

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 391

Along with Savanna's movements, the air became sexy.

Gradually, Brandon began to respond. Savanna seemed to have been encouraged. She began to undo Brandon's clothes. Brandon panted heavily. He hugged her slender waist and turned her over. His fiery body gently pressed against her.

Just as the two of them could not stop, some images flashed through Brandon's mind. A woman was pressed under a dark man. The woman's raised face, although with mosaics, overlapped with Savanna's face in front of him.

Brandon's eyes widened. He immediately pulled the door open and walked to the balcony. The wind on the balcony was very strong, blowing up his neatly combed hair. He took a cigarette from his pocket, lit it up, and took a deep breath. Then his handsome face was shrouded in smoke.

Savanna put her hands on the bed. Through the frosted glass, she looked at Brandon on the balcony. She felt as if a knife were piercing her heart. Brandon wasn't willing to touch her because he lost his memories. For him, Savanna was a stranger. Brandon needed time to get used to a woman he did not know.

Savanna knew this, but she also had other thoughts in her mind. Maybe I'm not beautiful enough, or maybe he doesn't like my face. Maybe that's the reason why he isn't willing to touch me. Savanna felt so uncomfortable when she thought about this.

It was difficult for her to breathe.

Savanna wanted to cry. In the end, she still did not cry. At this moment, for Savanna, what she needed was not tears, but confidence, courage, and determination to defeat difficulties.

After Brandon finished smoking, he felt much better. He turned back to look at the other side of the room. Seeing that there was no one on the bed, he put out the cigarette and entered the room.

Brandon was relieved when he heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

When Savanna washed her face and came out, she saw Brandon standing at the end of the bed. Brandon looked at her uneasily. Savanna also saw regret and melancholy in the eyes of the man.

"I'm sor..."

Brandon stopped before he could finish the whole sentence because he remembered Savanna's previous anger. He did not dare to speak again, afraid of enraging Savanna.

This Brandon made Savanna heartbroken.

She missed the possessive and stubborn Brandon. In the past, she hated his stubborn personality. But now she missed the stubborn, even unreasonable Brandon. Savanna felt that she was quite strange.

Savanna was unhappy but she did not want to push Brandon further away. Thus she suppressed her anger. She wanted to approach him, but she did not dare to approach him.

She could only stand a step away from him and said, "It's time to sleep."

Savanna took a pillow and was about to leave the room. Then Brandon reached out and took the pillow from her hand. "You sleep on the bed. I will sleep in the guest room."

Then Brandon left without looking back.

Savanna fell onto the bed and was slightly dazed.

She sniffed, took off her coat, changed into her pajamas, turned off the lights, lay down on the bed, and slowly closed her eyes.

Early in the morning, Savanna woke up. A teardrop was shed from the corner of her eyes. She habitually touched the other side.

There was no one, even no pillow. She only touched the purple sheets.

Savanna washed up and went to the dining room, Brandon was dressed in simple casual clothes. He looked elegant and gentlemanly. He raised his head and his warm gaze met Savanna's passionate gaze. Brandon wore a smile. He rarely smiled. When he smiled, he was as bright as the sun.

"Morning."

Before Savanna could respond, Brandon had already stood up and pulled out a chair, indicating for Savanna to sit down. Savanna sat over and tilted her head to say good morning to Brandon.

The man politely took a piece of toast, spread tomato sauce on it, and handed it to Savanna.

Savanna was slightly stunned. She took the toast and gently bit it. Her voice was vague and unclear. "You ... How did you know that I like tomato sauce?"

Brandon replied without thinking, "Don't all girls like it?"

Brandon finished the milk and wiped his mouth with a tissue.

Hearing this, the hope in Savanna's heart was once again shattered.

She quietly ate her breakfast. Seeing that Brandon was not in a hurry to go to work, Savanna remembered that today was the weekend. She suggested, "Since you are not going to work, let's go pick up Tye."

Brandon furrowed.

Savanna only then remembered that Brandon had lost his memory. He even forgot her. How could he remember Tye? Thus, she quickly explained, "Tye Friedman, our son. Some time ago, because I was looking for you and I was afraid that Tyrell would kidnap him, I sent him to the Greenwood Community."

Tye Friedman.

Brandon read this name in his heart. His surname was Cassel but his son's surname was Friedman. Although he was puzzled,

Brandon did not dare to ask Savanna. First, he was afraid that Savanna would be angry. Second, he did not want to make Savanna sad. He could see that the woman in front of

him loved him so much.

Even if he didn't remember anything, he didn't want the woman who loved him to get hurt.

"Fine," Brandon replied.

"I'm done." Savanna drank the milk and put down the glass.

Brandon and she both got up. The two of them walked out of the dining room, passed through the hall, and directly left the villa.

"Savanna, dad, where are you going?" Mandel saw his parents leave upstairs and immediately rushed downstairs to chase.

them.

“We are going to pick up Tye. Stay at home and accompany your grandmother.”

Savanna looked towards the second floor and

saw Renee standing there and watching them. Renee was not in good spirits.

Savanna knew that Renee was worried about Mia. She could not even sleep and eat well.

With a child by her side, she could feel better.

Mandel did not wait for Savanna to agree. He directly jumped into the back seat and rolled in Brandon’s arms. Brandon looked at the child with a smile.

Seeing that Brandon doted on Mandel so much, Savanna sighed. She also sat in and closed the car door.

They soon arrived at the Greenwood Community. Brandon carried Mandel out of the car and helped Savanna get off. Then he said to Jim, “Wait here.”

Jim responded with an OK. He leaned on the steering wheel and looked at the figures of the three entering the community. He felt that they were so sweet. Jim could not help but call his girlfriend. “Darling, I miss you. I want to have a baby with you,”

“Why?” The voice of his girlfriend was soft.

“Looking at how happy my boss and his family are, I also want to be a father.”

His girlfriend, “...”

Tye was focused on his game when someone patted his shoulder. He turned around and saw a beautiful woman. Surprise flashed through Tye’s watery eyes and his gaze fell on Mandel. Tye stood up and lightly punched Mandel on the chest.

Mandel wore a smile. The two brothers quickly played together.

Savanna looked at the two kids with shining eyes. She retreated to Brandon’s side, pointed at Tye, and said with a smile, “That is Tye, our son, and Mandel is the child of your sister, Tracy. At that time, Tracy swapped our son with her. Tye left us when he was born. Although he can’t speak, he is a very smart and clever child...”

Brandon couldn’t listen to what Savanna said.

Tracy...

Tracy...

Brandon read the name in his heart.

There seemed to be a nail in his temple. It hurt so much that he swayed. Brandon held his head. The pain almost drove him crazy.

His whole body was covered in a cold sweat and he could no longer hold on. He let out a painful moan.

Savanna turned around and saw that Brandon's face was pale and his lips were dark. Savanna was so scared that she didn't know what to do. Then she immediately reacted and grabbed Brandon's sleeve. She asked in a trembling voice, "Brandon, are you alright?"

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Brandon turned deaf, so he could not hear Savanna's shout. Brandon trembled and fell to the ground.

Savanna saw that Brandon was holding his head, and black veins appeared on his forehead. Savanna was scared out of her wits. She half-knelt on the ground and hugged Brandon. She shouted at the door, "Jim."

When the two children saw this, they stopped playing and immediately rushed over. Tye squatted next to Savanna and was so shocked that he did not know what to do. Mandel ran to the door and called Jim.

Jim wanted to help Brandon up, but Brandon slapped Jim's hand away. Brandon endured the pain and pushed Savanna away. He stood up and staggered. Finally, he rushed out without looking back.

Savanna and Jim hurriedly chased after Brandon, only able to see the black mist that sprayed out from the exhaust pipe of the black Cayenne

Savanna wanted to catch up, but Jim grabbed her and stopped a taxi. Jim turned back and said to the babysitter who ran out, "Please look after these two kids."

With that, Jim pushed Savanna into the car and drove away.

Mandel's expression was tense. He retracted his gaze and glanced at Tye. Seeing Tye's flustered expression, Mandel ran over and patted Tye's back. Mandel comforted, "Tye, don't worry. Savanna is very smart, and she will settle it. Besides, Jim is with her."

Tye did not speak. He bit his lips so hard that the nervousness in his eyes could be seen. The babysitter brought them into the house. She closed the door and said, "Don't worry about them. Let's go and have fun."

She took the two children upstairs.

Tensions did not dissipate because of the departure of Brandon and Savanna.

Savanna had been watching the black Cayenne in front of her. When she saw the

Cayenne stop and wait for the red light ahead, Savanna felt relieved. After a while, the green light was on, and the Cayenne began to move. A car rushed out from the middle of the road, blocking Savanna's line of sight.

When that car drove by, Savanna looked ahead again. She did not see the shadow of the Cayenne. Savanna looked ahead and only saw the car shadow like a long glowing dragon driving to the unknown distance. Savanna, who had just relaxed, became tense again. She grabbed Jim's hand and even found it difficult to breathe. "Jim, he's gone..."

Jim turned his head and saw Savanna with tears in her eyes. Jim urged the driver, "Hurry up."

The driver stepped on the accelerator and the car sped up.

After a while, they did not see the Cayenne. Savanna was disappointed to the extreme, and she was also scared to the extreme. She

was so worried that she began to call Brandon.

No one answered the phone. After ringing for a while, the phone automatically hung up. Savanna dialed several times and the result was the same. She shook her fingers and her eyes were wet. Tears rolled down her eyes and the screen of the phone was blurred.

Jim looked at Savanna, whose emotions had collapsed several times. Jim was as anxious as an ant in a hot pot. Jim called Ethan. Ethan and Trevin quickly rushed over.

Trevin got someone to check the surveillance footage. When he saw Brandon driving toward Bucking Road, Trevin immediately chased after Brandon.

Finally, next to a home accommodation in Bucking Road, Trevin found the Cayenne. Half of the car was soaked in the river. Savanna rushed over and saw it. Her heart was broken, and she almost fainted. Ethan supported Savanna with a pale face.

“Trevin and Jim called the driver of the cranc.

The crane hung the Cayenne ashore. Only then did everyone see that the door was open, and there was no one in the car.

Savanna looked at the river in a daze. Her eyes were empty, and her soul was blank.

Trevin called a diver to search the river several times, but he did not find Brandon. After a long time, the diver came back and took off his diving hat. He wiped the water off his face and said to Savanna, “There is no one in the river. It should be when the car fell, the driver jumped out of the car.”

Ethan’s expression was serious, and his eyes tensed slightly.

Ethan looked at the calm river, withdrew his gaze, and looked at the place where the car had fallen. After carefully searching, he found that there was a pile of weeds on the shore. Ethan estimated that it should have been when Brandon fell down and fell into that pile of wild grass. Ethan let go of Savanna and looked back and forth many times. Other than the messy weeds, there

seemed to be no other LLULUI footprints left.

The diver’s words ignited a new hope in Savanna’s desperate heart. She grabbed the diver’s hand, as if afraid that she had misheard, and repeated in a trembling voice, “You mean, he is still alive?”

The diver looked back at the river and said confidently, “There is no one in the river or in the car. The biggest possibility is that before the car fell into the river, he jumped off.”

Savanna’s tense heartstrings were relaxed. She endured the moisture in her eyes and thanked the diver.

Were Ethan and the diver right?

Yes, Brandon had a headache and the steering wheel was out of control. The car crashed through the protective fence and fell into the river. In the last few seconds, Brandon endured the pain and jumped out of the car. After jumping out of the car, there seemed to be a huge force attracting him. He

walked toward a slum. In the room, there was no light. Only the sunset shone in, and the ground under the wall was golden.

It was unknown whether it was a man or a woman with a mask, but he wore a black robe and only revealed a pair of deep eyes.

Behind him stood a man who was about the same height as him. That man wore gold-rimmed glasses and had a mole at the end of his nose. His lips were purplish-red like a demon. Brandon recognized him and the golden piece of jade in his hand.

Brandon stared at the piece of jade. It was like a soul-absorbing fairy who absorbed all the spirit in his body. His black pupils stared at the diamond in the center of the jade that was as red as the sun. Brandon's eyes became dull.

Brandon's mind was constantly filled with images of Savanna sleeping with another man. Brandon kept sweating as if he had taken a cold shower. He held his head and groaned painfully.

The man pushed up the glasses on his face and opened his purple-red lips. "Tell me, the person you like is Tracy. It's Tracy."

Brandon was like a puppet, mumbling mechanically, "The person I like is Tracy. In my life, I only love her."

The masked man looked up at the sky and laughed. Two seconds later, he stopped laughing. He walked forward, grabbed Brandon by the hair, and slammed him against the wall. He cursed, "Brandon, look how pathetic you are. Tracy was dead. Go to hell and meet her!"

Brandon said emotionlessly, "Tracy is dead. I have to die with her."

Brandon felt as if all the strength in his body had been drained. His weak legs slowly knelt down, and his mind suddenly flashed with the face of Tracy.

"Tracy..." Brandon murmured.

Suddenly, a graceful figure appeared in Brandon's mind. Her eyes were filled with tears. Her beautiful lips opened and closed. "Brandon, you said you loved me for a lifetime, but why did you break your promise?"

Savanna.

Brandon muttered the name in his heart,

"Brandon, I hate you. We will never meet again."

Never meet again...

Why did his heart hurt so much? It was like Brandon had been pierced by a sharp arrow.

Vaguely, Brandon saw a figure appear in front of him. It was the scene of him and Savanna on a big bed. Then, the scene changed. The pale woman was half sitting on the bed. He rushed in and asked angrily, "Where is the baby?"

"Dead."

"Savanna, I will kill you!" He rushed over and grabbed the woman's neck. He wanted to Will her. At the last moment when his fingers

tightened, tears fell from his eyes and flowed to his hands. It hurt his heart. He released his hand, wiped his tears, and took two steps back. He glared at the woman, turned around, and left. There was a gust of wind under his feet.

The scene changed again. The sky was pouring heavily. Jim held an umbrella for Brandon. Brandon stood at the edge of the cliff and looked at the bottomless abyss under his feet. He was so angry that his face turned white. He took a step forward. If Jim had not reached out to catch him, Brandon would have jumped down.

In order to find a woman, Brandon did not care about life. This woman was the love of his life.

His heart felt like it was stabbed by thousands of sharp knives.

Savanna was dead. Brandon closed his eyes and followed the prisoner carriage down the cliff.

However, that was five years ago.

Five years later, when Savanna returned, Tracy tied her to the rooftop and asked Brandon which one to choose.

To have a happy ending, he chose Tracy. After he saved Tracy, he reached out his hand to Savanna. Savanna had already fallen from the rooftop. The corner of her clothes brushed past his fingertips, and he could not catch it.

Had Savanna been crushed to pieces?

Brandon looked like he had been cut into two pieces with a sharp knife.

The pain of taxation was so painful that he swallowed hard.

The heavens pitied him. Savanna didn't die, but she hated him from then on. Then, they got together and separated. Eventually, they came together.

All of the memories that had been dormant in his heart had been revived.

Brandon couldn't stop the tears from falling

from his eyes. He didn't wipe them away.

As Brandon lowered his head and closed his eyes, the masked man could not see his expression.

When his gaze came into contact with the puddle of water on the ground, the masked man was unsure why Brandon cried.

The masked man asked the other man with glasses, "What happened? Did he cry because Tracy left? Was he feeling guilty?"

The other man looked suspiciously at Brandon and was equally confused. "I'm not sure either."

"What are you here for?" The masked man kicked his ass.

The man with glasses touched his sore butt. He picked up the jade again, walked to Brandon, squatted down, and said in a demonic voice, "Brandon, what are you crying for? Do you feel sorry for Tracy? Why don't you go to hell to accompany Tracy? Tell her that you will go down and accompany her."

Brandon's eyelids were already wet, and his tears were still flowing. He nodded slightly.

Suddenly, Brandon opened his eyes. His misty eyes became brighter. He got up and reached out to touch the masked man's waist. Brandon got a Swiss Army Knife in his hand.

Before the masked man could react, he had been pressed to the corner with his face against the cold sharp knife. As long as he dared to move, the knife would cut his face.

The man with glasses turned around and saw that Brandon was holding a knife and fiercely rubbing the masked face against the cold wall.

And the knife in his hand was about to pierce through the skin of the masked man.

The man with glasses was scared out of his wits and turned around to run away.

The masked man was so pissed. He spat and

smiled at Brandon. His smile was cold and his eyes shone with a cold light. "You are indeed a business elite."

Brandon tore off the mask.

A face appeared in Brandon's eyes.

This face was familiar.

It was Jimmy.

Brandon smiled. The knife cut through flesh, and the air was filled with the smell of blood.

As Jimmy spat again, Brandon slashed his face again. "Jimmy, you want me to accompany Tracy?"

There was a bloody wound on his face and blood spread. Jimmy's face looked extremely ferocious. "Brandon, shouldn't you be responsible for Tracy's death? Why did Tracy, who loved you so much and sacrificed her life for you, die while you can get away with it?"

Brandon raised his knife, and Jimmy's face turned ugly. Brandon sighed, "You don't love

Tracy that much, do you? The reason why you did this to me was that you were ordered by someone else to make Savanna and I hate each other so that you could win back the Colon Group."

Jimmy laughed like a ghost. "So, you already knew it."

"I just guessed it."

Brandon tied Jimmy up with a rope and kicked him a few times. Then, Brandon reached into his pocket and dialed a number. The speaker was on the speaker. Seeing that it was silent for a long time, the sound of a palm hitting the table came from the other end of the phone.

Brandon pressed the tip of his tongue against the back of his teeth, and the knife in his hand cut open the collar of Jimmy's clothes. His lips parted and closed. Brandon whispered, "Tell her that you miss her. Tell her to come over."

Jimmy didn't want to say, so the knife in Brandon's hand slowly moved toward the center of his feet,

Jimmy's mouth twitched, and black lines appeared on his face. He had no choice but to say, "I miss you. Can you come over?"

The other side obviously felt something. After a moment, a voice was heard. "Madam asked where you are."

Brandon warned Jimmy with his eyes. Jimmy trembled and slowly reported the address.

"Madam said, it's so late. Could she come over tomorrow?"

With the knife in his hand, Jimmy did not dare to say anything and could only answer according to Brandon's words, "I really miss you. I have something important to tell you, baby."

The sweet call moistened the old woman's heart.

The other side was silent for a long time before the maid replied, "Alright, Madam said that she will come over immediately. She

told you HUL LUWUIT) W

He hung up the phone.

Brandon withdrew the knife. Jimmy became relieved. Jimmy's veins popped out and he roared, "Brandon, what the hell are you doing?"

Brandon touched a pack of cigarettes from Jimmy's body and lit one. As he breathed in and out the smoke, he looked up and stared at Jimmy coldly. "Jimmy, it's time for us to settle our debts. You used Tracy as an excuse to hurt me, but she bewitched you. It's been so many years, and you're so shameless."

One was a married man, and the other was a married woman. They were all famous people in Philadelphia.

"You embarrass your whole family."

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Brandon threw away the cigarette and stomped on it. He took out his phone from his pocket and made a call.

After receiving Brandon's call, Jim was

overjoyed. Jim brought Trevin over not long after.

Brandon crossed his arms. His posture was extraordinary. He winked at Jim. Jim took out a thumb-sized black object from his pocket. Jim used a knife to remove the buttons

on Jimmy and tied the black thing to Jimmy's waist with a rope. Then Jim helped Jimmy fasten the buttons. Jimmy didn't know what was tied to his waist, but he was sure it was not something good.

Jimmy growled in a low voice, "Brandon, you are a despicable person, despicable and shameless."

Jimmy struggled angrily. The rope around his wrists and ankles tightened. Red marks gradually appeared on his skin.

Brandon ignored Jimmy and allowed Jimmy to yell and scold him.

Brandon waved at Jim. Jim walked back. Brandon lowered his head and whispered in Jim's ear. Jim understood as Brandon and

Trevin left. Jim walked up to Jimmy and

looked down at him. Jim slowly squatted

down and reached out to pinch Jimmy's

lower jaw. The sound of bones dislocating

was heard. Jimmy was in so much pain that

he broke out in cold sweat.

Jim opened Jimmy's two tightly closed lips, and a pill was forcefully squeezed in.

Cough...

Jimmy coughed up tears.

Jimmy's lips moved. He wanted to say something, but Jim held his chin tightly.

Jim's voice was as cold as a rock. "Listen,

when Ashley comes later, you have to

pretend as if nothing has happened. If you do not listen to me, I will not give you the remedy."

Jimmy widened his eyes and asked angrily, "What did you give me to eat?"

“The Corpse Brain Pill.”

“Nonsense, Jim, if I can get through this, I will kill you.’

Jim scoffed. His eyes were filled with disdain. “Believe it or not, it’s up to you.”

As he spoke, Jim waved his hand, and the rope tied to Jimmy’s hands and feet went loose.

Jimmy stood up and wanted to strangle Jim.

Jim was already prepared and pushed Jimmy against the wall.

Jim sneered and warned, “Jimmy, don’t make me kill you.”

Jim’s fingertips fiercely pushed upwards,

and Jimmy blushed. When Jimmy felt that it was difficult to breathe, Jim let go and

retreated. “Be obedient, or the bomb on your

waist will explode.”

Jimmy was very furious.

Jim combed Jimmy’s messy hair. Downstairs,

the sound of a whistle came. Jim looked up

and saw a black Bentley coming like an

arrow.

The car turned off, and the little girl with

braids got out of the car. She looked around

and nodded to the car. Several dark shadows

quickly got out of the car and stood beside it

in a neat and well-trained manner.

The door opened, and the little girl reached

out to help the woman who walked out of the

car. The woman had high hair, and her red shirt wrapped around her slim figure. She wore a black dress and black leather shoes. She was elegant and graceful. She took the

sunglasses on her face and looked upstairs. She took a step forward, and the pair of pearl earrings on her ears swayed. The light of pearls flashed across Jim's eyes upstairs.

Jim quickly hid behind the large cylinder.

Ashley entered the spacious hall. When she looked up, she saw Jimmy dressed in black.

His face was covered with a black cloth. If it were not for his profound eyes, Ashley would not have recognized that this person was Jimmy.

Ashley saw Jimmy leaning against the wall with his head lowered and his waist slightly bent. Ashley walked up without hesitation.

She patted Jimmy on the shoulder. Jimmy turned his face to the side and met Ashley's worried eyes. Jimmy took a glance at the cylinder. Jimmy touched the bulging hard object on his waist and felt his blood run cold.

Ashley raised her hand and gestured. As she

spoke, she saw that Jimmy was frowning unhappily. Ashley waved her hand, and a girl with pigtails came over. She looked at Ashley and slowly said, "Mr. Gilbert, Madam asks if you are feeling well. Are you sick?"

Jimmy pursed his lips and a faint smile appeared in his eyes. He looked at Ashley with a deeper look. "Ashley, what are you going to do if I die?"

All of a sudden, Ashley seemed to have smelled the dangerous atmosphere in the air.

Ashley instinctively retreated a step.

When Jimmy saw this, he seemed to be very hurt. His mouth hooked into a deep smile, and he muttered to himself, "It is said that

couples go separate ways when disaster

comes. Besides, we are not a real couple.”

Ashley was unhappy when she heard this. She gestured again, and the little girl quickly translated. “She said that in her heart, you

are her real husband. For you, she

abandoned Mr. Colon.”

Jimmy was not moved. He just stared at Ashley. His cold eyes seemed to pierce through her. “We’ve been together for so many years. I’ve done everything for you. This is all I can do for you. I’m afraid I won’t

be able to help you in the future.”

For some unknown reason, Jimmy had a

premonition that his relationship with

Ashley would end there.

Ashley was so smart that she had detected the danger lurking in the dark. She turned around and wanted to leave, but she did not expect that Jimmy would catch her.

Ashley shook her hand. She stabbed Jimmy’s heart with a knife. When his heart was split open, Jimmy’s mouth twitched. In the blink

of an eye, Jimmy’s face was as white as a corpse. He stared at Ashley. His gray lips spat out words of accusation. “How cold-blooded you...”

Ashley shook him off, and the black-clothed man protected her as they walked to the door. However, a group of people immediately walked up to the door, and Trevin walked in front.

Ashley narrowed her eyes, turned around, and walked back. Just as she was about to cross the large cylinder, Jim appeared and kicked her waist.

Ashley fell to the ground with a moan of pain.

The bodyguards rushed over and quickly surrounded Ashley and fought with Jim.

The little girl helped Ashley up and walked to the railing. She looked down and was about to jump down while Jimmy spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered over and grabbed the corner of Ashley’s clothes. The knife in Ashley’s hand cut off his sleeves.

Jimmy used all his strength to slap Ashley, and a beast-like voice sounded in the air.

“Ashley, you bitch! How dare you do this to me? I have been obedient to you for so many years. I knew that you treated me like a dog. Now, I am useless to you. You want to kill me.”

Jimmy fiercely grabbed Ashley’s hair and rubbed her face against the white bar. Ashley’s well-maintained face was rubbed

back and forth on the hard metal, and even a layer of her skin was scraped off.

The little girl hit Jimmy like crazy, but she was sent far away by Jimmy with a slap.

Jimmy was a devil with angry hair. He held Ashley’s waist and threw her out of the railing.

A crisp click.

Blood splattered...

The world was so quiet that only the sound of the wind could be heard.

When Dahlia arrived and got out of the car, she saw Ashley’s bloody body. Dahlia shouted, “Mom!”

Dahlia rushed over and held Ashley with trembling hands.

Blood spurted out of Ashley’s mouth and nose. Dahlia held her mother’s face, and her heart was broken.

Ashley lay in her daughter’s arms. She looked

in the direction of the stairs and stared at

Jimmy’s stooped body. Her eyes were filled with hatred and her heart was filled with unwillingness. “Dahlia... Revenge for me...”

Ashley whispered in Dahlia’s ear, and after that, Ashley’s face turned pale.

Ashley completely closed her eyes.

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Jimmy looked at Ashley’s body which was soaked in blood and looked at his hand. He was drowned in panic. He questioned himself, what did I do? Why did I throw her down?

Jimmy realized that the knife was still stuck in his chest when he felt the pain. He pulled out the knife. Blood splashed and some

splashed onto his face.

The pain made his face pale.

If Ashley had not stabbed him, he would not have been so ruthless to her and would not have lost his reason to throw her down the stairs.

Jimmy thought he didn't do anything wrong, but, just when he was immersed in sadness, Belle gritted her teeth and rushed at him with a knife in her hand.

Jimmy tried to block Belle, but she cut his

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arm with the knife. A wound was shown on his arm. Jimmy was in so much pain that he trembled.

Someone in black closed in and blocked all the light above his head. Jimmy looked up and saw Brandon's handsome face. Brandon

seemed to be smiling.

Jimmy frowned. Everything that had just happened was circling in his mind.

He wailed painfully.

He looked like a fool in front of Brandon, who was intelligent. He realized he had fallen into Brandon's trap.

He had lost his mind, which was related to the medicine Jim had fed him. Sometimes, making mistakes could be such an easy thing.

Jimmy laughed wildly. "Brandon, good job.

You plotted against me, trying to drive a wedge between me and Ashley." Chant

Brandon held a cigarette between his fingers. He put the cigarette to his lips and bit it lightly. He took the lighter and wanted to light the cigarette, but he stopped. He slowly looked sideways. The mask on Jimmy's face had long been torn off. The scars on his face were like bloody centipedes, making him look so fierce and scary.

Brandon said slowly, "If your relationship with her could withstand the test, how could you end up like this? Jimmy, she doesn't love you. You are just a pawn in her hands. As a pawn, you must be prepared to be abandoned at any time."

Hearing this, Jimmy burst into anger. He roared, "If you hadn't instigated my relationship with her, it wouldn't have ended up like this today. If she didn't love me, she wouldn't have bailed me out of the prison. If she didn't love me, she wouldn't ask Fabian to leave her alone. If she didn't love me, she wouldn't be thinking about me now and then. She said that she wanted to give birth to a child that belonged to us..." Jimmy was filled with happiness and anticipation as he spoke.

Brandon sneered. "She went to the prison to save you because you were useful to her. She didn't tell Fabian to leave her alone. In Fabian's eyes, she was nothing more than a lump of stinky meat. Fabian never loves her and if you had a clear mind, you should know that she could not give birth to a child for you. She has already been sterilized. How can she give birth?"

The word "sterilized" pierced Jimmy's heart, shattering his hopes and dreams. He roared hysterically, "No, she won't lie to me, never."

Brandon ignored Jimmy's pain and continued to say, "She has two sons, a daughter, and the shares of the Colon Group.

She has a lot of things. Why should she abandon them and live a poor life with you?

Just now, she smelled danger and immediately left you. She stabbed you when you asked her to stay. Isn't that enough to explain?"

Jimmy held his painful chest. Brandon's words were more hurtful than a knife. It brought him more pain than his wound. Brandon was right. If Ashley loved him, she wouldn't have stabbed him without hesitating.

Jimmy sorted out his thoughts and suddenly laughed. "You used me to lure her here just to kill her, and I fell into your trap. Brandon,

I will keep this in mind."

Brandon was merciless. "As long as you still have a chance, come at me. Jimmy, I don't owe you anything in this life."

Jimmy gritted his teeth. "You don't owe me, but you owe Tracy. You are responsible for Tracy's death, and now you're responsible for Ashley's death. I'll kill you."

Jimmy revealed an expression of a wild beast. He pounced toward Brandon like a madman. Brandon moved, and Jimmy hit the

hard wall.

There was a hole in his forehead. And blood kept flowing out of it.

Jimmy was lying in a pool of blood. He was

dying.

Ashley was dead, so there was no point to be

alive.

He saw the chandelier on the ceiling. The

faint twinkle reminded him of when he first

met Ashley.

He was twenty-three, and she was twenty.

They met at a banquet and he fell in love at

first sight.

He pursued Ashley for three years. When

Ashley was about to agree to become his girlfriend, the Baber family forced her to marry Fabian.

Later, he no longer pestered her and left his hometown. After that, he got to know Addyson and married her. He had always thought that Ashley looked down on him, so he worked hard and established the Gilbert

Group within just a few years.

The Gilbert Group developed quickly, and he changed his name from Jim to Jimmy.

Because he thought Jimmy rhymed with Ashley.

He did not want to trouble Ashley again. But he did not expect that Ashley would one day talk to him and accuse Fabian of being heartless and indifferent. That day, he and Ashley drank wine, and they broke the bottom line and had sex.

He wanted to divorce Addyson and marry Ashley, but Ashley stopped him.

Ashley wanted nothing more than sex.

Because of love, he chose to endure. It had been so many years. If he did not love her, he would not have listened to her.

It was said that whoever fell in love first would be the one to lose. Obviously, in this vigorous relationship with no moral bottom line, he, Jimmy, lost completely.

He felt pitiful and upset but he never regretted it. He loved her, and he was unwilling to live without her or live with the fact that he killed her.

It was good for him. At least they were both dead. He would have endless time to accompany her.

Jimmy closed his eyes and didn't open them again. A drop of tear slipped from the corner of his eyes and dripped onto his collar, turning into a small, enchanting flower with blood.

This teardrop marked the end of Jimmy and Ashley's love.

Savanna and Ethan arrived. Savanna was stunned when she saw Dahlia holding Ashley's body. But Dahlia looked at her coldly.

Savanna immediately ran upstairs without talking to Dahlia.

Seeing Brandon standing next to the corpse, Savanna finally calmed down.

She patted her chest and met Brandon's face. Brandon smiled and waved at her. "Come over here."

Savanna walked over. Brandon held her hand. He lowered his head and kissed her.

Then, he began to bite her ear. Every time they lingered together, he would do this.

Savanna immediately felt the blood flowing through her body, and she blushed. "You..."

Savanna didn't dare to ask. She was afraid that she would be disappointed again.

Brandon held her face and forced her to look at him. Their eyes met and Savanna saw the affection in the man's eyes.

This kind of gaze was familiar, and it was deeply branded in her mind. She never forgot

She grabbed his hand and pinched him. Her voice trembled. "You ... remember me?"

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Brandon pursed his lips into a smile but did not reply.

Savanna was confused meantime worried. The police soon came and caught Belle and Ashley's bodyguards. Jimmy's body was also carried away by the forensic doctor.

The police asked Brandon and Savanna to make their statements. Brandon and Savanna went downstairs and saw Dahlia when they walked out of the elevator. On the ground right beside Dahlia, there was a body shape drawn with white chalk by the police. It was a mark of Ashley's corpse to capture her angle and the final posture when she fell from upstairs. It would be helpful to analyze the case. The police would usually do that to the corpse, especially for those who fell down the stairs.

Dahlia turned her head. When she saw Savanna and Brandon, the hatred in her eyes was obvious.

Byron stepped forward, held Dahlia's hand, and helped her to the Porsche outside.

The car door was opened and Dahlia was helped into the car. Then Byron sat in the car and closed the door. When the car left, Byron glanced sideways at Brandon and Savanna. His eyes contained many emotions that one could hardly tell.

They all went to the police station. Jim and Trevin sent the video to the police. After watching the full clip, combined with the statement that the witnesses gave, the police quickly took Maxwell as the criminal suspect.

Maxwell was soon arrested and escorted into the police station. Maxwell, who was still trying to shamelessly exculpate, looked like a deflated ball when he met Brandon's sharp eyes.

The police found the golden jade from Maxwell. The evidence was conclusive. And they knew that Jimmy and Ashley were dead.

Maxwell's legs trembled. "It's none of my business. I only did it for money. I'm only responsible for making people lose their memories. I didn't kill anyone."

It was a black and white case. Ashley wanted to take back the Colon Group. Therefore she used her

connections to get Jimmy out of the prison. Jimmy was willing to serve Ashley in order to repay the debt of gratitude or because of some other factors.

Jimmy got Maxwell to cause Brandon to lose his memory and achieve the goal of sowing dissension between Savanna and Brandon.

Jimmy instructed Maxwell to get Brandon back with illusion and wanted to force Brandon to sign the equity transfer document of the Colon Group.

However, they did not expect that Brandon's willpower was so strong that he had woken up at the last moment.

Ashley pierced through Jimmy's chest with a knife. And Jimmy pounced towards Brandon but just got himself killed on the spot.

The video fully showed how hideous Jimmy and Ashley were. While Brandon was exactly a victim from beginning to end.

As for why Brandon and Tyrell would take each other's place, this case was not involved. Seeing that Brandon did not mention it, Savanna knew that he had other plans, so she did not bring it up.

Maxwell was caught, meanwhile, Jimmy and Ashley were both dead, so the case was naturally closed.

Walked out of the police station, Brandon and

Savanna got in the Cayenne.

The car was driven back to the Rose Villas. On the way, Savanna had been holding Brandon's hand tightly.

Savanna was filled with excitement and joy. Even now, she still could not believe that Brandon had recovered his memories.

Everything seemed like a dream.

She trembled and asked uncertainly, "Brandon, do you remember me?"

"I will never forget you till death do us part."

Brandon held her hand and looked down. He just happened to see the two fair and slender legs below. He only felt his throat was smoking. He deliberately looked away. However, the two tender legs kept shaking in front of him. He couldn't help but picture them wrapped around his waist.

Brandon swallowed a mouthful of saliva, his slender fingers lightly tapping on Savanna's soft palm. Savanna felt that her heartstrings were tugged.

Brandon looked at Savanna with desire in his eyes. Savanna understood such gaze. Every time he wanted it, he would gaze at her like that.

Savanna felt her face burn immediately. Brandon looked down and smiled. With his head bent, he kissed her on the lips widely. What Savanna could only see was Brandon at the moment. He was passionate and possessive.

Jim turned the steering wheel to drive the car into the bush. Then he quickly got out of the car and stood by it. Looking away, he waited quietly and dared not to look back at all.

As her lungs were short of oxygen and her breathing became difficult, Savanna pushed Brandon away with great difficulty. She managed to free herself

from Brandon's kiss and panted heavily. However, Brandon did not intend to let her go. Or rather, the moment he recovered his memories and saw

Savanna, he wanted to do this. He wanted to kiss her. He wanted to make love with her.

Seeing that Brandon was about to do it again, Savanna was a little nervous. With her heart beating fast, she glanced at Jim's shadow reflected in the window and said softly, "You ... stop it."

Brandon also looked in Jim's direction. "Jim is a man. He understands."

As he spoke, Brandon held Savanna's soft waist and pressed her against him hard. His large hand grabbed her waist tightly.

Savanna had never done it in the car before, so she was unprecedentedly nervous.

She tried a few times and felt that it was not working. She opened her eyes and grabbed the corner of Brandon's clothes, "Brandon, we should probably go back first..."

Brandon came up to her and brushed away her messy hair. Her fair and slender neck was revealed, where Brandon's kisses were all densely printed. Savanna felt that every inch of skin that he had kissed was like burning with fire.

He bent her head and kissed her on the lips, their

breaths intertwined.

Savanna was very flustered. She was looking forward to it, but she was also afraid. While Brandon did not care at all as if nothing could stop him.

Halfway through, Brandon's phone rang.

Savanna's voice was intermittent as she pushed Brandon. "Pick ... up... the phone."

Brandon muttered, "Forget it."

He continued.

The ringtone stopped and the screen went out. However, a second later, the phone rang again. It was so loud that they could no longer ignore it. Brandon cursed in a low voice with a face full of dissatisfaction. Taking a glance at the name on the phone, Brandon pulled away and picked up the phone. "Hello."

"Mr. Cassel, I failed to get to Savanna. I can only try to call you. Tye and Mandel fought and Tye's ears were bitten by Mandel. They kept crying. Harriet and I failed to get them to calm down. If Savanna is with you, please tell Savanna."

Lizeth said anxiously.

Savanna was clinging closely to Brandon, so she heard every word that Lizeth said. Savanna took the phone from Brandon and with a casual flip, Brandon

was caught off guard and fell off her.

Brandon wailed, but Savanna pretended not to hear.

Savanna asked Lizeth, "Lizeth, why did they fight?"

When Lizeth heard Savanna's voice, she failed to hide her joy. "Savanna, Harriet sent the two babies back. Tye and Mandel got into an argument when they were eating

persimmon cakes. Later when they played with Lego, they fought against each other again. I don't know exactly what happened. Tye's ear was injured and Mandel's arm was bitten."

The two had quarreled before. As for Mandel, he had no comity towards Tye. As for Tye, although he seldom speak, he was a stubborn kid. When he got angry, he would listen to no one.

Savanna touched her cheek and found it hard to deal with.

Brandon grabbed her calf. His fingertips stroked her snow-white skin. It was neither light nor heavy but as if a feather had brushed past Savanna's heart. Savanna ignored it.

Brandon sat down next to Savanna. Although his voice was very gentle, one could more or less tell that he was a little angry. It was also true that a man would not be able to stand being interrupted at this time. "Isn't it just a fight? All children fight when they were little. It will be fine. Don't worry."

Savanna combed her messy hair with her fingers and said to Brandon, "They are like... born to oppose each other. When they lose their temper, it's hideous! Brandon, tell me, did I do anything wrong? Otherwise, why would it be like this?"

"Stop it. Tye is a good boy. And boys love to fight! While to me, it's a good thing that they have their attitudes."

Brandon saw that Savanna had finished tidying up, so he rolled down the window. A cold wind poured in, blowing away the erotic feeling in the car.

Brandon knocked on the car window.

Jim got in the car and started it. Jim drove seriously. His cheeks were red and he did not dare to look back.

They quickly returned to the Rose Villas.

Lizeth heard the whistle and quickly ran out of the villa.

Seeing Savanna, Lizeth almost cried out, "Savanna, I..."

Seeing the teeth marks on Lizeth's face, Savanna was furious. She asked, "Who bit you? Is it Tye or Mandel?"

Lizeth pursed her lips and did not speak.

Savanna was about to rush in to teach the two kids a lesson when Brandon grabbed her.

Savanna growled, "Let me go."

Brandon ignored her and turned to Lizeth. "Go get us some noodles. Savanna should be hungry."

Lizeth was not clear about the situation between Brandon and Savanna, but no matter what, she had to listen to Brandon.

Lizeth went to the kitchen.

Savanna took off Brandon's hand angrily. "Why are you stopping me? Are you going to spoil them?"

Brandon did not speak. He just smiled. When Savanna calmed down, he said softly, "Savanna, no one is perfect, including you and me. It is wrong for them to fight, but they must have their reasons. Just now, you were so excited. If I let you in, Tye and Mandel will definitely be beaten up."

"Alright. Let's go in."

Brandon held Savanna as they walked through the door.

Tye and Mandel, when Lizeth ran downstairs as she heard the whistle, had already stopped fighting. They hid behind the curtains with their ears pressed against the wall to listen to the movements outside.

Looking down from the gap in the curtains, one

could see Savanna rushing in angrily, while Brandon grabbed Savanna from behind.

Mandel looked up at Tye, who was silent.

"I am Savanna's biological son. You were adopted and Brandon is also mine. Everything in this family is mine. Tye, you are a poor wretch. How can you compete with me?"

"When Savanna comes, she will definitely speak up for me."

Mandel said proudly, "When she comes up, she will beat you up first. Lizeth held you and you even bit her. Tye, you are just like your father Tyrell. You are born to be a bad boy. People should kill you."

Mandel made a face at Tye.

Clap!

A slap landed on Mandel's face.

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"Ah..."

Mandel opened his mouth and cried. Then he stopped and wanted to slap Tye, but someone grabbed his hand.

Mandel turned around and saw Brandon's face. Mandel was overjoyed and complained, "Dad, Tye hit me."

Mandel seemed to be afraid that Brandon would not believe him. He pointed at his face and cried, "It hurts, Dad."

Brandon put down his hand and looked at Tye. Tye rolled his eyes at him and turned his face away as if he did not care about him.

Brandon looked away and looked back at Mandel's face. He then looked up at Savanna. Savanna was present. He did not dare to say anything.

Savanna stood a step away from them.

Mandel felt her cold gaze and pursed his lips. He felt extremely wronged and he cried harder. "Savanna, he was the one who attacked first."

Mandel glanced at Mandel and walked up to Tye. She grabbed Tye's hand, but Tye shook it off.

When Savanna fell out, Brandon helped her.

Seeing Tye being so unreasonable, Savanna's face turned pale. She pushed Brandon away and dragged Tye into the bedroom.

Mandel glanced at Savanna and buried his little face

in Brandon's arms. He pouted his lips and looked miserable. "Dad, he was the one who made the first move. I didn't even provoke him. Tye is so scary. When you weren't at home, he often bullied me."

Mandel wanted to shirk his responsibility and kept badmouthing about Tye.

He thought that Tye didn't know how to defend himself. In the future, he would be more favored by his parents. Since Tye came, Mandel had a sense of crisis. He was afraid that Tye would take away his parents' love and that his parents would not love him in the future.

Brandon rubbed his temples. He was more partial to Tye. However, Brandon knew that if Tye was wrong and he was partial to him, he would harm him in the future.

Brandon believed Mandel's words for the moment.

Brandon could tell that Mandel was very hostile to Tye. To let his two sons coexist peacefully, he gave Mandel a talk. "Mandel, he is your younger brother. Big brother needs to take care of his younger brother. If the little brother is wrong, the big brother should be more tolerant."

Mandel suddenly complained loudly, "He never calls me brother. He also said I am this."

Mandel raised his pinky and said Tye called him trash.

"He is still learning to talk. When he can talk, he will call you brother."

Mandel doubted that. His large eyes flashed. "Dad, who is the older one between me and him?"

Brandon seemed to be unable to answer this question.

He didn't know which one of the two children was older.

He thought about it and said, "Mandel, just now, I already said that you are the elder brother and Tye is the younger brother."

Mandel had a strong personality and Tye could not

speak for the time being. To ease the conflict between the two children, Brandon made Mandel the older brother.

"Alright." Mandel rubbed his cheek which was hurting. "The younger brother hit the older brother, the older brother will bear it. Dad, in the future, you have to dote on me a little more so that I can dote on the younger brother."

Brandon didn't know where this logic came from.

Brandon nodded as Mandel looked at him with expectation.

Savanna dragged Tye back to the bedroom and closed the door. She sat at the front of the bed and Tye stood in front of her with his head lowered. Savanna originally wanted to scold him. Seeing him biting his lips, she was afraid that he would torture himself. Savanna sighed and asked, "Why did you hit Mandel?"

Tye looked up. He glanced at her and then lowered his head again.

Tye's silence made Savanna angry. Savanna could not help but pat him on the shoulder. She did not use any strength. But Tye cried.

Savanna looked at Tye's tear-stained face. Her heart was broken, and her anger quickly dissipated. She told him, "Tye, you can't hurt people randomly. If you hit someone, you have to apologize to them. You are my biological son. I can't tolerate this kind of problem."

"Child, me spoiling you is equivalent to harming you. Maybe Mandel is wrong, but you shouldn't have hit him."

Perhaps it was Savanna's gentle tone that opened Tye's heart. He stopped crying. The child blinked and stared at Savanna. He bit his lips.

Savanna saw the teeth marks on his lips, and her heart ached. She gently patted his face. "Don't bite yourself. If you have anything to say, just tell me."

Tye still did not speak.

Facing a child who did not speak, Savanna was filled with a sense of powerlessness.

Savanna asked, "Before Mandel hit you, did you have a dispute? Nod if there was a dispute. Shake your head if there wasn't."

Tye looked at her. His eyes were like a frightened little white rabbit's. He remained silent.

Savanna took a deep breath. "Before Mandel hit you, did you scold him? Or, did you do anything indecent? Also, why did you bite Lizeth? Do you ... know that it was wrong to bite?"

Tye was expressionless and looked down.

Savanna resisted the urge to hit the child. "Go apologize to Mandel and Lizeth. This matter will be over. Is that okay?"

Tye blinked, but he was still expressionless.

Savanna was afraid that he would lose his mind and beat him up, so she could only hold her hand tightly.

Someone knocked on the door.

Savanna said, "Come in."

Brandon led Mandel through the door.

Mandel poked his head out from behind Brandon. He carefully observed Savanna's expression. Although she was still angry, she didn't say anything to him. He was relieved. "Savanna, don't scold Tye. He knows he was wrong, and I was also wrong. Just now, my father scolded me. Although Tye hit me, my father said that I am an elder brother, and I should be more tolerant."

It was unknown which sentence made Tye angry.

Tye glared at Mandel and gritted his teeth.

Mandel shrugged, looking scared. "Savanna, look at him. It's as if he wants to eat me. He has been staring at me since I came back from home. Savanna, do you think Tye is sick?"

Savanna listened to Mandel's words. She touched Tye's forehead, but Tye dodged it. Tye looked at her with dissatisfaction and hostility.

He was in his fighting mode.

Brandon saw that Tye's eyes were red and he looked unconvinced. He asked Mandel, "Mandel, you've always been the one talking. Can you listen to your brother?"

When Tye heard this, his sharp gaze swept towards

Brandon.

Brandon's heart skipped a beat as he silently cursed in his heart. This son of his was too valiant!

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Savanna quietly observed Tye's expression and found something strange. She noticed that Tye would get angry when he was told to be younger than Mandel.

Mandel looked proud. Yet Savanna then said, "Who said Tye is your younger brother? He was born before you, so he is your older brother."

Brandon coughed, winking at Savanna. But he was ignored.

Hearing that, Mandel was stunned. He then turned to Brandon. But Brandon turned his face to avoid eye contact with Mandel.

Mandel then saw Tye give him a smug look.

Mandel was pissed off. He stomped his feet and

shouted, "I am the older brother. He is the younger brother. I was born before him."

It was clear why they fought.

It turned out that they both wanted to be the older brother.

But who was older actually?

It confused Savanna.

She had already said that Tye was older, and it was

impossible to withdraw. They might fight again if she said she wasn't sure.

Savanna said, "Mandel, I gave birth to both of you. I'm sure who is the older brother. Tye was born before you. So he is older, and you are younger."

Mandel stomped his feet in anger again. "That's not the truth, Savanna. You're lying to me. Dad just said that I'm the older brother."

Mandel turned to Brandon to confirm, but Brandon had already turned his back on him.

He ran to Brandon and held Brandon's long legs. "Dad, you don't dare to retort what Savanna said, do you? I'm sad."

Mandel pretended to cry with frustration. Though, there was no tear in his eyes.

Brandon thought, it's over. I'm to blame.

As he expected, Savanna shouted, "Brandon, Tye is obviously older. Why did you say Mandel was his older brother?"

Brandon didn't know what to say.

Seeing Brandon's helpless expression, Mandel believed that Savanna was defending Tye because she liked Tye more.

"Anyway, I don't want to be the younger one. I'm older than him." Mandel wasn't convinced.

Savanna raised her eyebrow and asked, "Mandel, you were fighting over this, right?"

Mandel lowered his head, looked at his foot, and bit his lips, without saying a word.

Savanna realized what had happened from his silence.

"Mandel, Tye can't speak. Can you give away on this matter?"

For the two kids, she did care more about Tye. She felt guilty that Tye had been separated from her since he was born. And he also had autism.

Savanna thought that if she didn't leave New York and Brandon, maybe Tye wouldn't have been exchanged by Tracy or tortured by Rosina to the point of autism.

But Tye was innocent. He did nothing wrong.

Thinking of that, Savanna felt as if she was pierced to the heart.

She was immersed in huge pain.

In the past, Mandel would always follow her opinion.

But he thought that Savanna didn't like him

anymore since she preferred Tye. It was difficult for him to stay calm when he was dissatisfied.

He widened his eyes and shouted at Savanna, "Someone says that I am not your biological son. Just tell me the truth today."

Savanna held her forehead, and her heart beat fast. Being in a dilemma, she looked at Brandon for help.

Brandon was also stunned to hear what Mandel said. It took him a long time to calm down.

“Who told you that?” Brandon turned Mandel around and looked at him.

Mandel saw Brandon and Savanna look at each other.

“I...” Mandel choked, “I knew it. No one told me. That’s what I guess.”

Savanna was puzzled. But she had no idea who would have told it to Mandel.

Mandel was frustrated seeing his parents hesitate. He said, “If I am your child, why did Rafael kidnap me instead of Tye? Because Tye is your biological

son. Tyrell’s bodyguard said that I was Tyrell’s son. I never believed it. But now, I am sure that you are not my parents. I hate you.”

Mandel turned his face away as tears fell down his face.

Brandon and Savanna looked at each other. In the face of Mandel’s questioning and crying, they were both helpless.

Savanna wiped Mandel’s tears and comforted him in a soft voice, “Mandel, don’t believe that. Tyrell didn’t kidnap Tye because he couldn’t find Tye...”

Savanna wanted to comfort Mandel. But he burst into tears again after hearing what she said. “Because Tye is your biological son, you were afraid that Tyrell would hurt him. So you hid him. You didn’t care about my safety because I am not your biological son.”

Mandel’s thought was very logical. Indeed, Savanna’s first reaction was to take Tye away when she found that it was Tyrell instead of Brandon.

She wanted to protect Tye.

However, it didn’t mean she didn’t care about Mandel, who was left in the Rose Villas.

It was because Mandel was Tyrell’s son. So he wouldn’t be in danger.

But she couldn’t tell Mandel the truth directly.

If she did, it would be admitted that Mandel wasn’t her son. That might lead to more problems.

Although she did not give birth to Mandel, he had lived in the Cassel's place for more than five years.

Besides, Savanna was kind. She didn't hope that he would become rebellious in the future.

Therefore, she sighed and said, "Mandel, don't listen to them. I took Tye away for other reasons."

Seeing that Savanna was quite helpless, Brandon said, "Mandel, if you believe what others said, just believe it and don't call me dad. I'm not your father."

Hearing Brandon's words, Mandel had mixed feelings. He held Brandon's legs again and said, "Dad, that isn't what I mean. If you and Savanna can love me a little more, I won't believe other people."

Brandon was speechless as Mandel was so straightforward.

"OK, we will love you more."

Brandon pinched his little face.

Finally, Mandel and Tye went back to their bedrooms with Lizeth.

When they fell asleep, Savanna asked Lizeth who had met Mandel when she wasn't at home.

Lizeth replied, "No one has come here since the two young boys came back."

Savanna nodded. When Lizeth left, Savanna immediately called the babysitter and told her the

kids fought each other.

She asked if anyone had talked to Mandel.

The babysitter said after thinking for a while, "No. But ... When we were on the way to the Rose Villas, Mandel said that he wanted to go to the washroom. Tye and I waited for him in the car. He walked into the alley alone."

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Savanna and Brandon immediately drove to pick up the babysitter and went to the alley where Mandel had gone.

The alley was low. Brandon was so tall that he had to bend down.

He walked into the valley, looked around, and found nothing

Brandon checked the public washroom and returned to the car. Savanna knew that he didn't find anything as he looked worried. When she was about to say something, her phone rang. It was from Lizeth.

Before Savanna could say a word, Lizeth said, "Savanna, I followed your instruction and checked the room. I saw light under the quilt. Mandel was using his mobile phone. I took it away, and he is now crying."

Savanna could hear Mandel's crying from the call.

She rubbed her temples and said, "Mandel, that's bad for your eyes to use the phone under the quilt."

As Savanna felt a bit annoyed, she sounded impatient.

Mandel didn't argue but kept crying, which was particularly annoying.

Mandel's voice became lower and lower and disappeared. Savanna thought that Lizeth had turned off the speaker. She said, "Lizeth."

Lizeth quickly replied, "yes, Savanna."

Savanna said, "Take your phone away from him. I have something to tell you."

After a while, Lizeth said, "Savanna, it's OK."

Savanna breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Check his phone and see whether he has contacted any stranger recently."

After ending the call, Lizeth immediately checked Mandel's call log. She found an unknown number, which had a 30-minute call every day. It began a few days ago. Lizeth sent the screenshots to Savanna's phone.

Savanna immediately dialed when she got the number. The call was answered soon. Then, a man said, "Who is that? What's the matter?"

Savanna was familiar with the voice but couldn't remember it clearly. With uncertainty, she said in a strange voice, "Sir, do you need a woman?"

The man on the phone said, "What the hell."

He then hung up

Staring at the phone screen, Savanna tightened her hand that was holding the phone.

Seeing her pale face, Brandon knew that she was angry. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Who?"

Savanna did not answer. Brandon glanced at the babysitter in the back row. When the babysitter left, Savanna told Brandon about her doubts.

"Brandon, how long has it been since you saw your younger brother last time?"

Brandon frowned. "Kadyn?"

Savanna smiled coldly, which terrified Brandon. "You think it's he?" he asked.

Brandon remembered that he had not seen Kadyn for a long time since the Cassel family went bankrupt.

Savanna blinked, and the smile on her face widened. "I'm not sure. Brandon, let's go to meet him."

"We can't lead a peaceful life if we don't find out the guy who instigated Mandel."

Brandon frowned again as he thought about the scene of the two kids fighting each other.

When they arrived, Brandon opened the secret compartment and took out a pack of cigarettes. He was about to light up the cigarette but finally stopped as Savanna sat beside him.

Savanna was pregnant and couldn't bear the smoke.

Savanna opened her call record with Kadyn and put the phone in front of Brandon. Brandon use another hand to hold the cigarette and dialed the number.

He waited for a long time before the call was answered. "Brandon, what's the matter?"

Brandon asked, "What have you been busy with recently?"

Kadyn chuckled. "I'm not busy. You know, I don't work with Gordon anymore. I have tried to do business several times but got nothing. I'm different from you. Brandon, maybe I wouldn't be a good-for-nothing like this if the Cassel family chose me."

Brandon got out of the car, crossed his legs, and leaned against the car. He tilted his head and lit the cigarette. "So do you hate me?"

Kadyn laughed again. "I extremely hate you. Brandon, you have a wife who loves you so much and many women. Besides, you have two sons. But, unfortunately, one of them isn't your son. It seems stupid for me to call him nephew."

Kadyn rubbed the short hair and complained with a smile.

Brandon looked at the dark sky in the distance and

said in a serious voice, "What do you want?"

Kadyn said, "I don't want anything but a job. Can you help me?"

Brandon sighed and said, "Come to the Young Group tomorrow and check in."

Kadyn immediately sat upright and asked, "Which position?"

Brandon narrowed his eyes and asked, "Which position do you want?"

Kadyn said proudly, "For me, it should be the general manager or above. Let's make it clear first, I won't be the public relations manager or something like that."

Brandon pressed his tongue against his teeth. "I think it's a waste for you to be the public relations manager. How about replacing me?"

Knowing that Brandon was dissatisfied, Kadyn immediately said with a smile, "Brandon, you know me well. I can't handle it. I have to rely on others."

"What if I don't agree?" Brandon got angry.

Kadyn shrugged and said, "It's OK. It doesn't matter if you don't agree. I'm not requiring you. I have survived on my own for a few months."

"However, I don't know whether my nephew will survive." His attitude changed suddenly.

He admitted that it was he who instigated Mandel.

Brandon was so angry that his face turned pale. "Kadyn, you're not a man."

Brandon did not want to talk with him anymore.

He hung up directly.

When Brandon was talking with Kady, Savanna leaned against the car window and looked at Brandon's facial expression. He kept frowning and looked serious. Obviously, they failed to come to an agreement.

She opened the car door and got out. "What did he say?" she asked in a soft voice.

Brandon stopped smoking and put out the cigarette. He looked at Savanna and said, "It's he. I have suspected this for a long time. What a good-for-nothing!"

Brandon was angry with Kady.

"What does he want to do?" Savanna asked.

"To work in the Young Group, as the general manager."

The general manager of the Young Group was merely under Brandon. Such an important position

was related to many important secrets of the Young family. Besides, Brandon wasn't clear about the relationship between Kady and Gordon.

That was also why he was unwilling to agree with Kady.

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"If he wants it, give it to him," Savanna said

without thinking.

Brandon was surprised. "For real?"

Savanna bit her lip and said, "We can let him go to

the Thompson Group and help you."

Brandon understood Savanna's meaning. She

wanted Kady to become the general manager of the Thompson Group. Savanna had nothing to do, so

she could supervise Kady while she was taking care of the fetus. Moreover, with Neil and Jim's management, Kady could not cause much trouble.

Brandon pondered for two seconds, his eyes shining with admiration. "Okay, but you don't have to supervise him. I'll do it. You can take care of the fetus at home."

Savanna smiled. She stood on tiptoe and kissed Brandon's cheek. She buried his cheek and kissed the protruding part of Brandon's neck.

Brandon patted her head and was about to kiss her lips when the woman turned her face away and smiled. "Time to go."

Brandon got in the car. A fire rose in his heart. He had no choice but to get in the car. When he buckled the seat belt for Savanna, he stole a kiss on her face

when she was unprepared. He whispered to her with his lips against hers, "Wait and see how I deal with you when I get back."

Savanna blushed inexplicably. When Brandon buckled his seat belt and started the car, her eyes turned to his well-defined hand holding the steering wheel. She thought that the cold white long fingers had touched every inch of her body. The blush on Savanna's face quickly spread to the root of

her neck. She actually had a feeling of difficulty breathing. She felt happier than a woman in love.

The light and shadow outside the car quickly retreated. Soon, the car returned to the Rose Villas.

It was too late. They returned to their room, washed up, and went to bed.

Savanna had a hard time sleeping throughout the night. She tossed and turned. Brandon reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist. His thin lips bit her ear, and his breath filled her neck. It was warm and Savanna's heart began to beat wildly again.

The heat wave carried a vague note as it blew against the cheek. "If you don't sleep, can we do something else?"

Savanna held her breath. After a while, she took a deep breath and turned around. She raised her head and looked into Brandon's dark eyes. "Brandon, do you think Tye can be cured?"

Savanna's mother died early. Savanna had been growing up with David. Fortunately, David treated her very well and doted on her deeply. Although she grew up well and lost her mother's love, her mind was always extremely sensitive and delicate. When she was young, David took her to her friends' houses to play. If there was a maid, she would always think of ways to make the maid happy. A child without a mother's love lacked a sense of security.

Savanna always felt that she was unnecessary.

When Savanna first knew that she was not David's child and her father was someone else, Savanna had been suffering for a long time and had even almost been depressed. Later, when Savanna found out that she was Renee's kid and David adopted her to make Krissa happy, Savanna even felt a little ashamed and angry. That was why Savanna was not willing to face Renee for a long time.

Brandon had been married to Savanna for many years, so he knew Savanna very well.

Savanna had a lot of things to think about every day, so she couldn't stop worrying.

Brandon took a deep breath. He kissed Savanna's forehead. "Tomorrow, I will let Rex do a thorough examination of Tye. I once consulted Rex. He said

that autism is not so difficult to cure as long as he could find the crux of the problem."

Hearing this, Savanna became even more worried. "Rosina is crazy. She achieves her goal by any

means. How can a woman like her raise a child?"

Savanna was so guilty that she wanted to kill herself with a knife.

Brandon consoled, "Savanna, the past is past. In the future, we will think of a way to make up for it. I

believe that suffering is already enough for us. The heavens will pity us."

Brandon raised his wrist to look at his watch and

saw that it was already two in the morning. His voice was low and soft. "It's very late. Pregnant women can't sleep late. It will affect the fetus. Can we sleep now?"

Brandon nodded gently. Brandon took the quilt and wrapped her up. Then, he pulled her into his hot

embrace. He rested his chin on her shoulder,

absorbing the fragrance from her hair.

When it was dawn, Savanna woke up. She did not see

Brandon when she opened her eyes. She saw Mandel kneeling in front of the bed. His small body was straight and he had been kneeling for a long time.

Savanna coughed. Mandel raised his head and met Savanna's dark eyes. Mandel pursed his lips and winked mischievously. He licked his lips and shouted softly, "Savanna, dad woke up this morning and taught me a lesson. He asked me to apologize to you. I was wrong. Can you forgive me?"

Savanna thought that this kid was so clever.

Knowing that they were investigating him, Mandel immediately apologized to her in front of her bed.

"What did you do?"

Mandel leaned over and acted as if he was going to hug Savanna.

Savanna's expression suddenly turned cold as she harshly scolded, "Stay put."

Mandel saw that Savanna wasn't joking, his mouth shriveled, his small hands retracted, and he obediently knelt there. "I was wrong. Tye did hit me, but it was after I scolded him. Tye bit Lizeth because I provoked him. I told him that Lizeth did not like him and wanted to send him away."

These words hurt. Not to mention Tye, even Savanna couldn't stand it.

Savanna felt as if a needle had pierced her heart. She

looked at Mandel with a broken heart. "Mandel, why did you say that to Tye?"

Mandel said as he observed Savanna's subtle

expression. "Savanna, I think daddy and you only

have one child. Ever since Tye came, it seems that you don't love me as much as before. I'm afraid, Savanna. I'm afraid that one day, you will abandon me. So, I hate Tye, but I can't show it in front of you. I have to pretend that I don't care, and even pretend to please Tye."

Savanna's temples throbbed. She really wanted to slap Mandel in the face, but she could not.

Tye suddenly showed up and divided Mandel's love. From Mandel's point of view, it was understandable that he had no sense of security.

Savanna restrained her pain and suffering. She lifted Mandel up and held him in her arms. She whispered in his ear, "Mandel, your father and I, we love Tye, and we also love you. Can you not treat Tye like this? He is sick and he can't speak. I am already guilty enough. You are a healthy child. You should care about Tye and love him. This way, your father and I will love you more."

It was unknown if it was because the sincere feelings in Savanna's eyes infected Mandel, but Mandel looked very sensible.

Mandel held Savanna's hand and spread Savanna's hand flat. His fingertips drew circles on Savanna's palm. "Savanna, I will teach Tye how to write in his palm. This way, it will be more convenient for him to communicate with others in the future. I will go to the mute class with him and learn the mute language. In the future, I can communicate with Tye properly."

"Good boy."

Savanna rubbed Mandel's hair and praised him with a smile.

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After getting the promise of Savanna, Mandel walked downstairs.

Savanna looked at Mandel's back and a faint worry came over her.

Brandon entered the room with breakfast. He glanced at the woman who was lying on the bed and teased, "My dear wife, it's time to get up."

Brandon placed the tray on the glass table and pointed to the breakfast, speaking dramatically,

"Your Ladyship, breakfast is ready. Please get up and enjoy it."

Brandon's exaggerated gesture amused Savanna.

She got up and went to the bathroom to wash up.

After finishing it, she took a comb and sat by the dressing table. Her hair was black and down to her waist. Suddenly, a figure appeared in the mirror too.

Brandon took the comb from her hand and looked down at her head. He helped her brush her hair, so gently as if he was afraid that he would hurt her if he was not careful.

Savanna looked at the man in the mirror. He had a handsome face. Savanna asked, "You asked Mandel to apologize to me?"

Brandon nodded absent-mindedly.

Savanna frowned and moved on, "Brandon, I want to send Mandel away."

Brandon's hand paused and he asked, "To where?"

Savanna replied, "I have no idea yet. But I feel that if he continues to stay with Tye, they will certainly have some problems again. Kady and Mandel are too close. It's your fault. You were too careless to let Kady sneak into the house and have a chance to cultivate an intimate relationship with Mandel."

Brandon smiled and said, "Yes, it's my mistake. Don't worry, it won't happen again."

After that, Brandon muttered to himself, "If you hadn't left me at that time, I wouldn't have lived like a walking corpse and ignored Mandel completely."

Brandon's voice was soft that Savanna couldn't hear clearly. Savanna asked confusedly, "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing."

How dare he blame Savanna for this now.

It took him so many efforts to be able to live peacefully with her now. He didn't want to piss her off again.

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“I’m sorry that I only focused on the work and didn’t take good care of Mandel.”

Brandon’s hair was black and soft. Brandon bent down slightly, took a strand of hair, and lifted it to his nose. The fragrance floated into his nostril, and he seemed to be bewitched suddenly. Brandon put down the comb and ran his hands down her nape, and back and landed on her soft waist.

Brandon’s stomach swelled slightly because of pregnancy. Brandon measured her waist with his hand and said in a low voice, “Two sizes bigger?”

Savanna looked down at Brandon’s big hands that were holding her waist. She could feel the warmth from his palms. She was completely embraced in his arms. A sense of inexplicable happiness overwhelmed her.

There was a baby in her body and now she was also wrapped around by Mandel. It was a wonderful experience that she had never had.

Savanna gently nodded and nudged him. “I’m talking to you seriously.”

Brandon thought for two seconds and slowly replied, “I can send Mandel away and take him back when Tye recovers. But Mandel has been our side for so many years. I’m not sure about his idea.”

Brandon paused and added, “Besides, where are we going to send him? It’s the biggest concern for us.”

Savanna said, “How about the orphanage? I heard that Tyrell had woken up. Although he is not in good spirits, he is Mandel’s biological father. We can return his child to him.”

Brandon hesitated for a moment and agreed,

“That’s a good idea.”

Tyrell had assets under his name. It should be easy for him to support a child.

Savanna could tell that Brandon was reluctant to part with Mandel. She continued, “If Mandel is used by Kadyn again, Tye will be hurt again. Mandel admitted his mistake this morning. I don’t think that you have changed Mandel successfully. Mandel apologized once we made a promise to Kadyn. Don’t you think that this is quite a coincidence?”

Brandon smiled and narrowed his long eyes, saying,

“Okay, I will ask Jim to go find Tyrell. But Savanna,

After Tyrell is completely well, he will immediately be sent to prison.”

Suddenly, a man came into Savanna’s head. She said, “What about Rafael? He is Tyrell’s friend. He can help take care of Mandel.”

Brandon replied, “Rafael is still in your uncle’s hands. Your uncle should still be torturing him.”

Savanna protested unhappily, “You have something to say about that? Brandon, do you dare to speak in front of my uncle?”

Brandon’s smile deepened and his eyes brightened up. “I didn’t mean that. I just think your uncle won’t let him go.”

“Actually, Savanna, we don’t need to send Mandel back to Tyrell. We can find a place for him, get a maid to take care of him. Our goal is to separate him from Tye, isn’t it?”

Perceiving that Brandon adored Mandel very much, Savanna got a strange feeling. She said unpleasantly, “Brandon, remember Tye is your own son. Even if you separate Mandel and Tye, for Mandel, Tye is always the one who takes away his parents and property. Aren’t you afraid of he would hurt Tye one day?”

Brandon’s lip parted but nothing came out of it when he saw Savanna getting angry. He comforted, “Well, you can send him wherever you want. Don’t be angry. Take care of our daughter.”

Brandon rubbed Savanna’s belly.

Savanna retorted, “How do you know it’s a girl? What if it’s a boy again?”

Brandon compromised and said, “No matter if it’s a boy or a girl, I love them all. If it is a boy, Tye will have a younger brother. If it is a girl, that would be even better. Nothing is better than to have both a son and a daughter.”

Savanna laughed and pointed, “Although you said you like both boy and girl, from the bottom of your heart, you actually want a girl.”

Brandon said directly, “My dear wife, isn’t it normal? When you have a son, you will want a girl again. When you have a daughter, you will want a boy.”

Savanna remained silent this time, without any idea how to rebut.

After companying Savanna finished the breakfast,

Brandon set off to work. Halfway, He turned his wheel and drove directly to the hospital.

Brandon found Tyrell's ward and said something to the two policemen at the door. The policemen nodded and opened the door to let him in.

In the ward, Tyrell was half-lying on the hospital bed. He had a crewcut and looked tired and pale.

At the bed sat a woman who was feeding Tyrell seafood porridge. When she heard the door open, she slowly turned around and showed a surprised expression when she saw it was Brandon.

The woman jumped to her feet spontaneously. The bowl dropped to the floor and broke into fragments.

"Brandon."

Brandon's face was gloomy. He said hoarsely,

"Flora, don't come to me again. Winnie and U are never couples. And I am never your brother-in-law."