

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 11

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After refusing Leo, Savanna turned around and got in Cain Wilson's car. Leo felt very uncomfortable. As he walked back to the banquet hall, he looked up at the face covered by snow and winter. His heart jolted. Following Brandon's gaze, he found that it was precisely the direction

where Cain Wilson's car disappeared.

When Leo took his eyes back, Brandon turned his sight back from the door. It seemed that the way he looked at the door just now was full of Leo's illusion. The coldness at the corners of Brandon's mouth numbs Leo's back. He knew that the angrier he was, the calmer he seems.

Leo couldn't help but worry about her.

Then, Cain sent Savanna back to the hospital. He said that he had to go up to visit her. With a gentle smile on her face, Cain had no choice but to sigh:

"Well, I will visit Mr. Thompson tomorrow."

Savanna turned back to David's room after Cain left.

Although Winnie's leg was broken, she was still alive. Her death and rebirth made it difficult for Savanna to accept for a long time.

The fact that Winnie came back was like a sharp knife cutting off her last thought of Brandon

without hesitation.

She and Brandon would never be together again.

"Savanna..."

Sitting on the edge of the bed and wiping her tears alone, she heard her father's faint voice.

Her tearful eyes met with the open eyes of David.

"Dad."

Savanna exclaimed

The tear stains on Savanna's face made David's heartache inexplicably. He raised his trembling

hand with a needle, trying to wipe the tears off her face. While brushing the tears from the corner of

her eyes, she tightly grasped her father's hand, put his big warm hand on her face, and said excitedly

**I was thrilled to see you wake up, so I cried."

He wasn't a fool. He knew that his daughter cried because of the broken marriage.

"Where is Brandon?"

Get Bonus

He looked around but didn't see his son-in-law, so he asked in a hoarse voice.

"Today is Grandpa's Soth birthday. There are many things to deal with. I'll call him later and ask him to come here."

"Okay."

He didn't want to expose his daughter's lie.

He told Savanna that he missed her and asked her to go home with him for two days because he had heard about Winnie's death.

Unexpectedly, the Thompson group's capital chain was broken, and he was so angry that he had a cerebral hemorrhage.

After talking with her father for a while, the doctor came to make ward rounds. Seeing David was not in a good mood, he had already begun to eat. The doctor secretly told her not to stimulate him again, or it would worsen his condition. If he fainted again, no one would not be able to save him, not even God

After the doctor left, Joyce packed lunch for them.

After taking care of David for lunch, she said: "Dad, you need to lie on the bed and rest well. I will deal with the matter of the Thompson group. Otherwise, there is another thing, Brandon. I have been with him for two years, and he will not leave the Thompson group alone."

Since her childhood, David and his wife had spoiled her a lot. Savanna was a princess but knew nothing about business. It was different for Brandon who had shown his extraordinary business talent in the Cassels long ago, so he was specially trained by the old Mr. Cassel to be the successor of the Cassels.

Back then, when David agreed with Savanna to marry Brandon, he also fancied him because he was a business genius.

Brandon would be relieved if he was in charge of the Thompson group.

After she fell asleep, she immediately left for the Thompson group, which had a lot of mess to deal with

The two worked overtime the whole night to deal with the vast debt owed by the Thompson group.

She fell asleep in the office

When she woke up, it was already bright outside the window.

Suddenly, the cheerful ringtone pierced her eardrum.

Get Bonus

Savanna pressed the answer key, and Joyce said in a panic and sobbing voice.

"Ms. Thompson, please come back soon. Mr. Thompson... He is dying."

Before she could take her coat from the hanger, she rushed to the hospital.

As soon as she rushed into the hospital, she saw Mr. Thompson lying on the stretcher, and a group of medical staff was sending him to the operating room without a stop.

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"Dad."

With a scream, Savanna rushed forward and tightly held her father's cold hand tightly.

As the

stretcher slid, she kept running. Looking at her father's trembling lips and dark face, her heart beat

fast.

Finally, Savanna was pushed into the operating room. The working room door slowly closed, separating his spiritless figure from the outside.

The sun was so intense outside, but she felt an unprecedented chill.

Savanna held herself tightly as if she could not resist the cold current that invaded her body.

She tried her best to hide her weakness.

However, when a warm hand was put on her shoulder, she trembled slightly, and tears poured out her eyes.

Brandon?

The joy on her face froze at once. She said in a trembling voice.

“Why are you here?”

There was a flash of light in her eyes, but it didn't escape from her eyes. He knew who she was looking forward to. There shouldn't be a second person except for Brandon.

Taking a look at the flickering light, he lowered his eyes to look at Savanna.

He wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes with his thumb and said in a soft and distressed tone.

“My head hurts, I came to see the doctor and happened to meet him.”

After they broke up yesterday, Cain began to pay attention to her every move. He heard from his assistant that she had worked in the Thompson group for a whole night, which made him very sorry, He drove to the Thompson group to look for her, and the staff told him that she had returned to the hospital. It was said that her condition was getting worse.

So he came to the hospital.

Get Bonus

“Mr. Thompson will be fine. Don't worry.”

Then he stroked her to sit on the bench and comforted her in a soft voice.

In a trance, she answered indifferently, “hmm.” Then, the two stopped talking and quietly watched the movements in the operating room.

Perhaps both of them were immersed in their thoughts and didn't notice the light that flashed

towards them.

Sitting in the office, Brandon received a picture from an anonymous man. His fingertips were white. He knocked on the door and came in. He walked up to Brandon and was hesitating whether he should tell Mr. Cassel the news about the love affair between Savanna and Cain.

She raised her eyes and saw two pictures on the phone.

One was that Savanna got in the car, while the other was that Savanna looked at her with tenderness in her eyes, especially his hand around her waist. Even Leo wanted to cut off Cain's hand, let alone

Brandon.

“Mr. Cassel.”

Cold sweat broke out between Leo's eyebrows.

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“Don't overthink. Mrs. Cassel won't do that. It's all gossip paparazzi's fault.”

With a stern look, he threw the list of guests to Leo.

“Is this nonsense?”

Looking at the name, Cain, on the list, Leo felt that he was poured down from his head by a bucket of ice water, so cold that he waved his hand.

Giselle handed over the final decision of inviting guests to the old Mr. Cassel's birthday party to

Savanna.

However, Leo didn't expect that she would add the name of Cain to the bottom of the list.

It was conspicuous and abrupt.

"Mr. Cassel, did Miss Tracy give you this list? You know what kind of person Miss Tracy is, don't you?"

He knew that Mr. Cassel was so busy every day that he couldn't have time to look for these details.

Giselle hoped that Mr. Cassel and Mr. Thompson would be happy, and she couldn't sow discord

between them. The only person who didn't want them to live a happy life was that there was no