

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 454

“Are you two going to keep flirting with each other in front of me like this?”

Brandon saw his trusted friend crazily trying to curry favor with Savanna. The anger in his heart

kept rising.

“Why didn’t I know that your relationship was so close?”

When they became familiar, it was the time when Brandon was searching for Savanna’s whereabouts crazily.

His most trusted friend, together with the woman he loved the most, tricked him.

What a joke.

Brandon slammed the glass in his hand onto the ground.

Shards flew everywhere. Rex subconsciously shielded Savanna. “Savanna, be careful!”

“Brandon, don’t take your anger out on Dr. Barton. I don’t want to be with you anymore. I’m begging him to help me hide it from you.”

Savanna said resolutely.

Every word was like a sharp knife prodding Brandon’s heart.

Rex even added, “It was me who volunteered to help Savanna.”

“You guys are really like a couple. What a good couple!” Brandon’s face darkened and he was so angry that he ground his teeth.

He trusted his friend so much, and he loved the woman so deeply. Why did they unite and betray

him?

What was even more outrageous was that Rex was still adding fuel to the fire.

“I don’t think you two are suitable. It’s too painful for you to be with Savanna. It’s good for both of

you to be separated.”

“Good for each of us? Is that good for you?”

Brandon stepped forward and angrily grabbed Rex’s collar. “I know exactly what you are thinking about. Are you waiting for me to divorce so that she can become your girlfriend?”

Brandon had thought about many people that Savanna might like.

Perhaps that person would have his appearance, or perhaps it would be very different.

But he never thought that this person would be his best friend.

"I don't think so. But Savanna is a good woman. She shouldn't be tortured by you." Rex was strangled by his collar.

Rex and Savanna had not known each other for a long time, but every time she was in a sorry state when he saw her.

She was beautiful, hardworking, and kind. She should have everything, but she was dragged back by a man like this.

As an outsider, Rex found it unfair.

"Who are you to interfere in the matters between us?"

Brandon fiercely pushed Rex to the side. He reached out and grabbed Savanna before leaving.

"Roya." Savanna kept thinking about her daughter.

Brandon pulled her back and dragged the baby carriage away.

"Dad, where are you going with Savanna?" Mandel wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Tyrell.

"It's a matter of the adults."

"Will something happen to Dad and Savanna?" Mandel looked at the back of the two people and was very worried.

"I'll go take a look." Rex was also worried.

Just as Rex took a step forward, he was stopped by Tyrell.

"Dr. Barton, even if you like Ms. Thompson very much, she is still Mr. Cassel's wife. It's better for you to not interfere in the affairs between a couple."

When Rex heard this, he stopped.

"But what if something happens to Savanna?"

"If you don't go, nothing will happen to her. Once you follow her, it will undoubtedly add fuel to the fire," Tyrell replied.

The fire in Brandon's heart was indeed burning fiercely.

"Brandon, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Savanna struggled all the way and was finally dragged into the ward.

Then Brandon locked the door.

struggling woman onto the bed.

He leaned over and pressed Savanna on the bed.

"What do you mean? Am I a springboard?"

Savanna seemed to be frozen, struggling in vain, "Let go of me."

“Savanna, are you insane? At least you should look up. What’s wrong with you to find someone worse than me?”

Brandon was overwhelmed by jealousy and rage.

Savanna felt that Brandon was so strange, arrogant, and paranoid. His possessive desire was suffocating.

She struggled even harder. “Let go of me. I want to divorce you. I don’t want to have anything to do with you in this life!”

Brandon was severely hurt by these words.

He found the woman’s chattering lips and blocked them with a kiss.

The kiss was full of anger and a warning of punishment.

He did not allow Savanna to say such words.

Brandon had always felt guilty that he had not accompanied her when she was giving birth to a child. He had not disturbed her these days because he was looking for the most suitable way to compensate her.

He thought that by allowing her to do what she wanted, the two would be able to get back together.

He didn’t expect that the more he let it go, the further Savanna went away from him. In that case, why should he restrain himself?

He reached into her clothes with his cold palms. He touched her smooth skin, and a tense aroma rose from the place where their skin touched.

Brandon couldn’t restrain his desire.

“Don’t touch me,” Savanna struggled and twisted her body frantically, “Beast!”

Her voice was low, and her strength was weak. Her struggle was more like a welcome in Brandon’s eyes.

The kiss was more ferocious. He kissed her from her lips to her collarbone.

On her white and tender skin, there was a long string of dazzling red marks like plum blossoms.

The sound of unzipping was particularly crisp in the empty ward.

“Brandon, if you dare to touch me, I will never forgive you in this life!”

Savanna shouted angrily, but the man on her body was in deep anger.

These words were more like a trigger. They couldn’t stop him.

What should have happened had finally arrived. Savanna gave up struggling and stared blankly at

the ceiling.

Love was originally a joyous matter, but now, it had turned into torment and pain.

She couldn't understand why he didn't love her and still wanted to possess her.

It was as if she had returned to the time when they had just gotten married. Every time,

Brandon

seemed to have sex with her to complete the mission.

At that time, it was for the sake of pregnancy and to finish the task of the elders.

And now?

His true love had come back, so why did he continue to take possession of her and humiliate her?

Tears flowed down from the corners of Savanna's eyes.

Brandon was emotional and he stuck his head out to kiss her lips.

Savanna immediately turned her face away and resisted his kiss.

"I hate you, Brandon. I hate you."