

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 261

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 261

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Brandon wanted to agree, but he was afraid that he would fail and let Savanna down. His silence made Savanna angry. Savanna turned her head and looked out the window quietly.

ignoring Brandon.

Time passed by minute and second.

Jim asked someone to cook another four dishes and a soup, all of which were the dishes that

Savanna liked.

Jim brought the food in and immediately retreated.

Brandon put the food on the plate and handed it to Savanna. Savanna did not accept it.

She adopted a curled-up position and buried her head on her knees. No matter how Brandon coaxed her, Savanna

kept ignoring him.

Brandon placed the food in front of Savanna, his mind surging with anger, afraid that his relationship with Savanna would be even more rigid. So he did not dare to vent his anger.

Brandon lit a cigarette and puffed out the smoke, lost in his thoughts.

The room was so quiet that they could hear each other's heartbeats.

After smoking, his voice became even hoarser as he said, "Savanna, between us, there is always one person who has to give in. It is either you or me. I promise you that I will do my best to bring Mandel over for treatment. Is that okay?"

Savanna raised her head. There was no surprise in her eyes when she looked at Brandon coldly.

Perhaps, she felt that she no longer dared to believe Brandon.

After all, in the past few days, when they had become very intimate, Brandon often said affectionate words to her. He said that he only loved her for the rest of his life.

In the blink of an eye, his oaths were all over now.

Savanna had already deeply experienced his barbarity and ruthlessness.

"Alright."

After a long time, Savanna finally answered.

Brandon habitually reached out his hand to rub her hair, but Savanna instinctively moved aside. Brandon's hand froze in the air,

Feeling the cold air around his fingertips. Brandon smiled sadly. And there was a hint of loneliness

in his eyes.

He said in an unemotional voice, "If you want me to bring Mandel here, eat."

Then, Brandon went to the balcony to make a call.

Through the glass door, Savanna fixed her eyes on his tall and straight body. Brandon lowered his head. His phone pressed against his ear when he made a phone call.

Meanwhile, he held a cigarette and put it to his lips, smoking from time to time, frowning...

Shortly after, Brandon ended the call and came into the room.

He met Savanna's probing eyes. Brandon was about to say something when Savanna said, "Did you just call Rex?"

"Yes."

Brandon responded gently and walked toward Savanna.

He gently touched her face. This time, she did not resist but looked straight at him.

"Wouldn't it be

too much work to bring Mandel over for treatment?"

Seeing that Savanna was willing to talk to him, Brandon felt indescribably happy.

He took a deep breath and said, "Not really. It's just that Mandel had just had an operation... Besides, Rex is his attending physician and is familiar with his illness."

Savanna felt sorry for Mandel. She didn't want Mandel to suffer. She wanted to refuse, but then she thought about it. Didn't Brandon want her to refuse this matter?

Savanna closed her eyes. A thought flashed through her mind. She thought of a way and said, "Why don't we ask Rex to come along with Mandel?"

In order to make Brandon agree with her, Savanna actually acted like a spoiled child.

She looked so pitiful that Brandon couldn't refuse her. "Why don't you talk to Rex about this matter?"

Savanna picked up Brandon's hand and gently stroked his palm again and again.

Brandon felt his lust burst as his Adam's apple rolled.

He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he could not resist Savanna's temptation. He softly

replied, "Ok"

"Great!"

Savanna grinned, her eyes flashing. Her smile was so sweet and her eyes were so clear that Brandon looked at her in a daze.

Savanna was in a good mood and had a good appetite. When she was enjoying the meal, she hooked the corner of Brandon's clothes with her pinky finger. She looked up at Brandon and smiled. "Let's enjoy it together."

"Okay." Brandon said.

Brandon actually did not want to eat the food. But seeing that Savanna was enjoying the food, he got a plate and began to eat with her.

In the early morning

Brandon had already left when Savanna woke up.

There was a note at the head of the bed. "I will go back to handle the relevant procedures and

discuss with Rex about bringing Mandel over. Just wait for me."

For some reason, Savanna was actually unable to feel happy.

She screwed up the note and threw it into the trash.

Jim brought breakfast for her. Savanna beamed with joy and was extremely enthusiastic about Jim. She even hummed pop music as if she had changed into a different person.

Jim felt that it was inconceivable.

When Brandon returned to Philadelphia, Lorena called him over.

"I heard that you sent Savanna away. Where has she been sent to?"

Lorena asked in a questioning tone.

Brandon replied with a smile. "Grandma, don't worry about where I sent her to. In short,

I will give

Joanna a wedding according to your request and make her satisfied.”

Lorena didn't calm down after she heard Brandon's words. "If the Gilbert family knew this matter, they would not sit idle. It is not good for Savanna. Why don't you break up with her?"

The smile gradually disappeared from Brandon's face, and hostility gradually leaked from his eyes. "Grandma, the Gilbert family wouldn't sit idle. Coincidentally, I don't intend to let them go."

Lorena was shocked. "What do you mean?"

"You will know later."

Brandon left, caring little about whether Lorena was angry or not.

Lorena was so angry that she almost choked.

In the afternoon, Lorena called Brandon over again.

Lorena lay on the bed. Her hair was scattered as if she had aged ten years in a few hours.

She stared at Brandon and asked, "Was it you who dealt with Addyson?"

Brandon lowered his eyes, remaining silent.

Lorena widened her eyes. "Shelton, what did you want to do? You even dared to send Addyson to a madhouse. How are you going to face Joanna in the future? Addyson is her mother."

Brandon pursed his lips with no expression on his face. "Didn't Jimmy say that Addyson was sick? Shouldn't a lunatic live in a madhouse?"

Lorena became furious. "A normal person would go insane if they lived in such a place. Shelton, ask someone to release her at once."

Brandon looked up at Lorena with a dark and terrifying gaze. "I don't have that ability. If you have it, grandma, please do as you please, if you don't mind her harming me."

Brandon left smartly.

Lorena raged, her face collapsing.

She was too old to control Brandon.

Lorena asked a servant to make a call. However, no one answered the call. The servant reported to Lorena truthfully.

Lorena was so angry that her face turned black. She called in person, but her call was not answered.

Usually, the person she called fawned over her like a lackey. But now, he dared to refuse to answer her call.

Obviously, the person was being controlled.

Brandon wanted to seize power from her.

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At night. In a madhouse.

The high courtyard wall was white, looking a little scary.

Addyson lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

A hand reached over and patted her shoulder. When Addyson opened her eyes, she saw a muddy face. The woman's hair was disheveled, and one of her front teeth had dropped out.

"Oh, my God, a ghost!"

Addyson roared.

A splat sounded.

The lights turned on, and the room was light. The woman who was recognized as a ghost by Addyson spat at Addyson. "Bah! You are a ghost, and so is your family.

"I just want you to look outside."

Seeing that the woman was abnormal, Addyson shrunk her neck and refuted. "What do you want me to see at midnight?"

"See the ghost."

The woman put on a fake smile and started smoking as if no one else was around.

The woman had a terrifying smile and said in a sinister tone, "This room is full of ghosts. None of them are normal. Only you are normal. What else can I let you see other than ghosts?"

The woman laughed as she spoke. Suddenly, she flew into a rage and reached out to grab Addyson by the hair, pulling Addyson down from the bed.

Slap

The consecutive slaps made Addyson's teeth loose, with her ears ringing, and her vision blurring.

"You..."

Addyson had never suffered such grievances. She began to cry for help.

The director of the madhouse came in.

Glancing at Addyson, who was running out with disheveled hair, he called out to a group of nurses,

"Hold her down, lest she causes trouble. Sedate her."

Immediately, Addyson was pressed to the wall by a group of nurses, and a tranquilizer was injected into her flesh.

When the tranquilizer was injected into her body, Addyson suddenly fainted in the Moon Villas.

The study room was as light as a day.

Brandon sat in the chair. Seth was reporting many things to him, for example, what had just happened in the madhouse.

"Is there any movement from Lorena?"

Brandon asked with his eyes half-closed.

"There is no movement for the time being. Perhaps Mrs. Young has compromised."

Seth guessed.

Brandon did not agree with Seth. "She won't."

Seth asked, "Mr. Young, Mrs. Young wants you to take wedding photos with Ms. Gilbert tomorrow.

Are you going?"

Brandon was silent for a while before saying, "Sure."

Brandon thought, however, I'll take revenge on those who harmed Savanna.

The autumn rain went on and on, like broken silk strands, continuously.

Hearing that Brandon had agreed to take wedding photos with her, Tracy was so happy

that she had a sleepless night. She had to brush a few layers of foundation on her face to cover the dark circles under her eyes. Then she chose a dress that suited her temperament.

Early in the morning, Tracy dressed herself up and sat in a chair waiting for Brandon to arrive.

It was niggling at her mind when she was waiting for Brandon. Her ten fingers that were intertwined showed her nervousness.

Brandon finally appeared at the door. Tracy finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Brandon.”

Tracy’s eyes were luminous. Her face was burning.

She fixed her eyes on Brandon in a daze.

Brandon did not say anything. A nurse helped Tracy downstairs. Brandon asked the nurse to help

Tracy into the Maybach at the entrance of the hospital.

The car quickly left the hospital and drove to the most famous photographic studio in Philadelphia.

The business of the photographic studio was prospering. Logically speaking, depending on the Young family and Brandon’s status, the photographer should fawn on Brandon.

However, the photographer was proud of his photography skills and did not flatter Brandon.

The makeup artist had helped Tracy apply makeup on her face several times, but the photographer was still taking photos of the last newlyweds.

Tracy couldn’t wait any longer. She protested in a low voice. The boss apologized to her profusely. Brandon crossed his legs and sat on a chair, enjoying coffee, without showing any emotion.

Finally, the photographer ended the shoot for the newlyweds, but the camera stopped working.

Finally, it was their turn. Tracy said in a trembling voice, “Brandon, your bow tie is crooked.”

Tracy tidied up Brandon’s bow tie. Brandon tilted his head slightly. The photographer took a picture of them.

Tracy gave the nurse a look. The nurse took a photo of them. Then, the nurse sent the photo to the

contact with a red rose picture.

Savanna looked at the picture sent by an anonymous person. In the picture, Tracy was wearing a white wedding dress, and Brandon was in a black suit. The contrast of colors strongly impacted her

eyes and her senses.

Savanna felt greatly injured.

She made the correct guess. Brandon said that he was going back to Philadelphia to discuss with Rex about bringing Mandel over for treatment. However, he went to take wedding photos with

Tracy.

The trust that had just been built between them instantly collapsed.

When they were about to take a photo, his phone rang. Brandon looked down at his

phone and saw the name on the screen. Brandon became upset. He immediately took his phone into the bathroom and lowered his voice. "Hello."

"Brandon, where are you?"

Savanna asked in a calm voice. Brandon could not recognize her emotions. Brandon took a deep breath. He didn't want to lie to Savanna, but he had to lie to her. "I'm in Rex's office, talking to him about Mandel."

Savanna gritted her teeth and said, "Give your phone to Rex. I want to talk to him." Brandon fell silent.

Savanna sneered. Her sardonic laugh irritated Brandon.

"You can't continue lying?"

"Rex is not by your side. You are not at the hospital. Brandon, you are a liar. I will never believe you again."

Snap!

Savanna hung up.

Brandon called Savanna several times. But Savanna turned off her phone. Brandon was so anxious that the tip of his nose was sweating. He tried several times, but Savanna didn't answer his call.

Knock young

The nurse's voice sounded. "Mr. Young, the photographer said that he was busy today and asked if you wanted to take photos."

The photographer should not be the one who asked the nurse to urge Brandon. It was most likely that Tracy asked the nurse to come to find him.

The door was opened.

When the nurse saw Brandon's cold face, she couldn't help but tremble in fear. She felt a chill down her spine. She was about to turn around and run away when her arm was grabbed by a strong force. Before she could react, she was pushed to the corner by Brandon. Brandon asked in a fierce whisper, "Who did you send a message to just now?"

Tracy tidied up the bow tie for him, and out of the corner of his eye, Brandon saw the nurse send a message. At that time, he did not know to who the nurse sent the message.

Brandon kept this matter secret well, and he dared to conclude that no one around him dared to leak the news to Savanna.

Only the nurse could help Tracy.

Looking at the fierce man who wanted to tear her apart, the nurse stammered. "I didn't send it... I sent it to my best friend."

Brandon took out her phone from her pocket and opened iMessage. There was indeed a picture sent to the contact with a red rose picture.

It was Savanna's Message.

Brandon's eyes trembled as he chuckled. "Good."

“How much did she pay you? I’ll double it.

“Send this message to this person.”

Brandon typed a message and returned the phone to the nurse. The nurse opened the picture of the contact to who Brandon was about to send the message. It was a huge python. The nurse was so scared that she almost could not hold her phone.

She screamed.

Brandon said in a cold voice, “Send it, or I’ll kill you.”

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Tracy sat on the sofa, feeling upset. Her heart was pounding. The boss called her several times, but she didn’t hear him.

When the boss saw that Brandon had returned, a smile appeared on his face. He said enthusiastically, “Mr. Young, the photographer has a lot of work arrangements today. He is not a fixed employee here. He wants to know if you want to take photos today. If you don’t want to take photos, he will go to another photographic studio”

Tracy didn’t listen to what the boss said to her, but she heard it clearly when the boss called Brandon

Tracy turned her head when she saw Pron TV Sholy lirup She was so excited that her cheeks turned red. She immediately turned toward Benton She gently held Brandon’s arm. Brandon did not hesitate 11” lattichst hins

Elly perts f111ech

The boss smiled and said, “Mr. Young Ms Gilbert
note to look at Tracy

Ever since the nurse came back from the bathroom with the bar, she She did not dare to love and only find in the COIN EDHlook w
herties

When the yellow hired photographer with Hun SDCWasslift he poked his head out to remind Brandon “Mr Young. Hope with MG]bert Smule ple !

No matter how many times the photographer reminded her, or how many times the photographer taught him, Brandon had told expression on his face “Yes were sold the snow in winter

The photographer secretly shook his head and silently cursed in his mind After taking wedding

photos for several decades, this was the first he encountered such an uncooperative groom

Tracy didn’t mind Brandon’s long face and kept moving closer to Brandon

Her enthusiasm was useless.

Bang!

Something hit the glass,

The glass window cracked.

The photographer was so frightened that his face turned pale and he jumped away

quickly.

The photographer looked down at the broken pieces of the window on the ground, his face livid. He looked through the broken glass and looked downstairs. He saw a young man in white, full of killing intent. The young man looked upstairs and quickly stepped up into the building. In the blink of an eye, the young man had arrived at the photographic studio.

Tracy was so scared that she jumped into Brandon's arms when the unknown object hit the glass, while Brandon stood still.

Hearing the hurried footsteps, Tracy looked up from Brandon's arms and met Lucas' aggressive eyes. Lucas looked like he wanted to kill her.

Tracy was stunned and asked coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Lucas stared at Brandon with his dark eyes, but he said to Tracy, "If I didn't come, you would have married someone else with my son."

Lucas's purpose was very obvious. He wanted to stop Tracy from marrying Brandon.

Tracy glanced at Brandon, who was beside her. Seeing that Brandon had a cold face as before and there were no fluctuations in his deep eyes, she took a deep breath and said, "What son? Lucas, what are you talking about? I can't understand you."

Tracy wanted to fool Lucas. Unexpectedly, Lucas suddenly became furious. He rushed over and reached out to grab Tracy. Tracy hid behind Brandon.

Brandon stood between Lucas and Tracy, maintaining a cold attitude, and coldly staring at them as if he was watching a show.

However, Tracy was weak and was pregnant. After a few rounds, she could no longer hold on, and her arms were grabbed by Lucas.

Lucas was in a fit of anger, and he used great strength to hold Tracy's arms.

Tracy cried out in pain. She asked Brandon for help in a pitiful voice, "Brandon, you can't let him bully me. I am your wife."

Brandon didn't say anything, but Lucas smiled. Lucas gritted his teeth and said, "Wife? Pah!"

Lucas bluntly spat at Tracy.

"Brandon won't love you.

"We are a pair. He has a beloved. Why do you have to torture yourself?"

As Lucas spoke, he took off the belt on his waist and tied up Tracy's hands.

Tracy felt a chill run down her spine when she saw Lucas acting like a madman. She wailed at Brandon. "Brandon, save me."

As she spoke, tears rolled down her face.

The yellow-haired photographer was confused by the scene in front of him.

The boss of the photographic studio was also stunned and thought, Mr. Young and the woman are

here to take a wedding photo today. The man inexplicably rushes in and looks like he wants to forcibly take the woman away. The woman cries, but Mr. Young is unmoved. His eyes are so cold.

From the conversation between Lucas and Tracy, the boss of the photographic studio got some clues and thought, it should be that the woman is pregnant with the man's child. The man comes to get even with the woman in anger after he gets the news.

The woman did not love the men. She always pays attention to Mr. Young. I can tell that

she is deeply in love with Mr. Young from the fact that she keeps asking for help from Mr. Young.

The boss was afraid that someone would die. After all, Lucas looked fierce. Seeing that Brandon was still indifferent, he wanted to stop Lucas. However, Lucas pushed him away.

The boss staggered back and nearly fell to the ground.

The photographer supported him timely.

Lucas pulled Tracy out of the building and threw her into his car. He looked upstairs and sat in the

driver's seat. Then, the car drove away.

Tracy turned around. The photographic studio quickly disappeared in her eyes, and so did Brandon.

"Brandon..."

Tears dripped down and wet her eyes, blurring her vision.

Feeling the pain in her abdomen, Tracy bent down. She held her stomach, her face pale, her tears and sweat falling down her cheeks.

Along with the pain, a burst of hot heat rushed out from her belly. Blood slid down her thigh.

"My child..."

Tracy's face was deathly pale. She opened her eyes wide in shock, and her outstretched hand seemed to only be able to catch the cool air around her fingertips.

Tracy fell into the depths of despair.

Tracy was afraid that she would die. She rushed forward and hugged the car seat tightly. Her voice was filled with sorrow and panic. "Lucas, take me to the hospital."

Lucas glanced back at Tracy and said in a cold tone, "Do you think it is possible?"

As the car sped up, the pain hit Tracy, like a fierce hand tearing her whole body.

The car was filled with the heavy scent of blood. By the time Lucas realized that something was wrong, Tracy had already fallen unconscious.

Lucas immediately stepped on the brakes. He went around the front of the car and opened the car

door. Looking at the blood that dyed the cushion red, Lucas felt upset.

Damn it.

Lucas cursed in his mind.

Tracy had a miscarriage. It was said that she had been lying on the operating table for an entire day and night. If Jimmy hadn't picked up a highly skilled doctor from abroad, Tracy would probably have died.

The next night, Seth told Brandon this news.

Brandon pursed his lips into a straight line, without saying anything.

When Lorena heard that Tracy's miscarriage incident had something to do with Brandon, after Tracy was out of danger, she rushed to the Moon Villas and asked sternly, "What exactly do you want to do?"

Brandon crossed his hands and propped up his jaw. He lazily looked at Lorena's cold face.

"Shouldn't I be the one asking you this?"

Lorena was so angry that the veins on her forehead were throbbing.

She closed her eyes and tried to control her anger. She lowered her voice and said,

"Now, if the Gilbert family comes to us, you must solve it yourself."
Lorena left.

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Jimmy left the hospital. Out of rage, Jimmy was about to find Brandon when his assistant called him. His assistant panicked and said helplessly, "Mr. Gilbert, our building has collapsed, two people died and thirty-two were injured. What should we do?"

Hearing that, Jimmy had his face turn pale. The veins on his forehead bulged. He didn't know whether he couldn't stand this blow or if the sunlight was too strong. He felt weak and almost fell.

"Mr. Gilbert..."

The assistant was worried.

"I'll be right..."

Before the word "back" was uttered, Jimmy fell to the ground.

After the anesthetic, Tracy woke up. Her eyes slowly circled the ward. Tracy did not see the person she wanted to see and she bit her pale lips tightly, trembling out of excessive grief.

Two nurses walked in. Seeing Tracy, who was crying at that time, they did not show any sympathy. The nurses just said coldly, "Ms. Gilbert, you need to pay for the medical expenses. We tried to contact your father but we failed. So what do you do with it?"

Tracy was stunned for a moment before she understood what the nurses said.

Tracy took out her phone and called Jimmy, but he turned it off.

Tracy tried to call Jimmy a few more times, but she failed. She looked at the nurse and smiled, saying, "Maybe it's run out of power. My dad should call me later."

One nurse looked fretful as she took out her phone from her pocket and pointed at the news, saying to Tracy, "Look, your family is in trouble. I heard that you are going to go bankrupt. Your father's creditors are all looking for him. He found a place to hide, and now no one knows where he is. Our hospital is not a charity organization. You have to pay the fees, otherwise, we won't offer you any medicine."

Tracy didn't believe what the nurse said. Her eyelids flickered as she stroked her hair at the side of her temples. Then, she took a deep breath, trying to force a smile. "That's impossible. Don't worry, my dad will be here in a while."

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Tracy browsed through the phone page and her lips began to tremble uncontrollably. It was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her head.

The Gilbert family could not avoid trouble when something bad happened related to them.

Tracy's lips turned even paler.

The nurses snorted and left.

Tracy called Brandon, but Brandon did not answer the phone. She had to call Lucas.

Soon, he arrived.

Standing at the head of the bed and looking down at Tracy, Lucas looked at Tracy with disdain, and asked coldly, "What can I do for you?"

Looking at Lucas's cold eyes, Tracy realized that the Gilbert family had lost its power. She tried to raise her head. There was a moment when she had to rely on Lucas.

She had never cared about Lucas.

"Can you pay my medical expenses?" asked Tracy.

Lucas smiled and the coldness in his eyes melted away just like the snow, but the smile only lasted for a second.

"You know, L&S Limited has been in the red recently, and the business is not good."

That was a tactful rejection.

Tracy bit her lips and said, "After all, we..."

Lucas sneered, lit a cigarette, and started smoking. Even when he saw Tracy covering her mouth and coughing, he did not extinguish the cigarette.

"What do you want to say?"

Lucas stared at Tracy angrily like a wolf.

"We had sex?"

Lucas snorted, and gradually, he laughed out loud and said, "Tracy, you never cared about me. If I hadn't mistaken you for Chloe, I would never have touched you. If it weren't for the baby in your belly that could help the Davis Group take over the Gilbert Group, I wouldn't even have bothered to go to the studio to take you away. Now that the Gilbert Group is bankrupt, why should I help you?"

Tracy had never been insulted like that.

Tracy raised her hand and wanted to slap Lucas, but Lucas firmly held her hand and fiercely warned, "If it wasn't for Chloe, I would have killed you already."

Lucas kicked the bed and left.

The bed trembled and swayed violently. Tracy had experienced a uterine curettage and she needed to rest. But what Lucas did made Tracy's operative wound bleed again.

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Tracy looked frightened and in pain. She pressed the wall bell. The nurse came and immediately checked her wound. When the nurse saw the large patch of blood, she was astonished and then quickly sent Tracy into the operating room.

In the afternoon.

At dusk, the golden light sprinkled on the windowsill.

Sitting on the floating window, Savanna buried her head in her knees, listening to the sound of the door. She did not move, just quietly closing her eyes.

A hand slowly touched her cheek, followed by a burst of cold fragrance. Savanna slightly rejected. Feeling her rejection, Brandon pressed his chest against hers. Brandon lowered his head and kept her tragus in her mouth. His hand that stayed on her face slowly touched the soft flesh under her ear.

Savanna wanted to ignore it, but the heart-wrenching itch made her breathe abruptly.

Sensing Savanna started to be soft, Brandon teased her even crazily. He used his long

fingers around her chin, forcing her to meet his eyes.
“Do you miss me?”
After being separated for those days, Brandon missed Savand socrazily.
Savanna did not speak and just looked at Brandon.
Brandon felt that it was unfair when he saw his confounded figure through her dark and bright eyes,
He lowered his head and forced her to kiss him.
They kissed so hard and their tongues entangled with each other. Brandon kissed even more fiercely so that Savanna was surprised and uttered a cry.
Her voice stimulated Brandon even more, and the surging desire in his body poured out.
Such an earth-shaking love affair took place between them.
Brandon seemed to want to rub Savanna’s charming body into his body.
It was over.
Brandon lit a cigarette. His desire was released and he felt an indescribable satisfaction.
Savanna did not immediately wash herself after that.
She lay there, just facing Brandon with her back.
Looking at Savanna’s smooth, soft, and fair back, Brandon felt a faint sense of loss.
His slender fingers moved along Savanna’s back.
From time to time, he would gently stroke her.
Savanna closed her eyes and quietly listened to the sound of insects outside the window.
Brandon saw that Savanna wasn’t willing to pay attention to him, so he put out the cigarette butt and then held her in his arms.
Feeling his desire, Savanna finally said, “Don’t do it again. I am tired.”
“If you don’t want it. Just come and talk to me.”
Brandon let Savanna rest with his arm. They held each other tightly and they looked sensual.
“What do you want me to say? Should I praise you?”
Savanna’s voice was like a gust of cold wind blowing across Brandon’s chest.
Brandon said, “Savanna...”
“The Gilbert family went bankrupt and Tracy had a miscarriage. Don’t you think that you are too ruthless?”
Brandon thought that Savanna would be happy, but he was wrong
“I did it all for you. If not for you...” said Savanna.
“Don’t say that.”
As soon as Savanna closed her eyes, Brandon and Tracy in white and black would appear in front of her. Tracy hugged Brandon affectionately.
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The scene was like a poisonous thorn pierced her heart when she saw the picture by an anonymous person.
Savanna still had her eyes closed. She said slowly, “Brandon, when you agreed to marry Tracy and went to take wedding photos, the relationship between us had completely ended.”

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Brandon looked at Savanna with a deep gaze. After a moment, he asked in a trembling voice, "Do you want to end your relationship with me?"

He gulped.

"No way," said Brandon.

Savanna opened her eyes and met Brandon's deep eyes. She smiled sweetly, "Even if I can't leave you, but here..."

Savanna pointed in the chest hard. The pain was less than the pain in her heart. She had this method to make herself remember how much Brandon had hurt her.

"There will never be a place in my heart for you again."

Brandon's gaze turned cold, and his enthusiasm disappeared along with it. His radiant face

gradually turned pale.

He lowered his eyes and muttered, "What am I going to do with you?"

"Let me go."

Brandon raised his eyes and stared at Savanna saying "No way."

Brandon turned around and left. When he reached the door, he stopped and slowly looked at Savanna and warned coldly. "You'd better give up on this idea, otherwise..."

Savanna put on a mocking smile. "Otherwise what? Brandon, I'm an orphan. Do you think there's anything else that can threaten me?"

Brandon looked at Savanna and evil slowly appeared in his eyes. "I heard that you love your mother

very much, right?"

Seeing that Savanna was silent, he slowly added, "If you leave me, I will make your mother suffer a lot."

"You..."

Savanna was so angry, but she had to bite her teeth hard to stop herself from rushing up and

beating him.

Brandon laughed when he saw Savanna was obedient and then he left.

Two hours later, Jim said to Savanna, "Mr. Young said that this place is not safe. He wants to change the place for you to live. Mrs. Cassel, pack your luggage."

Jim said, "Mrs. Cassel, pack your luggage." He didn't say, "Can you pack your luggage?"

Therefore, it was not difficult to see Brandon's dominance and coldness.

Savanna silently packed her clothes. Brandon had cheated her that they would come to Seattle for a vacation, so she did not bring many clothes. She stuffed the clothes into the suitcase quickly.

Jim took the suitcase and walked out of the hotel with her.

In the back seat of the car, Brandon was dressed in a gray suit. His legs were crossed and he sat elegantly. Savanna sat in the car and turned her face away. She did not want to look at Brandon.

The car entered the Salvia Villa,

The Salvia Villa was very big with a total of seven to 8,600 square feet.

Standing in the living room and looking up the stairs made people feel relaxed and pleased,
And the decoration style had completely copied the Rose Villas, but it could not change anything
Like a broken mirror, even if the fragments could be sticky, they could not return to their original ones.
Savanna thought to herself.
Brandon and Savanna quarreled in the 111011n. So Brandon Sdt opposite her during lunch. His face was as cold as ice and he ate quietly He did not look up at Savannd at all
The atmosphere was embarrassing
Savanna knew about that and she just ate a little. When she put down her fork, she wiped her lips with a tissue and said, "You said that you would bring Mandel here. I hope you will keep your word."
Then, Savanna left the table coldly. Jim came in and was about to talk about what happened in Philadelphia. Jim felt the cold atmosphere and he had to keep quiet. Brandon sat at the dining table, with his eyes dropping down.
He uttered simply, "Tell me."
"Last night, Addyson was stabbed in the heart by a female prisoner. Since last night, she has been staying in the intensive care unit. Mrs. Young asked you to go back immediately."
Jim was careful with his words. He did not want to be the fuse that ignited Brandon's anger.
Brandon slowly chewed the food in his mouth, but he was down-hearted, looking in the direction that Savanna left.
The ancients said that Eve was created from a rib taken from the side of Adam. It was true.
Savanna was very likely to be Brandon's rib.
When Jim saw that Brandon was silent and out of mind, he quickly added, "Mrs. Young said that if you don't go back, then don't blame her for intentionally embarrassing your people."
Bang!
The bowl in Brandon's hand fell to the ground.
The debris was scattered everywhere.
Brandon could no longer suppress the anger. He pointed at Jim and said, "Who is she going to start with? Tell me."
Jim wiped away the sweat on his face with a handkerchief. He summoned up his courage and reminded Brandon, "Mrs. Young has been in the business industry for so many years. You know better than me what methods she has used. If you provoke her, she is likely to kidnap or use other methods to deal with Mrs. Cassel."
of course, Brandon knew how powerful Lorena was. However, he was very unconvinced in his heart. He punched the table in anger.

His palm was cut by broken glass and blood flowed out. He did not care at all. Jim called him and found the box to apply medicine for him, but he rejected it by saying, "Get out" Jim Was helpless. He was worried. Brandon pounded the table again. He pulled Jim's collar and pressed him to the table and asked angrily, "Why did she ask me to go back? Does she believe that I can give Joanna a wedding Jim could not answer such a question. Jim was frightened by Brandon's anger and his legs could not stop shivering Jim was so scared that she could not say a word. "Get out!" Brandon saw that Jim could not answer him, so he could only let go of him. The light outside the window fell on Brandon, and the pain and helplessness between his eyebrows looked so clear. In the afternoon, Brandon came to visit Savanna. Seeing that Savanna was sitting on the small balcony in the living room basking in the sun, Brandon walked over to her lightly and carefully. Brandon wanted to get close to Savanna, but as he got closer, he saw her gradually tightening back. The air was filled with a tense atmosphere. He accepted that she was willing to see him, but he could not accept that she treated him as an enemy. Brandon was heartbroken. He stopped and looked straight at her back. His voice was filled with sadness and helplessness. He said, "Lorena asked me to go back because Addyson was stabbed in the heart by a prisoner last night." Brandon waited for a while. Seeing that Savanna was ignoring him, he said, "I don't know why she ! asked me to go back. I should leave now." Savanna did not say anything. Brandon smiled helplessly. He turned around and hurriedly left. Brandon got into the car and instructed Jim before starting the engine. "Don't let Savanna go away, and don't let anyone approach her, especially Leo and others." Jim nodded. He understood Brandon said that Leo and the others included all the men who had a good relationship with Savanna. Brandon drove the car away.

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Brandon had just returned to Philadelphia when Seth reported to him that Addyson had died half an hour ago.

Brandon rushed to the Gilbert's house in time.

At this time, this place was in a desolate state.

Tracy was dressed in white mourning apparel. She knelt on both knees, her face as pale as her clothes.

Even if his wife died, Jimmy did not show up. It could be seen that he was extremely selfish.

There were very few people who came to offer condolences to the Gilbert family, which had lost its influence.

Tracy burned the joss paper and lowered her eyes. From time to time, a few tears fell from her eyes. Whether she was sincere or not was only known by herself.

Brandon's arrival made Tracy feel like she was a drowning person who grasped at straws.

New hope appeared in the despair.

She threw herself at Brandon, her voice hoarse. "Brandon."

Her tears fell.

Brandon was afraid that the paparazzi would secretly take photos of them. If so, the relationship between him and Savanna would be worse. Therefore, he reached out and grabbed Tracy's arm. He held her tottering body and helped her sit down on the chair. Seeing that Brandon didn't push her away, Tracy felt as if she had come back from a dead end. She held Brandon's hand and said in a sorrowful voice, "Brandon, my mother is dead. From now on, I have no one to rely on."

She really wanted to hear the man say that it didn't matter. From now on, he will be her backing.

However, the words that came out of the man's mouth were like knives that stabbed the heart.

"Tracy, although you and she are mother and daughter, you do not have any affection for each other. What you care about is the background of the Gilbert family, which can provide you with some benefits."

Tracy was stunned. She did not expect Brandon to say these words. The way he looked at her was like a sharp blade that could completely see through her.

"Brandon, how can you say that to me?"

"Although she has never raised me, I was born by her. The Gilbert family is gone, and my mother is

gone. My only father, in order to escape the debt, has disappeared without a trace. I."

Tracy's voice choked up, so sad that she could not utter a complete sentence.

Brandon said in a cold voice, "That cowardly father of yours, I'm afraid he won't take care of you in the future. Tracy, you owe so many lives to others. You should have gone to hell long ago."

Sensing that something was wrong with his words, Tracy narrowed her eyes and asked, "Brandon, what do you mean? Don't tell me that you don't care about the relationship between us!"

Brandon looked at her with a stern gaze and a cold expression. By the time Tracy realized that something was wrong, a few figures had already entered the mourning hall. The man in the lead showed her his work permit. "We are policemen."

"Chloe, you're Tracy who has done the cosmetic surgery."

The video included the car accident, the scene of Jimmy saving her when she passed by, as well as the fact that she was brought back to Philadelphia by Jimmy on a special plane. Then Jimmy immediately invited medical experts to diagnose her and reorganize her body parts, and also did plastic surgery for her, making her look like Chloe. A series of evidence was exposed, and Tracy was completely unable to resist. Her mind was blank and her legs were trembling. Her lips were unnaturally blue and purple.

Click!

As the crisp sound fell, Tracy's felt cold on her wrist. Tracy lowered her eyes and stared at the handcuffs on her white wrists. Her eyes widened and her lips trembled. "You ... this is a fake video." The police officer's "bring away" made Tracy wake up. She finally reacted, and then she began to shout crazily, "You guys are mistaken. I am Chloe. I have nothing to do with Tracy. I have nothing to do with her!"

"Brandon..."

At this moment, she could only place her hopes on Brandon. Tracy broke free from the police's grip and rushed toward Brandon. She shouted at him, "How can you do this to me?"

Tears streamed down her face as she hysterically complained, "For that bitch, you are willing to treat me like this. I love you, which is not wrong. You put me to death for that bitch. Brandon, I hate you, I hate you."

The hatred in Tracy's eyes and the hatred in her mouth finally made Brandon feel pain. He raised his hand and brushed the hair on her temples behind her ear. He said faintly. "I have always treated you as my sister."

Tracy roared madly, "I don't want to be your sister. I want to be your wife, your wise, and I want to give birth to your children."

As she was shouting, Tracy pointed at the group of policemen and seemed to go crazy. "As long as you can't kill me, I will kill you in the future. 1, Chloe, swear."

Brandon watched her go crazy and did not say a word. It was because he had already realized that Tracy had inherited Addyson's genes. Tracy was simply a madman. Otherwise, she would not have done so many crazy things and not realized that she was wrong.

One policeman was afraid that she would go crazy and cause trouble. He walked over, grabbed her hands, and put them in the back. However, she did not seem to be convinced. She tried hard to hold her head high. When she was escorted out of the mourning hall, Tracy looked at Brandon with resentment and hatred, but more of pain and anger. She silently complained about Brandon's cruelty and coldness towards her.

In the evening

Lorena sat in the heart-nourishing room, holding her breath, and twirling the beads. After a long time, she said to Brandon, who had been waiting for a long time, "Addyson

is dead, Chloe was put in prison, and Jimmy disappeared without a trace. All these were done by you.”

There was no joy or anger in Lorena’s voice.

Slowly, she opened her eyes, which were clear and bright.

“In order to bring glory to our family, I have done many immoral things. Now, your hands are also

stained with blood. Shelton, we are not clean anymore.”

Brandon pursed his lips and remained silent.

“For the sake of Savanna, you are crazy.”

Even though the Gilbert family was already in the possession of the Young family, Lorena still held a grudge against her grandson for disobeying her wishes.

Seeing that Brandon still did not speak, Lorena narrowed her slender eyes with a dangerous glint in her eyes, “Although you have expanded your territory for the Young family, it is not necessarily a good thing for you to be so crazy for a woman. I have always hoped that you would not follow your grandfather’s path, but you still did not listen.”

“What do you want?”

Brandon’s words were carried with coldness.

“What can I do?”

Lorena smiled instead of getting angry. “You are now the head of the Young family. I, the former head of the Young family, have already lost the position of leadership. What can I do to you?”

Brandon said coldly, “It would be best if that’s the case. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go handle the company business first.”

Lorena did not speak and Brandon left.

Lorena stared at the door that Brandon had left with a trace of ruthlessness in her eyes. She raised her finger and used a gentle force. The string of beads broke and the black and round beads fell to the ground.

My grandson, you are always stubborn.

Women are always a source of trouble. If you are not careful, the loss is just around the corner.

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Savanna looked at the trending topic on the social platform and only then did she know the news of Addyson’s death.

A paparazzi had taken a picture of Tracy pouncing on Brandon.

Tracy was dressed in mourning apparel and was in a sorry state.

There was anxiety and pity in Brandon’s eyes.

The background was in the mourning hall.

Brandon should have just arrived and Tracy was pouncing on Brandon.

Seeing Tracy, who was about to cry and had a pitiful and fragile appearance, Savanna sneered.

At night, Brandon sent a picture of Tracy being taken away by the police. Savanna looked at it and her bright face was expressionless. She lit a cigarette and stood by the windowsill, smoking while enjoying the night view outside the window.

Her phone rang, and she lowered her head. The name 'Leo' jumped on the screen. Spitting out a mouthful of smoke, Savanna swiped the receiver. "Hello." "Savanna, I heard that you were locked up by Brandon?" Leo's voice was filled with panic and anger. This was the first time Savanna had heard Leo call Brandon by his name. If not for his extreme anger, Leo would not have called Brandon like this. "Yes." Savanna responded gently, dusted the cigarette ash, and put it back into her red lips. "How can he be like this?" The anger in Leo's heart completely could not be hidden, directly erupting. How could Brandon treat the girl he valued most like this? There came a long silence, oppressive and sad. Afraid that he would never be able to contact Savanna after hanging up, Leo was reluctant to hang up for a long time. After a long time, he said hoarsely, "I'll come to you." "No." Savanna did not even think about it and directly refused. Leo, who was on the other side of the line, paused. "Why?" She didn't want him to go over and save her. Was she willing to be imprisoned by Brandon? Savanna said, "There's someone watching. I can't leave." Leo paused and smiled. "Have you forgotten what my job is? "Send me the address." Savanna was silent. Sensing her hesitation, Leo immediately added, "Even if you don't send it to me, I can find it out." About 27 "Leo..." Savanna still wanted to say something, but Leo had already hung up the phone, and a busy tone sounded in her ears. Savanna put out the cigarette, and she began to pack her luggage and put it behind the door. Then, she sat on the bed and waited quietly. Jim sent the food in, and when he saw that there was nothing abnormal in the room, he turned and went out. Savanna stared at the food that Jim put on the table, and her eyes were bleak. But after she waited for a long time, she did not see Leo come over. She guessed that Leo should not have found her place. It was almost time for Jim to come in and get the bowl. Savanna was afraid that Jim would be suspicious, so she poured all the food into the trash can. Jim came in and saw the empty bowl on the table. He was so happy that he took the bowl and respectfully retreated.

When it was getting dark, there was a noise outside.
Savanna opened the door and went out to check the situation.
Just as she reached the entrance of the stairs, two tall figures immediately approached her and blocked her way.
Savanna smiled and pointed downstairs.
“What happened? It’s noisy.” The two men were cold, and they did not have the slightest expression, as if they were not human.
Savanna felt bored, turned around, and walked back to the room.
Bang! She slammed the door.
“It’s on fire.
What a big fire.” The sound of hurried footsteps came from outside.
Thick smoke came in through the crack in the door.
The smoke choked Savanna, and she coughed uncomfortably.
She covered her mouth and nose, raised her hand, and opened the door.
A burning smell spread to her, scorching her skin.
She was so scared that she rushed in and quickly closed the door.
There was indeed a fire downstairs.
Why was there a fire? Savanna did not want to investigate further.
She immediately ran to the window and stretched out her neck to look down.
It was so high.
Her head was so dizzy and she wanted to vomit.
She was afraid of heights.
Savanna was hesitating about what to do when her phone rang.
It was Leo.
After picking up the phone, before she could say anything, Leo’s voice entered her ears.
“I’m downstairs.
Find a rope and tie yourself up.
I’ll catch you.” Needless to say, the arson was related to Leo, and his purpose was to take her away.
Savanna didn’t want to disappoint Leo, and she didn’t want to be locked up for the rest of her life.
She did as Leo said.
She tied the rope around her waist, closed her eyes, and jumped down.
The wind blew into her ears, and Savanna felt as if she was riding a cloud and flying in the fog.
It was unknown whether she was dangerous or safe at the next moment.
– While she was worried, her body steadily fell into a strong embrace and she instinctively hugged the man’s waist.
Savanna opened her eyes and saw the man’s firm jawline and his tight face.
He carried her into a car beside them and the car immediately drove off.
Jim and the others put out the fire.
Only then did he realize that Savanna was still upstairs.
Jim quickly walked up the stairs and opened the bedroom door.
In the room, other than the suitcase behind the door, there was no trace of Savanna.
Jim was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat.
Tim had searched every corner of the room as well as the Salvia Villa, but he still had

notfound Savanna.

Jim associated Savanna's disappearance with the fire that had happened in the Salvia Villa, and only then did he realize that he had been tricked by someone else.

He was so angry that he punched the wall.

At that time, Brandon was dealing with documents in the Moon Villas.

He felt a little tired.

He stopped typing and saw that there were no new messages on his phone.

He looked down, and the information on the screen was still the picture he sent Savanna.

He was sure that she had seen it, but she just ignored him.

He had done so much for her, yet she still did not appreciate it.

Brandon was more or less disappointed.

The phone rang, and the screen flashed with "Jim", and the ringtone was very urgent. "Speak."

Jim said, "Mr.

Young, Mrs.

Cassel...

she ...

she is missing." Jim was so flustered that he could not say a complete sentence.

He really wanted to bite his tongue.

"When was it?" Brandon's voice was clear and cold, and there was no joy or anger to be heard.

"Just now, someone set a fire behind the Salvia Villa.

I took my subordinates to put out the fire.

When we came back, Mrs.

Cassel was gone." Jim was very depressed and wanted to kill himself.

Brandon was livid.

He hung up the phone without a word.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Jim was full of cold sweat.

Brandon went to Seattle immediately after Savanna went missing.

He gathered his men and searched all over Seattle, but he did not even see a single trace of Savanna, who seemed to have vanished into thin air.

"I'm sorry, Mr.

Young." Jim had known clearly Brandon's affection for Savanna since early times.

Jim felt so self-critical that he slapped himself in the face.

Brandon sat in the chair.

His face was full of exhaustion.

When he heard the sound of Jim slapping himself, he suddenly became irritated and shouted, "What's the use of slapping yourself? Hurry up and look for her." "Okay." Jim immediately turned to leave.

He had to find Savanna.

Otherwise, Brandon would severely punish him.

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Brandon stood by the window and smoked. The clouds of cigarette smoke were drifting over him. He felt helpless and flustered and his fingers shook uncontrollably.

Ding ding ding!

Brandon received a message.

He turned on his mobile phone and saw a picture.

In the picture, a man was holding Savanna.

Brandon was distressed, but then he wore a cold face.

Savanna ran away.

I was worried about her, but I didn't expect her to hold another man.

How could she do this to me? After a long time, Brandon struggled to look at the hand that the man held Savanna and his shoulder.

Brandon really wanted to cut off the man's hands and arms.

Leo

Brandon looked at Leo furiously.

I should have thought that you took Savanna away.

Bang! Brandon smashed the antiques to the floor and they became shattered.

Brandon continued to break things.

Jim wanted to report Savanna's whereabouts to him.

But when Jim heard this, he dared not enter the room, so he had to wait quietly outside.

Only when the room was completely quiet did Jim enter.

But the next second, he was shocked.

"Mr.

Young." Jim found the medicine box and held Brandon's hand to apply the medicine for him.

The wound on Brandon's right arm was deep.

His arm should have been scratched by a falling object and was bleeding.

When Jim treated Brandon's wounds, he was worried that Brandon's arm would be crippled.

After a while, Jim's clothes were red with Brandon's blood.

Brandon lost too much blood.

Jim did not dare to continue to treat Brandon's wound, so he called a doctor.

When the doctor treated Brandon's wound, Brandon did not respond and even frowned.

He was like a robot and couldn't feel pain.

Then the doctor left.

Brandon was upset.

Jim looked at him and was worried.

Jim has never seen him like this.

Jim wanted to tell Brandon to give Savanna up.

But Jim didn't dare to speak.

Jim cleaned up the room and left.

Brandon sat on the sofa and had a lot of thoughts.

He wanted to rest, but as soon as he closed his eyes, he thought of the picture of Savanna and Lev holding each other.

He didn't know who sent the picture and didn't want to investigate.
He was afraid he could not bear the consequences.
Thinking of what happened between him and Savanna recently, Brandon recalled the time when he separated from Savanna five years ago.
He was distressed.
I can't just let Savanna leave me! I can't do it!
I can't!
Suddenly, Brandon thought of Mandel.
Brandon opened his eyes.
He took his coat and rushed out of the door.
Seeing Brandon hurrying down from upstairs, Jim quickly caught up with him and asked, "Mr. Young, what happened?" Brandon stopped and put on his coat.
He said to Jim coldly, "Back to Philadelphia." Jim immediately drove the car over and Brandon got in the car.
Then they headed for Philadelphia.
At this time, Savanna had already returned to Philadelphia with Leo.
Leo brought his men and waited for Savanna outside the hospital.
Savanna went upstairs to visit Mandel.
When Savanna entered the elevator, Jim was in the other elevator with a child in his arms.
The child was sleeping soundly.
The elevator door opened and Jim looked around for a while.
Then he walked out of the elevator and left.
Leo was sitting in the car and lighting a cigarette.
And then he saw Jim carrying a child out.
Why is Jim holding a child? Suddenly, Leo felt something was wrong.
That child...
seems to be Mandel.
Savanna can't find him.
Thinking of this, Leo put out the cigarette and said to the driver, "Follow the car in front."
Then the driver started the car and ran after Jim.
Savanna went upstairs.
The closer she was to Mandel's ward, the more excited she became.
I'll see Mandel soon.
I miss him very much.
Does he miss me? When Savanna entered the ward, she found that there was no one.
She confirmed the ward number again.
This is Mandel's ward, but why is there no one? She walked into the room again and looked around.
She found Mandel's clothes, shoes, and so on in the bathroom.
And then she breathed a sigh of relief.
Savanna was about to ask the nurse, but someone blocked her and pinched her by the neck.
Before she could see who the person was, she was pushed to the washbasin.

Savanna felt that she could not breathe.
She could only smell the strong pine cold fragrance, and the unique smell made her immediately know who the man was.
Savanna opened her eyes and saw Brandon.
His eyes were fierce and he wore a cold face.
“Savanna, I knew you would come.” Savanna grasped Brandon’s hand that pinched her neck.
She was afraid that she would suffocate, so she desperately struggled to breathe.
Brandon was like a devil and Savanna was scared.
Savanna could only try her best to open her mouth wide to breathe.
Her face turned red because of a lack of oxygen.
When she was about to faint, Brandon let go of his hand.
Savanna took a step back and held the basin.
She shook uncontrollably and took a deep breath.
She looked at Brandon with hatred and anger.
while Brandon looked at Savanna quietly.
His eyes were cold but still fierce.
No wonder I didn’t see Mandel.
Brandon hid him.
Savanna glared at Brandon and pushed him away.
Just as she was about to leave, Brandon held her arm tightly.
Savanna frowned in pain.
“Let me go.”
Savanna roared.
Brandon smiled.
“I won’t let you go.”
Savanna was furious.
“You have no right to stop me.
You have nothing to do with me.
I can go wherever I want.” Brandon trembled with anger.
He grabbed Savanna’s hands and locked them behind her back.
Then, he pushed her down to the shower.
Brandon opened the shower, and the water fell on him and Savanna.
The warm water washed over Savanna’s body.
Her clothes were wet and clung to her.
Brandon narrowed his eyes and was filled with lust.
He tried to calm down and suppressed his irritability.
Then he began to tear off Savanna’s clothes.
He kept watering her with the shower, seeming to want to clean her.
“Pa.” Savanna slapped Brandon Brandon tilted his head and felt a pain in his face.

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Touching his cheek lightly, Brandon snorted. He turned to look at Savanna and put on a mocking and cold smile, his eyes slightly red.

"You slapped me for Leo?" Savanna finally knew why Brandon was so angry. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and tried to calm down.

"I told you that we were over.

No one took me away.

I left the Salvia Villa myself." When Brandon heard this, he thought Savanna was shielding Leo and became angrier.

He punched the hard wall with his fist.

Savanna looked at Brandon's reddened eyes and thought that he was crazy.

She did not dare to speak anymore.

She was afraid Brandon would strangle her.

Savanna and Brandon remained silent for a long time.

She was nervous.

After a long time, she could no longer hold back and said, "I..."

"Shut up."

Brandon roared furiously.

He had to clench his fists to stop himself from strangling Savanna.

The whole room was quiet.

Savanna wanted to leave, but Brandon stopped her.

Savanna knew he wouldn't let her go.

So she stood still and they were silent.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Brandon's cell phone rang.

Brandon didn't answer the phone and then the ringing stopped.

After a while, the phone rang again.

It seemed that if he didn't answer the phone, others would keep calling him.

Brandon took out his phone and answered the call.

He said impatiently, "What's wrong?"

"Mr.

Young, Mandel was taken away by Leo." Jim said in a panic.

When Brandon heard this, his face turned pale.

He took a step back and ignored Savanna.

Then he left.

Just now, Savanna was close to Brandon and heard that it was Jim who called Brandon.

When she heard that Mandel was taken away by someone, she was anxious and nervous.

Then Savanna stumbled and ran out after Brandon.

She ran out of the hospital and saw that Brandon had stopped a taxi.

Brandon walked to the driver, grabbed his neck, and pulled him out.

Then Brandon gave a card to the driver and said, "Your car is mine.

Buy another one with this." Brandon pushed the driver away and got into the car.

Savanna quickly ran over and also got into the car.

Savanna sat in the back seat.

Brandon looked back at her and paused for a moment.

Then Brandon started the car and sped off.
Brandon and Savanna quickly met up with Jim.
Jim and a few of his subordinates got injured.
When he saw Savanna, he hesitated for a moment and then said.
“Mrs.
Cassel, Leo kidnapped Mandel.” “You said Leo took Mandel away?” Savanna was defending Leo.
When Brandon heard this, he sneered.
Savanna ignored Brandon and called Leo.
But she couldn’t get in touch with him but only heard “the number you dialed is invalid”.
Savanna called Leo again and again, but she still couldn’t get in touch with him.
At this time, Brandon could no longer keep calm.
Especially when he thought that Leo took Mandel away to please Savanna, he was distressed.
Brandon felt deeply abandoned.
He rubbed between his eyebrows and took out a box of medicine.
Then he took a pill.
Brandon chewed the pill and swallowed it.
The pill was bitter, just like his mood now.
“What did you take?” Savanna did not want to ask, but she was curious.
Brandon looked at her indifferently and did not answer.
“Mrs.
Cassel, Mr.
Young has insomnia...” Jim was about to continue when he saw Brandon’s warning eyes, and then he immediately stopped speaking.
Savanna wanted to say something, but she didn’t.
She didn’t need to be concerned about Brandon.
After all, he had nothing to do with her anymore.
Savanna fixed her hair and bit her lips.
When she was about to leave, Brandon grabbed her arm.
Savanna turned around and looked at him.
“Where do you want to go?” “Why should I tell you?”
“Savanna.” Brandon gritted his teeth.
“You left Seattle and went back to Philadelphia to take Mandel away.
Now, you asked Leo to kidnap him.
Mandel is your son.
Aren’t you afraid that he will have a relapse?” When Savanna heard this, she was upset.
She could not contact Leo and didn’t know how Mandel was doing now.
She was in a panic and anxiety.
After hearing Brandon’s accusation, she was very upset.
Savanna’s eyes were wet with tears.
“I didn’t let Leo take Mandel away.
You wronged me.”
“Really?”
Brandon said coldly.

Then he asked casually.
“Then why was Leo outside when you were in the hospital?”
Savanna could not answer, and Brandon continued, “You and your paramour want to take Mandel away.” When Savanna heard this, she was distressed and furious.
“I didn’t! I don’t care if you believe me or not,” Savanna roared.
Brandon narrowed his eyes and looked at Savanna coldly.
He grabbed Savanna and threw her into the car despite her struggle.
Then Brandon also got into the car.
He wore a cold face.
Savanna kept dodging and then Brandon was angry.
Brandon smiled coldly and narrowed his eyes.
He looked at Savanna fiercely.
“If I can’t find Mandel or if he gets hurt, I will kill Leo, and you.”
Then Brandon took out Savanna’s phone and gave it to her.
He said coldly, “Call Leo until he picks up.” It was not that Savanna didn’t want to call Leo, but that she could contact him at all.
After Savanna made countless calls, Leo finally answered the phone.
Savanna burst into tears with relief and said, trembling, “Leo.” “Savanna.”
Leo’s voice was hoarse and he seemed to be in pain.
Sensing that something was wrong with Leo, Savanna was worried.
“Are you all right? Where’s Mandel?” Leo paused for a moment and then said, “Mandel fell asleep beside me...
My leg is injured.
I can’t move.
Hurry over and take Mandel away.” Then Leo’s voice broke.
And the line went dead.
Savanna was anxious and worried.

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Savanna kept shouting. However, the other end of the phone was silent.
Savanna’s heart was beating wildly. She was stunned.
She turned around and met Brandon’s gloomy face.
His gaze was sharp Brandon was very close to Savanna.
Therefore, he could hear Leo’s conversation with Savanna clearly.
Brandon was staring at Savanna and swiping his fingers on the mobile phone screen.
He dialed a number.
Soon, the phone was connected.
“Activate the satellite search system to find this person.” Brandon hung up the phone and sent Leo’s number to a certain person.
They carried out a thorough search.
Half an hour later, the system showed Leo’s location.
Brandon checked the location.

It was an abandoned warehouse.
Jim quickly found the old warehouse with navigation.
The door of the warehouse was rusty and wide open.
Jim took the lead and hid in the corner.
He looked up and found that there seemed to be no one else in the room except Leo and Mandel.
Mandel was sleeping beside Leo.
Jim turned around and nodded at Brandon.
Brandon, Savanna, and the others walked inside.
Seeing Leo lying on a haystack, Savanna quickly walked over and glanced at Mandel, who was sleeping soundly beside the man.
She was finally relieved.
Mandel's gaze fell from Mandel's face to Leo's injured leg.
Cold sweat dripped down Leo's face.
He was suffering great pain.
Savanna squatted down and checked Leo's injuries.
She frowned and asked, "What happened?" Thinking of the stirring battle not long ago, Leo took a deep breath.
He slightly opened his eyes and met Jim's gaze.
His pale lip opened and closed.
He said, "After finding Mandel, I was going to take him back to the hotel.
Unfortunately, a group of people caught up with us.
All our people ...
died.
I fought to bring Mandel here." If it weren't for his cleverness, Leo and Mandel would have died.
Leo thought, my death is not a big deal.
Mandel is just a kid.
Besides, if something were to happen to the child, how could Savanna bear it?
Brandon had been looking around ever since he entered the warehouse.
He kept knocking on the wall with his hand and then pressed his ear against the wall to see if there were any strange sounds.
Jim heard Leo's words.
He rolled his eyes at Leo.
Jim thought, what? Finding? You're a robber, OK? Brandon and Leo ignored Brandon.
Jim was a little unhappy.
He looked at the corner and saw that Brandon seemed to not care about the situation there.
Therefore, Jim was relieved.
Savanna was about to help Leo up and wanted to send him to the hospital because his legs kept bleeding.
Savanna is weak.
Meanwhile, Leo was seriously injured.
She didn't hold Leo steady, and Leo fell.
Savanna was dragged down by him.
Savanna was short and pressed down by Leo's strong body.

When she raised her head, her lips accidentally touched Leo's chin.
They trembled.
Brandon turned around when he heard the loud bang.
He saw Savanna and Leo holding each other in the grass.
Brandon's deep eyes narrowed.
The veins on his forehead bulged.
Suddenly, Jim felt the air was chilling in the warehouse He thought, it's so scary.
Savanna and Leo did not seem to know about the danger they were facing.
Jim was about to walk over.
However, Brandon was faster than him.
Jim only saw a figure flash past his eyes like lightning
In the next second, Brandon reached out to grab Leo and pulled him away.
Brandon ignored Leo's scream.
He grabbed Savanna's thin waist and pulled her into his arms with all his might.
Brandon pursed his lips and stared at Leo with a sharp gaze.
Leo understood his gaze.
Brandon wanted to tear him into pieces.
"Leo..." Leo was trying to get up in a sorry state.
Seeing that, Savanna wanted to break away from Brandon's embrace and help Leo up.
However, Brandon hugged her hard.
Savanna could not move at all.
Leo tore the wound because of his hasty action.
His face was covered with cold sweat.
It took him a lot of effort to stand up.
He slowly walked to the wall, turned his body, and leaned his back against the wall.
Brandon pushed Brandon's hand.
This time, Brandon loosened his grip slightly.
Savanna got free and angrily said to Brandon, "He saves Mandel.
You shouldn't treat him like this." Brandon snorted, "Yes, he saves Mandel.
But...
You don't need to thank him by sleeping with him." Savanna thought, what nonsense is he saying?
Savanna blushed.
She was so angry that her lips trembled.
"You ...
are simply unreasonable." Savanna was about to walk toward Leo again.
Seeing that, Brandon reached out and once again pulled Savanna into his arms.
This time, Brandon's face was pressed against her back.
His voice was hoarse as he said in a voice that only the two of them could hear,
"Mandel is still sick.
But as his mother, you only care about your man but not your son.
This is going too far." Savanna's voice rose in anger.
"I didn't." Brandon covered her mouth and turned her around.
Savanna was shorter than him by a head.
Brandon lowered his eyes to see her face.
He said gently, "Let's go back first." Brandon looked at his son who was sleeping on the

ground.

He was afraid that Savanna would disagree and added, "If Mandel wakes up and sees us arguing again, he will be unhappy."

Brandon felt very sad.

He thought, only by using my son as an excuse can I stop her from leaving.

Savanna wanted to refute.

However, she followed Brandon's gaze and saw Mandel's rosy cheeks.

Mandel was sleeping soundly.

It softened her heart.

Savanna broke free of Brandon's embrace and walked toward Mandel.

At that moment, a white shadow appeared.

It was like the wind or a ghost.

Before Savanna could turn back, her throat was pinched.

"Ah!"

Savanna was slammed heavily against the wall.

Her forehead was broken.

The great pain made her cry.

Savanna raised her head and widened her eyes.

Only then did she see the face of the woman who had pinched her throat.

The woman was so thin.

It was Chloe.

Her name was Joanna.

No, she was Tracy.

Savanna thought, isn't she arrested by the police? Why is she here?

Savanna suddenly looked at Brandon, who was not far away and still couldn't figure out the situation.

Savanna seemed to be questioning Brandon with her eyes.

Brandon's heart trembled, and he was about to walk over angrily.

"Don't come over."

Tracy shouted.

The crisp sound of bones breaking made Savanna let out a painful moan.

Brandon stopped.

He looked at Tracy fiercely.

"Tracy, what do you want to do?" Tracy raised her head and laughed bitterly.

Tears streamed down from the corners of her eyes.

"What do I want to do? You don't know?" "Don't mess around."

Brandon gritted his teeth and warned.

He was unable to suppress his anger.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!