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The direction of our venture capital in the new quarter has been leaked. The Packwood Group gave up cooperation with us and turned to Gordon.”

“I see.” Hearing this, Brandon just nodded and responded coldly.

Jim was very angry. Which bastard leaked such important confidential information?”

At this time, the door of the office was pushed open again. Kadyne, who wore fashionable blonde hair, walked in. He was in a flashy pink suit, which was very eye-catching

“If I’m not mistaken, you are scolding me.”

“Kadyne? Why did you leak the confidential information of the company?” Jim turned his head in surprise.

“Of course, it’s because...” Kadyne smiled strangely.

“I asked him to do that,” Brandon said coldly.

The Packwood Group was just a grain of sand in the interest of the Thompson Group in the new quarter.

Since Brandon wanted to take down Gordon, he certainly had to give some benefits to Gordon

before Gordon could be greedy enough to step into the following trap.

Jim didn't understand what Brandon and Kadyn were up to.

"Gordon is such a cunning guy. I didn't expect that he would do something secretly when I was drunk." Kadyn was a drama king and acted angrily. "However, I'm not a pushover. I have to get even with him."

"Go ahead. Don't go too far and scare him away," Brandon instructed.

"Don't worry, I'll handle it." Kadyn flipped his flaxen hair with his hand and said to Savanna, who was sitting on the sofa, "Savanna, does my new hairstyle look good?"

Savanna was reading some parenting books. She looked up and seriously appreciated Kadyn's new hairstyle.

'Not bad. You look much more energetic than before.'

Kadyn clicked his tongue with satisfaction, "Savanna, you have good taste. Tell me the truth. Who is more handsome, me or him?"

Brandon was standing next to Kadyn. When he heard Kadyn casually ask this question, his anger quickly rose.

He angrily raised his foot and kicked Kadyn's calf.

"I should ban you from meeting Savanna."

Kadyn groaned in pain, but he did not dare to be rash and left resentfully.

As soon as he left, Jim did not stay for a long time, and soon there was only the couple left in the office.

“Brandon, are you in a bad mood? Why did you kick him?”

“I got angry when I saw someone talking to you. Besides, he was so reckless to drive a wedge between us.”

Brandon’s words were full of anger and jealousy. He looked like a high school student who had just fallen in love.

It was said that absence made the heart grow fonder. Since Brandon’s coma last time, the relationship between the two had been quickly warming up, and now it was sweet as if they were in a passionate love period.

“No matter what others do, you are always the one I love most.”

Savanna reached out to caress the man’s cheek. “Don’t you know how much I love you?”

“How much do you love me?” Brandon turned his face and kissed the woman’s palm, deliberately wanting to hear her say sappy words.

Savanna blushed in an instant. She buried her face in the man’s arms and said in a muffled voice.

“I love you so much that I want to grow old with you together, ever and forever.”

Brandon heard the satisfying answer and reached out to pull the woman into his arms, hugging her tightly.

Savanna, we will always be together.”

Compared to the sweetness here, what Kadyn did seemed much more violent.

He drove to Gordon's company, and the cool green sports car arrogantly stopped at the gate.

Dressed in a flashy pink suit, Kadyr got out of the car and swaggered in.

"Sir, who are you looking for?" The receptionist stopped him.

"I'm looking for that bastard Gordon."

It was obvious that Kadyr was here to pick a fight, and the receptionist instantly became nervous.

"May I ask why you are looking for Mr. Stone? Do you have an appointment?"

Kadyr sneered, "Of course, I'm here to kill him. Ask that bastard to get down quickly."

The receptionist saw that Kadyr was dressed in expensive clothes and he was angry. It was difficult to send him away. Therefore, she immediately called the president's office.

"Tell that bastard, Gordon, my name is Kadyr Cassel. Tell him to come down and apologize to me."

The receptionist thought that the higher-ups would ask her to call security guards to force this person away.

Unexpectedly, the president's assistant told her to quickly invite Kadyr up.

"Mr. Cassel, Mr. Stone asked you to go up."

"That's more like it," Kadyr snorted and took the elevator,

When he arrived at the door of the president's office, he saw that the plaster ornament at the door was quite handy, so he bent down and carried it in.

"Kadyn, welcome. I'm glad you are..."

The plaster ornament was smashed in front of Gordon with a bang. If Gordon was a little closer, his head would be smashed.

"Kadyn, what's wrong with you? Why are you throwing a tantrum?"

Kadyn sneered, "You should be very clear about why I threw a tantrum. I was drunk that day. How dare you steal my thumb drive?"

Gordon laughed awkwardly, "What are you talking about? You did me a big favor. I can't thank you enough."

"Heh," Kadyn sneered. "Do you think I will believe you?"

"Kadyn, weren't you also testing me the other day?" Gordon led Kadyn to the sofa to sit down.

"I stole the confidential information you brought, but your thumb drive was only a part of it, wasn't it?"

Gordon was indeed an old fox. Even if he was taking advantage of others, he was very cautious.

Kadyn couldn't help but admire Brandon in his heart. Brandon was so smart. He understood the temperament of his opponent so thoroughly.

Brandon knew that Gordon was paranoid, so Brandon used Gordon's cautious personality to lure him into the trap.

Gordon should have no regret if he lost to Brandon.

Kadyn twitched the corner of his mouth. "So?"

"It's still the same amount we discussed before. Tell me everything you know. After the matter is done, I will definitely not treat you unfairly."

A greedy light appeared in Gordon's eyes.

Kadyn knew that Gordon had taken the bait, so he was even more unhurried.

"Why should I believe you? What if it's like last time, wouldn't I suffer a great loss?"

"I can pay you twenty percent in advance," Gordon said with heartache.

"At least fifty percent." Kadyn raised a hand.

"If I have to take out so much money in one go, the entire company will fail when there is a problem in any part."

One of Brandon's plans was to ask for money.

Just as Gordon had said, taking out so much liquidity in one go, no matter how big the company was, would still have to be affected.

But that was the only way to make it better.

"This is what you should be worried about. It's such important confidential information. If you don't want it, many people will scramble for it."

With that, Kadyn did not give Gordon a chance to think. He got up and left.

He held the steering wheel with one hand and took out the Bluetooth earphones from the box

“What? You figured it out so quickly?”

However, Kady didn't hear Gordon's voice on the phone. Instead, there was only silence.

Somehow, Kady felt weird.

Time passed by, and there was no one talking

Kady glanced at the caller ID. It was a string of unfamiliar numbers. He roared, “Speak, don't play tricks on me. Who are you?”

He heard a sizzling sound of electricity, and then someone started to speak, “Kady. I am Winnie. I want to talk with you. Are you free now?”

“Winnie? Didn't you die a long time ago?” in great shock, Kady did not notice the car that suddenly rushed over at the intersection ahead.

He fiercely turned the steering wheel, and the car rushed toward the green belt.

“Ah!”

In the principal's office of Love Wings Child Learning Institute.

Savanna was peeling an apple for Tye. Somehow, the knife cut across her fingertip, and blood immediately gushed out.

“What's the matter?” Janet rushed over to check. When she saw that Savanna's finger was bleeding, Janet immediately went to get the medicine box. “Why are you so careless? Put down the knife quickly. I'll disinfect your wound.”

The iodine was dipped into the wound, bringing a bit of pain.

Tye stood to the side with heartache, "Mom, does it hurt? I will blow away the pain for you."

Savanna used her uninjured hand to gently stroke the soft hair of her son.

"I'm fine. It's just a small wound. It doesn't hurt at all."

But the wound and blood were real.

Tye cried, "It must be especially painful. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked you to peel fruits for me."

After another stage of training, Tye's language ability had taken a qualitative leap.

Brandon was busy with matters in his company and had no time to accompany her.

Savanna was bored in the office, so she went over to Janet. She could talk to Janet to relieve her boredom, and she could see Tye.

After detoxifying the poison, Janet carefully tied a band-aid on Savanna's finger. "I can only deal with it like this."

"It's just a small injury," Savanna said as she retracted her hand with a band-aid.

"You think it's a small injury? If Mr. Cassel knows, he will be worried." Janet looked down at Savanna, who was pregnant. "After all, you are his most precious treasure now."

Being teased like this, Savanna could not help but laugh.

“Come on. Brandon is so busy now. He doesn’t have time to care about me.”

Brandon was indeed busy.

The deal with the Packwood Group was a bait, but it did impact the Thompson Group.

Moreover, only by making the Thompson Group look busy would Gordon believe the authenticity of those secrets.

Brandon came out of the meeting room after a while.

Jim jogged over and whispered into Brandon’s ear, “Mr. Cassel, I suddenly lost contact with Kady.”

“Where is he?” Brandon frowned.

Brandon thought, I arranged for him to find Gordon. Where did this unreliable guy go to wander off to?

Brandon returned to his office and called Kady.

Beep.

“Kady, where the hell did you go?”

The phone kept beeping, and no one answered.

Meanwhile, in the hospital ward.

Kadyn was on a ventilator in bed with a pale face.

The phone was placed at the bedside, ringing over and over again. A thin person walked in from outside the ward.

The person stopped at the bedside and picked up the phone that was ringing.

She stared at the screen for a long time. The hand holding the phone was trembling visibly.

Maybe Kadyn was annoyed by the ringing of his phone. He actually let out a few soft snorts.

A moment later, he opened his eyes.

"Where am I?" The voice was very hoarse, and he was in terrible pain.

"You are in the hospital. You were hit by a car," A woman next to him replied.

"By the way, your phone rang." The woman said, and then very considerately picked up the phone and raised it to his ear.

"Where are you, Kadyn?"

Brandon's voice was as cold as ice, with a strong threatening tone, "Have you done what I told you

to do? Are you slacking off again?"

"I'm not. I was in a car accident and only woke up after I fainted."

Kadyn was a frequent liar. So his explanation sounded unreliable.

Brandon sneered, "Do you think I would believe you?"

"I really got into a car accident. There's someone next to me. Ask her if you don't believe me."

Kadyn originally wanted to have the woman beside him testify for him, and when he turned his head, he was immediately frightened.

His eyes were about to pop out, and his mouth was open, but he couldn't make a sound.

"Didn't you say there was someone beside you?" Brandon's mocking voice came from the receiver, "Why aren't you talking?"

The silence lasted for a while. After a long time, Kadyn finally found his voice. "I... I seem to have seen a ghost."

"Continue making it up."

With a snap, the phone was hung up.

A terrified howl came from the hospital ward, "Ah! Don't come over."

Kadyn, who had just been so weak, pulled off his breathing machine and shrank into the corner quickly.

"Winnie, aren't you dead? How did you come back?"

The corners of the woman's mouth curled up into a strange smile.

"I'm not dead. If you don't believe me, you can touch my hand. It's warm."

Kadyn was timid and did not dare to touch it.

He pressed his back against the wall. "You... Whether you are alive or dead, what do you want?"

"I want to ask you to help me with something." Winnie said with a strange smile.

"Mr. Cassel, I've found the whereabouts of Kadyn."

Brandon was having a video call with Savanna when Jim pushed open the door and entered.

When Savanna heard this movement, she immediately asked, "What happened to Kadyn? He was fine this morning."

"I don't know. He is always elusive." Brandon curled his lips in displeasure when he heard that his wife was so concerned about another man.

"Where did he go?" Brandon asked Jim in a bad mood.

Brandon would never believe the nonsense of Kadyn getting into a car accident.

But coincidentally, Jim replied, "He had a car accident and drove into a green belt."

Savanna was startled, "Then is he okay? How can he drive into a green belt?"

*Then you have to ask him." When Brandon heard that Savanna cared about other men, Brandon felt glum

He suddenly stood up and threw his suit jacket into the crook of his arm. "Which hospital?"

Jim reported the hospital name.

Brandon walked out and reported to the person on the phone. "Honey. I'm going to the hospital to see if he's dead or not."

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In the hospital ward.

Brandon pushed open the door and saw Kadyr lying on the bed.

Kadyr had wakened up. The oxygen control machine was removed. He was on a drip with some anti-inflammatories and painkillers.

"How are you?" Brandon stood beside the bed. He seemed to be caring about Kadyr, but his eyes were cold.

Kadyr cried out in pain and pretended to be in extreme pain. "I'm going to die from the pain."

"Serves you right." Brandon snorted, "Did you meet a ghost? Isn't the road wide enough for you? Why did you rush into the green belt?"

"I really met a ghost, a female ghost, and you know this ghost," said Kadyr

He had always liked to talk nonsense. Brandon did not take these words to heart. Instead, Brandon asked Jim, who had come with him, to ask the nurse about Kadyr's injury

"Why don't you just ask me? Why do you even bother asking the nurse?" Kadyr grunted in dissatisfaction.

Brandon glanced at him and said without hesitation, "You never told the truth."

Kadyn chuckled, "No, it really hurts to have a car accident. If you don't believe me, you can try it."

Brandon didn't want to talk with him.

Jim came back soon and brought back the detailed examination results.

Kadyn was covered in bruises, his ribs were broken, and some bones in his hands were broken.

Fortunately, the injury was not so serious.

"Have a good rest in the hospital." Brandon was busy, and after giving a few instructions, he planned to leave.

Just as he turned around, Kadyn asked from behind, "Is this an occupational injury? Can I stop working?"

"Your hand is fractured, but you are not dumb. If you get any news from Gordon, tell me immediately."

Brandon said as he reached out to open the door of the ward.

"Don't be so busy all day. If you are free, spend more time with Savanna. You won't have many peaceful days," Kadyn said behind them.

Brandon was stunned when he heard that.

"What do you mean?" Brandon asked as he turned around, his dark and deep eyes filled with a dangerous aura

Kadyn leaned against the head of the bed and shrugged casually like he usually did. "Let me remind you. Who knows if you will be like me? Maybe one day, you may encounter a car accident and die."

"Shut up." Brandon glared at Kadyn and left with Jim.

The door closed, and a slender woman limped out of the bathroom. "From what you're saying, you agreed to help me?"

"I never help anyone. I do things as I like." Kadyn said as he stretched on the bed.

Kadyn just didn't want Brandon to lead a good life.

As the days passed, the date of delivery was getting closer and closer. Savanna was sleepy these days, and her body was somewhat swollen.

Brandon put aside all the things in the company and tried to spare as much time as possible to accompany Savanna.

"Brandon, does this dress look good? I want to buy it for Roya."

Roya was the pet name that Savanna had given the child.

Ever since this child arrived, she had really lived the life that she had dreamed of in the past with Brandon.

"It looks good." Brandon put a piece of fruit into her mouth.

Savanna chewed on the apple and said vaguely, "Does the blue one look good or the pink one?"

“They both look good.”

“Choose one, Savanna said irritably, “I just feel that they are both good-looking, so I can’t make up my mind.”

“Then buy both of them,” Brandon said generously,

Savanna pointed at the packages piled in the corner, “You encouraged me to buy these. Every time I let you choose, you always said they were all good.”

Brandon smiled and fed another piece of honeydew. “If you like it, buy it. We can afford them anyway. I earned so much money for you and the children.”

Savanna was pleased to hear that. She put down the tablet and leaned over, wrapping her arms around Brandon’s neck.

“Brandon, you are so nice.”

“Call me hubby,” Brandon said.

“Hubby, you are so nice,” Savanna said and kissed his face.

Just as she moved away a little, she was grabbed by Brandon in a domineering manner. Her lips were pressed against his lips, and her teeth were pried open a little. His tongue slipped into her mouth.

Savanna was dizzy from the kiss and was in a daze. She was afraid that the child in her belly would be as short of oxygen as her.

Fortunately, Brandon restrained himself and let go of her. His dark eyes were filled with lust, and he had a look of dissatisfaction.

“Honey, I’ll take care of it,” Brandon said as he got up.

Savanna responded, and her face immediately blushed.

Since she was already in the late stage of pregnancy, she naturally could not do those things anymore. Previously, Savanna had tried to help him with her hand, but it took so long that Savanna would be exhausted after she finished.

They could only restrain themselves from being too intimate. Even if there was a special situation.

Brandon could only solve it himself.

That night, Brandon received a call from Kady.

“How many days has it been? Gordon finally replied to me.”

“What did he say?”

“I can’t say it clearly on the phone. Come over and talk to me face to face,” Kady requested.

“I want to stay with Savanna at home.”

Brandon walked to the side of the bed and looked down. Savanna was asleep. He reached out to tuck her in.

“It’s already so late. Savanna must be asleep. If you don’t come over and something happens to

Gordon, I won’t be responsible!” Kady said.

In order to bankrupt Gordon, Brandon had indeed put in a lot of effort. At this critical juncture, he couldn't make a mistake.

"Till go to the hospital to find you." Brandon bent down and kissed Savanna's forehead. Then he took his coat and left.

Brandon drove to the hospital and did not expect to see an empty room.

Kadyn had tricked Brandon over, but he was not here!

Brandon was so angry that he made a call, "Kadyn, aren't you in the hospital? Where did you go?"

"I'm in the Celebrity Bar." The background music was indeed noisy

"Kadyn, stop talking on your phone. Come drink with us." A girl came over and said sweetly

Kadyn hadn't even recovered from the car accident and was so indulgent. Brandon was so angry that the veins on his forehead throbbed.

"Why did you go to those places instead of staying in the hospital?"

Kadyn seemed to be drunk and said, "I came over while sleepwalking. Come over quickly. I'll be unconscious in a while."

"It has nothing to do with me."

Even so, Brandon still rushed to the bar. After all, Gordon's matter was important.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Brandon parked the car at the entrance of the Celebrity Bar.

Throwing the key to the doorman to park the car, he walked in alone.

Through the noisy crowd, in the deafening music, Brandon found the seat where Kady was.

As soon as Brandon went over, his aura immediately scared away some beautiful young women.

The booth instantly fell silent.

“Why aren’t you drinking?” asked Kady, still foolishly raising his glass.

Brandon knocked him on the shoulder with a cold face. “Come out with me.”

“Let’s talk here.” Kady said, looking as if he had abandoned himself.

Brandon glanced coldly at the sexy women on the seats. How could he let them listen to the matter of Gordon?