

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 453

“Yes, he is my father.”

Mandel felt that Brandon’s reaction was strange.

He thought, could it be that dad drank so much every day that there was something wrong with his head?

“Good job, Mandel.” Brandon thought, it has only been a short while and Mandel has already clasped my enemy to his bosom.

“Dad, what happened to you?” Mandel always felt that there was something with Brandon.

“I’d like to ask you guys what’s going on. Why did you call me over when you were so happy and harmonious?”

Brandon stood in front of the dining table, and his tall figure blocked most of the light. In the light, he had an ugly expression, and the hostility around him soared. It was no exaggeration to say that if someone accidentally threw a spark at him, he would immediately ignite.

“Mandel said he hadn’t seen you for a long time, so she asked you out.” Tyrell pulled out the chair next to him, looking like a host taking care of his guest. “Mr. Cassel, please sit down.”

Brandon couldn’t sit still after Tyrell made such a movement.

He coldly glanced at Tyrell and Savanna, and then he fixed his gaze on Savanna.

“Savanna, don’t go too far. Remember, we haven’t divorced yet. I am still your legal husband!”

His roar, on the contrary, stunned Savanna. Why did it seem like she had an affair?

“Brandon, what do you mean?”

Savanna asked Brandon directly.

After her last difficult labor, her personality changed a little, and she was not as sullen as before.

Who knew which of tomorrow and the accident would come first? Suffering in silence could only torture herself.

“Savanna, did you deliberately do this to force me to divorce you? Are you so eager to be with him?”

Brandon pointed at Tyrell and said, "He drugged you? What's so good about him that he deserves you to abandon your family and elope with him?"

Tyrell heard a satisfactory answer. The corners of his mouth pulled open, and he laughed gloatingly.

Savanna was confused. "Brandon, what are you talking about? Are you suspecting that I have an affair with Mr. Goodwin?"

"Mr. Goodwin?" Brandon looked at the man in front of him in disbelief. The tough man looked strange, so he asked uncertainly, "Are you Tyrell?"

"Mr. Cassel, you finally recognized me. I was almost treated as an adulterer. How dangerous." Tyrell acted dramatically.

Brandon's face was black with rage for the farce he made.

He was unconvinced and asked, "How do you look like this?"

Tyrell said frankly, "Before I was disfigured, I looked like this. Although I looked as handsome as you after plastic surgery, I can't shamelessly share a face with you for the rest of my life."

Brandon snorted angrily.

He thought, an imposter is an imposter. Even if we have the same appearance, your temperament cannot be the same as mine.

What made Brandon angry was that he had just been tricked.

A man understood men the most. Tyrell heard that Brandon was coming over, so he deliberately made intimate moves with Savanna.

No matter what Tyrell's purpose was, Brandon felt that his dignity was challenged.

"Dad, did you quarrel with Savanna?" Mandel, as smart as he was, naturally understood what had just happened.

"Child, don't care too much about adults."

This tactic came out right every time to handle Mandel. Mandel jumped up in anger and shouted. "I am not a child anymore. I am a man. Dad, don't you think so?"

Brandon did not want to talk about this matter in front of Mandel, so he said to Mandel, "Little boy, don't worry about the adults."

"Dad, why did you say I am a little boy?" Mandel was confused.

However, the attention of a child was diverted very quickly. Soon, Mandel was attracted by something else and rushed to the lawn to catch butterflies.

After Mandel left, the three adults didn't have so many concerns.

Tyrell said, "Mr. Cassel, if you really want to divorce Ms. Thompson, then I will come to the sanatorium more."

"How dare you?" Brandon glared at Tyrell.

However, Savanna did not speak from beginning to end. She looked through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows of the restaurant and focused on Mandel who was catching butterflies outside.

Brandon and Tyrell chatted with each other. Brandon found Tyrell very strange. Tyrell didn't like Savanna, but he deliberately said that he wanted to pursue her.

Obviously, he was deliberately provoking Brandon.

However, Brandon was in anger, unable to stand any excitement.

With just a few words, Brandon became furious and almost flipped the table.

"Tyrell, listen, I'm warning you. Don't have any ideas about Savanna!"

Just as Brandon finished speaking, Savanna's phone rang.

Savanna answered the call. "Hello."

Tyrell sat closer to Savanna and vaguely heard something. He said, "It's a man."

Then, Brandon and Tyrell, who had been arguing with each other, exchanged glances and listened to the call carefully.

"Dr. Barton, what did you call me for?"

Brandon felt relieved when he heard that it was a call from Rex. He leaned back and lay lazily on the chair.

He hadn't sobered up from the alcohol, so he was still dizzy and needed to rest for a while.

Savanna was still on the phone, her voice soft. "I'm in the restaurant downstairs now. Are you coming to find me? We're near the door."

Then, she quickly hung up.

Brandon said, "Does Rex want to look for you? Why did I not know that you have such a so good relationship with him?"

Although Brandon was full of jealousy, he trusted Rex from the bottom of his heart. He firmly believed that Rex would not have any improper thoughts about Savanna.

Savanna just glanced at Brandon indifferently, not wanting to explain this boring question.

“Savanna, didn’t you say that you wanted to eat strawberries two days ago? My friend has recently cultivated a batch of seed-free strawberries. These strawberries were sent here by the cold chain.

Have a taste.”

The box was placed on the table, and palm-sized strawberries emitted a tempting fragrance.

Savanna took a strawberry and gave it to Mandel, then took another and put it in her mouth, a mouthful of juice.

The fresh juice was sweet with a rich fragrance.

Rex was like a child waiting to be praised, his eyes burning as he stared at Savanna. “Is it delicious?”

“It’s so sweet.” Savanna gave Rex a thumbs-up.

Tyrell leaned back in his chair and watched this scene with interest.

He could not help but laugh.

His laughter was mocking and playful.

Brandon turned to glare at him. “What are you laughing at?”

“Nothing. I just think that Dr. Barton is so kind to Ms. Thompson.”

“What are you trying to say?” Brandon clenched his fists. In fact, he could tell that something was

wrong.

“Mr. Cassel, your love rival is really everywhere.” Tyrell teased Brandon, like watching a big show.