

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 444

Why can't I be? Savanna, I will get back everything you owe me!"

Anyone who heard this at midnight would feel terrified.

Savanna subconsciously reached out and looked for the man next to her. "Brandon, are you there?"

Winnie sneered, "There is no one next to you, right? Guess who he is with now?"

"Stop talking nonsense." Savanna turned on the light, and the bed next to her was indeed empty.

Brandon was not at home.

"I thought that you were pitiful, so I told you that your husband is with me now," Winnie bragged.

Savanna gritted her teeth. "I don't believe it. Brandon must have left because of something else."

Then, she hung up the phone.

She sat by the bed to calm down before dialing Brandon's number

Beep

After a long time, the phone was picked up.

"Savanna, what's wrong?" Brandon's gentle voice made Savanna feel at ease.

But at the same time, Savanna felt that his voice was a little strange somehow.

"Why aren't you at home? I'm awake. I didn't see you."

"I have something to do at the company. I rushed over to deal with it. Are you feeling unwell?" Brandon asked.

Somehow, Savanna felt that his voice was very low, as if he was suppressing something.

As he spoke, there seemed to be a low gasp.

"I'm not feeling unwell, but I miss you. Can you come back to accompany me?"

Winnie's words just now hurt her a lot. But now, as long as Brandon was willing to come back, Savanna would unconditionally believe him.

"Honey, can you wait for a while? I'll be back soon." Brandon comforted her.

Why can't you return now?" Savanna said unhappily, "Are you with someone else?"

Brandon was in a hotel room near the Celebrity Bar.

He had been drugged and needed to deal with it.

The best way was to find a woman to vent his desire.

But Savanna was pregnant and could not afford to have sex. Brandon could not go to other

women, so he could only find a hotel and settle it on his own.

However, this drug was so powerful. He vented a bit, but the effect still didn't recede. He felt hot and annoyed.

"Damn it." Brandon gritted his teeth, and the heat in his body gathered in his lower abdomen.

Savanna was still uneasy after hanging up the phone.

She believed in Brandon, but this was too much of a coincidence.

In her frustration, she saw Kadyn's post on Instagram. When she opened it, she was dumbfounded.

Savanna saw a familiar figure in the photo that Kadyn had just posted.

She saw the shoulder that she had slept on countless times, and she had personally ironed the shirt.

The hands that were wrapped around the man's thin waist were so glaring.

Savanna's eyes hurt, and tears flowed out.

She knew that she was pregnant and should not cry. So she reached out and wiped her face, but

her tears kept flowing out.

Beads of tears rolled down her cheeks and fell on the round belly.

"Roya, what should I do? Dad seems to have done something wrong. Should I believe him?"

After thinking it over, Savanna called Kadyn.

"Hello, Savanna. You called me so late. Did you miss me?" Kadyn still spoke with a light tone.

Savanna usually teased him a little, but today, she went straight to the point. "What's with the photo on your Instagram?"

"You saw it? It's not what you think. They just hugged." Kadyn pretended to be nervous. Savanna thought, sure enough, they met.

Savanna thought of the words with the photo, "So affectionate." No wonder Brandon's voice was so strange on the phone.

Savanna thought, so, he was talking to his old lover?

He hadn't had sex in the late stage of my pregnancy for so long, so he must have wanted it for so

long.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been unable to wait for the last few days and run out to cheat on me.

Savanna was heartbroken.

Kadyn pretended to be concerned and asked, "Savanna, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Immediately. Savanna hung up the phone.

The night was cold. The baby in her belly felt her emotions and stomped angrily.

Before the delivery. Savanna's bones hurt like hell. When the child in her belly moved, she would

feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Roy, don't mess around with me. I feel bad," Savanna said as she gently stroked her belly

The child did not understand what Savanna was saying and instead kept moving.

Savanna felt a sharp pain in her belly, and cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

In her panic, she took out her phone and subconsciously dialed Brandon's number.

The call this time was quickly picked up.

"Savanna, what's wrong?" Brandon sounded a little out of breath.

if it was any other time, Savanna would definitely get to the bottom of it.

But now that the child was important, she gritted her teeth and said, "My belly hurts. I may be about to give birth. Can you come back?"

"1 ... I will try my best."

When he said that, Savanna's heart immediately turned cold.

Worst of all, she heard Winnie's voice.

"Brandon, are you alright? Do you want me to help you? You seem to be uncomfortable."

Savanna couldn't stand it anymore and hung up the phone.

In the intense pain, she held her phone, her hands and feet cold.

Brandon quickly called her. Savanna ignored it.

Brandon was so anxious since Savanna didn't pick up her phone.

"He had been drugged with aphrodisiac, and he felt hot and disturbed. He had just masturbated a

few times in the hotel, but it had no effect at all.

Thinking that Savanna was alone at home and something might go wrong, he forced himself to go to the hospital.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he walked to the entrance of the hotel, he received the news that Savanna was about to give birth. The most outrageous thing was that Winnie had also appeared when the two were on the phone.

He knew Savanna would misunderstand.

Brandon made another call, but Savanna did not pick up. He decided not to go to the hospital and went straight home.

However, Winnie had stopped him.

“Brandon, where are you going?”

“What does it have to do with you? Get out of the way!”

“The aphrodisiac is very fierce. If you don’t find someone to have sex with, you will die.”

Brandon did not know if Winnie was exaggerating the truth.

“Get lost.” Brandon pushed her away and quickly got into the car.

But the drug was too strong. He held the steering wheel, and his head was dizzy. He could not concentrate at all.

Helpless, he could only call Rex.

“Savanna is about to give birth. Go and see her!”

“Why didn’t you come and see? If the pregnant woman has a reaction, it’s best to send her to the hospital right away. It’s too late for the ambulance to come and go.”

“I can’t.” Brandon gritted his teeth and felt like his body was going to explode from the heat.

Just then, the car door was opened.

“Brandon, I’ll help you,” Winnie said as she got in the car.