

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 81

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#### Chapter 81

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While everyone held their breaths and waited, Brandon took out a cigarette from his pocket. Lena, who was in his arms, quickly brought over a lighter, trying to light the cigarette for Brandon.

Brandon didn't refuse her. He lowered his eyes and lit the cigarette.

Brandon's good-looking face was covered by smoke and there was also a hint of ruthlessness in his expression. Lena felt a chill. She put the lighter away and was trying to get off Brandon's lap. However, Brandon shouted coldly, "Where are we going?" "Come here."

Lena glanced at Savanna's pale face and smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Cassel, your wife is here..."

Brandon stopped Lena before she could finish her sentence. "My wife? She is my ex-wife."

But she was once Brandon's wife!

Lena didn't know what to do now and also dared not to get any closer to Brandon.

Brandon put his arm around her slender waist. She wasn't prepared for it and fell into his arms.

The air was tense.

No one dared to make a sound.

"Savanna, let's go."

Cain didn't want to see Savanna being humiliated. He stepped forward and grabbed her hand. He wanted to take Savanna away, but Savanna shook off his hand. She took a few steps forward, pulled Lena's hair, and dragged her backward with all her strength. Lena screamed and was thrown out.

Plop.

Lena fell to the ground. Since she was wearing a miniskirt, people could see her pink panties.

Other women in the room laughed.

Savanna ignored Lena. She stood in front of Brandon and tried to suppress her anger before talking to him.

"Brandon, I am not only your ex-wife but also your child's mother. Fine, if you don't want to leave with me today, then, let's drink!"

As she spoke, Savanna opened a bottle of wine and started drinking. Soon enough, she drank up the entire bottle.

Both Ben and Bob's expressions changed. They looked at Brandon anxiously. However, Brandon was sitting there with his legs crossed. He looked calm as if nothing was happening at that moment.

Cain was shocked to see such a scene. He walked over and tried to pull Savanna. He

wanted to take Savanna away, but once again, she shook off his hand.

Savanna was still not done with Brandon.

Lena dared not to say anything while watching Savanna behaving like this. She hid in a corner of the room and began smoking.

Savanna's cheeks blushed after she finished four bottles of wine and she was getting dizzy. Her body felt light and she staggered. Cain came over again and caught her while she was falling to the ground.

Brandon stood up from the sofa. He was 6 feet 3 inches tall. His height somehow made people feel under pressure. He didn't look at Savanna and walked away from her.

As Brandon left, Savanna tried to get away from Cain's arms and shouted, "Brandon." Then, she chased after him without hesitation.

"Savanna..."

Cain was about to follow her but Ben blocked his way.

Ben said, "What the hell are you doing? I guess 30 million dollars of debt is still not bad enough for you, right?"

Cain looked at Ben coldly and asked, "Did you set me up?"

Ben smiled and said in a ruthless voice, "If I set you up, it won't be just 30 million dollars. It won't be enough, even if I triple that number."

Bob also came over. He smoked and said with a playful tone, "Cain, you are such an idiot. Why do you try to stay in between the two of them? They are a couple."

Cain blushed at Ben and Bob's words. He tried to explain, "They are divorced. Nothing is going on between me and Savanna. Even if there is something, it has nothing to do with Brandon and you two,"

Bob chuckled after listening to Cain's words. He looked at Ben and said, "Ben, he said it has nothing to do with us."

Ben gave Bob a strange smile.

Bob said to Cain with a smile, "Indeed, it has nothing to do with us. However, you still owe 30 million dollars. Just one phone call, you'll have to pay the interest too. In that case, you'll never be able to pay it back in your lifetime."

As he spoke, Bob was about to make a call. Cain knew that Bob was not kidding him. The 30-million-dollar debt was enough trouble for Cain and he did not want to bear more debts.

Therefore, Cain explained, "Nothing is going on between me and Savanna. I am just worried about her."

"Worried about her? Just save it. She is Brandon's woman."

Ben's tone was calm and casual, but there was a hint of warning in it.

Cain swallowed hard and pushed Ben away. Since Brandon and Savanna had left, Ben didn't bother

to stop Cain anymore.

Ben watched Cain rush away in a hurry and cursed, "Stupid guy."

Just now, Savanna ran after Brandon and saw him get into his black Cayenne. Before the car started, she also got in the car as well.

"Get out."

Brandon said coldly when he saw Savanna getting into the car.

"No."

Savanna acted like a spoiled child for the first time. In the past, she would never dare to do so. However, she was too worried about Mandel. Therefore, she pulled Lena away from Brandon's arms and embarrassed Brandon in front of so many people. Savanna thought Brandon would be mad at her. But he didn't. So, she got even bolder.

"Do you believe that I'll kick you out of the car?"

Brandon's voice was cold.

Since Savanna was a little drunk, she was not frightened. She leaned toward him, and said with a sweet and soft tone, "Brandon, you always have temper issues. What have I done to piss you this time?"

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Brandon pursed his thin lips into a cold and straight line without saying a word.

Savanna burped and a smile appeared on her face. She tilted her head. "Mandel is also your son. You are his father. Do you have the heart to watch him cry like that?"

"Drive"

Brandon did not want to listen to her anymore, so he asked Jim to hit the road.

Jim started the car instantly and the car slowly drove to the road.

Savanna glanced at the street through the window and shouted to the driver, "Jim, drive to the Cassel's house."

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 82**

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#### **Chapter 82**

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Brandon snorted coldly with a smile, saying, "It would be best if that was the case." The car stopped. Brandon let go of the hand that was holding around his waist. He opened the door and got out of the car. Savanna then slowly got out of the car. She really wanted to walk faster and see Mandel earlier, but she was soft and weak. Every time she took a step, she seemed to be stepping on the clouds.

"Wait for me!"

Savanna pursued Brandon.

Brandon, who was in front, completely ignored her. He didn't even turn around as he strode into the villa.

Savanna quickly took two steps and finally caught up. She panted and looked around. She found that

it was not the Cassel's house, but was a bit like the layout of the Rose Villas. She shook her head and

called Mandel twice, and then she called Debbie.

After not seeing Debbie for a long time, Savanna finally realized that she had been tricked.

She shouted at Brandon, "Brandon, are you lying to me?"

Brandon stood in the living room and looked at her. When she saw Brandon looking at

her like she was a drunkard, Savanna became even angrier. She stepped forward and grabbed Brandon by the collar, saying, "Ask Debbie to bring Mandel downstairs." Brandon continued to examine her. He smiled slightly and mocked. "She is not here." Debbie isn't there? Could it be that this really isn't the Cassel's house?

Savanna seemed to have finally come back to her senses. She had endured for an entire night, and she couldn't even suppress the anger in her mind then.

"Brandon, when you see that I'm anxious, you are very satisfied, aren't you? In your heart, am I really like a clown?"

Mandel was also his child, but why could he be so indifferent? Was he really so hard-hearted?

Brandon seemed to be too lazy to mess up with a drunkard and retracted his gaze.

Then he pulled

off the tie on his neck and went upstairs.

The doorbell rang, Brandon turned on his phone. The app was connected to the surveillance camera outside the door. He looked down and saw Cain's face which was magnified. His eyes were immediately filled with disgust. He raised his finger and typed a message to Jim, "Ask him to go away"

"Yes," Jim replied.

Savanna also heard the thunder-like knocking on the door. But after a while, the knocking stopped.

She asked Brandon, "Who is it?"

"A mad dog," Brandon said.

Savanna said, "Mad dog is knocking on your door at midnight?"

Savanna seemed to have never heard of it before. It was a bit strange tonight.

Brandon glanced at Savanna, showing that he was too lazy to talk to her. He took off his coat and

was about to enter the bathroom to take a shower when Savanna came up to him again. She grabbed

his chest. Because Brandon had taken off his clothes, Savanna did not catch him.

However, her sharp fingertips left a few red marks on his wheat-colored skin.

Bang!

The bathroom door was slammed and it almost hit Savanna's nose.

Savanna touched her nose. She stood at the door and waited patiently. She waited for a long time and did not see Brandon come out. Savanna could not wait any longer. She could only go out of the room and start looking for Mandel everywhere.

Someone called her. Savanna was overjoyed. She thought it was Debbie. As soon as the call was connected, she shouted, "Debbie, you finally called. Where are you? Why don't I see you? Is Mandel still crying? I miss him so much..."

Halfway through her words, she was interrupted by an anxious voice from the other side. "Savanna, I am Cain. Are you in the Rose Villas? Did Brandon bully you?"

"Cain?" Savanna's senses seemed to gradually come back. She said in a disappointed voice, "Cain? Have you gone back?"

Savanna remembered that Cain had been beaten up in Splendor Restaurant. She went to look for Cain, and then, the group of hooligans had been beaten away by her. She received a call from Brandon. Brandon said that Mandel had cried too long and that his throat had gone croaky. She was worried about Mandel, so she went to the Night

nightclub to find Brandon. Cain had also followed her... She wondered, is Cain still in the Night nightclub?

"I've always been worried about you. Savanna, Brandon is vicious and merciless. I'm afraid that he will bully you. So..."

In the end, Cain did not tell Savanna about how he was scared by Jim and chased away.

After all, he was a man with dignity. He couldn't say that, especially in front of the woman he loved.

"Oh, it's fine. No one can bully me. I'm not easy to mess with."

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Savanna sensed Brandon's breath. The next second, Brandon kissed Savanna's lips.

"No... Brandon..."

"Don't you want it?"

Brandon's voice was hoarse and full of lust. Then, he lowered his head and kissed Savanna

affectionately again.

Savanna couldn't say a complete sentence because of Brandon's actions.

Cain shouted several times over the phone.

After getting no response from Savanna, Cain felt very upset and quietly hung up the phone.

After a long time, everything came to an end.

Brandon got up and left the bed. He reached out to pick up the phone he had just hung up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. Then, Brandon lit a cigarette for himself. A few seconds later, he raised the phone and called Cain.

As soon as the call was connected, Cain's voice came. "Savanna..."

"Don't call Savanna again. She doesn't want to see you."

As Brandon spoke, he turned his head to look at the woman on the bed. Savanna was too tired, and

she didn't have any reaction.

Brandon suddenly lowered his voice and said to Cain, "Otherwise, anyone who is related to you will suffer."

Then, Brandon hung up the phone without waiting for Cain to respond.

Savanna opened her eyes slightly and saw Brandon smoking in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. She didn't know whom Brandon was calling. She propped up her body and asked, "Whose

call?"

"No one."

Brandon put the phone to the side and pressed himself on Savanna's body again. He had just sweated a lot. Savanna felt uncomfortable, so she raised her hands and

wanted to push Brandon away. But Brandon grabbed Savanna's hands and put them behind Savanna. As a result, Savanna's body bent into a beautiful arc. Her chest line was firm, and she looked very attractive. Brandon narrowed his eyes, and his passion for Savanna was aroused again. Brandon swallowed, lowered his head, and kissed Savanna. Savanna groaned because of this kiss, and her voice made Brandon kiss her more affectionately.

Savanna didn't know what was wrong with Brandon. Brandon was very domineering at this time,

and Savanna could only accept whatever Brandon gave to her. Savanna gasped for breath and felt like her body was burning.

Savanna fell asleep, and then she woke up again. She felt that the force on her body was still

continuing. Savanna covered her eyes with her hands and gasped for breath, trying to enjoy it with her heart.

Finally, Savanna fell into a deep sleep.

Savanna woke up again. At this time, the sunlight from outside the window went through the window and shone on her face. Savanna felt all achy. At the same time, the scattered memories

from last night flashed through her mind.

Savanna had sex with Brandon last night.

When Savanna regained her consciousness, she was startled and quickly sat up from the bed. She looked around but did not see Brandon. Savanna thought Brandon should have gone to the company.

Savanna cursed in her heart, damn it! I shouldn't have drunk that wine.

Savanna got up and saw clothes all over the ground. It could be seen how intense the "battle" last

night was. Savanna blushed. She picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on. Then, she

combed her hair, went downstairs, and was about to make a phone call to Brandon.

Savanna was still concerned about Mandel's throat.

But before Savanna could call out, she stopped because she saw the man who had slept with her last

night sitting in the dining room for breakfast. Brandon wore a black shirt and black trousers. He

looked cold, handsome, charming, and energetic. Savanna did not understand why Brandon was still so energetic. Savanna got up later than Brandon, but she was still sleepy at that moment.

There was a servant standing behind Brandon. Savanna did not recognize her.

When the servant saw Savanna coming, she lowered her head and quickly left the dining room.

Looking at Brandon eating toast elegantly, Savanna said bluntly, "Let's go to the old

house immediately.”

Brandon naturally noticed the anger in Savanna’s tone, but he ignored her. Brandon took a piece of toast, wiped the sauce, and put it on the clean plate. Then, he slowly looked up at Savanna and said in his deep and attractive voice, “Have breakfast first. It’s your favorite tomato sauce.”

The smile on Savanna’s lips was very cold. Savanna did tell Brandon that she liked to eat tomato sauce in the past. But Savanna said that only to cater to Brandon. Brandon didn’t know that what

Savanna hated the most was tomato sauce.

But now, there was no need for Savanna to cater to Brandon, so Savanna said directly, “I don’t want to eat it.”

Savanna cared about Mandel, and she naturally would not accept Brandon’s favor.

Brandon finally looked up at Savanna. A moment later, he said, “I just made a call.

Mandel stopped

crying a long time ago, and her throat is fine.”

Seeing that Brandon was calm, Savanna did not know if she should believe Brandon.

She curled her lips and smiled faintly. “Brandon, I begin to doubt why you called me last night.”

“What?” Brandon frowned.

Savanna said, “You used Mandel to trick me back to the Rose Villas.”

Brandon chuckled as soon as Savanna finished speaking. He finished the toast in his hand and lit a

cigarette. After exhaling his first puff, Brandon said with his eyes full of sarcasm,

“Savanna, it’s not a good thing to be too self-confident. If you didn’t beg me to keep you last night, you would end up homeless. Maybe you would even be taken away by some lecherous scoundrels.”

Savanna knew Brandon was not someone who was honest and brave enough to admit that he had

deceived others.

Therefore, Savanna didn’t want to argue with Brandon. She stopped discussing the embarrassing thing with Brandon and said in a mocking tone, “In that case, should I thank you?”

“Of course,” Brandon replied.

Savanna combed her hair. She did not want to waste her time bargaining with Brandon, so she directly said, “When will you bring Mandel out? I want to see him.”

Savanna avoided using the word “secretly” to avoid stimulating Brandon.

Brandon exhaled a mouthful of white smoke at Savanna. Then, his thin lips curled into an evil smile as he said to Savanna, “It depends.”

Brandon seemed to be showing signs of changing his mind.

Seeing that Brandon had taken his coat on the chair and was about to leave, Savanna panicked. She rushed forward and grabbed Brandon’s sleeve. “Brandon, you have promised me. How can you change your mind all of a sudden? You are the powerful CEO of the Cassel Group. Be a man and keep your words, will you?”

Just as Savanna finished speaking, her phone rang.

It was a call from Neil. Neil reported to Savanna about the project of the cooperation between the

Cassel Group and the Thompson Group. However, at this time, Savanna was not in the mood to

When Savanna was talking to Neil on the phone, Brandon was standing behind her. He was not in a hurry to leave.

Savanna hung up the phone, turned back, and saw Brandon's gloomy face. Savanna's eyes were as sharp as a blade. She was afraid that Brandon would go back on his words. Savanna said helplessly, "Brandon, how can you go back on your word?"

"Last night, we..."

Before Savanna could finish her words, Brandon interrupted her and asked in a cold voice, "You want to make what happened last night a trade? Savanna, what do you think you are?"

Brandon couldn't help wondering what Savanna took him as,

Did Savanna want to use what happened last night to make a deal with Brandon? Did Savanna want

to use that to force Brandon to bring Mandel out?

When Savanna heard Brandon's words and saw the ridicule and anger in his eyes, Savanna felt humiliated. Her hands clenched into fists. She really wanted to slap Brandon, but she knew she couldn't do that at this critical moment.

It was not that Savanna did not dare to slap Brandon.

"Whatever you think. In any case, you have to do what you promised me."

After Savanna finished speaking, she turned around and left.

But Brandon's cold voice came from behind. "Savanna, I've changed my mind. I don't want to give

Mandel to you."

Hearing this, Savanna paused, and her entire body was as stiff as a stone. After a long time, she

turned her head and looked at Brandon's calm face.

"Brandon, are you kidding me?"

"Do I have any benefits to get by kidding you?"

Brandon buttoned his suit and walked past Savanna, bringing a gust of cold wind past Savanna.

Savanna was stunned for a second. Then, she quickly chased after Brandon. As she ran, she shouted, "Brandon, you can't do this. Mandel can't lose her mother..."

Brandon opened the car door and saw that Savanna was catching up. He stopped and turned to face

Savanna.

He said to Savanna, "Mandel can't lose his mother, and he also can't lose his father. Savanna, if you want a son, come back. You are always welcome to the Rose Villas."

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 84**

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## Chapter 84

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As soon as Brandon had arrived at the company, his secretary came to report that Neil of the Thompson Group was waiting for his signature. He directly said, "Let him leave." The secretary, Cindy Sterling, saw that Brandon seemed unhappy and did not dare to ask anything else. She secretly guessed who had provoked Brandon. Today, nobody in the secretary's office in the Cassel Group could have a peaceful day.

Neil, who was waiting outside, saw Cindy and asked, "Ms. Sterling, is Mr. Cassel here? I saw his car."

Cindy knew that she couldn't cheat Neil, so she carefully and cautiously replied, "He's here, but... Mr. Cassel seems to be in a bad mood. Mr. Evans, come again later."

el

Cindy sighed.

Neil was anxious. He begged Cindy several times. Cindy shrank her neck and avoided him. Neil

wanted to break in, but he was stopped by Jim. Neil had no choice but to call Savanna.

"Ms. Thompson, the project has started. We need a portion of the Cassel Group's investment funds. The Cassel Group is our partner and the finance department said that Mr. Cassel must personally sign the contract before releasing the funds. But Mr. Cassel refuses to see you."

Neil thought that Savanna would be as anxious as him, but he did not expect Savanna to say, "Then

forget about it first."

Neil suspected that he had misheard. He repeated two words, "Forget about it?"

"Yes."

After that, without waiting for Neil to speak again, Savanna hung up.

Neil really didn't know what Savanna was thinking. It was clear that Savanna and Brandon were a couple. In the business world, Brandon was famous for being impartial and incorruptible in the business world. However, just from the fact that the Thompson Group was able to bid for success, it could be seen that he had feelings for Savanna. However, Savanna didn't seem to know about it.

Neil sighed, he had to find Savanna and make clear of this.

Neil had just arrived downstairs when he ran into Savanna, who was rushing over with a flustered expression. He went forward and said, "Ms. Thompson, I thought you weren't in a hurry, but it turns out that I was overthinking things."

Savanna rushed over. Neil's worried heart quickly settled down. He wanted to go upstairs with

Savanna to find Brandon, but Savanna stopped him. "He won't sign it. You go back first."

Get Bonus

Since Savanna seemed so sure of it, Neil thought of a possibility and did not want to ask.

"You are in trouble with him?"

Savanna closed her eyes. She did not seem to want to discuss this issue. "We can't

even see each other. How can I be in trouble with him?"

"But?" Neil asked.

Savanna became impatient.

"Go back first. If there is anything, I will inform you."

Neil could only swallow the words he wanted to say and nod. "Alright."

Neil left.

Savanna wanted to go upstairs, but she was stopped by Jim who came down. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel is very busy. He asked you to go back."

Brandon saw her coming from the surveillance cameras, so, Brandon asked Jim to come down and drive her away.

"I won't delay him for too long. I have something to talk to him about."

Savanna said as she bypassed Jim and stepped into the elevator.

Jim chased into the elevator. He wanted to drag Savanna out. When he looked up at the thumb camera above his head, his hand that wanted to pull Savanna out froze in mid-air. Last night, Savanna went back to the Rose Villas with Brandon and she slept there. They were a couple. Why should he get involved?

Besides, he didn't want to provoke Brandon since Brandon was so easily jealous. While Jim was in a dilemma, the elevator had begun to rise with the red numbers changing on the wall

Jiin said embarrassedly, "Ms. Thompson, do you really not know why Mr. Cassel changed his mind?"

At the mention of something related to Mandel, Savanna's heart suddenly sank. Her eyes turned to

Jim's face. After thinking for a moment, she shook her head.

"I don't know. He is a lunatic."

If Brandon knew that he was called a lunatic by the woman he liked, he would be very sad.

Suddenly, Jim felt that he was happier than Brandon. At least, his little girlfriend, Betty, would look

Get Bonus

Ding!

The elevator door opened and Savanna walked out. Jim chased after her, but he was always one step slower.

Savanna knocked on the door of Brandon's office, clearly and loudly.

When Cindy and the others heard the knock on the door, they immediately came from all directions

to the door. They wanted to see who dared to knock on the door like this when Brandon was angry.

Then, they saw a tall, beautiful woman. She seemed calm, but she did not feel like someone easy to deal with

The door did not open, and soon, the internal phone rang. Cindy quickly ran over to answer it.

After receiving it, Cindy, who came back, looked a little pale. She stammered, "Miss, Mr. Cassel asked you to leave. He said that he didn't want to see you."  
Cindy was being tactful. On the phone, Brandon said, "Let that woman get lost. If she doesn't get lost, then you should get lost."  
Then, Jim's phone rang.  
Jim looked down and saw that it was Brandon. He quickly covered the phone and walked to the side.  
"Mr. Cassel."  
"Didn't I tell you to let her get lost? Do you take my words seriously?"  
Brandon's voice was fierce as if he was a devil.  
Jim really suspected that the two of them didn't sleep together last night. Otherwise, why did they feel like killing each other?  
Jim rushed up and grabbed Savanna's sleeve. He did not dare to do it the hard way. He could only try to tempt her. "Ms. Thompson, I have something to tell you. Follow me."  
Jim pulled Savanna to an empty office area. He got Savanna a glass of lemon water.  
"Ms. Thompson, if you want to take Mandel back, just listen to me. Soft ways work better on Mr. Cassel than hard ways. You should know it. If you do it the hard way, you will never get the child back."  
Savanna listened to Jim's words and immediately fell into panic. She tried her best to restrain her collapsing emotions. She asked Jim, "What do you think I should do?"  
Savanna was really at the end of her rope. That was why she was in such a hurry to find some support  
She clearly knew that Jim was one of Brandon's men. However, in order to get Mandel back, she actually chose to believe Jim.

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 85

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#### Chapter 85

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Savanna was so shocked by the news that her son was missing that her heart skipped a beat. However, very quickly, she calmed down. She ran out of the Cassel Group's building. Brandon had personally driven the car out of the garage and parked it in front of her. She quickly got into the black Cayenne, and it drove back to the Cassel's house. At this time, the house was filled with a gloomy atmosphere. Mandel, who was extremely treasured by the Cassel Group, was missing.  
Giselle's eyes were red. When she saw Brandon and Savanna, her tears fell immediately. She said in a hoarse voice, "Savanna, I'm sorry."  
It was her fault for not looking after Mandel well.  
Even though Savanna was extremely angry, she could not vent it out at this time. Seeing that Savanna didn't speak, Giselle cried out.  
Tracy consoled Giselle. "Mom, don't cry. You've been crying for half a day. It's bad for

your eyes.”

Giselle vented her anger at Tracy. “Of course, you think it doesn’t matter. After all, you are not related to Mandel by blood.”

Tracy felt wronged, and her lips pursed. “Mom, I also love Mandel, but the most important thing is

that crying can’t solve the problem. We have to find Mandel.”

At the mention of this matter, Giselle was furious. She shouted at the servants in the room, “Do you know where Mandel is?”

No one dared to say a word. All the servants lowered their heads.

“Debbie. You tell me.”

Giselle pointed the gun at Debbie.

Debbie was ashamed and also depressed. “Mrs. Cassel, I don’t know.

“I was the first to discover that Mandel was missing. Last night, I put him to bed. I was also the one who carried him to Mr. Cassel’s room. I was the one who put him on the baby bed. Mandel was missing. I should be held responsible.”

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Debbie started to slap herself several times. Her face was swollen, and she did not stop either.

On the other hand, Giselle did not stop Debbie from slapping herself.

Savanna thought that this matter had a lot to do with Debbie, so he gave up on trying to stop Debbie.

Avery came down with a cane. When he saw Savanna, his expression was solemn and apologetic. He

Ger bonus

taking Mandel away. Mandel should be in the Cassel’s house, but they still haven’t found him. Brandon, I was wrong about this matter, but now, we have to find Mandel first. We’ll talk about it after we get Mandel back.”

W

Avery said this and looked at Savanna.

Savanna heard Avery’s words, turned around, and rushed to the courtyard of the Cassel’s house. She began to search around the courtyard for Mandel, not letting go of any clues.

Brandon glanced at Savanna and did not follow her out. Instead, he led his men to search the courtyard.

Everyone searched the Cassel’s house, but they still couldn’t find Mandel.

When Tracy came out of her room, she saw that Brandon was smoking at the door of her room. She walked forward. “Brandon, don’t worry. Mandel will be fine.”

Brandon exhaled a puff of smoke. His gaze pierced through the smoke like a bayonet. “If I find evidence and prove that you did it, I won’t forgive you.”

Tracy trembled and shouted, “Brandon, why do you suspect me? How could I hurt my nephew? I love him so much.”

Tracy’s voice was loud.

Brandon sneered. “That’s enough. I know what you have done. I just didn’t tell anyone. You got Claire out of prison, didn’t you?”

Tracy's heart skipped a beat. She didn't know which part had gone wrong.

"Brandon, I helped Claire find a house, but I didn't get her out of prison. As for who it is, I believe that you will be able to find it soon."

"That would be the best."

Brandon threw the cigarette butt away. His voice was hoarse and filled with danger.

"Tracy, you're my sister, and I have already spared you once. Don't do it again."

Brandon turned and left.

Tracy looked at Brandon's back and felt very upset. In fact, when she found out that she had fallen

in love with her brother, she knew her life had been doomed. There seemed to be a long way to go before she could get Brandon's love.

Tracy's room was right next to Giselle's. Just now, Giselle seemed to have heard Brandon's voice in the room. When she opened the door, she saw Brandon coming downstairs. She asked Tracy, who

was stunned, "What did Brandon just say to you?"

Get Bonus

Tracy slowly turned around and looked at Giselle. "Brandon asked where Winnie went. He suspected that we were the ones who kept her hidden. I think he will investigate it.

Mom, I'm so scared."

Tracy was quite cunning, and her reaction was fast enough.

Giselle's eyes were deep. Slowly, her eyes were filled with anger. "So what if he found out? I want to see if he will choose that bitch or his mother."

With the support of Giselle, Tracy was full of confidence no matter what she did.

She grinned and held Giselle's arm. "Mom, don't worry. Brandon would definitely choose you. You are the woman he loves the most in this world."

They couldn't find Mandel, so the Cassel's house was covered in a gloomy atmosphere, and the sky above the villa was shrouded in a haze that could not be dispersed.

Mandel had been missing for a long time, and Savanna was also feeling more and more desperate. Inexplicable fear tore at her heart. She had thought of thousands of endings in her mind. The most horrible result was that Mandel left her.

Everyone was upset, but no one was as anxious as Savanna, including Brandon. After all, it was she who gave birth to Mandel.

No one could empathize with the anxiety and pain in Savanna's heart, as well as expectations. Savanna was very afraid that her expectations would turn into despair.

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There was a lot of delicious food on the table. No one picked up a knife or fork.

Savanna had no

appetite.

"Mrs. Cassel, there seems to be someone in Verboten Courtyard."

Suddenly, Debbie rushed in with her hair in a mess, and her panicked voice broke the silence.

Just now, when she went to Verboten Courtyard of the Cassel's house to find Mandel, she saw a

shadow. She couldn't confirm if it was a human or not.

Debbie was timid, and then she ran back.

When Giselle heard Debbie say that there was a shadow in Verboten Courtyard,

Giselle's face turned pale. She looked at Tracy at the same time, and then she slapped her knife with a bang. "No one has been there for many years! How could there be someone inside? Debbie, you must have lost your mind!"

Giselle's words were very suggestive, but Debbie, who blamed herself for Mandel's missing, couldn't hear it at all.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 86**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 86

Chapter 86

Savanna had married into the Cassel family for two years. On the day she married Brandon, she had

heard people say that Verboten Courtyard was the forbidden area of Cassel's villa, and no one was

allowed to enter. It seemed that there was a vengeful soul that would haunt people.

After Savanna married Brandon, she occasionally came to Cassel's villa. When she strolled around the villa, she had also seen Verboten Courtyard from afar. She had always felt that place was extremely cold and gloomy, so she had stayed away from it. Even if she accidentally passed by, she would still speed up her pace.

However, the anxiety about finding her son made her brave forward. Savanna kicked open the door of Verboten Courtyard.

In the courtyard, the fallen leaves were everywhere. It was desolate.

Savanna arrived hurriedly. She stepped on the fallen leaves, making a crunching sound.

Savanna

caught a piece of the sleeve under the door wall. The door wall was blocked by a stone, so she could not see the person in front of her clearly. Savanna slowed down and walked over quietly. The white sleeve was retreating slowly as if the person had sensed her approaching. Savanna raised her foot and stepped heavily on it. Then the cloth was broken.

Savanna bent over and picked up the white sleeve. It was quite exquisite. It was indeed a woman.

Savanna did not move. Her vigilant gaze fell to the corner of the wall and watched "her" every move. Because her sleeve had been torn off, the woman was frightened, and she did not make a sound again. Because of nervousness, the woman was breathing hard. Her tight breathing made Savanna clear that this was not a ghost, but a living person.

Savanna bypassed the stone and met a pair of vigilant and panicked eyes, like a frightened rabbit. She held a wooden stick in her hand. Just as the stick was about to fall on Savanna's head, Savanna turned around and grabbed the slender wrist.

Savanna exerted more strength and wanted to push her to the corner. However, the woman fell from the wheelchair. Savanna held her neck tightly. Savanna looked at the familiar face in front of her and hated it to the extreme.

"Winnie."

Savanna gritted her teeth as she said this word.

"Yes, I am Winnie. You are going to kill me."

Winnie's face turned red because of a lack of oxygen. She breathed with difficulty, and her pale lips spit out a sentence.

"Where is Mandel?"

Get Bonus

"Who is Mandel? The bastard you gave birth to? Your bastard is missing. Why are you looking for me? I didn't kidnap your bastard!"

Winnie was extremely depressed. She hated Savanna so much that she wanted to kill Savanna. However, she did not have the ability. The current her could not even protect herself. It was not easy for her to live.

Winnie's words did not arouse Savanna's impulsive emotions. Instead, it made her more rational. While she exerted strength in her hands, her eyes were also sweeping around. She dared to say that Mandel must be here. The mother and son had a tacit understanding. Savanna seemed to hear the call of the child.

Ah!

The crisp cry of a child caught Savanna off guard. She let go of Winnie and rushed towards the child's voice.

When she saw Mandel, who was lying on the broken bed and waving her small hands and feet, Savanna felt as if a sharp blade had pierced deep into her heart. She rushed over and picked up the child. The coldness on the child made her feel like thousands of nails had pierced into her heart.

She took off her coat and wrapped the child up.

She carried the child and returned to the corner of the wall. Because Winnie had been strangled by

her neck, it was inconvenient for her to move. At that moment, Winnie was half-lying on the wall, gasping for breath. Her neck was full of bright red marks, which were Savanna's traces of anger.

Savanna looked down from above, and her gaze slid from Winnie's hairless head to her flat belly.

Winnie looked up and saw Savanna looking at her belly. Winnie smiled coldly and wickedly.

"My child is gone. My hair has been pulled out and my legs are crippled. My mother is also in prison. Savanna, are you happy?"

Savanna didn't want to ask why Winnie was locked up here, and she didn't want to know she lost her child. All of this had nothing to do with her.

Therefore, Savanna said, "If anything happens to Mandel, no one will be able to protect you."

The implication of this sentence was very strong, the words "no one" included everyone, naturally included Brandon.

Winnie explained, "I didn't bring him here. I picked it up at the door."

However, how could Savanna believe Winnie's words?

Winnie saw that Savanna did not believe her and was eager to argue for herself. She moved her lips and wanted to say something. Out of the corner of her eye she caught a glimpse of the figure behind

Get Bonus

Savanna. Winnie was shocked, and she suddenly burst into tears. The sound of her crying was heartbreaking. "Brandon, I finally see you. It's been so long. Why didn't you

come to me?"

During the days she had been locked up, Winnie had countless expectations in her heart. She had also heard that Brandon had sent people to look for her everywhere. However, she could not tell

Brandon that she was at his home, in Verboten Courtyard.

Seeing Brandon's gaze fall on her head, Winnie screamed suddenly. She screamed like a madwoman and covered her head with both hands. However, how could her slender fingers cover her bald head? She was depressed and in pain. She was angry and ashamed. She did not want her beloved to see her bald head. However, she could not stop it. Her heart was dead and she slammed her head against the wall. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Savanna looked at Winnie's performance coldly. In the end, Savanna turned around and looked at Brandon with cold eyes. "I won't be the audience. Brandon, enjoy the show."

After Savanna finished speaking, she carried Mandel and left without looking back. Brandon looked at Winnie, who was in so much pain and wanted to die. He turned around and looked at the back of Savanna and her son. He was about to chase after Savanna, but his leg was held tightly by someone. Following that, Winnie's frantic sobbing echoed in his ears. "Brandon, you can't leave me alone. It's all because of you. Giselle... She..."

Winnie choked. She could not accuse Brandon of Giselle's crimes. After all, no matter what Giselle

did, she was still Brandon's mother.

Brandon could not ignore the miserable Winnie. After all, she was the woman he liked. He reached out and carried her into the wheelchair. Brandon was going to push Winnie into the room when he

saw the bed in the room was in a mess. He frowned.

When Mandel was found, the happiest people were none other than Giselle and Avery. Giselle touched Mandel's little hand and sat by the bed. She waited for the doctor to check the child. It was cold at night. When Savanna brought the child back, the child was cold all over. Debbie took the warm water bag and turned on the air conditioner in the room. After a long time, Mandel's body finally warmed up.

After the doctor checked Mandel's body, he said that the child had suffered from a severe cold and needed to be carefully tended to. If there was any situation, send it to the hospital immediately.

Mandel fell asleep after drinking milk Savanna was reluctant to leave. Giselle let her stay in the room with Mandel.

As soon as Giselle walked out of the room, she bumped into Brandon. When Giselle saw that her son was angry, she knew that he had seen Winnie. She said, "Mandel is back. Shouldn't you be happy? Who provoked you?"

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 87

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Brandon asked, "But how? Pull out her hair or abort her child?"

Giselle shivered with shock. Suddenly, she gritted her teeth and asked, "Did she tell you that?"

Brandon smiled bitterly. "Mom, she didn't tell me, but I have eyes. It's better to deal with Winnie by myself. I don't want you to get involved."

Giselle wanted to say something, but Brandon no longer paid attention to her. Instead, he directly pushed open the door and entered.

Giselle looked at the closed door. She was so angry that the corners of her mouth twitched, and her body trembled.

Inside the room, Savanna held Mandel's small hand and kissed it. Her gaze had been fixed on Mandel's rosy cheeks. It was unknown if she had heard the door open or if she knew that Brandon had come in. Brandon looked at Savanna's lonely back and took a deep breath. He put his hands in his pockets and walked towards her.

Seeing that Savanna ignored him, Brandon picked the chair opposite her and sat down. He wanted to smoke to ease his depressed mood. When his fingers touched the cigarette box, he glanced at his son on the bed and retracted his hand.

It was silent and depressing. No one spoke. Only Mandel's even breathing could be heard.

"Let me take Mandel away."

Savanna's soft voice contained a determination to win.

Savanna wasn't negotiating but telling Brandon her decision.

Brandon was silent. When he got up and went to the balcony, the corner of the chair touched the ground and made a loud noise. Mandel, who was on the bed, trembled slightly.

After a while, Brandon came in from the balcony. His body was full of the smell of cigarettes. Savanna stood up and opened the window. The smell gradually drifted away.

Savanna did not even look at Brandon. Brandon felt her indifference, and he became more and more agitated. Brandon had just smoked a cigarette. So, his voice was hoarse as he said slowly, "Savanna, Winnie is pitiful. She ... has nothing now..."

Brandon hadn't finished speaking when Savanna interrupted him.

"Winnie has nothing, Is it my fault?"

Savanna questioned with much strength,

Brandon explained, "Of course not, but Winnie is your cousin. You grew up together, so you should

Brandon explained, "Of course not, but Winnie is your cousin. You grew up together, so you should have feelings for each other."

Savanna did not look up, her gaze fixing on Mandel's face. "What do you want to say?"

"My mother won't let Winnie go. If we don't help her, she will die."

What Brandon said pierced through Savanna's heart like a sharp arrow.

Savanna gave a bitter smile. "Don't get me involved. It's your business if you want to help Winnie. Today, I'll make myself clear. Even if Winnie dies, she deserves it."

Brandon felt uncomfortable when Savanna drew the boundary line between them so clearly. He said in a soft voice, "Let Winnie stay in the Rose Villas for a while. After the critical period, I will send her out, okay?"

It was obvious that Brandon had given in. He had never begged anyone.

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Savanna was indifferent to Brandon's begging. Savanna could not wait to stay away from these dangerous people.

She did not want to see Winnie or Tracy.

"Brandon, do whatever you want. I just want to take Mandel away."

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Savanna was stubborn, and there was no room for negotiation. The smile on Brandon's lips gradually froze, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed through his eyes.

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"You can't take Mandel away."

"Alright, then let's meet in court."

Savanna sounded so hard and stubborn.

Brandon lost his confidence and passed by her. He slammed the door shut. Due to the sound, Mandel's body trembled again.

Savanna quickly bent to appease Mandel.

In the evening, Mandel woke up. Savanna picked him up and teased him. Her eyes were shining. Savanna was interested in nothing except for Mandel. After packing Mandel's luggage, she carried the luggage in one hand and Mandel in the other. Just as she was about to walk out of the hall of the mansion, Jim stepped forward and said respectfully, "Ms. Thompson, give the luggage to me."

Jim was about to take the luggage in Savanna's hands,

Savanna did not move. She did not let go, and Jim could not snatch the luggage bag from her hand.

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mansion, Jim stepped forward and said respectfully, "Ms. Thompson, give the luggage to me."

Jim was about to take the luggage in Savanna's hands.

Savanna did not move. She did not let go, and Jim could not snatch the luggage bag from her hand.

Jim looked at her and frowned. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel asked me to send you and Mandel back

to the Rose Villas. Mr. Cassel said that he would go back at night."

Savanna lowered his eyes and passed by Jim. She coldly refused. "We're not going back to the Rose Villas but the Thompson's home. If you want to send us back, please send us back to the Thompson's home."

Giselle heard from the servant that Savanna carried Mandel down and ran out of the room. Savanna

heard the hurried footsteps and turned back. She met Giselle's panicked eyes. Savanna did not

speak and just looked at Giselle coldly. Giselle compromised. After all, the Cassel family was in the wrong, and what Winnie did had been exposed. Giselle knew that Savanna had thousands of reasons to take Mandel away. Savanna could claim that it was not safe for Mandel to stay in the Cassel's

house.

Therefore, Giselle was extremely helpless. She called out softly, "Savanna." Then, Giselle walked over and stroked Mandel's head, feeling uncomfortable. If Mandel was taken away, she would have fewer chances to see her grandson. Giselle liked Mandel a lot. When Savanna saw that Giselle didn't fight for Mandel with her, she replied softly, "Mrs. Cassel, tell Avery that I have taken Mandel away. When I have time, I will bring Mandel back to visit him." "Yes." Giselle had nothing to retort and could only nod sadly. Thinking of the situation caused by Winnie, Giselle felt a little disappointed with Brandon. "Actually, it's not that Brandon doesn't like you. Perhaps he feels guilty!" IPY At noon, Winnie was picked up by Brandon. No one knew where they went. Debbie later told Savanna about it, but Savanna did not respond to it. Giselle defended her son. Savanna didn't answer. She turned around and carried Mandel to get into the car Jim drove over. The car would not head for the Thompson's home. This was within Savanna's expectations. As soon as the car stopped at the entrance of the Rose Villas, Savanna asked Justin to pick her up. When Jim heard her call, his heart thumped. "Ms. Thompson, stay here for the time being. Don't get into Savanna ignored Jim and refused to enter the mansion with Mandel in her arms. Even if Jim took Mandel's luggage in, she didn't move. Soon, Justin drove over. Regardless of Jim's persuasion and obstruction, Savanna carried Mandel directly into the car. Watching Justin drive away, Jim called Brandon in distress. "Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson took Mandel away. I couldn't stop her. I was afraid of hurting Mandel." Brandon, who was on the other end of the line, did not speak. He only bit the cigarette on his lower lip heavily. After a while, he hung up. Jim's eyelids kept fluttering. He could almost see Brandon's cold face. It was estimated that today would not be a good day for the high-ups of the Cassel Group. In the evening, a piece of news was released on social media platforms. Claire died in prison. It was uncertain whether she was killed or committed suicide.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 88**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 88

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The police were still investigating the details.

When Savanna saw the news, she thought Claire deserved that. Then, she stopped looking at it.

Mary was happy because Mandel was back. She wanted Mandel to sleep next to her, but Savanna disagreed. Mary knew the disappearance of Mandel had put Savanna

under the shadow of fear, so

Mary did not insist. After helping Mandel take a bath, she left Savanna's room.

At about ten o'clock, the doorbell of the Thompson's home rang. Mary opened the door and saw Brandon. She tried to stop him but failed. Brandon went into the house with Mandel's luggage. Mary had to take it over.

Brandon glanced at the empty hall and looked upstairs. He asked Mary, "Is Mandel asleep?"

Mary answered honestly, "He has just taken a shower. I don't think he's asleep yet. Ms. Thompson said he had slept a lot during the day. Therefore, he won't be asleep until midnight."

Brandon could have Jim send the luggage over, but he did that personally. Mary knew he wanted to see Mandel.

Brandon went upstairs. Seeing that, Mary did not stop him and went to put the luggage aside.

Brandon was familiar with the rooms in the Thompson's home, especially Savanna's room.

The door of Savanna's room was unlocked. Brandon pushed it lightly, and it opened. He stepped in and saw Savanna on the soft bed. Savanna was beautiful in a silk nightgown. Her calves were bare, and her skin was fair. She looked sexy in the dim light. Brandon's eyes turned wandering.

Brandon remembered having sex with Savanna on the bed. One day, Savanna was angry because he returned home late, so she went to the Thompson's home alone. Giselle drove Brandon out and didn't allow him to be back if Savanna didn't go home with him. Brandon had to drive over to find Savanna. At that time, David's company was at its peak. David asked them to stay for a night, so Brandon had no choice but to obey. That night, Brandon vented his anger on Savanna to punish her for being disobedient. Hearing the sound of the door opening, Savanna turned around and saw Brandon's eyes that were filled with desire. They used to be husband and wife, so Savanna knew the meaning of Brandon's gaze. She got up and put on her coat. Then, she frowned and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Savanna's words brought Brandon back to reality. He locked the door and walked to Savanna. Then, he reached out and pulled Savanna into his arms. He rested his chin on Savanna's shoulder and smelled her unique fragrance. When Brandon wrapped his arms around her waist, Savanna could not move, as if she had been struck by lightning. Her mind was blank. After a while, she tried to shake his arms off. Brandon's hoarse voice was full of lust. "Don't move. I just want to hold you and won't do anything else."

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shake his arms off. Brandon's hoarse voice was full of lust. "Don't move. I just want to hold you and won't do anything else."

However, Brandon's skin was frighteningly hot. How could Savanna believe his words? He might go further after hugging her.

That night, Savanna was drunk. Afterward, she regretted it very much.

At that moment, Savanna was sober. They had divorced, and there were so many problems between them. Therefore, Savanna decided not to keep a relationship with

Brandon.

Thinking of that, Savanna continued to struggle. Brandon wrapped his arms around her waist harder. He chuckled softly. "I told you not to move, but you keep moving. Are you not satisfied with this? Well, I will satisfy you."

Then, Brandon started to take off Savanna's clothes.

Savanna struggled, but she dared not to move hard. She was afraid of waking up Mandel, who had just fallen asleep. She glanced at Mandel and said to Brandon shyly, "Are you at ease doing such a thing in front of a child?"

"Why not? He doesn't know. Besides, he should know how he came to the world."

Brandon was shameless.

After saying that, Brandon turned Savanna around and pushed her against the wall. As he lowered his head to kiss her, his hands began to do whatever he wanted.

The atmosphere got more and more intimate.

Brandon kissed Savanna in the ear and whispered something provocative.

Brandon's hot breath landed on Savanna's lips when they were about to get to the main topic.

Brandon laughed and unbuckled his belt. At that moment, there came an ear-piercing ring. Brandon ignored the call and kept exploring Savanna's body. Savanna pushed him, indicating it was so loud that Mandel might be woken. Brandon cursed in a low voice and got up to answer the call.

"Hello,"

Savanna didn't know what the one on the other end of the line said. Brandon was sullen, but a hint of suppressed tenderness was in his eyes. "Go to sleep. I'll be there later."

Brandon hung up the phone and turned around to continue. However, he was pushed away by

Savanna

Brandon was caught off guard. His head hit the wall, and he let out a muffled groan. He rubbed the back of his head and stood up from the ground. He wanted to grab Savanna's hand, but Savanna kicked him

Savanna.

Brandon was caught off guard. His head hit the wall, and he let out a muffled groan. He rubbed the back of his head and stood up from the ground. He wanted to grab Savanna's hand, but Savanna kicked him.

Brandon gritted his teeth. "Savanna, you are so cruel if I'm injured, you can't enjoy it again."

"Have all the men in the world died?"

Savanna was calm. All her enthusiasm and excitement vanished. Seeing her getting up and taking her clothes to change, Brandon cursed in frustration. He thought Savanna was emotionally unstable. It seemed the call had caused trouble.

Brandon caught up with Savanna and grabbed her. "My mother wanted her to die, and something happened to her mother. I am helping her temporarily. When everything is settled, I will send her away."

It was the second time for Brandon to talk about that.

Savanna was annoyed. She stroked the hair on her forehead and said calmly,

"Brandon, are you going to take revenge for her mother? It doesn't matter if you feel

guilty or like her. If you want to help her, you can do it. It has nothing to do with me. However, from now on, please leave me alone.”

Savanna went into the bathroom and changed her clothes before walking out of the bedroom.

Brandon followed her.

After tidying Mandel’s clothes up, Mary stayed downstairs to see what might happen. She was afraid of Savanna and Brandon quarreling again. After a while, when Mary was about to go back to her room, she saw Savanna going downstairs sullenly.

Brandon was chasing after her. His hair was messy.

Under the light, marks were clearly seen from the unbuttoned collar of Brandon’s shirt. He was well dressed when he went upstairs.

It was easy to imagine what had happened between them. However, why did they suddenly fall out again?

Savanna met Mary’s surprised gaze and said, “Mary, see the visitor out.”

Savanna’s words indicated she was estranged from Brandon.

Mary trembled in fear and stood still.

Savanna’s words made it impossible for Brandon to stay any longer. He had his dignity.

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Brandon had a last wistful look at Savanna. Seeing that she didn’t look at him, Brandon knew that there was no turning back. He could only leave. Just as Brandon reached the door, he heard Savanna scolding Mary behind him. “Mary, from now on, don’t let irrelevant people like this in. Otherwise, you will be fired.”

Mary kept quiet.

However, Brandon swayed and left with a bitter smile.

Savanna looked at the closed door, and a sinister look appeared in her eyes. How could Brandon come to me while he clearly still has a feeling for Winnie? Savanna thought.

Savanna would not repeat the same mistake.

Savanna went upstairs to sleep, and Mary went back to her room with tears in her eyes.

Outside the Thompson’s home, Jim, who was sitting in the car, saw that Brandon had come out in a mess and with a defeated look on his face. Jim was so shocked that his jaw almost fell. Jim thought,

in New York, only Savanna dares to give Mr. Cassel the long face.

Jim felt how lucky he was to be able to see Brandon being driven out. The point was that Brandon did not get angry, but was obviously sexually discontented, which could be seen from his expression.

Jim did not dare to speak. When Brandon got into the car, Jim asked, “Mr. Cassel, are we going back?”

Jim was clearly asking whether Brandon was going back to the Rose Villas. However, when Brandon thought of that empty house, he felt depressed. Brandon thought,

without Savanna there, it was no longer home.

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Brandon didn't want to go back to face the empty house alone and stay awake all night until dawn.

Brandon suddenly asked, "Jim, what do you think is on Savanna's mind?"

Jim did not dare to comment on Brandon's love affairs. Besides, Jim did not know what had happened to Savanna and Brandon and why the two of them would suddenly be at odds while they were in a sweet time.

Seeing that Jim was silent, Brandon scratched his hair and said irritably, "Jim, women are so annoying,"

Women were annoying, but not a man could live without them.

After a long silence, Jim thought about it and said, "Mr. Cassel, sometimes women want to be coaxed."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Jim finished speaking, Brandon complained, "Haven't I coaxed Savanna

Winnie and Winnie had saved his life. What was more, Brandon was the one who caused Winnie's tragic life.

Seeing that Brandon was silent, Jim felt that Brandon deserved it.

Jim thought, no woman will allow her man to have a foot in two camps.

However, Jim did not dare to say such words to Brandon.

After another long silence, Brandon's hoarse voice sounded, "How is the investigation on Claire going?"

Jim replied, "Claire swallowed a large number of sleeping pills herself. However, before Claire swallowed the pills, she seemed to have left a suicide note to Ms. Landis.

However, that note is lost

and cannot be found."

Brandon frowned. "The police closed the case?"

Jim replied.

"If the suicide note can't be found, the police might close the case in two days."

Jim's girlfriend suddenly called. Jim covered his phone and peeked at Brandon several times.

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Brandon said, "It's getting late. Go back to your little girlfriend."

Jim was so happy that he took a taxi to leave as soon as he said OK.

After Jim left, Brandon went to the driver's seat. He sat in the car for a night. The next morning, Winnie called him again. On the phone, Winnie seemed anxious. Brandon had no choice but to rush over. The place where the car had been parked was piled up with smoke and dust.

After Savanna took Mandel back, she found that the Cassel family had taken no action and that Brandon did not come over to pester her again. So Savanna was completely relieved and told Mary to keep a close eye on Mandel. Then she went to work.

Just as Savanna entered the office, Neil came with a bright smile. "Ms. Thompson, Brandon is so strange. Two days ago, Brandon refused to see me, but today, he asked Jim to inform me to sign the contract. Moreover, Brandon promised me that as long as we did a good job on this project, the Cassel Group would give us more cases." Savanna guessed, it is probably because Brandon was sorry for what happened last night.

Although Brandon was chased away by me in the end.

For Savanna, everything kind Brandon had done to her and the Thompson Group was for Mandel.

Savanna thought, after all, a big entrepreneur like Brandon cannot let his son lead a poor life.

have the ability to manage it.

Savanna asked Neil a completely unrelated question. "What kind of person do you think Tracy

Cassel is?"

The topic changed too fast. Neil was stunned for a moment. Then he immediately realized what Savanna was asking about and said, "That woman is very strange, moody, and also very ruthless."

"Why would you say that?" Savanna raised his eyebrows.

Neil recalled. "Once, while we were playing in the Night nightclub, Tracy bit a piece of meat off the man who violated her in public."

Thinking of that scene, Neil immediately shivered.

Neil thought, it hurts just thinking about it!

From then on, no one dared to have any ideas about Tracy.

Savanna then asked, "You and Tracy have known each other for a long time, right?"

After getting along with Savanna for a long time, Neil knew her well. He felt that Savanna was much better than Tracy. At least, Savanna would not get rid of her friends or subordinates as soon as they had done their jobs.

Therefore, Neil would tell everything he knew to Savanna.

Neil replied, "Tracy used to be my classmate from primary school to high school. Tracy was a child in need of love. When she was a child, many people bullied her and said that she was an unwanted child who lived in the Cassel family. Every time Tracy was bullied, I tried my best to help her. But in

the end, Tracy abandoned me after taking advantage of me."

Neil always held a grudge against Tracy for abandoning him.

Neil would never be able to forget those unbearable memories in prison.

Giselle called Savanna and seemed to be in a bad mood. "Savanna, Harris Cassel is back, and he is going to have a party to celebrate his return. He invited our family.

Savanna, you must go with me."

The grudge between Giselle and Harris was already a lifetime ago.

It was said that Harris abandoned Giselle and Brandon to be with Terri White back then.

In a fit of anger, Avery drove Harris away. Harris went abroad and married Terri. Then they gave birth to a son, Kady Cassel. In order to forget about the pain, Giselle went out to play cards every day. Avery focused on raising Brandon and educating him.

When Brandon was twenty years old, he graduated from a famous school in the world and successfully took over the family business from Avery. Brandon lived up to Avery's

expectations and brought the Cassel Group to glory, making it among the leading hundreds of companies in the world today.

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 90

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Urged over and over again by Giselle, Savanna finally agreed to accompany her to the party celebrating Savanna's father-in-law's comeback.

The night before, Giselle had applied face masks. She put on delicate makeup. Her hair was still dark and shiny, which was pinned high, making her look more dignified and graceful. Savanna had never seen Giselle look better. It seemed that Giselle had put in a lot of effort while waiting for

Harris to return.

Savanna and Giselle became the focus of attention as soon as they entered the banquet hall.

Savanna knew it was not because they were special, but because Giselle was Harris' ex-wife. When the ex-wife met the current wife, they always put on a wonderful show. Giselle seemed to be mentally prepared. She remained calm despite being stared at by so many people.

Harris, who was greeting the guests, saw Giselle with no change in expression. From his cold attitude, it could be seen that Harris no longer had feelings for Giselle.

There was a woman behind Harris who was also greeting guests. When she turned her head and met

Giselle's gaze, her mouth curled into a seemingly forced smile.

No one greeted Giselle and Savanna. Giselle did not feel embarrassed. She just drew Savanna and

took a plate to the buffet. Savanna had no appetite and only took a little cake. Giselle got a lot. She took some seafood and some fruits, which covered three plates. Seeing Giselle sitting opposite her and eating, Savanna felt a little sad. At that moment, she seemed to see her old self in Giselle. On the night when Winnie was seriously ill and when Brandon flew to Ireland, Savanna was as lost as Giselle.

Of course, Savanna and her mother-in-law were in the same boat. Only by experiencing the same thing would one truly understand how painful it was to another.

Savanna finally understood the real reason why Giselle would always defend her. It was called forming a united front.

"Giselle, take it easy," Savanna said worriedly.

At this time, Giselle seemed to be immersed in a sad memory. She raised her eyes and looked into Savanna's eyes, where tears welled up. Savannah clearly saw that Giselle held back her tears and did not let herself shed a drop.

Giselle was sad and did not notice what was strange about Savanna.

Giselle said, "Savanna, don't worry. I won't be defeated so easily. I will show them I'm better off without Harris,"

unscrupulously.

The man's face was actually 60 percent similar to Brandon's.

It was just that the man was less macho than Brandon. He stared at Savanna for half a second, opened his mouth, and was about to say something to Savanna when Savanna had already passed him.

Savanna came out after cleaning up. She thought the man had already left.

Unexpectedly, he was leaning against the corner of the wall with a cigarette between his fingers. In the smoke, the woman before was nowhere to be seen. Seeing Savanna come out, the man lazily looked up and put on a wicked grin. "Hi, Savanna, I am Kady, Brandon's brother."

The man introduced himself to Savanna.

Savanna looked very indifferent. "I'm sorry. I don't know you."

Savanna didn't really mean that she didn't know Kady. This made Kady's smile bigger. He casually walked over and blew smoke at Savanna. Savanna coughed and reached out to push the man away. Unexpectedly, Kady grabbed her wrist. "Savanna, can I take it as your way to welcome me back to New York?"

Savanna struggled her wrist out of Kady's hand and angrily rebuked, "Kady, show a little respect."

Kady had a playful look in his eyes. "Oh, you really know who I am. Let me tell you, Savanna, since the day you divorced my brother, I can't sleep every night. Savanna, do you know how much I miss you?"

As he spoke, Kady began to get handsy.

Savanna smacked Kady's face hard.

Kady's face turned to the right. His tongue reached for the painful side, and he chuckled. "Only my woman dares to hit me. Savanna, do you really want to be my woman? Come, I'll give you a chance."

Kady reached out and put his arm around Savanna's waist. Savanna raised her foot and kicked him. Kady cried out, covering the place where he was kicked and bending down. Savanna ran away.

In the corner of the hall, while Savanna went to the ladies' room, Giselle ate quietly alone. Terri came over. She sat in Savanna's seat. The smile on her face was dazzling as Terri looked at Giselle and said, "Giselle, you really came!"

After saying this, Terri looked around and looked at Giselle's emotionless face again. "Aren't you afraid that people might laugh at you?"

Facing the aggressive woman, Giselle was composed. "Why should I be afraid? I am not the home wrecker. It has always been the mistress who is afraid of the wife. Since you have the courage to do

Facing the aggressive woman, Giselle was composed. "Why should I be afraid? I am not the home wrecker. It has always been the mistress who is afraid of the wife. Since you have the courage to do

it, why shouldn't I come? The seafood is very delicious. Do you want one?"

Giselle peeled a shrimp and handed it to Terri.

Seeing that Terri did not take it, Giselle put the shrimp in her own mouth. After eating the shrimp,

Giselle smiled and said, "I heard that Harris' company has hit a rough patch overseas. Do you want the Cassel Group to help? I can ask Brandon."

It was a sensitive topic. Terri looked around again. She got up and left Savanna's seat. Then she leaned close to Giselle and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Giselle, Brandon is doing a good job running the Cassel Group. I often see Brandon's name in foreign magazines. You raised your son well. We only came back this time because we wanted to move H&T back. H&T is not in any trouble. Our business is actually doing very well. But Harris said that we eventually needed to go home, and our home is in New York."

Terri's reply was flawless, but how could Giselle, who had seen the ugly side of this woman, believe it?

Terri took a glass of wine from the table and said to Giselle, "Giselle, if you weren't willing to let go

back then, I'm afraid that Harris and I wouldn't be here today. Thank you."

The mention of the past was like a knife stabbing Giselle in the chest.

Giselle's eyes suddenly turned cold. She nodded, picked up her wine glass, and bumped it hard with Terri's glass. "I hope you guys can take H&T further."

Giselle stressed "H&T". The company was named after the initials of Harris and Terri. Every time

she thought of it, Giselle almost gnashed her teeth.

Giselle bumped the glasses hard. Afraid of being hurt, Terri quickly stepped back. The wine in the glass spilled out and splashed on her chest. The water stain quickly expanded on Terri's custom-made nightgown. To look better, Terri only wore thin pasties, like many celebrities. The wine soaked the fabric and soon passed through the pasties. The outline of the chest could be vaguely seen. Terri's breasts seemed ... sagging.

Terri blushed at the strange looks from all directions. She looked like she was about to cry, which was really lovable. She quickly covered her chest and looked angrily at Giselle. Then Terri got up and rushed backstage.

"What's the matter?"

Harris was originally making small talks with others. Ever since Terri came over, he had been watching their movements out of the corner of his eye. Seeing that Terri was humiliated, Harris left

the guests and rushed over. He wanted to pull Terri away, but Terri immediately shook his hand.