

Love Will 521

Chapter 521 What a Busy Bee

"I'm in your office. So what? Savanna is my wife. We're legally married."

Brandon sounded confident.

Hearing Brandon speak so arrogantly, Savanna thought he wouldn't feel wronged in Finn's place.

Unexpectedly, Savanna was relieved.

"Brandon, remember to have soup when you go back to the company. I'll go shopping with Janet later."

"OK, honey. Buy whatever you like. I'll make money to support you."

Before hanging up the phone, Brandon even displayed affection.

"Got it. Thank you, hubby," Savanna replied with a smile.

"Just verbal thanks? You're the boss in our family. Why do I work so hard to earn money?"

"What do you want?" Through the phone, Savanna knew what Brandon wanted to do.

"Honey, kiss me. Let's do the rest tonight."

If they were talking on the phone alone, it would be fine to say that. But when Savanna thought of Finn next to Brandon, Savanna felt so embarrassed.

She said Brandon was shameless and then hung up the phone.

"Shameless," Finn imitated Savanna and said. Then, he put on a meaningful smile. "Mr. Cassel, I didn't know this about you."

"We are both men. You are the same in front of your own woman. You might be more exaggerating than me before Ms. Parsons."

After that, Brandon sat in the empty wheelchair.

Brandon hunched up and looked weak due to the makeup as if he was really ill.

"Is this OK?" Brandon turned to ask.

sitting in the

you and Ms. Parsons not made peace yet?" Brandon

Lilia going back to Paris

problem. Finn

didn't expect that they hadn't made

or deny it. He

but he was really curious about this matter. "Why

Finn smiled bitterly and coughed. "How can I be
make it clear to her. When she hears that you die of
Finn
Finn to take it. After all, everyone had his own
still have
be Finn's substitute, Brandon frowned and said, "You'd better not overthink about
that and then said, "Mr. Cassel, why are you so nervous? I
that it was not
the cunning Finn might
pretend to cough sometimes. You'll look like
the topic and
that there was half an hour before the
"I'll read the documents."
from the desk. Brandon
operated the wheelchair and
wheelchair before. So, he looked very funny
have to practice controlling a wheelchair. Although others will push your chair
Don't disturb me from reading the documents," Brandon flipped open them and
at the Love
felt bored as she sat in the principal's office and chatted
believe that he and
"Why not?"
sofa and had nothing to do. At the sight of the walnuts on the coffee table,
say that they hated
both businessmen.
spoke, she
Chapter 522 I Come for My Wife
"Mr. Cassel, Savanna loves you very much. I hope that you won't lie to her."
Janet pleaded and threatened Brandon at the same time.

In her opinion, Savanna was infatuated with Brandon and trusted him unconditionally.

Savanna, who loved Brandon without reservation, would be badly hurt if Brandon ceased to be faithful.

Hearing this, Brandon, who was driving, frowned. "What did you mean? What did Savanna say to you?"

"Don't worry. She didn't say anything bad about you. Instead, she told me that she believed you unconditionally."

Brandon was smart enough to realize that his cooperation with Finn upset Savanna.

He asked, "Savanna doesn't want me to work with the Orwell Group, does she?"

"No. She will unconditionally support you no matter what you do," Janet said with both worry and indignance. "Therefore, I hope that you can live up to her expectations. No matter what happens, please do not let her down."

Brandon finally believed that Janet was standing up for her friend.

In the past few years, Brandon had been bad to Savanna, so his love for Savanna now was dubious to others.

"Ms. Shone, don't worry. I swear that I will be good to Savanna wholeheartedly. I promise you that what I am doing is for her sake," Brandon promised.

Janet, who was old but hadn't gotten married yet, was far more realistic than her peers.

"Mr. Cassel, convince me with evidence because words are but wind." Janet did not believe in verbal promises.

Brandon smiled faintly. Fortunately, he did love Savanna, so there was evidence.

"After we got remarried, I proposed and signed an agreement with Savanna. Savanna will have all our family property once divorce happens again, regardless of the proposer."

When a man didn't love his woman, he valued money more than her.

marriage since he

practical promise did

"Mr. Cassel, I am glad that she has a husband like you. I wish you

that Savanna has

Brandon became polite.

is worthy of my admiration. I did something bad

felt that

and her motto

the way, Mr. Cassel, I hope that this conversation will be a secret between us. I am afraid that Savanna doesn't like my interference with her marriage," Janet

I will tell her nothing about this conversation. However, I will
hung up the phone

lasted

The bell finally rang.

came from the other end of the corridor with
the response from inside, bent over, and walked

Tye go back

front of her desk as calmly as if nothing had

Brandon or told him to be good to Savanna. Janet pretended that she had
smile. "I gave the food to the children in the class and played with them. They

Janet

Janet spent a lot

Savanna gave

embarrassed. She raised her head and replied, "Savanna, I think you are

Savanna. "Why

loved a man for a long time. You won his heart at last and made him
at housekeeping, and

voice came from outside the

to look though

a tailored suit appeared at the door

why are

Chapter 523 Nobody Will See Us

"Savanna, let's go." Brandon held Savanna by the hand. "Since Ms. Shone doesn't want to see us here,
let's make out at home."

"Come on! Be serious!" Savanna complained. Then, she tugged at Brandon's sleeve. "Hey, my bag!"

This suit looks expensive and feels good. It must be of the best quality, Savanna thought.

"Brandon, take off your suit after we get home. You send it back to Mr. Orwell after I dry clean it,"
Savanna said as she took her bag.

To pretend to be Finn, I will have to bring more and more of his stuff home. I can't return his stuff every
time, Brandon thought.

Brandon thought for a moment and then said with fake indifference, "Isn't it just a suit? I help him earn a lot of money through this project, so he can buy tens of thousands of suits."

"They are two different matters," Savanna said with a serious face.

Brandon admired her seriousness. He said with a smile, "Okay. Fine. Got you. You are the boss."

Chatting, the couple soon arrived at the door of the office.

Janet, who suffered from this public display of affection, couldn't help but ask, "Are you leaving?"

Brandon turned his head, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Any problems? Ms. Shone."

He does want to leave, Janet thought. She felt sorry for Tye. "Mr. Cassel, classes will be over in twenty minutes. You are already here. Don't you want to see your son?"

Instantly, Savanna felt it necessary for Brandon to see their son here.

They can see each other at home, but Tye must be a bit different here, Savanna thought.

"Brandon, should we wait?"

"No," Brandon responded without the slightest guilt toward his son.

Janet rolled her eyes and thought, how irresponsible! A man like him won't be a good father.

"I came here to pick up my wife instead of seeing my child. I should put my whole heart into one thing." Brandon curled up his lips and deliberately looked at Janet. "Don't you think so? Ms. Shone?"

Janet suddenly got goosebumps and thought, he is lecturing me with my warning on the phone.

He tries to warn me while expressing that he remembers my warning:

He warns me not to interfere with his marriage with Savanna.

Otherwise...

Janet answered with a pale face, "You're right."

"What are you two talking about?" Savanna felt the weird atmosphere between Brandon and Janet but didn't know the reason.

Honey, let's go. I haven't drunk the

"Then, let's

Shone." Brandon held Savanna by the hand and walked out of the

seat, and her back was soaked in

Cassel isn't a man in the street.

attended no less than one thousand banquets. I thought that

question from Mr. Cassel. I am not timid, so it must be

love Savanna, my warning will be a waste
sped

wife hand in hand. Savanna was familiar with the workers of the Thompson Group, so she blushed at
this public display of

is the workplace. People are watching.

hand out of Brandon's palm several times but
hand instead

about? We are

with her palm since she

Savanna thought that the others

you are as cute as a child sometimes. You

don't care." Savanna was

arrived at the elevator. When the doors opened, Brandon pulled his wife

closed. The couple was alone in the elevator. There

her crimson face and earlobes

fair skin, so it was easy to tell that her

"So embarrassing." Savanna sighed.

think that you are a

Savanna became anxious when the hot male chest was against her back. "What are

people. Can't I hug you since

stared at the elevator doors nervously.

Brandon opened his mouth and gently

and

stammered as if an electric current passed through her

my wife?" Brandon stuck out his tongue and licked

flashed past. Paralyzed with excitement, Savanna

"People will come."

stiff and

He loved to

Savanna's broken voice, which was as soft as that of a kitten. Savanna seemed fangs but could do

Brandon's desire to

Ding!

elevator stopped on the top

Phew!

the elevator would suddenly stop on some floor or that some worker

elevator doors slowly

would come here without an appointment. Therefore,

Chapter 524 Hit and Run?

Caught off guard, Savanna was pushed to lie on the table.

This twist took Savanna by surprise, though Brandon had taken precautions to prevent her from getting hurt.

Savanna scolded, "Hey, you..."

Before Savanna finished her complaint, Brandon kissed her pink and tender lips aggressively.

Brandon leaned over Savanna, and his kiss was passionate. His breathing became rapid, and the hot air from his nose swept over Savanna's face.

There was a French window in the break room. The warm and bright sunlight penetrated the glass and shone on the couple, who were kissing each other.

Brandon stuck his tongue down Savanna's throat. Savanna felt dizzy. Lying on the table, Savanna felt that big male hand caressing her body from the hem of her clothes.

The warm touch went upward. That big hand stopped at a certain part, wrapped it, and caressed it.

"Savanna, what did you just say? Why don't you finish it?"

Brandon left Savanna a bit and said with an evil smile, "Don't keep me guessing."

Savanna thought, didn't you kiss me suddenly? Otherwise, I must have finished my speech.

How dare you complain now? Savanna was mad at Brandon.

Brandon was familiar with every part of Savanna's body and knew which part was the most sensitive.

After a gentle flick from Brandon, Savanna felt weak in the knees and unconsciously groaned,

"You... Don't..."

"What?" Brandon asked but still acted as he pleased.

“Don’t touch... You scoundrel,” Savanna cursed in a soft tone. She became feeble because of the caress, and her face was crimson red.

“I have an evil idea. Do you want to try it?”

his head and burrowed

the waist with his wet tongue, so a burst of electricity spread from her nerve center to her

had passed

and straightened her clothes as

those hickeys, and don’t let others see

“You still have the face to say

“I’m sorry, honey, but I will do the

walked out of the break

button to close the elevator door when Brandon was still far away. As expected, Brandon

you want to leave without

I didn’t know whether you would leave with me

rows of hickeys, the works of Brandon, appeared

to find this. You brought the soup all the way here, so how can I waste it?” Brandon shook the thermos in his

forgave Brandon for

this man is shrewd. He knows how to coax me.

Ding!

of the basement. Brandon carried the thermos in one hand and forcibly held

Brandon put the thermos on the shelf as if it was a treasure. Then, he eagerly leaned over and helped Savanna

still mad

but it sounded more

the soup

“Okay, honey.”

took the thermos and opened the lid. There came a strong

“It smells good.”

sip of the soup, and it

when it just came off the heat. Lizeth had used something good for

I'll drink it

like

his docility. She couldn't help smiling happily when Brandon enjoyed

He

chatted with Savanna to spare her

do you think Mr. Orwell

Chapter 525 Recognize a Place

It was not good to stop on the road. After confirming that Savanna was fine, Brandon started the car again.

This time, he was not distracted to do anything else. He put his hands on the steering wheel and carefully observed the road ahead.

"Brandon, did you have something to say to me just now?"

It was too quiet in the car. Savanna recalled that before the sports car rushed to them, Brandon wanted to say something.

Brandon opened his mouth, and his lips moved. Finally, he sighed and said, "Oh no. I was interrupted by that car just now. I forgot what I wanted to say to you."

"What? How could this be?" Savanna looked regretful.

"I'm sorry, honey. There have been too many things recently. My mind is full of business." Brandon put on a pitiful look.

"It's fine. Brandon, I know you've been busy with work recently. You've worked hard."

Brandon turned his head to look at Savanna. The beautiful woman next to him was very fair, like a princess.

A princess should be carefree and should not be disturbed by the secular world.

Especially the car accident just now, it was a warning. Once Savanna knew everything, she would definitely fall into danger.

Brandon couldn't put Savanna in danger. His only wish was that she would be happy for the rest of her life.

When they arrived home, Brandon received a message from Jim: "Mr. Cassel, I found it! That car belongs to the Orwell family!"

"The Orwell family's car?" Brandon frowned, and his heart suddenly chilled. Sure enough, it was not a coincidence!

Were they targeted by people from the Orwell family?

Brandon wasn't afraid of them, but he couldn't let Savanna and their children get hurt. How could they withstand the torture from the Orwell family's people?

Brandon shuddered. How could they find this? Did they know his plan? Or were they interested in his face that was exactly the same as Finn's?

knowing himself and his enemies

you thinking about?" Brandon's arm was suddenly pushed by

and found Savanna

said with a smile, "I wasn't thinking about anything. What's wrong? Why are you looking at

straightly and handed the phone over. "Otherwise, you

hear the phone ring. No wonder Savanna had seen

the Orwell family targeted him,

"Honey, I

answer the phone. Don't make the caller wait too long." Savanna stuffed the

picked up his phone and pressed the answer button. Savanna stood at the side and stared at him. The dark circles

turned

couldn't help but feel

that time, Brandon had just picked up the phone. He felt that

him was that Finn might have noticed

with Ms. Thompson? I hope my

With just one sentence at the beginning, he could know whether

loud, and Savanna

all, it involved the company's secrets. She did not want to make things difficult for Brandon. She immediately went upstairs.

Brandon said, "OK."

Finn said hypocritically on the

wife. She

all, I look the same as you. Maybe Ms. Thompson likes

targeted, and now

mood to joke around?

going on?” Finn’s tone immediately

it came to the car, he said angrily, “I asked Jim

Brandon knew this would come, but he didn’t expect it would come so quickly. Why were those old

think of a perfect solution. I can

two children can’t. They

can die and turn into ashes, but she must live well.

you have time now?” Finn suddenly changed

and recognize

Chapter 526 The Woman in the Back Seat

The Rolls-Royce sped away and soon disappeared into the traffic.

The taxi behind could not keep up with the sports car, but the taxi driver did not dare to leave far behind. He tried his best, but he lost the Rolls-Royce at an intersection outside the city.

The taxi driver faced the fork in the road ahead and was helpless.

“Miss, are we going left or right?”

In the back seat, there was a woman wearing a mask, sunglasses, and a big cap that covered her entire face. Her voice was young.

The woman stared at the two forks and thought for a moment before pointing to the one on the right.

“Let’s go this way to Sour Winery.’

“Where is this place?” Even the experienced taxi driver was stunned. He had no idea where this place was.

He even took out his mobile phone to check the navigation, but he could not find this so-called Sour Winery.

The woman in the back took out her mobile phone to locate the place and handed over her phone. “Go to this place.”

The driver took a closer look at the place the woman located.

The name sounded so weird.

‘I guess he might have gone there. Let’s chase after him,” the woman in the back urged.

Since there was a specific address, the driver stepped on the accelerator and quickly advanced toward the place.

Local drivers were always talkative, and it was too quiet in the car. The driver, who was a chatterbox, could not stand it anymore and forcibly found atopic.

“Miss, is the wine in that place delicious? I have been here for so many years. Why haven’t I heard of this place?”

“It doesn’t taste good. It’s

do you want to go there?” The

certify something,” the

it was, but after hearing something, he was

so carefully. I will pay

car and

the kind of winery that was open for business

potted plants in the courtyard. Instead, it was like a small courtyard of an ordinary family. There

car to the entrance of the winery. The

after the car drove in, and the sound of the engine

old man with gray hair, quickly walked out. When he saw Brandon, who had just come out of the car, he rounded his eyes wide

did you...” In mid-sentence, Todd recognized Brandon.

Brandon followed the man and walked through the cobblestone path in the

environment here was quiet, completely isolating the noise of the big

passing by the road, Brandon felt inexplicably

the quiet path, Todd pushed open a door. The three walls inside were all made into

placed, they came to an elevator. Todd pressed the open button and retreated aside, making a gesture

winery, a dim yellow wall lamp was lit on the wall

of the elevator. The

in a hurry to enter. Instead, he asked the person who

you to see Mr. Orwell,”

face in the dim light, looking like a tight-lipped man. It seemed that Brandon could not

bother to ask more. He walked into the elevator. Todd

was not worried. As young and strong as he

doors soon opened, and Todd took the lead to go out. After they passed

Brandon to go inside. Brandon glanced at him. This time, the elevator had a total to match Finn's address. Brandon guessed

Todd swiped open a door with a door access card and entered a very we?"

Mr. Orwell's

Chapter 527 Come Back 'Do you see this piece? We are here right now!"

As Brandon put on the makeup, Finn turned on the projection on the wall. A detailed topographic map was immediately displayed on the white curtain.

Finn held a red-light indicator lamp and sat on the wheelchair. His voice was low as he introduced the buildings in the Orwell's home.

The four-story building in the middle was the main house, and there were courtyards scattered around.

'We are in Northern Courtyard. It is the furthest from the main house and also the quietest, suitable for a sick person like me.'

As Finn spoke, he revealed a sly smile.

"As far away as you are, even though you open up a new world underground, no one knows it." Brandon praised.

Brandon moved his mouth slightly and sat steadily, not disturbing the makeup artist.

If Brandon could finish the makeup early, he could go back early. His wife and children were waiting at home.

'The two buildings next to the main house belonged to my uncle and Daryl.'

Finn continued the introduction.

"What about the other one?"

In addition to the main house, there are four buildings, three of which have owners, and one of them was empty. Who lived there?

'There is no one in that house. Logically speaking, that house should be yours.

If you are recognized as a member of the family, you will live there," Finn said solemnly.

Brandon was not interested in the Orwell family's property. Moreover, the small house was so close to the main house that it felt uncomfortable to look at it, let alone live in it.

'It's a pity that I don't have enough time for you to be acknowledged. I'm sorry that you have to replace me for now,' Finn sighed.

makeup artist. "I'm so healthy, but I have to look

smiled and accidentally got choked.

Beep...

Gerald's phone rang.

phone.

Gerald shouted, "Mr. Orwell."

recovered from his violent coughing and painfully caressed

'That car is...'

up the warm water beside him and casually

under your

Finn almost spat out the water in

putting on makeup, heard this, he immediately made a gesture

his eyes were cold. "Mr. Orwell, aren't you going to explain it? On the one hand, you work with me. But on the other

will be crazy for me to play this kind of trick. Which car is it? Did

was ... Ms. Parsons," Gerald stammered and

'What did you say?'

his skinny body that had been tortured by the illness. His coat and pants seemed to be hanging on

Why did she suddenly

my investigation results show that Ms. Parsons

hit by the car. "That

too urgent at that time. I did not recognize

clenched

so he would rather let Lilia

came back at this critical juncture, she would cause

out where Lilia is

nodded and was about to leave when Brandon's phone rang. Brandon saw the message

long, but every point was

the car was driven away by Lilia, and she was now near

Chapter 528 How Does He Scold You?

At the same time, Brandon put on his makeup, tidied up his clothes, changed into Finn's clothes, and sat in a wheelchair.

Gerald pushed him out of the courtyard. He seemed to be aimlessly strolling around in the sun, but in fact, he had a plan to explore the way.

It was quite a distance from Northern Courtyard.

On both sides of the road, the trees grew well. The bottom of the soles of the feet was covered with dense pebbles. Beside them were trimmed small bushes, and under the bushes were clusters of well-shaped orchids.

From the Northern Courtyard to the entrance of the house, Gerald pushed the wheelchair and introduced it to Brandon.

"Mr. Cassel, this building is the old house. At this time, they have not come back. Do you want to go to the yard?"

Since the owner of the house was not here, it was too rude to go in like this. It was not suitable and also suspicious.

"Not now. Let's keep going." Brandon shook his head.

Gerald nodded and said, "If we go a little further, it will be Mr. Daryl's house."

When hearing the name, Brandon felt extremely unlucky. He closed his eyes and prayed in his heart that they would not meet that man.

However, just as he walked near the courtyard, a person walked out of the villa.

That person was wearing a sapphire blue casual suit. He walked out and stretched at the gate.

When he was stretching, Daryl saw them walk over and immediately became interested.

"I was wondering who it was. Mr. Finn, why did you come here instead of taking a good rest?"

His tone was extremely strange, and his eyes revealed an uncomfortable light.

Brandon frowned and stood up from the wheelchair, coughing.

sick for a long time, and my eyes are not good.

but Daryl was so angry that he jumped up

indicate as a

to him," Brandon raised his eyes and laughed

don't think that just because we're at home, I won't dare to touch you!" Daryl was furious, and he really looked like

you want?"

more he spoke, the

had already rushed over and was prepared to grab Brandon by
took a step forward to block the front of the wheelchair. He used his broad body as a shield
what are you
my way! I'm going to tear his
to get out of the
way. He called me a dog. Didn't you hear that? Are you fucking
good-for-nothing who was
his strength to push, but
"I'll say it one more time.
like a towering
Daryl cursing and jumping like a clown, he couldn't help but laugh. Although his laughter was not
even more frantic. "You still dare to laugh? You bastard,
what are you howling for?" A woman's
dress and white high heels. She wore a beige waistcoat and walked over
Gerald whispered
him saying it, Brandon could
probably the telepathy between mother and son. He felt very familiar
and Finn had inherited his mother Haylie Clapham's good looks. She had big eyes, a good
the style of a sweet-tempered woman. In fact, she was
grace no matter what age she was. This was why she was in her forties and looked no different from her
thirties. Her skin was smooth, and there were
there was no youth and clarity of a young girl. Every
me!" Daryl was forced to act like a child and started complaining when he saw
Chapter 529 I Have Something to Ask You
"He's the one who provoked me. I don't have the time to play with him."
Brandon replied coldly.
He did not dare to speak too much in front of Haylie.
Fortunately, Haylie was not interested in it. She held the scarf on her shoulder.
"It's windy here. Come with me to the house. I have something to tell you."

Brandon looked up at Gerald. He was completely unfamiliar with the house, so he might be exposed if he went.

Haylie noticed his movements and said snappily, "What are you looking at Gerald for? Do you want him to find an excuse to slip away for you? I can't even talk to you now, right?"

Since Haylie had said so, Brandon couldn't find an excuse to refuse, so he had to bite the bullet and follow her to the house.

Haylie stepped on heels and walked in front. Gerald pushed the wheelchair and followed closely behind.

"Mr. Cassel, please speak less. I will help you."

He nodded, indicating that he understood.

He looked up at the back of the woman in front of him. Blood relations were really strange. It was the first time he had met Haylie, but he felt very close. It was as if he had known her for many years.

He quickly entered the house. The moment he entered, he smelled a sandalwood fragrance.

Brandon's eyes were sharp. He quickly noticed a Buddha statue enshrined in the northwest corner of the living room. Three incense sticks were lit in front of the Buddha statue, and smoke rose in the air.

then walked to the Buddha statue. She picked up three brand-new incense sticks, lit them in front of the

while, Haylie looked over. "You are a man now. I usually

not be explained clearly by a fake

pursed into a straight

was not familiar with it. It was

In Haylie's eyes, these actions showed that he

it was necessary to solve

you quarrel?

as my sister," replied Brandon

standing behind her, heard

on her since she

blind? How can I not tell what you like that girl? If she was your sister, why

not know the details, so it was more outrageous. This way, Haylie only focused on

not suitable for

admit it. Don't take 'suitable' as an excuse." Haylie sneered. "You are exactly the same as your father.

You

and Lilia." Brandon raised his head. His dark

very open-minded and easygoing parent. She really did not care about her son's private affairs. She only
angry and just talk to her calmly. Don't wait for her to marry someone
felt that
they were separated, they would have their own families, and there was
took a look at his watch. At this time, Finn should be chatting with Lilia
time, in the wine cellar, Lilia
what do you mean? You really broke up like this? Do you
had been longing for, stand
really wanted to rush up and hold his beloved
the current situation, he was

Chapter 530 The Last Time

Brandon was still in the Orwell's house, chatting with Haylie.

When Haylie was young, she followed her husband to do business. Now, she was old and didn't care
about the world.

She didn't even know much about Finn's recent situation.

Haylie completely wasn't concerned about Finn now.

At first, Brandon was worried that he would be exposed. After chatting for a while, he completely
dispelled this doubt.

Haylie probably didn't know much more about Finn than Daryl.

Ring, ring, ring...

While chatting, the phone in Brandon's pocket rang.

When Brandon heard the phone ring, he frowned slightly.

He thought, who is calling me at this time?

Is it Savanna who is urging me to go back?

If I answer the phone at this time, will I be exposed?

Thinking of this, Brandon couldn't help but become nervous.

After the phone rang for a while, Haylie kindly reminded Brandon, "Your phone is ringing. Don't you
want to answer it?"

"Yes, I will answer it." Brandon took out his phone. When he saw the caller ID, he felt it was even more
ridiculous.

It was a call from Finn.

Brandon thought, is this guy crazy? Doesn't he know that I am in the Orwell's home now, and people from the Orwell family can appear at any time?

Since Haylie was present, Brandon could not refuse to answer the phone, so he braced himself and answered the call.

"Hello, what do you want?"

"Mr. Cassel, I want to ask you for a favor," Finn said anxiously.

do?" Brandon was mad. He couldn't understand why Finn asked for help

talk about it later. I'm with my mom right now," Brandon

When she heard Brandon's words from afar, she said scornfully, "I'm not interested in the affairs of you meant that Brandon could answer the phone openly because Haylie didn't want to know what Brandon would talk about on the

knew Haylie's character very well. So he said

burner and stepped on her high heels to go out of the courtyard, leaving Brandon to answer the phone in the

the living room, Brandon naturally had nothing

simple matter, otherwise, Finn

your helicopter for a while. I'll send someone away." Finn held the person in his arms reluctantly.

strange. He said, "Does your family not have a helicopter? Why do you want to

how

more than one helicopter. But why did

It's too obvious.

knew who Finn was going

Ms. Parsons agree with you sending her back? Didn't she come

thought that they should reconcile, otherwise, Lilia

negative

going to send her

her out," Finn said

you do that?" said Brandon after a

no other way. Are you going to lend

an address. I'll get the helicopter to pick you
readily. He was a straightforward person, not to mention that he and Finn were now in
Finn was helping
set the location to a flat and wide golf course
over as well because he wanted to tell Finn about
took the unconscious Lilia and drove
held Lilia tightly and rested
gently stroked Lilia's
to her small nose,
Lilia had lost a lot of weight, and her baby-fat cheeks
across Lilia's face, wanting to
out, so she could still sense this
frowned as if she could
Gerald, "Where's the thing I asked you to
handed over a neatly folded handkerchief,