

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 15

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Staring at the winding blood line on the back of her hand, Tracy was so scared that she covered her face and screamed: "Brother, look at her..."

Before Tracy could finish her words, Brandon had already reached out his hand to stop Savanna from leaving. He turned around and looked a little unhappy when he talked to Winnie: "Winnie, your leg is hurt. Go back first. I'll buy you some nuts later."

Winnie said in a soft voice: "I didn't mean to be here. I'm forced to do it."

Then she turned to look at Tracy and said: "Tracy, if the baby in Savanna is hurt, we will be guilty. Let's go!"

Winnie pushed her away, and she slowly turned around to look at Savanna. The weird smile on her

face made the flames of anger burning in her chest.

"Why did you ask them to leave?"

"I'm the one who should leave."

Savanna vented all her anger on Brandon. As long as she met Winnie, she felt that all her self-restraint would be automatically blocked.

Perhaps it was for the sake of the child, Brandon did not get angry. Instead, he smiled and comforted her: "That's all. Why do you care about her?"

Brandon's phone rang. The ringtone was so loud that Brandon took out his phone and saw the character "Tracy" on the screen.

He didn't want to answer it, but he was afraid that he might miss something important. So he pressed the answer button.

Before he could say anything, he heard Tracy crying.

"Brandon, I was careless just now and my hand slipped... Winnie was thrown out of the wheelchair and rolled down the stairs. Come here quickly. She has lost a lot of blood!"

With his phone in his hand, he rushed out of the ward without looking back.

Looking at the man's back as he left in a hurry, a bitter smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. Just now, she was so close to him that she heard every word that Tracy said.

It was said that Brandon was a cold man.

In the business world, he was cruel and merciless.

He seemed to respect her as a guest, but in fact, he disdained her.

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Get Bonus

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However, such a man with cold and thin blood in his body would do anything for her, even if it was a moth darting into the fire and breaking into pieces.

Hurried and disordered footsteps came from outside the ward. Then, Savanna saw the

figure of Brandon flashing by the door. He was holding the unconscious woman, whose mouth seemed to be bleeding

When Savanna was about to walk out of the ward, she was stopped by Tracy.

Frowning, Savanna asked in a cold voice: "What's up, Tracy?"

The smile at the corners of her mouth was indescribable weird. She glanced at the belly of Savanna. then she said: "Savanna, there is a rumor that the baby in your belly is not my brother's."

Finally, Joyce knew why she came to the hospital.

It must be a lie that she fell down the stairs. What she really wanted to do was to distract Brandon so that he could make Tracy attack her.

Lowering her head, Savanna dialed Justin's number. Before she dialed it, she was knocked down by

Tracy.

Before Savanna could react, she only felt a sting in her arm. When Savanna looked up, she saw a needle pierced into her flesh. She reached out to pull out the needle, and the liquid medicine in the needle had been quickly pushed into her body by a hand wearing a plastic glove.

Shaking her eyes for two times, Savanna fell to the ground.

It was two hours later that she woke up.

What was in front of her was the identification report of her amniocentesis from different hospitals.

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It was obvious that The child Savanna was carrying had a few tenths of a percent DNA similarity with Brandon.

Looking at the cold and hard face of Brandon, she opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but swallowed the words.

His voice was cold and heartbroken: "What do you want to say?"

Clenching her fists, Savanna didn't know what else to say.

Both of them tried their best to prove that the baby in her belly wasn't resigned by Brandon.

And Savanna didn't want to continue with a heartless man.

If he wanted to believe the fake certificate of the hospital, then he would believe it!

Raising her head, she bravely looked into his cold eyes.

She smiled, which was uglier than crying: "What do you want to hear?"

You allowed her to drug me and asked the hospital to do an amniocentesis without my knowledge. That's all.

In her opinion, if it weren't for the acquiescence of Brandon, Tracy would never dare to do such a thing to her

Brandon tried hard to restrain his impulse to strangle her.

He wanted to give her a chance to explain, but the woman's silence completely irritated him.

Blue veins stood out on his forehead. He asked word by word, almost gritting his teeth: "Cain Wilson's baby?" t