

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 71

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 71

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“No need,” Savanna said.

But she looked down at herself. There was a big piece of red in front of her that had dried up, which was particularly eye-piercing. She could not see her face. Her face must be terrifying and ferocious, like a war trafficker.

Savanna thought to herself.

And then, she agreed to Cain’s suggestion.

Cain sent her and Mary back to the Thompson’s home and went out to look for Mandel.

Savanna took off her dirty clothes and went into the bathroom. When the bad person splashed over her, she instinctively tilted her head. Most of the paint splashed on her hair, but there was not much on her face. After washing her hair and taking a shower, she rolled up her dirty clothes and threw them into the basket.

In the mirror, her wet hair was still fiery red, like the seawater under the setting sun.

Although it was strange, it contrasted with her white skin, making her look more enchanting and sexier.

When she thought of Mandel, her heart ached again.

Racking her brain, she thought about the people who could kidnap Mandel.

She swore in her heart that she would not let the bad guys off after finding Mandel.

Brandon returned to the Pudding Hotel after talking with the representatives of the last few companies.

After he took a shower, he half-lay on the bed, smoking. He used his phone to browse Twitter. Suddenly, a photo jumped into his eyes. He slid over the picture and returned back to the page. He stared at the picture. The woman’s hair was red and her eyes were filled with anger. Although her face was ferocious, she was more seductive than an elf. The more Brandon looked at it, the more he felt the woman was like Savanna. In the picture.

In the Angel Hospital, there was a woman who was splashed with red paint.

Preliminarily, the poor

woman had either been caught by the enemy or the wife of her lover.

Brandon thought, if the woman was Savanna, why did she put aside her work and leave in a hurry? Her destination was the hospital. Who was sick? Moreover, the one was the most important person

to Savanna. For Savanna, the most important person was David, but David was dead.

Brandon stretched out his arm, knocked the cigarette ash into the ashtray, and dialed Jim’s number, “Any results?”

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Jim said, “There are some clues. Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson seems to be in the Angel Hospital.”

Needless to say, the woman in the picture was Savanna.

Brandon’s gaze returned to the phone screen, staring at Savanna’s embarrassed and beautiful face. “Find out why she went there.”

Brandon hung up.

The depression in his heart continued to spread. When he thought of Savanna disregarding her work and going to the hospital to see that important person, Brandon became jealous.

After a while, Jim called.

“Mr. Cassel, I heard from the nurse that Ms. Thompson rushed into the Angel Hospital with a child.

The name of Mandel is Mandel.”

Child?

Mandel?

Brandon’s fingers that were holding the cigarette could not help but tremble.

His heart was in turmoil.

Mandel, it turned out that Mandel was called Mandel. Suddenly, he remembered that the night before yesterday, Lucas got Savanna drunk and he brought Savanna back to the hotel. When he was about to do something to Savanna, Savanna murmured this name.

At that time, because the child was gone, he was very angry and turned back to his room.

Seeing that Brandon was silent for a long time, Jim whispered, “But... Just an hour ago, Mandel ... was lost.”

As soon as Jim finished speaking, he heard Brandon Ran’s ruthless voice coming from the phone. “What do you mean?”

“While Ms. Thompson was splashed with red paint, Mandel was taken away from the hospital.”

Jim reported the information he had found.

Brandon’s body stiffened for two seconds before he got up from the bed and walked towards the back of the window. “Find Mandel before them with all the connections.”

The ‘they’ mentioned by Brandon mainly referred to Savanna. Jim understood.

Jim took people to look for Mandel

Brandon held the cigarette between his fingers and it fiercely covered his palm. He did not care

about the pain of his flesh being burned by the cigarette butt. He could never forget when he rushed into the ward and angrily questioned Savanna about where Mandel was.

Savanna indifferently told him that she had dystocia.

At that time, he wanted to strangle Savanna.

When Mandel was gone, it also made him completely despair about Savanna, and his hope completely broke. He had lived a long, lonely life.

During this period of time, he had been forcing himself to hold on.

He had been restraining his emotions and telling himself in his heart that he had nothing to do with

Savanna. She did not love him and he could only let her go.

The sudden news made Brandon’s entire body and mind tremble. Joy and excitement wrapped around him and he had to clear his chaotic thoughts. He extinguished the cigarette butt and took his coat out of the hotel. He rushed back to New York overnight. If anything were to happen to his child, many people would be in trouble.

Just as everyone sought New York's every corner to find the whereabouts of Mandel, Savanna received an anonymous call. The person did not say who he was, but because they were too familiar with each other, Savanna recognized that it was Claire.

Claire asked Savanna to go to the tallest medieval building in New York alone. She said, "I'll wait for you on the rooftop."

When Savanna was about to hang up the phone, Claire threatened, "Don't call the police. Otherwise, I will throw your son down. You will never see him again in this life."

Savanna closed her eyes, her lips trembling, and her whole body went soft.

She quickly collected her grief and indignation and sent a message to Cain, saying that she had gone to the medieval building and simply said that Mandel was in Claire's hands, while Claire was on the medieval rooftop at the moment.

She asked Cain to hurry over.

Savanna had just stepped onto the roof of the building when she saw Claire, who was holding Mandel in her hand. She was standing alone by the side of the roof. The cold wind messed up her hair. Hearing the footsteps, Claire slowly turned her head. Her gaze towards Savanna was as sharp as a knife. She said lightly, "You came over." Savanna tightened her throat. She did not dare to take a step forward. Her eyes were fixed on Mandel in Claire's arms. Mandel seemed to be sleeping peacefully and did not know the danger he was facing.

Savanna had just stepped onto the roof of the building when she saw Claire, who was holding Mandel in her hand. She was standing alone by the side of the roof. The cold wind messed up her hair. Hearing the footsteps, Claire slowly turned her head. Her gaze towards Savanna was as sharp as a knife. She said lightly, "You came over." Savanna tightened her throat. She did not dare to take a step forward. Her eyes were fixed on Mandel in Claire's arms. Mandel seemed to be sleeping peacefully and did not know the danger he was facing.

Savanna managed to squeeze a word out of her mouth, "Claire."

"Don't call me. You are not worthy."

Claire's shrill voice echoed in the night sky.

Savanna held her trembling fingers tightly. In the face of Claire's threat, she was helpless. She asked in a low voice, "Claire, what do you want?"

"Did you kill Winnie?" Claire asked.

"No." Savanna clearly replied.

"You are lying." Suddenly, Claire became excited. Her roar almost shook the heavens.

"Savanna, why are you so vicious? She is related to you by blood. Not only did you break her legs, you even took her life. Tell me, how can I forgive you?"

Savanna felt that the dispute between her and Winnie could not be explained in a short time.

Therefore, she begged humbly, "Claire, I didn't harm Winnie. I don't know where she went. Give me Mandel and I'll help you find her, okay?"

"So funny!" The woman looked up at the sky and laughed. Her laughter made people feel apprehensive. The cold wind lifted her hair. The tear at the corner of her eyes was clear and transparent, like a pearl.

A moment later, she stopped laughing and looked at Savanna with a cruel and ruthless gaze. "She's dead, I don't have a daughter. Savanna, you killed my daughter. If you don't let me have a good time, you won't have a good time either."

As she spoke, Claire stretched out her arms, and Mandel was lifted in the air by her just like that.

“Claire.”

Both Savanna’s heart and soul were broken. She knelt down and the phone accidentally fell from her body,
It dialed Cain’s number.

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Cain was driving when he received a call from Savanna. He called Savanna several times in a row, but he did not hear any response from Savanna. Suddenly, Cain calmed down. Slowly, she heard an extremely vicious voice from the other side, “You know to be afraid, Savanna?”

“Claire, the child is innocent. Give him to me ... please.”

Savanna’s helpless voice carried a trace of panic.

The corners of Cain’s mouth twitched. He stepped on the accelerator to the end.

Savanna’s child was facing death. He had to rush over to help Savanna.

Cain did not dare to hang up. He knew that this was Savanna deliberately calling him to let him hear

their conversation.

“Someone wants to jump off a building.”

Downstairs, someone found the figure standing on the rooftop of the Medieval Building and raised his phone in surprise to take a photo.

“Really, it’s a woman.”

The crowd came over and started to take videos with their mobile phones. The video was quickly posted to the social platform. There was a message that someone wanted to jump from the top of the Medieval Building. It quickly spread.

The police car roared over. The police officers who jumped out of the police car quickly pulled open the air-cushion car and surrounded the woman. They even took out their high-pitched speakers

and shouted, “Madam, don’t think too hard about it. Life is beautiful.”

Brandon didn’t care about it at first when he saw someone reposting his Instagram.

Later, he found that the woman in the video was a little like Winnie’s mother, Claire. He opened the video several times and confirmed that it was Claire. Then, he saw that there was something blurry in her hands. For some reason, Brandon’s heart tightened. He didn’t know what he was nervous about.

He was just wondering when Claire came out of prison.

On the other side, Savanna was half kneeling on the ground. She looked at the child in Claire’s hands. She was so nervous that she could not say a word. Tears rolled down her eyes. She choked, “Claire, let go of the child. If there is anything, come at me.”

Claire sneered, “I’m here for you. I’m here for you, aren’t I?”

Suddenly, Claire’s expression was cold and fierce. She said, “Slap yourself until I’m

satisfied.”

Mandel was in Claire’s hands. Savanna didn’t dare to disobey. She raised her arm and fiercely world.

The night was very dark. Through the dim light, Claire looked at Savanna, who was in a sorry state, still feeling resentful.

“Kneel and bow to Winnie three times.”

When Claire saw that Savanna was a little hesitant, she raised her hands up high again. Savanna’s

heart was at the tip of her throat. She immediately knelt down. When her knees hit the ground, the

pain made her dazed. After three consecutive bows, Savanna became dizzy.

Cain rushed up from the dark corridor. When he saw this scene, he was furious. He cried out in

distress, “Savanna.” Then, he was about to rush over and help Savanna up. He only heard Claire’s voice as cold as a devil’s, “Savanna, you actually found an accomplice?”

Savanna endured the pain in her forehead. She frantically shook her hands. Tears rolled down her

face, and she squeezed out a single word.

Cain pulled her into his arms and shot Claire a venomous glare. “She didn’t look for me. I rushed

over because I saw the post.”

Claire shifted her gaze down slightly. Only then did she realize that there was a dense mass of people downstairs. When she saw the police and the cushioned bed, her entire body suddenly shivered and she suddenly woke up. She pointed at Savanna and gritted

her teeth, “Savanna, are you playing with me?”

“No.”

Savanna shouted in a broken voice.

Cain saw the fear in Claire and shouted at her, “In a situation like yours, kidnapping and threatening crimes will result in multiple crimes and punishment. At least five years and ten years of imprisonment. Moreover, you are still a criminal. I’m afraid that you won’t be able to come out without a decade.”

When Claire heard this, her body trembled slightly. Perhaps, she did not want to return to that dark place.

After a second of being stunned, she suddenly burst into laughter again, which was so hard that tears came out of her eyes, and she went crazy. “I’m just a broken person, and I can still take away such a small thing. It’s so worthwhile.”

She lowered her head and looked at the sleeping baby in her arms. Her fingers kept scratching the baby’s face. Her voice was soft, like a thin veil sliding across her ears.

“Savanna. Do you know why your son slept so soundly?”

Without waiting for Savanna to respond, she immediately added, “Because I fed him the medicine

“You...”

Savanna could no longer bear the burden in her heart. Her heart was torn and painful.

She could cross these few steps and rush to her son. However, the consequences were that she was separated from her baby and would never see her again.

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Therefore, she dared not gamble.

“Winnie is not dead.” The cold voice seemed to be able to pierce through one’s eardrums in the night that was about to return to spring.

Claire turned around. When she saw the tall figure walking over from the darkness, her heart throbbed. “Is what you said true?”

“I, Brandon, never lie to people.”

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Brandon’s voice was as sharp as an arrow. He saw Cain’s car in the video and guessed that something had happened to Savanna. He rushed over and saw the scene of Claire using Mandel to force Savanna.

Brandon glanced at Savanna, who was being held by Cain. He retracted his gaze and walked toward Claire with his long legs. Claire suddenly reacted. She scolded, “You are not allowed to take another step up. Otherwise, I will throw him down.”

Claire put her hands out. If her hands were a little unsteady, the child might fall out and be beyond

redemption.

“Brandon.”

Savanna struggled out of Cain’s arms. She shouted Brandon’s name, so helpless, so flustered.

Brandon could tell that Savanna was begging him.

However, he would never allow bad people to harm his wife and children.

His long and narrow eyebrows twisted fiercely. His steps did not stop. Step by step, he was calm and determined

Claire panicked completely. She shrieked, “Brandon, you killed Winnie. I want you to have no descendants.”

Claire shouted fiercely. With a shake of her hands, the baby that was wrapped tumbled down from her hands.

Savanna saw that the moment the child fell, she seemed to be unable to hear any sound from the outside world. She closed her eyes and immediately lost all consciousness.

“Savanna.”

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Brandon stood in the smoking area at the end of the corridor outside the ward, leaning against the guard rail. When he heard the mournful cries coming from the ward, his hand that was holding the cigarette paused slightly. He wanted to ignore the depression Savanna’s crying brought to him. However, he could tell that the low cries were full of grief.

Brandon was extremely irritated. He ground out his cigarette and threw it into the trash can. Then, he walked toward the ward.

The moment the door was pushed open, the crying immediately stopped. Savanna sat on the bed, her hands covering her face. Slowly, she removed her wet hands. When she saw Brandon walking in, she was slightly stunned. The scene from last night replayed in her mind. Brandon disregarded everything and walked toward Claire, Claire was so scared that she loosened her hands and Mandel fell... What a nightmare!

If it wasn't for Brandon, Mandel wouldn't have died.

Extremely hateful, resentful, and painful, Savanna glared at Brandon.

Sensing that Savanna was looking at him in resentment, Brandon stopped walking. He stared at Savanna painfully. Brandon put his hand that wanted to hold Savanna into his arms and clenched it into a fist.

Mary came in with a baby in her arms and said, "Ms. Thompson, you're awake."

Savanna shifted her gaze away from Brandon's face with difficulty. When she saw the baby in Mary's arms, her eyes suddenly widened. Savanna got off the bed, stumbled, and looked at the baby in surprise.

"Who... Who is this?" Trembling, Savanna asked.

Mary said, "Ms. Thompson, this is Mandel."

"Mandel?" Savanna seemed to not dare believe it. She thought that she was dreaming. She must be. Savanna was so shocked that she took a step back and her face turned pale.

Seeing that Savanna did not believe her, Mary was delighted as she said, "Ms. Thompson, this is really Mandel. If you don't believe me, touch his face."

Savanna stepped forward and reached out to touch Mandel's warm face. She looked at his small and pointed nose, his rosy lips, and his beautiful face. It was indeed Mandel. The joy immediately occupied Savanna's mind as she thought, goodness, if it is a dream, never wake me up.

Savanna pinched her thigh. The sharp pain hit her. It was not a dream. Savanna was overjoyed. She grabbed Mandel from Marvis arms and lowered her head to kiss Mandel's face non-stop.

With Mandel, Savanna no longer paid attention to anyone around her. It seemed that everyone had nothing to do with her. She only wanted Mandel.

Tears welled up in Mary's eyes. Mary wiped away her tears. Suddenly, her eyes moved away from Savanna and Mandel. Mary looked at Brandon, who had remained silent with a cold expression on his face.

"Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson..."

Brandon did not speak but turned around and left.

After a long time, Savanna recovered from her joy. She glanced at the door and found that Brandon

had already left.

Sensing that Savanna was looking for Brandon, Mary said, “Ms. Thompson, to find Mandel, Mr. Cassel...”

As if she was afraid that Savanna would be unhappy, Mary quickly said, “Mr. Cassel made great efforts.”

Savanna didn’t seem to want to hear it. She asked Mary to call a doctor to do a comprehensive examination for Mandel. Mary said, “It was done long ago.”

Brandon had personally taken Mandel for a comprehensive examination the moment Mandel returned when Savanna was in trance.

When Mary told Savanna everything, Savanna was very quiet. Mary could not figure out what Savanna was thinking, so she only said, “In fact, Mr. Cassel cares a lot about Mandel. After all, Mandel is his child. He sent Claire to prison again.”

Giselle came. After entering the ward, Giselle directly took Mandel from Savanna’s arms without saying a word. Looking at Mandel’s delicate appearance, Giselle was very excited. This was the grandson she had hoped for for a long time. Giselle held Mandel in her hands. She knew that Savanna gave birth to Mandel smoothly. Giselle cried for a long time excitedly. When she heard that Mandel was kidnapped by Claire and almost died, she was furious. Eventually, she would find an outlet to vent her anger.

Holding Mandel, Giselle couldn’t bear to put him down. She said to Savanna, “Look! He has

inherited all the outstanding aspects of you and Brandon. He will be even more handsome and

outstanding than Brandon,”

Savanna didn’t know what to say, so she kept silent.

“Wow, he is so beautiful.”

Tracy came with flowers. She handed the flowers to Mary and wanted to carry Mandel from Giselle. However, Giselle did not want to let others hold Mandel. Tracy had to stand beside Giselle and tease

“Savanna, what is his name?”

Giselle asked.

Savanna replied, “I want to call him Mandel.”

Mandel.

Giselle knew Savanna’s intention. Savanna wanted to use this name to remember David.

Giselle thought about it and said, “He is the fourth generation of the Cassel family. So, Mandel Cassel!”

Savanna did not say anything, which meant that she had acquiesced to Giselle giving Mandel the surname. In her opinion, any surname was okay. Anyway, she had already decided on Mandel’s

name.

“Mom, Savanna, let me tell you.” Tracy wanted to claim her credit. “If it weren’t for me, Mandel would be in danger. I knew that Claire was up to no good. That day, I met her by chance and tracked her down all the way. I secretly replaced Mandel with another child that looked like him. Otherwise...”

The truth was that Tracy indeed replaced Mandel with another child. The child’s swaddling clothes were similar to Mandel’s. Claire didn’t notice that the child she held

was not Mandel because she was delirious.

Tracy had other plans for taking Mandel away. Later, when she found out that Brandon was investigating who had sent Claire out of prison, she quickly contacted Brandon and said that Mandel stayed with her. Tracy said the same words to Brandon. She said that after she met Claire by chance, she found that the child Claire held was Mandel, so she saved Mandel.

Brandon did not continue investigating the matter of Claire getting out of prison after he found Mandel.

When Brandon saw Cain drive over from the video, he did not know that Claire was threatening Savanna and that the child was not Mandel. Tracy had contacted him only later.

Giselle said, "Didn't Brandon save the child?"

Tracy said, "He did. But it was so thrilling. One step later, Mandel would die."

After listening to the conversation between Giselle and Tracy, Savanna felt a chill run down her spine. She did not know if what Tracy said was true or not, but she had long known that Tracy regarded her as an enemy.

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Like a silent warning, the smile in Tracy's eyes inexplicably became brighter as she said, "Savanna, it's a blessing that Mandel has a mother like you. It is also a blessing that Brandon can marry you."

"Don't say that anymore. Brandon and I are divorced. It is inappropriate to say that."

Savanna revealed a slight smile, and her voice was very gentle. She did not seem to argue with Tracy but gave instructions.

Tracy still smiled. "That's right. Although you and Brandon are divorced, our relationship is not affected. Besides, you have given birth to Mandel. It is a great contribution.

Grandpa still doesn't

know this matter. If he knows, he will be very happy."

Tracy was reminding Savanna that the Cassel family would take Mandel back.

Savanna no longer made a sound and held Mandel more tightly.

Giselle and Tracy left. When Tracy left, she cast a meaningful glance at Savanna and Mandel, which alerted Mary. Mary reminded Savanna. "Ms. Thompson, what if the Cassel family wants Mandel?"

Savanna had already considered this question.

Mandel woke up. His pair of black eyes kept rolling as if he was looking for something.

His pink lips began to squirm as if he was looking for something to eat. Maybe it was because he did not eat anything, so he began to cry.

Just after experiencing a tribulation, Mandel's cries tugged at Savanna's heartstrings.

Mary quickly ran out to prepare milk for Mandel.

Not long later, Mary came in and fed Mandel. Mandel stopped crying. Tears hung from

his fair and tender face. Savanna wiped the tears from his face.
She quietly watched Mandel drink milk.
Her thoughts gradually returned to Mary's question just now.
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“Mary, I spent so much effort to keep Mandel by my side. They can't take Mandel away as they wish,”

However, Mary could tell that Savanna did not have much confidence. Not to mention the current 'Thompson Group, even if David was alive, when the Thompson Group was at its most prosperous, it would not be able to contend against the enormous Cassel Group.

Mary thought about it and said, “Ms. Thompson, why don't we leave New York?” Brandon would not let this matter go after knowing about Mandel's existence.

Savanna said, “Mary, do you know why I told them that Mandel died in infancy?”
anna

Mary said.

“Ms. Thompson, I don't know any abstruse things. I only know that if Mandel is gone, Mr. Cassel will not pursue the matter any further.”

Savanna shook her head. “I won't be able to escape. Back then, I asked Cain to put on this act with us

because I wanted to hide Mandel under Brandon's nose.”

If Savanna disappeared, Brandon would definitely ask someone to find her.

So where could she hide?

Mary sighed. “But what if Mr. Cassel wants Mandel?”

Mary began to worry about this matter.

Savanna thought that Brandon would want to take Mandel away. At night, Jim came with a lot of articles for babies, including clothes, milk, and daily necessities, all of which were famous brands.

Jim conveyed Brandon's message. “Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel hopes you can take good care of Mandel.”

Savanna finally felt a sense of relief. Brandon let Jim pass his words, indicating that he had no intention of taking Mandel away.

“Jim, please tell Brandon that I will take good care of Mandel.”

Jim said, “Then Mr. Cassel can rest assured.”

Jim left.

Mary was happy. She carried Mandel to the special ward to take a shower. Savanna took her phone and searched for Brandon's iMessage. On the day she gave birth to Mandel, she blocked Brandon.

The conversation still showed what Brandon said that day.

After thinking about it, Savanna sent a message to Brandon. “Don't worry. I will take good care of himn.”

Almost instantly, Brandon replied to her. “It's not that I don't trust you. I don't trust your

future husband. Savanna, if my son suffers any grievances, I will make you pay back.”
Her future husband?

Savanna put her attention to “your future husband”, and her mind went blank for a moment. She

Savanna put her attention to “your future husband”, and her mind went blank for a moment. She sent another message that said, “I cannot promise you that I won’t start a family with another man. But no matter what happens, I will treat Mandel well. I love him more than you do.”

Savanna felt that she couldn’t deal with Brandon forcefully. She had lived with Brandon for two years. She knew his personality very well.

To get Mandel, Savanna played down and made assurances to Brandon.

Savanna did not know which sentence had touched Brandon’s sensitive nerves.

Brandon did not reply to her.

Savanna looked at her phone for a long time. When she thought that Brandon would not reply to

her, her phone rang again. She lowered her head and saw the message that Brandon sent.

“It’s best to do what you say, otherwise, don’t blame me.”

Brandon sat in the office. While sending messages to Savanna, he looked at the photos of Mandel taken by Jim. Mandel looked like Brandon while he also looked like Savanna.

Brandon controlled his urge to rush to the ward to visit Mandel. He was afraid of startling Savanna. He was even more afraid that Savanna would recklessly take Mandel away.

Brandon could no longer use words to describe how cruel Savanna was.

Savanna could even tell him that Mandel was gone.

Savanna wanted to use such a lie to obstruct his meeting with Mandel.

Thinking that Savanna would build a new family with another man, Brandon felt his heart ached.

Brandon did not represent other members of the Cassel family.

When Avery learned that his great-grandson was still alive, he was so glad that he didn’t sleep. The next day, just as dawn broke, he personally came to the ward to visit Mandel with Giselle’s help.

Savanna went to work. Mary was shocked when she saw that Avery had personally come. She quickly called Savanna. Savanna rushed back without stopping and saw that Avery was teasing Mandel in Giselle’s arms. She walked forward and shouted, “Grandpa, you are here.”

Ever since he handed the Cassel Group over to Brandon, Avery had been oblivious to the outside

world for many years,

Now that he had personally made this trip for Mandel, Savanna knew that he had come with ill intentions, so she was in fear and trepidation.

Alter Avery teased Mandel for a while, he turned his head and looked at Savanna. He said, “Savanna, I have never wronged you. Why did you say that my great-grandson is dead?”

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Savanna couldn't convince Avery, so she didn't dare to say anything. She could only look at Giselle

for help. Giselle immediately said to Avery.

"Dad, Mandel is so young. He can't leave Savanna. Savanna has taken good care of Mandel. Look at

him. His arms are so strong and tender. I want to kiss him whenever I see him."

As she spoke, Giselle picked up Mandel's tender fat hands and waved at Avery.

Avery didn't agree with Giselle. He snorted. "If she really takes good care of Mandel, how can Mandel be in danger? If it wasn't for Tracy, something terrible might have happened to Mandel. She

cannot protect Mandel. And you, Giselle, why do you protect her? She is no longer Brandon's wife."

Avery didn't listen to Giselle's advice and insisted on taking Mandel away.

Giselle flashed a helpless look at Savanna. She carried Mandel and followed Avery out of the ward.

Savanna chased them out of the hospital. She saw Avery sitting in his car and Giselle also sitting in the car with Mandel in her arms. The car started and drove away quickly.

Savanna was in a panic. At this time, she could only pin her hopes on Brandon.

So, she took out her phone and called Brandon without hesitation.

At this time, Brandon was lying in the box of the Night nightclub. Beside him were Ben and Bob. The room was filled with the smell of alcohol. Wine bottles were scattered all over the place. The ringing was so harsh that Ben was woken up. He pulled the loose tie on his neck and licked his dry lips. He opened his blurred eyes and kicked Bob beside him as he said, "Bob, your phone."

Bob was also delirious. He closed his eyes and muttered, "It's not mine. It's Brandon's."

Brandon drank too much last night. Recently, he had been in a bad mood. He always asked Ben and Bob to drink with him all night. Seeing Brandon lying still and not responding to the phone, Ben crawled over and took out the phone from Brandon's pocket. Seeing the caller, Ben immediately woke up. The one who would be called wife by Brandon must be Savanna.

After Brandon and Savanna divorced, they became distanced. Ben knew that apart from work, Brandon had little contact with Savanna.

Ben did not know the matter about Mandel. Brandon did not tell Bob and him.

Ben did not dare to answer the call. Seeing that the phone was hung up, he was about to relax. However, the phone suddenly rang again. It was still Savanna.

Last time, Bob crashed Savanna's car. Brandon almost ruined Bob's car. Although it was a bit exaggerated, it was the first time that Ben had seen Brandon lose his temper. So, he did not dare to answer Savanna's call.

"Brandon."

Ben carefully shook Brandon awake.,

Brandon was sleepy. He took the phone from Ben and closed his eyes.

"Hello."

"Brandon, Grandpa took Mandel away. Can you tell Grandpa that Mandel is too young to leave me?"

Savanna was on the verge of crying.

Other than the time she woke up from fainting, this was the second time Brandon heard Savanna

cry.

Brandon sat up from the sofa. He reached out to pick up the coat on the sofa and staggered to the door.

Ben called Brandon twice, but Brandon did not turn around.

The matter seemed to be a little urgent.

Bob woke up. He looked at the door with his hazy eyes and turned to ask Ben.

"What happened?"

Ben was confused. "I'm not sure."

Bob asked, "Who is looking for him?"

Ben rolled his eyes and said, "Apart from Savanna, who else has such great charm?"

Brandon immediately went over when he received her call."

Thinking of the last time his car was hit by Brandon, Bob was completely awakened. "Is Savanna looking for him? Will they make up?"

Ben replied without much confidence, "Others might have managed to patch it up long ago. They..."

Ben said coldly, "They can't."

Savanna was anxiously waiting at the entrance of the Cassel's house. When she saw the black

Cayenne cross the road, she was overjoyed to welcome it. The car just stopped at her feet. She opened the door and sat in the passenger seat. Before she could sit properly, she anxiously said to Brandon, "Brandon, you will help me, won't you?"

Brandon did not look at Savanna. He stepped on the accelerator and drove the car into the Cassel's

house. He stalled the car. Before Brandon got out of the car, Savanna had already jumped out of the

car. She bypassed the front of the car and rushed to Brandon as if waiting for Brandon to give her a promise.

Get Bonus

Brandon looked at Savanna. His bloodshot eyes were deep, with a little agitated.

Smelling the smell of alcohol and smoke on his body and seeing the wrinkles on his suit and his messy hair, Savanna knew that Brandon must have indulged in smoking and drinking last night. She asked, "You stayed in the bar last night?"

Brandon paid a lot of attention to his image. If he had to spend the night outside, he would have his assistant prepare clean clothes for him early. In Savanna's impression, it was the first time for her to see his sloppy image. So she asked curiously.

Brandon pursed his lips and did not answer Savanna. He looked away from her face and strode inside the Cassel's house.

anna seem

Other than relying on Brandon, Savanna seemed to have no other way. She followed Brandon and entered the hall.

Giselle quickly came down from upstairs. She saw Brandon in a sorry state and smelled the smell of alcohol and tobacco from his body. She frowned and asked, "Are you just going to trample on yourself? Don't tell me that you went to socialize."

Giselle knew Brandon well.

In the past, Brandon would never drink wine.

Now, Brandon would stay in some messy places for one night. In Giselle's consciousness, a club was not a place where normal people would go.

Giselle's angry eyes turned to Savanna behind Brandon.

Giselle knew what Savanna went to Brandon for.

Giselle glanced upstairs and said to Savanna and Brandon in a low voice.

"When Mandel was carried back, he was carried to your grandpa's room. Your grandpa said that he would not let Mandel out of his sight."

Perhaps he guessed that Savanna would come after him, so Avery carried Mandel back to his room.

Hearing Giselle's words, Savanna was anxious.

"Mrs. Cassel, Mandel is still having a fever. It will make things worse if he catches a cold again."

Savanna was so anxious that her voice had changed, and the excuse she found was pale and unconvincing

There were all kinds of doctors in the Cassel's house. If Mandel was seriously ill, Avery would definitely find the best doctor in New York to treat Mandel.

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Savanna pushed Brandon aside. She was about to rush upstairs when Tracy appeared and blocked Savanna's way, saying awkwardly, "Savanna, grandpa said that you can't go up."

Savanna's gaze swept over Tracy and landed at the door. She couldn't get in; the whole place was guarded. Savanna's heart was broken. She stroked the wall, bent down, and slowly knelt.

Tracy looked upstairs and pretended to exclaim, "Savanna, what are you doing? Get up."

With that, Tracy reached out to help Savanna. Savanna didn't stand up. She looked at the tightly closed door and said firmly, "Tracy, please go in and tell grandfather that I won't see if I can't see Mandel."

Tracy was laughing in her heart. However, she pretended to be anxious. "Savanna, why are you doing this?"

Tracy could not help Savanna up. She turned around and knocked on Avery's door. Before she could make a sound, she heard Avery's loud and cold voice from inside.

"Don't stop her. Mandel belongs to the Cassel family.

Tracy did not dare to provoke Avery. She stepped out and met Savanna's gaze with a trace of sympathy.

Giselle rushed upstairs. Seeing Savanna kneeling on the cold ground, she said with distress, "Savanna, the ground is too cold. You just gave birth not long ago. You should pay more attention to your health."

Giselle's words didn't work. Savanna acted as if she did not hear anything. She lowered her head

and bit her lips as if she could not get up without seeing Mandel. Giselle was anxious and angry, but there was nothing she could do. She went downstairs and complained to Brandon, "They got into a fight. It's all because of you. If you didn't divorce, things wouldn't happen today."

Brandon stood rooted to the spot. His face was gloomy. His hand was clenched into a fist in his trouser pocket.

The atmosphere in the villa was so heavy.

Debbie sent lunch upstairs and saw Savanna kneeling on the ground. Savanna's back was straight,

Debbie wanted to persuade Savanna, but she did not know what to say. She thought, the newborn

baby is about to be separated from his mother. That's terrible!

However, Avery did not allow his descendants to wander outside. There seemed to be nothing wrong with Avery. Everyone had his position and worries.

Debbie sent the food in and came out. When she passed Savanna, she squatted down and handed the

food to Savanna, "Savanna, eat something,"

"Thank you, Debbie. I'm not hungry."

Savanna's lips were so dry that they were peeling. The sunset outside the window was projected on her face. Her skin looked faint and cold. It was not normal.

The sight tugged at Debbie's heartstrings. "Why make things difficult for yourself?"

Savanna pursed her lips and said nothing. Debbie wiped the tears in the corner of her eyes. After

that, she took the food away.

Debbie walked to the hall and saw that Brandon was sitting on the sofa and smoking with a cold

expression. The cigarette butts in the ashtray were almost full. This reflected Brandon's anxiety.

However, there was nothing to do about it. Debbie shook her head and returned to the kitchen with

the food.

The sun soon set. The villa was shrouded in darkness.

There was a click upstairs. At the same time, the servant cried in alarm, "Mrs. Cassel."

Brandon did not even extinguish the cigarette. He threw the cigarette into the ashtray, got up from the sofa, and rushed upstairs. Brandon pushed away the servant's hand, picked Savanna up from

the ground, and rushed back to his room,

The doctor quickly came over. After examining Savanna, the doctor said to Brandon, "Her blood sugar is on the low side. In addition, she did not take good care of her health after childbirth. She

needs supplementary nutrition.”

The doctor left.

Brandon immediately instructed the servants to cook the tonic.

About half an hour later, Savanna woke up. When she opened her eyes, she saw a tall and straight man standing in front of the French window. The curtains were all drawn.

Brandon, who had his hands crossed, stared at the night sky outside the window. It was unknown what he was thinking.

Brandon sensed the gaze behind him and turned around. Seeing that Savanna had woken up, Brandon smiled. “How do you feel?”

Savanna pursed her lips and nodded. Her voice was extremely hoarse. She wanted to get out of bed

but Brandon, who was walking over, stopped her. “Savanna, you are very weak. You can’t do this.”

Savanna smiled bitterly. “I’m fine. Brandon, I want to stay with Mandel, okay?”

She grabbed Brandon’s sleeve and pleaded.

Brandon couldn’t bear to see her begging gaze, so he could only turn his face away.

“Grandfather dotes on Mandel so much. Mandel will have a happy life here.”

Brandon meant to separate Mandel from Savanna. Savanna was furious and shouted,

“Brandon, I

have nothing but Mandel. I promise you that I won’t get married. I will treat Mandel well.

I will

educate him well. Can you let Mandel live with me?

Savanna never spoke in such a humble way.

For Mandel, she could give up her pride and dignity.

Mandel was her life!

Suddenly, the sound of children crying came from outside.

The sound was getting closer and closer, like ringing in her ears.

“Mandel.” Savanna let go of Brandon, got up from the bed, rushed out of the door barefoot, and took Mandel from Giselle.

No one knew what was going on. Perhaps Mandel knew that it was his mother. He suddenly stopped crying. His black eyes stared at Savanna. Giselle said to her grandson, “You stopped crying as soon as your mother held you in her arms. So you know that she’s your mother, right? No wonder I can’t stop you from crying no matter how long I tried. Good for you!”

Mandel returned to Savanna’s embrace again. Her tears fell onto Mandel’s little white face. Mandel

grinned and smiled at her. That smile was extremely cute. Savanna felt very warm.

Giselle glanced at Brandon, who was standing in the room, and then looked at Savanna and Mandel. Giselle sighed, “Savanna, your grandfather said that he would give you two choices. First, you remarried Brandon. Second, you leave.”

Giselle’s words made Savanna stiffen.

Savanna bit her lips. Soon, she tasted the blood in her mouth. She would not choose.

“Giselle, I am Mandel’s mother. It is my right to take him away.”

As she spoke, Savanna held Mandel and was about to rush out. At the same time, several

bodyguards surrounded her.

“Get out of the way,” Savanna roared.
However, the bodyguards turned a deaf ear. They would not allow her to leave without orders.
Savanna was furious. She roared, “You don’t have the right to do this. I need a lawyer.”
Giselle looked helpless.
Giselle kindly reminded her, “Savanna, you know better than anyone else that the best lawyers in
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Giselle kindly reminded her, “Savanna, you know better than anyone else that the best lawyers in New York are all in the Cassel Group.”
Savanna no longer looked at Giselle. She rushed back to her room and shouted at Brandon. She had lost all patience,
“Brandon, you don’t love him. Why are you forcing him to stay with you?”
Just now, Savanna did not answer Giselle’s question. Savanna did not want to remarry Brandon. It deeply hurt Brandon’s heart. Seeing that, Brandon smiled coldly.
He said coldly, “Savanna, how do you know that I do not love him?”

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“If you love Mandel, why did you ignore Mandel’s life?”
Brandon had just finished speaking when he was rebutted by Savanna. At that time, Brandon approached Claire without caring about Mandel’s life. Savanna was so desperate that she almost wanted to jump down from a tall building and end her life. She thought, why is he so heartless? Mandel is his son!
Brandon took a step back when he saw the hatred in Savanna’s eyes. Savanna was blaming him.
At that time, Brandon was confident in his judgment. He was certain that Claire would not dare to throw Mandel down.
He was right. However, Savanna misunderstood.
Brandon couldn’t prove his innocence.
Seeing that Brandon remained silent, Savanna was thoroughly disappointed. She roared continuously, “Since you don’t care about Mandel, why do you have to keep him by your side? The Cassel family is full of hypocrites!”
These words hurt Giselle. Giselle’s smile disappeared. “Savanna, we are different. We

love Mandel. Brandon...”

Giselle glanced at Brandon and said, “Brandon also loves Mandel very much. During the time you were gone, Brandon was haggard. He works hard and wants to give Mandel a good life.”

Savanna shifted her mocking gaze from Brandon’s face to Giselle for a moment. Then, she quickly turned her gaze from Giselle to Brandon’s face.

Brandon was so thin that his cheekbones protrude. However, he was still handsome.

Savanna

thought, so what?

Therefore, Savanna sneered, “Well? It’s nothing to do with me.”

Brandon’s hand was in his trouser pocket. His fingertip pierced his palm and blood flowed out. It hurt. However, his heart hurt more.

He smiled sarcastically. “Mom, I have sex and drink wine every day. That’s why I’m haggard.”

Giselle’s expression became serious. She shouted in distress, “Are you trying to piss me off?”

Giselle roared and hit Brandon on his back.

Giselle still felt angry. She hit Brandon again, Brandon did not say anything. He took out the slippers and threw them in front of Savanna, “Put it on.”

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Chapter 77

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Giselle still felt angry. She hit Brandon again. Brandon did not say anything. He took out the slippers and threw them in front of Savanna. "Put it on."
Brandon said in a commanding tone.
Savanna turned her face away and ignored him.
Brandon gritted his teeth and suppressed his anger. "If you want to take Mandel away, come with me."
Hearing that, Giselle panicked. She stepped forward and grabbed Brandon's hand. She leaned forward and reminded him in a volume that only the two of them could hear. "Are you crazy?"
Giselle was angry! She thought, we did a lot to help him get his wife back. Brandon is so stubborn. He tries to ruin our efforts.
Brandon understood Giselle's thoughts. However, Savanna hated him. Even if they lived together, they would not love each other. Brandon didn't want to be pitied.
Brandon broke away from Giselle's hand and turned around. He saw that Savanna had put on her slippers and slowly walked to his side.
Brandon's eyes turned cold. He turned around and walked towards Avery's living room. Brandon knocked on the door. They stood outside the door and waited. A moment later, the door opened and Brandon walked in. He said, "Grandpa." Avery's lips were pursed into a straight line. He looked fierce. He was leisurely drinking tea.
It was some Earl Grey.
His sharp gaze landed on Savanna, who was behind Brandon.
Seeing Savanna, Avery's expression became even more gloomy. He let out a cold snort.
"Grandfather, let her take care of Mandel. Mandel is so young. He indeed cannot leave her mother."
Brandon spoke up for Savanna.
However, Avery turned a deaf ear and remained silent.
Savanna hugged Mandel and said uneasily, "Grandpa, I will take Mandel away for the time being. Mandel is your grandson. You are related by blood. I will teach him well. Don't worry, I will bring him to visit you every week."
"Teach him well?"
Avery repeated Savanna's words,
"Can you do that? Savanna, Giselle has told you. Mandel stays, or you go. I will give you two choices because you used to be Brandon's wife and my lovely granddaughter-

in-law. Don't think too much."

Get Bonus

Avery's words were sharp.

He only gave Savanna two choices.

"Grandpa..."

Brandon was about to speak when he was interrupted by Avery. "If you say one more word, I'll hit you with my crutch. Do you believe me?"

Avery roared. Just as he was about to hit Brandon with his crutch, Giselle came in from outside. She

stood in front of Brandon. "Dad, calm down. Brandon doesn't mean to make you angry.

He just loves

his wife."

"Love? Why would he be willing to divorce? Why does he indulge in tobacco, wine, and beauty every day?"

Avery raked over the past. He said to Brandon, "If you don't break up with women outside, I will disown you."

Brandon had mixed feelings after being scolded by Avery. He glanced at Savanna and explained, "Grandpa, I never do that. That is a rumor from the paparazzi."

Avery glanced at Savanna. Seeing Savanna's indifferent expression, his voice grew louder. "As the saying goes, 'There's no smoke without fire.' I don't want to interfere with the matters of you young people. However, Mandel must stay with me every day."

In the end, Avery added, "I won't allow him to leave me even a single step."

"No. I won't allow him to leave me even half a step."

The room fell into silence.

Suddenly, Avery got up from the chair. The chair grated against the ground. The loud noise broke the silence.

Avery reached out and grabbed Mandel from Savanna's arms. He impatiently chased them away. "You guys go out. I want to rest."

Savanna looked eagerly at Mandel in Avery's arms. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed again and again. Seeing that Savanna did not want to leave, Brandon grabbed her arm and pulled her out of the door

"Let go of me."

Savanna was dragged out of the door by Brandon. She bit Brandon's hands. Brandon clenched his teeth. He dragged her to the end of the corridor with a tight face. He threw Savanna into a corner.

His chest heaved up and down as he desperately suppressed the anger in his heart.

"You should

know Grandpa well. Savanna, I think you should calm down for two days."

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"But, but..."

As Savanna spoke, she started crying. She knew that anxiety wouldn't help, but Mandel

was not cured yet, so she did not want to be separated from her boy. Savanna's cries seemed to be torturing Brandon's heart. He scratched his head in irritation. "Don't cry, okay?" Savanna's voice was nasal, "What do my tears have to do with you? You're happy because Mandel is not your son. Brandon, I suspect that you have conspired with your mother and grandfather." Brandon admitted it. "Even if I wanted to take Mandel back, I would never use harsh ways. Savanna, I think you don't understand me at all." He sounded like he was complaining. Savanna was sad and could not think so much. She was still thinking about what Brandon had just said to Avery. Brandon said that he had never made out with any women. But in fact, ever since they divorced, he had spent many nights at places of entertainment in New York and was in many affairs. He just wanted to prevaricate by refusing it. Savanna felt that she would not believe it even if she was a fool. Brandon thought of the sentence "Mandel is not your son" said by Savanna. Brandon could not help but laugh. "How come he isn't my son? Savanna, do you think you can have a kid alone?" After being teased by Brandon, Savanna broke into a smile, and the atmosphere became lively.

On Savanna's tear-stained face was a bright smile. Brandon was in a daze while looking at her. "That's more like it. You should smile more. Ben often says that you have a beautiful face but you are always cold." The two had never talked like this. In the past, Brandon would never mention Ben in front of Savanna. Savanna heard Brandon's words and asked curiously, "Did Ben say that?" "He said you are a cold durian." This was the nickname Ben gave Savanna. Under normal circumstances, Ben would not mention Savanna in front of Brandon, especially after their divorce. However, he would occasionally slip his tongue, "Cold durian?" Savanna was surprised. Durian was stinky, and Ben thought of her as a cold one. Savanna was displeased and gritted her teeth. "How could he?" Savanna held a grudge against Ben in her heart because of this. "I will convince my grandfather, but you have to give me some time." Brandon made a promise. Hearing Brandon's guarantee and seeing that he had no intention of fighting for the custody of the kid with her, Savanna calmed down a little from her anxiety. After a while, her brows furrowed again. "How long will it take?" She asked. Brandon unconsciously placed his finger on Savanna's lips. The scorching heat

penetrated Savanna's lips through his fingertips and reached her heart. Savanna trembled and her face immediately turned red.

Brandon leaned forward and pressed her against the wall. His long fingers slowly moved away from her lips. His fingertips twisted the hair that was scattered on Savanna's cheeks as he breathed into her ear. "Don't worry, even if I can't convince them, I will steal Mandel for you."

With Brandon's promise, Savanna was completely at ease.

At the corner, in the shadows, a woman was standing there for a long time. From her angle, she could see Brandon holding Savanna in his arms. The two seemed to be kissing intimately. The woman's nails were pressed hard against her palm, leaving behind bloody and painful crescent-shaped marks. However, she didn't frown from the pain. Turning her face, Tracy looked at Avery's room with vicious eyes. Savanna's illegitimate son was in the Cassel's house, and she could lay her hands on her at any time.

The Thompson Group proposal for the project of the Cassel Group had been approved. Jim told

Savanna Brandon must have been easy on her because of Mandel. No matter what, Savanna was the

mother of his child, Savanna did not express any opinion on Jim's words. Ever since Mandel was taken away by Avery, Savanna's attention had been focused on him.

It had been two days, but there was no news from Brandon.

After Savanna finished dealing with all the affairs of the Thompson Group, she rubbed her eyebrows and looked up at the sunset outside the window. In her mind, the rosy face of Mandel

appeared again. Mandel had a cute smile, and his rosy and tender face made Savanna obsessed. She missed Mandel.

Savanna took out her phone and dialed Brandon's number.

The call connected after two beeps.

Not hearing Brandon's voice for a long time, Savanna asked, "Are you busy?"

Brandon's voice was mixed with the rustling sound of writing with a pen. "I'm dealing with the last document. What's the matter?"

Savanna hesitated. She bit her lips and said, "Brandon, I want to meet Mandel."

Brandon replied with OK without thinking.

"I'll come to pick you up after this document is processed."

Brandon hung up before Savanna spoke.

To make money for the Thompson Group and to make Mandel return to her side smoothly, Savanna had to maintain a friendly relationship with Brandon.

Savanna finished packing up and just as she walked out of Thompson Group, Brandon's black Cayenne stopped in front of her. The car window was rolled down, revealing Brandon's handsome face. Savanna walked around the car, sat in the passenger seat, and buckled her seatbelt before they headed for the Cassel's house.

Savanna came to see Mandel, and Avery couldn't stop her from doing that. Debbie carried the boy

down. Savanna took Mandel from Debbie. When Mandel saw Savanna, he revealed his small and toothless mouth. His black eyes were watery, and the depression in Savanna's heart was gone.

Savanna finished bathing her son. She carried Mandel out of the bathroom and dressed him. She took him downstairs to drink milk. She was unaware that Brandon was sitting on the sofa behind her. He was holding a newspaper, but his gaze fell on Savanna and her son.

Savanna felt his burning gaze. When she turned her head to look at Brandon, she found him reading the newspaper with his head down. It seemed that everything was her illusion.

When she turned around to feed Mandel milk, Brandon immediately raised his head and looked at

them again. Brandon couldn't help but smile with satisfaction.

Giselle wanted to keep Savanna to eat. Thinking of her awkward identity, Savanna turned Giselle down.

Debbie carried Mandel upstairs, Savanna was about to leave when Brandon said, "I'll send you off."

Seeing that Savanna did not refuse, Brandon took the car key and went out. Not long after, he sent Savanna to the Thompson's home.

As soon as the car stopped, Savanna thought of her work and asked, "Thank you for approving my company's proposal."

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Savanna had a dream. It was a dark and deep alley, and someone in black ran in front while holding Mandel. Savanna couldn't see the face, and she chased after the person in panic. Finally, there was no way ahead, and the person slowly turned back. Though it was dark, with a faint light, she saw the person's face, which was like Winnie's.

The woman looked at Savanna with eyes full of resentment. The woman's rosy lips opened and closed, and she enunciated each word, "Savanna, I lost my child. You must bear the same."

Winnie angrily threw Mandel to the ground.

Mandel cried loudly, tearing Savanna's heart apart. Savanna trembled and screamed, "Mandel!"

Then Savanna weakly crawled over and picked up Mandel who was on the ground. She reached out, and she felt nothing but sticky bright-red blood on her fingertips.

Savanna woke up, covered in a cold sweat. She then realized that it was a dream.

Savanna slowly stabilized her breathing. The scene in the dream was so real. Winnie threw Mandel to the ground.

Savanna got up, walked to the window, and looked at the few stars in the distant starry sky outside

the window. Her heart was still trembling slightly.

Suddenly, her phone buzzed.

The ringtone broke the silence. She turned around and found the phone in the corner of the bed. She

looked down and saw the caller ID. It was Cain.

What did he want? It was already so late.

“Hello.”

When Cain heard Savanna’s voice, he muttered, “Savanna... Savanna, come and pick me up.”

It was obvious that Cain was drunk. He was wasted.

“Cain, you should call Liana. After all, you are a couple.”

Savanna did not want to be the home wrecker, and she also didn’t want to ruin Cain’s relationship with Liana.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Cain’s voice. He could barely pronounce the correct

words. He said, “We broke up. She never has feelings for me anyway.”

On the day Savanna gave birth, Brandon went to the Nelson Hospital. Savanna was in the ward, and she heard what Cain said to Brandon, Brandon asked Liana to pester Cain to sabotage Savanna’s

relationship with Cain. But she had nothing to do with Cain anyway.

Even so, in Savanna’s eyes, Liana had already had sex with Cain. Besides, Liana was pregnant with

“What the fuck is that supposed to mean?”

Obviously, Cain wasn’t talking to Savanna.

Savanna shouted something over the phone, but Cain didn’t respond. Then Savanna heard the

sound of fighting and even fists smashing. Savanna was anxious. “Cain, what’s going on?”

With a thud, the sound of glass shattering rang in Savanna’s ears.

Amidst Savanna’s anxious cries, after a long time, Cain muttered, “Savanna, my head is bleeding. I have to go to the hospital. Talk to you later.”

She didn’t give him a chance to hang up the phone. Savanna asked quickly, “Give me the address. I’ll come to you right now.”

Savanna hung up the phone. She immediately found Cain’s number and texted him a question mark. While she was anxiously waiting, Cain finally sent her his location.

When Savanna arrived at Splendor Restaurant, the fragments of wine bottles and glasses were all over the floor in the hall. The chair and stools were upside down.

Savanna looked up and saw Cain, who was being beaten up by several hooligans in the corner. She immediately rushed over. “Stop! I called the police. They will be here in any minute.”

The hooligans stopped and turned to glance at Savanna, looking as if they were not afraid of anything. “He owes us money. Are you going to pay for him?”

“How much?”

Savanna asked.

“30 million dollars.”

Hearing that, Savanna gasped and said, “I will sue you for extortion!”

She wouldn’t believe that Cain would owe hooligans money.

“Go ahead!” The hooligan curled his lips and looked at Savanna indecently. “We want the police here to set things right for us. Our boss is waiting for our reply.”

Savanna could tell that those hooligans were hired by someone, which was the reason why they were so arrogant.

“Cain, is that true?” Savanna grabbed Cain from the corner and asked coldly. Cain wiped the blood from his nose and raised his eyelids lazily. When his blurred eyes fell on Savanna’s beautiful face, he nodded slightly. “I lost some bet recently. And the stock market is not doing well. I kept losing money.”

“Alright.”

Savanna gritted her teeth and said to the hooligans, “Give me a deadline, and I’ll call you when I have the money.”

Seeing that someone was willing to pay for Cain, the hooligan in the lead smiled. “A week. If you don’t have the money by then, I’ll send you to the Night nightclub to entertain clients there.” Before leaving, the man kicked Cain again. “Bastard. You’re so lucky to find such a stupid bitch.”

Wasn’t a woman stupid to pay off a man’s debts?

The hooligans left. The waiters cleaned up the debris on the ground and put the overturned chairs back.

Savanna apologized to the waiters. She reached out, helped Cain to the sofa, and took a tissue to wipe the blood off his face. Cain’s injury was not that serious, but it was not minor either.

Savanna wanted to send Cain to the hospital, but Cain didn’t want to.

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Seeing him sit still, Savanna had to compromise.

Savanna said, “Why did you set foot in the stock market instead of managing your company?”

Cain did not answer. He lit a cigarette. The white smoke enveloped his handsome, gloomy face.

Seeing him remain silent, Savanna continued, “Liana is pregnant. No matter how you two got together, you should be there for her.”

Cain seemed extremely agitated. He put out the cigarette and was a little impatient. He roared, “Don’t mention her.”

Then he was a little regretful after his roaring. He hurriedly apologized to Savanna, “I’m sorry... Savanna, she wasn’t pregnant at all. She lied to me.”

As if he had thought of something, Cain let out a sneer. He mocked himself, “I’m such a dumbass.”

As he spoke, Cain slapped himself in the face. If it weren’t for Liana, he wouldn’t have ended up in such a state.

Savanna was about to comfort Cain when she saw a man and a woman walking in. The woman was Liana, and she was wearing exquisite makeup. And though the man was in a suit, he looked a bit old. He put his arm around Liana’s waist and whispered something into her ear. Liana chuckled and clung to the man while saying coquettishly, “You’re so bad.”

The moment Cain saw Liana, he froze slightly. The cigarette slid down from his fingertips, and his

scarlet eyes were filled with ruthlessness. Suddenly, he was about to get up and walk toward Liana.

Savanna reached out to stop him in time. After Liana and the man entered the elevator and

Get Bonus

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The moment Cain saw Liana, he froze slightly. The cigarette slid down from his fingertips, and his scarlet eyes were filled with ruthlessness. Suddenly, he was about to get up and walk toward Liana. Savanna reached out to stop him in time. After Liana and the man entered the elevator and disappeared, Savanna let go of Cain and said, "Let her be!"

If Savanna still couldn't figure out what had happened between Cain and Liana, then Savanna would be nothing but a stupid woman, just like the hooligan said.

After Cain had been completely down and out, Liana cheated on him. Back then, Liana pestered Cain day and night, insisting on marrying Cain. Yet now, Liana was like an entirely different person. No man in the world could accept such a huge difference.

Savanna got why Cain was acting insanely.

"If you love her, you should let her pursue her happiness."

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"Love her?"

Savanna snorted coldly.

"She doesn't deserve my love."

Tracy and Stephen were having a meal in Splendor Restaurant. Tracy went downstairs to pay the bill and saw Savanna and Cain, who were intimately talking on the sofa.

Tracy picked up her phone and took a photo of the two. She typed a few words, saying, "Savanna and her bromeo are so sweet."

Tracy posted the photo along with the words on Instagram, and she mentioned Brandon especially.

At the same time, Brandon was working overtime in the brightly lit office. Seeing that someone had mentioned him, he took his phone and clicked on Instagram. He ignored Tracy's words. His attention was all on the photo. The light was a little dim, and Savanna's side face was damn beautiful. She was holding Cain's hand, and the two of them were sitting close while talking with each other.

Brandon's eyes turned cold as he called Savanna.

The phone rang several times before she picked up.

"Yes?" Savanna said,

Brandon didn't know what to say. He then found a good excuse. "Debbie said that Mandel's throat is getting hoarse from crying. Shall you come over and check on him?"

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 80

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 80

Chapter 80

As soon as she heard Mandel's voice was hoarse from crying, Savanna felt extremely distressed. She stuttered, "Is he ... sick? You... Tell Debbie to carry him around a few times."

"Savanna, what happened?"

Cain's drunken voice was mixed with Savanna's anxious voice. Savanna said, "I'll be right in a second. Wait..."

Brandon hung up the phone before Savanna finished her words. Brandon smiled coldly. He immediately called Ben.

Ben was asleep when he received Brandon's call. Ben's voice was lazy and hoarse. He said,

"Brandon, what's the matter?"

Brandon said, "I'll see you in the Night nightclub in twenty minutes."

Ben didn't get to say anything before he heard the phone beep. Brandon had already hung up.

Ben rubbed his eyes and looked down at his watch. It was two o'clock in the morning. He muttered

and reached out for his clothes. When he was putting his clothes on, a pair of soft and boneless

hands reached out and wrapped around his waist. A woman said softly, "Are you going out?"

Ben turned around to kiss the woman's face and said, "Brandon wants to see me. I have to go. Go ahead and sleep."

Ben rushed into the private room. Brandon had already ordered wine and had started drinking. The

lights in the private room were very dim. The wall TV was muted. Brandon sat quietly on the sofa.

smoking and drinking. There was no trace of joy or anger on his face.

"Brandon," Ben shouted. He walked towards Brandon.

Seeing that Brandon did not respond, Ben knew that Brandon was in a bad mood. Ben immediately called Bob to come over.

Bob rushed over. As soon as he entered the private room, he sensed that the atmosphere was unusual. He and Ben exchanged a look, and they knew what each other was thinking immediately. Ben proposed to call a few women inside for companionship, and Brandon did not object. After a while, some women came in for them to pick. Ben let Brandon take his pick, yet Brandon didn't make a move. Ben picked one for himself and picked another for Bob. Then Ben motioned the girl

who looked the most innocent to sit beside Brandon.

The girl was very skilled. She took a bottle of wine and sat next to Brandon.

Brandon ignored the girl who wanted to drink with him. The girl could only grab some

snacks, sing

a few songs from time to time, and liven up the atmosphere in the room.

She was close to Brandon. Therefore, she heard Brandon's phone ring. Brandon just let it ring, instead of picking it up. It rang several times in a row. The girl was curious, so, she turned her head and glanced at the screen. When she saw the word "wife" on the phone screen, she was startled. She quickly sat up straight and did not dare to look at Brandon's phone again.

Savanna couldn't reach Brandon. She was so anxious that she almost went crazy. She sat in the car and kept calling. Since Brandon did not pick up, she called Giselle.

However, Giselle always turned off her phone when she was sleeping at night.

Therefore, Savanna could not reach Giselle. Then Savanna called Debbie, but Debbie did not pick up either.

Seeing that Savanna was so anxious that she was about to cry, Cain comforted her, "Don't worry. Maybe they just missed the calls. Try again."

Savanna listened to Cain's suggestion and dialed several more times, yet nothing changed. No one answered her calls.

Savanna said she would send Cain back. Cain was worried about her and didn't want to get out of the

car. Savanna had no choice but to take Cain to the Cassel's house. As soon as she got out of the car, she was blocked by two men. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel said that you are not allowed to go in."

Savanna looked at the door in front of her, her heart filled with massive worry and anger. She shouted at the bodyguards, "My son is sick. Can't I go in and see him?"

The bodyguards' faces were expressionless. One of them said, "Mr. Cassel is in the Night nightclub.

He asked you to go to him."

Savanna now knew where Brandon was, and she couldn't go inside the Cassel's house. She could only grit her teeth, turn around, and get into the car. The car started and quickly vanished.

What Savanna did not know was that this time, it was not Avery who did not allow her to go in. An

hour ago, the bodyguards received a call from Brandon. Brandon said that if Savanna brought a man

here to see Mandel, they should tell Savanna to go to the Night nightclub to find him.

Also, Brandon specially instructed the bodyguards to tell her that it was Avery who didn't allow her to go inside the Cassel's house to see Mandel.

Savanna rushed to the Night nightclub. She asked the front desk and knew which private room Brandon was in. Savanna pushed open the door of Room 88. Ben and Bob each held a woman in their arms, flirting with them. Hearing the door, Ben and Bob looked up at the same time. Ben was about to curse. After seeing Savanna's face, Ben swallowed his words.

Savanna's gaze quickly swept past Ben and Bob's faces. She fixed her eyes on Brandon. At this time, a beautiful woman was sitting on Brandon's lap. The woman was dressed very sexily, and her hair was dyed red. She met Savanna's cold eyes, and her body trembled slightly. Just as she was about to get off Brandon's lap, Brandon locked her waist tightly, preventing her from doing so.

“Icey beauty?”

The women in the room were all experienced, and they could tell from the unusual atmosphere that the woman standing in front of them was the wife of one of the three powerful men. Those women froze in situ. Women like them were terrified to see some men’s wives here to make a scene.

Seeing that Savanna ignored him, Ben smiled dryly and scratched his head, explaining, “We’re just here to sing and relax...”

Before Ben finished speaking, he turned his head and saw Brandon, who had ignored the beautiful woman earlier. Now Brandon was lowering his head and talking to her, and the two of them seemed very close. What was going on?

“Savanna...”

Cain caught up with Savanna, panting. When Ben saw Cain, he suddenly understood why Brandon

had pulled him and Bob out of the bed to come here in the middle of the night.

Ben pulled a long face. Cain glanced at Ben and then looked at Bob. Finally, Cain fixed his eyes on Brandon. When he saw that Brandon was holding a beautiful woman in his arms, Cain froze. His expression immediately changed.

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And the joyful atmosphere vanished because of Savanna and Cain’s arrival.

Savanna did not expect to encounter such a scene. It would be a lie to say that she did not care. Brandon was chatting happily with a woman, while Savanna looked for him everywhere and called him so many times. Brandon didn’t pick up her calls because he was here, flirting with some woman.

For Savanna, Mandel was the most important now. She was afraid that Mandel’s throat would be

hurt due to long-time crying. Savanna was angry. But she knew that she couldn’t afford to lash out at

Brandon.

She restrained her emotions and walked forward, gently asking Brandon, “Why didn’t you answer my calls?”

Brandon’s hand holding the woman’s slender waist paused slightly. Meanwhile, the woman in his

arms was so nervous that her palms were covered in a cold sweat. It turned out that the woman

standing in front of them was the one who had called Brandon.

The woman could tell that Brandon also cared about the woman standing in front of them.

At first, no matter what she said, Brandon just ignored her. Yet it seemed that Brandon counted the

time accurately. He managed to put her on his lap the minute Savanna pushed the door

open.
And she could only play along with Brandon.