

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 401

Awkwardness flashed across Flora's face. She looked back at Tyrell and Brandon before leaving. Tyrell looked calm.

Tyrell licked his teeth as he looked at Brandon. He still remembered the taste of porridge he ate before.

Silence reigned the room. A moment later, Tyrell raised his eyebrows and broke the silence. "What's the matter?"

"Will you raise Mandel?"

Tyrell understood Brandon wanted to return Mandel to him.

Tyrell looked down and thought for a moment before saying, "From the bottom of my heart, I want him back. He is my only son. But you know, when I recover, I will be sent to prison..."

Tyrell hesitated and glanced at Brandon from time to time. "Unless you won't sue me."

Brandon said seriously, "These are two different things. I feel sorry for Mandel. He has been living with me for more than five years. We have connections. However, he is at odds with Tye."

Tyrell understood. This was why Brandon wanted to return Mandel to him.

Tyrell smiled mockingly. "Mandel is not your son. Of course, you will sacrifice him."

Brandon narrowed his eyes. "Tyrell, I raised Mandel for a whole five years. And you have always been hiding in the dark and living a carefree life. If you want him to have a good place to go, you'd better think about it. Otherwise, I will send him to the orphanage."

Tyrell's face darkened. "I'll raise Mandel. I will try my best to raise him well. But I'm afraid he won't be willing to live with me."

Mandel was right. Mandel did not want to leave

Savanna and Brandon.

"I will tell him the truth. You are his biological father."

Brandon turned around and opened the door. He looked up and saw Flora standing outside the door with a broom. Brandon wondered if she had heard the conversation between him and Tyrell.

Flora's face was blushing. Flora looked down and nodded slightly. She moved aside. Brandon ignored her and strode away.

Flora watched Brandon as he disappeared into the aisle. She felt a great pain deep down.

Bang!

The broom fell from her hand.

Flora quickly chased after Brandon.

Brandon had just reached the entrance of the hospital when Flora shouted behind him. "Brandon, wait a moment."

Brandon turned around and saw Flora in purple. She was panting.

Brandon looked indifferent. Flora took a deep breath. Her face was red and she bit her red lips. She screwed up her courage and met Brandon's probing gaze. "Brandon, I came to visit Tyrell just because no one took care of him..."

Brandon understood what she meant. He said calmly, "That's your business. Flora, you don't have to tell me this."

Looking at Brandon's cold and distant face, Flora couldn't help but feel pain in her heart. She tried to be as gentle as possible. "I'm serious, Brandon. I always love you. However, you never love me. I had no choice but to come to Tyrell. He resembles you.

Being with him, I feel happy."

Brandon understood. Flora was treating Tyrell as a substitute.

"You don't have to tell me. You and Tyrell are both single, and you can be a pair. But I am married. gentle. My best friend often laughed at me. She said if I liked you so much, I should take you from my sister. However, I knew that I couldn't do this. Winnie passed away early because of illness. But I can take care of you in her place. You love Winnie so much, and I believe that one day, you will also love me. I will wait for that day to come."

Finally pouring out her long-suppressed feelings, Flora felt much better.

She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and sniffed her red nose. But she failed to hold back her tears.

Brandon was furious with Flora's pestering.

He warned, "Flora, I've never loved Winnie. Please don't misunderstand me. It's just pity and sympathy. Her leg was hurt for me."

Unable to accept Brandon's words, Flora clenched her fists tightly. She could not suppress her anger as she shouted, "Winnie lost her life for you. You are such a hypocrite. Brandon, how can you do this to Winnie? Not long after she died, you've forgotten her. Now you say that you never loved her. You went to Ireland to look for her desperately and abandoned your family because of her, do you remember? Winnie donated her kidney to you, don't you remember? You make me disappointed. Brandon, aren't you afraid that Winnie will haunt you all your life?"

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Brandon's deep eyes burned with anger. He gritted his teeth as he said, "Flora, the donor of my kidney is not Winnie but Savanna. Don't you remember how Winnie deceived me? I've already let that go.

Before taking credit in front of me, you'd better make clear what really happened."

Brandon did not want to talk to Flora anymore, so he left. Suddenly, something flashed through his mind. He took a step back and gazed at Flora coldly again. "Savanna has nothing to do with your sister's death. You'd better stop harassing her. Otherwise, I will bury you."

Flora bit her lips hard, blood dripping down from the corner of her mouth.

She curled her lips into a faint smile, which was as beautiful as a summer flower. "Savanna is indeed the love of your life. Brandon, maybe..."

Flora glanced at a corner where there was a flash of

light, and her voice suddenly became sharp and harsh. "I know that you don't really have feelings for Savanna. Since my sister passed away and

Savanna gave you one of her kidneys, you were grateful to her. That's why you said that you loved her... In fact, you just felt guilty for her."

Brandon got furious at once. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Flora. "That's what you think?"

“Didn’t you? Besides, no matter what, she gave birth to your son. You had no choice but to be with her so that your son could grow up happily. Brandon, actually, you always keep your emotions repressed. I know all of this.”

Brandon’s face darkened. Before he could say a word, a group of people appeared out of nowhere.

Then, numerous cameras aimed at him.

“Mr. Cassel, you don’t love your wife. Your marriage is just a deal. You did this for your child. Is that true?”

“Mr. Cassel, who is this lady? Is she a socialite? Is she your lover?”

“Mr. Cassel, we heard your conversation just now. We really don’t understand rich people, like you.”

Brandon smiled coldly as he reached out to grab the camera from the reporter who was closest to him and smashed it at his feet.

When the other reporters saw this, their eyes were wide with horror as they stepped back.

Brandon pounced forward with the suddenness of a thunderbolt and smashed several cameras into pieces.

Flora winked at some reporters.

Before Brandon could react, someone kissed him. In the dark night, lights flickered on and off.

When Brandon realized what was going on, he slapped Flora hard on her face.

Flora was beaten to the ground.

The reporters rushed up and pointed their microphones at Brandon. “Mr. Cassel, men shouldn’t hit women.”

“Mr. Cassel, please calm down.”

—

Brandon was so angry that his hair was standing on end. The next moment, he called Jim. Upon seeing this, those reporters all ran away.

Flora covered her reddened face and propped herself up, looking miserable. “Brandon, I know you don’t hit women. I provoked you today. It’s all my fault.”

Brandon gritted his teeth and pointed at Flora. “You provoked me, so things will not end well for you, Flora.”

Jim came in a hurry. Jim saw that Brandon was so angry that his face turned pale. He also noticed that

Flora’s left cheek was red. Considering Flora’s character and what had happened in Brandon’s office before, Jim knew well what was going on here.

Flora was really cheap. She always dreamed of having sex with Brandon.

Everyone in New York knew it.

“Go and get the pictures from the reporters. If I see one picture on the news tomorrow, I will hold you responsible.”

Brandon’s voice was cold and angry as he gave the order.

Jim exclaimed inwardly. He had worked for Brandon for so long, but he had never seen Brandon being so angry. Flora was in big trouble.

Brandon was about to leave in anger, but Flora rushed forward and grabbed his long legs. Flora was half lying on the ground. Her hair was messy because of the slap. She begged and cried with no dignity.

“Brandon, I’m sorry. I’m sorry. Please forgive me. I love you so much. That’s why I did it.”

“Get off me.”

Brandon had a premonition that what had just happened would quickly reach Savanna’s ears.

That was exactly what Flora wanted. Brandon hated Flora so much. Why did he think that she was cute in the past?

In the shadows from a distance, someone got a good angle and took photos of them. After receiving the photos that those reporters sent to him, the man began to write something before he posted those photos on social media.

“Men can be easily bored. That’s why they always cheat.”

Those simple words with several pictures went viral on TikTok. After being pregnant, Savanna seldom binged on TikTok. On a whim today, she noticed this video pushed to her by the recommendation system.

Savanna took a closer look. She saw the man's familiar face, as well as the woman half lying on the ground. The woman's hair hung down loosely. Though she was in a mess, she was dazzlingly beautiful. Her face was full of tears, which flattered her perfect facial features. With a filter, she looked delicate, like a work of art. When Savanna looked through those pictures, a sad song sounded, "Tomorrow will come and it's time to realize. Our love has finished forever..."

In the pictures, the woman was hugging the man and kissing him fiercely. They were so intimate, like a couple who couldn't keep their hands off each other...

Brandon and Flora.

The phone fell out of Savanna's hand.

On the other side, Flora wrapped around Brandon's legs as if she was a vine. Brandon bent down and pulled away her hands. He really wanted to beat her  
1.He exhaled and lifted Flora up with his big hand.

Flora quickly stepped back, her face deathly pale, but Brandon walked towards her step by step. As he squeezed her throat tight with his slender fingers, her breath became shallow.

A Maybach raced over. When the car stopped, its wheels were still rolling. Trevin jumped out of the car and caught a glimpse of the two figures against the tree. Trevin was about to leave, but he felt that something was wrong, because he heard the woman gasping for breath. She was not happy, but was in extreme pain.

Trevin immediately ran over and saw that Brandon grabbed Flora by the neck. Flora rolled her eyes and could hardly breathe. Trevin was so scared that he quickly warned, "Mr. Cassel, stop it, you're killing her."

Brandon loosened his grip and Flora slid onto the ground against the tree.

She fell to the ground. The sound of her vomiting echoed around them in the dark.

Brandon's cold voice sounded like ice, "Flora, that's enough for the moment! If you dare to do it again, the Landis family will disappear in New York."

Brandon left. His tall back projected a terrifying and ruthless aura.

Flora chuckled and glanced at the man's back with anger and resentment in her eyes. She slowly got up from the ground and staggered forward. Trevin worriedly chased after her, "Ms. Landis, Mr. Cassel is very angry. Don't provoke him again."

Trevin meant well, but he did not expect that Flora would not appreciate it.

Flora turned her head and glared at Trevin. "I know he is angry! How could I be happy? What are you? You're just his dog. You don't deserve to talk to me."

Slap.

Trevin's face turned to the side and five finger marks appeared on his handsome face.

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Trevin gritted his teeth in anger. He had wanted to fight back, but after thinking about it, he gave up and only said, "You're just being ungrateful."

Flora looked furious and said indifferently, "It's none of your business. Who do you think you are?"

Trevin did not want to say anything to her and turned to follow Brandon. At night, the wind moved through Flora's messy hair, which flew and covered the corners of her mouth. Flora's red lips.

curved into an evil smile.

"Brandon, you can't get rid of me."

When Brandon came back, Savanna was standing by the window, looking at the lights outside. The world was bright, but why did she feel it was so dark without anything?

Brandon tugged at the tie around his neck and finally felt he could catch his breath after undoing

several buttons.

Before he met Savanna, or to be precise, before he fell in love with her, he thought that his concern about and attachment to Winnie were pure love.

Over the past thirty years, few women had appeared in Brandon's life, except Tracy and Winnie. In his heart, Tracy had always been his sister, and the feelings he had for Winnie were just guilt.

What made him see through himself was that Savanna tried to leave at all costs after going to prison.

He had never seen a woman as cruel as Savanna, abandoning her husband and son only to escape.

Savanna knew that Brandon was back, but she did not go to him. Only now did Brandon realize that he was most afraid of Savanna getting angry. He hated seeing her angry face the most.

The atmosphere was suffocating for him. He knew that Savanna was upset, and it could even be said

that she was very angry.

“Dear.”

He suppressed the anger in his eyes and called softly.

Savanna looked out the window as if something outside attracted her attention. She crossed her

arms and stood straight.

Brandon’s anger immediately dissipated. With a knock at the door, he said, “Come in.” Jim then appeared by the door.

“Mr. Cassel, I went to ten supermarkets and got the biggest one.”

Jim came in with a large durian in his arms. Brandon pointed with his finger, and Jim put the durian

at Brandon’s feet. He glanced at the figure by the window and quietly walked out.

Brandon took a deep breath, bit his lips, and loosened them again. “Dear, I was wrong. I’ll kneel on the durian. You can take a photo with your phone.”

The man took off his coat and threw it on the small sofa. He bent his knees and slowly knelt, feeling

the great pain of being pricked.

Hearing the voice, Savanna turned around and glanced at the fruit down Brandon’s knees. She narrowed her eyes and asked, “What did you do wrong?”

Brandon answered, "I shouldn't have met Flora and given her the chance to take advantage of me. I shouldn't have gone to find Tyrell in the hospital, but I have to say I didn't know Flora was there with him. I met her by chance."

Savanna had an expressionless face and said emotionlessly, "You met her by chance? Flora made so much trouble in the blink of an eye. She is really capable."

Brandon knew Savanna, knowing that the indifferent voice was accompanied by extreme anger.

Brandon licked his lips and explained, "I came out quickly after saying a few words to Tyrell. I had been at the entrance of the hospital when Flora caught up with me with a group of reporters rushing out. I was to blame for what happened tonight. I should have been more alert. I promise you it won't happen again. Darling, please trust me."

Savanna took out her phone from her pocket. With her head down, she swiped quickly and soon showed the pictures on TikTok to him.

Brandon stared at the pictures on the screen, especially the one where Flora hugged and kissed him. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead, and his lips turned pale. He was angry with Flora, but he looked worried for fear of irritating Savanna and hurting her heart.

Brandon raised his hand to wipe away the sweat on his forehead, his lips moving. "I didn't expect her to pounce on me. She hugged and kissed me. I was shocked. I..."

Savanna was suddenly unhappy. "Brandon, you didn't expect this to happen? The moment she kissed you, your mind went blank, and you even secretly felt pleased that a woman like her would throw herself at you. Am I right? That's not because you're charming. I think all the men in the world are the same, always wanting to be with one more woman."

Brandon exhaled. He spoke in a very sincere tone, "Savanna, I swear it is enough for me to have you in this life. I've never thought about being with another woman."

"What a liar!"

Savanna wasn't very mad at first, but now hearing what he said, she grew angrier.

"I swear what I said is true."

Brandon raised his hand as he spoke.

Savanna said bitterly, "Brandon, I don't know if you have feelings for other women, but what about

Winnie? Do you dare to say that you've never thought of being with her, especially when she broke her leg for you?"

Brandon thought Savanna was going to rake up the past.

He felt more fearful.

It seemed not easy to make Savanna happy tonight. If Brandon said nothing, she would remain

angry. But if he said too much, she would have some other thoughts. Brandon felt helpless without

knowing what to do, thinking that he was making trouble for himself.

Brandon said carefully, "Yes, never."

Savanna had an expectant face. She would believe what he said if he denied it.

But he said he never thought about it. When Winnie broke her leg, Savanna hadn't married

Brandon, whose heart was completely set on Winnie. Savanna knew that she wasn't attractive enough to win his heart at that time.

The faint smile on Savanna's face slowly disappeared. "Brandon, you're a hypocrite. Even though you want to deceive me, you should at least say something convincing. Do you think I'm an idiot?"

Brandon wiped the sweat off his nose with his sleeve. Just as he was about to get up, Savanna

shouted, "Keep kneeling."

Brandon obediently did as she said. The sharp thorns of the durian pricked his knees, which went numb, but he did not dare to make a sound.

"Have you thought about it?" Savanna asked.

"Yes." Brandon looked up at Savanna and observed her face. Seeing that she raised her eyebrows slightly, he immediately added, "When Winnie got injured that night, I was just thinking why that would happen to her. Since she is disabled, I wonder if she will let me take care of her forever."

"Since you like her, shouldn't you feel happy with that?"

Savanna said this jealously.

“Savanna. I was only a teenager at that time. How could I know what true love is? Later, I found out that I just felt sorry for her, because Tracy once told me that Winnie lost her leg and could no longer dance on the stage because of me.”

Perhaps Brandon had misinterpreted his feelings for so many years because of Tracy’s words.

He broke Winnie’s dream of being a dancer.

During the six months when Winnie’s leg was broken, he tried everything he could to treat her. It seemed that only by curing her would he be able to forgive himself. Thinking back, he only wanted to help Winnie recover and then cut off all ties with her.

It wasn’t a simple thing when Tracy was involved.

To Savanna and Brandon, she was like a devil.

Savanna fell silent.

There was a quiet atmosphere.

Seeing Savanna look less serious, Brandon came over on his knees, hugged her legs, and rubbed his

cheeks against her trousers.

“Don’t be angry, dear.”

“I’m not angry.”

Savanna wanted to get rid of him, but he was on guard and suddenly got up. He picked up Savanna,

crushed the durian with one foot, and walked to the bed directly.

Savanna fluttered her legs in the air like a small bird in a cage. After a glance at the crushed durian.

on the floor, she reacted more violently.

“Put me down.”

Afraid of hurting Savanna, Brandon gently placed her on the bed and then slowly pressed him against her body. He bit her fair ears softly, and Savanna could feel his hot breath. She suddenly trembled all over as if she had an electric shock.

She felt a buzz throughout her body.

He rubbed his lips against her red ones and bit them hard. As they were lost in the kiss, he

whispered into her ear.

“Tell me that you are not angry.”

Savanna looked up at his deep and worried eyes.

“I’m not angry. I just feel that Flora is too shameless. Brandon, if you really met her by accident, why did you allow these pictures to appear on TikTok?”

This was the main reason why Savanna was angry.

Brandon shouted. “I’ve asked Jim to deal with it as soon as possible, and he has negotiated with all the social platforms to delete the related news. We didn’t expect her to post the pictures on TikTok.

“If you didn’t tell me, I won’t let the Landis family go either. They have to pay the price for what

Flora did tonight.”

“I’ll wait and see.”

Savanna revealed an expectant look.

What she meant was very clear. Brandon once considered Flora his sister, so Savanna wondered if

he could be ruthless enough to deal with her.

Brandon looked at Savanna’s provocative expression and immediately read her mind. He grabbed her slender waist and held her tightly in his arms. He breathed in her ear and said in a seductive

voice, “I will satisfy you, baby. The durian hurt me.”

A strong desire flashed across his eyes. Savanna saw this and immediately became alert. But before she could do anything, Brandon grabbed her hands and raised them above her head. A gust of wind

blew in, and she felt a little cold. Savanna looked down, only to find that the collar of her clothes had

been unbuttoned, and Brandon was rubbing her chest with his long fingers, making her tremble all

over.

“Brandon.”

She murmured softly when she couldn't stand it.

When she called his name, Brandon felt she was so attractive, so he felt hot all over.

The look in his eyes suddenly changed, and he became rough, which scared Savanna. She grabbed

his collar and gasped, “You can't.”

“No...”

Brandon leaned against Savanna's sweaty neck and said something that made her blush.

He kept his promise, but Savanna was completely exhausted.

His smell still lingered on her body until the next morning.

When Savanna woke up, she didn't see Brandon beside her. The durian on the floor had been cleaned up with no residues left. She took out her phone and opened TikTok, trying to find the user who posted the pictures yesterday, but all of them had been deleted.

Savanna was about to praise Brandon for his quick response when Lizeth knocked at the door. Savanna called her in, and Lizeth entered with breakfast. It was obvious that she cried with red

eyes. Savanna wondered what made her so sad early in the morning.

She couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, “What's wrong?”

Lizeth turned around and secretly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "Nothing. There was something in my eyes."

Savanna grabbed her hand. "Lizeth, what happened?"

Lizeth then said the truth and cried out, "Ms. Thompson, Seth is seriously ill. I've taken him to many hospitals, and the doctors all said that he could not be cured."

Savanna knew that only something related to Seth would worry Lizeth so much.

"He has been having a headache. Has it not been cured?"

Lizeth was depressed. "No, it's mainly because the doctors couldn't find the cause of his disease and give the targeted medicine."

Savanna asked, "Even Rex can't do anything about it?"

Lizeth said truthfully, "Dr. Barton has seen him and also said that the disease is very rare. Seth has a constant headache and nobody could find the cause. He always shouts in pain, which upsets me a lot. He lay on the bed and would knock his head against the wall when he couldn't stand the pain. Ms. Thompson, if this goes on, I will break down."

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Looking at Lizeth's red eyes, Savanna quickly washed up and prepared breakfast. She followed

Lizeth to see Seth, who lay on the bed with his head hanging on the edge. There were dark circles

under Seth's eyes, as the result of insomnia. Hearing footsteps, Seth opened his eyes lazily.

that it was Savanna, Seth closed his eyes again. He tried to get up, but he fell again.

Savanna wanted to help Seth, but Lizeth moved faster and held Seth up before Savanna.

Lizeth was so thin that she could not bear Seth's weight. Seth leaned to the side and fell on the bed.

The bed shook violently. Savanna's eyelids twitched and her heart raced.

Lizeth held up Seth's head and rubbed the back of his head while crying and complaining, "You don't want to live anymore, do you?"

Seth groaned with pain.

Savanna looked at it, her heart aching. She turned and left the room, immediately calling Rex.

Rex saw that Savanna was very anxious and comforted her, "I am still looking for the source of the disease for Seth. Don't worry. It can't help."

Savanna replied, "Rex, what do you think is wrong with Seth? His head hurts so much that he can't

bear it."

Savanna thought that Seth would probably commit suicide if the pain continued.

Who could endure a headache that last day and night? Living a tormenting life was worse than

death.

Rex pondered for a moment and replied, "His illness is special. I've contacted a brain specialist overseas and made an appointment for next Monday. Bring Seth here to see him."

Rex's answer did not satisfy Savanna. Who would live with an endless headache? Under normal

circumstances, catching a cold would only hurt a person for a while, but Seth would constantly be in pain. It was cruel torture.

Savanna called Brandon. Brandon was a little busy, and Savanna could hear the rustling of the pen

on the paper.

Brandon listened to Savanna's narrative. His hand holding the pen paused slightly. The ink flowed out and spread on the snow-white page.

Brandon thought about it carefully and said, "I always thought it was a small problem. I didn't expect it to be so serious. Have you contacted Rex?"

Savanna replied, "Yes, I have, but Rex said he could not find the cause of the disease. He has made an appointment with a foreign expert for Seth next Monday. But I'm afraid that Seth will not hold on

until then."

Brandon signed the last document. After the secretary took it away, Brandon held his chin and thought for a while. Savanna on the other end of the line had not hung up and seemed to be waiting for his reply.

"Savanna, do you remember how Seth came back after he disappeared with me?"

Savanna's doubts rose. "Do you suspect that Seth's headache is related to the person who kidnapped Seth?"

Brandon said, "I'm not sure, but I have a feeling that Seth has been having a headache ever since he came back. Moreover, after I was captured by Jimmy and the others, Maxwell had been casting illusion spells on me. Savanna, there is a thing that I have never told you. In fact, if my love for you is not so deep, maybe today, I have changed a lot. Maybe you will wonder if the illusion spells are so powerful."

Savanna did not speak, seemingly waiting for him to continue.

Brandon paused for a moment before continuing, "It's very powerful. If I hadn't experienced it myself, I would never have believed that it could destroy a person's will and plant something in one's mind that one cares about the most. Do you know what they have been saying to me?"

"What?" Savanna blurted out. She really wanted to know, but she was afraid to know.

Brandon said, "During that time, my mind was not clear. The images of you sleeping with a man kept repeating in my mind. I could not see his face clearly, but it was definitely not me."

Hearing this, Savanna shuddered in fear. She paused for a moment.

"Brandon, how could you do such a thing? Unless we divorce, and unless you don't want me anymore."

Brandon was afraid that Savanna would think too much.

Brandon quickly added, "Listening to me. It was they who planted that kind of thought in my heart and mind. They knew that what I cared about the most was you. So, they started from

my soft spot. When my memory recovered, what took effect was not you, but the story about Tracy you told me. It was Tracy who awakened my memory. Savanna, don't be angry. The reason why it was like this was that Maxwell kept whispering in my ear. When they made me lose my memory, they said it again and again in my ear. The person I liked the most was Tracy, not Savanna. To put it bluntly, they wanted to control my will. If it wasn't for my good self-control, I would have been ruined. At least, I wouldn't have recovered my memory so quickly."

In the days when he lost his memories, Brandon often had a headache. Every time he felt a headache, he thought his head was going to explode. When he remembered everything because of Tracy, he felt that there were two people fighting in his body. One was concerned about Tracy, and

the other liked Savanna. The two of them constantly fought each other. In the end, it was Brandon

who liked Savanna winning the battle. When Brandon thought about it afterward, he understood.

that he cared about Savanna in his bones. Therefore, Brandon who liked Tracy was defeated by the righteous Brandon.

Savanna carefully recalled every word that Brandon said, every word.

Unable to hear Savanna, Brandon panicked. He shouted, "Savanna, are you angry?"

Savanna was called back to consciousness by Brandon. "I'm not angry. You don't have to worry. My mind is normal, unlike yours. You have been bewitched by others. Brandon, do you think you will forget me if someone tries to harm you, in the same way, one day?"

Brandon was resolute. "No, I won't allow such a thing to happen again."

Brandon's words were the same as an oath. Savanna felt warm.

"Don't talk about you. Let's get back to the point. What about Seth's illness?"

Brandon seemed to have thought of a way, and he only said to Savanna, "Have a good rest at home. Don't worry about anything. Wait for my good news."

After saying this, Brandon hung up.

Brandon took his coat and hung it in his arms. He walked out of the office and told the secretary, "Cancel all the plans for this afternoon. Call me if you need anything."

Brandon immediately left the Young Group.

Brandon contacted Ethan. Ethan took him to see Rafael. In the dark room, the curtains were rolled down. Rafael's hair was long and covered his full forehead. He was obviously thinner because his eyes were deeply sunken and his cheekbones were exposed. When Rafael heard the door open, he lazily lifted his eyelids and saw two tall figures walking out from the light. The figures were getting closer and closer. When Rafael saw that it was Brandon, he chuckled and closed his eyes. It seemed that Rafael did not want to open his eyes again.

"Rafael, why does Seth have a headache?"

Brandon's voice was infinitely amplified in the silent room, which sounded quite harsh.

Rafael was like a dead man, lying in a corner, motionless.

Ethan kicked him twice with his feet, and Rafael did not even snort, like a dead man.

Ethan angrily grabbed Rafael's hair and pressed the latter's head against the hard wall. Finally, there was a hiss in the air. Rafael was forced to raise his head. His eyes narrowed into slits. Rafael looked at Brandon and sneered, "You always put all the blame on me. You really think too highly of

me."

"Jimmy and Ashley killed each other. They have already killed each other. In the whole thing, other than you and Tyrell, there is no one else. If you still have a little conscience, you should know that you can't torture a good person like this."

Brandon's words made Rafael sneer again.

Rafael's eyes were dull. Two drops of tears flowed from the corners of his eyes. "In my world, there is no difference between a good person and a bad one. In this world, there're only rich men and poor guys. If you have money and power, you decide everything. If you have no money and no power, you are just a dog and you have to be bullied."

"Don't talk nonsense with me."

Brandon couldn't help but kick Rafael.

Rafael snorted a few more times. The temperature in the room was very low. Brandon was so cold

that he sneezed. On the other hand, Rafael was so cold that he shrank his body into a ball. His face

was full of fear.

Brandon turned his head and saw that the remote control plate in Ethan's hand was minus 10

degrees.

Judging from Rafael's usual posture, he should have been tortured by Ethan for a long time.

Ethan lit a cigarette, took a puff, and spat out the smoke. "Speak."

Rafael hugged himself tightly. He felt so cold that he gritted his teeth. "What should I say?"

Rafael was stubborn. Ethan underestimated this playboy.

Who would have thought that Rafael was so stubborn?

Otherwise, Ethan wouldn't have thought of these methods to deal with Rafael.

However, this time, no matter how low the temperature was, Rafael gritted his teeth and refused to

budge.

Ethan kicked again. Just as Ethan was about to wave his fist, he was stopped by Brandon. Brandon turned to ask Rafael, "What do I have to do to make you tell the truth?"

Rafael said without thinking, "Bring Mia here, and I'll tell you everything."

"Mia got lost because of Tyrell. We couldn't find her either. Even if we did, can you guarantee that

Tyrell won't sue her?"

Ethan had to help Mia.

Rafael's eyes, which had lost their color, slowly lit up.

He said weakly, "As long as you find her, I guarantee that Tyrell will not make things difficult for

her."

When Ethan was about to go up and hit Rafael again, Brandon grabbed him. Brandon said to Rafael, "Alright, I'll help you find Mia."

It was not easy to find Mia. Brandon searched through satellite positioning and found the nearest active address of her mobile phone. He searched for the specific person through the address and finally found Mia in the slums of south street in New York.

It turned out that Mia did not go abroad. She just changed her name, got a fake ID card, and lived in

seclusion in New York.

When Mia heard Brandon say that Rafael wanted to see her, Mia immediately appeared cold. "I have

nothing to do with him. Tell him that in this life, it is best for us not to meet again. It is good for him

and me."

Brandon stopped Mia and explained his intentions, "Mia, Seth's brain hurts. The doctor can't find the cause of the disease. We suspect that Tyrell and others did something to him. Now, no one will

tell us the truth except Rafael. So, can you go to see Rafael for Seth's sake?"

Mia knew that Seth grew up in the Young family. On the surface, he was the son of a servant of the Young Family. After Brandon acknowledged his ancestors, Seth had been following Brandon around. If Brandon could not cure Seth, Brandon would definitely take revenge on Rafael. Brandon

would lose his life.

Mia pondered for a while and nodded. She opened the back door and sat in the black Cayenne. Brandon immediately took Mia to the black room.

Brandon opened the door and signaled Mia to enter.

The light in the room was very weak. Mia tried hard to search and finally found the man curled up

by the window.

Mia walked over slowly. Her steps were very light as if she was afraid of disturbing Rafael. The light footsteps entered Rafael's ears. He suddenly stood up. When his dark gloomy eyes saw the woman's face, the man's expression suddenly froze. He lifted the hair on his forehead, intending to see more clearly. What entered Rafael's eyes was indeed the woman's face that he yearned for day and night. Rafael closed his eyes, took a breath, and muttered to himself, "Damn, I'm dreaming again."

Rafael muttered to himself and intended to sit down.

A familiar woman's voice came into his ear, full of sadness.

"Rafael."

This voice was tinged with a bit of sadness and pity.

Rafael narrowed his slender eyes. The woman in front of him looked more and more like Mia.

Rafael murmured as if he was afraid that the woman would disappear. He immediately reached out and hugged the woman. Rafael buried his head in Mia's neck and inhaled the fragrance of her skin.

The skin on his fingertips was actually warm.

The body of the woman in Rafael's arms was soft and delicate. It was more real than the dream. Rafael suddenly opened his eyes. He slowly released his hands. His body was also in a sorry state. Mia looked at the body of the man who gradually lost weight. Tears could no longer stop falling from her eyes.

"Rafael, why would Ethan treat you like this?"

Mia never dreamed that Ethan would be so ruthless.

Rafael realized that the Mia in front of him was real.

It was not the virtual one in his mind.

Rafael sneered. His face was cold and solemn, and his eyes were covered in a thick haze. "Isn't this what you wanted, Mia?"

Mia's eyes

turned even redder as she said ruthlessly, "Rafael, what you have done is enough to condemn you forever. Does it matter to be starved a few times?"

Rafael pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. He pursed his lips and stared at Mia. A moment later, he said, "I know you hate me. You want me to die. In fact, I never expected to be forgiven by you. You are right. I brought it upon myself, but..."

Rafael changed his tone, "Mia, I have never regretted everything I have done. Only you..."

Rafael looked at Mia with affection in his eyes. Mia wondered if she was mistaken.

Mia saw tears in Rafael's eyes. Would a playboy know what love is?

Mia didn't think so.

Therefore, Mia toughened up. "You don't have to tell me this. Brandon said you want to see me. Tell me, what do you want?"

The woman's ice-cold face instantly extinguished the only hope in Rafael's heart.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 405**

Rafael stopped smiling, and his expression gradually became grim. "Mia, if you're here to help. them, there's no need for that. I won't say anything."

Mia didn't want to come over. If it wasn't for Brandon, who rarely asked for help...

While seeing Rafael's thin figure and stubborn appearance, Mia was both angry and hateful. She began to know that a man wouldn't be hated for nothing. Mia gritted her teeth and said, "All right." She turned around and left without any hesitation.

Rafael turned his head and saw Mia gradually disappear from the door. His raised hand froze in the air, and a cool breeze blew through his fingertips.

The door was slammed shut with a loud noise.

It blocked the sunlight.

Darkness returned to the room.

Rafael's slightly sighing voice echoed in the air.

When Mia reached the door, she stopped in her tracks. She couldn't help but turn around and look at the tightly shut door. The corridor was so silent that only the sound of wind could be heard. Rafael did not say anything to persuade her to stay. Mia felt bad.

Perhaps she was extremely angry, so she said hatefully, "You will pay for your decision."

After thinking of Rafael's appearance just now, Mia suddenly felt so aggrieved that she bent down in pain.

Brandon came in and saw Mia squatting in the corner. He asked loudly, "Mia, how is it?"

Mia quickly wiped away the tears from the corner of her eyes. She smiled and immediately stood up against the wall. "Well, he said nothing."

Brandon looked at Mia and then turned back to look at the tightly closed door. Mia was crying because of the man inside. It was said that the relationships between men and women were just a love game. And many men and women in the mortal world pretended to be in real love. But some of them took the game too seriously.

Love was a thing that looked obvious in hindsight. For example, Brandon and Savanna....

Brandon was anxious about Seth's illness. He walked forward, but a fair hand grabbed his arm. Brandon looked back and met Mia's tearful eyes. He raised his eyebrows and asked Mia what she

meant.

Mia's expression was awkward and her smile was stiff. "He... is stubborn. Can you give him some

time..."

Mia indirectly pleaded for Rafael. But she once said that she had no feelings for men. Seriously?

Brandon stopped and looked at Mia with a strange look in his eyes. "Mia, you are Savanna's

younger sister. I will not make things difficult for you. But Seth's illness cannot be delayed for long.

He will die. We cannot think of any other way except for Rafael."

Mia bit her lips and lowered her eyes. After thinking for a while, she raised her head with long

eyelashes. "I have an idea. Wait for me."

Mia left in a hurry.

Savanna and Lizeth were making food in the kitchen. When they heard the whistle, they stopped

what they were doing with their hands. Savanna ran out. She only saw the Cayenne parked in the

yard. She did not see Brandon. She looked around the living room, but she could not find Brandon.

Savanna went back to the kitchen to wash her hands. She wiped the water on her hands with a napkin, took off the apron, and went upstairs.

She pushed open the bedroom door and saw Brandon lying on the bed.

Savanna walked to the side of the bed with light steps. Brandon placed his right hand on his

forehead. His two rows of dense eyelashes were gently closed. It was unknown whether it was

because of the light or something. Savanna felt that Brandon looked pale and not very good.

Savanna reached out and gently pushed him. "How was it?"

It was obvious that Savanna was asking about Brandon's visit to Rafael.

Brandon's eyes were still closed, and a trace of pain flashed across his face. "He said he wanted to

see Mia. So we found Mia. For some reason, they met and seemed to have quarreled. Mia cried. 1

wanted to ask Rafael, but Mia stopped me. She pleaded for Rafael and asked me not to force Rafael.

She said that she would find a way to cure Seth, and then she disappeared."

Savanna listened to Brandon's words seriously, and then she asked, "Mia? What can she do?"

Brandon and Ethan were unable to deal with Seth's illness. What could a little girl like Mia do?

Savanna was confused.

Lizeth called through the landline. She said that the food was ready and let them go down for lunch.

Savanna kicked Brandon's foot. "We made steaks at noon. Lizeth gets the food ready. Let's go down

and eat.”

Brandon did not move. Savanna kicked him again. After a long time, Brandon finally reacted. Brandon stood up. Savanna looked at his bloodshot eyes and was extremely surprised. “What happened to your eyes?”

Brandon reached out to rub his eyes. Savanna grabbed his hand to stop him. “Don’t.”

you

Savanna went to the bathroom to get a wet towel and gently covered Brandon’s eyes.

“How did

hurt your eyes?”

Brandon swallowed his saliva. “Let me think.”

After a short pause, Brandon said in a low voice, “I can’t remember. What’s wrong with my eyes?”

Savanna said, “You seem to get pinkeye. You need Rex here because your eyes are so red.”

Brandon held Savanna’s hand and took the towel. He got up and entered the bathroom. Not long later, he came out and said to Savanna, “It doesn’t matter. It’s probably because my eyes were injured while facing the computer. I will go to the hospital later and ask about Seth’s condition.”

Although Savanna was a little worried, she nodded in agreement.

The couple went downstairs, and their sweet looks made Lizeth envious.

Lizeth brought the food to the dining table. Tye sat obediently at the table and ate the food. Perhaps

because the food was too delicious, Tye ate ravenously. And perhaps because it was too hot, he

occasionally frowned. After seeing this, Brandon lovingly touched Tye’s soft hair. “Slow down, no

one will snatch it for you.”

Brandon looked upstairs. He was afraid that the two children would get into an argument again. Savanna did some ideological work for Mandel. Mandel usually ate in his room.

Maybe it was because Brandon's loving image warmed Tye's heart. Tye looked up and stared at Brandon for a long time. He stretched out a small finger and pointed it at his eyes. Brandon didn't know what Tye was saying, but he was sure that Tye was seeing his red eyes and wanted to care for

him.

Brandon suddenly felt touched.

He pinched Tye's nose and said softly, "Just sand was blown into my eyes, and I will be fine in a while. Thank you for your concern, Tye."

When Tye heard this, he did not speak. He lowered his head to eat the food. After finishing a piece of steak, he raised his eyes. He looked excited. Then, he smiled while revealing his neat and small

white teeth.

Ever since Brandon came back, Tye had always been very against him. But today Tye smiled at him, and he was flattered. He picked up a piece of steak from his plate and gave it to Tye. Tye looked at the steaks and gave a piece of steak to Savanna with his fork. Savanna understood Tye's intentions.

Savanna was extremely happy.

She hugged and kissed Tye. She then muttered, "Good boy. You want us to love each other, don't

Savanna looked at Tye, and Tye nodded his head hard.

Savanna was touched. She was so moved that she almost cried.

She hugged Tye tightly. While looking at the scene of them hugging each other, Brandon was also moved. He reached out and hugged Savanna and Tye. It was as if he was holding the whole world in

his arms.

While seeing the family of three loving each other, Lizeth quietly left and brought the food to Seth.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 406**

After lunch, Savanna urged Brandon to go to the hospital to cure his eyes. Savanna wanted to go

with Brandon. But Brandon asked Savanna to stay at home and said that it was not a big deal.

Savanna did not refuse Brandon and let him go alone.

Brandon had just walked to the Ophthalmology Department when Rex, who was dressed in a white coat, appeared in a hurry and brought him into the ophthalmology expert clinic.

Get Bonus Darwin Sharp was the most authoritative expert in the country's ophthalmology. He had just worked in this hospital. He was stunned when he saw Brandon. After a while, Darwin smiled, "Mr.

Cassel, the third son of the Cassel family. Why are you in New York?"

Mr. Cassel? The third son?

Brandon was surprised by Darwin's address, and even Rex looked at Darwin in surprise.

Rex said, "Sir, Brandon is the eldest son of the Cassel family. He is the eldest."

Rex thought that Darwin addressed Brandon with the wrong title.

While afraid of causing any misunderstanding, Rex reminded Darwin, "Dr. Sharp, have you

mistaken me for someone else?"

After hearing this, Darwin was in a trance. After a long time, he came back to his senses and stared

at Brandon for a long time. He nodded, "Yes, I'm sorry. I got the wrong person."

When Darwin checked Brandon's eyes, he turned to Rex and said, "But they look alike."

Rex did not think much of it and laughed, "It's a big world. Too many people look alike."

Darwin no longer paid attention to Rex. Instead, he focused on checking Brandon's eyes. After checking, Darwin looked serious and asked, "Have your eyes been hit recently?"

Brandon replied, "No."

“Do you often rub your eyes with  
with your  
your hands?”

Darwin nodded.

Brandon answered, “Not really. I felt a burning sensation this morning. But I could still endure it. I

won't be able to do it this afternoon. My eyes are especially afraid of the light. I don't dare open my eyes in places with intense light.”

He did not prescribe medicine, so Rex was a little anxious. “Dr. Sharp, if you don't prescribe

medicine, his illness will not be cured.”

Darwin glanced at Rex. “It doesn't work even if the medicine is applied. His eyes are not caused by external forces. It is caused by an injury to his body. The five sense organs are interlinked. Go have a

comprehensive physical examination first.”

Rex was a doctor, so he naturally understood what Darwin meant.

If it was an ordinary illness, someone like Darwin would be able to tell at a glance. After being checked for a long time, Brandon still had to do a comprehensive physical examination. That meant that the problem was very serious.

Rex asked Brandon to go out. Then, he asked Darwin about the situation.

Darwin asked him, “Tell me first, what is his name and identity? Then I will tell you what you want

to know.”

Rex did not know what Darwin was up to. Now, he had a request and had to tell the truth.

When Darwin heard the answer, his long eyebrows knitted into a deep frown. “I have been practicing medicine for decades and have been treating people for many years, but I have never seen such a situation. When the results of the examination come out, I will look for a senior

colleague to have a diagnosis.”

After listening to Darwin’s words, Rex’s heart skipped a beat.

“Are you not very optimistic about it?” Rex asked. He was unwilling to give up.

Darwin frowned. “I suspect that his eye problems are related to his body. Ask him, has his sexual desire dropped recently? Also, does he feel tired?”

Rex did not ask any more questions. After thanking Darwin, Rex just walked out of the consulting room and saw Brandon leaning against the white bar and smoking with his head down. The smoke curled up and blurred his handsome face.

Rex walked over, fanned with his hand, and covered his mouth and nose. “Don’t you think this smell is very bad?”

Brandon pursed his lips and smiled, “That’s because you haven’t experienced the cycle of life and death. That’s why you think that way.”

Rex naturally understood what Brandon meant about the cycle of life and death.

The main point was that Rex was single and inexperienced, so he didn’t understand the true pain.

and joy of the world.

It was not a perfect life if one didn’t love or wasn’t being loved.

In the past, Rex’s buddy always said that about him.

But what could he do? The person he loved did not appear, and the person who loved him had not

come.

He could only put his focus on his career every day and wait.

Brandon put out the cigarette between his fingers and threw it into the garbage bin. Smoking made his voice lose its usual gentleness and become a bit coarser. Rex said, “You go for a thorough. physical examination. Yes, it must be a comprehensive one.”

Brandon’s eyes froze. He grabbed Rex and asked, “Is it serious?”

Rex saw that Brandon looked nervous, so he smiled and teased, “Man, you are busy every day with business and family. It is time to thoroughly check your body. By the

way, Dr. Sharp wanted to know something. Do you not have so much energy to deal with your wife recently? Is your physical strength declining?”

Rex could still joke around, which indicated that the problem was not as bad as Brandon imagined.

Brandon heaved a sigh of relief. He thought for a moment and said, “Not bad.”

Rex was a little anxious. “What do you mean? Compared to before, does your physical strength decline, or is it similar?”

Brandon started to feel awkward. “Do you have to ask in such detail?”

Rex said, “Man, I will keep it a secret.”

In the eyes of doctors, patients were human frames with flesh and blood. But doctors were complicated in the eyes of patients.

Anyway, most of the doctors had medical ethics.

No doctor dared go out and talk about the privacy of a patient.

Brandon’s face couldn’t help but turn slightly flushed. He lowered his eyes and thought for a moment before he faintly said, “After recovering my memories, there was once...”

Rex calculated the time. “You have been back for more than half a month. Besides, you love Savanna so much. If it was before, after being separated for so long, you would be like a hungry wolf pouncing on its prey when you come back.”

Rex sighed.

Brandon frowned. “Rex, what do you mean?”

Rex continued to tease, “What a waste of such a beautiful wife. Why don’t I help you tonight? Let your wife have a happy time with me.”

As he spoke, Rex couldn’t help but look down at his body.

Brandon was so angry that his face turned pale, and he punched Rex in the chest.

Rex let out a scream and covered his chest. “Unbelievable. You value your wife more than your friend. Don’t come to me when you are sick.”

Rex pretended to be angry and turned into the office.

Brandon did not chase after Rex. He knew that Rex would not be angry. It turned out that he loved Savanna. Even a casual joke from others made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

It didn't matter if he was said to be overbearing or unreasonable. In short, Savanna belonged to him. In this life, Brandon would never allow anyone to look down on her or blaspheme her.

Anyone who blasphemed Savanna was to become Brandon's enemy.

When Brandon was doing the examination, Savanna called, "Hey, how was it?"

Brandon was afraid that Savanna would be worried, so he said in a gentle voice, "I'm taking the examination. Rex found a professor. The professor said that it was nothing. He just let me do a comprehensive examination. You wait for me at home. Be good."

The doctor who was examining Brandon could feel the love in the words, so he asked, "Your daughter?"

Brandon glanced at the doctor hatefully, and the doctor fell silent.

On the other hand, Savanna almost burst out in laughter.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 407**

Savanna stopped smiling. "After you're done, go home for lunch. I've made your favorite food." Her voice was gentle.

Brandon said, "Okay."

Then he hung up the phone and ran his test.

The test lasted for nearly two hours. Brandon checked the time on his watch. It was not noon yet, so he drove directly to the Young Group.

Seeing Brandon, Jim quickly walked over and whispered something in his ear. Brandon said expressionlessly, "Let him in."

Then Brandon went into his office. As soon as Brandon sat on the chair, he sneezed twice in a row. He reached for the remote control to turn up the AC. There was a knock on the door.

Brandon said, "Come in."

The door was pushed open from the outside.

Brandon raised his head. The comer was a familiar middle-aged man. The man looked a little angry.

“Brandon, you kept me waiting so long.”

Rowan sounded like he was Brandon’s old friend.

His tone was intimate. Brandon’s eyebrows moved slightly. He stared at Rowan. “Mr. Landis, it’s a great

honor to see you here.”

Brandon stood up, stretched out his arm, and welcomed Rowan. However, Rowan knew that

Brandon looked down on him.

But Rowan had no choice. He had to save the Landis Group.

Rowan could only play dumb. He smiled and reached out to shake hands with Brandon. However,

Brandon’s hand instantly retreated. Disdain was written all over his face.

Rowan was quite upset about it.

“Have a seat, Mr. Landis.” Brandon sat back in his chair. His attitude was so polite, making him seem more distant.

Rowan knew well that Brandon, this excellent man in front of him, had no feelings for his daughter.

Rowan took his seat. Brandon’s secretary brought him a cup of coffee. Rowan was nervous. He picked up the cup and wanted to drink some coffee to calm himself down. Unexpectedly, the coffee was too hot.

He almost spilled it. Rowan forced himself to swallow the hot coffee. His face was red. He quickly put down the cup, trying to hold back the tears in his eyes. After coughing twice, he slowly said, “Brandon, actually, since your grandfather, our two families have always been business partners...”

Brandon knew that Rowan wanted to get connected, so he sneered in his heart. Then he put on a fake smile. “Mr. Landis, do you mean that your family had once supported our family?”

It was an old story. There were rumors that when Brandon's grandfather was in charge of the Cassel Group, he had borrowed some money from the Landis Group. Rowan brought up this old story. He wanted Brandon to show mercy and be easy on the Landis Group.

As Brandon was so blunt, Rowan could not help but blush even more. Afraid that Brandon would be angry, Rowan immediately explained, "Brandon, don't get me wrong. I'm only here to catch up, not to ask for money. That's not a big deal." Brandon beamed. "Mr. Landis, I can give you your money back. But there's no need to catch up. Maybe for you, it's not a big deal. For me, any favor should be returned tremendously. Although the Cassel Group no longer exists, I am a descendant of the Cassel family. I should help pay for my family's debt. Whatever Mr. Landis wants, feel free to ask."

Brandon sounded sophisticated. Rowan was speechless at that moment. He deliberated for a long time, but he felt awkward and had to smile.

"Can you help the Landis Group? We tried a few investment banks but got no results. I heard that you have a close relationship with the Dawson Investment Bank..."

Brandon laughed at Rowan's words. "Mr. Landis, you don't have to look for Dawson Investment Bank.

We can help you. But what can we get?"

Rowan didn't expect that Brandon would agree to help him so easily. His eyes lit up, and his lips were trembling with excitement. "As long as the Cassel

Group can work with the Landis Group, everything will be solved. Someone set us up and our bidding all failed. Besides, our new buildings kept having trouble. Someone died there, and his family asked for compensation. The Landis Group got attacked on the Internet. Our reputation has been destroyed, our houses cannot be handed over to the buyers as scheduled. Someone reported us to the Internal

Revenue Service. We haven't gotten the bank loan, so the phase two construction was suspended.

Brandon, although the Young Group is not in real estate, you know that if we can't get the loan, our capital chain will be broken. Now, we don't even have 1.5 million dollars."

Rowan was so troubled.

After Rowan finished speaking, he waited for

Brandon's response. Unexpectedly, Brandon remained silent. He even lowered his head and started to check his emails. He looked like he didn't care at all.

Brandon's attitude shifted so dramatically. To put it bluntly, he wanted to ignore Rowan. Rowan knew

Brandon's reputation in the business. Brandon was cold-blooded. If one wanted to get something from

Brandon, he had to pay much more. Rowan ventured, "Brandon, Winnie grew up with you. Can you help us this time for her sake?"

Rowan originally thought that Brandon would help them because of his relationship with Winnie.

But Brandon's expression was even colder than before.

"Mr. Landis, listen. Winnie and I did not grow up together. Besides, when Winnie was alive, she did not call you father. Are you really so desperate that you have to rely on a dead person?"

Brandon's words were as sharp as a knife, and they stabbed Rowan right in the heart.

Although Brandon hated to hear Winnie's name, Rowan could tell from Brandon's tone that Brandon cared about his daughter.

Rowan cleared his throat and said, "Brandon, it doesn't matter whether Winnie recognizes me or not. I am still her father. We're bonded. Winnie broke one of her legs for you. If you help me this time, you're returning her a favor. I will pay a visit to her grave and tell her you helped."

Brandon was already filled with anger. His voice was clear and low. "Mr. Landis, Winnie broke a leg for. However, I have already returned this favor to her. I was separated from my wife and my child for five years. I think that's enough. Like father, like daughter. Mr. Landis, you did teach your daughters well. They're so good at breaking one's family."

Brandon seemed to be polite. He looked calm.

However, he was accusing Rowan.

Rowan's daughters were good at seducing men and ruining others' marriages.

Rowan's face was ugly. He suppressed the anger in his heart. "Brandon, you can't say that about Flora.

Love is not wrong. You can reject her love, but please don't hurt her."

Brandon narrowed his long and narrow eyes. All of a sudden, he had a murderous vibe. "I am also an ordinary person. I also want to be loved. I want to have a happy family.

Mr. Landis, go home and tell your daughter. If she continues to pester me, the Landis Group will disappear in New York.”

Rowan was so shocked that he took two steps back.

He lost his balance and fell to the ground. “You did it? You tried to destroy the Landis Group?”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 408**

Brandon pursed his thin lips into a straight line.

Rowan chuckled. He felt bitter, but he was reluctant to let the Landis Group suffer silently. Rowan mocked, “Brandon, they say you’re a genius in business, but I didn’t expect that you would play so dirty. Shame on you!”

Rowan stared at Brandon, gritted his teeth, and shouted angrily, “Brandon, my lawyer will come to

you. See you in the courtroom.”

Rowan wanted to ask Brandon for help, but it turned out that Brandon was the one who made the Landis Group miserable. Rowan was so mad.

Brandon sneered. Then he asked with a smile, “Mr. Landis, what are you talking about? People fell from your house. That was because your workers wanted money and used cheap construction materials. You guys caused the death. As for your PR, they were incompetent. After the accident, they didn’t block the news immediately. You’re incompetent, too. I only made a call to the bank manager, informing him of the Landis Group’s situation. What banks want is profit. How can you ask them to accept your dead projects?”

Brandon spread out his hands and smiled, his eyes burning with anger.

When Rowan heard that, his face became paler. He was furious.

As Brandon and Winnie were close, Rowan never suspected that Brandon would attack the Landis

Group.

Yes, he didn’t attack the Landis Group. Brandon just made a call.

“Brandon Cassel, you’re good. Just wait and see.”

Rowan's two daughters both got hurt by Brandon.

But Brandon couldn't even give a hand when the Landis Group was about to go bankrupt. Rowan was so angry. He left with anger.

Brandon stared at Rowan's back as he left, and the smile on his lips slowly disappeared. "Keep an eye

on him and Flora." Jim nodded. He was standing beside Brandon.

After Savanna finished cooking, she sat at the dining table waiting for Brandon. Then she received a message from Neil: "Ms. Thompson, Flora is heading to the Young Group in her BMW."

Savanna put her phone into her pocket and went upstairs to change her clothes. When she walked out of the Rose Villas, Trevin had already parked the car at the gate. Savanna got in and sat in the back seat.

The car drove speedily to the Young Group. The car stopped at the back door of the Young Tower. After they pulled over, Savanna was not in a hurry to get out of the car. Instead, she called Brandon.

When the call connected, Brandon's low and charming voice immediately sounded in her ears.

"I'll be back in a minute."

Savanna asked, "Have you finished the test?"

Brandon was cleaning up the desk. He placed his phone between his shoulder and ear. "After I finished the test, it was still early. So I went back to work. Everything is done here."

Brandon then walked out of the office, followed by Jim.

Savanna kept chatting with Brandon until she saw two tall men walking out of the president's private elevator one after another. They were heading towards the main entrance.

Savanna said, "I'll go make soup. Bye."

Before hanging up, Savanna gave Brandon two phone kisses.

Savanna got out of the car and lowered her head to walk into the building. Then she heard the car door slam behind her. Savanna paused and turned around. Trevin was walking toward her. Savanna raised her eyebrows slightly. "You want to go with me?"

Trevin replied, "Ms. Thompson, you are pregnant. If that bad woman tried to hurt you, I could help."

Savanna thought for a moment and felt that Trevin was right. Then, they entered the president's special elevator.

It was not working hours. As soon as Brandon and Jim left, the girls in the secretariat left. Savanna and Trevin entered the president's office. In the room, the desk was very clean. The documents were neatly sorted and the ground was spotless. Brandon was a diligent person and had a thing about cleanliness. Shortly after, Flora arrived at the Young Tower. She found a parking spot for her BMW. Then she jumped out of the car. She looked so furious. At that time, two secretaries happened to go downstairs for lunch. When they saw Flora, they looked at each other. Of course, they recognized Flora. Only she dared to openly seduce their president.

Flora was so bold.

The secretaries wanted to stop Flora, but Flora didn't care about them at all. She pushed the two secretaries away and entered the elevator directly. One secretary wanted to climb up the stairs to stop Flora, but she was stopped by another secretary.

"Forget it, Mr. Cassel has already gone back. She can't find him even if she goes up."

So they let Flora go upstairs. They walked out of the building for lunch.

Flora pushed the half-open door of Brandon's office. The room was a bit dark. The dim light fell on Flora and reflected her slim shadow on the floor.

Flora glanced at the chair with its back to her. Her anger subsided bit by bit and her steps slowed down.

She walked to the desk and said, "Brandon, I was wrong that day. I shouldn't have tried to stay by your side, but I really love you, Brandon."

Flora's voice was a little sad. "You can't attack the Landis Group because of my fault. Dad just hit me, and he said I'm shameless. He felt ashamed of me.

The Landis Group was ashamed of me. Brandon, can you show some mercy to the Landis Group?"

It was deadly silent.

Flora stopped speaking. She held her breath and waited for Brandon's response. Before she came, she was angry. However, when she saw Brandon, her anger turned into nervousness. The dim yellow light and the warm atmosphere were romantic. She wanted Brandon's love!

She did not dare to go forward, afraid of angering Brandon. Flora caught a glimpse of the drawn curtains. She felt a surge of joy in her heart. She asked in a trembling voice, "Brandon, did you know that I was coming, so you drew the curtains?"

Brandon still did not say anything. Flora thought it was a hint from Brandon. Thinking of the two secretaries she met downstairs, Flora thought that Brandon asked them to leave them alone. She was immediately thrilled. As she walked to the lounge, she turned back and shouted to the chair, "Brandon, wait for me. I'll take a bath."

Flora was excited. She was thinking about Brandon.

She entered the bathroom in the lounge and closed the door.

Trevin was sitting at the head of the bed in the lounge. But Flora didn't notice him.

Listening to the running water in the bathroom, Trevin was so embarrassed. He flushed.

Soon, the sound of the running water stopped. Flora only wrapped a bath towel around her waist as she ran out hurriedly.

"Brandon, my body is very clean now. Tonight is my first time. Please be gentle. Don't worry, I can take Brandon, you have to promise me. After tonight,

you won't be mad at me anymore, and let go of the Landis Group. Please promise me for the sake of my sister and my virginity."

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 409**

Slowly, the black figure turned around in the chair.

A cold voice of a woman sounded.

Flora's face turned pale. She looked so shocked. She said in a trembling voice, "Why are you here?"

Flora was so ashamed of herself and wished she could vanish right now. It turned out that the person sitting on that chair was not Brandon, but Savanna, whom she hated to the gut.

Bang!

Savanna threw the book in her hand on the table.

She put her hands on the table and slowly got up.

She smiled, and her mocking eyes lingered on Flora's body. Savanna looked even more disdainful.

"So you're a virgin."

Flora subconsciously put her hands over her chest. She gnashed her teeth. She was about to go to the lounge when a tall figure suddenly came out of it.

Flora looked carefully and saw that it was Trevin. She screamed and grabbed the towel on her chest tightly. She bit her lower lip forcefully.

"You..."

You..."

Flora was so ashamed of herself. She wanted to strangle Trevin to death at the thought of her just taking a shower in the bathroom in the lounge.

Trevin might see her nudity!

The door of the lounge was blocked. Flora could not go in to get her clothes. She looked around. Finally, she decided to leave. She ran to the door. She turned the doorknob several times, but the door could not be opened. Flora's slender and beautiful legs began to tremble. She quietly took a deep breath and got her panic under control. Then she put on a smiling face, turned around, and gently said to Savanna,

"Savanna, what are you doing? This is a misunderstanding. Although I like Brandon, he already got married. I didn't want to bother him. But he has been targeting our family's business. We're having a hard time. So I wanted to come and talk to him. That's all."

Savanna found it ridiculous. A smile appeared in her eyes. She asked, "You need to take off your clothes while you're talking?" Flora was speechless.

The smile in Savanna's eyes faded. Instantly, her eyes turned cold. "You are so shameless, Flora. Your family's business has trouble, so you want to sacrifice your body. You are as dirty and cheap as your sister."

Flora knew that she should put herself down at this time and begged Savanna, but she could not resist her anger.

"Savanna, do you really think Brandon loves you? Back then, you were the third wheel! My sister and Brandon were in love. You always say that my sister is a mistress. But what you got is just that marriage certificate with Brandon. You know it better than anyone else. You two have been married for two years. Does Brandon love you? As long as my sister wanted him, he would be by her side instantly. You never felt loved like that, right? I am also envious of their love. After my sister died, Brandon gave a part

of his love to you. But it is because you have given birth to a son for him. Don't flatter yourself too much, Savanna."

Even Trevin couldn't stand Flora's words anymore. With a bang, he locked the door of the lounge and walked over. He raised his hand and ruthlessly slapped Flora. Flora was slapped so hard that she fell out. When she got up, she found that her ears were ringing. It was likely that her eardrums were broken.

Flora tasted blood, which gushed out from her loose teeth. Blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth and streamed down her chin.

Because Trevin slapped too hard, the bath towel on Flora's body got loose. It almost fell. Flora looked extremely miserable. She pulled the loose bath towel and wrapped it around her body again. Then she pushed the wall and slowly propped herself up. After Flora got up, she turned around and looked at Trevin with a sharp gaze.

"Trevin Nash, you're protecting Savanna. Do you like her? Listen to me, Trevin. Don't be another Leo.

Leo was also loyal to Brandon at that time. Because he fell in love with Savanna, he was beaten hard by Brandon. So far, they are still enemies."

Trevin looked at Flora as if she was a madman.

"Flora, save it. It's useless."

Flora wiped the hair on her forehead and put on a strange smile. "Savanna is poisonous. Any man who likes her will end up in hell. If you don't believe me, just wait and see."

Savanna looked at Flora as if she was looking at a dead person.

She stood up and crossed her arms. Before walking out of the room, Savanna said to Trevin, "I'm leaving. You take care of her."

Trevin nodded, indicating that he could handle it well.

Savanna came out, but she did not walk too far.

After passing through a long corridor, she stopped at the end of the corridor and leaned on the white railing. The cool breeze lifted her long hair and her bang. Her face was pretty, and her eyes were filled with cruelty.

Savanna left, leaving Trevin and Flora in the room.

When Flora saw Trevin approaching her step by step, she was so scared that she kept retreating. Her back was against the wall. She had no way out. She raised her head and looked into Trevin's terrifying and cold eyes. Her voice trembled. "Trevin, what are you doing?"

Trevin supported himself against the wall with one hand and used the other hand to pick up a strand of Flora's hair. He placed it on the tip of his nose and smelled it. It was fragrant. Trevin looked at the delicate doll face in front of him. Flora had an angel-like face, but her heart was dark.

Trevin put down Flora's hair and walked away.

Instantly, a few shadows entered from the outside.

They were all bare-armed and muscular men. They surrounded Flora with surging desire. Flora was so scared that she screamed repeatedly. Her cries penetrated the room. "Trevin, please. Please don't do this to me. I won't do it again."

Trevin sat in the boss' chair, playing with the lighter on his fingertips. Ice-blue flames flashed on his face, and he asked lightly, "Won't do what?"

Flora said, "I won't provoke your relationship with Brandon. I won't say that you like Savanna anymore."

Trevin pursed his lips into a smile. That was a cold smile.

Several pairs of dirty hands were rubbing against Flora's body. Flora felt nauseous. She pushed the men away and covered her chest with her hands, vomiting non-stop.

"I won't seduce Brandon anymore. From now on, I won't do anything to ruin their marriage."

Bang!

Trevin closed the lighter in his hand and the ice blue flame flashing on his handsome face disappeared. He waved his hand and those muscular men immediately retreated.

Trevin put the lighter into his trouser pocket and walked towards the pitiful Flora in the corner. He pinched her chin. Flora was forced to raise her head and open her lips. Trevin immediately took out a pill with his other hand.

He put the pill into Flora's mouth.

Because she was forced to take the pill, Flora choked until tears came out of her eyes. Trevin exerted force in his hand, and Flora's head was raised. Trevin fed her some water, and Flora choked until her face was red. She could only swallow it.

Trevin let go of her. As soon as Trevin stepped back, Flora put her finger into her throat. She kept making disgusting sounds, trying her best to spit the pill out, but only some gastric acid came out. The pill must have dissolved in her stomach.

She rushed over and hugged Trevin's leg. "Trevin, what did you give me?"

Trevin got rid of her hand and winked at the person next to him.

His subordinate then wrapped Flora tightly with a coat. Flora was carried out of the Young Tower by a few muscular men.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 410**

Savanna stood quietly in the wind, and faint footsteps came from behind. She turned around and

asked Trevin, "Is it done?"

"I've sent her over. She won't bother you anymore, Ms. Thompson."

"Good job."

Brandon and Jim rushed back to the Rose Villas. They did not see Savanna. Lizeth said that she had

been busy in the kitchen and did not know where Savanna went. Then she said that Savanna was

probably upstairs. Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 410

Brandon went upstairs and looked around, but he

could not find Savanna. Brandon hurriedly went downstairs, looking anxious.

Jim had been keeping an eye on the Landis family.

The informant just sent a message saying that Flora's BMW was parked downstairs at the Young Tower.

Brandon could not calm down when he heard the news.

He immediately dialed Savanna's number. After a while, Savanna answered it. "Hello." Savanna's soft voice was sweet.

“Where are you?”

Sensing Brandon’s nervousness, Savanna wiped the hair on her forehead and smiled.

“Are you at home?”

“Where are you?” Brandon didn’t want to answer Savanna’s question. Maybe they had been separated for too long, so he was anxious knowing she was not home.

He lit a cigarette and took a deep breath to suppress the frustration and panic in his heart.

“I’ll be right back.”

“Do you need me to pick you up?”

“No,” Savanna said.

Twenty minutes later, Savanna came back. Trevin followed behind her. Brandon did not ask where she was going. He only hugged her tightly and buried his head in Savanna’s neck. He greedily absorbed the fragrance of Savanna.

“You’re three months along. Don’t run around.”

“Alright.”

Savanna was obedient as she could feel Brandon’s care and love for her. Just as the two of them sat down and were about to start eating, the police station called. “Are you Savanna Thompson?”

“Yes.”

“Is your sister called Mia Latimer?”

“Yes.” Savanna frowned.

“She committed a crime. Please come over.”

“May I know what she did?” Savanna’s eyelids jumped fiercely, and she asked in a hoarse voice.

“Attempted murder.”

The two words “attempted murder” caused Savanna to spring up from her seat.

Brandon furrowed his brows when he saw Savanna’s

cold expression. "What's the matter?"

Savanna pushed away her chair with a bit of strength, and the chair rubbed against the floor, making banging noises.

Brandon turned his head and only saw Savanna rushing out of the dining room.

Brandon immediately got up and chased her.

Savanna was about to sit in the driver's seat when she was pulled back by Brandon. Savanna turned around and met Brandon's handsome face. He opened his thin lips and said, "I'll drive."

Savanna quickly bypassed the front of the car, sat on the passenger seat, and buckled her seatbelt.

The car started and sped towards the police station. In the police office, Mia was sitting on a bench. Her hair was messy. Her slender legs were folded, and her fingertips were holding a cigarette. Her smoking movements were elegant and beautiful. "Hey, what the hell did you do?" Savanna walked over and shouted at Mia. Mia raised her eyes and looked at Savanna, who was right in front of her. She sneered and asked calmly, "What are you doing here?"

Savanna did not have time to answer that. The policeman came over and looked at Savanna. Then he saw the man with the noble vibe behind Savanna.

"Mr. Cassel."

After the greeting, the policeman told Savanna what Mia did. "The victim is a patient in the hospital. His name is Tyrell Goodwin. Something got over your sister. She rushed in and tried to stab him.

Fortunately, someone was taking care of Tyrell.

Otherwise, he would be dead right now."

The policeman depicted Mia as a homicidal maniac.

Mia listened quietly and did not make a sound.

The policeman said to Brandon, "Mr. Cassel, if you are related, get a lawyer for her. We tried to communicate with her, but she wouldn't say a word.

We have no choice. She only told us Mrs. Cassel's number, so we have to contact you."

Brandon pulled the policeman to the side. The two of them whispered for a while. Then the policeman went into the interrogation room to interrogate the others. Brandon came back and looked down at his smoking sister-in-law. "Mia, you pleaded not guilty, but you didn't defend yourself. Then why did you tell them your sister's number? You're doing it on purpose, right?"

Seeing that Mia was ignoring him, Brandon was a little angry. He shouted, "Your sister's pregnant."

You promised me that you would behave yourself.

This is how you behave yourself?"

Brandon was furious when he saw that Mia still looked like she didn't care. He took the cigarette from Mia and threw it under his feet. He stepped on it and pointed at Mia. He said, "If you want to save

Rafael by getting yourself in prison, no one will stop you. But you can't drag Savanna into this."

Looking at Brandon's furious handsome face, Mia finally reacted, "I didn't want to kill him. Tyrell set me up."

Savanna said, "Tell me what happened. Otherwise, we won't be able to help you."

Mia licked her dry lips with the tip of her tongue. "I'm really hungry. Can you get me something to eat?"

Brandon laughed. Mia was about to die and she still wanted to eat.

Savanna pulled the corner of Brandon's clothes.

Brandon had to turn around and went out to buy food for his sister-in-law.

He had never run errands for anybody!

Savanna thought that Mia sent Brandon away on purpose, so Mia could tell her what had happened.

However, Savanna was wrong. After Brandon left, Mia kept yawning and looked dispirited. After a while, Brandon returned with a box and threw it at Mia. "Your food."

Mia's eyes narrowed. "Thank you, Brandon."

Brandon snorted coldly and turned his face away. In the past, he did not have any feelings for his little sister-in-law. But this time, Brandon was very annoyed with her.

Mia ate very heartily. Soon, she finished the whole box. She belched and said to Savanna with a smile,

“Savanna, Brandon. I’ll tell you what happened. As for Seth’s illness, only Rafael and Tyrell knew what happened to him. Rafael refused to tell me, so I went to find Tyrell. After hearing what I said, Tyrell pulled a long face. He said that he would not forgive me for Rafael’s sake. He said I was a demon that sucked human blood. I sucked his brother’s blood. I was very angry. I rushed over to hit him. Then he jumped off the bed and seized my neck. He almost strangled me to death. Look.”

Mia untied her collar and brushed away the hair on her neck. On her delicate skin were traces of blood.

“This is the evidence. He kept provoking me. He said that Rafael was cheated by a demon. What Rafael did for me was not worth it. Even if I were pregnant with Rafael’s child, Rafael would not want me. He said I was only Rafael’s toy girl. I am really, really...”

The smile in Mia’s eyes disappeared. She looked so sad. Tears fell from her eyes and her voice choked. “I couldn’t take it anymore, so I tried to stab him with a knife. But I didn’t make it. He hurt himself.

When the doctors and nurses came, his blood was running out badly. He cut his wrist himself. I don’t know why, but the knife was in my hands at that time.”

Savanna was still shocked at Mia’s words. Mia just said, “Even if I were pregnant with Rafael’s child, Rafael would not want me.”

Savanna furrowed her brows. “Are you pregnant?”