

Love Will 461

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?” Kadyne 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?”

Kadyne 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, Kadyne, this seemingly unreliable young rich man, had indeed contributed greatly.

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

“Money,” Kadyne 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,” Kadyne added. “At least, I want to prove to the employees that I, the vice president, am not useless.”

sneered, "It's too late

Brandon still agreed to a

As long as someone made contributions to the company, he or
celebration party tonight with Savanna," Kadya said, revealing a

shot Kadya a warning glare. "Don't

I'll break your

Kadya backed off and silently walked out

early and drove home to stay

Savanna, who was wearing an apron, immediately ran from

"Brandon, you're back."

out of the car and stared straight at

light-colored knitted dress. The thin and elastic fabric tightly wrapped around Savanna's sexy

skin was fair. Wearing a pink apron, Savanna looked

Brandon gulped.

asked you to wear

down at the pink apron. "I just made some dessert with Lizeth

weren't thinking about

the apron ugly and wanted her to change it. However, Brandon wanted to take Savanna to bed and take
off

me,"

and

had a serious look on his face

wondered, did something happen to

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

the questions. Instead, he quickened his pace and brought Savanna

room and closed the door, Brandon impatiently pressed

cold wall was against her back,

started kissing her fiercely. He licked and

Savanna opened her mouth in

tongue came in and entangled with the tip of Savanna's tongue like
she got an electric shock. Her head and central nerves
fish

"Brandon, what's wrong?"

in the bedroom weren't turned on. In the darkness, Savanna could faintly see that the
are you seducing me?" Brandon said in a

wronged. "I was bored, so I

reached out and hooked Savanna's apron. "Will you

and punched Brandon's chest with

"Are you a pervert?"

stretched out, and

her

have

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Brandon was not in a hurry to go home. He parked his car on the wide road and lit a cigarette.

With his slender fingers, Brandon held the cigarette and stretched his hand outside the window, the faintly blue smoke curling up.

"Mr. Cassel, these are copies of the surveillance videos of the hospital."

Brandon played the videos sent by his assistant and quickly watched them.

The driver's ward had always been guarded. In the videos of two days of surveillance, only the nurse in charge of the transfusion and medicine had been in the ward.

After smoking a cigarette, Brandon checked the surveillance videos at a quick speed. At the same time, Jim was also investigating the case urgently.

But Brandon had to be patient. He lit another cigarette in frustration.

At this time, the phone in the storage box in the car rang.

Brandon glanced at the caller ID. It was his brother, Kadyne.

Brandon didn't even need to think and knew what Kadyne wanted.

Kadyne wanted Brandon to take Savanna to the celebration party. It was boring, and Brandon did not want to go to such an occasion to waste time.

Soon, the call was automatically hung up.

Brandon reached out and slid the video. He sharply noticed that the nurse who came to change the medicine for the driver looked different.

In the beginning, the nurse was taller and slightly fatter.

However, a nurse who appeared twice in the middle of the videos was obviously much thinner. She looked weak and couldn't even push the cart easily.

Brandon paused the video. It was the thin and weak nurse in the image. With his two fingers, Brandon enlarged the image, trying to see the nurse's face clearly.

But the monitoring camera of the hospital hadn't been cleaned for a long time, and the image was misty. In addition, the corridor light was dim. So, the nurse's face couldn't be seen clearly.

Brandon frowned and withdrew his fingers. The screen returned to its original size.

Brandon was very agitated.

He thought, why have all the clues been broken?

This is ridiculous. Can fate stop helping the culprit?

The video was going on. Annoyedly, Brandon took a glance out of the corner of his eye and noticed a strange phenomenon.

The thin nurse walked awkwardly as if she had just learned how to walk.

She leaned against the small cart slowly, walked slowly, and was pigeon-toed. It didn't seem like the nurse was walking. She seemed to be moving with the help of the cart.

The problem was that this method of walking was not easy. Instead, it would be very tiring, and there would even be the risk of being unable to stop the cart and falling with the cart.

Unless...

Unless this person had a leg problem, and she was afraid that if she walked in the same way as before, she would be found out.

Brandon raised his eyebrows. He immediately sat up and stared at the surveillance videos carefully.

After watching every scene where the nurse had been in, Brandon found a breakthrough point.

When the thin nurse entered the ward, she suddenly freed a hand and pounded her leg.

Probably because she thought that the surveillance camera could no longer see her, the nurse no longer leaned on the small cart. So, from her last step into the ward, it was obvious to see that she was lame.

Brandon didn't know many cripples. And there was only one who had such a similar figure to the thin nurse.

Brandon quickly intercepted this section of the video and sent it to the police in charge of the case.

"Officer, I found new evidence."

Beep.

Just as Brandon hung up the call with the police, a strange call came in.

The number was unknown.

However, there were not many people who knew Brandon's private number, so

Brandon picked it up anyway.

"Who is it?"

"Mr. Cassel, the celebration party has already started for so long. Why aren't you here yet?"

Kadyn's annoying voice came from the other end of the line.

Brandon didn't expect that he would call again with another number.

Kadyn seemed to have guessed what Brandon was thinking. "You didn't answer my call, so I had to call you with a different number. Hurry up and come over. You're the main character."

Brandon had participated too many times in such meaningless social events, and he was not interested at all.

Brandon would rather go home to stay with his family than waste time greeting a bunch of unfamiliar people.

"You guys have fun. I won't go," Brandon directly refused.

However, Kadyn wouldn't give up. "If you don't come, someone waiting for you to come will be sad."

"Don't mess around. Savanna and I had a hard time because of all the misunderstandings. I won't do anything to hurt her again."

Brandon replied firmly.

He knew how difficult it was to live a peaceful life with Savanna now. Brandon did not want any more accidents to disturb their happiness.

On the other end of the line, Kadyn said in a playful tone to someone, "Give up.

Mr. Cassel is a good husband now, and no one will be able to call him over."

Brandon didn't bother to meddle in that and hung up the phone.

Soon, the police replied.

After checking, that back indeed looked like Winnie's. The police had summoned the suspect to investigate.

Things were getting better step by step, and Brandon's tightly knitted brows were slowly stretched.

Brandon threw away the cigarette, rolled down all the windows, let the wind in, and blew away the smell of smoke that filled the car.

Brandon got out of the car. He didn't want the smoke smell to make Savanna and their child uncomfortable when he came home.

By the time Brandon returned, Savanna and their daughter had already fallen asleep.

His wife and child lay on the big double bed quietly. There was some space left for Brandon.

The bedside lamp was on, seemingly especially waiting for Brandon to go home.

Every man would be touched by such a lovely scene.

Brandon leaned over and gently left a kiss on Savanna's forehead.

However, Savanna was a light sleeper. The slight touch woke her up. "Brandon, you are back. How is it going?"

"The suspect is dead, but you can rest assured because I have found a new clue."

Savanna did not ask Brandon what the clue was. Instead, she said, "Does your promise still count?"

Savanna had almost died. She was more open-minded and smarter now.

There was something that Savanna would not talk about. She would only give a hint, and the person who should know her meaning would take the hint.

Brandon knew what Savanna meant. He nodded. "Of course."

After taking a shower and putting his daughter in the cradle, Brandon went to bed. He and Savanna fell asleep in each other's arms like newlyweds.

In the middle of the night, a message came to Brandon's phone.

"If you want to know the truth, come to apartment 2405, Building 3, Hillcrest Garden."

It was an unknown number, and there was no name.

Brandon woke up. When he saw the message, he widened his eyes.

Brandon quickly turned his head and glanced at the woman next to him, who was sleeping soundly. Then, he replied to the message.

"Who are you?"

Ding.

Another message came in.

"Come alone, or you will definitely regret it."

At four o'clock in the morning, Brandon put on his clothes quietly, took the car key, and went downstairs.

The moment the car engine sounded,

Savanna, who was in a light sleep, sat up on the bed.

At the same time, her phone rang a few times.

Savanna received several messages

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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!"

have nothing to do with her. I came here

afraid that she would disappear. He explained quickly and

that she lost all her strength. She raised

was pregnant with Roya,

she would be lucky enough to survive if

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

please let me go. I

cry. But the light in her eyes was extinguished. At that

He held Savanna's hand tightly. "I won't

regret loving you back

at the woman lying on the

breaking you and

won't stop you."

to pull her hand out of Brandon's palm.

to let her go. Savanna could feel a burning pain in

so much

go of her at all. With bloodshot eyes, he repeated, "I love you.

got up from the bed, took her

long time? Since Savanna is willing to divorce you, you should be more generous and

even bother to look at Flora as he let out a low growl,

to

Brandon shouted again, "I told you to get lost." He looked like
scared that her legs

opened the wardrobe, took a long coat, put it on, and hurried
she wouldn't be

Brandon was different. There was killing

of the door. Just as she got

them, but she was blocked. "Ms. Landis, we suspect that you deliberately

face full of disbelief. "Sir, you must have made a mistake. I am a cripple. How

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"Savanna!"

Brandon rushed forward. He picked her up and then rushed out of the room.

"I'll take you to the hospital."

Savanna was lying in Brandon's arms, and her feet were still bleeding. But the pain in her skin could not
be compared to the pain in her heart.

They were both in a bad mood. Brandon was probably too anxious. He was especially impetuous as he
drove, charging around the entire way.

Savanna felt that he had put all his anger on the accelerator, but she did not say anything. An evil
thought even rose in her heart. If something bad really happened, then they would die together

It was better than both of them living, torturing each other, and suffering.

They arrived at the hospital. Rex was on duty.

Seeing Savanna being carried in, Rex nervously stood up from the stool. "Savanna, what's wrong with
you?"

Brandon seemed to be crazy. He hugged Savanna tightly and searched around.

"Don't touch her. Call a female doctor over."

"There is no female doctor. I am the only doctor on duty today." Rex didn't want to listen to Brandon.

Brandon pointed at a nurse and said, "Come over and help her disinfect and bandage the wounds."

The nurse was frightened by Brandon's gaze and jogged over. "What's wrong with this lady?"

Only then did Savanna be put down. When the nurse saw the wound on her foot, the nurse immediately
brought over disinfecting tools.

As soon as the alcohol was poured over, Savanna groaned in pain.

Brandon's face immediately darkened as he shouted, "Be gentle. If you don't know how to bandage her wounds, then ask another person to do it."

The nurse was so scared that her eyes filled with tears. She held the cotton stick and did not dare to act rashly.

Fortunately, Savanna was very considerate. She whispered to the nurse, "Don't worry. I can bear with it. Just do what you need to do."

forward and stood

What happened in the middle of

a terrible tone, "What does the matter between me and

"Did you smash the vase and make

do with you?" The anger in Brandon's eyes did not dissipate. He even felt an unknown anger running around in his

out his anger, so he was very irritated and wanted to

Brandon suddenly

glass fragments for Savanna. The nurse was frightened by

in

face. He kicked over

How can you be a nurse? If you can't

in fear, and the

rest. I'll do it." Rex came over and squatted down, holding Savanna's foot with one hand and taking

with it. It might hurt

gently, "It's fine. I can

just a small wound. It was nothing compared to the pain in her heart. She felt

stared at Savanna who was being held by the foot. He became angrier. He clenched his fist and tried hard not to punch the

nurse. In less than two minutes, he finished disinfecting and applying the medicine to his

you should try not to wash your feet for the next few days. Be careful of

wrapping the gauze, Savanna could wear her shoes. So she put her feet on the

"Dr. Barton, thank you.

smiled from the

immediately vanished the moment he
she was unhappy, Rex also
them looking at each other. He was irritated. After all, he was already
go home.” He walked forward, wanting
don’t want to go
clenched

not suitable for you to go home directly. Our hospital provides a 24-hour psychological inquiry service.
Brandon, I suggest you go and
couldn’t control himself
emergency room, and
comfort him, “Brandon, calm down. We’re
took two steps back. It did not matter if they were outside. Now that he was on his duty, it was really
not
not right. You

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Savanna stayed in the ward and sat by the window, thinking over all the things that had happened over the years.

During this time, Brandon came to the hospital several times, but the door of Savanna’s ward was locked.

Brandon knocked on the door, but no one responded.

Brandon knew that Savanna was inside, and he just stood outside to be with her. No one was allowed to smoke in the hospital, so he could only pinch the cigarette in his hand.

The next day, Brandon received a message.

Savanna said in the message: “Come over today. We need to talk.”

After sending the message, Savanna held the phone tightly in her palm. Tears slid down from the corners of her eyes and hit her palm.

Moments later, someone knocked on the door.

Brandon’s deep voice came from behind the door. “Savanna, open the door. I’ve been waiting for you outside.”

A trace of surprise flashed through Savanna’s eyes. She got up from bed. The injury on her foot was still painful, so she could only limp slowly to the door.

Savanna unlocked the door. The man outside the ward heard the twisting sound of the lock and consciously opened the door to enter the ward.

“How are you? Does your foot still hurt?”

Savanna ignored Brandon and slowly moved to the bedside to sit down. She had not slept or eaten for the past two days. She was especially haggard, and her lips had become dark green.

“Savanna, you must be hungry. I’ll order you something to eat.” Brandon took out his phone and called the restaurant.

Brandon dialed the number and waited for the other party to answer the call.

At the same time, Savanna said in her voice hoarse, “Brandon, I’ve thought it through.”

Brandon suddenly tightened his grip on his phone. He pretended as if he had heard nothing just now and deliberately said, “It’s the restaurant you like the most. I know that your appetite is definitely not good now. The vegetable soup and side dishes there are very appetizing.”

Brandon’s words and continued, “We are really not suitable

heard in this empty and silent ward. Brandon’s heart sank, and the expression on his face immediately froze. But

with this restaurant? Why don’t they pick up my

“Let’s get a divorce.”

words were said in a steady and loud voice. Savanna almost roared them out. After she finished speaking, she felt that her throat was very painful, and she seemed to have lost all of her strength all

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have thrown his phone out. The phone smashed onto

phone is broken, and I can’t get through to the restaurant. Don’t worry, I’ll drive my car and buy some food

around and

calmly sat on the bed. She said in her cold

Brandon heard this, he turned around, strode to the bed, and stood in

eyes and asked, “Why? Why do you want to leave

her head to look at Brandon’s eyes. At that moment, thousands of reasons flashed

and it was

even thought it would be best if

“I don’t love

word was like

Brandon’s heart.

in his mouth. His eyes also turned red, as if he would cry

I don't want to be with

said, "Mr. Cassel, please go

him again, Brandon became furious. Brandon's trembling hands uncontrollably

divorce me? Aren't you afraid that I'll marry another

Savanna just smiled indifferently. Her eyes looked gentle, and

"Then I wish you happiness and live a

curse. There was even a smile on the corner of Savanna's mouth. She was actually sincerely blessing

roared, "If you dare to divorce me now, you won't get any of the properties

and did

want your money. I just want to take the children and leave

furious that he reached out and

an inch away from her neck, but in the

furious, he tried to control himself and

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"Savanna, you really dared to do so! In order to force me to divorce you, you actually didn't hesitate to commit suicide."

Brandon was really angry. He reached out his hand and grabbed the blade.

The sharp blade cut Brandon's palm, and their blood mixed together and dripped down.

The blood fell on the white sheet, looking like blossoms.

Savanna held the handle of the knife tightly, and Brandon held the blade. He seemed to feel no pain.

They seemed to have come to a deadlock. Neither of them was willing to let go first.

More and more blood dripped down the knife.

Savanna finally compromised. She loosened the knife and said, "Mr. Cassel, do you still want your hand or not?"

Brandon threw the fruit knife onto the ground. His palm was full of blood.

It was obviously painful and embarrassing. But still, a faint light appeared in Brandon's eyes.

"Savanna, you still care about me, right?"

"I was just afraid of causing unnecessary trouble," Savanna said coldly. "I just want to get a divorce, not to kill you."

Although Savanna's tone was cold, Savanna still felt pain in her heart.

How could Savanna bear to let the person she loved get hurt because of her?

However, Savanna would never say those words of concern and love.

After all, if Savanna said those words, the indifference and determination she had just displayed would all be in vain.

And then, they would be reconciled with each other again and have quarrels again. Their lives would fall back into an endless loop.

Savanna was tired. She really couldn't stand to live a life like this.

lied to me. You can't be over me." Brandon was still stubborn. He was like a trapped beast,

Her smile was beautiful but cruel. "Mr. Cassel, you are

divorce to retain love."

Brandon was so angry that he gritted his

should deal with the wound in

heartlessness,

was even more infuriating was that Savanna actually pressed the call bell on

got injured here. Please come and

ward would receive very good treatment in almost all aspects. Besides, Brandon especially spent some extra

the doctors asked,

someone shouted, "Oh, no! His hand has bled a lot." Then, Brandon was surrounded

them, and slowly walked out of the ward with a

quietly at the door with a wheelchair

sit. Your foot is injured. Walking too much is

away, but she did not expect that there would be someone waiting for her at

Barton, what are you

I'm lucky today,"

foot and run away, so she sat in the wheelchair. "Thank you,

and passed through the entire

do you want

to a place where he can't find me," Savanna said with

wrapped. He walked out of the crowd of doctors and nurses, only to see that the ward was who was originally sitting next

did

the wound that had just been stitched opened again. The snow-white had just put away his medical tools saw Brandon clenching his fists, which

Cassel, your hand has just been stitched up. Please try

finish his sentence, Brandon shot a glare at him to

the small injury on his hand. He turned around and strode out of

walking, Brandon took out his phone and

Brandon remembered that he had lost

came into Brandon's sight. Brandon reached out and blocked his way, saying,

doctor was shocked and handed his phone to Brandon in fear. "The password is

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Jim had to obey Brandon's orders.

Therefore, Jim must investigate Flora, whether she was dead or alive.

Unexpectedly, Flora was actually still alive.

Flora faked her death in a car accident and spent several months in the hospital. While recovering, she even had cosmetic surgery.

It turned out that Winnie was Flora!

Jim followed the information he had gathered and found the place where Flora was renting.

Flora lived on the 24th floor of Hillcrest Garden. Many influencers also lived here. Jim had someone go to the vicinity to keep an eye on Flora at all times.

Jim collected her travel traces and bank transactions and thoroughly investigated the evidence of her crime.

There was no escape from the long arm of the law. After finding the breakthrough point, the things Flora had done were clear. The crimes were listed one by one.

"Mr. Cassel, this is what you want."

Jim placed the evidence that had been printed on Brandon's desk

Brandon raised his head. He stayed up all night, so his eyes were red. The hostility in his heart was like a sharp knife, making people shudder.

“Give these to the police.”

Brandon pushed the document out in disdain. “Keep her in jail as long as possible. I don’t want to see her appear in front of me again.”.

Jim nodded, turned around, and took the evidence out.

“Is there any news about her?” asked Brandon behind him.

There was the sound of a lighter lighting a cigarette. Immediately after, the smell of the cigarette filled the air.

Jim answered truthfully, “There is no news of Ms. Thompson. Mandel and Roya are being watched. Ms. Thompson has not come back.”

“Have you called?”

Logically speaking, even if Savanna refused to go back, she would call Lizeth to ask about the children.

“Ms. Thompson’s phone is off. No one received a call from her.”

Brandon blew out a smoke ring. In the smoke, it was uneasy to tell from his face how he felt.

really that cruel? Was she planning to leave without saying goodbye and

sun rose from the east

received the anonymous evidence and

the place she rented, they knocked on the door but no one

and found the contents of the room, including clothes, bags,

that there was an open suitcase in the

had heard the news and wanted to escape, but

apartment manager and found that

the surveillance, she limped along quickly. As she walked, she turned

door, Flora made another mad dash and once again

her rushing out

time being, Jim did not dare to report to Brandon about Flora’s disappearance.

Brandon didn’t care about her at all. Every day,

was as if she had disappeared from

off, and there was no record of any purchases in her bank account. They also couldn’t find any information about the hotel

Jim thought about it, the more he felt scared. Could

was news from the police station

dead in the stinking ditch by a cleaner. Half of her body was soaking wet and covered in blood. It looked like

something like concentrated sulfuric acid in her stomach. Her internal organs were burned

undergone elaborate plastic surgery, was full of wounds

imagine how deep the hatred of

did things without considering the consequences. She had

killed, but the way she died was

regret when he heard

heard that her face was cut with many slashes, he

was still no

of Flora's miserable death, Brandon was extremely worried and

of searching, there

afternoon of the next day that Lizeth received a

"Hello."

other end of the line, a woman's familiar gentle voice

to eavesdrop on Lizeth's phone. The moment Lizeth received the

Savanna's

was actually in a private clinic not far from

simply register after being admitted to the

her foot, and she had a high

she woke up. After that,

called.

and was so excited that she almost cried

up by Savanna from birth until now and had never

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'Savanna, how long do you want to avoid me?'

Brandon rushed to the hospital bed angrily. His eyes were fierce.

"I didn't avoid you." Savanna raised her hand and showed him the infusion needle on the back of her hand. "I am sick."

On her pale arm, the blue blood vessels were obvious. The liquid dripped into the blood vessels drop by drop.

Brandon's anger weakened when he saw her like this.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Brandon frowned when he thought of the infectious disease that the nurse had just mentioned and forgave her.

He sat on the edge of the bed and stroked Savanna's slender gauze-wrapped palm.

"No wonder you refused to go home. Are you afraid of infecting our children?"

The fever caused by the infection of the wound should not be contagious.

Savanna froze for a moment and then pulled her hand back to keep a distance from him.

"Mr. Cassel, please behave yourself."

Brandon thought that she withdrew her hand so quickly because she was afraid of making him sick. He was touched.

"Savanna, I know you still care about me. I am not afraid of being infected. Even if I am infected, I am willing to endure it."

Savanna kindly reminded him, "Fever is not contagious. And I don't think you are that weak."

Brandon frowned. "Don't you have an infectious disease? The nurse just said it was an infectious disease."

"Because this is the only place where you don't need to register on the computer," Savanna answered frankly.

Brandon's face darkened when he heard this. "Do you really want to avoid me so much? You don't even want to see me?"

her head in

he forcefully suppressed it. He tried to

know you're angry. I know I was wrong. As long

"Brandon, it's over."

to convince her. In fact, she was very

already come this far, and there was no turning

the computer in her

computer screen. A moment later, he saw the words on it clearly. "Divorce agreement? You... Savanna, are you

firmly, "This

bullshit choice? Tell

eyes were red, and he

smiled bitterly and shook her head. "Besides, you're in love with another woman. What's the point of

the only one I

no matter how he explained it. Brandon was

there are no problems, I will

I don't agree! Don't even

Brandon picked up the laptop and smashed

to the floor. The screen blinked with

get a

irrational at that moment. Savanna could not help but sigh, "It's just an agreement. Even if you destroy the

words and roared, "If you like, you can make more copies. Anyway, if you bring me a copy, I'll tear it up. I will never agree to

fists. His eyes, which had once been calm, were now frighteningly

rarely saw him like this. It was a lie to say that she did not feel sorry for him, but she felt sorrier

had enough of that

Cassel, why are you forcing me to

you stay even if I have to force

did what he said. He forcibly took Savanna from the hospital in the rudest way and brought her

the nurse tried to stop him, but

the

your friend was forcibly taken away by

their home. When Lizeth saw them return together, she was

Ms. Thompson, you are finally back. Roya misses you guys so much. I have to stay with her for a long

so much, Savanna felt extremely sad and hurriedly asked, "Where is

Chapter 470

“Bang!”

Brandon shut the door and left with a darkened face after being provoked.

Roya, who was sleeping soundly, was scared awake and burst into tears.

“Darling, be good. Don’t cry.” Savanna quickly held her in her arms to pacify her.

Feeling her mother’s breath and hearing her mother’s voice, Roya quickly stopped crying. Instead, she quietly held Savanna’s arm and smelled the aura on her.

Savanna paced around the room with Roya in her arms as she thought about how to deal with it.

Even if she was locked up, she would not just wait without doing anything.

Walking to the window, she lifted the curtain and looked down. There were two doors on the side of the villa. They were guarded.

“Roya, do you think I look like a canary?” Savanna teased herself.

The baby naturally didn’t know what she meant. She just stared at Savanna and smiled sweetly.

“Ms. Thompson, lunch is ready.”

At noon, Lizeth came up to knock on the door and asked her to have lunch downstairs. Savanna borrowed Lizeth’s phone while there was no one around.

“Ms. Thompson, what happened between you and Mr. Cassel? Why did he keep you here?” Lizeth asked as she took out her phone.

Ever since Savanna came back, there were several bodyguards in black at the entrance of the villa, all of them guarding the door vigilantly.

“I will tell you in detail later.” Savanna took the phone and called Janet.

“Hello, who is it?”

The moment she got through, the phone was taken away by a strong force.

Savanna turned around and saw Brandon appear behind her with a dark face. “What are you doing? Who do you want to call?”

“I didn’t.” Savanna tried to quibble, but Janet’s voice came from the receiver.

“Is it Savanna?” Janet recognized her friend’s voice from the receiver. “What happened?”

“How dare you lie to me?”

Brandon hung up the phone and looked at her coldly.

want to ask for

forward and Savanna

“Try to escape?”

forward, and

was like a demon, giving off an evil vibe. Seeing this, Savanna couldn't help but tremble.

away, but I will make all these people who help you

the first time you've done this. I won't punish you. If it happens again, those nosy people will be punished!" While saying this, he smashed the phone on the ground

into pieces and said

her, so he threatened her with the safety of

he

you could keep me

They had slept in the same bed for so many years, but she felt that she had never

dominate the business world was never a fool. A smart man like Brandon was good at suppressing people

not

lunch. She turned back

after, the room door was

ringing phone. It was her

must have been worried about her safety when

to implicate her, you should know what to say." Brandon handed

what do you mean by this?

with a big business fast. As for the divorce, he had thought about it for days and nights

stay, but he was afraid that she

let her have her wish. But on the

the phone." Brandon gave the

pressed the

are you doing? Why haven't you answered the phone for

side of the receiver.

just now, Janet. Why did you call

know why you called me just now. You just said a

lied, "I want to know more about Tye. I've been too busy

observe him for a while. If there

could live like a normal child, then after the divorce, it would be much easier for her to take care of her two kids on

strengthened Savanna's conviction to get

If she stayed

Savanna put the phone back in Brandon's hand after hanging up the

the hospital for a follow-up consultation in the afternoon." Savanna raised her foot,

ugly scar on her fair feet,

what you're thinking. I'll call the family doctor

was Rex, and now it

"I don't trust your doctor. I want to go

go with