

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 460

“Shut up, I won’t let you frame Savanna.” Brandon was so angry that his eyes turned red.

“Winnie, Savanna almost got killed by a car. Who would risk their own lives to do this?”

Flora wiped her tears pitifully. “Brandon, I didn’t do these things. You know me well.”

“If you didn’t do it, why did you admit it?”

Brandon had already watched the video Savanna sent to him. In the surveillance video, Winnie was arrogant and

domineering, as if she was a different person.

Could a person’s personality change so much?

He suddenly thought of the persons Tyrell

had mentioned to him that day, who had the same face but different temperaments.

“You are not Winnie” Brandon stared at the woman in front of him, trying to see the flaws.

Was my secret exposed so quickly?

Flora suddenly trembled, but she still braced herself and continued to act like Winnie.

“Brandon, I don’t know what you are talking about. I am Winnie, the one that you promised to be with for the rest of your life.”

Flora said as she leaned over.

She grabbed Brandon’s arm softly and her head leaned against his chest.

“Brandon, did you hear that? My heart will always beat for you.”

Brandon immediately released his arm and bounced back 1.5 feet away.

“I’m already got married. You better keep your distance.”

Seffionis

“Brandon, why are you being so cruel to me?” Tears appeared in Flora’s eyes again.

Brandon looked at her crying face and felt so annoyed.

“If you have nothing to do with the car accident, then stay out of it. If I find out you did this, I’m gonna kill you!”

Brandon walked out of the police station with these words.

“Brandon, wait for me.” Flora limped after him.

Brandon walked quickly. By the time Flora got out, all she could smell was vehicle exhaust. Why?

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She stared in the direction where Brandon was gone. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

Why can't I get what I want even by  
pretending to be my sister?

Brandon was such a playboy. How could he change so thoroughly?

At the thought of these, Flora hated Brandon and Savanna so much that she wished they had died a hundred times!

The angrier Flora got, the more she wanted to drive a wedge between them.

She picked up her phone and dialed a number marked with the name "Bitch".

Soon, the person on the other end picked it

"Hello, who is this?"

"Savanna, do you remember our bet?" Flora asked with a smile.

"Winnie? When did I make a bet with you? Why haven't you been arrested yet?"

Savanna frowned in disgust.

"I told you long ago that Brandon will protect me, he promised not to let anything happen to me."

Flora lied unscrupulously.

If she could not get Brandon's affection, she would not let Savanna enjoy it.

She was determined to ruin the life of Savanna and Brandon.

"Are you crazy? Don't think that I will doubt Brandon just because of your words."

Savanna tried hard to calm down, but she still got a little angry.

No one liked to have their peaceful life disturbed all the time.

Especially being disturbed by her husband's dream lover in the past!

"Brandon should be home by now. You can ask him if I'm lying," Flora said with a snort.

Then she immediately hung up the phone.

Savanna held the phone with the beeping sound, feeling extremely agitated.

What infuriated her the most was that the sound of Brandon's car came from outside.

As Flora said, Brandon arrived home.

Since Flora dared to say the time so

accurately, it meant that she had just been with Brandon.

She struggled between trust and suspicion.

Brandon stopped the car in the yard and saw

Lizeth trimming the flowers in the yard.

He casually asked, "Where is Savanna?"

"Mrs. Cassel is upstairs," Lizeth answered.

Brandon looked up and saw Savanna leaning against the balcony on the second floor.

She was holding a mobile phone in her hand and frowned slightly.

“Savanna, I’m coming up.”

A moment later, Brandon came to the second floor and passed through the bedroom to the large, empty balcony.

“Brandon, did you go to the police station? What happened?”

Although she could vaguely guess the result, Savanna still looked expectantly at the man in front of her.

“Savanna, there may be some misunderstanding. Winnie has a solid alibi.”

When Savanna heard this, the light of anticipation in Savanna’s eyes instantly extinguished.

“Okay.”

“Don’t be sad. I promised you I’ll get what you deserve, and I will do it.”

Brandon took Savanna into his arms.

The night in the city was always heavy, and the dark clouds seemed to press down. They could only see the hazy moonlight without the shapes of the moon and stars.

Savanna looked up at the neon with mixed feelings.

Did Brandon really fail to find out, or did he just cover for Winnie?

“The driver was just temporarily mentally ill. When he gets better, everything will come to light,” said Brandon.

Savanna suddenly had a bad feeling about this, she tried to calm down.

“I hope so.”

The next day.

Brandon woke up early in the morning. He’s got a lot of corporate work to do.

When he got out of bed, the woman next to him was still sleeping soundly. He bent and kissed Savanna’s forehead.

He leaned closer and heard her soft murmur.

“I don’t believe it... No... Impossible...”

Savanna murmured in a panic.

“Savanna, what’s wrong?”

Brandon patted her shoulder. “Savanna, did you have a nightmare? Wake up.”

Savanna woke up with a head full of sweat. She breathed heavily and her face was pale.

“What did you dream of?” asked Brandon.

“I dreamed that you and Winnie get back together again, and you don’t love me anymore,” Savanna said, throwing herself into Brandon’s arms with lingering fear.

Winnie’s words had caused psychological distress to her. Even if she did not say them out, they would turn into a nightmare and entangle her every night.

9/11.

“You little fool.” Brandon stroked her hair

lovingly. “The one I love is you. How can I be with another woman?”

“Really?” Savanna raised her head and stared at him.

“Savanna, we had a deal. If I changed my mind, you’ll have all my assets.”

Brandon comforted her, “Savanna. A man’s heart is where his money is.

Savanna curled her lips and said sullenly, “If

one day we break up, I don’t want your money, I just want to stay as far away from you as possible.”

Brandon held her tighter. “I won’t allow you to run. I’ll chase you wherever you go.”

Beep.

Brandon received a message.

There were only a few words. Ready to pull the net.

Brandon hugged Savanna in his arms tightly and whispered in her ear, “The gift I prepared for Roya can finally be fulfilled.”