

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 464

Winnie: "Savanna, do you have the guts to come and take a look? Brandon is here with me." Winnie: "Did he tell you that he would never leave you? But he told me the same thing." Winnie: "I understand now. I don't mind sharing a man with you as long as he cares about me." Half an hour ago, Savanna was sitting on the empty bed. When she saw these messages, she felt heartbroken.

She knew that Winnie did it on purpose. Winnie wanted to provoke Savanna.

The best way to respond was to ignore Winnie.

But how was this possible?

Savanna was no longer the girl who had pleaded for mercy back then. The current her could not tolerate grievance.

"Savanna, listen to me. It's not what you think." Brandon hurriedly got out of bed.

"Brandon, don't go." Flora, who was naked, reached out to grab Brandon's sleeve, but Brandon did not give her the chance.

Brandon ran to the entrance, and Savanna had already retreated to the door. Brandon wanted to grab Savanna's hand, but Savanna refused to let him.

"Savanna, I can explain."

Savanna trembled. She closed her eyes in despair, and her voice trembled as well.

"Brandon, let's get a divorce."

At this time, Flora, who was lying on the bed, showed a triumphant smile. She looked up at the ceiling and smiled proudly.

"That's so funny. I like it!"

"Savanna, I have nothing to do with her. I came here without telling you because I wanted to find some answers."

Brandon held Savanna's hand as if he was afraid that she would disappear. He explained quickly and urgently.

Savanna did not push him away, but it seemed that she lost all her strength. She raised her head and said tiredly, "I am tired."

From the moment she was pregnant with Roya, Savanna had experienced too much. She had almost died several times. She wasn't sure if she would be lucky enough to survive if these

things continued.

She, who was in her teens, regarded love as everything. She used to think that she would be happy. But now, she lost hope.

She was already a mother. Not only should she live for herself, but she also lived for her children.

“Brandon, please let me go. I beg you.

Savanna did not quarrel or cry. But the light in her eyes was extinguished. At that moment, Brandon panicked.

His hands tightened, and his eyes became bloodshot. He held Savanna’s hand tightly. “I won’t let you leave me. You can’t do it to me.”

“Brandon, maybe our marriage was wrong from the beginning. I don’t regret loving you back then. But now, I want to give up.”

Savanna raised her eyes and glanced at the woman lying on the bed, who was naked.

“At that time, I was ignorant and insisted on breaking you and Winnie apart. I’m sorry, but now, I

won’t stop you.”

After she finished speaking, she wanted to pull her hand out of Brandon’s palm.

But Brandon held her too tightly. He was not willing to let her go. Savanna could feel a burning pain in her hand just by pulling it a little.

“Brandon, let me go.” Savanna was in so much pain that tears came out of her eyes.

However, Brandon had no intention of letting go of her at all. With bloodshot eyes, he repeated, “I

love you. I only love you.”

Seeing this, Flora slowly got up from the bed, took her clothes, and walked forward.

“Brandon, didn’t you say you didn’t love her for a long time? Since Savanna is willing to divorce you, you should be more generous and let her go.

”

Brandon didn’t even bother to look at Flora as he let out a low growl, “Scram!”

“Brandon.” Flora wanted to say something else.

However, Brandon shouted again, “I told you to get lost.” He looked like a trapped beast.

Flora was so scared that her legs went soft.

She opened the wardrobe, took a long coat, put it on, and hurried out.

If she didn’t leave now, she wouldn’t be able to leave for a while.

Because she clearly felt that Brandon was different. There was killing intent in his eyes.

Flora hurriedly walked out of the door. Just as she got out of the elevator, she met two uniformed policemen.

She did not take the two seriously and hurriedly wanted to pass by them, but she was blocked. "Ms. Landis, we suspect that you deliberately killed someone. Please come with us."

Flora stopped, her face full of disbelief. "Sir, you must have made a mistake. I am a cripple. How can I deliberately kill someone?"

"Please cooperate with us. If you are innocent, we will not wrongly accuse you."

The policeman took out handcuffs, and Flora was taken away.

A second before Flora was pushed into the police car, she looked up and saw that the window on the 24th floor was still brightly lit.

At this time, the couple was still arguing.

Savanna's hand was still held tightly by Brandon. She wanted to struggle, but her tender skin had already been grazed in the struggle just now. If she moved her hand, she felt pain.

"Brandon, we are both in pain now. Why can't you let me go?"

As Savanna spoke, tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

Those tears made Brandon heartbroken. He felt like his heart was being cut by knives, and at the same time, he felt anger arise from the bottom of his heart.

"Savanna, I told you that it was a misunderstanding. I only love you."

"Marriage shouldn't be like this," Savanna sobbed. "Marriage should be happy. I just want to live a peaceful life. I don't want to be frightened every day, nor do I want to be suspicious of you every day."

"I'm sorry. I will never do such a thing that will make you misunderstand again."

When Savanna heard this, her tears kept flowing from her eyes.

She asked, "What if I didn't come today? What would you do next? When you come back the next day, will you continue to keep me in the dark like a fool?"

"Tell me! Why aren't you saying anything?" Savanna couldn't control her emotions and roared hysterically like a mad woman.

And at this time, the man opposite her was affected by her emotions. The anger in his heart became fiercer.

He was so agitated.

He was controlled by his anger. Brandon threw Savanna's hand away.

The glass bottle that was used to arrange flowers was smashed.

The pieces flew in every direction. There was a piece that cut Savanna's bare feet. Her fair skin was quickly dyed by red blood.

Winnie: "Savanna, do you have the guts to come and take a look? Brandon is here with me." Winnie: "Did he tell you that he would never leave you? But he told me the same thing." Winnie: "I understand now. I don't mind sharing a man with you as long as he cares about me." Half an hour ago, Savanna was sitting on the empty bed. When she saw these messages, she felt heartbroken.

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