

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 353

“Tracy.”

Brandon uttered this name and snorted coldly. Ever since Tracy was young, she was his most beloved sister. However, even if she died, she still hurt him.

He and Savanna had experienced many things.

And the culprit was Tracy, who had once been his sister.

Thinking of this, Brandon began to hate Tracy.

The sky was covered in the sunset.

Brandon drove home after work. Ben called him and said, “Brandon, how about drinking tonight? Bob said that he hasn’t drunk with you for a long time. We are in the Night nightclub. Are you coming?”

“No,” Brandon blurted out.

Ben laughed. “Brandon, you must be in a hurry back home. With your wife and child there, you’ve been living a good life.”

Brandon gulped and focused on the road ahead. “Ben, some things are unavoidable. Hurry up and get married.”

Ben smiled even more playfully. A crisp click sounded, followed by a woman’s soft and sweet

voice. “You’re so annoying. Your saliva is all over my face.”

The smile on Brandon’s face faded. “Don’t call me at this time.”

Ben still wanted to say something, but the phone was hung up

He thought, it seems that Brandon loves Savanna very much. He must be afraid that Savanna would misunderstand, so he avoided such a wanton person

like me.

Savanna seemed to know that Brandon was coming back. The dishes on the dining table were rich, and Brandon was in a good mood. He washed his hands and untied his tie. He said next to Savanna, scooped a bowl of soup, and placed it in front of Savanna.

He looked at her with affection. "During this period of time, we haven't had a good meal. You have lost weight."

Brandon's eyes were filled with pity when he said the last sentence.

Seeing this, Lizeth quickly picked up some vegetables and went to hide in the kitchen.

Savanna noticed that Brandon was in a good mood, so she asked, "What happened? Why are you so happy?"

Thinking of the child, Savanna said emotionally in a loud voice, "Any clues?"

Brandon knew what Savanna was asking about.

He bit his lips and lowered his head to eat. "No."

The joy in Savanna's heart suddenly went away because of Brandon's words.

Seeing that Savanna didn't smile, Brandon told a joke. He laughed out loudly, but Savanna remained calm and ate the food in silence.

Savanna quickly finished her meal. Just as she was about to leave the dining room, Brandon grabbed her arm slightly to stop her from escaping.

"Baby, I've found some clues, but I am sure yet. Later, I will tell you everything immediately."

"Alright." Savanna's reaction was still indifferent. Her voice was light and soft, and it sounded unreal. "Do you have anything else to tell me?"

Seeing that Savanna was so cold to him, Brandon felt upset. He shook his head and let go of the hand that was holding her.

Savanna went upstairs without turning back.

Lizeth came in and saw that Brandon's expression was not good. She comforted him, "Mr. Cassel, these dishes were made for you by Savanna. She

knows you are coming back."

Lizeth's words didn't please Brandon.

He could figure out whether the dishes were made by Savanna. The ribs made by Savanna would not be

So sweet, and the corn would not be so salty.

Brandon knew that Lizeth was reconciling him and Savanna, so he did not expose Lizeth.

Before he left the dining room, he instructed Lizeth, "Report her situation to me from now on."

Lizeth looked at Brandon's tall and straight figure as he walked out of the dining room. Her heart skipped a beat. Only then did she recall what had happened in the afternoon. Brandon was reminding her that she had lied to him in the afternoon.

Other than Lizeth, no one else knew about Savanna's pregnancy.

Lizeth felt that Brandon was too powerful.

She dared not to hide anything from him anymore.

While Lizeth hesitated, Seth came back, travel-worn.

Lizeth saw him, and her nervous mood was gone. "Seth."

"Lizeth, I haven't eaten yet. I'm starving."

Lizeth immediately served Seth food.

She sat opposite Seth. She supported her chin with one hand and watched Seth eat. Her eyes lit up, and she talked about what happened just now. Seth devoured the food and told Lizeth, "Don't do such a thing in the future. What kind of person is Mr. Young? You can hide nothing from him. He can find it out easily."

When Brandon entered the bedroom, Savanna was not there. He looked around and could not find her. Then he heard the sound of the water outside the window.

Brandon looked out and saw the light shimmering on the pool under the sunset. In the pool, a mermaid was constantly moving forward.

Her limbs were slender, and her skin was fair and smooth.

Brandon went to the terrace and then went downstairs. The spacious and bright pool was right in front of his eyes. He looked ahead and slowly took off his coat, tie, and trousers. Only his pant was left.

Crack!

Brandon jumped into the water.

With splashes, he waved his arm forward and soon caught up with the mermaid in front of him.

When Savanna was about to swim to the shore, she felt that someone was holding her foot. Her body sank, and she was dizzy. Her heart was overwhelmed by fear, and she felt that she couldn't breathe.

Brandon's wet and hot lips touched hers.

He helped her breathe.

Savanna opened her eyes. In front of her were Brandon's angular face, long eyelashes, brown pupils, and hair that was like seaweed.

Brandon wanted to push her away, but Brandon didn't allow it. He was afraid that Savanna's struggle would hurt her, so he held her waist and took her up.

Water dripped from their bodies into the water.

The sound of dripping was heard.

Before Savanna could react, Brandon pushed her to the edge of the pool. His pupils reflected her face. He lowered his head and kissed her.

Feeling her rejection, he clasped her chin and forced her to open her mouth.

The coolness of the water gradually faded, and their bodies gradually became hot.

Finally, Savanna didn't resist but accepted it. She then reached out and wrapped around Brandon's neck with her hands.

Brandon held both of her hands and gently placed them on her flat belly.

He stopped kissing her. The golden setting sun shone on his lips. The smile on his face was bright and gentle. His lips pressed against Savanna's ear. Brandon's hot breath and stiff body were telling Savanna about his desire. He was desperately suppressing his desire to have sex with her.

The hand that covered her belly was broad.

Savanna was stunned and thought of something. She turned around and asked, "How do you know it?"

Brandon gasped. "As long as I want, I will know everything."

He tidied Savanna's wet hair with his slender fingers. His movements were so light as if Savanna was a treasure that would shatter at the touch and he had to be careful.

"Savanna." Brandon's voice was hoarse. He was suppressing his emotions.

"I will welcome this child with you. As for our first child..." Brandon looked at the sunset that had dyed the sky red. "I will try my best to find him. I believe that he is doing well in a place we do not know about."

At the mention of the first child, Savanna was a little sad.

She said, "Brandon, don't you think we are not suited to be a couple? We really..."

The gentleness in Brandon's eyes suddenly disappeared. He laughed. "We have two children, but you told me that we were not suited?"

Afraid that his cold expression would frighten Savanna, Brandon eased his tense emotions and said, "I mean, how can it be? We are the most matched couple."

As he spoke, Brandon deliberately rubbed against her body. Their bodies were tightly intertwined, and Savanna's ears suddenly turned red.

She cursed, "Shameless."

Brandon looked at Savanna's flushed face, and the smile on his face was dyed by the sunset, so dazzling

Brandon carried Savanna ashore and used a towel to dry her body before wrapping her with a clean towel.

Lizeth came out after washing the dishes, chatting with Seth on the balcony. When she lowered her head, she saw Brandon and Savanna beside the pool at a glance.

Seth also looked down with a smile. "Look at you.

Your saliva is about to overflow. Mr. Young is Young Mrs. Young's. You can only look at me."

Seth turned Lizeth's face to him.

He lowered his head and kissed Lizeth.

Lizeth blushed and retorted Seth shyly, "I'm not looking at Mr. Young. I'm looking at Savanna. Savanna is so happy. If a woman can get such love from Mr. Young, her life is perfect."

Seth said, "You don't have to envy others. You have it too."

Seth kissed Lizeth and did not let go for a long time.

In the evening, Brandon was in the study dealing with documents.

The phone flashed, indicating that he had a message.

Brandon picked up his phone and clicked the screen.

A message could be seen.

The Philadelphia Prison was on fire, and a prisoner was seriously injured. The police allowed him to be released for treatment.

A chaotic scene of the fire in the prison was on the screen.

Brandon saw Marc's vague figure. Marc was Fabian's

assistant, and she appeared at the scene of the fire. Then, the identity of the prisoner who was released for medical treatment was self-evident.

It was Rafael.

Brandon remembered that when Fabian decoded the bomb with a password for Savanna, Marc had reported to him that the prison was on fire. So, Fabian wouldn't be the mastermind behind the arson. After all, he cared a lot about Rafael. Brandon guessed that it was either Ethan or Ashley who did this.

Brandon finished his work, rubbed the space between his eyebrows, and turned off the computer. He left the study and went to the bedroom. Savanna had finished bathing and was lying on the bed reading "Impromptu Speech". Under the light, Savanna's slender legs were fair. Brandon resisted the urge to reach out and grab her legs around his waist. He took off his clothes and walked into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, Brandon came out with hot air. Fortunately, the temperature of the air conditioner was suitable. Brandon was about to lie down beside Savanna when his phone vibrated.

"Hello," he answered the phone.

"Mr. Cassel, someone is following me. Can you come and accompany me?"

Dahlia said with a panicked voice.

"No, I can't." Brandon refused.

Dahlia seemed to have expected Brandon to reject her. "Mr. Cassel, I just left the company and am on the way home. I am not familiar with New York. If anything happens to me, it is your Young Group's responsibility."

Before Brandon could reply, Dahlia hung up.

Brandon hesitated for a moment and called Jim. "Go see what happened to Dahlia. She just called me and said someone was following her."

Jim knew the awkward relationship between Brandon and Dahlia, so he agreed to do it.

Brandon met Savanna's gaze and hurriedly explained, "I let Jim go because I think Dahlia is right. She is working overtime for Young Group. If something happens to her, Young Group will be responsible."

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Savanna blinked and didn't say anything. She seemed to agree with Brandon.

Brandon was afraid that her thoughts would run wild, so he changed the topic. "Do you know that Rafael is now released on medical parole?"

Savanna put down the book in her hand, closed her eyes, and put her arm on them. "I have seen the news. Brandon, we should not get involved in their business."

Brandon understood what Savanna meant. She wanted to live a peaceful life.

That was what he wanted, too.

He turned off the lights and slept.

In the darkness, Brandon heard the sound of Savanna turning over a few times. He gently pulled her into his arms, his chin resting on her shoulder. "Don't worry too much. This is not good for the baby."

Brandon's hand was always on Savanna's belly.

The child was less than a month old, but Savanna felt that he seemed to have a heart, and her heart would beat with his.

Brandon had just slept for less than half an hour

when his phone vibrated. He opened his eyes and took out his phone. It was Jim.

“Hello.”

“Mr. Cassel, Ms. Colon met a hooligan. She was harassed and injured.”

Brandon’s voice was cold, and his tone was formal. “Is it serious?”

“A little.”

“Send her to the hospital. All expenses will be reimbursed by Young Group.”

Jim summoned up his courage to say, “Mr. Cassel, we are now in the hospital. Ms. Colon has suffered mentally. She wants to ... see you.”

Seeing that Brandon was silent, Jim took a drag on his cigarette and said anxiously, “I know I shouldn’t have informed you. But Ms. Colon wanted to commit suicide because her reputation had been ruined. Mr. Cassel, it would be bad for the Young Group if she died.”

“You mean, I have to come over?” In the darkness, Brandon’s voice was cold and terrifying.

Through the phone, Jim seemed to feel Brandon’s anger and trembled. “Mr. Cassel, I just feel that I can’t bear such a responsibility, so I called you to report.”

Ever since Savanna found out that Mandel was not her child, she couldn’t sleep well due to anxiety. And she woke up when Brandon answered the phone.

She was so close to Brandon that she heard everything that Jim said.

Brandon hung up the phone.

Savanna said, “If Dahlia really had an accident on her way home after working overtime, the Young Group is responsible. If she committed suicide, the grudge between us and Ashley would deepen.”

Brandon wanted to ignore it and pouted, “Don’t be bothered by her.”

“Are you really not going to care about it, or are you worried about me?”

Brandon said, “For some reason, I chose to cooperate with Dahlia. In the future, you will know why. Even if something happened to her after she worked overtime and went home, the Young Group would pay the medical fees and the compensation. If she still wants to commit suicide, it is her own problem and has nothing to do with the Young Group. I just treat her as an employee of the Young Group. Of course, I must consider

your feelings. Savanna, we cannot be estranged. It is not easy for us to be together today. We should cherish it.”

Brandon’s words were like a wisp of warmth flowing through Savanna’s heart.

She thought about it and suggested, “How about I go with you?”

Brandon weighed the pros and cons in his heart and nodded. He turned on the lamp and took the clothes for Savanna. Savanna took the clothes in his hand. “I’ll do it myself.”

They quickly put on their clothes. Before they left, Brandon took a windbreaker. It was getting cold, and the temperature at night was especially low.

They arrived at the hospital not long after.

Seeing them, Jim scratched his head and laughed awkwardly. “Mrs. Young, don’t blame me. It was this woman...”

Jim looked back at the ward and said, “She made a scene just now. Now, she has calmed down a little.”

Savanna wanted to go in but was stopped by Brandon. He was afraid that Dahlia would be emotionally unstable and hurt Savanna.

So, he said to Savanna, “Stay here. I’ll go and take a look.”

Dahlia was lying on the bed. Her hair was a mess, and her makeup had been ruined from crying. She fought with the hooligan, and her arm was injured.

The cut was not deep, but it kept bleeding. When she came to the hospital, the blood stopped. Now, the muscles on her arm were painful.

When Dahlia heard the door open, she propped herself up. The moment she saw Brandon, she shed tears of grievance. At the same time, she quickly combed her hair and tidied up her disheveled clothes.

“Mr. Cassel.”

Brandon did not speak and walked to the bed.

His tall and straight shadow immediately enveloped Dahlia. “Ms. Colon, you worked overtime for the Young Group. Since such a thing happened to you, the Young Group would take responsibility for it. I would like to thank you for your efforts on behalf of the Young Group. However, it’s so late. I have a wife, a son, and a family. Isn’t it a bit inappropriate for you to call me over?”

Dahlia wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and sobbed. "Mr. Cassel, it's my fault. I shouldn't have disturbed you. Is Savanna unhappy?"

Brandon was annoyed. "Savanna is angry because she cares about me. She loves me, and I love her. She regards me as her mainstay, and I cherish her as much as my life. She is not in good health, so I naturally have to take care of her without sleep or rest."

Perhaps because Dahlia did not expect that Brandon would directly say this to her, she was stunned for a moment. After she came back to her senses, she apologized.

"I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I was scared of those people. Mr. Cassel, when I signed a contract with the Young Group, you said that my life safety would be ensured by the Young Group. I called you here not because of a personal relationship between us. I just wanted you to send a few more security guards to me."

Dahlia's words were contradictory.

"You can mention this to Jim. I think Jim will satisfy you. Is there anything else?"  
Brandon's cold eyes and gloomy face made Dahlia shiver.

Dahlia held back the bitterness in her heart. "No, thank you for coming to see me."

Brandon forced a cold smile as he turned around and left.

He came to Savanna. The coldness on his handsome face was replaced by gentleness as if the man with a face full of hostility in the ward was not him. Brandon said gently, "Let's go home."

Savanna looked over to the ward and nodded.

Brandon put his arm around Savanna's shoulder.

Before he left, he turned to Jim and said, "Don't call me again. If you don't handle it well, get lost."

Jim shivered and almost couldn't stand steadily.

Ten minutes later, Savanna and Brandon returned to the Rose Villas. Savanna got off the car. After Brandon parked the car, they left the garage and returned to the living room.

By the time they fell asleep again, it was already two o'clock in the morning.

The next day, just as Brandon woke up, Rex called him. "Still sleeping?"

Brandon turned around and saw that Savanna was sleeping soundly. Afraid of waking her up, Brandon took his phone and walked to the balcony.

“Speak,” Brandon said directly.

“Randy has been found. There was indeed someone who asked him to change the blood that you and Savanna sent to test. The person gave Randy a villa. Randy did not know the person’s true identity and said that it was a person with the screen name ‘Be Forever’ who contacted him. I checked several accounts named ‘Be Forever’ and finally locked onto one. Unfortunately, it was canceled. Randy said that the money he received was cash. It was a masked person who brought it to him.”

If the person did not show his face, things would come to a dead end.

Brandon said, “Hand Randy over to the police. For your hospital, he is a bane.”

Rex replied, “That’s exactly what I’m thinking. I’ll tell you when I have a clue, but don’t put too much hope on me.”

Brandon tiptoed back from the balcony. He glanced at Savanna, who was lying on the bed. Seeing that Savanna did not wake up, Brandon went to the bathroom to wash up and brush his teeth. He changed into his clothes and opened the door to go out.

Savanna woke up when she heard the sound of the door closing

She thought that it should not be Dahlia calling Brandon.

Last night, Savanna didn’t know what Brandon said to Dahlia after entering the ward.

However, she was clear in her heart that Brandon wanted to keep a distance from Dahlia. Savanna could tell that Brandon was happy after knowing that she was pregnant.

The joy in his eyes could not be hidden.

Since Brandon cared about this child, Savanna

thought that she had better give Brandon and herself another chance. After learning that her first child had been swapped, she was in despair as if she had been soaked in cold water.

The coldness wrapped around her, making her feel so uncomfortable that she wanted to die.

“Neil, investigate Dahlia’s situation overseas.” Savanna gave Neil a call.

Soon, Neil replied, "Dahlia Colon, Colon family's third daughter. Three years ago, she was driven abroad by her mother, Ashley. She was a designer with a master's degree and had not been in a relationship for three years. She was reclusive. It was said that she had fallen in love with a bodyguard."

It was not a secret that Dahlia liked Byron.

Savanna still couldn't figure out why Dahlia tried to approach Brandon and felt that Dahlia didn't like Brandon.

It seemed that Dahlia was just here to make things difficult for Savanna and Brandon.

Savanna said her doubts to Neil.

Neil said, "A month after Dahlia returned to the country, it was said that she had a falling out with Dane for the power of the Colon Group. Within half a month, Ashley transferred all her shares in the Colon Group to Dahlia. But Ashley had always favored Dane. Dane's legs were crippled because the Colon Group had offended someone in the underground world in terms of business. Ashley was distressed for her disabled eldest son and had publicly said that she would transfer her shares to him."

Ashley suddenly transferred her shares to Dahlia. They must have reached a certain private agreement.

Brandon finished his work and called Seth. "Seth, make me a cup of coffee, no sugar."

Brandon rubbed his brow and leaned back in his chair, closing his eyes to rest.

The door was pushed open, and Seth came in.

The aroma of coffee filled the air.

Seeing that Brandon was tired, Seth put the coffee in front of Brandon and left quietly.

Brandon rested for a while. He picked up the coffee that had been cool a little and slowly tasted it. The coffee without sugar was slightly bitter. A faint bitterness spread in his mouth, just like his slightly bitter life.

Brandon felt thirsty after drinking a cup of coffee.

He asked Seth to bring him a cup of warm water.

After drinking up the water, he still felt thirsty.

Brandon felt a little hot. He tugged at the tie around his neck and licked his lips. He got up from his chair and walked toward the lounge. In it, Brandon took off his coat and

undid his tie. He opened the shower, and cold water was sprinkling on the muscles on his back.

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The cold water could not alleviate the heat on his skin.

Brandon's mouth felt as dry as a bone.

He found it difficult to breathe. Just as he was feeling uncomfortable and flustered, there was a bang sound outside. It was like the sound of the door closing. Did someone come in?

Brandon wrapped a towel around his waist and opened the bathroom door. Cold steam leaked out immediately.

He walked out barefoot and looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, Brandon turned back and was about to enter the bathroom to wash his hot body.

A pair of soft hands suddenly wrapped around his waist.

Brandon's breath surged. He looked down, and the hands that were wrapped around his waist began to move. A touch of feminine fragrance quickly drilled into his nose. Sticking to his chest was a woman's tender and red face, unfamiliar yet familiar.

Brandon narrowed his eyes. He pulled on the woman's hair, and the woman raised her head with a soft cry. Brandon saw the woman's appearance

clearly.

"Flora?"

Flora's eyes were red. She panted as she looked at Brandon. Her gaze was filled with urgency and desire, with a bold and hot expression. She had almost taken off half of her clothes, revealing her sexy shoulders.

"Brandon, I ... feel bad," Flora moaned.

She lowered her head to kiss Brandon's chest.

Brandon fiercely exerted force. Flora did not kiss him and fell out.

"Ouch!" A scream was heard.

Flora was thrown back.

The back of her head hit the hard wall, and it was swollen.

Maybe it was too painful, or maybe she was uncomfortable. Flora cried out. She crawled over while crying and hugged Brandon's thigh. "Brandon, I'm ... uncomfortable... They actually..."

Brandon shook off her hands and pulled up her hair. Flora was forced to raise her head. When she met Brandon's horrible look, her heart was pounding.

She was flustered and confused.

Flora had been liking Brandon for so long, but ... she was also afraid of him.

Brandon coldly said, "I'm not your brother-in-law. Don't appear to be close to me."

Flora was both awkward and annoyed, but she did not dare to flare up. She could only cry, looking very embarrassed.

Hearing the footsteps outside, Flora knew that she must do something. She wanted to take this opportunity to make others misunderstand her relationship with Brandon. Although her scalp was painful, Flora pretended to be enjoying it. She hugged Brandon's waist with both hands and pretended to be intimate with Brandon. "Brandon, it hurts. It hurts."

When Savanna came, she saw the intimate scene between Brandon and Flora.

In fact, it was more than intimate.

Brandon only had a towel wrapped around his waist. Flora, whose hair was somehow messy, had charming eyes, and her clothes had fallen off to her shoulders. Her neck was red, and in addition, she was hugging Brandon tightly. It was obvious that they were so close. If she hadn't come, Savanna guessed that they might have had sex already.

Savanna stood at the door and looked at the scene in front of her in a daze.

Her beautiful face was now expressionless, like a puppet doll.

Brandon looked at Savanna. "Why are you here?"

Savanna, who was stunned, answered, "I received an anonymous message saying that you were having an affair in the office. Then I came over."

Flora did not dare to meet Brandon's murderous eyes. She immediately lowered her head and let go of Brandon. Flora glanced at Savanna. Although Flora really wanted to be Brandon's woman, since Savanna was here, Flora knew that she definitely would not have the chance today.

Flora pulled up the clothes that had fallen to her shoulders and was about to walk out.

Brandon shouted coldly, "Stop!"

Flora turned around. "Brandon, do you have any other things?"

Brandon entered the bathroom. A few seconds later, he came out in a white shirt and black trousers. His clothes were not very neat, with two buttons on the collar of his shirt not buttoned. His hair was wet and messy, but it made him look cool and sexy. His charm really made others unable to look away.

Brandon sent Seth a message.

Soon, Seth came.

He walked in front of Flora, slapped her in the face, and stripped her clothes.

Clatter... Clatter...

A burst of footsteps came from outside.

Then, a group of people rushed into Brandon's office.

Before Flora could come back to her senses, many reporters surrounded her. "Ms. Landis, you are the daughter of the Landis family, and the Landis family is famous in New York. What are your intentions by seducing Mr. Cassel so brazenly?"

When the female reporter finished speaking, a male reporter immediately said, "Yes, Ms. Landis, Mr. Cassel is already married. He has a wife, a son, and a family. Do you really love Mr. Cassel or just want to break up the couple? Ms. Landis, you are really born with evil nature."

The reporters' questions were all tricky and difficult to deal with

Flora covered her face with her hand and almost cracked up. She shouted, "I didn't seduce my brother-in-law. I didn't."

A reporter asked, "Ms. Landis, Mr. Cassel's wife's surname is Thompson. Her name is Savanna

Thompson. Your surname is Landis. How did Mr. Cassel become your brother-in-law?"

Being condemned by the reporter, Flora felt ashamed. "My... brother-in-law has witnessed my growth. I am Winnie Landis's younger sister. Brandon has always liked Winnie. That's why I call him brother-in-law for many years. Are you envious?"

Hearing Flora's words, the reporter looked back at the silent Savanna.

The reporter sneered. "Ms. Landis, you are really the most shameless person I've ever seen. Mr. Cassel's

legal wife is still here, and you dare to mention your sister, who is just a home wrecker."

Someone nodded. "So she is Winnie Landis's younger sister. Do you know Winnie Landis? She is the woman that Mr. Cassel loves most."

A reporter immediately handed the microphone to Brandon. "Mr. Cassel, may I ask if Winnie Landis is really the one you love most?"

Brandon saw that everyone was looking at him. He then showed a faint and cold smile. Taking Savanna's shoulder and holding her hand. Brandon kissed Savanna on her lips and looked at her with eyes full of love. "My favorite woman has always been my wife, Savanna."

After saying that, he put down Savanna and faced everyone side by side with Savanna. "I hope that everyone will not make wild guesses in the future."

Brandon personally said that the woman he loved most was Savanna and not Winnie in public.

As for Winnie Landis's younger sister, Flora, who saw Brandon as her brother-in-law, was extremely embarrassed.

She was at a loss for words. Her lips trembled, and her body shivered. She did not know if it was that she was angry or she could not bear the control of the medicine. Flora bit her lips hard and ran away with her face covered through the crowd of

reporters.

As soon as Flora left, the reporters quickly finished their work and left after saying goodbye to Brandon.

Seth went out.

The noisy office suddenly became quiet.

“Just now, did you really want to slap me?” Brandon held Savanna in his arms and asked.

Savanna smiled and pinched Brandon’s face. “No, I don’t believe it at all.”

She glanced at the lounge and frowned. “But there is one thing I don’t understand. You were taking a shower, and she just came?”

Brandon rolled his eyes at Savanna. “You were quite smart just now. Why did you become stupid? Since she sent you a text message, she certainly knew that I was taking a shower. She must have planned it before coming.”

Savanna revealed a suspicious expression. “You have contacted Flora?”

Brandon sucked in a cold breath. “No, in fact, we have never been in contact. Last time, she came back home and suddenly contacted me. I just went to the airport to pick her up once. That’s all.”

Brandon quickly disassociated himself from Flora.

Savanna said, “If Flora really has no contact with you, it is impossible for her to know your whereabouts so clearly.”

Brandon immediately understood. “Are you saying that she was used by someone?”

“I guess so.” Savanna nodded.

Seeing that Brandon’s face was extremely pale, and his cheeks and lips were red, Savanna reached out and touched his chest. Brandon sighed. The hot temperature of his chest made Savanna panic for a moment. She immediately retracted her hand.

She immediately thought of a possibility with his hot body and Flora’s coquettish look. Savanna raised

her eyebrows and asked, “You were drugged?”

Hearing this, Brandon felt that the heat wave in his body was starting to stir again.

He then made an internal call. “Seth, get the hell in here.”

Seth knocked on the door, and Seth came in after getting Brandon’s permission.

“Seth, there’s something wrong with your coffee. Someone drugged it.”

Hearing Brandon's words, Seth was frightened, and his legs were weak. He stammered, "I'll go check it out."

Seth left the room.

The office was silent again.

In the face of Brandon, who was drugged and eagerly wanted to have sex with her, Savanna could not bear his burning gaze.

She was at a loss for what to do.

Brandon sat in the chair and pulled the collar of his shirt. There were several buttons on his collar that had already been undone. He seemed to feel that it was not enough. He closed his eyes and didn't look at the "delicious food" in front of his eyes. He took a deep breath and said with a hot breath, "Savanna,

you go back now."

Savanna looked at Brandon's uncomfortable appearance and was reluctant to leave. However, she...

Savanna glanced at her belly.

"Brandon, how about..."

Brandon's eyes were tightly shut, and his breath was surging violently. His entire body was extremely hot. Savanna did not know how much willpower he had to use to control himself from pouncing on her.

"How about what?" Brandon could not bear to lose his temper at Savanna even when he felt so uncomfortable. "I can't control myself. The child is only a month old. You go back."

"Then what about you?" Savanna was worried.

Brandon said, "You don't have to worry about me. I will settle it myself."

Savanna then walked out the door and turned back halfway. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Brandon opened his eyes. He looked at Savanna's fair and tender face with his blood-red eyes. Looking at her charming appearance, Brandon felt that the breath he exhaled almost burned her.

The remaining rationality told Brandon that he could not do this to her. Otherwise, it was impossible for the child in her belly to be kept.

Brandon nodded under Savanna's expectant gaze.

Brandon reached out to support her and accidentally touched the muscles on her arm. A wisp of coolness spread over Brandon's skin, and all of his willpower collapsed. He held Savanna's slender waist, and with a flip, Savanna was pressed down to the desk by him.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 356**

"Be gentle. Think about the baby in my belly..."

Savanna felt sorry for Brandon, but his movements were so fierce that Savanna worried that her pregnancy might end in a miscarriage.

"I know." The hot breath fell on Savanna's lips. Brandon desperately bit her lips. He tried his best to control the giant beast of desire in his body.

He kissed her forehead, eyebrows, cheekbones, and nose, and finally, his thin lips fell on her pink lips. He couldn't stop, as if kissing was far from enough to dilute his desire.

He took off her clothes and kissed every part of her body. Savanna was affected by Brandon's passion and her breath turned quick and uneven, but she did not dare to and could not let herself sink into the desire.

Brandon didn't dare to continue. But the kisses were not enough to dilute his desire. Suppressing his desire was so uncomfortable that he felt bad as if the blood in his entire body was about to pump out.

He took a deep and let go of Savanna. He then picked up the scattered clothes on the ground and helped Savanna put them on.

Brandon fastened the buttons for Savanna and

called Seth, "Send Savanna back."

Savanna knew that Brandon did not get what he wanted and realized that he might feel worse if she stayed here, so she left with Seth.

When Savanna was sitting in the car, she took her mobile phone to search for ways to get rid of her body's reaction to drugs.

After searching for a long time, she still couldn't find a suitable solution.

Savanna was worried. Seth comforted her when she got out of the car, "Mrs. Young, don't worry. Sex was not the only way to help Mr. Young get rid of his body's reaction to drugs. Mr. Young loves you so much. He will control himself and will not find other women. He has already called Dr. Barton. Dr. Barton will cure Mr. Young."

At the mention of Rex, Savanna was a little relieved.

Seth went back to the company again.

Thinking of the scene when Brandon was consumed with burning desire, Savanna was worried and scared. She knew that she had to stop this.

Therefore, she contacted Neil and asked him to investigate how Brandon was drugged.

Soon, Neil sent a message.

"Flora has been Mr. Cassel's fan since she was a little girl. She fancies Mr. Cassel. This afternoon, Byron asked Flora to meet and drink coffee. Seth brewed coffee for Mr. Cassel, but someone tampered with the coffee. The one who changed Mr. Cassel's coffee was a cleaner. The cleaner resigned an hour ago. Before the cleaner resigned, she seemed to have a good relationship with Dahlia. Ms. Thompson, do you understand what I want to say?"

Savanna listened quietly. She yawned and wanted to smoke. After she got pregnant, she quit smoking. She thought for a while and said, "Last night, Dahlia failed to seduce Brandon. She came up with a plan, so she drugged Brandon. Then, she sent Brandon's little fan, Flora, over at the right time. Is that so?"

Neil replied clearly, "Yes."

Savanna said, "I'm really curious about what kind of agreement Ashley and Dahlia had reached. Dahlia tried every means to get close to Brandon."

Neil hesitated for a while. He then said, "If I'm not wrong, Ashley should have promised Dahlia that if Dahlia could ruin your relationship with Mr. Cassel, she would give Dahlia her shares in the Colon Group."

Upon hearing that, Savanna was angry. "Did I offend Ashley? Why did she treat me viciously?"

Neil said, "Ms. Thompson, don't be angry. You

didn't provoke her. It was related to your mother. In Ashley's opinion, your mother ruined her marriage back then. Therefore, she let her daughter destroy your marriage with Mr. Cassel. She wanted to fight fire with fire."

Savanna was so angry that she only said three words before hanging up the phone. "What a sin!"

Savanna went to the hospital. Dahlia did not expect Savanna to come to her.

She looked at Savanna in surprise.

The corners of Savanna's lips curved into a faint smile. "Dahlia, let's get straight to the point. Go back to Philadelphia, and I will let go of what you did."

Dahlia licked her dry lips and smiled. "Ms. Thompson, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Savanna's smile faded from the corner of her lips, and her gaze suddenly fixed on Dahlia's hypocritical face like a sharp blade. "We don't need to care about the grudges of the elders. If you really want to care, I will fight with you to the end."

Dahlia said, "Ms. Thompson, at that time, it was Mr. Cassel who signed the contract with me, and he got your permission. Last night, I worked overtime. As I left too late, I was attacked by hooligans on the way back home. The Young Group was responsible. I was

afraid, so it was natural for me to ask Mr. Cassel to come. If I suffered psychological trauma because of this, the Young Group should take full responsibility."

Seeing that Dahlia was shameless, Savanna said in a cold tone, "I won't pursue the truth of what happened last night. You saw Brandon's attitude. He loves me very much. I know that you don't like him. You got close to him because of the task your mother gave you."

Savanna went straight to the core of the problem.

Dahlia was stunned for a moment. The smile on her face was replaced by a stern look. "Ms. Thompson, I don't understand what you are saying. I never said that I liked Mr. Cassel. In fact, I have always kept a distance from him. Although Mr. Cassel is very handsome and charming, I knew from the day I returned from abroad that I couldn't like him because he is your husband. I am a principled woman with a clear understanding of what shame is."

Savanna nodded. She walked to the door and stopped. She turned and said to Dahlia, "Rafael was hospitalized. Rosina is abroad and anxious. She must have lost her patience. I believe that it won't be long before Rosina avenges Rafael on your mother.

Your mother, Ashley, only has 10 percent of the Colon Group's shares. Even if she gives all of her shares to

you, plus the 5 percent in your hand, it will be difficult for you to become a shareholder who can call the shots. Moreover, your brother, Dane, is competing with you. Everyone is waiting for a chance to make a move. Dahlia, I hope you can use your brain before you do something. Don't take others as fools. You are not the only smart person in the world."

Dahlia, who was on the bed, stared at Savanna's back. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

She immediately called Byron. "How did Savanna know everything?"

On the other side of the line, Byron was slightly shocked. "Is it possible that she found out that I went to see Flora in the afternoon?"

Dahlia was furious. "Byron, it depends on you whether we can lead a happy life. If we fail to separate Brandon and Savanna, my mom will not give me the shares in her hands, let alone let us be together. I do not want to experience what happened three years ago."

Byron was terrified. He rubbed his forehead. "Dahlia, I was careless. I'm sorry."

Dahlia shouted, "What's the use of an apology? You need to think more before you do something. You don't need to do it yourself. Ask your subordinates to do it."

Byron had a grievance in his heart. Flora is also very difficult to deal with. If I hadn't promised her that I would meet her in person, she wouldn't have agreed to come to meet me.

If he couldn't see Flora, how could he have the chance to drug her and even tempt her and send her to Brandon?

"I don't want to hear your excuse." Dahlia hung up the phone.

Byron was so upset when the woman he loved was angry.

Brandon took the medicine that Rex gave him. He did not have any strength left in his body. He sat in a chair listlessly, like a person who had lost his soul.

Rex put his hands into the pockets of his white robe. His smile was bright, making people feel as if they were bathing in a spring breeze. "How about I find you a woman? Don't worry. I won't tell Savanna."

Brandon reached out and rubbed his sore eyebrows. "Other than Savanna, I have no feelings for any woman."

Rex smiled, "I'm serious."

Seeing that Brandon was speaking seriously, Rex patted his shoulder. "Brandon, you have been trapped in a bottomless abyss that is called

marriage."

Brandon snorted. "Dr. Barton, you are a noble person with total abstinence from sex. How could you understand the joy of a married man?"

Brandon gave Rex a meaningful look, hinting that Rex didn't understand the joy he was talking about at all.

Seeing that Brandon got better, Rex left.

Brandon called Seth and asked, "How is the investigation?"

Seth knew that if he did not investigate thoroughly, he would be punished. He said, "Mr. Young, the coffee beans in my office have been used up. I went to the staff's break room and got some. I asked someone to check it. The coffee beans are all mixed with illegal drugs. I asked the person who is responsible for purchasing coffee beans. I then learned that the coffee beans were bought from a supermarket. There should have been no problem with coffee beans. The coffee beans were put under the water dispenser in the break room. The employees can boil up coffee by themselves. Many employees took the coffee beans, but a cleaner named Cecelia resigned."

Brandon rubbed his eyebrows. "Investigate Cecelia."

Seth said, "Yes, I did. She left New York."

Brandon was so angry that he waved his hands and threw all the documents on the table to the floor. He pointed at Seth and said coldly, "Seth, why don't you know that coffee beans had been used up? What are you doing? Are you trying to harm me and separate me from Savanna?"

Sweat trickled down Seth's face. He knelt in front of Brandon. "Mr. Young, it's not my fault. There have been too many things going on these past two days. I had to shuttle back and forth between the Rose Villas and the company every day. That was why I didn't notice that the coffee beans had been used

up."

In fact, Seth was delayed because he spent more time with Lizeth. They were in a relationship. Yesterday, he found out that the coffee beans had been used up. He was going to buy them this morning. Last night, he chatted too late with Lizeth. He woke up late this morning and forgot to buy the coffee beans.

Unexpectedly, his negligence almost led to a big mistake.

Brandon could tell that Seth was flustered and was willing to repent sincerely, so he warned, "If it happens again, you can take the initiative to leave."

"Okay, I see," Seth answered, wiping the sweat on his forehead with a handkerchief.

He could lose his job, but he could not bear the name of being unfaithful and disloyal.

When Brandon returned to the Rose Villas in the evening, his face was weary beyond description. Savanna noticed it, so she quickly asked Lizeth to serve dishes. Brandon was in a bad mood. He didn't eat much and left the table.

When Savanna entered the bedroom, Brandon was

taking off his clothes. He then entered the bathroom. Savanna picked up the dirty clothes that Brandon had taken off and gone to the next room. She washed the underwear and hung it on a rack on the balcony. The rest of the dirty clothes were placed in the basket. Lizeth would wash them.

When Savanna returned to the bedroom, Brandon came out of the bathroom. He wiped his wet hair and glanced at Savanna. "Today, I scolded Seth. He was distracted by his romance. I almost fell into a

trap."

Savanna took a deep breath. "Seth likes Lizeth very much. When the time is right, let them get the marriage certificate."

Brandon stopped drying his hair and complained, "You cared much about others' business. How many times have I told you that it's time for us to get our marriage certificate?"

When mentioning the marriage certificate again,

Savanna still hesitated. After hesitating for a while, she said, "We are not in a hurry. Let's talk about it when the baby is born."

"Savanna, what are you hesitating for? Is it because I can't give you a sense of security? Or are you always remembering the past and unwilling to forgive me?"

What happened during the day alarmed Brandon. No

one knew how flustered he was when he saw Savanna at the door in the lounge.

He was really afraid that Savanna would turn around

and run away.

However, Savanna did not disappoint him. She stood on the same front as him and fought the enemy with him. However, the bad people were in the dark, and they were in the light. What if the same thing happened next time? He was worried.

He couldn't guarantee that Savanna wouldn't misunderstand him next time. After all, there were too many uncertain factors and too many accidents in life. Moreover, there were so many bad people hiding in the dark and waiting for a chance to destroy Brandon and Savanna's good life.

Seeing that Brandon was angry, Savanna reached out and pinched his cheek. "It's just a piece of paper. We are intimate and close to each other as ever. It doesn't matter whether we have it or not."

"No, I don't think so." Brandon threw a tantrum like a child. "With that piece of paper, our relationship will be legitimate and legal. You are the wife that I, Brandon, approve of legally."

A marriage certificate could give Brandon a sense of security.

With that, he no longer had to worry that Savanna would run away. Even if she did, she was still his wife. This could not be changed.

Of course, he would keep an eye on her and never let her run away easily.

Savanna looked at Brandon and said seriously, "Brandon, have you really made up your mind? Are you willing to be with me no matter what happens?"

"Yes, I'm absolutely sure," Brandon said.

The smile on Savanna's lips deepened as she softly said, "Okay, let's go and register our marriage tomorrow."

The sweet atmosphere filled the whole room.

Brandon and Savanna hugged each other quietly, with delight and happiness shining in their eyes.

“Brandon, how long is the duration of the contract between Dahlia and the Young Group?”

“One year.”

“They are fighting fiercely. I heard that Rosina cannot stand it anymore. She should come back from abroad soon.”

Brandon originally did not want to care about the matters of the Colon family.

But Renee and Savanna were involved. Therefore, he had to spend time handling it.

Brandon recalled what happened during the day and said, “Seth had checked the coffee beans. A cleaner named Cecelia resigned today. Before she resigned, she added drugs to the coffee beans in the staff’s break room. Coincidentally, my coffee beans had been used up, so Seth went to get the coffee beans in the staff’s break room.”

Savanna said, “I know it. Neil has also investigated it. Dahlia instructed Byron to meet Flora during the day. When they were drinking tea together, Byron drugged Flora and sent her to your company. Flora fancies you, so she took this opportunity to climb into your bed.

“Honey, I’m the one who has no sense of security. You have so many girls who fancy you. Now, I can see my miserable life in the future. How about forgetting the marriage certificate?”

Brandon’s smile was charming. He grabbed Savanna’s arm and pulled her into his arms. With a gentle push, Savanna fell onto the bed. Brandon did

not dare to press his body against Savanna’s completely. He propped up his upper body and reached out to hold her chin. His hot breath passed

her face. “No, we have to get it. If you don’t

cooperate, I’ll hit your buttocks.”

He then kissed Savanna’s red lips. He said, “In this life, it is enough for me to have you. As for other women, I have no luck having them. Tomorrow, I will fire Dahlia.”

Savanna nudged him. “You have to pay for the breach of contract. It’s not easy to make money, so

you can’t squander it like this.”

“Compared to money, I care more about our happiness.” Brandon shrugged.

Brandon would not keep Dahlia, who had ill intentions, by his side. He had to defend his marriage and protect his woman.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 357**

The next day, as soon as Savanna woke up, she saw the delicious food on the tray. It was the bread with jam that she liked most, as well as hot milk and green salad... Each type of food was placed on a white plate, and it could be seen how careful the person who made breakfast was.

Holding the tray were two large hands with slender fingers and smooth fingernails.

Savanna raised her eyes with long eyelashes. Her clear and bright eyes suddenly were fixed on Brandon's clean face. Showing a faint smile, he looked at her with eyes full of affection. His hair was combed neatly. "Honey, try this. Your man's cooking must be good."

Brandon had made breakfast for her a few times before. However, he just cooked food, placed it on the dining table, and then wrote a note to Savanna.

This time, Brandon actually served the breakfast and waited for Savanna to wake up patiently.

Savanna looked at his tall body that was half kneeling, and she smiled happily. The emotion in her heart could not be described with words.

Savanna sat up and motioned for Brandon to put the tray down.

Brandon nodded and said, "OK." He then put the tray on the glass table and carried Savanna to the bathroom. After putting down Savanna, Brandon opened the water tap of the basin and adjusted the temperature of the water. He raised his eyebrows and signaled Savanna to wash her face. Then he took a toothbrush and toothpaste to help Savanna fill the toothpaste.

Savanna looked at Brandon's clear appearance. Suddenly, she felt that she was in a good mood, and her heart was bright because of Brandon's actions just now.

Brandon held the toothpaste toothbrush and stood behind Savanna. When Savanna finished washing her face, he immediately handed over the toothbrush and even tried to help Savanna brush her teeth. After a while, Savanna felt a little awkward. She took the toothbrush from his hand and said, "I'll do it myself." The smile on her face became brighter.

"Why are you so good to me?" She asked him with a smile.

After washing up, Savanna chewed the delicious breakfast in her mouth and was in a good mood.

Brandon pretended to be angry and raised his long eyebrows. "Do you mean that I didn't treat you well in the past?"

Savanna answered honestly, "A little."

Brandon took off the apron on his waist and pressed his tongue against his cheeks. "I know. I used to be a bastard. Honey, I seriously realized that I was wrong before. After breakfast, let's go to the City Hall to get the marriage certificate."

Savanna slowed down her chewing of food. "So, you treat me so well today because you have a purpose?"

Brandon saw the disappointment on Savanna's face and quickly explained, "This is not the only reason. I just think that it's time for us to get the certificate. Savanna, we're living together now. Other than having a clear property, we're actually no different from a normal couple. If we don't get the marriage certificate, it's actually unfair to you. I don't want you to be wronged. After getting the certificate, all the assets under my name will be half yours. This will be better and safer for you."

Brandon tried his best to tempt Savanna.

Savanna swallowed the food, thought for a moment, and said, "I don't want half. I want all or nothing."

"Alright." Brandon agreed without hesitation. "I'm yours. Everything I have is yours. I can sign an agreement for you."

Brandon called Seth to draft up the agreement. After a while, the door was knocked at. Brandon walked to

the door and opened it. Seth handed the agreement to Brandon. Brandon glanced at it and closed the door. He took the agreement to Savanna, "Just take a look. If you are not satisfied, I will let Seth make another one."

In fact, it was a joke that Savanna wanted all of Brandon's property.

She didn't expect that Brandon really asked Seth to draft the agreement.

Savanna lowered her eyes and casually glanced at it. The content of the agreement was very simple. It basically meant that the Thompson Group and the Young Group run by Brandon, as well as all the properties of the villa under Brandon, the stock funds, and so on would all belong to Savanna if he betrayed her one day.

These were not casual honeyed words but were clearly stated in the agreement.

In the world, hardly any man dared to sign such an agreement. Brandon looked at her, took a pen to sign his name on the agreement, and handed the agreement to Savanna, indicating her to sign.

Savanna bit her lip. "Brandon, after we sign it, you won't be able to make a comeback if something happens in the future."

Brandon picked up her hand and kissed it. "Don't worry, I won't make the same mistake again."

The matter of Winnie was serious enough to make him remember it for a lifetime.

Savanna looked at him for a full minute. Seeing that his attitude was sincere and did not seem to be joking, Savanna smiled. She took a pen and signed her name.

"Have you finished eating?" asked Brandon.

Savanna nodded.

Brandon could not suppress the excitement in his heart. He carried her into the car and soon drove to the City Hall.

There were many people who came to go through marriage formalities or divorce procedures.

Brandon took his number and sat with Savanna waiting on the bench.

After a while, it was their turn. Brandon and Savanna walked to the staff hand in hand.

They signed and stamped, and the marriage certificate was quickly completed. The staff handed them a marriage certificate.

Brandon stared at the marriage certificate for a long time before putting it into his pocket. Both of their faces were filled with happiness. When they reached

the door, Savanna suddenly remembered something and turned her head to ask, "Dahlia is..."

Brandon said, "This morning, I asked Seth to talk to her about the cancellation of the agreement."

Brandon raised his wrist and looked at his watch. "I guess they are talking about it now..."

“Buzz, buzz, buzz...”

Brandon’s phone rang, interrupting his words. Seeing the name “Seth” flashing on the screen, Brandon answered it, “Hello.”

Savanna did not know what Seth said. Brandon just said, “Alright, I’ll be right back.”

Brandon helped Savanna into the passenger seat. When he started the car, Savanna said, “Brandon, since we’ve married each other again, I don’t want any other woman to sit in this passenger seat.”

“No problem.”

Brandon quickly drove the car back to the Rose Villas. When Savanna got out of the car, Brandon held her hand and gave her a look of reassurance.

Savanna pursed his lips and smiled. “I’ll prepare lunch for you and take it to you.”

“Okay.”

Savanna watched Brandon’s car drive away until she couldn’t see it anymore before she stepped into the villa.

Lizeth was squatting beside the flower pots and watering the flowers while listening to the phone. When Savanna was back, she heard Lizeth say to the caller, “Alright, I see.”

Lizeth hung up the phone and glanced at the marriage certificate in Savanna’s hand. She was so happy that her face was red because of excitement.

“Savanna, you and Mr. Cassel are finally married again! I am really happy for you.”

Savanna said, “I didn’t want to remarry him, but...”

Lizeth interrupted her, “Are you stupid? This certificate is thin and small, but it can give a woman a lot of insurance. With this guarantee, your man does not dare to act recklessly. In the past, when I was with that asshole, I also asked him to sign the pre-marital property division. We reached an agreement that the one who had an affair first would leave this marriage with nothing. However, he refused to sign it no matter what. According to this certificate, you should know how much Mr. Cassel loves you. He is even willing to sign such an agreement that is unfair to him, just for you to wait for delivery in peace.”

Hearing Lizeth’s words, Savanna was surprised.

“How do you know it?”

Lizeth scratched her head and said in embarrassment, "When I was cleaning in the morning, I accidentally saw the agreement in the bedroom. I didn't mean to peek. It was placed on the glass table."

Brandon forgot to put it away.

Savanna was a little embarrassed, and his face was slightly red.

Lizeth said, "Hey, you don't have to be embarrassed. It is normal for couples to have this kind of agreement. Besides, you have been injured once. Without any guarantee, no one is willing to remarry

again."

What Lizeth said was reasonable.

Savanna gave her a smile to show her approval.

Savanna thought of sending lunch to Brandon. She glanced at the clock on the wall. "Lizeth, I have to make lunch for Brandon. Hurry up and prepare some ingredients for me. Brandon likes to eat prawns..."

Lizeth immediately stopped her, "Savanna, Mr. Cassel called me just now. He told me not to let you do it. Please go upstairs to rest."

Savanna was lost for words.

Lizeth put down the watering can and led Savanna to the living room. She helped Savanna to the sofa.

"Have a good rest. Leave lunch to me. You are pregnant now, and you are Mr. Cassel's baby. You are now more precious than anyone else. If anything happens, I can't afford to bear the responsibility."

After saying that, Lizeth chuckled and turned to go into the kitchen to cook lunch.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 358**

When Savanna came in, Brandon was talking with Lizeth on the phone.

Brandon didn't let Savanna cook. Savanna thought, Brandon, Do you really love me? Or do you just care about the child in my belly?

A woman tended to be emotional when she was pregnant. Brandon became suspicious, and she couldn't suppress her thoughts.

Savanna took a pillow over and lay down on the sofa gently. Then she slowly closed her eyes.

Brandon returned to the Young Group. The construction period of its headquarters was not even halfway through. It was risky to replace designers at this time.

The project managers tried to persuade Brandon to wait until the construction was completed. Brandon sat in the chair with a cold expression. He raised his hand to signal everyone to stop talking. He said, "I have made up my mind."

Michael Branson, a senior manager of the Young Group, said to Brandon, "Mr. Cassel, replacing designers halfway is a taboo in this industry. We all know that you love Mrs. Cassel very much. You can try to avoid contact with Ms. Colon. There is no need to fire her."

Seeing Brandon's resolute expression, Seth knew that Brandon had made up his mind. Seth turned to Michael, "Michael, Mr. Cassel always tries to stay

away from Ms. Colon. But Ms. Colon has ill intentions and creates a series of misunderstandings. Mr. Cassel has to fire her to get rid of future troubles."

Seth found out that Dahlia and Byron were behind the incident yesterday. Seth was almost fired by Brandon because of this. That was why he hated Dahlia.

"Mr. Bonner, you are close to Mr. Cassel. You shouldn't encourage him..."

Before Michael could finish speaking, Brandon said, "If you say another word, I will fire you right now."

Michael did not dare to speak anymore.

Everyone fell silent.

The higher-ups of the Young Group left one after another. Seth gave Dahlia a dismissal letter. A few minutes later, Dahlia rushed in with the dismissal letter. She threw the letter in front of Brandon and raised her voice with anger, "Mr. Cassel, why?"

Brandon glanced at the dismissal letter and turned to Dahlia coldly. "The letter is clear. I don't need to repeat what it says. Seth will send the penalty fee to your account. Ms. Colon, please leave here.

Dahlia crossed her arms and sneered. Her eyes narrowed. "Mr. Cassel, don't forget our agreement."

“What do you want?” Brandon’s face darkened.

Brandon’s cold face gave Dahlia goose bumps. She had long heard of Brandon’s reputation in this industry. She was afraid of this man.

Dahlia didn’t want to offend Brandon. “Mr. Cassel, if you have to fire me, I want three times the penalty fee.”

Seth knew what it meant.

Dahlia had made an agreement with the Young Group that whoever broke the agreement would pay 3 million dollars. Now, the Young Group broke the agreement, and Dahlia charged three times the penalty fee.

“9 million dollars.”

Dahlia shouted.

She wouldn’t give in.

Seth glanced at Brandon’s cold face and shouted, “Dahlia, are you crazy?”

“We won’t pay you 9 million dollars. You can sue us if you want.”

Dahlia turned a deaf ear to Seth and fixed her eyes

on Brandon’s face, “Mr. Cassel, do you agree?”

Brandon put on an intimidating smile as he said, “Impossible.”

“We’ll see.”

Dahlia grabbed the dismissal letter and tore it to pieces. She turned around and planned to leave when Seth grabbed her. “Ms. Colon, look at this.”

Dahlia was about to shake off Seth’s hand when she saw the files in Seth’s hand. Dahlia was stunned.

She checked Seth’s files carefully.

There were her call records with Byron, the chat records between Byron and Flora, a video, and a piece of recording. In the video, Byron drugged Flora’s coffee and sent Flora downstairs to the Young Group. Then, Flora sneaked into the president’s office. And the recording was from Cecelia, the cleaner of the Young Group. Cecelia admitted that Dahlia ordered her to replace the coffee beans in the tea room with poisoned ones.

When Dahlia heard the recording, her face turned pale. Her legs were so weak that she could hardly stand.

Dahlia realized how smart her opponent was.

“If I hand the evidence over to the police, Ms. Colon, you will go to jail. You’re not only a well-known

designer, but also a young lady of the Colon family. In this case, your reputation and career will be ruined. So we will give you a chance. If you are willing to resign without getting paid, we will let you go.”

Every word that Seth said was torturing Dahlia’s nerves.

Dahlia closed her eyes and gritted her teeth. “Alright.”

She left with the evidence.

Dahlia returned to her office to pack her things. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. After she left the Young Group, she called Byron.

“Post all of Flora’s indecent photos on the Internet in the name of the Young Group.”

“Okay,” Byron replied.

Half an hour later, Flora’s indecent photos appeared on all the big websites. In the photos, she was half-naked and charming. Soon, Flora became the laughing stock of the people in New York.

Looking at these photos, Flora was burning with anger. Rowan rushed in and slapped Flora hard. Flora had a nosebleed. She went crazy and shouted at Rowan, “It is not true. Why would you believe it?”

Hearing Flora’s chicanery, Rowan was furious.

He roared, “To marry Brandon, you go against your mother. The trouble you caused is still affecting the business of our company. Now things are getting better, and you make a fuss again. Flora, shame on you.”

Flora burst into tears. There was anger and hatred in her eyes. She hated Savanna. Seeing her indecent photos on the Internet, Flora thought of Savanna first. The photos were leaked by the Young Group. Flora believed that Brandon would not do this to her. Savanna sent the reporter over that day. Brandon made use of the reporter and blamed it on Flora. So, Savanna would think that Flora seduced Brandon, which was also the truth.

Flora thought to herself, if Savanna did not come that day, I would have slept with Brandon. What's done is done. Once I have sex with Brandon, he will definitely marry me.

Therefore, Flora hated Savanna. She thought Savanna destroyed her plan.

Flora thought, Savanna, since you want to ruin my reputation, I won't spare you. Flora said to Rowan angrily, "I know you never liked me. You always think that I am not as outstanding as Winnie. So why didn't you support Winnie back then? In that case, she wouldn't be bullied by Savanna."

Flora was fanning the flames. She wanted to use her father's power to deal with Savanna.

Flora knew that Winnie's broken leg and her death were Rowan's greatest traumas.

Therefore, Flora used Winnie to provoke Rowan. Besides, Flora believed that back then, Winnie's broken leg had something to do with Savanna.

As expected, a sense of guilt flashed across Rowan's face. He looked extremely pained. "Winnie died a long time ago. Why are you mentioning her now?"

"She is dead, and it's Savanna's fault. Now, Savanna wants to hurt me, your only daughter left. Rowan, are you going to let her do that?"

Rowan was a successful businessman. He knew what Flora was thinking. But Rowan also knew a little about Brandon's favor to Savanna. After Savanna died, Brandon slept with Savanna's body for three years. This had caused quite a stir in New York. At first, everyone thought that the woman was Winnie. Because of this, Rowan even tried to become Brandon's in-law.

Later, Rowan found out that the woman Brandon loved so much was not Winnie, but Savanna.

Rowan admired Brandon's ability. But he also feared Brandon's power. Rowan knew very well that Brandon doted on Savanna. If he hurt Savanna, Brandon wouldn't spare him.

Rowan had to consider it carefully.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 359**

After Savanna got pregnant, she was concerned that the radiation would affect fetal development.

Savanna rarely used her phone, so she naturally did not know about what Flora did.

Lizeth saw that there were photos of Flora everywhere on the Internet. Then she showed the headline to Savanna, and Savanna knew what had happened.

In the afternoon, Savanna's right foot was a little cramped. Rex personally came to check her body. Rex said that Savanna was difficult to conceive, and after being pregnant, she was thinking too much. She often did not rest well, causing her to be unhealthy.

Rex told Savanna not to stay up late and told her to be careful not to catch a cold, let alone take

medicine.

When Rex left the Rose Villas, he called Brandon and told him about Savanna's cramps.

Brandon came back and saw Savanna sleeping on the sofa. He didn't wake her up. Seth came in and

was going to report to Brandon about the company's business. However, when Seth looked up, he saw Brandon half kneeling by Savanna's feet. He held Savanna's right foot with his long, bony fingers and massaged it gently. He seemed to be doing something very important.

After working for Brandon for so long, Seth could only see this serious expression when Brandon worked.

Seth did not dare to disturb him and left quietly."

Savanna, half dreaming and half awake, always felt a warm force on her right ankle. It was neither light nor heavy. The strength was just right. She enjoyed the pain in her muscles with the magical fingertips, and her tense nerves gradually became relaxed.

Savanna opened her eyes. When she woke up, she saw Brandon's exquisite face. She saw him lowering his head, and his gaze firmly locked on her ankle. He was focused on massaging her. A warm current instantly flowed through her heart. Savanna moved slightly. Brandon raised his head and met her bright eyes. He smiled lightly, "Did you sleep well?"

"Rex said that I should massage your feet more. I will make some time to learn some massage

techniques from him.”

Savanna retracted her legs. He frowned and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Savanna said, “It’s fine. My feet don’t cramp anymore. You don’t have to massage me.”

Brandon saw her awkward expression and guessed that she was feeling uncomfortable. He said, “Rex said that as the baby grows, you will have cramps from time to time. Massage is good for your body.”

Brandon stood up. He grabbed Savanna’s waist with one hand and held Savanna’s hand with the

other. He helped Savanna up. Savanna said, “It’s only been a month and a few days. I can do it myself.”

Savanna refused his help.

Brandon followed her. He let go and was about to untie the tie on his neck. Savanna wanted to get up, but her legs went numb. She was about to fall down. A hand reached over and wrapped around her waist. Savanna fell into his arms.

“You just said you can do it. I’m really worried about...”

Brandon’s tone was full of blame. He helped her up and slowly said, “You can’t do housework anymore. If Lizeth can’t handle it, we can hire a nanny.”

Savanna said, “I’m not that delicate. Many women are still working when they’re pregnant. When I had my first child...”

Suddenly, Savanna stopped.

Brandon knew that she was thinking of their first child, whose whereabouts were unknown. She was in a bad mood. He bent over and carried her to the dining room. He told her to be at the dining table. His fingertips brushed past her red lips, and his eyes were affectionate. “Sit here, and don’t move.”

Brandon took off his coat. When Seth came in, Brandon threw the coat at Seth and turned to the

kitchen.

Seth hung Brandon’s coat on the clothes rack. Seeing Brandon cooking in the kitchen with an apron

tied around, Seth was touched. If this continued, Brandon would become his wife's slave.

When Lizeth was talking to him on the phone in the morning, she mentioned that Brandon and Savanna went to the City Hall to register their marriage. Lizeth also mentioned the contract that Brandon signed. All the property under his name was owned by Savanna. Brandon worked diligently every day in the company. To put it bluntly, every penny he earned was Savanna's. Savanna was the biggest boss of the Young Group and the Thompson Group.

Lizeth actually wanted to copy Savanna and ask him to give all his salary to her, and all the property he bought needed to register under her name. Of course, the premise was that he was not allowed to cheat on her.

Thinking of this, Seth was speechless.

After dinner, Brandon accompanied Savanna to the courtyard for a while. The two of them walked

side by side in the courtyard. The light was dim, the forest was dyed yellow, and even the air was

Warm.

Savanna said, "Did you put the photos of Flora on the web?"

"If you want to do that, you can't use the name of the Young family."

Brandon thought, am I that stupid?

Brandon said, "The photos taken by the reporters that day were all handed over to Seth. None of them leaked out. I was waiting to see how Rowan would react before taking action. I didn't expect someone to take advantage of these photos first."

Savanna said, "If you didn't do that, it must be that someone has ulterior motives to sow discord between the Young family and the Landis family."

Brandon knew what Savanna meant and wanted to remind him to pay more attention to the Landis

family

"Winnie is Rowan's illegitimate daughter. Winnie is dead. In Rowan's heart, I'm afraid he still remembers this debt to you and me."

Savanna stopped, looked at Brandon's smooth profile, and sighed. "Brandon, you are very handsome, and there are too many women who take a fancy to you. I am really under too much pressure."

Brandon sneered and retorted, "Let's not talk about each other. I know a lot of men like you, but I have confidence..."

He lowered his head and kissed Savanna's hair. His breath landed on Savanna's hair. "I will always

win."

Savanna felt a little tired. She said that she would go back to her room to rest. Brandon sent her back

to her room before going to the study to deal with the company business.

Standing aside, Seth looked at the information in his hand and reported to Brandon about the recent happenings of the Colon Group, "There are three layers of burns on Rafael's skin. Rosina didn't care about Fabian's advice and went back to Philadelphia. Ashley thought that the medicine was replaced by Fabjan. Ashley openly supported Dane to oppose Fabian. In business, Ethan would occasionally interfere. Fabian has been in a terrible situation recently. If it wasn't for his stable foundation in the Colon Group, he would have been dragged off the stage by Dane."

Seth looked up at Brandon, lowered his head, and continued, "Rosina openly showed up in the hospital and angered Ashley. Last night, Ashley had a big fight with Fabian. Fabian revealed Rafael's identity. Rafael was born by Rosina, and he's not the son of his benefactor. Ashley was so angry that she hit Rosina. Fabian was furious. Then the official account of the Colon Group openly stated that Rafael is the heir of the Colon Group."

Fabian and Ashley completely fell out because of Rosina.

There was no turning back.

"What did Dahlia do?" Brandon asked.

Seth said, "Dahlia and Byron seem to have had a child. That child seems to be taken away by Rosina. We haven't found out the details."

A child?

Brandon blinked and was always sensitive to things related to children.

"Has the results of Jimmy and Mandel's identification come out?"

Mandel needed a blood transfusion. When Morgan brought Jimmy over, Rex had the doctor quietly cut off a strand of Jimmy's hair. The hair was sent by Rex to the lab for DNA comparison.

"Yes. The similarity is 99.9%."

Brandon pressed the tip of his tongue against his cheeks. He had the urge to dig out Tracy from the grave and whip her corpse.

Mandel was Tracy's child.

As for who Mandel's father was, it was still known.

The child was swapped by Tracy. She swapped Brandon and Savanna's children.

Tracy was a complete freak.

"Mr. Cassel..."

He wanted to say something, but Brandon shouted, "Get out."

Brandon's face sud

kened. It must have someth

do with the child Savanna had lost.

Seth's heart was beating wildly. He did not dare to say anything and left.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 360**

Brandon suddenly thought of something and stopped Seth. "Wait a minute."

Seth stopped and raised his head, meeting Brandon's malicious gaze.

Brandon said while Seth waited, "Find out where the child is."

Seth responded and turned away.

Half an hour later, Seth replied, "Mr. Cassel, that child is called Tye Friedman. He is five and a half years old. He was secretly taken to Philadelphia by Rosina. I don't know why, but this morning, they took the plane to New York."

Brandon said, "Is this child in New York now?"

Seth said, "Yes, they are now staying at the Dusina Hotel His room is on the opposite of Dahlia's."

Rafael was injured. Rosina took the child back to Philadelphia She probably didn't find Dahlia. Knowing that Dahlia was in New York, Rosina took the child over.

Brandon said, "I want some photos of the child."

Seth was depressed. "Mr. Cassel, the child did not come out after entering the room. Rosind asked someone to keep an eye on him."

Brandon said, "Think of a way, or else, pack up and scram."

Seth sent a crying emoji and did not reply to Brandon About twenty ininutes later, Seth entered the Dasina Hotel Rosina called the front desk's staff to send the charger. The waiter took the charger and entered the elevator. Suddenly, he bent over and covered his stomach. His face turned pale. Seth stepped forward and asked with concern, "Hey, are you okay?"

The waiter bit his lips and nodded, "My stomach hurts."

Seth said, "You go to the toilet. I'll help you deliver the charger."

The waiter was very grateful. He ran out of the elevator to the bathroom and turned to Seth. "Room

Remember. Thank you."

Sethi gave the charger to Rosina. He looked inside and didn't see the child. Rosina saw that he was very cunning She asked him, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"Sorry. I just want to ask if you need anything else?" Seth answered.

Rosina took a cigarette with her slender fingers. She was 50 years old, but she looked young and Eraceful.

Rosina became suspicious and frowned, "If I need anything. I'll call the internal line."

Seth turned around and closed the door.

Rosina was not guarding him, but everyone.

Seth hid in the corner. The mosquitoes stung him so hard that his arms, legs, and legs were covered with small bumps. He was so impatient that he was about to give up and leave.

The door to room 7288 opened.

Rosina came out. She looked around to make sure it was safe. She turned her head and said to the people in the room, "Bring him out."

A young girl in her twenties with a long braid walked out of the room with a little boy in a pair of

overalls.

Rosina warned the girl, "Nadia, when you see Dahlia later, keep an eye on him. Don't let Dahlia get too close to him."

It seemed that Rosina brought the child down to make a deal with Dahlia.

Nadia nodded, indicating that she understood.

Seth followed quietly.

He raised his phone and aimed the camera at the little boy. When the little boy turned back, Seth saw the boy's face and was stunned on the spot.

He exclaimed in his heart. This child's eyes and eyebrows were similar to that of Brandon.

They looked almost identical. With just a glance, Seth was sure that this boy was Brandon's lost son.

Suppressing his excitement, Seth took several pictures and sent them to Brandon's iMessage.

Brandon was working in the office, waiting for Seth's message.

He clicked the screen with his long fingers. When the photos popped up, he was so shocked that he could not speak. The child in the photo was simply a small version of him.

Brandon could not suppress his excitement because he was too shocked. He threw the pen, got up from the chair, and grabbed the coat on the back of the chair. He walked out of the office while wearing his coat.

Brandon drove to the bottom of the Dasina Hotel.

Seth got into the car and sent a few photos to Brandon. "Mr. Cassel, he really looks like you. This

child is definitely your lost son.”

Brandon raged at Seth for a while and asked, “Where does Rosina want to meet Dahlia!”

Seth pointed in the direction of the first floor of the hotel. “I saw them go down. Dahlia should be

waiting down there.”

Brandon opened the door, got out of the car, and walked to the first floor. Seth also got out of the car

and followed.

In the parking lot on the first floor, Dahlia’s slender figure leaned against the dazzling BMW. She took off her sunglasses and glanced at the child two steps away from her. After seeing the child’s appearance clearly, she showed disappointment. “He is not my child. Rosina, are you trying to fool me?”

Rosina strokes her hair and smiled, “Of course, he’s your child. It’s true.”

Dahlia shifted her gaze back to the child’s face and examined him for a long time before finally compromising. “Just letting me see him once is not enough for me to give up the right to participate in the Colon Group’s selection. I want him to return to my side.”

Five years ago, Dahlia and Byron secretly had sex. When Ashley found out about it, she was furious and asked someone to send the child away. Ashley originally asked someone to throw the child away. But the person was finally bribed by Rosina. From then on, the child was taken away by

Rosina.

Three years ago, Dahlia was unwilling to follow Ashley’s decision to marry into the Wilson family. When she slept with Byron, she was caught by Charlie Wilson. In order to appease the Wilson family, Ashley almost lost half of the Colon Group. At this point, Dahlia was forcibly sent abroad by Ashley. Byron endured the humiliation and stayed by Ashley’s side, working for Ashley.

It was also because of this that Ashley fell from grace in the hearts of the shareholders of the Colon Group, and Fabian entered the core of the Colon Group’s power system,

The child was taken away as soon as he was born. Dahlia had never seen the child’s appearance, but

the child in front of her did not look like her or Byron.

He was like Brandon.

This thought was not easy to get rid of. Dahlia looked carefully again. Why did she feel like the child's face was similar to Brandon's?

For a moment, Dahlia was stunned, and her mind was in turmoil.

Dahlia closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then she hears Rosina's words. "It's fine. If you don't agree, I can continue to take him with me. He's a good boy. For the past five years, I have also had a deep relationship with him. He has always called me grandma."

Dahlia opened her eyes and looked at Rosina.

Rosina was not a good person. Moreover, Rafael was still in the hospital. Dahlia heard that the burned skin on his body was (estering because of infection. His upper body was swollen to the throat. He couldn't speak for two days.

In this situation, Rosina would do crazy things because she loved her son.

She had raised the child for five years. In order to threaten Dahlia and Ashley, she could do anything. But now, if something happened to Rafael, the child would become her trump card in defeating Dahlia and Ashley.