

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 241

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 241

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Savanna clenched her fists. Her nails left red marks on her palms. Savanna logged out of iMessage

and threw the phone away.

In the middle of the night, Savanna was awakened by the whistle.

She opened her eyes and looked at the extinguished car lights outside the window.

Her mind gradually went clear.

She soon heard Brandon go upstairs.

The door to the room next door opened.

After a while, the bedroom door was pushed open.

A trace of light fell in and disappeared.

A shadow approached the bedside.

He moved very lightly and was careful.

When he saw her sleeping back, he sighed in his heart.

Savanna was biting her lips with her eyes closed.

She felt a hot breast getting close to her back.

Brandon probably had taken a shower in another room for no waking her up.

Seeing that Savanna was asleep, Brandon raised his arm and hugged her gently.

Savanna did not move.

A short while later, she heard Brandon's even breath.

He had fallen asleep,

but Savanna couldn't.

She looked at the road lights outside the window and thought of the two pictures that Chloe had sent her.

Her heart was cold.

Savanna removed the hands that were wrapped around her waist, got up, put on her sandals, and

walked to the terrace.

Tonight, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse.

It should have been a

beautiful night.

However, she was upset.

She was even more agitated than five years ago.

The night breeze lifted her black hair.

Her pajamas fluttered in the wind.

She stood in the night wind, feeling sad.

A piece of clothing suddenly fell from her shoulder.

Savanna turned around and met Brandon's starry eyes.

Brandon's voice was hoarse.

"Why didn't you sleep?" Savanna turned back and continued to look at the stars.

She did not speak.

Her silence made

Brandon panic inexplicably.
He reached out and hugged her tightly.
Brandon rested his chin on the top of Savanna's head, admiring the stars with her.
Neither of them moved.
As the night wind blew around them, the cold air slowly invaded them.
Sensing that the weather had turned cold, Brandon lowered his head and bit the tender flesh on Savanna's ear, saying, "Let's go back.
It's too late.
You will catch a cold." These words somehow got Savanna.
She suddenly felt like crying.
She wanted to reprimand loudly, Brandon, aren't you tired of acting?
Brandon, how could you care about Tracy while being with me?
Savanna knew that Brandon and Tracy were not in a relationship.
Tracy had always been one-sided.
However, even so, she could not accept the fact that Brandon went to accompany Tracy in the middle of the night.
Someone said that love was selfish.
Those who were not selfish were just not deeply in love.
It turned out that Savanna's feelings for Brandon had not changed at all.
She loved him too much and it hurt too much.
She hid the feeling in the depths of her heart.
And when something happened, her sadness and pain would be stirred up again.
This was the reason why Savanna did not want to love Brandon anymore.
Brandon sensed that something was wrong with Savanna.
He reached out and touched her face.
However, he felt tears in the corner of her eyes.
Looking at the tears on his fingertips, Brandon swallowed.
"What's wrong? Why are you crying?" Savanna swallowed her grief and wiped her tears, trying to make her tone as calm as possible.
"Nothing.
I got sand in my eyes." Brandon was not a three-year-old child.
Of course, he knew that Savanna was lying to him.
He turned her around to face him.
Looking at Savanna's teary eyes, Brandon felt a pain in his heart.
It was really painful.
He loved her so much that even seeing her cry made him heartache and feel sorry.
"Tell me, what happened? Why are you sad?" Because of you.
You made me sad.
You broke my heart Savanna really wanted to say this, but after pondering, she decided not.
"I watched a video of domestic violence.
That man was too cruel.
He kept cutting his wife with a knife.
Therefore, I had a nightmare.

When I woke up from a dream, I could no longer sleep.”
Brandon said, “Don’t watch that kind of video.
Those people are psychotic.
They are just exceptions.
Besides, how could I bear to hit you?” He even felt pain when he touched her hair.
Savanna gulped.
“You won’t?”
“I won’t.
Savanna, don’t leave me again.
I can’t breathe without you.” Brandon grabbed Savanna’s hand and placed it in front of his chest.
“This heart is beating so happily because of you.” Savanna thought, this was the most beautiful love story in the world.
Enjoy this moment.
Savanna looked at Brandon with a smile.
She pressed her ear against his chest, quietly listening to the sound of his heartbeat.
Savanna felt the vitality of Brandon’s life.
Her tears slid out of the corners of her eyes and fell on his clothes.
Brandon felt the wetness on his chest.
He was shocked again.
“Savanna, you...” He did not know what was wrong with her.
He couldn’t understand why she was acting so weirdly.
He could only hold her tightly with both hands as if he wanted to merge with her.
Early in the morning.
Neil called.
Savanna answered the call in the bathroom.
“Hello.”
“Ms.
Thompson, the hospital indeed extracted Chloe’s bone marrow.
It has never been replaced.” “Alright, I understand.” Savanna ended the call.
Savanna put her hands on the basin.
She looked up at the woman with loose hair in the mirror.
Her eyes were slightly red.
There was some shadow under her eyes.
It was all because of insomnia.
She looked less energetic than before.
Savanna combed her hair, washed up, and prepared herself before walking out of the bathroom.
Brandon had just gotten up.
He was dressing beside the bed.
He turned around and met Savanna’s gaze.
Just as he was about to say something, his phone rang.
He took his phone to the balcony to answer the phone.
After answering the phone, he came back and said to Savanna.
“I have something urgent to deal with.” Brandon then left in a hurry.
Savanna leaned against the door frame, looking at the empty door.

She smiled mockingly.
She felt that she had returned to the days five years ago when she used to wait all day for Brandon's return.
Savanna went to the pharmacy to buy pregnancy test paper.
It showed that she was not pregnant.
Savanna was upset.
During breakfast, Mandel tried to cheer her up.
She forced a smile.
Mandel seemed to be in a bad mood too.
After breakfast, Savanna sent Mandel to the kindergarten and then went to the hospital to visit Seth.
Seth was much better.
The doctor said that he could be discharged in a few days.
Seth was fine.
But the wound on Savanna's heart might never be mended.
Addyson went to the Moon Villas.
She couldn't see Brandon, so she was burning with anxiety.
Seeing Savanna come back from the hospital, Addyson knelt in front of Savanna eagerly.
"Ms.
Thompson, please, let Chloe go." Savanna lowered her gaze and looked at the kneeling lady, who, at present, looked much shorter than her.
Feeling disturbed, Savanna asked coldly, "Mrs.
Gilbert, what have I done to make you talk to me on your knees?"
Addyson swallowed the bitterness and said impatiently, "Please ask Shelton to let go of Chloe.
He doesn't love her.
It's fine.
But don't make her disappear.
She is my only daughter.
I can't live without her.
Please, Ms.
Thompson."
Addyson begged Savanna very sincerely.
Addyson's pitiful look was somewhat disturbing to watch.

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"You could beg me, but who should I beg?" Savanna's fingertips cut through the flesh and blood, but she did not feel any pain.
Seeing that Savanna was not going to help, Addyson got up from the ground, planning to rush into the villa.
Lizeth ran out and stopped her.

Lizeth said, "Mrs.
Gilbert, Mr.
Young is not at home.
You are trespassing.
I'll call the police if you insist." Addyson was enraged by Lizeth's words.
"Call Shelton out.
He hid Chloe away.
Why is he hiding?" Addyson was sure that Shelton had hidden Chloe somewhere.
Hearing Addyson's accusation, Savanna felt a headache.
Savanna smiled.
"Mrs.
Gilbert, do you have any evidence that Shelton took Chloe away?"
Although her heart was bleeding, Savanna chose to stand on Brandon's side.
Addyson said, "Other than him, no one would do that.
In the entire Philadelphia, only the Young family dare to go against the Gilbert family..."
The Gilbert family could not afford to offend the Young family.
Addyson's calm tone made Savanna's face turn pale inch by inch.
When Savanna was disheartened, she said to Lizeth, "Call Shelton and ask him to
come back immediately."
Lizeth made the call with a trembling hand.
The call was instantly connected.
"Hello."
Hearing Brandon's voice, Lizeth almost cried out, "Mr.
Young, Chloe's mother is here.
Now, she is kneeling at the gate like a lunatic.
Come back!"
Brandon took a deep breath.
"I'll be right back," he said.
Seeing Lizeth end the call, Savanna asked her, "What did he say?"
"He will be back soon."
Brandon rushed back to the villa a few minutes later.
On his way back, he paid little attention to the traffic rules.
He got out of the car and saw Addyson kneeling at the door of the villa.
His first reaction was to look
at Savanna.
He saw Savanna standing under the sun with her face against the light.
He could not see
the expression on her face.
However, Brandon knew that Savanna must be angry.
Her hair was
almost on fire.
Brandon walked over and cleared his throat.
After a long time, he said, "I was indeed busy at work..."
Savanna did not look at him.
She looked impatient.
"Let's settle this first." After speaking, Savanna turned around and walked past him into

the villa.

Seeing Brandon, Addyson suppressed her anger and asked, "Where is Chloe?" Brandon stood there, letting Addyson hug his thigh helplessly, but he did not move.

His lowered eyes were cold.

"Shelton, Mr.

Young, tell me, I beg you, give her to me, I can't live without her." Addyson was crying so hard that she was about to lose her breath.

"She is not your daughter.

From now on, everything about her has nothing to do with you." Brandon's voice was cold as frost.

Hearing this, Addyson stopped crying.

She was startled.

After a moment, she came back to her sense.

She grabbed Brandon's trousers and said in a trembling voice, "If she isn't Chloe, who is she? Shelton, you must have made a mistake.

She is Chloe.

I have raised her up.

I know what she looks like." "Chloe died a long time ago." Brandon gritted his teeth.

"As for how she died and where she was buried, Addyson, you should know better than me." Brandon's voice was as sharp as an arrow, not giving Addyson any face.

Addyson's eyes widened.

She began to tremble.

Her hands and feet suddenly turned cold.

"No..."

The next second, Addyson cried out heart-wrenchingly.

"Nonsense.

How could my Chloe die? Shelton, even if you don't love Chloe, you can't curse her!"

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Brandon called Jimmy when he saw that Addyson had gone mad.

"Mr.

Gilbert, come and take Addyson back.

Don't let her be here embarrassing everyone." When he received Brandon's call, Jimmy was so angry.

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Jimmy came very quickly.

He didn't greet Brandon because he was also angry in his heart.

What happened to Chloe was not Brandon's fault.

But eventually, it had something to do with him.

Jimmy grabbed Addyson's arm, wanting to get her away.

Addyson refused to leave unless Brandon gave her an answer.

Having no choice, Jimmy slapped Addyson.

The slap made Addyson completely mad.

She rushed over and bit Jimmy on the shoulder, crying and

cursing, "She is your daughter, yet you don't accept her and watch her be bullied.

Jimmy, you coward." Jimmy covered his shoulder that had been bitten by Addyson and

called the bodyguards, "Get her back." "No, I'm not going back." Addyson saw the ruthlessness in Jimmy's eyes.

After returning, he would definitely lock her up again.

Then, she would never be able to escape.

Addyson rushed into the villa.

When Brandon saw this, his expression suddenly became frighteningly cold.

He immediately followed behind Addyson and ran into the villa.

Savanna was sitting on the sofa, playing cell phone games.

Her phone was taken away and smashed to the ground.

The phone broke into pieces.

Savanna looked up and met Addyson's fierce face.

"You bad woman, you seduced Shelton.

That's why Chloe can't be loved.

You're so vicious." With a roar, Addyson reached out and grabbed the knife on the table, aiming it at Savanna's heart.

Savanna was about to dodge.

But Addyson grabbed her hair and pulled her scalp.

Savanna let out a painful cry.

Brandon rushed in and pushed Addyson away.

The knife in Addyson's hand cut Brandon's hand.

Jimmy followed in.

Seeing this, he called the bodyguards, "What are you all doing?"

The guards immediately controlled Addyson and pushed her to the ground, pressing on Addyson's throat.

Addyson rolled her eyes and almost couldn't breathe.

Brandon covered his arm that was bleeding profusely, his expression cold.

"Take her away, or see you in court." Jimmy didn't want to go against the Young family.

The previous matter hadn't been settled yet.

Now, there was a new grudge.

Seeing that Brandon was not seriously injured.

Jimmy immediately waved his hand for the bodyguards to take Addyson away.

Jimmy then left.

Savanna was anxious seeing Brandon injured.

She rush over to check his injury, but when she thought of what Addyson had just said, she took half a step back.

Lizeth brought the medicine box and dressed Brandon's wound.

Addyson was a woman.

Her strength was not great.

Moreover, the knife was a bit slanted.

Brandon's

injury was really not serious.

After dressing Brandon's wound, Lizeth went back to the kitchen to cook.

Only Savanna and Brandon were left in the living room.

Brandon looked up at Savanna.

Savanna looked away and went upstairs without saying a word.

Brandon looked at her back as she went upstairs and also got up from the sofa to follow

her.

When the two returned to the master bedroom, the dangerous atmosphere in the air seemed to have reached its limit.

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Brandon's eyes trembled, his heart too. He looked away, not daring to look Savanna in the eyes.

Seeing that he did not answer, Savanna walked over and stood in front of him.

"She is Chloe, Addyson's daughter.

If you take her away like this, Addyson will hate you.

Besides, what will people think? Brandon, you keep saying that you love me, but your heart has always been with someone else.

How can I believe in your love?" Brandon felt as if all the blood in his body was flowing in reverse.

He was very panicked.

His voice trembled slightly.

He grabbed Savanna's hand and interlocked his fingers with hers.

"My feelings for you have never changed.

But there are some problems now." Savanna heard the sound of her heart breaking.

Her last hope was extinguished.

She separated his fingers from Brandon's one by one with difficulty.

"Last night, I asked if you were coming back.

You said you were working, but then I received this." Savanna showed him the photos on the phone.

Brandon looked at her phone.

When he saw his blurry figure in the picture, his eyes suddenly tightened.

He knew who had taken the picture.

At that time, he had brought Tracy back to prison.

Tracy cut her wrist, begging him to stay.

He stood by the window in hesitation.

At that time, there were only two people in the room, he and Tracy.

Needless to say, Tracy took the photos.

Savanna stared at Brandon's face, not wanting to miss any of his subtle expressions.

"Tell me, is the room in the picture your office?" Brandon gulped, his heart beating faster.

No one could make a perfect lie.

Brandon's throat tightened.

He explained in a hoarse voice, "She is not Chloe.

You should have known." Savanna felt that there was no need for her to hide anything now.

She sneered and admitted, "Yes, I know that she is not Chloe but Tracy.

Back then, to get rid of the madhouse, Tracy feigned her death."

Brandon said, "Savanna.

She didn't feign death.

She got into a car accident and almost died.

Her face was ruined because of the car accident.

Jimmy was on a business trip and saved her.

Jimmy took her back to Philadelphia and found the best plastic surgeon to fix her face.

She has suffered a lot." Brandon's voice was filled with sadness and pity.

Seeing that Savanna was unmoved, Brandon cleared his throat and said, "I know you hate her, but

she is my sister after all.

She hurt you in the past, but she had been punished.

She has wounds all over her body.

She is a patient now." "Was it me who caused all that?" Savanna asked coldly.

Brandon choked.

"It wasn't.

But I beg you, can you let her live? Can't you forgive her?"

"No." Savanna stared into Brandon's eyes and spoke clearly.

"I'm not a saint.

I won't treat the good and the bad equally.

She killed Seth, Winnie, and Betty.

In your eyes, these lives are nothing.

Brandon, you want me to let go of her because she is your younger sister.

But what about the other wasted lives? Aren't they precious?" Savanna's attitude couldn't be clearer.

Brandon knew that he could not persuade Savanna.

So, he asked, "What do you want to do?" "Send her to prison.

Let the judge sentence her." Brandon had a lot to say, but finally, he

compromised.

"I will hand her over to the judge, but not now."

Feeling that his words were too harsh, Brandon was afraid that Savanna would hate him.

So, he quickly added, "She is too weak now.

After she recovers for a period of time, I will send her away.

She wouldn't show up in Philadelphia again.

She will no longer appear in your life.

Is that okay?" Seeing Brandon's unyielding attitude, Savanna felt that there was no need to communicate with him.

"Up to you.

Anyway, you are rich and powerful.

I couldn't possibly change your mind." With that, Savanna grabbed a pillow and turned to leave.

Brandon grabbed her arm and stopped her from leaving.

"Where are you going?" "I feel disgusted to see you.

I don't want to be in the same room as you."

Savanna's words were merciless, like a sharp arrow piercing Brandon's heart.

The dense pain hit

his limbs.

"Savanna." Brandon gritted his teeth.

"Do you know why I left in a hurry this morning?"

Brandon continued before Savanna replied, "Because Lucas' people wanted to kill her.

I think you know the reason." Savanna narrowed her eyes and looked coldly at Brandon.

"Yes, I told Lucas personally that she was not Chloe." Brandon couldn't suppress the anger in his chest.

He roared, "You know that he can't accept Chloe's death.

You have to tell him just to make him deal with Tracy.

Your goal has been achieved.

This morning, Tracy almost died." If he hadn't arrived in time, Tracy would have been tortured to death by the group of men in black.

"What's wrong? Do you feel bad?" Savanna held back the tears in her eyes as she asked.

"She is my sister.

Shouldn't I feel bad? What are you jealous about?" Brandon was extremely

agitated.

Savanna smiled.

"Jealous? Do you think you are worthy of it, Brandon?" "I am against her because she is a terrible person.

She is a lunatic.

However, she must be punished after killing people.

She can't escape the law.

Brandon, listen.

No matter how you protect her, I will kill her with all my might."

Savanna shook off Brandon's hand and left with the pillow.

Brandon looked at the door that was slammed shut with a bang.

His heart raced.

The veins on his

hands were bulging.

Bang.

Brandon smashed a porcelain vase.

He was so angry.

"Why are you smashing things?" A soft voice came from the little guy at the door.

Brandon looked at Mandel, who took after Savanna.

His lips were red from illness.

Brandon did not

know what to say.

Mandel said, "You made Savanna angry.

If she leaves, I will be angry with you." "Hmph." Mandel slammed the door, turned around, and left.

Brandon looked at the shaking door, feeling that he was about to explode.

That night, after Mandel fell asleep, Savanna went to the bar.

Colorful wine bottles reflected in her lowered eyes.

She tapped on the wine bottle and muttered, "One, two, three, four ...

ten..." After drinking ten bottles, weirdly, she, a bad drinker, was not drunk.

The bar was noisy, Savanna could not hear the ringtone.

She looked down and saw the phone screen lit up.

It was Lizeth calling.

Savanna hung up the phone, planning to continue drinking.

Several handsome men came to strike up a conversation but were all driven away by her.

"Beauty, do you want to dance?" Savanna was about to refuse, and when she

turned her head, she saw a familiar and handsome male face under the light. Savanna's eyes curved as she said, "Leo? "Why are you here?"

Leo looked at her with deep affection and infatuation.

"I've always been in Philadelphia.

I just didn't dare to disturb you, so..." Leo didn't want to disturb her life.

Because, the last time he called, it was Brandon who answered the phone.

It was obvious that Brandon's warning worked on Leo.

Brandon did not allow him to approach Savanna, so he could only watch from afar and protect her.

In the end, Brandon used to be his boss, so Leo respected him.

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Chapter 244 "You have always been in Philadelphia?"

Savanna was dizzy, and because she drank too much, she could not even speak fluently.

"Yes," Leo replied as he snatched the bottle from Savanna's hand.

"That's enough.

I will send you back." Savanna snatched the bottle back from his hand.

"Who said I want to go back? I want to drink.

Tonight, I won't go back until I'm drunk.

Leo, drink with me."

Leo frowned, worried.

He knew that she had reconciled with Brandon, and his role was to hide in the dark and silently protect her.

Seeing that she insisted on not leaving, Leo had no choice but to sit next to her and open a bottle of wine for himself.

"Okay, I will drink with you." The two drank until late into the night.

Savanna could not even stand steadily, and Leo pulled her up from the sofa.

After Leo paid the bill, he held Savanna up and walked out.

Just as he reached the door, he met Jim.

It seemed that it was not a coincidence, and it was obvious from Jim's gaze falling on Savanna for a long time.

Leo nodded at Jim as a greeting.

He was just about to leave with Savanna.

Jim walked over and blocked their way.

Jim didn't look at Leo and said to Savanna, "Ms.

Thompson, Mr.

Young asked me to pick you up and bring you home."

Since Seth was hospitalized and could not take care of Brandon's daily life, Brandon

asked Jim to come back from New York.

“Home?” Savanna bit her lips.

This word had a special meaning Did she have a home? It was gone five years ago.

Holding back the tears in her eyes, Savanna pretended to be drunk.

She pointed at Jim.

“Who are you? How dare you get in my way! Fuck off!”

As she spoke, she didn't forget to push Jim away.

Jim chased after them, and Leo had already helped Savanna into the passenger seat.

Leo started the car and drove away.

Jim hurriedly got into the car and tried to catch up with Leo's car.

Leo wanted to send Savanna back, but Savanna refused no matter what.

Leo did not know if she was really drunk or not.

In short, Leo could tell that Savanna was very upset tonight

In the end, Leo had to drive the car back to his residence Jim caught up with Leo's car and followed him into a courtyard.

When he got out of the car, he saw Leo had already helped Savanna into the house.

Jim gave Brandon a call.

“Mr.

Young, Ms.

Thompson left the bar and drank a little too much.

Leo took her back to his own place.” Brandon's hand trembled as he lit a cigarette.

After a long silence, he said coldly, “Wait there.

If she doesn't come out, Leo can't leave.” “Alright.” That night, Jim slept in the car, waiting for dawn to come.

In the morning, the sunlight shone in from outside the window and fell on Savanna's face, leaving a layer of mottled light on her face.

The strong light made Savanna upset.

She opened her eyes, and the result of a night of hangover was a throbbing pain in her temples.

It was so uncomfortable.

She resisted the urge to vomit and looked at the scenery around her.

The unfamiliar environment made her immediately jump out of bed.

Coincidentally, Leo came in at this time.

Seeing her surprised expression, he smiled.

“This is my room.” Afraid that she would overthink, Leo quickly added, “You drank too much last night.

You refused to go back, so I had to bring you here.”

Last night, Savanna was not drunk to the point of unconsciousness.

She just relied on her drunkenness and refused to return to the Moon Villas.

Deep in her heart, she did not want to face Brandon.

Leo appeared when she drank for a while in the bar.

“You said that you have been staying in Philadelphia.

Do you no longer work for Gordon?” “Yes.” Leo lived in a single apartment.

Next to the bed was a simple kitchen.

There was a coffee cup on the table.

As he ground the coffee beans, he answered Savanna.

"I have some work to do here, so I came over.

Mr.

Young seemed to mind contacting you that day, so I didn't tell you that."

Savanna drank the coffee Leo made and walked out of the apartment.

She found a small car park at the door of the apartment.

She bent down and wanted to see the person inside.

The glass only reflected her face.

Suddenly, the window rolled down and she saw Jim's face.

"Ms.

Thompson, Mr.

Young wants you to go home." He still remembered that Jim had come last night.

Could it be that Jim had been here all night and had not left?

Savanna curled her lips.

"Jim, when did you become my bodyguard?" Jim maintained his silence.

Savanna got in the car and buckled her seatbelt.

Jim started the car and drove away from the apartment.

When she went back, Brandon had not gone to work.

He was in a suit and had just come down from upstairs.

When Brandon saw her, his gaze focused on her face.

Brandon's handsome face had no other expression.

After the fight yesterday, the two were still not on speaking terms.

Savanna glanced at him and walked past him, but he grabbed her wrist.

Then, without any explanation, he took her upstairs.

"Let go of me!" Savanna shouted.

Brandon pretended not to hear her words.

Brandon didn't even frown when Savanna kicked him.

Savanna was so angry that she kicked him hard.

Brandon made a sound.

His brows furrowed.

He pulled her into the room.

Before the door could be closed, he pushed her against the door.

His lowered gaze was unclear, but Savanna, who was familiar with every subtle expression on his face, knew he was angry.

"You stayed with Leo last night?" he asked, and his voice was trembling.

"Yes." She admitted.

"I was drunk.

He couldn't find a way to send me back, so he took me to his apartment.

But we didn't do anything.

If you don't believe me, take me to the hospital for a medical examination."

Brandon would definitely be angry if this was in the past.

Although Savanna also felt that he was angry, he was able to restrain his emotions and was able to look calm.

Brandon smiled.

He suddenly lifted her chin and raised her face.

Savanna was forced to look him in the eye.

He said evilly, "I will check it myself." Brandon leaned over and was about to kiss her

when Savanna held his face with both hands and pushed him away.
“I didn’t take a shower iast night.
I smell like alcohol.”
Brandon smiled.
“It’s fine.
I don’t mind.”
Savanna hated his indifferent tone.
She gently said, “Even if we do, it won’t change anything.
Brandon, there is still a gap between us.
I won’t give in.
If you don’t send Tracy in, I’m not going to do anything with you.”
Brandon smiled.
He looked into her eyes and said word by word, “I didn’t say that I wouldn’t send her in.
I said that when she recovers, I will send her in.”
“You can’t lie to me.” Savanna knew that Brandon couldn’t do it.
Last night, she had thought about it.
For Mandel, she was willing to give Brandon another chance.
“When?”
Brandon frowned.
Savanna had asked for an accurate time.
He didn’t know how to answer her.
“She is very weak.
Savanna, even if we don’t send her in, she might not live for a few days.
Moreover, her bone marrow is to be given to Mandel.
Rex said that in the next two days, he will let Mandel go for a body examination.
If we can make Tracy give the bone marrow to Mandel before she dies, then Mandel will
be saved.”
Hearing this, Savanna could not say that she was not touched at all.
After all, she had never forgotten that Mandel’s surgery was the most important.

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Chapter 245 Although Savanna did not speak,
Brandon could see that she was already showing signs of compromising
Brandon held her face and kissed her on the forehead.
“In the future, I’ll take you there.” Someone was calling Brandon.
Brandon answered the phone and said to Savanna, “Jimmy asked me to go to the
Gilbert family.
It should be about Chloe.
I will be back soon.
Be good.” Brandon hoped that Savanna would cooperate with him.
Brandon took a deep look at Savanna and took his coat out the door.
Savanna sat on the sofa and looked out the window in a daze.
She asked the person beside her, “Lizeth, tell me, should I believe him?”

Lizeth said, "Savanna, I think Mr. Young loves you. He cares about you. Besides, he is Mandel's biological father after all. Even if it's for Mandel, you have to give him another chance. It's hard to find a good man. You should cherish him." Good man? Savanna smiled and thought, Brandon, are you a good man for me? No one answered, and there was no answer. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Savanna woke up from a nap. Lizeth bought some food. Savanna went to the kitchen to help make dinner. Lizeth took Savanna's phone in. "Savanna, it seems to be a call from day nursery." Savanna wiped the water off her hands and picked up the phone. "Hello." Savanna had just spoken when an anxious and panicked voice came from the other end of the line. "Ms. Thompson, Mandel fainted. We are on our way to the hospital. Hurry up and go to the hospital." Savanna was shocked, and her voice was hoarse from nervousness. "Ms. Alisten, Please send me the address of the hospital. I'll be right there." Ding As soon as the call ended, Tamara Austen sent the address of the hospital she was going to. Savanna looked at the addresses. Her mind went blank for a moment, and she suddenly realized something. Then, she ran out of the villa. Lizeth chased out, only to see the Maybach speeding away. Savanna arrived at the hospital. Mandel had already been sent to the operating room. Rex hurried into the operating room, Savanna rushed over and grabbed Rex Rex decided to personally operate on Mandel, indicating that Mandel was in grave danger. Savanna was too nervous to say a word. Rex looked at her as he reminded her, "If you delay me for another second, Mandel will be in danger for another second." Savanna immediately let go of him. Rex entered, and the door of the operating room quickly closed. LT Tamara's regretful voice rang in her ears. "Ms. Thompson, don't worry. We were too careless. Mandel accidentally knocked his head against the corner of the table and bled a little. However, is he too weak to pass out?" She also said something, but Savanna did not

listen to a word.

Her mind was in a mess, and she was lost in thought.

She knew that this had nothing to do with the nursery, and Mandel's illness was the root cause.

Tamara saw that Savanna was very worried and held her shoulder.

Seeing that she was trembling violently, Tamara also became nervous.

She placed Savanna on the chair and sat down.

She did not dare to say anything else.

She could only sit there with Savanna and wait quietly.

Brandon came.

His steps were hurried, and his expression was worried.

When Tamara saw this, she braced herself and greeted Brandon, not daring to say a word.

For a man like Brandon, he was imposing without anger.

This matter involved the safety of his son.

Tamara's heart was beating wildly, and she did not know how to tell him about it.

Brandon did not look at Tamara.

He glanced at the closed operating room and walked up to Savanna.

Savanna looked up and met his eyes which were also filled with panic.

In Savanna's impression, she had never seen Brandon panic like this.

Brandon pursed his lips and reached out to hold Savanna's shoulder, pulling Savanna into his arms.

Tamara immediately stood up and walked to the back.

Anxiety and sorrow enveloped the young couple.

Shelton was a famous person in Philadelphia, and his handsome face would often appear in the financial papers.

Not only did he have the looks, but he also had the courage and wealth.

However, no matter how much wealth and power he had, he could not exchange it for his son's life.

Even the air slowly stopped flowing.

Feeling the tension in the air, Tamara became even more nervous.

An hour later, the door of the operating room opened and a nurse walked out.

She said anxiously, "Who is the patient's family?" "I am!" Savanna and Brandon said at the same time.

"Follow me," the nurse said.

They did not ask much.

Savanna walked behind the nurse and Brandon followed closely behind.

They followed the nurse into the blood collection room.

The nurse said, "During the surgery, he lost too much blood and needs a blood transfusion.

Which one of you two has the same blood type as the patient? We need to draw some blood." "OK" Savanna was so excited that her face was pale.

She rolled up her sleeves.

She looked like she was willing to drain all the blood in her body.

Brandon held her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Then, he pushed her to his right.
He sat in the small bed and said to the nurse,
"Take mine.
I'm the same blood type as the patient." Time was pressing, and the nurse did not want to say too much.
She took a needle and said to Savanna, "I will take blood from both of you to get a match.
Besides, he is a man." Savanna was silent, and her heart ached terribly.
The results of the blood matching came out.
The nurse shook hier head,
Brandon was puzzled.
Savanna extended her arm in front of the nurse.
"Draw my blood." The nurse inserted the needle into her blood vessels.
This time, Brandon did not stop her.
His blood did not match Mandel's, so the nurse had to draw Savanna's blood.
The result of Savanna's blood matching came out, and it didn't match Mandel's blood.
The nurse was so anxious that she broke out in a sweat.
"Are you his biological parents or not?" Brandon and Savanna exchanged glances.
"Of course," Brandon replied.
The nurse said, "Your blood does not match the child's.
Mr.
Young, our hospital's blood bank is lacking in blood these two days, especially Rh-negative blood.
You have to find a way quickly, otherwise, your son's life will be in danger..."
Alter listening to the nurse's words, Savanna's heart was beating wildly.
She could not doubt why their blood did not match Mandel's.
Many people had a different blood type than their parents', and Mandel was one of them.
Brandon looked serious.
He called Jim and asked him to use the official website of the Young family to release an urgent search for Rh negative blood.
Jim knew that this was very urgent.
Mandel was waiting for help in the hospital.
Jim immediately released tens of thousands of messages.
Brandon's phone rang.
He glanced at the screen and frowned.
Before he could speak, the person on the other end of the line spoke first, "I'm negative blood type.
I'm already downstairs at the hospital.
Tell me, which floor are you on?" U 1 Brandon was stunned.
He glanced at Savanna.
Unfortunately, Savanna was also looking at him.

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Chapter 246 Savanna did not ask Brandon who it was.

Brandon avoided eye contact with her. He looked nervous. Savanna had a bad feeling.

A woman appeared at the door of the blood collection room.

She looked very weak.

Her face was pale, and she was dressed in white clothes with her black hair disheveled.

She looked very vulnerable.

Brandon's bodyguard was supporting her.

He was a strong man with sunglasses.

The bodyguard was afraid that Brandon would blame him for bringing Chloe here without Brandon's permission.

He lowered his head and went out, guarding the door.

Chloe glanced at Savanna.

Savanna stood there and glanced at Chloe indifferently.

Savanna was not surprised that Chloe would come.

Chloe was relieved.

Her gaze shifted from Savanna to Brandon.

She said calmly, "I am Rh-negative blood type.

You can use my blood." As she said this, she rolled up her sleeves.

The nurse happily came over to help Chloe. Chloe's sleeves were too tight, so the nurse had to take off her coat.

Chloe only wore a vest inside.

Chloe's face turned red.

The nurse didn't know Chloe's thoughts.

She quickly inserted the needle into Chloe's blood vessels.

While drawing blood, the nurse said worriedly, "You look so pale.

Are you okay?" "It's fine." Chloe lay on the small bed and stared at the ceiling.

Brandon walked over and stood beside the bed.

His shadow covered Chloe.

Brandon asked in a husky voice, "Are you alright?" Chloe looked up at Brandon's handsome face.

She smiled and shook her head, "I'm really fine, Brandon ... don't worry."

As Chloe spoke, she glanced at Savanna.

Savanna leaned against the door and clenched her fists.

She felt cold.

Savanna could not stop Chloe from donating blood to Mandel.

Savanna hated Chloe, but Chloe could save Mandel's life.

Savanna had complex feelings.

Her son was in danger, but she had to rely on the woman she hated the most.

The blood collecting bottle was full, and the nurse ran to the operating room with it.

"Take a rest." Chloe was about to get up when Brandon stopped her.

Chloe smiled bitterly.

"It doesn't matter.

I've been in poor health all the time.

I'm fine.
Don't worry about me." Brandon didn't let Chloe get up.
Chloe was happy.
She lay on the bed as she was told.
In the blood collection room, Brandon, Chloe, and Savanna each had their own thoughts.
Chloe was lying on the bed.
Brandon and Savanna were standing beside her.
They fell silent.
Ten minutes later, Chloe wanted to go to the toilet.
Brandon came over to help her.
She refused Brandon's help and looked at Savanna. "Savanna, can you help me?"
Savanna looked up and met Chloe's smile.
Savanna walked over reluctantly and reached out to support Chloe.
Chloe got out of bed and walked to the bathroom with Savanna.
Brandon couldn't hear the conversation between the two of them since the bathroom was outside the blood-collecting room.
Just as Savanna and Chloe went into the bathroom, Chloe spoke, "Savanna, I believe you already know that I'm not Chloe."
Savanna leaned against the door and looked down without a word.
Chloe added, "I believe you also know that I love Brandon."
Hearing this, Savanna took a deep breath and closed her eyes.
She didn't want to communicate with Chloe.
She did not want to see Chloe at all.
Chloe continued.
"But I won't destroy your relationship again.
I understand now.
Brandon doesn't love me.
After going through so many things, I am very tired." Savanna still closed her eyes and refused to speak to Chloe.
Chloe was getting impatient.
"No matter what, he is my brother.
I have made compromises.
Do you really want me to lose contact with him?" Chloe's question finally stirred up Savanna's emotions.
Savanna opened her eyes and saw Chloe's irritable face.
"You love him, and it has nothing to do with me.
Whether he loves you also has nothing to do with me.
Today, you saved Mandel.
I am grateful.
But this does not mean that you can treat me poorly.
Don't forget that you killed two people, and Seth is still in the hospital."
Chloe turned pale.
"I didn't do anything to Seth.
It was Lucas.

He wanted to frame me.” Savanna narrowed her eyes and threatened Chloe, “Come on, Tracy.

I have evidence Don’t always blame it on Lucas.” Savanna was about to leave, but Chloe shouted emotionally, “Lucas knows that I am not Chloe.

How does he know?”

Savanna snorted coldly.

She didn’t want to argue with Chloe.

Savanna turned around and was about to leave when Chloe pulled her hair and stopped her.

Savanna screamed.

Savanna got angry.

She slapped Chloe in the face.

Chloe’s face was left with red marks, and it looked horrifying.

Chloe didn’t expect this.

She felt grieved.

She had made compromises, but Savanna wouldn’t forgive her.

Chloe was furious.

She wanted to slap Savanna back, but Savanna dodged.

Chloe was even angrier.

She threw herself over madly.

Chloe grabbed something and smashed it towards Savanna.

“Ah...” Savanna’s back was hit by a heavy object, and Savanna let out a miserable scream.

Then, Brandon’s voice came from outside.

“Savanna, Chloe, what’s wrong? Open the door.” Brandon was knocking on the door anxiously.

Savanna opened the door and saw Brandon’s worried face.

She left in a rage.

Brandon looked at Chloe and the debris all over the ground.

Chloe looked very fierce.

Brandon’s face darkened.

“What exactly do you want to do?” Chloe brushed aside the messy hair on her face.

She came to her senses.

She gasped, “Savanna doesn’t allow me to contact you.

You are my brother.

How could she do this to us?” Brandon had a cold look.

Chloe added, “Savanna even says she wants to send me into prison.

For her, you betray your sister.

Brandon, shame on you.” After that, Chloe fiercely pushed Brandon away and left in large strides.

Brandon returned to the blood collecting room.

There was no one here.

He then went to the operating room.

Chloe had gone Savanna was sitting on a chair with her hands on her knees.

She clenched her fists nervously.

Savanna heard Brandon's footsteps, but she didn't look up.
Brandon knew that Savanna was very angry.

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Brandon stopped in front of Savanna. But Savanna completely ignored him. He raised his hand, wanting to touch her, but his hand stopped in mid-air His fingertips curled up. Finally, he withdrew his hand.

Then he sat down beside her. He thought that she would move away and keep a distance from him. However, she did not. She just sat there quietly like a soulless doll. the operating Tool

Hearing the sound of the door opening XVIIItinilly TYW4d she looked up

A few doctors came out

Brandon was about to get up But Sivan P Rex's clothes, and asked intrebant Van e rth in himShe quickly rushed to her, grabbed the corner of WWE

Rex sighed, took off his mask

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Rex walked back and checked her pulse, "She's a little

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Brandon picked up Savanna and hurriedly followed Her to the wind

Rex gave Savanna, some supplements

No matter what Rex said, Savanna refused to get an injection Brandon stood in front of the bed, looking at Savanna helplessly. Seeing that Brandon did not dare to say anything. Rex only said, "Okuy. Brandon, Ask the servants to make more nourishing food for her. I will prescribe some medicine. Savanna, you are so weak. Mandel is time. You don't have to worry,"

After he finished speaking, Rex winked at Brandon and left

Brandon looked at Rex from behind, then turned to look at Savanna, "I'll be right back."

With that, he left in a hurry.

About ten minutes later, Brandon returned. His expression was very gloomy and tense.

Savanna asked, "What did Rex

Say?"

Brandon said, "Nothing really."

Savanna closed her eyes with anxiety. She was a little disturbed somehow. "Just tell me the truth."

Brandon pressed the tip of his tongue against his right cheek Looking at Savanna's throbbing eyebrows and tightly clenched fists, he frowned. "Nothing important. Trust me, Mandel will be fine."

Suddenly, Savanna cried her eyes, looking at Brandon in a strange and distant way. She warned him, "Brandon, tell me the truth if you don't want more misunderstandings between us."

Brandon was stung by her strange look. His voice was mellow and warm. "Rex said that Mandel's bone marrow surgery could not be delayed any longer. Otherwise, he may..."

Mandel might die

Brandon could not finish his sentence.

Thinking that Mandel would leave him, Brandon felt as if his heart was being stabbed by a knife. He wished he were the one sick instead of Mandel

The light in Savanna's eyes dimmed. Her eyes became dull.

After a few seconds of silence, Savanna looked up at Brandon. Her voice was firm as she said, "Go tell Tracy that I will apologize to her. It was my fault just now. I made a mistake. But please, I need her to save Mandel. Brandon, it's all my fault. Your sister is very nice. As long as she saves Mandel, I will forgive everything she had done, okay?"

Brandon stared at Savanna's crimson eyes. It was as if a large hand was rearing at his heart, causing his body to tremble from the pain.

He held her in his arms, tears falling from the corners of his eyes into her hair, slowly soaking her hair.

Savanna could feel warm and wet on her head.

She raised her head and met Brandon's misty eyes.

"Brandon, please?" Savanna asked.

She was already numb from worry and anxiety.

Brandon's beautiful thin lips moved, but he did not say a word. He turned Savanna around and gently took off her coat. On her back, there was a large patch of blood stains. The blood had dried up and the real wound was not clear anymore.

Brandon was angry and distressed, but he couldn't do anything. If he went to argue with Chloe now, Chloe's illness would relapse again.

That was not good for Mandel's illness.

Tears fell on the wound and stained the scar. Brandon took a deep breath and left. Soon, the nurse came in with a bottle of potion. The nurse cleaned the wound for Savanna. Seeing that Savanna's injury was serious, the nurse asked, "How did you get this injury?" Savanna kept her mouth shut. Seeing that Savanna was unwilling to say it, the nurse stopped asking and disinfected her wound. After applying the potion, the nurse left. Brandon came back with the smell of smoke. Savanna knew that he went out to smoke again, Now, she was not in the mood to care about him, let alone think about whether she could be pregnant. Even if she was pregnant, it wouldn't be of any help to Mandel's illness. As the wind blew, while the Assow, the horse survived. Brandon walked to her and said with a lump in his throat. She has gone crazy. During this period of time, she has been abnormally wanted to lock her up in the madhouse, but..." After what happened last time, Brandon gave up the idea of sending Chloe to the madhouse. "She hadn't gotten enough attention from her parents since she was young. Sometimes, I thought that if I hadn't sent her there, perhaps she wouldn't have run away, and she wouldn't have really gone crazy." It could be seen that Brandon was quite guilty about this matter. "I wish..." Brandon hugged Savanna, his voice filled with pain. "I wish I could have taken that blow for you." Back then, Brandon wasn't at the scene and Savanna didn't say anything, but he knew what happened. Chloe angrily smashed a bottle on Savanna's back. Savanna was hurt, and Brandon felt more than distressed for her. Savanna did not listen to Brandon's words. She took out the phone from Brandon's pocket and handed it to him. "Call her and tell her that I want to see her." Brandon hesitated for a while. Then he said, "I will talk to her. Take a good rest. As I said, don't worry about these things." Savanna said, "You don't have to worry about me. No matter what she asks for, you have to agree. As long as she is willing to donate her bone marrow, I am willing to give her everything, including my life." Brandon looked at Savanna, who was almost going crazy. Close to tears, he could not say a word to refute.

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Savanna got off the bed and walked to the ICU next door

she looked at Mandel's sleeping face through the glass window. Mandel's face was as pale as a sheet, which hurt

Savanna

The sharp pain spread from her heart to her limbs.

Savanna raised her hand, her fingertips tracing the small and white face of Mandel through the air. No one could understand Savanna's sad mood.

She owed Mandel so much and was reluctant to part with him.

She had left for five years and had never taken the responsibility of a mother for a day to him. With great difficulty, she had returned to his side, but he had suffered such a serious illness.

Tears rolled down her face, blurring her vision. Brandon stepped forward and pulled her into his arms. They quietly stared at Mandel for a long time.

In the end, Savanna could no longer hold back. She buried her head in Brandon's chest and cried. Brandon gently stroked Savanna's back with his large hand.

Listening to her repressed cries, he felt extremely sad as his fingers clenched into fists. Savanna grabbed his shirt and looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Brandon, take me to her."

Brandon looked down at Savanna. He knew that she did not want to wait for a moment. He thought the same as her. Seeing his own son being tortured was worse than being killed. He reached out and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. Without saying a word, he pulled her away from the hospital.

The car sped towards a strange place.

The Vintage villa was very far away from the center of Philadelphia, it was a quiet and antique residence, one of Lorena's properties.

When they arrived, Chloe was in the upstairs room, refusing to take medicine. The servant was worried. Seeing that Brandon had come, the servant was overjoyed. Under Brandon's signal, the servant left.

Chloe was extremely happy when she saw Brandon. She got up from the bed and stepped on her bare feet to welcome him. "Brandon, you came. I thought ... you were angry with me."

Because in the hospital, Chloe scolded Brandon. When she came back, she regretted and wondered if Brandon would be angry with her. She didn't expect that Brandon would come to see her.

Chloe quietly wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes, which were glowing with crystal light. "Brandon, the fact that you came to visit me means that you are not angry with me. I know I was wrong. At that time, I was too angry to control my emotions. I ... I am sorry."

"I'm not the one you should apologize to."

Brandon looked at the door. Chloe followed his gaze and saw Savanna.

Not expecting Savanna to come over, Chloe was stunned for a moment and then reacted.

She smiled. Savanna, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't control myself."

If it was her, Savanna would definitely offer an apology.

But now looking at the bright smile on her face, as well as her devout attitude, Savanna chose to believe in Tracy.

Perhaps after experiencing too much, Tracy had washed away all her sins.

The important point was that Savanna needed to save Mandel's life with Tracy's bone marrow.

Savanna did not want to stay in the same room with Tracy for too long. She accepted Tracy's apology and got straight to the point. "Tracy, Mandel hasn't woken up yet and is still in the ICU. Rex said that if he didn't wake up, he might never wake up."

Hearing this, Tracy looked a little nervous. She understood why the couple came to her at midnight.

She swallowed, looked down, and quietly waited for Savanna to continue.

Savanna said, "Tracy, you are the only one who can save him. Can you..."

in the room, it was so quiet that one could hear the clock ticking on the wall

There were also the sounds of three rapidly beating hearts

The tension in the air was suffocating.

Tracy bit her lips and hesitated. After a long while, she said, "Savanna, it's not that I don't want to save Mandel. As I said, he is the son of you and my brother. He is my biological nephew. I was very anxious when I heard that he couldn't wake up, but my health..."

It would seem so selfish if she continued

Savanna wanted to say something more, but she was stopped by Brandon. "Savanna, Tracy had been in poor health due to the car accident. At this time, if she donates her bone marrow, it will take her life."

Brandon had to consider for Tracy.

"But..." Savanna was suddenly lost for words,

She couldn't be so selfish and force Tracy to donate her bone marrow just to save Mandel.

Tracy looked up and cast a grateful glance at Brandon.

Afraid that Savanna would think that she would not donate her bone marrow to Mandel, Tracy quickly said, "When I get better, I will definitely donate. Savanna, don't blame me."

Savanna smiled bitterly. "The marrow is yours. It is your freedom to donate or not. How can I blame you?"

Savanna was about to leave when she saw Chloe's naked toe.

Savanna said, "It is getting cold. Since you are not in good health, you should wear more clothes to avoid catching a cold."

Tracy was moved, and her eyes welled up with tears. Her voice trembled slightly.

"Savanna, thank you for your concern."

Savanna said, "I'm not concerned about you. I care about my son. After all, you have the bone marrow of my son."

After saying that, Savanna walked out without looking back

Tracy's lips trembled. She wanted to say something when Brandon waved at her and said, "If there's anything, call

me. Reinrinber to listen to the servants and get your medicine on time."

Tracy looked at Brandon from behind a bier for long time. Tears welled up in her eyes as she muttered to the air, "Alright

On the way home, Savanna was in a bad mood and agitated. Brandon felt it.

He said, "Tracy is indeed in poor health. She did not lie to you. The previous car

accident and Lucas' people a few days ago..."

Brandon did not continue. He was afraid that his words would become the fuse for the conflict between him and

Savanna. He did not want to quarrel with her.

"I know."

Savanna sniffed and looked out of the window at the night view that was constantly retreating.

The neon lights were bright, making the world colorful.

There were so many people in the world. She wondered where she could find the bone marrow to match Mandel.

Just as they returned to the hospital, Tracy called. She said, "Brandon, tell Savanna that I am willing to donate the bone marrow to Mandel immediately."

Brandon was stunned for a moment before he reacted. His brows furrowed tightly, "Can... your body handle it?"

Tracy said, "I just called Rex and asked him. He said that I could give it a try. Besides, I owe her this."

Tracy referred to Savanna. She said that she owed Savanna because of the matter of setting up Savanna five years ago.

Tracy continued on the phone. "If it weren't for me, you, she, and Mandel would have lived a happy life. Mandel might not have fallen ill..."

"Mandel's illness has nothing to do with you." Brandon comforted her.

He heard Tracy say with her emotions restrained, "I will go to the hospital tomorrow morning. You and Savanna will also go there. According to Rex, after I finish the whole body examination, if there is no problem, I can transplant the bone marrow to Mandel."

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After the call ended, Brandon was in a heavy mood. His worry was written all over his face.

Savanna's eyelids twitched as she asked, "Was it 'Tracy?'"

Brandon said yes softly. He went to the balcony to smoke. Savanna stood in the room. She could see the smoke that was constantly spurting out of his nose, which gradually covered his eyebrows and gradually blurred his clear face.

About ten minutes later, Brandon came inside the room, smelling smoke.

Savanna's voice was very soft as she asked, "Did she agree?"

"Yes."

Brandon walked to the bathroom. Soon, the sound of running water came from the bathroom

Savanna sat on a small sofa, drying her hair, her mood as heavy as his

She knew what Brandon was worried about. He was worried about Mandel and Tracy

After all, Tracy was indeed not suitable to donate her bone marrow at this time I could take her life

Savanna did not expect that Tracy would agree

Brandon came out with a towel around his waist. The water droplets on his chest dripped down. He had eight packs. The lines were smooth and sexy to the point that Savanna blushed.

Brandon looked at Savanna with his deep eyes. He hugged her and placed her on the glass table. Then he lowered his head and bit her collarbone, and water pounced on Savanna's neck. Savanna did not move and allowed him to kiss her neck slowly, Brandon wanted more. When he met Savanna's clear eyes, he hooked her chin, raised it, and forced her to kiss him without hesitation.

As their lips and tongues intertwined, the temperature in the air rose. Savanna let out a soft moan, which shredded Brandon's rationality. His kiss slid down from her lips and landed on her slender neck.

For some reason, he suddenly stopped his movements.

Savanna raised her head and met his slowly red but restrained face. It could be seen that he was trying to control himself.

Mandel and Tracy were going to have an operation tomorrow, and he could not allow himself to indulge.

Brandon exhaled and stood up to walk to the balcony. Savanna lay on the bed and covered herself with a blanket. She couldn't sleep. Her gaze fell on Brandon, who was outside the glass door.

Looking at his muscular arms, Savanna really wanted to send him a coat, but in the end, she did not do it.

She knew that he was in a dilemma.

Brandon was worried about Mandel. But he didn't want Tracy to die either.

After a long time, the glass door was finally opened.

Brandon came in again with a smell of smoke. He looked into Savanna's dark eyes, his face full of guilt. He asked, "Why haven't you slept yet!"

"I'm waiting for you." The simple and easy words revealed the secret in Savanna's heart.

Brandon felt warm in his heart. He took off the towel on his waist, changed into his pajamas, and quickly lay down. Lu-sit 5iyallid.

He reached out and hooked Savanna into his arms. His movements were very skilled as if the two of them were already married for decades.

On the third day, Savanna woke up and found herself alone in bed. She washed up and went downstairs. Lizeth came out of the kitchen with breakfast.

Lizeth put the breakfast on the table and smiled at Savanna. She said, "Savanna, Mr. Young made this breakfast of love."

Lizeth then retreated.

Savanna looked at the egg in front of her and a warm feeling crossed her heart in Savanna's memory, Brandon had never done housework, not to mention buying vegetables and cooking. Subconsciously, Brandon was somewhat macho.

Savanna took a bite of the egg

The taste was just right. She was a little puzzled. How could a person who had never cooked cook so well!

Savanna got up and walked to the kitchen.

in the kitchen, Brandon had the sleeves of his shirt rolled up, revealing wheel colored elbow bone. He was making fruit salad. Cherry salad was Mandel's favorite
Savanna wanted to cry. She reached out and hugged Brandon's wisiller lace was on his back, feeling the vitality of his warm muscles.

Brandon finished making the salad and turned around to look at her. His eyes were full of attection. He smiled brightly. He gently scratched her nose and said lovingly, "Don't tell me you are moved to tears?"

"Of course not."

Savanna sniffed and shook her head

Brandon made fun of himself by saying, "To think that I, the dignified president of the Young Group, would actually reduce to the point of being someone else's servant. What a miserable life!"

Savanna said, "I don't even know who the servant is."

Thinking of all she had suffered during her two years of marriage, Savanna was indignant. She said, "In those two years, I was your real nanny. At that time, in our heart..."

Brandon knew what she was going to say, so he picked up a piece of salad and blocked Savanna's mouth.

Savanna chewed on the fruit. The sweet taste spread in her mouth. Seeing Savanna's smile, Brandon smiled even more brightly. He gently kissed her forehead and said, "Hurry up and eat. Tracy told us to go to the hospital early in the mnomning."

"Alright."

Nter breakfast, Savanna and Brandon iminediately set off to the hospital.

Wanna was very surprised to meet Lucas as soon as she arrived at the hospital

Lucas seemed to be waiting for them by the elevator

He preried Brandon.

Brandon's response was very cold. He directly stepped into the elevator. Before Lucas could enter, the elevator door closed

Savann did not know wliy Lucas had come to the hospital, but from his secretive expression, it could be inferred that he had come tor Tracy.

Savanna had a bad tecling

She pulled Lucas to a corner and looked around. Seeing that there was no one, Savanna said in a volume that only the

two of them could hear, "My people have found out that Chloe is still alive."

Hearing her words, Lucas had his eyes fiercely trembled, his sharp eyebrows raised, and the doubt in his eyes gradually turned into urgency. He asked, "Tell me, where is Chloe?"

At this time, the elevator door opened. Savanna walked into the elevator. Lucas followed her in and asked impatiently, "Tell me, where is she?"

Savanna stared fixedly at Lucas and didn't mince her words by saying, "Lucas, don't hold your expectations high. You haven't seen her for so long. Maybe she has long forgotten about you."

Lucas' eyes flashed when he heard this. Suddenly, he said with certainty, "No."

Tracy finally agreed to donate the bone marrow to Mandel. Savanna was very afraid that things could go wrong.

"I will take you to see her another day. However, Lucas, what if Tracy is pregnant with your child?"

Savanna's question hit Lucas. He was totally lost for words.

Lucas' face darkened and he shorted coldly, "How is that possible?"

"Everything is possible. That day, you and her ... Made love in the bathroom... She could get pregnant. Haven't you thought about it?"

Savanna was not talking nonsense.

Lucas' chest trembled.

From Lucas' evasive eyes, Savanna could see that the man panicked.

After some thought, Lucas said, "Impossible, she can't be so stupid. If she really is pregnant, I won't let her keep the child."

If it were Chloe, Lucas would be overjoyed. But he absolutely did not want Tracy's child.

The test ended. Savanna said, "Alright, I'll take you to Chloe when I have time, but you can't go up to Tracy now. She is to donate her bone marrow to my son today,"

Lucas was pissed that Lucas had somehow found out that Tracy was coming to the hospital to donate bone marrow, He had deliberately come to cause trouble

Davanti

ad to fund a way to stop it

Lucas looked at Savanna Alter confirming that she was not lying, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright."

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Savanna watched Lucas walk away before she lifted her loot and went upstairs.

What Savanna did not know was that after she went upstairs, Lucas returned and leaned against the corner of the hospital. He lowered his eyebrows and lit a cigarette, slowly smoking

The flickering light between his brows was unclear.

When Savanna entered the ward, Rex was holding a small notebook and asking Chloe, who was in the bed, some questions about the operation.

In the end, Rex put away the pen and put it into his white robe pocket.

He lowered his eyes to look at Chloe, his eyes deep and serene, "Ms. Gilbert, you are a little weak You have to think it through."

As a doctor, reminding the patient of the dangers was Rex's duty as a good doctor, and the patient this time was Tracy, who grew up with him. And he had to remind her even more

Chloe's eyes were a little blurred. When she saw Brandon enter, her lips curled into a sweet smile. She replied, "I've thought it through."

"You won't regret it?"

"I don't regret it."

"Okay," Rex said.

Rex called the assistants behind him to send Chloe to the examination room.

When Chloe was pushed out, she reluctantly looked at Brandon. Brandon knew that she

wanted him to accompany her. However, Brandon glanced at Savanna who was next to him, worrying about Savanna's feelings. He moved towards Rex and asked, "What's the problem?"

Rex furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment. The corner of his eyes finally curved into a smile. He patted Brandon's shoulder and said, "Relax, it will definitely be fine. Trust me."

With Rex's guarantee, Brandon's heavy heart seemed to relax a lot.

Rex took the notebook and left, leaving Brandon and Savanna in the ward.

The two of them looked at each other. Savanna was afraid that Brandon would misunderstand, so she explained, "I sent Lucas away."

Brandon's expression was calm as he asked, "What did he come here for?"

Savanna sensed Brandon's displeasure and replied, "He didn't come for Chloe. He didn't say what exactly he came for."

Brandon frowned as he said, "Today is a special day. If he dares..."

Brandon did not continue in the end, he added, "I will not spare him."

There was a cold plint in the depths of Brandon's thye's.

"Yes." Savanna was a person who knew the severity of the situation and knew Brandon's limits, so alter seeing Lucas, she immediately found a way to send him away.

When Chloe was being examined, Savanna was still a little nervous. Although Brandon did not say anything, Savanna could tell that he was not much better.

It was more than once that he went to the smoking area to smoke.

In the alternoon, the results of Chloe's physical examination results came out. Except for the low blood sugar, the rest of the indicators were normal,

Not long after, Mandel's examination results came out one after the other.

Rex looked at the data and came to a conclusion. He said, "The operation is practical. I will discuss with a few experts to decide when lo operate. Then I will tell you."

Hearing Rex's words, Savanna relaxed a little.

Brandon and Savanna entered Chloe's ward together.

The ward was very lively. Addyson and Jimmy came. Addyson sat in front of the bed and held Chloe's hand. She was crying. Her shoulders (witched, and her voice was so dumb that it couldn't be heard. She said, "Chloe, you can't do this."

When Jimmy heard the sound of footsteps, he turned around and looked at Brandon's face. His eyelids jumped and his anger poured down from his brow.

He walked over and asked, "She is about to die, and you want to take the bone marrow from her body? Brandon, how did you promise me? What are you doing?"

Jimmy was furious. In fact, Jimmy could not be blamed. As long as it was a man with some conscience, any normal father would be furious in this situation,

After all, the pain in a child was also in his mother's heart.

Addyson stopped crying and slowly turned her head. When her eyes fell on Savama's face, she bit her lips hard and the smell of iron spread in her mouth.

She stared straight at Savanna. Her eyes were indescribably strange, and there was also a bit of madness.

Savanna was not cold but shivered.

Brandon pulled her behind him to protect her. His tall body stood in front of her. Brandon knew that this couple was not friendly. If he did not send them away, Mandel's operation would not be able to proceed. "Jimmy, I just promised you that if Addyson does not come and cause trouble, I would treat Chloe well for the rest of my life. No, to be precise, it should be 'Tracy.'"

Brandon looked at Addyson and said, "Addyson, she is not Chloe, not your daughter. She is my sister, Tracy. As for why Chloe is Tracy, I believe you know better than me." Brandon said each word slowly.

As expected, the anger and hatred in Addyson's eyes were as clear.

She lightly parted her lips and said, "Chloe is gone... I only have... Chloe. Are you taking away her? Shelton, she is my only daughter. You don't love her, and I am her biological mother. I will never allow you to do this to her."

Before Addyson could finish her words, Chloe had already grabbed her hand, Addyson lowered her eyes and met her daughter's panicked gaze. Her pale little face was like a knife in her heart.

It hurt so much that her internal organs had shifted positions.

Chloe (Tracy) said, "Mom, don't be like this. I did it willingly. You can't blame my brother and Savanna."

Addyson suddenly roared, "What kind of brother is he? For his son, he wants to take your bone marrow."

After yelling, Addyson looked at Jimmy pitifully. Her lips trembled, and she said, "Jimmy, are you going to let others bully us like this?"

Jimmy's cold gaze swept towards Brandon as he said, "Shelton, Addyson and I don't agree to Chloe donating bone marrow."

Chloe's careful and fearful gaze made Jimmy very angry. He thought that his precious daughter had been coerced by Brandon, so he squeezed it out from between his teeth, "Although your Young family has power and influence, we Gilberts are not push-overs. If you insist on using my daughter's life to exchange for your son's, I don't care if we have to destroy each other."

Jimmy and Addyson's tough attitude made Brandon surprised and confused. He narrowed his eyes and a dangerous look appeared on his face. He said, "Jimmy, I don't understand the relationship between you and Tracy. As I said, she is not Chloe. She is..."

Addyson cried, and her eyes got red. She said, "She is my daughter, Chloe. No matter what, I won't let you hurt her."

As she spoke, Addyson tightly embraced Chloe, as if she was unwilling to let go for a moment.

Savanna, who had been standing silently and watching for a long time, finally spoke, "Tracy, are you a child of the Gilbert family?"

Her words stirred up a thousand waves.

Chloe's eyes widened, and Brandon narrowed his eyes even deeper. Danger and coldness flashed through his eyes.

The tense atmosphere made Chloe swallow with difficulty. She curved her lips and smiled, but her eyelids jumped fiercely

“How can I be a child of the Gilbert family? Everyone knows that I am a child of the Young family!”