

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 452

“Dad, what are you doing?”

Mandel shouted happily at his telephone watch.

Beside him, Savanna perked her ears and carefully listened, with a knot of tension in her stomach. Tyrell noticed her movement and asked deliberately, “Are you very nervous, Ms. Thompson?”

Savanna immediately sat up straight and said, “Why would I be nervous?”

“I heard that you and Mr. Cassel had an argument.”

“We are going to divorce.” Savanna seemed calm, but she felt very bitter for no reason. “Where did dad go? Why didn’t he pick up my call?” Mandel grumbled, his face full of displeasure.

Brandon didn’t answer Mandel’s call. Savanna heaved a sigh of relief.

Mandel continued to fiddle with his telephone watch, obviously intending to make another call.

“Don’t call him. No one will pick it up even if you do.” Tyrell stopped Mandel and said, “Your father is drunk. He’s probably sleeping right now.”

Mandel found it very strange, so he asked, “How do you know that my dad is drunk?” A handsome person like Brandon would always be paid extra attention.

“The bartender just sent me a video. He said that your dad went to my bar to drink.”

After all, Tyrell’s bar was quiet and the wines there were of excellent quality. A person would not have a headache if the person drank too much. Brandon had been extremely agitated these past few days. He would take time every day and go over to have a drink.

Tyrell opened the video, and the voice of the bartender sounded. “So you’re here to have a drink

again...”

“Do you want to see it?”

Mandel had already moved his head over to look at the video, so this was said to Savanna.

But Savanna sat quietly on the bed with no reaction.

Instead, Mandel asked eagerly, “Why does dad want to drink? Is he unhappy?”

“I have no idea about that.” Tyrell shrugged.

“Savanna, did you quarrel with him?” Mandel reacted quickly and asked Savanna.

After a while, Savanna said unnaturally, “Why do you ask this?”

“Dad is such a powerful person. Other than you, who else can make him unhappy?”

Mandel made an accurate analysis.

But his question pushed Savanna into an extremely awkward situation.

The atmosphere in the room fell into subtle silence.

Tyrell craftily changed the topic with his usual tactic. “Little child, how many times have I told you? Don’t worry about the adults.”

“I am not a child!”

The topic was indeed changed.

Savanna gave Tyrell a thankful look. Tyrell waved his hand, signaling to Savanna. After staying for a while longer, Tyrell and Mandel sent Savanna and Roya back to the ward before they intended to leave.

“Ms. Thompson, have a good rest. I am taking off with Mandel now. We’ll come to see you another day.”

“Goodbye, Savanna. Remember to miss me.” Mandel blinked his eyes obediently.

Savanna said as she winked at Mandel, “Sure.”

Just as Mandel reached the door of the ward, his telephone watch rang.

Seeing the phone number on the screen, Mandel jumped up happily and said, “It’s Dad!” Savanna’s smile froze.

“Dad, what were you doing just now? Why didn’t you answer my call?”

“I just fell asleep.”

Mandel asked, “Are you drunk?”

“Where did you get this information from?” Brandon laughed.

Brandon thought Mandel indeed could make him happy. He was in a bad mood and needed to meet

Mandel.

“Where are you now? I’ll pick you up.”

“I’m in Savanna’s ward. Dad, come here quickly.” Mandel greeted Brandon warmly.

However, Brandon fell silent.

A few days ago, Savanna mentioned divorce to him.

Brandon wanted to persuade Savanna, but he was afraid that Savanna would be determined to divorce him.

Even though he was decisive, he became overcautious in front of love.

“Come here quickly. I’ll wait for you here. Be there, or be square!”

Mandel said and hung up.

He was clever and knew that Brandon and Savanna were quarreling. He made up his mind to create an opportunity for them to meet.

After completing his task, Mandel felt his stomach rumble.

He patted his flat stomach and said, "Savanna. Is there a place to sell food here? I'm so hungry."

In addition to the nice and quiet environment, this sanatorium had another advantage. The food in the restaurant was delicious.

The food served here was nutritious and delicious, and it was no worse than a five-star restaurant.

"It just so happens that my sister is asleep. I'll take you to the restaurant to eat."

Savanna found a baby carriage, put her sleeping daughter into it, and led Mandel downstairs to

have a meal.

Tyrell followed behind them. Looking at Savanna's slim and thin back, he could not help but feel a little distressed.

Tyrell thought, why did such a good woman suffer so many setbacks and cannot lead a happy life?

After arriving at the restaurant, Mandel ordered a lot of food.

Savanna stared at Mandel with a smile, love overflowing in her eyes.

Soon, the steaming food was served, and the starving Mandel began to eat.

Savanna and Tyrell were not hungry. They ate slowly and chatted while eating.

They talked about the recent situation in Mandel, the newly opened bar, and some miscellaneous

things.

Tyrell had an accurate sense of proportion. He knew that Savanna was very painful because of her love for Brandon, so he didn't mention any topic in this aspect.

As Mandel was eating the last chicken wing, his telephone watch rang.

"It's Dad." Mandel stood up in surprise and wiped the oil off his mouth. "I'll go pick him up!"

Once Mandel left, there were only Savanna and Tyrell left on the table.

Tyrell asked, "Why are you so nervous when you heard that Mr. Cassel is coming?"

"I'm not nervous." Having said that, Savanna picked up the warm water on the table and took a sip to calm down.

”

“That’s good.”

Tyrell, who had just been well-behaved, suddenly raised his hand and reached out to Savanna’s cheek.

“Mr. Goodwin, what are you doing?” Savanna was startled and her body jerked back. Tyrell withdrew his hand and politely reminded her. “You have some cheese sauce on your face. Ms. Thompson, you don’t want to see Mr. Cassel with this kind of face, do you?”

Savanna quickly reached out to wipe it. “Is there anything else?”

“Yes, below the right cheek.”

There was no mirror at hand, and Savanna could only follow his instructions and wipe her cheek randomly.

“Is it clean?” Savanna asked.

Tyrell shook his head and asked, “Why don’t I help you?”

In order not to embarrass herself in front of Brandon, Savanna had to nod and obediently stretched her face forward.

Tyrell deliberately waited for a minute. When he saw Brandon and Mandel appear at the entrance of the restaurant, he reached out and gently touched Savanna’s face.

“It’s okay,” he said.

Savanna leaned back on the chair and said, “Thank you.”

Brandon, who was walking over, noticed their normal activities and thought that Tyrell and Savanna were flirting.

Seeing that a strange man had appeared beside Savanna, Brandon was already furious. He didn’t expect that the man and Savanna would show off their affection in front of him.

How would that man dare to touch his woman?

Brandon was burning with jealousy. He wished to chop off that man’s finger that had touched Savanna and chop it into pieces!

Mandel said happily, “Savanna, we are back.”

Brandon stood at the table with a black face. He pointed at Tyrell and asked, “Who is he?”

It was obvious that Brandon did not recognize Tyrell after plastic surgery.

Mandel was confused and he said, "Dad, are you confused? This is my father!"

"Your father?"

The veins on his forehead throbbed as Brandon thought, how long has this man been secretly interacting with Savanna?

Why does Mandel even call him dad?