

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 381

Chapter 381

Twenty minutes later, the Maybach stopped on the greenbelt. The car window rolled down and the shadows shone on Jim's face. Jim narrowed his eyes and

watched the black Cayenne drive into the villa opposite. When he saw Cayenne enter the villa, Jim dialed a number. He put his mobile phone to his ear and

waited for the connection.

The call went through. Jim's magnetic voice sounded. "Mrs. Cassel, he went in.

I couldn't go in. I could only wait at the entrance."

Keeping the call, Jim sent the address to Savanna.

Savanna quickly replied, "Keep a close eye on him."

Jim had just sent the word 'OK' when he saw a luxury car coming from the right. The car turned a corner and immediately rushed to the villa. The white railing lifted and the car went in.

Jim was sharp-eyed. He saw that the license plate number on the back of the car was 2277. He quickly searched for the owner of the car.

Sure enough, the owner was Rafael.

Jim immediately told the news to Savanna.

Brandon went in first, and Rafael followed him. They met secretly inside.

Jim got out of the car and looked at the entrance of the villa. The old guard was dozing. He walked over and knocked on the table. The old man opened his sleepy eyes and raised his eyebrows. He seemed to ask, "What's up?"

"Hello, I'm going to do something. I'll be out soon."

The old man glanced at Jim and his car. He shook his head and muttered,

"No."

Jim was not angry. He pointed to the front and said patiently, "I know the

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owner of the car just now. He doesn't live here. If he can enter, why can't I?"

The old man followed the direction of his finger and looked at the car that was looking for a parking spot. The old man said seriously, "He is a friend of Mr.

Goodwin. He often comes here. I don't know you. I can't let you in."

Jim was secretly pleased to see that. He pretended to be angry. "Does Mr. Goodwin live there? Which Mr. Goodwin? Maybe he is my friend."

The old man carefully looked at Jim. He curled his mouth contemptuously, "Are you qualified to be a friend of Mr. Goodwin? He just came back from abroad not long ago. You are lying. If you don't leave, I'll call the police."

The old man didn't believe Jim at all.

Jim smiled. "Sir, I have something to do inside. Let me in. I won't drive in. I'll be out soon."

Jim's tone was extremely low, with pleading.

"No way." The old man was impartial." He said, "The people living here are all rich. I cannot let you in. If something happens, I can't explain it. Just go." The old man coldly chased him away.

Seeing that, Jim turned and crossed the road to return to the car.

To avoid the old man's suspicion, Jim drove away from the greenbelt. He drove to the villa and hid in the shadow.

Jim immediately used all his strength to investigate the information. He found the owner of this villa called Tyrell Goodwin.

Tyrell had just returned from abroad. He came from Ireland. He had been abandoned by his parents when he was young. He was raised by the orphanage director. Many years ago, he moved overseas because of a spécial matter. He had suffered from a psychological illness.

Jim's gaze fell on the words 'psychological illness' for a long time.

Jim waited for about an hour before he saw Rafael's car drive out of the villa.

Ten minutes later, the black Cayenne drove out. The car stopped and the white railing was raised. At that time, the window rolled down. The old man seemed to have nodded to the man. The man nodded slightly. The white railing was lifted and the black Cayenne drove out.

Jim stepped on the accelerator and chased all the way. When he saw the black Cayenne drive back to the Rose Villas, Jim drove to Savanna's residence.

Savanna listened to Jim's report and thought hard about the name 'Tyrell'.

Jim said, "Tyrell's villa in Blue Hill was bought five years ago. It is said that at that time, he had a girlfriend. However, I could not find the photo of his

girlfriend. I just found his only photo.

Jim handed Savanna the photo.

Savanna lowered her eyes and looked at the man's face.

Tyrell seemed almost the same as Brandon. However, Savanna knew that this man was Tyrell. Looking closely, Tyrell's neck was slightly shorter than Brandon's. If Savanna was not familiar with Brandon, she may not recognize

him.

Savanna quickly found Brandon's photo on her phone. They all looked alike.

Jim sighed, "They are so similar. Mrs. Cassel, do you think they are twins?"

Savanna could not answer this question.

Brandon was in danger.

Savanna put the photo on the table. She put her hands on her cheeks and closed her eyebrows. "Jim, I'm just worried about Brandon..."

Savanna didn't say these words.

She didn't want to say anything unlucky.

Knowing what Savanna wanted to say, Jim said firmly, "No. Mrs. Cassel, we have to believe in Mr. Cassel's ability. No matter what happens, Mr. Cassel will

be back. He loves you and Tye.”

Thinking of Brandon’s dangerous situation, Savanna’s heart ached as if it was torn apart.

Savanna felt that she could not delay any longer. “Jim, we must find Brandon as soon as possible.”

Jim knew what Savanna was thinking. He said, “Alright. I’ll find Trevin to discuss it with him. The appearance of Tyrell is a good clue. Since Rafael and Tyrell have met up, it means that Rafael is also involved. We are right to watch

Rafael.”

Jim went to talk to Trevin.

Two days later, Savanna returned to the Rose Villas. Brandon was not there. Lizeth said that she was going to work. Savanna immediately found a lock master to change the lock of the door. She also changed all the locks in the villa.

Moreover, she asked Lizeth to pack all of Brandon’s things and throw them out of the villa.

In the afternoon, Brandon returned to the Rose Villas. Seeing the scattered luggage on the ground, his heart sank. He wanted to open the door. However, the system prompted that his fingerprint did not match the lock. He knew the door lock was replaced.

Brandon raised his hand and knocked on the door. He lashed out angrily. There was no response from inside. He even put his foot on the door.

The door finally opened. It was not Savanna or Lizeth, but the strong Trevin.

Brandon didn’t know Trevin. He shouted, “Who are you? What are you doing here? Who allowed you to change the lock?”

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Trevin had a poker face. He said, “I am Ms. Thompson’s bodyguard. I am sorry, your behavior is illegal. I can call the police to arrest you immediately.”

Brandon didn’t want to continue pretending. He was furious. “Go away! I’m going back to my house. What are you talking about? Let that bitch Savanna

come out.”

“Scumbag! I am here.” Savanna’s foot stepped hard on the floor.

When Savannah came out, Mary immediately guarded her.

“Savanna, what do you mean? If you dare to chase me away, I will kill you.”

Brandon completely broke up with Savanna.

Brandon’s hand touched the back of his waist. He held a gun and aimed it at

Savanna’s head. He threatened fiercely, “If you want to divorce, transfer half of the Young family’s equity to me. This is good for both of us.”

Savanna looked at the cruel Tyrell. Her black pupils contracted. The

atmosphere suddenly froze. Trevin sneered viciously. He clapped twice.

Suddenly, a child cried out, “Let me go.”

A black figure came out from inside. His strong arms carried a child out.

Tyrell looked at the black figure. When he saw that the black figure was holding Mandel, his heart twitched violently. His hands holding the gun.

seemed to have loosened.

“Savanna, Mandel is also your son. How can you...”

Savanna sneered and said, “It is your son but not mine.”

Tyrell thought Savanna’s tone was strange. His eyebrows twisted and said, “No matter what, don’t you like him?”

“No.”

At this time, Savanna could not admit her feelings for Mandel. She was

gambling that Tyrell loved his son, Mandel. So, she could only resolutely deny
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“He is not my son. How could I have feelings for him?”

Mandel was five years old. He could understand their words.

Mandel looked at Savanna and then looked at Tyrell. His lips pursed and tears flowed down. "Savanna, what are you talking about? I am your son. Savanna, Dad, are you going to abandon me?"

Tyrell's brows twitched when he heard this. Tyrell was in agony. "Mandel, I will love you forever. Your mother is so cruel. Your mother wants to drive your father away."

Mandel knew about the grudges between his parents. He felt heartbroken. He shouted, "Savanna, don't drive my father away. He is your husband and my father. We are a family."

Mandel began to beat the man in black with his small hands and struggled extremely hard.

Savanna closed her eyes and ignored Mandel's crying. She opened her eyes again and cruelly told Tyrell, "Tell me. Where is Brandon? If you don't tell me the truth, I will kill Mandel."

Savanna started pinching Mandel's neck. In fact, Savanna just pretended to pinch him.

Mandel was scared by Savanna. Therefore, Mandel cried more loudly.

Hearing that, Tyrell's tall figure trembled. Obviously, Savanna knew about the entire scheme they had set up.

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The corners of Tyrell's lips curled into an evil smile. His eyes turned cold. "I don't know what you are talking about. Savanna, you don't even know your husband. Are you crazy?"

Savanna gave Trevin a look. Trevin took out a piece of paper from the pocket of his shirt. He walked not far from Tyrell and stopped. Trevin raised his hands.

There was a certificate.

Tyrell had excellent eyesight. He could see what was written on the certificate. Their DNA similarity was 95%, which determined the paternity. He caught a glimpse of Mandel's name. When he saw Tyrell's name, the man's bright black

eyes suddenly gaped.

He looked up and laughed loudly.

Tyrell laughed until tears came to his eyes. However, he still could not stop laughing. He wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and looked at

Savanna with a cold gaze as if he wanted to kill her.

“Savanna, who is Tyrell? To seize the property of the Young family, you do whatever you can do. You are so shameless.”

“Stop! Put down the gun, or I will...”

Savanna increased her strength. Her fingertips grabbed Mandel’s throat. The

child’s face turned red from the pain. He flapped his two short white legs and shouted hoarsely, “Dad, you... Hurry up and put down the gun. Savanna, please

don’t... pinch me. My... throat hurts.”

Savanna did not use much strength at all. Mandel screamed in pain. Therefore, she reduced her strength in her hands. However, Savanna worried that Tyrell

would play tricks. Her eyes were fixed on the man holding the gun opposite her.

Hearing Mandel’s crying, Tyrell felt a sharp pain in his heart. He lowered his eyes and frowned. She murmured in his heart, “Tracy, don’t blame me. I have no choice.”

Tyrell finished murmuring and pulled the trigger with her fingers. Bang! Bang! Bang! There were three consecutive shots. The muzzle of the gun was slightly

slanted. One shot went through the floor, one shot went through the air near

Savanna’s ear, and the other hit Trevin’s feet. Savanna felt her ears hurt a

little. She reached out and touched it. Her fingertips were covered in blood.

Her ears were buzzing. She seemed deaf.

Trevin turned around and looked at Savanna. His eyes narrowed into slits. His entire body immediately emitted a murderous aura.

Mandel wet his pants in fear when he heard the gunshot. He rolled his eyes.
and fainted.

“Brandon, you’re back.”

Hearing Savanna’s shout, Tyrell turned his head to look. Trevin took the opportunity to kick away the gun in his hand. Then, he kicked Trevin hard on

the leg. The imposter knelt on one knee. Trevin stretched out his leg and

kicked the gun. The gun landed steadily in Trevin’s palm. The gun turned over.

It was fired.

Tyrell was shot in the right leg. He was kneeling on the ground. Because of the pain, cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

Trevin took a step forward and blocked Tyrell’s way. Trevin put the muzzle of

the gun against his temple and said coldly, “Tyrell, listen up. If you dare

move, I will immediately send you to hell.”

“Tell me, where is Mr. Cassel?”

Tyrell felt that his temple was touching a cold object and did not dare to move. He froze on the spot. His teeth were chattering. His eyes were sharp like knives. He smiled evilly. “You’d better kill me. Otherwise, you will regret it.”

Cet Bagh

Trevin was also a ruthless man. He said, “Is that so? I am passionate about challenges.”

A fist fiercely punched Tyrell in the chest.

Tyrell spat out a mouthful of blood and slowly fell to the ground.

The police car came. Before being taken to the police car, Tyrell turned around and looked at Savanna viciously.

Trevin, Savanna, and Mandel were taken to the police station.

Nathan soon arrived. He opened his briefcase and said to the policeman,

“Hello, I’m Savanna’s lawyer. I’m here to bail out my client.”

After completing the procedures, Savanna and Trevin recorded the confession.

After that, Trevin sent Savanna to the hospital.

Rex checked Savanna’s ears. He failed to discover the cause. He took Savanna to the E.N.T. department for an examination.

There was a partial abrasion on Savanna’s ear. Because the gun was too powerful and too close to her ear, it hurt her ear nerves. In other words, Savanna had some problems with her hearing. Luckily, the doctor who

checked said that Savanna’s hearing should improve after treatment.

Savanna took out the photos of Brandon and Tyrell. She showed them to Rex.

Rex asserted, “Tyrell’s skin is smoother and more delicate than Brandon’s. It should be artificial skin grafting technology. Normally, only plastic surgery can grow this kind of skin. Tyrell should have undergone more than 40 cosmetic operations.”

Seeing Savanna’s blank face, Rex quickly pulled out a pen from his white robe jacket. He took the notebook, wrote the words just now, and handed it to

Savanna.

Savanna finished reading the content and frowned. “You mean that Tyrell purposely made himself look like Brandon?”

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Rex propped up his chin with one hand and pondered for a moment. “I am not sure. However, I’m sure he has had cosmetic surgery more than once.”

As he spoke, Rex walked to the computer, picked up the mouse, and rolled the computer screen. Rex searched for information about the plastic surgery patient in his hospital, but he did not find any information about Tyrell. He checked all the plastic surgery departments in the country, including private

plastic hospitals, and even clinics, but he still found nothing.

Trevin came to his side and stared at the screen. “Dr. Barton, if there is no

operation record in America, what about abroad?”

Trevin reminded him. Rex immediately searched for the operation records of foreign hospitals. Finally, he found Tyrell’s information in a plastic surgery hospital in Korea.

Rex counted them in his mind. Tyrell had 18 plastic operations in total. He will

be cut forty times in every operation. In other words, after 18 operations, Tyrell became what he was now.

Trevin looked at the date of Tyrell’s first operation, which showed that it was

seven years ago. Trevin was puzzled and asked, “Tyrell has undergone 18 operations in total. He began to have an operation seven years ago. He wants a face exactly like Mr. Cassel’s. It means that he has been planning it for a long

time.”

Savanna looked at Tyrell’s files on the screen. She turned back. Savanna saw Trevin and Rex talking, but she did not know what they were talking about.

She felt extremely anxious. She stuffed the pen into Trevin’s hand, signaling

Trevin to write it down.

Trevin wrote down their conversation.

Savanna looked and nodded. She grabbed Rex’s hand and said, “Yes, I agree with Trevin’s analysis. Tyrell tries his best to look like Brandon. His goal is to

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replace Brandon in seven years or to seize the property of the Young family. Is he Mandel’s biological father?”

Rex narrowed his eyes and said to Trevin, “Is there a cigarette?”

Trevin took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit it for Rex.

Rex took a long pull on her cigarette and slowly exhaled the smoke. He said, “Savanna, Tyrell started plastic surgery seven years ago. He is also Mandel’s biological father...”

Rex suddenly realized that Savanna had a hearing problem. He held a cigarette in one hand and a pen in the other, writing down what he had just said on the white paper.

Almost at the same time, Savanna blurted out, “Tyrell is Mandel’s father.

Tracy is Mandel's biological mother. Tracy has liked Brandon since she was a child. According to this logic, Tyrell must be trying to please Tracy. Or rather, he loved Tracy too much and made himself look like Tracy's dream lover. In

the end, Tyrell tricks Tracy."

Rex gave Savanna a thumbs up. "Savanna, you are very smart. Yes, I think so. too."

Savanna recalled for a moment and slowly asked, "When I was pregnant, Tracy was at home and not pregnant. After I gave birth to Tye, she was also at home.

If she is pregnant, her figure will change. Even if she was wearing an oversize dress, she could not hide it."

Savanna suddenly thought of something. Her heart trembled. "Is Mandel older than Tye? When Tracy returned to the country, did she already give birth to a child?"

Trevin was stunned.

Rex's eyes were filled with praise. "That's possible!"

Savanna said, "If there is too much difference between Tye and Mandel, Giselle and Debbie will find it when others exchange children."

After all, the two children did not look the same.

Rex lifted his eyes and said, "The differences between infants are small. If

children are born malnourished and grow slowly, no one will find the difference."

"At that time, Tracy had been living in Cassel's house and did not leave the house. She could control the whole thing. After all, she was the foster daughter of the Cassel family. Debbie watched her grow up. Mrs. Cassel hates her and may go far away from her. Perhaps, she just took advantage of this point and dared to exchange the child recklessly. Therefore, she could achieve the goal

of separating you and Brandon. In other words, if she exchanged two children when she was just back home, everything would be unknown."

Rex sighed.

He thought, I believed in Tracy so much before.

However, Tracy is simply a demon.

For her love, she could sacrifice everything.

Savanna raised her head and took a deep breath to calm her uneasy mood. "Rex, Tracy doesn't like Tyrell. Why would she give birth to his child?"

Rex said, "Because she likes Brandon. She took Tyrell as Brandon. She falls in love with Tyrell and has children. Perhaps she felt that Tyrell was not the real Brandon, so she came back to disturb you and Brandon. Now, before the truth is revealed, all of this is just speculation."

"Right now, the first task is to find Brandon as soon as possible. Tyrell is in prison. Now, we should focus on Rafael."

Trevin suggested in a hoarse voice.

The phone in Savanna's pocket vibrated. She took out her phone and saw

Nathan's name.

Savanna handed the phone to Trevin.

After the call connected, Trevin talked with Nathan. After that, he gave

Savanna a pen.

Savanna lowered her head and saw the words on the paper. Nathan said that

Tyrell had escaped prison.

The police were vigorously pursuing the suspect. But they got nothing.

Savanna's eyebrows suddenly jumped. Her heart beat fast. She thought, don't panic! I have to calm down. I must find Brandon!

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"Tyrell had been shot in the leg. How could he escape?"

Savanna thought of this and immediately asked Trevin.

Trevin conveyed Nathan's words. He said that there was someone outside to receive Tyrell. But the police had yet to find any person. He should be an expert.

Savanna left the hospital with Trevin and returned to Rose Villas.

Ethan came along with Renee. When Ethan saw Savanna return, he immediately greeted her, "Savanna, I brought your mother here. Being together, you can take care of her."

Savanna could hear a little with one ear, but the voice was very small. She was slowly adapting to her poor hearing. From Ethan's open and closed lips, she could roughly distinguish what he said.

Savanna nodded. A faint smile appeared at the corner of her eyes. She walked over and held Renee's hand. "Since you're here, you can stay here at ease. Lizeth will take care of you."

Looking at Savanna and Renee's happy appearances, Ethan felt warm in his heart.

He glanced at Trevin. Ethan walked out, and Trevin immediately followed.

They came to the eaves. Ethan lit a cigarette, tilted his head, and took a puff. After his thin lips released a puff of smoke, he asked vaguely, "I heard that Tyrell-broke out of prison?"

Trevin replied with a solemn expression, "Yes."

Ethan took another puff and said slowly, "I've already sent someone to keep an eye on Rafael. Today, I haven't seen him make any big moves. The person who received Tyrell shouldn't be him."

Trevin licked his dry lips. "Mr. Bennington, we are also watching Rafael. Recently, Ms. Thompson seems to be looking for him. We find it not easy to deal with..."

Recently, Mia had been entangled with Rafael. Ethan knew about this. In fact, Ethan was really puzzled.

"I will think of a way to separate them. In order to find Brandon, I must tear Rafael's mouth."

Trevin nodded, agreeing with Ethan's point of view.

At the same time, in another place.

In the dark room, there was only a warm light on the bed.

The man lay on the bed. His white shirt was unbuttoned and his skin was dark red. His chest rose and fell violently. His handsome and extraordinary face was abnormally white. His thick eyelashes were like a brush, casting a shadow on his handsome face. His white lips were tightly pursed.

The door opened.

A white light shot in and disappeared when the door was closed with a creak.

A black shadow walked over with light steps. He walked to the bed and bent his body slightly. His fingertips reached out to the man on the bed and felt his weak breath. A hot breath passed through his fingertips. The black shadow was relieved in his heart.

“Brandon.”

No one could tell who it was. The man called out softly, and the eyelashes of the man on the bed trembled slightly. His eyelids slowly opened, and he looked at the man in black with an unfocused gaze.

The man’s face was covered with a veil, revealing only his chin and thick lips. He took out a jade pendant from his sleeve and held it in front of Brandon. The pendant kept shaking in front of Brandon’s eyes.

Brandon looked at the jade pendant lazily, and as the frequency of the jade pendant shook increased, the expression on Brandon’s face began to change.

Then, the tip of his nose was covered in sweat and his head hurt so much that he could no longer hold on. He held his head and curled up his thin body. A woman’s face began to appear in his mind. The woman’s smile, the woman’s anger, the woman’s sorrow, the woman’s thousands of expressions alternated, tormenting his mind.

“Her name is Savanna. She doesn’t love you. Not only does she not love you, I just got the news that she slept with a man.”

The man in black took out a stack of photos from his sleeve with his other hand. The photos were all about a woman having sex with a man. The photos were obscene, but the eyes and faces of men and women were all mosaic.

Brandon opened his eyes and tried his best to keep them open. His eyes fell on the photos for a long time. He was unconscious. Brandon, who had been tortured by a headache, had no ability to distinguish the authenticity of the photo. The facial outline of the woman in the photos overlapped with the woman in his mind.

During this period of time, there was always a voice in his heart that told him that he loved this woman very deeply. Otherwise, he would not think of her from time to time. The scenes he thought of, after each crazy demand, were sweet snuggles. He missed the slightly hot temperature of the woman and the faint fragrance of jasmine in her hair that fascinated him.

He couldn't remember anything, but, he only remembered her. Although he didn't know who she was and what her name was, he knew that she was the woman he loved the most.

The woman he loved the most was entangled with other men. The ugly picture enlarged in the black pupils and the black pupils gradually became bloodshot.

When his thin lips reflected his pain, he roared and his body slowly fell down. His aura was so weak that it couldn't be any weaker. There seemed to be a white light flashing through his mind. Gradually, everything in his mind was swept away and it became a blank space. All his memories were removed.

Brandon raised his hand, trying to grasp something. Unfortunately, the only thing that passed through his fingertips was the cool air.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked coldly at the man in black. His body seemed to have accumulated strength again. Brandon jumped up from the bed and kicked the man's waist. The man in black did not expect that Brandon would go crazy. The jade pendant fell and his body fell three feet away.

The door opened with a bang, and the wind invaded, bringing in waves of coldness.

The man in black reacted. Brandon had already rushed out. The man was so scared that his face turned pale. He quickly chased after Brandon. The man glanced at the two strong men who were lying on the ground under the eaves and rubbing their chests. He was so angry that he stamped his feet. He immediately called someone, and his breath was unstable because of anxiety. "He ran away."

As soon as the man in black finished speaking, a cold and brutal voice came from the other side, "If something happens, I will take your life."

The man in black stood in the cold wind, his voice trembling. He was just a wizard. He never knew that Brandon would go crazy when he cast spells.

The man in black held on to his aching waist and began to search for Brandon everywhere.

After Brandon ran out of the black house, he sprinted 300 feet ahead for a while. When he turned around, he saw a truck drive by. Brandon opened his arms to stop the truck.

Seeing that he had an extraordinary bearing but was in a sorry state, the truck driver guessed that something might have happened to him. The truck driver immediately stepped on the brakes. After Brandon got on the truck, the truck sped away.

Then, a group of black-clothed people quickly followed. After two seconds, they chased in the opposite direction of the truck.

The truck driver asked Brandon, "Sir, where are you going?"

Brandon looked confused and said lightly, "I don't know either."

The truck driver said, "Sir, let me send you home. Where do you live?"

Brandon hugged his head and thought for a while. He still couldn't find anything in his memory. In the end, he let out a low roar and forced a smile. "I don't know where my family lives. I don't know who I am. I don't remember anything."

Amnesia? The truck driver looked at him with a face full of doubts. This plot that could only happen in novels abruptly appeared in life now.

The driver sighed, "Sir, you are so handsome, but you have forgotten your wife. If she knew, she would be so sad."

Wife? What an affectionate word it was. Did he have a wife?

Brandon thought, maybe I have a wife. His wife... Thinking of these two words, Brandon felt his temples tearing. He felt like his heart had been cut by a knife, and his blood was everywhere. It hurt so much that he couldn't even straighten his body. He covered his aching chest and shook his lips. "I don't have a wife."

How could the truck driver believe it? He smiled, "Sir, you seem to be in your thirties. You must be a successful person. There is no way you don't have a wife. Well... I am going to New York to deliver the goods. Come with me to New York. It is easy to find someone in a big city."

The car soon arrived in New York.

Before Brandon got out of the car, the truck driver gave him 150 dollars. He said that it was money for his meal. It seemed that Brandon's shirt had not been changed for a long time. He did not even wear shoes. From the way he looked when he got into the car, the driver knew that he had run out of the demon cave.

The driver didn't want to cause trouble, and he felt that he could only help him to that extent.

Brandon didn't want the driver's money. He touched his empty pocket and finally took the money from the driver.

Brandon had just turned around when the driver picked up his phone and took a picture of Brandon's back. He casually sent it to TikTok, "I wish you the best of luck."

The driver put his hands together and made a praying gesture.

He prayed, I hope that your family will see this video earlier than the bad guys who are chasing you.

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Jim took a shower and just lay down on the bed. He looked over at the bathroom. In the bathroom, his girlfriend was taking a shower.

Jim waited for his girlfriend to have a warm shower. He took out his phone and scrolled through TikTok. Suddenly, his vision fell on a tall and straight back. As his fingers moved quickly, the back disappeared from his eyes. Jim quickly scrolled back.

The man in the video was walking out of the car. His body was huge, and he slowly walked toward the bustling crowd.

Jim's hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly, suppressing his wildly beating heart. He paid attention to the video author. Since the author did not follow him, he could only send a sentence, "Excuse me, who is the man you took? Where is he?"

The driver was waiting for the workers to unload the goods. After he sent the video, he had been constantly looking at the comments and likes. Seeing that someone had sent him a message, he immediately cut the page to the dialog box.

The driver immediately followed the person asking.

He began to communicate with Jim. "I pulled him back from the countryside and gave him 150 dollars. He said that he didn't know who he was and seemed to have lost his memory. If you are his relative, go find him quickly."

Jim looked at the text sent by the driver. His throat almost jumped out of his throat. He suppressed his excited heartbeat. "Thank you. Didn't you ask for his contact details?"

The driver sent a crying emoji. "He didn't have a phone. I didn't know where he was going. I just took him here."

The driver sent the address over and instructed, "There seemed to be bad guys chasing after him. If I'm not mistaken, he might still be near Ring Road. He looked so tired."

Jim had no way to blame the driver. After all, he was quite kind to take Mr. Cassel back to New York.

After Jim thanked the driver, he immediately contacted Savanna.

When Savanna heard the news of Brandon, she immediately sat up from her bed.

She listened attentively to Jim's words. Jim forwarded the video. Savanna saw Brandon's seemingly thin figure. Tears fell from her eyes. Savanna could only use her hand to cover her lips to stop herself from crying.

She suppressed the excitement in her heart. She didn't even have time to wear her shoes. She went downstairs to look for Ethan. Coincidentally, Ethan was coming back with Trevin.

She didn't know what they were talking about. Hearing footsteps, Ethan looked at the stairs. Savanna came to them like a bolt of lightning. Ethan was afraid that she would fall down, so he immediately reached out to support her. "Slow down. You're pregnant. What's wrong?"

Savanna took a deep breath and calmed herself down. Then she said excitedly, "Brandon, Brandon is back."

Savanna showed the video to Ethan. Ethan's furrowed brows slowly relaxed. He helped Savanna to the sofa and she sat down. He turned around and ordered his subordinates, "Trevin, immediately go to Ring Road and find someone. Bring more people. We must find him within half an hour."

Trevin responded and left with the troops.

Savanna was so excited that her breathing became unstable, and her entire body was as soft as cotton. She had been looking forward to it for too long, longing for too long, all her grievances, and all her thoughts. The moment she saw Brandon, Savanna could no longer hide the emotions that she had been suppressing for a long time. She poured out all her feelings.

Seeing that Savanna was so excited that her eyes were red, Ethan checked the video again and asked Savanna, "Are you sure it was him?"

Perhaps he was afraid of being cheated, and Ethan was afraid that another fake would appear.

Savanna's lips trembled and she said with absolute certainty, "It's him, it's definitely him."

Ethan nodded and went out with his phone. He drove to find him with a few subordinates.

Mandel had just finished washing up. When he heard the whistle, he looked up and saw that Bentley had left Rose Villas. Mandel jumped down the stairs. He walked in front of Savanna and sat down next to Savanna. He buried his face in Savanna's knee. "Savanna, why did Ethan leave?"

Savanna gently stroked Mandel's face. "Mandel, your dad is back."

Mandel's little face froze for a moment before he quickly reacted. "Is it the fake dad?"

Before Tyrell was arrested, Mandel was so shocked by his gunshots that he fainted. After waking up, Mandel was extremely afraid of Tyrell. It was Savanna who had been nagging him non-stop for the past two days. Mandel finally knew that Tyrell was a fake father.

It was quite difficult for a five-year-old child to accept it.

Now, the child was still afraid of Tyrell.

To them, the person surnamed Goodwin was like a devil.

"No." Savanna kissed the child's forehead and said firmly, "It won't happen this time. The fake dad's leg is crippled. In the future, when you see the

cripple, it will be a fake dad. Mandel, your father is back. Do you miss him?"

Mandel opened his mouth but did not speak. He thought that it was fake. With the fake Brandon incident, Mandel's feelings for Brandon had changed. Perhaps children could not tell what really was.

After witnessing Tyrell shoot a bullet in his direction with his own eyes, Mandel was also scared out of his wits and was still in a trance.

The images of Tyrell holding the gun kept flashing in his mind.

For Mandel, it didn't matter whether it was real or not. The one who shot him was his father.

Savanna knew that the child was frightened by Tyrell. She was afraid that the child would not like Brandon after he returned.

Savanna said, "Mandel, I've told you many times. The one who shot was a fake dad. Your dad loves you so much that you can't hurt his heart. The fake one pretended to be your father and wanted to hurt us. He has been arrested by the police."

Savanna did not dare to tell the child about Tyrell's prison break, because she was afraid that the child would have a psychological shadow.

Hearing his mother's words, Mandel blinked his eyes playfully and smiled. "I know, I miss dad. It's great that he's back."

Savanna rubbed his temples. "Go upstairs and sleep. When you open your eyes, Daddy will be back."

Mandel nodded and was about to go upstairs when footsteps came from outside the door.

Savanna subconsciously looked towards the door.

The man in the black coat brought several people in. The man was chewing gum in his mouth, and there were many small holes in his ears. A series of rings were on his ears.

"Rafael." Savanna's expression changed and she quickly got up from the sofa.

Rafael looked around coldly, but there was no trace of a man. Rafael smiled evilly, "They all went out?"

He chuckled and looked at Mandel. "Mandel, come to me. I bought you a lollipop."

As he spoke, Rafael took a lollipop from his pocket. Savanna looked at him as if she was looking at a lunatic. Her gaze was cold.

Savanna shielded the trembling Mandel behind her and coldly scolded, "Rafael, get out."

Rafael laughed twice again. Not only did he not get out, he even walked toward Savanna.

Savanna protected Mandel as they walked up the stairs. When Lizeth heard the noise, she came down from upstairs and saw a few shadows in the hall. Lizeth smelled the strange atmosphere in the air. She reached out and pulled Mandel upstairs.

Rafael stretched out his hand, and the shadow behind him quickly rushed up, pulled Lizeth away, and threw Lizeth downstairs.

With a stretch, Mandel's little body was caught in the shadow's arm.

Savanna's heart was beating rapidly. She rushed up and wanted to snatch the child back. Her hair was pulled by someone and her scalp felt dull pain. Savanna shouted at the top of her voice, "Rafael, if you dare take Mandel away, I will not let you go."

The child had been taken away by his subordinates. Rafael took two steps and heard Savanna's shout. He slowly turned around and narrowed his eyes. He did not sneer, "Savanna, this child is not yours. What's the point of you occupying it?"

Savanna bent her knees and kicked. The man in black was hit at a vital point, and his face turned green from the pain. He let go of the hand that was grabbing her hair. Savanna rushed downstairs in a few steps. She wanted to stop Rafael, but Rafael pressed his finger to her forehead.

Lizeth got up, picked up a chess piece, and smashed it at the back of Rafael's waist.

Looking at the broken chair, Rafael was so angry that he vomited blood. He slapped Lizeth in the face. Lizeth was not to be outdone and began to stab Rafael with a bottle.

Savanna took into account her pregnancy and did not dare to go forward. While Lizeth was entangled with Rafael, she hid in a corner to make a phone call.

"Hello, 911? Someone was robbing my child here, on Eastland Road..."

Before she could finish reporting the address, her phone was snatched away by a black hand and smashed to the ground, shattering.

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Savanna looked at the man's hideous face and trembled with anger.

Seth stumbled out of the room when he heard the noise.

During this period of time, he was dizzy and uncomfortable. His spirit was not good. He saw a mess in the hall and thought that he was hallucinating. When he heard the woman's cry, he looked over and saw that his beloved Lizeth's hair was being pulled by Rafael and she was smashed into a corner.

"Lizeth," Seth shouted anxiously. He rushed forward and kicked Rafael in the leg. Rafael was kicked away.

Seth held Lizeth in his arms. Lizeth cried when she saw Seth.

Savanna rushed out of the villa without even picking up her phone.

She felt that the Rose Villas was no longer a safe place. Obviously, Rafael had taken advantage of the fact that all her family members had gone out, so he had brought people over to snatch Mandel.

Savanna had just run out of the villa when a beam of light came over, which made her pupils shrink. The light was too strong, and she couldn't open her eyes.

The car door opened and the black shadow got off. The black shadow limped down and his slow body was weird. He let out a laugh from his throat. "Savanna. You didn't expect that I would come to find you, right?"

Savanna stared at the man's face and trembled. It was Tyrell.

Tyrell pulled off the sound card in his throat and smiled. His voice was no longer as low and deep as Brandon's, but rather sharp. "Brandon returned alive. Unfortunately, he won't be able to see you."

Tyrell leaned over step by step, like a devil. Savanna clenched her fingers tightly. She held her breath and scanned around in the corner of her eyes,

looking for the best opportunity to attack the man.

"Tyrell, a prison break is not a small matter. If you were caught again, I am afraid you would be imprisoned for the rest of your life."

"So, I'm here to ask for your help. With you, I don't think Brandon will take my life."

Tyrell reached out to strangle Savanna but was slapped away by Savanna with her hand.

"Tyrell, raise your head and look over."

Tyrell and Savanna looked in the direction of the voice.

In their field of vision, a black muzzle suddenly appeared. The hand holding the gun was slender and fair. The person with such a pair of clean fair hands was the beautiful woman, Mia.

Tyrell knew Mia. During this period of time, Mia had been with Rafael. However, hadn't Mia fallen out with Savanna and was determined to follow Rafael no matter what happened?

of course, this was what Rafael told Tyrell.

However, that seemed not to be the case. Mia's loyalty was questionable.

Tyrell didn't move at all, his eyebrows slightly raised. "Mia, what do you mean? You are Rafael's girlfriend, but your gun is pointed at me. Don't you know that we are all in the same boat?"

Hatred flashed across Mia's eyes, and she smiled, "Savanna is my sister. Besides, I didn't help you with the whole thing. You are too vicious and deserve to go to hell."

Mia didn't want to talk more with Tyrell. He was Rafael's friend, so he and Rafael must be the same kind of people.

Rafael and Tyrell were both ruthless people who would do anything to achieve their goals.

Tyrell's expression changed. "So, you have been lying to Rafael."

It was not a question, but a statement.

"Didn't he lie to me? When did he cherish me? Isn't the relationship between me and him the relationship between a prostitute and a whoremaster? Our

transaction has been completed. Since that's the case, why should I care about the old relationship?"

Tyrell sneered, "If Rafael heard it, he would be so sad. You are really a whore. Mia, if Rafael is pretending to love you, he won't be entangled with you for so long."

Mia was also a ruthless person. She didn't want to waste words with Tyrell. "Even if I believe what you said, I have never liked him. On the contrary, I hate him very much. I hate him to the bones. He ruined my life. If it weren't for him, I might have been married and had children. I would have a happy family."

Mia fired a shot at Tyrell's feet.

The power of the bullet was not small. The shrapnel scratched Tyrell's legs and his pants were torn.

Tyrell stood there, his face livid, his lips pale. He dared not say a word.

Mia looked at Savanna and said, "Mia, let's go and meet up with Brandon. He is on Ring Road. Ethan and others are rushing over."

Savanna broke into a run. After running a few steps, she turned back and looked at Mia worriedly, "Mia, you..."

Mia hid everything in her heart and smiled sweetly. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Savanna thought about what Tyrell had just said. Rafael had feelings for Mia.

After so many years of entanglement between Rafael and Mia, Savanna believed that Rafael's feelings for Mia were true.

Besides, Mia had a gun in her hand, so she should not be at a disadvantage.

Savanna was pregnant, and she couldn't wait to see Brandon. She was also afraid that something would happen to Brandon. Perhaps, there would be more problems. Savanna did not care much. She said, "Take care." Then, she turned and rushed into the night.

Tyrell watched as Savanna disappear. He stared at Mia. "Your sister is gone. Can you put down the gun?"

"No," Mia said.

Bang.

The bullet hit Tyrell's other leg. Tyrell went limp. he immediately fell down. Cold sweat oozed on his forehead.

"Mia, you are mad." Tyrell was so angry that he gritted his teeth and started to curse.

In Rose Villas, Rafael and Seth were fighting. Seth was weak because of illness. He could deal with Rafael. But several of Rafael's subordinates surrounded Seth and forced Seth to the corner.

Lizeth was afraid that Seth would suffer, so she started to smash the bad guys with things.

Rafael grabbed Seth by the collar and punched him hard in the face.

Seth was beaten black and blue, bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

When he had no strength to fight back, he fell to the ground.

Rafael spat at him. When Rafael left Rose Villas with his people, he saw Mia beat Tyrell up.

Rafael was shocked. He rushed over and scolded Mia, "Mia, what are you doing?"

Who would hit their own people?

Mia aimed the gun in her hand at Rafael. "Stay there."

Rafael stopped and looked at the black gun. The smile in Rafael's eyes was so cold. "Mia, what do you mean?"

Mia also smiled coldly. "What do I mean? Rafael, I don't mean anything. I just want to uphold justice. When did Savanna and Brandon offend you? Do you really want to kill them together with this person?"

The viciousness in Rafael's eyes slowly appeared. "In other words, you chose to stand with them to act against me?"

Mia pursed her lips and did not speak. Her eyes were fixed on Rafael.

Tyrell wanted to grab the gun in Mia's hand while Mia and Rafael were talking. When Tyrell reached his hand over, Mia's first reaction was to shoot.

After three consecutive shots, Tyrell got a bloody hole in his stomach.

Blood flowed continuously.

Mia had never killed anyone. When she saw that she had shot Tyrell, her face turned pale. Her hand trembled and she threw the gun from her hand,

Rafael widened his eyes in shock. He rushed over and wanted to hug Tyrell. But Tyrell's body was falling. In the end, he fell to the ground.

Clank.

The ring fell off his finger. Tyrell looked straight at the ring that rolled out.

Then, he slowly propped up his body. He crawled over like a dog, his blood leaving a path on the floor.

He reached out his hand, wanting to grab the ring, but unfortunately, the ring accidentally flicked out again. Tyrell's eyes showed panic. Seeing the ring roll into a pile of foam, he crawled over slowly and flipped the foam with his hand. Finally, he found the ring in the depths of the bubble.

Tyrell looked at the ring in a daze. This ring contained all of his love and feelings for Tracy.

After Tracy left, he relied on this ring to live.

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Tyrell closed his eyes slowly, with tears rolling down from the corners of his eyes.

He fainted. Rafael knew that he could not call 911, but he had no choice. Tyrell was seriously injured. If Tyrell did not go to the hospital, he would definitely die.

Not long later, the ambulance arrived and took Tyrell away.

Rafael picked up the gun on the ground and coldly said to Mia, "Go away."

Rafael got into the car with his men and the car left quickly. Mia looked in the direction where Rafael disappeared. It took her a long time to regain her senses. She shivered and wiped the tears from her eyes. Then she stopped a taxi and left. She was not going to the police station, but to the airport.

Rafael took the gun that she had used to shoot Tyrell and asked her to go away. It was obvious that Rafael was trying to protect her and ask her to escape. Even if Tyrell was saved, Rafael could say that Mia has already escaped.

The subordinate who had taken Mandel away had been waiting for Tyrell for a long while. He called Tyrell, but there was no answer. When he finally got through to Tyrell, he heard Rafael's voice.

"Hello."

"Mr. Colon, what about the child?"

Rafael raised his head to look at the closed door of the operating room. He lowered his eyes and thought for a moment. Then he said, "Take him to my place for the time being. Tyrell got injured and he's still in surgery."

"Yes," the subordinate replied.

A car started. Due to the crowded street and the anxious driver, the rearview mirror of the car accidentally scraped someone.

The driver lowered the window and yelled at that man, "Are you blind?"

The man who was scraped turned around. He looked past the angry driver and saw the little boy who was covering his mouth in the back seat.

Mandel's hands and feet were tied up. When his tearful eyes saw the man's face, he remembered what Savanna had told him. He knew the man outside the car was his dad, Brandon. Mandel became agitated and began to struggle. The man in black next to him shouted, "Don't move. I'll bring you to see your father in a while."

Mandel didn't stop. He kept twisting in the back seat. The man in black dared not to suppress Mandel with much strength because he was deeply afraid that if he hurt Mandel, Tyrell would punish him.

Mandel kept struggling, and the rope binding his hands and feet loosened. Originally, the man in black had not tied too tightly. Mandel's hands and feet were free. He tore the tape from his mouth and shouted to the man outside the car, "Dad, dad, I am Mandel."

Mandel kept waving at the man.

Brandon was stunned when he heard the child call him 'dad'. He frowned and pointed at himself. "You know me?"

Mandel desperately nodded his head. He wanted to get out of the car but was caught by the man in black. Mandel bit his arm hard. The man in black could not stand the pain and screamed.

Mandel took the opportunity to push him away, opened the door, and ran out of the car.

Mandel held Brandon's leg, looked up, and shouted, "Dad, I'm ... Mandel, your...son. It's great that you're back. Savanna has been ... looking for you

everywhere, and ... Ethan and the others."

Mandel was so excited that he sputtered incoherently. His little face was red, and he kept trembling.

Brandon looked at the child holding his legs. Although the child's face was pretty, it was unfamiliar to him.

Before Brandon could react, the man in black came down. He grabbed Mandel by the collar and glanced at Brandon. "Mandel, go back. He is not your father. You are mistaken. Your father is waiting for you at home."

The man stared at Brandon and felt strange and nervous, how does he look exactly like Tyrell?

There is no doubt that he is Brandon.

The man felt a little guilty. After all, Mandel was snatched from the Rose Villas.

He was not sure how Tyrell was injured, but his task was to bring the child back

Mandel slapped the man's hand and shouted, "You are a bad guy. That man is not my father. Savanna said that he is just a fake, and this is my father."

Mandel was extremely afraid of Tyrell. And after the fight at the Rose Villas just now, he was even more afraid of Tyrell.

Seeing that Brandon ignored him, Mandel became anxious. "Dad, I am Mandel, your son. Dad, why don't you seem to know me?"

Brandon finally had some response to Mandel's words. He looked at the man in black with a cold expression. "He is my son. You can't take him away."

Brandon said as he got Mandel behind him.

When the man in black saw this, he looked back at the driver in the car and his forehead was in a cold sweat.

"Sir, you don't know him at all. If you randomly recognize the child, I can treat you as a human trafficker."

Mandel was so anxious that he stomped angrily. He pointed at the man in black and said, "You are the human trafficker. You are demons. You tied me up with rope. My hands and feet are still hurting."

Brandon had just seen Mandel tied up in the back seat.

He believed in the child.

He looked determined that he would not allow the man in black to take the child away.

The man in black was agitated. He looked at the bustling crowd and did not dare to act rashly. He could only persuade Mandel, "Mandel, you are Mr. Goodwin's child. This man is not related to you at all. Mr. Goodwin almost lost his life for you."

The man in black did not speak nonsense. If not for the child, Tyrell would not even need to take the risk and get injured.

If the surgery succeeded, Tyrell would get into prison again.

If not, there would no longer be Tyrell in the world.

All in all, it was love that brought such misery.

Hearing this, Mandel was stunned for a second. After thinking for a while, he suddenly shouted, "I don't believe you. He is not my father. This is my father. You liar."

Brandon could not listen to any more of this. He held Mandel's hand and walked forward.

The man in black was provoked. He wanted to take the gun from his belt but one hand stopped him.

The man in black raised his eyes and saw the driver's cold face.

The driver shook his head slightly. They looked at the bustling crowd. If they pulled the trigger in public and failed to escape, they would die. What's more, this was not in their plan. They couldn't kill someone without a plan beforehand.

The man in black immediately told Rafael what had happened.

Rafael cursed, "Idiot." Then he immediately led his men to Ring Road.

Rafael's car had just arrived at the entrance of Ring Road when a Range Rover blocked his way. Rafael signaled his subordinate to see what was going on. His subordinate got off the car and looked ahead. Then he immediately shrank back and whispered in Rafael's ear, "Mr. Colon, it seems to be Ethan."

Ethan was a big shot.

Rafael wouldn't want to cross him.

Rafael lowered his eyes and waved. "Take a detour to the next street."

The car retreated and changed the driveway. However, the Range Rover behind followed relentlessly and couldn't be gotten rid of.

Rafael looked more and more serious. He ordered the driver to speed up. But unexpectedly, the Range Rover behind rushed up and fiercely crashed into the end of Rafael's car.

The car shook badly. Then, the Range Rover retreated, sped up, and rushed forward again. It slammed into the end of Rafael's car again. After several times, the trunk of Rafael's car broke apart. The car lights shattered and debris scattered on the ground.

Rafael was furious. His face turned purple with anger and his subordinates glanced at him, not daring to speak.

The Range Rover hit again, this time, it no longer retreated, but forced Rafael's car to the corner.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, the front of Rafael's car caved in, the headlights shattered, and the wheels of the car broke.

Rafael's body bounced up and fell back. His forehead was hit by the wall of the car. Blood trickled down from his forehead and stained his face. It looked horrible.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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When Rafaci's henchman saw Rafael's bloody face, he was so scared that his face turned pale. He turned around. He thought that the Land Rover would escape. But it was backed for a long distance and was now speeding up. The guy Was horrified. The enemy wanted the dead!

He shouted at the driver, "Back the car. Hurry up."

The driver was scared out of his wits. He started the car twice but failed. The car broke down, and Rafael's henchman was sweating profusely.

Rafael covered his forehead with his hand, but the blood gushed out from between his fingers. He felt very dizzy, and everything seemed like a dream. But the numbing from his forehead made him know that this was not a dream. Ethan wanted to kill him.

He opened the door and got out of the car. The Land Rover happened to hit him. The black car moved forward. The wall collapsed with a bang and the bricks fell apart. With a crash, all of the bricks hit the roof of the car.

The first reaction of the driver and Rafael's henchman was to squat down and cover their heads with both hands. Their legs were trembling.

Rafael was scared into paleness. He stood there and did not know what to do. Just now, if he stood in the wrong place, the black car would have crushed him against the wall.

A stream of yellow fluid flowed down Rafael's trousers, and then, there was a stench in the air.

Rafael wetted his pants in fright.

The door of the Land Rover opened. Ethan got out of the car. His sharp gaze was locked on the man in front of him. He walked over step by step and looked sideways at Rafael. "I'll avenge Brandon for everything he had suffered. Rafael, you are a monster."

He punched Rafael's face.

Rafael suffered two punches on his face, and he was sent flying. He was about to clench his fist and fight back when Ethan rushed over with his people again.

Rafael looked at the crowd behind Ethan, then glanced at the empty street. He swallowed with difficulty and asked boldly. "Ethan, you are murdering in broad daylight. Do you have any idea about what laws are?"

Ethan stood tall in front of Rafael. His tall figure blocked all the light above Rafael's head. Ethan patted the dust off his sleeves and he smiled. "Don't worry about that. No one will care even if I smash you to death.."

Ethan pointed at the cameras. "Disabled."

He then pointed at the street. "Cleared."

Ethan crossed his arms and looked sideways at Rafael. "You'll never outdo me in terms of playing dirty."

Ellian's people stepped forward and wiped Ethan's hands with a tissue. Ethan fiercely threw the used tissue at Rafael.

Rafael gritted his teeth, looking as if he was ready to die. "Fine, the winner takes all I lose, and I'll pay. Since you have me, you can do whatever you want."

Ethan stared fixedly at Rafael. After a long while, he said three words to his people, "Take him away."

Rafael's hands were lifted and he was pushed into the back seat of the Land Rover by the men in black. The Land Rover drove off, and the driver and Rafael's men were also piled up and taken away.

Savanna came to Ring Road. She contacted Jim. Jim said that he did not find Brandon, and Savanna met him.

Trevin called and said that someone saw a person similar to Brandon drowning.

This news was like a bolt from the blue. Savanna became breathless as if she was strangled by an invisible hand.

Jim saw that Savanna could not stand steadily, so he reached out to support her.

Jim asked Trevin, "Is the news reliable?"

Trevin was a little breathless. Perhaps he was trying to confirm it, "Jim, stall Savanna. The body is being salvaged."

Jim understood what Trevin meant. He was afraid that Savanna would not be able to withstand the blow. After all, she was pregnant.

Savanna was close to Jim, and when she heard what Trevin said, her face immediately turned deathly pale.

Trevin sent the address to Jim and asked Jim to hurry over.

Savanna held him, her lips trembling. "I have to go."

Jim sighed. Without any explanation, he rushed to the scene of the accident with Savanna.

Turbulence River in New York.

At this time, the riverside was filled with onlookers, and everyone was talking about the accident. "He's a handsome guy. I feel sorry for him."

"I heard that he is a talented CEO."

"Why did he fall into the river?"

"He seems to like to swim. He got cramps as soon as he went into the water, and he couldn't get back."

Savanna was interested in the discussion. At the crowded riverside, she randomly asked a man, "Is this person who fell into the water?"

Savanna got the photo of Brandon on her phone.

The man looked at the photo and then looked at the center of the river. There, a few divers were salvaging the body.

Their shapes are similar. The dead has fair skin and an imposing aura."

"We got the body."

Someone shouted.

Everyone rushed forward, wanting to see what the victim looked like.

The police set yellow lines and isolated the crowd in a safe area.

The diver at the center of the river brought the body back to the shore. Savanna paused for a second, and then she rushed out of the crowd like crazy. The policeman scolded her, "What are you doing? Can't you see the yellow line?"

Savanna ignored the yellow line, and the police roared, "Where did this lunatic come from? Catch her and take her."

Two policemen rushed forward to stop Savanna.

Savanna said anxiously, "I might be my husband. Please let me go over there."

Tim and Trevin caught up. They said to the police in unison, "She was just too anxious. The victim is likely to be her husband."

"Savanna isn't a lunatic."

Trevin was afraid that the police would misunderstand Savanna and explained.

A policeman looked down and did not make things difficult for Savanna. He said to her, "Show us your ID. The identity of the dead is unknown. We must confirm that it is your husband before you can go over."

Savanna turned around and looked at Jim with tears in her eyes. Jim became uneasy and took out his ID card from his pocket. "Sir, we left in a hurry. I didn't bring Ms. Thompson's ID. This is mine."

The policeman checked Jim's ID card and heard him call Savanna Ms. Thompson. The policeman looked a little better, but he still seemed to be in a dilemma. "You can go over it after we confirm it. Wait here for now."

With that, the policeman returned to the body.

From a distance, Savanna watched as those people wrapped the corpse with white gloves. She stretched her neck but was still unable to see the face of the corpse. The long and thin figure was so similar to Brandon's.

Savanna's tears rolled down her cheeks.

She cried so hard that she could not even straighten her back.

"Savanna." A voice of a child overwhelmed all sounds.

Savanna looked over with tears in her eyes. She saw Mandel. Was it a hallucination?

Mandel was holding the hand of a man. When Savanna saw the man's face, all the noise became a background. Suddenly, all Savanna's thoughts were joyful. At this time, the world had lost its charm. Savanna's watery eyes became focused. The man was standing straight with a gorgeous face. If it was not Brandon, who else could it be?

Not only was Savanna frozen in place, but even Jim and Trevin were also stupefied the moment they saw Brandon.

Mandel and Brandon walked through the crowd and arrived in front of Savanna.

Savanna stood where she was. She did not dare to move, afraid that if she moved, all the illusions and dreams would disappear.

Seeing that Savanna was motionless, Mandel grabbed her hand and said affectionately, "Savanna, Daddy is back. Look at you. You've gone dumbfounded."

A tear rolled out of Savanna's eyes and slid down the tip of her nose. Savanna turned her face away and wiped away the tears.

"Brandon, you're finally back. We thought that..."

Jim might have pulled himself out of his sorrow. It was so dramatic to have a dead person standing beside him.

Trevin and Brandon were not familiar with each other, but during this time, he had seen the hardships of Savanna looking for Brandon. He was moved, and he was curious that Brandon could have Savanna's love.

Beautiful love was always something that people yearned for.

Brandon looked at Jim and then at Trevin. He asked, "Do we know each other?"

His tone was flat and his expression was blank. He didn't seem to be acting

Jim's eyebrows twitched

Trevin was also dumbfounded.

As for Savanna, she was stiffened. After a long time, she regained her senses and slowly turned around. Her gaze towards Brandon was filled with shock and her voice was shaking so much. "Do you not recognize us?"

Brandon was silent, but Mandel spoke, "Savanna, Daddy has drunk the Forgetting Water. I was snatched away by Tyrell's people and the car accidentally hit Daddy. When I called Daddy, he didn't respond and said he didn't know me. If I weren't clever enough, I would have been taken away by Tyrell's people. Daddy saved me."

Mandel, who was five years old, had a clear chain of thoughts.

He knew what had happened.

But each of Mandel's words hurt Savanna's heart.

Brandon did not know Mandel or Jim. So, he wouldn't know her.

Even so, she was still looking forward to something...

"I don't." Brandon's face was cold and there was even a hint of impatience

"Who are you? What are you to me? I can't remember anything."

Hearing Brandon's words, Savanna felt that her heart had sunk to the bottom.

The joy she felt when she met Brandon turned into sorrow and disappointment.

Savanna turned around and walked step by step the way she came.

Jim looked at her lonely silhouette and was anxious. He asked Brandon, "Brandon, she is your wife. During the time you disappeared, she couldn't sleep every night just to wait for you to come back. She gave birth to a child for you, and she is now pregnant with another."

Brandon was shocked.

The sweet-looking woman was not only his wife but had given birth to a child for him and had a second baby now.

In other words, they were once dependent on each other. Brandon searched desperately in his mind, but he still could not find any memory of Savanna.

Mandel saw Savanna leave dejectedly, and he felt so distressed. "Daddy, you are a bastard. I hate you."

Mandel chased after Savanna in the direction she walked away.

Trevin sighed and patted Jim on the shoulder. "It's good that Brandon's back."

As for the other matters, they would be dealt with later.

Jim nodded in agreement.

Savanna was sitting in a chair. Ever since she returned to Rose Villas, she locked herself in the study room. She didn't think or do anything. There was a hole in her heart, bloody and painful.

Mandel had knocked on the door again and again, but she ignored him.

She was still unable to come back to her senses from the disappointment, and she couldn't accept the fact that the man who loved her had forgotten herself.

However, her life had to continue.

In the evening, Savanna finally opened the door to the study.

In the corridor, two figures, one big and one small, were standing in the wind. Mandel threw himself into Brandon's embrace due to the coldness and kept shouting, "It's so cold, Daddy. I feel so cold."

Brandon unbuttoned his windbreaker and wrapped it around Mandel.

His thin hair was messed up by the wind. Because his head was lowered, Savanna could not see his expression. She could only see the tall and lonely silhouette against the light.

Savanna walked forward. Brandon heard the footsteps and looked up. He saw Savanna walking towards him step by step. There were still doubts in his heart.

Why was he unfamiliar with her?

Logically speaking, even if he had lost his memory, he would have the memories of the woman he loved in his subconscious.

The two were like strangers to each other.

Savanna stopped in front of Brandon. She looked down and saw that Mandel felt cold that he shrank his neck. She said in distress, "Mandel, ask Lizeth to bathe you. After that, go to bed."

Mandel came out of Brandon's arms. Seeing that Savanna was calm and that nothing was wrong, he nodded. "Savanna, don't be angry. I have taught Daddy a lesson. He knows his mistakes. Don't worry, he will remember us. However, you have to give him some time."

Savanna pursed her lips and did not speak. Mandel went downstairs.

In the corridor, besides the sound of the wind, there was the sound of the two people's breathing.

Brandon stared at Savanna. A moment later, he broke the silence. "They said that we are a couple. However, I can't remember. Just now, Mandel scolded me for being a scumbag. If we are a couple, I'll admit that. I must have loved you so much but I forgot about you. Savanna, can you give me some time so I can digest everything?"

The such charm would only be there when Brandon called Savanna by her name.

Brandon's calling of Savanna's name drove away the despair in Savanna's heart, and there seemed to be a trace of light in her dark world.

They once deeply loved each other, and he forgot her for a reason, why not give him a chance and some time?

Savanna believed that Brandon would fall in love with her again.

She looked at the exquisite outline of Brandon's body under the light and muttered, "Alright."

"Brandon." She held Brandon's hand and stroked her abdomen with it. Her voice was hoarse after crying, "Brandon, I miss you. Our baby also misses you. We both miss you."

Brandon's hand on Savanna's abdomen trembled slightly as he sensed Savanna's deep affection and the warmth from her fingertips.

"Savanna, you must have suffered a lot. From now on, leave all chores to me. You don't have to worry. Just stay at home for your delivery.

Savanna was moved. Even though he had lost his memories, he was still willing to take responsibility and care for her. Savanna's cold heart seemed to have been filled with warmth.

"As long as you're fine, everything I've done will be worth it. Brandon, thank you for coming back."

At this moment, Savanna felt that as long as Brandon could return to her, everything else would not matter.

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After talking to each other, Savanna felt a little better. Jim came up to Brandon and said that Tyrell had signed several projects but the client just called and said that the

advance money was not in place. Needless to say, the money was transferred to Tyrell's account.

Brandon and Jim went to the company. Savanna went downstairs after taking a shower.

A soft cry came from the corner. Savanna focused her eyes and saw that Lizeth was crying beside a plant. Savanna walked over and gently helped Lizeth up. She wiped away the tears on Lizeth's face. "What's wrong?"

Lizeth sobbed and replied, "Seth has had a headache for a long time. He says it is so terrible that he can't bear it anymore. He has been to a doctor and has done all kinds of checkups. But there is no result."

In other words, his headache couldn't be treated without knowing the cause. Savanna took a deep breath. "Don't cry, Lizeth. We have to be strong."

Savanna called Rex and Rex came soon.

Rex went to the room to check on Seth and came out to reply to Savanna, "Everything looks normal. It's too late to do a more detailed examination today. Just now, I felt Seth's pulse and it was a little strange. Tomorrow, get him to the hospital for an examination."

Lizeth was shocked, "He has already done it. But the doctor couldn't find the cause."

Rex said, "That was a general examination. Come to me tomorrow, and I will take you to the neurosurgery department to do a more detailed one."

Lizeth sent Rex off, and after returning to the room, she began to cry again.

Savanna felt sorry for Lizeth. She patted Lizeth on the shoulder, said a few comforting words, and went upstairs.

Seth was infected with this strange headache after he went missing.

Savanna thought of Brandon and was worried.

She stood on the terrace and then called the nanny who was looking after 'Iye. The nanny told her that Tye was very obedient and had a good appetite.

Savanna asked the nanny not to bring Tye out, and if they need anything, call her, and she would ask someone to send

A whistle sounded in the yard. Savanna looked down. Under the dim street lights, a Range Rover drove into the Rose Villas. It soon stopped by an ornamental plant. Ethan stepped out of the car. Although Ethan was a little old, he was still handsome and charming. He looked in the direction of the house and happened to meet Savanna's eyes.

Ethan." Savanna waved.

Ethan nodded and slightly raised his chin, indicating Savanna to come down.

Savanna understood and returned to her room. Not long after, Savanna went downstairs to the lobby,

Under the bright light, Ethan stood there, gentle and elegant.

Seeing Savanna, Ethan said, "I didn't send Iatach to the police station."

Tyrell could easily get out before, that was a lesson. Evan was worried.

Savanna understood what

can meant.

When Ethan saw that Savanna didn't look well, he looked around and did not see Brandon. He asked, "Didn't you say that he is back? Where is he?"

Savanna knew that Ethan was talking about Brandon. She said lightly, "He went to the company. There was a problem with the several projects that Tyrell signed. The money was not in place, so the client came to the company."

Ethan raised his eyebrows. "You should be happy since he's back. Why are you upset?"

Savanna took a deep breath. Ethan was no longer an outsider to Savanna, and his concern made Savanna unable to hold back the grievances in her heart.

"Ethan, it's true that he is back, but he doesn't remember us. He doesn't even know who he is."

Brandon's memory loss was something that Ethan had not expected. He was very surprised.

"He has lost his memory, so he naturally doesn't know who harmed him. I have interrogated Rafael, but he is very tight-lipped. Even when Trevin hit him with a whip, he refused to speak" Suddenly, Savanna seemed to think of something. She asked the question in her heart, "Ethan, do you think Rafael knows how Brandon lost his memory?"

Ethan answered, "Well, you guess right. He should know, although we don't have conclusive evidence."

Savanna suppressed the excitement in her heart and suggested. "Ethan, take me to see Rafael. I have to let him speak."

"By the way, is there any news about Mia?"

Savanna suddenly thought of Mia. When she left, Mia was holding a gun against Tyrell's head. Mia gave Tyrell a few shots and finally escaped.

The police concluded that Mia had abandoned the gun and fled after injuring Tyrell.

But Savanna knew that since Mia had injured Tyrell, if Rafael had not gone easy on her, Mia would not have been able to escape.

Why did Rafael go easy on Mia?

He was doing this at the risk of sending himself to prison.

However, Rafael chose to protect Mia, and there was only one possibility for Rafael to do so.

If not for his deep love, Rafael wouldn't let Mia go.

This realization gave Savanna hope.

Ethan shook his head with a sad look in his eyes. "After I was informed, I sent someone to look for her, but I couldn't find her."

"Although she is not Giselle's biological child, Giselle has raised her for more than twenty years. Besides, she is close to me and I care about her. Savanna, we can't leave her alone."

Savanna smiled. "Ethan, we won't leave her alone. However, she has shot someone, and she will be subject to the law when she comes back. We have to think of a way for her."

Ethan thought for a moment and said, "There will be a way out. As long as Tyrell won't wake up, and Rafael doesn't give evidence as a witness, or falsify evidence, there will be a turning point."

Savanna said, "Since Rafael has protected her, he will protect her to the end. Perhaps we have underestimated Rafael's feelings for Mia."

When Ethan thought of Rafael's stubbornness, he became angry."He is a hard nut to crack. However, since lie has

feelings for Mia, maybe this is where we can get in."

Brandon's memory loss did not happen naturally. Someone did something to him, and the person who controlled him must have something to do with Rafael."

Without any explanation, Savanna took her coat and walked out.

Ethan followed. They got into the Range Rover. Ethan made a U-turn and quickly drove out of the Rose Villas.

Savanna and Ethan had just left when Brandon and Jim returned.

Brandon didn't know how he should face Savanna. He couldn't remember who Savanna was, so he naturally didn't have many feelings for Savanna. However, the reality was that Savanna was his wife and they had to sleep together.

Brandon walked to the door of the master bedroom and became more and more nervous. His heart was beating fast. When he was about to turn around and leave, he accidentally saw the open door. He walked in uneasily.

There was no one in the bedroom, and he looked around, but he could not find Savanna.

The fragrance left by Savanna in the room floated to the tip of his nose, and the smell was strange and somehow familiar.

He sat by the dressing table and his eyes fell on the photo frame. The photo was of Savanna wearing a white dress. Her dress fluttered in the wind and her long hair waved. With red lips, she looked gorgeous.

Brandon had to admit that his wife was wonderfully beautiful.

However, why was there no photo of them together?

Brandon raised his head slightly and looked around the room. He did not see their wedding photo. They already had two children, but they did not have a wedding photo. Brandon could not help but doubt, am I and Savanna really a couple?

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Brandon looked at the dark night out of the window. He realized that it was late and Savanna was not back yet, so he went downstairs to ask Lizeth. However, Lizeth was so focused on the sick Seth that she did not even know Savanna had gone out.

Brandon called Savanna. The phone and SIM card were both new. Tyrell got the old phone. And since Tyrell had an operation, Rafael then took the phone.

Brandon had no idea about all this.

When Savanna's phone rang, she and Ethan just got out of the car and entered the elevator of the villa. She saw there was a strange phone number and did not want to answer at first. After thinking for a while, she finally picked it up and said, "Hello."

Brandon paused when he heard Savanna's voice. He just held the microphone and took a deep breath. It took him a long time to speak, "Where ... are you? Why don't you come home?"

Hearing that it was Brandon's voice, Savanna felt delighted secretly. She paused for a moment before replying, "Have you returned?"

"Yes, I'm back I saw you are not in your room and asked Lizeth, but she didn't know where you went either, so I called to ask It's too late now..."

Hearing his explanations, Savanna felt her heart sink

Brandon was just afraid that something would happen to her because it was too late. He was worried only because of a husband's duty to his wife, not a man's concern for a woman.

At the thought of this, Savanna's voice turned cold. "You go to bed first. I have something to do and will be back

soon."

"Okay." Brandon just said that and hung up the phone.

Savanna listened to the busy tone on the phone, feeling more and more disappointed. Ethan noticed that and knew that the call was from Brandon. Brandon had lost his memory. It was easy to guess what he would say to Savanna.

"Savanna, a person without memories is like a block of wood. There is no need to care about what he said. Even if he hurt you, he did it unintentionally. I am not defending Brandon. When he gets his memories back, he's gonna cry about how he treated you today. At that time, I will teach him a lesson for you." Said Ethan.

Savanna sobbed and nodded gently.

With the sound of “Ding”, The elevator reached the ground floor. It was dark in the sealed room, and an object could be dimly seen curled up on the ground in the darkness.

Hearing the sound of the door, the unknown object made a noise. And a crisp beep could be heard in the air.

Snap.

Under the light from the ceiling lamps, the dark room suddenly became bright.

Savanna saw the face of that unknown object and narrowed her beautiful eyes. Rafael's hair was messy, and his mouth was sealed with black tape. His face looked twisted and fierce under the light. His eyes that stared at Savanna were like the Shure from hell

Rafael was only wearing a white shirt with his sleeves rolled up, revealing a piece of wheat-colored skin. Savanna could see the oil stains on his grey trousers. Rafael had no shoes on his feet, making him look extremely embarrassed. What made him most depressed and angry was the chain around his waist, the other end of which was attached to a

bomb tied to the window. As long as he made a slight movement, the chain would swing and the device would sense it.

The red numbers on the device plate were jumping.

Rafael glanced at Savanna. Then his gaze fell on the red plate for a long time. More and more sweat gathered on his forehead, and he looked so nervous as if he did not dare to breathe. When he calmed down and the red light on the plate went out, he breathed a sigh of relief.

From Rafael's tired look, it could be seen that he had suffered this torture for a long time.

Living in constant fear kept him from moving at all. If he moved a little bit, he would face the danger of turning into ashes.

Rafael would not have been frightened and reacted so much if it wasn't for Savanna and Ethan suddenly pushing the door just now.

Although Rafael looked so poor, Savanna was not a saint. In some sense, Savanna hated Rafael. If it wasn't for Rafael, nothing would have happened to Brandon and Brandon wouldn't have lost his memory.

Savanna put on a serious face. She asked Rafael, “Tell me, was Brandon framed by you and Tyrell?”

Then she added, "Nod if you do, and if not, shake your head."

Rafael first nodded, then shook his head lightly, as if deliberately to go against her.

Savanna was not in the mood to talk nonsense with him. She rushed over and grabbed Rafael's collar. Her action was so violent that she pulled the chain tied to Rafael. The device quickly sensed it and the red light, which had just gone out, came back on.

Savanna ignored it and shouted at Rafael, "Rafael, if you don't tell me, I will detonate it immediately."

Savanna pointed to the red plate and gritted her teeth. "Let's die together if you want!"

Ethan stepped forward and reached out to tear off the tape on Rafael's mouth.

Rafael took a few deep breaths and started to argue back. "Savanna, who told you that Brandon was framed by me and Tyrell? Do you have any evidence?"

Rafael was certain that Savanna did not have any evidence to prove that he and Tyrell had framed Brandon

That was why he dared to ask such a question without fear.

Savanna's eyes were bright, and her smile was as cold as ice. "Rafael, I did not have any evidence. You can keep it a secret and not tell me who made Brandon lose his memory. We'll just die together."

Savanna said as she took out the remote from her pocket.

Rafael bit his lip. The smell of blood filled his mouth. He took a breath and smile evilly. He stared fixedly at the small black remote in Savanna's hand. Just now, he was still living in fear, but now, after being threatened by Savanna, Rafael felt his pride was aroused. He had an imposing manner as if he was ready to die. "Savanna, I'm not scared. It will be worth it to have you go to hell with me."

"Good for you." Ethan stepped forward and gave Rafael a harsh slap. Rafael could feel the blood coming out of the corner of his mouth,

Rafael gritted his teeth and laughed loudly. He lowered his head and spat out a mouthful of blood as if he would rather die than confess anything

Savanna was so angry that she went crazy. Seeing that she could not threaten Rafael with death, Savanna put away

the remote and reached out to pinch Rafael's chin. She took out a bottle of medicine from her pocket and said, "Rafael, drink this medicine, and you will forget the people

you love. Since you don't want to talk, I won't force you to Drink it and you'll feel the pain of forgetting someone you love."

Rafael gritted his teeth to prevent Savanna from pouring the potion into his mouth.

Ethan went up to help. Finally, after great effort, the two of them made Rafael drink the potion.

Then Ethan and Savanna backed away.

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Rafael half-knelt on the ground, looking embarrassed. He panted heavily, glaring at Savanna and Ethan. The bomb plate behind him lit up and went out over and over. Finally, the red flickered and didn't get any darker.

Rafael turned around and stared at the flashing red. He said with a knowing smile, "Ethan, this bomb is fake. You just use it to scare me. Unfortunately, I am afraid of nothing now. What can you do about me?"

"Alright." Ethan nodded and snapped his fingers.

Trevin immediately came in. He was ordered to remove the bomb and changed it into another one.

Although Rafael claimed that he was not afraid, when Trevin placed the new bomb, his heart was again beating wildly.

The bomb just now had terrified him for more than ten hours. He did not expect it to be fake. Now he wasn't sure that this one was fake, Rafael felt the fear in his heart was like a beast opening its bloody mouth.

He suddenly thought of the potion he had drank just now. The time he spent with Mia flashed through his mind. He thought about Mia's beauty, Mia's charm and soft body, the time they made out with each other... Stop! Rafael ordered himself to stop thinking about it.

The door was slammed.

The room suddenly became dark again. Rafael was alone in the quiet night, bearing his sorrow in the corner.

He ordered himself not to forget Mia, who was the only light in his life.

On the way back, Ethan asked Savanna, "Was it really Forgetting Water?"

Savanna smiled slyly. "It's just a bottle of plain water mixed with vinegar. I just wanted to scare him. But Rafael is not a coward. He won't be scared. Ethan, we have to get Mia back quickly."

Mia was Savanna's only hope to get Rafael to tell the truth.

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Ethan sent Savanna back to the Rose Villas. Renee stood in the light, wearing a nightgown. The night wind lifted her skirt and hair, making her look magnificent.

Seeing this, Ethan turned to Savanna and said, "Tell your mother to go in. It's cold and she just recovered from her depression. It's not good for her to stand outside."

With these words, Ethan left.

Savanna walked forward and held Renee's hand. Feeling the coldness of Renee's hand, Savanna frowned. She pulled Renee into the villa. "Mom, why did you come out of the room?"

Renee stared at Savanna in a daze, and tears suddenly welled up in her eyes. "Savanna, you haven't found Mia, have

you?"

Seeing Savanna's silence, Renee became anxious. Although Mia is not my child, I promised Mia's mother before she died, that I would take good care of Mia for the rest of my life. For the past two days, I had nightmares about Mia's mother trying to kill me."

Renee trembled as she spoke.

It seemed like the scene in her dream was extremely terrifying

Savanna had always thought that Mia was picked up by Renee, she did not know that Renee had such a relationship with Mia's mother.

If they did not have a close relationship, Mia's mother wouldn't entrust her child to Renee.

Mia's mother must have trusted mom a lot. Savanna thought.

"Mom, may I ask you something? Since you care so much about Mia, why did you treat her like that back then?" Savanna asked.

Renee was depressed. "In the past, I treated Mia quite well. I thought of her as my daughter. Later ... I was sick and I treated her like that because I couldn't control myself. Mia also knew that, so although she didn't like me on the surface, she was filial to me indeed."

Savanna didn't want to upset her mother, so she patted her chest and guaranteed, "Don't worry. I'm going to find her. She will be back soon."

Renee's eyes suddenly lit up, "Really?"

"Of course, your hand is so cold, hurry up and go up to rest," said Savanna.

Renee nodded. Then she turned and went upstairs. After two steps, she turned back to look at Savanna and said, "Savanna, Brandon is in the study. He seems to be different from before. You..."

Renee wanted to say something but hesitated, looking full of worry.

Savanna glanced at the study and understood what her mother meant. "I know. You don't have to worry about it. Just go to sleep."

Renee's figure disappeared around the corner of the stairs.

Savanna stood in the empty hall by herself. She heard the sound of the wind blowing past her cars. She sat down on the sofa for a long time. Then, she stepped into the kitchen, cooked some dumplings, and knocked on the door of the study.

"Coming in." Hearing Brandon's voice, Savanna pushed the door and entered.

Brandon sat in the chair with his head lowered. He was focused on his work Savanna looked at the man's broad back and felt indescribable bitterness. She stepped forward and put the bowl on the desk. "You must be hungry. I cooked some dumplings for you."

"Thank you." Brandon blurted out without thinking.

His words caused Savanna to freeze. He was so polite and distant as if they were not intimate couples.

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Brandon did not know what Savanna was thinking. After handling the last email, he closed his laptop and started to eat dumplings,

Suddenly, Brandon caught the stiff look on Savanna's face. "I thought you wouldn't be back for a while, so I came to work in the study." Said Brandon.

Brandon held the bowl and walked toward Savanna. He scooped up a dumpling in one hand and held Savanna's shoulder with the other, and acted intimately, "Where did you go?"

Savanna walked out of the study with him in robotic steps. She answered with a hollow voice, "To deal with something."

Brandon pulled the door back and walked shoulder to shoulder with Savanna. When they went back to the room, Brandon put down the bowl and reached out to unbutton Savanna's clothes. Savanna shied away and looked at Brandon embarrassedly.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm just trying to help you. After all, you are pregnant with my child. It's so cold today and you went out for so long," said Brandon.

His concern made Savanna feel inexplicably sad.

She held back the tears and asked, "Do you care about me?"

Brandon replied without hesitation, "Certainly, you are my wife. We are married. Of course, I care about you."

As if she did not want to hear such words, the smile on Savanna's face looked worse than a cry. She looked at him with deep affection and said word by word, "Brandon, what I want is not a husband's care for his wife, but a man's care for a woman, not out of responsibility or morality."

Brandon hesitated for a moment. Savanna's words embarrassed him.

He could pretend to care about her, but he had no way to pretend to be a man who loved her deeply.

He knew that what Savanna wanted was his love.

However, he couldn't give it to her at that time.

Brandon hesitated and said, "I'm sorry."

His words were like sharp knives, stabbing Savanna's heart and causing her body to tremble in pain.

She clenched her fists and almost collapsed. "I don't want your apology. You said that you would love me for the rest of your life. Brandon, how can you break your words?"

Brandon felt a slight pain in his heart as he looked at the woman with tears on her face.

Savanna, on the other hand, did not want to face his sorry eyes and indifferent expression, she then rushed to the bathroom.

She slammed the door quickly

Brandon heard her repressed cries from outside and the pain in his heart became stronger. He rushed over and knocked on the door. "Savanna, please don't cry, ..."

Brandon did not know what to say and what to do. He can only stand straight at the bathroom door and listened to the woman's repressed cries gradually being drowned by the sound of the water.

After a while, the door opened.

Savanna came out. Her eyes and nose were red, and the corners of her eyes were swollen. Brandon looked at her and felt the slight pain in his heart again.

"Honey, ..." He said.

Seeing his puzzlement, Savanna was annoying and amusing at the same time. "Don't call me 'Honey'. You are not Brandon right now. You can call me that after you recover your memories."

Brandon saw her smile and finally relaxed. He laughed along with her.

Savanna felt herself being too childish. During Brandon's absence, she had vowed to lose ten years of her life if he could return safely.

But when he returned safely and forgot about her, she was so sad. People were always greedy.

Compared to the pain of parting forever, at least Brandon was alive and in good condition. As long as he came back, it was better than anything else.

The memory may be lost, and one can also find it back

Savanna sighed. She could not put all her hopes on Rafael. She decided to help Brandon get his memories back

Savanna pushed Brandon onto the bed. She leaned forward and kissed his neck. Brandon's mind went blank and his ears were buzzing, and his body was tight like a bowstring.