

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 111

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Savanna and Brandon enjoyed the sex. Both of them poured all their energy and enthusiasm into the marvelous sex. Savanna was like a seductive fairy who enchanted Brandon greatly. Brandon still felt that he wanted more even though he had entangled with her.

They kissed amorously.

They bumped.

They wanted more.

They ended the sex until the sun rose.

Brandon got up and was about to take a shower. Savanna lay on the bed languidly, as if all her strength had been sucked away by a demon.

Tears slid down from the corner of Savanna's eyes and fell into the hair spread out on the pillow. It was sparkling and dazzling.

Savanna's eyes were a little sore. She got up from the bed and felt dizzy. She stabilized herself and

rested for a while before slowly groping her way to the bathroom. In the bathroom, Brandon was standing under the shower. He had a thin waist and strong arms. Water was flowing down from his strong body

Brandon had eight abs, looking masculine. No wonder so many women were infatuated with

Brandon!

Hearing the door open, Brandon turned around. In his misty vision, he saw a naked woman coming

toward him. The woman's sexy figure made him gasp.

"Savanna, you..."

Before Brandon could finish speaking, two slender and fair arms had wrapped around his waist. Brandon immediately felt a surge and almost got a nosebleed.

Brandon always felt that there was something wrong with Savanna today.

It seemed that Savanna was trying her best to lure him.

Savanna tiptoed, held his head, and drew her mouth to his. She stuck her tongue down his throat. Brandon's mind went blank. Soon, he began to kiss Savanna.

The water washed over their bodies.

No one paid attention to the running water, as if they were desperately trying to embed each other

into their bodies and become part of each other's bodies.

Under Savanna's lure, Brandon became crazy and even completely lost his mind.

Finally, they reached the climax together.

Brandon carried Savanna out of the bathroom and wiped her body with a towel. He placed her on the

bed and looked at her fair skin which was dotted with hickeys. Brandon cursed in frustration.

"Sorry, I ... am out of control.

"You really shouldn't have...."

"I shouldn't have seduced you?"

Savanna smiled weakly, like a fragile glass doll.

"You are my husband. It's normal that I seduce you. Otherwise, do you want me to seduce other

men?"

Brandon imagined how Savanna would seduce other men.

It seemed that Brandon could not tolerate it.

Brandon burned with anger when he just imagined it.

“Don’t even think about it.”

Brandon held her face and wrapped her up with the sheet. He lowered his head and kissed her

deeply again.

It wasn’t until they couldn’t breathe that they separated. He rubbed the tip of his nose against hers and panted. “Savanna, don’t be angry with me anymore. We should get along well with each other.”

Savanna looked at him. Her fingertips traced Brandon’s handsome and delicate features. She nodded and smiled. “Honey, we will.”

Brandon was overjoyed when he heard the call of “honey“. He felt a strong desire again. However, he suppressed the restlessness in his heart when he thought of her weak body. “I haven’t dealt with the work yet. I have to go back to the company now.”

Brandon looked at his phone. He didn’t know how many times Jim had called him. It seemed to be an emergency

“Alright.” Savanna nodded.

Savanna watched Brandon putting on his clothes. Brandon stopped tying his tie and turned around to look at her. “Stop staring at me. Otherwise, I really don’t want to leave.”

“Alright.” Savanna turned around and shifted her gaze.

Brandon was excited at Savanna’s obedience. He seemed to see the beginning of their happy family.

Brandon left.

Savanna took a nap, got up from the bed, and washed her body again. Then, she picked a black dress

and put it on.

Before going downstairs, Savanna went to Mary’s room. Mandel had not woken up yet. He was lying quietly on the bed. He smacked his lips and drooled. Savanna took a tissue to wipe the baby’s mouth

gently.

“Mary, I’ll leave Mandel to you,” Savanna said.

Mary felt that something was wrong, but she did not dare to ask more. She only said, "Ms. Thompson, Mandel behaves well. You can go to work at ease!"

"Yes."

Savanna got up and went out. When she left the Rose Villas, she stood at the door of the villa,

shilly–shally and distressed. In the end, she left without looking back.

In the afternoon, Savanna, the president of the Thompson Group, was arrested because she was suspected of taking a huge amount of money illegally.

The short line stirred up waves in Jim's heart. Jim rushed into the office and told Brandon the news.

Brandon stopped smoking, and ashes fell from his cigarette.

What lingered in Brandon's mind was that Savanna had lured him for the whole night.

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The news explained Savanna's abnormal behavior.

The truth was that Savanna was bidding him farewell.

Brandon's face turned sullen when he thought of the word "farewell". He roared at Jim, almost

losing control of his emotions. "Call Justin and ask him what happened to the Thompson Group."

Jim quickly gave Justin a call.

Jim reported with a trembling voice, "Betty's younger brother, Dave, took a gambling agreement and said that it was signed by David. They joined hands to cheat Mrs. Cassel."

Half an hour later, the gambling agreement in Dave's hand was delivered to Brandon.

Brandon studied the gambling agreement. His face was frighteningly cold. He asked Jim to find Jo and threw the gambling agreement on the table. For the first time, his tone was no longer calm. "Jo, think of a way to help her."

Jo had been friends with Brandon for many years, but this was the first time that he had seen Brandon lose control.

After studying the agreement, Jo frowned and said, "I really doubt if Savanna is David's biological daughter. How could he plot against his own daughter like this? It is almost a dead move. However,

there is still a solution."

Brandon took Jo to the prison to visit Savanna.

As soon as they arrived at the entrance, they met Jim and Neil who came out from inside. Jim and Neil had a lawyer with them.

Jim and Neil did not look too good. Seeing Brandon, Neil gritted his teeth. "Brandon, you finally avenged your sweetheart. Are you happy?"

Brandon ignored them and was about to walk past them.

Justin said to Brandon, "Ms. Thompson doesn't want to see anyone."

Hearing this, Brandon almost lost his footing, and then passed by Justin.

The jailer came out and said to Brandon, "Ms. Thompson said she didn't want to see anyone. Please go back."

Brandon had never asked for help. However, just as the jailer turned around to go in, Brandon stopped the jailer and said to him without confidence, "Please go in and tell her that there is a chance for her to win the lawsuit. I'll get Jo to help her."

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After a while, the jailer came out and shook his head at Brandon. "Ms. Thompson said that she thanked you for your kindness. She accepted it and said that you don't have to worry about her."

Brandon could feel Savanna's indifference and alienation through the words.

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Savanna went to surrender herself, indicating that she had given up Mandel and had no hope.

Brandon was afraid that Savanna would admit the charge. He took Jo to the prison early in the morning again. He stuffed a recording pen into the hands of the jailer. "Please bring this recording

pen to her."

Just as Brandon was waiting anxiously, the jailer suddenly came out. "Ms. Thompson didn't say anything. She just kept crying."

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Seeing that Brandon's face was awfully dark, the prison guard did not dare to continue.

The truth was that he gave the recording pen to Savanna. Holding the recording pen, Savanna laughed, cried, and was devastated. Barry Crowley felt terrible when he heard it. On the day Barry's sister, Amy, got divorced, she also cried like Savanna, as if the world had shattered around her.

Barry seemed to see his sister in Savanna.

Barry did not dare to tell Brandon that after Savanna cried, her expression became terribly calm and resolute. She did not listen to the content of the recording pen but just put it away.

Savanna seemed to be determined to die and did not want to give Brandon a chance.

Barry sympathized with Savanna, so he did not want to go against Savanna's will.

Brandon hoped that Savanna would change her mind after listening to the recording. If Jo made a move, Savanna would not be found guilty of murder. As long as Brandon could free Savanna from the death penalty, there would be hope for everything.

Brandon did not expect that his hope would fall through.

Savanna was found guilty of murdering Winnie and Betty. After Savanna signed the confession, there were rumors everywhere that she cruelly killed Winnie for love and even got Betty involved. In the end, Savanna also killed Betty.

For a time, Savanna became the most hated woman in New York.

All the social media platforms kept spreading the news, and Savanna became the target of public criticism.

Brandon locked himself in the study for two days and two nights without eating or drinking

anything

Downstairs, Mandel cried more than once and cried longer and longer. Mary and Debbie anxiously comforted him, but no matter what they tried, they couldn't stop Mandel from crying.

Giselle took the child from Mary's arms. The child was crying and covered in sweat. She took

Mandel to the study and slammed the door desperately.

However, there was still no response from the man inside.

Giselle was depressed. She patted her grandson's back helplessly. "Mandel, don't cry. Your mom will come back."

Brandon did not open the door, and Giselle did not know what to do about it. She carried the child downstairs and said to Mary, "Go get a doctor."

Mary called the doctor in a hurry.

After a while, the doctor came and checked on Mandel. Seeing that the baby was crying so hard that

he was about to be out of breath, the doctor spoke to Giselle.

"Mrs. Cassel, I can only sedate him. If he continues crying like this, there will be a big problem."

"Alright."

Giselle was a sensible person.

Although tranquilizers could hurt a child, it was better than letting Mandel cry endlessly like this.

If Mandel continued to cry, there might be a big problem with his body.

After the injection, Mandel rolled his eyes, and the noisy hall suddenly fell silent.

Giselle was relieved and wiped the sweat on her forehead. She motioned to Mary to carry the child upstairs and put him in bed. Mary left with Mandel in her arms.

Giselle asked Debbie to bring the key to the study. As the door opened, a strong smell of smoke sprayed into her face and made her choke. Giselle coughed several times before she got better.

Giselle rushed to the window and pulled open the heavy curtains. Sunlight immediately came in, driving away the darkness in the room.

Giselle turned back and looked at the tired man in the chair. It broke her heart.

This was her son after all.

Giselle could not just let Brandon be.

She glanced at the cigarette butts that filled the glass ashtray.

Giselle's eyes turned red. "Brandon, you can't be like this. Mandel needs you now. He already doesn't have a mother."

Brandon looked down and avoided Giselle's gaze. He took a cigarette from the pack and put it in his mouth. He turned on the lighter with a puff. The blue flame jumped between his dashing eyebrows. Brandon looked upset. He seemed to refuse to speak with Giselle.

Giselle was so angry that she rushed over and took out a cigarette from Giselle's mouth and threw it on the ground.

Brandon did not move or speak. After a while, he took out another cigarette from the pack. Giselle took the cigarette out of his mouth and threw it on the ground again. Brandon did not give up after repeating it several times. Giselle could not help but snap first, "Why are you acting so crazy? Since you care so much about her, why wait until things become irredeemable before acting like this?"

Brandon still ignored Giselle. He took out another cigarette and put it in his mouth. This time, Giselle did not stop him. Instead, she looked at Brandon elegantly blowing smoke.

Seeing that Brandon was ignoring her, Giselle could no longer hold it in. She grabbed his collar and

shouted.

"People all say that you, Brandon Cassel, can do anything. You can change the dynamics of New York. Why don't you show it once to me as you did years ago?"

As Giselle spoke, she couldn't help but cry.

She sobbed and said, "That year, your father left with that home wrecker. How difficult it was for us to survive! But we made it. Brandon, bring my daughter-in-law back if you have the guts. Otherwise, I will kill myself."

Then Giselle was about to hit the wall.



Giselle didn't really want to hit herself against the wall. She hadn't lived enough. She acted this way just to force Brandon to get Savanna out of jail.

Giselle saw out of the corner of her eye that Brandon was sitting still.

When she was about to crash into the wall, Giselle stopped in time.

Brandon's thin lips curved into a cold smile as he watched his mother's performance.

Giselle turned her face and met her son's mocking eyes. She was immediately embarrassed.

"Do you really want your mother to die?"

This time, Brandon was no longer silent. His thin lips moved. "How do you think we should save someone who truly wants to die?"

Brandon was not that powerful to change anything he wanted.

Giselle also knew about the seriousness of the matter. Savanna had signed the confession herself. It was different from being framed. How could a verdict be reversed now that the suspect had confessed?

Giselle yelled at Brandon, "It's all your fault for hurting her feelings. I'm afraid she has long been disheartened. From the moment she left the Cassel family, we had been snatching Mandel from her. David also schemed against her. No matter how tough she is, she couldn't handle so many blows."

Brandon didn't refute because Giselle had a point.

Thinking about how David framed Savanna, Giselle felt sorry for her and said, "Is there any shred of humanity left inside David? He actually set up such a trap for Savanna."

Brandon stared at Giselle. He smiled and said, "If Savanna is dead, there is no need for Mandel to live."

Brandon would disappear with their son.

Brandon calmly said the words, took his coat, and put it on. He buttoned his suit as he walked outside.

A gust of cold wind came from the outside. The wind was piecing to Giselle's bones. She gritted her teeth and had a chill.

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Thinking of the past and recalling Brandon's harsh words, Giselle fell to the ground

Today was the day that Savanna would be executed.

People had all been talking about how Savanna brutally murdered Winnie and how she deserved to die.

Some in the Landis family were also in the Thompson family. The Thompson Group had been taken over by Dave. Now, Savanna had been said to have murdered Winnie. The relatives all sided with the Landis family and waited to see Savanna die.

The prison said that Savanna would be sent out at noon. However, around ten a.m., heavy rain ripped through the entire New York

The wind was strong, and the roads were muddy. Because the ground was too slippery, the time to

send Savanna out would be decided later.

After Cain heard the news that Savanna had been imprisoned, he had been sleepless for several days and nights. He had also found the best attorney in New York, but Savanna refused to meet him

Savanna pleaded guilty. Cain could not take it. He felt torn at home for half a day and finally thought of a way.

Therefore, Cain came early and hid on the opposite side of the prison gate.

He sat in the car, the rain scrapers scraping back and forth, but the water just couldn't be cleared

away. Cain smoked again, his eyes fixed in the direction of the prison.

Cain sat there from afternoon to night.

Just as he was about to make a phone call to ask, he saw a few prison guards come out. Behind them was Savanna, who was in handcuffs. The large prison uniform covered her slender body. Savanna lowered her head and her hair blocked her eyes. Because of the distance and the heavy rain, Cain could not see her expression.

She was taken into the prison van by the prison guards.

Cain resisted the urge to rush over. He put out the cigarette between his fingers and stepped on the accelerator. The Maybach slowly followed the prison van and gradually drove to the street. After the van turned a corner, it drove away from the bustling downtown area and rushed directly to the viaduct.

Cain kept his distance from the van.

He dialed a number, and a voice immediately came from the other side. "Mr. Wilson, everything is ready."

Cain stared ahead and said coldly, "We must succeed."

"Alright."

Cain hung up the phone.

At the same time, in the pouring rain, there seemed to be several cars coming from all directions. With a crisp sound, the cars made splashes and quickly surrounded Cain's car.

Cain quickly stepped on the brake. The veins on his forehead popped. He sat in the driver's seat, his hands on the steering wheel. Cain did not move but just stared at the surrounding cars with his sharp eyes.

Cain could not tell whether they were friends or enemies.

He slapped and the sound of the car horn was drowned out by the rain. Cain pressed the horn with all his might, but the cars that surrounded him did not move at all. Cain chuckled. Then, the veins on his hands that held the steering wheel bulged, and his teeth almost broke. He stepped on the accelerator, and the car crashed its way out.

However, there was not a booming sound as Cain expected. When his car crashed into the car opposite him, that car quickly steered away. Then, the other cars around surrounded Cain again, like they were stalling him.

Cain was furious. He started the engine and hit again. Seeing that the two cars were about to crash, that driver quickly kept a safe distance. The other cars surrounded Cain again. After three times, Cain was so angry that he cursed.

Just as Cain was burning with rage, he saw a black Cayenne speeding past not far away. He was familiar with the license plate number. It was Brandon's car.

Needless to say, the group of bastards who intercepted Cain was Brandon's men.

Thinking of the possible explanation, Cain gritted his teeth. In a spurt of energy, he stepped on the accelerator. The group of people saw that Cain was so resolute and got spooked eventually. Cain's car sped up.

With a crack..

The Maybach flexibly swept past several cars and quickly disappeared in the rain.

The cars paused for two seconds and immediately chased in the direction where the Maybach disappeared.

Cain was late in the end.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The sound of thunder and rain mixed, shaking the ground.

It was like the sky was about to fall.

Cain's heart skipped a beat. He felt that it was difficult to breathe.

The car rushed up the highway. Up ahead, on the muddy mountain road, two ruts extended forward. The marks at the end were a little messy. It could be seen that the car had a great struggle when it fell.

Otherwise, the ruts wouldn't be that deep.

The rain poured down and washed the road. The dirty mud rushed to the bottom of the black Cayenne. The doors on both sides of the Cayenne opened wide. The lights in the car were on, yet no one was in it.

Cain got out of the car and looked at the cars behind the Cayenne. At that moment, he seemed to

hear someone talking. He looked up at the few people in the rain. The leader was Brandon, and the

person behind him was holding an umbrella for him. However, his pace was a little fast, and the man holding the umbrella could barely keep up. The rain fell on Brandon, making the grey suit darker.

Cain looked back at the ruts that had almost disappeared in the mud when he saw the group of people rushing up from the path under the cliff. Something flashed through his mind. Cain quickly reacted. He rushed to Brandon and asked sternly, "Did something happen to Savanna?"

The rain wet Brandon's eyes, and beads of rain fell from his eyelashes. His tightly pursed lips were pale. Brandon did not look at Cain but just reached out to push him away.

Cain, who had already realized that something had happened to Savanna, was furious. He punched Brandon in the chest. Brandon was probably in great sorrow and did not realize that Cain would hit

him

After being punched in the chest, Brandon staggered and fell to the muddy ground.

"Mr. Cassel." The subordinate holding the umbrella quickly stepped up. When he held Brandon up, he used the umbrella to block the wind and rain for Brandon in time.

The men in black behind saw that their boss was beaten. They did not care about the consequences

and waved their fists at Cain,

Cain could not withstand the fierce attacks of the group of people and was quickly beaten to the ground.

When he endured the pain and struggled to get up, Brandon had already sat in the Cayenne. The car

quickly disappeared in the rain, and the black cars behind him followed closely.

Cain felt spicy in his throat and spat out a mouthful of blood. He threw himself on his knees and ran

to the edge of the cliff. Cain looked at the cliff shrouded in the mist under his feet. Tears ran out, wetting his face with the rain.

He didn't believe it.

Several cars drove over and stopped at the edge of the cliff. The people in the cars ran out.

"Mr. Wilson."

Cain looked at the black shadows in front of him. His lips curled into a cold smile as he muttered, "Too late. It's too late."

The few men in black glanced at the bottomless abyss and finally understood what Cain meant.

“Let’s go down and search.”

The men quickly rushed down the cliff.

Brandon, on the other hand, saw Savanna in the prison van that rushed to the cliff in the rain.

Brandon seemed to have lost his breath in an instant. Almost immediately, he rushed out of the car

and wanted to jump off the cliff to save Savanna.

However, he was pulled back by his subordinates.

Brandon was stunned for two seconds, and then, without stopping, he went down the mountain to search.

They braved the wind and rain and could not care about the thorns, but there was nothing at the bottom of the cliff.

Brandon could not accept the fact that the prisoner van had vanished.

He should at least see the body.

Brandon came back with his subordinates. He didn’t expect to meet Cain, nor did he expect that

Cain would punch him.

Cain thought that Brandon was the one who forced Savanna down, but the one who wanted her to live the most was Brandon.

Brandon sat in the car, his eyes tightly closed, his long and thick eyelashes trembling. His fear and uneasiness were nowhere to vent.

They contacted the professional search and rescue team. The search and rescue team did an inch-by-inch search in the direction of the prison van falling. After half a night of searching, they finally found the remains of the van halfway up the mountain.

The moment the van fell out, it had an explosion, and no one in it survived.

As for the only female corpse, it had been severely disfigured.

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Under the light, Brandon looked at the body in front of him. His eyes were cold, his expression dark.

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Gradually, the corners of his eyes had reddened. He closed his eyes. How Savanna made love with him the night before the accident flitted through Brandon's mind. That night, she looked extremely charming. Her red lips and her pink cheeks were all just sexy. But now she was just a corpse.

Brandon found it unacceptable.

Why would a person lively like that be gone all at once?

Brandon opened his eyes and looked at the black corpse in front of him. Although he did not want to believe it, the color of the sticky fragments on the corpse's body was indeed the same as that of Savanna's clothes. He checked the surveillance camera before. That was what Savanna was wearing before she got into the police van.

As he watched the body, he burst into laughter all at once, his chest trembling and his throat moving slightly. He lit a cigarette with his hands trembling. He was thinking of how Savanna hated him and how she would rather die than be saved by him.

At the thought of that; Brandon's heart was filled with pain. Brandon wanted to vent his pain, but it turned out that only a cigarette could do the trick.

A bang sounded at that moment.

Someone was knocking on the door.

He ignored the knock and continued smoking.

Then the door was pushed open. It was Tracy. She came in and saw that Brandon was standing next to the bed, staring at the black corpse. The sight of that made her heart jolt. Tracy frowned and said, "Brandon, Savanna is dead. We have to let her rest in peace. But you..."

"Get out." There was a hint of hoarseness in his voice, which sounded calm and flat. It seemed that he was so sad that he had a hoarse voice. Or maybe it was just because of that cigarette he was smoking

Noticing that Brandon wasn't actually in so much pain, Tracy felt slightly relieved. Then she tried to persuade him again.

"It's a plain fact that she's dead and we can't bring her back to life. Actually, it was Giselle who asked me to comfort you. She said that you'd encounter many outstanding women in your life. You

won't stay single forever..."

"Get lost."

Before Tracy could finish her sentence, Brandon grabbed her arm and pushed her out of the door.

Brandon pushed her so hard that Tracy's back hit the wall. The back of her waist ached because of

that. After she stood firm in front of the door, Tracy looked at the closed door with mixed feelings. Every time Brandon was in pain, she felt uneasy as well. But to get Brandon's love, Tracy would do anything even though that would bring Brandon pain.

With no more enemy, Tracy was no longer worried.

Winnie and Savanna were both no match for her. And from now on, she'd make sure there were no more women in Brandon's life. She'd drive away any women that appeared.

That way, one day, Brandon would have to marry her.

Then Tracy started to imagine how she was wearing a white wedding dress and holding Brandon's arm as they walked into the marriage auditorium together.

"What are you doing here?"

Giselle came up and wanted to see Brandon since Debbie had told her that, ever since Brandon brought back Savanna's body, he kept staying with the body in the master bedroom, where the two of them once lived. It seemed like Brandon was not himself now.

But Giselle didn't expect to see Tracy here like this, who was standing at the door and smiling happily

Tracy's body shook as she turned her head slowly. Then she saw Giselle. Shivering, she said, "Nothing! Savanna is gone. And Brandon is staring at her body numbly. Therefore, I am worried about him."



Giselle looked at Tracy suspiciously. The way she looked didn't suggest that she was worried at all. Or rather, it could be said that she was gloating or happy about a dream coming true.

In order to stop Giselle from wondering, Tracy changed the topic right away.

"There is something wrong with Brandon. Savanna is dead. She should be buried. But instead, Brandon brought her body back and even put it on the bed. Do you think that will bring bad luck?"

Giselle stared at Tracy without saying anything. After a while, Giselle spoke up, "Go down."

Since Giselle was still the master of the Cassel's house, Tracy did not dare to contradict Giselle, who was not her biological mother. Therefore, Tracy smiled slightly and said "Yes" before she turned around and hurried downstairs.

Seeing that Tracy had left, Giselle took the key from her pocket and opened the door.

The moment she entered, she smelled the pungent smell of smoke. Brandon was smoking. But other than his eyes slightly reddening, Brandon looked okay. It was just that he smoked way too many cigarettes, judging from the countless cigarette butts on the floor near him. Then Giselle

looked at the charred female corpse on the bed, which made Giselle's heart ache all at once..

The sight of that made her feel so uncomfortable.

Giselle said, "Avery wants us to bury her. You can't just stay with her like this. Her body will rot

eventually."

The moment she knew Savanna was dead, Giselle almost lost her footing,

Thanks to Debbie, who was by her side and hurried to support her, Giselle did not fall onto the

ground.

For Giselle, Brandon and his family living happily together was one thing that she wholeheartedly hoped for. But things went against her wishes.

loudly like that, Brandon just stood there, staring at Savanna, as if he was busy talking with Savanna.

Giselle was furious at how Brandon looked now.

She roared, "When she was alive, you didn't treat her well. And now that she is dead, you are sad like this?"

What Giselle wanted to say was that Brandon didn't have to pretend to be affectionate since what he

did to Savanna when Savanna was alive had betrayed himself! Despite Brandon being her son, Giselle wanted badly to question Brandon, the scumbag!

But he was her son! She simply couldn't go to extremes.

"What a noise."

Brandon took a puff of his cigarette and said faintly as his thin lips exhaled smoke.

He looked extremely impatient.

Noticing that Brandon failed to face reality, Giselle was furious. "Men are all like this. You tend not to cherish it until you lose it. By then, it's just too late to regret it. I mean, what's the point?!"

"Who says that she's gone?"

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Brandon looked at Giselle, his gaze sharp as if what Giselle just said had triggered off something within him.

"This is not Savanna."

His eyes, looking cold, became even reddening. He articulated each syllable, "Savanna isn't dead. She won't leave me."

Giselle was numb in shock after hearing that. Was Brandon out of his senses now?

After being stunned for a second, Giselle stumbled forward and reached out to touch Brandon's face, wanting to see if Brandon was okay. But Brandon pushed her away and scolded, "What are you doing? Only Savanna can touch my face."

Giselle didn't see that coming and bumped into a corner of the chair, with her hand hurt. A sting came in its wake. But Giselle couldn't care about it now. She was still shocked by what Brandon just

said.

Was Brandon crazy?

Giselle gritted her teeth and said, "I'm your mother. Why can't I touch you? Since you care so much about Savanna, why did you treat her like that when she was alive?"

Brandon threw the cigarette butt to his feet and stepped on it to put it out. He, amused, asked, "Like

what?

"Did I abuse her or make her starve?"

Noticing how ferocious Brandon was now, Giselle was scared, her lips trembling.

Brandon looked murderous as if he was going to eat someone. Then what Harris did years ago flashed through Giselle's mind. Back then, after Giselle caught Harris and Terri in bed, Giselle was so angry that she wanted to hit Terri. But Harris, ferocious like how Brandon was now, pushed Giselle away, and went off with Terri.

Because of that, Giselle's head hit the wall and bled a lot. Later on, she was sent to the hospital by a hotel waiter, where she stayed for a whole month. All the while, Harris did not show up in the hospital at all.

Also, Harris had said something similar to Giselle's words. When Giselle accused Harris of being heartless and indifferent, Harris retorted, "How is it that I am heartless? Nor did I abuse you or deter you from doing anything! You're still Mrs. Cassel. As for Terri, she is just a plaything."

It was true that Harris did not abuse her nor stop her from doing anything. But she, as Harris' wife, had become less and less important.

More importantly, she simply could not stand her husband messing with his mistress day and night. .

To Harris, Giselle might be just nobody.

At the thought of this, Giselle felt as if a knife was twisting in her heart. Her eyes blurred gradually. "You did not abuse her, nor did you starve her, but you knew she was suffering. Emptiness and indifference had consumed her as she was lying on the cold bed in this room. She, who used to be strong, started to collapse bit by bit. No one is willing to wait for someone else for a long time. Savanna loved you so much that she humbled and lost herself. But you kept messing around with Winnie, which hurt Savanna a lot. In the end, she, desperate, had to escape from you with the child

even though she had failed many times. Brandon, if you really love her, even just a little, you will not allow things to end up like this. But since this is where you're now, you have to accept it."

Giselle loved Brandon, but sometimes, she found what he did unbelievable. She was at a loss about what to do with Brandon...

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Seeing that Brandon remained silent, Giselle sighed, "Sometimes, mental abuse is worse than physical abuse. You don't know women. Maybe you think you have given her whatever she wanted and that is enough. But that's not what women want. I am a woman. Therefore, I naturally understand Savanna. She was sensible and did things appropriately. Plus, every time she saw you, her eyes shone. This is why I chose her to be your wife in the first place."

Then Giselle's expression turned from calmness into grief and indignation. "Since I don't have a happy marriage, I thought it would be nice if you had. But I never thought that things would end up

like this. I hate Harris' guts, but I also love him a lot. To me, Harris is like a dream unreachable to

me. I saw myself in Savanna. That was why I tried every means to stop you and Winnie. What you have toward Winnie isn't love at all. It's guilt. You felt guilty for her lost legs. Therefore, you protected her so well, which hurt Savanna badly. It's all my fault. I failed to teach you well since I was too caught up in my sad marriage."

As she spoke, Giselle's eyes turned red. She wiped the tears on her face. Then she left.

Giselle regretted that she didn't tell Brandon all this earlier. That way, maybe Savanna would not have died, and Brandon would have known how he truly felt. That would make them a happy couple.

Brandon clenched his fists. His eyes were frighteningly red and looked rather ruthless. Giselle's words kept repeating in his mind, "Savanna loved you so much that she humbled and lost herself. But you kept messing around with Winnie. That hurt Savanna a lot."

"Are Giselle's words true?"

He asked Savanna, who was lying on the bed.

Of course, Savanna would not answer him. With a chuckle, he smiled bitterly. Then his eyes were filled with regret.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you liked me?”

Noticing that the corpse remained silent, Brandon, with grief, pulled the corpse into his arms and said affectionately.

“Don’t leave me anymore.”

The days without Savanna were bleak.

Savanna was the sun in Brandon’s life. But now the sun would no longer rise...

Sensing that Savanna was lying in his arms obediently without moving, Brandon started to calm

himself. He wiped away the tears on his face and moved his fingers around the black corpse’s face. He touched the corpse very lightly, with his tears dripping from his eyes onto the corpse’s face and then splashing.

Then he said in a very soft voice, “Savanna, are you hungry? I’m going to cook for you.”

After putting down the corpse gently and covering “her” with a blanket, Brandon went downstairs to the kitchen.

Debbie was drying Mandel’s clothes when she heard the sound of footsteps. Noticing that it was Brandon, Debbie became happy. And just when she was about to go to Giselle so as to tell Giselle about Brandon, something was thumping from the kitchen.

Debbie hurried to get to the kitchen.

It turned out that Brandon was cutting some vegetables there in a hurry. There were some utensils on the ground, but Brandon seemed to be too busy to pick them up.

And then the pot was fuming.

Afraid that the pot might get on fire, Debbie, frightened, quickly rushed forward to turn off the fire.

After having finished cutting the vegetables, Brandon turned around, only to see that Debbie had turned off the fire. His face darkened all at once. Then he scolded in a low voice, “What are you doing? I am cooking for Savanna. Leave me alone.”

Cooking for Savanna? That scared Debbie a lot.

Debbie didn't come back to her senses until quite a while. By then, Brandon had already finished cooking and brought the dishes upstairs.

Debbie was so frightened that her face turned pale. She rushed into Giselle's room. "Madam, Mr. Cassel just fixed a meal for Savanna and had brought it into the room."

Hearing this, Giselle looked pale as well.

With a thud, she slid to the ground.

Debbie exclaimed as she reached out to help Giselle up to the chair.

"How miserable!"

Giselle was so sad.

Brandon had gone crazy.

Meanwhile, Brandon brought the food into the room and said to Savanna, who was in bed, "I made

your favorite dish, which is steak. Get up and have some."

After putting the tray on the glass table, he walked to the bed, reached out to throw over the quilt, and then picked Savanna up.

Then he began to feed Savanna with a spoon, but Savanna did not open her mouth. He, anxious,

then said affectionately in his hoarse voice, "Savanna, it's delicious. It wasn't the servant who

made it. I made it myself. Please eat some."

Brandon's face clouded over as he noticed that Savanna's mouth remained shut. He said in a sullen voice, "If you don't eat, I'm going to be angry and won't like you anymore."

But Savanna still remained motionless. Brandon didn't realize that Savanna was gone until now.

The pain in his chest began to spread again.

He pulled at his hair, finding that his breathing was becoming more and more difficult. Therefore, he pulled open the dark drawer, took out a box of medicine from it, dug out two pills, and stuffed them into his mouth.

He had the medicine for quite a long time.

Ever since Savanna insisted on taking Mandel away, which he failed to stop, he had been taking the

medicine so as to suppress the surging anger in him.

After his anger dissipated, he placed Savanna back on the bed. "I'll wash your feet for you. Then we'll rest. We need to get up early tomorrow."

As he said that, Brandon went to the bathroom and brought out a basin of water.

But Savanna didn't use the water, which then kept lying next to the bed the entire time.

Savanna not speaking to him made Brandon come to his senses gradually. Again, he realized that Savanna was gone and had disappeared from his life for good.

Brandon's heart was aching as if it was being torn apart by something invisible.

It couldn't be more painful.

His chest hurt

He, his mouth open, stared at Savanna, who remained silent. With his lips moving slightly, he mouthed. "Savanna, I just found out that I had completely fallen in love with you! But you're already gone. How could you treat me like this?"

Endless tears and regret crept up his cheeks silently.

Even if he was a very able person, he couldn't bring Savanna, who he loved, back to life.

At that moment, a noise sounded from the door again.

Giselle's voice came through, sounding very urgent. "Brandon, Avery is very ill now. I think he's about to pass away."

Noticing that there was no response. Giselle took the key and opened the door before she rushed to

the bedside and shouted anxiously.

“Avery is dying. We need to hurry to the hospital now.”

Brandon, who was on the bed, did not move. Instead, he kept staring at the ceiling in a daze.

“Brandon!” Giselle rushed forward and called out his name anxiously while shaking him with her hands.

Noticing that Brandon remained still regardless, Giselle was tearing her hair out.

She began to curse angrily, “Savanna is already dead! You have to face it. Meanwhile, Avery had a cerebral hemorrhage just now and has been hospitalized. I am not sure if someone would scheme something there. Let’s hurry over. We can’t let Kadyn gain the upper hand in this.”

Giselle spluttered with anxiety.

Just as she was about to cry, Brandon, who was on the bed, spoke up, “Giselle, the more one has, the more trouble one will get into. What’s all this money for?”

Giselle was stunned after hearing Brandon’s words.

But soon, she understood what Brandon meant. “If we don’t fight for that money, we will be bullied and looked down upon by them. As for what you had built up with effort, it will all end up in the hands of bad people!”

After quite a while, Brandon replied, “Don’t worry! They won’t be able to defeat me.”

Brandon got up and put on his shirt slowly.

It was true that he couldn’t bring Savanna back to life. But other than that, there was nothing that he could not do!

Then Brandon walked out of the room. At the sight of that, Giselle breathed a sigh of relief. Then she glanced at the charred body on the bed. Although Savanna’s eyes could not be seen, somehow Giselle felt that there was a pair of eyes, which were deep and cold, staring at her. That sent a chill down her spine.

It was true that Giselle liked Savanna. But Savanna was a dead body now, which made it inappropriate for Savanna to stay in the room anymore. What Tracy just said did make sense.

At the thought of that, Giselle decided to move forward and do something with the corpse. At that moment, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside. In its wake, Brandon’s voice, which was cold and piercing, was heard.



**"If you dare to touch her, I will bankrupt the Cassel Group immediately!"**

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Giselle was so angry that her face turned pale. When she turned around and saw her son's cold face, her lips trembled. But she didn't dare to say anything. Thus, Giselle had no choice but to leave the room first.

Giselle sighed in her heart, Savanna has already died. I hope Brandon can forget about her soon and move on.

A few moments later, Giselle and Brandon arrived at the hospital.

Terri stood at the door of the ward and was anxious. But Kadyne leaned against the white wall, looking at his phone lazily as if nothing big had happened.

When Terri saw that Giselle and Brandon had arrived, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile. "Giselle, you're finally here. Harris is still inside. Mr. Cassel ... Mr. Cassel may not be able to make it."

Giselle looked at Terri contemptuously and said in a mocking tone, "I don't usually see you guys. But you show up when Mr. Cassel is dying. What's your purpose?"

Terri's face turned pale when she heard that. She stammered, "Giselle, this is a misunderstanding. We were afraid of making Mr. Cassel unhappy, so..."

Giselle interrupted Terri and said, "You let Mr. Cassel down. It's natural that Mr. Cassel doesn't want to see you. You deserve it."

Every time Giselle saw Terri, she would get angry. As long as Giselle saw Terri's face, she would have an impulse to tear Terri apart alive.

Kadyne quit the game and put his phone in his pocket. Then, he walked over, put his arm around Terri's shoulder, looked at Giselle, and said casually, "Giselle, you have hated my mother for decades. Now, Mr. Cassel may not be able to make it. Maybe he will tell my father about some future affairs later. You won't be able to bully us anymore."

Kadyne's words really made Giselle angry. But Giselle didn't go mad with him.

Instead, she curved up the corner of her lips and sneered, "You are really impolite. Who allowed your mother to get into the Cassel family? You are just her illegitimate child. You don't have the right to speak in front of me."

The smile on Kadyne's face suddenly disappeared. He looked at Giselle coldly and said, "My father abandoned you a long time ago. He then married my mother. We three are a family. As for you, you are nothing. Just wait and see. You two will become homeless people soon."

Giselle didn't say anything.

Instead, Giselle slapped Kadyne in the face.

Kadyne didn't expect that Giselle would slap him directly.

Kadyne was so angry. He glared at Giselle, raised his hand, and was about to teach Giselle a lesson. But suddenly, he was stopped by a big hand.

Kadyne glanced sideways and met Brandon's calm and indifferent eyes.

Kadyne shouted, "Let go of me."

However, Brandon didn't listen to Kady. He even tightened his grip on Kady's wrist. Kady felt pain, and his expression changed. At the same time the sound of bones breaking was heard, and Kady's face turned pale.

Kady shouted, "Brandon, let go of me!"

When Terri saw her son being bullied, she pushed Giselle aside and rushed over.

However, she was also frightened by Brandon's cold face.

Terri stammered, "Brandon, he's your younger brother. He didn't mean to offend you.

He is spoiled, and that's all my fault. Please forgive him."

Brandon didn't want to waste his time talking to Terri, so he immediately let Kady go.

After getting free. Kady wanted to rush in to take his revenge on Brandon.

But he was stopped by Terri.

Terri scolded Kady, "Get to the side. Mind your behavior, OK?"

Kady was completely a playboy. When he was abroad, he did not pay attention to studying. In his mind, the most important thing was to have fun. Thus, Kady was not a capable person, and he didn't dare to act arrogantly in front of his mother.

Seeing that Terri was angry, Kady had no choice but to go aside. He then took out his phone and began to look at it again.

Seeing this, Giselle couldn't help thinking that she really had a good son. She was very proud of Brandon.

As Giselle was thinking so, she snorted at Terri.

This was the first time Giselle had felt that she had won the battle between Terri and her.

Brandon looked at the door of the ward and wanted to knock on it. But Terri came up and stopped him.

"Mr. Cassel said he wanted to talk to your father about something. Your father has been inside the ward for a while. Brandon, let's wait for a moment."

Brandon ignored Terri and was about to knock on the door and enter.

At this moment, the door opened from the inside. Harris appeared behind the door with a gloomy face. Harris raised his eyes and looked at Brandon. After a long time, Harris slowly opened his mouth and said, "Brandon, your grandfather has gone. Before he left this world, he told me to go back and help you manage the Cassel Group. Brandon, Kady is a descendant of the Cassel family after all. Your grandfather asked you to give him a manager position."

Brandon turned his head and glanced at Kady, who was playing the game on his phone. Brandon's lips curved into a mocking smile. He asked Harris, "Do you think that prodigal is capable enough to be a manager?"

Brandon didn't think Kady could become a good manager. He thought Kady couldn't even do an ordinary and simple job in the company.

"Who did you say was a prodigal?" Although Kady was playing the game, he could still hear the conversation between Brandon and Harris. Because Kady was unhappy, his attention was not on the game at all.

Brandon's voice wasn't low, and Kady wasn't deaf. Thus, Kady could naturally hear Brandon's words.

Kady quit the game and rushed over, wanting to argue with Brandon. But Terri immediately pulled him away.

Harris watched this scene. He seemed to be used to this kind of thing. He just warned

Brandon, "No matter how good-for-nothing he is, he is a descendant of the Cassel family. He is your brother. You have the responsibility to take care of him."

Seeing that Harris was so partial to Kady, Giselle trembled with anger. She rushed over and wanted to say something. But before Giselle could say a word, Brandon pulled her away. Brandon stood in front of Giselle and said to Harris, "What if I refuse to do that?"

Harris was not surprised to hear that. He smiled indifferently and said coldly, "Then don't blame me later. Before your grandfather passed away, he made a will. As for the specific content, I will announce it after his funeral."

Brandon pursed his lips and did not say anything, but his face was very gloomy.

Then, Harris asked people to transport Avery's body back to the Cassel's house. It was all Harris's work, and Brandon didn't help Harris at all during the whole process.

Brandon and Giselle were like two outsiders. It seemed that the two of them didn't belong to the Cassel family at all.

After Avery's funeral was done, Harris asked all the members of the Cassel family to come to the hall. Then, he asked the lawyer to announce Avery's will.

The lawyer said that Avery had let Harris be the next head of the Cassel Group, and Brandon got nothing. Even the Cassel's house Giselle and Brandon lived in was given to Terri.

Hearing this, Giselle knew that this will was fake. She looked at Harris with her cold eyes. "Harris, do you think I can't find out what's in your plan? I have served Mr. Cassel for more than ten years. Do you think I will accept this result like this?"

But at this time, Brandon stepped forward and said to Giselle calmly, "Mom, since they want the Cassel Group, then just give it to them. I can afford to raise you. Let's go."

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Brandon pulled his tie and pushed open the door to enter the room. He always felt that there was a stranger in the room. He searched everywhere and did not find anyone.

He pulled off his tie and was about to unbutton his shirt. Suddenly, he heard a rustling sound. He raised his eyes, got up, walked to the window, and pulled open the curtains. Under his feet was Mary's teary face. Mary squatted in the corner and looked at him with trepidation.

"What are you doing?"

Brandon was a little angry.

"Mr. Cassel." Mary got up trembling and glanced at the bed. "I'm here to see Ms. Thompson. I want to take her..."

Hearing this, Brandon had his expression changed. "Don't even think about it."

"Get out."

Mary thought that she should try no matter what. "Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson's life is miserable enough. She was hurt and set up by her father like that."

"Get out."

Brandon didn't want to listen to Mary at all.

Mary stood up and looked at "Savanna" with a sad look. She wiped her tears and left. As soon as Mary went downstairs, she heard Giselle scolding the servant. A servant broke a plate and Giselle got angry. She beat the servant and caused the servant's lips to bleed.

Before, Giselle seldom got angry about something trivial like this, though she wasn't that kind. Today, she must be very sad and annoyed.

As for the reason, it must be because Avery was dead and she was chased out of the Cassel family. A mistress now became the hostess of the Cassel family. How could Giselle accept this?

Debbie stood behind Giselle, not daring to say a word. She just stood there and let Giselle vent her anger.

After Giselle dismissed the servant that she had beaten, she glanced at Mary. Seeing that Mary was sneaking around, she felt uncomfortable.

"Mary, what did you just do?"

Mary looked upstairs. Mary had indeed done something she shouldn't do, so she felt guilty. And as an uncultured woman, she wasn't that scheming. So she stammered when being questioned by Giselle.

She stammered for a while and couldn't answer Giselle's question at all.

Giselle glanced at Mary and returned to her room with an angry expression.

In the afternoon, the news that Brandon was a pervert swept the entire New York

It was unknown who took the photo. But from the photo, it could be seen that a sad man was holding a body in the dim room. People could tell that it was Brandon

The title was "The Heartbroken Man with the Body of His Beloved One."

Everyone was shocked. In their opinion, Brandon was a cruel and cold man. It turned out he loved his girl so much.

The news soon spread out. Brandon was quite famous in New York, so countless people forwarded the news.

As for the body Brandon held, some people deliberately misled others that it was Winnie's body.

After all, Brandon had publicly mentioned that the woman he loved was Winnie. So since Winnie died, he would definitely be in so much pain.

And the outside world also speculated that Savanna was murdered by Brandon for the woman he loved.

Of course, this was only a guess and there was no evidence.

When Neil and Justin saw the news, they both cursed Brandon for being a maniac.

They also called Cain out.

The three of them drank together in the bar.

Justin said, "Tell me, will a normal man hold a body in his arms to show his deep love?"

Neil thought about it and replied, "Could it be that the outside world was wrong? The one he holds is Savanna?"

Cain raised his head and finished a glass of wine. He felt his body begin to heat up. He placed the glass heavily on the table. "Bullshit, he hates Savanna so much. How could he bring her back and hide her in the quilt?"

Justin frowned and voiced his doubts. "However, I heard that Ms. Thompson's body was found. It was just hearsay. I asked the police about that, yet nobody told me anything. Cain felt even more depressed. He drank another glass of wine and said, "Anyway, I don't believe that Savanna is gone."

"I don't believe it either," Neil said.

Justin was dumbfounded. He rolled his eyes at the two of them. "The truth is in front of you. You two are just deceiving yourselves."

Not long later, Cain was dead drunk. He shouted in a drunken voice, "Savanna was killed by Brandon. I personally saw him drive to chase the car Savanna was kept in. And then, Savanna died. I want to avenge Savanna."

Neil also felt a little uncomfortable. Savanna saved him and gave him an opportunity to show his talent.

As for Justin, ever since David left the Thompson Group, he had been following Savanna. He also had feelings for Savanna. Of course, it was just pure feelings between subordinates and superiors.

Neil and Justin discussed the Thompson Group. The court decided that the Thompson would be Dave's. In this case, they couldn't work in the Thompson Group anymore.

They decided to work in Cain's company and help Cain avenge Savanna.

The next day, the two of them went to the Wilson Group and they were about to begin working there.

That afternoon, Giselle saw the news with the photo of Brandon holding Savanna's body sadly. And the body in the photo was mistaken for Winne. Giselle fired all the servants in the Rose Villas except for Debbie. Even Mary was fired.

In the first year of Savanna's death, Avery passed away. Harris took over the Cassel Group. Avery chased Brandon away and Brandon left. All the in-progress projects of the Cassel Group were called to a stop. Those companies only wanted to cooperate with Brandon.

Harris had no choice but to invite Brandon back.

Brandon pointed out that the so-called Avery's will in Harris' hands was fake.

Then he took the Cassel Group back.

Giselle also moved back to the Cassel's house. She was so happy that Terri was miserable like a beat dog. She pointed at Terri and laughed happily.

In the same year, Brandon secretly acquired the Thompson Group. After being acquired, the Thompson Group was still under the control of Dave.

In the second year of Savanna's death, Brandon became even more ruthless. He bought countless companies, and Cain's company quickly rose. Although it couldn't be compared with the Cassel Group, it soon took a share in New York.

In the third year of Savanna's death, Cain and Brandon confronted each other head-on. They used the most vicious methods on each other.

In the fourth year of Savanna's death, Cain misjudged and made the wrong investment choice. But the Cassel Group didn't push him too much. Brandon showed mercy so that Cain's company could develop again.

– After Savanna died, Brandon's hair turned grey.

Tracy broke up with Stephen, and Stephen ran over to complain to Brandon.

After Stephen left, Brandon called Tracy over.

Tracy looked at Brandon's grey hair and she felt pain in her heart.

Brandon lit up a cigarette and asked her, "You broke up with Stephen?"  
"He's not suitable for me." Tracy's gaze lingered on Brandon's face.  
Brandon took a cigarette and smoked. There was smoke coming out of his nostrils. He lowered his head and asked lazily, "Then who is?"  
Tracy swallowed a mouthful of saliva and gathered her courage to say. "Brandon, we are not related by blood. You know it. I like you. Savanna has died for so many years. I can take care of you..."  
Before Tracy could finish her words, Brandon threw her a sharp glance. "I always see you as my sister."  
"But I'm not your sister. We're not related by blood. I don't want to be your sister, Brandon," said Tracy.  
As she said this, Tracy pounced toward Brandon...

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Tracy pulled out the cigarette from Brandon's mouth and threw it on the ground.  
Brandon was furious and growled, "Tracy!"  
"You are so addicted to it now. You smoke every day. The doctor said that you can't smoke anymore."  
Tracy lowered her head and wanted to kiss Brandon. Brandon held her shoulders with both hands. But Tracy seemed so determined that she tried with all her might.  
Brandon pushed her away, and Tracy fell to the ground.  
Brandon turned and left the office.  
Tracy got up and chased after Brandon. When she reached the aisle, she realized everyone was staring at her. She had to slow down. After all, Brandon was still her brother.  
When she got downstairs, Brandon had already left in a Cayenne.  
Tracy clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth. She swore that she would not give up so easily.  
After Ben and Bob received a call from Brandon, they rushed to the Night nightclub right away.  
The three of them were sitting in a private room. The setting sun shone inside their room and cast a layer of light on Brandon. The lipstick mark on his neck was clear.  
Ben took a sip of the expensive wine. After exchanging glances with Bob, he teased Brandon, "Which woman left this on you? How brave she is! Doesn't she know that you are celibate?"  
Bob felt that something had happened. Ever since Savanna died, Brandon had never touched any woman. But he was strange today.  
Brandon pursed his thin lips and didn't say a word. He just drank the wine.  
Every time Brandon asked them out, he always drank alone. Ben and Bob were used to it. They would tease him, and then they would enjoy themselves in their way.  
After a while, two sexy women entered the private room. Ben and Bob each picked one, and then they went to the dance floor.

Brandon's cell phone vibrated for a long time before he picked it up. It was Jim. He sounded anxious. "Mr. Cassel, Miss Cassel couldn't find you, and she is destroying your office."

"Get her out of my office," said Brandon crossly.

He then added, "Don't let her step into the Cassel Group anymore."

After receiving Brandon's instructions, Jim said "yes" and then went to work. Tracy was arrogant and bossy. Ever since she got a position in the Cassel Group, there had been no days of peace in the PR department. Jim was so happy to hear his boss ask him to get Tracy out of the company.

He could not have peace unless Tracy was sent away.

With Tracy in the company, the PR people would always come to Jim to complain, which was a headache for him.

Who could afford to offend their boss' sister?

Not long after Jim called, Brandon's phone vibrated again. He looked down and saw it was Tracy. He ignored her call and put her on the blacklist.

After Ben and Bob went out with the two women, they hadn't come back. After Brandon downed the wine on the table, he picked up his coat and hung it in his arms.

He paid the bill and then drove back to the Rose Villas.

There were only two small lights on the aisle of the Rose Villas. Brandon found it a depressing sight when he saw the villa in the dim light.

Brandon felt a sense of loneliness.

After Savanna died, he would think of her every night. Savanna's figure became clearer in his mind, especially tonight, because he had some wine.

He missed her even more.

Returning to his room and taking off his coat, he stood on the terrace, staring into the distant starry sky in a daze.

After a long while, he picked up the digital recorder and said, "Savanna, you have been away for so long. I drank some wine tonight. Other than using work and alcohol, I don't know how to stop myself from thinking about you. I miss you..."

"Savanna, I feel like I can't bear it anymore. Other than Mandel, I can't find another person close to me, and he is the only connection between us."

As Brandon spoke, the corners of Brandon's eyes became wet. His tears were crystal clear as they rolled out of his eyes. He was a ruthless CEO in business. However, no one knew he had to lick his wound and endure the loneliness alone in the dead of night.

"Savanna, they asked me to dye my hair, but what's the point? No matter how good I look, there is no one I will fall in love with."

Tracy was forbidden from the company, so she went straight to the Rose Villas.

However, the security guards didn't let her in, so she went crazy and even threatened the security guards.

The security guard was helpless. "Miss Cassel, it was Mr. Cassel's order. We can't let you in, or we will lose our job. Please leave."

The next day.

Jim checked Twitter and saw a post saying that Lucas had returned to the country in a high profile. A tall and beautiful woman was with him. Although the woman was wearing sunglasses, her delicate features reminded Jim of Savanna.

“How is that possible?” Jim blurted it out.  
Jim took two deep breaths and then looked at the post again.  
It was indeed Savanna.  
Jim thought in disbelief, what’s going on?  
Why did the dead return? The comments below the post say it is Stella Bush, Lucas’ wife.  
Is it just a coincidence that Stella and Savanna look similar?  
But they look the same!  
Jim showed the post to Brandon without hesitation.  
The woman in that post gave Brandon quite a start. He couldn’t believe it at first. After a long time, he finally came back to his senses. Surprise flashed across his cold face. But when his gaze fell on Stella’s hand that was holding Lucas’, he saw the mole on Stella’s fair hand. It was eye-catching, and Brandon was sure Stella was Savanna.  
They couldn’t have moles in the same place.  
There was no doubt that Stella was Savanna!  
Brandon had been in pain and guilt for so many years, but now, it turned out Savanna didn’t die that year.  
Of course, Jim didn’t expect Savanna to die, but he was just too shocked. At the same time, he was also happy for Brandon.  
As long as Savanna was alive, there was hope.  
Justin also saw the post.  
Justin told Neil about this and even took a screenshot of the post.  
When Neil saw this, he couldn’t believe it. He thought, what was happening?  
Savanna was alive!  
Justin and Neil planned to hide it from Cain because they were not sure if Stella was Savanna.  
When Lucas and Stella returned, they held a press interview, during which Lucas and Stella looked so intimate, and Lucas announced that Stella was his wife. He told the reporters that they married abroad and loved each other.  
Besides, he said that they would not leave the country.  
Lucas mentioned the plan to develop in New York.  
He said that Stella and he had registered for a new company, L&S Limited, before they came back.

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The new building of L&S Limited.  
The office was on the 99th floor.  
Stella was in the office, looking down at some papers. The door was knocked. Before she could say something, Lucas entered.  
Lucas walked over to Stella and looked down at her. Stella had long hair before and had an exquisite figure. She looked pure and lively. When Lucas first saw her in a bar, his eyes lit up. He thought that she was the most beautiful woman in the world.



Now Stella had her hair cut short. She used to be an elegant woman, but now she looked capable, like a typical businesswoman, which attracted Lucas more. Lucas narrowed his eyes. "Everyone says you are Savanna. Are you?" Stella put down the papers and pressed them with her fingers. She raised her head and looked at Lucas with sparkling eyes. She smiled. The neon lights behind her made her look dazzling. Lucas was slightly lost in her charm. "What do you think, darling?" Lucas was elated when he heard her call him darling. He leaned down, and his warm breath flowed by her face. "I want to be your real husband. What a pity!" Lucas thought, but you don't love me. He didn't speak it out. "I'm grateful to you. If it weren't for you, I would have died." Savanna smiled at Lucas. Luca gave Stella a long, deep look. Bit by bit, memories of the rainy night came back to him. Back then, when Leo asked him to save Savanna, he rushed over. With Barry's help, he created the scene where Savanna's prisoner carriage rolled down the cliff. The woman Cain saw was a prisoner that Lucas found to replace Savanna. Because the woman had exchanged clothes with Savanna, Cain didn't find anything wrong. In this way, Lucas was able to take Savanna away. Lucas held Savanna's hand and sighed. "It's my honor to help you. What do you think will happen if Brandon finds out that we have returned?"

At the mention of Brandon, something moved in Savanna's eyes. She pulled her hand out of Lucas's grip. It seemed she didn't want to talk about Brandon.

"Nothing, it's all over."

Seeing the unnatural look on Savanna's face, Lucas reminded her, "He is my cousin. Since we are back, we are going to meet him. You better get prepared."

Savanna did not answer him but changed the topic. "You should take a look at the list. Which company do you think is most suitable for us?"

— As she spoke, Savanna handed the list to Lucas.

Lucas took a glance at the company names on the list. There were a lot of companies he knew.

Among all the companies, Lucas saw the Wilson Group.

Lucas frowned and said, "Of course, the Wilson Group is better than the others. But you know, there is another company that is not on your list."

Savanna spread out her hands, indicating that she was ready to know more.

Lucas said bluntly, "The Cassel Group."

When she heard this, Savanna's eyes dimmed for a moment. She clenched her fist and put it under her chin. "I don't care as long as it can help our company get a toehold in the market."

She didn't care if she had to meet Brandon.

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Perhaps, she would visit Brandon one day and introduce her company. Savanna had thought it through long ago. She had prepared herself for everything that could happen the day when she promised to return with Lucas.

Brandon and she were living in the same city. It was inevitable that they might meet one

day.

“Maybe he knew that you were back.”

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Lucas teased, “Brandon had something deep and dark inside. I haven’t seen him make any moves. He didn’t even search for your information.”

Savanna could not help but laugh. Brandon had never loved her. Her death had nothing to do with him. There was no point for Brandon to search for her information.

Lucas thought that Savanna just pretended to be indifferent, so he suggested reaching out to the Wilson Group first.

Savanna didn’t refute Lucas’ suggestion.

Before they could go to the Wilson Group, Justin went over.

The secretary came and told Savanna that Justin was waiting for her outside. Savanna organized her papers, took her bag, and walked out of the office.

When Justin saw Savanna, he looked at her up and down. He was dumbfounded.

Justin’s voice was trembling. “Are you Ms. Thompson?”

Savanna didn’t say anything. She just looked at Justin and smiled. Then, she turned her head and raised her eyebrows. “Let’s go to your company. I need Cain’s help.”

Justin was so excited that he couldn’t speak properly. “Mr. Wilson has been thinking about you. He never believed that you died in that accident. Now, you really come back.”

Justin was sure that Cain would be happy when he saw Savanna.

Cain had been very busy for the past few days, and he was quite tired. Justin asked him out, saying that there was an important guest.

Stumbling, Cain was dragged over by Justin.

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“Why are you in such a hurry? It won’t...” Cain had just stepped into the conference room when he saw Savanna sitting in the conference room. He was so shocked that he was unable to continue his words.

He thought in disbelief, how is it possible?

Is that Savanna over there?

Cain rubbed his eyes and took a closer look. The woman sitting at the round table had exquisite makeup and was radiant. She was as beautiful as an angel from heaven. He found the woman there looked exactly the same as Savanna.

Perhaps frightened, Cain turned to Justin. “I’m dizzy. I need to go back to sleep for a bit. You take care of this guest.”

“Cain.”

The voice was soft and tender, just the same as the one that always appeared in Cain’s dreams.

Cain turned around. He did not dare to move. His eyes were fixed on Savanna. He was afraid that if he spoke, he would wake up from this dream.

“Cain, you don’t recognize me?” Savanna smiled. She got up and walked towards Cain.

“Savanna?” Cain finally spoke.

Savanna didn’t respond. She just smiled and reached out her fair hand. “Long time no see. Are you okay?”

Cain froze. A moment later, his lips trembled, and the blood in his body

Savanna didn't answer his question. "I'm here today to talk business with you. Lucas and I just came back. We are old friends. I believe you will help me."

Then, Cain sat with Savanna at the round table.

He held Savanna's hand tightly, his eyes red. "Savanna, it's so good you are alive."

Savanna could feel Cain's love for her. She had never thought that Cain would love her so deeply. Savanna sighed to herself. She fought back her tears and smiled. "Then will you cooperate with us?"

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 120

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 120

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"L&S Limited?"

Cain repeated this name thoughtfully.

Savanna smiled and explained, "L&S Limited is a new company Lucas and I set up. We just came back. We might need Mr. Wilson to help us with many things."

Cain's eyes flashed with surprise, and he suddenly remembered what Justin had just told him before Justin had dragged him over. The name of the client was Stella L&S Limited was clearly the combination of Lucas and Stella's surnames.

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Cain immediately felt a sense of despair. In order to hide that feeling, he smiled and said, "Savanna, I'll help you as much as I can."

Since Savanna was a child, she lacked maternal love, so she was extremely sensitive.

Cain's surprise and disappointment wouldn't be missed by her.

She knew Cain's feelings for her.

It was just that they were not meant to be together.

"Thank you, Cain."

Savanna had just finished speaking when Cain spoke, "I don't want to be your..."

Cain had barely started speaking when Savanna interrupted him. "Mr. Wilson, I'm kind of in a rush today. Let's get back to our business. I came to find you today in hopes of achieving cooperation between L&S Limited and your company."

As she spoke, Savanna took out the terms of cooperation that she had prepared beforehand.

Cain showed a bitter smile. However, after he looked at the document Savanni handed over, he finally nodded.

Cain could only sigh. He and Savanna were just not destined to be together.

Sometimes, one wrong step was enough to change everything.

Having reached an agreement with the Wilson Group, Savanna shook hands with Cain and said goodbye. Savanna did not hesitate to leave, while Cain sat stiffly in the office, looking at Savanna's slender figure left. Cain had mixed feelings.

He had to clench his fingers tightly to restrain his impulse to rush out and chase after her.

So what if he caught up with her? They wouldn't be together anyway.

There were some things that he had missed.

Lucas studied the project in cooperation with the Wilson Group. He always felt that the Wilson Group was a little small for his investment bank. L&S Limited did not have much profit to make from it.

Lucas had been abroad for many years, and his thoughts had long been influenced by the culture there. He did not like to hide his true thoughts from people, especially the people close to him.

So, he directly told Savanna what he thought.

Savanna raised her eyebrows and teased, "The Wilson Group is not your thing. Then, in New York, which one do you like?"

Lucas winked at Savanna and smiled. But he did not say anything.

In fact, everyone knew the answer, but they just didn't say it.

Lucas grabbed Savanna by the shoulder and said, "In the afternoon of the weekend, there will be a family gathering..."

Before he finished speaking, he could faintly feel that Savanna's body seemed to tense up a little, so he quickly added, "Don't worry. They say that he will go to Europe on the weekend because he has something to deal with there."

Lucas clearly felt Savanna secretly relieved when he finished this.

He was not a woman and could not understand a woman's mind.

Perhaps, for Savanna, although she no longer loved her ex-husband, in her heart, she still didn't want to see him.

"It doesn't matter." Savanna spread her hands. "The moment I decided to come back and start a business with you, I was already prepared. How can we not meet forever if we are in the business world?"

Lucas looked at Savanna with his deep eyes, the smile on his lips wider. "Savanna, if you can think this way, that's right. It means that you can truly bid farewell to the past."

In the afternoon, Lucas looked at the money that the Wilson Group transferred to him and frowned deeply. Coincidentally, Savanna entered his office to talk to him about other cooperation matters.

Savanna glanced at the transfers.

She did not speak, but Lucas spoke first. "The Wilson Group is indeed not strong enough. Savanna, you should understand how much I invested in L&S Limited. We'll go bankrupt if this continues."

Listening to Lucas grumble, Savanna still did not say a word.

Seeing that Savanna was silent, Lucas could only make things clear to her. "It seems that we have to ask the Cassel Group for help."

Lucas seemed to be afraid that Savanna would not agree, so Lucas

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continuously snowed her the benefits of working with the Cassel Group.

Savanna stroked the hair on her forehead and smiled. "Lucas, you underestimate me. Even if I still have feelings for Brandon, I will always put the company's interests as a top priority. Besides, Brandon and I are over. I hate him now."

Even though Savanna said so, Lucas didn't totally believe that.

Hatred was because of love.

Moreover, Lucas knew that many incredible things had happened between Savanna and Brandon.

Perhaps, this attempt to cooperate with the Cassel Group was a test for Savanna.

Lucas was also worried. "I wonder if my cousin will agree to cooperate with us. After all, he..."

Brandon was famous for being temperamental and merciless.

Although the Cassel family and the Davis family were relatives, Lucas did not have much confidence because of the previous generation's grudges. He just wanted to give it a try.

Brandon sat in his office and dealt with the documents in his mailbox. Jim came in. "Mr. Cassel, L&S Limited just called and said that they wanted to talk about cooperation with us."

Brandon's fingers moved slightly as he held the mouse. He raised his eyes and asked, "Did they mention the time?"

"Half an hour later," Jim replied.

Brandon's handsome face was calm and expressionless. His voice was cold. "Twenty minutes."

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If they came later than that, he wouldn't see them.

Countless people wanted to cooperate with the Cassel Group. Brandon's disdain for cooperation with a new company was so obvious.

Jim nodded. When he turned around, he thought inwardly, he misses her so much, but when she finally comes, he wants to push her away,

Sometimes, Jim felt that he could not understand Brandon at all.

Two minutes later.

Brandon walked into the conference room of the Cassel Group. His cold gaze swept around the room and did not see the person he wanted to see. The disappointment in Brandon's eyes was so obvious.

He glanced at Jim. Jim lowered his head and did not dare to say anything. He did not know that Savanna had not come and only sent an assistant over!

Brandon sat down when the assistant sent by L&S Limited introduced herself to Brandon. "Mr. Cassel, I am Mr. Davis' assistant. My name is Evelin Gonzales."

As Evelin spoke, she flipped open the documents on her knees and talked about the benefits of the collaboration between the Cassel Group and L&S Limited.

Evelin was talking passionately, but she did not expect Brandon to impatiently interrupt her, "Tell your boss to come and talk to me."

In other words, Brandon meant that Evelin was not qualified to talk to him about cooperation.

"Mr. Cassel, both Mr. Davis and Ms. Davis have urgent matters to attend to, so..."

Evelin's face turned pale and she was extremely embarrassed.

Brandon sneered, "Then there's nothing to talk about."

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With that, Brandon stood up and turned around to leave.

When Jim saw that Evelin was so embarrassed, he passed by her and said, "It's not your fault. Don't take it to heart."

Evelin said, "Mr. Cassel looks like he hasn't touched a woman for a long time, has he?"

Jim was speechless and didn't know how to answer Evelin.

Evelin put away the documents on her knees and said in a huff, "I've never seen a grey-haired man who could be as attractive as him. It's just... It's a pity..."

Jim rolled his eyes at Evelin. "What do you mean?"

Evelin said fearlessly, "It's a pity that he's gay!"

Jim didn't expect this to come.

"Why do you think so?"

Jim thought this woman must be crazy.

Evelin said, "He's so handsome and rich. He doesn't want a woman. Tell me, how can he not be gay?"

There seemed to be nothing wrong with her theory.

Jim sighed and said, "You should go back and tell Ms. Davis to come."