

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 461

“How is it? Has Gordon signed the contract with Shield Group?”

Brandon reached the office and took off his coat.

“Yes, and the contract is on your table.” Jim took the cold coat and hung it on the hanger.

Brandon looked at Gordon’s name, which was signed with vigorous strokes in the contract. He smiled slightly, revealing a smile that had not been seen for a long time. It took Brandon so long to set up the trap and trap it with Gordon.

Gordon, like a cunning fox, wandered around the trap for so long. After probing and hesitating, he finally stepped in.

“Roya’s birth gift has been late for so long. I can finally make up for it.” Brandon was extremely pleased.

He owed Savanna so much that he didn’t know how to make up for it. Money might be a kind of compensation.

“Congratulations, Mr. Cassel.”

Jim immediately congratulated Brandon.

After taking over the Stone Group, which was a big company, Brandon’s business grew again. At such a young age, Brandon had become the most successful businessman in New York, and no one could defeat him.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the office door.

“Mr. Cassel, can I come in?” Kadyr poked his head in from the gap between the door and the frame.

Brandon glared at him. “Are you going to leave if I don’t let you in?”

Kadyr opened the door with a grin and walked in. “Gordon signed the contract. How are you going to reward me?”

To be able to take over the Stone Group, Kadyr, this seemingly unreliable young rich man, had indeed contributed greatly.

“What do you want?” Brandon got straight to the point.

“Money,” Kadyr said without hesitation.

Brandon nodded. “I’ll give you the share we agreed on earlier. You can have the cash or shares you want.”

“I also want a celebration party,” Kadyr added. “At least, I want to prove to the employees that I, the vice president, am not useless.”

Brandon sneered, "It's too late to prove it now."

Although he said that, Brandon still agreed to a celebration party.

Brandon had always been fair. As long as someone made contributions to the company, he or she would never be treated unfairly.

"Brandon, come to the celebration party tonight with Savanna," Kady said, revealing a shy and vulgar smile. "Let her witness my achievements as well."

"You wish." Brandon shot Kady a warning glare. "Don't mess with Savanna. Otherwise, I'll break your legs."

"Fine, I won't." Kady backed off and silently walked out of the office.

In the afternoon, Brandon got off work early and drove home to stay with his wife and daughter.

Hearing the familiar sound of the car, Savanna, who was wearing an apron, immediately ran from the kitchen to the courtyard.

"Brandon, you're back."

Brandon got out of the car and stared straight at Savanna.

The beautiful lady in front of him was wearing a light-colored knitted dress. The thin and elastic fabric tightly wrapped around Savanna's sexy body.

Her skin was fair. Wearing a pink apron, Savanna looked extremely pretty, tender, and adorable.

Brandon gulped.

"Who asked you to wear this?"

Savanna looked down at the pink apron. "I just made some dessert with Lizeth and haven't taken off the apron yet. I'll change it immediately."

The two of them weren't thinking about the same thing

Savanna thought that Brandon found the apron ugly and wanted her to change it.

However, Brandon wanted to take Savanna to bed and take off the apron slowly before he had her.

"Come with me," Brandon said.

Savanna was pulled by the wrist and led up the stairs in confusion.

More importantly, the man holding her had a serious look on his face as if something incredible had happened.

Savanna wondered, did something happen to the company?

Savanna asked carefully, "Brandon, what's wrong? Did something happen to the company?"

Brandon did not respond to the questions. Instead, he quickened his pace and brought Savanna upstairs.

As soon as they entered the room and closed the door, Brandon impatiently pressed Savanna against the bedroom wall.

The cold wall was against her back, and Savanna shivered unconsciously.

The next second, Brandon started kissing her fiercely. He licked and bit her, invading her body excitedly.

Being bitten on the lips, Savanna opened her mouth in pain. The next second, Brandon's flexible tongue came in and entangled with the tip of Savanna's tongue like vines.

Savanna felt as if she got an electric shock. Her head and central nerves received the order. Savanna felt her hands and feet start to numb

After a while, she was finally released. Like a fish lacking in oxygen, Savanna held Brandon's arm and breathed heavily.

"Brandon, what's wrong?"

The lights in the bedroom weren't turned on. In the darkness, Savanna could faintly see that the eyes of the man opposite her were red.

"Savanna, are you seducing me?" Brandon said in a hoarse voice.

"What? No!" Savanna felt wronged. "I was bored, so I made dessert at home."

Brandon reached out and hooked Savanna's apron. "Will you wear this for me next time?"

Savanna immediately blushed and punched Brandon's chest with her small fist. "Are you a pervert?"

"Yes, only in front of you." Brandon stretched out, and his large hand slid under Savanna's clothes, holding her soft and firm breasts.

"Savanna, they have grown bigger."

Savanna had breast milk now. Because of the breast milk in them, her breasts had grown bigger, of course.

Being teased, Savanna felt that her hands and feet went soft, and she leaned on Brandon softly. "You are so bad."

The two spent at least half an hour in the dim bedroom. Brandon wouldn't stop. But fortunately, someone kept calling him and interrupted him.

"Hello? Who is it?"

"Mr. Cassel? This is the police station. Something happened to the driver who caused the trouble."

A short sentence, like a bucket of cold water,

instantly extinguished all the lust in Brandon's heart.

"What happened?"

"He is dead," the caller said.

Savanna was lying beside Brandon. She heard everything the police had said.

"Brandon, is the driver dead?"

Brandon hung up the phone and began to quickly put on his clothes. "Savanna, don't worry. I'll go to the police station to see what has happened."

"Alright. It's getting dark. Be careful on the way." There was a child at home, so it was impossible for Savanna to go with Brandon. She could only wait at home.

"Don't worry." Brandon kissed her comfortingly and turned to his car. With the sound of the engine, the black Rolls-Royce quickly drove into the darkness.

After arriving at the police station, Brandon was guided by the police and saw the body of the driver.

The dead man's skin was pale, his eyes and lips were purple, and he looked very terrifying

According to the forensic doctor, the driver died of a sudden heart attack and had been threatened before he was dead.

In other words, the murderer had appeared and threatened the driver.

"What about the surveillance videos? Have you checked the surveillance videos?"

The police had indeed watched the surveillance cameras. But other than the nurse who changed the medicine for the driver, there were no other people who had entered the ward.

Everything became a huge mystery, and the case became a pending case.

After knowing about the situation, Brandon was angry. He went out of the police station.

As he walked, Brandon called his assistant.

Since he couldn't investigate the case openly, he would use some special methods to investigate it. Brandon couldn't let the enemy keep hiding in the dark and constantly threaten Savanna.

Brandon was determined to find the manipulator.