

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 18

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“Brandon has promised me to take care of the Thompson Group.”

“No need, but thanks.” Savanna refused without hesitation.

“Savanna, you don’t have to suffer like this. The Thompson Group has lost too much money. Do you want to see your father’s efforts go in vain?”

“Mrs. Cassel, no one wants the Thompson Group survive more than me. But I have divorced him

and he has no responsibility anymore.”

“Mrs. Cassel, take care of yourself. I’ll come back to visit you when I’m free.”

At first, she was thinking about how to get along with Giselle Cassel in the future. Now, she felt

more relaxed than ever after the divorce was revealed.

“Savanna.” Giselle Cassel grabbed her hand.

“At noon, I asked Debbie to make your favorite soup. You can leave after you eat.”

With that, Giselle Cassel left the living room regardless of whether she agree to stay or not.

“Mrs. Cassel, ...”

Savanna didn’t want to stay for lunch because she was afraid to meet Winnie and Tracy. The art studio set up by Tracy seemed to have a performance today, so she shouldn’t be home. But Winnie must be there.

As soon as Savanna went downstairs, she saw that Winnie was pushed back by a servant in the wheelchair from outside.

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The servant behind them carried seven or eight shopping bags, which were full of clothes, cosmetics, and other things. Winnie should have just come back from shopping.

“Savanna.”

At the sight of Savanna, Winnie was stunned and immediately realized what had happened. She put on a smile and said,

“I haven’t seen you for a few days. You seem to have lost some weight.”

Taking the last step down the stairs, Savanna stood beside the wheelchair and looked down at the elegant woman, “Winnie, your leg was hurt for the second time when you fell down the stairs...”

Glancing at the two legs under the thin blanket, she smiled coldly: “It seems that it was not a big deal. I’m glad.”

Winnie raised her arm and moved the wheelchair, deliberately keeping a distance from Savanna.

Get Bonus

Winnie raised her arm and moved the wheelchair, deliberately keeping a distance from Savanna. Maybe she had a guilty conscience and was afraid that Savanna would take revenge on her.

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"It's all Tracy's fault. I fell down because of her carelessness."

It sounded like she was trying to evade culpability.

It seems that she has nothing to do with Savanna forced amniocentesis in the hospital.

It's all Tracy's scheme. She's also a victim.

Savanna stared at her coldly, which made Winnie shiver.

Winnie rolled the wheelchair and was about to leave, but her arm was grabbed by Savanna. Seeing a tall figure appearing at the door, Winnie shouted pitifully, "Savanna, what are you doing?"

Savanna hated the pitiful look on Winnie.

Thinking of the fact that Winnie and Tracy had worked together to make her faint and have an amniocentesis, she hated the two women so much.

Savanna pretended to be calm, but in fact, she was extremely resentful. She asked Winnie, "Are you jealous of me?"

"Jealous of you?"

Raising her eyebrows slightly, Winnie glanced at Savanna's belly and suddenly realized what had happened. She replied with a false smile, "That I jealous of you being pregnant?"

Before Savanna could say anything, Giselle Cassel's voice came from behind, "Who is pregnant?"

Turning around, she saw Giselle Cassel standing at the door of the kitchen with a bowl of soup. Suddenly, Savanna realized that her mother-in-law didn't know she was pregnant. She rolled her eyes at Winnie and walked towards Giselle Cassel with a smile. She took the bowl from her mother-in-law's hand and said gently and sweetly, "Mrs. Cassel, you misheard. No one is pregnant."

However, Giselle Cassel didn't believe it.

She stared at Savanna's belly, eyes full of astonishment and surprise. Then she was so excited that

her lips were trembling

"Savanna, are you really pregnant?"

Seeing Giselle Cassel so excited, Winnie was jealous to death. She said, "Mrs. Cassel, she is pregnant, but the amniocentesis result said that the baby in her belly is not Brandon's."

"Shut up!"

Get Bonus

"Mrs. Cassel, I have something urgent to deal with. I have to go now."

Savanna didn't know why he came back to the old mansion at this time. When she brushed past him, she didn't even look at him. Before Giselle Cassel could stop her, Savanna had already walked far away. When Giselle Cassel chased after her, she shouted at Brandon in a low voice,

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"Go and see Savanna off. I won't spare you if you lose my unborn grandson."

"Okay."

Brandon turned around and left.

"Brandon..." Winnie was so angry that her face turned pale.

Savanna's children were not Brandon's, but Giselle Cassel seemed to have found something precious.

As for Brandon, he was a famous filial son. The hand holding the chair hilt was so hard that

Winnie's knuckles turned white. She hated Savanna.

When Savanna looked back, she saw that Brandon was chasing after her. She didn't even drive the car, but went straight to the road to stop a taxi. She tried to stop several cars, but failed. Then, the black Volkswagen she drove over stopped in front of her with a squeak.

Savanna fumbled in her pocket and found that she forgot to pull out the car key.

She raised her head and saw the window of the Volkswagen rolled down, slowly revealing the handsome cold face of Brandon.

"Get in the car." He said.

Savanna wanted to say no, but it was her car. Besides, she lived in the same city with Brandon, so it was impossible for them not to meet each other. What she needed to do now was treat the man as a stranger.

Savanna didn't want to have anything to do with him, so she said, "Get off the car. I'll drive back by

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myself."

The man snorted and his eyes were cold, "Do you think I want to give you a ride? My mother is still watching."

Looking up, Savanna saw Giselle Cassel looking at her anxiously.

Savanna had no choice but to open the back door and get in quickly.

Brandon pressed his thin lips tightly, not only the corners of his eyes, but also his whole face seemed to be covered with frost and snow. He started the car, and the car quickly merged into the traffic

"Where are you going?" His voice was emotionless, like a robot.

"The Thompson Group," Savanna replied automatically.

The car soon arrived at the Thompson Group. Savanna thought that Brandon was going to stop the car, but he directly drove the car into the underground garage. As soon as the light of the car was turned off, Brandon had already opened the door and got off the car first. He handed the car key to her.

When Savanna took the key, she didn't look at him. She just said "thank you" coldly and was about to leave.

But Brandon stopped her, "Can we talk?"

"I'm listening."

No matter how much Savanna wanted to leave, she had to stay.

Brandon took out a cigarette box from his pocket, took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. Then he lit the cigarette with a lighter, blew out the smoke ring, and said,

"As you can see, my mother didn't want us to divorce. Yesterday, when she knew that we had divorced, she kept calling me to come home. I didn't know how to face her, so I had been staying in the company all the time. When you came, my mother called me to come home no matter what. It is true that we were divorced, and you were not her

daughter-in-law anymore. But you were always the daughter of her benefactor. I think you know how she wanted to repay her kindness. Recently, she always told me that she has insomnia. If her brain tumor relapses...”