

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 161

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Savanna repeated it.

Kadyn thought quickly. Gradually, he understood. Savanna had always misunderstood that Mandel was his illegitimate child.

Kadyn thought that maybe Mandel had just called Savanna. Mandel told Savanna that his father had quarreled with his grandmother, which meant that Brandon had quarreled with Giselle.

Brandon was a well-known filial son. Why would he quarrel with Giselle?

Kadyn nodded. "Alright, you're right. I'll be more careful in the future. Is there anything else?"

Savanna hung up the phone at once.

Kadyn was not angry. He walked out of his room and turned to the next door. He pushed open the half-closed door. In the room, at the corner of the wall was the shadow of a woman with an exquisite figure. Her hands were lined up, and she stood against the wall. Her head was slightly lowered as she practiced yoga with her eyes tightly closed.

"Mom."

Hearing Kadyn's shout, Terri did not speak.

Kadyn walked in and stood beside her. "Mom, I have good news for you. Brandon and Giselle quarreled."

This news suddenly activated all the cells in Terri's body.

She suppressed the joy running in her body and opened her eyes. She looked at her son's face, afraid that the news was fake. She asked in a surprised voice, "Really?"

"Yes, Mandel said it," Kadyn replied with certainty. Terri firmly believed it since Mandel had said so.

She looked up at the sky and laughed so hard that tears flowed out of her eyes.

"Retribution, this is retribution! Giselle has always been proud of her son, Brandon.

Many times, she kept showing off in front of me. Your father was afraid of her because of Brandon. Now that there are conflicts between them, we can take advantage of the situation. The tenser the two are, the better."

Terri seemed to be in a good mood, and she ordered Kadyn, "Go and get a bottle of champagne. Let Mary prepare delicious dishes tonight. Let's celebrate it."

"Okay." Kadyn went off in joy.

Ignoring Giselle's sadness and dissuasion, Brandon took Mandel to the villa he had just bought.

That night, Giselle had a heart attack because of anger and was admitted to the hospital. Debbie called Brandon. Brandon came over in a hurry. But he drove away in a hurry when told that Giselle was fine.

Giselle stayed alone in the hospital and endured loneliness and endless regret.

Brandon was in the study dealing with emails. Jim knocked on the door and entered.

"Mr. Cassel, Reece said that Ms. Cassel ran out of the madhouse."

Brandon did not even look up and only gave Jin a simple word. "Search for her."  
Jim obeyed and left,

At two o'clock in the morning, Brandon had just fallen asleep when his phone rang. He checked it and found it was from Jim.

After he finished dealing with the last email, he got up from his chair and walked to the French window. He looked out of the window at the red lights on the street. He shook a cigarette from the cigarette box and put it in his mouth. The lighter opened with a click. Just as he lit the cigarette, Jim called again, "Mr. Cassel, do you want to come over and take a look? Ms. Cassel is badly mutilated, and her face can barely be seen."

"Are you sure it's her?" Brandon asked as smoke came out of his mouth.

"The ID card and cell phone belonged to Ms. Cassel. The director said that Ms. Cassel had been out of food for two days, and she wasn't mentally normal. She was always smiling at people. Tonight, the guards on duty had taken a leave and went out. One of them fell asleep because he had taken pills, so she ran out of the madhouse. Someone saw her running around in front of the traffic lights. The owner of the car hitting her is a newbie who just got his license. The car had hit a tree beside the road. The driver had escaped, and we could not find him. What do you think we should do?"

Jim finally explained it and immediately let out a sigh of relief.

Brandon took another puff of smoke and exhaled. The white smoke blurred his silhouette, and he looked rather handsome. "Wrap her and get her buried."

"Are you really not coming?" Jim felt that Brandon was heartless. After all, she was his biological sister.

Brandon no longer answered him and hung up the phone.

After Savanna finished taking a shower, she lay down and checked her phone. She saw a very popular clip on her Instagram trending. She clicked it and saw a woman running around at the intersection. A car ran towards it and knocked the woman away. The crowd surrounded her, and the camera closed in. The woman lying on the ground was covered in blood. The ground beneath her body was full of glaring blood.

she didn't know who the woman was and thought it was just an ordinary car accident. However, the corner of her eyes caught two lines attached to the clip," The lady of the rich Cassel family went crazy because of the death of her lover and ran out of the madhouse. Now she was hit by a car and sent flying."

Very few people were surnamed Cassel in New York, especially one from a wealthy family.

· Besides, it said that it was a lady. So it must be Tracy.

In order to ensure the news was true, Savanna called Kady, "Was Tracy in a car accident?"

It was very noisy over at Kady's side, as if he was doing a ritual thing. Because Savanna heard church sounds.

"Yes, Tracy died, in a horrible way. Brandon was too cruel. He sent her to the madhouse. She lost her mind. Unknowingly, she ran out and was killed by the car."

After the call, Savanna was unable to calm down for a long time,

Kady said that Tracy was mentally ill because Brandon sent her to the madhouse, So she ran out of the madhouse and was killed by a car.

It turned out that what Brandon said to me in the hospital that day was not a lie.

He did send Tracy to the madhouse

So what?

Tracy had committed so many sins, She deserved such a tragle death.

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The first ray of sunlight shone into the room in the morning. Savanna had just woken up when Lucas returned exhausted. His expression was very bad. Lucas said, "We confirmed the identity of the deceased. It is Tracy. Giselle also went there. She cried very sadly. I didn't see Brandon there."

There were only a few people at the funeral, which was so desolate and heartbreaking. Hearing Lucas' words, Savanna did not say a word. She went to the kitchen to make breakfast.

During breakfast, the two of them had no communication at all.

After breakfast, Savanna was cleaning up the table when Lucas asked for her opinion, "Shall I send you to the Cassel Group?"

Savanna smiled and said in a gentle voice, "Didn't Brandon say that I shouldn't appear in front of him again?"

Those words were conveyed to Savanna by Lucas. Brandon had indeed said such words.

"Yes." Lucas nodded with a smile. He added, "I just want to ask for your opinion. If you don't want to go to the Cassel Group, I will ask someone to move your things back to L&S Limited."

Savanna said, "You know that.

"From the beginning, if it wasn't for L&S Limited, I would never have thought of going to work in the Cassel Group. Lucas, there is something I have always wanted to ask you. Back then, why were you willing to pick me up from prison? Was it just because you wanted to do Leo a favor?"

Savanna asked the question that had existed in her heart for a long time.

Lucas' eyes flashed as he looked at Savanna. His Adam's apple rolled as he said, "Leo saved my life. He came to me, and I couldn't refuse him."

It meant that Lucas saved Savanna to repay Leo's kindness.

Hearing this, the smile on Savanna's face widened. She asked, "Then why did you marry me?"

Lucas couldn't stand Savanna's questioning, so he directly said, "Savanna. A man wants to marry a woman because of love. I love you, so I married you."

Savanna stared at Lucas' evasive eyes, and the smile on her face slowly faded away.

Savanna said with certainty, "You don't like me. Did you marry me because I was Brandon's ex-wife?"

"No," Lucas answered without thinking.

Savanna stared at Lucas for a long time and said, "Lucas, I am very grateful that you helped me, but I don't like to be used by others. If you have someone you like, I think we'd better be a nominal couple."

Lucas no longer averted his gaze but stared intently at Savanna. He said, "Are you blaming me for not calling you during this period?"

"No," Savanna replied.

Lucas said, "You do. You look unhappy, Savanna, L&S Limited has a hard time. You know that the reason why I didn't call you is that you have been with Brandon. He is my brother, but he is also your ex-husband. You two were once married for two years. You have a child. You went on a business trip to Ireland with him. Did you tell me?"

Savanna told that Lucas' words were ridiculous. She said, "Lucas, I went on a business trip with him because of work, and I feel that my relationship with him has become a thing of the past. You also knew that Brandon asked me to work

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in his company because he had ulterior motives, but you agreed without hesitation. I work in the same place as him, so it's inevitable for me to come into contact with him or go on a business trip. I thought you wouldn't mind."

Lucas patted his chest and shouted angrily, "I am a man! How can I not mind? I am doing this for the sake of L&S Limited's future. I suffered a lot!"

Savanna took out her phone and showed a photo to Lucas.

Lucas lowered his head. It was a picture with the background of a bar. With his back to the camera, Lucas was sitting at the dim bar counter. The woman's hand that touched his waist was fair. The wisp of hair that floated around his fingertips, as well as the lipstick print on the collar of his white shirt, was ambiguous.

Lucas' expression changed. He snatched Savanna's phone and quickly deleted the photo.

The light in Savanna's eyes gradually dissipated, and her eyes gradually became cold. She said, "Lucas, you don't have to do this.

"I can't give you what other women can give you. You have the right to love them without hiding. But I don't like to be cheated."

Lucas scratched his hair in frustration. He said, "No, it's a fake photo. That man's back is just similar to mine."

Savanna thought, really? Could it be that the mole beside your ear is similar to his?

Savanna did not ask any further and only said, "I will not move out. From now on, don't enter my room again. Move all your things out."

Seeing Savanna was so determined, Lucas was regretful. He begged, "Savanna, I don't like her. You never let me touch you. I also have a man's physiological needs. I don't like them."

"But they can comfort your loneliness."

Savanna smiled lightly and added, "I don't care whether you like them. Anyway, we'd better be a nominal couple."

Lucas gritted his teeth and said, "Alright! As long as you don't move out, anything is fine."

He was the one who should say sorry, after all. Lucas, who was used to being wild, gradually lost his patience after being rejected many times by Savanna. Savanna went on a business trip with Brandon and did not tell him. That night, Lucas was so angry that he went to the bar to drink. The tall woman took the initiative to talk to him. When Lucas was drunk, he could not resist the temptation and made love with that woman.

After that, his desire, which had been sleeping for a long time, came back to his life

again. When Savanna was on a business trip, Lucas slept with at least several women. Lucas thought that no one knew it, but he did not expect Savanna to know. Savanna pursed her red lips, not wanting to pay any more attention to Lucas. When Savanna walked past Lucas, Lucas grabbed Savanna's hand and said, "You said that you have given up on Brandon, but why didn't you let me touch you?"

Savanja did not know what to say.

Seeing Savanna's calm face, Lucas was in extreme pain. He said, "We are legally married. Will you be fair to me if you remain chaste for him?"

Savanna did not directly answer Lucas's question. She just said, "The person who married you is Stella, not me.

"You know better than me who Stella is. Even if I am in dire straits, I am not a substitute."

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Savanna was much more comfortable with the clear relationship with Lucas. She did not have to spend any more time dealing with Lucas. She was Stella, Lucas's nominal wife.

Savanna drove to the company while answering Neil's call. Neil seemed to have just heard about Savanna falling down the building. He was very angry and even swore. He said that Brandon was just a bastard. Neil also asked to meet Savanna. But Savanna refused.

Knowing that Savanna was fine, Neil gradually calmed his anger and followed Savanna's instructions. He did not come to disturb Savanna.

Savanna parked the car and was about to enter L&S Limited when a man suddenly held her slender and fair arm. Savanna looked back and saw Cain's angry face.

Before Savanna could say anything, Cain had pulled her into the shadows. He looked at her with deep affection. Seeing that Savanna did not get hurt, Cain was relieved.

Luckily, Tracy was dead. Otherwise, Cain would drive over and kill her now.

Knowing the purpose of Cain's visit, Savanna smiled, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Cain said, "Why didn't you call me?"

"Such a high building..." Thinking of Savanna falling from such a high building, Cain was sad. He choked, "It hurt a lot, didn't it?"

Cain hated himself for not being by Savanna's side at that time. Cain thought, if I had been there, I would have protected her well!

Cain held Savanna's shoulders and asked eagerly, "Last night, I called you so many times. Why didn't you answer?"

Savanna took out her phone. Sure enough, there were a few unfamiliar calls that had not been picked up. She expressed her deep apology, "I fell asleep. I've been feeling

dizzy recently. I'm sorry."

"There's no need to apologize. The Cassel Group blocked the news, and no one knew that you were in trouble. Neil saw on the news on TV that Tracy died in a car accident, so he asked someone to inquire about it. Only then did he know that something had happened to you. Last night, when I received the news, I came over. I have waited here for a night."

Cain took a deep breath, his eyebrows filled with morning dew.

"Thank you, Cain."

Savanna was moved, and she wanted to cry. But she controlled herself.

"Savanna."

Cain called out to Savanna softly. Unable to suppress the longing and sadness in his heart, Cain held Savanna tightly in his arms and said, "Will you marry me?"

Cain thought, if we marry, I can justifiably protect her and not let her suffer a bit.

Savanna did not move. She let Cain hold her in his arms. After a long while, Savanna got rid of his hands around her waist. She wrapped Cain's hands tightly and said, "Cain, I married Lucas. I can't marry you again. If you meet a girl you like, go and chase her. Don't waste your time with me anymore. I hope you are happy."

Savanna had said those words to Cain countless times, but Cain was stubborn.

Cain saw Savanna walk into L&S Limited's building. Neil and Justin rushed over and followed Cain's infatuated gaze. The two only saw Savanna's back.

Neil asked anxiously, "Is Savanna alright?"

Justin asked anxiously, "Mr. Wilson, we should let Savanna do a full-body examination. Geez, Brandon is so cruel! Savanna fell from such a high building."

Neil was indignant. He said, "Fortunately, Tracy is dead. Otherwise, I would kill her. She was perverted. Mr. Wilson, the Wilson Group is powerful. You should help Savanna take revenge."

Neil was furious. After getting along with Savanna, he felt that Savanna was a very good person. He thought that Savanna was kind and considerate.

Cain pursed his lips and said nothing, but his eyes were cold.

Savanna was translating a document when the phone rang. She picked up her phone and said, "Hello."

"Savanna, I am Giselle." Giselle's voice was weak and feeble.

Savanna paused with the pen in her hand. She stopped translating and rubbed her temple tiredly. Then she said seriously, "I am Stella."

Giselle said sadly, "Savanna, I know you are not Stella. Stella is Lucas' first love. Jolin just told me everything. Can I see you?"

Savanna wanted to refuse Giselle. However, Giselle knew her identity. If Savanna refused Giselle, it would be so ruthless.

After all, Giselle treated Savanna well in the past.

"Giselle, find a place. I'll be right there."

After ending the call, Giselle sent an address, "The Cassel's house! I'll wait for you at home."

Savanna dropped her work and drove to the Cassel's house.

The entire house was less noisy than before. Instead, there was a trace of quiet coldness.

Giselle was lying alone on the sofa. Only several servants passed by occasionally. Savanna walked over and squatted down beside Giselle.

She called out softly, "Giselle."

Hearing her voice, Giselle immediately stood up from the sofa, with grief in her eyes. She even had dark under-eye circles, which should be caused by a lack of sleep, Her cheeks, which used to be plump, were thin, Giselle had lost weight

"Giselle." Seeing Giselle like this, Savanna was still sad.

When Savanna was with Brandon, Giselle took good care of Savanna.

"Savanna!" in a trance, Giselle called Savanna's name, tears streaming down her cheeks. Giselle said, "Avery is dead. Tracy is dead. Brandon took Mandel away, Now, I am the only one left in this house. Can you move over to live with

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"Terri." Giselle gritted her teeth and poked her palm bleeding with her fingers.

Giselle rushed to Terri and slapped Terri on her face. Terri was furious. She fought back The pain that had accumulated in her heart for many years made Giselle like an angry beast. She pulled Terri's hair and slammed her head fiercely against the wall.

The bodyguard rushed up and grabbed Giselle's hand.

It was a thump.

After Giselle's hand was controlled, there was a crisp sound of bone cracking.

Giselle was in so much pain that her forehead was sweating. Her face was pale.

Savanna saw this and rushed over anxiously. She wanted to pull the bodyguard away.

The bodyguard was strong, and Savanna could not push him away at all.

She anxiously said to Terri, "Terri, let's talk about it properly. There's no need to do this."

Terri tidied up her messy hair and dusted her pants, her eyes spitting flames of anger that seemed to burn Giselle to ashes.

Savanna made a call. "Hello, 911? There is a murder case. It's at..."

Before Savanna finished speaking, her hand was empty. She looked up, and her phone was in Terri's hand.

Terri cut off the call, and her red lips curved into a strange smile. "You want to call the police to arrest me, right?"

"The police don't interfere in domestic affairs."

Giselle shouted at Savanna in a hurry. "Savanna, call Brandon. Hurry up."

Savanna did not want to contact Brandon. She looked at the crowd of people surrounding her.

She quickly snatched the phone back from Terri.

Then she removed Brandon from the blacklist.

She dialed his number, and it buzzed for a while, but Brandon did not answer.

Savanna thought to herself anxiously, Brandon, please answer the phone!

The phone automatically broke off after sixteen seconds.

Terri crossed her arms and looked at Savanna from a distance. "He won't care about this anymore."

Originally, Terri wasn't sure if Brandon still cared about this fucking matter.

Brandon did not answer the phone, Terri felt much relieved and dared to say this to Savanna without restraint.

Buzzed..

Savanna's phone rang, and Terri's eyelids twitched, She saw that Savanna had already pressed the answer button. "Hey, Brandon, hurry to the old house. Terri is going to hog the house."

Brandon did not seem to care about what was happening here. He paused and asked, "Are you there?"

"Yes, come here quickly."

Brandon did not give Savanna a definite answer until he hung up.

"Haha!"

Terri had analyzed from the words Savanna said that Brandon did not want to care about this matter.

Her tears of excitement rolled down.

Her laughter was wild and arrogant.

She walked in front of Giselle and patted her face. "Giselle, the son you are so proud of is ungrateful. I pity you, Giselle."

Suddenly!

A mouthful of saliva was spat on Terri's face.

Terri closed her eyes. Her nostrils trembled. She took out a piece of paper and gently wiped off the sticky and disgusting liquid on her face. She opened her eyes and smiled.

"It's nothing. It's just saliva. You've bullied me for so many years. In the past, you had someone behind you. Now, no one will protect you anymore."

Terri stole a glance.

The bodyguard pressed Giselle's head against the wall and desperately rubbed her head against the wall, and the stinging pain hit her. Giselle's face was grazed red.

"Giselle."

When Savanna saw Giselle suffer, her heart ached.

She broke away from the bodyguard and ran in front of Giselle and used her hand to protect Giselle's cheek The bodyguard pulled Savanna's hand hard, and her hand was grazed. It was so painful that she couldn't bear it.

When Giselle and Savanna were tortured, a group of bodyguards transported sand and cement and began to fill the pool.

Suddenly, a car light flashed by, followed by a rapid whistle.

The black Cayenne thundered into Cassel's house.

With a creak, the engine died.

Brandon, dressed in black, merged with the night.

His arrival lowered the temperature,

He glanced at Savanna and Giselle in the corner, his eyes sweeping over Terri.

Terri was intimidated by the bloodthirsty light in his eyes and couldn't help but take two



steps back.

Brandon strode over to Terri, step by step, "Terri, you have guts!"

Terri had always been afraid of Brandon. But, thinking that Brandon had nothing now, Terri became bold again. She narrowed her eyes and smiled, "You are just a bastard who Giselle took back from the orphanage. You have no saying in the Cassel family. Both the shares you hold and the Cassel Group belong to the Cassel family. You are not a legitimate son of the Cassel family, so it is naturally impossible for you to inherit the Cassel family. Harris has already gone through legal procedures. You can't even protect yourself. Why are you still here?"

Brandon didn't say anything after hearing Terri's words. Giselle was the first to get emotional. Her face went pale, and the veins on her forehead bulged. Her eyes were bloodshot. She gritted her teeth and shouted at Terri, "Brandon is my biological son, Terri. Don't be so shameless. Brandon has long been granted the authority to run the group. You shameless slut, don't try to scare me."

Terri sneered. "News reporting that Brandon is the orphan of the Young family has been spread everywhere. He and Tracy were twins. We've got evidence. Giselle, you have done a great thing that brought glory to the ancestors. When Harris knew about it, he was so angry that he wanted to stab you to death. Fortunately, I persuaded him to calm down. Giselle, you're so pathetic. Your husband doesn't love you, and your son dislikes you. What are you living for? Why don't you just kill yourself?"

"Bang!" A fierce slap fell.

Terri tilted her head, and the red marks on her cheeks were obvious. Her ears were buzzing, and she seemed to be unable to hear any sound. The liquid flowed out of her ears.

She looked sideways at Brandon who slapped her.

Brandon's expression was calm, without a trace of joy or anger. However, there was a flame dancing in his slightly narrowed eyes. His voice was light and gentle as he spoke clearly, "I don't hit women. I had to break my promise today."

Brandon raised his hand and clapped.

Kadyn was carried in by men in black

When Terri saw Kadyn, her eyes widened, and she was so shocked that words failed her.

After a long time, she finally moved her lips. "Kadyn, you..."

Brandon lowered his head and lit a cigarette. The smoke curled up. He bit the cigarette and walked over and grabbed Kadyn's head and smashed it against the wall like mad.

"Ah..."

Kadyn screamed repeatedly.

Terri shouted in distress, "Kadyn."

"You feel pity for her, don't you?" Brandon asked. He took a puff and blew the smoke onto Kadyn's face. He said to Jim, who was behind him, "Jim, Kadyn is an illegitimate son of Terri and a man of color. Terri cheated on Harris. Tell the media immediately."

"Brandon, you are a fucking lunatic. You are clearly..."

Before Kadyn could finish yelling, his mouth had already been stuffed with a ball of rags. He whimpered and struggled, unable to make any sound.

Terri cried in pain. She gritted her teeth and said to Brandon, "Brandon, Harris will not

spare you.”

“Terri, he doesn’t like me, and I don’t like him either. Even if he doesn’t like me, he can’t do anything to me.”

Brandon had just finished speaking when Terri’s phone rang. “Mrs. Cassel, Mr. Cassel had a stroke in the law firm. His take was pase, and his body was still.”

Terri was scared out of her wils. “Don’t touch him. I’ll be right there.”

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Terri ran to the door and turned back. She looked at Kadyn with a sad face. She said, “Kadyn, something happened to your father. I have to rush over.”

After saying that, she turned around and shouted at Brandon, “Even if he is not your biological father, he is the one you have called ‘dad’ for nearly 30 years. Brandon, you are so cruel.”

After that, Terri left in a hurry.

As she heard Terri say that something had happened to Harris, Giselle’s expression immediately changed. She was about to rush out but Brandon stopped her. “Where are you going?”

Giselle looked at Brandon, and her eyes turned red. She said in a trembling voice, “Brandon, something happened to your dad. I have to go over and take a look.”

Brandon’s tone was cold. “He deserves what he has today. When he is in hospital, you are anxious. But, when you were lying in the hospital and could not speak, where was he?”

Brandon mentioned what happened in the past again. Giselle thought of her miserable life many years ago. Her eyes turned red. She was so excited that her whole body trembled.

Brandon didn’t want to hurt her. “Mom, from now on, don’t worry about his matters. Just let it go.”

This was what Brandon wanted to say long ago.

“It’s time to let go.”

Kadyn snorted and said, "So what if she doesn't let go? My dad will only have my mom in his mind."

Giselle looked at Kadyn, and her gaze turned sharp. She said angrily, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to judge the matters of the previous generation?"

Kadyn curled his lips and smiled. "Do you feel wronged? Maybe my mother is more wronged than you. She ignored her family's objections and became my father's mistress for a few years. It was not easy for my father to marry her, but they drove my father out. My mother got nothing."

Kadyn felt sorry for his mother.

Giselle became more and more emotional. "How many mistresses can have good endings?"

"Kadyn, if your father dies, who will let you and your mother rely on?"

Giselle felt sad.

When she cursed Harris, she also felt sad.

But she still hated him,

Kadyn glanced at Giselle with contempt and sneered, "Don't bother. I still don't know who will die first."

Kadyn did not forget to glance at Brandon as he spoke.

Brandon ignored Kadyn. Jim brought some people and shoveled out the sand that had been filled into the pool. As for the gardenias in that courtyard, they had only cut down a few of them. Giselle was so distressed that she burst into tears. She loved gardenias the most, and the reason why she liked them was that Harris had praised her that night when Harris married her. He said, "You have the smell of gardenia."

Persistence and infatuation caused Giselle to suffer for the rest of her life.

The people Terri brought were driven away by Jim, and Kadyn was locked in the Cassel's house by Brandon.

In the courtyard, only Savanna and Brandon remained.

Realizing that Brandon was looking at her, Savanna suddenly remembered that she had lost her memory.

But just now, to help Giselle, she called Brandon directly.

It was embarrassing.

Fortunately, Brandon didn't mention the matter of her memory loss.

Savanna stood up and was about to leave. Brandon didn't ask her to stay. He just stood there, staring at Savanna's back in a daze.

Giselle looked up. In her tearful eyes, she could only see Savanna's back. Giselle turned her head and asked Brandon, "She is Savanna. Why don't you keep her?"

Brandon smiled bitterly. "How?"

Giselle said, "Go chase her. Take the lead."

As she spoke, Giselle pushed Brandon out.

Wasn't Brandon active enough?

Ever since Savanna returned to New York, Brandon gave the resources he should give. He expressed and did everything no matter whether it was necessary or unnecessary.

However, Brandon found that he did not seem to have a place in Savanna's mind at all.

How could Brandon ask a woman who did not love him to stay?

Seeing that Brandon didn't move, Giselle sighed in distress. "She fell in love with Lucas?"

When Savanna just left, there was no reluctance on her face. Giselle was worried.

After thinking for a while, Giselle said, "No, she doesn't. Your aunt said that the person Lucas likes is Stella, and Stella is Lucas' first love. It should be that Lucas was annoyed by your aunt and uncle's urging to get married, and Stella was missing. That's why Lucas asked Savanna to pretend to be Stella to go home and lie to your aunt and uncle."

Brandon frowned. "Why did you call her for no reason?"

Giselle saw Brandon's cold expression and said carefully, "This room is too spacious. I live alone. I... I am lonely."

Actually, all of this was because Brandon took Mandel away.

Brandon did not seem to want to continue this topic with Giselle. "If something happens to him, don't panic. He is not worth your effort."

For so many years, this was the first time that Brandon tried to persuade Giselle.

Thinking about the heartlessness of Harris and the possibility of Harris dying, Giselle cried. "Brandon, I don't understand the business of your work, but he is your father alter all. You can't just watch him die."

Brandon pursed his lips, and his temples throbbed. "He experienced a stroke."

"What?" Giselle was so shocked that her face turned pale. "How... How did you know?"

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Kadyn had just finished speaking when Brandon put up an angry expression, and Brandon's entire body was tense.

"Kadyn, you don't dare."

Brandon said confidently, "If you dare touch a hair on her, you and your mother will die a miserable death."

Brandon narrowed his eyes with a dangerous look in his eyes.

A strange smile flashed across Kadyn's face. "To be honest, we don't have many choices."

Harris was plotted against by Brandon. He was so angry that he had a cerebral hemorrhage and was lying unconscious in the hospital. And Brandon was in charge of the Cassel Group.

The assets of the Cassel family were all under Brandon's name.

Kadyn thought that Brandon was just a bastard that Giselle brought back from the orphanage. But Brandon occupied everything that should belong to Kadyn. How could Kadyn not hate Brandon?

Brandon ignored Kadyn and walked downstairs.

Kadyn spat out a mouthful of blood and phlegm at Branson's back. The tip of his tongue pressed against the inner side of his cheek, which had just been slapped by Brandon.

The pain made him gasp. And he was determined to make Brandon pay sooner or later.

Savanna returned to Blue Bay. She had just taken a shower when the doorbell rang.

She thought that Lucas had returned and didn't bother.

Savanna dried her hair with a hair drier till her hair was half dry, and the doorbell continued to ring. She went downstairs to open the door and met a pair of piercing eyes.

Jolin was dressed nobly while standing outside with a branded bag on her wrist.

Jolin looked at Savanna carefully. Savanna was only wearing a nightgown with half-dried hair, and the water droplets from the tip of Savanna's hair wet her nightgown. The outline of Savanna's chest was faintly discernible, and Jolin's expression suddenly

changed. Jolin stepped into the house, walked around, and sat down on the couch casually. Without seeing Lucas, Jolin seemed to be in a bad mood. "Where's Lucas? Hasn't he gotten off work yet?"

"No," Savanna answered. Giselle said that Jolin had already known that Savanna pretended to be Stella.

Savanna felt that there was no need for her to pretend to be Stella anymore because it would seem ridiculous.

With her identity exposed, Savanna didn't know how to address the lady in front of her.

"Do you have something to say?"

Savanna poured a cup of water and handed it to Jolin.

Jolin didn't take it, and Savanna had to put the cup on the table.

Jolin changed into a comfortable position and sat on the couch. She said bluntly, "Lucas is just too bored. It's good for him to stay with any woman, but he just wants to find you to replace Stella. Stella is a woman whom Lucas will never forget, and she is also the ideal daughter-in-law in my heart. The day Lucas brought you back, I was shocked by your appearance. Tell me, how can you get such a seductive and depraved face?"

Savanna didn't answer. She only pinched her palm with the tip of her finger and left a row of deep curve marks.

Savanna lowered her eyes, and there was no joy or anger in her tone. "You came here just to tell me this. Seriously?"

"Of course." Jolin extended her voice. "Lucas told me about your fake marriage."

When Giselle said that Jolin had known Savanna was a fake Stella, Savanna knew it was Lucas who had told Jolin.

Savanna had a smile on her face. "Everyone takes what they need. Is there a problem?"

Savanna's indifferent attitude caused Jolin to be furious. "Savanna, it was David who sold you to the Cassel family. 150 million dollars is not a small sum, and such a large sum can't save David's life. Do you know why David raised Betty?"

Savanna didn't like people mentioning David, so she felt even more uncomfortable when Jolin deliberately mentioned such a person. "Mrs. Davis, I respect you as an elder, that's why I give in to you. It doesn't matter if the Cassel family bought me or treated me as a daughter-in-law. It is all in the past. I am no longer the daughter-in-law of the Cassel family or the wife of Brandon. As for my father's private matters, I don't think you have the right to ask about them."

Jolin had always had a strong personality. No one dared argue with her. After being contradicted by Savanna, she was agitated. "Savanna, you are as cheap as your mother. If I knew that Lucas married you, a second-hand wife, I would have broken his legs. Lucas told me that Stella's name was on the marriage certificate, and you are nothing. I order you to get out of this villa before ten o'clock tonight. Otherwise, don't blame me for having no mercy."

Jolin got up from the couch. She looked at Savanna with strong hatred, as if she wanted to tear Savanna to pieces.

Whenever Jolin thought that Savanna was a married woman, she felt disgusted.

After saying the cruel words, Jolin opened the door and left.

Savanna changed out of her nightgown, pulled out her luggage from the bed, stuffed all her clothes in, took out the key from her pocket, put it on the table, and walked out of

Blue Bay with her luggage.  
She looked up at the dark sky. It was already late at night. She hesitated for a moment before walking toward the hotel.  
Just as Savanna lay down, her cell phone rang. It was Lucas.  
Savanna didn't want to answer, but the ringtone kept sounding. It made her so bothered that she answered, "Hello."  
"Savanna, where are you?" Lucas' voice was urgent.  
Savanna was silent.  
"Savanna, don't worry about my mother. Tell me where you are, and I'll pick you up."  
Lucas' voice was magnetic, pleasant, and even sexy. But Lucas had never been the type that Savanna liked.  
"Lucas, I think there is no need for our fake marriage to continue."  
Lucas paused and said, "Don't you want L&S Limited anymore after you leave Blue Bay? That's our joint effort, and it's still on the rise."  
Lucas tried to use L&S Limited to win Savanna back.  
Savanna showed no signs of sloppiness. "If you feel sorry and are willing to give me some shares, then give some to me. If you are unwilling, then I don't intend to take any.  
Lucas, I wish you happiness."  
The words showed Savanna's intention to break up.  
Lucas still wanted to say something, but Savanna had already hung up the phone.  
While listening to the busy tone, Lucas was furious. He immediately called Jolin, "Mom, are you crazy? You ran to talk to Savanna, and she ran away from home now."  
Jolin sneered a few times over the phone and said in a neutral tone, "Let her go. She is not the woman you should

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Lucas didn't say a word. Jolin hung up the phone.  
In the Davis' house, Frank had just entered the door when he heard Jolin's words. He frowned and asked, "Is it a call from Lucas?"  
"Yes," Jolin replied lightly, as if she did not want to talk to Frank. Looking at Jolin's sullen face, Frank did not say anything more. Just as he was about to go upstairs, Jolin stood up. She lazily looked at Frank and asked, "Did you see Dave today?"  
Frank looked at Jolin coldly.  
Jolin continued, despite Frank's displeasure, "You want to buy the Thompson Group from Dave?"  
Frank's furrowed forehead intensified.  
His eyes turned colder.  
Jolin smiled, "Do you want to ask how I know it?"  
Seeing that Frank still refused to answer her, Jolin raised her eyebrows and sneered, "If you don't want anybody to know it, don't do it in the first place."  
Frank's eyes were cold. He walked upstairs after casting a cold glance at Jolin. That cold glance suddenly hurt Jolin's heart. Many years ago, Frank was also like this. He

was cold and arrogant, looking down on everything. Jolin felt that she had never been the cynosure of Frank's eyes.

Jolin was unwilling to give up. She grabbed Frank's sleeve and stopped him. She shouted, "If it were Krissa, you wouldn't turn a cold shoulder on her, right?" At the mention of Krissa, Frank frowned.

The slight change in the expression on Frank's face was captured by Jolin's eyes. Like a thorn, it stabbed into Jolin's heart. She felt as uncomfortable as 10 thousand arrows piercing her heart.

"Do you think Savanna is the daughter Krissa gave birth to for you?"

The moment Jolin found out that Frank had the intention of purchasing the Thompson Group, she had people investigate where Frank had been recently. She found that Frank not only wanted to buy the Thompson Group, but he also went to Krissa's grave to offer a bunch of white roses the day before yesterday.

Not only that, Frank had been paying a lot of attention to Savanna recently.

"Jolin, don't be unreasonable." Frank's voice was filled with resentment and warning, "Unreasonable?" Jolin repeated this word, tears welling up in her eyes.

She said in a hoarse voice, "Let me tell you, Frank When Krissa was with you, she was no longer pure and had an affair with that man. Savanna was also the child of that man."

The veins on Frank's forehead bulged. He gritted his teeth and laughed in anger. "So what?"

"True love doesn't care about this."

This sentence hurt Jolin's heart. Her eyes gradually turned red. Even though she tried her best to restrain her emotions, her hand that was grabbing Frank's sleeve kept shaking. Tears flowed into her mouth, wet and salty. This scene was exactly the same as many years ago.

"Frank." Jolin cried out the name of the man who had tortured her heart for nearly thirty years. "Do you have any love

"Frank." Jolin cried out the name of the man who had tortured her heart for nearly thirty years. "Do you have any love for me?"

Frank looked at Jolin, whose face was full of tears. There was no fluctuation of moods in his eyes. It was so cold that it made people tremble. Jolin was disappointed.

She then said in a trembling voice, "Yes, I keep calling her a bitch. But the real bitch is me."

Jolin slapped herself in the face.

Looking at the bright red slap mark on Jolin's face, Frank curled up the corner of his lips into a faint smile. But deep in his cold eyes, there was endless ridicule and sadness.

"Jolin, what have you done? Don't you remember it?"

Jolin shivered. She took half a step back when she met Frank's cold gaze. "What have I done?"

Frank said word by word, "Do you need me to tell you?"

"Do you know why I can't forget Krissa?"

"That's because I feel guilty. You were the one who found the man to harm Krissa, right? You didn't want me to be with her, so you found someone to treat her like that."

Jolin's heart beat fast. She turned her face away and wiped her hair from her forehead



with her trembling hands. She tried to keep calm. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Suddenly, her hand was grabbed by a strong hand, and red marks appeared on her fair wrist. She screamed in pain.

Frank ignored her scream and pressed her down on the table. "If it weren't for Lucas, you would have died a long time ago. Jolin, Krissa is so kind, but you actually did that to her. She was only eighteen years old. You..."

Frank's eyes turned red when he talked about the shocking past.

He held Jolin's neck with his big hand. Jolin could not breathe. Her face was red, and her eyes were rolling up. The whites of her eyes were exposed. Frank was still exerting his strength continuously, as if he really wanted to strangle Jolin to death.

"You ruined Krissa. I'll kill you." The grievances and resentment that had been suppressed in Frank's heart for a long time snapped.

The door was opened.

Lucas came back and saw Frank holding Jolin's neck, while Jolin raised her head and tried to open her mouth to breathe desperately. Her face was as pale as a dead person's. Lucas was frightened. He rushed over and slapped Frank in the face.

After being hit by his son, Frank was irritated. He released his grip on Jolin and slapped Lucas viciously.

Lucas roared, "Dad, what do you want to do?"

Lucas's roar brought Frank back to his senses. He looked at his trembling hands and smiled.

"Why don't you ask your mother what she did?"

Lucas was not aware of the matter between his parents. He looked at Jolin in confusion. Jolin burst into tears when she saw Lucas. She had finally found emotional support.

"Mom, say something. What have you done to make my dad want to kill you?" Lucas was anxious.

Jolin wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and roared, "I didn't do anything. He wronged me. Lucas, your

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Lucas recalled every little thing of his life with Savanna. But for some reason, when Lucas thought that he would have to split with Savanna and that Savanna would hate him, his heart was broken as if it was torn into pieces.

It had nothing to do with interests. It turned out that since the first time he saw Savanna, his eyes had been filled with her. In contrast, Stella seemed to have been a past for Lucas, which was so far that it was like a dream. Even if it was a dream, Stella's face had become blurred in it.

“Mom.” Lucas’s heart skipped a beat. He whispered into Jolin’s ear, “Please don’t tell anyone about this.”

The way Jolin looked at Lucas became complicated.

Lucas believed what Frank said but still stood on Jolin’s side. Jolin was moved by his son’s protecting her.

“Sure, I won’t. But your dad...”

“After all, this is not something glorious. It is related to his reputation, so he has to conceal it.”

Lucas was sure that Frank would not cause trouble on this matter anymore.

Thinking of what Frank had just said and the cold look in his eyes, Jolin was very upset. Then she became excited again. “I hate that bitch, as well as her daughter. Lucas, you are not allowed to be with her again. Otherwise, I will kill myself.”

Jolin said through her teeth.

Lucas had to nod in agreement.

However, Lucas had his own scheme. He was sure that some resentment and hatred would eventually dissipate with time because people always had emotions and desires.

At the hospital.

Terri sat with her back against the head of the bed, watching the blooming orchids outside the window.

With a buzz, Terri’s phone vibrated.

Stella was frightened. She turned her phone down and glanced at the familiar name on the screen. Stella cast a glance at Harris, who was unconscious in the bed, and walked out of the ward with her phone.

“He hasn’t woken up yet. Anyway, I can’t count on him. He is not reliable. He’d better never wake up...”

Terri continued the conversation on the phone. Not knowing what the person on the other side of the line said, Terri blushed and cursed, “Go to hell!” When she looked up, her eyes met with a pair of sharp eyes full of hatred.

Terri was shocked and covered her phone. "You really scare me!" Terri cursed.

Terri had no idea when Giselle stood behind her.

Terri's heart beat faster because of fear.

Giselle did not speak but just stared at Terri coldly.

Terri said to the other side of the line, "Sorry, I have to go. Talk to you later." Then she hung up the phone.

"What are you doing here?"

They made such a fuss at Cassel's house, so when they met again, they didn't have to pretend to be in harmony anymore.

Actually, they couldn't continue to pretend.

From the day they fought for Harris, Terri and Giselle were doomed to be closest rivals to each other.

Giselle forced a smile, "Are you having an affair?"

Terri's face turned pale. She retorted, "You're the one who's having an affair."

Terri rolled her eyes at Giselle and turned to enter the ward,

Giselle went into the ward right after Terri.

When Giselle saw Harris, who was unable to move in bed, she felt a slight pain in her heart. Giselle was so sad that her voice broke, but she tried her best to restrain her emotions.

When she looked at Harris, Giselle's eyes were moist. Then Giselle said to Terri, "He loves you so much that he can even give up everything for you. Now, he's just sick. Are you going to abandon him?"

Terri sneered, "Isn't this what you are looking forward to?"

"Terri, you are too heartless. If he can wake up, I am sure he will kill you."

Giselle was indignant. She naturally hoped Terri would leave Harris. However, her sense of justice made her unable to bear the fact that Terri betrayed Harris.

It turned out that Harris was a pitiful person, just like her.

“Kill me?”

Terri repeated the words and looked at the man in the bed with contempt. “Let’s see when he wakes up.

“You love him, and you can’t live without him. So I gave him to you.” Terri stood up and decisively left.

Giselle didn’t stop Terri.

Giselle compressed her lips and sat on the bed. She looked at Harris without a blink. When Giselle held Harris’s hand,

she felt the coldness of his hand, so she gently rubbed it. “You exhausted half of your life for her. In the end, she still

betrayed you. I’ve told you that she is a vixen, not reliable, but you didn’t believe me.” Giselle was aware that if Harris were awake, he would have broken away from her hand and chased after Terri.

Brandon sat in his office. After dealing with the last email in his mailbox, he lit a cigarette, put it in his mouth, and looked out the window at the brilliant lights.

Jim knocked on the door and came in. “Mr. Cassel, Ms. Thompson and Mr. Davis seem to be at loggerheads. Ms. Thompson ran away from home and seemed to be staying at the hotel.”

Brandon remained silent for a long time, as if he had not heard Jim.

When Jim was about to leave, he heard Brandon’s low and hoarse voice, “Tell Dave to come over.”

“Yes, Mr. Cassel”

After a little while, Dave came and seemed to have just returned from abroad. As soon as Dave got off the plane, he was told that Brandon wanted to see him. So Dave rushed over in a travel – worn manner.

“Mr. Cassel, is there anything I can do for you?”

Brandon narrowed his eyes and took a puff. White smoke came out of his nostrils. “I heard that you’ve been doing

Hearing this, Dave was stunned.

Of course, Dave knew whom Brandon was referring to. Immediately, he agreed without hesitation. "All right, as long as I can cling to you, I am willing to do anything."

Over these years, Dave had lived an enjoyable life because of his connection with Brandon.

Dave owned everything that could be named, including women, power, and resources.

When Savanna received a call from Dave, she was too surprised to say anything.

Back then, Dave had used the gambling agreement that David had signed to take away the Thompson Group. And now, Dave told Savanna that he was going to Spain to develop his business, and Savanna was the legitimate heir of the Thompson Group. Therefore, he wanted to return the Thompson Group to Savanna.

Back then, they fought so fiercely, but now, Dave let go so easily.

Savanna could not believe what Dave said.

Dave knew that Savanna did not believe him. So, he invited Savanna to meet him in a coffee shop.

Dave brought over all the information about the transfer of the Thompson Group. Although Savanna hesitated, she felt that since Dave could forget about the grudge between them, she had no reason to refuse Dave.

No matter how much Savanna hated David, the Thompson Group was the life's work of her father. It was natural for

her to inherit the Thompson Group.

Dave signed the agreement with Savanna and walked out of the coffee shop. When he looked up, he saw the black Cayenne slowly driving away.

When Savanna turned her head, she only had time to see the back of the Cayenne.

The car plate was somewhat familiar to Savanna. Savanna looked at the passenger seat and felt that the person looked like Brandon very much. Savanna thought it was her illusion.

Savanna thought, Brandon is such a noble person, why does he come to such a cheap place?

This was the place with the lowest consumption in New York.

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Terri disappeared, and Kadyne went crazy since he couldn't find her everywhere. He called Mandel.

When Mandel heard Kadyne's voice, he was pleasantly surprised. He began to complain about how bad his father was. "Kadyne, he asked me to do homework every day. My eyes almost go blind. He didn't take me out to play. I'm so bored." Kadyne lit a cigarette and put it in his mouth. "Tell them that you have a stomach ache and let the bodyguard send you to the hospital. And find an excuse to get out of the car on the way. Just tell them you want to pee. Then I will take you away."

Mandel was excited when he thought that Kadyne would take him to eat delicious food again. He readily agreed, "Alright."

About twenty minutes later, Kadyne drove the car to the green belt around Riverside Avenue. A Bentley drove over and suddenly stopped opposite Kadyne's car. The car opened and Mandel got out of the car with his hands on his stomach. The bodyguard wanted to follow but was refused by Mandel. The bodyguard had no choice but to stand there still to wait.

Mandel went into a deep alley and there was a public toilet on the first turn of it. Kadyne watched as Mandel went in.

Kadyne started the car and drove to the public toilet.

Mandel had just stopped when he saw Mandel coming out of the corner. Afraid that Mandel would not be able to find him, Kadyne honked the car twice.

Mandel quickly looked in Kadyne's direction, ran a few steps, and quickly got into the car.

"Kadyne, where are you taking me to play today?"

Kadyne rubbed Mandel's soft hair. "Where do you want to go? I will take you."

Without waiting for Mandel to reply, Kadyne started the car.

Kadyne took Mandel to see the ghost film, and took Mandel to play games in "Ghost Valley". The creepy scenery and the ghosts inside didn't scare Mandel at all. Instead, he was quite excited. Suddenly, there was a zombie with its face

covered in tomato sauce appearing behind Mandel, yet he didn't even scream. It seemed that it was impossible to let Mandel be afraid.

Kadyn thought evilly.

Mandel said that he was hungry and wanted to eat pizza. Kadyn took him out of Ghost Valley and went to the best pizza shop in New York

Mandel's bodyguard noticed that something was wrong since Mandel didn't come back after a long time,

He ran into the alley and looked around the public toilet, but he did not see Mandel at all. The bodyguard was frightened and quickly called Jim.

Jim instructed the bodyguard, "Hurry up and find him. If Mr. Cassel finds out, you will have to scam."

Hanging up the phone, Jim was anxious and angry, but he did not dare to tell Brandon about it immediately.

After the pizza was served, Mandel ate happily. Kadyn smoked a cigarette and looked at the little guy who was eating in a not that elegant manner.

"Kadyn, do you want a piece?"

Mandel chewed the food in his mouth, his voice being indistinct.

"I don't like pizza. I have to go to the bathroom."

Kadyn used the excuse of going to the bathroom to hide in a corner. While smoking, he peeked at Mandel. Mandel's lonely and small back made him think of himself when he was a child. When he was a kid, Terri did not care much about him. She only focused on men, thinking about how to become the wife of a rich or powerful man. She always said that she did all these things for him, but in fact, all these were for herself. She was a selfish woman.

She spent all her time and effort making money so that she could live a luxurious life.

After Terri disappeared, Kadyn suspected that Brandon was behind it. His feelings for his mother were not very deep. He just felt that Brandon went too far.

Kadyn turned his phone in his hands and spat out a mouthful of white smoke. He ignored the softness in his heart and dialed Brandon's number.

Brandon did not pick up at first, but after two consecutive calls, Kadyn finally heard Brandon's voice. "Anything wrong?"

"Brandon, my mother is gone. Did you see her?" Kadyn asked.

Brandon was silent for a while, then slowly said in a low voice, "Kadyn, it's best if you don't call me for such a boring thing."

Seeing that Brandon was about to hang up, Kadyn said unhurriedly, "Mandel is with me. He said that he likes to eat pizza. Brandon, what do you think if I add

some drugs to pizza?"

After hearing what Kady said, Brandon had his eyes turned cold. "Kady, Mandel misses you every day! He likes you so much and he even calls your name in his dreams. And that's how you treat him?"

Brandon was extremely smart.

When he found out that Mandel was with Kady, he didn't panic at all. He chose to do it in a soft way.

Everyone had a soft part in their hearts.

Kady said in an extremely sarcastic way, "I seem to remember that you never acknowledged me as your younger brother. Then is there any relationship between me and Mandel?"

The atmosphere between the two was tense even across the phone.

"Your mother's disappearance has nothing to do with me. Kady, be more rational when doing things."

Brandon pressed down on his throbbing forehead. "Mandel is more like your son since he likes you so much. If you really can hurt him, then do it."

Kady did not expect that Brandon would not care about Mandel's safety and hung up the phone before him.

Kady took a deep breath and threw the cigarette butt. He lifted his foot and put it out. Brandon, since you don't want your son, then don't blame me,

Mandel took out a bag of powder from his pocket and walked back to the table.

Mandel turned around and looked at Kady with his shiny black eyes. Perhaps he was in a hurry to eat. His pink lips were stained with some crumbs.

"Kady, you're not happy?"

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When Savanna received Mandel's invitation, she was getting familiar with the Thompson Group's environment. After all, Dave's management style was different from hers.

What surprised her was that all of the Thompson Group's people, including both the higher-ups and the grass-root employees, kept their positions. Everyone was glad to see her.

Savanna said that she was busy with work, so Kady could take Mandel to the swimming club without her. However, Mandel kept pestering her, and she finally



compromised.

Brandon used the internal phone to tell Jim to get in. Brandon said to Jim, "Jim, Mandel is missing. Aren't you going to tell me?"

Brandon was furious. Jim didn't dare to be rash and lowered his head. "Mr. Cassel, I'm sorry."

"Check all the entertainment clubs and pizza shops in New York."

Brandon ordered. Jim did as he was told quickly. After a short while, Brandon received a video on his laptop. In the video, Kadyr was bringing Mandel out of a pizza shop.

When they left, Kadyr even raised his pinky to the surveillance camera.

Kadyr had expected everything.

Brandon's eyes became colder. He closed his eyes and suppressed the irritation in his heart. "I want to know Terri's whereabouts within an hour."

Kadyr pinned Terri's disappearance on Brandon.

Brandon was so angry that he wanted to strangle Kadyr.

In the swimming club.

Savanna did not go into the water. She just squatted by the pool, and her slender fingers fiddled with the water. Not far away, Kadyr picked up Mandel and smashed Mandel into the water. Mandel screamed and popped his head out of the water. He wiped the water off his eyes and waved his arms. He shouted excitedly to Savanna, "Savanna, come down here! It's cool in the water!"

Savanna smiled and shook her head gently.

Mandel did not insist after being turned down by Savanna. He began to play hide-and-seek with Kadyr in the water.

Mandel knew water, and it was Kadyr who taught him that.

Finally, Kadyr and Mandel swam back to Savanna and climbed ashore one after another.

Savanna took a towel and put it on Mandel's shoulder.

Kadyr wrapped a towel around his waist and went to the store next door to buy water.

Savanna looked at his back as he left and turned to ask Mandel, "Shouldn't you be going home?"

She spent the entire afternoon with them, so she was unable to do anything else.

Savanna wanted to send Mandel back

Mandel looked at Savanna. His long eyelashes were stained with a few drops of water, and his eyes reflected a faint light, making his face tender and fair. He opened his arms and put them around Savanna's slender waist. "Savanna, I want to stay with you. I don't want to go home."

Mandel had no intention of going home and facing the cold blooded and boring Brandon.

Kadyr was about to pay when he saw the trending topic on his phone. Obviously, someone made it the trending topic on purpose. The topic was eye-catching since it was about the secret of the rich Cassel family. It was claimed that Kadyr was a bastard. Terri wasn't a faithful wife, and she cheated on Harris. After knowing the truth, Harris was so angry that he was hospitalized. He was in critical condition. He abandoned his wife and son for a vixen, which made him a horrible person.

The contents of the topic were short, yet it told the story between Harris and Terri clearly.

Terri had a boyfriend before Harris, and it was also clear that Kadyne was not Harris' son.

The light in Kadyne's eyes slowly faded away. He leaned against the door of the store and had a cigarette. Then he used his phone to pay for three bottles of drinks and went back.

"Mandel, you should go home."

Kadyne looked at the sunset outside and suggested.

Mandel still wanted to stay with Savanna, but he was a good child. He almost never said no to Kadyne.

Mandel nodded and had his drink. He reluctantly said goodbye to Savanna. Before he left, he leaned close to Savanna's ear and whispered, "Savanna, I'll talk to you on the phone tonight."

Savanna found it hard to refuse Mandel's request. After she gently nodded, Kadyne's men took Mandel away.

"Kadyne, how lucky you are to have such a good boy!"

As soon as Savanna finished speaking, Kadyne leaned over. The moisture on his cheeks drenched Savanna's face. He said in a hoarse voice, "Sons are good. How about you and I have one? I'm sure he will be more obedient than Mandel."

Savanna rolled her eyes at him. She took her purse and wanted to leave, but she was pulled back by Kadyne. Kadyne pulled her into his arms. "I heard that you gave birth to my son. Is that right?"

Savanna pushed him away and stroked the hair scattered on her forehead. Hearing Kadyne mention Mandel, Savanna could not remain calm. She asked, "Have you seen him?"

Looking at the eagerness in Savanna's eyes, Kadyne smiled, "No.

"He should be about the same age as my son. Savanna, for two equally outstanding kids, who do you think will be in control of the Cassel Group?"

In fact, Kadyne was referring to him and Brandon.

But Savanna didn't know that. She just felt that Kadyne's question was so meaningless. And of course, she faintly sensed Kadyne's hostility toward Mandel.

She said, "Kadyne, Mandel won't compete with your son. Rest assured."

Kadyne smiled meaningfully, "You can't speak on behalf of him."

Kadyne emphasized the last word, indicating that he wasn't just referring to Mandel.

Savanna didn't want to respond to Kadyne. As she was about to leave, Kadyne's hand reached over and slid past her Derk

Savanna was furious and scolded in a low voice, "Kadyne..."

Before she finished speaking, her eyelids twitched, and when she fell, Kadyne put her into his arms.

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