Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 447

\*\*There's still no news about Savanna?" The office was filled with the strong smell of tobacco, and on the short table beside Brandon, the ash in the tray had piled up into a small mountain.

He stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window in the office. In the light, his tall and straight back was unusually lonely.

Savanna had been missing for almost a month.

This month, Brandon had not had a sound sleep. Occasionally, even when he had a light sleep, he would also dream that something had happened to Savanna and then he would suddenly wake up

Gradually, he no longer dared to stay at home because every corner of the house was filled with Savanna's aura.

The feeling of loneliness was like shackles, firmly locking his heart and making him unable to breathe.

"Mr. Cassel, we have tried our best to find her, but we have not found any clues about her."

As soon as Jim finished speaking, an ashtray directly smashed over.

He nimbly rolled to the side and dodged it.

"What a bunch of good-for-nothing. You are useless. You can't even find her. She's still nursing, and where can she hide?"

The latter half sentence was completely self-deception.

Not only Jim, but Brandon also searched all the places he could think of.

But he just couldn't find her.

Brandon clearly knew that Savanna was hiding from him.

Just like when she had hidden in Ireland, this time, she hid even more mysteriously and heartlessly.

"Savanna, are you really that cruel?" Brandon extinguished the cigarette that had burned out in the ashtray. "Even if you don't want me, do you not want Tye anymore?"

Brandon did not believe that Savanna was so cruel to give up her son.

He strode out of the office and drove to Love Wings Child Learning Institute.

Tye was in the middle of language training, and Brandon stared at him quietly through the glass window.

After a while, a teacher came out. "Are you Tye's parent?" Brandon nodded.

"You are his father? You didn't seem to have been here before. It was his mother who came."

After Brandon heard the teacher's words, his dark eyes instantly reflected a specific light. "Did she come? Did she come to see the child?"

The teacher did not know who he referred to and said in a daze,"It was indeed the child's mother

who came before. Sometimes, after class, she would pick up the child directly."

"When did this happen? Has Savanna been here recently?" Brandon was too excited and directly grabbed the teacher's arm.

"Sir, calm down." The man's hand was too strong. The female teacher felt so painful that her facial features were wrinkled together. "It hurts. Sir, let go of me."

But Brandon turned a deaf ear.

All he thought about was that Savanna had been here before.

"Mr. Cassel, let go of Ms. Mackworth. Her arm is about to be broken by you."

Fortunately, Janet came to check and saved the teacher in time.

Tara Mackworth's eyes were red from the pain, and she said in a wronged tone, "Ms.

Shone, fortunately, you came in time. Otherwise, I'm afraid my arm would have been dislocated by this gentleman."

"Go to the infir Trevin and take a look. It was the injury suffered on the job. You should rest when you need to."

As a principal who had experienced a lot, Janet managed to resolve this farce with just a few words.

However, just as the female teacher was about to leave, Brandon stopped her coldly.

"Stop, haven't clarified the matter just now."

"There is no need to say. What she said is all about what happened before Savanna gave birth.

Thanks to you, no one can find her now!" Janet insisted on escorting the female teacher away.

When only the two of them were left in the corridor, the atmosphere became even tenser.

"Do you know where she is? Brandon asked.

"She didn't even want to see you. How could she tell me where she is?" Janet sneered.

"Mr. Cassel, now you know regret and worry about her? Back then, you left her, who was pregnant to the side and didn't care about her. You should have known that this day would come!"

Brandon clenched his fists.

He truly regretted what he had done back then. If he had known that things would turn out like this

today, he wouldn't have done this.

That night, he should not have listened to Kadyn's slander and gone to the bar in the middle of the night.

"Since you don't know where she is, I will leave first."

The man took his long legs and was about to leave, but he turned back after taking two steps.

"Please take care of Tye during this period of time. I will pay the fees on the account of the school."

Finishing his words, Brandon left.

Seeing Rolls-Royce rush into the traffic, the female teacher walked over with lingering fear.

"Ms. Shone, why are you lying? Didn't Tye's mother come two days ago?"

Janet shook her head. There are too many disputes between them. Outsiders like you and I cannot understand."

Since Savanna chose to leave the moment she gave birth to the child, she must be thoroughly disappointed.

As a good friend of many years, Janet could only choose to help her.

Late at night, a black nanny van silently stopped at the back door of Love Wings.

The car door was pulled open and a petite figure wearing a pair of sunglasses and a hat came out.

The woman seemed to be hugging someone.

After the person got out of the car, she walked into the school with Janet, who came out of the darkness.

"Didn't I say that you should rest after giving birth? I said I would bring Tye to see you. Why did you run over here by yourself?" Janet muttered in a low voice.

"It was already one month. I have been lying in bed for so long, and if I don't come out and walk

around, my lower limbs will degenerate," The woman in black replied.

"can't change your mind. Please be careful. When you give birth, you bleed a lot. I'm afraid you won't be able to recover without a year or so."

"I know, I know. Take me to see Tye."

An hour later.

The woman in black came out from the back door of the school and entered the nanny van that had been waiting for a long time.

After the pitch-black car entered the dark road, it quickly merged with the night and disappeared.

On the other side.

Brandon, who was sitting quietly in the office, received a message from Jim.

"Mr. Cassel, the spies we arranged to wait outside the school found Mrs. Cassel."

Brandon leaned on the chair and his eyes were like a pool of stagnant water.

When he heard the news from his assistant, he suddenly straightened his back as if he had woken up from a dream. "Where is Savanna now?"

"Mrs. Cassel stayed at Tye's school for an hour and has now left in a car."

"You bunch of good-for-nothing, don't you even know how to follow the car?" Brandon was so angry that he almost gritted his teeth.

"We made a flaw, but fortunately we got the license plate number," Jim said weakly.

"Then go and investigate. Do you still need me to teach you how to do this?" About ten minutes later.

Jim ran back with a look of defeat.

"Mr. Cassel, that car used a fake plate."