

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 459

“A murderer?”

Lizeth was shocked, but she still gathered her courage and stood in front of Savanna.

“Ms. Thompson, don’t be afraid. I will protect you.”

“Give me your phone. I will call the police,” Savanna said.

Savanna had come to the yard to bathe in the sun, so she did not take her mobile phone with her. After taking Lizeth’s phone, she quickly dialed 911.

Soon, the police car roared up.

Savanna handed Flora, who was being lifted by the security guards, to the police.

“Hello, officer. Her name is Winnie. A few days ago, she paid a driver to deliberately cause a car accident to kill me.”

Savanna said, giving the police officer a USB flash disk, “This is the surveillance video that I get out from the house. In the video, she admitted her crime.”

Flora did not expect there were surveillance cameras in this broken yard. Her eyes widened.

“Savanna, you were trying to get words out of me. You are despicable!”

Savanna sneered, “You threw yourself to ruin. Besides, that’s the way to deal with a man like you.”

“Officer, I’m afraid I have to trouble you. Please let me know if you need any help and I will cooperate with you.”

On the other side, Brandon rushed to the hospital. As soon as he saw the policeman, he immediately asked about the situation.

“How’s it going? Do you find out the murderer?”

The policeman answered, “The driver must have hurt his head. Although he’s awake, he was getting overexcited.”

“Wasn’t he fine when you guys called me?”

Brandon asked.

The policeman was puzzled, too.

When they began to record the confession, the patient appeared to be in a normal state of mind except that he was a little weak.

He was quick to answer questions like his name, age, and where he worked.

Until he was asked who was behind the mastermind, this person acted like he was crazy and pulled off the transfusion needle.

Moreover, he stepped on the floor barefoot and began to run out of the door.

It was as if he was under a spell, his strength was astonishing, and it took two policemen to hold him down.

“I’ll go to have a look.”

Brandon pushed the door of the ward and saw that the driver was firmly held by two nurses and two doctors.

“Hold him down,” said one of the older doctors. “I’ll give him a shot.”

The man who was being held down kept struggling and shouting like he was crazy.

“Let go of me! Get out! Don’t try to kill me, you old witch!”

As the tranquilizer was slowly injected, the driver seemed drained of energy and slumped to the hospital bed.

He stared blankly ahead.

The doctors and nurses felt a sense of relief. “Finally!”

“Doctor, how is the patient now?” Brandon walked over and asked the old doctor.

The prestigious hospital director shook his head. “I’m afraid that his central nervous system was hurt in the crash. To put it simply, he is insane.”

The words of a lunatic could not be used as evidence.

We’re just gonna let the mastermind get away with it? Brandon thought.

Brandon clenched his fists. He would never allow that to happen. If the murderer could not be punished by law, then he would settle him privately.

He would never allow anyone to get away with hurting Savanna and her son.

Beep, beep, beep.

“Brandon, how’s it going over there?” Savanna asked on the other end.

Brandon then found a quiet vent to answer Savanna’s call.

“Not very good. The driver had his central nervous system injured. He is talking crazily now.”

Savanna stood in her courtyard, looking at the setting sun that was falling inch by inch. She had mixed feelings.

Especially when she thought of what Winnie had just said, her mind was in turmoil.

Although she kept saying that she believed in Brandon, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

After all, Winnie was once Brandon’s dream lover. He had loved her for so many years, could he really let it go just like that?

“Savanna, why don’t you speak? Did something happen?” Brandon remembered that she was alone at home and immediately became alert.

“Nothing, the murderer just walked right into the trap. I sent her to the police station.”

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Savanna suddenly had the intention to test Brandon

“Who’s the murderer?” Brandon immediately asked.

“You know her too.” Savanna replied, “Winnie, she just came to the house and admitted that she was the one who found someone to hit me. The surveillance at home had recorded her words, and I made a copy and handed it to the police.”

It was her?

Brandon thought that he had done enough for this woman, but he didn’t expect her to cross his bottom line again and again.

He couldn’t stand it any longer.

“I will go to the police station and have a look.”

Hearing what Brandon said, Savanna felt her heart beat faster. “Brandon, what would you do if it was her?”

“Do what the law says,” Brandon answered straightforwardly.

“Will you try to protect her?”

Savanna recalled everything that had happened in the past. Even if she wanted to believe in Brandon, she did not have confidence in her heart.

“Of course not,” Brandon said, puzzled, “She’s not my wife. Why should I protect her?”

“Believe me, Savanna. I promise you’ll get what you deserve,” said Brandon.

The hospital was just about one mile away from the police station, and Brandon drove there in a moment.

At that time, it was already dusk.

The man entered the police station with the last trace of sunset. He looked for Winnie in the empty hall.

At the same time, the woman he was looking for limped out of the interrogation room behind the police.

Sir, are you done asking? Can I go now?”

Winnie asked. In the surveillance, Flora decisively admitted

her crime. However, during the interrogation, she gritted her teeth. No matter what she was asked, the answer was

Besides, the police had investigated all of her

financial dealings, as well as her movements in the last few days, and turned up nothing suspicious.

“Since you have not done all these, why do you admit it?” The police couldn’t understand her.

“Those were temporarily angry words. I do hate Savanna, but I am not stupid enough to kill her. Normally I’m afraid to crush an ant.” Winnie said pathetically.

She pretended to be obedient, and it was indeed difficult to connect her with a murderer.

“You can leave now, but you can’t leave this city. You must cooperate with our investigation at any time.” The police finally said.

“Okay, sir. Goodbye,” Flora nodded.

She turned and saw a familiar face.

Brandon stood behind her with a dark face.

“Winnie, am I being too nice to you? How dare you harm Savanna? Are you insane?”

Flora closed her eyes like a film queen. When she opened her eyes again, her eyes were full of tears.

“Brandon, I was framed. I didn’t do any of those things. You know me. I didn’t even dare to kill an ant. How could I dare to kill a person?”

Brandon took a deep breath. “Then what happened to the surveillance? Savanna said you admitted it.”

Flora began to cry bitterly.

“I said that because Savanna was trying to provoke me. Actually...”

Flora said, “She did it all herself. She was trying to frame me!”