

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 6

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Walking aimlessly in the noisy street, Savanna didn't know where she could go. The phone rang. She thought it was a call from Brandon, but when she lowered her head, she saw the two words "father" on the screen.

As soon as the phone was connected, it was from the loving voice of dad.

"Daughter, are you home?"

Hearing her father's voice, Savanna felt a lump in her throat and almost burst into tears again. After calming herself down, she said slowly, "Dad, what's up?"

"I'm not in good health. Can you come back and stay for a few days?"

"Okay."

When Savanna was worrying about nowhere to go, her father's phone was like a life-saving straw,

giving her a reason to go back to her own house.

She took a taxi to Thompson's house.

In Thompson's house, on the balcony, with bad legs, David was reading the news about Brandon and his lover. When he heard the door ringing, he looked for the voice. When he saw his daughter's snow-white face, he quickly folded the newspaper in his hand and hid it under the chair, pretending to look at the stars in the sky.

"Savanna?"

"Dad, I come back to keep you company."

After handing her luggage to Joyce, who had brought her up since she was a child, Savanna walked to the terrace, squatted beside her father and massaged his injured leg.

"Where is Brandon? Why didn't he send you here?"

"The company is very busy recently. He wants to send me here, but I don't want him to be tired."

David knew his daughter very well. Seeing the sadness on her daughter's face, he didn't ask

anything more

Savanna hadn't been home for a long time. She had talked a lot with her father since childhood.

Seeing that it was getting late, Joyce came up to remind her, "Ms. Thompson, the doctor said that

Mr. Thompson shouldn't sit too long,"

She felt guilty and hurried to end the topic with her father. Savanna pushed her father into the bedroom. After taking care of her father, Savanna checked the message on her phone, but none of

Get Bonus

She didn't know what she was expecting.

Savanna hadn't slept on the bed at home for a long time, but feeling a little unfamiliar with it. She

couldn't sleep for a long time.

Perhaps it was because she had been a little tired recently and had a little neurosis, she got up and

took a pill before slowly falling asleep..

The second day at noon, she and her father were having lunch. Halfway through the lunch, the sound of car whistle came from the yard. Joyce looked out and said happily, "Mr. Thompson, Ms. Thompson, it's Mr. Cassel."

Savanna couldn't believe that Brandon would come to her. She had just had a big fight with him yesterday. She was about to ask whether Joyce had seen it wrong.

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Hearing familiar footsteps from outside, she couldn't help but look at the door. With a tall figure, delicate outline, and a sense of superiority all over his body, Brandon took off his coat and handed it to Joyce. After calling Mr. Thompson indifferently, his cold eyes fell on her face.

"Two days later, Grandpa's 80th year-old birthday is coming. Mom asked me to pick you up to the old house and discuss the list of guests for the banquet."

Sure enough, it was Giselle who asked him to pick her up.

The happiness in her heart was gradually drowned by the man's words.

"Take a seat, Brandon. Joyce, bring a set of tableware."

As soon as he finished his words, he heard the indifferent voice of Brandon:

"I've eaten. Enjoy yourselves."

After dinner, Savanna walked out of the dining room and said to Brandon, who was sitting on the sofa and playing with his mobile phone.

"Brandon, come with me."

With a frown, Brandon put away his phone unhappily and followed Savanna.

After making sure that her father or Joyce couldn't hear what they were talking about, the smile on her face quickly disappeared. She looked up and took a deep breath. Then she turned her head and looked into the cold eyes of Brandon: "What do you mean, Brandon?"

"Are you asking me why I came to you?"

Seeing that Brandon didn't say anything, Savanna sneered, "I've told you that my mother asked me to come here. If I don't come, she will never talk to me."

Hearing this, Savanna chuckled and said sarcastically, "I didn't expect you to be so obedient to my

Get Bonus

"What kind of person am I, Savanna?"

SON

It was the first time that he had heard a sarcastic tone from Savanna, which made him very uncomfortable.

Brandon didn't want to argue with her, so he suppressed his anger and said, "Your father is in poor health, and my grandfather is old. You know, my mother is so satisfied with your daughter-in-law that she even doesn't want me to be her son. Let's discuss whether we can not announce the marriage news for the time being, and we can talk

about it when they are all better.”

“Sure.”

After they reached an agreement, Brandon walked out of the room, followed by Savanna.

Taking off her coat from the hanger and putting it on, she began to fasten the waistband while turning around and shouting at the dining room: “Dad, I’ll go back first. I’ll massage your back when I come back.”

At the same time, there came the indifferent voice of Brandon in the living room: “Dad, I’m leaving now. I’ll see you soon.”

Soon, there was a response from the dining room.

“Go ahead.”

After taking the coat from Joyce’s hand, Brandon walked out of Thompson’s house with Savanna.

When David walked out of the room, he saw that Savanna got into his car. Brandon walked up to her, opened the door and got in.

All of a sudden, Savanna felt something was wrong with the man beside her. She turned around and was about to say something, but the hot and wet kiss swept her senses and took her breath. The cool breath rushed into the tip of her nose, making her heart beat faster.

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The kissing skill of Brandon was very good, very attractive. Her mind was blank.

Maybe he was not satisfied with her indifferent attitude, his tongue twisted up the tip of her tongue, and the root of her tongue was numb and painful.

When Savanna was almost out of breath because of lack of oxygen, his lips left her, but when his two lips were inches apart, he said: “If you don’t want your father to be sad, just cooperate.”

It was not until now that she realized that her father was staring at her through the window on the second floor of Thompson mansion.

It turned out that he kissed her just because he was acting in front of his father.

Her heart ached as if it was torn apart, but she smiled. She leaned forward and touched the man’s

line sathic

Get Bonus

She said: “Thank you, Brandon!”

A drop of icy liquid slid down from the wound of her kidney, like blood or tears.

VOU

He put the hair falling from her temples behind her ears with his slender fingers, and the coldness in his deep eyes deepened: “We have been together for two years. As long as you ask, I will do whatever I can. I owe you, but I will get back what Winnie has lost on her behalf.”

His voice was full of bitterness and anger.

“Leo, drive the car.”

Seeing the two people struggling in front of him, Leo didn’t know what was going on.

The voice of Brandon brought him back to his senses. He answered "Okay" and stepped on the accelerator. The black Cayenne quickly drove away from Thompson mansion.

The neon lights shone brightly on each other. Along the way, no one spoke. Looking at the cold faced Brandon, she thought of what he had just said. She heard her heart broken and her stomach twitched.

The car arrived at the Cassel's old house. As soon as they entered the living room, they saw Giselle Cassel and Harris Cassel sitting on the sofa. Seeing them, Giselle Cassel immediately stood up from the sofa and greeted them: "Savanna, it's all Brandon's fault. I apologize to you on his behalf."

"He didn't do anything wrong to me."

It was not wrong to love someone, so he could only blame her for not being able to marry him.

"Giselle, don't worry. You are the best."

"Thank you!"

Moved by her sensible daughter-in-law, Giselle glared at her son.

"I'm relieved that you can forgive him. If you have any grievance in the future, just tell me and let me teach him a lesson."

"Okay." She didn't have the courage to look back at him.

As soon as they sat down, Giselle handed a notebook to her and said gently to her daughter-in-law, "These are all important figures in the celebrities circle of the city. Harris and I have checked them out. If there is anything else that needs to be deleted, you can make the final decision."

With the notebook in her hand, she couldn't help but look at Brandon. He stood up and went to the kitchen to get some water, "It's up to you!"

Perhaps Giselle wanted them to stay in the old house to enhance their relationship, so she insisted