

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 13

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Savanna had made several appointments with the Dawson Investment Bank, but they didn't make it. Today she finally made it. Overjoyed, she took Justin to the drunk club in a hurry.

Before entering the private room, the assistant to the owner of the investment bank of Dawson Investment Bank came out and said that she wanted to go in alone, while Justin had to wait outside the private room.

In the private room, people's faces are not visibly accessible in the dim light.

"Hello, Mr. Dawson. I'm Savanna, the person in charge of the Thompson group.

Although the Thompson group is not in a good condition,"

The man took out the documents prepared for the whole night to prove the strength of the Thompson group. Unexpectedly, Bob didn't even look at them. The man said contemptuously

"Miss Thompson, as far as I know, the Thompson group has owed hundreds of millions of dollars. The Thompson group must have asked all the banks in the deep city for money. If we invest in the Dawson Investment Bank, all our money will be in vain."

Unless he was a fool.

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Savanna: "Mr. Dawson, although the Thompson group owes several hundred million people, at the same time, its debts of nearly two hundred million have been confiscated. In this way, the Thompson group only owes two hundred million. Two hundred million is a drop in the bucket for your company. As long as Mr. Dawson agrees to invest in the Thompson group, I promise that next year, the Thompson group..."

Before she could finish her words, Bob was about to interrupt her impatiently. When he raised his eyes, he saw a distinguished person coming in at the door. His eyes immediately lit up: "Mr. Cassel."

As soon as she turned her head, she saw the deep and calm eyes of Brandon.

Glancing at her, Brandon turned to Bob with a smile: "Mr. Dawson, long time no see."

He took off his coat and threw it to Leo behind him.

Then she walked towards Bob.

"Mr. Cassel, as long as you can come, I'm willing to wait for you for the rest of my life."

Bob's warm attitude was totally different from his cold attitude just now.

To her surprise, when Bob agreed to meet her, he also made an appointment with Brandon.

Savanna didn't know whether Bob knew her relationship with Brandon.

What's more, she didn't know that there was business between Bob and Brandon

Get Bonus

But she knew one thing. It was true that Bob wanted to curry favor with Brandon. When Bob saw

him, he even pushed her away just to make room for him.

It was inevitable for her to feel embarrassed.

When she stood up, all the documents in her arms fell down, making a sound of “clap”. She looked up at Brandon, but the man seemed not to pay attention to her. He half lowered his eyes and his long fingers rubbed the cups, as if he was listening attentively to Bob’s words about the opening of the land.

The sentence “I’m sorry” were swallowed by her. When she was about to reach out to pick up the documents on the ground, she didn’t expect that Leo was one step faster than her. In the blink of an eye, Leo had picked up the documents and handed them to her. “Thank you.”

Savanna smiled and thanked her in a low voice.

Leo wanted to say something, but he was frightened by the cold eyes of Brandon. All of a sudden, Leo felt that his behavior of picking up documents for Joyce was abrupt. After all, she was Mr. Cassel’s wife, even though it was in the past.

Noticing that there seemed to be a lot of things to talk about, Bob stood aside and waited for a long time. Seeing that Bob didn’t want to give her any time, she had to anxiously interrupt their conversation: “I’m sorry, Mr. Dawson. Can you consider my suggestion?”

Bob was interrupted by Savanna, who was in a bad mood. He stopped talking and looked at her inquisitively. He called a waiter and asked him to bring wine and water. Then, Bob pointed at the wine bottle on the table and said to Savanna with a smile, “Miss

Thompson, you have to pay for what you have done. I’m not a smart person and I don’t think I’m a hero. If you drink all these wine, I promise to consider giving the Thompson Group a chance.”

Looking at the colorful bottles, there were several bottles of spirits.

If she drank the wine, she would die.

With her head down, she looked as pale as a piece of paper in the light.

When she was hesitating, Leo turned around and went out.

Raising her eyes, she looked at Brandon, who was sitting opposite her. As for the matter that Bob made difficulties for her, except for his knitted eyebrows, there seemed to be no other emotions on his face.

Get Bonus

He had never loved her. It was normal for him to abandon her.

Thinking of this, she slowly stretched out her hand. When her fingertips were about to touch the bottle, the sound of the door rubbing the ground came. She turned around and saw Justin come in.

Just now, Leo told Justin that Bob made things difficult for Savanna and asked him to come in to

have a look. Without saying anything, Leo went to the corridor to smoke.

Justin looked at the wine all over the table, and then saw that Savanna was humbly reaching out for

the wine. Bob was looking at her with interest, and Justin was angry when he saw that the man who

should protect her, Brandon, was sitting aside and tasting tea indifferently.

When Justin and Savanna came over, they were blocked outside by Bob’s assistant. At

first, he was worried that Savanna couldn't take down Bob. Later, seeing that Brandon brought Leo here, Justin was happy for a long time. She thought that after all, Brandon was a man. Seeing his wife in trouble, he finally figured out a way to help her in time. He didn't expect that he mistook Brandon for a scumbag. a SCU

With a cold snort, Leo grabbed the bottle from Savanna . he raised his head and drank the whole bottle. Then he opened several more bottles in a row. However, when Justin opened the fifth bottle, the aroma of tequila overflowed the room, strong and mellow. After two sips, Justin began to wail painfully in his heart. He had caught a cold these two days, so he didn't drink at all. He could see the bottom of his dragon tongue, and his stomach began to burn. After drinking it, he swallowed a bottle of beer. Justin could no longer hold on. He closed his eyes and fell on the sofa. Taking a glance at the unconscious Justin, Bob taunted:"Miss Thompson, does Thompson group raise such a waste?" He looked down upon her. At this time, the indifferent attitude of Brandon had completely hurt her. She asked the waiter to take Justin away, and then she walked to Bob, with a beautiful smile on her red lips:"I hope Mr. Dawson will keep his word." She picked up a bottle of beer, opened the lid, raised her head and drank it up in one breath. She was about to take the second bottle, but as soon as she reached out her hand, the baby in her belly reacted. She withdrew her hand and put it on her belly. baby, it's not that I don't want you. I have no choice. However, the baby didn't hear her begging and began to torture her crazily. Her stomach was so painful that cold sweat oozed from her forehead. She gasped and endured the strong discomfort in