

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 9

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He glanced at the cameras shooting at them, and put his arms around Savanna waist. With a smile in his eyes, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear. His voice was filled with unspeakable coldness:

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“If you don’t want those paparazzi to write nonsense, just cooperate.”

With a smile in the end of her eyes, Savanna raised her hand and gently held Brandon’s arm. As soon as they entered the banquet hall, they immediately attracted countless admiring eyes.

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The man was gentle, noble and extraordinary, full of the smell of a successful business man.

The woman was tall and beautiful, as pure as a fairy from the heaven.

All the men present were envious of the good life of Savanna. It was a good thing that many girls wanted to marry Brandon, who was one of the best men in the city, both in appearance and wealth.

Soon, Brandon was called away by Cassel’s partners. Taking a glass of juice from a tray held by a waiter passing by, she began to walk through the crowd and slowly walked into the banquet center in hustle and bustle.

Suddenly, a woman’s envious voice fell into his ears:”Mrs. Cassel is so lucky. Mr. Cassel must love her very much. I heard that she gave us a sapphire blue diamond ring worth about ten million dollars when she got married!”

Turning her head to look for the direction of the voice, Savanna saw an unfamiliar woman’s face. The woman’s husband should be a senior executive of the Cassel Group. On the eighty birthday of the old Mr.Cassel, all the senior executives of the Cassel Group were invited.

“Have you heard that something happened to the Thompson group? Mr. Thompson has a stroke because of the debt. He hasn’t woken up yet, and Mr. Cassel has been watching aside!”

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Taking a sip of the juice, she glanced at the woman who was speaking. The woman turned around and looked at her face. Her heart jolted and greeted her awkwardly:”Hello, Mrs. Cassel.”

Savanna licked the juice at the corner of her mouth, and the smile at the end of her eyes didn’t reach her eyes: “You two are so eloquent.”

Taking two cups of jelly cake from the tray held by the waiter, Savanna slowly put them in front of the two women:”Two ladies, this cake is very sweet. If you eat more, your words won’t be sour.”

The meaning was very clear. She used dessert to cover your nonsense mouth.

Glancing at the two men not far away, who seemed to be the husbands of the two

women, Savanna smiled and said, "Brandon hates people who make up stories the most. Do you think I should tell my husband about it tonight?"

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The two women's faces immediately turned pale. They looked at each other in fear and quickly went to the corner with wine glasses.

"Did they say something wrong?"

It was not a question, but a statement.

Savanna's face was full of youthful vitality.

Savanna didn't want to talk to her and was about to leave, but it seemed that she didn't want to let her go as she was blocked by Tracy.

She said, "Savanna, your father is seriously ill in hospital, and the capital chain of the Thompson group is broken. It doesn't mean that they don't know. There is no secret in the business world, and my brother knows it, but he just stands by. Do you think your wife has a position in his heart?"

It seemed that she was deliberately making things difficult for Joyce. Her loud voice attracted the attention of people around her.

Savanna didn't want to quarrel with her. She wasn't in the mood.

She reminded Tracy in a low voice, "Tracy, tonight is Grandpa's eighty year old birthday. We should celebrate his birthday."

However, to her surprise, she raised her voice and said, "My brother doesn't love you. He not only doesn't love you, but also hates you. I don't know why you are so shameless to stick to him like a plaster."

The smile soaked in Savanna's eyes immediately sent a chill down Savanna spine. She looked in the direction of Tracy's eyes and saw the tall figure of Brandon greeting important guests with Cassel's executives.

Savanna withdrew her sight and looked at Tracy. The light in her eyes didn't escape her eyes.

Savanna leaned forward and whispered in her ear: "Tracy, Giselle said you are not her biological daughter."

"Bullshit!"

It seemed that her whole body was burned by a hot iron. Tracy was shocked and angry at the Savanna time: "You... You're talking nonsense."

"I'll ask mom. If mom didn't tell me, I'll kill you."

She left angrily

Taking a deep breath, Savanna put on a smile again. However, when the guests who had smiled at her before saw her, they all turned their faces away, pretending not to see her. People were always

Get Bonus

so realistic. She knew that what Tracy had just said worked.

Savanna sneer inside.

Seeing that all the guests were around her mother-in-law, Giselle Cassel.

Savanna sat down by the window and took a glass of juice from the waiter. She drank the juice and listened to the music on the headset.

The doctor said listening to music was the best fetal education. Since she was pregnant, Savanna had been collecting all kinds of beautiful music. She saw Brandon greeting the guests, but when she looked at the door, he was gone. She looked around the banquet hall several times, but didn't see anyone. But her eyes fell on Giselle by accident. Giselle was talking with several rich ladies, and Tracy stumbled downstairs. She grabbed Giselle's hand and said something to Giselle. Giselle Cassel's face turned pale. She said something to the ladies, probably saying sorry for waiting for a moment, and followed her daughter upstairs. Savanna had a strong feeling that something bad had happened. She asked the Butler how long would the party last? The butler told her that there was about half an hour left. Feeling a little tired, Savanna was about to go upstairs and have a rest before coming downstairs. When she just walked to the two floor, she heard a voice from the corner. "Mom, what do you think we should do?" Tracy said in a trembling voice. Giselle might also think the matter was serious. She kept silent for a while and warned her coldly. "If you want your brother to be happy, don't tell this to your sister-in-law." "Mom, I won't say anything, but truth is truth. They are having a heart to heart talk in the room, and Savanna is downstairs. What if she comes up..." Her words were stuck in her throat. Tracy seemed very anxious, Savanna's body trembled, and a strong feeling that the person who could make Brandon leave the guests behind and go upstairs in a hurry was not an ordinary person. Her intuition told her that this matter was not simple, otherwise, Giselle Cassel and Tracy would not have to hide it.