

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 445

“Brandon, Savanna is about to give birth. Why are you still outside hooking up with other women?”

Even though they had been good friends for many years, Rex could not stand it anymore. He was so angry that he wanted to hit Brandon.

“It’s not what you think. Go pick up Savanna. I’ll come over later.”

Brandon urged. He was afraid that something wrong would happen if he was late. If he hadn’t been drugged, he wouldn’t have been so passive. He would have rushed home and escorted Savanna to the hospital.

“Alright, I’ll head over right away. But remember, I’m going because Savanna’s life is at stake. I’m not going to help you hide the truth.”

Rex was very shameless about marital infidelity.

He felt that Brandon was not worthy of Savanna, who was such a nice woman.

“Get out of my way! Don’t touch me!”

After hanging up the phone, Brandon mercilessly pushed Winnie, who hugged him like an octopus,

out of the car.

Winnie staggered to get up and wanted to get into the car again. But the car door rubbed her nose

to close and was locked with a click.

The drug effect was still raging in Brandon’s body and he felt so dizzy that couldn’t hold on any longer after driving a certain distance. He parked the car by the roadside and called his assistant with shaking hands.

*Jim, where are you? Hurry up and take me to the hospital.”

On the other side, Savanna had a bellyache, which was unbearable. Large beads of cold sweat slid down her pale cheeks.

Savanna had given birth once and could clearly feel that this wave of pain was definitely because the child in her belly was in a hurry to come into this world.

She had to go to the hospital immediately, and she was afraid that she would be in danger.

Enduring the pain, Savanna dialed 911 and asked for an ambulance.

But the operator said that it would take at least an hour for the ambulance to arrive.

Savanna immediately felt a chill, but she had no choice. At that moment, she could only futilely urge the ambulance to hurry up.

The pain lasted for half an hour. Cold sweats broke out one after another. Savanna felt as if she had been soaked in water.

“When will the ambulance arrive?”

It was too torturous to be in so much pain. Savanna could not hold on any longer and she began to lose consciousness.

She didn't hear clearly what the person on the other end of the line said. Her vision blacked out and she fainted.

When Savanna woke up again, she saw the doctor.

“Can you hear me? How do you feel now?”

The one speaking was Rex.

He was wearing a common suit and seemed very anxious.

“Rex, my belly hurts. I should be giving birth soon. Please take me to the hospital.”

Rex directly picked her up.

On the bed sheet under Savanna, the sweat dripped down.

Rex's heart ached for Savanna as he felt that it was not easy to be a mother. “Savanna, thank you for your hard work. Let's go to the hospital now.”

He carried Savanna into the car and quickly started the engine, heading towards the hospital.

At the same time, Brandon was sent to the hospital for detoxification treatment.

The whole process of detoxification was very long and tortuous. In addition, he had to meet Savanna, Brandon felt tormented and anxious.

Brandon kept urging the doctor, “Can you hurry up? I still have an urgent matter.”

“You are already like this. What urgent matter can you have?”

“My wife is about to give birth.” Brandon clenched his fists, wishing he could kill Winnie.

Why did Winnie drug him at this critical juncture?

Half an hour later, the detoxification came to an end.

The doctor got up and said, “You should rest for a while to get used to it.”

However, Brandon just followed the doctor to step out, opened the door, and strode away

“Hey! You can't go out. Our treatment is not over yet!” The doctor shouted behind.

However, the man's hurried figure had disappeared around the corner.

The heat on his body was a little lighter than before, but he was still very dizzy, and Brandon forced himself to go to the obstetrics department.

Brandon went to the front desk and asked if there was a pregnant woman called Savanna who was

sent over. After receiving a negative answer, he stood in the obstetrics hall and waited, The man was very tall. He stood straight and looked deeply in the direction of the door, like a lone pine tree.

Soon, the sound of the wheels sliding across the ground sounded.

Brandon's dark eyes, which had been dull just a moment ago, lit up in an instant. He strode in that direction with his long legs.

However, at this time, a soft little hand grabbed his arm.

"Brandon, didn't you agree to accompany me? Why did you come to the hospital again?"

It was Winnie again.

This woman appeared everywhere.

Brandon turned around and glared at her. "Let me go!"

"I won't let you go. I won't allow you to find her. You promised to accompany me tonight." Winnie was like a sticky candy, which was unable to get rid of.

"When did I agree to accompany you? Get out of here." Brandon lashed out fiercely.

The way he looked at Winnie was as if he was looking at a lunatic, and he hated her very much.

But it was a totally different meaning when Savanna, who was pushed over by the stretcher bed, saw them.

Not only was her husband not by her side, but he was also entangled in making a fuss with the vixen.

Her heart was in great pain.

This pain was greater than that in her abdomen.

Savanna was in so much pain that she almost suffocated. She turned her face away and shouted in a hoarse voice, "Save me."

Rex, who was following them to push the cart, immediately ordered when he heard this, "Hurry up. the pregnant woman is in a bad condition."

Brandon felt as if he had been struck by lightning and his face turned pale.

With his fastest speed, Brandon caught up and wrapped his five fingers around Savanna's small hand, "Savanna, how are you?"

Savanna's small hand was like a piece of ice, cold to the point of making people feel apprehensive.

"I don't want to see you." Savanna turned her head away and tried her best to pull her hand out.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't have stayed by your side when you needed me the most." Brandon blamed himself.

Savanna's heart had been wretched. This kind of belated effort would only make her feel disgusted.

"You touch other women, don't touch me. I feel sick."

Savanna exerted force and fiercely pulled her hand out.

But this action caused a large pool of blood to seep out of her lower abdomen, and bright red blood quickly dyed the white sheets of the single bed.

"The pregnant woman is bleeding!" A young nurse exclaimed.

"Send her to the operating room quickly," Rex commanded, and the medical staff pushed Savanna into the operating room at the fastest speed.

Brandon was isolated outside as the operating room closed with a bang. He remembered the pool of blood just now and his palm could not help but tremble. He used to be unafraid of death, but now he was afraid.

It could be seen how much he cared about Savanna.

However, he was framed by someone, causing a huge misunderstanding between him and Savanna.

Tok, tok, tok

There was the sound of a walking stick hitting the ground.

Brandon knew who it was even without turning his head.

He lowered his head and let out a low growl in his throat. "Get away!"