

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 211

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Brandon's kiss was fierce, and his long-suppressed longing was released in an instant, leaving Savanna unable to resist.

Savanna was struggling to resist.

However, it was useless. Savanna knew that she could not escape, so she stopped struggling. Her stiff body displeased Brandon tasteless, and he suddenly stopped kissing her.

He stared at her, his eyes filled with hatred, regret, and pain, but more helplessness.

In the past, Savanna had been passionate toward Brandon, but now, she was as cold as ice.

A strong sense of loss appeared in Brandon's heart.

If Savanna no longer loved him, it seemed that no matter how much he did, it would be superfluous.

Brandon took a step back.

Savanna looked at him, and there seemed to be no more enthusiasm and emotion in her eyes.

Brandon was disappointed. He turned and tottered away.

That night, Brandon went to drink, and the person accompanying him was Rex.

Brandon's eyes turned slightly red as the strong liquor entered his throat. He asked Rex, "When will Mandel be able to undergo surgery?"

Rex replied, "Not sure yet. The person who can match Mandel with the bone marrow has been found, but she still has some health problems and needs to recuperate for a while..."

Brandon impatiently interrupted Rex, "How long will it be? One year, two years, or even longer?"

Rex could see that Brandon had lost his patience after Savanna came to Philadelphia.

“That’s hard to say.”

As soon as Rex finished speaking, Brandon stretched out his hand, grabbed Rex’s collar, and said in anger, “You are a famous doctor in Philadelphia. Why can’t you be sure? Tell me!”

Rex removed Brandon’s hand that was gripping his clothes tightly and exhaled. He did not want to argue with Brandon, ‘I’m not an immortal who can cast a spell to cure your son of his illness. It was not easy to find someone to inatch up with Mandel’s bone marrow. This is a good sign.”

Brandon swallowed and drank several glasses of wine in a row.

Rex couldn’t stand it anymore and advised, “Even if you drink to death, Savanna won’t see your attaction,

Besides, you should have told her about this. Mandel is her child, and she has the right to know.”

Brandon turned a deal carto Rex’s words and poured himself a glass of wine

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Youn that for voltan is prinant with your child is that true?”

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He said, “Brandon, actually, this is a good idea.”

“What do you mean?” Brandon put down the glass. Under the dim light, half of his face was red, another half was hidden in the darkness, and his outlined facial features were still attractive.

Brandon’s gaze was full of expectations. Rex slowly said, “You and Savanna can have another baby. Then the child’s umbilical cord blood can be used to save Mandel. But this is not a surefire plan. We can make a two-pronged plan. On one hand, we can let

the person who can match Mandel's bone marrow recuperate. On the other hand, you can ... let Savanna conceive.

"That way, Mandel's chances of survival will be greater."

Rex could tell that Brandon had approved of his proposal.

Brandon bit his lips and pondered. Finally, he decided to do as Rex said.

Without seeing Mandel, Savanna refused to give up and was unwilling to leave. Brandon wanted to keep her in the Young's house, so she could only obey for the time being.

Justin and Neil came and met Savanna at a café Savanna told Neil to keep track of Brandon.

Justin went to investigate Mandel's whereabouts.

At dusk, the sunset glow tinted the sky red. Brandon left the Young Group with Seth and drove to the Lily Villas. Neil's car was stopped by the security guard when he followed in.

Neil had to wait outside.

He waited for two hours before seeing Brandon drive out.

Neil called Savanna and sent her the address. Savanna rushed over without stopping.

Savanna got out of the car and met up with Neil. They disguised themselves as couriers, tricked the security guards, and managed to enter the community.

Savanna and Neil searched in several villas and finally stopped at the most remote one.

Savanna was suspicious of the two tall men standing downstairs.

She looked upstairs and did not understand why Brandon hid Mandel there.

What was the truth?

Savanna was about to go up, but she bumped into the people who came down from upstairs.

Savanna could not continue to meet Brandon's scrutinizing gaze. She glanced at Neil, who was beside her. Neil knew that Savanna was blaming him.

But just, now, he clearly saw Brandon's car leaving.

Brandon's car should have left, but Brandon was still there.

"What's the matter?" Brandon raised his eyebrows and asked. He looked at Savanna and then at Neil.

"I heard from a servant that you came here after work, so I came over." For a moment, Savanna could not find a

suitable netton for her appearance

Brandon didn't think much of it and smiled taintly. "Are you here to pick me up?"

Savannid Wets speechless

She was at a loss, and her expression was somewhat cute. Brandon smiled as he walked down to Savanna. "In this world, no one is as happy as me. My wife actually came to pick me up from work in person."

Neil touched his nose, looking embarrassed. He turned around and immediately walked out of the community.

Brandon glanced at Neil's back. Then he lowered his eyes and held Savanna's hand. Soon, the heat of Brandon's palm warmed Savanna's hand and even her heart.

The feeling made Savanna stiff.

After a long time, she came back to her senses. She looked up at the villas. "Mr. Young, don't tell me that you have a lover here."

"Sure."

Brandon blurted out, "Are you jealous?"

"No. The more women a man has, the more attractive and capable he is. What is there to be jealous about?"

Savanna said heartlessly.

She knew that what Brandon said was a lie. If Brandon really had a mistress here, Savanna might not be as calm as she

was now.

Brandon's eyes darkened. He forced a smile, mocking his own wishful thinking. He pulled Savanna into the car.

They went back to the Young's house.

Savanna had self-knowledge. Who was Brandon? How could he not know her thoughts?

Neil's appearance exposed her anxiety to look for Mandel.

Brandon would be more careful later.

When Savanna and Brandon returned, it was dinner time.

Brandon took off his coat and handed it to the servant, who hung it on the hanger.

He was worried that Savanna would not follow him into the dining room, so he took two steps forward and turned around to look at her.

Savanna quickly followed him and entered the dining room.

Only two people were sitting around the table.

They were Lorena and Chloe.

Lorena 4* with a faint smile between her eyebrows.

food to Lorena and trying to please Lorena.

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Chloe's eyes lit up when she saw Brandon, but they darkened when she saw Savanna.

"Shelton, you are back."

The servant brought two sets of cutleries for Brandon and Savanna. Chloe was seated on the left side of Lorena. Brandon walked to the right side of Lorena and sat down. As for Savanna, she could only sit beside Chloe.

Lorena smiled and said to Brandon, "Shelton, Chloe's finger is injured. Help me check it. She was injured in order to make me a nourishing soup."

Brandon's voice was cold and indifferent, without a trace of emotion. He asked Chloe, "Is it serious? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Chloe pinched her index finger wrapped with a band-aid. She shook her head and said with a smile, "It's okay, Shelton. I'm not that delicate. Don't worry about me."

Brandon was expressionless. "You should have let the servants cook."

With Shelton's concern, Chloe felt sweet in her heart as if she had tasted honey. "They don't know how to make this soup. I learned it from a nutritionist."

Sure enough, Chloe was smart and good at pleasing Lorena.

When Lorena heard this, she smiled happily. "Chloe, you are so good. I can't help liking you."

During the meal, Savanna did not say a word.

With Lorena here, the atmosphere was always heavy.

Besides, Savanna did not know what to say. She was afraid that she would say something wrong and make Lorena

unhappy.

After dinner, Lorena went back to her room.

Brandon went to the study to deal with the company's emails. Savanna was about to go back to her room, but she was stopped by Chloe.

The servant served some snacks. On the terrace, Savanna chatted with Chloe.

Chloe's attitude toward Savanna was even warmer than the last time they met.

She said, "I heard that you are pregnant. Is this Shelton's child?"

Chloe asked casually, but her question was actually doubt about Savanna's pregnancy.

During the meal just now, Chloe deliberately made Lorena happy. Savanna could see Chloe's feelings for Brandon,

"11 Shelton says so, then so be it," Savanna gave a flawless answer.

"Congratulations." Even if Chloe said so, she was jealous in her heart. "Grandma told me that just now. She asked me not to mind it and said that the child in your belly is a child of the Young family and that you must give birth to it. I have prepared to be a stepmother. Savanna. I will regard him as my own child and treat him like how I treat Mandel. You can rest assured."

Savanna hadn't even given birth to her child, but Chloe planned to be a stepmother.

Brandon was fated to be attractive in this life, and so many women were willing to be his wife.

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Savanna was disgusted by Chloe's words and no longer wanted to chat with Chloe.

Savanna stood up from the chair. Her smile was obviously so charming, but people could also see the coldness in it.

"I will take care of my child. Ms. Gilbert, you don't have to worry about it."

"Savanna, Shelton doesn't love you, and you don't love him. There will be no result between you two."

Savanna turned and left.

Chloe's soft voice came from behind.

But Savanna turned a deaf ear to it.

Seth stood in the corner and heard what Chloe said to Savanna.

He then reported it to Brandon. Brandon frowned and asked, "What did Savanna say?"

"Ms. Thompson said that she would raise her own child and wouldn't bother Ms. Gilbert," Seth told the truth.

When Brandon went to Savanna's room, Savanna was on the phone. Her eyes were full of brilliance, and her cheeks blushed a little.

Seeing Brandon come in, Savanna said to the person at the other end of the line, "Alright, let's talk when I come back."

“When are you coming back?”

Brandon leaned closer and heard a man’s voice on the phone. It sounded familiar.

Brandon frowned.

“I’m not sure. I’ll call you if I come back” Without waiting for a reply, Savanna hung up the phone.

Brandon asked, “Cain?”

Savanna ignored him and wiped her face with skincare products. Brandon crossed his hands and bit his lower lip. He stood in place, deep in thought.

“I want to go back to New York tomorrow.”

Savanna said with a determined tone, and it seemed that she had long made a decision.

“Is it because of Cain?”

Brandon tried to suppress the anger in his heart. For some reason, whenever he thought of Cain, he would feel inexplicably uncomfortable and angry.

Savanna did not look at him but focused on applying skin lotion on her face. After that, her face turned fair and delicate

She then slowly turned her head and looked at Brandon, who had been staring at her intently, “It seems to have nothing to do with you.”

Her indifferent attitude and distant tone irritated Brandon.

“Savanna, we have an agreement. My grandmother knows that you are pregnant. If you leave again, not only will she be suspicious, but everyone in Young’s house will be suspicious.”

“Whether I am pregnant or not, I know very well. This lie was made by you. Then, you have to deal with the result.” Chapter 212

“What do you mean?”

Brandon’s voice was cold and dangerous.

“Don’t you want to see Mandel anymore?”

“Of course,” Savanna stared at Brandon and said.

She didn't want to lie to him and herself.

She wanted to see Mandel so much that she was about to go crazy.

"I was thinking that even if I did as you asked, you might still not let me see him."

These words hit Brandon's Achilles heel.

Savanna's guess was correct.

Brandon indeed thought of this.

Savanna understood Brandon too well. His every expression and action had once been replayed in her mind thousands of times.

She used to love him and everything about him crazily.

Her irrational love finally led to bitter consequences. She was just like a moth flying to the fire, regardless of the consequences.

Brandon's silence thoroughly disappointed Savanna.

She smiled and said, "Sometimes, I think that if I didn't love you or insist on giving birth to Mandel back then, perhaps today, my life would be different."

Brandon's heart ached. He added, "What you want to say is that if you didn't marry me, you should have long been with Cain and had his child, right?"

Savanna looked at him and said in a faint voice, "Perhaps..."

Her words were like a sharp knife that hurt Brandon's ears.

Suddenly, Brandon's eyes reddened.

He suppressed the surging emotions in his heart and said, "Savanna, what you said will not be true at all. Now, you are Mandel's mother and my wife. You have the responsibility and obligation to take care of us. You can't think of another man."

She couldn't think of another man?

*Then, what about you?" Savanna stared at Brandon. Her gaze was like a torch, as if she wanted to burn him to ashes.

"When you accused me, why don't you think about yourself? Five years ago, you had Winnie and Tracy. Now, you have Chloe Do you know what Chloe just told me?"

savanna could no longer control herself and roared, "She asked me to give birth to the child! She said that she would raise and take care of him as her own child! Brandon, I just want to ask you. What right does she have to take care of my child?"

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Brandon was in a panic and he swallowed because Savanna had just questioned him.

"I am not in a relationship with Chloe," he explained.

However, how could Savanna believe it?

"Brandon, do you still want to lie to me? Do you still think I am a fool?" Savanna said firmly, "During dinner, what did your grandmother say to Chloe? Didn't you hear it? No matter what relationship you have with Chloe, it has – nothing to do with me. I only want to see Mandel. I just want to..."

Brandon realized what Savanna wanted to say, and a trace of fear appeared on Brandon's face. He looked at Savanna with a cold gaze. "Don't even think about it. I won't let you see Mandel, not to mention let you take him away."

"He said to himself in his heart, Mandel is my life.

Savanna, do you know it?

Brandon was so angry that his face turned pale. He couldn't even speak properly. "Let's all take a step back. I won't see Chloe again, and you can't see Cain again. Is that okay?"

Brandon felt that he was too humble.

"Cain and I have always been ordinary friends." Savanna was also angry and her face was pale. She did not know why Brandon still distrusted her.

Brandon's eyes gradually turned cold. "Savanna, you said that I have Winnie and Tracy. What about you? You used to have Cain and Lucas. Now you have Leo."

He regretted it as soon as he said this.

He was so angry that he said something without thinking.

Brandon held Savanna's shoulders and suppressed the anger in his heart.

He said gently, "Let's not talk about the past. No matter how I disappointed you in the past, we have Mandel now. Do you want Mandel to live without his mother or father? You are his biological mother, and you also want him to grow up healthily, don't you?"

When Brandon mentioned Mandel, Savanna thought of Mandel's lonely and thin figure in the ward, and her heart ached all of a sudden.

She closed her eyes, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Brandon, if Mandel wasn't there, there would have been no need for us to meet."

Brandon looked at Savanna, who had a painful look. Her words echoed in his mind again and again.

* Mandel seemed to be the only connection between them.

Brandon lowered his eyes and saw Savanna's tears on her lips. He wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes and gently caressed her lips.

"Do you ... really want to see Mandel that much?"

Savanna opened her eyes and grabbed Brandon's hand. Her eyes were filled with hope as she muttered, "Yes, I want to see him very much. Brandon, I beg you."

Brandon raised his head and took a deep breath. He held Savanna's head and pressed her against his chest.

Savanna listened to his strong heartbeat.

"Okay, I promise you."

Brandon finally made the decision. Hearing his words, Savanna suddenly froze. She felt that it was just an illusion.

She asked in disbelief, her voice trembling. "Really?"

Savanna raised her head and met Brandon's teary eyes.

She had never seen Brandon cry.

Brandon's teardrops seemed to be dripping onto her heart and become a brand that could not be washed or wiped away.

A strong-minded man cried.

Only his son could stir up the tenderness in his heart.

“You can’t lie to me anymore, Brandon. Otherwise, I will hate you for the rest of my life.”

“I won’t lie to you.”

Brandon said. He added in his heart, Savanna, how could I bear to lie to you? I just can’t bear to see you suffer!

He kissed Savanna’s forehead.

Savanna finally met Mandel.

Mandel was lying on the hospital bed. His hospital gown covered his small and thin body. His eyes were deeply sunken, and his cheeks were not as shapely as before. Most importantly, his eyes lacked vitality.

Even when he saw Savanna, he only smiled slightly. After not seeing her for a long time, he felt a little strange to her.

“Mandel.” Savanna walked to the bed and grabbed Mandel’s hand that was outside the quilt.

Mandel’s hand that was held in Savanna’s palm was so small and thin, just like a withered vine. It was so cold that its coldness pierced deeply into Savanna’s heart. Savanna’s heart ached a lot.

“Savanna, you... Why are you here?” Mandel tried to force a smile. Savanna could tell that his smile was pale and powerless.

“I missed you, so I came. Did you miss me, Mandel?” Savanna opened her mouth for a long time before asking this.

Mandel glanced at Brandon, who was standing behind Savanna, and said softly, “Yes, especially when I don’t have any friends to accompany me. I miss you, Savanna.”

Mandel did not treat Savanna as his mother. In his memory, Savanna was always a beautiful fairy.

“Let me hug you. I want to see if you are heavier.” Savanna stretched out her hand and hugged Mandel.

Mandel’s smile became brighter. He tightly wrapped around Savanna’s slender waist with his arms.

He kept rubbing against her arm like a naughty puppy.

Savanna had hugged Mandel before. Compared to before, Mandel was now skin and bones.

The feeling was like a sharp and thin needle that pierced deeply into Savanna's heart.

It hurt her so much that she trembled.

Savanna tried her best to control herself so that she would not collapse.

"Mandel, it's time for the drip."

The doctor entered.

Mandel broke free from Savanna's arms and lay obediently on the bed. Because he was thin, his eyes looked bigger and round, but they no longer had the vitality of the past.

Savanna stood in front of the bed. Seeing Mandel so well-behaved, she sighed in her heart.

Then, she could no longer hold back her sadness and ran out before her tears streamed down.

Savanna ran to a corner without anyone and leaned against a big tree, crying loudly.

Someone placed his hand on her shoulders.

His large palm was warm. Savanna raised her head. In the midst of her tears, she saw Brandon's sad face. She choked with sobs. "What is wrong with him?"

"There was a problem with his bone marrow. Rex and I searched for a long time, but we couldn't find anyone who could match up to Mandel's bone marrow."

* Brandon had painstakingly concealed it from Savanna because he didn't want

Savanna to suffer.

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Now, he had told her about Mandel's condition in person just because he wanted her to stay.

Since Savanna couldn't bear to part with Mandel, what would she do if she had another child?

Unable to accept the fact, Sayanna went dizzy and almost fainted.

Seeing this, Brandon quickly pulled her into his arms.

Savanna's heart was filled with despair, She grabbed Brandon's clothes. "If we can't find one, will Mandel die?"

She had the last trace of hope in her heart.

Under the streetlight, Brandon's lips grew paler and paler.

He stared ahead, his eyes flashing with determination. He seemed to have made a great decision. "I will not allow him to die."

"What can I do to save him?" Even if she had to give her life, Savanna was willing

"Rex said that Mandel's biological brother's umbilical cord blood can save Mandel. Savanna, let's have another child."

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After hearing what Brandon said, Savanna fluttered her eyelashes. She was pondering whether Brandon's words could be trusted.

Brandon's throat constricted. He was deeply afraid that Savanna would disagree. He said, "Rex said that Mandel didn't have too much time left."

Savanna bit her lip and asked, "How long does he have?"

"Rex didn't mention the details."

Brandon was telling the truth, but Savanna said, "Can I meet Rex?"

Savanna wanted to meet Rex, obviously not believing in Brandon.

Brandon was sad, but he still took Savanna to see Rex.

Savanna and Rex had not seen each other for a long time. Perhaps because it was convenient to work, Rex had a buzz cut, looking fresh and neat.

After greeting Rex, Savanna said to Brandon, "Would you mind stepping outside? I want to ask Dr. Barton something."

Brandon smiled bitterly. Rex met Brandon's gaze and saw the sadness in Brandon's eyes.

Brandon left the room.

Rex was not very familiar with Savanna. What's more, they had not met for a long time, so they were even more distant. He asked, "If you have anything to ask, just ask."

When Savanna saw Rex's grave look, she knew that Mandel remained in a critical condition.

"Is there really no one who can match Mandel's bone marrow?"

The reason why Savanna asked this was clearly because she did not believe in Brandon.

Rex finally understood the helplessness and sorrow in Brandon's eyes.

Brandon loved Savanna deeply, but Savanna did not believe in him. They needed to rebuild trust. However, the road to rebuilding trust was full of obstacles.

Rex finally understood why Brandon hadn't told Savanna about Mandel's condition. It was because Brandon wanted to protect Savanna.

"Yes, it's hard to find such a person."

"But it doesn't mean that we can't find such a person. Dr. Barton, I believe that if we work hard, we will definitely be able to find a suitable marrow donor. I am Mandel's biological mother. Can my bone marrow match with his?"

Savanna's voice was low and urgent.

Rex nodded and said, "When Mandel was diagnosed with this disease, I took Brandon's bone marrow and matched it with Mandel's, but it failed. At that time, Mandel was not as seriously ill as he is now. I asked Brandon to go to New York to look for you. I don't know if he went. Later, when I mentioned using your bone marrow to match, Brandon was silent."

"Did he go to New York to look for me?" Savanna frowned.

"He should have gone to look for you, but I don't know what exactly happened."

“In that case, can I match Mandel’s bone marrow with mine now? Dr. Barton.”

Rex saw that Savanna was anxious, so he immediately took Savanna to the bone marrow transplantation center.

When Brandon knew that Rex had taken Savanna to extract her bone marrow, he followed them. Brandon stood outside the glass door, his figure tall and straight. He looked handsome, but there was a trace of nervousness on his face.

Brandon’s gaze was fixed on Savanna, who was lying on the bed with her eyes closed. Savanna lay on the bed, not daring to move. Brandon saw her slightly furrowed brows and her red lips.

Finally, a few tubes of bone marrow were taken from Savanna.

Brandon pushed the door open and walked in.

He walked in front of Savanna and quietly looked at Savanna.

Savanna felt a gaze on her.

She opened her eyes and met Brandon’s gaze. Savanna saw a trace of heartache in Brandon’s eyes. She thought she must have seen it wrongly.

How could Brandon feel sorry for her?

“Does it hurt?” Brandon’s voice was hoarse.

Savanna’s eyes filled with tears. She was not moved by Brandon. She was too worried about Mandel.

Savanna thought that Mandel was so young, but he had to suffer so much. Mandel took the drip every day, and he still had to suffer endless chemotherapy.

Savanna’s face was wet with tears. Brandon reached out and hugged her, saying, “Don’t worry.”

Brandon comforted Savanna, “The bone marrow matching should be successful. After all, you are mother and son.”

Savanna was Mandel’s biological mother.

Brandon had a glimmer of hope in his heart.

Savanna blinked and looked at Brandon without saying anything.

After a while, Savanna got up from the bed. Due to the inexplicable dizziness, she fell back down. Brandon reached out and picked Savanna up. Under the envious eyes of the doctor and nurse, Brandon carried Savanna out of the bone marrow transplantation center.

“I’m fine. Put me down.”

Savanna had never been carried by Brandon like this, and she was not used to it. In addition, they were in the hospital and there were many people, so Savanna felt even more awkward.

Savanna wanted to return to Mandel’s ward, but Brandon took her to Rex’s break room.

Savanna wanted to get up, but Brandon stopped her and said, “Savanna, in the past six months, you were busy with the development of the Thompson Group. You’re too weak, and your face has turned so pale after being taken a bit of your bone marrow. Mandel is already so seriously ill. If you are sick, I really can’t have the energy to look after you.”

Mandel was ill and Brandon had yet to find a solution to cure Mandel.

If Savanna was sick, Brandon would not be able to hold on.

Brandon’s words warmed Savanna for the first time.

Thinking of Rex’s words, Savanna asked, “Dr. Barton said that you went to New York to look for me. However, I really don’t know when you have gone to look for me.”

Brandon’s smile was bitter and he said, “That’s history.”

Savanna saw his bitter smile and knew what Rex said was true. She grabbed Brandon’s hand and asked eagerly, “Did I go on a business trip, or was I drunk...”

For a period of time, for the sake of the development of the Thompson Group, Savanna was almost drunk every day,

Brandon looked deeply at Savanna and said, “You are indeed drunk. However, I saw Leo walk out of your room. You...”

When Brandon thought back on this scene, he still felt pain in his heart.

Savanna frowned. After thinking about it, she finally remembered that one night, she was dead drunk. Lizeth said that Leo sent Savanna back. That night, Leo stayed in the Rose Villas and slept on the sofa.

“Leo and I are just friends. At first, it was because of your pursuit of him. I felt that you were too cruel. Moreover, his unfortunate life was because of me. When he learned that I was in prison, he sent Lucas to take me away. In these five years, we rarely contacted each other. It was not until I returned to New York that he was called back by Gordon,”

The reason why Gordon called Leo back was very simple. It was because Gordon wanted to work together with Leo to overthrow Brandon.

* Brandon and Savanna both knew this.

Brandon’s gaze fell on Savanna’s collarbone and said, “At that time, I saw the bright moon tattoo on your collarbone, so I couldn’t wake you up and tell you about Mandel’s illness.”

Savanna’s eyes flashed. She immediately untied her clothes. Her skin was fair and there was no flaw at all.

“You got your tattoo removed?” Brandon was surprised.

Savanna smiled bitterly and said, “That was a tattoo sticker. My drunk friends put it on my skin. When I sobered up, I tore it up.”

Savanna continued, “Brandon, no matter whether we will continue to be together in the future, I must tell you that believe it or not, I have no other men except you.”

Brandon’s throat constricted and his heart was beating violently. Brandon was so excited that he could not utter a word.

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“Savanna.” Brandon’s mouth quivered.

Brandon hugged Savanna tightly.

Savanna almost couldn’t breathe. She said in a soft voice, “I can hardly breathe.”

Brandon quickly let go of her, looking helpless. Savanna wanted to laugh.

“Take a rest. It’s almost noon. I’ll get Mandel lunch.”

-“Alright.”

Savanna looked at Brandon as he left. She felt dejected.

Savanna thought, Brandon, can we make up?

* The results of Savanna and Mandel’s match came out. Savanna and Brandon

looked at Rex with great expectations, but Rex shook his head apologetically.

Savanna did not believe it. She snatched the report from Rex, and the report clearly stated that their bone marrow didn’t match.

Savanna tore the paper into pieces and muttered, “I am his mother, why don’t our bone marrow match?”

Rex could understand Savanna’s depressed mood, and he said, “Mandel doesn’t have too much time left. You’d better hurry up and prepare for pregnancy. Give birth to a child in the last time of Mandel’s life. This way, Mandel will have a chance of survival.” |

Rex went to make his rounds of the wards.

Savanna sat stiffly on the bed and didn’t speak for a long time. Her tears ran down her cheeks.

Brandon was in a heavy mood. He took a deep breath and stroked Savanna’s

hair. Seth had sent dinner to them. Brandon asked if Seth had sent dinner to Mandel. Seth said that he had sent dinner to Mandel. Brandon took the food from Seth and brought it to Savanna.

Brandon said gently, “Let’s have dinner. After having dinner, we can think of other ways to see if we can speed up the search for the bone marrow.”

After hearing Brandon’s words, Savanna took two small bites, but she lost her appetite.

She was worried.

Brandon did not force Savanna to have dinner. After the meal, Brandon took Savanna to many hospitals in Philadelphia to ask if those hospitals had bone marrow matching Mandel.

For the next few days, the results they got were that Mandel’s bone marrow type was very rare, and it was difficult to find matched bone marrow.

Brandon and Savanna flew to New York

Savanna used her connections, but the result that she got in New York was still the same as that in Philadelphia.

Savanna even used various social platforms, and the result was the same.

Savanna's doubts about Brandon disappeared, but she fell into deep despair.

"Tell me, why should I give birth to him?" Savanna grabbed Brandon by the collar, her eyes bloodshot.

Brandon felt a pain in his heart, and he could not answer her.

Savanna could no longer hold on. She asked Brandon with a trembling voice, "Brandon, what should we do?"

Brandon was also anxious. During this period, he and Savanna searched for bone marrow that could match up with Mandel. A series of results struck him bato down.

The phone rang. It was a call from Rex.

Brandon took his phone to the balcony to answer the call.

Without waiting for Rex to speak, Brandon was the first to question, "Didn't you say you found a person whose bone marrow could match up with Mandel? Can you tell me who it is?"

Rex was silent for a second.

After Brandon calmed down, Rex said, "I can't tell you yet. The other party didn't agree to donate bone marrow. I'm still talking with her. Brandon, calm down. Don't panic."

"Mandel is not your son. Of course, you don't worry."

Brandon lost his patience and complained about Rex.

Rex felt wronged and said, "I've been busy with your son these days. You're ungrateful."

What Rex said was the truth.

To find a marrow donor whose bone marrow could match up with Mandel's, Rex had indeed done many things.

"Sorry." Brandon realized that he had said something wrong. He stroked his hair at the corner of his forehead.

"Forget it, I don't want to argue with you."

Rex hung up the phone.

Brandon was in a fret. He reached into his pocket. Just as he touched the cigarette box, he looked inside and reached out his hand from his pocket.

Just as Brandon returned to his room, he heard Savanna say, "I agree to have another child."

Without Mandel's illness, Brandon would be very excited when he heard this.

But now he was in a heavy mood.

Brandon walked over and quietly held Savanna's shoulders, pulling her into his embrace.

"Alright."

Brandon continued, "Whatever you want, i'll do as you say."

His words were full of love for Savanna.

However, Savanna, who was in despair, did not sense Brandon's love in his words.

Brandon quit smoking recently and went to the hospital for a comprehensive physical examination.

Savanna went to do it, too.

The thing that made Savanna break down the most was that the gynecologist found out that because of dystocia in the past, the wall of Savanna's uterus was very thin. Coupled with her over half a year of socializing, it made her body weaker. In the doctor's words, it was not easy for Savanna to get pregnant.

The doctor asked Savanna to recuperate for a while longer.

Brandon consoled Savanna, "It's fine. You recuperate for a while before we have children."

Savanna cried, "I won't drink anymore."

If Savanna knew that Mandel would get sick, she definitely would not have worked day and night for the expansion of the Thompson Group.

Brandon wiped the tears off Savanna's face with his fingertips. He said, "Don't worry. We still have time to save Mandel. I have told Rex to give Mandel the best medicine and find the best doctor."

At night, at the Rose Villas...

Savanna gave Lizeth a holiday, made steak in person, and put a bunch of blue roses on the table. Everything was ready. Savanna changed into a sexy nightdress and phoned Brandon.

Brandon stepped into the Rose Villas with mixed feelings. Half of it was full of joy while the other half was full of sorrow.

Savanna's bright eyes sparkled and she gave a smile in the candlelight, looking more beautiful. When Brandon saw her, his throat tightened. His eyes were fixed on Savanna's face and body, especially her slender legs hidden in the nightdress.

Brandon was deeply attracted to Savanna.

Savanna walked towards Brandon and hooked around the belt on his waist with her fingers. Brandon followed her to the table.

There was steak and fruit wine on the table.

Savanna said, "Sit."

Then she went to the other side and lowered her head to cut the steak. After cutting the steak into pieces, Savanna brought the steak over and placed it in front of Brandon, and picked up the other one.

Brandon reached out to hold Savanna's hand. Savanna looked up at Brandon and met his gaze.

Brandon took the knife and fork in Savanna's hand, cut the steak, and forked a piece to feed Savanna.

"In the future, just leave this matter to me."

"Thank you."

Savanna chewed on the steak and said with a smile, "It's delicious."

Feeling Brandon's burning eyes, Savanna raised her head and met Brandon's gaze. Brandon reached out his finger and wiped the food scraps off Savanna's

lips.

Savanna trembled.

Brandon leaned over and carried Savanna to the table. His lips covered hers without hesitation.

They kissed crazily.

Savanna was pressed down on the dining table by Brandon. Brandon's kiss was urgent and gentle. It seemed that Brandon was afraid of scaring Savanna. He had been restraining himself and wanted to maintain the last bit of rationality.

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Savanna seemed not satisfied with Brandon's self-restraint. She rubbed his short hair, raised her head, and whispered in his ear, "Be yourself."

The scent of their perfumes, one sweet and the other fresh, mixed together. And their quick breaths could be heard clearly. So

After they were separated for too long, Brandon's desire for Savanna went wild, and could finally be released.

He bit her lips and kissed her fiercely.

A beautiful night after a long time of separation.

Brandon slowed down, afraid that Savanna would not be able to withstand it.

For the entire night, Savanna hugged Brandon.

Unwilling to let go.

The next day, the first ray of sunlight in the morning came in through the window and fell on Savanna's fair and tender face, making her look even radiant.

It also fell on Brandon's outlined facial features and deep eyes. He was staring at Savanna, who was still sleeping.

The chirp of birds came from outside from time to time. Savanna opened her eyes and saw Brandon's face.

His straightforward gaze caused her face to turn red suddenly.

“You...”

“Morning, darling.” Brandon hooked onto a strand of hair at the corner of Savanna’s mouth with his long fingers and gently tucked it behind her ear.

“Morning.” Savanna did not dare meet his overly enthusiastic gaze. She

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grabbed the quilt to wrap around her waist and jumped out of bed into the

bathroom.

After taking a shower, Savanna changed into her clothes and walked out of the bathroom.

Brandon had gotten up and was sitting on the bed to get dressed. Savanna no longer looked at him and turned to walk out of the living room.

When Brandon went downstairs, Savanna had made breakfast.

Brandon looked at the breakfast on the table. There was a fried egg, a glass of hot milk, two sandwiches, and a fruit salad.

Mango and grapes were his favorite.

“In the future, whatever you want to eat, I will cook for you. You don’t have to do it.”

Brandon said, and the smile on his face was as bright as the sun.

Savanna turned her head away and drank the milk in her glass.

After she finished drinking the milk, she took out an agreement from her bag and placed it in front of Brandon.

Brandon looked at Savanna suspiciously and then read the agreement. It read, “To cure Mandel, after discussion, Savanna Thompson and Brandon Cassel reached an agreement as follows. First, the two parties are willing to have a child in order to save Mandel. Second, Savanna Thompson should have custody of the child. Brandon Cassel can’t interfere in it. Third, the two parties’ cohabitation will end on Savanna’s pregnancy.”

“What do you mean?” Brandon frowned and said in a low voice, “Savanna, the child hasn’t even been born yet. But you want to draw a line with me?”

Brandon was unable to accept this agreement.

If last night he was in heaven, then he was now in hell.

Savanna seemed to have thought of everything and even prepared the answer to Brandon's question. She blurted out, "Brandon, we all know what happened last night was all for Mandel. We can't return to the past anymore."

Brandon was greatly shocked by Savanna's words.

He almost failed to stand stable. He felt cold and trembled as if he was soaked in an icehouse. He smiled bitterly. "Savanna, you were so passionate last night, but you were just acting, right? So, you can do that to a man you don't like."

Savanna didn't want to explain more. Brandon had once completely disappointed her, and how could she pretend to care about nothing?

"It's up to you whether you want to sign this agreement or not. I can go back to Philadelphia with you, but after I get pregnant, I will move out of the Young's house."

Savanna told herself that she couldn't be soft-hearted.

She did not want to experience the pain of losing Mandel again.

She understood Brandon's personality too well. Because of that, she had to be wary of him.

Brandon gritted his teeth. "If you want me to sign, I'll sign it for you."

To make Savanna at ease, Brandon took a pen and wrote down his name in the agreement

"Thank you." Savanna's tone was polite and distant. She took the agreement and wrote down her name. "There are two copies. This is for you."

As she spoke, Savanna pulled out a copy and handed it to Brandon. Brandon did not take it but kept looking at her. Savanna then placed the agreement on the table.

After that, she went to the Thompson Group and instructed something to Justin and Neil. After returning to Rose Villas, she began to pack her luggage.

Savanna wanted to bring Lizeth to Philadelphia, and Brandon fulfilled her wish.

The night that Savanna moved into Young's house, Lorena had the servants make a table of delicacies to welcome Savanna.

Lorena beamed with joy and instructed the chef to cook some nutritious dishes. She also hired a nutritionist for Savanna.

Since Lorena was treating, Chloe was naturally invited. The smile on Chloe's face was as usual. She had always maintained the dignity of a noble lady and treated others politely. Her hospitality to Savanna was mixed with a bit of distance.

After dinner, Savanna greeted Lorena and went back to her room. Just as she walked out of the hall, it was raining heavily. Lizeth went to get an umbrella. Savanna stood under the eaves and looked at the rain falling from the eaves thoughtfully.

"Ms. Thompson."

It was a soft and husky woman's voice.

Savanna turned around and met Chloe's smiling face.

Chloe walked toward Savanna.

"What's the matter?" Savanna raised an eyebrow.

"Ms. Thompson, I heard that you have met Mandel."

Savanna didn't say anything. She just stared at Chloe and waited for the next part.

Chloe sighed with pity. "Mandel is such a smart child. I didn't expect him to

suffer from such a serious illness. Shelton said that the child in your belly can save Mandel's life with the umbilical cord blood. Then you should take good care of it."

"What do you want to say?"

Savanna had disliked Chloe since the first time she met Chloe.

Savanna always felt that regardless of Chloe's gentle appearance, Chloe was actually good at scheming.

Chloe sensed the hostility in Savanna's eyes and smiled. "Ms. Thompson, you don't have to guard against me like a thief. I apologize for what I said last time. Shelton and I are only like brother and sister. I only regard him as my brother. Grandma likes me, so I often come to visit her. Don't think too much about it."

"Ms. Gilbert, you are too polite. I have never thought too much about it. I am not interested in the relationship between you and Shelton. However, I can be sure that my child will only be raised by myself. I don't like to bother others, and I don't trust anyone."

Savanna's words made Chloe embarrassed.

"Ms. Thompson, the rain is heavy." Chloe looked in the direction where Lizeth disappeared. After a long time, Lizeth didn't come back.

Chloe said, "You can use my umbrella. After all, you are pregnant. If something happens to the treasure of the Young family, Shelton will blame me. I can't afford it."

Savanna sneered. "The child in my belly is Shelton's. As for why I am pregnant, Ms. Gilbert, you must have known about it. With your relationship with the Young family, even if the child in my belly is gone, no one in the Young family will blame you. Ms. Gilbert, don't have to worry about it."

Savanna was not sure if Chloe knew that Brandon had lied to Loren about her pregnancy.

Every time Chloe met Savanna, she would deliberately approach Savanna. Moreover, Chloe's words, on the surface, sounded very respectful. In fact, if one carefully thought about it, he could easily understand the hidden meaning

Chloe's love for Shelton was so obvious.

And how could she hope that Savanna and Shelton would be happy?

Chloe's intention was certainly not to bless Savanna.

Chloe felt wronged and wanted to say more, but when she saw Lorena not far away, she gave up.

Then, Lorena's voice sounded. "Savanna, Chloe was just sincerely blessing you, but you didn't like her. Shelton said that you are a rare good girl, but I think you are like a wild rose full of thorns."

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Savanna turned back and looked at Lorena who came out of the hall. Lorena wore a long face.

Chloe reached out to support Lorena and said, "Grandma, you misunderstood Ms. Thompson."

"Don't speak for her. I heard everything."

Lorena felt sorry for Chloe, so she naturally vented her anger on Savanna, saying, "Chloe, Savanna is obviously jealous of you."

"She isn't..."

Chloe still wanted to speak up for Savanna, but Savanna retorted, "Ms. Gilbert, don't speak up for me. The more you say, the angrier Mrs. Young is."

* "Ms. Thompson, you..." Chloe felt wronged and pursed her lips, looking like she was about to cry

"Savanna. You..."

Lorena was about to scold Savanna.

"Grandma."

Brandon hurried to show up, followed by Seth, whose face was full of anxiety. It was obvious that Seth informed Brandon.

"Savanna, didn't you just say that you got a bellyache? Now, is it still painful?"

Brandon wrapped his arm around Savanna's waist and pulled her into his arms. When Brandon met Savanna's gaze, he winked at Savanna.

Brandon's gentle words extinguished the anger in Savanna's heart. Savanna glanced at Chloe and saw that Chloe's face was a bit paler than before, then she snickered.

Savanna wrapped her arms around Brandon's neck and deliberately whispered, "It still hurts. Shelton, can you take me to the hospital?"

"Alright."

Brandon turned to Lorena and said, "Grandma, Savanna has got a bellyache. I'll send her to the hospital."

After that, regardless of whether Lorena agreed or not, Brandon carried Savanna and walked out.

Savanna hugged Brandon's waist tightly and turned around, smiling at Chloe.

Chloe thought, it's a deliberate provocation!

Chloe was furious, but she didn't dare to show it.

Lorena was also angry. She comforted Chloe, "Don't worry, Chloe. After the – child is born, Savanna has to leave. Shelton doesn't really like her."

Chloe thought, Mrs. Young, don't lie through your teeth. Just now, when Shelton heard Savanna say that she got a bellyache, Shelton was very anxious. In the past few months with Shelton, I always felt that he was always indifferent. It is because he doesn't care about me.

It seems that every time Shelton encounters Savanna, he will be anxious and make an exception for her.

However, Chloe didn't dare to say these words.

"I'm afraid she won't be willing to leave when the time comes." Chloe was discouraged, and her tone was not friendly.

"It is not up to her. She is just a tool for childbirth in the Young family. If Mandel is not seriously ill and needs the blood of his siblings to save his life, I will not allow Savanna to step into the door of my family."

Lorena had never seen Savanna and should not be so prejudiced against her,

Lorena's understanding of Savanna was based on Chloe's introduction.

Chloe seemed to have a clear understanding of Savanna and Brandon's love history five years ago.

The reason why Savanna left New York and why she came back, and Savanna's male friends, had been reported to Lorena by Chloe. She deliberately blackened Savanna's name.

Although Lorena was a strong woman, her thoughts were conservative. Therefore, she couldn't allow Savanna to marry Brandon.

After giving birth to the child, Savanna had to leave.

This was the only way Lorena could think of to make Chloe and Shelton marry perfectly.

Lorena liked Chloe, not only because she thought Chloe was a good woman, " but also because of the Gilbert family's wealth.

If Shelton married Chloe, then the Young family would be the most powerful family in Philadelphia.

Chloe's two elder brothers were both black sheep, and none of their abilities could compare to Shelton's.

If Shelton married Chloe, wouldn't that be equivalent to having the Gilbert family's wealth?

Lorena was very cunning.

Chloe saw that Lorena was angry, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

Chloe thought regardless of whether Shelton would dote on Savanna or not, she could rest assured,

After Brandon had just carried Savanna out of the living room, Savanna struggled to leave his arms. Brandon did not allow it. He strode forward,

lowered his head, and moved his lips to her ear. He said in a low voice, "The wall has ears. If Grandma knows that you are pretending to be sick, she will be angrier."

At the mention of Lorena, Savanna became angry.

Savanna said in an unfriendly tone, "Put me down."

Brandon saw Savanna angry, so he carried Savanna into the car. Seth followed them out, but he was driven back to the Young's house.

Brandon got into the car, started the car, and drove around the Young's house several times. The speed was very slow.

Savanna saw him driving aimlessly and asked, "Where are we going?"

"I don't know."

Brandon had just wanted to help Savanna escape from Lorena and Chloe's attack, so he had carried Savanna out without. Now, he found that there was nowhere to go.

Savanna looked at the sky outside. The street was full of neon lights, and Savanna said, "I want to see Mandel. Go to the hospital."

Brandon stepped on the accelerator and drove directly to the hospital.

Mandel was preparing to go to sleep when Savanna and Brandon entered the ward. Mandel had just finished washing up, and the nurse was urging him to sleep.

“Savanna.” Mandel was much warmer this time when he saw Savanna.

Mandel wanted to jump out of bed and was stopped by the nurse.

Brandon let the nurse go out. Savanna sat down next to Mandel and gently held Mandel.

Savanna felt a dense pain in her heart.

Brandon glanced at the mother and son on the bed and quietly left.

Brandon walked to the end of the aisle and leaned against the white railing. He tilted his head and lit a cigarette. The sensor light shone on his face and a trace of anxiety flashed across his face.

Brandon heard feet pattering from the other end of the corridor.

Then, a group of nurses appeared, and the ward they ran to was the one Brandon had just walked out of.

Brandon’s expression changed. He put out the cigarette and walked back to the ward. The ward was filled with the strong smell of blood.

Mandel lay on the bed. His eyes were closed and his lips were blue. He curled up and his body kept twitching. The collar of Mandel’s clothes was soaked in blood. It was very eye-catching

Savanna knelt at the end of the bed, biting her lips, staring at the nurse who stopped the bleeding for Mandel.

Brandon walked over and embraced Savanna, letting Savanna lean against his chest.

Brandon could feel Savanna trembling in his arms, and even her heart seemed to tremble.

After the rescue, Mandel’s nosebleed stopped and the doctors were relieved.

After the nurse brought the drip and hung it up for Mandel, the doctor walked over and said to Brandon, “Mr. Cassel, let’s talk.”

Brandon let go of Savanna and followed the doctor out.

Savanna pounced towards Mandel and tightly grabbed the hand with the needle. Just now, when the nurse was inserting the needle, Savanna saw that the back of Mandel’s hand was full of densely packed marks, and she was sad.

The nurse was afraid that Savanna would hurt Mandel, so she reminded Savanna, "Mrs. Young, be careful."

"Alright." Savanna wiped the tears on her face. Even though she was extremely reluctant, she gently and carefully let go of Mandel's hand.

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Outside the ward, in the aisle, the doctor sighed and left.

Brandon leaned against the white railing, his eyes dull and his eyebrows furrowed. After a long time, he took out his phone and dialed Rex's number, saying, "Tell me, whose bone marrow could match Mandel's?"

Rex could hear the urgency in Brandon's words. He asked, "What happened to Mandel?"

"Mandel had a lot of nosebleeds, and he even had a cramp..." Brandon did not continue.

Rex was also silent for a moment before saying, "Come here. I will tell you."

Brandon ended the call with Rex. He walked back to the ward.

Mandel's eyelids trembled, and he was still in a coma. Savanna sat in front of the bed, silently crying. Brandon's heart tightened.

Brandon called Seth to come over and left the hospital in a hurry.

After Rex told Brandon whose bone marrow could match Mandel's, Brandon was upset.

Brandon's lips were as white as snow. He looked at Rex and questioned, "Are you kidding me?"

Rex had long expected that Brandon would not be able to accept it. He sighed and said with a serious face, "Brandon, do I dare to joke about something like this? I know that you can't accept it, so I haven't said it before."

Brandon calmed himself down and pushed away the messy hair on his forehead. He asked in a trembling voice, "Did she agree?"

He continued, "Or does she know that Mandel is the one who is sick?"

Rex said, "I don't know. I just told her that the patient who needed bone

marrow transplantation was the son of my friend. I talked with her several times, but she didn't reject me on the surface. However, she also didn't agree. She said that she would meet the patient's family in person to confirm whether she agreed to donate bone marrow."

Brandon was stunned.

Brandon was strong-minded, but he did not know what to choose now.

Rex saw that Brandon was depressed and worried, and he was also upset. Rex said, "Brandon, the world is really wonderful. Among so many people, only her marrow matches Mandel's."

Brandon reached out to touch the cigarette, and then remembered that he was recently preparing to have a baby with Savanna, and took his hand out of his pocket.

Rex saw that Brandon had not made a decision for a long time, and he asked, * "Do you want to contact her again?"

Brandon looked out the window at the dense forest of buildings and said, "Yes."

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"Then... If Savanna knew about it, it would be hard to handle." Rex could see that Savanna still cared about Brandon.

Once Savanna knew that the person whose bone marrow could match Mandel's was that person, Savanna would be very angry.

"She won't know." Brandon's hand that was playing with the lighter could not stop shaking

Brandon thought, however, what if Savanna knows? Will she hate my concealment?

Brandon felt disturbed. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, saying, "Savanna is not easy to get pregnant. She got more than a thousand shots before getting pregnant with Mandel."

Hearing this, Rex was silent.

After a while, Rex said, "You really should treat her better. After all, there aren't many girls in this world who have the courage to get more than a thousand shots. She loves you so much."

It was the first time that Brandon talked about his feelings. He did not avoid it. He murmured to Rex, "Does she love me?"

Rex answered Brandon without hesitation, "Yes, she loves you. She loves you so much that I feel like she is crazy."

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Brandon's mouth. Brandon said, "That was in the past. Now that we can be together, it is all thanks to your suggestion about the second child. In fact, Rex, I can't bear to see her suffer. The reason why I am willing to sign the agreement with her is just to tie her to

me."

In the past, Savanna loved Brandon very much. Now, she stopped loving Brandon, but Brandon fell in love with Savanna.

Rex felt that as Brandon's best friend, it was necessary to remind Brandon. He said, "Brandon, if Savanna knows, how will you face her?"

Brandon's thoughts were scattered when mentioning Savanna, and even his breathing was in disorder.

Brandon weighed the pros and cons in his heart. Then, he said, "Now, I can only play it by ear. Savanna will never know."

"Alright, since you've decided, I'll help you contact her again."

Ran called that person in front of Brandon, saying, "Hello."

*Dr. Barton, what's the matter?" That person knew who Rex was, and it was oorous that she had Rex's number.

*Ms. Gilbert, my friend wants to meet you. Are you free?"

"Is that your friend whose son has a serious illness?"

A familiar voice slowly echoed in Brandon's ears.

"Yes."

"Tonight. I don't have the time right now. I'll meet him at the Cloud Garden at eight o'clock tonight."

Without waiting for Rex to reply, Chloe directly hung up.

The Cloud Garden? Brandon sneered.

The Cloud Garden was the place where Brandon and Chloe first met.

When Brandon returned to the hospital, only a small lamp was turned on at the end of the bed. In the faint light, two people were lying on the bed.

Brandon walked over lightly.

Brandon's shadow immediately enveloped Savanna's face.

Savanna's eyelids trembled. It could be seen that she was not asleep, but she did not want to open her eyes to look at Brandon.

Brandon walked out of the ward. The lights suddenly went out, and he immediately fell into unprecedented darkness.

There was not a single trace of light.

Brandon walked forward, but every step he took seemed to be like stepping into the water.

"Mr. Young." Seth walked out of the elevator and looked up at Shelton, whose face was pale.

Brandon asked, "What is that in your hand?"

"Ms. Thompson's medicine."

Brandon lowered his eyes and looked at the sealed jar. His heart ached and he said, "Don't take too much to her. It's not good to take too much of this medicine. It's bad for her health."

Seth said, "But Ms. Thompson asked the doctor to give her dozens of kinds of medicine in one go. The doctor said that Ms. Thompson must take a jar of medicine one per day to get pregnant."

Brandon wanted to take the jar in Seth's hand and smash it.

Brandon stepped into the elevator and asked, "Mr. Young, where are you going?"

"I have something to do. You go in to take care of them."

Seth nodded.

The elevator was slowly closed.

Brandon would never hide anything from Seth in the past. Now, Seth did not know where Brandon was going or what Brandon was going to do.

At the Cloud Garden, the night wind was blowing.

At the white railing, a woman in white stood there. Her hair fluttered in the night wind. Brandon approached and narrowed his eyes. There was no trace of surprise in his eyes. He asked, "What do you want?"

Chloe said with a smile, "How did you know it? Did Rex tell you?"

Brandon said with a smile, "Even if he didn't say it, I could guess it right. Chloe, you planned this long ago, right? The day you knew that Mandel was sick, you deliberately ran to the hospital and pretended to donate your bone marrow to match Mandel's bone marrow."

Brandon coming to meet her was indeed part of Chloe's plan.

But Chloe didn't admit it.

She said, "Brandon, don't think so badly of me. I really want to save Mandel, but I'm too weak. The doctor said that I needed to recuperate for a period of time before donating bone marrow."

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Brandon did not speak The coldness in his eyes was like ice. "For how long?"

Brandon's eyes were filled with impatience

Seeing that, Chloe was a bit sad. She stepped forward and wanted to hold Brandon's arm, but he dodged.

Under the moonlight, a hint of sadness flashed across Chloe's eyes,

"Shelton, don't get me wrong. I'm not going to make you do anything, and it's even less likely for me to use it to blackmail you into marrying me. Mandel is yours, and he is a good boy. I like him. I'm glad that my bone marrow matches his."

Brandon's face and voice were cold. He said, "11 you're so kind, why wait for me to find you? Back then, you said that you came to me on Mrs. Young's orders, and you said you could find a match for Mandel's bone marrow. Chloe, you know very well the reason why I became a part of the Young family."

Back then, Mandel was sick, and Brandon couldn't find anyone to help them. He was almost desperate. It was Chloe who came to him and said that he was the missing son of the Young family. Brandon's parents died, Ver Lorend was still there, and she had spared no effort to look for Brandon these years.

"Yes, I do."

Chloe nodded, "You agreed to go with me to see Mrs. Young because you wanted the Young family to treat Mandel. At that time, I didn't know that my bone marrow could match Mandel's. You have to believe me if you don't believe me. You can ask Rex. I was in New York when I learned that my bone marrow could match Mandel's and you could see no one but Savanna. I was afraid that Savanna would stand in the way, so, I didn't dare to tell VOLL."

No one would believe Chloe's words whatsoever.

Brandon's gaze was still very cold. "Your bone marrow is a match for Mandel. It has nothing to do with me and"

Savanna's reunion,"

"That's not true!" Chloe was excited. Her eyes were watery. "You love her so much. You won't hurt her. If she finds out that my bone marrow is a match for Mandel, she will be so jealous."

Brandon didn't want to argue with her, so, he cut to the chase and said, "You said you were willing to be the donor. And I intend to believe you. Then, may I ask, how long does it take you to get ready?"

Chloe hesitated. She said, "You'd have to ask the doctor about that."

Chloe was afraid that Brandon wouldn't believe her, so she asked Brandon to go to the hospital with her.

Anything related to Mandel's life was a matter of great importance for Brandon.

Brandon came with Chloe.

The female doctor in the white robe was Sandra Camp, a famous medical doctor in Philadelphia.

Sandra said to Brandon, "Although Ms. Gilbert's bone marrow is compatible with your kid, judging from all indicators, she is very weak she needs at least half a year, and then we'll see."

Chloe lanced at Brandon and asked Sandra hastily. "Can we do the operation sooner? The kid can't wait."

Sandra looked at the film in her hand and shook her head after a moment of silence. "There are a few indicators that are too far off. Half a year is a conservative estimate. Ms. Gilbert, you know better than anybody what you've been through..."

Chloe immediately interrupted Sandra, "I see. Thank you, Ms. Camp."

Chloe pulled Brandon away

The moment they walked out of the doctor's office, Brandon pushed her arms away.

Chloe was upset, but she had it well. Her rosy lips curved slightly. "Brandon, I didn't lie to you, right? In fact, I'm more anxious than you when seeing Mandel like that, but there's nothing I can do right now!"

Brandon lowered his eyes, his expression stilted. "It's OK. Of course, I believe you."

Brandon was skeptical, but he knew that he shouldn't offend Chloe.

After all, her bone marrow was a match for Mandel.

As if she could read Brandon's mind, Chloe said in a gentle voice, "Shelton, don't worry. I will take care of myself. I am not all by myself now. I have to take care of myself for the sake of Mandel. I heard that Mandel got a nosebleed. You better get back. We'll be in touch."

With that, Chloe turned around and got in the car.

Brandon pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth and scratched his hair in frustration. He called Seth and said, "Do some digging about Sandra Camp from the Nelson Hospital. Also, track Chloe. See what tricks she has been playing lately. Don't let Mrs. Young know about this."

Seth sensed the anger in Brandon's words.

Seth said, "Understood. Don't worry. Chloe won't know."

If Chloe found out that they were investigating her, Lorena would naturally know as well.

Before Lorena handed over the full authority of the Young Group to Brandon, Brandon had to be careful about Lorena.

The next morning, Brandon carried some breakfast boxes into the ward. There was no one in the ward. Brandon glanced at the bathroom and saw two figures, one big and one small, facing the mirror on the wall and washing their faces. They saw Brandon's face in the mirror. Mandel's eyes narrowed into the shape of a crescent moon. He opened his mouth which was bubbling and said, "Dad, you are here."

Brandon was glad when he saw that Mandel was very happy today. Brandon glanced at Savanna, while she was also looking at him. He smiled at her and waved the breakfast boxes in his hand. "It's for you two. Come out and eat after you're done."

With that, Brandon turned around and walked to the bed, opening the breakfast boxes one by one and placing the

tableware

Mandel came out of the bathroom first. He was wearing a pair of big sandals, which were too large for his small feet. He stumbled along the way.

Brandon was afraid that Mandel would fall, so he quickly came over and carried Mandel to bed. Mandel's shoes fell off his feet.

Savanna wiped her face and the wet hair on her temples.

Brandon said to Savanna, "These shoes are too big. What if Mandel trips over?"

"It was I who wanted to wear the shoes. Dad, Kadya called you just now. He said he was coming to visit me."

Brandon immediately shifted his gaze to Savanna after hearing Mandel's words. "Did Kadya call you!"

"Yes," Savanna responded softly, holding a clothing rack to dry the towel. "He said he was on a business trip and

heard that Mandel was sick, so, he wanted to come over."

Brandon felt the urge to ask Savanna whether she was still in touch with Kadya.

But he managed to swallow the question back.

He took a box and handed it to Mandel, rubbing Mandel's hair. "Eat quickly. Or it'll get cold."

“OK, dad.” Mandel ate. He said, “Dad, Kady is not a bad guy. Don’t be so wary of him. He was just not thinking straight. In fact, he is nice to me.”

Mandel was smart, but he was just a child. How could he see through human nature?

Brandon pursed his lips and said nothing.

Mandel glanced at Savanna, frowned, and turned to ask Brandon, “Where did you go last night?”

Brandon did not intend to answer, but when he raised his head, he met Savanna’s cold gaze. She frowned as if she was asking, “Where did you go last night?”

“Working overtime.”

Perhaps it was out of instinct, or perhaps he had the answer ready long ago.

Last night, when Brandon was planning to go see Chloe, he had already figured out the answer to this question.

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Savanna did not say anything. Her eyes flickered. She silently picked up a slice of bread, put it in her mouth, and chewed slowly. It was tasteless.

Brandon saw her movements, and his Adam’s apple rolled. He met Chloe last night, and he was afraid that Savanna might smell Chloe’s perfume on his body. He didn’t dare to come close to Savanna.

Mandel saw Brandon’s unnatural expression and shouted, “Dad, aren’t you going to eat something? Come and sit next to me!”

Brandon looked at the seat next to Mandel. He wanted to, but... he hesitated. Because Mandel was only a seat away

from Savanna.

If Brandon came to Mandel, he had to walk past Savanna. He did not want any misunderstandings between him and Savanna anymore

"I... I've already eaten," Brandon said.

Then he said to Savanna, "Savanna, I need to go back to the mansion. Mrs. Young is looking for me." Brandon looked

at Savanna with a reserved expression.

Mandel smiled, his eyes curved, "Savanna, my dad is waiting for your approval."

Savanna did not even raise her head as she quietly ate her breakfast. After a long time, she vaguely replied, "OK."

Brandon turned around and left after getting Savanna's permission.

Savanna turned back and looked at the door. She felt utterly frustrated.

Brandon quickly took a shower after returning to the Young's place. He took five baths until his body was completely devoid of the unfamiliar perfume. Then he walked out of the bathroom.

Seth came in. "Mr. Young, Mrs. Young is looking for you. She wants you to see her immediately."

Brandon took off the towel around his waist, changed into clean clothes, and walked out of the room.

Lorena lived in the Aroma Room.

In the room, the aroma wafted in all directions, and combined with the fragrance of flowers that drifted in from the window, the smell could calm people down.

Lorena sat beside the table, closing her eyes.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer to her. Lorena did not open her eyes and only said, "Shelton, you're here. Have a seat."

Brandon sat on the chair opposite her.

Lorena opened her eyes. Her sharp eyes were filled with gentleness, and she smiled. She said to Brandon, "I didn't expect Chloe to be the one who could help Mandel."

Needless to say, Chloe told Lorena everything

Brandon did not make a sound and looked down at his toes,

"What are you going to do with her?"

Lorena asked in a slightly cold voice

Brandon knew that he could no longer remain silent. He moved his lips. "Lorena, Savanna and I are married. Five years ago, ever since the day she left me, I swore that she would be the love of my life."

Hearing that, Lorena narrowed her eyes and said earnestly, "Shelton, people who are meant to do great things shouldn't be emotional, Women are trouble."

Brandon said, "Lorena, you are also a woman. I admit that you are a tough woman praised by everyone in Philadelphia. And I am grateful for what you have done for the young family. But, Grandma, are you happy?"

The question touched Lorena's soft spot.

The corners of Lorena's mouth curved into a cold arc, "As far as I am concerned, fame is happiness. You have a lot on your shoulders. In the eyes of outsiders, the Young family is glorious. But you know very well how many people want to destroy our family. And the one who killed your parents is yet to be found out. Letting the Gilbert family become our relatives can make things a lot easier. The Young Group can't afford to miss this great opportunity."

Lorena became excited. "Chloe likes you, and she is willing to accept Mandel. Also, she is willing to be the donor. Our family cannot let her down."

"Then am I bound to let Savanna down, Grandma?"

This question was so harsh that it made Lorena speechless.

Lorena's lips gradually turned pale. "Savanna divorced you a long time ago. She is not your wife. Shelton, wake up. She left you and Mandel five years ago. Do you still think she is the one?"

"Lorena, you don't know what happened five years ago. I should be the one to blame. She was desperate, and I thought I didn't love her. Lorena, the woman I love is Savanna. I'm so sure about that. I won't hurt her again. If you are determined to let me marry Chloe, I will take Savanna and Mandel and leave."

Brandon finished speaking

Bang!

The glass was smashed against the wall.

A piece of glass scratched the corner of Brandon's eye, and he was bleeding.

Seeing this, Lorena felt her heart ache, and she was also furious. She said strictly. "Shelton, I can't believe you would say something like that. You ... disappoint me."

Brandon did not move.

"Without my permission, you can't go anywhere. If you are a descendant of the Young family, you should have bigger goals instead of being obsessed with a woman. I will not allow you to be your grandfather."

Thinking of her late husband, Lorena was bitter.

He fell in love with a dancer, so, he abandoned Lorena and their kid. The dancer died in a car accident, and he was so desperate that he killed himself.

It was Lorena's greatest shame. So, she would never allow Brandon to be crazy for a woman and to be doomed for love.

It was the first time that Brandon heard about his biological grandfather from Lorena.

The story she told was moving and beautiful, but he didn't feel anything

He said, "Everyone has the right to choose their life. If you push me further, I will leave."

Brandon then left.

Lorena was so angry that she gritted her teeth hard.

That afternoon, Brandon moved Savanna's luggage out of the Young's home, and he also packed his own. The housekeeper, Harry Brunk, chased out to stop Brandon. Brandon did not even look back. His mind was set.

Lorena stood beside the wall and looked at Brandon's car leaving. She had mixed feelings.

Brandon rented an apartment. Harry came to him and handed him a set of keys to a villa, saying that it was Lorena's order. Lorena compromised and said that if they didn't want to live in the Young's place, they could live outside.

The newly renovated villa had already been in Brandon's name.

Brandon immediately picked up Savanna and Mandel after the villa was tidied up. After Lorena knew that, she carefully selected a medical team to take care of Mandel.

Brandon, Savanna, and Mandel lived happily,

The afternoon sun made one warm.

Savanna sat on the swing, while Mandel lay in her arms. They were taking a nap. Suddenly, the ear-piercing ringtone broke the peace.

Savanna closed her eyes and said, "Hello."

"Savanna, I want to see you." It was Leo.

Savanna immediately sat up. "Are you in Philadelphia?"

"Yes. I have something to do here. I just got off the plane."

Before Savanna could speak, a hand reached over and snatched the phone from her hand,

Savanna looked up and saw Brandon's face which was so close to her. He frowned, and his thin lips moved.

He said, "She's too busy to see you."