

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 171

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 171

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“If I had Terri here, I’d kill her.”

Brandon’s voice was very low, but it was full of menace.

Kadyn sensed hostility. He used to be afraid of Brandon, but he had already been cornered by Brandon. Kadyn smiled cynically, “Then don’t blame me.”

The call ended.

Brandon listened to the busy tone, and he had a bad feeling.

Beep.

A crisp voice sounded.

Brandon looked down at Kadyn’s selfie. Kadyn made a face, and his empty hand made a thumbs-down gesture.

Behind Kadyn was a white bed. The woman, who was sleeping soundly in the bed, pierced Brandon’s heart.

Her face was like a nail, shattering his pupils, his heart, and his mind.

Brandon’s nostril dilated, his lips compressed into a line, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

He took his coat and walked out of the office. There was another sound from his phone.

He ignored it and took the elevator to the underground garage.

When the car started, he looked down and saw his phone accidentally.

On the phone screen, two people were lying on the soft bed. Kadyn propped his right hand against Savanna’s side. His chest was half-naked and was almost pressed against Savanna.

Brandon looked away, but the two figures on the bed kept lingering in his mind.

Brandon’s phone showed that Kadyn was in the Imperial Hotel.

Brandon quickly drove to the Imperial Hotel.

On his way, Jim called him, “Mr. Cassel, word has come that Terri is in Japan with her lover.”

“Bring her back”

Brandon spat out three words.

Jim answered yes and quickly hung up.

In the blink of an eye, the Imperial Hotel was right in front of him. Brandon got out of the car and left it to the valet. He strode upstairs, yet he was stopped by a waitress. “Sir, you can’t...”

Brandon ignored her. He walked directly past her and entered the elevator.

The doorbell rang.

Kadyn saw from the peephole that the person outside was Brandon.

Kadyn thought he was fearless, but when he was about to face Brandon, he got a bit cold feet.

He sat on the bed, his palms sweating as he held his phone.

The doorbell kept ringing.

Kadyn got up from the bed and was uneasy, his palms sweating hard.

A peek in the peephole was enough for him to sense the viciousness and danger Brandon exuded.

Kadyn did not dare to face the aggressive Brandon. He looked at the window uneasily. Bang.

There was a loud noise, like a slight earthquake.

Brandon entered. He didn't see Kadyn in the bathroom. He quickly walked to the window. The clear footprints on the windowsill should be Kadyn's. Kadyn fled.

Brandon picked up the unconscious Savanna and drove directly to the hospital.

The report came out, stating that Savanna had been drugged.

She was in a mid-degree coma, and the doctor said she didn't need medicine. She would wake up in a few hours.

Jim called. Brandon was afraid of disturbing Savanna, so he went outside to answer the phone. He said, "Hello."

"Mr. Cassel, Terri escaped. She is very cunning. I don't know how she knew we were looking for her. When my people arrived at the hotel she stayed in, the waiter said that she had just left with a man."

Brandon sat at the head of the bed and wanted to light a cigarette. He glanced at Savanna, who was on the bed and pulled back his hand, which he had reached for in his pocket.

His phone buzzed.

And it kept vibrating.

The caller ID was unknown.

He picked the phone up with his slender fingers. Before he could speak, he heard a soft and sweet voice, "Hey, I'll land at three o'clock. Can you pick me up at the airport?"

"Wrong number."

Brandon was about to disconnect the phone when the woman said hastily, "Wait! I'm Flora Landis. Have you forgotten me?"

Flora was Winnie's half-sister, and she was given away by her family when she was eighteen years old. For many years, the Landis family treated Winnie and her mother badly, and Flora was the only exception.

Brandon remained calm. "You're back?"

"Yes! Brandon, just come to the airport and pick me up, OK?" Flora said coquettishly on the other end.

"I'm caught up now. Have your family pick you up!" Brandon refused her.

"Other than Winnie, there aren't many people in my family who care about me. But Winnie is gone. Brandon, I came back this time for Winnie."

Hearing that Brandon did not speak, Flora knew he used to have feelings for Winnie.

So, she continued trying to sullen him and said, "When I was abroad, I dreamed a lot. In my dreams, Winnie always came to me. She held her bald head and cried very sadly. I couldn't stand it anymore. So, I came back to mourn her. You know that Winnie and I were very close, and you and her..."

Flora didn't continue. She was probing, waiting for his response.

A few tens of seconds passed, and Flora finally received a reply from Brandon. He said, "Which terminal? Send it to me. I'll ask jim to pick you up."

“No, I want you to pick me up.” Flora was pushing her luck, saying with a genteel accent.

“Flora.” Brandon pinched his aching eyebrows.

“In the past, you and Winnie would always pick me up every time I came back. And now you won’t do that anymore, because Winnie is gone?”

As she spoke, Flora was about to cry.

Brandon had no choice but to say, “Alright. I’ll pick you up.”

Brandon hung up the phone and walked to Savanna’s bed. He lowered his head and stared at the woman on the bed without blinking. Her cheeks were rosy, and her eyes were closed.

He reached out and smoothed the hair on her temples. Then he kissed her forehead.

He said in a low voice, “Savanna, I’ll be back soon. Wait for me.”

Savanna was half asleep when she heard someone tell her to wait for him, and that he would be back soon. Then she heard the sound of the door closing.

Savanna was dizzy and had a headache. When she woke up, she saw Lucas. Lucas was overjoyed to see her awake. “Savanna, finally! You woke up. You have no idea how anxious I was.”

After Kadyr ran away, he immediately sent a message to Lucas, saying that Savanna was drugged by some bad guy. He also told Lucas to hurry over, because otherwise, Brandon would beat him to it.

Lucas rushed over at once. He took the elevator upstairs. When he looked down, he saw Brandon leaving in a hurry.

Lucas found the room and saw Savanna lying on the bed alone.

He was so happy. Just as he sat on the bed, Savanna woke up.

Savanna gawked at Lucas, thinking of the affectionate words she heard. The voice said, “Savanna, I’ll be back soon. Wait for me.”

She thought it was Brandon, but she was wrong. She was disappointed.

“How did you know I was here?” Savanna struggled to get up. Perhaps it was because of the drug, her body was weak, and she fell back onto the bed as soon as she tried to get up.

“Kadyr told me.”

Lucas did not lie. At the thought of Kadyr, who was a terrible man, Savanna was angry.

“Kadyr told me that someone wanted to harm you. I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I rushed over.”

Lucas was completely relieved since Savanna didn’t notice anything wrong. He said angrily, “Tell me. Who wanted to harm you? I’ll kill him!”

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Savanna didn’t want to mention the grudge between Kadyr and Brandon in front of Lucas, and she guessed that the reason why Kadyr drugged her was mostly because of Brandon.

Kadyn had thought that Brandon liked Savanna.

Kadyn had overestimated Savanna. Savanna knew even if Kadyn threatened Brandon with her life, Brandon would not care about it because Brandon was just a heartless man.

When Savanna woke up and saw Lucas, instead of Brandon, she knew that her guess was right.

“Savanna, don’t mind what my mother said. She asked me to apologize to you on her behalf. Go back with me, okay?”

Seeing that Savanna did not turn a cold shoulder on him, Lucas apologized first, Savanna withdrew her hand from Lucas’ hand and said with a smile, “Lucas, our marriage is just a deal. I don’t want the share of L&S Limited. You should manage it well...”

Before Savanna could finish, Lucas shouted emotionally, “I know you get mad because of those two women. I told you that I won’t go to meet them in the future, and I won’t hang out with any other woman. Savanna, is that okay?”

If Lucas had to lose Savanna after canoodling with a few women, he would truly regret it.

Savanna cast a deep look at Lucas. There was also a hint of disdain in her eyes. “Why don’t you understand what I mean?”

“I don’t understand, and I don’t want to understand it. In short, you can’t leave me.”

Lucas reached out and pulled Savanna into his embrace, his chin rubbing against her face. “Savanna, I can’t sleep well without you. Look, I’ve lost weight.”

Lucas was clingy right now, like a little puppy.

“I don’t mind that you canoodle with other women. We are not a real couple. What I care about is your deception to me.”

“I said that I will not lie to you in the future. So, go back with me.”

Savanna looked impatient, as if she didn’t want to talk with Lucas. She pulled out the needle and left without going through the discharge procedures.

Lucas went to go through the discharge procedures for Savanna. Brandon paid a sum of money as a deposit for Savanna’s medical costs. The hospital returned the money to Lucas’ account. Lucas would not tell Savanna, nor would he return the money to Brandon. Lucas was unhappy because Brandon arrived earlier when Savanna was hurt. Lucas thought the money was not enough to heal his mental wound.

When Savanna had just walked out of the hospital, she met an acquaintance.

“Mary.”

The woman was stunned and turned her head slightly. When she saw Savanna, her eyes gradually widened and tears slowly appeared in her eyes. The woman’s lips trembled. She said, “You are ... Ms. Thompson.”

“Yes, Mary, I’m Savanna Thompson.”

Savanna did not expect to meet an acquaintance, and Mary was an old maid who had followed her father for many years. Savanna was so excited that tears welled up in her eyes.

“Ms. Thompson.” Mary bit her lips and smiled with tears. She grabbed Savanna’s hand and said incoherently, “Ms.

"Yes, my chest is always hurting. So I came to the hospital for a check-up."

Savanna helped Mary sit down on the bench. They had not seen each other for a long time and had a lot to say to each other.

Mary asked, "Ms. Thompson, are Mr. Cassel and Mandel fine?"

When Mandel was mentioned, the light in Savanna's eyes dimmed. "I have never seen him after the accident."

Mary knew that Savanna meant Mandel.

She was slightly surprised. "Are you not with Mr. Cassel? Doesn't he know that you are still alive?"

Savanna replied with a faint smile, "We met before, but we are not together."

When Mary heard this, she seemed to be unable to accept it. She froze on the spot.

After a while, she muttered, "Mr. Cassel loves you so much. How could he abandon you? Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel is actually quite good. I'm serious."

Back then, Mary personally witnessed Brandon going crazy.

Mary knew very well how infatuated Brandon was.

Savanna said, "Mary, don't talk nonsense. The person he loves is never me, and we can't be together. I want to see Mandel. He doesn't allow it."

Savanna felt sad and powerless at the mention of this matter. She hated Brandon in her heart.

Hearing Savanna's words, Mary was anxious. "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Cassel really loves you. Back then, he picked up the skeleton and placed it on the bed, because he thought it was you. No one was allowed to touch it. I heard that he kept the skeleton there for more than two years before he buried it. After that, he didn't care about Mandel. Giselle was extremely anxious at that time."

Savanna had heard about Brandon putting the skeleton on his bed after collecting it, but this was not the case.

Savanna corrected Mary. "That skeleton was Winnie. It's not me."

Mary was shocked at first. She looked at Savanna and gradually smiled. "Ms. Thompson, when Mr. Cassel went crazy back then, I was a witness. Giselle and Tracy also saw it. Everyone said that Mr. Cassel was crazy. Everyone was also very anxious. It is good that you come back now."

Savanna took Mary to check her body. After that, she sent Mary back to Mary's rented house. Later, Savanna went back to the hotel.

She stood in front of the blinds, looking at the towering buildings outside the window.

Mary's words echoed in her mind again and again.

Savanna thought, if Brandon collected the skeleton because he thought it was me, then it meant that his hair turned gray because of me

What kind of love could turn a person's hair gray after he lost his beloved one?

Savanna was shocked by the truth.

Thinking of the unbearable past that they had experienced, Savanna tightened her grip on her phone. She gathered her courage and dialed Brandon's number.

The phone rang for two seconds before it went through. "Hello, who are you looking for?"

Savanna was shocked by the truth.

Thinking of the unbearable past that they had experienced, Savanna tightened her grip

on her phone. She gathered her courage and dialed Brandon's number. The phone rang for two seconds before it went through. "Hello, who are you looking for?"

Savanna felt like she had fallen into an icehouse when she heard it was a gentle and soft female voice.

"Is Brandon here?" Savanna asked in a hoarse voice.

The woman paused. "Brandon went to the bathroom. I will ask him to call back later."

Savanna did not speak again, and the woman on the other side of the line also hung up. Savanna pursed her lips into a faint smile. She thought, he is really lucky. He always has a woman around him.

She looked forward to Brandon's sincerity, but she was always hurt by him. Brandon never lacked women.

Brandon came back from the bathroom and looked at his phone. Seeing that there was a call from Savanna, he tilted his head and asked Flora, "You answered the phone call?"

Flora bit the straw and took a sip of juice, saying, "Yes, I was afraid that it was an urgent call, so I answered it."

"From now on, you are not allowed to answer the phone call to me."

After Brandon finished speaking, he found a quiet terrace and called back to Savanna. "Savanna. You're awake? How are you feeling now? I'll come over later. I have something to do and can't leave now."

On the other side of the line, Savanna listened quietly. The corners of her lips curled into a mocking smile. "I'm fine. You don't have to come over. You have company. Stay with her."

Without waiting for Brandon to speak, Savanna directly hung up.

Brandon recalled Savanna's words. He thought, does she mean Flora?

Brandon knew that Savanna had misunderstood him. He said to Flora, "You can take a taxi back. I have something urgent to do, so I'll leave first."

Today, Brandon picked Flora up at the airport. On their way back, Flora said that she hadn't eaten desserts from a time-honored store for a long time. Later, she pestered Brandon to take her there.

For this reason, Brandon could not go away. Seeing that he was misunderstood by Savanna, Brandon was no longer soft-hearted. After he finished speaking, he left in a hurry.

Flora paid the money and chased after Brandon. But she was still late and could no longer see Brandon's car.

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Savanna took a shower, dried her hair, and went to bed.

When she was about to fall asleep, her phone rang. She wanted to ignore it, but it kept ringing and disturbed her sleep. So she managed to open her eyes.

She saw a string of familiar numbers. Savanna closed her eyes, but she was not sleepy

anymore.

She got up and lit a cigarette, sitting on the bed and smoking quietly.

Her phone rang again and again as if it would never stop until she picked it up.

Finally, she answered it. Brandon's deep and charming voice immediately sounded. "In the afternoon, you called me. What's up?"

Savanna spat out a mouthful of white smoke and her red lips moved slightly. "I'm fine now."

It meant that Savanna indeed contacted him for something in the afternoon.

Brandon asked, "What was it?"

"Never mind," Savanna casually replied.

Brandon did not give up and asked, "Is L&S Limited in trouble?"

Brandon only thought of L&S Limited when Savanna contacted him.

He knew that normally, Savanna would not contact him, or perhaps, she knew that he saved her, so she wanted to call to thank hiin.

"No."

Brandon did not know what to say when he noticed Savanna's indifference towards him.

He tightened his grip on his phone, unwilling to hang up. After a long while, he slowly said, "She is..."

Brandon had just opened his mouth when he was interrupted by Savanna. "It's too late. Let's call it a day!"

"Savanna, wait a minute." Hearing that Savanna was about to hang up, Brandon immediately called out.

Savanna took another puff of smoke. White smoke came out of her nostrils. She looked out of the window at the dark night sky. While waiting, she heard Brandon suppressing his emotions. "Savanna. I want to see you. Where are you?"

"I don't want to see you." Savanna refused.

"Savanna." Brandon tightened his grip on his phone.

"Did you misunderstand something?"

Savanna smiled. Her smile was indifferent and her tone was cold, "Mr. Cassel, what can I misunderstand based on our current relationship? Don't overthink about it."

Brandon ignored Savanna's words and said, "She's just a little sister. I watched her grow up. So she asked me to pick her up and I just did her a favor. Savanna, believe me."

"Brandon, we have nothing to do with each other. Who you meet and who you like have nothing to do with me. From now on, we will go our separate ways."

She no longer wanted to hear Brandon's voice, so Savanna hung up.

The room finally fell silent, and the phone didn't ring anymore. Brandon didn't call again.

Early in the morning, when the sky had just brightened, Savanna woke up and tidied herself up. She had just opened the door when she saw a pair of red eyes. Brandon leaned against the wall opposite her in a black coat. His eyes were cold.

Savanna did not expect that he would come early in the morning. After a slight surprise, she noticed his long fingers with a cigarette between them. Half of the cigarette was smoked, and the ground was covered in dust. Countless cigarette butts were thrown at his feet, and some were put out as soon as they were lit.

He stood there all night.

Savanna looked at him in shock.

Brandon looked at her with a smile. "I was afraid that I would disturb you, so I could only wait for you to wake up."

The truth was that after she hung up the phone last night, Brandon asked Jim to search for her. When he found out that she was staying in this hotel, he rushed over. He wanted to knock on the door, but he was afraid that Savanna would be angry. So, he decided to stand outside her door for the whole night. Passing customers all thought that he was crazy and often cast unfriendly looks at him.

Seeing that she was not moved at all, Brandon felt a little disappointed. He shamelessly suggested, "Aren't you going to invite me in?"

Savanna was expressionless. "This is not my home. Besides, I have to go to work."

Savanna said as she walked out.

Brandon reached out and grabbed her arm just as Savanna was about to leave.

Savanna was forced to turn around and look into his deep, sparkling eyes.

"Yesterday..."

Hearing him mention the things happening yesterday again, Savanna was a little impatient.

"Mr. Cassel, don't worry about what happened yesterday. If it was in the past, maybe I would care, but everything has changed now."

Brandon stared at Savanna, paying attention to every subtle expression of her. "You are angry. I can feel it. Savanna. In this life, I only like you. I only love you."

The other women were just his passers-by.

Savanna suddenly felt heartache. She sneered with irony. "Brandon, don't say such things to me.

"Because they are useless."

Her indifference hurt Brandon. He said angrily, "You said you didn't love me anymore. If you really don't love me, why did you get angry when a woman picked up my phone yesterday? Savanna, tell me, why?"

Savanna faked a smile and clarified, "I was not angry."

Brandon did not believe it. He pulled her into his arms and rested his chin on her hair.

He asked gently and stubbornly, "Tell me, why did you contact me?"

The smell of the pine greeted her nose. It was a unique smell that belonged to Brandon.

Savanna sniffed the smell and slowly closed her eyes. "I want to see Mandel."

"Alright," Brandon replied briskly.

.

"Yes, my name is Mandel Cassel."

Mandel mischievously stuck out his tongue at her. "Savanna, did you talk to my father after you knew I was confined?"

Mandel realized that something was wrong and quickly corrected himself. "No, you don't know my father. Did Kadyne bring you here?"

Mandel looked around but could not find Kadyne. He frowned and said, "Brandon, did you drive Kadyne away again?"

Mandel obviously favored Kadyne and stood on his side. He did not even want his own father.

No wonder when Savanna said that the child was a bastard born by Kadyne, Kadyne replied that the child was indeed a bastard but not his.



In fact, the child was not like Kadyr at all. On closer inspection, Mandel was somewhat similar to Brandon.

But she had never thought this way. When she first met Mandel, she did not connect Mandel to Brandon.

Brandon seemed to not want the child to mention Kadyr. His face clouded over as he warned, "I told you not to mention Kadyr."

Brandon saw that Savanna was so familiar with the child, that he did not have to worry about how to introduce Savanna to Mandel.

Mandel made a face at him and held Savanna's arm. "Savanna, he is always like this. Don't mind that."

After he finished speaking, he tilted his head to the side and said to Brandon, "Dad, Savanna is my girlfriend. In the future, she will come to visit me often. You cannot make things difficult for her."

Brandon was speechless as he heard that.

"Mandel, she is old enough to be your mother. How can she be your girlfriend?"

"Age doesn't matter in love. Savanna is just 23 years older than me. Why can't she be my girlfriend?"

"Mandel!" Brandon was cross and shouted.

"Dad, your hair is all white. If you don't control your feelings, your beard is going to turn white. I'll chat with Savanna. We haven't seen each other for a long time. Are you giving us a place to talk?"

Mandel clung to Savanna like sticky candy.

Brandon's face was gloomy, and his eyes were cold. He was about to say something, but Savanna pulled him out of the door. "Go and see if the kitchen has prepared lunch. Mandel hasn't had breakfast yet."

Before Brandon could react, the door closed with a bang.

Looking at the tightly closed door, Brandon gnashed his teeth in anger. Mandel, this unfilial son, actually robbed my wife.

Brandon felt envious.

Savanna changed Mandel's pajamas and served him to wash. Mandel took her to the collection room to play with Lego. Mandel was very smart and his Lego was the most difficult.

"Does your dad often blame you?" Savanna asked as she played with him.

Mandel nodded. "Yes, he has a bad temper."

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Savanna looked at Brandon, silent for a long time.

A moment later, she had a lump in her throat, "Brandon, he lost his mother at such a young age, and you treat him like this. You are really cruel."

Brandon's eyelids twitched, and his Adam's apple rolled. "He ... was spoiled by my mother. And Kadyn took him out every day to waste time. Savanna. If I wasn't strict with him, he would go astray."

Savanna said, "Don't vent all your regrets on him. He doesn't understand anything."

Savanna knew that doting on the child was wrong, but that was her son. She had been absent from his childhood, and she felt so guilty towards him.

Brandon saw her sadness and comforted her softly, "He is living quite well. Other than

the fact that he does not have a mother, he has everything. He is much happier than ordinary children. So, Savanna, you do not have to feel guilty.”

But she couldn't help it.

Especially when Savanna saw all the toys in the room, she was shocked to realize that she had missed the most precious time of her child's growth, and this would become her lifelong regret and pain.

“If you feel that you owe him, then come back.” Brandon couldn't help but speak from the bottom of his heart.

Savanna restrained her emotions and her expression became indifferent. “You know that between us...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard a clear child's voice.

“Savanna, the Honey Mustard Chicken is here.”

Mandel ran in with a plate.

He picked up a piece and brought it to Savanna's mouth. Savanna was originally not going to eat it, but she could not resist his repeated requests. Savanna could only open her mouth and bit the chicken. The chicken smelt marvelous and tasted very good.

Savanna looked at Mandel's sweet smile and the tears in her eyes were about to fall.

She turned her face and quietly wiped away the tears in the corners of her eyes.

Brandon looked at her in a daze. He pursed his lips and said nothing.

Mandel ignored his father and continued to eat the chicken, occasionally speaking to Savanna.

After an afternoon of intimate interaction, it was soon time for dinner. Mandel pulled Savanna to have dinner. After dinner, Mandel insisted on going for a walk with Savanna in the yard to digest the food. It was eight o'clock in the evening

Mandel took a shower and lay on the bed. He wanted Savanna to tell him a story.

Savanna had no choice but to take the storybook and tell the story in the storybook.

“One day, the little girl with a red hat went out to find food and met a woli...”

Savanna's voice was soft and pleasant to hear. Brandon came in his pajamas. His face was clean. He had probably just taken a shower. The tip of his hair was still dripping with water, and his pajama collar was wet, revealing his sexy collarbone. Brandon dried his wet hair, took a book from the bookcase, and lay on Mandel's left. On Mandel's right lay Savanna.

Mandel noticed his father's strange behavior today, but he didn't ask much. He shifted his body towards Savanna. Brandon didn't think much of it but smiled happily.

Savanna's voice sounded in the room.

Hearing the sound of even breathing, Savanna stopped and turned around. She saw Mandel's sleeping face. It was fair, tender, and red.

Savanna put down the book in her hand, got up from the bed, tucked Mandel in, and got out of bed.

Just as she walked out of the room, footsteps came from behind her.

Savanna ignored that and went downstairs. She walked out of the villa and Brandon caught up with her. “Savanna, it's too late. I'll drive you back.”

“No need.”

Savanna refused and left the villa without looking back.

Brandon walked to the garage and started the car. The car quickly caught up with Savanna and stopped beside Savanna.

The honking continued, but Savanna did not turn around. Brandon stepped on the brake and followed Savanna slowly.

“Get in, Savanna. It’s so late. I don’t feel at ease if you leave alone.”

Brandon’s voice was very soft.

Savanna looked around and saw a few young people with dyed hair not far away. They were staring at her with ill intentions. Thinking of the terrible incident that happened in Ireland, Savanna opened the car door and got in.

Brandon looked straight ahead and drove the car with a focused expression. He stopped frowning.

The car soon arrived at the entrance of the hotel. Savanna thanked him and wanted to get out of the car. Brandon grabbed Savanna’s hand when she was about to open the door. The heat in his palm penetrated Savanna’s skin and slowly flowed into her heart. It was as if an electric current had passed through her body. Savanna was slightly startled. She looked up at the man’s deep black eyes.

After looking at each other for a long time, no one spoke. The atmosphere in the car was tense and a little strange.

“Lucas married you in an agreement, right?”

Brandon had wanted to ask this question a long time ago. The reason why he had held it in until now was that he did not want to break the harmonious atmosphere of the family of three.

“Yes.” Savanna didn’t intend to hide it. Since Brandon knew, she admitted it openly. Savanna didn’t know how much of a shock and excitement her words brought to Brandon.

“Mandel likes you very much. You have been away from him for a long time. If you want him to accept you, you have to develop feelings with him. Why don’t you go and pack your luggage? We will go back.”

Brandon seemed to be afraid that she would misunderstand and quickly added, “You sleep with him tonight. I will not disturb you.”

Savanna understood that Brandon was using the child to lure her. However, Savanna was still a little tempted. That was her child. She didn’t want to be separated from him. After two seconds of silence, she said, “No need.”

“Savanna.”

Seeing that she was about to get out of the car, Brandon tightened his grip on her hand. Seeing Savanna frown, Brandon loosened a little at a loss. In the end, he was unwilling to let her leave just like that. He grabbed her hand again. “I know you don’t love me anymore, but Mandel does need your care. My mom is too old to take care of him...”

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Brandon felt that he was very pathetic. In order to get Savanna back, he had to find a lot of reasons.

Savanna managed to be cool and suggested, “You can find Debbie or Mary. I have Mary's number.”

Hearing Savanna mention Mary, Brandon asked, “Have you met Mary?”

Savanna nodded. “Yes, I met her yesterday.”

Suddenly, something occurred to Brandon. Brandon was so excited that his cheeks turned red. “Back then, I didn't mean to fire her. It's really...”

• “She wants to steal you, so, ...”

Savanna did not understand Brandon's words and seemed to be uninterested in his words.

She took a deep breath and said, “Mary is a maid of our family. We have let her down.”

“Sorry.”

Brandon's voice was hoarse and apologetic.

“You don't have to apologize to me. You have no responsibility for her.”

“Brandon, we're down.”

She thought, even if your hair turned white because of me, even if you have picked up my corpse and were reluctant ! bury it, the bygones are bygones.

Savanna did not want to go back

It was a hard time for Savanna to love Brandon.

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 176

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 176

Chapter 176

“You and Lucas' marriage is fake. You are single now, and Mandel needs you. I also need you. Savanna, why can't we reunite as a family of three?” Brandon was so excited that his eyes turned red and his chest heaved.

Savanna did not intend to answer. She wanted to get out of the car, but she could not break away from Brandon's hand. His hand was like a big plier, holding her hand and

making her feel pain, just like that night five years ago. In order to escape, she tried her best to design a conspiracy.

Thinking about the hard and disgraceful time in prison five years ago, the light in Savanna's eyes shattered. "Brandon, five years ago, on the day I went to jail, I told myself that you and I would never be together in this lifetime."

"Why did you do this to me?" Brandon roared.

"It was your father who framed you and schemed against you, but you gave me all your hatred and resentment. Savanna, this is unfair to me."

Thinking back to the unforgettable past, Savanna was too sad to look back. She trembled as she asked word by word, "Brandon, I really admire you. How can you say it so easily?"

Brandon had yet to understand her words when Savanna said coldly, "Let go."

Not only did he not let go, he even tightened his grip on her hand, his throat moving slightly. "Savanna, tell me. What misunderstanding did you have with me five years ago? Why did you hate me so much?"

Savanna suddenly smiled. Her voice was very light, "It's all in the past. Hate is also a manifestation of love. Brandon, I don't hate you. I didn't hate you long ago."

On the day she figured it out, Savanna no longer had any hatred in her heart.

Savanna gradually put off his hand which was like a large plier.

Savanna got out of the car.

Brandon watched her figure disappear into the distance. He clenched his fists so hard that he could stop the urge to rush up and pull her back.

He didn't want to force her. Brandon wanted to regain her heart, and he had to take it slowly.

Brandon kept telling himself in his heart.

Brandon couldn't fall asleep that night. Savanna's words echoed in his mind. Brandon, I really admire you. How can you say it so easily?

Savanna looked calm when she said this, but he could tell that her heart was filled with strong hatred.



Brandon was heartbroken at the thought that Savanna hated him.

That night, he swallowed two sleeping pills before he fell asleep.

In the morning, the headache was unbearable. When Brandon woke up, there was only himself in the large room.

Previously, he felt that Savanna was gone, and he could hold on alone. No matter how hard it was, he had to live for Mandel.

However, now, Savanna was alive, but she was unwilling to return to his side, unwilling to be with him. Her pain and unwillingness, like poison, corroded his heart.

Brandon shaved his beard, tidied himself, and went downstairs.

Mandel was wearing a vest in the dining room downstairs. His hair was combed and smooth. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Brandon enter. He lowered his eyes and silently ate breakfast.

Seeing his son ignore him, Brandon felt even worse. "Mandel, do you want Savanna to be with you at home?"

Mandel raised his head and looked at Brandon in surprise. He was five years old. In Mandel's

memory, his father had never called him so gently.

And he mentioned Savanna.

Mandel was definitely willing to stay with Savanna. The light in his eyes suddenly brightened, so he replied without thinking, "I want."

"I know where Savanna is. I'll take you to her."

"Okay," Mandel responded, but his eyes were rolling around as if he was wondering what Brandon wanted to do.

Mandel finished his breakfast. Brandon took a piece of toast and smeared tomato sauce on the toast.

Then, he took Mandel to the car.

When they arrived at their destination, Mandel saw that it was the entrance of a hotel. He asked Brandon curiously, "Savanna lives here?"

Brandon didn't answer him and only instructed, "Go up and pester her. Let her pack up."

“Reason?” Mandel was a little unhappy because he could faintly feel that his father wanted to

snatch his girlfriend.

“Mandel.”

Brandon looked at his smart son and continued, “Savanna is very good at Spanish. If you become

her student, I believe you will also be very good. In the future, you can go to the Spanish competition to get the award.”

Brandon knew Mandel. Mandel was embarrassed in the Spanish competition last time and swore to

get back his honor, so Brandon used such words to tempt him.

“Alright.”

Mandel thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

He had just taken a few steps out of the car when he returned. Mandel leaned against the window and looked at Brandon with a faint hostility in his eyes. “Dad, don’t tell me you like her too.”

Brandon almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

If he didn’t like Savanna, how did they have Mandel?

Brandon really wanted to slap Mandel on the butt.

Mandel actually had the guts to snatch Brandon’s wife away from him.

If it was anyone else, Brandon would have already started tearing them apart.

“It’s none of your business.”

Brandon’s face was a little ugly.

Mandel snorted and rolled his eyes. He skipped upstairs and suddenly remembered that Brandon had not told him the address. Brandon sent a message to Mandel.

Ten minutes later, the cigarette between Brandon’s fingers had yet to burn out. A large and small figure came out of the hotel entrance. It was Savanna and Mandel.

Brandon smiled and was secretly pleased with himself. My son is really good, much better than me.

Savanna walked to the front of the car and bent down to take a look. When she saw Brandon sitting in the driver's seat, she frowned and asked Mandel, "Didn't you say Kadyn brought you here?"

Mandel hugged her thigh and said coquettishly, "My father threatened me. If I didn't come to find

you, he wouldn't give me food and wouldn't let me sleep."

"Brandon!" Savanna couldn't believe what she heard. Her heart ached and she immediately pointed at Brandon.

Brandon gritted his teeth and said to Mandel, "I'll deal with you later."

After that, he turned to Savanna and said, "He was the one who wanted to find you. I was so

entangled that I drove the car over."

Savanna did not want to know whether Brandon or Mandel wanted to find her.

She stroked the hair on her forehead and asked, "Where do you want me to go with you!"

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She was still concerned about the Thompson Group,

Brandon winked at Mandel. Mandel understood and pulled Savanna into the car; "Savanna, I heard that your Spanish is very good. I want you to be my teacher. Is that okay?"

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 177**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 177

Chapter 177

Savanna was stunned. She looked at Brandon but he avoided her gaze.

Mandel saw Savanna's gloomy expression, so he quickly asked while holding her hand, "Savanna, you don't want to take me as your student?"

“Yes...”

How could she bear to reject her son’s request?

Brandon heard this and curled his lips into a smile.

“Great, I’ll go up and help you carry your luggage.” Mandel broke free of Savanna’s hand and turned to run back into the hotel.

“You taught him to do so?” Savanna asked.

“No.” Brandon shook his head. “The person Mande likes the most is Kady. He almost never listens to me. He used all the excuses to get close to you, Savanna. Don’t you think he likes you very much?”

Brandon then told Savanna about Mandel crying at a Spanish contest. Brandon smiled and said, “At that time, he couldn’t utter a single word. His face was flushed red, and he was extremely anxious. He might think that it’s embarrassing to have lost to a girl two years younger. He has heard that you are good at Spanish, so he wants you to be his teacher.”

Brandon sounded logical. Savanna could not find anything wrong.

Mandel’s embarrassed look when he lost to a little girl appeared in front of her eyes.

Savanna did not smile. She only felt heartache.

During the five years of separating from Mandel, she endured much grief and unbearable pain. This was Savanna’s deepest pain in her life.

In the blink of an eye, Mandel came down with a small suitcase. Savanna took it and rubbed his temple. She turned around and put the small suitcase in the trunk. Then, they sat in the back seats of the car. Brandon started the car and drove away from the hotel. Brandon drove while looking back at his wife and son chatting from time to time. His heart was full of satisfaction.

This was the happiness he had been looking forward to for a long time.

Mandel was smart and learned very carefully. Savanna’s teaching was smooth. Savanna was teaching Mandel spoken Spanish. She could vaguely hear footsteps.

Mandel finished teaching a Spanish sentence and raised her head when Mandel was imitating her tone. Savanna looked up and saw Brandon, who was lowering his head to

light a cigarette. He was wearing a silk nightgown and the belt around his waist was loose. His collar was unbuttoned. He

looked lazy, sexy, and yet wild.

“Savanna, what are you looking at?”

Mandel sensed that Savanna was distracted. He followed her gaze and saw his sexy father at the

door. Mandel raised his arm to cover Savanna’s eyes and whispered in her ear,

“Savanna, my father

is very handsome. But I will be even more handsome than my father. Don’t look anymore. Just look

at me.”

Mandel shouted at the door, “Dad, don’t disturb my learning. I’ll light a cigar for you later.”

Mandel was pleasing Brandon.

Savanna moved the small hand from her eyes. She somehow looked at Brandon again. Brandon was also looking at her at this time. As the smoke curled up, Savanna looked at his deep eyes, her heart

skipping a beat.

“Okay, I’ll go downstairs now. When dinner is ready, you guys can come down.”

After Brandon said so, he looked at Savanna with deep eyes before leaving.

After a lesson, Mandel said that he was hungry and pulled Savanna to the dining room.

The dining room was silent.

Brandon sat at the dining table in front of him. He was looking at his phone. The diamond ring on his ring finger was bright and dazzling. Savanna naturally saw it.

The diamond was gremlin and flamboyant.

It was like the sea reflecting the bright red starry sky.

It was bought a month before she married Brandon. Giselle took her to the jewelry store and she felt that the ring was beautiful and eye-catching. It was very similar to Brandon's bright and beautiful face. She decided to buy it without hesitation.

In the two years of their marriage, Brandon had never worn it. When Savanna had to save the Thompson Group, she sold it to the jewelry store.

Savanna did not expect that Brandon would wear the wedding ring after five years.

"Savanna," someone called to her excitedly.

Savanna turned around and met a middle-aged woman's shocked eyes.

"Debbie," Savanna said.

With her hand trembling, the plate in Debbie's hand almost fell to the ground. She put the plate on the table, quickly walked to Savanna, and grabbed Savanna's hand.

"Savanna, you're indeed alive."

Tears welled up in Debbie's eyes. Savanna wiped the tears from the corners of Debbie's eyes with her fingertips and smiled, "I'm lucky, Debbie. Looks like my life is still meaningful."

Debbie, "You've survived a disaster. You must have good fortune."

Mandel picked up a piece of pasta and stuffed it into his mouth when he saw their excited expressions. Do you know each other?"

Debbie opened her mouth. Receiving Savanna's signal, she closed her mouth.

"I used to teach Kady Spanish before at the Cassel's home, so I have known Debbie since then." Savanna made up a story.

Nandel looked at them and lowered his head to eat the pasta. After a while, he raised his head again and asked confusedly. "But Kady doesn't stay in the old house very often."

Savanna and Debbie looked at each other. Savanna almost broke out cold sweat on her back. She quickly made a lie. "I'm also the teacher of Debbie's son."

Debbie said, "Yes, Ms. Thompson is quite good. My son's Spanish improved a lot, ranking fourth place at the end of last semester. He used to be the last."

Mandel's mouth opened wide as if he did not believe it. "Ms. Thompson, come to eat the pasta."

Brandon brought the pasta to Savanna and said, "There's just a little salt in it."

Brandon still remembered Savanna's taste. She only put a little salt in everything she ate.

Mandel wanted to go to the bathroom and disappeared like a wisp of smoke. Debbie said to Savanna, "Look at how much Brandon loves you."

Love her? Savanna wanted to laugh. Speechless, she sat down and ate the pasta.

Brandon gave Debbie an annoying look, so Debbie left.

"Brandon, don't intentionally let others misunderstand."

Brandon looked at her angry appearance and felt sweet in his heart. "Debbie is right. I do love you very much, more than myself."

Savanna's throat tightened. She choked and coughed continuously.

Brandon quickly went out to fetch a glass of water and placed it in front of Savanna. He gently patted Savanna's back with his big hand.

Savanna coughed until her face was red. She finally stopped coughing. As she was about to curse Brandon, Mandel returned.

Looking at them getting so close, he frowned and stared at the hand on Savanna's back with an

unfriendly gaze. "Dad, what are you doing?"

Mandel fiercely pulled down Brandon's hand on Savanna's back.

"You..."

Brandon still had anger in his eyes. When he glanced at Savanna, he stretched out his hand to tidy his hair. He was deeply afraid that Savanna would be angry. He obediently got up and gave way to his wife and son

Brandon offered to take Mandel upstairs to take a bath. Mandel wanted Savanna to help him wash. Brandon insisted otherwise. He dragged Mandel upstairs. Savanna was frightened. Mandel's crying grabbed her heart and upset her.

She wanted to go up and stop Brandon. Debbie was afraid that Savanna would misunderstand. She said, "Savanna, Mandel is Brandon's only son and the eldest grandson of the Cassel family. Brandon loves Mandel very much. He might just express his love in the wrong way."

Savanna thought that Mandel was Brandon's biological son, so Brandon shouldn't do anything to him. Only then did she completely relieve herself.

"Savanna, Brandon has lived miserably during these five years. His hair has turned gray, and he's suffered from mild depression."

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Savanna didn't speak, but she fixed her eyes on Debbie. Debbie laughed. She knew Savanna would

not believe it.

"Savanna. I don't know what you think of Brandon, but it's not a fault to love someone. All these years, I watched Brandon suffer. In his heart, there is only you."

Savanna stood silently.

Debbie also pondered for a while. Then she said, "I can see that you love Mandel very much. And

you still have feelings for Brandon. Since you both care about each other, why don't you start over

again?"

After hearing Debbie's words, Savanna looked very calm in appearance. However, her heart was filled with complicated feelings.

Debbie took her to the old house. The old house was full of begonias. Under the begonia tree, there was a stone tomb. It was impressively written "my love Savanna".

Savanna widened his eyes in horror.

Debbie took a deep breath and said lovingly, "Because of what happened to Mr. Cassel and Ms. White, Mrs. Cassel was in a trance all day long. When she heard that the prisoner bus you were in rolled off the cliff, she fainted on the spot. Brandon picked up your bones overnight and put them on the bed. Everyone tried to persuade him, but he



ignored them. Depressed for many days, he stared at your bones all day long and did not respond to anyone. Savanna, I have never seen someone as deep in love as Brandon in my life.”

Savanna opened her mouth. She wanted to correct Debbie, but the words “my love Savanna” on the

tablet told her that the bones picked up by Brandon back then and placed in the bed were indeed hers, not Winnie’s,

To convince Savanna, Debbie kept talking about what had happened that year. “Your bones were buried two years after your death. Savanna, you were once husband and wife and slept on the same bed for two years. Are you willing to let him suffer so much?”

Seeing Savanna keep silent, Debbie became anxious. “I feel sorry for Brandon!”

Savanna wanted to say something, but she couldn’t utter a single word. Looking at the tomb, Savanna was shocked.

Debbie had left, but Savanna stood under the begonias with a stunned expression.

It was half an hour later when she returned to the villa.

Brandon could not find her anywhere. He was about to go out when she came back. Brandon noticed her pale face and his heart ached. He held Savanna’s waist and gently took her into his arms. “T

thought you left.”

“A friend called me, so I went out for a while.”

“Okay.”

Brandon answered softly. The managers of the Cassel Group called to notify him of some mistakes in the emergency business and asked Brandon to go to the company.

Brandon released Savanna and rushed to the company.

Savanna watched the Cayenne disappearing from her sight, absent-minded.

She walked upstairs and pushed open the door. The moonlight shone in through the window and fell on Mandel’s face. Mandel was sleeping soundly at this time. His long eyelashes cast a shadow on her cheek. His skin looked like a peeled egg, bright and fair.

Savanna sat beside the bed and listened to his breath, her heart filled with happiness.

Savanna closed her eyes. The scene of her being taken away by Lucas five years ago replayed in her mind.

Before she left, Cain asked to see her and Brandon came three times, but she refused every time.

At that time, she couldn't see any hope in life.

She wasn't sure what her future would be like.

Cain liked her, but she couldn't love him back.

She loved Brandon, but Brandon had never loved her.

She finally gave up hope and decided to stay away from Brandon.

Only by staying far away from the man she loved would Savanna forget him one day,

Suddenly, something occurred to Savanna. She got up, bent down, and dragged out a suitcase. At the bottom of the suitcase lay the voice recorder. She wondered if it was broken.

Savanna held the voice recorder, and his heart was filled with anxiety.

Five years ago, when Barry gave her the recorder, he told her that Brandon asked her to hang in there and promised to save her on the condition of meeting her once.

At that time, the last thing Savanna wanted to do was to see Brandon.

She didn't open the recorder Barry gave her.

Savanna pressed the switch with her fingertips. Brandon's magnetic voice slowly sounded, | "Savanna. I will settle this matter. However, you have to come out to meet the lawyer. Savanna.

there are too many misunderstandings between us. I once hurt you. I know."

Brandon's voice was a little hoarse as he spoke slowly, "But, please don't give up. If you can't forgive me, please think about Mandel. He is still so little and he needs his mother. There is nothing between me and Betty. She is a good friend of Tracy. We just know each other. I never believe that you are the murderer who killed Winnie and Betty."

The recording ended and his deep voice disappeared.

Savanna opened her eyes filled with tears, and his fingers holding the recorder looked pale.

Savanna walked out of Mandel's room and took out the cigarette box from her pocket. She took out a cigarette and put it in her mouth. She lit up the cigarette with the lighter. Taking one puff, Savanna accidentally saw the theme picture on the notebook through the window. There was a beautiful woman with an elegant figure. Her long hair reached her waist, and she wore a pink dress. She pinched a piece of her dress with slender fingers. Her face was covered with gauze. With exquisite facial features, she looked pure and yet sexy.

She didn't know when Brandon took the photo.

Savanna opened the door to the master bedroom and stepped in. Standing beside the notebook, she lowered her head as her gaze fell on the picture in the notebook for a long time.

She inadvertently glanced at a voice recorder. It looked the same as the one she had just used. Driven by curiosity, Savanna picked the recorder up and turned it on. Brandon's voice sounded painful and helpless. "Savanna, I never knew that my life was so boring without you. There was no one waiting for me at home. I lost you myself."

"Savanna. Tonight, I fell asleep with red wine and dreamed of you again. In my dream, you bit me very ruthlessly. I know that you hate me so much. That's why you bit me so hard, but I don't blame you."

"It has been 52 days since you left me. Everyone else is celebrating Valentine's Day, but I can only stare at your bones in a daze. They all think I'm crazy. I know in my heart that I am not crazy. My heart hurts too much. I can't let anyone take you away, even if you are dead.

Tears silently fall down Savanna's entire face. She had doubts about Debbie and Mary's words, but

now, she did not doubt Brandon's love at all.

Brandon had always loved her.

His voice rang in her ears. "It's been two years, Savanna. I must bury you. I hope you can rest in peace in another world and bless our boy to grow up.

"Savanna. I know you won't come back, but I still look forward to it.

"Savanna, I took sleeping pills tonight. The amount of sleeping pills I take is getting bigger. Perhaps, I will die, but it doesn't matter. It's a good thing to be able to meet you in another world."

Perhaps, I will die, but it doesn't matter. It's a good thing to be able to meet you in another world."

Savanna's eyes turned red.

Brandon was desperately waiting for her, while she kept a high profile and showed up with Lucas. She couldn't imagine how happy and desperate Brandon felt the moment she returned.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 179**

Love Has Its Will

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Savanna did not sleep that night. She stood on the terrace and waited for a night, but Brandon did

not return.

When Debbie got up, she saw Savanna standing by the terrace. She looked back into the yard and did not see the black Cayenne.

Debbie was smart. She knew that Savanna was waiting for Brandon.

It seemed that Debbie's words last night worked and Savanna changed her mind. But Brandon was

nowhere to be seen, so Debbie was anxious.

She walked back to her room and called Brandon. "Debbie."

Brandon's voice was low and lazy.

"Brandon, why didn't you come back last night? Savanna waited for you the whole night."

Brandon stopped writing. The ink fell onto the page and slowly faded away. Debbie was even more anxious since she didn't hear anything from Brandon. She shouted a few times, "Hello."

"Yes, I'm listening. Debbie."

Brandon came back to his senses and he smiled happily, "I'll be right back."

Brandon hung up the phone and quickly put on his coat. He even tidied his messy hair with the glass window. He had not been so excited for a long time. He had to go see Savanna in a decent way.

The black Cayenne entered the villa.

Brandon opened the car door and got out of the car. He looked up and saw a woman in white standing by the side of the balcony. Her face was very fair. Her fair skin added to her beauty. She took his breath away.

Brandon's heart beat violently. He rushed upstairs like a young hot-blooded man. He saw the woman in white slowly turning her head. The indifference and alienation in her eyes made him tremble with fear. He was startled and walked up. His tone was gentle and cautious. "Debbie said that you waited for me all night?"

Savanna did not speak. She just pursed her lips. Her lips turned pale.

Savanna's expression was ashen. Brandon's beating heart seemed to be about to jump out of his chest. He held her hand and frowned. He quickly went back to his bedroom to get a piece of clothing and put it on Savanna. "Savanna, don't you know that it's cold?"

Savanna looked at him and stared at him. She said, "Brandon, I have been waiting for you like this countless times. Last night, I was tortured like this again. Mary said that your hair turned grey overnight. Debbie said that you were suffering from depression. Last night I also heard the

recording in the voice recorder you asked Barry to send me five years ago, including the one in your room. Surely, I was touched, but I was only touched. You said that Winnie saved your life. In fact, five years ago, I wanted to tell you that I also saved your life."

Savanna raised her finger and pointed at Brandon's lower right chest. "One of my kidneys is here."

Brandon widened his eyes in shock. He was so shocked that he widened his mouth but couldn't say

anything

Savanna had a faint smile in her eyes, and her voice was filled with disappointment. "I know you won't believe me. Just pretend I never said anything."

Savanna was about to walk away when she felt her elbow hurt. When she turned around, she saw

Brandon, whose face had turned pale from shock. He pulled her into his arms and said in a trembling voice, "Savanna, I believe you. How could I not believe you?"

“Back then, Winnie said that she was the one who donated me a kidney. I suspected it and found someone to investigate it. However, on the night of the operation, it was Winnie who accompanied me. When I woke up, her face was pale and her body was very weak. And she...”

Savanna closed her eyes to hide the pain in her eyes. She didn't want to hear anything about Winnie.

Brandon saw her turn away and stopped talking in time.

In a

Brandon steadied his breathing and restrained the surging excitement in his heart. He held Savanna's slender shoulders, took a deep breath, and slowly said, "I'm sorry! I'm really sorry. If I knew it was you..."

Before he could finish, Savanna continued for him. "If you knew that I donated the kidney, you

wouldn't love Winnie, would you?"

Brandon could not answer Savanna's question.

He was speechless.

Savanna covered her chest, and the smile on her face was extremely sarcastic. "Brandon, you love Winnie and are willing to abandon your wife and son for her. It turns out that your love is so cheap that you only love her because she gave you a kidney. Are your feelings for her based on love or gratitude? Back then, if you knew that it was me who donated the kidney, you would love me instead of Winnie. Is that so? How can I accept your love? Shouldn't the feelings between men and women be purer?"

What Savanna wanted was pure love, which had nothing to do with anything else.

Therefore, she did not tell Brandon that she was the one who saved him.

"No." Brandon's heart was in a frenzy as he was questioned by Savanna.

He rubbed his aching brows. He was helpless. "Savanna. At that time, Winnie lost her legs. Perhaps, I couldn't let her go because I thought she was pitiful. Moreover, I always thought that if it weren't for me, she would have lived a bright and beautiful life. At least, she could still perform on the stage and enjoy the flowers and applause of the audience."

Savanna could tell that her heart seemed to have been stabbed by a knife, and blood fell from her

chest.

“You’re guilty.

“You feel guilty about Winnie. Do you want to say that?”

Savanna’s voice was very light, very soft, with an unreal feeling.

This feeling caused fear to creep up on Brandon’s back.

“L...” Brandon had no way of refuting Savanna’s words because every word that Savanna said was the truth.

“Brandon, Marry, and Debbie both said that you loved me and because you loved me too much, your hair got grey overnight and you regretted not treating me well. However, I never believed that you loved me, even now.”

Brandon stared at Savanna and he almost couldn’t say a word. He was never as nervous as he was now. He opened his mouth and finally said, “I love you. I really love you.”

Brandon seemed to have felt that Savanna wanted to leave. His eyes were red and his voice was hoarse. “Can you not leave me again?”

He gritted his teeth. He hated those years without Savanna with him. What surrounded him was only loneliness and pain.

Savanna said with a cold smile, “Sorry, I don’t love you anymore. We can’t go back anymore.”

Brandon’s eyes turned red. “Savanna. If you love me deeply, how could you give up on me so easily? In the end, you still don’t love me enough.”

“Twelve years. From the day I met you, my mind was filled with you. How many twelve years does a woman have?”

“I don’t want to fall down at the same place twice.”

Savanna’s words stabbed Brandon’s heart like a steel knife, making him extremely painful.

He held her chin and forced her to look up at him. Her dark eyes reflected his anxious face.

“For the sake of Mandel, give me another chance.”

He forgot about his self-esteem and, for the first time in his life, he said something to beg others.

“Mandel can’t change our relationship.”

“Are you so cold-blooded?” Brandon asked weakly.

Savanna looked at him. And there were no other feelings for him in her heart. She stood there for one night and thought for one night. She was touched by Brandon’s infatuation for her, but that feeling gradually faded.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 180**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 180

Chapter 180

Brandon saw that there was no trace of emotion on her face, and his burning heart gradually cooled down. He said, “If you don’t come back to my side, don’t even think about ... having Mandel.”

Brandon was always straightforward with his words and decisive with his actions. But today, he did

not seem to be able to say anything that was too ruthless.

He really didn’t want to hurt Savanna, but she was too stubborn.

“Up to you.”

Savanna removed his hand that was holding her chin and turned to go upstairs.

When she reached the corner, she looked back and saw that Brandon’s tall figure was still standing in the same spot, his footsteps not moving at all.

Savanna forced herself to turn her face. She sat on the bed and looked at Mandel’s sleeping face. Her fingertips stroked the place where her kidney used to be. It hurt every rainy day. This was the result of her loving Brandon for twelve years.

In addition to being covered in wounds, there was also this souvenir of knife pain.

“Brandon, you said you love me. If you really love me, how can you bear to hurt me?” She thought.



Last night, the scene of Tracy setting her up and Brandon letting go of her hand to save Tracy kept replaying in Savanna's mind.

If it was true love, how could he bear to leave her hand when it was a life-and-death situation?

Winnie was dead, and Flora was back.

She was no longer young. She no longer had another twelve years to wait, to be expectant, and to wait night after night. Savanna thought it through quite clearly.

No matter what, she could not come back.

As for Mande...

Savanna's gaze fell on the child's face. Brandon was quite honest just now. If she did not come back, it would be impossible for her to get Mandel.

"Baby," She caressed Mandel's face, "Mommy loves you. I love you very, very much. However, Mommy can't live in pain and suffer like this."

The roar of the car came from outside the window. Savanna stretched her head and looked out of the window, just in time to see the Cayenne that rushed out of the villa like an arrow.

Mandel woke up, his forehead dripping with cold sweat. He rubbed his eyes and said, "Savanna, I

had a dream."

Mandel talked about his dream. In his dream, he and Savanna went to the sea park to play. A man

came over. No matter how hard Mandel tried, he could not see the man's face clearly. The man held Savanna and took her away. Mandel shouted until his throat was almost broken and his voice was hoarse. But Savanna left with the man without turning a glance back.

Savanna did not know why the child would have such a strange dream. She comforted him by saying, "It's a dream. I'm here. Don't worry, I have to see you win the championship. I won't leave."

Savanna's words reassured Mandel.

Mandel hugged her with his small arms and said, "Savanna, if you want to leave, you must tell me."

Savanna looked at his eyelashes which were wet with tears. Her heart ached. She hugged Mandel back and softly said, "Definitely."

Not wanting to meet Brandon again, Savanna rented a house outside. That night, she moved out regardless of Mandel's begging and Debbie's dissuasion.

Debbie called Brandon. But Brandon didn't pick up at first. When he finally picked up, he said coldly, "Debbie, if she wants to leave, let her leave. It's not like I can control her legs. What can I do?"

After hearing Brandon's words, Debbie was so anxious and said, "Brandon, Savanna is a stubborn girl. Can't you just say something sweet?"

What a wooden head! Debbie thought.

Brandon lit a cigarette and took a deep breath. White smoke emerged from his nostrils, and the hostility in his eyes slowly gathered. He had said what he should say and what he should not say. Brandon had never been so humble.

"That's it. Debbie, I still have something to deal with."

Brandon hung up the phone without waiting for Debbie to speak.

Mandel followed Savanna to her house. At night, Mandel wanted to sleep with her, which Savanna felt was inappropriate. She drove Mandel back and promised to contact him the next day. Mandel then obediently returned home.

Savanna had just driven the car back to her rented house when the phone rang incessantly.

She had just picked up the phone when a familiar voice came from the other side, "Savanna, Brandon is drunk. Come and pick him up."

"Ben, I am not your sister-in-law. He is drunk. You can send him back, Don't call me again."

Afraid that Savanna would hang up the phone, Ben called out anxiously, "But, he doesn't want us to send him home. Savanna, he has been thinking about you for five years. Every time he comes out

with us, he never asks for women..."

Before Ben could finish, Savanna coldly interrupted him by saying, "You don't have to tell me this.

It has nothing to do with me."

“Damn it,” Ben went mad and said, “Do you know why Dave returned the Thompson Group to you?”

Seeing that Savanna did not hang up the phone, Ben thought she should also want to know why Dave returned the Thompson Group to her.

Ben simply blurted it all out. He said, “Five years ago, after you faked your death, Brandon was in so much pain that he wanted to die. He put so much money into the Thompson Group. On the surface, Dave owned the Thompson Group. In reality, Dave was just hired by Brandon to the group. Savanna, think about it carefully. If it wasn’t because of deep love, why would he do this?”

“Yes, the Cassel Group has a lot of money, but it didn’t need to waste money like this.”

This news shocked Savanna, but she quickly calmed down and said resolutely, “Even if I believe what you said, I did not ask Brandon to do so. He did it of his own volition.”

This woman was too cruel, Ben thought.

Ben cursed, “Savanna, you’re too heartless. Brandon was blind to fall for a heartless woman like

you.”

“Ben, you’re best friends. Find him a girl and don’t call me again. Otherwise, I will call the police.”

Ignoring Ben, Savanna directly hung up the phone and even added Ben’s number to the blacklist.

On the other side, Ben was so angry that he smashed the phone after he could not make a call to

Savanna.

Lucas was so excited that he could not even straighten his tongue when he received Savanna’s call.

He called, “Savanna.”

“I heard that L&S Limited recently made a small profit. Lucas, do you want to buy my shares?”

Savanna called to ask for money.

Lucas suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, "Savanna, what are you taking the money for?"

"It's a little urgent."

Savanna did not want to tell Lucas that she wanted to return the money Brandon put in the Thompson Group.

Lucas pondered for two seconds before saying, "How much do you want?"

"Peel out my shares. From now on, L&S Limited has nothing to do with me."

Savanna was being blunt.

She did not want to get involved with L&S Limited again.

She wanted to completely cut off all ties with the Davis Group and the Cassel Group. She wanted to work hard for her own career and get out of Brandon's wings.

"Alright."

Lucas knew that Savanna had changed ever since he hooked up with women outside. Perhaps, she just could never bear cheating!

Lucas gave Savanna her shares. Savanna took the money and went to Brandon.