

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 131

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 131

Chapter 131 I Am Your Illegitimate Son

Savanna was eloquent and focused. Her slender shadow was reflected on the projector. Her hair was slightly curly and loose. It made her even more charming and moving. The people below her listened to her and cast appreciative looks.

Brandon raised his eyes lazily and looked up at the projector. He could no longer move his eyes away when he saw Savanna. At that moment, Savanna was emitting an alluring charm all over her body. It was as if she was more attractive than five years ago.

After she finished speaking, Savanna bowed to everyone. "I hope you can give me some suggestions."

At the end of the meeting, everyone left. Savanna closed the file bag and was about to leave when Brandon said, "I didn't expect you to be so professional."

Savanna had a bright smile. "At this time, things are different. I didn't expect that Mr. Cassel had a bigger temper than before."

He praised her, but she insulted him.

She was really bold.

Savanna ignored the bad expression on Brandon's face and turned to leave.

Brandon smoked a cigarette in the meeting room. After a long while, he returned to his office. When Jim sent documents, he saw Brandon standing in a corner of the office. Jim followed his gaze and saw Savanna's office. At that time, Savanna was sitting in the office and making a call. And there was a faint smile on her face.

At that moment, Brandon should be envious of the person who was talking to Savanna. Jim sighed in his heart. It was simply suffering

Although they were close, it was like they were separated by countless galaxies. Humans should not fall in love. Otherwise, it would suffer.

Jim turned around and put the documents on the table. He did not dare to disturb them and turned to leave quietly.

After a while, Jim received a call from Brandon. Brandon said the decoration in his office was out of style. He asked Jim to find a decoration company to renovate his office.

Jim immediately went to do it.

Savanna went to see a client and unexpectedly met Kady. Kady had a child with him.

The child's face was clear and beautiful. She could not help but take a few more glances.

"Savanna?"

When Kady saw her, his eyes flashed with surprise. He immediately reacted and shouted, "Savanna."

Savanna reprimanded coldly, "Please call me Ms. Thompson."

Kady drugged her five years ago and almost raped her. Savanna had a bad impression of Kady.

Therefore, she was never polite to him.

Kady shrugged.

"Alright, Ms. Thompson. It's been so many years since we last met. You are still as beautiful as ever."

Kady stared at Savanna and said, "No, it should be said that you are more charming than five years ago, and more attractive to men."

Savanna rolled her eyes at him and left.

Kady grabbed his nephew and whispered a few words in his ear. Mandel rolled his eyes and understood. He immediately rushed forward and hugged Savanna's leg. He shouted, "Miss Pretty, my stomach hurts. Can you take me to the hospital?"

Savanna was suddenly hugged by the child. An electric current flashed through her heart. After a while, she turned to look at Kady and saw the man smiling evilly at her. She was extremely annoyed.

"Kady, what are you doing?"

Mandel turned around and glanced at Kady. He said quickly, "I'm not his illegitimate child. He is only my uncle. My uncle still likes you. He wants to marry you."

Hearing the child's words, Savanna had her face twitched.

She wanted to push away the child, but the child was very strong. He was unwilling to let go.

In the end, Savanna compromised. "Whatever you want me to do, you have to let go first."

Mandel's eyes and brows were filled with joy.

He released his hand and looked at Savanna. "Miss Pretty, my uncle is not only handsome but also has a good temper and money. You won't lose anything if you marry him."

Savanna agreed to have a cup of coffee with Kady. It was not because of Kady, but because she seemed to have an inexplicable feeling for the child. She seemed to like the feeling of him hugging her, and there seemed to be warmth flowing in her heart.

The three of them walked into a dessert shop. Mandel ordered a coke and a drumstick and ate ravenously. Savanna ordered a cup of milk tea and Kady ordered a cup of coffee.

As Mandel ate, he played with the little girl at the neighboring table. Savanna looked at the two little kids playing and frowned at Kady. "When did you have this child?"

"My friend's child. He was busy with work and didn't have time to take care of this kid. So, he left the kid to me."

As for what Kady said, Savanna only believed half of it. Because a man like Kady, who was idle and dissolute, was not reliable.

Maybe he had done something to that woman and couldn't get rid of her. Then, that woman gave birth to this child without telling her parents.

They chatted like old friends. Kady asked Savanna, "What about you? I heard that you married Lucas and that man was very fickle. Now, has he changed?"

Savanna did not want to talk more about her private life.

She took a sip of milk and raised her wrist to look at her watch. Her phone rang. Kady looked up and saw "Lucas" jumping on her phone screen.

Savanna went to the side to answer the phone and came back, she put the phone on the table and went to the bathroom

Kady picked up her phone and dialed his number.

Savanna returned, smiled at Kady, and said, "I have something to do. I'll be leaving first."

Savanna had only taken two steps when she returned. "The child is already here. If you don't reject his mother, why don't you marry her? It's time to give the child a home."

After saying that, Savanna paid the bill and left. She turned around and said, "Tell the child that I invited him."

Kady made a face at the back of Savanna.

Mandel returned as soon as Savanna left. He looked around but could not find Savanna. He asked, "Kady, where is Miss Pretty?"

"She's left. She treated you to the chicken leg. She said that you are very cute. She liked you very much and asked you to call her. This is her number."

Kady kept the number in Mandel's phone.

He held Mandel's head and whispered in his ear, "Remember, don't let her know who you are. Tell her that your name is Manny and you are my friend's illegitimate child."

Mandel seemed to be very unhappy about the "illegitimate child".

Mandel rolled his eyes at Kady. He complained, "I will tell her that I am your illegitimate son."

Kady laughed out loud. He laughed so hard that he couldn't stand up straight. "Okay, it's okay to say that. Maybe she will agree to continue the relationship with me when she is anxious."

Mandel bit the cola straw. "If you want to chase her, don't be fickle. No woman likes scumbags."

"How do you know this?"

Kady was surprised.

"Of course I understand. My grandmother keeps nagging me every day, and I'm about to recite what she told me."

Instantly, Kady's back was covered in a layer of cold sweat.

Giselle was indeed a perverted woman.

She taught her grandchild in such a way!

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Chapter 132 I Don't look like Anyone

After Savanna finished talking with the customer, she walked out of the hotel door. Just then she heard her phone ring. She glanced at the unfamiliar number on her phone. Savanna had just pressed the answer button when she heard the crying from the other side of the phone.

Savanna's heart skipped a beat. Her intuition told her that the kid who was crying should be the one who was brought up by Kadya before.

Savanna said in a gentle voice, "Don't cry. Tell me what happened."

"Miss Pretty, my stomach hurts."

The kid sobbed as if he was out of breath.

Hearing the crying of the child, Savanna was concerned about him.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm in the hospital. Miss Pretty, are you coming to visit me?"

When the kid heard Savanna's anxious voice, his eyes flashed with expectation.

"Send me the address. I'll be right there."

As soon as Savanna hung up the phone, her phone rang, and an address appeared.

Savanna rushed to the hospital.

Mandel was lying on the bed in the ward, with an intravenous drip on the back of his hand. There was no one beside him. He cried so hard that his nose was red. When he saw Savanna, his tears began to fall again.

"Miss Pretty."

"Where is your father?" Savanna asked.

Father? Mandel was stunned for a moment.

Then he suddenly realized that Savanna was referring to Kady. He immediately replied, "He went to find a doctor."

Mandel frowned and covered his stomach with his small hands. He seemed to be in pain.

When Savanna saw Mandel's pale little face, she inexplicably felt uncomfortable. Savanna sat at the head of the bed and reached out to hold him in her arms. She asked, "Does it hurt?"

"Yes."

Mandel nodded his head obediently.

Savanna rubbed his stomach gently and asked, "Did you eat something bad?"

"The doctor said that I shouldn't have eaten too much ice cream."

"Kid."

Instead of calling the doctor, Kady came in alone.

When Kady saw Savanna, he seemed to be very surprised.

He asked, "Why are you here?"

"I asked Miss Pretty to come over."

Mandel winked at Kady as he explained to Kady.

Savanna didn't pay much attention to Kady. She hugged Mandel in her arms tightly and said to Kady directly, "He said that he ate too much ice cream. You shouldn't take him to eat."

Hearing the blame in Savanna's words, Kady shrugged as if he did not care at all. Kady said, "He insisted on eating it! How can you blame me?"

"What are you talking about? He is just a child. Can he eat whatever he wants? Kady, you are not a qualified father."

Father? Kady was confused.

Savanna misunderstood Mandel as Kady's illegitimate child.

Kady thought, I am not his father,

But you are his mother.

Kadyn knew that Savanna had misunderstood, but he did not explain. Instead, he said, "Yes! It's my fault, Ms. Thompson. I'll listen to you in the future. No matter how much he tries to eat, I won't take him to eat ice cream."

Savanna rubbed Mandel's stomach for a long time until Mandel stopped screaming in pain.

Kadyn took a call and went out.

Savanna chatted with Mandel.

Mandel's little index finger curled up a strand of hair at her temples as he said, "Miss Pretty, can I call you Savanna?"

Seeing his mischievous eyes, Savanna smiled and nodded.

Mandel seemed to be especially happy after getting Savanna's permission.

His eyes lit up as he said, "Savanna, I like you. Can you be my girlfriend?"

Savanna held back her laughter and teased, "You are just a child. How can you be my boyfriend?"

"Of course, I can!"

Mandel stretched out his little finger.

Hearing Savanna's words, Mandel was unconvinced. He got up from the bed and accidentally pulled the infusion needle. He frowned, and blood flowed out of the needle. Seeing this, Savanna quickly let him lie down. Mandel also did as she said.

"Why do you have my number?"

"Didn't you leave it for me?"

Mandel was confused.

Savanna understood that it was Kadyn who did this, so she did not say anything else. Savanna held Mandel's soft hand and quietly saw the infusion pouring into Mandel's body.

However, Kadyn didn't come back. Savanna did not have Kadyn's contact information. After Mandel was done with the drip, it was already afternoon. Savanna left the hospital with Mandel and asked him, "Can I send you home?"

Unexpectedly, Mandel blinked, looked at her for a long time, and said, "Savanna, I want to go to your house. Can I?"

Get Bonus

Mandel refused to tell Savanna his address. Savanna had no choice but to bring him back to Blue Bay.

Just as they entered the house, Jim called. Jim asked Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, why are you not in the office? I have something to talk to you about."

It was not Jim who was looking for her, but Brandon. Brandon stood in the office and stared at the empty office. For a long time, he did not move. Jim knew that Brandon was looking for Savanna. Jim wanted to know where Savanna went, so he called Savanna..

"I have something to do. I am home. Jim, if it's not an important matter, we can talk about it tomorrow. Is that okay?"

After getting the answer he wanted, Jim answered happily, "Alright."

Jim told Brandon that Savanna had something to do and had gone home. Brandon's handsome face flashed with disappointment.

"Savanna, your house is big."

Seeing the large villa that was thousands of square feet, Mandel shouted as he leaned on the windowsill to look at the magnificent buildings outside.

Savanna handed a cup of warm water to Mandel.

"Drink some water! It will help you recover faster."

"Okay."

Hearing Savanna's words, Mandel muttered. He drank up the entire cup of water.

Mandel smiled with a bright smile as he smacked his lips. He looked so cute.

Savanna looked at Mandel with a smile. She liked this kid.

"Do you look like your father or your mother?"

Savanna asked as she opened her notebook

"My father said that I didn't look like anyone."

Hearing Mandel's words, Savanna turned back and looked at Mandel carefully again. Then she nodded in agreement. She thought, he doesn't look like Kady.

As for his mother, I don't know her. I can't imagine her appearance.

Savanna processed the documents in her mailbox. Not long later, the sunlight of the setting sun shone on the glass as if the room was plated with a soft light.

Savanna stretched herself and saw Mandel curl up on the sofa. Savanna got up to take a look. Mandel hugged a pillow in his arms. He was asleep with saliva on the corner of his mouth.

Savanna drew a piece of tissue and wiped the saliva from the corner of Mandel's mouth. She raised her wrist to look at her watch. Then she looked out of the window that had already been covered by the darkness. It was already dark, and Kady did not call.

Savanna knew that Kady had her number. Otherwise, it was impossible for Mandel to have her number.

Lucas came back and saw a child sleeping on the sofa. Lucas frowned and asked Savanna, "Who is the child?"

"Kady's son."

Lucas frowned and asked, "Kady doesn't seem to be married!"

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Savanna said, "It doesn't mean that he doesn't have a child. Many unmarried men have children, right?"

Lucas thought about it and realized that there was nothing wrong with Savanna's words.

He didn't say anything else and said, "I called for takeout, and it will be delivered soon. I'm going to take a shower first."

With that, Lucas walked to the bathroom.

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Chapter 133 Sadness

Giselle couldn't find Mandel anywhere. She was so anxious that she cried. Finally, she called Brandon.

When Brandon heard that Mandel disappeared, he rubbed her aching temples, extinguished the cigarette, and walked out of the building with his coat.

Brandon called Kadyr while driving.

However, Kadyr didn't answer the phone.

Kadyr was in bed with a woman. When he heard the phone ringing, he picked it up. However, the phone had been hung up. Kadyr turned on the screen. It was a strange number with the last three numbers 888. It was from Brandon.

Kadyr suddenly shivered. He pushed away the pair of soft hands on his waist. Kadyr put on his shirt, took his coat, and hurriedly left the hotel.

Seeing the unfamiliar number flashing on the phone, Savanna hurriedly exited the game software and answered, for fear that she would miss the call from Kadyr.

"Hello."

"I'll go pick up Mandel. Is he at your house?"

"Yes."

Savanna sent her address.

After a while, Kadyr called again and said that he had already arrived downstairs at her house.

Savanna picked up Mandel with some difficulty. As soon as she went downstairs, she saw Kadyr standing beside his car. Kadyr took Mandel and thanked Savanna. Before Savanna could say a word to Kadyr, Kadyr had already driven

away.

Kadyr stopped the car and directly carried the sleeping Mandel into the Cassel's house.

Giselle, who was anxious, saw that Kadyr come back with Mandel in his arms. She rushed over and raised her hand to slap Kadyr.

"You took Mandel away several times! What do you want?"

Giselle hated Terri and Kadyn.

Kadyn pressed the tip of his tongue against his cheek and chuckled. His indifferent gaze swept across Giselle. Debbie hurriedly took Mandel from Kadyn's arms and examined Mandel. Mandel was completely unharmed. Only then did Giselle feel relieved.

At that moment, the sound of a car whistle came from outside. Not long after, a slender figure came in. Brandon glanced at Mandel in Debbie's arms, and his eyes fell on Kadyn's face. Brandon frowned and asked, "Where did you take him?"

"Don't worry! He is my nephew. He is related to me by blood. I won't hurt him."

Kadyn replied slowly.

Giselle sneered and said, "I know you don't have good intentions. You are just a bastard!"

Debbie brought Mandel upstairs. Giselle followed Debbie. She took two steps and suddenly stopped. Then Giselle slowly turned around and glared at Kadyn as she said, "This is the last time. If you get close to my grandson again, I will show no mercy."

Then Giselle went up.

Brandon silently lit a cigarette, took off her jacket, and sat down on the sofa.

Kadyn also had no intention of leaving. After a moment of silence, he walked over and also sat down on the sofa. This was the first time the two brothers had sat together.

Kadyn said, "I love Mandel too, but he likes my girlfriend too much, so he pestered me to take him to see her."

Brandon spat out a mouthful of smoke, which surrounded him, making him look mysterious and cold.

He stared at Kadyn and said with a sneer, "Don't let Mandel see cheap women. If you teach him badly, not only my mother, but I won't let you go!"

Kadyn smiled and said, "My girlfriend is not cheap. She is the most decent girl in the world. How about I ask her to meet you another day? Maybe you will like her very much."

Brandon didn't want to hear Kadyn's crazy words, so he put out the cigarette and went upstairs.

Glancing in the direction of the upstairs, Kadyn strode out of the Cassel's house.

Mandel had woken up by the time Brandon went upstairs. When he opened her eyes, he saw Brandon's gloomy face.

Thinking of how he spent the whole day with Kady, Mandel was a little nervous.

"Dad."

Brandon looked at Mandel and kept silent for a long time

Afraid that Brandon would lose his temper, Mandel shrank back and curled up. He said obediently, "In the future, I won't go to see Kady's girlfriend with Kady."

Brandon remembered what Kady said. Kady said that Mandel pestered him to see his girlfriend.

Kady said that his girlfriend was decent.

Brandon suddenly thought of Savanna's face and clear eyes. Savanna was as decent as Kady said.

Brandon suddenly wanted to know who Kady's girlfriend was.

He asked Mandel, "Is Kady's girlfriend beautiful?"

"She's so beautiful. I want to compete with Kady. I told her today that I wanted her to be my girlfriend. She seems to have a good impression of me."

What nonsense! When Brandon heard Mandel's words, his first reaction was that Mandel was taught badly by Kady.

Brandon said, "Don't go out with Kady ever again!"

Brandon left the room angrily.

Mandel made a face at Brandon's back. Mandel took a shower and hid in the quilt. He picked up his phone and dialed Savanna's number.

"Savanna, my father is too serious. I don't want to follow him."

Savanna was cleaning up her inbox. As she heard Mandel's childish words, her heart was soft. She said, "He is your father, and you can only follow him."

Mandel said, "If we get married, I can move out and live with you."

Savanna did not take Mandel's words seriously. The two of them spent an afternoon together, and Savanna roughly knew what kind of child Mandel was.

Savanna seemed to be used to Mandel's childish words. Thinking of Mandel's stomachache in the afternoon, Savanna felt sad. She said, "Drink more water! Let your father rub your stomach to keep your intestines smooth. You can't drink much ice cream."

Mandel seemed to be very happy to get Savanna's concern. He said happily, "Got it."

Mandel asked, "Savanna!

"Can I see you tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow morning, I have to go to work. At noon, you can come to me for lunch. What do you want to eat? I'll treat you."

Savanna agreed to go on a date with Mandel. Mandel was overjoyed. He tilted his head and said, "I'll tell you tomorrow."

"Okay, I'm going to sleep. I'm hanging up."

"Okay, good night!" Then Mandel kissed the phone.

The sound of kissing the phone was particularly loud. The next second, Mandel hung up the phone.

The next day, Savanna sat in the office and felt hot. She turned down the temperature of the air conditioner, but she still felt that it was too hot. Finally, she turned off the air conditioner.

Because it was too hot, she took off her coat, revealing the black camisole inside. Her black dress, fair skin, red cheeks, slender arms, and good figure made her look particularly sexy.

Savanna always felt that there was a burning gaze staring at her. She raised her head and stared at the smooth wall. Savanna always felt that something was wrong. She stood up and looked at the wall with her chin in her hand. She reached out her fair hand and touched the smooth wall with her fingertips. There was nothing wrong.

Opposite her, behind the huge glass screen, a tall and handsome man had stood there for a long time. With his hands in his pockets, his deep eyes were bright and affectionate. His eyes were fixed on the face of Savanna who was touching the wall with her hands.

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Chapter 134 I Want to See My Child

Savanna's shadow was reflected on the glass. Perhaps she wanted to check if there was anything wrong with the wall. She bent over to have a close look, and the outline of her chest outline was clear.

Brandon's Adam's apple rolled. As Savanna pressed her face against the glass, the shadow of her face was magnified a lot. Brandon looked at Savanna's face, her slender and fair neck, and her chubby chest...

Brandon licked his lips. His eyes focused there for a long time...

Brandon's eyes gradually turned red. Brandon lit a cigarette and bit it hard, as if he was biting something he was looking at.

In the office, Savanna did not know that someone was peeping at her in the dark

She just tapped the wall instinctively.

The soundproofing of the office was very good, and there was not a single sound to be heard.

Gradually, Brandon's eyes turned blood-red. His fingers that were holding the cigarette paused and began to tremble uncontrollably. He frowned deeply. As the blood in his body boiled, the brutal factor in his cells was about to break out of his body.

Even though he was smoking hard, he was still unable to control his emotions.

Suddenly, he turned around and rushed to the door. Then he thought of the tragic scene of looking for Savanna under the precipice five years ago.

He suddenly stopped.

Brandon turned around. His face was full of hostility. If he rushed into the office now, Savanna would definitely refuse him.

Just like how she rejected him a few days ago.

Brandon wasn't in a hurry as long as he could win her love again in the end.

Brandon took another puff, then threw the cigarette butt and put it out. He took out a bottle of pills from his suit pocket.

A handful of pills was stuffed into his mouth, and he swallowed it dry. Soon, a bitter taste spread in his mouth.

He leaned against the wall and closed his eyes, trembling. When the stir inside him subsided, he took a deep breath and opened his eyes again. Except for the traces of scarlet at the end of his eyes, there was no longer any madness in his eyes.

He looked up and saw that the shadow on the glass had disappeared. He quickly searched for it and finally saw that slim and beautiful body in the chair at the desk. At this time, she was looking down and writing something. It should be something like a document. It was written in Spanish. Savanna's Spanish had always been very good. In addition, she had spent all these years in Spain, so she became an even better Spanish writer.

Savanna put on the pen cover, took her coat, and put it on. She took the document and got up to leave the office.

Brandon adjusted his necktie and left the room.

Savanna went to Brandon's office to ask him to sign the document, but she did not find him in the office. Meanwhile, she got a call from Mandel, so she left the office and went downstairs.

When Brandon walked out of the special glass door, he only saw Savanna rushing downstairs. He wanted to stop her,

but what could he say?

He knew that it was despicable for him to use work to keep her by his side.

But so what? He could only feel less depressed when Savanna was around him.

Savanna took Mandel to have spaghetti.

Mandel looked at the golden-bright building of the Cassel Group and asked Savanna, "Savanna, you work in the Cassel Group?"

"Yes."

"So, she works for my dad," Mandel thought.

Mandel asked, "Is your boss a big grump?"

Savanna had a mouthful of noodles and rubbed Mandel's little head. She smiled, "Why do you ask such a question?"

Mandel did not answer her directly. Instead, he said, "I heard that he is very terrifying. He puts on a poker face all day long. Many employees are afraid of him."

Savanna was not surprised at Mandel's words at all.

She thought "Manny", the kid she saw, was Kadyn's love child.

Kadyn and Brandon had been incompatible for years due to the grudges of the previous generation. Kadyn did not like Brandon, so he would definitely speak ill of Brandon in front of his child.

As time went by, it would naturally be impossible for Mandel to have a good impression of Brandon.

"Do you like him?"

Savanna asked Mandel.

Mandel said, "No."

Brandon had never been friendly to him since his childhood. However, even if Brandon did not like Mandel, they were still tied by blood.

Hearing Mandel's answer, Savanna smiled.

Brandon was too serious. He was not the kind of person that children would like.

After having lunch with Mandel, Savanna called Kadyn to pick up Mandel.

Mandel came here on his own this time, and Kadyn did not know about it. After receiving Savanna's call, Kadyn came over to pick him up immediately.

In the afternoon, Savanna went to sign a contract with the client.

On the way back, it started to rain. The road was drenched. Not long later, the drizzling turned into a storm. The wipers swished back and forth, but she still could not see the road ahead clearly. She could only drive to a place to shelter from the rain.

Savanna stopped the car, and when she was about to throw herself on the steering wheel to rest, she noticed a familiar villa next to where she stopped.

Outside the villa, the morning glory thrived on the wall, and the rain kept falling on the delicate flowers.

The pink and white flowers and green leaves swayed all over the place.

Savanna could not hold back the excitement in her mind. She then tried to look into the villa. She thought that it would be an orderly and clean house, but she found that it was overgrown with weeds. This villa used to be a magnificent residence, but now, it was discarded.

The heavy rain gradually subsided and it was only spitting. Savanna opened the car door and got off. She couldn't help but walk to the door of the villa. Then she reached out and gently pushed it. The door creaked open.

She looked into it and saw that there was no one around. She then walked in.

Savanna could not imagine that the Rose Villas would end up like this.

All the furnishings were still the same, but there was no longer any vitality of the past. She spent two years here, and she even gave birth to her child here. She recalled the night when her amniotic fluid broke. That night, she asked Mary to help her run away.

Savanna walked up the white ladders and looked at the place where she fell that night. She was so painful that she almost fainted at that time. Her eyes gradually turned red. She looked so painful that she could not breathe.

All things that happened in the past came to her mind.

By now, those things had already gone with the wind.

Savanna and Brandon had lived here for two years. She used to think Brandon was still living here. She did not expect that the place they used to live in was already in ruins. Savanna thought this meant that Brandon did not love her at all, so he would not even want to want to keep the house she had lived in.

Savanna rushed into the rain and got into the car. She drove away from the Rose Villas at full speed.

Savanna did not return to the company. Instead, she returned to Blue Bay No. 1 and took a shower. Her hair was wet and water drops slid down her fair neck. The water drops seeped into her skin. She could feel the coldness, but she did not care about it. She took her phone and made a call.

The phone only rang for a second before it was connected.

"Hello."

Brandon's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Perhaps he had smoked too much, so his voice sounded a little hoarse.

“I want to see my child.”

Since Savanna came back from the Rose Villas, she could not restrain her longing for her child.

She had suppressed her feelings for the child for too long.

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She was wondering how was the child who used to share a body with her.

Was he healthy? What did he look like?

Many questions popped up in Savanna’s mind.

She did not want to wait anymore.

On the other end of the phone, Brandon remained silent for a long time after hearing what she said. He did not a word.

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Chapter 135 In His Heart, His Mom Is Dead

Savanna felt like being strangled by an invisible hand.

She held his breath, waiting.

Failing to get Brandon’s reply, Savanna became anxious. She shouted, “Brandon, I want to see the child. Is that okay?”

The light breath sounded from the other side of the phone. Savanna knew that Brandon didn’t hang up. He was just thinking about whether Savanna could meet Mandel.

“Brandon.”

Savanna shouted with a trembling voice.

She had waited for too long in a tormented mood, so she lit a cigarette for herself.

“Are you smoking?”

Suddenly, Brandon's voice sounded with complicated emotions.

Savanna took a deep on the cigarette and did not speak

"Where are you?"

Brandon asked.

Not hearing Savanna's reply, Brandon continued, "Blue Bay No. 1?"

Savanna did not want him to change the topic and stubbornly said, "I said I wanted to meet Mandel."

"Come meet me. Let's talk"

Brandon hung up the phone before Savanna could speak

Savanna took another puff of smoke. The next second, a text message came with an address.

It was a private room in the Night nightclub.

Savanna finished smoking the cigarette in her hand and lifted her finger to extinguish the cigarette. She threw the cigarette butt into the ashtray and casually wiped her hair with a towel. Before her hair dried up, she changed her clothes and went out.

Savanna had just arrived at the garage when Lucas returned. —..

Lucas parked the car and asked Savanna, "Where are you going?"

"The client asks me to sign the contract. I'll go out for a while."

Without waiting for Lucas to reply, Savanna sat in her Bentley and drove away.

Lucas frowned. Does she have to be so anxious about signing a contract with a client?

Savanna rushed to the Night nightclub.

She pushed open the door to the private room. When she entered, countless gazes swept her over from inside. Savanna looked around. The room was lit up by bright shining lights, filled with men and women holding wine glasses and dancing on the floor.

On the sofa, Brandon was quite eye-catching. He sat straight there with a cigarette between his slender fingers. The

smoke curled up and his face looked more delicate amid the smoke.

He lowered his eyes, not even raising his eyebrows at the sound of the door, or glancing at the woman who was approaching him.

Ben, who was on the dance floor, frowned when he saw the figure of the woman at the door. He was secretly delighted that Brandon was finally over Savanna.

However, after seeing the woman's appearance clearly, Ben lost the joy in his eyes. He let go of the woman in his arms, held a cigarette in his mouth, and walked over to Savanna. "Savanna, it's been many years since we last met. You're still as beautiful as ever."

Ben's compliment made all the women on the dance floor stunned. After all, women like them were only men's toys. They would never stay around a man for long. And no men would complement them.

They were not home wreckers, but they were even cheaper. They had no dignity in front of men.

"Don't say that. We are not close." Among Brandon's friends, Savanna didn't like Ben the most. She always felt that he was glib.

Ben glanced at Brandon, who was covered in smoke and kept a straight face. He smiled at Savanna. "Then why are you looking for Brandon?"

Ben glanced at Savanna's half-dried hair.

Ben smiled and teased, "Savanna, you must have just taken a shower. You heard that Brandon came with us for fun and rushed over out of jealousy?"

Savanna wanted to ignore Ben, but Ben did not intend to let her go.

Ben shouted to the sexy beauty who flattered Brandon but was ignored by him, "Judy, come over and give Brandon a toast."

Judy heard it and came over from the dance floor.

She picked up the wine glass on the table and filled it with wine. She handed it to Brandon without caring about Savanna's feelings. "Brandon, cheers. You have to drink it." The glass was almost close to Brandon's lips as if she wanted to feed him.

Judy had such courage because she got Ben's acquiescence.

Ben and Brandon had been friends since they were young. Ben's attitude towards Savanna showed that the woman who had just arrived was special in Brandon's heart.

Brandon, who had just been cold to Judy, changed a hand to hold the cigarette, grabbed Judy's small waist, and drank all the wine.

"Bravo."

Ben and Bob clapped together.

These prostitutes became even more excited. They came over in a swarm and deliberately pushed Savanna away. They even pushed Judy heavily.

Judy let out a soft cry and deliberately threw herself into Brandon's arms.

Savanna steadied herself and looked at Brandon embracing a beauty. A cynical smile appeared in her eyes. "Brandon, you didn't ask me to come over to see how you play with women, did you?"

Savanna's words irritated the crowd.

They began to attack. "We're both women, so why do you have to tease us? If you think you can please men, why don't you find a man?"

The contemptuous smile in Savanna's eyes was so obvious. "Birds of a feather flock together."

Disdained to give those women another look, Savanna said to Brandon, "I'll wait for you outside."

After saying this, she walked out of the room without looking back.

Savanna went out for a long time and Brandon still didn't come out. She took out her phone and sent him a message.

Inside the room, Brandon asked the woman in his arms to leave with a cold face the moment Savanna left.

He just sat on the sofa with his thin lips tightly pursed. He kept smoking one cigarette after another. His cold aura made all the women dare not approach him.

Ben broke free from the beautiful woman and came over again. Just as he picked up Brandon's phone, he saw a line of text on the screen. "Brandon, when will you come out?".

It seemed that Brandon's woman could not wait any longer.

Ben saw that Brandon deliberately ignored the text. He said, "Brandon, why don't you take this opportunity to test her? You're in so much pain for her that you wish you were dead. Now that she's finally back, you..."

Just now, Ben deliberately asked Judy to offer a toast to Brandon to test Savanna's love for him.

However, it didn't work.

Not only did Savanna not show any anger, she even seemed to ignore the woman approaching Brandon.

Perhaps that was why Brandon's face turned sullen in an instant.

"Brandon, if you don't go out now, she will probably leave soon. How about...?"

Before Ben could finish his words, the phone in his hand was taken away.

Brandon said, "Get lost!"

Then he turned around and walked out of the room.

Why was he in such a hurry?

He was indeed two-faced.

Brandon walked out of the private room and saw Savanna under the dim light. She was playing the game with her head down. When she saw him come out, she immediately dropped her phone and said, "I want to see Mandel. Arrange a time."

Savanna waited for Brandon to reply.

Brandon lowered his head and took a puff of his cigarette.

"In his heart, his mom is dead. He can't accept the sudden appearance of a mother."

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Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Why Are You Going to Blue Bay No. 1?

Brandon's words cut deep into Savanna's heart, leaving it in bloody pain.

She bit her lips and said in a trembling voice, "I didn't die. You... Why did you tell him that I died?"

Brandon looked at her with a deep and pained gaze.

“Savanna, in a sense, you abandoned him when you went to jail so decisively five years ago, and I...”

Brandon paused. He remembered the day when Savanna went to jail five years ago. To him, the simple pain was indescribable.

“Mom has always been the one taking care of him.”

In a split second, Savanna’s lips trembled even more. She asked, “How can you leave him to someone else?”

Mandel had lost his mom already, and if Brandon left him, he would also lose his dad. Savanna’s heart ached to the point of dripping blood.

Brandon held her shoulder. The cigarette burned his hand, but he did not care. He really wanted to question her, asking her what made her think that she still had the right to see the child since she left five years ago.

But Brandon’s heart softened as he looked at Savanna’s misty eyes.

His heart froze, and he swallowed the words he wanted to say.

Afraid that she would worry, Brandon explained, “Over the past few years, the Cassel Group has been expanding their business, and I didn’t have the time to take care of him. Don’t worry, my mother has been taking good care of him.”

As she heard Brandon’s words, Savanna’s eagerness to see the child grew fiercer.

Savanna pulled Brandon’s sleeve and gently pulled it down. She asked, “Can you arrange a time for me to meet him?”

Her voice was light and full of begging.

Brandon really wanted to refuse her, but he couldn’t be so cruel.

Seeing that he was hesitating, Savanna knew what he was worried about and said eagerly, “It’s fine to just let me look from afar.”

Brandon’s gaze was deep. Just as he was about to say something, his brows suddenly furrowed. With a low cry, the cigarette fell from his fingertips.

Under the light, Savanna looked at the two fingers that were burned red by the cigarette butt. Her heart was seized by mixed feelings.

She wanted to say some words of concern, but the smell of alcohol emitted from his body and the red lipstick mark on his neck were so dazzling.

Brandon felt displeased when he saw Savanna pursing her lips without saying anything. He thought, if it is Lucas or Cain who gets injured, she wouldn't be so indifferent.

Brandon's mind was replaying the scene of Savanna and Lucas kissing when he went to work the day before yesterday.

Brandon let out a muffled chuckle and said sarcastically, "He is very busy with his studies. I'm afraid he doesn't have the time."

Savanna knew it was just an excuse because Mandel was only a kid in kindergarten. She knew Brandon did not want

her to meet the child.

Brandon's refusal made Savanna angry. She could not suppress the anger in her chest. "You said you didn't have time to take care of Mandel, but you have time to play with women here."

Brandon smiled when he heard this. He looked at her with a judgmental gaze, his eyebrows slightly raised.

"Whether I play with women or not, Ms. Thompson does not seem to have the right to criticize me, right?"

All of a sudden, Savanna felt a lump in her chest. They had divorced, so she naturally had no right to meddle with his life. But no matter what, she was still Mandel's biological mother, which was a fact that could not be changed.

"Return Mandel to me if you can't take care of him."

Savanna's request made the smile on Brandon's face fade bit by bit. He looked at her with deep, hot, and hostile eyes. He asked, "You want to steal the child again?"

"Savanna, you didn't have the right to say this five years ago, and you still don't today. I won't let you see the child unless you return to me, or forget it."

Brandon was too angry to be gentle with his words. He directly threw out these harsh words, which he had wanted to say a long time ago.

He wanted to say this the moment Savanna called him, but he didn't because he did not want to hurt her.

"You..."

Savanna gritted her teeth. Her eyes were red, and her body trembled with anger.

The door opened, and Ben poked his head out and looked into the aisle. With just a glance, Ben could see the subtle displeasure between the two.

He pushed the door open and walked out.

"Savanna, what's wrong?"

Savanna didn't want to look at Ben and turned her face away.

Ben didn't mind Savanna's attitude towards him. He said to Brandon, "Brandon, Judy is still waiting for you to have a drink."

Brandon gave Ben a calm glance, which sent shivers down Ben's spine. He raised his hands as a token of surrender and said, "Okay, I'll drink with her."

As Ben walked back, he muttered to herself, "That woman is so coquettish. Can't you see Brandon is holding beauty in his arms?"

Walking to the door, Ben turned back again. He deliberately walked to Savanna. Savanna turned her face to the right, and he walked to the right. Ben said, "Savanna, in fact, you misunderstood Brandon. He has always been thinking about you. He has a hard time. Look at him. His hair is all grey. Both Bob and I admire him!"

Savanna looked at Brandon out of the corner of her eyes. Unfortunately, Brandon was also looking at her. When their eyes met, Savanna's heart tightened, and she looked away in time.

Brandon impatiently shouted at Ben, "Shut up and get lost."

Ben licked his lips and quickly disappeared.

Brandon knew that Ben wanted to be the peacemaker, but there were too many problems between him and Savanna. A few words could not eliminate misunderstandings.

Originally, the two of them were already at loggerheads, but Ben's interference somewhat dispersed the unhappy atmosphere.

Savanna also calmed down.

She said, "I gotta go. Let's talk about this again when you think it through."

Just as she took a step, her arm was grabbed by a strong force.

Savanna turned her head back

Her gaze met with the indifferent and calm eyes of Brandon, who said, "Let me give you a ride."

Savanna was about to say no.

But Brandon already let go of her hand and said to her, "Wait for me."

Then he walked into the box.

Not long later, when he came out, he had a coat on his arm.

Brandon and Savanna entered the elevator one after another. The red numbers on the elevator wall jumped quickly.

They arrived on the first floor in a moment.

Savanna looked at his black Cayenne, and only then did she remember that her Bentley had stopped at the entrance of the Night nightclub.

She didn't know if the traffic police saw it.

She missed the child, so when Brandon was willing to talk to her, she rushed over.

A cool breeze blew, and the smell of alcohol from Brandon drifted over. Savanna covered her nose and said, "You drank too much. I'll drive."

Brandon nodded in agreement without the slightest hesitation. Sitting on the passenger seat of Savanna's car, he felt a sense of happiness.

After all, they were once husband and wife, and Savanna still had affection for him.

However, Brandon's happiness didn't last long.

On the way, Savanna asked Brandon, "Where should I send you?"

anna

Brandon thought about it and replied, "Let's go to Blue Bay No. 1 first."

with an emergency brake, the car almost hit the car in front.

Savanna was so surprised that she couldn't care about the panic in her heart due to the near car accident.

She asked, "Why are you going to Blue Bay No. 1?"

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Chapter 137

Chapter 137 You Plot with Lucas?

Savanna looked like a frightened bird, making Brandon feel very uncomfortable, as if he got a plague.

"What? I don't have any infectious diseases."

Brandon was dissatisfied.

"Didn't you say that I'll send you off? Drive back to Blue Bay No. 1 and I'll take a taxi back."

What was Brandon thinking about?

Savanna had nothing to do about Brandon, so she could only let him do as he pleased.

Brandon felt a little dizzy because of the alcohol. He leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest. He suddenly remembered what Ben had said to Savanna. According to Ben, Brandon seemed to have something to do with Judy.

He lifted his lips and said, "Don't believe Ben's words, I..."

Brandon hadn't finished speaking when Savanna said, "I know. Ben has never been serious. I won't take his words seriously too."

Savanna thought, Ben said that Brandon's hair became white because of her.

Brandon said that she should not misunderstand Ben.

She naturally would not take Ben's words seriously.

Brandon's hair was white for Winnie, not her.

She was not going to take the blame.

In Savanna's eyes, Ben was a lunatic.

Bentley soon arrived at Blue Bay No. 1. Savanna stopped the car. Brandon opened his eyes and looked outside. He saw the quiet Blue Bay Villa in the night.

He slowly turned around and stared at Savanna with burning eyes. "Lucas is here?"

"Yes, he got off work early today."

Brandon felt an inexplicable pain in his chest when he thought that Savanna would return to Lucas' home and she would hug and kiss Lucas. They would take a shower together and share the same bed.

He grabbed Savanna's hand with great strength. "Savanna, are you two a real couple?"

Brandon had been thinking about this for a long time.

Savanna felt a stinging pain in her wrist and exclaimed, "Brandon, you hurt me."

Suddenly, Brandon's breath blew on her face. It was hot and scorching. He held her chin with his big hand and raised it slightly, forcing Savanna to look at him. His scarlet eyes shone with hostility.

"There are so many men in the world. You didn't find anyone else but Lucas, Savanna, do you really want to make me uncomfortable?"

Savanna's chin was about to change shape.

And she looked at him in pain, surprised by what he said. She then explained in a low voice.

"He was the one who saved me when the accident happened. He was the one who accompanied me on the lonely days

"He was the one who saved me when the accident happened. He was the one who accompanied me on the lonely days of a foreign country. When I was most helpless, he gave me the courage to live. Brandon, we spent two years together. For no other reason than seeing that I once died for you, let me go. I need a normal life. I can't afford to lose anymore."

This was what Savanna hid in the deepest part of her heart.

"For the sake of dying for me?"

Brandon repeated.

He wanted to laugh out loud.

Had she died for him?

Why didn't he know?

In his impression, she was always cold and indifferent to him. Even when he begged to see her outside the prison, she refused mercilessly.

In the end, they used death to end their relationship.

She threw herself into Lucas's arms like a moth.

"In that car accident of yours, you faked death. Is it a plot that you and Lucas used to deceive me? Can I think of it this

way?"

Brandon asked, his heart aching.

Brandon's question was like a heavy hammer that hit Savanna's heart, and her heart broke.

She swallowed the continuous pain with all her might.

"Yes."

She enunciated each word clearly, stressing each syllable. "It's too painful to be with you, so I can only find another person I can rely on. Otherwise, how will I live the rest of my life? Will I continue to live a dark life with you?"

Brandon's eyes turned red and he sneered.

"If you are with me, there will be no future. If you are with Lucas, you will have a happy life, right?"

"Yes."

Brandon was completely driven mad by her answer.

The hand he held Savanna's chin tightened.

The pain made Savanna frown, but she did not cry out in pain. She just looked at him with her clear eyes. The hatred in her eyes was so obvious that it was not concealed at all.

Brandon was shaken to the core by her gaze. He suddenly loosened the strength on his finger. There were a few red marks on her snow–white skin where he touched her. Under the dim light, it was so eye–catching. His throat tightened and he could not squeeze out a word.

His hands were so weak that they slipped to the side of his body. And then his hands trembled uncontrollably and slowly clenched into fists.

When he opened the door, he got out of the car and slammed the door. He used all his strength, and Savanna trembled violently.

Brandon had just gotten out of the car when Savanna stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly drove into the community.

Brandon stood by the side of the road. He felt complicated. After smoking almost a pack of cigarettes, he reluctantly looked in the direction of the villa. He stopped a taxi and drove off.

Savanna didn't drive her car back to the Cassel's house.

It was the Night nightclub she went to.

Ben saw that Brandon was back again and his face was not good. He quickly motioned to Judy to comfort him.

Judy brought the wine. Brandon raised his hand and knocked out the wine.

When the wine splashed on her body, Judy screamed. And the woman's scream attracted all the men and women's attention in the private room.

Bob walked over with a beautiful woman in his arms. Seeing Brandon's dark face, he did not dare to say a word.

Ben scolded Judy, "You can't even hold a glass of wine steadily. Go away!"

Judy pursed her lips and angrily left the room.

And after Judy was splashed with wine, no woman dared to stick to Brandon.

This group of men were frequent patrons of the Night nightclub, and everyone knew that Ben was not the real owner here. In fact, the one who could really make the decision was Brandon, who had the title of cold–faced Demon in the business world.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a little bit strange, Ben waved his hand and impatiently said, "Go, go, go."

A group of men and women filed out, and not long after, only Brandon, Ben, and Bob were left in the room.

Ben scratched his head and bit his lips. Seeing that Brandon was unhappy, he tried to find a topic. But it seemed that Brandon was not interested.

Ben cried out, "Brandon, just tell her that you love her. If you don't tell her, she won't know either."

Brandon remained silent.

Bob suggested, "Brandon, how about Ben and I going to talk to her? Your hair has turned white. What if she is pregnant with Lucas' baby? That will make you even angrier."

Bob and Ben sighed in their hearts. What the hell was going on? Brandon couldn't handle a woman?

The one he was chasing after was a married woman.

"No one is allowed to look for her."

Brandon warned in a stern voice.

"No one else can interfere in the matter between her and me."

Ben asked, "Why is she looking for you tonight?"

Brandon was silent for a long time before answering, "She wants to see the child."

"What?"

Ben cursed angrily and couldn't help swearing, "Five years ago, she didn't want the child. Now she has come back for the child?"

What was important was that she only wanted the child, but not the child's father.

How could Brandon feel comfortable?

Savanna was probably thinking of taking her child back and forming a family with that man.

Ben sighed. Why did Brandon have such a bitter life?

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Chapter 138

Chapter 138 Go on a Business Trip with Him

Savanna parked the car and returned home. Other than the coat on the sofa that proved that Lucas had indeed returned, there was no trace of him in all rooms.

After washing up, Savanna fell asleep the moment she touched the bed perhaps because she was too sleepy.

Until she got up, Lucas had not returned yet.

After she had made breakfast, the door was opened. Lucas came in from outside, his body wrapped in a cold aura.

“Did you work overtime last night?”

Savanna asked.

Lucas softly hummed “yes“. He bent down to change his shoes. He looked up and saw Savanna walk back to the kitchen. He frowned, and his eyes were full of exhaustion. He yawned and took his sleeve to sniff, observing the smell of alcohol.

He went straight upstairs, took off his shirt and suit, and threw his clothes into the washing machine.

Then, he went into the bathroom to take a shower. After a while, Lucas changed into clean clothes and felt refreshed. He buttoned his shirt and went downstairs.

His steps were steady and light.

Savanna brought the breakfast to the table, and Lucas sat on the chair, looking at the food on the table, all of which were his favorite.

“Savanna, you are so kind.”

Savanna’s eyes were full of smiles. She picked up an egg and placed it on the plate in front of Lucas. “Hurry up and eat it. You have to go to the company then. Today, there are still a few client contracts that have not been finalized. After finishing them, you can start operating.”

“Okay.”

Lucas lowered his head, eating breakfast while looking at the morning newspaper in his hand.

“Last night, did you really sign a contract with a client?”

After a while, Lucas asked casually.

“Yes!”

Savanna did not want to tell Lucas about her meeting with Brandon. Besides, it was for the sake of meeting the child. The reason was that she did not want him to be jealous.

Lucas was a man who often tended to be jealous.

When she was overseas, he was often jealous. Even when she asked foreigners for directions, he would be angry.

In order to show that she was not lying to him, Savanna even deliberately said, “Last night, the client was a bit difficult to deal with. Neil even helped me a lot.”

“Neil also went there?”

Lucas was still staring at the newspaper, his brows not furrowed. However, his eyes gradually darkened, and a strange light flashed across the end of his eyes.

“Yes.”

The atmosphere suddenly became subtle.

Lucas put down the newspaper and began to concentrate on eating breakfast. After that, he took a tissue to wipe his mouth. He quickly cleaned up the empty plates and went into the kitchen. He grabbed Savanna’s hand that was about to wash the dishes. “Leave it. Let’s go.”

Savanna took off her apron and left the house with Lucas.

Savanna was the driver. She first sent Lucas to L&S Limited, then drove to the Cassel Group.

Savanna entered the office and opened the curtains. The sunlight traversed through the window, dispelling the dark. aura in the room.

She sat down and began to immerse herself in her work.

There was a faint pain coming from her temple. She raised her finger to rub her head and looked at her watch. It was already lunchtime.

She thought of yesterday at this time. Kady called to invite her for lunch. Now, she was alone. The face of "Manny" appeared in her mind and she naturally thought of her child, Mandel.

Did Mandel look like her or Brandon?

Or, he was not like both of them.

But the probability was small.

After all, Mandel was her and Brandon's child... Thinking of this, Savanna missed her child to a greater extent.

Her eyes fell on her phone. After hesitating for a while, she couldn't help but pick up her phone to call Giselle.

The phone rang for a few seconds before it was connected.

Perhaps after a long time, Giselle did not hear any voice. She was a little impatient. "Hey, who are you wanting to talk with?"

Savanna didn't know what to say. Should she call Mrs. Cassel, or should she follow Lucas and call her Auntie? If she called her Auntie, how should she say that she wanted to see the child? After all, she was Stella, the daughter-in-law of the Davis family.

What was worse, the last time they met, she had not admitted to Giselle that she was Savanna. Now that she was so bold to make a request, Giselle must have thought that her brain was screwed up.

The words stuck in her throat. Savanna could only hang up.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Giselle cursed and hung up.

Savanna lit a cigarette and smoked slowly.

Cigarettes could make people calm down.

The restless blood in her body slowly returned to calmness.

Jim entered and said to Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel asked you to pack up and go on a business trip with him to Ireland."

Savanna hated Ireland the most.

After all, Ireland was the place where Brandon had once chased after Winnie at all costs, so she resolutely refused. "I'm not going."

Jim did not expect Savanna to reject him without even thinking.

Jim was a little embarrassed. He went out and returned shortly with a helpless look

“Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel said that it was business. The company that we contacted has something to do with your new project. You must go.”

He noticed that his tone was a little harsh.

Jim hurriedly explained, “It’s from Mr. Cassel.”

He didn’t have the guts to order Savanna.

Savanna didn’t even listen to Brandon’s words, so how could she listen to a worker like him?

Seeing that Savanna only frowned and did not speak, Jim continued, “Mr. Cassel has gone to the airport. This is the ticket.”

Jim put the ticket on the table and turned to leave.

Savanna stared at the plane ticket. The word “Ireland” on the ticket stabbed her in the heart. It was as if she had returned to that night five years ago. It was heavy rain. Giselle forced Brandon to return from Ireland. Brandon, who had returned, was completely drenched. His entire body was wrapped in a cold aura. After he entered the room, he aggressively questioned her whether she was satisfied. If Winnie died, he would make her pay the price.

If Winnie really died, wouldn’t she have to pay the price?

The days in prison separating from her family were the most painful times of her life, with all her hopes and dreams turned to dust.

Even now, Savanna was unwilling to think back.

It’s all over.

She said in her heart.

No matter how much she hated Ireland, this time, she was going on a business trip to seek benefits for L&S Limited.

As she thought like this, Savanna’s emotions gradually calmed down.

She returned to Blue Bay No. 1, packed her luggage, and took the car to the airport.

It wasn't until she passed the check-up and entered the cabin that Savanna saw Brandon by the side of the seat.

Brandon was really good-looking. With a delicate outline, a handsome face, and a head of iconic silver hair, he looked very attractive to girls.

A flight attendant passed by them and frequently cast adoring glances at Brandon, asking him in a soft voice if he needed a blanket to cover his knees.

Brandon did not need it, so the flight attendant left disappointedly.

"Are you not tired of standing?"

Brandon did not even raise his head.

Savanna looked around and saw that all the passengers had found their seats. The cabin immediately quieted down. Only she stood upright, appearing very abrupt.

And Brandon's words were obviously directed at her.

Savanna put away the luggage and sat in the empty seat beside Brandon.

Throughout the whole process, the two of them almost had no communication.

Later, Savanna fell asleep, and the plane arrived in Ireland. It was the flight attendant who woke her up.

She could not help but look to the side. The seat next to her was already empty.

Brandon had walked to the front.

Savanna got up and reached out to take her luggage from the shelf above her head, following the passengers out of the cabin.

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Chapter 139

Chapter 139 Unrequited Love

Savanna thought that Brandon would not wait for her. When she walked out of the airport, he was standing at the exit. He was tall and slender with sunglasses, looking cool and handsome. The lens reflected the bustling crowd. Brandon attracted the attention of many girls.

Seeing Savanna follow, he strode forward and casually called a taxi. He took a few steps to the back and put away his luggage. Regardless of whether Savanna was willing or not, he took the luggage from her and threw it into the trunk.

Savanna wanted to say something, but her soft waist was buckled by him, and his other hand was placed on the roof of the car, indicating that she should sit in.

After ten years of unrequited love and two years of separation, this was the first time that Savanna had enjoyed this kind of treatment. It was ironic. .

It was an indescribable strange feeling.

It was because they were not lovers, nor were they husband and wife. They were simply superior and subordinate. In fact, Brandon did not need to treat her like this.

The car rushed all the way to the hotel. When Savanna went to the front desk of the hotel to check in, someone seemed to have called Brandon.

Savanna turned back and wanted to ask him to take his ID card, but he went out with his phone.

Savanna waited for a while. Seeing that he was not back for a long time, she took out her phone and called him, but the phone was on the line.

After a while, Savanna called again but was also in vain.

The receptionist became impatient. "Miss, do you still need to check in? There's only one room left."

Savanna didn't want to go out and look for a hotel again, so she quickly handed over her ID card.

After taking the room card, Savanna went upstairs.

Although it was not as luxurious and spacious as the presidential suite, after Savanna opened the blinds, the night view of the most prosperous commercial street in Ireland could be seen. The night sky was dark, and the stars were shining. Under the gray dividing line, there were various colors of rainbow lights, shining in her eyes.

Savanna entered the bathroom to take a shower. The phone on the table vibrated. After a long time, the light on the

screen went out.

Then, a loud knocking sound came from outside the door.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The sound was louder than that of the rushing water and was heard by Savanna.

Savanna randomly put on the dress that she had just taken off. She wiped her hair and went to open the door. She thought that it was the hotel's server, but when she looked up, her eyes met Brandon's deep eyes.

Maybe Brandon did not expect to see such a beautiful scene. His throat rolled, and his eyes unexpectedly fell on Savanna's bosom.

Savanna lowered her head, and when she looked at it, she was immediately dumbfounded.

Just now, she came out in a hurry. Her body had just been wet. The towel had not dried her body, and she put on the dress. At this moment, the dress was like the second layer of skin, tightly sticking to her body.

Her wet bosom had already wet her dress, and through the wet fabric, one could clearly see the outline of her bosom.

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Even when she saw it herself, she felt awkward, let alone a man.

Bang!

The door closed.

Savanna rushed back to the bathroom and locked the door.

She began to take a shower.

During this period, she had been quietly listening to the movements outside. Unexpectedly, there was no sound coming from outside.

Only then did she relax and take a comfortable bath.

She thought that Brandon would go and get a room himself. !

Unexpectedly, just as she put on her clothes, the door was opened, revealing the waiter's face. The waiter glanced at Savanna and said.

“Ms. Thompson, your husband is back.”

“Thank you.”

Brandon thanked the waiter, and the waiter left with a smile.

Savanna was about to step forward to stop Brandon from entering the room. It was as if he had already known that Savanna would do this. Brandon kicked the door and used one hand to grab Savanna’s arm. He used the other hand to grab Savanna’s soft waist and fiercely pressed her against the wall.

anna

mm.

The disparity in strength between men and women made Savanna unable to break free from him. His chest pressed against her bosom. Savanna’s heartbeat inexplicably accelerated, and his heartbeat was also heard by her.

The atmosphere suddenly became intimate.

She had just taken a shower. Her body was very fragrant, and the scent of the masts on her hair made Brandon even more excited. He raised a strand of hair with his long fingers and smelled it.

Brandon pressed his lips against Savanna’s clean face and said with a strong breath, “Savanna, are you seducing me?”

Savanna was angry, but seeing that he wronged her like this, her heart burned with anger, “Don’t be so self-important. Let go.”

Savanna raised her foot and stepped on Brandon’s with no hesitation.

Even though it hurt, Brandon didn’t even frown.

He seemed to be especially enjoyable.

“Pervert.”

Seeing that the man was so shameless, Savanna scolded.

Being scolded by her, Brandon was also unhappy in his heart. As soon as he let go, Savanna quickly jumped away, as if he was dirty trash.

Savanna looked disgusted, like a needle silently stabbing into Brandon’s heart. The dense pain spread in his limbs.

Not only did every bone in his body hurt, but it also seemed that even every cell in his body, every fiber, was painful to the bone marrow, and even his breathing was painful.

“How am I a pervert? I didn’t force or rape you, and I didn’t use my tongue to bathe with you. How am I a pervert?”

Savanna would never have dreamed that these words could come out of Brandon’s mouth.

He was a ... cultured scum.

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“Brandon, don’t be so shameless!”

Savanna said and went to get the hair dryer to blow her hair.

When she dried her hair and turned around, she saw that Brandon had unbuttoned his shirt and was lying on the bed.

This time, Savanna was anxious.

She put down the hairdryer and walked over, tugging at his sleeve. “Get up and get out.”

This man wanted to stay with her. Her first reaction was naturally refusing him.

Brandon let her pull. She was weak. As long as he did not get up, she could not pull him.

Savanna was tired and seeing that he still did not move, she was very discouraged and gasped, “Brandon, you can’t sleep here. I’m going to get you a room.”

Savanna was about to get up.

However, Brandon casually tugged at her. Savanna did not expect Brandon to pull her. With this tug, both of them fell onto the bed.

Brandon’s tall body fell straight onto Savanna. He grabbed Savanna’s struggling hands and raised them above her head. Brandon’s thigh caught her moving legs. He lowered his head and pressed his lips against hers. “I just asked the front desk. There’s no room. Savanna, tonight, we can only sleep together.”

Savanna realized later that the man had gone out to make a call just now. It was most likely intentional.

His goal was to share a room with her.

After knowing his purpose, Savanna stopped struggling.

She stared at the ceiling, and her eyes was devoid of light. "Brandon, I am already Lucas' wife. If you have sex with your cousin's wife, won't you feel awkward?"

These words successfully made Brandon's restless heart calm down.

He was stunned and stared at Savanna. His lips curled into a mocking smile. "Even if you miss him, he might not miss you."

Brandon released her hands, got up, and lit a cigarette. The smoke spread in the room.

White smoke was rising.

Savanna gathered the wet hair at the back of her head, the tip of her hair had not dried yet, and it was still dripping water, wetting the new clothes on her body again.

"You remain chaste for him, but what about him?"

Brandon spat out a mouthful of smoke, but he was unable to release the irritation in his heart.

He took a picture from his phone and sent it to Savanna. "Let's see, what is he doing at this moment?"

Savanna lowered her eyes.

She looked at the picture. In the dim background, the man sat at the bar counter with his tie hanging on his neck. His hair was messy, and the figure behind him swayed. A pair of slender arms wrapped around his waist. The man held the woman's waist, and the two of them hugged and kissed.

"This woman is called Emely, an unknown actress. It is said that Lucas is supporting her."

"You found her?"

Savanna asked.

"What?"

Brandon's heart trembled.

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Savanna sneered and raised her thin eyebrows.

"Isn't this your habit?"

Brandon finally understood the meaning of her words. The cold smile in Savanna's eyes and the cynical expression on his face was like knives cutting his heart.

It made him extremely painful.

The redness in his deep eyes slowly spread out. He held Savanna's shoulder and said in a trembling voice, "Say it again."

Savanna did not want to argue with Brandon anymore. This would not benefit L&S Limited.

However, in her heart, she felt uncomfortable about what he had done to her five years ago.

This matter pressed against her, making her feel uncomfortable. She had not wanted to mention these things, but Brandon did not want to let her go.

Since he did not let her go, there was no need for her to let him be comfortable,

"It's the same even if I say it ten times. Brandon, you're always using double standards. You found a woman to pester Cain. Now, you've found a female actress named Emely to pester Lucas."

"Is that what you think?"

Brandon tightened his grip on her shoulder.

"Isn't that the case? I have already experienced the means of you, Brandon."

Savanna's voice, like a demon, constantly spread in Brandon's ears.

He suddenly felt a sharp pain in his nerves.

He looked at her eyes, which were as scarlet as flames, and the pain in his eyes was spreading.

He opened his mouth and his voice was cold. "Five years ago, I found the woman to pester Cain. There is nothing that I, Brandon, do not dare to admit. But I do not know Emely."

Brandon had just finished speaking as Savanna got furious.

"You finally admitted that you were the one who found the woman to pester Cain. You said that you don't know Emely. How do you expect me to believe a person with a record? Besides, even if you don't know him, it doesn't mean that Jim doesn't know him. It doesn't mean that your brother doesn't know him."

Brandon curled his thin lips and sneered, "You mean Ben and the others, right?"

Savanna nodded.

"They wanted to come and find you, but I stopped them. Five years ago, I found a woman to pester Cain. It was my fault, but now, I didn't do it."

If he didn't do it, it was naturally impossible for him to admit it.

For Brandon, he could get everything he wanted in New York, Damn it, he was so lowly that he wanted to explain to a woman again and again. He used to disdain such things.

Savanna said, "You found a woman to pester Lucas and asked me to follow you on a business trip. Brandon, what are

your intentions?"

Brandon chuckled when he heard this. He looked into her eyes and asked word by word.

"What are my intentions? Don't you know?"

"Savanna, you are so smart. Why don't you know that ever since you appeared in New York, my heart has been beating only for you? My eyes and heart are full of you. Mandel can't have no mother, so I just want you to stay and let you stay with me."

Savanna's attention only fell on the sentence "Mandel can't have a mother."

"That's right."

Savanna met his gaze. The smile in her eyes was unspeakably sarcastic, "Mandel can't lose his mother or his father. That's right."

"It's just that, five years ago, did you think about him?" she asked, nodding.

Savanna's thoughts seemed to drift away.

She lay on the operating table and looked at the little child in her arms, not wanting to separate from him, so she decided to let Mary help her escape.

She found a lawyer to take the case, but Brandon schemed her lawyer into prison and forced her to go back. Because she wanted to give the child a complete family. She finally chose to go back, but how did he treat her when she went back?

In his heart, Winnie was probably more important than her and Mandel.

The beautiful picture of the family in Savanna's heart had already shattered.

Her heart was also desperate.

The day Lucas took her out of prison, she swore that she would never shed a single tear for Brandon.

Savanna stretched out a finger and poked Brandon's heart with her fingertip. She said, "Clean it. Otherwise, don't tell me these things."

"It was already clean. Savanna..."

Brandon wanted to grab her hand that was poking his heart, but he failed. She had already grabbed her bag from the sofa and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" Brandon asked.

"It's none of your business."

Savanna left without turning her head back.

Brandon wanted to follow her out, but he was afraid of arguing with her again, so he had to take one of his feet back

He lit another cigarette and sat on the bed, silently smoking,

Not long later, there were several cigarette butts in the glass ashtray on the bedside table.

His lips and tongue were numb. Brandon looked out the window at the dark night. He took out his phone and called Savanna. The phone was connected, but she did not answer. The phone rang for sixteen seconds and then hung up automatically.

Brandon grew more and more agitated.

He finished smoking a pack of cigarettes in his pocket. It seemed that he did not want to wait any longer. He took his coat, hung it on his arms, and quickly walked out of the hotel.

Brandon rented a car. The car searched around the street but there was no trace of Savanna.

At this time, Savanna was leaning on the elevator shaft. Next to her, there was a towering French parasol tree. The flourishing branches and leaves covered her head. The road lights in the leaves cast a shadow on her face.

Brandon opened her blank eyes. She let him stay alone.

Why had she run out?

Was it because Brandon had found a woman to design Lucas?

No, Savanna was very clear that she minded that Brandon always had Winnie in his heart, and he confessed to her again and again, again and again, just because she looked somewhat similar to Winnie, and she was the mother of his child, that was all.

As the people on the street got fewer, it meant that the night was getting darker.

The phone rang again. She thought it was from Brandon. She looked down. She remembered this number.

Savanna had just picked up the phone when Mandel's crisp voice came through, "Savanna, the day after tomorrow is my birthday. Are you willing to accompany me?"

The day after tomorrow would be the birthday of her son.

Savanna would never forget this day.

Savanna did not expect "Manny" to also celebrate his birthday the day after tomorrow, which made her miss her son more deeply.

Since she could not see her own son, she could only place this longing on "Manny".

"I will go."

"I knew you wouldn't reject me."

Mandel's excited voice was filled with joy.

"Savanna, I miss you. Do you miss me?"

“Yes.”

Savanna was in a trance.

In fact, she meant that she missed her own son.

“I knew you missed me. If it wasn’t too late, I would have come to Blue Bay to see you.”

“I’m not in Blue Bay.”

Savanna was telling the child her whereabouts.

“Then where are you?”

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“Don’t you live in Blue Bay? Did you move? But you moved, you should tell me! I am your boyfriend...”

What else did Mandel say after that, Savanna did not listen carefully.

Savanna’s entire mind was her son.

There was no response for a long time. Mandel shouted a few times, “Savanna!”

“Are you listening to me?”

She wiped away the tears silently trickling down from the corners of her eyes.

“I’m listening,” Savanna replied.

“Alright, they called for me to take a shower. I’ll go first. We can talk when we have time.”

Mandel repeatedly kissed the phone.

The phone hung up and Savanna’s world quieted down.