and that's the reason why he wants us to get married. After I divorced you, you have been here."

Savanna pointed to the position of her heart. "For a whole twelve years."

It turned out that the man who had been in her heart for twelve years was him.

Brandon could not help but sigh. They had missed so much.

She gave him a kidney, and she had loved him for so many years. Brandon felt so content. He wanted to slap himself in the face when he thought of the two years of their unhappy marriage. He said in a hoarse voice, "Sorry."

His apology came this late.

Savanna had once thought that she would never be able to hear him say that.

Tears gradually blurred her vision. Savanna pursed her lips. "It's fine. It's a bit late, but I accept it."

Love stood out in difficult times.

She tiptoed and kissed his Adam's apple, his chin, and his soft lips. His Adam's apple that was

kissed by her quickly rolled, and he swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Brandon then took control. He

hugged Savanna, pressed her against the bed, and kissed her with abandon. In the end, he even bit her lips before releasing her with great reluctance. He looked at her sparkling eyes and panted. "I have to go and decide on Mandel's kindergarten now. Pack up your stuff. I'll come back later to help you discharge."

"Alright."

Savanna held her burning cheeks. When Brandon walked to the door, she waved at him.

"I will wait for you."

Brandon went to the best kindergarten in New York. He visited the canteen, the accommodation, the teaching buildings, and so on. Then he donated a library to the kindergarten.

The principal respectfully sent him to the door. "Mr. Cassel, thank you, on behalf of all

the children here. When will your son come to school? Just inform us at any time. We can go and pick him up."

Brandon and Seth left the kindergarten and went to the hospital to pick Savanna up and return to the Rose Villas.

At dinner, the family ate happily.

Aldo called Brandon and said, "Mr. Young, Mrs. Young is sick. She is seriously ill, and she misses you very much. Can you come back?"

Brandon hesitated for a moment and glanced at Savanna. Meanwhile, Savanna had been observing the changes in his expression after he picked up the phone. Savanna saw that Brandon's eyebrows were slightly raised and asked, "What's wrong?"

Brandon replied to Aldo, "I'll get back to you soon."

After ending the call, Brandon said to Savanna, "Lorena is sick. I have to go back." Get Bonus

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.

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More than an hour later, Brandon and Seth arrived at the Young's home.

There weren't many people there. When the servants saw that Brandon had returned, they respectfully greeted him and walked away.

Brandon entered Lorena's master bedroom.

Lorena was half-lying on the soft bed. Her eyes were closed, and she looked haggard. Her hair, which had always been neatly combed, was a bit messy, and she didn't look well. When she heard

footsteps, she immediately opened her eyes. At the sight of Brandon, she squinted her eyes. Her pupils dilated gradually, and her voice trembled slightly. She said, "Shelton, finally. You're back."

Brandon didn't know whether it was an illusion. He seemed to have seen tears in Lorena's eyes.

He thought he must be hallucinating.

Lorena was so tough. How could she shed tears?

"Lorena."

Brandon walked over and held Lorena's hand, which was like a withered vine. The coldness of her fingertips made Brandon upset.

Brandon's voice made Lorena cry even harder. No

matter how tough she was, she was no match for loneliness. And she was just an old woman no less.

Lorena did not say anything. She just kept crying.

Brandon knew Lorena well. She would not have been like this if she weren't desperate.

Brandon comforted Lorena for a while. After Lorena fell asleep, Brandon walked out of the room. Seth stood at the door, waiting for him. Seeing that Brandon didn't look good, Seth dared not speak.

Aldo just came back from the outside. Brandon asked Aldo, "What is wrong with her?"

Aldo glanced inside and hesitated. Then he said, "Those people ran away one day out of the blue, leaving behind a pile of mess. Lorena fainted on the spot after knowing that. I was afraid that something would happen to her, so I quickly informed you, Mr. Young,"

Aldo was the son of Zedd Edmund, the old servant of the Young family. The two generations of the Edmund family had always worked for the Young family. Aldo grew up in the Young's home. After Zedd passed away, Aldo replaced his role and had always been at Lorena's side.

What happened must be serious. Otherwise, Lorena wouldn't have fainted. Brandon suddenly thought of

something. He looked at Aldo coldly. "They ran away?"

Aldo knew who Brandon was referring to.

Brandon meant those people that were on Lorena's payroll.

"Yes." Aldo didn't dare look at Brandon. He lowered his head.

Seth's pupils shrank. Hearing Aldo's answer, he looked at Brandon, trembling.

Brandon's expression changed. He kicked away the flower pot at his feet. Aldo and Seth looked at the flower pot falling to the ground and breaking into pieces. They looked at each other with pale faces.

The two of them shouted at the same time, "Mr. Young."

Brandon was furious. He grabbed Aldo by his collar and pulled him over. He roared fiercely, "Who drove them away?"

Aldo trembled while saying, "I don't know."

Knowing that the pharmaceutical elites had left, Brandon was more anxious than anyone else. He wanted to smoke. He took out a cigarette from the pack, and he made several attempts before lighting

"Mr. Young, don't worry. I have some clues. Steve

met someone in New York three days ago. The man's surname was Stone. I think he was the one who poached Steve and the others."

Almost all people prioritized money, regardless of their lines of work.

The rich ruled the world. Conscience and kindness were kicked away.

“They are ungrateful bastards. Back then, they couldn’t afford food or clothes. It was Mrs. Young who kept them in the family. They are simply repaying kindness with ingratitude.”

Seth recalled the past and cursed.

Something flashed across Brandon’s mind, and he froze. He asked Aldo, “Did you just say, Steve Jessop?”

Aldo nodded and said, “Yes. Steve Jessop, Titus Katte, and Quentin Kitto are the main researchers.

The rest are assistants.”

“Steve Jessop, Titus Katte, and Quentin Kitto...”

Brandon suddenly thought of the list of medical geniuses that Gordon had sent over.

Brandon narrowed his eyes, and they shone dangerously. “You said that the person who met up with Steve and the others was surnamed Stone?”

“Yes.”

Aldo replied with certainty.

Brandon pursed his lips into a smile, and a fierce light flashed through his eyes as he walked out.

Seeing Brandon leave, Aldo quickly rushed forward and extended his hand to stop Brandon. “Mr. Young, since you are back, can you stay for a couple of days? Mrs. Young...”

Brandon glanced at Aldo. “Take care of her. You will be rewarded in the future.”

Brandon pushed Aldo aside and left with Seth.

Brandon returned to the Thompson Group, opened the drawer, and took out the list of medical geniuses.

He saw the names, starting from Steve Jessop, Titus Katte, and Quentin Kitto.

All the names echoed.

Brandon finally understood why Gordon had come to him in the morning. Gordon wanted to show off. Gordon stole from him, and then Gordon gave them back as a gift.

Gordon was so shameless.

Brandon crumpled up the paper.

And he threw it into the trash bin.

Brandon unbuttoned two buttons on his shirt in a row. It was the only way for him to breathe. He walked out of the office, and Seth followed him hurriedly.

The two of them came to the front desk of the Stone Group, and the receptionist stopped them.

“Tell Mr. Stone that Mr. Cassel is here to see him.”

Hearing Seth’s fierce tone and seeing Brandon’s sullen face, the receptionist immediately dialed the internal line and said, “Mr. Stone, some Mr. Cassel is here to see you. Shall I let him come up?”

“Which Mr. Cassel?”

The receptionist had put Gordon on the speaker. Brandon heard Gordon’s pretentious voice and gritted his teeth. “Mr. Stone, it’s me. Brandon Cassel from the Thompson Group.”

“Mr. Cassel! What a nice surprise! Abril, send Mr. Cassel up.”

Gordon hung up.

Abril Tyler, the receptionist, sent Brandon and Seth into the elevator and returned to work.

When Brandon and Seth arrived at the president’s office, the door was open.

Brandon strode in and saw Gordon sitting in a large office chair with his hands crossed in front of his chest, looking complacent.

“Mr. Cassel, it’s a great honor to have you here.”

Gordon stood up. When he walked over to Brandon, he reached out to shake hands with Brandon. However, Brandon stood still. Gordon’s hand froze in midair.

A moment later, Gordon smiled awkwardly, “Mr. Cassel, may I ask why you are here?”

“Name your conditions to hand over Steve and the others.” Brandon cut to the chase.

Gordon said, “They are medical geniuses. I can’t decide on their behalf. You should ask them.”

Obviously, what Gordon said in the morning was just a lie. Brandon stared at Gordon. “Conditions.”

Gordon lowered his head, a strange light flashing across his eyes. “The entire Thompson Group.”

Brandon chuckled coldly. “Mr. Stone, the Thompson Group is nothing compared with the Stone Group. With such a request, you are simply cornering my family.”

Gordon said, “It’s all worth it to be with the one you love. You think so as well, am I right, Mr. Cassel? Besides, Savanna is so pretty. Her life is definitely

more important than a mere Thompson Group.”

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Brandon’s lips curled into a cold smile, but it did not reach his eyes. Gordon was such a villain.

“For me, Savanna is priceless. The Thompson Group is nothing compared with her.”

Gordon was about to say something when his phone rang. He picked up the phone. He heard something from the other end of the line, and the smile on his face froze. In a flash, he quickly calmed down. “They are dead already, and we can’t do anything about it. No need to make a fuss.”

He then hung up.

Gordon looked at Brandon. “My assistant said that Steve and the others took poison. They are dead. Mr. Cassel, I’m sorry. The deal is off.”

Gordon pretended to be sorry.

Brandon clenched his fists. He tried his best not to rush toward Gordon and tear Gordon into pieces.

Someone knocked on the door. Gordon said, "Come in." Then the door was pushed open, and Leo rushed

Leo didn't expect to see Brandon in Gordon's office.

Brandon met Leo's burning eyes and knew that Leo was also furious. Brandon figured that Leo was here

for the same thing.

Leo didn't have time to talk to Brandon. He walked up to Gordon and lowered his voice, "Gordon, Steve, Titus, and the others killed themselves. I heard that you have some medicine that they have just developed. Can you give me some? My sister needs it."

Gordon glanced at Brandon, who was quietly listening to their conversation.

Gordon said, "Why would your sister need this kind of medicine? Leo, you want it for Savanna, right? I have told you many times already. Savanna and you aren't a match. She will suck you dry. She will make you doomed..."

Leo did not say anything. He took out a Swiss Army knife and stabbed it into his thigh. Blood gushed out, flowed down his thigh, and dripped onto the floor.

Gordon's face was pale. He stood up from his chair, and his tone even changed. He said, "Leo, you... What's this supposed to mean?"

Leo gritted his teeth and endured the pain coming from his thigh. "Gordon, you saved my life before. This is what I owe you."

Leo pulled out the knife from his thigh, and he stabbed himself with the bloody knife again and

again. The sound of the knife stabbing into the flesh was crisp and clear, and the scene was shocking.

Brandon looked at the blood on the ground. He narrowed his eyes, and his Adam's apple rolled. He quickly sent a message.

Leo's self-mutilation made Gordon furious. Gordon gritted his teeth and roared, "Leo, do you think I'll give you the medicine just because you do this? That's impossible."

Gordon was pissed off. He scolded Leo, "Do you think you can return my favor just like that? I risked my life to dig you out from the dead on the battlefield. How can you repay this favor with a few

cuts?"

Bright-red blood dripped down Leo's thigh. Leo's body shook due to the pain. He gritted his teeth and held on. "If this is not enough, I can pay you back with my life. But you must hand over the medicine. Otherwise..."

As Leo spoke, he once again pulled out the knife from his thigh and pointed it at Gordon's throat.

Gordon was shocked and quickly retreated. Leo closed in step by step. Gordon felt something cold against his back. He knew he had no way to retreat.

Gordon was good at fighting. Also, Leo was injured.

Therefore, Gordon snatched the knife away from

Leo easily.

Leo came at Gordon to grab the knife, and Gordon clutched Leo's throat.

Brandon took photos with his phone.

Leo's body was pressed against the wall by Gordon. At such a critical moment, hurried footsteps came from outside the door. Then a group of policemen appeared. Seeing the scene inside, they raised their guns one after another. "Don't move."

The knife in Gordon's hand fell to the ground. When he was handcuffed, he finally realized. He suspected that he had fallen into a trap set by Leo.

Gordon raised his head and met Leo's gaze. It was cold and intimidating.

Leo looked innocent and heartbroken.

Gordon was taken away.

When the ambulance arrived, the medical staff were about to carry Leo onto the stretcher. Leo grabbed Brandon's sleeve. "Find a way to make Gordon's assistant talk. The medicine that can cure Savanna is in his hands."

With that, Leo fainted.

Leo was sent to the hospital by medical staff.

Brandon asked Seth to find Gordon's assistant immediately after hearing Leo's words. But Seth did not find any trace of Gordon's assistant.

Brandon immediately found a well-known lawyer who had originally worked for the Cassel Group.

Then he cooperated with the police to find out the real cause of Steve, Titus, and the others' deaths. All the evidence pointed to Gordon. When Gordon found out that Savanna had been poisoned by Tracy, he sent people to search for the whereabouts of

Steve and the others. After finding them, he learned that they had long been disloyal to Lorena because they thought that they had been treated poorly.

Gordon took the chance. He tempted them with generous offers and poached them from Lorena eventually.

Gordon hated Brandon because Brandon put him in jail and ruined his reputation. He held a grudge and wanted to see Brandon doomed. So, he took it out on Savanna.

Since Steve and the others had superb medical skills, Gordon could use them as his leverage to deal with Brandon. Also, he wanted to make profits from them.

Since the cause of Steve and the others' death remained unclear, Gordon, who had been close to them, became a major suspect.

In addition, when he was quarreling with Leo, only Brandon was present. Brandon testified in court, saying that he saw Gordon stabbing Leo with the knife. When the police arrived, the knife was indeed in Gordon's hand. And the wound on Leo's thigh was indeed caused by the knife in Gordon's hand. Also, Brandon took pictures of Gordon pushing Leo against the wall at that time. Gordon could not clear himself from the guilt.

Brandon went to the prison to visit Gordon.

In just a few days, Gordon's hair turned gray.

Brandon glanced at the guards standing at the door. He leaned over and whispered into Gordon's ear, "Mr. Stone, if you don't hand over the medicine, you will die."

Gordon's gaze was sharp. "I don't have the antidote.

"If I did, I would give it to Leo. I would rather let Leo take the credit. I would never give it to you."

Brandon lowered his eyes and bit his lip. He smiled, "Alright."

Brandon looked down and brushed off the dust on his sleeves. His voice was light and calm. He said, "I wonder if your eighty-year-old mother will be able to endure the pain."

Brandon left.

Gordon scratched the table with his nails. His nails peeled off, and his face went deadly pale.

Though Gordon was an asshole, he was good to his mother. Yet he didn't have a strong reaction when Brandon threatened him with her. Brandon thought that maybe Gordon was telling the truth. He didn't have the antidote.

Savanna only found out about Leo's injury a few days later. She asked Brandon to accompany her to the hospital to visit Leo. Brandon agreed. The two of them came to the hospital, and Brandon waited outside. Savanna pushed open the door of Leo's ward and entered alone.

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When Savanna went in, Leo was lying on the hospital bed on a drip. When he was watching videos on his phone, he saw Savanna come. Leo's face flashed with surprise. He immediately exited TikTok and asked, "Why are you here?"

Savanna glanced at the bare wound on Leo's thigh. The wound was smeared with medicine. The cut area was not large, but from the dark red wound, Savanna could easily imagine the cruelty of Leo when he stabbed himself.

Savanna felt so distressed that she tried her best to hold back her tears. "Thank you."

Other than saying thanks, Savanna did not know what else she could say to Leo.

Brandon glanced outside the door. He saw a piece of black clothes. Black was the color Brandon liked.

Brandon came with Savanna.

"Savanna, you don't have to worry about me. I'm fine."

Just then, the nurse came in to change Leo's dressing. Savanna saw that Leo was frowning. She then told the nurse to be gentle. The nurse smiled and said, "Mr. Baker, your girlfriend really loves you so much."

The nurse's words made Leo blush all of a sudden. Seeing that Savanna was looking outside nervously, he said to the nurse, "We are just friends."

After changing the dressing, the nurse left.

Because of the nurse's words, the atmosphere in the ward suddenly became awkward.

Savanna said, "Take good care of yourself. I'm leaving."

Before Leo could reply, Savanna walked out of the ward.

Brandon was playing a mobile game on a chair. When he saw Savanna coming out, he immediately exited the game. He then got up and walked toward the elevator.

Savanna followed behind him, and they entered the elevator together. The number of the screen on the elevator wall kept changing. Finally, they reached the first floor. The elevator opened with a ding, and Brandon walked out. Savanna followed him out.

They got into the car and quickly drove back to the Rose Villas

Brandon went straight to the master bedroom after returning to the Rose Villas. Savanna said a few words to Lizeth and followed Brandon upstairs.

When Savanna entered the room, she saw that

Savanna muttered, "Actually, I'm quite happy that you are angry. It means that you care about me. Otherwise, when the nurse misunderstood my relationship with Leo, you wouldn't be so jealous."

"Why do you think I am jealous? How could a person like me get jealous of others easily?" Brandon asked.

Savanna raised her head. Her smiling eyes met his deep eyes. Seeing his stubborn face and refusing to admit it, Savanna laughed. "Yes, you are Mr. Cassel. How could you be jealous of others? I was wrong."

"Since you're wrong, shouldn't you be punished?"

"How do you want to punish me?"

"Of course, you need to compensate me with your body."

Before Savanna could escape, Brandon had already hugged her and carried her into the bathroom, putting her into the bathtub.

When Savanna tried to climb out of the bathtub, Brandon stopped her.

He took off his shirt and pressed Savanna down. Savanna felt a chill on her back.

Brandon grabbed both of her hands and raised them above her head, making Savanna surrender. He then began to unbutton her clothes. Savanna's breathing

became a little uneven. She raised her neck, and Brandon lowered his head. His lips just happened to kiss her slender neck. As his hot breath sprayed on her skin, she trembled slightly.

Savanna knew what she was going to face next. She could not help but feel nervous.

"Relax, Savanna, you are too nervous."

Brandon could tell that Savanna's body tensed. A drop of hot sweat dripped down the tip of his nose. As long as Savanna was nervous, Brandon would feel a little uncomfortable.

Savanna still raised her head. Her breath was quick and uneven. "I'm not ... nervous..."

This was a bad experience.

Savanna was very nervous, and Brandon was so uncomfortable that he almost collapsed.

Seeing that Brandon was panting heavily and sweating profusely, Savanna propped herself up, her breathing trembling. "Why don't we try again?"

Brandon took a deep breath and pressed on her again. In the end, he still gave up.

Brandon was on the verge of collapse due to the pressure. He tried to control his emotions. Savanna looked at the veins on his temples, and her heart trembled. She held her face and was extremely

depressed. "I don't know what's wrong with me. I wasn't like this before. Brandon, I seem ... so nervous that I don't want to do this anymore."

The veins on Brandon's forehead became more and more obvious. He roared in his heart. He lifted his pants, walked to the bathroom, and slammed the bathroom door.

Savanna's body trembled from the slam of the door.

The sound of water splashing came.

About ten minutes later, Brandon opened the door and came out.

The cold air that Brandon brought out directly came toward Savanna.

Seeing that Brandon's lips and cheeks were pale, Savanna felt extremely distressed, but she didn't know what to do.

Brandon walked toward the cloakroom and took clean clothes to change into.

Savanna wanted to walk over. However, she knew that her approach would undoubtedly ignite the sexual desire that Brandon had just suppressed.

Therefore, she sat in place without moving.

Brandon changed his clothes and left without looking at her.

Savanna was extre

She lost the basic instinct of a woman and could not satisfy her man. She was afraid that Brandon would go out to find another woman.

When Savanna thought of this, her hand holding the phone shivered. She immediately took her clothes to the bathroom to change.

Brandon walked out of the room. Seth and Lizeth were kissing and embracing each other downstairs. Seeing Brandon, they separated quickly.

Brandon did not even look at them. He walked out of the Rose Villas. He drove his black Maybach out of the villa at a high speed.

He was driving very quickly. At this moment, Brandon needed to vent. He could not stand the fact that Savanna was thinking about other men.

In Brandon's opinion, Leo was the reason why Savanna refused to have sex with him.

The phone rang. He lowered his head and saw the name on the screen. It's Rex.

"What's up?" Brandon said in a sullen tone. "Your tone doesn't sound friendly. Did your woman refuse to have fun with you?" Rex asked.

Brandon was annoyed. "If you have something to say, say it. If you don't have anything important to

say, I will hang up."

Rex said, "No, wait. I really have something to tell you. Is Savanna not going to let you touch her?"

Brandon was about to hang up when Rex said anxiously, "What I said is true. If she doesn't let you touch her, don't be angry. It is one of the reactions to the drug. Back then, your grandmother used this method to deal with Linda. This method was so ruthless. Back then, Linda became a frigid woman who had no interest in sex at all. Your grandfather couldn't have sex with her, and he hated your grandmother from then on..."

Speaking up to this point, Rex paused and said, "During this period of time, I have always wanted to tell you, but I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to stand it. However, I also thought that if the drug in Savanna's body was not removed, this reaction would come sooner or later. So, I called you to tell you about this."

Rex's phone call was really helpful, and it came at the right time. Otherwise, Brandon would have misunderstood Savanna.

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After Brandon heard Rex's words, his tense expression finally got relaxed.

"I see."

Brandon had just hung up when Aldo called again. "Mr. Young, old Mrs. Young wants to see you."

Brandon was furious and directly said, "No way, I'm not free."

Aldo said, "Old Mrs. Young has already come to New York. She lives in Riverside Hotel now."

Brandon was going to drive the car back to the Rose Villas, but after thinking about it, he changed his direction and drove directly to Riverside Hotel.

Brandon knocked on the door and entered the top-notch presidential suite at Riverside Hotel.

Lorena, who was dressed in a black suit and had her hair combed neatly, stood by the window and looked at the villa group in the distance.

When she heard the door open, she turned her head, seeing that Brandon was standing still at the door.

Lorena smiled, "You're here."

Brandon glanced at her and lowered his eyes. He walked directly to the center of the room and sat on

the sofa. He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and took out one. With the cigarette in his mouth, Brandon picked up the lighter on the small table and lit the cigarette.

Lorena disliked the smell of smoke the most, and of course, Brandon usually did not dare to smoke in front of her.

However, now, the relationship between them was tense. Lorena knew that Brandon had resentment in his heart and didn't say anything.

She turned around and walked over to Brandon. She had just sat down on the single sofa beside him when she heard him ask, "What are you doing here?"

Lorena said, "I heard that Gordon was put in jail. Her grandmother is my distant cousin, so I came to take a look."

Brandon raised his eyes and looked at Lorena with a cold gaze. "So, Steve and the others were not poached by Gordon. This is just a show that you and Gordon played together to force me to submit, right?"

Lorena didn't dare to meet Brandon's murderous gaze. She looked away and said in a faint voice, "Shelton, I don't want to force you, but the Young family does need an heir. I am old, and my days are numbered. You can't abandon the Young family for

a woman.

"Why are you so obsessed with Savanna? Even if she is extremely good, isn't she just a woman? As long as you have power and status, you can choose any lady from a prestigious family."

Brandon took a deep drag on his cigarette. After a few puffs, he finished the cigarette, lit another cigarette, and continued to smoke. Another puff of smoke was given out. He then continued to smoke until he felt that the anger in his heart had been completely suppressed. Only then did he extinguish the cigarette and faintly said, "If I don't have Savanna and Mandel, what am I going to do with power and wealth? I don't even have

a home. What's the use of having a lot of money? You are a woman without a home. Of course, you can't understand my words or my feelings."

Lorena had been calm for so many years, but she was still deeply hurt by Brandon's words. He actually said that she was a woman without a home.

Her lips trembled twice. Lorena raised her hand and wanted to slap Brandon. In the end, she didn't do it. The reason was that she met Brandon's cold eyes.

She somehow felt that if she really slapped him, he would never go back and really cut off all his relations with her.

The hatred in Brandon's eyes made Lorena's heart
in great pain.

Suddenly, her shoulders collapsed, and she tried her best to hold back the tears in her eyes. "You and your grandfather are the same."

Brandon said, "You wonder why my grandpa committed suicide. You always don't think that you have done anything bad to Linda. Even after my grandpa's death, you still refused to realize your

error."

Brandon's words stirred up the anger and unwillingness that had accumulated in Lorena's heart for many years. She said excitedly, "What did I do wrong? Our Davis family gave him the family property and let him take the position of president of the Davis Group. However, he was an ungrateful guy. He actually had an affair and fell in love with that bitch!" On the wedding night, Colten didn't sleep with Lorena, leaving her alone at home. Every time Lorena thought of this, she would burst into

anger.

The next day, when she found out that Colten was spending that night with Linda, Lorena was ready to deal with Linda. Linda was from the Fry family, which was already in dire straits. How could she be a match for Lorena, who was from the Davis family?

Brandon said, "Love needs mutual consent. The person my grandpa liked before marriage is Linda.

This marriage, under the strong pressure and force of your Davis family, was destined to be a tragedy."

Hearing that Brandon was helping Linda, Lorena showed a strange expression. "Force?"

Lorena repeated this word.

“If he, Colten, didn’t agree back then, he could have refused. Why didn’t he? Because he wanted both me and that woman! He was an asshole. In the end, when I found out, he felt that he couldn’t hide it anymore. He was afraid that my father would ask him to settle the debt. He pretended to cut off contact with Linda. However, while coaxing me, he continued to secretly meet Linda. Moreover, he made Linda pregnant! On the day she gave birth to the child, I really couldn’t stand it anymore. That was why I harmed Linda.”

Brandon said, “Even if she has made mistakes, you should not have let her take that medicine and turn her into a sex apathy to separate her and my grandpa.

“I have no right to comment on the emotional entanglement among elders like you. Right now, I only want the antidote to save Savanna. Savanna is not Linda. She did not destroy my marriage. She is Mandel’s biological mother and should not suffer this.”

Seeing that Brandon was stubborn, Lorena felt that

she could no longer hide it. She roared crazily, “She is not Linda, but she is Linda’s granddaughter. Shouldn’t she bear the sins of her grandmother?”

Hearing this, Brandon was deeply shocked, unable to utter a word for a long time.

Finally, Brandon regained consciousness from shock. His slow brain prevented him from organizing his words. He asked with a trembling voice, “Then she is my...”

Brandon didn’t dare to say the words “sister”.

His heart was filled with panic and fear.

“The woman given birth to by Linda is not your grandpa’s. Linda hooked up with another man and gave birth to her.”

Brandon finally got relieved. He slowly closed his eyes and held his breath. “Grandma, you are not lying to me, are you?”

“You can go and investigate. If I tell you any lie, you don’t have to go back with me.

“From the fact that Savanna escaped you for five years, it can be seen that she is gentle on the surface, but deep down, she is a stubborn woman. If she knew the adversarial relationship between you and her, she would probably kill you and would love you by no means. This is also the reason why I have

bontorno.

tried so hard to stop you from falling in love with her. Shelton, think about what I said.”

When Brandon left, he insisted on asking Lorena for the antidote. She said no and did not want to talk to him anymore.

When Brandon walked out of Riverside Hotel, it was drizzling outside. What he was thinking about was Linda and Savanna...

He had never thought of connecting the two people.

If Savanna was really Linda’s granddaughter, then the relationship between him and Savanna was ... precarious.

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Brandon called Ben. He asked Ben to help investigate the Young and Davis families, especially the

story Lorena told.

After hanging up the phone, Ben went to investigate.

At this time, Brandon’s mind was completely a mess. For some reason, he didn’t want to return to the Rose Villas.

Brandon walked on the dark streets of New York, looking so lonely.

Besides feeling apprehensive, Brandon was also suffering from fear. He had never felt so afraid

before.

The phone in his pocket kept ringing.

After a long time, Brandon reached into his pocket and took out his phone to take a look. He saw the name Savanna on the screen, and the sorrow in his eyes grew stronger.

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The ringing stopped, and the surroundings returned to silence. Just as Brandon was about to put the phone back into his pocket, the screen lit up again, with the sound of the harsh ringing.

Brandon pressed the answer button. "Hello."

It was very quiet on the other side of the phone. If not for the light breathing he heard, Brandon would have thought that the call had ended.

After a moment of silence, he called out softly, "Savanna."

At last, she heard Brandon's voice. On the other side, Savanna was so excited that she burst into tears. Her fingers that were holding the phone trembled slightly. "Where ... are you?"

Brandon lowered his eyes and felt so sad as he heard Savanna's voice which was obviously restrained. "I'm dealing with some affairs. It's so late, and why haven't you slept yet?"

Brandon's gentle voice, as well as the words of concern, suddenly warmed Savanna and made her distressed. All her worries and fears that had been haunting her for 6 hours instantly vanished.

She said with a trembling voice, "I can't sleep without you."

Brandon replied as he reached out to stop the car, "I'll be right back."

When Brandon returned, the villa was dark except for the two street lamps on the corridor.

He directly returned to the master bedroom.

In the master bedroom, Savanna stood by the window with her messy hair and thin pajamas. When she heard the sound of the door opening, she looked up at the door. The moment she saw Brandon,

Savanna's hand that was holding a cigarette trembled.

After being stunned for a second, she pinched her cigarette and was about to rush over to him. However, just as her legs moved, her entire body fell to the ground. Brandon quickly stepped forward and held her into his arms. The two of them hugged each other tightly. Savanna buried her face in Brandon's chest. Not long later, Brandon felt that the shirt at the chest was wet.

Savanna took a deep breath and tried to control her voice from trembling. "Where ... did you go?"

Brandon felt Savanna's nervousness. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. The coldness from Savanna in his arms made him distressed. He carried her horizontally to the bed. Brandon tucked her in carefully and took a deep breath, asking, "After I left, did you always stand by the window?"

Savanna did not say anything.

Brandon felt both distressed and angry.

He held her chin and lifted her up. Their gazes met. Under the light, Brandon saw tears on

Savanna's pale face. His heart suddenly felt a sharp pain. "Why are you torturing yourself like this?"

Seeing Savanna like this, Brandon felt that his heart was broken.

"I thought ... that you didn't want me anymore and would never come back," Savanna said irritably.

The shock and fear on her face looked so obvious. She was so nervous. "I don't know what happened to me. Brandon, I thought about it for a long time after you left. Maybe there was something wrong

with the medicine... I...".

Savanna stretched her neck and kissed Brandon's lips.

Feeling the softness and warmth from Savanna, who was teasing him, Brandon was instantly aroused and couldn't resist such temptation. After all, he was a young man.

Brandon suppressed the desire in his heart and pulled Savanna away. Savanna gasped for breath. She stared at Brandon's exquisite appearance with her burning look, asking, "Do you dislike me?"

"How can I dislike you? I just don't want you to be wronged."

There was something wrong with her body, and as her man, Brandon thought that he should be

considerate of her.

Savanna smiled. She stretched out her hand and pushed him down. She tried everything she could

to arouse herself and Brandon. Brandon knew that she was trying her best to please him. Therefore,

he also tried his best to cooperate with her.

With everything done, just as he could not take it anymore and was about to make the last move,

Savanna cried out, jumped out of bed, rushed into the bathroom, and slammed the door.

Savanna's sudden escape was like a slap to Brandon's face.

Brandon punched the head of the bed hard in frustration.

The surging emotions in his mind also gradually calmed down because of his frustration.

When Savanna calmed her fear and came out, Brandon was no longer in the room. Savanna panicked. She ran out of the room barefooted. When she saw the light in the study, Savanna slowly got relieved.

She didn't dare to disturb him anymore.

She wanted to please him, but just now, the overwhelming panic and fear made her unable to bear it. Savanna felt that she was about to suffocate, so she escaped.

Sexual love was a great help to maintain the relationship between a couple.

However, Savanna couldn't do it. As a man, Brandon had normal physiological needs. She could see that he was enduring it for her. However, how long could this patience last?

One day, two days, one year, or two years... How long would it take for her to recover from this illness?

The uncertain future made Savanna feel a trace of fear and panic.

Her bright eyes were full of confusion.

That night, Brandon did not return to the master bedroom to sleep but went to the guest room.

Gordon's mother, Veronica, was "invited" into a villa by Brandon with delicious food and drinks.

Brandon told her the story of him and Savanna. Deeply moved, Veronica promised to go to the prison to persuade Gordon.

After they arrive at the prison, Brandon waited outside. Seth took Veronica in to visit Gordon.

When Gordon saw Veronica, who had been grey-haired, tears suddenly streamed down his face. He hoarsely called out, "Mom, why are you here?"

Veronica's gaze was fixed on Gordon's face as she felt so distressed. "Gordon, you have been emaciated. Shelton told me everything about you. Just give the medicine to Shelton. Our Stone Family has no enmity with the Young family, and we are distant relatives. You should help them. I heard the story of Savanna and Shelton, and I feel so sad."

Brandon made use of Veronica to plead with him, which Gordon had not expected. He had always

thought that Brandon would harm his family, but...

Gordon said painfully, "I don't have the medicine. The people with the medicine are all dead. Their death has nothing to do with me. When I poached them, they had already taken old Mrs. Young's chronic poison without knowing it. It was really done by old Mrs. Young. For the sake of pleasing her grandson, she put all her blame on me. Mom, I don't have any evidence now. I can only be imprisoned."

Veronica was old. Although she and Lorena were distant relatives, they had not contacted each other for many years. Veronica did not know much about Lorena. After listening to Gordon's words, she sighed and blamed him, "If you did not have any evil thoughts, you would not be tricked by her. Anyway, Savanna is innocent. Give her the medicine first. Shelton has promised that as long as Savanna is cured, he will help you to get out of jail."

Gordon did not want to stay in a place without freedom. He really wanted to go out. However, he had no medicine to exchange with Shelton.

Hearing Gordon saying no, Veronica became anxious. "After you poached that group of people, they had worked for you for a while. It was impossible for you to not have a single one of the medicine they developed. Gordon, if you don't give the medicine, no one will help you go out! Why are you so stupid?" Veronica shouted.

She was about to hit Gordon with her stick, but Seth stopped her and held her stick.

Seth said, "Mrs. Stone, don't be angry. You should care about your health."

Veronica was so angry that the muscles on her face trembled. “If you don’t take out the medicine, I will die in front of you.”

Veronica was forcing Gordon.

Gordon was so panicked that he fell to the ground with a bang.

“Mom, I really don’t have the medicine. I asked Chandler Partridge to keep the medicine, but I really don’t know where he is now.”

Gordon kept blaming himself for trusting others so easily. How could he let Chandler be his assistant?

Chandler actually had taken the medicine and escaped. No matter how carefully Brandon tried to search, he still failed.

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Afraid that Veronica would not believe him, Gordon kowtowed and blood flowed from his forehead.

Seeing Gordon’s face covered with blood, Veronica was heartbroken and angry. When she was about to faint, Seth helped her in time. Gordon was scared. He got up from the ground and shouted to Seth, “Seth, please send her to the hospital. Thank you! I will help Mr. Cassel to find Chandler.”

At this moment, saving Veronica was the most important thing. Seth carried her and rushed out of the prison.

- Brandon was leaning against the car, lowering his head to smoke. When Seth carried Veronica out,

he saw that Veronica was twitching.

When Seth carried Veronica into the car, Brandon had already sat in the driver’s seat. He started the engine and headed to the hospital.

With Rex's help, Veronica finally was saved and out of harm's way.

Gordon burst into tears when he heard the news. He asked the jailers to tell Brandon some locations

where Brandon might find Chandler.

Brandon immediately sent his men to Chandler's hometown as well as Chandler's lover's

hometown. The feedback was that Chandler had not gone back.

If he couldn't find Chandler, then Savanna's illness could not be cured.

Savanna knew the details from Seth about Brandon searching for the antidote. She was a little depressed. In the past two days, she had clearly felt world-weary. She disliked everything and was not interested in anything.

As for her appearance, it seemed to be quietly changing. She aged. Now, looking at herself in the mirror became something she was afraid of. However, she had to put on gorgeous makeup in front

of the mirror every day. Her makeup became thicker and thicker as her face changed. The more she looked at herself in the mirror, the sadder she was.

She was more and more afraid of meeting Brandon.

On this day, Savanna put on thick makeup and took Mandel to the yard to play. They sat on the swing. Mandel nestled in Savanna's arms. He was facing the sky with a smile and bright eyes. It was obvious that Mandel was so happy.

Savanna looked down at Mandel's ruddy face. Her fingertips gently touched Mandel's face. "Mandel, if I become ugly, will you still love me?"

Mandel, a five-year-old child, did not seem to understand the real meaning of Savanna's words. He just raised his head and stared at Savanna. "Savanna, you are as beautiful as a fairy. How can you be ugly?"

Savanna lovingly rubbed the hair on his temples and smiled, "I mean what if."

Mandel hugged her with his tender arms and said firmly, "Impossible. My mom will not become

ugly."

This was the first time Mandel called Savanna mom.

Mandel's soft voice directly touched Savanna. Tears welled up in Savanna's eyes. She cleared her throat before saying, "You are right. That's impossible."

Mandel saw the sorrow and loneliness in Savanna's eyes. He quickly said, "Savanna, even if you

- really became ugly, I would still love you as I always did."

Mandel said that he would still love Savanna as he always did.

Savanna felt that this was the most pleasant voice, the most pleasant words in this world.

She was deeply touched and began to sob. Savanna then gently said "OK." She hugged Mandel and kissed him on the forehead. The tears from the corners of her eyes were about to fall on Mandel's forehead. Savanna quickly turned away and quietly wiped away the tears on her face.

Upstairs, Brandon stood by the window where he could see Mandel and Savanna on the swing. When he saw Savanna raise her hand to wipe away her tears, the irritation in his heart intensified.

Brandon lowered his head and took a puff of smoke. As the smoke swirled, Rex arrived. "Your health report of last month showed that many of your indicators were abnormal. Don't smoke too much. It's so harmful to your health."

Brandon ignored Rex's words. Rex muttered to himself, "Honest advice is always hard to take."

Brandon's low and husky voice sounded. "How is the medical research team doing?"

Rex clearly felt Brandon's anxiety. "The research and development of an antidote are not as easy as other things. Besides, what they are developing is not a kind of usual medicine. But, I was told that only one or two ingredients have not been determined yet. As long as the formula is made, they can start producing medicine."

Brandon looked up at Rex. "How long will it take?"

Rex's eyes flashed. "It depends."

Brandon scratched his hair in frustration. He extinguished the cigarette between his fingers and said in an unsteady voice, "Rex, I can't wait any longer."

Rex said, "Your loyalty to Savanna is so touching."

As Rex spoke, he walked to the window and followed Brandon's gaze. He saw Savanna and Mandel playing on the swing. Mandel was very naughty and kept tickling Savanna. Savanna was also tickling him. They laughed on the swing and finally got tired. Mandel jumped off the swing. Savanna

stood up and took Mandel's hand, walking toward the hall with him.

Savanna looked up and looked at their building. Rex was sure that Savanna did not see them, but Rex clearly saw the loneliness in Savanna's eyes and the sadness on her face.

Rex looked at Brandon and saw that Brandon was smoking while staring at Savanna.

"I can see that you are burning with desire. Just don't let Savanna know. Any prostitute can satisfy you and cool you down."

Hearing Rex's suggestion, Brandon just gave him a cold gaze.

"Well, just forget about what I said." Rex raised his hands and curled his lips.

Brandon said, "The reason why I am anxious is not that I can't have her, but..."

Brandon lit up the cigarette and exhaled slowly. "She's been in a bad mood recently. The makeup on

her face is getting thicker and thicker. Moreover, she ... doesn't seem to want to see me."

Savanna did not want to see him and was intentionally or unintentionally avoiding him, which bothered Brandon.

Others might not understand Brandon's words, but Rex understood.

Savanna's emotions were affected by the drug. Besides, that drug would slowly erode her beauty. As a woman, Savanna surely wanted to show off her most beautiful side in front of her lover.

How could she bear to turn ugly?

The panic in her heart almost tore her apart.

That feeling made her life a living hell.

Rex left.

Brandon went downstairs. He had just met Savanna when Jim called him.

He had something to do in the company and wanted to talk to Savanna before leaving, but Savanna and Mandel stayed in the bathroom and did not come out for a long time.

Brandon really couldn't wait any longer and could only leave.

In the evening, Brandon returned to the Rose Villas with exhaustion. Lizeth came to him, took his jacket off, and hung it on the hanger, saying, "Mr. Young, Savanna is not feeling well. She took medicine and fell asleep. She asked you to sleep in the guest room tonight."

Brandon was not surprised about that at all and calmly accepted it.

He went into the guest room to take a shower, then put on his watch, took off the bath towel at his

waist, and put on his pajamas. After that, he stood in front of the window and smoked. The birds

singing came in through the window. The calmness and silence in the room made him a little crazy.

Now, he had to suppress the desire and anger in his heart and calm himself down.