

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 371

Savanna suppressed her emotions that were about to collapse. She took a breath and said, "So, we have to speak and do things fairly. We can't be biased."

Brandon said, "Tye has been autistic since childhood. Mandel was different. He had suffered

too much and finally managed to get out of the hospital. I just felt a little sorry for him. In fact, the two children were my treasures."

Brandon did not want to hear what Savanna was about to say and turned to go in.

Savanna had no choice. When she returned to the shadow room, she saw that Brandon was bending half of his leg and seriously putting together the torn pieces of the illustration.

Mandel squatted next to him and helped him with the broken pieces of the illustration.

Savanna's gaze fell on the pair of big hands and small hands. Suddenly, she felt that their hands were sharp and beautiful like bamboo shoots.

Savanna did not see Tye. She was shocked. She looked around and saw a quiet figure in the dark corner. Savanna walked over and pulled the child into her arms. She rested her chin on the child's forehead and closed her eyes. "Don't be afraid, they won't hurt you. Just now, they were just too angry.

You shouldn't have smashed his things. In the future, whatever you want, mom will buy it for

you."

Savanna brought Tye out of the shadow room.

When they arrived at the lobby, Savanna gently rubbed Tye's hair and handed him a pen and a piece of paper. "Write down what you want and give it to Lizeth. Lizeth will have someone buy it."

Tye looked at the pen in Savanna's hand, then looked at Savanna. Finally, he took the pen and paper and wrote seriously on the glass cabinet.

Savanna walked into the kitchen, and Lizeth was cleaning the kitchen.

Savanna said, "Lizeth, get Jim to design another shadow room."

Lizeth nodded.

Savanna comforted Tye and went upstairs, just in time to see that Brandon was also holding Mandel out of the children's shadow room.

Savanna glanced at the drawing in the man's hand. "Is it done?"

"Yes," Brandon replied.

"Is Tye alright?" He pretended to ask.

Savanna said, "He's fine now. He's resting downstairs."

As he spoke, Savanna's gaze swept past Brandon and landed on the little person behind him.

Brandon might have seen through Savanna, thinking that she wanted to blame Mandel. He pulled Mandel behind him. Savanna withdrew her gaze and looked at Brandon with an obviously displeased expression.

Brandon did not mind and walked past her with Mandel.

In the evening, at dinner time, Brandon went out after receiving a phone call. As for what exactly happened, he did not say it to Savanna.

In the afternoon, the couple disagreed on the matter of the two children. Therefore, Brandon did not want to say anything. Savanna did not want to ask.

After dinner, Lizeth cleaned up the bowls and

tableware. Perhaps they were children who had been lonely for too long. The two children had a great quarrel in the afternoon, but now they got along well with each other.

The two played the game of "hide and seek". Tye could not speak. He closed his eyes and grabbed Mandel. When he opened his eyes, he smiled brightly.

Looking at the two children playing around, Savanna smiled. She went to the balcony to get some air. Savanna opened iMessage and sent a message to Brandon. "Are you engaging in social activities?"

After the message was sent, Savanna stared intently at the message screen. After a full ten minutes, Brandon still did not reply.

Lizeth took a bath for the two children and helped them to sleep. Savanna returned to her room and opened the chat page. It was still the same sentence that she sent.

In the past, Brandon was not so stingy. He would reply to her messages. Even if he was angry with her, he would reply to her messages in less than two hours.

Savanna found it unbelievable that Mandel seemed to like Mandel very much and ignored Tye.

A bad feeling rose in her heart.

She took out her phone to make a call. The one on the other end of the line quickly picked up. Jim's voice entered her ears. "Mrs. Cassel."

"Jim, do you know where Seth was sent to by Brandon?"

On the other side, Jim was a little confused. He

hesitated and said, "Mr. Cassel only asked Seth to carry out a secret mission. He did not tell you anything about it during the meeting. Mrs. Cassel, did he not tell you?"

Logically speaking, since Brandon loved Savanna so much, he shouldn't be hiding anything from Savanna.

“No. Seth was sent on a mission. He did not speak to Lizeth. Lizeth cried so hard that her eyes turned red. She said that Seth did not care about her.”

Jim was speechless.

Savanna said, “Why didn’t you go to the bar last night?”

Jim said, “I had other things to do at that time, so I asked for a leave from Mr. Cassel.”

“Alright.”

Savanna didn’t know what she wanted to ask. She hesitated for two seconds and finally hung up.

Brandon paused for two seconds and remembered that he had a drink with Ethan the night before yesterday. Savanna dialed Ethan’s number and the call went through.

“Ethan...”

Savanna had just opened her mouth when the one

on the other side eagerly said, “It’s not me. Mr.

Bennington is currently in ICU, so it’s inconvenient

for him to move. I’m a nurse.”

“What happened to him?” Savanna was shocked.

“Mr. Bennington had a car accident. After the surgery, he has not woken up.”

After hanging up for a long time, Savanna still had

not recovered from the shock.

Ethan got into a car accident the night before.

Savanna immediately called Renee, and she thought

that either the call could not get through or Renee

would not answer. However, the phone rang for a

second, and the phone got through.

“Ethan got into a car accident?” Savanna asked.

On the other side, Renee heard his daughter's kind voice and suddenly felt sad. Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes and blurred the screen of her phone.

"Yes... yes." Renee choked.

"Why didn't you tell me such a big thing?"

Renee felt wronged. "You never called me mother, and you don't recognize me as your mother. How would I dare to tell you?"

Savanna rubbed her eyebrows. "Alright, tell me, how did Ethan get into a car accident?"

"The night before yesterday, he drank until early in the morning. On his way home, his car was hit by someone. Jose was knocked into a vegetative state. Ethan was lucky, but his head was still injured. The doctor said he was fine, but he still hasn't woken up."

After talking to Renee on the phone, Savanna was very agitated.

She lay on the bed, tossing and turning, but in the end, she still shamelessly called Brandon.

Brandon didn't answer the phone three times.

Just as she was about to call the fourth, Brandon called back

"What's the matter?" Brandon's cold words were like a bucket of cold water pouring over Savanna.

Savanna's lips trembled. "It's almost twelve in the morning. I want to ask if you are coming back tonight?"

"I'm working overtime, not coming back."

Brandon hung up without waiting for Savanna to speak.

Savanna froze on the spot, unable to regain

consciousness for a long time. Brandon's words were so cold and icy that they made her feel like she was in a cellar.

Early in the morning, Savanna woke up. She had just taken out her phone to browse Twitter when the system sent her a message that "Meeting Your Sweethearts and Realizing Your Dream."

What surprised Savanna was not the words, but the blurry picture below.

Under the pitch black background, two pairs of slender fingers were tightly clasped together.

Savanna's eyes went up along the tightly clasped fingertips. She saw the corners of the black clothes, the tall and straight body, and the smooth outline of the side profile. If it was not Brandon, who else could it be?

Savanna looked at the time displayed below. It was early last night, not long after she called him.

Brandon said that he was working overtime, but it turned out that he was with a woman.

What made Savanna most angry was that this woman was not unfamiliar and she had even argued with her.

Flora.

So funny.

For the past five years, all the scenes had flashed through Savanna's mind. Savanna thought about it

and felt that it had been randomly fabricated by gossip reporters. She used technology to check the authenticity of the picture and the result was that the picture had not been synthesized.

In the latter half of the night, Savanna could not sleep. She sat on the bed, quietly waiting for dawn,

She was also waiting for Brandon to come back and give her a reasonable explanation.

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Savanna waited until dawn and didn't wait for Brandon to return home. She asked Lizeth to call Brandon.

The call went through, and the lazy voice of Brandon sounded. "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Cassel, Mandel said his heart hurts. I don't know if his illness relapsed..."

Before Lizeth could finish, he heard Brandon impatiently say, "I'll be right back."

Fifteen minutes later, the black Cayenne drove into the Rose Villas. His tall body walked out of the car. He trotted like a wind into the lobby. He asked Lizeth, "How is Mandel now?"

He was panting

One could imagine how anxious he was along the way.

Savanna climbed down the ladder step by step. She crossed her arms and stood in front of Brandon. "Brandon, where did you go last night?"

Brandon did not seem to want to talk to Savanna. He rushed upstairs. Savanna was not willing to let him go. She reached out and grabbed his sleeve. "Mandel is fine. I was the one who asked Lizeth to call you."

Brandon stopped in his tracks when he realized that he had been tricked. He tore off the tie around his neck and gripped it at his fingertips. He looked at Savanna coldly. "Tell me. What do you mean?"

Brandon peeled off Savanna's hand that was grabbing his sleeve, turned around, and walked to the hall step by step. He crossed his long legs and sat down on the sofa.

Savanna saw that he was so cold to himself, and the anger she had accumulated for the whole night instantly erupted.

She walked over and found the picture on her phone. She asked, "Brandon, this is you, right? You said you were working overtime, but the media exposed that you were with a woman. You had to get married. You can't do this to me."

Brandon looked up at the picture in a hurry. He put the tie in his hand on the table, took off his coat, and untied his collar. He felt a little more comfortable. He slowly said, "I really worked overtime last night. As for this kind of news, don't you feel a little bored?"

Savanna, you and I have experienced so much. We are both adults. Do you think I will break up our family for a woman?"

Savanna sneered, "Nothing comes of nothing. I don't learn a good lesson. If we have to part ways, it is not impossible. Mandel will be with you, Tye will be with me, and as for the distribution of

property..."

Savanna hesitated for a second and said, "When you signed the pre-marriage agreement, you said that if you cheated, all the assets and funds under your name would belong to me unconditionally. Now that you have an affair, this photo is the evidence. As long as you keep your word, I will immediately move away."

Brandon didn't expect things to be so serious, and he didn't expect Savanna to have a fiery temperament. He was also shocked that he would sign such an unfair treaty with Savanna.

Brandon's gaze softened, and so did his voice.

"Darling, I just didn't come back for a night. Isn't it a bit too much for you to make such a big fuss?"

Savanna didn't even want to speak, she just smiled faintly at him, turned around, and went upstairs.

Brandon rested his chin on his hands and thought for a moment. He hung his coat in his arms and went upstairs. He was about to enter the master

bedroom when the door was locked by Savanna. He couldn't move the handle even after twisting the door several times.

Brandon had to go downstairs to find Lizeth to get the key.

Lizeth gave the key to Brandon and looked at the man's back as he left. Lizeth thought to herself, "Mr. Cassel has always known where the key was. He seems to have lost his memory today."

Brandon opened the door with the key and saw Savanna lying on the bed angrily. He walked over and the tall black shadow immediately enveloped the little person on the bed.

"Are you angry?"

He kicked her with his foot.

Savanna turned over, her back facing him.

Brandon sat beside her, his large hand slowly moving up from her exquisite waist. Savanna slapped his hand away.

Brandon said in a fawning tone, "Savanna, don't be like this. Our children were not little babies. It is not good for them to grow up if we are at odds with each other. Besides, it is just a photo. I haven't seen Flora last night. She should have sent it herself. Later, I will ask Jim to delete it."

Savanna still ignored him. Brandon was a little mad. He grabbed her arm, pulled her up from the bed, and

quickly pulled her into his arms. The strong fragrance of pine entered Savanna's nose, choking her until she couldn't breathe. She felt like vomiting. She pushed Brandon away and

immediately rushed into the bathroom.

Brandon stood up and glanced at the bathroom. He walked to the dressing mirror and looked at his skin. His slender fingers combed the hair on his temples. Only then did he walk calmly to the bathroom door. "What happened to you?"

Savanna leaned against the toilet. She had vomited out all the food she had eaten in the morning. If she continued to vomit, the rest was all gastric acid.

Brandon turned around and took a bottle of water for her.

Savanna took the water, opened the bottle cap, and drank two mouthfuls of water to rinse her mouth. She raised her head and drank a few mouthfuls before standing up with the help of the toilet. Her body was a little soft.

Just now, when she was vomiting so hard, she had been taking care of the baby in her belly, afraid of hurting her.

Brandon came in and helped her. "Your complexion looks terrible. Let Rex come over to take a look."

Savanna leaned against Brandon and walked out of the bathroom, shaking her head. "No, it's nothing serious. Maybe I was too excited just now. I'll be fine after a short rest."

Brandon said, "It's been hard to have a baby. My dear wife, it's been hard on you."

Brandon helped Savanna to the bed and just sat down. Savanna grabbed his sleeve. "Don't think of letting it go like this. If you don't give me an explanation for what happened last night, I won't forgive you."

Brandon looked at Savanna's red eyes. She had just vomited so hard that her face turned red to a great extent.

Brandon helplessly said, "As I said, I haven't seen Flora last night. Otherwise, you can call Jim and ask him. Last night, I was with Jim."

“That picture was clearly sent by someone with ulterior motives to stir up trouble. So, you fell for it.”

Brandon said as he took off his coat and walked toward the bathroom.

Savanna looked at his back as he entered the bathroom and shouted, “I will investigate it.

Brandon, don’t mess with me like this.”

When she called Jim, Savanna hesitated for a long time. Although she had made up her mind that as long as she grasped the evidence that Brandon was cheating, she would divorce him. But in the end, she was still a little afraid.

“Jim, did Brandon work overtime with you last night?”

Jim said, “Yes, last night, Mr. Cassel slept in the office lounge. Mrs. Cassel, recently, the construction of the Young Tower and the matter of the Colon Group’s stocks need a lot of manpower, resources, and money.”

Savanna said, “Did Flora come to the office to look for him?”

Jim said, “I don’t think so.”

Savanna said, “Jim, I don’t want to hear this vague answer. Yes or no?”

“No.” Jim thought about it and said with certainty.

Savanna said, “Why is it that the trending topics are full of gossip about Brandon and Flora? If they are not together, where did the picture come from? I have looked for a technical appraisal. The picture is not synthesized.”

After Jim kept talking, he clicked on the trending topics and saw the picture of the man and woman. After looking at it for a few seconds, Jim suddenly found something. "Mrs. Cassel, the picture is real, but it may not be taken last night."

"Okay." Savanna hung up the phone.

Jim on the other side was so scared that his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

He was silently cursing in his heart. Could he have said something wrong?

After two seconds, Jim found that his last sentence was wrong, as long as the picture was real, was time important?

Wasn't this evidence of Brandon having an affair?

Jim took two deep breaths in a row and slapped his face. "How stupid you are."

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Brandon dried his body and left the bathroom in pajamas.

After drying his hair, he said to Savanna, "There are some works that haven't been dealt with in the company. You should go to bed. There's no need to wait for me."

Then, he left.

Savanna was stunned. She entered the bathroom and saw two strands of hair sticking to the basin.

She picked up the hair with her fingertips. The hair was short. It should be Brandon's hair. He had just washed his hair.

It wasn't strange for someone to lose his hair while taking a shower.

Brandon was a person with mysophobia. He always cleaned up the bathroom after bathing. What was wrong with him today?

Savanna threw his hair into the trash can and used the cleaning liquid to wash the basin.

Savanna had nightmares at night. In her dreams, her baby was eight months old and she was close to delivery. She was lying on the bed and suffering.

Brandon disappeared and she woke up in panic and helplessness.

Her forehead was covered in sweat. Savanna looked out the window at the dim streetlights. She touched the pillow next to her, but there was nothing. She turned on the lamp, took a deep breath, and looked at the pillow at the side.

Glancing at the French clock on the wall, she found out it was four in the morning.

Savanna removed the quilt on her waist, got up, put on her slippers, opened the door, and walked out of the room. She stood in the aisle and saw the study not far away. The lights had been turned down.

She gave a wry smile. It seemed that Brandon had rested.

He was not unwilling to go back to his room to sleep

Savanna didn't care whether he was sleeping in the study or the guest room. She turned back to the room, closed the door, lay on the bed, and opened her eyes to dawn.

Savanna woke up early. When she went downstairs, Lizeth saw her and was surprised. "Savanna, why are you up so early today?"

Savanna said, "I can't sleep. I'll make breakfast with you."

Then, Savanna entered the kitchen and got busy.

The breakfast was soon ready.

Brandon put on his tie and went downstairs. He glanced at the delicious food on the table and frowned, "You made it?"

He asked Savanna.

Savanna smiled. She clearly replied, "Yes."

"You should make fewer cakes. It is too sweet."

Savanna frowned and asked, "Isn't it your favorite food?"

Brandon realized that he had said something wrong, so he found a suitable reason. "I used to like it. Recently, I've been feeling nauseated. I don't want to eat sweet food."

After listening to Brandon's explanation, Savanna nodded. "Okay, let Lizeth make other dishes in the afternoon. If you want to eat anything, you can tell Lizeth."

Brandon put on his tie and took a box of milk and an egg. He was about to leave when Savanna stopped him. "Are you so busy? You don't even have time to eat breakfast."

Obviously, Savanna was complaining that Brandon was too busy and that he had no time to have breakfast with her.

Brandon pretended that he did not understand her

words. He said disapprovingly, "My clients are

waiting. We will sign a contract at 8:40."

Brandon raised his wrist to look at his watch and

said, "There are only twenty minutes left." Then, he

left in a hurry.

Savanna was stunned. She knew him well. An egg

and a box of milk were not enough for him. There

were several hours before noon. She worried that he

would be hungry. Savanna took the toast and wiped

the sauce before chasing after him. But Brandon had

left. She only saw the back of his car.

Savanna returned to the dining room. When Lizeth brought up soup, she saw that there was only Savanna at the dining table. She turned to look at the yard. The Cayenne was not there. She knew that Brandon left without eating breakfast.

When Lizeth saw Savanna's disappointed expression, Lizeth comforted Savanna, "Savanna, Mr. Cassel is busy. I'll call the children down to eat with you."

Lizeth was about to go out when Savanna grabbed her. "Lizeth, in the past two days, did you find that Brandon was different from before?"

Lizeth thought for a moment and frowned. "It seems that his taste in food has changed. In the past, Mr. Cassel was not picky about food. He could eat anything. These two days, I feel that Mr. Cassel was picky. It seems that he is not happy to eat anything."

Savanna asked, "What else?"

Lizeth said, "Also, he seems to like Mandel very much and doesn't care much about Tye."

Lizeth's opinion was exactly the same as Savanna's. Savanna frowned and touched her forehead. "For example..."

Lizeth said, "... I don't dare to say it."

Savanna stared at Lizeth, "Say it."

Lizeth said timidly, "It was noon yesterday. You were taking a nap upstairs. Mr. Cassel came back to get the documents. Tye accidentally touched his elbow bone and the documents fell off. He almost slapped Tye. Tye was so scared that he shrank his neck

and trembled. I thought that if I had not appeared in time and pulled Tye away, Mr. Cassel would have hit Tye yesterday. Mr. Cassel was so fierce.”

When Lizeth thought back to yesterday’s situation, she was still afraid.

Hearing this, Savanna trembled. Brandon knew that Tye was their child and had been lost for so many years. It was impossible for him to beat Tye for such a small matter. There was no father who did not like his own son.

He should like Tye more. Regardless of whether it was due to guilt or not, he loved Mandel. Maybe he was pitiful or there might be a father-son relationship between them. It was an emotion that had been cultivated for a long time. However, it was impossible to surpass his love for Tye.

Seeing that Savanna’s face was getting paler and paler, Lizeth thought that she had said something wrong and hurriedly said, “Savanna, it’s nothing. Mr. Cassel may be in a bad mood. There are many things to do in the company these two days. Besides, Tye is his biological son. How could Mr. Cassel not like him?”

What Lizeth later said, Savanna could not hear a word. She went upstairs with no expression.

Sitting by the dressing table, she was thinking.

Something flashed through Savanna’s mind. She walked to the next guest room. The door of the guest room was locked and she called for Lizeth. Two days ago, Brandon took all the keys. In other words, only Brandon could open the guest room.

Savanna wanted to use tools to open the door, but after thinking about it, she gave up.

She told Jim that she wanted to meet him.

Jim gave her twenty minutes. They met at the coffee house next to the Young Group.

Savanna had just sat down when Jim rushed over.

“Mrs. Cassel, what happened?”

Jim didn’t understand why Savanna asked him out privately, and it was so mysterious.

Savanna drank the water and motioned for him to sit down.

Jim sat down as she wanted. A waiter brought a cup of tea.

As Jim waited patiently, Savanna said, "Has there been any change in Brandon recently?"

Jim was puzzled. "Mrs. Cassel, what kind of change?"

Savanna thought for a moment and slowly asked, "In terms of decision-making or subtle habits, is there anything different from before?"

Jim initially shook his head. After drinking the tea, he seemed to have thought of something. "Mrs. Cassel, yesterday noon, Mr. Cassel was taking a shower in the lounge. I accidentally barged in and saw..."

"What did you see?" Savanna narrowed her eyes.

She was nervous.

When Jim saw that Savanna was anxious, he narrated in detail, "There was a contact yesterday that needed to be signed by Mr. Cassel. I thought he was resting in the lounge. Unexpectedly, after entering, I found that he had just taken a shower. Even though he dressed quickly, I still saw the tattoo on his arm. Mrs. Cassel, does Mr. Cassel have a tattoo on his body?"

Hearing his words, Savanna was stunned.

Savanna's face was as pale as paper. She suddenly stood up from the chair and shouted, "Impossible."

Jim was shocked, “Mrs. Cassel, you and Mr. Cassel are sleeping together. You have been together day and night. Do you know if there is a tattoo on his body? Or maybe Mr. Cassel secretly hid the tattoo from you. But that tattoo was old and a little faded.”

Savanna closed her eyes and fell back into her chair.

Savanna held her chest and breathed with difficulty. “Jim, I suspect that Brandon is a fake.”

Her words were like thunder above Jim’s head. Jim widened his eyes and was so scared that his face turned white. He trembled and said, “Mrs. Cassel, don’t scare me.”

Savanna touched her forehead and took a deep breath. After stabilizing her emotions, she slowly said, “He said that he would send Seth to carry out a secret mission. What secret projects do the Young Group and the Thompson Group have now? You are his personal assistant and I am his wife. We did not know it beforehand. Seth left suddenly and did not even say goodbye to Lizeth. Jim, do you think Seth won’t say goodbye to Lizeth? Even if it was urgent, he would call for Lizeth.”

Savanna’s analysis was reasonable.

Thinking that Brandon, who was in charge of the company, was a fake, Jim was scared. “What should we do?”

Savanna was thoughtful. She said, “Right now, we are in a passive position. We can only play the game with him. In the company, you are responsible for keeping a close eye on Brandon, especially for important decisions. In terms of funds transfer, you must pass through me. I will contact Neil and ask them to keep an eye on the Thompson Group. You should ask someone to find the real Brandon and Seth. The more secretive, the better.”

When Savanna finished speaking, she turned to leave the coffee house.

Jim stood still and was helpless.

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When Savanna came back to the Rose Villas, she

immediately went upstairs to the trash can for

Brandon’s hair that she had thrown away earlier.

She collected a wisp of them and wrapped it with her

handkerchief. She then drove to the hospital and gave it to Rex. When Rex knew Savanna's reason for coming, Rex was shocked and soon agreed seriously.

He put it away and decided to take it for a test later.

The room was dark. There was only a wall lamp in the corner. Its light fell on the chair where a man was lying. The man looked exhausted. He rolled his

eyes for a little while and then his eyes slowly opened. His long eyelashes were wet, and his dark eyes were moist.

Everything was blurry. Before he could see the stranger in front of him clearly, he was attracted by a bright yellow sheet metal that was swaying. The man stared at it and soon was hypnotized.

"Tell me, who are you?"

The stranger was using a voice changer. His voice was hoarse and unpleasant to hear, with a power that was not easy to resist.

"I am Seth Bonner," The man said slowly.

The stranger said the date, and then asked, "Do you remember what happened that day?"

Seth repeated, "What happened that day?"

"Remember, nothing happened that day. You were sent to New Zealand by Brandon to carry out a secret mission. It was so urgent that you didn't have time to call your girlfriend Lizeth."

The stranger said.

“Yes.”

Seth rolled his eyes and lost consciousness.

“Carry him out.”

Several men dressed in black entered and carried away Seth who had fallen asleep in the chair. They threw him by the roadside.

Cold. It was freezing cold. Seth shivered and woke.

Next to him was a suitcase. Seth got up and patted off the dust on his trousers. He looked at the cars and people passing by. Then he looked to the left and saw the ticket gate.

Seth wondered whether he was going on a business trip or traveling back.

He was only 7 feet away from the exit. Seth felt that he should have just returned from a business trip. How could he forget that? He patted his head in remorse.

Seth missed Lizeth very much. He searched all the pockets and finally found his phone in his trouser pocket. He dialed the number he remembered in his heart.

Soon Lizeth answered the phone. Lizeth cried with laughter, “Seth, I haven’t heard from you for so long! I thought you wanted to break up with me. Why didn’t you tell me that you were going on a business trip?”

Hearing that, Seth was distressed and anxious. He explained, “I will never break up with you. I call you immediately when I’m free.”

Lizeth asked, “Where did you go?”

Seth replied, “I’ll tell you later when I’m home.”

Seth hung up the phone and came back to the Rose Villas by taxi. Lizeth was waiting at the door to meet him. Lizeth deliberately dressed up and put on makeup. She took so much effort just to welcome her sweetheart back.

When Lizeth saw Seth, she shouted “Seth” and threw herself into his arms.

“Did you miss me?” Seth rubbed her nose with his.

“Of course I do. I missed you so much that I can barely eat. I’m also so worried about you. You’ve promised that you will tell me whenever you leave.”

Lizeth punched Seth in the chest with her small fist.

She looked away, pretending to be mad at him.

Seth was nervous. He grabbed Lizeth's chin, looked

her in the eyes, and said, "Honey, I will never

abandon you. The mission was so urgent, that... I didn't have time to tell you."

Seth was afraid that Lizeth would be angry at him

and quickly made up an excuse. In fact, he couldn't

remember anything about the business trip.

When Savanna heard that Seth had returned, she

was so excited and anxious that she immediately ran

downstairs without wearing her shoes.

When Lizeth saw Savanna, she pushed Seth away

and carried the suitcase into the villa with flushed

cheeks.

Savanna rushed over, grabbed Seth's hand, and

looked around while asking, "Seth, you are back.

Where is Brandon?"

Seth raised his eyebrows and said, "I was alone on

the business trip. Isn't he at home?"

Savanna was extremely disappointed.

"He's at home." The joy in Savanna's eyes faded

away. She clenched her fists tightly to collect

herself. Savanna thought of something and asked

with expectation, "Two days ago, you, Brandon, and Ethan have gone out for a drink. What happened that night?"

"The night two days ago."

Seth murmured. Today was August 18th. Two days ago, it was August 16th, August 16th...

At the thought of this date, Seth was in a disturbed state of mind. He felt as if he had seen something swaying

He had a headache.

Seth covered his forehead and his lips trembled. "Mrs. Cassel, nothing happened that night. I can't remember anything. Mr. Cassel asked me to work on a secret mission, and I followed his order."

Savanna found it suspicious. She thought it was a vital clue and asked, "What secret mission?"

Seth thought hard but couldn't think of anything. He heard someone repeating in his mind, "Remember, nothing happened that day. You were sent by Brandon to New Zealand for a secret mission."

"New Zealand." Seth's eyes lit up. "Mrs. Cassel, Mr. Cassel asked me to go to New Zealand. I just returned from New Zealand."

The expression on Seth's face was weird. Savanna stared at him and asked, "What have you done

there?"

Seth broke out in a sweat. He trembled and finally said, "Mrs. Cassel, I can't remember. Mr. Cassel said I can't tell anyone about it."

Savanna said, "I'm his wife. You can tell me. Seth, did anything happen to Brandon?"

Seth was shocked and frightened at Savanna's words.

Seth seemed to realize something. He grabbed Savanna's hand and asked eagerly, "Mr. Cassel is at home, isn't he?"

Savanna answered, "He is in the company now, but I think he is not the real Brandon."

Seth was so shocked that he couldn't think.

It took a long while for him to digest Savanna's words.

Lizeth stowed the luggage and came back. Seeing Seth sweating and his lips pale, Lizeth ran over worriedly and hugged Seth's shoulder. "Seth, sit down."

Lizeth then turned to Savanna and said, "Savanna, I think we'd better think it over. Seth is back, but he can't remember what happened that night. Besides, what he said is almost the same as Mr. Cassel's. Maybe we're too paranoid, right?"

Lizeth wouldn't deny that she was a selfish person. If it pained Seth to recall, Lizeth wouldn't force him

to do that and would rather find another way.

Savanna smiled faintly and said, "I hope so".

Savanna hoped that they had overthought it.

Savanna guessed that Seth might have been sent

back by their enemies after being erased the

memory of that night. Savanna pretended that she hadn't noticed anything and said, "Seth, you don't

look good now. Go back to your room and have a

good rest. You haven't told Brandon that you're back, right? He won't come back for dinner

tonight."

Savanna paused.

The night before yesterday, Brandon hadn't come

back with the excuse of working overtime. Last

night, he said that he still had some work to do and

went to the study room. He refused to sleep with

her. Obviously, Brandon was avoiding her. Did he

hate her? Or was he afraid that he might expose

himself if he got too close to her? Savanna didn't bother to think which it was. She felt lucky because she could find an excuse to leave the Rose Villas. Seth just arrived with the critical memory erased by the enemies. Savanna did not plan to assign anything to him.

"Later, I'll call him and tell him that you're back."

Seth nodded at Savanna, his face still pale.

Lizeth supported Seth to go back to his room.

Savanna called Brandon. Brandon quickly picked up and asked, "What's the matter?"

Savanna smiled bitterly. Every time she called Brandon, he asked her "What was the matter" indifferently.

He implied that she shouldn't have called him unless it was really necessary.

"Seth's back."

Savanna quietly waited for Brandon's answer.

Brandon paused for a moment before he spoke in a hoarse voice, "OK."

"Are you coming back for dinner tonight?" Savanna asked casually

"I can't because I have a lot of things to do here."

He immediately refused as Savanna expected.

"Alright, I'll leave you to your work." Savanna hung up the phone.

In the afternoon, when Tye woke up from his nap, Savanna dressed him up, packed the luggage, and

left the Rose Villas with Tye.

Mandel woke up but could not find Tye, so he ran to ask Lizeth. Lizeth did not know either. She made it up. "He's out. Maybe he has something to do."

Mandel heard a whistle coming from the courtyard. Mandel quickly ran out and saw that Savanna was getting out of the car. Mandel opened the door but Tye was not there. Mandel asked Savanna anxiously, "Where is Tye?"

Savanna opened the driver's door and got off as she replied, "He got a rash. He is undergoing infusion therapy in the hospital. I'm back to get something for him. Mandel, you stay at home and don't run around."

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When Mandel heard this, he lowered his head and looked at the marks on his wrist. Then he didn't speak again.

Mandel spent a long time in the hospital. He had an intravenous drop every day and the back of his hand hurt from being pricked by a needle. Even though the nurse is beautiful and enthusiastic, I don't want to be pricked.

Seeing that Mandel was silent, Savanna knew that he believed her words. She touched his head and entered the villa.

After a while, Savanna took some daily necessities, ordered Lizeth something, and left in a hurry.

In fact, Tye was not sick. He was arranged to stay in a hidden residence by Savanna. Since Savanna found out that Brandon was a fake, she was worried. The fake Brandon was unidentified and had tattoos.

Savanna thought people with tattoos were terrible and regarded him as a gangster.

Savanna knew that the fake Brandon liked Mandel very much and she believed that he would not harm Mandel.

Savanna did not tell Lizeth the truth, fearing that Lizeth would tell Seth. Savanna thought Seth was unreliable now.

Savanna hired Lily and gave her a high salary to take care of Tye.

Savanna, Neil, and Justin had a video chat. After Savanna told them the truth, Neil and Justin remained silent. It seemed that they couldn't believe Neil said, "Ms. Thompson, don't worry. If Mr. Cassel is a fake, I'll protect the Thompson Group and won't let him take a penny."

Savanna formally entrusted Neil with the financial management of the Thompson Group.

Justin made a gesture and said, "Ms. Thompson, don't worry. I will keep an eye on every top executive and won't let them betray the Thompson Group."

Savanna was moved and said, "Thank you."

She was now in danger alone and felt relieved for Neil and Justin supporting her.

That night, hearing that Ethan had woken up, Savanna rushed to the hospital to visit him. Ethan was sitting on the bed drinking porridge. When Renee saw Savanna, she was excited and asked, "Do you want to eat night snacks?"

Savanna shook her head. She walked past Renee and sat down at the edge of the bed. She looked at Ethan and said, "Is Ethan okay?"

Savanna took the porridge from the nurse and gestured for the nurse to leave. Then she fed Ethan.

Ethan had a slight concussion and could not move.

He opened his mouth and nibbled at the porridge.

"Fortunately, I was lucky. Otherwise, I would die."

Ethan complained.

After Savanna fed Ethan, Renee took the bowl away and Savanna wiped Ethan's mouth with a towel.

Ethan thought it inappropriate for Savanna to do so.

"I'll do it myself."

Taking the towel from Savanna, Ethan wiped his face and his hands and then handed the towel back to her. Savanna entered the bathroom and washed the towel clean and hung it.

Just as Savanna came out of the bathroom, Ethan said, "You didn't come just to see me, did you? What do you want to say?"

Savanna bit her lip and said bluntly, "I want to know what happened after you and Brandon split up that

night."

Ethan frowned and narrowed his eyes. "What happened to Brandon?"

“Nothing happened. He is in the company now.”

Ethan knew Savanna didn't usually come to him.

Since she came to him, something must have happened to Brandon.

Ethan lowered his eyes and said, “After we separated, Jose came to pick me up and I left. On the way, we had a car accident and Jose turned into a vegetable. I was lucky and didn't die. However, I felt dizzy. The doctor said that I had a clot in my brain and I needed further treatment.

“Brandon has always been with Seth. You can ask Seth what happened.” Ethan reminded Savanna.

Savanna was disappointed. “Brandon came back that night. I asked someone to transfer the surveillance

video. Nothing happened on his way back. However, Seth was sent to New Zealand for a business trip. He did not even contact Lizeth. Yesterday, Seth came back but forgot what had happened that night.”

Ethan analyzed Savanna's words. After a moment of silence, he asked, “What are you suspecting?”

Savanna frowned and said anxiously, “You are my family and I'll tell you the truth. Since that night,

Brandon changed. Tye is his biological son, but he obviously dotes on Mandel more. Even in front of

me, he is so.”

Ethan pondered for a moment and said, “After all, Mandel called Brandon father for five years. You can't doubt him just because of this...”

Savanna interrupted Ethan. “I still have a lot of doubts. For example, Mandel deliberately avoided me these two days. He even found all kinds of excuses to not go back to his room to sleep. He even locked the guest room and did not even give the key to Lizeth. Jim accidentally saw the tattoo on his arm.

Ethan, I know he doesn't have a tattoo. Jim said that his tattoo did not look new and it had faded.”

Savanna was flustered and excited.

Ethan frowned. “You mean that the current Brandon is a fake?”

Suddenly realizing the seriousness of the problem, Ethan hurriedly added, "You have been with Brandon for so many years. Are you not sure whether he is real or fake? A person's voice, appearance, and behavior can be imitated, but they cannot be identical, especially the smell."

When Savanna heard this, she was distressed.

"Ethan, you can't believe it. The man has the same voice, appearance, and behavior as Brandon. But his smell is stronger. It is because he has a different habit from Brandon that I found some clues. Ethan impersonated Brandon and lived in the Rose Villas.

What does he want to do?"

No one was able to keep calm when encountering such an incredible thing.

Ethan thought Savanna had done well. At least, she could calmly discuss it with him.

Ethan thought about the whole thing and said, "Could the man be from the Colon family?"

Savanna narrowed her eyes.

She suddenly thought of the Colon family.

Dane, Morgan, Dahlia... Finally, she thought of Rafael.

"Dane broke his leg. Morgan is shorter than Brandon. Only Rafael can impersonate Brandon, but I can recognize his eyes."

Rafael was cynical and had arrogant eyes.

But Brandon's eyes were quiet, deep, and always unpredictable.

Savanna thought for a moment and shook her head.

"It can't be Rafael."

Ethan frowned and said, "How about Byron?"

"Byron is shorter than Brandon. It can't be him."

No one Ethan could think of couldn't pretend to be Brandon and the atmosphere was gradually heavy.

A moment later, Ethan said, "That night, I was in a car accident and Brandon went missing. Even if the Colon family doesn't impersonate Brandon, they have something to

do with it. Fabian just went to jail and Rosina got addicted to drugs. Then we got into trouble.”

When Savanna heard this, she was stunned. She seemed to have thought of something and blurted out, “Rafael.”

Even though Rafael didn’t impersonate Brandon, after Ethan’s analysis, at least Savanna had found some clues. Fabian went to jail and Rosina got addicted to drugs. Rafael couldn’t do anything.

“Savanna, if you were Rafael, what would you do?”

Ethan asked.

Savanna said without hesitation, “Revenge.”

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“Yes.” Ethan looked at Savanna with appreciation.

“Trevin,” Ethan shouted at the door. The door opened and a tall and long-haired man in sunglasses came in. He bowed his head and said respectfully, “Mr. Bennington.” Ethan ordered Trevin, “During this time, bring some people to follow Savanna and protect her and her kid’s safety. I’ll let Levi start Level I security.” Trevin nodded and then left.

Savanna felt touched. She took a deep breath and thanked Ethan. “Thank you, Ethan. You have to be careful too. I’ll be leaving.”

As soon as Savanna left with Trevin, Ethan immediately called Levi over and ordered him, “Keep an eye on the Colon family, especially Rafael.

Don’t miss their every move.” “Got it, Mr. Bennington.”

Levi and Trevin were the top agents selected by Ethan. They were very skilled. That night, Ethan was careless and then had an accident.

In the late night, Brandon returned to the Rose Villas from the Young family. He smiled when he saw Seth, “You’re back.”

Looking at Brandon’s smile, Seth thought he was strange, but he didn’t show it. Seth forced a smile and his expression was very unnatural. “Yes, Mr. Young. After finishing the mission, I came back.” Brandon patted Seth’s shoulder and walked upstairs.

After Lizeth made supper, Brandon held Mandel's hand intimately and they came to the dining room.

Brandon saw Savanna and Tye didn't come and frowned slightly. "Where are Savanna and Tye?"

Lizeth and Seth looked at each other and did not answer. Mandel said, "Savanna said that Tye is sick and needs to be hospitalized for a few days. So Savanna went to the hospital to take care of Tye." Children would not lie. Brandon frowned and said, "Tye is sick?"

Mandel picked up the noodles. "Yes, Savanna said that Tye came out in a terrible rash."

Brandon lowered his eyes and was suspicious. He suddenly looked at Lizeth. "Lizeth, why did Tye come out in a terrible rash? He was fine in the morning."

In the afternoon, Savanna suddenly took Tye away and came back to say that Tye was sick and hospitalized. Although Lizeth did not ask much, she doubted whether Tye was really ill. Brandon disliked Tye so much. If he was a fake, Savanna was right to take Tye.

When Brandon asked Lizeth, she looked serious and lied, "Mr. Cassel, Tye was allergic because he drank mango juice. He took the medicine but it didn't work, so Savanna took him to the hospital. Savanna didn't have time to call you, so she asked me to tell you." Lizeth's lies sounded very true.

Brandon believed Lizeth's words. After eating supper, he washed Mandel's hands and then sent him back to the children's room. Seth and Lizeth watched Brandon and Mandel go up the stairs.

Lizeth grabbed Seth's hands and whispered in his ear, "Did you see that? If Mr. Cassel was not a fake, he would immediately call Savanna to ask about Tye."

The current Brandon was a fake. After Savanna left, Lizeth whispered to Seth in her room.

Seth was skeptical at first, but now he believed what Lizeth said.

He had followed Brandon for so long that he found that the fake Brandon's micro-expression was different from the real one. For example, Brandon would never pat Seth's shoulder.

Moreover, Brandon knew when Seth came back from a secret mission, but he was surprised at Seth's return.

Seth thought it was strange.

The important thing was that Seth could not remember what happened that night, nor could he remember where he went on the mission and what mission he was on. He dared not ask Brandon.

Lizeth winked at Seth, and Seth quietly went upstairs. When he reached the door of the children's room, he heard Brandon telling a story. "The red wolf put her hands on her waist and roared fiercely, 'Did you do anything wrong?' The gray wolf said in dismay, 'Honey, I was wrong.' Then the red wolf picked up the frying pan and swiftly hit the gray wolf's head. 'Crack!' The gray wolf fainted..."

Brandon entertained Mandel with an interesting story.

However, Brandon never did such a thing. Seth looked bad and hurried downstairs. He found Lizeth in the kitchen and told her his thoughts, "Lizeth, I'm worried about Mr. Young. Where do you think he will be taken by bad people?"

Lizeth wiped the kitchen sink, washed her hands, and sighed. "Savanna must be sending people to look for Mr. Cassel. But we can't drag her down. We can't offend this fake Brandon and we have to pretend that nothing has happened. We can't let him find out that we already know that he's a fake."

Seth was upset and punched his head. He said reproachfully, "It's all my fault. If I had been more vigilant that night and let Jim follow Mr. Young, this would not have happened."

Lizeth grabbed Seth's hand and comforted him with distress. "Don't blame yourself. Bad people will seize the opportunity to do bad things. We don't know their plan, so we can't better guard against them."

Lizeth was right, but Seth still felt guilty and upset.

Then Seth contacted Jim. Jim was shocked to see Seth. "Weren't you sent by Mr. Cassel to carry out a secret mission? Why are you back?"

Seth was frustrated and said in chagrin, "Don't laugh at me. I don't even know what I did. I just feel like daydreaming."

Thinking of what Savanna said to him, and seeing Seth's reaction, Jim said seriously, "It's fine. If you are sober, tell me what you think."

Then Seth said what he suspected.

Jim was still suspicious of Seth. After all, Seth suddenly came back and could not remember what happened that night. Jim thought that Seth might have been poisoned.

Jim frowned. "I think that Mrs. Cassel and Lizeth may have thought too much. Mr. Cassel looked quite normal in the company. When he communicates with customers and signs files, he works skillfully. If he was a fake, how could he be familiar with the business of the Young family?"

Seth did not know Jim had doubts about him. He only said, "I hope so!"

Savanna let Trevin keep a close eye on Rafael. Late at night, Trevin reported all of Rafael's recent activities to Savanna.

The day before yesterday, Rafael drank in the bar and stayed overnight with women.

Yesterday, Rafael and Zack Yates, a rich kid, fought over a woman. Rafael's left face was hurt and his eyebrow was stitched.

Today, Rafael's people found Rosina from the slums. It was said that Rosina was not only addicted to drugs but also often caught children everywhere. The residents in the nearby area hated her very much. Rosina has been caught by the police several times and released. The police told Rafael that if Rosina did this again, she would be taken to a kick-it center.

When Rosina's drug dependence outbreak she cried and screamed. Rafael let people tie her up and lock her in the dark room.

Listening to Trevin's report, Savanna closed her eyes and wore a serious face. After two seconds, she asked, "Did Rafael contact anyone else?"

Trevin replied with certainty, "No."

"Did his people do anything suspicious?"

"No. Savanna, I think that Rafael has nothing to do with the fake Brandon."

Savanna smiled meaningfully and her eyes were cold. "This is hard to say. Watch Rafael for a few more days.

"In addition, strengthen the investigation of the ways to the Rose Villas from the bar that night. It is best to repair the surveillance videos."

Trevin nodded and said, "I will try my best."

Savanna believed that Brandon couldn't disappear and there would be marks left.

After Trevin went out, Savanna stood up and rubbed her burgeoning bump. She glanced at Tye, who was sleeping soundly with mixed feelings.

Brandon, where are you?

Don't you miss me and the children?

Savanna suddenly felt extremely tired. But her mind told her that during Brandon's disappearance, she must be strong to protect her family and children

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The next day, Savanna was sitting on the terrace basking in the sunshine. Suddenly, the phone in the room rang. Savanna opened the door of the terrace and came back to the room.

She picked up the phone and found it was Brandon calling. Savanna suddenly felt a little nervous. She was filled with anticipation because it could be the real Brandon calling. Before she could say anything, Brandon at the other end of the line spoke. He said gently but indifferently, "How is Tye?"

Brandon was extremely disappointed. If it was the real Brandon, he wouldn't talk like that when he heard that Tye was sick. Savanna managed to contain herself and said, "He's much better now. It's just a food allergy. Some of the rashes already disappeared. Don't worry. When Tye recovers, I'll take him back home."

Savanna made up an excuse in case Brandon wanted to come over.

Hearing this, Brandon paused for about two seconds. He slowly said in his sexy and cold voice, "Mandel misses Tye. Later, I'll bring him over to visit Tye." Without even thinking about it, Savanna blurted out, "No!" After saying it, she felt that it sounded like a cover-up. Savanna quickly added, "Tye is not in good spirits. He's sleepy all day. We'd better not let Mandel disturb him."

Brandon hesitated and said nothing. It was a deafening silence. Savanna felt so nervous that she held her breath unconsciously. She quietly waited for fake Brandon's reaction.

The fake Brandon did not seem to think too much about it. Perhaps in his opinion, since Mandel was not Savanna's biological son, Savanna didn't want him to hinder Tye's recovery. Savanna's favoritism was totally understandable.

“Then I’ll come over tomorrow. You should have a good rest too. I don’t want you to be exhausted. Call me if you need anything. Tye is also my son, after all.”

“OK.”

Without waiting for Brandon’s reply, Savanna hung up the call.

As Brandon’s wife, it was impossible not to contact him. But Savanna thought that she should try her best to avoid it, lest the fake Brandon realized that she already knew the truth.

Savanna was afraid that the fake Brandon might suddenly come over. She called Lizeth, “Lizeth, let me know if Brandon wants to come over.”

Lizeth seemed to understand what Savanna was planning. Lizeth replied without asking anything, “Savanna, don’t worry. I will inform you the moment I know it. You take good care of Tye.”

After chatting with Lizeth for a while, Savanna ended the call.

Sitting in the chair on the terrace, Savanna felt a little uneasy. The mobile phone in her palm rang again. Savanna lowered her eyes and found it was Neil calling.

“Ms. Thompson, Brandon just came. He wants to check the accounts of the Young Group. I found an excuse to reject him, but he probably would try it again. I don’t know what to do if he requests it again.”

After all, the Thompson Group was Savanna’s company.

Brandon was Savanna’s husband, and nobody knew that Brandon before their eyes was fake. Neil didn’t have the authority not to show Brandon the company’s accounts. Savanna also found it difficult to deal with.

She thought for a moment and said, “Send someone to follow Brandon. Call me immediately if he has close contact with a woman.”

Neil had worked with Savanna for a long time. He knew what Savanna meant.

Jim visited Savanna and gave her the accounts that the fake Brandon wanted to see.

Savanna flipped through them. It seemed okay but Savanna suddenly noticed a transaction that didn’t cost much. Savanna stared at it for a long time.

Its payee was Tyrell Goodwin. Savanna couldn’t take her eyes off the name “Tyrell Goodwin”.

Savanna calmly ordered, "Check this account." Jim immediately picked up his mobile phone and worked on it. After a while, he reported, "Brandon

has opened an account under the name of Tyrell Goodwin. The transaction of 300 thousand dollars was earned by Brandon through funds."

An idea suddenly came into Jim's head and he understood everything. He shouted, "Mrs. Cassel, Reina, the finance director of the Young Group, asked me why Brandon was so obsessed with buying funds recently. He has bought it in the past but never does that with the company's account. I also wonder why."

Savanna's heart skipped a beat. She said loudly and firmly, "Keep an eye on this account and Brandon for me. I want to know how much and which funds Brandon invests in. Don't miss anything, and I want to see Reina now."

Jim left. An hour later, Reina, the finance director of the Young Group, came in. Savanna talked with her and promised her a promotion and a raise if the Young Group could get through this crisis.

When Reina heard that this Brandon was a fake, she was so frightened that she sweated.

Reina had been working in the Young Group for a very long time. She had been trained by Brandon.

So, she chose to be on Savanna's side without hesitation.

At half past two in the afternoon, Neil called Savanna and told her that Brandon took Flora to a swimming pool, accompanied by Young Group's clients that they were working on.

When Savanna heard this, she dressed up and wore a pair of high heels. She rushed to the swimming pool.

Savanna changed into a swimsuit with her hair down. Her hair covered half of her face. In addition, she was wearing sunglasses. No one could recognize her.

She followed the crowd and entered the swimming pool. At a glance, she saw Brandon and Flora sitting on recliners basking in the sunshine. Both of them were wearing tea-colored sunglasses.

A coat was tied around Flora's slender waist. Her thin legs were folded together. Flora turned around and saw that Brandon was staring blankly at the blue sky. Flora drew circles with her fingers on Brandon's broad chest.

The muscles on Brandon's chest shivered. Brandon did not move, and he was still lying.

Flora looked back. Seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she turned over and boldly sat on Brandon. Brandon had no reaction. It seemed that he would let her do whatever she wanted to do.

Flora took it as permission and behaved even more boldly. Flora lowered her head and kissed Brandon's chest.

She even licked...

Brandon finally reacted to it. He pressed Flora's head against his chest and lifted Flora's wiggling waist.

Both of them seemed to be so excited that they could not control themselves. Brandon picked up Flora and walked to the lounge nearby.

As Brandon walked in the sunlight, Savanna clearly saw the faded marks on his arms. They looked like Datura.

Savanna followed him. From a closer distance, Savanna finally saw it clearly. The fake Brandon had tattoos not only on his arms but also on his waist.

However, half of the tattoos on his waist were hiding in the bath towel. Savanna was not certain whether it looked like datura or not.

The lounge door snapped shut. Savanna couldn't see what Flora and the fake Brandon were doing inside.

Savanna stood outside the room and heard them moaning with pain and joy. Savanna stepped back to the eaves and called Jim.

Jim immediately appeared. Savanna exchanged a look with him. Jim rushed to the lounge and knocked on the door. "Mr. Cassel, somehow Mrs. Cassel knows and she's here now."

Flora and the fake Brandon stopped abruptly.

A minute later, the door opened, and Flora came out. She looked flustered. Her hair was messy, and there were some hickeys around her white neck. Savanna rushed to Flora, stopping her from leaving.

Flora looked up. When she saw that it was Savanna, Flora was so scared that she wanted to cry. Flora greeted Savanna with a trembling voice, "Savanna." Savanna glared at Flora coldly with her arms crossed. She then looked at Brandon who was behind Flora.

Brandon was wrapped in two towels. One covered the upper body and one the lower. Savanna knew that this fake Brandon was not afraid of being caught in bed by her. Instead, he was afraid that she might see his tattoos. Oops, she saw it already.

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“You... Why are you here?”

Brandon did not panic but was shocked.

Savanna met Brandon’s indifferent gaze and smiled.

Brandon’s words were without any enthusiasm. If Savanna did not know that the man in front of her was fake, she would be furious. She even wanted to kill Flora.

Savanna pretended to hold back her anger, and the corners of her mouth trembled slightly from the twitching. “Brandon, you said you loved me and wanted to give me and our child the best life...”

Savanna withdrew her gaze and looked at Flora’s face. She said in a cold voice, “Is that how you love me?”

Savanna blocked the door and didn’t want to leave. Therefore, Flora couldn’t leave. She was also embarrassed to go in and stood there awkwardly.

Her body was trembling uncontrollably. “Ms. Thompson, you are mistaken about us. Brandon has a big deal today. I happen to know the client manager, so he wants me to come and help.” Savanna looked around. The smile in her eyes slowly faded away. She turned to Flora and said, “Flora, you are so shameless!” Savanna took out her phone and clicked on it. She raised her phone high and deliberately showed Flora the photographs.

Flora glanced at the phone screen. Her face was as red as a pig’s liver. Her lips began to tremble violently. “I...”

In the photo, she was wearing a bikini. She opened her slender legs and sat on the man’s waist. She looked up, and the man’s face lay on her neck. She seemed to enjoy it. The photo was full of desire.

They were having intense sex.

Flora did not expect that the scene would be peeped. Moreover, the person was Savanna. She even filmed it.

Sophistry could not cover up the truth. Flora turned around and glanced at Brandon. Under Savanna's aggressive gaze, Flora lowered her head in shame.

Brandon had good eyesight. He saw the phone. In the photo, he and Flora were having sex in the pool. However, Savanna did not rush forward at that time.

She even took a picture of the scene. It showed that Savanna was rational. She came prepared. Brandon's temple could not help but throb.

His entire body stiffened and his thin lips lifted slightly. "Savanna, I'm sorry. It's my fault. What do you want?"

Brandon was caught red-handed. Savanna had the evidence. He knew that he couldn't defend himself.

Savanna smiled sweetly. She picked up her phone and took many photos of Brandon and Flora from all angles.

Flora rushed up to grab the phone. Savanna raised her hand and slapped Flora. Flora staggered and fell to the corner. The back of her head hit the hard wall and made a loud sound. Flora was so distressed that her eyes were flowing out. She got up and wiped her tears. She covered her face and shouted at Savanna angrily, "Savanna, you are too much. I have told you. Brandon and I are innocent. You must have misunderstood. Don't push me!" Savanna narrowed her eyes. She smiled coldly,

"What? Flora, are you sure? For your indecent clothes?"

Savanna raised his finger and pointed at Brandon.

"He's wearing two towels. You are not wearing any clothes. Are you here just for chatting? Do you think everyone else is a fool?"

"What do you want to do?" Seeing that Brandon did not speak, Flora threw caution to the wind.

Savanna lowered her head and typed a message. Not long later, the social platform showed the scene of Brandon and Flora next to the pool.

Flora even wanted to kill Savanna. She wanted to push Savanna away. Savanna reached out and grabbed Flora's hair, fiercely smashing her against the wall.

Flora might be too painful or ashamed. She might also be bluffing to expand her grievances. In a word, Flora cried bitterly.

Savanna thought, if Flora knew that she had been cheated, would she jump into the river with anger?

Brandon was annoyed. He coldly ordered Jim, who was watching at the door, "Jim, have you had enough of the show?"

Jim blinked and sucked in a breath of cold air. He pretended to grab Savanna's arm to pull Savanna away so that Brandon and Flora could come out.

Unexpectedly, Savanna got angry and slapped Jim on his face.

Jim pretended to be angry. He grabbed Savanna and pulled her away. Flora covered her face and rushed out of the lounge.

Brandon also left the lounge.

They left the scene quickly. Seeing that, Savanna gave Jim a look.

When Jim released Savanna, he whispered to Savanna, "Mrs. Cassel, what should we do next?"

Savanna replied with lip language, "Leave it to me."

Savanna chased in the direction where Brandon disappeared.

Savanna went to the dressing room. Seeing that the door of the men's dressing room was closed, she knew that Brandon was changing clothes inside. Savanna was bored and waited outdoors.

A few minutes later, the door opened and Brandon came out. He raised his head and met Savanna's angry face.

Brandon's face was full of impatience. "Savanna, what are you trying to do?" Savanna rushed up and was about to hit Brandon.

However, when Brandon grabbed Savanna's hand, "What's wrong with you?"

They attracted the attention of many swimmers.

Brandon glanced at the crowd that was constantly rushing over. He looked impatient. He grabbed Savanna's hand and quickly walked towards the garage.

Brandon threw Savanna into the back seat when they reached the garage.

Brandon took a few steps to the front. Just as he sat in the driver's seat and started the car, Savanna climbed from the back seat to the passenger seat.

She picked up Brandon's hand, lowered her head, and fiercely bit Brandon. Savanna's teeth were sharp. Brandon was in so much pain that he broke out in cold sweat. He shook off Savanna and roared angrily, "Savanna, you're a lunatic."

Brandon started the car again. The black Cayenne drove out of the garage. Savanna lowered her head. She was crying. At first, she suppressed her emotions. However, Brandon did not comfort her.

She burst into loud sobs.

Savanna began to scold Brandon. She was swearing something terrible. Savanna even cursed his ancestors with vicious words. She said she regretted having a son for him. She regretted getting pregnant again for him. As she spoke, Savanna clenched her fist and punched her own belly.

Of course, Savanna didn't really mean it. She was only acting. She carefully controlled her power. In this way, Brandon could not detect her intention.

Savanna had good facial control. She acted like a woman who was heartbroken and full of despair. The entire process was performed perfectly.

Brandon felt annoyed and drove the car back to the Rose Villas.

He ignored Savanna, got out of the car, and directly entered the villa. Savanna opened the car door, caught up, grabbed his arm, and cried uncontrollably. Hearing the cry, Lizeth ran out.

Savanna cried bitterly, and Lizeth felt very sad.

"Savanna, what's wrong?"

Savanna did not answer Lizeth. Therefore, Lizeth could only look at Brandon. "Mr. Cassel, why is Savanna so sad?"

Brandon glanced at Lizeth. His face was gloomy. He went upstairs directly. Savanna did not chase him up, lowered her head, and sobbed. Her shoulders kept shaking.

Brandon left soon.

Savanna slowly raised her face. Her tears were not dry. Lizeth saw a glimmer of cunning in Savanna's eyes. Lizeth knew that she was acting and did not say anything else. She immediately entered the kitchen to work.

Two hours later, Brandon came out of the study after dealing with official business. Savanna was not in the hall. Seeing that, he asked Lizeth where Savanna was. Lizeth

placed a contract in front of him, along with a divorce agreement. "Mr. Cassel, Savanna is gone. She asked me to give this to you."

Brandon looked at the divorce agreement. His eyelids twitched. He said, "What does she mean?"

Lizeth said, "Savanna said that you broke your promise first. Back then, you promised her that as long as you betrayed your marriage with her, you would leave with nothing. This was the agreement you signed back then."

Brandon picked up the agreement and read it carefully. It was Brandon's signature. He was not the real Brandon. He couldn't deny the document.

Brandon felt like he had fallen into a hole. He felt shivering.

Lizeth added, "Savanna said that she will give you two days. In two days, she will come back, but you must leave. Otherwise, she will sue you."

Brandon gritted his teeth. A cold glint flashed across his eyes.

He chuckled. "What does this contract represent?"

Besides, this document is outlawry." Lizeth thought, he tried to deny it.

Shame on him!

It was a pity that he was an imposter. If the real Brandon said this, Lizeth would slap him, regardless of his wealth and power.

"Mr. Cassel, I am just a servant. I have conveyed Savanna's words to you. It is your business."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 379

Chapter 379

After Brandon went upstairs, Savanna found the agreement. She then drafted a divorce agreement and threw it to Lizeth.

It was even disgusting just to see the fake.

Savanna returned to the apartment that she had rented before. She felt like shaking off all the burden.

Not for a while, Savanna's phone rang. Like a startled rabbit, she looked at the screen. As expected, it was Brandon who was calling. At her touch of the "reject", it finally stopped ringing, but only for two seconds. After a while, she picked up the phone but didn't speak.

Probably upset, Brandon spoke immediately, "Savanna, you must have misunderstood. There is not a moment that I don't love you. It was Flora... she seduced me. I really didn't... we did nothing."

It was true. More exactly, he failed to do anything.

Because Savanna came before something could happen.

Flora was so scared that she immediately rolled off Brandon's body, and he quickly wrapped a bath towel around his body, afraid that Savanna saw the

tattoo.

Savanna hung on but still didn't say anything.

The fake couldn't take it anymore and it was easy to tell from his tone that he was more upset. "Savanna, you can't be so ruthless. Just forgive me this time. for the sake of Mandel and Tye. I promise I will treat you well from now on. I will satisfy all of your requirements, okay?"

Savanna burst into laughter. "Brandon, you know it, people won't change. It won't be the last time that you will cheat on me. Don't you feel ashamed in front of me? It's enough! We are over!"

Gn Esp

As Savanna was decisive, Brandon was irritated. He stopped pretending a gentleman.

"Savanna, do you think it is that easy to divorce? You had better check it out with the lawyer. There's no such thing as an 'asset stripping' for dishonest

husbands. You are fooled. It is just a publicity stunt!"

Savanna smiled and said indifferently, "Brandon, don't push me, we will see if it is just a stunt."

The fake didn't know much about the character of Savanna.

As for what exactly did Brandon sign with Savanna, he had no idea. Nor did he know how much he loved her.

As Savanna didn't change her attitude towards this, Brandon had to plead, "Savanna, honey, baby, please. If we really divorced, the two children would suffer from losing one of their parents. Don't you feel sorry for them, if you break our family?"

Savanna said, "Brandon, it's not me, but you, that break our family. It's your that betrayed my love. I, Savanna, will never ever get back to you again even if I have to live alone for my entire life. You betrayer. Listen, you got two days. In

two days, you will have to leave the Rose Villas. Otherwise, I will drive you away. Tomorrow, take the documents to the City Hall and we will complete the legal procedures. That's it. Don't call me for any other purpose."

As Savanna was about to hang up the phone, Brandon mocked, "Savanna, where are you? Tell me, where are you now? You've got a new man, right?

That's why you show no mercy to me."

Savanna was so angry that she wanted to hit him. She repressed her anger and said, "Brandon, aren't you ashamed of yourself? You are the one that cheats on me. Everything is based on evidence. Don't accuse me of something that lacks actual basis. Watch your mouth!"

Savanna was glad that it was not the real Brandon.

Otherwise, she would have doubted everything in her life and run out of her least glimpse of hope in life.

La

Brandon sneered, "How can you say this? We've kissed each other and we were that intimate in the past..."

"You crazy." Savanna didn't want to hear any more nonsense from the fake, so she hung up the phone.

The screen lit up again. Savanna didn't even look at it and put him on the blacklist..

Although he was not the real Brandon, the number was his.

That was why Savanna felt reluctant and heartbroken.

0

Fortunately, the fake could not find where she was, otherwise, Brandon would immediately have rushed over.

Savanna sat on the sofa and looked frustrated. Then Lily brought Tye in.

Savanna met the gaze of Tye who was with big watery eyes. Suddenly sorrow came into her mind and she almost wept. Holding Tye's hand, Savanna

pinched the child's little nose. Tye seemed to feel the atmosphere of sorrow and snuggled up to the mother. Holding her kid in her arms, Savanna sniffed,

but she decided that she had to keep herself from crying in front of her kid.

Every kid needed a strong mother.

"Trevin," Savanna shouted.

A strong figure standing in the corner stepped forward and said respectfully,

"Ms. Thompson."

"Trevin, take care of Tye. Do not let anyone know the place. Tomorrow, I am going to the City Hall. You will go with me."

"Yes, Ms. Thompson," Trevin said.

19

Cat Sop

On the third day, at eight in the morning, Savanna took Trevin to the City Hall.

For half an hour, Brandon hadn't shown up.

As Savanna got through to him, he said coldly, "Savanna, I've told you that I will not leave you. Even if I have to leave, I will ask for the part that I should get. Come to the Rose Villas now. I will agree to divorce if you satisfy my

requirements. If not, we will stay like this!”

Savanna thought for a moment and said, “Okay, I’ll go talk to you.”

Savanna hung up the phone.

Hiring the most well-known lawyer in New York, she was going to the Rose Villas, but there was a call from someone who she hadn’t contacted for long.

That was Leo.

“Savanna.” Leo’s voice was heard.

Savanna sounded distant. “Leo, what’s the matter?”

Leo said, “Savanna, I saw the trend. Brandon is totally a bastard. How could he…”

He actually betrayed you. Leo was upset. The moment he saw the trend, he really wanted to go to the Rose Villas and beat Brandon up.

How could Brandon hurt the person who he saw as an invaluable treasure?

Savanna wasn’t surprised. After all, Brandon was famous in the city. What’s more, over the five years, she broke up and made up with Brandon countless times.

After she posted the Twitter, the media took the opportunity to create hype for the sake of traffic. Most importantly, she controlled the Young Group and Thompson Group. The PR group wouldn’t listen to the fake Brandon. Without her permission, they did not dare to act rashly, letting the news ferment.

Savanna believed that Leo was not the only one who saw it. Everyone in the city had seen it, except the blind.

It is really a humiliation to that bitch Flora and the Landis Group.

Just an hour ago, there was news that the public relations department of the Landis Group had been trying its best to suppress the news.

However, it was really breaking news and they failed at the incompetence.

Savanna wasn't moved by Leo's indignation, "Leo, I have to deal with something now. I will call you back later."

"Okay," Leo said.

After the conversation with Leo, Cain also called in, "Savanna, what's going on? Is it true on the trend?"

Savanna replied, "I don't want to dig deeper into it. It doesn't matter if it's true or not. I have to tackle a lot of things. I will talk to you when I am free. Goodbye."

Savanna hung up in a few words for she wouldn't want to delay anymore.

Savanna brought Trevin and the lawyer straight to the Rose Villas.

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Gaby==|

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 380

Chapter 380

When Savanna arrived at the Rose Villas, Brandon sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, seemingly waiting for Savanna.

Brandon glanced at Savanna and picked up the agreement. He pretended to flip through it and handed it to Savanna, "Savanna, take a closer look. There is no property division breakdown in the agreement."

The property division was unclear, and it had to be renegotiated, which was why he called Savanna over.

Savanna took the agreement and stuffed it into her bag without reading it. She bit her lips and smiled, "Brandon, you won't renege on your contract, right? In

my impression, Mr. Cassel, you don't seem to be a person who would go back

0 on your word.”

Brandon said unhurriedly, “I’m not trying to go back on my word. I just don’t want to divorce. I’ve already apologized. You didn’t answer my phone calls and even blacklisted all my contacts, so I couldn’t find you. Savanna, you are too heartless. Since that’s the case, I don’t need to pester you. However, we are at least married. You can’t be so cruel as to let me sleep on the streets, right?”

I have nothing to do with you, Savanna thought to herself.

Savanna stared at Brandon’s handsome face and sneered in her heart. She then said, “I already said what I should have said yesterday. Now, I don’t want to say anything more. I don’t even want to look at you again. Mr. Elford.”

Savanna turned her head and glanced at Nathan Elford. Nathan walked over to Brandon, “Mr. Cassel, I am Ms. Thompson’s divorce attorney. You signed this document before you got remarried to Ms. Thompson.”

Nathan took out a property notary from his briefcase and slowly handed it to Brandon.

Brandon lowered his gaze and looked at the words ‘property notary’. He

narrowed his eyes and smiled insincerely. Finally, his eyelids trembled, and an unsteady voice came out, “I don’t remember signing it.”

Brandon raised his eyebrows, “Savanna, it can’t be that you took my hand to sign it while I was asleep, right?”

The smile on Savanna’s lips faded, “You are too shameless. How can you forget what you signed? You even insulted me like this. Or…”

Savanna paused and looked at Brandon in anger, “It’s not that you don’t remember signing this agreement, but you are not Brandon.”

When the impostor heard Savanna’s words, he was silent.

He was a fake Brandon. How could he dare to clamor in front of Savanna? He was too afraid to come into close contact with Savanna. Even though he had imitated Brandon for many years, he still did not have much confidence. After all, the woman in front of him had spent many years with Brandon.

The impostor narrowed his eyes even deeper, “Am I not Brandon? Savanna, you really dare to think. Are you willing to do anything for a divorce? To force me to get a divorce, you even said that I was the fake one. So, can I also suspect that you are also an impostor? To seek my family’s fortune, you had plastic surgery to look exactly like Savanna’s face to come to the Rose Villas to

swindle people.”

How strong the psychological quality of people can shamelessly say these words.

Savanna could conclude that the man was not a good person. He had come for a scheme. It was unknown how long he had waited for this day.

Savanna crossed her arms and smiled, “It’s okay. We can go to the hospital for a paternity test. Tye is my biological child. Do you dare?”

Brandon did not speak when Savanna mentioned the test.

How could he dare to go to the hospital to take the paternity test with Tye? He would be exposed at the moment he went.

Brandon put the tip of his tongue against his cheek and stood up from the sofa. He looked down at Savanna and said coldly, “Savanna, what exactly are you suspecting? If I were a fake Brandon, would I look so similar to him? Could I look and act exactly like Brandon in both voice and appearance? Are you out

of your mind?”

VATER

Savanna just wanted to see the reaction of the impostor and did not want to tangle him in the hospital.

Savanna couldn’t be clearer if the man in front of her was a fake.

“I believe in you... You can’t be fake. But we made it clear that if you cheat, you have to leave the house.”

Savanna had a tone that had no room for discussion.

The impostor knew that he had been tricked by Savanna. He also knew that he couldn’t confront Savanna head-on, so he compromised, “We can divorce.

Give me half of the shares of the Young Group. I won’t take any of the rest.”

Savanna gritted her teeth, “It is impossible.”

Seeing Savanna's unyielding attitude, the impostor became angry, "Since you are cruel, don't blame me for being heartless. I won't leave, and I won't sign it. You can just follow the law."

"Savanna, if you can hire a lawyer, won't I?"

Savanna nodded. Looking at the impostor, she gnashed her teeth and glared at him with hatred, "Okay. See you in court, my dear husband."

Savanna waved at Nathan, "Let's go, Mr. Elford."

Savanna left with Nathan. Trevin outside saw the two of them come out in rage. Knowing that things had not been discussed, he did not dare say anything and hurriedly opened the car door for Savanna.

THA

Savanna and Nathan got in the car and left off.

Just as Savanna left, Brandon smashed the sofa pillow in anger. When Flora called him, he shouted impatiently, "What's the matter?"

On the other end of the call, Flora had never seen Brandon be so furious. In her impression, Brandon was always very gentle.

As if scared by Brandon's attitude, Flora was unable to say a word for a long time.

Brandon knew that he had scared Flora. He rubbed his eyebrows and calmed down. He tried to say softly, "I was in a bad mood just now. What's the matter? Flora."

Right now, Brandon could not command anyone in the company. He could not even get the funds to run away. Savanna was bent on divorcing him. He was surrounded by enemies. He did not want to lose the power of the Landis

family.

Seeing that Brandon's tone was gentle, Flora said with a trembling heart, "Brandon, I heard that Savanna wants to divorce you, so you should promise her. My dad said that if we got married, he would hand over the Landis Group to you. My dad thinks highly of you. He said that he believed that the Landis Group would prosper under your leadership."

Actually, Rowan didn't want Flora to marry Brandon.

After the matter was exposed, Rowan had lost his face. He was always scolded by people when he went out. Rowan even criticized Flora severely. Flora wanted to marry Brandon and forced Rowan to agree to her marriage with Brandon by killing herself.

Brandon was silent about Flora's suggestion.

He quickly weighed the pros and cons in his heart and finally clarified in a calm voice, "Flora, I have nothing to do with you. Can you tell your father that

we have nothing to do with each other?"

Brandon felt aggrieved. Indeed, he and Flora had yet to reach the final step.

At this point, he wanted both halves of the Young Group's shares and also needed an alliance with the Landis family.

Therefore, he tried his best to be perfunctory to Flora.

"Brandon, if you need it, I can come over immediately."

Flora was extremely shameless.

Brandon was speechless. He cursed in his heart, how could Brandon look up to such a bold and enthusiastic girl? Even he was disdainful of Flora.

Brandon naturally could not let Flora come over. Savanna was looking for him to divorce, and he could not be so stupid as to leave Savanna with a handle

again.

In the evening, Brandon smoked a cigarette in the study. His phone lit up. He picked up his phone, and a message appeared in his dark and quiet eyes.

The man extinguished his cigarette, put on his jacket, and walked out of the villa.

As soon as the black Cayenne drove away from the villa, a Maybach drove out of the dark and quickly chased after it, always keeping a distance from it.