

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 191

Love Has Its Will

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Brandon told himself that he could not go forward, but he could not control himself. He walked over and just stood by the bed.

He looked down and saw Savanna's lips. He didn't know what she was talking about. He bent down and put his ear to her mouth. He heard her weak voice coming from her throat. "Water... I want some water."

He immediately went out to pour a cup of water in, held her up, and fed her.

Savanna, whose face seemed to be even redder after drinking the water, licked her moist lips, and pulled her collar.

Brandon put down the glass and his drooping gaze inadvertently fell on Savanna's shoulder blade with her collar open.

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Her skin was fair and tender, and the tattoo in the middle made Brandon's pupils contract.

It was a little leopard.

A leopard...

Realizing the meaning of this picture, Brandon frowned. The dull pain covered his heart, and then it ran through his body.

Brandon was about to poke the tattoo with his finger when he heard footsteps outside the door.

He immediately went to the cloakroom.

The door opened. Lizeth came in, wiping Savanna's face with a hot towel in her hand.

After that, Lizeth went out.

Brandon came out of the cloakroom. His face was pale and gloomy. He stood in the middle of the room and stared at the woman on the bed. His eyes were red.

How much did she love that man to get a tattoo on her body?

Brandon went crazy from jealousy.

He walked over and grabbed Savanna's shoulders. His nails dug into her flesh. Perhaps because she felt pain, Savanna rubbed her body against his chest.

She hugged his waist with both hands and found a support point. She raised her head. Her hot lips pressed against his.

Her lips wrapped around his.

The long-lost softness caused Brandon's mind to go blank.

He did not move, allowing her to do whatever she wanted.

Savanna said in a soft voice, "Don't go. Forgive me.

"Don't... Leo, he is not..."

The word "Leo" was like a sharp knife that cut off Brandon's thoughts.

He pushed her fiercely and caught her off guard. Savanna fell from his arms to the bed. She moaned twice and fell asleep.

How could she kiss him and call out another man's name?

Brandon's feelings were far beyond heartache and grief.

Brandon looked at the pattern on the fair skin. His eyes were blood red and his lips were trembling. He wanted to cut the pattern with a knife, but he couldn't.

Brandon tried his best to shift his gaze away from the woman on the bed.

He had just walked out of the Rose Villas when Ben called. "Brandon, have you seen Savanna?"

Compared to Ben, Brandon's mood was much more depressing. "Ben, come and pick me

up."

Ben felt that something was wrong, and he quickly drove his car over.

Brandon hadn't said a word since he got in the car, and his face was gloomy, which made Ben scared.

Ben sent Brandon back to the hotel. Ben was about to leave when he was stopped by Brandon. "Ben, don't you have any friends in New York?"

Ben was stunned.

He knew Brandon was asking if he had any friends in New York who could really tell his heart, not the ones he drank with every day.

Ben racked his brains and finally found the name.

In the evening, Ben took Brandon to the Night nightclub.

That man could be considered to have a position in New York, but compared to the Cassel Group of the past, there was still a certain gap.

Robert was Rex's second brother, and the two had never been on good terms. Rex and Brandon grew up together, and Brandon had once thought highly of himself. Brandon had never respected him. Tonight, when he heard that Brandon wanted to see him, Robert refused all dinner parties.

The reason he came was not to help Brandon but to see what the once arrogant boy had become.

Robert asked Brandon to drink two bottles of tequila. If Brandon drank it, he would consider finding a suitable position for Brandon in the Gilbert Group.

Ben knocked on Robert's head with a bottle.

Brandon pulled Ben and did not allow him to do anything. Robert, whose head was covered in blood, threatened to kill Ben and immediately went to the hospital.

In the private room, the waiter was cleaning. The owner of the nightclub came over and looked at the mess. The owner of the nightclub said to Ben, "Ben, we can't afford to offend someone like Mr. Gilbert, so..."

Before the owner of the nightclub finished, Ben immediately shouted, "Larry, in the past, Brandon and I had spent a lot of money here. Believe it or not, I'll get someone to smash your place. You can't afford to offend Mr. Gilbert, right? Can you afford to offend me?"

The owner of the nightclub knew that Ben was angry and did not dare to say anything. He looked at Brandon and left.

Ben picked up a bottle of cold beer and poured it into his mouth. He was furious.

Brandon sat on the sofa as if he was a statue. He knew in his heart that the present was different from the past.

Not only Larry, but almost all the people in New York also put profit first.

Ben calmed down and asked Brandon to drink with him. After a while, Mandel called, and Brandon went out to answer the phone.

Ben picked up the phone, found Bob's number, and dialed it.

"Daddy, when will you be back?" Mandel's voice was soft and cute.

Since the bankruptcy of the Cassel Group, Mandel and Brandon became close.

"Sorry. It will take a while. You can take a shower and go to sleep first. Don't wait for me," Brandon raised his wrist to look at his watch and replied softly.

"Okay." Mandel was about to hang up when he remembered something and immediately said, "Don't drink too much."

"OK," Brandon replied meekly.

Brandon returned to the private room, and there was another person in the room.

Bob saw Brandon and became gloomy. After all, there was a deep hatred between them.

Bob didn't want to come, but he was convinced by Ben.

Ben patted Bob on the shoulder and pulled Brandon over. He folded the palms of the three men together. "Brandon, Bob, we will always be friends. If there's anything, let's talk about it tonight."

Bob drew back and sat on the sofa to light a cigarette.

Ben walked to him and said in a low voice, "It's a misunderstanding. Your father's money was transferred to Lucas. Savanna asked for the money from Lucas. You know Brandon is in a difficult situation right now. Don't be like this."

Brandon took two glasses of wine, walked to Bob, and handed him a glass.

There were some things that could not be said.

After being friends with Brandon for so long, Bob knew what kind of person Brandon was. It was not easy for him to lower himself and apologize to others.

Brandon was willing to forgive Bob regardless of his former hatred because he valued the friendship between them.

In fact, two months ago, Bob had already known the truth, but he couldn't look for Brandon because of his dignity.

Now that Brandon had returned and Ben had called him, he wanted to find a way out for himself.

Bob took the wine in Brandon's hand and drank it in one gulp.

The three of them reconciled.

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Savanna woke up. She was dizzy. A cool breeze blew in from outside the window. She felt a chill in her chest. She got up and walked to the dressing mirror and saw the tattoo— like thing on her shoulder.

Savanna reached out to it and tore it off with her fingertips easily.

Last night, she went out to socialize with Leo and drank a little too much. She could not remember who had stuck it to her.

Rubbing her temples, Savanna lowered her head and slowly closed her eyes. Suddenly, she remembered that someone had hugged her while she was sleeping. Those large palms were rough. She could faintly feel the pain. She washed up and went downstairs.

She asked Lizeth, "Has anyone been here?"

Lizeth shook her head. "No, Mr. Baker sent you back last night. You didn't want him to leave. So he slept on the sofa last night and left at about 8 in the morning."

Was it Leo?

But it didn't feel like him.

Brandon had never been so drunk. When he got back, Mandel opened the door for him. Mandel frowned when he saw that Brandon was a mess. He wiped Brandon's face with a towel and sighed, no wonder my mother didn't want you. Look at you. You are so decadent.

Mandel looked at Brandon's handsome face and noticed some stubble on Brandon's chin. That made Mandel feel bad.

"Dad, you can't drink like this. What would I do if you died?"

Brandon looked at Mandel, whose eyes were red, raised his hand, and rubbed Mandel's temples. This was Savanna's favorite action.

Brandon picked it up since he started to live with Mandel alone.

Just now, on the way back, Ben asked Brandon why he must bring Mandel.

Brandon didn't answer..

Ben said that Mandel would suffer if he lived with Brandon.

But with Savanna, Mandel would live an easy life.

No one knew what Brandon was thinking.

He and Savanna had become strangers. Nothing between them would ever happen again.

He had to keep Mandel because Mandel was the only trace that Savanna had left him.

Brandon flicked the space between Mandel's eyebrows. After drinking, his voice became lower. "Don't worry, I will not die so easily. Mandel, do you believe that I will make a comeback?"

"Yes." Mandel had never liked Brandon much since he was a child, but this did not affect his worship of Brandon.

He believed that Brandon was a dark horse, and as soon as the time came, Brandon would return to New York in glory.

Brandon's eyes flashed with tears. He pulled Mandel into his arms. Mandel felt the strength of Brandon's big hand on his waist, which hurt a little. But he did not shout out.

Brandon's phone rang. It was from the hospital.

“Mr. Cassel, your mother’s condition has worsened. She wants to see you for the last time.”

Brandon froze on the spot, unable to speak for a long time, as if something broke inside of him.

Brandon brought Mandel back to Philadelphia overnight.

On the third day, Savanna was working. Ben called to tell her the news of Giselle’s death. She sat in the chair without moving.

Giselle passed away.

The news was abrupt, but it was true.

Savanna felt that she should attend Giselle’s funeral. After all, Giselle had treated Savanna well and protected Savanna whenever possible during the two years Savanna was in the Cassel’s home.

Giselle had a hard life.

The first time she had a brain tumor was because her husband didn’t love her. Giselle regarded her husband as her everything. But he fell in love with someone else. Giselle couldn’t stand it. So she got addicted to alcohol.

Giselle was lucky to meet Krissa, Savanna’s mother, the first time she was seriously ill. Yet Giselle didn’t survive the second time. The doctors had tried their best.

Giselle’s mourning hall was extremely simple.

The Cassel family in Philadelphia did not have any relatives. Even if they had, now that it had lost its power, the relatives wouldn’t want to have any connections with them, let alone attend the funeral.

Brandon and Mandel were dressed in black. They stood in front of the mourning hall, big and small, looking sad and lonely.

Brandon raised his head. The moment he saw Savanna, his expression remained the same.

Savanna felt a pain in her throat. Tears streamed down her face. It took her a long time to finally murmur, “I am sorry for your loss.”

Savanna stood beside Mandel, and the three of them stood in a row, bowing three times to the high-hanging photo in the mourning hall.

Savanna looked at Brandon, who wasn't able to say a word for a long time. She saw him frowning. She knew him too well. She said, "If you have something to say, just say it. Mrs. Cassel's matter is my matter."

Savanna said "Mrs. Cassel's matter is my matter" instead of "Your matter is my matter" to prevent embarrassment.

"I heard that you bought the mansion. My mother's wish is to return to where she came from..."

"Alright." Savanna agreed without thinking.

"Thank you." Brandon sounded polite and distant.

Savanna felt like there was a huge river between them. She was on this side, and he was on the other side. It seemed that they could only look at each other from afar, but could never reach the other side.

Giselle's body was quickly transported back to New York.

She was soon buried after the cremation. Brandon fulfilled Giselle's wish and buried her in the Cassel's house.

It was the home that Giselle had lived in for many years. Even if Giselle died, what Giselle cared about was the home that belonged to her and Harris.

Giselle was an infatuated woman. Her misfortune was destined in her life.

On the day of Giselle's burial, Flora came. She held a suitcase in her hand and cried badly. Everyone was shocked. She held Brandon's hand. "Brandon, I quarreled with my mother. I told them that I was pregnant with your child and that I would marry no one but you for the rest of my life."

Brandon wanted to curse. He frowned even more. Blue veins seemed to pop on his forehead. He subconsciously looked at Savanna. Then, he got rid of Flora and said, "How can you lie?"

"Brandon, I like you. Really, my sister is gone. I can love you in her place. You deserve to be loved by every woman. As for those who are blind, Brandon, can you stop interacting with them?"

"Ms. Landis, you are a lady. Aren't you afraid of being judged?" Mandel' saw that Savanna's face was pale and saw the impatience in Brandon's eyes. He scolded Flora.

He glanced at Flora's belly. "Although you have never married, that doesn't make you pure. I hope you are not having another guy's child in your belly and forcing it on my dad. My dad won't buy this."

Mandel's mean words made Flora speechless. Her face immediately turned red.

"Mandel, I will be your stepmother if I marry your dad. In the future, our child will be your brother or sister. We are a family." Flora's words implied that Mandel had to build a good relationship with her.

"No, thanks." Mandel crossed her arms with a piece of grass in his mouth. "I don't have the fortune to be the brother of the child who crawled out of your belly. And my father had told me something before."

Mandel hugged Brandon's thigh and added, "He said that in this life, having one child is enough for him."

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Mandel meant that Brandon only loved Savanna, so he only accepted Savanna's child.

Then what about Winnie? Flora also said, "Brandon, for you, my sister lost both her legs and her life. If it wasn't for Savanna, you and her child would be older than Mandel."

Flora wanted to catch attention with Winnie, but she did not expect to make Brandon more impatient.

Before Brandon could speak, Ben cursed, "Flora, don't be so shameless. Brandon has never liked your sister. It's all your sister who shamelessly pestered Brandon. Whether she lost her legs or her life, it was all her fault. Now, Brandon has a happy family. Stop telling your old stories."

As Ben watched Brandon's face, he angrily rebuked Flora.

Ben couldn't bear to see Flora making use of a dead person.

The relationship between Brandon and Savanna was already in a precarious situation, yet Flora still came to cause trouble.

Ben panicked.

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Flora looked at Ben and asked unhappily, “Who are you? How can you, an outsider, criticize my relationship with Brandon?”

Ben said, “I’m not an outsider. I’m Brandon’s friend who grew up with him. To men, women are changeable, but friends aren’t.”

Ben’s words made Flora choke. She pursed her lips and finally squeezed out some drops of tears from the corner of her eyes. She stepped forward and held Brandon’s hand. “Brandon, your friend bullied me.”

“Serves you right.” Mandel grabbed Flora’s elbow and removed her hand from Brandon’s arm.

Mandel roared fiercely at Flora, “My father’s hand can only be held by my mother.”

Mandel walked over and pulled Savanna over, placing Savanna’s hand in Brandon’s.

Savanna and Brandon were very embarrassed.

Savanna looked up at Brandon and met his gaze.

His star-like eyes reflected her fair and bright face.

Savanna was about to withdraw her hand, but Brandon pinched her palm lightly. The warmth from Brandon’s fingertips burned her palm, causing her to suddenly tremble.

Their heartbeat accelerated. Only the two of them knew each other’s subtle movements.

When Flora saw that Savanna’s ears were red, she had a bad feeling. She restrained her urge to rush forward and push Savanna away.

Mandel kept a beady eye on Flora as if she was a thief.

Little bastard. Flora cursed in her heart.

“Brandon, I’m homeless anyway. I ran away from home because of you. You have to be responsible for me,” Flora acted shamelessly.

Mandel pushed Brandon and Savanna away. He stood in front of Flora with his hands on his waist. He was so short, but he held his head high. He could be short, but his momentum must be strong.

“Flora, I don’t like you. My father doesn’t like you even more. Even if my father doesn’t get back together with my mother, he will still focus on his career. Go home and look at yourself in the mirror. You look like a skeleton. Your nose is fake. Your lips are so thin. I heard that people with thin lips are mean. Look at your face. Not to mention that my father doesn’t dare to want you, no men dare to want you. Your child might be ugly.”

“You... You... You...” Flora was so angry that her whole body was trembling. She could not even speak properly.

She raised her hand to hit Mandel. Ben came over and said fiercely, “If you dare to hit Mandel, I will make you suffer.”

“You...” Flora gritted her teeth so hard that her nose was crooked.

Mandel pushed Brandon and Savanna, which almost made them fall. Brandon quickly held Savanna’s waist.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds. Brandon could no longer control the surging emotions in his heart. He took her hand and brought her to the car. “Savanna, let’s talk.”

Savanna naturally knew what Brandon meant. She sat in the passenger seat, waiting.

Brandon’s chest heaved up and down violently. He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. He searched his body for a long time but could not find any fire.

The flames of the lighter lit up his handsome face.

Brandon looked at Savanna, who was right in front of him, his heart beating wildly. He lit the cigarette in the flames.

“Flora...”

“You don’t have to explain it to me. You can’t possibly like her.” Savanna interrupted him.

Savanna was not a fool. Of course, she could tell that Flora was annoying.

Seeing that Savanna wasn’t jealous at all, Brandon suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Brandon thought of the tattoo of a little leopard on her chest and thought of how she had kissed him last night but called Leo’s name. Suddenly, he felt like his heart was being twisted by a knife.

He asked in a tremble
the Cassel's house and the Rose
Villas?"

Savanna turned her eyes away and replied as smoothly as she could, "After Gordon bought it, he sold them on auction. The Cassel's house was the home that Mrs. Cassel lived in for most of her life. As for the Rose Villas..."

Savanna hesitated for two seconds before answering, "I want to leave it to Mandel. After all, he was born there, and the only thing I can give him is the villa."

She had a list of people she cared about. Brandon
one she cared about. Brandon's mother and Mandel were on it.

But Brandon was not.

Brandon's heart was covered by dense pain. It made him feel so uncomfortable that his stomach spasms. He ignored the pain in his heart and asked, "Do we still have hope?"

"No," Savanna said without any hesitation. Her heartlessness was terrifying.

Brandon was stunned for a moment. His thin lips curled into a silly smile. "Because I'm
poor?"

"Yes."

Savanna looked away from Mandel in the distance. She was afraid that Mandel would be injured. After she came over with Brandon, she had been watching the action closely.

Flora was very fierce, but Ben was also not easy to deal with. He had always protected Mandel behind him.

Savanna didn't want to be entangled with Brandon any longer. "Brandon, you have nothing right now. What do you have to protect me and Mandel? To put it bluntly, any of us in New York is better than you. Tell me, why should I suffer? Besides, I have already tasted the bitterness during the days when I waited for you to come back. Even now, I still feel full of pain.

Savanna's words were like a sharp blade, cutting at Brandon's chest again and again.

It hurt so much that he couldn't even straighten his waist. He grabbed Savanna by the shoulder and said word by word, "Savanna, did you marry me for money?"

"Yes, to tell you the truth, I married you because I loved you, but I can't deny that. I can't lie to myself. The premise is that you are the heir of the Cassel Group. Love won't put bread on the table. I am not a fool."

"No, I don't believe it." Brandon was so angry that he almost believed her.

The remaining one-way reason told him that Savanna lied. She was not a gold digger.

Savanna sneered. "Brandon, how much do you know about me?"

"Even if it wasn't for the money, people would change. Now, I don't associate with people without money."

Savanna had changed a lot, whether it was clothing taste or thoughts

Brandon looked at her beautiful face and laughed at himself in his heart. Tears could not help but fall from his eyes. His lips moved. "Savanna, are you really that heartless?"

Savanna looked straight into his tearful eyes. "If I am heartless, then you are the best teacher in the world.

"Don't bother me anymore. You know me. I can forgive you for the harm you had done to me in the past. However, I won't go back to you. As for Mandel..."

Savanna turned her head. Her gaze fell on Mandel outside the window. "He wants to be with you. I won't stop him. I will transfer the living expenses to you on time."

With that, Savanna got out of the car and left.

Brandon sat in the driver's seat and looked at Savanna away. His trembling lips were bleeding.

And once the tears in his eyes dripped out, he lost control of it.

After a long time, he wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes. The redness at the end of his eyes gradually faded. He clenched his fingers into a fist. His knuckles were deadly pale. Savanna, the day I, Brandon, make a comeback, you will regret it.

Savanna walked very quickly. When she could no longer see Ben's car, she leaned against the corner of the wall and gasped for breath.

She was heartless and cruel just now.

She knew Brandon too well. If she did not provoke the tenacity in his bones, perhaps he would be in the doldrums and let things slide.

Brandon should not have lived such a life. At least, Savanna thought he shouldn't.

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Brandon left with Mandel.

Flora wanted to follow him. But Ben didn't allow her.

After that, Savanna began to engage in social activities day and night. As long as she could make money, she would do anything. She asked Justin to transfer all the money she earned into an account.

The day after Justin transferred the money into the account, the money would be returned.

Justin asked if he should continue.

Savanna said yes until the other person was willing to accept it.

Brandon had never suffered such grievances.

She did... hurt him, completely.

Late at night, Leo brought the drunk Savanna back. Lizeth cooked some soup for Savanna. Lizeth said to Leo, "Mr. Baker, we have to think of a way to stop Ms. Thompson."

She would die if she went on like this.

Lizeth was worried about Savanna. She asked Leo to think of a way.

However, what could Leo do?

Leo stood by the sofa and looked down at Savanna, who was curled up on the sofa. Her long eyelashes covered her small face. She looked so weak and helpless. But her body seemed to have accumulated endless power.

When she was with her clients, her enthusiasm was something that few people in New York could compare to.

Leo felt his heartache. A trace of regret filled his heart.

He knew better than anyone why Savanna was like this. She just wanted Brandon to make a comeback. Leo thought that if he and Gordon did not deal with Brandon, maybe Savanna would not be hurt.

For some reason, the image of Jessica's soft and fragile appearance appeared in his mind. Jessica was such an innocent and lively child, but she died without even a complete body.

Sometimes, Leo really regretted it. If he didn't follow Brandon, perhaps, his life and Jessica's life would be rewritten.

Seeing that Leo did not look well and did not answer her, Lizeth sighed helplessly and then fed Savanna the soup.

Savanna was desperately working on the Thompson Group.

Brandon was busy making a living. He had no time to take care of Mandel. Mandel was sick. He first had a fever and coughed, and then got dizzy. He had taken medicine for a few days but didn't get better. He got pneumonia.

Mandel had a high fever. Brandon was so scared. He sent Mandel to the hospital.

Brandon looked at the diagnosis report and sat on the bench in the hospital for a long time. After having a box of cigarettes, his lips went numb. He got up and walked back to the ward.

Brandon looked at Mandel, whose eyes were closed and face was abnormally red. Brandon felt like his heart was burning.

Giselle was not his biological mother, but she treated him better than her son. She could not bear the blow of the fall of the Cassel family and fell ill, then died.

Mandel was now seriously sick too.

After the bankruptcy of the Cassel Group, the pride in Brandon's bones was actually still there. Even if Giselle left, he still retained the last trace of dignity in his bones. He always thought that he was different from others and that he would make a comeback.

But now as a father, standing at the end of the bed, watching his son lying on the bed being tortured by the disease, he was actually helpless.

For the first time in his life, Brandon had tasted the feeling of being powerless.

In the past, Brandon had always looked down on those who threw away their dignity for money and power. In his eyes, people must have dignity. It was the dignity that makes a person live.

Now he finally understood that as long as he could live, dignity and pride were really not worth a penny.

He called Ben. Ben was shocked by the high medical expenses and did not make a sound for a long time.

After hesitating for a long time, he mustered up the courage to say, "Brandon, since Savanna is willing to give you money, you should accept it. You don't have to make things difficult for yourself. Mandel is also her child. She should have taken on the responsibility of raising her child."

Unexpectedly, Brandon did not argue with Ben this time.

In the past, whenever Ben mentioned this matter, Brandon would hang up directly.

Brandon's silence gave Ben hope.

Ben grabbed her phone and said eagerly, "Brandon, if you agree, I'll go look for Savanna right away and ask her to transfer money to Mandel for surgery."

Brandon agreed.

Ben was overjoyed. After hanging up the phone, he put on his coat and went directly to the Rose Villas.

Lights were everywhere at the entrance of the Rose Villas.

It had a beaming look.

Ben sat in the car and looked at the word "Love" pasted on the door.

A Maybach drove past him and drove straight to the Rose Villas.

At the open door, Ben saw that the person who came out of the car was Leo. Leo went around the front of the car, opened the door, bent down, and pressed his palm against the wall of the car. He was so careful, as if he was serving a queen.

Savanna got out of the car.

Leo quickly caught up. The two of them were talking about something. Savanna stopped and smiled at Leo. Her eyes were shining. Leo took out a red book from his pocket.

From such a distance, although Ben could not see the words on the red booklet, Ben knew that it was a marriage certificate.

Savanna and Leo got married.

Ben's face changed

If Brandon knew, he would be heartbroken.

Ben hit the steering wheel and drove away from the Rose Villas.

On the other side, Brandon was still waiting for Ben's news.

Brandon sat on the bench with his head down. There was no light in his eyes. His hand that was holding a cigarette could not help but tremble slightly. He looked forward to Ben's call, but he was afraid of the news he might bring to him.

Because he was not sure whether the news would be good or bad.

After the painful torment, Brandon told himself over and over again in his heart that no matter whether Savanna agreed, he would accept it and must accept it.

Finally, his phone rang.

Brandon looked down and saw Ben's name on the phone.

He took a deep breath and pressed the answer button.

He did not speak, and neither did Ben.

The atmosphere on the phone was a little suffocating.

Ben finally said, "Brandon, I didn't see Savanna. The maid said that she went to socialize and hadn't returned home."

Brandon's intuition told him that Ben lied.

He pinched his phone and pursed his lips coldly. "Did she refuse?"

Ben was an impatient person. His heart was already on fire. Thinking of the red book, he directly scolded, "Brandon, Savanna is not worthy of your expectation and love."

The veins of Brandon's fingers bulged. "Ben, tell me what you know."

Ben thought about it. He must say it now.

Brandon might find out tomorrow. The Thompson Group was thriving in New York. Savanna was becoming more and more famous. The news of her marriage to Leo would soon be known by everyone.

Thinking of this, Ben slowly said, "She got married to Leo."

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Crack

Brandon seemed to hear his heart break.

His face was as pale as a sheet. His nails dug into his flesh, and his palm bled.

Brandon stood up and walked out of the hospital toward the busy streets. He wandered for a long time. His toes were numb, and his mind was blank, but he did not care at all.

His only bit of belief collapsed. He had nothing to care about.

A drizzle began to fall from the sky, and the passers-by all took shelter. Only Brandon was standing in the rain alone, allowing the drizzle to wet his hair and clothes.

Brandon seemed to be unable to hear any sound in the world as he was immersed in his sadness.

The world blurred before his eyes. There seemed to be someone rushing over.

Brandon quickly grabbed the person's shoulders and said, "Savanna..."

An unfamiliar face slowly became clear in his eyes. It was not Savanna.

Brandon let her go and went straight ahead, as if he had gone mad.

The woman grabbed his hand, her voice light and filled with emotion. "May I ask if you are Mr. Cassel?"

Brandon slowly turned his head. He carefully identified the facial features of the woman in front of him. Among the women he knew, this woman looked extremely ordinary, but her clothes were elegant.

“You are?” Brandon frowned.

“You don’t know me, but I know you, Mr. Cassel. There is a pub ahead. Can we have a talk there?”

Brandon smiled. “Not available.”

Seeing that he was about to leave, the woman stopped him. “I can find the person who can donate bone marrow to your son. In just a few minutes, you can save your own child. You won’t lose out on this deal.”

Brandon was about to leave when he subconsciously paused. His gaze turned back to the woman’s face.

He was no longer the same as before, and the woman’s words were extremely tempting to him.

Brandon followed the woman into the pub after two seconds of hesitation.

In the Rose Villas in New York.

Leo and Savanna went in together. When Lizeth saw them come in, she became excited and her eyes were wet. She ran towards Leo. “Mr. Baker.”

Leo handed the red certificates to Lizeth. “Lizeth, I’ve found someone to settle your boyfriend’s matter. This is your marriage certificate.

“Oh, no, it should be your husband.” Realizing that he had said the wrong word, Leo corrected in time.

Lizeth took the marriage certificates, elated. She kept stroking the certificate and even kissed their photo lightly.

Lizeth’s boyfriend, Aiden Dutton, was a sophomore at university. His father was a professor and his mother was an executive. His family looked down on Lizeth’s low education and her job as a nanny and did not agree to their marriage.

Aiden’s mother even found someone to threaten Lizeth. Last night, Lizeth was almost hurt. Aiden had a big fight with his parents after knowing it and was locked up at home by his parents.

After Lizeth called Aiden, Aiden said to Lizeth that if she did not want to lose him, she should immediately register her marriage with him, and Lizeth agreed hesitantly.

Aiden threw his document down from the courtyard wall. Lizeth asked Leo for help, and Leo personally went to pick it up.

Leo got someone to register for marriage for Lizeth and Aiden.

Although that might offend Aiden's parents, Leo still helped Lizeth, who was especially touched.

"Thank you, Mr. Baker." Lizeth's gratitude was beyond words.

"Take good care of Savanna. That is what I need from you."

After Leo finished speaking, he turned to look at Savanna, who was silent. He knew that Savanna did not agree with him helping Lizeth. When he just got out of the car, she said Leo was too nosy and that if Aiden's parents did not agree, Lizeth would not be happy even if she married him.

Leo looked at Savanna affectionately and said, "Lizeth usually takes care of you, and she does a good job. If I can help her, I am willing to do anything." He helped Lizeth because Lizeth was close to Savanna. Leo wanted to buy off Lizeth to woo Savanna.

Savanna knew that.

Her indifferent expression showed that she was not interested in Leo at all.

Staring at Savanna from behind as she went upstairs, Leo felt upset. No matter what he did, it seemed that he would not be able to get Savanna's heart.

Like before, Savanna was an unattainable dream to him.

She was born to be a star, which he yearned to have. However, no matter how hard he tried, he seemed to be unable to have it in his entire life.

With the efforts of Savanna, the Thompson Group quickly took off and became one of the top companies in New York. Even Gordon had to admit that Savanna was a business genius.

Tonight, Gordon invited a few business celebrities in New York.

Savanna arrived late. Gordon took her coat and handed it to the waiter. He quickly poured wine for her and said fawningly, "Savanna, drink three glasses for being late."

“Alright.” Savanna picked up the glass and glanced at the celebrities present. All of them were the big shots in New York. “Everyone, I came late. Please forgive me. I’ll drink three glasses for that.”

The celebrities were originally dissatisfied with Savanna for her being late, but when they saw her swallow three glasses of wine, they gradually became happy.

At the dinner table, women had always been kept as accompany.

However, Savanna was famous in the business world, and the celebrities did not dare to look down on Savanna.

“Ms. Thompson, you’re indeed a heroine.” Howard Zachary, the president of the Grand Group, gave her a thumbs-up.

“You live up to your reputation. You are so successful at such a young age.” Keaton Lumley, the president of the Northern group, echoed.

Another celebrity nudged Keaton with a smile, his words meaningful. “Ms. Thompson, let’s not talk about anything else. Since you can take down Brandon by yourself, you are so capable. Come, let’s toast to Ms. Thompson.”

Everyone raised their glasses.

Savanna looked calm and collected with a smile, but she didn’t feel so. She drank a glass of wine and said with a smile, “Everyone, I don’t have the ability to take down Brandon. Besides, Brandon is my ex-husband. My marriage with him is broken, but I am not so heartless and cruel to the point of wanting him to go bankrupt. I don’t dare to take this credit.”

As she spoke, she looked at Gordon, “Am I right, Gordon?”

Gordon was smiling, but his strange subtle expression did not escape Savanna’s eyes.

Gordon patted Savanna on the shoulder and said in a low voice, “Savanna, all the guests tonight are celebrities. If you want to do more business, drink more. As long as you can keep drinking, you will have a lot of money.”

“Alright.”

The smile on Savanna’s face became even brighter. She obediently replied, “I’ll listen to you.”

Savanna took a glass and began to drink with the celebrities. These days at the table, Savanna had long known the mentality of big shots. After a round of toasts, all the celebrities were drunk.

In the end, all the big shots were so drunk that they were unconscious. Even Gordon was drunk and the assistant supported him when they left.

Savanna felt a little dizzy. She staggered out of the room. Leo came over to help her, but she shook him off.

“Savanna,” Leo shouted.

“You’re not allowed to call me that.” Savanna smiled, and the pain in her heart increased, almost suffocating her.

She looked at Leo with hatred. “Leo, go and crash Gordon’s car.”

Leo was shocked. He stood there, pursing his lips and not saying a word.

The smile on Savanna’s lips gradually became cynical. She looked down and walked past him.

As she walked, she ordered Neil on the phone, “Do it!”

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That night, not long after Gordon drove out of the Night nightclub, a car rushed over from the left lane and knocked Gordon’s car off the track.

Gordon suffered a concussion after that. Fortunately, he survived, but the culprit escaped, whose car was said to be an illegal car without insurance. The car was bought from the black market. The police did not find any clues. It could be seen that it was a deliberate conspiracy.

Gordon was furious. He asked Leo to find the truth. Leo pretended to agree, but he did not know what to do.

When Leo came to the Rose Villas, Savanna had just come back from the company.

Leo looked at her and hesitated.

Savanna smiled. Ever since Leo rejected her last night, she did not want to reveal her true feelings in front of him.

“Mr. Baker, what’s the matter?” Savanna raised her eyebrows and asked coldly.

Leo couldn’t stand Savanna’s cold tone and distant attitude. He swallowed his saliva. “Savanna, don’t be like this. With my friendship with Gordon, I cannot do that.”

“I told you not to call me that.” Savanna did not give Leo any leeway. “We are not that intimate.”

“Savanna.” Leo said anxiously, “Gordon asked me to find out the culprit who hit him, so I came to find you.”

Savanna smiled wider. “Leo, do you have evidence? If you do, you can handcuff me.”

Leo fell silent. After thinking for a moment, he slowly said, “Savanna, if you do this, I’ll be in a dilemma.”

It was obvious that Leo had fallen into a dilemma. Gordon was his best friend, while Savanna was the person he loved. He was unwilling to hurt either of them. However, he had to make a choice.

Savanna poured a glass of wine, lowered her head, and took a sip of the wine. The spiciness entered her throat and reached straight to her heart. “Leo, you are really loyal to Gordon. Perhaps one day, you will feel that everything you have done is not worth it.”

Savanna’s words were meaningful. Leo frowned deeply. “What do you mean?”

“I don’t mean anything. I just feel that you are too loyal to Gordon. He had offended Brandon for me so that he was put in prison. Are you guilty about that?”

Leo was stunned. Obviously, Savanna hit the nail on the head.

Savanna raised her head and stared at Leo. A fierce light flashed in her eyes. The wine in the glass was poured into her throat. Then the glass fell from Savanna’s hand.

Bang.

The glass shattered on the ground.

Shards flew everywhere. Some of them hit the corner of Leo’s eyes. Leo felt pain, but he did not move. He looked straight at Savanna. There was blood seeping out of the corner of his eyes, making his face a little ferocious.

“As far as I know, Gordon is not as good as you think.” She could only remind him like

that.

However, Leo could not accept Savanna's words. His Adam's apple bobbed and he said with emotion, "You've misunderstood Gordon. He wanted to help you. Savanna. You can't..."

Savanna interrupted Leo, "I can't bite the hand that feeds me, right?"

"Leo, do you know what the celebrities in the city said about me at the dinner table last night? They said that I took down Brandon, and I took down the Cassel Group. Others don't know, but you know the best. Who took down the Cassel family? Didn't you collude with Gordon to make Brandon lose everything?"

Savanna asked bitterly. She clutched her chest. "Because of me, Brandon wanted to get rid of you, but I asked Jim. Jim said that Brandon only ordered people to drive you out of New York. In the past five years, he did not send anyone to make things difficult for you or kill you. Yes, I am the cause. I paid for everything with my child's unfortunate childhood. I took the blame for Gordon's cruelty. I paid with my reputation I built with hard work."

Thinking of how Mandel and Brandon suffered in Philadelphia, Savanna felt her heart ached. She wasn't in the mood to do everything.

"To sum up, you still feel sorry for Brandon's suffering in Philadelphia." Leo could not describe his feelings. He was shocked by what Savanna said. He was also sad that Savanna still loved Brandon.

—

Savanna wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. She pursed her lips and smiled. "I don't feel sorry for Brandon, but I feel sorry for my child. I can't see the child I gave birth to. I can't watch him grow up. Leo, I have missed five years of his growth."

"If you really feel sorry for him, I can get someone to bring him back from Philadelphia." Although Leo was now a killer, he was not heartless. He loved Savanna, so his feelings were affected by Savanna.

When Leo saw Savanna in such pain, his heart softened.

When Mandel was mentioned, Savanna's tears fell even more, "He would not want to see me."

Savanna would always remember Mandel's words. Even if she was his mother, he would never recognize her.

Leo was silent.

Savanna looked at Leo in tears. "You don't believe in Jim?"

"Before I have evidence, I will not believe anyone. I only believe in my own eyes."

Leo directly stated his thoughts. Towards Savanna, he felt that he had nothing to hide.

"Alright, I will find the evidence. Leo, just you wait. You'll regret it. In the future, don't come here in case of being gossiped about."

Savanna had heard some rumors in the company today. In private, the people in the Thompson Group were all spreading rumors about her and Leo.

The scandal spread because Leo always followed Savanna. Although Leo claimed to protect her by doing that, others didn't think so and thought they had a secret relationship

"Savanna..."

Savanna pushed Leo out.

With a bang, the door closed. Leo stood outside the door, at a loss. Lizeth came up and saw Leo's blank face. She hurriedly said, "Mr. Baker, I will put in a good word for you in front of Savanna. You..."

Lizeth glanced at the closed door and hesitantly said to Leo, "You should leave."

Leo moved his numb legs, and it took him a long time to walk out of the Rose Villas.

That night, Justin called Savanna. "Ms. Thompson, Mandel seems to be sick. The news from Philadelphia said that Brandon had brought Mandel to the hospital more than once."

Savanna couldn't stop her hand from shaking when she heard Justin's words. "Book a plane ticket to Philadelphia immediately. The sooner the better."

Savanna smoked a cigarette. Justin had already booked the plane ticket. Savanna immediately left for the airport. The plane flew through the dark night sky and arrived in Philadelphia a few hours later.

It was drizzling.

Savanna got off the plane and immediately called Brandon. The female voice sounded again and again in her ears, cold and ruthless, "Sorry, the number you dialed is not active."

Brandon changed his number.

Savanna asked Justin to investigate. She sat in the car, waiting for news from Justin.

Soon, Justin returned, panting. “Ms. Thompson, I can’t get through to all of Brandon’s numbers, and the place they live is empty. The landlord said that he moved away overnight last night.”

Mandel was ill, but Brandon had disappeared.

Savanna’s lips trembled and her body trembled. She could ignore Brandon’s life, but Mandel was her son. She could not ignore Mandel.

“Get someone to find Mandel. We have to find him.”

Savanna regretted it. If she had known this earlier, she would not have let Mandel follow Brandon

At that moment, her heart was filled with resentment towards Brandon.

Justin had sent people to search all over Philadelphia, but couldn’t find any news of Brandon and Mandel.

Savanna fell into pain and regret.

After a week

A special bone marrow transplant news was on the headlines, and the child in the photo was ... Mandel.

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Savanna watched the news carefully, and her lips trembled.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she nibbled her lower lip hard to restrain her collapsing emotions.

Justin looked at Savanna with a worried expression. “Ms. Thompson, are you all right?”

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Savanna was silent.

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Her fingernails that were pressed hard on the phone were broken. Savanna felt the pain from her fingertips to her heart, pulling every nerve in her body, and causing her stomach to spasm.

As soon as Justin got up this morning, he saw the news, but he didn't dare to tell Savanna. Justin comforted Savanna in a trembling voice, "Ms. Thompson, it didn't mention the kid's name on the news. It might not be Mandel."

If Savanna couldn't even recognize her own child, she would be a failure as a mother.

Savanna was 100% sure that it was Mandel.

Back then, when Kady brought Mandel and met her, Mandel was energetic, outgoing, and generous, acting like a grown-up at any time, for which Savanna liked him very much.

Mandel had claimed to protect her even before knowing that Savanna was his mother.

Savanna stared at the photo. The child's eyes, which used to be bright, were dull, and his cute face was pale. It was obvious that Mandel had just had an operation.

All of a sudden, Savanna's heart was very painful.

It was as if someone had used a knife to cut out a piece of meat from her.

"Leave me alone, please."

Savanna tried her best to tell Justin in a calm tone.

And Justin walked out of the office.

As soon as the door was closed, Savanna broke down in tears.

Savanna immediately called the media that published the news. Under her repeated questioning, the person on the other side politely replied, "Ms. Thompson, I'm sorry, but this is the patient's privacy. The reason why we published this news was that we were invited by the hospital to promote their new bone marrow transplant operation."

Savanna wanted to ask more questions, but the other party hung up the phone decisively.

Savanna couldn't wait to take the flight to Philadelphia. She took her phone and was about to book an air ticket. Suddenly, something popped up in her mind, and then Savanna rushed out of the office and went to Ben by driving.

When Ben saw Savanna, he was very surprised. And then he became indifferent.

"Savanna, Since you have married someone else, why bother to see them? Their lives have nothing to do with you."

Savanna thought Ben was talking about her marriage with Lucas.

Savanna didn't have the energy to argue with Ben about it. Her mind was filled with Mandel's illness.

"Ben, I just want to know where they are. Has Mandel fallen ill?"

Ben looked at Savanna. His eyes were cold and disdainful. He had never liked Savanna before. Afterward, Ben changed his opinion of Savanna because she was the one Brandon loved the most.

Ben saw Leo taking out the marriage certificate from his pocket in person. From then on, Ben started to hate Savanna.

Looking at Savanna, who only cared about Mandel, Ben thought that Brandon's infatuation was given to the wrong woman in the end.

"No comment."

Savanna had been waiting for a long time. But in the end, she only got two short and cold words from Ben.

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"Ben." Seeing Ben about to leave, Savanna reached out her hand and grabbed Ben's collar.

Ben had a fierce look in his eyes and warned, "I'm not Brandon. I don't feel sorry for people, especially a fickle woman like you. Let go of your hand. Or, don't blame me for being rude."

"Tell me, where is Brandon? According to the news, Mandel had an operation. What illness did he have? Is it serious?"

Savanna asked a series of questions in an anxious tone, but Ben remained hard-hearted.

Ben grabbed her hand that was clutching his collar and threw it with force. Savanna almost fell to the floor.

Ben looked at Savanna, who was curling up on the floor, and tittered, "Are you anxious now? What were you doing earlier? Didn't you turn a cold shoulder to Brandon because he was poor? You would not fall in love without benefits. Damn it!"

If Savanna were a man, Ben would beat her up to avenge Brandon, no matter what it took.

Unfortunately, if Ben did so, Brandon would not spare him.

Knowing that Ben hated her, Savanna looked serious. "Ben, this is between me and Brandon. It is not your business."

"Since that's the case, why did you come and ask me?"

Ben tittered even louder, "Aren't you the high and mighty president of the Thompson Group? Don't you hang out with those celebrities in New York every day? Aren't there so many men around you pursuing you? You can go ask them to help you."

With that, Ben left without looking back.

Savanna got in the car and was going to start the engine. Suddenly, a feeling of sadness welled up in her heart, and she could not hold it back anymore. Savanna leaned over the steering wheel. With her tears wetting the steering wheel, she tried her best to control herself. With the bitterness spreading in her heart, her body began to tremble. Gradually, Savanna could no longer restrain her emotions. She began to sob lightly. The cries grew louder and louder until they were completely released, and the car was filled with heart-wrenching cries.

After that, Savanna headed for the airport, where she bought an air ticket to Philadelphia... According to the address that was published on the news, Savanna found the hospital. The dean of the hospital received her and told her that the reporter had uploaded the photo by mistake. Savanna saw the child who had a bone marrow transplant operation. It was not Mandel.

Savanna then returned disappointedly.

However, Savanna felt a little better because that child was not Mandel. It meant that Mandel was not ill.

Gordon was discharged from the hospital after his injuries were healed. Leo still could not find out who the murderer was, and Gordon suspected that it was Savanna.

Leo knew that Gordon wanted to deal with Savanna, so he stayed by Savanna's side almost every day.

Gordon assigned Leo a task and sent him away.

Leo had no choice but to hand over the task of taking care of Savanna to Justin. Before Leo left, he called Cain.

"Mr. Wilson, if I can't come back, please take care of Savanna for me."

Cain was about to ask Leo what had happened, but Leo hung up the phone.

Two days later, Cain had to fly to Spain for a business trip. Before Cain left, he met with Savanna.

That night, Gordon invited a group of big shots for dinner, and he asked Savanna to attend. Savanna agreed, but Justin stopped her. "Ms. Thompson, you know it's a trap, and you will be in danger there. Why do you bother to go?"

"Even if I refuse him this time, there will be the next time. I have to face Gordon sooner or later. He has no evidence in his hands, so I am not afraid."

"Leo isn't here. If Gordon makes a tough move to us, I am afraid that we can't take the consequences." Justin tried hard to stop Savanna.

In the end, Justin had to listen to Savanna. They went to the Night nightclub. Savanna was afraid that Gordon would plot against her, so she didn't drink, not even a drop of wine. After sitting for a while, Savanna found the excuse that she was unwell and left.

Justin's girlfriend, who had just been pregnant for eight weeks, called and said that she was bleeding. Justin worried about his girlfriend, so he asked for leave from Savanna and then left.

Soon after Savanna drove the car out of the Night nightclub, she was stopped by a car crossing the road.

Savanna had to get out of the car.

Before Savanna could see the face of the car owner, her mouth was covered. She didn't have time to react, then lost consciousness, and fell to the ground. In her last consciousness, Savanna felt a pair of strong hands holding her waist tightly, which made it difficult for her to breathe.

In the haze, Savanna tried hard to lift her heavy eyelids. The blurry picture gradually gathered a man's handsome features.

It was a charming face.

And it was Brandon's.

Savanna felt so hot in her heart, and tears streamed from the corners of her eyes down her hair.

In the chaotic consciousness, Savanna felt that her body was burning hot and that someone was touching her forehead. However, Savanna still felt dizzy. In her fuzzy consciousness, it seemed that there was a familiar figure swaying.

The tip of her nose was filled with the aroma of pine.

It was the wisp of aroma that made Savanna fall asleep soundly.

When Savanna woke up again, the leaves outside the window rustled. The sound of insects in her ears was so clear. Her eyelids fluttered, and her sour eyes swept around the room. The empty room shattered the hope that surged in her heart.

Just then, Justin came in. When his eyes met Savanna's, Justin was overjoyed. "Ms. Thompson, you're awake!"

Savanna looked at Justin in a daze, which made Justin embarrassed. He immediately said, "Ms. Thompson, are you still feeling unwell?"

"No."

Savanna had a broken voice. Her throat was so dry that it was difficult for her to speak. Savanna knew that this was the aftermath of her fever.

With her consciousness back, Savanna remembered that not far after she drove away from the Night nightclub, a car stopped in the middle of the road, blocking her way.

Savanna's mouth was covered when she was about to get out of the car.

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What greeted her nose was a strange smell.

Then, Savanna fainted.

And before she fainted, she seemed to see Brandon's face.

She looked around and found that she was familiar with the place. Knowing that it was the Rose Villas, she asked Justin, "Did you send me back last night?"

Justin said, "No, last night, after I left, Lizeth called me and said that you hadn't returned home. I saw that it was very late, so I went to the Night nightclub to find you. I didn't find you, and I was so anxious. Around six o'clock in the morning, someone called me and said that you were in the hospital. I went to pick you up. As for your car, the traffic police just called and asked me to get the ticket."

Savanna was disappointed.

Perhaps, she had an illusion after being unconscious. Why did she think that it was Brandon who saved her?

Justin looked down at his watch and said, "I'll drive the car back."

With that, Justin left.

Lizeth brought up the soup and handed it to Savanna. "Savanna, you scared me to death. When Justin brought you back, your face was as pale as a sheet."

When Lizeth thought of what happened last night, a trace of fear appeared on her face. "I heard from Justin that if you hadn't run into the police last night, it would have been so dangerous. They had knocked you out. The doctor said that you had some medicinal properties in your body, and there is an antidote in this hangover soup. Hurry up and drink it."

Savanna took the bowl and drank the soup.

After that, Lizeth went out. The lively room became silent.

Savanna sat on the bed and looked out of the window in a daze. The swaying figure in front of her eyes last night was vague but real. When he touched her forehead, she could clearly feel the heat of his fingertips.

Savanna thought bitterly, perhaps it was a doctor.

Justin came to Savanna after he drove the car back. “Ms. Thompson, the latest news. I heard that the richest group in Philadelphia, the Young Group, is moving its headquarters to New York. With our current strength, if we are selected by the Young Group, the Thompson Group will have a better future.”

“Why does the Young Group move its headquarters to New York?”

The Young Group was the richest company in Philadelphia. It had a foundation for a hundred years and the achievement of several generations. No one wise would move the headquarters, let alone a large conglomerate like the Young Group.

“Mrs. Young believes in fortune. It seems that a fortune-teller told her that there was a place in New York that would be lucky for the Young Group. For the sake of the Young Group’s future, Mrs. Young decided to move the headquarters over, so she is going to send her grandson to New York to inspect.”

Savanna said, “Alright, then let’s hurry up and prepare. Don’t let others seize the initiative.”

Justin replied. However, he was also worried about Savanna. “Ms. Thompson, your face is still a little pale. Why don’t you take a rest and wait for me to get ready...”

“No need, I’m fine.”

Savanna got up, and Justin hurried to wait outside.

Savanna packed herself up and followed Justin to the office.

Savanna prepared with Neil and Justin for the night.

The person in charge of the Young Group, Shelton Young, came over to inspect. Justin got Shelton’s flight information through his acquaintances. Justin and Neil were waiting at the airport early. After waiting for almost two hours, they learned that they had made a mistake with Shelton’s flight information. Shelton arrived in New York two days ago. After finding out the hotel where Shelton was living, they gave Savanna the address.

Savanna received the news and rushed over alone. She called the assistant of the president of Shelton and told him her name. Savanna held a stack of documents and waited outside the hotel.

On the third floor, Shelton looked down and happened to see Savanna waiting at the entrance of the hotel. She lowered her head and bit her lips. She was slender, and her

long hair was around her waist. She looked breathtakingly beautiful. It seemed that she was more charming and beautiful than before.

“Mr. Young, she said that she was in charge of the Thompson Group. I checked her information. She is indeed very capable. In New York, she is a rare talent. It is said that she can risk her life to get the order.”

The assistant stood behind Shelton and reported the information about the Thompson Group that wanted to build business ties with them.

“She’s the only one?” Shelton’s voice was very charming and sexy.

“Many of them were rejected by me, and the Thompson Group is an outstanding one I selected as our future business partner,” the assistant said in a businesslike tone.

Shelton glanced at Savanna and glanced at several luxury cars that were slowly driving into the hotel garage not far away.

He guessed that they should also be the companies that came to participate in the election of the Young Group.

“Let her wait,” Shelton ordered.

“Alright.”

The assistant came out and said to Savanna, “Mr. Young has something to do. He can only see you after he is done with work. Ms. Thompson, if you are willing to wait, just wait. If you are not willing, please leave.”

Savanna thought, how arrogant!

Savanna was a little surprised. However, the Young Group had such strength, so Shelton had the confidence to make people wait for him.

“Is this what Mr. Young said?”

“Of course.”

Savanna naturally knew that the latter sentence was added by the assistant to remind her. She pursed her lips and smiled. “Thank you, I will wait.”

In terms of patience, no one could compare to her.

Once, in order to sign a list, Savanna stayed at the client’s door for days and nights without eating or drinking.

Savanna sat on the sofa in the hotel lobby, logged into a game software, and began to play games.

During this period of time, many representatives from other companies were invited upstairs by the assistant.

Savanna looked up and saw Gordon's assistant, Mauricio, being invited upstairs by the assistant of the Young Group.

Gordon also wanted to rope in the Young Group.

It seemed that the Young Group was really an attractive piece of meat coveted by all. Savanna thought that she had made the right decision. She had to succeed. Savanna encouraged herself in her heart.

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After a while, Mauricio was sent down by Shelton's assistant with a happy face. It seemed that he succeeded.

Mauricio glanced at Savanna triumphantly, turned to say goodbye to Shelton's assistant, and left in high spirits.

rabbed his

The assistant was just about to go upstairs when Savanna rushed over hand, "Is it not my turn yet?"

The assistant looked at her, helpless. Shelton did not invite Savanna, and the assistant did not dare to mention it again.

"No."

The assistant looked upstairs. Before entering the elevator, he instructed Savanna, "Wait a bit longer."

The elevator door closed. Savanna leaned against the wall, more than depressed.

Savanna gritted her teeth and thought, alright, I will wait.

When Neil and Justin arrived and saw her waiting alone in the lobby, they asked, "You didn't see Shelton?"

Savanna shook her head.

Justin said, "He is quite arrogant. He deliberately gave us fake news. Now he is putting on airs again. I really don't know what's so great about him."

Justin was very angry about the fake news.

He couldn't blame the person who gave him the news. He could only blame Shelton for being mysterious. He found someone to inquire about it. The friends in the Philadelphia business industry said that Shelton had always been mysterious and few people saw his true face.

Savanna waved her hand, signaling them to leave.

Neil did not leave. He stubbornly asked Savanna to leave and said he would wait there.

Savanna said, "Shelton's assistant already knows that the person in charge of the

Thompson Group is me. If we change the person now, they will definitely think that we are not sincere and refuse."

"Ms. Thompson, you are thoughtful."

Justin pulled Neil away and said to Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, if there is anything you need, call us. We will be on standby."

"Alright." Savanna sat back on the sofa and started playing games again. She played for a long time, but the assistant didn't come downstairs.

Savanna stood up and went to get a cup of coffee. She stretched her stiff neck. Recently, her cervical vertebra was very painful. She went to see the doctor, but it didn't work.

Because she had worked too hard and she often worked overtime, she couldn't care about her health.

The sky outside gradually darkened, and the lights all around lit up. Savanna put her phone in her pocket. She took the elevator upstairs and wanted to go up and try her luck.

If Shelton was at the door, she would be able to talk to him.

When she got out of the elevator, she found that she did not know which room Shelton lived in. She called Shelton's assistant, but the assistant did not answer the phone. She was worried.

She began to dial over and over again.

Finally, the call connected. The assistant's voice came from the other end.

"Ms. Thompson, I'm sorry. We are not at the hotel. Mr. Young will meet an important friend tonight."

"Address?"

No one had fooled her like this. She tried hard to suppress her anger and asked for the address.

The assistant said, "Ms. Thompson, I'm just an assistant. I can't..."

"Address!"

Cat Brit

Savanna turned a deaf ear.

The assistant fell silent and lowered his voice, "Friend me on iMessage, and I'll send you the address."

It was the first time the assistant had been to New York, and he did not know where they were.

Savanna immediately friended him. The assistant sent her an address.

Savanna saw that it was actually the Night nightclub.

Savanna immediately rushed over.

She went to the front desk and asked about Shelton's private room. As soon as she went upstairs, she saw Ben. He was taking a cigarette from a waiter. The cigarette box was torn open, and Ben took a cigarette out and put it in his mouth. Just as he was about to light it, he caught a glimpse of Savanna. He immediately turned his face and saw that it was really Savanna. Ben's face immediately clouded over. He turned and went into the

room.

Outside the room stood Shelton's assistant.

He saw that Savanna come and became a little nervous.

He looked inside and walked toward Savanna with a stiff expression. The assistant pulled Savanna to a corner and said in a low voice, "Ms. Thompson, Mr. Young is accompanying an important customer. You can't enter."

Savanna did not intend to rush in, but she was also dissatisfied that Shelton treated her so casually. She said coldly, "We want to cooperate with the Young Group, but you are not sincere at all. I have waited a day."

She had not eaten anything from morning to dusk, then to night.

Anyone with a good temper would get angry.

The assistant looked troubled. "Maybe you can leave for now. When Mr. Young is free, I will talk to him..."

In fact, the assistant had already talked to him about Savanna twice. The first time,

Shelton said to let her wait. The second time, Shelton looked a little impatient when he mentioned it again, and he dared not say anything else.

And the entire afternoon, the room became an Asura Arena. Many customers received by Shelton came happily and returned with disappointment. Other than Mauricio, who was smiling, the rest were all depressed.

Savanna was a stubborn person. She didn't allow herself to be played like this. She had never met Shelton before. She tried her best to suppress her temper and smiled. "Alright, then I'll leave. I can only meet Shelton tomorrow."

"Yes."

When the assistant saw Savanna going downstairs, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, he continued to stand outside the room like a guard, sticking to his post.

Savanna went downstairs and hid in the dark. She was a little annoyed. She lit a cigarette. When the fifth cigarette burned out, she saw Ben coming out from the inside with a beautiful woman in his arms.

The woman wrapped her arms around Ben's neck and was about to kiss him. Ben

avoided the woman's kiss. Just then, a golden Bentley Continental came out of the garage. Ben walked over and rolled down the window. Ben's body just blocked the driver's head.

Ben's vague voice was heard. "Mind the road. See you tomorrow."

Ben waved

Savanna frowned. She put out the cigarette and walked out of the dark. The window closed fast, but she still caught the familiar profile. It was Brandon.

Savanna felt that she could not breathe.

She thought, was it a hallucination?

Why was Brandon in the car?

She rushed over and grabbed Ben, "Ben, is it Brandon? Is he back?"

Suddenly caught by Savanna, Ben was shocked. He looked at Savanna and said, "Where did you come from? Are you a human or a ghost?"

Not wanting to talk too much with Ben, Savanna asked with a trembling voice, "Is Brandon back?"

"Is he Shelton?" She had just seen Shelton's assistant in the car. It turned out that Brandon had fooled her all day.

"So what if he is? So what if he is not? Savanna, in his heart, you are already worthless."

Savanna roared, "Give me his phone number."

Ben spread his hands. "I don't have it."

Savanna gritted her teeth. She took a taxi and went to Brandon's hotel.

She had just walked into the hotel lobby when Shelton's assistant came downstairs to get something. When he saw Savanna, he was nervous. "Ms. Thompson, you..."

Savanna ignored him and went straight upstairs.

"Bang!"

She knocked on the door hard.

The assistant who caught up was frightened. He grabbed Savanna's hand. "Ms. Thompson, you can't be like this."

The assistant was helpless. He thought, Ms. Thompson looks so smart, but she actually did such a stupid thing. If she did this, her cooperation with the Young Group would be ruined!

The door opened from the inside.

“Seth, you...”

His words were stuck in his throat. When Brandon saw the woman outside the door, he was shocked.

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Savanna looked at Brandon. Seeing that the way he looked at her was completely unfamiliar, Savanna’s heart skipped a beat.

Brandon withdrew his gaze after a glance and turned around to walk in.

Savanna followed in. Outside the door, seeing that Savanna was knocking on the door, Seth’s heart rose to his throat. He thought that Shelton would be angry. Unexpectedly, Shelton showed no sign of anger after seeing Savanna. It seemed that Savanna had Shelton’s tacit approval.

Relieved, Seth pushed Savanna in and closed the door.

Savanna walked in and saw that Brandon was sitting on the sofa with a laptop on his knees and his slender fingers were typing on the keyboard. It was obvious that he was dealing with documents.

Savanna stood by the bed, at a loss of what to do. She had tons of questions but she didn’t know where to start.

Brandon ignored her and treated her as invisible.

About half an hour later, Brandon finally finished handling the emails. He turned off his laptop and raised his eyebrows coldly. “What’s the matter?”

Savanna had waited for him all day. She came for business originally, but now, her mind was full of Mandel.

Unlike being so aggressive at the beginning, the moment she saw Brandon's cold face, Savanna threw away all her fierceness and said with a low voice. "I heard that Mandel is sick, so I want to ask you. I was a little impatient just now. Please forgive me."

Brandon's gaze never landed on her face. He took his pajamas and entered the bathroom. The door was closed and the sound of water flowed out.

Savanna could not move her feet at all. She turned her head and happened to see the sexy body reflected in the frosted glass.

The water flowed down from his shoulders and splashed onto the ground.

Savanna could clearly see him reach out to take the shower gel as well as the action of washing. Savanna knew that she should turn her head off, but she just couldn't move her eyes away.

Savanna had a lot of questions to ask.

Finally, the sound of water stopped.

Brandon came out with a towel wrapped around his waist. Drops of water dripped down from the front of his chest. The eight-pack on his waist was clear and distinct. Savanna felt a little horny as her gaze fell on the two long legs that were moving.

She licked her dry lips and forced herself to look away.

Brandon wiped his hair with a towel and pulled down the towel on his waist. Savanna quickly turned her face away and pretended to appreciate the mural on the wall.

Brandon put on his pajamas and opened a bottle of red wine. He drank alone and completely turned a blind eye to Savanna.

"Brandon, can I take a look at Mandel?" Savanna begged submissively.

"He doesn't want to see you." Brandon took a sip of the red wine with his voice devoid of any emotion. "By the way, I am Shelton Young. Of course, I don't mind you calling me Mr. Young."

Shelton's cold attitude and distant voice gave Savanna an unfamiliar feeling.

Savanna said, "What happened in the past two months? Why did you disappear with Mandel? How is he now? Brandon..."

Realizing that she had called him the wrong name, Savanna took a deep breath and corrected, "Mr. Young, I am Mandel's mother. I have the right to know whether he is doing well or not."

Hearing this, Brandon's unfocused gaze finally landed on Savanna's face. "Have you ever cared about him?"

"Of course, he's my boy. How would I not care?" Savanna was a little angry.

Brandon smiled faintly. "If you care about him, how would you be ignorant of whether he is sick or not? With your current capability, isn't it a piece of cake to put it into the investigation?"

Savanna knew that Brandon was scorching her.

She exhaled and said, "I told Justin to give you the money. Why didn't you take it?"

Brandon took another sip of wine. The cold liquid entered his throat. It was just like how he had spent countless hard times. It was killing him. And it was also unforgettable.

Brandon taunted, "Why should I?"

Savanna clenched her fingers. "It's not for you. It's for Mandel."

Quiet in the room, there were occasional sounds of insects outside the window.

Brandon broke the silence. "What do you think money can make up for?"

Without waiting for Savanna to reply, he continued, "Can you make up for his loss of maternal love?"

"You only want to make you feel better. So why should I do that?"

Brandon thought Savanna, as long as I don't take the money, you will suffer forever.

However, that was not the case.

Savanna understood Brandon and knew that he didn't mean it. She did not want to argue with him. "You didn't accept my money because of the last bit of pride and self-esteem in your heart. As deity's favored one, Brandon, you just can't let go of your pride and accept the help of a woman."

"Is that so?" Brandon pursed his lips and smiled. He tried hard to suppress his anger. "Savanna, don't go overboard."

Savanna felt that she was a little speechless. She said, "Seriously?"

"I told Ben to go to you. I also called you, but your phone is always turned off. At the most difficult time for me and Mandel, you are busy dating someone else. Savanna, is there a place for me and Mandel in your heart?"

Brandon's words gave Savanna a hard blow. Her heart thumped as her little face turned pale. "You said you called me? You even told Ben to come to me?"

When did this happen? Why didn't she know?

Brandon felt a dull pain in his heart again. He smiled desolately. "It's all over."

A simple "It's all over" sentence put a stop to everything.

"Now I am Shelton. Brandon is gone. I don't want to pursue the past anymore. You can leave."

Brandon is gone. I don't want to pursue the past anymore.

These words were like a cold nail that struck Savanna's temple.

It hurt so much that Savanna could barely hold it.

"How did you become Shelton?"

Brandon looked at her with cold eyes and the smile on his face became cynical. "This is all thanks to you. If it wasn't for your heartlessness, I really wouldn't have been able to discover the true colors of the people around me and their coldness."

Hearing this, Savanna could no longer suppress the agitation in her heart. "Brandon, what is your relationship with the Young family in Philadelphia? Is Mandel now one of the Young family members?"

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"This is individual privacy. I can't tell you."

Brandon looked down at his watch and directly told her to leave, "It's late, Ms. Thompson. Oh, I should call you Mrs. Baker. It's late at night. I need to rest."

The word "Mrs. Baker" caught Savanna's attention. She called out in surprise, "Why did you call me like that? Brandon, I was also having a hard time these days without you and Mandel. I worked so hard just to get you the Cassel Group. I didn't expect you to disappear. I had gone to Philadelphia to find you, but no one knew where you were."

Speaking of which, Savanna failed to hold back her tears. "Tell me, where is my son?"

"I want to see him. I almost went crazy." Savanna told Brandon what she had been through

Brandon was shocked when he heard this, but when he thought of the struggling days he had in Philadelphia with Mandel, he still held Savanna's shoulders and pushed her out of the door. "Bye, Mrs. Baker."

The door closed in Savanna's tears.