

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 296

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While Savanna was hesitating, Brandon came over. Not knowing if it was because she was wearing a mask, he did not even look at her.

Savanna watched Brandon walk past her, her hands on both sides of her body clenched into fists due to nervousness..

She was about to cheer in her heart, thinking that she had escaped a disaster. Yet she slipped and screamed instinctively.

She was about to fall forward.

A big hand reached over and held her slender waist. She also fell into Brandon's arms.

Savanna looked up and met Brandon's dark eyes, which were as deep as ink. Savanna blinked.

She immediately stood up straight and bowed to the man to thank him. "Thank you, sir."

With that, Savanna turned and immediately slipped away.

Brandon stood where he was and stared blankly in the direction where the waitress had disappeared. His gaze fell on her finger. The softness that his fingertip had just touched was so familiar. More importantly, the waitress seemed to have a familiar scent.

He took a breath and shook his head, thinking that he must have missed Savanna too much recently.

It was just a waitress who used the same perfume as Savanna. He almost took her for Savanna..

Brandon stepped into the room.

Ben and Bob came over and shouted at the same time, "Brandon."

Brandon looked at Ben, then looked at Bob and frowned. "What's the matter?"

Bob said, "It's nothing important. We haven't drunk together for a long time. You don't like places like clubs, so we changed the place into this restaurant."

As Bob spoke, the waitress began serving the dishes.

Brandon sat down, feeling frustrated. He picked up the glass on the table and took a sip.

Ben knew that Brandon was in a bad mood, so he didn't ask anything. Seeing that the waitress who served the dishes was not the one just now, Ben asked, "I don't think you were the one responsible for our table just now."

The waitress explained with a smile, "Sophia has a stomachache. So, I took over this table."

A waitress asking another waitress to help was a common thing in the hotel.

Ben didn't care much after hearing that.

After the waitress served the dishes, she said, "Gentlemen, please enjoy it." The waitress was about to leave when she was stopped by Brandon. "Who is Sophia?"

Seeing Brandon's cold face, the waitress was so nervous that she couldn't speak properly.

"She is ... a new waitress here. She's older than us and treats us very well."

Ben knew that Brandon was thinking too much and quickly advised, "Brandon, don't be too sensitive. It's just a waitress."

Brandon ignored Ben and continued to ask, "What was her name?"

Brandon just couldn't help overthinking.

Brandon's strong aura had always been hard to ignore, plus his face looked gloomy. The waitress was stunned. She shook her legs and replied, "She ... is called Sophia Swan."

"Call her over here."

When Bob saw Brandon's cold expression, he knew that Brandon would not give up until he checked Sophia.

Seeing that the waitress was not moving, Ben shouted, "Call your manager over."

Ben felt offended that the waitress did not listen to them.

“Alright.”

The waitress went out.

Brandon pushed the chair aside, got up, and strode out.

The chair made a crisp noise because of his strength.

Ben and Bob looked at each other, shaking their heads.

They were all sighing at Brandon’s stubbornness.

Brandon caught up with the waitress in a few steps and grabbed her arm. The waitress turned around. Seeing it was Brandon, she was at a loss. When she was about to say something, she saw Brandon glancing around with sharp eyes as if he was afraid of missing someone.

“Where is she?”

“Who?” the waitress asked dumbly.

“Sophia is in ... the bathroom. She went to the bathroom. Her stomach hurts.”

Brandon shook off her hand and walked toward the bathroom.

Brandon did not dare to barge into the lady’s room, so he could only stand at the door and wait. When Savanna asked Tina to take over her shift, she did not go to the bathroom. Instead, she hid in the dark. Seeing Tina coming out of room 2, she patted her chest with relief. Unexpectedly, she immediately saw Brandon coming out of the private room and grabbing Tina’s hand.

When Brandon walked to the bathroom, Savanna turned and ran straight to the dressing room.

On the way, she bumped into Rosa, who was flustered and asked, “Sophia, what’s wrong?”

Savanna took out a mask similar to the one on her face and put it on Rosa’s face.

Rosa was about to reach out to take it off, but Savanna held her hand. She leaned over to Rosa’s ear and whispered, “I’m in a bit of trouble. You have to help me, Rosa. I will thank you afterward. From this moment on, you are Sophia. Do not tell anyone where I went.”

Savanna originally wanted to take off the necklace on her neck, but she was afraid that Brandon would recognize that the necklace was hers. She thought about it and finally

took off the ear studs from her ear. These ear studs were given to her by her father on her 18th birthday. She had only worn them on her 18th day. When she left the Rose Villas this time, she only brought along some accessories that her parents bought for her. She did not expect that it would be useful now.

Savanna stuffed the ear studs into Rosa's hand and returned to the dressing room.

Tina stumbled over and grabbed Rosa. "Sophia, you put me in danger. That man is so cold. He is too scary."

Tina patted her chest, gasping for breath as if she could not breathe.

"Which man?"

Rosa was confused.

Tina said, "I don't know who he is either. Anyway, he is looking for you."

"Come with me, Sophia."

Tina pulled Rosa by the hand and ran upstairs.

Rosa stood in room 2. Ben and Bob sat in their original positions. Neither of them moved. Their gazes swept over Rosa more than once, but the woman was wearing a mask. They did not dare to let her take off the mask. What if it was really Savanna?

Ben wanted to flirt with her. If the woman in front of him was Savanna... Ben didn't dare to imagine.

But looked at Rosa carefully and found that she didn't resemble Savanna at all.

Brandon returned, his face gloomy. Seeing the woman standing in the private room, he couldn't help but take a few more glances while the woman was also sizing him up.

"Brandon, you're finally back. This is Sophia."

Bob said that to Brandon.

Brandon's eyebrows twitched. The veins on his forehead bulged. He walked over to Rosa. Rosa did not seem to dare to bear Brandon's burning gaze. Frightened by Brandon's vicious aura, she took a step back.

When he was a step away from Rosa, Brandon stopped. His Adam's apple bobbed as he asked in a hoarse voice, "You are Sophia?"

"Yes, I am Sophia."

This voice did not seem like Savanna.

Savanna's voice was soft and sweet, and when she spoke, her tone was always rising at the end, which was pretty

unique.

Hearing Rosa's words, Brandon had a hint of disappointment flash across his eyes.

But he still did not give up. He said, "Why are you wearing a mask?"

Thinking of Savanna's words, Rosa found a random reason. "My face was burned by fire. It is very ugly. I have no money for plastic surgery. So, I could only wear a mask."

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"Take off the mask."

Bob had always been overbearing and straightforward. At this time, he knew what Brandon was thinking and also knew that Brandon could not say this. So as an outsider, he asked Savanna to take off the mask.

Rosa's pupils dilated. "You are going too far. I have already said that my face was burned by a fire. My face is full of scars. I don't want it to be seen."

As she spoke, Rosa pretended to cry.

"I said take it off! Why are you talking so much?"

Ben glanced at Brandon and ordered coldly. In fact, he also wanted to see if this sexy woman was Savanna.

At this time, Rosa was still rejoicing. Fortunately, she had a similar figure as Sophia, otherwise, she would have been exposed long ago.

Seeing that Rosa refused, Brandon signed a check and placed it on the table. "If you take off your mask, these 30 thousand dollars will be yours."

Rosa stared at the check on the table, her heart beating like a thunder drum. 30 thousand dollars was an astronomical figure for a waitress like her. She might not even be able to earn it in two years even though she didn't spend a penny.

Rosa touched the studs in her pocket.

Sophia's earrings should be quite expensive too. Besides, she promised Sophia first. She couldn't betray her.

Thinking up to this point, Rosa became determined. "Why do you want me to take off my mask? What you did is illegal. I shall sue you."

Ben narrowed his eyes. "Wow! We met someone hard to handle today. Bob, do you think we can handle her?"

Bob gave Ben a look, telling him not to talk nonsense,

What if the woman was really Savanna?

However, in Bob's opinion, this woman should not be Savanna.

If she were, she would have run away.

She wouldn't be here, talking nonsense with them.

Brandon was puzzled. But they, as outsiders, understood.

Everyone was in a stalemate. Bob asked Tina to call Charles over. After a while, Charles came. Charles saw that the three men had an extraordinary temperament, and he had seen two of them on TV often.

Tina had explained the whole story to Charles on their way. Charles said carefully to the three big shots in his eyes, "I'm sorry, gentlemen. She's new here. She doesn't know the rules. If she has offended you, please forgive her."

As Charles spoke, he turned to Rosa and winked. "Sophia, come over here and take off your mask. What does it matter if you are ugly? It is not a big deal. If the three gentlemen are happy, maybe they will sponsor you to do plastic surgery."

Rosa didn't care about Charles's words. She turned away and was about to leave.

Charles felt offended seeing that Rosa ignored him.

He grabbed Rosa's hand and tore off the mask on Rosa's face without hesitation.

Rosa immediately covered her face with her hands and squatted on the ground, pretending to cry. She refused to show

her face to anyone.

Charles was annoyed. He kicked Rosa in the butt.

Rosa jumped up in pain. She held her waist and pointed at Charles, scolding, "Mr. Bernard, you are too much. You..."

Rosa's face was naturally exposed to everyone.

There was no burn mark on the plain-looking face.

They were tricked.

Bob and Ben were pissed off.

Brandon stood up from his seat, biting his lips until they were pale. He did not say a word, but the disappointment in his eyes was so obvious.

It seemed like he was unwilling to believe it, but he had no choice but to believe it.

She was not Savanna.

Rosa was extremely embarrassed. When Charles and Tina saw the true appearance behind the mask, their eyes almost popped out.

Tina was about to say something, but Rosa covered her mouth.

Charles was furious. He grabbed Rosa and asked fiercely, "Where is Sophia?"

Brandon, who was about to leave in disappointment, stopped when he heard Charles's words.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Charles. "You mean she is not Sophia?"

Charles, intimidated by Brandon's cold aura, did not dare to hide anything. He stammered, "No, she is Rosa. Where did Sophia go?"

Charles asked Tina. Tina shrunk her neck, and couldn't answer.

He asked Rosa, "Tell me, where is Sophia?"

Rosa had no choice but to confess. "She is gone."

Waves seemed to be stirred up in the still lake in Brandon's heart.

He grabbed Charles, unable to hide his excitement. "She is the new employee you hired. When she came, you should have recorded her information. Can I take a look at her ID?"

Charles showed Brandon the employee information without saying anything more.

Brandon looked at the ID on Sophia's information bar. It was not Savanna's at all. The picture on it was not Savanna.

The disappointment was like dense threads, tightly strangling his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe.

When he was stuck in sadness, Seth called, "Mr. Young, half an hour ago, Lizeth took a call and went out."

Brandon frowned, feeling a sharp pain in his heart. He asked, "What do you want to say?"

"After Lizeth answered the phone, she went out mysteriously. I asked her, but she didn't tell me. Mr. Young, I suspect that it was Mrs. Young who called her."

Brandon felt an inexplicable joy.

He suppressed his excitement and said, "Go find Lizeth at once. Hurry up."

Seth responded, "Okay."

He immediately got into the car and chased Lizeth.

After the call, Brandon ran out of the Hilton Hotel without speaking much to Bob and Ben.

When Bob and Ben chased out, they only saw the speeding Cayenne.

Bob and Ben exchanged looks.

Ben said, "Bob, do you think Brandon finds Savanna?"

Bob said, "Only Savanna would make him go crazy like this."

Lizeth had just received a call from Savanna and Savanna asked her to meet at the Fragrance House.

Lizeth entered the Fragrance House.

She saw a masked woman sitting there.

“Lizeth.” The masked woman waved at Lizeth.

Lizeth heard Savanna’s voice, and she paused. She walked over and said excitedly, “Savanna?”

“Lizeth, I asked someone to settle this for you.”

Savanna handed the divorce certificate to Lizeth.

Lizeth looked at the divorce certificate in her hand. She cried. She could not hold back her tears.

“Savanna, where did you go? Mandel misses you. Mr. Young misses you. I miss you too, we all miss you.”

“I’m going to look for a good doctor to treat my illness. I’ve already found one. When you go back, tell Mandel that I will be back soon,” Savanna said with a faint smile.

Savanna raised her wrist to check the time. She should go.

She got up and said to Lizeth, “Take care of Mandel for me. Thank you, Lizeth.”

Before Lizeth could react, Savanna had left the Fragrance House. Lizeth ran out. Savanna had disappeared.

Seth asked Lizeth, “Where’s Mrs. Young?”

Lizeth met Savanna in a hurry and knew that she might feel inferior because of her appearance. As a woman, Lizeth could especially understand that Savanna wouldn’t want her loved ones to see her ugly.

Savanna told her that she had found a good doctor to cure her face. After Lizeth believed that Savanna would definitely come back after the treatment.

Thinking of this, Lizeth planned to hide it for Savanna for the time being. She turned to Seth, “Who told you I was here to see Savanna?”

Seth was speechless. He thought about it and said, “If you didn’t come to see Mrs. Young, then who gave you this divorce certificate?”

“The scumbag gave it to me.”

Seth scratched his head. Indeed, Lizeth did not say that she had come to see Savanna. He was too distressed for Brandon, he thought that Lizeth had come to see Savanna.

“Where’s the scumbag?”

He didn’t see the scumbag.

Lizeth replied in annoyance, “Left.”

“Where’s Savanna?” Brandon rushed over and asked when he did not see Savanna.

Seeing the sweat on Brandon’s face, Lizeth knew that he was informed by Seth. She finally understood. No wonder Savanna was so busy leaving. She knew that Seth and Brandon would come.

As for why Brandon came, it was obvious that Seth suspected that she was answering Savanna’s call, so he informed Brandon.

Lizeth did not have the time to blame Seth. She explained to Brandon, “Mr. Young, just now, my ex-husband sent me the divorce certificate, so...”

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Brandon gazed at Seth coldly. Seth explained with trembling legs, “I thought it was Mrs. Young who called Lizeth.”

Brandon’s eyes were cold. “In the future, use your brain more often.”

He was overjoyed for nothing.

Brandon got into the car and drove back to the Rose Villas.

“Dad, you are back.”

Mandel ran over and held Brandon’s long legs. “Have you found Savanna?”

Brandon lowered his head and looked at the child who was only as tall as his thighs. He was depressed and flustered. He looked at Mandel and blinked. The fire in his heart had nowhere to go. He bent down and peeled off Mandel’s hand that was holding his thigh, then went upstairs.

Mandel frowned when he heard the sound of the door slamming from upstairs, looking unhappy.

A whistle sounded in the courtyard.

Mandel ran out and saw Lizeth and Seth getting out of the car. He quickly ran over and asked Lizeth, "Haven't you found Savanna?"

"No," Lizeth said.

Lizeth looked back at Seth, then held Mandel's hand and entered the villa.

In the children's room, Lizeth hugged Mandel and whispered in his ear. Mandel's eyes shone.

"Did Savanna come back?"

Lizeth quickly covered Mandel's mouth and whispered, "Mandel, keep your voice down. Savanna doesn't want Mr. Young to know that. Don't give her away."

Mandel nodded and lowered his voice. "Did she say when she will be back?"

"Savanna asked you to be a good boy. She will come back when her face is cured." Lizeth didn't lie, Savanna indeed said this to her.

Mandel blinked his eyes as if he didn't believe it. "Can her face be cured? Didn't my father hire a group of doctors? Savanna can receive treatment home."

Afraid that Mandel would misunderstand Savanna, Lizeth quickly said, "Normal doctors can't cure Savanna. She went to find a high-level doctor. Don't worry. Savanna said that she would definitely come back. Don't tell your father. Otherwise, Savanna will never come back."

Mandel nodded in agreement. "Alright."

"Come on, pinky swear." He covered his pinky with his thumb.

Besides, after Brandon and the others left the Hilton Hotel, Charles fired Sophia and Rosa together to avoid trouble.

Rosa walked out of Hilton Hotel with her luggage.

Walking aimlessly on the street, her phone suddenly rang. She looked down and saw Sophia's number on the screen.

Rosa answered the phone and shouted lazily, "Sophia."

"What's wrong? Are you fired?" Savanna asked.

Rosa said, "Yes, Charles was afraid that they would come to cause trouble, so he asked me to scram."

Savanna of course knew who Rosa was referring to.

It wasn't Charles' fault. Brandon was just too intimidating.

Not to mention Charles, even the boss of Hilton couldn't afford to provoke them.

Savanna and Rosa had agreed to meet in Queens County.

Rosa looked very upset, which was understandable because she had just lost her job.

"Sophia, what's your plan now?" Rosa asked Savanna.

Savanna pointed at her own face. "My face is ruined. Finding a job is not easy for me."

Savanna thought for a moment and asked, "Would you like to do odd jobs?"

Rosa said, "I didn't receive a lot of education, so I am not picky about jobs. I can do anything."

Savanna called Leo, "Leo, can you do me a favor?"

Leo was stunned when he heard Savanna's voice. It took him a long time to come back to himself. Then, Leo said excitedly, "Savanna, where are you? Why haven't you contacted me for so long?"

Savanna put the tip of her tongue against her cheek and asked, instead of answering, "Can you? Leo?"

"What is it? Tell me."

Seeing that she was unwilling to answer his question, Leo stopped forcing her.

Savanna explained her wish. Leo agreed without hesitation.

When Leo drove to Queens County, he did not see Savanna. Instead, there was an ordinary-looking girl walking toward him with her luggage. "Are you Mr. Baker?"

"Yes."

Rosa said, "I'm Rosa. Sophia has something urgent to attend to, so she left first."

Hearing this, Leo felt a sense of loss.

He took Rosa's luggage and threw it into the trunk, taking her away.

Leo had arranged a job for Rosa. She would be working in an electronic business company as a server.

It had been two days, there was still no news of Savanna. Brandon had sent people to search everywhere. Not to mention the hotel, Savanna did not even dare to go to a restaurant.

Savanna rented a very small apartment in a remote place. The tenants in this area were almost all women. Moreover, they slept during the day and worked at night as prostitutes. Savanna was naturally seen as that kind of person as well.

of course, Savanna did not care. She hid indoors, searching for people who could treat her online.

She sent messages to all the websites and left her contact details.

On the day she left the Rose Villas, Savanna changed her number.

Now, no one knew her contact information.

Not long later, several people added her, all of them were the doctors or doctors' assistants to whom she had left her number.

She told them about her situation. Some said that this kind of illness was rare and difficult to treat. However, it was not completely hopeless. Some directly rejected her.

Just as she was about to give up hope, someone sent her a message. "Miss, would you like to come here and give it a try? We have been trying to study your illness, and we have a specialized research team."

Savanna replied, "Okay." She had nothing to lose.

The other person said, "You'll have to make an appointment first. My mentor will be available in the afternoon the day after tomorrow. Is it convenient for you?"

"Sure," Savanna said.

In the afternoon two days later, Savanna came as promised.

However, she never expected that the doctor was Rex.

Savanna didn't know that Rex was well-known worldwide. Patients from all over the world invited him to take a look at them. Recently, he was entrusted by Brandon, wholeheartedly working on developing the antidote for Savanna. He heard Richard

Blake, his apprentice that there was a patient with a similar condition to Savanna. He planned to meet this patient.

Rex was staring at the computer screen, prescribing for the last patient. He faintly said 'sit' to her.

Savanna grabbed the backpack on her shoulder, wanting to turn around and leave. But that would be too rude. Moreover, this way, Rex would definitely suspect her.

Anyway, she wore a mask. Rex should not recognize her.

She sat on the chair and waited quietly.

After Rex finished his work, he looked up at her and said, "You are Sophia, right?"

"Yes, doctor," Savanna answered in a choked voice,

"Richard told me about your illness. He talked to you on the Internet. I just wanted to confirm that your face was really caused by drugs." Rex said in a formal tone.

Savanna described the process of her poisoning. Different from Savanna's poisoning, Sophia got poisoned by the wrong food that she ate, which caused her face to be disfigured.

Rex did not doubt it. After chatting with Savanna for a while, Rex pointed to the bed opposite him. "Ms. Swan, lie down and take off your mask. Let me check how badly your face is damaged."

Savanna's entire body tensed up. She immediately stood up, "No need, I'll come back another day."

Rex did not suspect anything about Savanna's reaction. As a doctor, he had seen too many patients who refused to see a doctor because of their serious illnesses. Some even had mental problems.

Rex looked down at the record of Sophia's experience of poisoning. He seemed to feel that something was wrong. He quickly took Savanna's medical record. Suddenly, something flashed through Rex's mind.

Rex immediately asked Richard, "Where does Sophia live?"

Richard sent the address to Rex. Rex frowned and asked, "When the appointment was made, did she know who I am!"

Richard said, "I don't think so. I didn't say anything about it, and she didn't mention it either."

Dev forced a smile. He wanted to tell Brandon about this discovery, but after thinking about it, he hesitated. What if it was not Savanna?

Rex took off his white robe and walked out of the consulting room. He took out his phone and made a call. Soon the phone was connected. Savanna's voice came from the phone. "Hello, who is this?"

Doo.

The call was hung up. Savanna thought it was a harassment call and did not care. At night, someone knocked on her door. She did not want to open it. The person who knocked on the door was too stubborn and refused to leave. The sound of the door grew louder and louder. The people next door were dissatisfied and started cursing, which was not pleasant to hear.

Savanna could only open the door.

The door opened, and a tall man was standing outside the door. The sensor light flashed. Savanna clearly saw the man's face.

It was Rex.

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Savanna immediately reached out, wanting to close the door. But Rex blocked the door with his arms. No matter how much force Savanna used, the door did not move at all.

Rex had no intention of retreating. Instead, he squeezed half of his body in. Savanna was furious. "Who are you? What do you want? I can sue you for trespassing."

Rex paid little attention to Savanna's words. He forcefully pushed open the door and walked in from her side. Savanna became nervous seeing that Rex was so calm and indulgent. She chased after him and said, "Get out, or I'll call the police."

Rex saw that there was only a simple bed and a leather suitcase in the room. There was no kitchen, no pots, bowls, and pans.

Rex glanced at the trash can and immediately understood what kind of life Savanna was living.

She lived on take-outs.

Rex stood in the middle of the room, making the already narrow room seem even more crowded.

He looked at Savanna and said, "Ms. Thompson, Brandon has been looking for you everywhere in New York. Yet you chose to live in such a shabby place. What's wrong with you?"

This was the first time Rex had spoken to Savanna so rudely.

He was too angry.

Savanna smiled coldly and replied, "I am not Ms. Thompson. My name is Sophia. Shouldn't you know?"

Rex said, "If you are not Savanna, why did you run away in the afternoon? If you are not Savanna, why did you want to close the door, instead of letting me in, when you saw me just now?"

Savanna found an excuse. "The light outside was so dim just now. How would I know who you are? Besides, it's already so late. You should feel lucky that I didn't attack you like a bad person."

Rex smiled and exhaled. He gritted his teeth, "Alright, I'm not here to argue with you. I can't deal with you, but someone can."

As he spoke, Rex lowered his head, took his phone, and was about to make a call. Savanna immediately held his hand, and said with great panic, "Don't..."

Rex raised his head and met Savanna's masked face. He sneered, "You finally admit that you're Savanna?"

Savanna felt that she could no longer hide it. She

begged in a low and hoarse voice, "Rex, don't tell him. You are a doctor. You should be able to understand the mental state of a patient. I really can't face him and Mandel this way."

At the mention of Mandel, Savanna felt extremely sad.

The atmosphere suddenly became sorrowful.

Rex had been a doctor for many years. Of course, he understood the mental state of disfigured patients, especially women. Many of them refused to go out. Some even got depressed and, in the end, committed suicide.

Rex would usually be careful when he met this kind of patient, deeply afraid that he would say the wrong thing.

Rex said, "You can't just hide like this. Besides, I believe that Brandon won't mind. He loves you so much, so he won't mind your appearance."

Savanna touched her teeth with the tip of her tongue, smiling sadly. "Perhaps he doesn't at first, but after a long time, he will mind it, just like every other man. Besides, I can't live a normal life with him."

There was nothing to be afraid of. Savanna believed that as her attending physician, Rex knew her condition very well.

When this matter was mentioned, Rex remained silent.

Sex was the most important thing in a relationship.

If a couple can't have sex, they would get tired of each other sooner or later.

After all, sex was man's second brain.

A woman could live well without sex, but a man could not.

Rex was silent for a moment. Then, he said in a softer voice, "The team has been working hard to develop medicine day and night. If they cannot find a patient, their work would be wasted. Savanna,

everything will be fine. Believe me."

Rex was telling Savanna, "Don't worry, leave it to me. I will definitely develop the medicine to cure you. However, you must not run away. If you run away, what our team has been working on would be pointless."

Savanna said, "Brandon guarded the exit of New York very tightly. I almost couldn't leave."

Savanna's eyes were full of sorrow. She seemed to be talking to Rex, but also muttering to herself, "Where can I go? I can't go anywhere."

Seeing that Savanna had no intention of going back, Rex let out a breath and advised earnestly,

"Savanna, you have to go back with me. You can't live in such a terrible place."

As he spoke, Rex grabbed Savanna's hand, wanting to take her away.

Savanna got extremely anxious. As a woman, there was no way she could get rid of Rex. Rex grabbed her with his big hand, pulling her out of the door.

“Rex, I can’t go back, I really can’t go back.”

At the mention of going back, an unprecedented fear flowed through Savanna’s limbs and seeped into her bone marrow. She once again got the urge to escape.

“Since I found you, I can’t pretend that I didn’t see anything. If Brandon finds out, he will definitely blame me. I can’t hurt the friendship between him and me. Savanna, you are seriously ill. You should stay with your family and let them take care of you. This is also good for your recovery.”

Finally, Rex managed to drag Savanna outdoors. Savanna held a lamp post. Rex could no longer pull Savanna. He gasped for breath and finally let go. Savanna, who had been freed, was about to run to the rented house.

Rex reached out and grabbed her arm.

In the air, the sound of bones breaking rang out.

Savanna was in so much pain that tears flowed down.

She was afraid that Rex would use more strength, so she did not dare to run. She could only stand in place.

Seeing that Savanna stopped resisting, Rex immediately called Brandon, saying, “Your wife is here. Come here quickly.”

Savanna wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Rex ended the call and sent Brandon the address.

Brandon was sitting in the study, smoking. When he saw Rex’s name flashing on the screen, he thought that Rex was going to discuss medicine research for him. He did not expect that when the call was connected, Rex said, “Your wife is here. Come here quickly.”

Rex sounded hurried.

Brandon frowned and smiled. He had no time to put out his cigarette. And he forgot to take his coat. He went downstairs in his turtleneck sweater and drove directly to the address Rex sent.

Brandon got out of the car. The surroundings were pitch black. In the dim light, there were two shadows flickering beside the lamppost. He walked over and saw Rex and a masked woman.

And Rex's big hand was still tightly clutching the woman's shoulder.

Seeing Brandon, Rex quickly moved aside, feeling relieved. "You're finally here. Now, bring your wife back."

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Seeing Brandon, Savanna felt panicked. She wanted to hide, but the place was empty, and she got nowhere to hide. She couldn't hide, but she could escape.

Savanna did it. She had just taken one step when she heard the unhurried voice behind her. "Savanna, if you dare to take another step, you will never see Mandel again."

Mandel.

Savanna wailed in her heart. Thinking that she could no longer see Mandel in the future, Savanna felt heartache.

She stopped and slowly turned around. Her eyes met with Brandon's. Sorrow flowed in the air.

Rex got into the car and drove away. He was a sensible person. The matter of the couple should be left for them to solve.

Brandon stood there without speaking, his eyes fixed on the uneasy woman who was wearing a mask.

After a long, long time, Brandon sighed. He walked over to Savanna and looked down at her. The mask on her face reflected the light of the street lamp.

Savanna turned her face away as if she did not want

to meet Brandon face to face. Brandon noticed Savanna's rejection, but he did not speak.

Crunchy.

Jim and Seth arrived too. They jumped out of the car. Seth handed the coat to Brandon and looked at the masked woman. Seth did not know what to say, so he remained silent.

Jim said, "Mrs. Young, we have been looking for you so hard!"

Jim's words were not a complaint, but he was telling the truth. They had made a great effort to look for Savanna. After receiving Brandon's call just now, he and Seth retreated from the airport and Highway Station.

In order to find Savanna, Jim hadn't gone home for a while. His girlfriend had fought with him several times because of this.

Savanna lowered her eyes and said in a very soft voice, "I am sorry, Jim."

Brandon put on his coat, got into the car, and left the door wide open. Savanna knew that he was waiting for her to go up.

Seeing Savanna stand there still, Seth anxiously urged, "Mrs. Young, I'll pick up your stuff. Just go home. During this period of time, Mrs. Young can't

eat or sleep well. Mandel cries all day because he misses you."

Mandel indeed missed Savanna. But Seth was exaggerating

Seth exaggerated just to make Savanna go home.

Savanna had been worrying about Mandel in the first place. Hearing Seth's words, plus the fact that Mandel had just gone through surgery, Savanna felt heartbroken. She thought, what a poor child! He is

so little.

Savanna immediately got in the car because she was worried about Mandel.

Seth went into the apartment to pack Savanna's luggage. He would drive Brandon's car back.

Seth drove Brandon and Savanna back to the Rose Villas. No one spoke along the way. The atmosphere in the car was suffocating.

They arrived at the Rose Villas.

Brandon got out of the car and went into the villa without looking back.

Savanna came down and saw the man's lonely and aloof back.

In the villa, the lights were dim. It looked cold.

Savanna had just stepped into the living room when she saw Lizeth, whose clothes and hair were a little messy. Lizeth was standing by the window, looking outside. Hearing the footsteps, Lizeth turned around. Seeing Savanna, she couldn't stop smiling. She rushed over to Savanna and held her hand tightly. Tears flashed in her eyes. "Savanna, you're finally back."

Savanna gently said. "Thank you for all that you have done, Lizeth."

"It's my pleasure..."

Lizeth noticed that Savanna's eyes were fixed on the white ladder, where Brandon had just passed by.

Lizeth said, "Savanna, go up. Mr. Young seems to be quite angry."

Savanna knew that Brandon was angry even without Lizeth's reminder.

Under the urging voice of Lizeth, Savanna walked up the stairs, step by step. Each step she took seemed to be stepping on the tip of her heart.

The lights in the master bedroom were on. Savanna entered it. But other than her, there seemed to be no one else. She searched through the bathroom, but she could not find Brandon. Savanna exited the room and walked to the guest room. The door of the guest room was closed, which explained everything.

Brandon turned on the light in the master bedroom and then went to the guest room. It seemed like he didn't want to talk to Savanna.

Savanna smiled bitterly and then went to the children's room. The moonlight fell through the window, outlining the small hill on the bed. Savanna squatted down beside the bed. Looking at Mandel's small face hidden in the light and listening to his even breathing, she finally had a sense of relief.

Savanna had tried her best not to think about Mandel during this time.

She tried to exclude him from her heart.

However, at this moment, Savanna realized how much she missed him. She controlled the surging emotions in her heart because she didn't want to wake him up. Yet tears fell from Savanna's eyes, drop by drop. Under the moonlight, her tears were as bright and precious as pearls.

In the middle of the night, Savanna woke up. She put on a coat and went downstairs to get water. When she passed by the guest room, she saw it was open, but there was no

one on the bed. She looked in the direction of the study. As expected, the light in the study was on.

It seemed that she wasn't the only one suffering from insomnia.

Going back to the bedroom with the water, Savanna felt a little hungry. So, she went to the kitchen to make supper.

She made some pasta. After finished eating, she looked upstairs and made some for Brandon as well. Then, Savanna carried the pasta upstairs. She knocked on the door of the study.

After a long time, the man's clear voice came from the study. "Come on in."

Savanna pushed open the door and placed the pasta on the desk in front of Brandon. "I was hungry. I made supper. And I made some for you as well."

The moment he saw Savanna in, Brandon's hand holding the mouse paused slightly, however, he did not move. When she placed the pasta in front of him, he did not say a word.

Brandon's eyes were fixed on the computer screen, but he was no longer able to read.

Savanna stood in front of Brandon, her hands crossed. She said to Brandon with a soft voice, "Brandon, my face is ruined. If..."

Suddenly, Savanna heard Brandon's sneer. Then, she heard Brandon say, "Savanna, you want to accuse me now?"

"Am such a superficial man to you? What did I do

that made you think so? Savanna, what makes you think that I like you for your face?"

Seeing that Savanna was speechless, Brandon coldly grinned and said, "Over the years, I have had all kinds of women around me. Some were hot, some were stunningly beautiful. As for you, Savanna, compared to them, you are just average. But I liked none of them. In my heart, you are more unique than any woman in the world. I don't understand. We have gone through so much. Is it not enough for us to face difficulties together?"

Savanna did not speak. But her flustered heart seemed to calm down a little after hearing Brandon's words.

"I..." Savanna wanted to say something.

Brandon took a deep breath and then another one. He had to suppress his excitement. He didn't want to hurt her.

"From now on, no matter what happens, don't make decisions on your own. The research team has been working overtime day and night. I believe that the new medicine will come out soon. If the effect is not good, we can consider plastic surgery. However, Savanna, do never leave me again. Don't abandon me and Mandel. I..."

clearly saw Brandon's reddened eyes and the dense tears in them.

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Chapter 301

growing up in a harsh environment. Yet he had cried for her more than once.

Savanna felt her heart tighten. She bit her lips and softly said, "Okay."

Savanna turned around to leave.

She felt her arm tighten. Caught off guard, she spun around and then fell into the man's broad chest.

Brandon lowered his head and kissed the mask. Tears dripped down the mask, landing on Savanna's hair, burning her heart.

Savanna felt a sharp pain in her heart.

She instinctively raised her hand and hugged Brandon tightly. She pressed herself against Brandon's chest, listening to his lively and rhythmic heartbeat.

In the morning.

Mandel woke up. Hearing from Lizeth that Savanna was back, he quickly ran into the master bedroom in great joy.

"Savanna..."

Savanna didn't sleep well. After eating supper, she

chatted with Brandon for a while. It was already four o'clock in the morning when she returned to the master bedroom. She tossed and turned and finally fell asleep. It was a night of light sleep. Mandel's voice made her immediately open her eyes.

Looking at his son's big bright eyes, Savanna smiled.

Mandel saw that Savanna was wearing a fox mask. At first, he was startled, but then he reacted. The smile on his face slowly faded. "Savanna, it doesn't matter. No matter what, you will always be my mother. My father also said that he will never like someone else. You are the only one he loves."

Mandel was five years old. Of course, he knew that Savanna had been tortured by illness recently. Although the little fellow did not ask Savanna what was going on with her face, he guessed that the poison must have damaged Savanna's face. His logic told him that Savanna wouldn't wear a mask if her face was alright.

Hearing Mandel's words, Savanna felt like crying, yet she controlled herself.

Mandel was filled with the joy of getting back something that he once lost.

Mandel followed Savanna wherever she went after breakfast, afraid that she would once again disappear.

Lizeth wanted to send him to kindergarten, but he refused to go. In the end, Savanna had to promise Mandel again and again that she would not leave.

Savanna promised to send him to the kindergarten personally, only then did Mandel agree to go to school.

After taking the divorce certificate, Lizeth and Seth started to date openly. They sat on the swing in the yard, looking intimate.

Seth looked up and saw Brandon standing by the window of the study.

Seth released Lizeth quickly.

Lizeth blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Young saw us..."

Seth dared not raise his head. His voice seemed to be squeezed out of his throat.

Seeing his fearful expression, Lizeth smiled, "Our love is not against the law, nor morality."

Lizeth turned around, refusing to talk to Seth.

Seeing that Lizeth was angry, Seth explained, "You misunderstood. You know what's going on between Mr. Young and Mrs. Young. We will agitate Mr. Young if we act like this."

Lizeth said, "Do you think of yourself as a slave of the Young family? I don't think you need to care that much about Mr. Young."

Seth pursed his lips without speaking.

Lizeth cursed in frustration.

Lizeth said, "Seth, why don't you ask Mr. Young to visit Andrew? He is said to be very powerful. He doesn't only know about the past and present but also knows about people's past and present lives. He also knows some sort of magic. Maybe he can cure Savanna's illness."

Seth snorted and said nothing.

Lizeth felt uncomfortable. "Don't look down on me. Andrew traveled around all year. Maybe you won't be able to find him."

Seth asked, "Are you serious?"

"Yes," Lizeth said.

Seth said, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Lizeth said, "I was afraid that you would say that I was superstitious. Besides, the medical team has been developing medicine for Savanna. I was afraid that if she couldn't be cured, you would blame me, So..."

Seth was speechless.

After careful consideration, Seth decided to tell Brandon what Lizeth said.

Brandon was sitting in a chair. The crystal lamp cast a shadow on his face. His expression was unclear. He lit a cigarette and lowered his head to smoke. Because he used too much force, the muscles on his cheeks were deeply sunken. Seth could see that Brandon was depressed. The medicine research team was facing problems that they couldn't solve.

One cigarette was finished.

Brandon spat out the smoke in his lungs and said in a hoarse voice, "Where is this person?"

Seth soon found Andrew's residence, which was located in the most remote area in New York

Brandon stood up and put on his coat. While putting on his clothes, he ordered Seth, "Don't tell her for the time being. I'll go take a look with Jim first."

Seth agreed. He knew that Savanna's health was more important than anything else for Brandon. Brandon went to Andrew because the medicine team was facing challenges. He had no other choice.

Brandon walked out of the study.

He went downstairs and walked out of the villa. Just as he got into the car, someone called him.

Just as the call connected, Aldo's voice drifted into

his ears. "Mr. Young, your grandma is ill. Can you come back?"

"No," Brandon answered clearly.

Aldo said, "Mr. Young, it's true this time. She had been cramping and she is having a high fever. She has been calling your name."

Brandon hardened his heart when he thought of how Lorena had forced him and Savanna into such a desperate situation. "I'm very busy. Don't call me again."

Aldo shouted anxiously, "Mr. Young..."

The phone was already hung up. The beeping sound echoed in Aldo's ears, making Aldo anxious.

Lorena was really sick!

Ever since she took the Heart Pill the night before yesterday, Lorena started to feel wrong, both mentally and physically.

Aldo poured out the rest of the Heart Pills in the bottle and went to the medical appraisal center. The result was written in Spanish, which made him stunned.

After Savanna's incident, Aldo had gone to find the bottle Savanna threw away, and the texts were exactly the same.

Bang!

Aldo felt like his head was about to burst.

Savanna's bottle was relatively small. And she didn't take a lot. Lorena had a terrible heart attack the night before yesterday. So, he took more medicine. Lorena took at least two pills.

Savanna was still being tortured by illness although she only took a small amount. Yet now, Lorena took so much...

Aldo felt numb. He didn't dare to think further.

He was the person in charge of the medicine, and he brought the medicine to Lorena. But he did not know that the medicine had been replaced. Thinking of this, Aldo was covered in a cold sweat.

Brandon returned after sending Mandel to the kindergarten. When she came back, Brandon was not home. She thought he had gone to the company. Yet after she picked Mandel up from the kindergarten at sunset hour, Brandon still didn't return.

At the night, Savanna could not bear it any longer. She asked Seth, "Where is Brandon? Is he coming back tonight?"

Seth said, "Mr. Young is on a business trip for a few days. He left in a hurry this morning and didn't have

time to tell you, Mrs. Young.'

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Chapter 302

Seth's lie was flawless.

Savanna did not doubt him at all. But her disappointment tightly wrapped around her. She felt that Brandon was still angry.

She wanted to call him, but she hung up before he answered.

Savanna stood by the window of the bedroom, waiting. Yet Brandon did not call back.

Moreover, Brandon went to Spiritual Mountain with Jim.

Jim asked Brandon, "Why didn't we just invite him over?"

Brandon said, "He has traveled all over the world. We don't even know if he is here right now. Let's see if we are lucky."

Brandon leaned back in his seat with his eyes closed.

Jim knew that recently, Brandon hadn't been eating and sleeping well because he was worried about Savanna's illness. And there was a lot of work in the company waiting for him to handle.

Even in such a messy state, the Thompson Group performed much better than last quarter.

Brandon was indeed a business genius.

Jim drove. He looked back at the three guys in the back seat. Thinking of the long road, he was still a little worried. Because the road was far, it was inconvenient to bring too many people. Jim had to pick a few strong men to go with them.

The car passed through several cities and headed straight for Spiritual Mountain. The road was getting more and more rugged. Initially, Jim thought that there was a problem with the navigation system. Seeing that the distance from Spiritual Mountain was smaller than before, he felt that the direction should be correct. He stepped on the accelerator to the end and the speed of the car soared.

The car bounced up and down. In the end, it broke down. Jim started the car several times but it just wouldn't move. He turned back and said to Brandon, "The car broke down."

Brandon got out of the car. Then, Jim and the other three men in black also got out. After a while, the car still didn't work. A man in black lay at the bottom of the car and fidgeted for a while. When he got up, his face was full of black stains. "Mr. Young, there's a problem with the host."

Brandon looked at the rolling mountains in the distance, then looked down at the navigation on his

phone. He estimated that Spiritual Mountain should be in front of them. So, he decided to walk to Spiritual Mountain.

Because they could not find the way, they did not approach Spiritual Mountain by the time it was dark. Jim was exhausted. He panted heavily and shouted to Brandon, who was in front of him, "Mr. Young, let's take a break and eat something."

Brandon stopped walking, untied his suit, and sat down on a big stone. Jim took two bottles of water and two packs of bread from the men in black.

Jim walked up to Brandon and handed him the water and bread.

They ate the bread with water.

The sky gradually darkened. Jim looked at the gloomy mountain ahead and suggested, "Mr. Young, it's getting dark. Let's stay here tonight and leave tomorrow at dawn. Is that okay?"

In fact, Brandon didn't want to rest, but when he turned around, he saw that people were all exhausted. It seemed that they didn't even have the strength to eat. So, Brandon could only agree.

Then, they set up tents.

Jim and the other people were really exhausted, so they laid down immediately after the tents were set

Brandon lay down in his tent, his heart filled with different matters. He took his phone, wanting to call Savanna, only to find that the phone was dead, and there was a missed call from Savanna.

He found the power bank in his bag and then called Savanna.

After one second, the phone was connected.

"Hello."

"Savanna, I am on a business trip. I left in a hurry this morning. I didn't have time to tell you."

Brandon took the charger, opened the speakerphone, walked out of the tent, and stood in the dark mountains, looking at the dark mountain on the opposite side.

"I know. Seth told me. Where ... are you going on a business trip?" Savanna asked.

Brandon said, "Washington, I have a business deal here. I have to come over and check the strength of the company. The Thompson Group is currently in the rising period. We can't be careless."

Brandon seemed to have already thought of an excuse. Savanna on the other side had no doubts.

After the two chatted for a while, Brandon said,

“Take care of Mandel and wait for me to come back.”

“Okay.”

The call was over.

Savanna looked at the phone page when the call was over. Suddenly, she felt worried. So, she sent a video request to Brandon.

But Brandon didn't pick it up.

Savanna looked at the rejection displayed on the screen and felt a little upset.

“Are you still angry with me?” She immediately sent a text.

Brandon quickly replied to the message. “No, it's too late. It's a little inconvenient here. We'll video call tomorrow.”

Savanna sent 'okay' and stopped talking.

Brandon did not send her another message.

Savanna looked at the last message on her phone. Her attention fell on the words 'It's a little inconvenient here'.

Business trip, inconvenient... Those words gave Savanna a horrible feeling.

Words like “affairs, cheating” flooded Savanna's

mind.

Knowing that she was beginning to let her imagination run wild again, Savanna fiercely pinched her thigh several times. She ordered herself not to suspect Brandon anymore. He was on a business trip to build a better future for the

Thompson Group, and he said it was inconvenient because it was too late. It was definitely not because there was a woman beside him.

Savanna had sworn to believe in Brandon. No matter what Brandon said, she would believe it.

Brandon was such a proud person, yet he cried in front of her. That was only because he was deeply in love with her.

Crying in front of the woman one loved was not a display of weakness, but because he loved and cared about her too much.

Brandon looked at the word “okay” sent by Savanna and exhaled deeply. He controlled himself to not accept the video call from Savanna. Once the video was connected, Savanna would know where he actually was.

He did not want to lie to Savanna, but, if Savanna knew that he was desperate looking for medicine for her, she would feel guilty, and she would worry for him.

Savanna had a dream in which Brandon was bitten by a snake. The wound on Brandon’s hand was bloody. And the blood was dark.

It was a poisonous snake.

Savanna woke up in a sweat.

She stroked her wet hair on the forehead and walked to the window. Looking at the night sky outside the window, she felt worried.

There was a voice downstairs. She vaguely heard the voice of Lizeth. Then she saw Lizeth run out of the villa. In the dim night, she saw a man walking to the Cayenne. It was Seth.

Where was Seth going so late?

Lizeth ran up, grabbed Seth’s hand, and whispered something in his ear. Seth nodded to her, then got into the car, and drove away.

When Lizeth turned back to the villa, Savanna her face through the light of the car that had just passed by. Lizeth looked full of worry.

Savanna hurried downstairs. Lizeth happened to come back from the outside.

When Lizeth saw Savanna, she was stunned. After a moment, she turned back, look outside, and then smiled, saying “Savanna, why did you wake up?”

“It’s so late. Where did Seth go? Did something happen?”

Lizeth shook her head. “Something happened to Seth’s uncle. He rushed over. Seth did not tell me the details.”