

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 458

“It’s the police.”

“Then answer it!” Savanna urged.

Seeing both Brandon and Savanna were busy, Lizeth went upstairs for Roya.

“The driver speaks?! He can identify the murderer?!”

After receiving such good news, Brandon turned to look at Savanna and said with a smile, “We will soon know who wants to harm you.”

Savanna inexplicably became nervous about those words.

She was a kind woman and barely had enemies.

Therefore, Savanna must know who was the person who wanted to kill her so much.

Otherwise, it would become a time bomb and leave her no peace for the rest of her life.

“Alright, we’ll be right there.”

Get Bonus

After hanging up the phone, Brandon grabbed Savanna’s hand and made their way to the hospital.

At the same time, Lizeth carried Roya downstairs, “Ms. Thompson, Roya keeps crying for no reason. You must take a look at her!”

Savanna immediately turned to Lizeth, stretched out her intact arm, and patted her daughter on the back to comfort her.

“Roya, don’t cry. Mommy’s here.”

Perhaps she smelled Savanna, Roya, who was wailing bitterly, stopped crying.

Lizeth was relieved and said, “Well, I see. No one can replace the mother.”

It was quite reasonable for Roya. She was raised by Savanna and Savanna only since she was born.

Roya was so familiar with Savanna’s scent, and she couldn’t help but cry after a long time since she hadn’t smelt it.

“Lizeth, take care of Roya. We have to go to the hospital now,” said Savanna as she took back her hand.

As soon as she sat in the passenger seat, Lizeth followed her out of the house.

“Ms. Thompson, I don’t know what’s wrong with Roya today. She cries when I hold her.”

Actually, Roya was not only crying, but she was also struggling

Savanna had to open the car door, get out, and hold her daughter with one hand.

“Roya, do you not want to go with Mommy?”

As soon as Savanna held Roya, Roya stopped crying

“It’s amazing. Why does Roya become so clingy today?” Lizeth exclaimed.

Brandon got down from the driver’s seat. He walked over and poked Roya’s cheek with his index finger and said, “You little clingy girl. I know you are snatching my wife from me!”

When he was speaking, Roya opened her mouth widely, and there were tears at the corners of her eyes.

It seemed that Roya would cry at any moment.

“It’s OK. It’s OK,” Savanna comforted Roya,

“Daddy is teasing you.”

In this situation, Savanna could only stay with Roya

Savanna worried Roya might get sick if she was exposed to the hospital’s germ-filling environment, so she suggested after thinking for a while.

“Brandon, how about you go to the hospital yourself, and I stay at home with Roya?”

“Fine,” Brandon agreed grudgingly, “Then stay home and be nice. Wait for my good news.”

Then Brandon got into the car again and waved his beautiful fingers to Savanna.

The black Rolls-Royce rushed toward the hospital and disappeared at the end of the road like a black arrow.

At the same time, a shadow emerged from the courtyard of the villa.

Staring at the disappearing black sports car, the shadow sneered triumphantly.

“Lizeth, make a pot of fruit tea for me. I haven’t enjoyed the sunshine for a long time and want to spend time in the yard.”

“Okay, Ms. Thompson.”

Roya had grown a lot heavier. It was hard for Savanna to hold her with one arm. It didn’t take a long time before Savanna’s arm became too sore.

Savanna then found a Hello Kitty baby carriage. She put Roya in the baby carriage and went to the yard for sunshine together.

Lizeth brought the brewed fruit tea and poured some into a cup.

“Ms. Thompson, I’ll make some Almond Crescents for you. Please wait for a moment.”

Lizeth went to the kitchen. Savanna bathed in the sunlight and happily teased her daughter.

She was in a good mood and subconsciously hummed some nursery rhymes.

Suddenly, Savanna heard someone walking behind her.

“Lizeth, your Almond Crescents are ready so quickly?”

Savanna turned around with a smile but unexpectedly saw an uninvited guest.

The woman was dressed in a black silk dress, her long hair hanging down to her chest. She was very thin, and her exposed skin was unhealthy pale. It seemed that a blast of wind could easily strike her down.

“Winnie Landis? How do you come in?”

“I came to see my future home. Is there a problem?” Flora shamelessly smiled.

She turned to look around and commented,

“This courtyard is not bad. The lighting is good. It looks like a good place for me to have my afternoon tea.”

“Are you dreaming?” Savanna stared at Flora in disgust. “This is my home. Leave before I call the police.”

“It’s you who should leave, not me.” Flora turned her eyes to Roya, who was in the baby carriage, blinking.

“You and this damn child are the ones who shouldn’t have been here!”

Realizing Flora’s hostility towards Roya,

Savanna instinctively stood in front of her child and warned, “Stop making plans about Roya, or I will fight you to the death.”

Flora seemed to have lost her mind and laughed exaggeratedly, “Do you really think that this little brat can win Brandon’s heart for you?”

“What do you mean?” Savanna felt numbness in her back.

“How do you think you got into a car accident? Don’t tell me you are still naive enough to think that it was a coincidence?”

That kind of eerie numbness was constantly

crawling on her spine. Savanna suddenly understood and asked, “Was that you? Did you create the car accident?”

“So what if it’s me? I want that car to crash you to death,” “I didn’t expect you to be so lucky!” Flora’s eyes flashed with a devilish light

“You are so vicious.” Savanna was so angry that her fingers were trembling.

Savanna couldn’t understand why people could be so ruthless and treat lives as a game.

Fortunately, the driver had already woken up and could tell the murderer soon

“Winnie Landis, you murderer, you will soon pay for your deeds!”

“A murderer? How hilarious! Do you believe that you can sentence me with that driver?”

Flora laughed mockingly, and she even coughed up tears from laughing.

“Why shouldn’t I?”

“How silly! Do you think Brandon didn’t know about this? He promised me that he would pretend that he didn’t know about it.”

“Nonsense.”

Compared to Winnie, Savanna was more willing to believe in Brandon, her partner. Savanna believed Brandon’s bloodshot and puffy eyes were real. He must have been with her days and nights. Such a Brandon would not plan to kill her with other people.

“How about making a bet?” Flora suggested.

“What do you want to bet on?”

“I bet Brandon will tell you the driver doesn’t say anything.”

“I refuse.”

Savanna then called Lizeth’s name loudly.

“This person is a murderer. Call the police, now!”