

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 446

Brandon, why do you have such a bad temper?" Winnie stopped behind Brandon and said with a wronged expression.

"Be tactful and go away immediately! Savanna is undergoing surgery inside. If anything happens to her, I will let you pay the cost."

"She is just giving birth. Why are you so nervous?" Winnie shamelessly reached out her hand, wanting to be intimate with Brandon.

Brandon suddenly turned around and his eyes seemed to be burning.

"She could have given birth to a child safely but she was bleeding because of you!"

Brandon's entire body was trembling because of anger. His originally sharp facial features now carried a vicious aura, as if he could pierce through anyone at any time.

"I just miss you so much that I want to see you," Winnie took steps back and said pitifully.

"Our relationship has come to an end. Why are you still so stubborn?"

"Why? I love you so much, and I became like this for you. Why do you say you don't want me?"

Winnie hysterically roared in the corridor.

Brandon was not moved at all. Instead, he felt that she was making a fuss. "This is the hospital. I

advise you to be quiet."

Winnie instantly gave up and shouted pitifully, "Brandon..."

"Do you want to get out of here yourself, or do you want me to get the security guards to carry you?" Brandon did not want to be entangled with her anymore and directly asked her to go away.

"Since you don't like me, then I'll leave," Winnie did not dare to be rash in this situation and said pitifully

The sound of crutches hitting the ground sounded and Brandon never turned to look. His eyes stared unblinkingly at the door of the operating room...

The woman Brandon loved the most in the world was undergoing a life-and-death test inside.

There was a crashing sound.

The door of the operating room was opened.

"Who is the patient's family member?" the doctor asked anxiously.

“I’m her husband,” said Brandon.

“The patient is bleeding. The situation is critical. Please sign on this.”

The doctor handed over a critically-ill notice.

Brandon immediately felt that the world was collapsing. He signed his name on it as quickly as possible.

The last stroke by him was extremely difficult, and the paper was cut.

“Please ensure her safety. It doesn’t matter whether the child could live. I only want her alive,” he

said, shaking as he handed the notice back to the doctor.

Although Roya was also the daughter he had dreamed of for a long time, everyone was slightly inferior compared to Savanna.

If the child was gone, they could have another one.

But there was no second person to replace Savanna in the entire world.

Brandon stood at the door of the operating room for two hours.

During this time, the doctor came out once and asked him to sign again. Brandon signed his name like a robot.

Even though he was powerful in the business world, in the face of life and death, he could do nothing

The only thing he could do was wait.

He silently stood the torment.

Every second she experienced now was suffering in the operating room.

In the future, he would definitely make up for her.

Another hour had passed.

The normal delivery period was one to two hours. Savanna had already been sent in for three hours, and there were no signs of her coming out.

Brandon was suffering and his body was tense. The remaining poison in his body took effect again.

With a thud, his vision went black and he fell at the door of the operating room.

“Savanna, how are you?”

Brandon woke up with a start.

When he woke up, he looked around and found himself in the ward. He immediately removed the infusion needle from his hand, put on his shoes, and got out of bed.

“Where is Savanna? Where is she now?”

Brandon ran over to the nurse station and grabbed a nurse to ask.

The nurse was frightened by the hostility all over his body, and her eyes were red. "I'm sorry, sir. I don't know who you are talking about."

"Her name is Savanna Thompson. Check which ward Savanna is in now!" Brandon was like an angry lion.

The nurse cried out.

The scene was once chaotic.

Fortunately, at this time, Rex came from not far away.

Brandon saw him as if he had seen his savior and immediately rushed over, asking,

"Where's

Savanna? How is she?"

"Savanna was saved after experiencing so many hardships. The child is fine," Rex calmly said with

his hands in his pockets.

"Fortunately, she is fine." Brandon breathed a sigh of relief.

Brandon asked, "Which ward is Savanna currently in? I'll go see her."

"She left," Rex replied.

"Where is she?"

"I don't know." Rex shook his head. "She is not in our hospital anyway."

"She is a pregnant woman. She has just given birth and is so weak. Where can she go?"

Brandon instantly became irritable, and his eyes turned red from anger.

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"I don't know. We have no right to ask the patient about her privacy."

Just as Rex finished speaking, his collar was lifted up, and Brandon clenched his fists as if he was going to hit him.

You are being irresponsible. She just gave birth to a child and you let her leave. If something happens, who will take responsibility?"

"The patient is conscious and wants to leave. We have no right to keep her."

Rex thought of the scene where Savanna had just given birth. At that time, her face was pale, and she was weakly begging for his help. He couldn't help but feel a burst of heartache.

How much suffering had Savanna suffered to make her think of leaving after giving birth to a child?

He really couldn't bear to see Savanna's tears, so he helped her out.

"You are not responsible. I will report you!" Brandon flung his collar away and his eyes were red to the point of bleeding.

“Savanna won’t leave me. I’ll go find her and explain it to her.”

Brandon turned and strode away.

Rex saw his lonely but stubborn figure and could not help but sigh.

“This is just a hospital. We can treat the body, but we can’t cure the heart of a patient.

You should

know the person who hurt her the most.”

Hearing this, Brandon froze. Did he really disappoint Savanna?

However, this was just a misunderstanding, and he could explain it.

They still had so many wonderful hopes for the future, and they couldn’t just break up like this.

Brandon raised his foot and quickly disappeared into the end of the corridor.

Jim, go and search the list of pregnant women in all the hospitals in the city. I have to find Savanna at any cost!”

Going to the gynecology hospital to find a pregnant woman who had gone missing was undoubtedly the smartest way.

However, Jim and his subordinates searched the entire city’s gynecology hospitals, but they could not find Savanna.

Brandon expanded the search range again, which included ordinary hospitals. But Savanna seemed to have disappeared from the world, and there was no news about her.

As the days passed, Brandon also became thinner.

“Savanna, where are you?”

At night, Brandon stood in front of the bedroom window where he and Savanna once slept together. He drank a glass of tequila.

The strong liquor pierced his throat, and the bitter taste surged in his throat.

“Do you hate me so much? You would rather take your daughter away than staying by my side.”