

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 293

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In the middle of the night, Brandon woke up from his dream.

Outside the window, the hazy night fell on the windowsill. In the dead of the night, his mind was so clear. The worries in his heart kept tormenting him, making him unable to sleep.

Brandon got up and lit a cigarette.

Halfway through the smoke, he seemed to be unable to bear it any longer. He extinguished the cigarette and got up to leave the guest room.

He pushed open the door to the master bedroom.

In the room, it was so quiet.

On the bed, Savanna was sleeping peacefully with a graceful body shape. Brandon's Adam's apple rolled. He tiptoed over, laid down gently, and slowly moved his body toward her. When he gently held her in his embrace, his agitated heart finally became at peace.

He closed his eyes and fell asleep.

In the morning, Savanna woke up and thought that she would see Brandon's face. However, there was no one else in the room except her.

Last night, in a haze, she always felt that someone had hugged her with his broad chest. His chest was so hot and hard, which brought her unspeakable safety.

Savanna just slept soundly in his arms and had a sweet dream.

However, such a clear feeling was a just dream.

Savanna washed up, dressed up, and went downstairs.

Lizeth was having a meal with Mandel in the dining room. Mandel saw Savanna and said to her, "Good morning." After that, he took the toast and spread ketchup on it before handing it to Savanna. "Savanna, your favorite food."

Savanna smiled and pinched his nose softly. "Thank you."

Mandel finished his breakfast and went back to his room to change his clothes. Then, he went to the

music room to play games.

Savanna ate breakfast and went to the children's room to tidy up Mandel's clothes. Lizeth came in and saw her holding the clothes that Savanna bought for Mandel in a daze. She said, "Savanna, the cloakroom almost can't hold Mandel's clothes."

Savanna looked at the clothes in different sizes in front of her and felt sad. She casually took two sets of clothes and placed them on the bed. She pointed to the one on the left.

She then said, "This set is for Mandel when he turns eight." After that, she pointed to the set on the right. "He can wear this set at ten years old."

Savanna looked at the wardrobe of the cloakroom. "Those are what he wears from the age of ten to eighteen."

This way, Mandel had clothes from five to eighteen years old.

Lizeth felt a little uncomfortable. She did not have high education, but it did not mean that she was stupid. She knew that Savanna was making plans in advance for the worst condition.

- "Savanna, in fact, you don't have to think so much. Mr. Young and Dr. Barton have been thinking of ways. I heard from Seth that the medical research team is about to solve the problem. As long as they can find one or two medicine materials, you will be cured."

Savanna's bright eyes were always full of gloom. Her voice was indifferent. "Lizeth, if I'm gone, you have to help me take care of Mandel. If he doesn't behave well, you should criticize him or even give him some punishment."

Lizeth said, "Savanna, I can't bear to punish him. Mandel is such a good boy. He will be very nice. Savanna, you will be fine."

As she spoke, Lizeth cried.

There were also some tears in Savanna's eyes. She blinked, and the tears in her eyes disappeared. She restrained her sadness and said, "Lizeth, just remember what I say. I also hope nothing will happen."

Savanna had talked to Lizeth the whole afternoon in the children's room.

Savanna sat in front of the dressing table with her head lowered. She was looking at the loose soft mask she bought online with mixed feelings.

Brandon was afraid of increasing the burden on Savanna. He urged Rex to speed up the drug discovery while crazily working overtime. Only by working overtime could Brandon control himself from calling Savanna.

Besides, he also pretended to be so busy at work that he could not meet Savanna.

Brandon left early and returned late at night, which made Savanna completely relieved from nervousness.

However, Savanna's fear was not dispelled by Brandon's frequent overtime. At night, she began to lock the door of her bedroom, and it was impossible for Brandon to get into the master bedroom at midnight.

Therefore, every night, when Brandon could not fall asleep, he would stand outside the main bedroom door. He leaned against the wall, smoked, and stared at the door in a daze. Seth quietly watched Brandon's dejected appearance.

Seth felt so distressed.

One day, Brandon was holding a high-level meeting in the Thompson Group. Seth came in and whispered something in his ear. Brandon's expression suddenly changed, and his face was full of gloom. All the higher-ups did not dare to say anything. Brandon immediately got up and pushed away the chair, which made a loud bang. He did not look back and stepped out of the meeting room.

The higher-ups looked at the shaking chair and were so scared that their faces turned pale.

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They all wondered what had exactly happened and why Brandon was so anxious.

The higher-ups kept speculating in their minds.

Brandon rushed into the Rose Villas. Lizeth was crying with Mandel in her arms. When Lizeth saw that Brandon had returned, she hurried over to greet him. "Mr. Young."

Brandon's face was frighteningly gloomy as he tightened his lips. "Where is she?"

Lizeth cried. "Savanna left. She only left this behind."

Lizeth handed the note to Brandon.

“Mandel, live with your father well.

Brandon, I’m going on a trip. Do not worry.”

What was the meaning of these few words?

Brandon frowned, and there seemed to be a storm gathering around him.

In the room, the atmosphere was so horrible.

No one dared to say a word.\_

Brandon lowered his shoulders, closed his eyes, and supported himself with his hands against the wall. Only then could he stabilize his tottering body. “Seth, guard all the entrances to New York.”

Savanna could leave and hide, but Brandon had to know where she was and whether she was safe or

not.

Seth left quickly.

Mandel cried as he hugged Brandon’s thigh. “Dad, you must find Savanna. You must.”

Brandon opened his eyes and saw that his son was crying with red eyes. Brandon felt as if his heart was being scratched by a cat and was bleeding.

“Alright.”

He promised Mandel that he would definitely find Savanna back, even if he had to search everywhere in this world.

Brandon swore that he would never let Savanna leave him and Mandel.

Savanna’s departure alarmed Cain and Leo. They came one by one. Leo stood outside the Rose Villas and grabbed Seth’s arm, questioning, “Where did Savanna go?”

Seth was speechless. “We’ve been looking for her for several days, but we just can’t find her.”

Leo wanted to rush’in to see Brandon, but he held back. After all, Brandon had helped him, and Leo always thought that he owed Brandon something.

Leo suppressed his sadness and began to search the world for Savanna’s whereabouts.

Cain directly rushed into the Thompson Group, grabbed Brandon by the collar, and aggressively asked, "Brandon, where did Savanna go?"

Brandon's eyes were so cold. He grabbed Cain's fingers and took them off his collar one by one. Brandon narrowed his eyes with gloom. "What right do you have to ask me this?"

Cain swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "I ... Savanna is my friend. Since she is missing now, as her friend, I will definitely come to ask you."

"Neil." Brandon made an internal call.

"Mr. Cassel," Neil came in.

Brandon pointed at Cain. "Who let him in? I'll deduct one month's salary of that person."

Neil was afraid that Cain would suffer again, so he took Cain out of the office. Neil said, "Cain, it's not like you don't know his personality. When he came back, you quit and left. You two are natural enemies, so it's better not to meet Mr. Cassel. Besides, Ms. Thompson left on her own, so Mr. Cassel couldn't do anything about it. These two days, this floor has been in a tense atmosphere. Everyone is afraid of making any mistake that may irritate Mr. Cassel. However, you actually took the initiative to see him."

Cain was furious. "If it wasn't for him, Savanna wouldn't have been poisoned. Brandon has to take full responsibility!"

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Seeing that Cain was so excited, Neil sighed and said, "The Cassel Group is bankrupt. But Brandon is a business genius. Maybe one day he'll make the Thompson Group strong. There is no need to offend him."

Neil meant that they should prepare for the future. But when Cain thought of all that Savanna had suffered, he felt suffocated.

Seeing that Cain had calmed down again, Neil continued, "We both want to avenge Ms. Thompson. But this is her choice. As friends, we have to respect her choice. Besides, instead of looking for Brandon to settle accounts, it is better to think about how to get the antidote. If we can get the antidote, Ms. Thompson will be alright."

Hearing Neil's words, Cain completely calmed down. He thought for a moment and said, "Let's go for Chandler. We must find that guy no matter where he is."

Neil agreed with Cain. Then the two of them started looking for Chandler.

Brandon was sitting in his office replying to emails. The sunlight shot in from the window and fell on his face. Half of his face was hidden in the dark, while the other half was under the bright light.

The hostility that flowed between his brows was so obvious.

Suddenly, he closed his laptop in frustration. He leaned back and rubbed his aching temples. He had fallen asleep last night with great difficulty. At three in the morning, Seth knocked on his door, saying that Mandel was awakened by the nightmare and refused to sleep again.

Brandon immediately went over. He saw Mandel sitting on the bed with tears in his eyes. Brandon's heart suddenly ached, especially when Mandel twitched his shoulders and cried to him, "Dad, I dreamed about Savanna. She was bullied by a lot of bad people. I wanted to help her, but I couldn't. I wanted to shout, but I couldn't."

Hearing Mandel's words, Brandon could almost see the image of Savanna being bullied by a group of bad people. He immediately got worried. He took a deep breath and waved to Lizeth, who was trying her best to coax Mandel. Lizeth retreated. Brandon wiped away Mandel's tears with his large palm. His tone was extremely gentle as he said, "No, Savanna is very smart. She will protect herself."

"But..."

Mandel wanted to say something else, but when he raised his head and saw Brandon's cold,

disturbed expression, he dared not speak again.

Mandel threw himself into Brandon's arms. "Dad."

Seth and Lizeth stood at the door, looking at each other with unspeakable sadness.

Mandel was afraid that he would have nightmares again, so he pestered Brandon to sleep with him.

For the first time, Brandon listened to his son.

In the morning, Brandon was woken up by Jim's call.

Jim said, "Mr. Young, someone in the South City Hotel said that he had seen Mrs. Young. Do you want to come and have a look?"

"I'll be right there."

Brandon got up immediately. After washing up, he changed his clothes and went over with Seth.

When the receptionist of the South City Hotel saw Brandon, her face immediately turned red. There were many men coming and going in and out of the hotel every day. However, it was quite rare to see a handsome man like Brandon.

Brandon looked as handsome as the most popular movie stars, if not more.

Brandon took out his phone and found a photo of Savanna. He asked the receptionist, "Have you seen her?"

The receptionist looked down at the photos on the screen, subduing her excitement.

She thought for a moment and slowly said, "This young lady looks very similar to the lady in room

808, who checked in last night."

Brandon stared at the receptionist, and his voice sounded a little stiff. "Take me there."

The receptionist was a little embarrassed. "Sir, we must protect the privacy of our guests."

"15 thousand dollars, bring me there at once." Brandon's sexy voice sounded anxious.

The receptionist hesitated for a moment. In the end, she brought Brandon and Seth upstairs.

When they went upstairs, a slender woman was coming in from the door. Of course, no one noticed her. The woman was wearing a fox mask. When she glanced at the tall and straight figures in front of her, she stopped, took back her leg that had stepped into the hotel, and turned to leave quickly.

Room 808 was opened.

The room was very tidy. Daily necessities were neatly arranged. Brandon stood on the balcony and saw two clothes hanging there. Brandon froze on the spot.

Pink T-shirt and blue jeans. That was Savanna's style.

Although he had not seen Savanna wear these clothes, Brandon felt that they belonged to Savanna.

Brandon returned to the room and saw an opened bucket of instant noodles on the wooden table.

Brandon immediately rushed down the stairs as he thought of something.

He searched around upstairs for a long time but did not see the person he was looking for.

In the end, he chose to wait in the hall.

Seth and Jim went out to search but failed.

Seth was annoyed. "Mr. Young, as long as Mrs. Young doesn't leave New York, we will be able to find her."

Jim said, "If I had known it was Mrs. Young, I would have stopped her and called you, Mr. Young."

Brandon knew it wasn't Jim's fault. If Savanna intentionally avoided him, how could they find him?

Brandon smoked several cigarettes in succession. Then, he stood up with a dark face and ordered

Seth, "Wait here."

Brandon left with Jim.

Brandon concluded that Savanna should have received the news of their arrival, so she fled. He

asked Seth to guard here, hoping that Savanna would come back to take the luggage.

Savanna, who was hiding in the dark, saw Brandon and Jim walk out of the hotel and get into the car. Then she saw the car leave.

She was going back to the hotel to take her luggage, but suddenly she remembered that she did not see Seth go out. So, Seth should still be in the hotel.

If she went back now, Seth would find her.

Thinking of this, Savanna decided to leave the luggage there. She turned around and left the hotel.

Although they didn't find Savanna at the South City Hotel this time, Brandon's courage and confidence were greatly increased. At least, he knew that Savanna did not leave New York.

Yes, he had people guard all the exits of New York. Savanna couldn't possibly leave.

As long as Savanna stayed in New York, he would be able to find her, even though they had to search every corner.

In the next few days, they searched all the hotels in New York, but no news about Savanna was found.

Brandon started to think that maybe the woman in the hotel wasn't Savanna.

On the tenth day of Savanna's disappearance, Brandon could not bear it anymore. He asked Seth to

inform the reporters that he would hold a press conference.

At the press conference, Brandon dressed in a well-ironed suit, his hair combed back a bit. His tall

forehead was revealed, making him look more noble and dignified than usual.

Brandon was famous in New York. He had always been arrogant and had never bothered to deal with the media. Receiving his invitation, the reporters all felt flattered. They surrounded Brandon. "Should we call you Mr. Young or Mr. Cassel?"

Brandon looked so approachable for the first time. "Both are fine."

One reporter asked, "What do you think about the bankruptcy of the Cassel Group?"

Brandon answered the questions one by one patiently.

At the end of the interview, Brandon looked at the camera with deep affection and said in a hoarse voice, "Two years of marriage. Five years of separation. My love makes me suffer. My love wants us to have a life separately. But I only want to share the rest of my life with my beloved one.

"Come back, we are waiting for you."

No one knew who the "we" in Brandon's mouth was referring to. However, everyone guessed that this was what he wanted to tell that person, and that person should understand.

And that person, according to the literal meaning, should be Brandon's ex-wife, Savanna.

Some time ago, there were rumors that Savanna had a very serious illness. Could it be that he had left after being seriously ill? Was Brandon confessing to his wife in public because he had no way to find her? His goal was, of course, that Savanna would return to him after hearing his confession.

Being loved by such a handsome and outstanding person, Savanna was so lucky!

Everyone felt sorry for Brandon, especially women. They all went crazy by Brandon's last sentence, "But I only want to share the rest of my life with my beloved one."

Women loved this kind of confession. They all talked about it on Instagram.

Brandon's confession to the camera quickly became a trending topic in New York. And people talked about it for a long time.

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The Hilton Hotel.

In the hall, a wedding was going on. The waiters in white suits and waitresses in black skirt were busy serving the guests.

On the huge TV screen was a celebrity interview.

A slender woman was serving the dishes. The familiar low and husky voice of the man echoed in her ears from time to time.

The program had already been broadcasting for nearly twenty minutes. She wanted to go over to switch channels, but she didn't have the time. Perhaps, she also wanted to know why he held the press conference.

In her impression, Brandon loved doing such kind of thing.

"Two years of marriage. Five years of separation. My love makes me suffer. My love wants us to get a life separately. But I only want to share the rest of my life with my beloved one."

The woman's body froze. She was suddenly at a loss.

A customer shouted, "Miss, hello? You are going to spill the soup on me."

Only then did the woman come back to her senses. She immediately said to the customer, "I'm sorry."

She turned around to leave but her eyes fell on the man in a suit on the big screen. He was so handsome. His eyes were dark and deep. He looked kind of anxious. And what he said later stunned the woman.

"Come back, we are waiting for you."

Savanna knew that the 'we' meant Brandon and Mandel.

She stared at the big screen in a daze until the press conference ended.

Then, she ran all the way back to the dormitory and sat on her bed, feeling more disturbed by Brandon's words.

She could tell that Brandon really loved her.

If he didn't, he would not have held a press conference to find her, and would not have said those words in public.

He was trying to move her, and make her go back

Savanna controlled her sobs and took a breath. Facing the mirror, she touched her mask, her hand trembling slightly.

She grabbed at the corner of the mask with her fingertips.

With a hiss, the mask fell off. She looked at her ruined face in the mirror. A tear rolled down her eyes. It was as clear as a pearl and slowly fell to the tip of her heart, soaking the clothes on her chest.

She lowered her head and wiped her tears with a tissue. Her eyes fell on the phone screen. She saw a trending topic and she clicked in.

There were several pictures posted. The official account of the Thompson Group post sent a few words, saying, "I want to spend the rest of my life with you, only you. No matter what happened, I want you to be back We'll face everything together. He misses you, very much."

Brandon was reserved on the TV show. Yet now, it couldn't be clearer.

Brandon said Mandel was missing her.

Savanna got another notification. The official account of the Thompson Group posted some new photos.

In the first picture, two white bears wearing red flowers were hugging, one big and one little.

In the second picture, the big bear disappeared. The little bear stood in the forest, lonely and helpless. Its eyes were filled with tears.

In the third picture, a big white bear without hair was standing on the grassland with a little bear in his arms. They were looking towards the other end of the mountain.

The three pictures told a story.

In the first one, the mother and son were enjoying their time together. In the second one, the mother left, and the son was lonely and desperate. In the third one, the father held his son and waited with infatuation.

Knock knock!

The sudden knock on the door interrupted Savanna's thoughts. She quickly exited the Twitter of the Thompson Group.

"Sophia, hurry. The manager is looking for you." Rosa's voice came from outside.

"At once," Savanna responded and quickly put on the mask again.

Rosa pushed open the door. Seeing that Savanna was in a daze on the bed, she urged, "Sophia, the manager is angry. You should be quicker!"

"Alright." Savanna got up and followed Rosa to the hall.

The lobby manager, Charles Bernard, glanced at the exquisite mask on Savanna's face and said in a rough voice, "You're in charge of room 2 upstairs, right?"

"Yes, Mr. Bernard."

"What are you waiting for? The customer wants some wine, but you were not there. Do I pay you to idle around?"

Savanna ran to the third floor.

Savanna had just rushed up to the third floor when she bumped into a man. Seeing that Savanna was about to fall, the man reached out and held her waist. "Hey, beauty, are you knocking me on purpose?"

The familiar voice made Savanna stunned. She slowly looked up. Sure enough, what she saw was a familiar face, Ben.

Savanna was shocked.

Ben stared at Savanna's face. "Why are you wearing this for no reason? Are you too ugly or too beautiful?"

As he spoke, Ben reached out, wanting to take off Savanna's mask.

Savanna pushed him away, bowed her head, and said, "I'm sorry." She was about to enter room 2, but Ben followed her in.

Ben looked at Savanna up and down.

Ben had seen countless women. He naturally knew that this masked woman was hot.

Unable to stand Ben's unbridled gaze, Savanna choked her own voice and asked, "Sir, did you order the wine!"

Ben said, "Yes, two bottles of Laffite, thanks."

Savanna was afraid that Ben would recognize her, so she bowed her head and replied, "Okay." Then she hurried to the bar to get the wine.

Ben stood at the door of the private room, her hands crossed over her chest, and her eyes followed the hot waitresses.

Bob came out and looked in the direction of Ben's gaze. "Ben, you are really not picky. You even like waitresses?"

Ben said, "This one got a perfect body. She is hotter than those first-tier models."

Bob was not interested. "Don't forget, now is not the time to have fun. If we can't find Savanna, Brandon will be depressed. Call him again and ask when he comes."

Ben struggled to look away from Savanna.

An hour ago, Ben and Bob were having fun in the Night nightclub. A girl accompanying them saw a clip of a celebrity show online. Hearing Brandon's announcement, Ben and Bob felt sad for him.

Knowing that Brandon did not like the Night nightclub, Bob and Ben decided to invite Brandon to Hilton. They wanted

to comfort Brandon and see if they could help look for Savanna.

Ben called Brandon. "Where are you?"

"Almost there."

Brandon's voice came over. Then he hung up.

Savanna came over with two bottles of wine. She walked past Ben and Bob, then opened the wine for them.

Savanna knew that Bob and Ben were Brandon's good friends.

Since they were here, Brandon would most likely be here too.

She looked around. Not seeing Brandon, Savanna's tense heart relaxed a little.

The red wine bottle finally opened. Savanna poured the wine for Bob and Ben then turned around to leave. But Bob

suddenly stopped her. "Another one."

Savanna's heart trembled. There were only two people in the room. The third glass should be for Brandon.

Holding her breath, Savanna poured another glass of wine. After saying "Please enjoy yourself", she rushed out of the box like she was escaping.

Ben wanted to chase after Savanna. Bob held his hand. "You scared her away. I just looked at her carefully. I don't think she is as beautiful as you think she is."

Hearing Bob's words, Ben finally calmed down.

If she wasn't beautiful, then he wouldn't be interested.

Savanna had just walked out of the private room when Brandon walked over from the opposite side. Savanna felt that the muscles on her face were twitching from nervousness. If she was not wearing a mask, her nervousness would definitely give her away.