

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 361

Dahlia's attitude was firm. Rosina didn't want to talk anymore. She held the child's hand and

wanted to leave.

Dahlia hurriedly said, "Wait a minute."

Rosina didn't stop

Dahlia rushed forward but was stopped by Nadia. Dahlia wanted to shake off Nadia's hand, but she

didn't expect Nadia to have such strength though Nadia looked weak. Dahlia looked down and saw

Nadia holding her wrist. There were red marks on Dahlia's fair skin, leaving piercing pain.

Dahlia sneered inwardly as she thought, this woman is a martial artist.

No wonder Rosina doesn't bring any bodyguards with her. This woman can protect her.

Rosina took two steps and stopped. She turned around and looked at Dahlia coldly. "Dahlia, opportunities won't wait for you. If you can't grasp it, don't blame me."

Dahlia's eyebrows were furrowed. "Give me the child, and I will agree to all your conditions."

For Dahlia, she gave birth to the child after all, and he was the child of her and Byron. Dahlia was afraid that Ashley would get this child. If so, the child would only die.

Rosina smiled. She nodded at Nadia. Nadia let go of Dahlia. Dahlia rubbed her aching wrist. She ran

two steps and stopped, looking at Nadia with fear.

The pain just now was deep, and the memory of the pain reminded her of what kind of terrifying strength was hidden in Nadia's slender body.

Of course, Rosina saw the fear on Dahlia's face. She took out the contract from her bag, bent down,

and put the contract on the Maybach.

Dahlia walked over and took the pen from Rosina. She lowered her head and placed it at the contract. Dahlia and Rosina were enemies. Dahlia was on the weak side because Rosina threatened Dahlia with Dahlia's child. Dahlia had no choice but to sign the unequal treaty. The contents of the clause generally asked Dahlia to withdraw from the management of the Colon Group and take the child away. After that, she could no longer participate in the internal strife of the Colon Group.

With Dahlia's signature, her scheme against the Young Group overseas would fail.

Dahlia chose her child and family over power after hesitation.

She was just an ordinary woman, and scheming against the Colon Group was also for Byron and her child.

Rosina took the contract and smiled more brightly. "I hope you keep your word."

As if she was afraid that Dahlia would go back on her word, she narrowed her eyes and warned, "of course, I still get the goods on you."

Rosina waved her hand, and Nadia followed her.

Tye saw Rosina and Nadia go upstairs. He wanted to catch up, but Dahlia grabbed him.

Tye's long eyelashes fluttered. He pursed his pink lips tightly and looked at Dahlia with eyes full of annoyance. He was clearly asking Dahlia to release him.

He did not like her.

Dahlia's heart skipped a beat.

She gently stroked the scattered hair on Tye's forehead and gently said, "Tye, I am your mother. I am your biological mother. In the future, you must live with me. Let's go to find Dad. Dad loves you very much, and I love you very much."

Listening to Dahlia's words, Tye was stunned. But it was only for a second. He raised his eyebrows.

and his little face was full of anxiety. He shook off Dahlia's hand and quickly went to chase after

Rosina

Ding!

When Dahlia caught up, the elevator door blocked her way to Tye.

Dahlia was so anxious that she broke out in cold sweat. She desperately pressed the button but was a step late. She could only watch the elevator go up.

Dahlia's heart thumped. She turned around and rushed to the ladder without hesitation,

When Tye entered the elevator, Dahlia saw that the number on the wall was 7.

Dahlia was sweating profusely as she ran up to the seventh floor. She waited by the elevator on the seventh floor. The elevator opened, and two people came out. Neither of them was Tye. When she realized that Tye had been lost, Dahlia felt as if she had taken a cold shower. She immediately took out her phone and called Byron, "Byron, Tye is missing."

Byron frowned. "Tell me calmly, what happened?"

"I made a deal with Rosina. Rosina gave me the child, but the child... Was lost."

"You saw Rosina. Why didn't you tell me?"

"The place that Rosina made an appointment is downstairs of Dasina Hotel. I... Was staying at

Dasina Hotel. It was urgent. I didn't have time to inform you."

Dahlia's thoughts were in chaos as she stuttered

Byron suppressed the panic in his heart and pretended to be calm as he said, "I'll come over right away. Just you wait." Byron hung up the phone and rushed over. The two of them searched every corner of Dasina Hotel, but Tye was nowhere to be found.

Dahlia clearly saw Tye go upstairs, but they just couldn't find him.

Dahlia cried in Byron's arms. Byron called Rosina and talked with Rosina on the phone. Rosina was very indifferent. She said that Tye was given to Dahlia and it was Dahlia's responsibility that Dahlia lost Tye once again. Rosina said after she left, she didn't see Tye

Byron suspected that Rosina was lying. He sent people to monitor Rosina. Then he found that Rosina and Dahlia not only lived on the same floor but also lived opposite each other.

Rosina was a scheming woman in such a way that she chose to stay in Dasina Hotel. She also chose to live opposite Dahlia. Byron let Rosina come to the city to trade with Dahlia with no good intentions. He also thought that after Rosina gave the child to this, she

would let the child come to her. After all, Rosina had raised Tye for five years and had feelings for him,

Dahlia and Byron both believed that Rosina had played a trick

They thought she used Tye's bait.

So they started to watch Rosina

When Tye entered the elevator, Seth was in the elevator. When the elevator reached the Seventh floor, Seth covered Tye's mouth, picked up Tye, pressed the red button. The elevator went down to the first floor, Seth carried Tye into the black Cayenne that had been parked in the aisle earlier.

It was dark. Brandon did not have time to look at the child. He stepped on the accelerator and the

black Cayenne passed a bend and left the hotel. Brandon stepped on the accelerator to the end, and the car quickly merged into the traffic.

When Dahlia and Byron were looking for Tye, they went to the front desk to check the surveillance

videos. However, all the surveillance videos in Dasina Hotel were intact except the surveillance videos of the elevator that Tye took and that of the garage. The surveillance cameras in the elevator and the garage were destroyed. Of course, Seth did it.

The car drove back to the Rose Villas.

Brandon got out of the car and opened the back door.

Seth carried Tye out. Tye's black eyes were full of anger and were bloodshot. He was so angry that his face was twisted.

He bit Seth's palm tightly.

Seeing that, Brandon pulled Tye from Seth.

Tye landed on his feet, raised his head, and looked at the man who blocked the light above his head with his clear eyes. The man's face was against the light, and the expression on his face could not be seen clearly. But Tye was shocked by Brandon's powerful aura. He took a deep breath and looked down at the two straight and slender legs.

Tye found that the man's legs might be longer than his height.

Brandon lowered his head and looked at the little guy in front of him. He was so nervous that his eyelids were twitching. When Dalilia and Rosina made the deal, he and Seth had been hiding in the car next to them. Seth paid attention to Dahlia and Rosina, while he was staring at Tye.

Although the child had a normal reaction, it seemed that something was missing.

Seth looked at his bloody hand and said to Brandon with a trembling voice, "Mr. Young, it seems like this child can't speak."

Brandon raised his head and breathed in. He swallowed the tension in his throat and gently pinched Tye's earlobe. "Tell me, what is your name?"

Tye looked impatient and turned his face away.

Tye looked like he didn't want to talk to him.

Brandon raised his voice and ordered, "Have Rex come over. Immediately. Right now."

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At noon today. Savanna vomited badly. Her spirit was not very good. After lunch, she went upstairs

to rest.

Lizeth came up and said with joy, "Savanna, Mr. Cassel, and Seth brought Tye back. They are downstairs now."

Savanna immediately got up from the bed. Seeing that Lizeth was full of excitement and did not seem to be lying, Savanna quickly walked out of the room. Lizeth followed her downstairs in a

hurry.

Under the light, when the boy heard the footsteps, he slowly turned his head. Savanna happened to be on the last step of the stairs. When she saw Tye's face, Savanna almost fell down. Luckily, Lizeth caught her in time.

Savanna held her breath, not even daring to blink. She stared at Tye in a daze. After a while, her gaze shifted to Brandon's face. Brandon and Tye looked almost identical, but one was big, and the other little.

The strong impact made Savanna dizzy. She held onto the white railing to support her body which was on the verge of collapse.

Brandon immediately rushed over, reached out to pick her up, and placed her on the sofa.

For Tye, everything was strange. It was a strange house, a strange world. And there was a strange woman rushed out of the strange world. The woman looked at him with deep affection. Tye was five years old, and he could tell hostility from goodwill.

The woman was very beautiful, her eyes shining like diamonds. After a flash of astonishment, a faint smile appeared on her face. "Babe..."

Tye bit his lips silently. Is she calling me? But my name is Tye!

Seeing that Tye did not respond, Savanna felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her throat. She wanted to get up from the sofa, but some big hands pressed on her thin shoulders. Savanna's eyes slanted and met with Brandon's cold and gloomy face.

Brandon said, "Calm down, it's not certain yet."

Brandon meant that whether Tye was their lost child was not yet certain.

After the previous incident, Brandon became very cautious. There were too many bad people around him and Savanna. And plastic surgery was very fashionable.

What if Tye had plastic surgery according to his face?

Brandon's words calmed Savanna.

But Savanna's eyes were still locked onto Tye.

She couldn't see him enough.

Rex drove over. "There was a traffic jam on the road, so I took a shortcut. Brandon, why are you asking me to come over so urgently?"

When Rex's gaze swept over the young boy under the light, his unfinished words stuck in his throat.

After examining Tye in surprise, he turned his gaze to Brandon. "He looks like you. It's your child, right?"

Brandon raised his eyebrows. "It seems that he doesn't speak. Have a check on him."

Rex felt that Tye's gaze was not friendly to him. He walked in front of Tye and looked down at Tye again. Seeing that there was a cold aura spreading between Tye's eyebrows, Rex smiled.

"Brandon, the boy is quite smart. As for whether he knows how to speak..."

Rex reached out his hand, wanting to touch Tye's car. But before his fingertips could touch it, Tye

shook it away.

Rex looked at the back of his reddened hand and said with a grievance, "Brandon, your son is fiercer than Mandel."

Perhaps Rex's words annoyed Tye. Tye looked at him with hostility. Rex picked up Tye, and the little fellow's legs kept slapping in the air. His hands were clenched into fists, punching Rex's shoulder angrily.

Savanna wanted to stop Rex, but Brandon held her shoulder to stop her.

Rex carried Tye into the next room.

Bang

The door was closed.

Then, there was a voice from inside.

It sounded like an earthquake.

Savanna clenched her fingers, instantly leaving marks of nails on her palms.

Not only was Savanna, but also Brandon was nervous. His face was stiff. His body tensed up.

Standing in a corner, Seth and Lizeth listened to the voices from the room, not daring to breathe loud

Just as everyone held their breaths to wait, the door that everyone was staring at opened up.

Rex strode out.

"Brandon, there's something wrong with his vocal cords. Where did you find him?"

“On the street.” Brandon sounded kind of absent-minded. All his attention was focused on Rex’s words. “Is there a way to heal it?”

Rex undid the buttons on his sleeves, revealing his elbow bone. Her skin was tanned. Then he tore open his collar. After tossing around with the little guy, Rex was so tired that he was gasping for breath. It seemed that he had to strengthen the training

Seth hurried into the room and picked up Tye.

Savanna’s heart ached when she saw that I’ve’s eyes liad turned red. She got rid of Brandon’s hand,

which was tightly holding onto her. She pot up and walked in front of The Her voice could not be any gentler. “Baby, don’t cry. Mr. Barton means to harm. He just wants to know what illness you have. Why can’t you speak? We are not bad people. Baby, please don’t rejectus.”

Savanna’s face was full of gentleness and her anxious tone made Tye feel less repulsed

Tye’s gaze slowly softened when he looked at Savanna.

Rex’s gaze fell on Savanna and Tye, his eyes full of sympathy. He said lightly, “Of course, it can be healed.”

Rex saw that Brandon was unwilling to tell him how the child was found, so he did not ask further.

Seeing that Tye did not reject her approach, Savanna quietly cut some hair of Tye and then cut some of her own, then handed both of them to Seth.

Seth then took Brandon’s hair and left quickly.

Just as he got into the car, he received a call from Brandon. “Go do it in Boston.”

“Okay.”

Rex provided a vocal cords treatment plan to Brandon and recommended Savanna a psychological therapist, Myra Gage, to treat Tye. Then, Rex left.

This time, Brandon chose the other city, Boston, for DNA testing

The result came out quickly.

Tye was indeed his child with Savanna.

When she received this news, Savanna could not help but be excited. For the entire day. Savanna

stayed with Tye, playing games with Tye, and eating with Tye. Even if she was not hungry. As long as Tye had a request, she would agree.

Savanna even had to personally give Tye a bath.

Tye stood beside the bathtub. Savanna took off his small vest. Seeing that Savanna's hand was about to reach his waist, Tye held Savanna's hand.

Savanna looked down and met the little guy's beautiful eyes.

Savanna didn't know what he wanted.

Tye curled his lips and pointed out the door.

Savanna pointed at herself and asked, "Tye, you want me to go out?"

Tye's long eyelashes fluttered as he nodded.

Tye was five years old and knew that there were differences between men and women. Savanna understood what Tye meant. She walked to the door. "Call me if you need anything. I'll be right outside the door."

When Tye saw that the door was closed, he took off his shorts and jumped into the bathtub to wash.

Brandon turned off his computer and rubbed his sore eyebrows. He got up and walked out of the study room. Returning to the living room, Brandon pulled off the tie around his neck. Savanna wasn't on the bed. Brandon raised his eyebrows and looked around, but he couldn't find her.

Knowing that Savanna had been accompanying Tye the whole day, Brandon walked to Tye's room and saw the lonely back of the little woman.

Her head was slightly lowered. Her straight nose seemed to be filled with a faint sense of loneliness.

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Brandon stared at the slender figure of Savanna, and his heart inexplicably ached.

Brandon held her slender waist with his large hands and held Savanna in his arms. The smell of pine immediately greeted her nose. Savanna closed her eyes and reached out to cover the large palms on her waist. She turned her head and met Brandon's clear

gaze. The corners of his mouth curled into a smile. He saw her excitement, panic, and helplessness.

He felt the same. When he knew that Tye was their child, he was more than surprised and overjoyed.

The two looked at each other quietly and did not speak. There was only the sound of a breeze blowing in the quiet aisle.

Bang

A loud sound came from inside.

Savanna pushed Brandon away and took the lead to open the door.

When Savanna saw Tye fall next to the bathtub, her heart seemed to be broken. She was about to reach out to hold Tye when a strong arm swept past her eyes. When she reacted, Brandon had already held Tye in his arms. Brandon carried Tye out of the bathroom. Savanna grabbed a bath towel and followed them out.

Brandon had just placed Tye on the bed when Savanna took a bath towel to wipe Tye's body. Her movements were swift. As she wiped, she said, "Why are you so careless?"

Being served by his parents, Tye had no expression on his face. He just stared at Savanna in a daze.

It wasn't until Brandon took the ointment and applied it to Tye's injured leg that Tye reacted.

Hearing Tye's voice in pain, Savanna said to Brandon, "Be gentle, it hurts."

Brandon immediately slowed his movements.

Tye was the treasure of his parents, but he did not know it.

He just felt that this man and woman were very strange, and the way they looked at him was also very strange, but warm as if they loved him more than his grandmother did.

Brandon applied the ointment for his son and tried to let him flex his limbs. Only when he was sure that Tye didn't hurt his bones was Brandon at ease.

He called for Lizeth to clean up the bathroom. The water in the bathtub was full. Otherwise, Tye

would not have fallen.

Savanna blamed herself for that. If she had known it earlier, she would not have been soft-hearted enough to let Tye stay alone in the bathtub.

Dahlia and Byron couldn't find Tye and were so anxious that they ran to the police station to report

the case.

Rosina finished her deal with Dahlia. She packed up her luggage and planned to leave New York. When she opened the door, two policemen came in.

One of the policemen showed his certificate. He looked at Nadia and then at Rosina. "Excuse me, who is Rosina Bairstow?"

Nadia's eyelids twitched as she replied, "I am."

The corners of the policeman's mouth curled into a smile. "You will be accountable if you lie to the police."

Rosina knew that something went wrong and answered, "I am Rosina. What's wrong?"

The policeman said, "You are suspected of abducting children. Please come with us."

"Abducting children?" Rosina repeated this sentence through her teeth. She sneered and said, "Although you are the police, you can't impose a crime on me. Look at my outfit."

She pointed at all the branded clothes on her body. "Do I look like I would do that?"

The policeman's face was cold. "The evidence is conclusive. Take her away."

The leading policeman waved his hand. Another policeman took out the handcuffs from his waist. Nadia protected Rosina behind her. Her face was ferocious as she stared at the policemen. Her eyes

were dark and scary.

The policeman pressed his tongue against his cheek and sneered contemptuously. "You abducted children and resisted arrest. Rosina. If you don't want to be in prison for the rest of your life, just follow us back to the police station."

Rosina was hesitating.

The leading policeman took out his gun from his waist.

He pointed it at Nadia's temple. Nadia's eyelids twitched. She did not dare to act rashly again. No matter how skillful she was, she could not be faster than the bullet.

Rosina was arrested, and the child of the Young family was found. These two pieces of news spread everywhere in the entire New York.

Dahlia was so angry that her hands were shaking as she saw the news.

Byron also saw the news. When he rushed in, he saw Dahlia's angry face. Byron bit his lip. "It seems that the person who is playing with us is not Rosina but Brandon."

Although Dahlia was a domineering woman of her own mind, when faced with the news that the

child was not her, she was suddenly lost in thought. Her mind was a mess. She pulled Byron's clothes and asked with red eyes, "Byron, if Tye is Brandon's child, where is our child?"

Byron was also bewildered, and unknown darkness enveloped him.

He could not answer Dahlia's question. He managed to say, "Dahlia, I will check it out. If Tye is not our child, I will tear Rosina apart."

When Fabian found out that Rosina was arrested, he was anxious. He left Rafael and his business

and rushed to New York. After negotiating with the police for a while, Fabian was depressed. The police's attitude was tough. It should be said that the reporter's attitude was tough.

Fabian left the police station and went to see Dahlia. The disappearance of the child hurt Dahlia. She

had not eaten anything for a day and night.

Fabian ignored his daughter's dispirited expression and got straight to the point. "Were you the one who reported Rosina?"

Dahlia was in a trance. She hated Rosina so much. Seeing that Fabian still spoke for Rosina, Dahlia couldn't hide the anger in her heart. "Are you concerned about Rosina?"

"Is she worthy?"

Fabian's nostrils trembled. He stared fiercely at Dahlia. "You got her in prison. You're satisfied."

Dahlia, you're such a crazy woman."

Being scolded by her biological father, Dahlia felt like her heart had been cut by a knife.

It hurt her to the extreme.

She stared at Fabian with resentment in her eyes. "I wanted to get her in prison. Unfortunately, I don't have the ability. She is a homewrecker. Even if she dies, she deserves it."

At that time, cutting Rosina into pieces was not enough to vent the anger in Dahlia's heart.

Fabian reached out and grabbed Dahlia's neck. The sound of bones cracking rang in the air.

The darkness assaulted Dahlia's consciousness, and she was almost suffocated.

With a bang, Fabian was hit hard on the back of his head. It hurt so much that Fabian's eyes blurred. He let go of Dahlia and turned his head, seeing Byron's murderous face.

Byron had no time to deal with Fabian. He rushed over and pulled Dahlia into his arms. Dahlia took a

deep breath and looked at Fabian with a resentful gaze.

Fabian touched the back of his head. The blood on his fingertips made him fume with anger. He

glared at Byron.

"You are willing to be Ashley's dog, willing to sacrifice your life for her, even if she killed your

child."

When Byron heard that, his heart skipped a beat. He closed his eyes and said through gritted teeth, "He is not dead."

Fabian laughed. His voice was creepy. "Dahlia, the child that Rosina gave to you is Tracy's child. As for your child, he is already dead."

His words were like knives to Byron and Dahlia.

Dahlia could not believe her ears. She paused for two seconds and pounced at Fabian like a madman. She scratched Fabian's face with her bright red nails.

"You're lying. My child isn't dead. He's not dead."

Fabian ignored his daughter's pain, vicious and cruel. "Rosina actually knew that the child was not yours, but in order to restrain you, she could only lie to you."

Fabian walked to the door and retreated, his eyes vicious as he added, "You can only blame your inother for hooking up with Jimmy and even cooperating with Tracy. If Ashley and Tracy hadn't changed the child of the Cassel family, you wouldn't have suffered retribution today."

Fabian left. Dahlia was so angry that her face turned pale. She fell to the ground and fainted.

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When Fabian was sure that it wasn't Dahlia who reported Rosina, he came to find Savanna.

Savanna was telling a story for Tye. They were lying on the bed. Although Tye had never said a word to Savanna, Savanna was still happy about it. She would observe Tye's expression from time to time. If Tye frowned or smiled, Savanna would be happy for a long time.

Brandon went into the bathroom and took Tye's dirty clothes to the next room. He was going to throw them into the washing machine, but after thinking about it, he put them in the basin. Tye was a clean child. There were almost no marks on his collar except for traces of sweat. His clothes were all white, and Brandon washed them very carefully. He washed them several times before taking the clothes to rinse them. Brandon had never washed clothes for anyone. Trying to make up for the child, he did the laundry for the first time.

Brandon looked at the little white panties floating in the basin. The water kept swirling in the basin. Perhaps out of curiosity, Brandon reached out and picked up the little panties. He pinched them into a ball in his palm and wrung them dry. Then, he smoothed them out with his hands and looked down at his body.

Tye liked the same color as him. Tye really took after him.

Brandon finished washing the clothes and drying them. When he returned to Tye's room, he saw Tye lying in Savanna's arms and listening to Savanna tell a story with great interest. Savanna was very immersed in her story and did not even notice the ringing of her phone beside her.

Brandon walked over and picked up the phone beside Savanna.

The number on the screen was not in Savanna's contact list.

Brandon pressed the answer button with his long finger. "Hello."

The caller paused for a moment when he heard Brandon's voice.

"I'll hang up if you don't say anything."

Brandon had just finished speaking when a male voice that was burning with anxiety sounded out, "Let Savanna speak to me."

Brandon looked back at Savanna. She did not notice him and did not know that he had answered her

call.

Brandon said, "She's busy. If there's anything, tell me."

The caller couldn't wait any longer, and his voice was cold. "Brandon, were you the ones who reported Rosina?"

Brandon rubbed his sore temples. He walked to the window and looked at the lights outside.

His long eyes narrowed, and a dangerous glint flashed across his eyes. "Yes, she kidnapped the son of Savanna and me for a whole five years. What? Do you want to plead for her?" Brandon had always been open and honest. He did not like to hide things. This was the real reason why the business people were so afraid of him.

Perhaps because Fabian did not expect Brandon to admit it so openly, he hesitated for two seconds and said, "At first, she didn't know that it was you and Savanna's child. It was Tracy who changed your child. After Tracy took your child, Ashley asked someone to throw it away, Rosina took pity on the child and found him in the garbage. No matter what, Rosina also raised the child for five years. During these five years, she took care of the child as her own grandson. If it wasn't for Rafael being injured, she wouldn't have brought the child to New York."

Fabian spoke for Rosina with every word.

Thinking that Tye had once been thrown into a trash can, Brandon fumed with anger.

His voice was cold and piercing, "After a DNA test, we are sure that Tye is indeed the child of Savanna and me. And he had been with Rosina. There's no way that she can wash away her sins. If you want Rosina to live a better life, you should be careful. Otherwise, I don't know what I will do."

Brandon's words were ruthless. It was not warning or a threat.

Brandon felt like he was about to go crazy when he thought that Tye could not speak and that Tye had been abandoned.

The phone hung up.

Brandon put the phone back.

At that time, Tye had closed his eyes in Savanna's arms. Savanna raised her eyebrows and looked at

Brandon. Brandon said to her, "I'm going out to smoke a cigarette."

Looking at Brandon from behind, Savanna reached out and picked up her phone to take a look. Although she didn't keep the number, Savanna knew that it was Fabian's number.

Usually, Fabian and she didn't contact each other. When Rosina was arrested, Fabian called her. In addition to letting Rosina go, Savanna couldn't think that Fabian had other reasons to contact her.

Brandon was in a bad mood, and Fabian must have said something on the phone to anger him.

Savanna gently put down Tye and covered him with a thin quilt. Only then did she walk out of the room and return to the master bedroom.

Brandon was smoking by the window, the white smoke shrouding his exquisite outline. Savanna could only see a vague shadow.

Brandon turned around when he heard the sound of footsteps. Seeing Savanna's face, Brandon quickly put out the cigarette and pulled open the window. Then, he lifted the curtains, and the

smoke gradually dispersed.

"Did Tye fall asleep?"

Savanna said, "Yes. Tye is actually very obedient. Rosina taught him very well. But I'm a little worried. Being too obedient is not a good thing."

Savanna said her concerns.

Brandon moved his lips but said nothing. He took off his tie, took off his coat, and threw them into the dirty clothes basket. He rolled up his sleeves, revealing his dark arms. He picked up the clothes basket and went out.

When he came in, he unbuttoned his shirt with one hand and put his phone by his ear. After listening for a while, he frowned. "Mandel is not my child. After all, I have raised him for five years. I will not abandon him, and I will not allow him to leave me."

Brandon glanced at Savanna, who was listening to him, and when he pulled out the shirt from his belt, he put his phone on the bed and tapped on the speaker.

A woman's voice immediately spread throughout the room. "Brandon, I just want Mandel to do a paternity test with me. Please."

Savanna could tell that it was Dahlia who was about to cry.

Brandon was indifferent. "It's no use begging me. Mandel and Jimmy had taken a DNA test. The similarity was 99 percent, and Jimmy was Tracy's father. In other words, Mandel might be 'Tracy's child.'"

Hearing Brandon's words, Dahlia started to lose control of her emotions and roared. "Impossible."

Dahlia could not believe what Brandon had just said. "Tracy has never been married. Besides you, I haven't heard of her relationships with anyone else. It is impossible for her to have a child. Mr. Cassel, I have never offended you. After returning to the country, I have set up tens of millions of wealth for the Young Group. Now, I just want to make this small request. I just want to have a DNA test with Mandel. Why can't you pity me?"

"I'll consider it."

Once this sentence was finished, the atmosphere immediately froze. It was Savanna's voice. Realizing that Brandon had turned on the hands-free, Dahlia became even more agitated. She blushed from excitement as she tried to soften Savanna up. "Savanna, I know you are the best. You have also lost your child. You can understand my anxiety as a mother. Tomorrow morning, Byron

and I will go to the hospital. Can you please tell Rex?"

Dahlia spoke carefully, waiting for Savanna to reply. Dahlia did not dare to breathe loudly.

As if she was deliberately torturing Dahlia, Savanna remained silent for a long time.

She and Brandon looked at each other for a long time before using her tongue to press against her

cheek.

Her voice was cold and distant.

“Ms. Colon, just now, I wanted to say that if it was someone else, I would consider it. As for you, I don’t think it is necessary. You said that you suspected Mandel was your child. Do you have any evidence?”

Savanna thought, Jimmy and Mandel had taken a DNA test. It is clear that Mandel is Tracy’s child. Why did Dahlia call?

“I...” Dahlia was speechless.

She was only suspicious and had no evidence.

When Savanna asked her in such a domineering manner, Dahlia didn’t know how to answer.

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Suddenly, Dahlia’s sneer came from the other end. “Savanna. If Mandel is Tracy’s child, do you think she would be pregnant with the child of another man since she loved Brandon so much?”

Savanna’s voice could not be any colder as she managed to say, “What do you want to say?”

Dahlia spoke without thinking due to hatred, “According to this logic, Tracy’s child might be Brandon’s, but you didn’t know it. I’ve seen Mandel’s photo. He looks like Brandon.”

The air fell silent.

Savanna looked at Brandon, who was also looking at her. His eyes were sincere, but veins seemed to be popping up on his forehead, and his lips twitched, showing his anger as if he wanted to pass through the phone and kill Dahlia.

Savanna chuckled with disdain. “Is this why you called?” Savanna thought, you want to drive a

Wedge between me and Brandon

Unfortunately, Dahlia, you are wrong.

“Okay, you can take the DNA test with Mandel.”

Savanna thought, Dahlia, since you are so vicious, do not blame me for being cruel.

Dahlia did not expect Savanna to agree, and when she was crying tears of joy, she heard Savanna say, “Regardless of the outcome, Mandel will always be the child of me and Brandon.”

After speaking, Savanna turned her head and said, “Brandon, call Rex and tell him that tomorrow

morning. Ms. Colon and her sweetheart will go over to do a DNA test with Mandel. Maybe Dr. Barton

can help them.”

The phone was hung up

Listening to the sound of the busy tone, Dahlia was depressed because Savanna said no matter what the result was, Mandel would always be the child of her and Brandon. Her hope was gone.

Brandon’s lips curved into a smile as he managed to say, “Thank you.”

Just now, if Savanna did not trust him, there would be a quarrel between them.

“Don’t thank me, Brandon. You have always been related to so many women. If I had known it earlier, I wouldn’t have married you.”

Savanna held her forehead with her fingertips and pretended to be tired. Brandon put his hand on her waist and pinched her waist. He pressed her against him, and his hot breath sprayed all over her

face, When Savanna thought of the past romantic moments, her ears were rosy.

Brandon kissed her in the ear. The warm breath made her slightly absent-minded.
Brandon’s Voice

was hoarse. “Do you think you can escape?”

She couldn’t.

In this lifetime, she would never be able to escape. During this period of time, Savanna had already felt Brandon’s strong love for her and their child.

She thought that if she disappeared, he would find her back anyway.

After they had made out for a while, Savanna pushed Brandon away and urged, "Hurry up and call

Rex."

Brandon immediately carried out the mission given to him by his wife.

Fabian came to Philadelphia, which gave Ashley and Dane an opportunity. When Fabian was trying to save Rosina, Dane tried everything to win over the directors of the company in secret. He also promised the directors that as long as he became the chairman of the Colon Group, he would give each director one percent of the profit.

Fabian becked all the people he could. They all said that the reporter was tough, so Rosina's case

couldn't be changed.

Just as Fabian was in despair, the lawyer of the prosecution suddenly called him and said that the prosecution changed their mind, provided that he should give up the position of the president of the Colon Group

Fabian could only choose between power and his lover.

Brandon and Savanna were obviously on Ashley's side. Fabian did not understand. He was Savanna's father, while Ashley had nothing to do with Savanna. Moreover, Ashley was Renee's enemy. He didn't think Savanna should help Ashley.

But Fabian forgot one thing. Renee loved him and hated him very much. With the treatment of Myra and the support of Ethan, Renee gradually became sane and finally knew how stupid she had been in the past. Ethan told Renee that Fabian was trying his best to pull strings in order to get Rosina out of prison.

Renee also finally understood that her infatuation was nothing more than a joke. Renee was completely heartbroken.

Renee begged Ethan to deal with Fabian and leave Fabian with nothing.

Early in the morning yesterday, Ethan called Brandon. They talked about something on the phone, and that morning, the stock of the Colon Group began to fall.

Then, Fabian received a call from the lawyer of the prosecutor. To put it bluntly, it was forcing

Fabian to give up the Colon Group.

Fabian never expected that the two women who loved him the most in the past, Renee and Ashley, would join hands to give him a fatal blow.

After a painful struggle in his heart, Fabian replied to the lawyer. He agreed to give up the position of chairman of the Colon Group to make Rosina safe.

On the day Rosina was released from prison, Ashley smashed everything in the room, and Renee cut herself on her wrist. The two women were bidding farewell to their former love in their unique way.

It was drizzling. Fabian stood under the eaves of the prison with nothing. He heard the sound of the iron gate. The woman he loved walked out of the prison gate. Fabian threw away the cigarette on his fingertips and rushed over. He was about to pull Rosina into his arms when Rosina slapped him.

“Rosina.”

Rosina’s hair was messy, and her face and lips were pale. She glares at Fabian emotionally, “What are you doing here?”

Fabian looked painful. “I’m here to pick you up. Rafael is still waiting...”

Rosina shouted, “Don’t mention Rafael to me.”

Then, Rosina started to hit Fabian. She hated him. She complained, “I hate you. Get lost.”

This was the first time that Rosina had been fierce to Fabian.

Fabian thought that she went mad because she had been in prison for a long time, so he did not want to argue with her.

He allowed her to hit him and let her vent.

Then Rosina got tired, and her voice became hoarse. She fell in Fabian’s arms and fainted.

Fabian took Rosina to the hotel. After Rosina woke up, she looked at her bare fingers and touched her bare neck. Thinking that she had nothing, Rosina could not accept this fact. She started to smash the things in the hotel room.

The room was a mess. But it was not enough to vent her hatred. After Fabian went out to buy things, Rosina learned to go to the bar to get drunk.

Then Rosina disappeared.

Fabian searched everywhere in New York and did not find her.

When Fabian was in despair, he received a message. "Come alone. Otherwise, I'll kill her."

Then, his phone rang again. Fabian saw a location address.

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According to the address, Fabian arrived at the rooftop of Dasina Hotel. Under the starlight, the rooftop was swept by the wind. There was no one else.

Fabian took out his phone and looked at the message to confirm that he arrived at the right location.

"Fabjan."

A male voice sounded. Fabian looked over and saw the tall and straight man. The man had a cigarette in his mouth. Under the starlight, his eyes were green as he stared at Fabian.

The man stared at Fabian and quickly walked towards Fabian. When Fabian saw his face clearly, his heart raced uncontrollably.

"You..." Fabian looked around. In the empty space, unknown fear gradually crept up his back. Fabian swallowed and asked, "Is Rosina in your hands?"

As if Rosina was in Ethan's hand... Fabian's eyes trembled, not daring to think about it at all.

Ethan inhaled deeply on the cigarette, his lips overflowing with smoke. There was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

"You should be glad that she is in my hands, but not in the hands of a bunch of drug dealers."

Drug dealers?

Fabian was frightened. "What drug dealers?"

Ethan took out his phone from his pocket, opened the interface, and clicked a video.

In the video, a woman in white ran out of the bar. Then, several fierce men chased after her. The woman turned into a deep alley. The several fierce men also quickly swayed and stepped into the alley.

After a while, those men catch up with the woman. Aman reached out to pull the woman's hair. The woman moaned and raised her head. The lights of the lamps shine on the woman's face. Fabian saw the woman's face clearly. It was Rosina.

Fabian's heart beat violently. It almost jumped out of his chest. His breath almost stopped when he saw Rosina being pressed against the wall by those men.

A pair of rough black hands hold Rosina's chin. Rosina was forced to raise her head. Her lips were forced open. When she shed tears, a pill was thrown into her throat. Perhaps the man was afraid that Rosina would spit it out, he used his hand that was holding her chin to pinch her lips.

Rosina was forced to swallow the pill.

A few pairs of hands that ravaged Rosina loosened.

Rosina knelt on the ground in a state of shock.

Tears streamed down her face. When her clothes were torn open, a fair hand reached over and helped her cover her clothes.

The camera moved, and a battle shocked Fabian. Fabian's breathing was unstable, and his eyeballs

almost popped out.

When Fabian was so nervous that he felt his heart was clenched, the video was cut off.

Fabian frowned and questioned Ethan fiercely. "Who are these people? Where is Rosina?"

His beloved was tortured like this. Fabian was about to go crazy.

The smile in Ethan's eyes faded. "Fabian, they are the most famous crazy drug dealers in New York. They do everything evil. Your Rosina almost fell into their hands. It was me who saved her from those people."

Fabian sorted out his chaotic thoughts and realized that his attitude was bad. He quickly softened his tone and said, "Ethan, it's all my fault. Please tell me, where is Rosina?"

Ethan puffed another mouthful of smoke. "I said that she was in my hands."

Fabian swallowed and asked carefully, "Can I see her?"

"No." Ethan's voice was colder than he looked.

"I beg you, Ethan. Please allow me to meet her once. Then, no matter how you treat her, it has

nothing to do with me. There are some things that I must explain to her."

When Ethan heard what Fabian said, his expression was indifferent. "Explain what? Why don't you tell me? I will pass on the message to her."

No matter how angry he was, Fabian could only suppress his anger.

Fabian forced a smile. "Actually, I really don't know why you captured her. She doesn't have any money. She and I are poor."

Ethan sneered, his Adam's apple rolling up and down as he said, "I am not short of money. Let me tell you, Fabian Hosina can get rid of the pain of being addicted to drugs. But today, she must pay back for what she did to my sister."

Hany!

A crisp sound rang out

An unknown object came from the corridor next to them.

Fabian looked at the unknown object. This..."

Then, he noticed that the unknown object in the darkness was a person.

When he saw the familiar face, Fabian sucked in a breath of cold air. The muscles on his face throbbed. He was about to ask what Fabian wanted to do when the person said, "Fabian, save me!"

Rosina's weak voice was very clear in the silent night.

Fabian clenched his fists. He rushed forward and picked up Rosina from the ground. His trembling hand caressed Rosina's hair. In the dim light, because of the close distance, Fabian could clearly see that Rosina's fair forehead was sticky. He reached out to touch it.

A pungent smell of blood filled his nose.

Fabian could not tell his feelings, his mind filled with anger.

However, what terrified him was waiting for him.

Tick!

Tick! Tick! Tick!

Fabian joined the army when he was young. Although he was middle-aged, he had good hearing.

This familiar voice made Fabian completely terrified.

He looked down following the voice. He saw a time bomb on Rosina's slender waist.

Red numbers were jumping on it.

Fabian narrowed his eyes. He took a deep breath. Rosina didn't know that she was in danger. She realized that there was something wrong with Fabian. Seeing that Fabian was staring at her waist, Rosina looked down. In a split second, Rosina was stiff. Then she started to tremble.

Rosina was so scared that she screamed. Then she hugged Fabian tightly and shouted. "Fabian, Fabian, it's a bomb... A bomb... Help me to remove it."

Sweat dripped from the tip of Fabian's nose and fell on Rosina's face.

The tense atmosphere made Rosina smell danger. She desperately suppressed her fear. Feeling that Fabian was upset, she didn't dare to speak anymore.

Fabian had learned how to dismantle bombs. But he could only dismantle simple bombs. He studied the bomb for a long time and tried several sets of numbers. But the numbers didn't work. Fabian straightened his body, and the cold sweat on his face dripped more fiercely.

Seeing that the red number on her waist was getting less and less, Rosina felt unprecedented fear filling her body.

She could not believe this result. If the bomb could not be removed, she would go up in an

explosion. Rosina turned her head and cried to Ethan, who was standing in the cold wind a few steps away. "Mr. Bennington. I was wrong. Please let me go. I won't want Fabian anymore. In fact, I have never loved him. It was him who kept pestering me. I thought that he could give me wealth and glory, so ... I was really wrong."

Rosina's voice was intermittent, full of fear. She seemed to regret what she did.

Ethan finished the cigarette. He put out the cigarette and walked over. He stood next to Rosina and said in a cold voice, "Rosina, you turned the Colon Group into a mess. Back then, you used Ashley to plot against my sister. You are one of the culprits of my sister's miserable life. When you were handling others, you used such vicious methods. Now, the retribution has come to you. Why? Can't you stand it?"

"You are just treating her with her methods." A cold voice sounded. Then, a tall figure walked out from the darkness.

It was Brandon.

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Brandon's eyes were cold as he strode forward.

Fabian looked at Brandon, his face black. He glanced at Ethan and then looked at Brandon. Finally, he knelt in front of Rosina. His shirt was soaked with his sweat.

The sweat on his fingers dripped on the red numbers. The crisp sound of the time bomb shattered

his heart.

Rosina looked at Brandon, with her eyes wide and her lips trembling. Ethan was already strong enough. Now that Brandon appeared here. It was obvious that Ethan had joined hands. Rosina looked at Fabian worriedly and found that his mouth was twitching.

Rosina was in deep despair. Her lips trembled as she shouted at Brandon. "Mr. Cassel, for the sake of Savanna, please tell Fabian the password. We are a family. Why..."

Brandon didn't wait for Rosina to finish her words but interrupted her. "Savanna and you have never been family."

Seeing that the red numbers were getting smaller and smaller, Fabian could no longer suppress his emotions. His eyes trembled and his voice was low, tinged with fear.

"Brandon, please..."

Brandon's eyes were still cold. He glanced at Fabian, lowered his eyes, and pressed a few keys on his phone with his fingertips.

"Hello." In the night, Savanna's lazy voice sounded.

“Your dad wants the password. Savanna, do you think I should tell him or not?”

Brandon was asking for Savanna’s opinion.

The world fell silent. Even the wind was still.

Savanna was still in a daze after being woken up by the ringing of her phone. After hearing Brandon’s words, Savanna paused for a moment and slowly said, “I don’t have a father.”

Savanna’s voice spread in the night, like a cold needle that stabbed into Fabian’s heart.

What Savanna said meant that Rosina was sentenced to death.

Savanna had just finished her words when Rosina howled like a madman, her voice sharp and harsh. “Savanna, you can’t be so cruel. You are Rafael’s sister, and I am his mother. We have such a close relationship. If I die, Rafael will be sad.”

What Rosina said was so ridiculous that the weather was laughing at her. A bolt of lightning flashed across the night sky. The thunder came from far away and exploded on top of her head.

Rosina was so scared that her face turned pale. She trembled and was almost incoherent with fear.

She said a lot of words.

When she was tired, Savanna finally reacted. She said in a cold voice, “My dad only has me as his daughter. I’m the only child. I don’t have a brother.”

Savanna’s meaning was very clear. She was David’s daughter and had nothing to do with the Colon

family.

“Brandon.”

“Yes.”

“You are elite in the business industry. Why are you disturbing me with such a small thing?”

Savanna seemed to be scolding Brandon, but in fact, she wanted to cut off all relations with the

Colon family.

“Yes.” Brandon’s voice was gentle.

The call was hung up.

The atmosphere was tense as the red number gradually returned to zero.

Rosina passes out because of fear. Fabian hugged her. He was full of regret. He kept calling Rosina. However, Rosina didn’t respond, and Fabian went completely crazy.

He shouted at Brandon. “Brandon, although I kidnapped Savanna, in the end, I let her go too. I was. just trying to scare her. Are you really so hard-hearted?”

Ethan turned his head and opened his lighter. The flame was burning, and his handsome face was cold. A cigarette was lit and the flame was extinguished. Ethan said in a cold and ruthless voice, “You deserve to die.”

Then, Ethan turned to Brandon and said, “Brandon, let’s go. We have more important things to

discuss.”

Brandon nodded and turned to leave.

Fabian stood up and stood in front of Ethan and Brandon, stopping them. “You want to leave? Leave your life behind.”

Then, he took out a gun from his waist and aimed it at Brandon’s chest.

Brandon smiled and raised his eyebrows.

The contempt in Brandon and Ethan’s eyes hurt Fabian.

He shouted and was about to pull the trigger when a bang was heard. Then, a bullet went through his hand holding the gun.

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The gun in his hand fell to the ground.

Fabian held his injured hand and broke out in a cold sweat.

The siren wailed like a tsunami roaring in his ear. Soon, several policemen went up to the roof and handcuffed Fabian.

Fabian looked back at Rosina, who was lying on the ground like a corpse, his heart aching.

The red numbers on Rosina's waist had already disappeared. And the screen of the time bomb had already been extinguished.

Fabian realized that he was tricked.

He gritted his teeth in anger.

Fabian was detained. Brandon and Ethan went to the police station to record the confession. Ethan provided the police with the video of Rosina being ravaged.

After those drug dealers got the news, they fled because they had a lot of criminal records.

The police identified that the bomb on Rosina was tied by those drug dealers. When Rosina was tied to the bomb, she was unconscious and didn't know what had happened.

Rosina didn't have any evidence to prove that the time bomb on her body was made by Ethan or

Brandon.

Fabian was prosecuted for attempted murder and was imprisoned.

Rosina was addicted to drugs. She wallowed on drugs all day long without paying attention to the

outside world.

When Ashley learned of this news, she was so excited that she did not sleep the entire night.

She looked at the night sky outside the window and thought of Renee, her smile as cold as a poisonous snake.

Rosina could not turn over. Next, it was Renee's turn.

As Ethan's face flashed across her mind, Ashley felt a chill down her spine.

Although Renee had Savanna and Ethan, Ashley had Dahlia, Dane, and Morgan helping her. Thinking that she was not fighting alone, Ashley felt her cold and shivering heart gradually got

warmth.

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The door was pushed open, and the servant pushed Dane in. Dane, who was in the wheelchair, messy hair and sleepy eyes. He looked impatient as if he had just woken up.

“Mom, Marc just called and said that the stock of the Colon Group is still falling. What should we

do?”

Marc was just a pawn that Ashley had placed beside Fabian.

Before Fabian came to New York, Marc no longer served him but returned to Ashley.

Ashley thought for a moment and took a pen and a piece of paper. She wrote it down. “The matter has just passed. There should be a buffer period. Let’s wait until tomorrow morning.”

After reading what Ashley had written, Dane frowned and guessed. “They didn’t trick us, did they?”

After all, the other party wasn’t a good partner.

They had already taken many unknown risks to cooperate with their sworn enemies.

Ashley’s heart trembled. She stabilized her mind and replied. “No. Don’t worry.”

Seeing that Ashley was so confident, Dane no longer suspected. He was pushed away by the servant.

Ashley combed her hair and suppressed the uneasiness in her mind.

The next day, the flow of the stock of the Colon Group had not recovered. Ashley and Dane sat in the room, watching the rolling numbers on the screen. Their hearts gradually chilled.

Gradually, Dane felt his hands and feet were cold, without a trace of temperature. As the number on the screen quickly went down, Dane collapsed on the wheelchair and could only breathe with the help of a life support machine.

Ashley’s face was devoid of color. Her eyes were wide open, and her mouth turned purple. Her hands and feet began to tremble.

She felt a sharp pain in her chest and reached out to cover her chest.

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Chapter 368

The rolling numbers on the screen stopped. Ashley looked at the fixed number and felt that she couldn't breathe. She opened her mouth, but it seemed that she could not inhale a trace of air.

His vision suddenly went dark. Before Ashley lost consciousness, Dane also fainted.

Dahlia and Byron went to the hospital to find Rex. Rex was entrusted by Brandon to do a DNA test for them and Mandel.

As a result, Dahlia, Byron, and Mandel were not related by blood.

Dahlia refused to give up and kept asking Rex. "Dr. Barton, would there be any mistakes?"

Rex knew Dahlia well. If he had not been entrusted by Brandon, he would have ignored Dahlia.

Rex's eyes were full of impatience as he said, "Our hospital has the best technology in New York. Ms. Colon, if you don't believe it, you can go to other places to get someone to appraise it."

Dahlia had really done so.

She had searched almost all the hospitals in New York, and all the appraisal results came to the same conclusion that the similarity between her and Mandel was extremely low.

Seeing Dahlia was about to go crazy, Byron held her in his arms and comforted her gently. "Dahlia, as long as there is no news of the child's death, there is hope. You can't collapse. You have to take good care of yourself."

Dahlia's eyes were red. Tears rolled down her cheeks. She sniffed and said in a heavy voice, "Byron, as long as you stay by my side, I'm not afraid of anything."

Byron kissed her and said that he would never abandon her for the rest of his life.

The stock market of the Colon Group had collapsed, and the Colon Group was in a financial crisis. All the directors came to the Colon Group to look for Dane. After Dane

was rescued, his face was pale. He was in a terrible state to deal with the fiendish directors.

A month later, because Dane was unable to resist the invasion of foreign debts, he chose a new investment company called Clarkson Investment. Due to the fact Clarkson Investment was willing to pay a high price to purchase the Colon Group, Dane wanted to maximize the benefits of the Colon Group, so he invited the person in charge of Clarkson Investment.

They reached a consensus, and Dane sold the Colon Group.

The Colon Group was completely defeated.

Rafael sat on the bed, looking cold after he got the news that Fabian was put into prison and Rosina was addicted to drugs. He removed the needle from the back of his hand and left the ward with his

coat.

In the past few days, the news of the Colon Group's bankruptcy was spread on all the major

websites.

Savanna knew it was the result of Brandon and Ethan joining hands.

If Brandon and Ethan had not joined forces, the Colon family would not have fallen so quickly. After all, the Colon family was a big rich family.

However, Brandon and Ethan ruined it.

In the bar, the dim light crossed Brandon's face. Brandon held a glass of wine in his hand and touched the glass of the man opposite him. "Ethan, I'm so happy to cooperate with you."

Their co-operation produced fruitful results.

Ethan lowered his eyes and flicked the cigarette ash on his fingertips. "You're good too."

Brandon finished the wine in his hand in one gulp and said, "Thanks for your compliment."

He really thought Ethan to be a good partner

Brandon was afraid that Ethan would report to Savanna, so he licked his lips and said, "In the past, there were too many differences between us. I don't know if I can continue being with Savanna,

So..."

Ethan saw Brandon's sincerity and said, "Now you have thought it through. For the sake of Savanna, you are willing to take a step back. Brandon, in fact, I quite appreciate you. It is Savanna's fortune to be with you."

Brandon felt a little proud of himself for being able to get Ethan's affirmation.

At home, after serving Tye to take a bath and washing Tye's dirty clothes, Savanna looked up at the

clock on the wall.

Coincidentally, the bell rang. It was twelve o'clock.

Brandon glanced at the quiet courtyard and then looked at the cars on the road outside the villa. There seemed to be no trace of Brandon going home.

Savanna reached into her pocket and called Brandon.

The call quickly went through. Savanna asked, "Why are you not coming back?"

Brandon answered. "I'm drinking with Ethan. Do you want to join us?"

Savanna said, "It's too late. Maybe another day."

Savanna disliked the twisted lives of Lisa, Colten, Renee, and Fabian. Therefore, she didn't have a close relationship with Ethan.

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"Then... Okay, I'll be back in two minutes. Don't wait for me. Go to sleep."

Brandon's voice disappeared.

Then, the sound of the phone hanging up struck Savanna's ears.

It was twenty-five minutes to one o'clock at night.

Brandon and Ethan came out of the bar. They parted. Ethan got into the car to pick him up. Brandon entered his Cayenne and sat in the back seat. Seth looked back at him and asked, "Mr. Young, why did you drink so much?"

Brandon closed his eyes to rest and rubbed his aching temples. "Ethan wants to drink. I have to accompany him."

In addition to that, Brandon and Ethan appreciated each other.

After all, in the business world, there weren't many geniuses like Ethan and Brandon.

The car drove away from the bar and steadily traveled on the wide road.

Seth felt that the night was so charming. He played soft music while Brandon sat in the back seat. Perhaps because he was too tired, Brandon closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Bang!

A loud sound rang out in the night sky.

In his blurry consciousness, Seth opened his eyes. His fingers moved slightly. He raised his head from the steering wheel. Due to the sticky paste on his forehead, he gently raised his hand and touched his forehead. The blood on his hand stimulated his eyes. "Mr. Young..

Seth wanted to turn around, but he could not move his neck. When he passed out, the smell of blood

filled the car.

A big hand grabbed Seth's collar and pulled him out of the car.

Bang.

Seth was thrown to the ground.

The car drove into a 24-hour washing field, and the blood in the car was washed away.

The clean Cayenne was driven back to the Rose Villas.

Early in the morning, Savanna woke up and reached out to touch the bed but felt that no one was beside her. She immediately opened her sleepy eyes. She did not see Brandon in the room. She moved to the side and lowered her head to smell the scent on the pillow. There was no smell of

Brandon.

Savanna was completely awakened. She sat up from the bed and washed up before going downstairs.

She thought that Brandon had not returned, but Brandon was sitting in the dining room, enjoying his breakfast. Brandon looked cold. Even when he saw her, he didn't change his cold face.

Savanna didn't think much of it and didn't notice anything wrong. "I thought you didn't come back last night."

Brandon chewed on the food in his mouth for a long time before he unhurriedly said, "I drank too much last night and was afraid of waking you up, so I slept in the guest room."

Then, Brandon took a piece of bread and placed it on the plate in front of Savanna. "Hurry up and eat. After breakfast, we'll go to the hospital to pick up Mandel."

Savanna looked at the jam on the bread. What she liked was tomato sauce, but Brandon prepared peach sauce for her.

Savanna looked at Brandon carefully and picked an egg from the plate. She peeled it as she said, "Didn't you say that we'll bring him back in a while?"

Brandon was stunned for a moment before he reacted. "Although Mandel isn't our biological son, I have feelings for him. He is a little pitiful."

Brandon seemed to have thought of something. There was a trace of hostility in his eyes.

Savanna thought for a moment and felt that Brandon was right. She nodded in agreement.

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Chapter 369

Savanna took a bite of the egg white and looked around. Somehow, she sensed something was amiss. Then Lizeth came in with a fruit salad. Suddenly it dawned on Savanna what went wrong.

Then she asked, "Lizeth, where is Seth?"

Lizeth put down the plate and wiped the sweat on her forehead. There were some dark circles under her eye, which suggested that she didn't sleep well last night. "I don't know. I haven't seen him since yesterday. And I failed to contact him either."

Then both Lizeth and Savanna turned to Brandon.

Brandon, who had finished his breakfast, was wiping his fingers with a tissue. Then he looked up, only to find Savanna and Lizeth looking at him. With his face cold and his voice emotionless, he said, "I sent him on a secret mission. Lizeth, don't contact him for the time being."

Due to Brandon's words, all doubts were erased from Lizeth's mind.

But after thinking a bit, Lizeth, with a frown on her face, still seemed worried. "Mr. Cassel, what mission is it? Can't I contact him?"

Lizeth thought, I'm his girlfriend.

What kind of mission would forbid a man from contacting his girlfriend?

Brandon's voice remained cold. "No."

Lizeth wasn't resigned to that. But Savanna signaled to her to stop. Then Brandon stood up and left without a backward glance.

Lizeth, feeling wronged, looked at Savanna. "Savanna, I..."

Savanna patted Lizeth on the shoulder gently.

"Seth is just away carrying out a secret mission. After the mission, he then will come back to you."

Lizeth's eyes were slightly red. "I was up all night waiting for him last night. I mean, even if it's an urgent task, he should have called me."

Brandon didn't dare to say anything about Brandon. Therefore, she just put the blame on Seth.

"Savanna, do you think Seth didn't contact me because he doesn't care about me?"

Savanna thought for a moment and said, "Lizeth, it's all in your mind. If you love him, you need to

trust him."

Speaking of trust, Savanna felt that there was something off with Brandon this morning. But she could not tell what that was.

At noon after lunch, Savanna was taking a rest upstairs as usual. Then a car horn sounded from downstairs. Savanna woke up.

Then she got up, walked to the windowsill, and looked out. There was a Cayenne in the courtyard. After the door opened, Brandon, with a tall figure, came out of the car. In his wake, Mandel, with a tiny figure, got out of the car as well. Brandon did say in the morning that he was going to pick up Mandel. But Savanna didn't expect that to happen so quickly. And why didn't Brandon ask her to pick up the child together anyway?

Savanna walked out of the room and went downstairs. Just as she got to the living room, she saw Brandon, with Mandel's small hand in his, walking in.

Mandel's cheeks were ruddy, and his eyes were bright. At the sight of Savanna, he rushed over happily and threw his arms around Savanna's leg. "Savanna, I miss you so much. Why didn't you come to see me?"

As he said, Mandel kept rubbing his cheek on Savanna's pants.

Savanna bent over, held up his face, and kissed him on the forehead. "I have been feeling unwell these days. I had planned to go see you after I got better. But look at you. You are already here before I can reach out to you."

Savanna then glanced at Brandon, only to find that he was not looking at her at all. Instead, he went right upstairs with a small suitcase in his hand.

"Was you who made Brandon unhappy?" Savanna scratched Mandel softly on the nose and asked

lovingly.

Mandel turned around and looked at Brandon a bit before shaking his head. "No, I wasn't. Brandon had been keeping me in his arms all the while in the hospital. And when we were about to leave. there, he offered to carry me. But I turned him down. I mean, come on. I'm already five and a half years old. People will laugh at me if they see him carrying me.

"Am I right, Savanna?" Mandel's eyes rolled a bit.

Probably because he was just discharged from the hospital, Mandel looked extremely happy. He even made a face at Savanna playfully.

A look of suspicion flashed through Savanna's face.

Then Savanna started to make lunch for Mandel since he said he was hungry. During lunch, Mandel ate with relish. Meanwhile, Savanna, who sat across him, kept looking at him. Before, she thought Mandel bore a resemblance to her, but that was all in her mind since, after taking a closer look at him now, she found that there was not a shadow of herself and Brandon in Mandel.

But then again, although she wasn't the one who gave birth to Mandel, she loved Mandel regardless.

”

Then Mandel finished his lunch, put the plate on the table, and wiped his mouth with his sleeve. “Savanna, I've finished eating.”

“Good boy.” Savanna gave Mandel a thumbs-up.

Then she took a piece of tissue to wipe the oil stains from Mandel's mouth and the food on his sleeves. With a frown on her face, Savanna said, “Baby, you never wiped your mouth with your sleeves before.”

sleeves.”

Mandel said, “The nurse has said that we can't waste tissue. That's why I use my

Savanna thought, what kind of nurse is that, teaching children to wipe their mouths like this?

At that moment, a crisp sound sounded from downstairs. Then Lizeth ran in. “Savanna, Tye has lost his temper in the multi-function room. He is smashing the TV.”

Savanna looked down at her watch. Now was the time when Tye watched animated cartoons.

Ten to one, he failed to make the cartoons play. That was why Tye was angry and started to throw

things away.

Savanna ran to the multi-function room right away. When she got there, she saw a smashed remote on the floor and a smashed widescreen on the wall with a hole in the center. Needless to say, the sound she heard just now came from Tye smashing the TV screen.

Savanna's eyes swept around the room. Then she saw Tye sitting on the sofa with his legs bent. His head was lowered, but one could see that both his cheeks and his neck were blushing with anger, and his cheeks were bulging. And after hearing the sound of footsteps, Tye looked up at the door, only to find Savanna gazing at him in surprise.

Tye looked away as if he was angry with Savanna.

“What's the matter?”

for

If Tye wasn't an autistic child, Savanna might get worked up about it. But Tye had been gone over five years! Savanna simply didn't have the heart to blame him.

Savanna walked over, held Tye's chin, and turned his face to herself gently. "What are you angry about? Is it because you can't play cartoons?"

Tye slapped her hand away from his chin and turned away again, ignoring her.

At that moment, Mandel came up. Noticing that Tye had broken the TV screen, Mandel shouted at

house?" Tye angrily, "What a wild kid! Why did he break the TV screen in my

Tye turned to Mandel, whose face twisted in anger, and frowned, as if he was saying, "I am not a

wild child. You are."

Mandel did not know that Tye could not speak and thought that Tye was afraid to admit to his

mistakes. Therefore, Mandel became even angrier.

Then Mandel looked down under the sofa. His pupils shrank a bit. After that, he hurried to walk forward and pick up the shattered cartoon book on the floor. He was so angry that his eyes turned red. "You tore my cartoon book?"

Actually, Mandel was angry not just because of the book but also because of Tye's invasion of his

territory.

The room used to be his domain, where no one dared to enter. But now there was this kid in here!

Mandel, feeling extremely wronged, turned around and grabbed Savanna's sleeve, crying, "Savanna, my book is broken. That wild child, who is he? Can you take him away? Savanna!"

Savanna's heart jumped when she heard the words "wild child".

She had never expected that, after Mandel returned, with the two children together in the same room, things would turn out like this.

Mandel kept crying, his body twitching nonstop, while Tye just turned his face away and did not even look at her at all. At the sight of this, Savanna was torn.

Then she comforted Mandel, "Mandel, he is a child who I gave birth to with Brandon. I just found him. Can you try to accept him a bit?"

Mandel stopped crying after hearing that. Then he fluttered his eyelashes, where there were tears on them, and stared at Tye.

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"Did you give birth to him?" Mandel looked for a while, pointed at Tye, and asked Savanna.

Savanna nodded and replied with certainty, "Yes."

Mandel's eyes almost popped out of his wet eyes. "I don't believe you. You lied to me. He does not look like me at all. How could he be my brother?"

Not only did Savanna's eyes and brows jump, but her heart also began to beat fast.

She rubbed her forehead and sighed. "Have you heard of atavism?"

Mandel rolled his eyes and scratched his head. "He doesn't look like my grandma either."

Mandel meant Giselle.

Mandel subconsciously felt that his words were improper because he didn't look like his grandmother either.

When Savanna heard his words, she was overjoyed and immediately turned around. "You don't look like your grandmother either."

Mandel thought for a long time, but he was still upset. "Even if he is my brother, he can't randomly smash my things. Also, he doesn't look older than me. Why am I younger than him?"

Mandel's words gave Savanna a headache.

Savanna couldn't figure out who was older between Mandel and Tye.

Just now, Savanna didn't know how to tell Mandel about Tye, so she casually made up a story. When Mandel asked this, Savanna didn't know how to explain.

Seeing that Savanna was in a difficult position, Mandel went on arguing, "Tell me, Savanna. Why am I the younger one?"

He did not want to be the younger brother. For a long time, in the Cassel family, he had always been

the youngest.

Savanna glanced at Tye. Seeing that Tye had already lowered his head to play with the toys in the box as if he did not care about what Mandel said to her, Savanna relaxed a little. "Alright, you are

his older brother."

Mandel was satisfied by this answer. His face looked a little better. He looked at the illustration in his hand that was torn into pieces, and frowned with distress, "He tore my illustration, so he has to

compensate me."

Savanna said, "Your younger brother tore your illustration. He was careless. As the older brother, you should forgive him."

Mandel said, "This isn't a matter of forgiveness. Savanna, if you indulge him like this, you will suffer the consequences."

Savanna rubbed her forehead, feeling a headache. She wailed in her heart, I am not indulging him. I

just...

Savanna swallowed the words that came to her mouth. How could she tell Mandel? As Tye had left his parents for many years, she just wanted to make up for it. She did not indulge him.

However, at this moment, she was trying her best to defend Tye. Mandel's accusation was not

wrong.

Realizing this, Savanna felt her brain was a mess.

"You just love him more than you love me, don't you?"

Savanna listened to Mandel's angry words.

Savanna was totally speechless.

She grabbed Mandel's small arm. "Mandel, he can't talk. He accidentally tore your illustration. I'll ask Lizeth to buy you a more beautiful one later. Is that okay?"

Mandel looked at Tye curiously when he heard that Tye could not speak.

Just as Savanna thought that Mandel would settle the matter peacefully, Mandel spoke again. "Even if he can't talk, he should apologize to me in his own way. Even if you ask Lizeth to buy a more beautiful illustration for me, it is not the original one."

Undoubtedly, Mandel was right.

Savanna felt that she could no longer speak for Tye.

Tye remained silent as if he did not care at all.

But Savanna was so worried.

Savanna tried to communicate with Tye. Her fingertips pinched Tye's ears. "Did you hear what we said? Mandel asked you to apologize to him. After all, you tore his illustration."

Tye turned a deaf ear to her.

When Savanna was at her wit's end, a small hand reached over and snatched away the toy pistol in Tye's hand. Tye raised his head, his long eyelashes blinking. He looked at the toy gun in Mandel's hand, his gaze cold and clear.

Mandel raised the toy gun in his hand. "This is mine. You can't play without my permission."

It was unknown whether it was because Mandel's tone was too harsh or for some other reason,

Tye's mouth shriveled and his eyelashes fluttered. His eyes turned red. Before Savanna could speak, tears rolled down Tye's cheeks.

Tears, wet and cold, seemed to fall one by one onto Savanna's heart.

Savanna's heart ached.

She hugged Tye and comforted him in a soft voice, "Baby, don't cry. Wait a minute. I'll get Lizeth to buy more interesting toys."

“Savanna, it is unfair. I just cried, but you didn’t comfort me, nor did you feel upset for me. You said. that he was born by you, but I was also born by you. Savanna, you are so biased.”

Mandel’s accusation was like a knife cutting into Savanna’s heart.

“Mandel, he is autistic. He is different from you. Since you are his older brother, can you concession? It is just a toy. In the past, I taught you that good things should be shared with

everyone.”

make a

Mandel looked at the entire shadow room carefully, and the unhappiness in his heart accumulated. “When I wasn’t at home, he touched everything I had. You are just as biased as my father. You didn’t like me, so why did you choose to give birth to me?”

“Who said I don’t like you?” As the voice fell, the man’s tall figure arrived at the door.

He entered the shadow room, looked at Mandel and Tye, and then looked at Savanna. Finally, his gaze fell on the golden fragments on the ground. He got a general understanding of the situation.

Brandon’s big palm landed on Mandel’s thin shoulder. “I like you very much.”

Mandel pointed at Tye and asked, “Do you like me more than you like him?”

Brandon did not look at Tye and nodded. “Yes.”

Mandel cheered.

Savanna was so angry that her face turned pale. She grabbed Brandon’s sleeve and pulled him out of the room. “Brandon, how will these two children get along with each other if you side with Mandel?”

Brandon removed her hand and lowered his eyes. “How am I siding with Mandel? I am telling the truth. I do like Mandel. As for that child...”

Brandon looked inside and said, “As for Tye, he can’t speak. Nothing will happen to him.”

What kind of logic was this?

Savanna was pissed off. “Brandon, Tye doesn’t know how to speak but it doesn’t mean that he has

love no emotions or thoughts. Are you out of your mind? In front of Tye, you tell Mandel that you love him more. Tye will be sad. Do you know what you are saying?

Brandon's eyes were calm and he didn't care. "I want to appease Mandel first and then comfort Tye. But you pulled me out. This time, Tye will suspect even if he doesn't doubt at first."

Savanna was furious. What was this man thinking?

She had just pulled him out because he was partial to Mandel, and now that he was accusing her of ruining the two boys' relationship.

Savanna was so furious her words were filled with anger. "I noticed that something was wrong with you this morning. You must have drunk too much last night and become muddle-headed. You don't even know which child is your son."

Brandon's eyes flashed and a vague light flashed through his eyes. The corners of his mouth immediately raised into a smile. "Of course, I know which one is my child, but he is not the

biological one. We have raised him for so many years and we have affection for him. Savanna, don't say such things in the future. You are afraid of Tye getting hurt. Aren't you afraid that Mandel will get hurt? He is also our son."