

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 4

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After that, he pushed the door open and walked out of the room.

Her face was as white as a sheet. She sat on the bed, unable to come to her senses. In his mind, no matter how much she had done, she would never be able to compare with Winnie

On the day when Brandon married her, Winnie slit her wrists. Leaving her alone in the wedding, had to face the reporters' questions and the ridicule of the guests. Until now, that terrible weddii was her nightmare.

She couldn't forget her father's angry face. Her father wanted to take her away, but she chose to stay.

The reason was simple. She loved him.

That night, she received an anonymous message that mocked her. It said that she couldn't win a man's heart and was destined to be a loser in her life.

On the second day, Winnie found out that she had cancer and left.

Since Winnie was a child, she had been jealous that Savanna was better than her and always liked grab the toys from Savanna.

At that time, Savanna once suspected that the condition of Winnie was fake.

After two years, she couldn't completely believe that Winnie' cancer would deteriorate to the poir

that she had to have a surgery to survive.

She had no evidence and dared not say anything to him. Even if she told him, he would not believe her.

The French clock was ticking in the room, making her heart ache. When she was half asleep and half awake, she seemed to hear the door open, followed by the cold wind and the voice of Brandon.

"Money is no object. Give her the best medicine."

Her attention was focused on that "she".

Lying on the operating table of a foreign country, "no one knows whether she is alive or dead." Although Brandon had come back, his heart was still in Ireland.

She knew that.

He stayed in the study, waiting for the news of her safety.

If she was Winnie and could get the love and care of Brandon, it was all worth it.

Squinting her tearful eyes, she looked at the man who came in. He didn't look at her, but walked

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With the sound of the glass door closing, the voice of Brandon was isolated outside the door.

Tonight was doomed to be a sleepless night.

The soft rain fell on Brandon's shoulder. He did not seem to care. His eyes were focused and firm, staring at the direction of Ireland.

Tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes and fell on her soft hair. She stared at Brandon obsessively.

She wanted to give him a coat, but she was afraid of being refused by the man. She knew that he hated her and wanted to destroy her.

At this time, Brandon could not accompany his beloved woman through the difficulties. It was her fault.

She didn't know how much time had passed.

She saw that after the phone call, Brandon turned around with a gloomy face. He seemed to be very depressed, and the cold air around seemed to be frozen into ice.

All of a sudden, Brandon picked up the phone quickly. The words of the person on the other end of

the phone swept away the haze on his face.

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When he opened the glass door and came in, he hung up the phone and looked up into the eyes of Savanna, "You haven't slept yet?"

"I just woke up. Is the operation over?"

"Okay."

Brandon didn't want to say anything more. He took off his coat and trousers and lay down beside

Savanna.

"Sleep."

He turned off the bedside lamp.

All of a sudden, the room quieted down. However, it was difficult for her to calm down for a long

time. The man didn't seem to sleep well either. He turned over several times. She moved to his side. The man habitually reached out and held her in his arms.

A blue light flashed on her phone, reminding her that she had a message

"How vicious you are, Savanna. Are you happy with a soulless body? If I die, he will hate you until he dies, haha!"

When she read the message, feelings mixed. However, burning after reading information could not

Get Bonus

be used as evidence.

Her fingertips sank into the flesh, but she didn't feel any pain at all. She looked at the man from the mobile phone. The moonlight outside the window fell on the man's handsome face. Even if he was asleep, his eyebrows were tightly wrinkled. He was worried that Winnie couldn't make it, but how could a person lying on the operating bed send a message?

It took a long time for her to fall asleep. After taking half a pill, she finally fell asleep.

It was already dusk when she woke up.

Standing in the living room and looking out of the window at the setting sun in the west, she asked

Leo, "Is Brandon in the company?"

Hearing that, Leo's eyelids twitched, and his heart beat fast. He was hesitating whether to tell the truth or not.

Noticing the difference of Leo, she said impatiently, "I want to hear the truth."

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"Mrs. Cassel, Winnie didn't make it through. Mr. Cassel went there early this morning." "Is she dead?"

She clenched her fists, her face as pale as a piece of paper, and a mocking smile appeared on her face.

At this time, Debbie came out of the kitchen with porridge. She filled a bowl of porridge and handed it to Savanna, "Mrs. Cassel, that kind of woman's death is not worth mentioning. After her death, you and Mr. Cassel will not be back together as usual."

Taking over the bowl of porridge from Debbie, she sat down and ate the porridge without knowing the taste. Debbie was talking about something, but she didn't listen to it. And Leo didn't respond either. Debbie felt boring and became quiet.

After breakfast, she went back to her room. She called him several times and wanted to tell him Winnie faked her death, but he didn't answer.

For two days, she didn't contact Brandon, and he didn't call back either.

It was the third morning that she got the news that Brandon was coming back. As soon as she got up, Debbie went upstairs and told her that Mr. Cassel's private plane would arrive soon. She ran downstairs without even putting on her shoes.

As soon as she ran to the door, she saw the black Cayenne quickly driving into the villa. The car turned off. Leo opened the trunk and took out an urn from it.

The door was opened. As soon as he stepped out of the car, an emergency horn drew everyone's attention.

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The red BMW rushed over and stopped behind the black Cayenne.

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The woman in the car walked out of. She wore a high-end customized black dress, which wrapped her curvaceous figure. She had an excellent temperament and elegant demeanor. She walked in front of Leo, grabbed the urn from his hand, and threw it casually. The box was turned over and the white urn was scattered on the ground.

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Looking at the flying white dust on the ground, Brandon's tired eyes were full of scarlet. He clenched his fists: "Mom, what else do you want?"

"As long as I'm alive, this woman can't marry into our Cassel family."

Giselle Cassel was on the verge of collapse because of anger. It was not that she couldn't tolerate Winnie, but what Winnie had done was so similar to what happened in the past. In order to get the throne, Terri White had used countless shameless means. Even if she died in the end, Terri would still be sandwiched between her and Harris Cassel.

For Giselle Cassel, Winnie was as shameless as a humble mistress.

"Leo, sweep up the ashes." Said Brandon.

When Leo was about to take the broom, Giselle Cassel grabbed it and threw it away. With a furious face, Brandon said to Giselle Cassel, "You don't allow her to enter the old house, and

I'm offering her up in my house. Is that making you unhappy?"

"Have you ever thought about the feelings in Savanna?"

Giselle Cassel was so irritated that her lips trembled. She questioned her son angrily. Glancing at the stone-like girl, he snorted: "How could she feel? Wasn't she the one who caused all this?"

After listening to Brandon's words, the fingernails hidden in her sleeves were broken, and blood dripped from her palm. Her heart was wrapped in a tight pain. She said word by word, "You mean I killed her?"

Seeing that the man pursed his lips and didn't say a word, the words of Savanna were imperceptibly trembling: "Today, in front of my mother, let's make it clear. It's because of her poor physical condition that she is sick. You told me that you were on a business trip to Ireland, but in fact, you were accompanying her to have an operation. I don't know how mother knew that you went to see her, and I didn't instigate her to force you back."

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"Savanna didn't tell me anything. Debbie told me."

As soon as Giselle Cassel finished her words, Brandon's bloodthirsty eyes glanced at Debbie, and then fell on the face of Savanna. It was obvious that the two of them stayed together all day long. He believed that Savanna was the culprit.

Savanna shook her body and almost fell to the ground because she couldn't stand steadily.

The suspicion of Brandon seemed to have left a deep and big hole in her heart with ruthless sharp blade, and fresh red blood flowed out.

"Brandon "She called out his name.

Then, she looked away from him affectionately and said gently, "You can keep her at home, but there can't be two hostesses in this villa. I'll sign the divorce agreement later."