

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 61

Love Has Its Will

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Giselle had received a phone call from Jim early in the morning. She was shocked when Jim told her the news.

So Giselle rushed to ask Brandon to know more about the situation.

Brandon put on a mocking smile in reply.

“Forget about Savanna. She’s heartless.”

Brandon believed that he deserved women better than Savanna.

Hearing Brandon’s words, Giselle was stunned. Her face gradually turned pale. She grabbed Brandon’s sleeve and asked in a panic.

“The child is dead, are you sure about that?”

Brandon closed his eyes and his lips twitched. It seemed that he did not want to answer Giselle’s question.

“Why don’t you listen to me?” Giselle choked with tears and punched Brandon in the chest. She scolded while hitting him, “Savanna is a good wife who you should cherish. Why did you get entangled with Winnie? Now you...”

Giselle was mad at Brandon because she had expected him to behave better. She gritted her teeth and continued, “You deserve this.”

Giselle saw how lonely and sad Brandon was. She was worried about him. Without any explanation,

she walked out of the building of the Cassel Group.

Brandon, who was sitting still, didn’t stop her. Now he felt that for him, nothing mattered anymore.

Just as Giselle left, Tracy came. “Brandon, I heard that the baby passed away.”

“Get away.”

Brandon replied with red eyes.

Tracy cried and scolded, “Why are you so mean to me? I’m not the killer of your child.”

Tracy turned around and left. Behind Brandon, Tracy smiled triumphantly, her eyes filled with delight

Tracy thought, Savanna, you deserve it.

No one, except me, could be with Brandon. Savanna should pay for it.

In Tracy’s opinion, no one could snatch Brandon from her. Brandon meant everything to her.

Giselle went to the hospital and saw Savanna, who was weak due to production. Giselle hugged Savanna and wiped her tears while saying, “Savanna, it’s my fault. Brandon should have been a better person under my cultivation. I’m sorry that he has hurt you.”

After comforting Savanna, Giselle changed the topic and said,

“Savanna, I can’t believe it. It was a full-term pregnancy and what you usually eat and use should be safe as well. Why was it a dead baby?”

Ever since Giselle knew that Savanna gave up aborting the baby, Giselle had secretly asked people to check everything around Savanna. Giselle had also secretly asked professionals to check the Rose Villas. Giselle believed that the child should have been fine in this case.

Savanna didn't want to hurt Giselle's feelings and hurriedly said, "It was a difficult delivery and the child died from hypoxia. It was suffocated."

Hearing this, Giselle shed tears. She covered her face and tried to suppress her sadness.

"Maybe it's destined to lose it. Avery hasn't known about it yet. If he knew, he would be so mad that his blood pressure might rise."

Savanna and Brandon had been married for two years. Savanna had done her duty as a good wife. She had been nice to the elders of Brandon and had won their hearts. Avery and Giselle had been very nice to her. Savanna didn't want to disappoint Avery either, so she was silent for a while and said,

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"Mrs. Cassel, let's keep it a secret from Avery for the time being, shall we?"

"Sure."

Giselle expressed her reluctance to part with Savanna. Giselle knew that maybe Savanna and Brandon could no longer continue their relationship after losing the baby. She wished they could, but she knew there wasn't any hope for that. Before she left, Giselle said.

"Savanna, even if I'm no longer your mother-in-law, I'm always your friend. I'll still be on your side if Brandon does anything to you."

Giselle knew her son very well. Brandon would not let it go. Even if he did, his friends wouldn't.

Savanna thanked Giselle. Giselle left reluctantly in tears.

Just as Giselle left the ward, Cain came in again. Savanna looked at his wounded face and thought of what Cain had said to Brandon yesterday. It was her fault that Brandon had found a woman to seduce Cain

It was too despicable. Savanna was extremely apologetic about it.

"Cain, sorry to involve you in this."

"It's fine."

Cain grinned. Even though it hurt, he had no regrets.

"I'm willing to do everything for you."

He was willing to die for Savanna. Thinking of something, Cain's eyes lit up.

Savanna continued, "I'm afraid that the Wilson Group will have a hard time. If the Thompson Group can make it, I'll compensate you for your loss."

Savanna knew that Brandon would start a fight with Cain because of the death of the baby, so she promised Cain in advance.

Cain looked at Savanna with deep love in his eyes.

"Savanna, we are ... friends. No matter what happens to the Wilson Group, I won't take your money."

A week later, Savanna was discharged from the hospital. She had had a good rest at

the Thompson's home for nearly a month. After recovery, she went back to work. Savanna felt that she was bad at management, so she spared no effort to learn how to manage a company and humbly asked Yvonne for help. Yvonne was a nice person. Yvonne admired Savanna for her courage to change the situation and become an independent woman. Yvonne told Savanna everything she knew. Savanna was perceptive and slowly understood the way of business. Under Yvonne's lead, she started making investments. Opposite the Thompson Group, the Wilson Group was in a bad situation. Cain simply ended his company. Savanna invited Cain to work in the Thompson Group. Cain was afraid that Brandon would do something to the Thompson Group as well. He didn't want to make it difficult for Savanna. Without even thinking, he refused Savanna's offer. From Cain's point of view, the failure of the Wilson Group was all due to Brandon's indirect means. Today, Savanna looked capable in her clothes. As soon as she entered the office, Yvonne came over with a document. Savanna read it. The moment she saw "an ambitious bid from the Cassel Group", her face changed. Savanna was about to put it on the table when Yvonne stopped her by putting her hand over hers. Yvonne said, "Savanna, I know that you are not willing to cooperate with the Cassel Group. It is going to invest a lot of money to develop the north, west, and south of New York. It was said that Brandon would be the one to bid. It's a promising investment. If we get a share, we'll level up in the industry."

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After waiting for a full twelve hours, it was finally the Thompson Group's turn. Justin cheered

Savanna on.

"Do your best, Ms. Thompson."

Savanna took the file, suppressed her nervousness, and calmly entered the bidding site.

Savanna immediately noticed Brandon, who was sitting in the prominent seat. He was wearing an iron-gray suit and a blue tie. He looked dangerous and mighty, even though he was just sitting there with his head down.

"Please take a seat."

The examiner next to Brandon said in a solemn tone.

"Thank you."

Savanna stepped forward. She took a breath and began to pour out words.

Her beautiful silhouette was cast on the projection screen. Her hair was tied up in a bun. She was dressed in a blue business suit, which made her look gentle yet capable. Her fair face and rosy-like lips were soul-stirring. However, the examiners were all business elites. What could attract them was not only beauty but also work capacity.

Without work capacity, in their eyes, she was just a Barbie doll.

Savanna was in a very good state. She talked as continuously as a flowing river. When she talked, she would inadvertently make eye contact with Brandon. Behind his glasses, there were his sharp and cold eyes. She avoided them without a trace, as calm as if she and Brandon were strangers.

After finishing the presentation, Savanna exited.

Brandon looked up. Seeing Savanna's tall and slim figure, Brandon narrowed his long eyes. Latent danger hid under his deep eyes.

"How is it?"

Seeing Savanna, Justin immediately handed her a bottle of water.

Savanna unscrewed the cap and drank. No one knew how nervous she was. She was so nervous that even her fingertips were covered in sweat. Brandon was very cold, so cold that she wanted to end the speech and immediately exit the bidding site. But she stuck to the end for the Thompson Group's future.

"The hope is frail."

If Brandon made things difficult for the Thompson Group, there was no chance of winning. No

If Brandon made things difficult for the Thompson Group, there was no chance of winning. No matter how wonderful her presentation was, the Thompson Group's condition was not up to standard. The Cassel Group was not foolish. They would not invest in the Thompson Group.

Justin said, "We have done our best."

In Justin's opinion, Brandon might show mercy to the Thompson Group if he kept the relationship with Savanna in mind.

However, Justin was well aware that Brandon had a reputation for integrity. He put righteousness above relationships.

Justin was hoping for a fluke.

There were a few powerful companies who made agreements with the Cassel Group on the spot.

When they left, they grinned from ear to ear. Then, several less powerful companies got some projects. Seeing that it was hopeless for the Thompson Group, Savanna was about to leave. At that moment, a crowd appeared at the bidding site's entrance. The group of people led by Brandon walked out. People from other companies sidestepped to make a way.

Brandon saw Savanna and Justice. But he didn't even look at Savanna. Instead, he brushed past

them, bringing along a cold wind that could seep into bones.

Savanna felt a strong sense of loss.

She tidied her hair and walked out of the investment company with Justin. She got into the car. As the car started, a car crashed into hers from behind. Although it wasn't

severe, the trunk was damaged.

Justin got out of the car and was about to curse at the perpetrator. The car window rolled down. Justin was shocked to see the person in the car." Mr. Dawson!"

Bob's smile was cold and bitter.

His indifferent gaze shifted from Justin's surprised face to Savanna. Bob said, "You are overconfident."

Then, Bob's car drove forward speedily.

"Damn it..."

Looking at the damaged trunk, Justin was so irritated that his face turned pale.

Savanna said, "Just take him as a madman."

Savanna knew why Bob was unpleasant. He wanted to vent his anger on her for Brandon.

On the way to the 4S stores, the more Savanna thought about it, the angrier she became. "Send the

bill to the Dawson's house," she said to Justin.

A black Cayenne drove slowly on the road. When Justin saw Cayenne, he opened the window and

made a thumbs-down gesture at it.

Then, Justin stepped on the accelerator. The car sped up and left the Cayenne far away behind it.

Seeing that the trunk of Justin's car was broken, Jim turned to look at the man in the back seat.

He said, "Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson's car was hit."

Brandon closed his eyes, seemingly uninterested in what Jim had said.

Jim continued, "I think it was Mr. Dawson who did it."

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Brandon opened his eyes.

He said, "Stop the car."

Jim parked the car by green belts. After that, Jim got out of the car and stood by the side. Brandon went around the front of the car and sat in the driver's seat.

The black Cayenne chased after Bob's car. Seeing that a car was chasing him, Bob turned around. The black Cayenne crashed into his car in medium strength. The sound of metal friction sounded in the air. Bob was about to stop the car. However, the car jolted and was knocked out one mile away with a bang. Bob got out of the car in exasperation. He roared at the black Cayenne.

"What the hell!"

Bob didn't dare to continue cursing. Because he saw Brandon's cold face in the car.

Bob realized that something was wrong. He had just bumped into Savanna's car, and Brandon had come to hit him. It was obvious that Brandon was helping Savanna.

Bob shivered.

He explained, "Brandon, I was simply angry. She doesn't want you anymore. What's the point of protecting her?"

Brandon did not bother to explain. His tone was cold.

"It is best not to do that deed. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"I'll pay the repair charge."

Brandon acted like he could be the only one to bully Savanna. After speaking, he drove away.

Bob was furious. He dialed Ben sullenly.

Ben smiled.

“Brandon has fallen in love. But he hasn’t noticed it.”

Love happened occasionally, but it could become deep.

Bob complained, “But he didn’t give the Thompson Group a single chance on business.”

Ben concluded, “Brandon always hides his feelings.”

“Can you tell? He looks cold, but in fact, he always protects her. I have to remind you that don’t be a fool anymore.”

Bob was full of regret.

He had wanted to curry favor with Brandon, but the plan backfired.

Justin had arrived at the 4S shop when Bob called him. Bob said a bunch of apologies and paid the bill.

In the evening, Savanna received a call from Yvonne surprisingly.

Yvonne said, “Your presentation has gained success today.”

Savanna frowned. She did not believe it.

“Yvonne, it’s impossible.”

Yvonne answered, “The list has just been released. I have read it. The Thompson Group is on the list. Although the investment is not big, the current Thompson Group is not qualified for a bigger one.”

Upon receiving this news, Savanna was overjoyed.

Ever since she was young, Savanna had lived under her father’s protection. She had always been able to lead an easy life with everything provided. Now, she was able to achieve success with her efforts. It was indescribable.

The next day, the Thompson Group was notified by the Cassel Group to sign a contract.

Savanna was glad that the Thompson Group was able to cooperate with the Cassel Group. That night, she opened champagne to celebrate with Justin.

After returning to the Thompson’s home, Savanna packed up her luggage. Soon, she set off for southern New York with several people. She wanted to go investigate and figure out how much funds it would cost to carry out the resort project.

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In the south of New York.

The sky here was azure, and the waters were clear. It was the land of happiness and promise.

Savanna held the design drawing of the resort and stood on the waters of a bay, looking at the east

and thinking. She was thinking about how to turn the land under her feet into a beautiful village and make money.

It was raining. On the muddy road, Savanna walked slowly. The rain soon soaked her

clothes.

She placed her hand on her forehead but was unable to stop the rain from falling into her eyes.

She was about to find a place to hide from the rain when a small car drove over in the rain. Savanna

was overjoyed. She reached out to stop the car. The car drove past her and the water splashed on her clothes and pants. Fortunately, she turned her face away. Otherwise, the dirty water would splash into her mouth.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The whistle pierced through the rain and constantly echoed in Savanna's ears. Savanna raised her

head and saw the car stop in front of her. She was overjoyed and quickly ran to it. She opened the

door and sat in.

"Thank..."

She was stunned before she could finish saying the last word "you".

Because she saw the man in front of her was Brandon.

Savanna was so surprised that she could not speak. She thought, well, I'm so unlucky.

Brandon did not look at her. There was a notebook on his long legs. At this point, he was looking at the screen. His slender fingers were tapping on the keyboard as if he was handling official business.

It seemed that there was always an oppressive aura as long as Brandon was there.

Savanna said the last word "you", but she said it in a very low voice, which was hard to hear.

If she had known that it was Brandon's car, she would not have gotten in. In her impression, Brandon's car was a black Cayenne. However, how could a person like Brandon only have one car?

Jim glanced at Savanna through the mirror before, and then, he focused on driving. It was very quiet in the car, so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

At first, Savaria was very nervous. Gradually, she seemed to adapt to the tense atmosphere.

Perhaps she was too tired she leaned against the car and fell asleep.

At first, Savanna was very nervous. Gradually, she seemed to adapt to the tense atmosphere. Perhaps she was too tired, she leaned against the car and fell asleep.

In her dream, she seemed to see Brandon stopping what he was doing. He took the towel from Jim and wiped her wet hair. His warm fingertips inadvertently touched her skin, making her body tremble slightly. She heard Brandon's low voice. It seemed that he was blaming her.

"Silly girl. You didn't even bring an umbrella."

Savanna was too sleepy. Her eyelids fluttered but did not open. She fell asleep again.

She was woken up by a gust of warm wind. When she opened her eyes, she saw that Brandon was

still sitting next to her. He was looking at the notebook intently. As the blue light shone on his face, his outline turned clear and exquisite. In terms of attractiveness, few men in New York could compare to Brandon.

At first, she was attracted by Brandon's face, and later, she slowly fell in love with him. There's a popular saying on the Internet, that was, true love came after one was attracted by a person's appearance, fell for his or her talent, and finally, was faithful to the person because of his or her personality.

Seeing that Brandon was seriously typing on the keyboard, Savanna secretly laughed at herself. Sure enough, everything is a dream. How could he possibly dry the hair for me. But, why are my hair and clothes dry?

Suddenly, she realized that it must be the heater in the car which dried her hair and clothes.

"Ms. Thompson, where are you going?"

Jim turned back and asked her.

Savanna said, "Just put me down at the Pudding Hotel in front of us."

Jim stepped on the accelerator and the car sped forward. In the blink of an eye, the hotel was right in front of them. Savanna thanked Jim and got out of the car. She immediately ran into the lobby of the hotel.

The receptionist saw her and smiled, "Miss, renewal?"

"Yes," Savanna replied as she lowered her head to look for the room card in her bag.

When she first got out of the hotel, the room fee was paid per day. But today, she was delayed and came back late,

"Miss, because the time renewal was over, your room had been booked by others."

The receptionist said that to Savanna politely.

Brandon had just opened the door with his card and entered the room when Savanna went in from

behind him. Brandon swept a glance over and saw Savanna taking off her clothes rack from the side

of the cabinet. She swiftly took off the underwear on the clothes rack. It was as pink as before.

Brandon's heart beat slightly faster when he saw it.

"Don't look at it."

Seeing that Brandon was staring at the clothes in her hands, Savanna blushed with shyness, and she hoped that she could leave right now.

Although she and Brandon had been a couple for two years, most of their days were spent in a stiff

and cold atmosphere. Savanna would always tidy up her personal belongings and never let Brandon

see them. She felt that it was better to keep a little mystery between a couple.

Men would be bored unless there was space left for them to imagine.

"Which part of your body have I not seen?"

Savanna's face turned even redder when she heard Brandon's words. She was so embarrassed. She casually put the panties into her backpack and turned to leave.

Brandon's cold voice came from behind.

"Are you here for the Peach Blossom Resort?"

Savanna replied with a "yes".

Brandon stared at Savanna.

Brandon asked, "Didn't Justin come with you?"

Brandon thought, she came to such a remote place alone. Isn't she afraid of encountering ruffians or something? What if something bad happens?

"No."

Savanna really wanted to say that this had nothing to do with Brandon, but since the Thompson Group and the Cassel Group had signed a contract for cooperation, she did not want to offend Brandon again. She just wanted to let the by-gones be by-gones.

"Where is your first love? Didn't he come with you?"

Upon hearing that, Savanna suddenly felt that something was wrong. She thought, why did Brandon's words sound so envious?

Savanna said, "Can I think that you are jealous?"

Brandon smiled, his eyes cold.

Upon hearing that, Savanna suddenly felt that something was wrong. She thought, why did Brandon's words sound so envious?

Savanna said, "Can I think that you are jealous?"

Brandon smiled, his eyes cold.

"You really think too highly of yourself."

"That's true," Savanna replied cynically, "how could someone like you get jealous because of me? You wish I was dead, don't you?"

Brandon thought, if that's the case, why did I give you the project?

Stupid woman.

Do you think that you can get this project without my support and the opportunity I gave you? Think of your Thompson Group's strengths carefully.

Brandon would not say these words. He was a proud man. Moreover, he was a person with extremely strong self-esteem.

"Yes."

Brandon's voice was clear and cold.

"I want you to die, and I want to burn your bones and scatter your ashes. I don't want to see you, but you keep coming to me. What do you want? I had given you a sum of money when we divorced, hadn't I?"

Brandon mocked when he saw that Savanna did not speak.

"What? You want to seduce me again, just like two years ago. Unfortunately, I, Brandon, will not fall for your trap again."

Hearing Brandon's harsh words, Savanna was irritated. She glared at Brandon, her gaze sharp as a sword. "If that day comes, I would rather sleep with anyone but you."

"That would be the best."

Brandon's eyes flashed with a cold light. He held Savanna's clothes and pushed her out of the door. Brandon gritted his teeth.

He said, "Get out."

With a bang, the door closed behind Savanna, Brandon closed the door so fiercely that the door

almost hit Savanna,

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“Is there something wrong with your brain?”

Savanna swore at the people inside the door. She rubbed her aching waist. She stood under the eaves of the hotel, looking up at the rainy sky. Just as she was about to enter the rain, a female voice came from behind her, “Ms. Thompson, wait a minute.”

Savanna turned around and saw that it was the receptionist.

“What’s the matter?”

“Ms. Thompson, a guest just checked in. You can move in now.”

She was annoyed by Brandon. After listening to the receptionist, she felt much better.

She was so lucky.

After checking in, Savanna took the room card to look for the room. When she found that the room was opposite Brandon, she became unhappy again. She really did not want to see Brandon again.

Opening the door, Savanna took a bath and was sitting on the bed, drying her hair with a hairdryer. Her project manager called her. Neil said he met an acquaintance who was a senior from his college. Neil graduated from a famous university and was a graduate of the engineering department. According to Neil, this senior of his was a proud son of heaven, who was currently engaged in business analysis and whose annual salary was several million.

Savanna felt that getting to know such a person would be helpful for the future development of the Thompson Group. After she dressed herself up, she went to KTV to see Neil and others.

The southern economy of New York was not developed and was currently developing.

The KTV naturally could not compare to the high-end clubs in first-tier cities.

Neil’s senior was called Lucas Davis. He was a handsome man with long legs and abilities. He was

only a bit playful. When he saw Savanna, he became very active. He was staring at Savanna all the time.

Savanna nagged at them. She originally did not drink but was persuaded by Lucas. Savanna felt that it was the first time they met and it was not good to refuse, so she drank with them.

Lucas said, “Ms, Thompson is very strong.”

Lucas held a glass of wine and wanted to clink his glass with Savanna. Savanna could not resist and her cheeks were hot. She had already drunk too much, so she simply shook her hand and refused, “Mr. Davis, I can’t drink anymore. If I drink any more, I’ll faint.”

Lucas said, “It’s fine. I’ll send you back.”

Neil came over and wrapped his arm around Savanna’s shoulder. Neil and Savanna were high

Lucas said, “It’s fine. I’ll send you back.”

Neil came over and wrapped his arm around Savanna’s shoulder. Neil and Savanna were high

school classmates. After Yvonne, the boss, took over the Thompson Group, Neil heard that Savanna was recruiting workforces, so he recommended himself. Savanna also felt that it was good to use acquaintances, so she took Neil.

Neil and Savanna were very familiar with each other, and Savanna did not reject his body movements.

She let him hug her.

Neil said, "Savanna, Mr. Davis knows a lot of people in different industries and is also loyal. In the

future, I will have to trouble him to take care of our Thompson Group!"

Savanna drank another glass of wine. She really couldn't drink anymore. She pretended to have a headache and went to the bathroom. When she came out, Neil and the others were gone. The KTV

was very quiet. Only Lucas had his long legs crossed and sat on the sofa. There was a cigarette between his fingers. The bright fireworks made his face look even more handsome.

"What about them?"

"Well."

Lucas responded softly. He grabbed his coat and hung it in his arms. He said to Savanna.

"It's late. I'll send you back."

The delayed effect of the wine was too strong, and a burst of dizziness hit Savanna. Savanna could not stand up and almost fell down. Lucas immediately reached out and pulled her into his arms. He had just walked out of the private room with Savanna when he met a group of people. One of them was like a bright star in the sky. They seemed to have just finished singing. Some of them laughed and said that they wanted to go to have supper. They immediately felt an unusual atmosphere. They stopped talking and looked at the man in front of them who seemed like a king,

Lucas did not expect to meet Brandon here. When he met Brandon's gaze, his heart trembled and he raised his lips.

"Cousin, so you are here too."

Lucas held Savanna and walked towards them.

Savanna always felt that someone was looking at her. She blinked and slowly opened her eyes. The light in the KTV aisle was not strong, but it was enough for her to see that familiar figure. It was Brandon whose eyes were very cold.

Is this a dream?

Is this a dream?

Savanna thought with a smile.

She smiled bitterly. He was really like a ghost that refused to leave. She had to meet him wherever she went.

They must have been enemies in their previous lives.

Savanna wanted to get rid of Lucas, but Lucas didn't allow it. He dragged her to the front of Brandon and called out, "Cousin."

Lucas looked at the woman next to Brandon who was holding his arm tightly. She was

extremely beautiful. It was just that her makeup was a little too thick. She seemed to be a famous actress in Jenny Miller who was popular in New York.

Brandon glanced at Savanna and left with Jenny.

Savanna also saw the woman beside Brandon, staring at their backs as they left and muttering.

“Scumbag.”

“What did you say?” Lucas asked. He always felt that Brandon’s gaze when he looked at Lucas just now was not friendly. Lucas knew Brandon did not like to socialize. In addition to the grudges from the previous generation, the Davis and Cassel family no longer held a family banquet more than ten years ago. Therefore, it was very difficult for Lucas to meet Brandon.

“Nothing.”

Savanna murmured.

“You know Brandon?”

Lucas recalled that Brandon seemed to have seriously looked at Savanna in his arms just now and asked.

“I don’t.”

Savanna was dizzy. She shook her head violently, “I don’t know Brandon. I only know David Thompson, Krissa Thompson, and Mandel...”

David Thompson, Krissa Thompson, and Mandel?

Lucas thought about these names. He did not seem to know any of them. Even when she was drunk,

Savanna could still remember them. They should be the most important people in Savanna’s life,

Lucas had just sent Savanna to the car when the phone rang. It was a stranger.

“Hello.”

“Where?”

It was a familiar yet unfamiliar voice, and it was clear the other party was holding his anger.

“Cousin?”

“Bring her here, The Hotel.”

Then, he hung up the phone

Then, with a ‘ding’ sound, Lucas’ phone received a text message. It was the address of the hotel.

2SS

For a moment, Lucas was half sober. He looked at Savanna, who seemed to be drunk and unconscious. He grabbed her arms and shook her hard.

“Savanna, what is your relationship with my cousin?”

Savanna Thompson?

Lucas suddenly remembered. His mother had once told him that the cousin-in-law that Brandon married was the daughter of the Thompson family. He was too playful and had seen a lot of women. He never liked to remember women’s names.

No wonder Brandon looked at Lucas as if he wanted to chop Lucas up.

Lucas was so scared. He originally wanted to take Savanna to get a room. Now, he would not dare to do that no matter what happened.

Soon, Lucas sent Savanna over. At the entrance of the Hotel, Brandon, dressed in black, stood in the cold wind. Under the faint street lamp, the expression on his face could not be seen, but Lucas could feel the tension.

“Cousin, I didn’t know it was my cousin-in-law, right...”

Before v could finish speaking, Brandon walked up. He did not even look at Lucas. He reached out and opened the door from the outside. He picked up Savanna’s soft body and strode into the hotel.

Lucas ran his fingers through his hair, feeling extremely vexed. It wasn’t easy to meet a woman that could truly move his heart, but it was actually Brandon’s woman.

He was worried that Brandon was going to kill him!

If this cousin of his went crazy, he would be bloody and cruel. He would let go of anyone.

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Savanna was very dizzy and she felt drumming in her temples. She saw Brandon double. I must be

dreaming. Brandon can’t hug me.

Savanna seemed to hear the sound of a door being knocked on, and then she was thrown onto the bed.

Savanna struggled to get up from bed. She rubbed her butt and grabbed Brandon’s sleeve.

“You hurt me,” Savanna scolded angrily.

Then Savanna put her arms around Brandon’s waist from behind and pressed her face against his

back. Savanna closed her eyes and her eyelashes kept shaking.

Brandon didn’t move. Savanna just hugged him like this for a long time.

Brandon shook off Savanna’s hand and turned around. He looked at Savanna and her face was red.

Savanna winked at Brandon mischievously and grinned. She looked very cute.

Brandon cooled down when he saw Savanna’s smile. Just as he was about to leave, Savanna hugged

him again.

“Don’t leave.”

Brandon shouted, “Let me go!”

“I won’t let you go.” Savanna shook her head and held Brandon more tightly.

“I’ll go get a towel to wash your face.”

Hearing this, Savanna felt warm and let go of Brandon. Brandon walked into the bathroom and soon came out with a wrung dry towel. Then he wiped Savanna’s face with the towel. Savanna stared at him as if she did not know him.

She thought, I can’t believe that Brandon is washing my face. Savanna was touched, but the next second, she became sad.

She thought, I must be dreaming. He can't wash my face.
He has never cared about me.
Savanna did not move, because she was afraid that the dream would disappear if she moved.
Brandon was restless after being stared at by Savanna. Brandon asked, "Why are you looking at me?"
"Because you are handsome."
Savanna murmured that
Brandon was restless after being stared at by Savanna. Brandon asked, "Why are you looking at me?"
"Because you are handsome."
Savanna murmured that.
Brandon looked at Savanna gently.
"Do you think I'm handsome?"
"Of course. After all, you are my husband." Savanna chuckled. She lowered her head and licked Brandon's throat.
Savanna had never called Brandon like this.
When Brandon heard this, he was happy and excited.
"Do you know who I am?" Brandon grabbed Savanna's hand and asked.
"I know," Savanna nodded.
"You are my husband."
Savanna's sweet voice made Brandon feel hot and he was uncomfortable. Savanna kept rubbing against Brandon. Suddenly, Brandon grabbed Savanna's hand, held her waist, and warned her with fierce eyes.
"Don't move."
"But I feel so hot."
Savanna felt very hot. When Brandon stared at her, she felt that she was about to be ignited.
Savanna licked her lips and took off her coat. Brandon suddenly became serious and wore a cold face. He seemed to be suppressing his desire.
"Don't take off your coat."
Brandon picked up the coat that was thrown away by Savanna and draped it over her. However, Savanna took off the coat again and roared angrily.
"I'm hot. I don't want to wear a coat!"
Brandon didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Brandon and Savanna have been married for two years, but this was the first time Savanna acted pettish to him.
As soon as Brandon helped Savanna put her coat on, Savanna would take it off immediately. They writhed in bed in the end,
Brandon said in a husky voice, "Savanna, you should be good."
"No, a good girl can't get candy." Savanna smiled. She was very emotional after drinking and she missed Brandon so much. She thought, since I'm dreaming now, I'll do what I want to do. Then she held Brandon's face and kissed him.
Brandon was struggling at first. He knew that Savanna was drunk and she would definitely regret it after waking up.

The stronger Brandon resisted, the unhappier Savanna became. Savanna rode on Brandon and kept kissing him. Brandon's face was soaked with Savanna's saliva. Brandon's desire was inflamed and then he bit Savanna's lip. Savanna frowned and cried out in pain. But Brandon did not intend to let her go. Brandon wanted to vent his desire.

Brandon threw their clothes on the ground. When he wanted to have sex with Savanna, she murmured a name.

"Mandel."

Brandon froze when he realized who Savanna was calling.

Brandon wore a long face and his eyes were cold. A young child's face flashed through his mind. He thought, if it weren't for Savanna, my child would have been 43 days old. Brandon had been counting the days when the child was born.

He had taken chances to let Bob investigate, but the result that Bob gave him made him despair.

Brandon couldn't accept the fact that he had lost his child. Since then, he had not returned home but had thrown himself into work to divert his thoughts.

Brandon pushed Savanna away and got up. He took his coat and left. Savanna got up in a hurry. When she ran to the door, Brandon had disappeared. She sneered. What happened just now is just a dream.

Savanna felt very painful. She walked back to her room, fell on the bed, and soon fell asleep.

Brandon returned to his room and lit a cigarette. His handsome facial features were soon shrouded in white smoke. His fingers holding the cigarette kept shaking. When the smoke burned out, he took out his phone and called Jim.

"I don't want to see Neil again. Let Lucas go back to France."

He thought, how dare Lucas covet my woman

The next day

Savanna woke up. The sunlight outside the window was dazzling. After the hangover, her head

Even if I die, Brandon won't care about me.

But how did I get back to the hotel yesterday?

Savanna couldn't remember how she got back to the hotel yesterday. When she saw that she was still dressed, and there was no strange feeling, she was relieved.

Since nothing happened, Savanna did not continue to think about who sent her back to the hotel.

After washing up, Savanna went to the second floor of the hotel to have breakfast. Then Justin came. She wanted to ask Justin if Justin sent her back to the hotel yesterday.

Justin said, "Something happened to Neil. Last night, he hit someone for drunk driving. That man has a great background and wants to send Neil to prison."

Not long after she got up, Savanna was a bit confused. She slowly recognized what Justin had said and asked, "You said that Neil was drunk last night and hit someone?"

Justin nodded. "Ms. Thompson, the man Neil hit has a great background and doesn't want to settle the matter out of court. I'm afraid Neil will go to prison."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 66

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 66

Chapter 66

When they were in high school, Savanna and Neil barely talked to each other. In fact, they were not friends. Savanna was the boss of the Thompson Group. If something happened to her employees, she had to visit them. Moreover, it happened during their work periods. If she didn't go, her employees would be disappointed.

Savanna went to the detention center to visit Neil. Neil asked for a cigarette from Justin, who was next to him. Neil didn't say anything when he was smoking. When he was done, he asked Savanna.

"Ms. Thompson, please help me to ask Lucas for help. Tell him that I am begging him. If I can go out, I am willing to do anything for him."

Neil was smart. He knew that Savanna did not have the ability to save him. Even if Savanna had the ability to save him, she would not help him. Because it was not worth it.

Savanna didn't ask questions. She left with Justin.

Savanna dialed the number of Lucas that Neil gave her.

Lucas did not want to get involved with Neil's problem. He thought that since Savanna called him, he had to come over. Savanna told Lucas what Neil had said. Lucas looked at Savanna with a mysterious gaze.

"Ms. Cassel, it looks like you really don't know why that happened to Neil, do you?"

Savanna frowned when she heard Lucas' words.

"Don't address me that way."

Lucas smiled. He did not know whether Savanna was pretending to be unaware of his relationship with Brandon or not.

Since Savanna denied it, Lucas guessed that there was something wrong with the relationship between her and Brandon. The reason why he thought like this was that he had figured out some things when he went back last night. For example, when Brandon and Savanna met at the club, they were not enthusiastic. At least, they were not like normal couples.

Lucas thought of something.

He said, "I can't do anything for Neil."

It was not that he could not help Neil, but he did not dare to. However, Lucas could not tell Savanna the truth

As soon as Lucas finished speaking, he could clearly tell that Savanna's gaze had changed. It

became strange and there was contempt. Lucas was unable to accept Savanna's contempt.

"I don't know anyone who can help
Buzz..."

The urgent sound of the phone interrupted Lucas. He turned around to answer the phone. No one knew what Lucas had heard. His expression changed soon. He said, "Alright, I'll be back soon."

After hanging up the phone, Lucas walked to his car. As he walked, he turned back and explained to Savanna.

"Something happened at home. I have to go back to the US immediately."

Savanna quickly chased after him.

"Lucas, you have to help Neil. He is young and..."

Before Savanna could finish her words, Lucas had gotten into the car and started it. Before driving

away, Lucas turned to Savanna and said, "Don't worry. You should be optimistic. No one died in

Neil's accident. As long as the compensation is enough, Neil will be fine."

"But..."

Savanna still wanted to say something, but Lucas' car rushed out, and it soon faded from Savanna's sight.

The truth was that Neil didn't have the money to settle this problem privately. Even if Neil had money, it wouldn't work. The one who was hit by Neil's car was disdainful of money. Savanna had

asked someone to negotiate with that man, but that man said that he only wanted to send Neil to jail.

Neil, who was in the detention center, had not seen Lucas in the end. He understood that Lucas

would not help him. He had no choice but to call Savanna. This was the second time Savanna went to the detention center. This time, Neil's face was pale and his gaze was fierce. He stared at Savanna and said, "Ms. Thompson, I know something about the core technology of the Thompson Group. The air here is humid, and my brain might not work as well as it used to. I am not sure if I will leak the technology by accident. If the secrets of the Thompson Group are leaked, it will be terrible."

Savanna looked at Neil and said, "Are you threatening me?"

Neil smiled, "You can't say that. I just want to remind you that I am still valuable to the Thompson Group"

Savanna was not a weak woman. The sympathy for Neil disappeared after she was threatened.

Her cold smile was able to send a chill down anyone's spine, especially Neil's. Savanna said, "I'm sorry, the Thompson Group would not need a despicable person. Please do as you please."

After that, Savanna stood up from the stool. Seeing that Savanna was about to leave, Neil became

anxious. He shouted, "Savanna, make it clear! Who is a despicable person?"

Savanna smiled. She looked at Neil several times from head to toe and said, "Neil, I remember that it was you who found me and said that you would work for the Thompson Group, right?"

Seeing that Neil was silent, she added, "It's fine that you recommend yourself. In this period of time, how many things have you done for the Thompsons Group? You know best in your heart. Last night, why did you ask me to go to the club? Do you want me to offer service to them?"

Hearing this, Neil was anxious and blushed. "No. I just want to introduce you to Lucas. Lucas has lots of friends. If you make friends with him, you will definitely not lose out. Maybe it will even bring a lot of benefits for the Thompson Group."

Savanna's gaze was cold, like a sharp arrow that could pierce ice. She looked at Neil and said, "Neil, do you think that it is difficult for a woman to be successful and women will definitely become men's playthings? Is that so?"

Neil was silent.

Regardless of how embarrassed Neil looked, Savanna said calmly, "Neil, you know best who Lucas is. Last night, you drugged me."

It was not a question, but a statement.

Savanna was not stupid. When Neil proposed toasts to her, she was on guard. She only drank a little

of that drugged wine. In fact, she was still drunk and unconscious.

Last night, she was drunk and could not remember everything.

The premise was that nothing happened to her. If something happened to her, she would definitely not forgive Neil and Lucas.

Savanna's words were straightforward, and Neil didn't know how to retort. Neil had thought that Savanna was just a pure, simple woman, but he didn't expect that she was simple on the surface, but in fact, she was scheming.

At this point, Neil had no choice but to treat Savanna as a lifeline. He begged, "Ms. Thompson, I'm not that kind of person. We are not enemies. I have no reason to hurt you. We are classmates."

"Classmates?"

Savanna sneered

Neil was upset. He was afraid that he would not be able to get out if he entered jail. He said, "It's not that I want to hurt you, but..."

"Go ahead."

Savanna's voice became cold and sharp.

"Tracy asked me to do that. She said that as long as you were raped by Neil, she would give me 750 thousand dollars. My mother was sick and my brother needed to go to school. I really need money."

Savanna knew that Neil was from a poor family. He lost his father early and had lived with his

mother since he was a child. Later, his mother married a bad man who often hurt his mother. He was so angry that he took his mother out. Later, his mother gave birth to his half-brother. His

stepfather refused to raise the child. Neil had no choice but to raise him.

"Tracy?"

Savanna bit her lip

“Yes, that abnormal sister of Brandon.”

Neil was afraid that Savanna would not let him go, so he pushed the responsibility away.

Savanna thought for a while and asked, “What is the relationship between her and Lucas?”

“Lucas is her cousin!”

Suddenly, Savanna remembered that the Cassel family seemed to have a relative with the Davis family. Lucas was the son of Brandon’s aunt. Many years ago, because of a grudge, Brandon’s aunt, Nancy Cassel, took her son away and never returned.

In the two years that Savanna and Brandon had been married, they rarely returned to the old residence.

Sometimes, Giselle mentioned Nancy, but Giselle rarely mentioned Lucas, because Avery did not like the Davis family, so Savanna did not know who Nancy’s son was.

Savanna said, “In other words, you premeditated entering the Thompson Group.”

Neil did not answer. The answer was obvious. Neil pretended to help Savanna. He was instructed by

Tracy, and his goal was to find an opportunity to hurt Savanna.

Neil said, “Savanna, since you know, I don’t want to hide it from you anymore. Tracy seems to hate you. That bitch! She doesn’t care about me. I don’t need to be loyal to her.”

Neil was angry, so he cursed Tracy directly

Seeing that Savanna did not speak, Neil suddenly thought of something.

He asked, “Last night, Neil didn’t. Did he?”

Last night, he was unlucky. As soon as he drove out of the club, he bumped into someone. Neil was

busy and did not know what was going to happen next

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Savanna treated people with sincerity, but they didn’t treat her the same way.

Therefore, Savanna chose to be ruthless.

She looked at Neil. Her lips were red and beautiful. “I can help you. You should guarantee that you

will work for the Thompson Group for ten years.”

Savanna wanted Neil to work for her for ten years, which was equivalent to letting Neil sign a ten-year slave contract. Neil gritted his teeth.

“Alright.”

He also had a plan in his mind. If the Thompson Group collapsed, he would be free. It was better

than staying in this dark place.

Seeing that Neil agreed so readily, Savanna added, “You can’t contact Tracy anymore.”

“Of course!” Neil rolled his eyes and thought, who would want to associate with that bitch again? I hate her.

Savanna was satisfied with his answer.

She then said, “I’m not afraid that you will do something bad again. In two days, I will go to visit your mom.”

Savanna cast a meaningful look at Neil.

Hearing this, Neil broke out in a cold sweat. He had thought that Savanna was a simple woman, but unexpectedly, she was a complex woman.

Neil couldn’t disagree, so he said, “Alright.”

After the deal was reached, Savanna turned around and left. Neil shouted behind her, “You have to hurry up. I can’t hold on any longer.”

He didn’t want to stay in a place with a rotten smell in the air for even a moment. even a mon

Savanna did not turn around but waved at him.

After leaving the detention center, Savanna did not return to the hotel. Instead, she went directly to the hospital to visit the person who was injured by Neil. It was a young lady with fair skin and long legs. The young lady’s arm was injured and she had a plaster cast. She was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling. The person who served her did not look like a nurse. She should be the maid of the young lady’s family

Because when Savanna went in, she heard the maid call the young lady Miss.

The young lady looked at Savanna and then at the roses in Savanna’s hand.

“Are you the girl who was hit by Neil’s car?”

When the young lady heard Neil, her expression changed and she angrily said, “I don’t accept it. Lily, shoo her away.”

It was easy to tell that she was the daughter of a rich family.

Savanna pushed aside the maid who came to chase her away and placed the flowers in her hands on the bed. A gentle smile appeared on her face. “Miss, please forgive him. It was an accident. Neil is sorry. He can’t be held in jail. His mother is old, and there is a child he needs to raise. Neil is the pillar of his family.”

Savanna’s mouth was about to dry, but the young lady turned a deaf ear. Her expression was extremely cold. “Don’t waste your time. He has to be held in jail.”

Savanna looked at the cold, arrogant, and unreasonable girl, and a sneer slowly appeared on her face. “Miss, I am Neil’s boss. I will deal with his problem. I have hired a lawyer. If you are unreasonable, we will fight with you to the end.”

Savanna turned around and was about to leave when she suddenly thought of something. She turned back. “Of course, I will find a professional to identify your health.

If your injury is serious, we will be responsible.”

With that, Savanna left without looking back.

As soon as the door of the ward was closed, the young lady immediately took out her phone and called Brandon. “Mr. Cassel, a beautiful lady just came. She said that she was Neil’s boss and she would help Neil. She also said that she would find someone to check my injury. What should I do?”

Her arm was not injured at all, and she was wearing the cast just to scare Neil. After all, Neil offended Brandon.

Therefore, she was anxious.

She was not the daughter of a rich family. She worked at the Night nightclub. Her name was Betty Foley. She dared not disobey Brandon. Otherwise, Ben would definitely not let her go.

Brandon listened to Betty's words and pondered for a moment. He said slowly, "Then let's settle this privately."

Although Brandon was a little angry and jealous when he knew that Savanna wanted to help Neil, he only made a concession now.

After receiving Betty's call, Savanna immediately went to the hospital. This time, Betty's attitude was much better than before.

Betty said, "Ms. Thompson, I agree. You are right. I forgive him."

Although Savanna was surprised, she was happy. She said, "Thank you." After that, she showed the prepared compensation contract to Betty.

"Miss, take a look and see if there is something that needs to be modified."

Betty took the contract and pretended to read it. Then, she handed the contract back to Savanna.

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"I think that's enough."

Savanna said, "I want to know why you suddenly changed your mind?"

Betty began to sweat. "Neil's family background made me sympathize with him, so I don't want to make things difficult for him anymore."

The reason Betty found was logical and there was almost nothing wrong with it.

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Savanna reached out and held Betty's hand tightly. "Kind people will have good rewards."

They reached an agreement. Betty withdrew her appeal, and Neil immediately came out. Seeing Savanna, Neil seemed excited. He kept praising her.

"Savanna, you are so good. I admire you so much. You are my goddess."

"Cut it out. Sign this."

Savanna handed the ten-year contract to Neil. Neil frowned after reading it.

Savanna looked up. "What? You don't want to?"

"How would I dare to?" After this incident, Neil indeed did not dare to play any more tricks on Savanna. Savanna looked delicate on the surface, but in fact, she was powerful deep down.

Brandon had just finished a meeting when he looked up and saw Tracy walking over with a tall man. Brandon was surprised. He asked Tracy, "Your Boyfriend?"

"Yes."

Tracy gathered her wavy hair. Her rosy lips were charming. Today, she put on makeup and looked much more beautiful than usual.

"Brandon, his name is Stephen Herbert."

After saying that, Tracy stood on her tiptoes and kissed Steven on his face. She whispered a few words into Slepheu's ear. Stephen smiled at Brandon and then turned

to walk into the hotel.

Tracy pulled Brandon's sleeve and pleaded softly, "Brandon, I want to go to work in the Cassel

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Savanna, together with Justin, Neil, and a garden planner, went out to investigate the project and came back. She asked the garden planner to draw out the blueprints as soon as possible for the higher-ups of the Thompson Group to make the decisions. Neil and Justin's room was upstairs. They entered the elevator. On the 24th floor, they said goodbye and Savanna pressed the button.

"Wait a minute."

The pungent smell of perfume assaulted Savanna's nose. Then, a beautiful woman came in. The woman had eyeliners on, looking quite arrogant. She didn't even look at Savanna.

The elevator door was closed and went up quickly.

They arrived on the 28th floor.

Clank.

The elevator door was opened.

The beautiful woman got out of the elevator before Savanna.

Savanna walked out of the elevator and looked up. She saw that a beautiful woman was standing in

front of Brandon's room knocking on the door.

Savanna was stunned for a moment, and then she made a mocking smile.

Savanna and Brandon had been together for two years. She knew very well how vigorous he was in

that aspect. He could have sex with other people without feelings.

But...

Sensing Savanna's probing gaze, the beautiful woman glanced at her and then looked away with a cold sneer. Savanna smiled slightly. She took out a card from her bag and opened the door with it. Just as she entered the room, she heard Brandon's door open.

"Mr. Cassel."

The woman's delicate voice was unbearable.

Savanna kicked her door shut without turning back. When the door was closed, she heard Brandon's sexy and low voice, "Why are you so late?"

Separated by a door, Savanna heard the sweet voice of the beautiful woman again.

"I am sorry. It's the fault of that bald driver. Maybe because I look rich, he drove slowly so he could get more money from me. Mr. Cassel, you have to..."

The beauty's voice was drowned in the sound of the door closing.

Savanna had her back against the door. The room card in her palm was almost deformed. She closed her eyes and suppressed her anger. She inserted the card in. The dark room suddenly brightened.

Savanna entered the bathroom. Just as she was about to take a shower, she realized that she had

forgotten to buy shower gel. Savanna never liked the disposable products of the hotel.

Every time

she saw the disposable items for two in the hotel, she felt that it was dirty.

Walking out of the bathroom, Savanna took the room card and left.

Savanna bought the toiletries. She was about to press the elevator button when a man came over

and pressed the button ahead of her. The elevator door was opened and the man hurried in.

Savanna stepped into the elevator. She looked up and saw Jim.

When Jim saw Savanna, he was not surprised. He smiled at her and politely called out, "Ms.

Thompson."

Savanna glanced at the condom in Jim's hand. She sneered. She nodded at Jim.

The elevator went up very fast.

They reached the 28th floor.

Jim stepped out of the elevator before Savanna did.

Savanna entered her room. Jim was knocking on the door. But the person inside didn't make any

movement.

Maybe they were having sex!

After Savanna entered the room, she quickly calmed her restless mood.

Half an hour later, Savanna came out of the shower and heard that the door outside was opened. "Mr. Cassel, I'm gonna go."

Then, there was the sound of high heels. The beautiful woman seemed to stagnate after a few steps. Savanna did not want to pay attention to it, but she couldn't help. She opened the door slightly. Through the crack, Savanna saw that the woman's face was crimson. There seemed to be red marks on her fair neck. Obviously, she had enjoyed sweet sex.

The beauty did not seem to want to leave. She bit her red lips and stepped back, "Mr. Cassel, wouldn't you let me stay tonight?"

Brandon said in a frightening voice, "Get lost."

Then, he smashed the coat on the woman's body,

Get Bonus

It was the red coat the woman wore when she came there.

Being so despised by Brandon, the beautiful woman did not dare to say a word. She pursed her lips, twisted her hips, and left sadly.

Brandon was born to be cold.

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One minute, Brandon could make people enjoy themselves. The next, he could send people to hell.

Savanna thought mockingly.

That night, Jim called Savanna and said that all the project partners of the Cassel Group were going

to participate in a conference held in the south. To put it bluntly, Brandon wanted to see

the progress of the projects signed by the companies and the Cassel Group. Many small companies were similar to the Thompson Group, and they all wanted to cooperate with the Cassel Group.

Due to the urgency of the notification, Savanna worked overtime to prepare the information. Perhaps she had something on her mind, so Savanna did not sleep all night.

As soon as the alarm clock rang, Savanna turned it off and got up. After washing up, she took her bag and pulled out the room card, rushing to the elevator.

As the elevator door would be closed, Savanna shouted in a hurry, "Wait a minute."

Panting as Savanna entered, she found that there were two familiar people in the elevator. They were Brandon and Jim.

When Brandon saw Savanna, he was cold. He just stood there, treating Savanna as an invisible person. However, it wasn't good for Jim not to know her, so he gave her a slight nod.

Savanna squeezed out the word, "Morning."

Savanna spoke to Jim.

Savanna retreated behind them, tightly clutching the bag in her hand. She was so nervous.

After all, the Thompson Group was dominated by Brandon. As long as he said a word, the Thompson Group would lose the project.

Savanna had spent a lot of effort on it and she did not want it to be wasted.

The sound of the elevator being opened struck Savanna's eardrums.

Brandon stepped out of the elevator and Jim quickly followed.

Savanna deliberately paused in the elevator for two seconds. By the time she came out, Brandon and

Jim were nowhere to be seen.

Savanna relaxed a little, and she found a burger shop to have breakfast.

Justin and Neil quickly came down. They asked for one hamburger each, and after they finished eating, they hurried back to the Cassel Group's meeting.

When they entered the meeting room, Savanna looked into the hall. Any company was enough to beat the Thompson Group. In front of the business giants, Savanna felt like a clown. If not for Savanna, who was too clear about Brandon's cold-blooded ruthlessness, she would have suspected that if the Thompson Group could cooperate with the Cassel Group, Brandon would be grateful to the Thompson Group.

It was obvious that the Cassel Group was trying its best to ease everyone's pressure.

Brandon walked up to the stage in his suit when he saw that they were almost over.

Under the white woven lamp, Brandon was dressed in an excellent suit and had a strong body. He was like a king and made people not dare to ignore him.

Brandon said, "The Cassel Group thanks everyone for your coming. This is not a banquet but rather a conversation. The Cassel Group wants to cheer everyone up.

Later, the person in charge of each project can exchange opinions with my assistant Jim. Of course, you can also look for me. If you need help from the Cassel Group, I will not refuse."

Brandon's speech received thunderous applause from the audience.

To cooperate with the Cassel Group was a dream that many companies could not achieve.

With the support of the Cassel Group, everyone was full of confidence and excitement. Savanna relaxed after hearing Brandon's words.

Several people in charge of the project immediately surrounded Brandon. Justin also wanted to go over but was stopped by Neil. Justin asked Neil, "Why are you stopping me?"

Neil grinned. He said in a low voice, "Which entrepreneur would give out money for free?"

Justin said, "But he just said that."

Neil said, "No matter what, he has to keep up appearances."

"Neil is right." Savanna also did not believe what Brandon said, "Project without benefits will be buried,"

How could Brandon be a philanthropist?

If they could not achieve Brandon's expectations, they would be eliminated immediately.

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Soon, Savanna could not find Brandon in the hall. Then, she began to look for Jim. But she found

that Jim was also missing. The project leaders of the big companies who had just followed Brandon

were nowhere to be seen.

Savanna had a bad feeling.

Justin seemed to have seen through Savanna's thoughts. He also noticed that Brandon wasn't in the hall. Justin comforted Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, don't worry. He must have gone inside to talk about something."

Neil was sophisticated and had long seen through Brandon's play. He sneered, "He's probably having someone update him on the progress. If they don't pass, they'll be out. A meeting? I knew the previous bid was just a preliminary examination, and today is the official bid review meeting."

Hearing Neil's words, Savanna was even more uneasy.

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Fortunately, last night, Savanna stayed up late to do some work. She was prepared, but she was very clear about the Thompson Group's strength.

If Brandon was serious, Savanna couldn't even get close to the Cassel Group.

People got together and drank in the hall. Behind the songs and dances, there were hidden waves of business.

Savanna watched the people coming out of the spacious aisle one after another. They were initially excited and happy. But now, they were dejected and left in disgrace.

Savanna could no longer hold back. She took a glass of juice from the waiter's tray to

suppress her shock.

A few hours later, just as Savanna was distracted by the wait, Jim appeared. He walked toward Savanna with a light smile. He said to Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, it's the Thompson Group's turn. This way please."

Savanna held the files in her arms and looked at Neil and Justin. She followed Jim out of the bustling

hall. The lights in the corridor were very dim. She stepped on the soft cotton carpet. She was worried and sweating as she held the files. She was afraid.

Jim stopped at the door of a room, "Mr. Cassel is inside. Go in!"

With that, Jim left

Savanna looked up and took a deep breath. She knocked on the door. Following a cold 'sound,' she entered

Savanna pushed the door and entered,

As soon as Savanna entered, she saw Brandon, who had taken off his coat and was only wearing a

Savanna pushed the door and entered.

As soon as Savanna entered, she saw Brandon, who had taken off his coat and was only wearing a white shirt, with his legs crossed. Even though he was sitting like that, he oozed charm.

Brandon was looking down at the files on his knees. He looked focused and was not disturbed by Savanna.

They used to be so close. They were like two strangers in a strange place. It was weird. "Mr. Cassel."

Savanna shouted formally.

"Take a seat."

Brandon did not look up. He seemed particularly interested in the files on his hands. Savanna sat down and held the files on her knees with both hands. She hesitated for a moment, then Brandon spoke first

"Ms. Thompson, you may start."

Savanna nodded and cleared her throat. She began to talk about how she felt after visiting the south for the past two days, as well as some ideas about the future construction of the garden.

"Finished?"

Brandon frowned.

Savanna said, "Yes."

Brandon finally took his eyes off the files and looked at Savanna.

"Develop villas and an industrial park?"

Brandon asked. Seeing Savanna nod, he smiled.

"Have you calculated the cost?"

Brandon asked Savanna.

"Of course I did."

If Savanna didn't even calculate the cost, she would be an idiot.

Savanna was a little unconvinced.

“How much will it cost?”

Brandon asked lazily. He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit it up with a lighter.

The smoke blurred his silhouette.

“7.5 million dollars.”

It was the lowest cost price that Savanna calculated after all.

Brandon spat out the smoke and scoffed, “How long will it take to finish?”

“Three to five years.”

Savanna blurted out.

“It’s too long.”

Brandon got up from the sofa and walked to the blinds. He looked out over the rolling mountains in the distance.

Savanna argued, “Three to five years is the fastest time to recover the cost. We have made a lot of plans, and this is the fastest.”

Brandon turned around and looked at Savanna coldly.

“If I give it to someone else, it may be at least two years, at most three years. Savanna, in terms of

time, it is not suitable for the Thompson Group to do this case.”

“I know...”

Savanna was at a loss for what to say to fight for it.

Someone sent Savanna a message.

Savanna took out her phone and saw that the caller was Mary. The message she sent was, “Mandel

had a high fever for a long time and was cramping.”

Mary usually would not contact Savanna, and she was anxious to send a message to her, indicating

that Mandel was seriously ill.

The image of Mandel constantly twitching appeared in Savanna’s mind. She was so nervous, and her face turned pale. She was holding the phone, and her hands lost their color.

Savanna stood up, “Mr. Cassel, I have something urgent to do. Let’s talk about this another day.”

With that, Savanna picked up the files and rushed out without saying anything, Brandon was stunned for a while. When he recalled that Savanna looked abnormally pale, Brandon

quickly chased after her. However, Savanna was nowhere to be seen in the hallway.

When he reached the hall, Justin and Neil had disappeared. Brandon walked out of the banquet hall, and he

inadvertently swept over the black car that was speeding out of the underground garage.

It was the car that Savanna had come over from.

Brandon looked so cold. He called Jim over and ordered coldly, “Chase after her and see what happened. Don’t let her find out.”

“Got it.”

Jim got it and hurriedly drove to chase Savanna’s car.

Brandon had just returned to the hall. He did not see a big red luxury car behind him rush out of the hotel and follow Jim's car.

On the way, Savanna found an excuse to drive Justin and Neil out of the car. She drove the car by herself and flew all the way. Two hours later, Savanna finally returned to New York. She took the subway, turned from No. 1 to No. 2, and finally entered the hidden villa.

Mary was in tears. When she saw Savanna, she said agitatedly, "He is cramping. He has cramped many times. He has taken a lot of medicine, but his fever never went down."

Mary was shocked, and she had no choice but to send Savanna a message.

Savanna entered the room and saw Mandel curling on the bed. She was so sad. She rushed over and held him in her arms. Her cheeks were tightly pressed against his face. It was very hot.

Not daring to hesitate, Savanna anxiously said to Mary, "Send him to the hospital."

Savanna took the coat, put it on Mandel, and quickly rushed out of the door.

Mary took some children's clothes and quickly rushed out of the villa. She was afraid that Brandon would find out about the existence of Mandel. Savanna chose a medium-sized hospital. Cain's friend had shares in this hospital.

"Pneumonia."

The doctor finished examining Mandel and began to scold Savanna.

"It wasn't serious at first. You put him in such a state..Hurry up and get him a bottle for the inflammation!"

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 70

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 70

Chapter 70

"It was all my fault. It was all my fault." Savanna was extremely upset, her trembling lips constantly saying self-blaming words.

Seeing that she was really flustered and regretful, the doctor did not say anything else but asked the nurse to give Mandel an injection.

Therefore, Mandel had to have a haircut. Looking at the boning knife in the nurse's hand, Savanna held Mandel tightly and shouted anxiously, "Could you not do this?"

The nurse said, "I can't find the blood vessels without removing the hair."

"Will it hurt?" Savanna asked.

The nurse replied, "It doesn't hurt. Don't worry, Ms. Thompson."

After the nurse finished speaking, the boning knife in her hand fell on Mandel's little head. The fluffy hair fell off Mandel's head. Soon, Mandel's hair was all shaved.

When the nurse took the needle to look for the blood vessels on Mandel's forehead, Savanna was so nervous that she clenched her fingers tightly, and her reason enabled her to restrain her impulse to take Mandel away.

When the needle in the nurse's hand stabbed into Mandel's forehead again, Mandel burst into tears. Savanna felt that her heart was also fiercely tightened, and it hurt so much that her heart was about to crack

When Mandel was having the injection, Savanna stayed in front of the hospital bed, not daring to blink.

Jim's car broke down when he was chasing after Savanna. He called Brandon in low spirits, saying, "Mr. Cassel, the car broke down."

The tip of Brandon's pen paused for a moment, and his long eyebrows furrowed.

"Check her whereabouts immediately."

"Okay," Jim replied.

Jim knew what Brandon was thinking. On the surface, Brandon did not care for her, but in fact, Brandon cared a lot.

Tracy followed Jim all the way. When she saw that Jim's car was broken on the side of the road, the corners of her mouth curled into a bloodthirsty smile. Tracy stepped on the engine to the maximum. The car passed by Jim quickly. Jim was talking to Brandon and did not notice Tracy.

Tracy chased to the door of the Thompson's home and saw Savanna park her car in the courtyard.

She got out of the car and made a call on her mobile phone. The person she called was the one she

smoked for herself. Soon, she saw a middle-aged woman coming out of the entrance and directly entering the supermarket next to the hospital.

She had some impression of this woman. The servant who used to take care of David seemed to be

surnamed Joyce.

Savanna called her Mary.

Mary bought some daily necessities and took them out of the supermarket. Then, she turned

around and returned to the hospital.

Tracy blew out a puff of smoke. White smoke drifted in the air. She put out the cigarette butt and

took out her phone to make a call. "Hello, Mrs. Landis, this is Tracy."

It was unknown what Claire said, but Tracy had a gorgeous and cold smile, "I just saw Savanna. She is in Angel Hospital. Is she sick?"

Tracy deliberately paused, wanting to hear what Claire would say. However, apart from silence, Claire did not say another word.

So, she said, "Mrs. Landis, although Savanna is divorced from my brother, she is still my sister-in-law and your niece. She is sick. Don't you come to see her?"

Claire remained silent.

Tracy did not mind and continued to nag, "Forget it, don't come over. If you come over, I will think

of Winnie again. She died too unjustly."

Winnie had not been found since that night.

If she couldn't be found, it would be natural for others to think that she might be in danger.

Tracy got Claire out of prison and told her about Winnie's disappearance. Claire, who had expected her daughter's death, was in so much pain that she took the money from

Tracy and rented a house outside. She lived alone.
Hearing Tracy trying to drive a wedge between them, Claire was both sad and angry, and she could no longer hold back her anger. "I won't forgive that slut."
The slut Claire spoke of was naturally Savanna,
After that, Claire hung up the phone immediately.
Tracy pretended to go upstairs to see a doctor and asked the nurses about Savanna.
When she heard
that Savanna beld a child and rushed into the hospital in a hurry, 'Tracy's heart beat wildly.
Mandel most likely belonged to Savanna,
Savanna did not have difficult labor and gave birth to this child.
Such a fact made Tracy feel both pain and anger in her heart. In her heart, she was the only one worthy of giving birth to Brandon's child.
Savanna's child, like a poisonous thorn, pierced into her heart, making her feel so uncomfortable that she wanted to destroy the world.
Immediately, venom appeared in Tracy's eyes. She edited a text message and sent it to Claire, "Mrs. Landis, you really don't need to come over. It's not that Savanna was sick, but her son.
"Her son had a high fever and pneumonia and was in ward 8."
After sending the text message, Tracy put her phone in her pocket, pulled up her collar, and walked away in her high heels.
The milk powder was not enough. Mary forgot to buy it. Savanna asked Mary to keep an eye on Mandel. She went downstairs and just walked out of the elevator, a basin of cold things pounced on her, shocking her to take a step back. By the time she reacted, her head and body had been splashed
with red paint.
With a banging sound, the basin fell to the ground.
The red paint in the basin was scattered all over the ground, and a figure had already flashed away before her eyes.
She didn't see the person clearly and only felt that the figure was very tall and slender, like a
woman.
Savanna wiped the red liquid on her face and looked at it coldly. Those who took their mobile phones aimed at her face to take pictures and videos to watch the show. With a head of red paint to buy milk powder, she attracted many frightened eyes along the
way.
Savanna held the milk powder and called the police. Just as she walked to the door, she bumped into Mary, who ran out crying all the way.
"What's wrong?"
Savanna stopped Mary.
When Mary saw Savanna, her legs went soft and she cried so hard that she could not catch her breath. "Mandel... Mandel..."
Savanna let go of Mary and rushed into the ward in a few strides. The bed was empty and Mandel
was gone
Savanna's lace turned pale, and the blood all over her body flowed backward. Her

expression was very ugly. She suppressed her anger and shouted at Mary, "Where is Mandel?"

Mary trembled and stuttered for a long time, unable to form a sentence. "I... went to ... the