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Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 455

Brandon was extremely satisfied with the long joy on the bed.

But at the same time, he was also punished.

After that, he was kicked out of the ward and locked outside.

No matter how he knocked, Savanna just ignored him.

"Savanna, have a rest with Roya. I will come back to see you tomorrow."

Brandon took the car key and drove back to the company, feeling refreshed.

At the entrance of the company, he found Kadyn, who had been missing for a long time. "Kadyn, get over here!"

"Brandon, what a coincidence." Kadyn had failed to escape, so he had to turn his head obediently and pretend to be passionate about work. "I was planning to talk with my client..."

"Aren't you going to the bar?" Brandon snorted coldly. "Let's talk about what happened that day!"

If it wasn't for Kadyn forcing him out that day, he would not have missed Savanna's delivery, let alone other things that happened later.

He thought that Kadyn was to blame.

It was inappropriate for the two bosses to quarrel in the company hall. The two went to a conference room and closed the door.

"Brandon, listen to me. I didn't do it voluntarily that day," Kadyn defended himself immediately.

"I went to the bar that day to drink and happened to meet Flora. She cried and begged me to ask you out to meet her. I drank too much and I called you abruptly."

However, the truth was that Kadyn was born a bad guy. He could not see others living better than him, and he liked to trick others stealthily.

"If I knew that Savanna was going to give birth, I wouldn't dare to call you out."

"If it happened again, I promise you that you will suffer."

Brandon was in a good mood, so he was more tolerant.

Kadyn breathed a sigh of relief, and he immediately began to talk about work.

"Brandon, I know you have been upset these days. I didn't dare to report to you about what's happening with Gordon."

"Tell me about it." Brandon waved his hand.

"He's following our trap step by step. We'll be able to reel in the net after the case with Shield

Group."

Shield Group was a fake company that Brandon had set up. It looked decent, but in fact, it was hollow inside.

As long as Gordon devoted all his strength to this project and invested in it, his company would be

screwed.

Brandon nodded. "Keep a close eye on him and don't let anything go wrong. Otherwise, you'll be the one to blame."

"Don't worry, I promise to complete the mission," said Kadyn, nodding like a lackey. Brandon got up and left.

After confirming that Brandon was far away, Kadyn picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"Stay safe these days. Don't mess around. Otherwise, no one can protect you."

The woman on the other side of the line sneered.

Kadyn immediately frowned, "What are you laughing at? Did you hear what I said? If you want to find trouble, don't pull me in."

Doo doo...

The woman hung up the phone.

Kadyn gritted his teeth in anger.

Flora did not listen to him because she had just hung up when she dialed another number.

"Hey, deal with someone for me. You will be paid with satisfaction."

Sunday, the sun was bright.

Savanna finished the procedures and left the sanatorium with the child.

Although it was comfortable and the environment was good, it was not a long-term place to live.

And the last time, Brandon suddenly went crazy. It rang a bell for her. She could not get too close to

Rex.

If she continued to live in the sanatorium, Rex would come to visit her often.

Savanna had no way to refuse other people's good intentions. Therefore, returning home was undoubtedly the best choice.

Of course, she was not stupid to go back to Brandon's house. Instead, she asked Harriet to tidy up a small villa so that she and Roya could move over.

Savanna took a taxi at the entrance of the sanatorium, and along the way, she did not notice at all that there was a black van following them at a moderate pace.

Soon, the taxi stopped at the gate of the community. Savanna carried the child out and put the child into the baby carriage.

Then, she turned around and walked into the community.

At this time, there was a disturbance behind her.

There was the sound of a car roaring, and the sound of the crowd dodging in panic.

Savanna turned to look, and there was a black car rushing straight at her.

When a person was in danger, their first reaction was to dodge.

When a mother was in danger, her first reaction was to protect the child.

Savanna followed the first thought in her heart. There was no time to hide, but she firmly protected the baby carriage behind her.

There was a bang.

A violent pain came. Savanna fainted and he fell heavily to the ground. In a flash, the smell of blood

filled the air.

"Where's Savanna? What happened?"

Brandon received the news and was rushed to the hospital.

Outside the emergency room, Rex was dressed in a white coat, waiting anxiously. Hearing that there was a car accident, Rex rushed to deal with it as usual. But the moment he saw Savanna who was covered in blood, his hand could not help but tremble.

In the end, he could only call other doctors to deal with it.

"Car accident. Savanna was hit by a car. When she was sent over, she was covered in blood. The

specific situation is still unclear."

Beside him, the nurse hugged Roya and patted her gently.

"The child is fine. Savanna protected Roya with her body."

Brandon turned his head and stared at the lights in the emergency room. He was burning with anxiety.

Half an hour later, Savanna was sent out. She was still in a coma. Her face was pale and her head

was wrapped in gauze. Her cheekbones and cheeks had varying degrees of abrasions.

Rex went to find a doctor and asked about the situation.

"The patient's arm is fractured. There is a possibility of a concussion. There are many soft tissue contusion wounds on her body."

Savanna was sent into the ward, the back of her hand was put on a drip, and the crystal liquid flowed into her body drop by drop.

Brandon sat next to the bed, staring at her without blinking.

These days, she had lost a lot of weight. The weight she had gained after pregnancy had been lost in just two months.

Her jaw was sharp and her face was pale, like a porcelain doll that would break at the touch.

"Savanna, please wake up. Don't scare me."

Brandon murmured.

No one answered him.

At this time, footsteps came from behind him. Rex said, "I saw the CT results. There is no cerebral hemorrhage, nor is there any intracranial internal injury. The preliminary result is that it is a medium-degree concussion. We need to wait for her to wake up."

"Okay," Brandon responded perfunctorily. He held the woman's small hand and used the warmth of his palm to warm her drip tube.

"Brandon, have you never thought of letting her go?" Rex thought for a long time and finally said.

"What do you mean?" Brandon turned his head in anger.

"Don't you

think that Savanna suffered a lot when she was with you? It was a difficult labor and a huge hemorrhage. Now that she was in a car accident, nothing went smoothly when she married

you."

"Don't try to scare me. I know your filthy thoughts.

"What do you mean?" Rex smiled bitterly, "I just feel sorry for her. She suffered so much when she was with you."

"You..." Brandon could not retort.

Ever since Savanna married him, she had indeed suffered from many disasters and had not had a peaceful day.

"I will protect her and not let her suffer." Brandon clenched her small hand in his palm. "I won't divorce her!" Brandon promised with determination. At this time, outside the door of the sick room, someone with a bent waist secretly heard it, and there was resentment in that person's eyes.