

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 343

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 342

Lorena's ashes ... were gone?

Savanna was surprised.

Seth asked, "Mrs. Young, what should we do?"

Brandon turned his head, thinking that the man who was still asleep had sat up from the bed. He seemed to hear Seth's words, and his clear eyes turned cold.

Savanna's heart raced. She said to Seth, "Tell Jim to take people to go search for it. We must find it."

Seth glanced at Brandon on the bed and saw his messy hair. Brandon was silent. Seth quickly lowered his head and replied, "Yes." Seth then left.

Savanna carefully walked back to the bed. Her eyes were fixed on Brandon's face and watched for the

slightest change in his expression.

Brandon's face was very pale. He didn't look good. It could be seen that he was in a bad mood, especially when he heard that Lorena's ashes were gone.

Savanna said, "You just rest. I'll check it out."

Noticing that Brandon was still silent, Savanna left the room uneasily.

Savanna went downstairs.

Seth was interrogating Aspen.

Aspen knelt in front of Seth and kept apologizing, looking miserable.

When Aspen saw Savanna coming down the stairs, she knelt down and walked towards her. She reached out and hugged Savanna's leg, crying sorrowfully, "Mrs. Young, something happened at Aldo's house two days ago. He gave me the key to the ancestral temple. Last night, when Mr. Raymond brought Lorena's cinerary casket back, I opened the door for him. Mr. Raymond took the cinerary casket to the ancestral temple and placed it there. Then, we left the ancestral temple. I locked the door but lost the

key. However, I remembered the key was hanging on my belt. When I woke up, the key was gone.”

Aspen was crying out of breath.

Savanna did not move. She looked down at Aspen, who was crying desperately, and pondered over Aspen’s words.

After pondering for a moment, Savanna asked, “Where did you sleep last night? Who did you talk to after leaving the ancestral temple? Did you drink anything before you fell asleep?”

Aspen stopped crying and recalled, “As usual, I went out of the ancestral temple and saw that there was no light in the living room. Knowing that everyone is sleeping, I went back to my room to rest.”

Aspen thought for a moment and said, “I didn’t talk to anyone before I went to bed. I was thirsty and drank a glass of warm water.”

Aspen pointed at the water dispenser. “I got the water from there. There should be no problem.”

Savanna looked at the water dispenser and immediately took a glass of water, handing it to Seth. “Take it for a test.”

Seth walked out of the villa with the glass of water.

Aspen was still crying. Savanna was a little annoyed. She helped Aspen up. “If you didn’t do it, I wouldn’t blame you. No matter what, you lost the key to the ancestral temple. Aspen, you neglected your duty.”

Aspen’s tears kept flowing. She was extremely sorry. “Mrs. Young, I know I was wrong. You can punish me however you see fit. Don’t chase me away.”

Aspen’s family was poor. She dropped out of high school. Her father was addicted to gambling, and her mother needed to take medicine every day. She had a younger brother and a younger sister. Aspen worked three jobs a day. Being a servant of the

Young family, Aspen spent the least time and got the highest salary out of the three jobs.

So, Aspen was reluctant to leave.

Savanna sighed, “Let’s talk about it after we find the ashes. Don’t cry anymore.”

Savanna did not blame her, so Aspen did not dare to cry anymore and wiped the tears on her face. At this time, Jim and his men got surveillance videos of the funeral home.

Jim said to Savanna, "I checked it, and there is no problem. Both Fabian and Ethan had no chance to make a move on the ashes.

Savanna nodded and looked out the windows in a trance. "Take it and give it to him."

Of course, Jim knew who Savanna was talking about. Jim quickly went upstairs and handed the videos to Brandon.

Brandon watched the videos and narrowed his eyes. A dangerous look flashed through his eyes, and his expression became even colder. He tilted his head and lit a cigarette. In the midst of the smoke, Brandon saw that after Ethan left in the video, Savanna chased after him. When she returned, Savanna looked a bit happier. Savanna went out to chase Ethan. Because the surveillance camera at the entrance of the funeral home was broken, it didn't record what Savanna said to Ethan. Brandon looked at Savanna's relieved face in the video, and his eyes gradually became cold.

Seth came back soon. The water in the water dispenser was clear.

After checking all the people, almost no one had any problems, making it difficult to find Lorena's bone

ashes.

Seth went upstairs to bid farewell to Brandon. Aspen looked upstairs nervously. She said to Savanna in a trembling voice, "Mrs. Young, will Mr. Young blame me?"

Savanna glanced at Aspen and then looked upstairs. Savanna exhaled, and her heart beat fast. Not to mention Aspen was nervous, even Savanna felt uneasy.

"It's fine. Don't worry," Savanna replied.

Aspen was still apprehensive.

Aspen returned to her room, absent-minded.

Savanna went to the room next to Lorena's living room. She thought Renee was still sleeping. Unexpectedly, she had already gotten out of bed and had a head full of messy hair. Renee stood by the windowsill, looking at something. Hearing the footsteps, she immediately turned her face and unexpectedly met Savanna's probing gaze.

Renee's face was ashen, and she felt agitated. In short, she was in a bad mood. Savanna glanced at the messy sheets and pillowcase. Savanna poked her eyebrows.

"Had a nightmare last night?"

Renee raised her head and took a deep breath. She closed her eyes. A moment later, the panic in her eyes was gone.

Savanna replied softly and walked back to the bed, sitting on it. Savanna could sense Renee was anxious.

Savanna said, "Mrs. Young's ashes are gone. Early in the morning, Jim and Seth searched everywhere but found nothing. Brandon did not say anything. Mom, his silence does not mean that he is stupid. Where did you hide Mrs. Young's ashes?"

When Renee heard that, her expression changed drastically. Her face full of shock, she stuttered, "You said ... Mrs. Young's ashes are gone?"

Savanna did not answer her. Renee hurriedly asked, "How did they disappear? Did they disappear last night?"

Renee was incoherent and focused on Savanna's words. After she pondered over Savanna's words, her anxious voice was like the cold wind. "You mean I took Mrs. Young's ashes?"

Noticing Savanna still did not speak, Renee jumped up anxiously. "Savanna, what do you mean? I'm not a pervert. Why would I need the ashes of a dead person? I don't even know where you put her

ashes."

Perhaps Savanna had expected that Renee would not admit it. Savanna narrowed her eyes and smiled indifferently, "Last night, you kept pestering me to come over. I asked you to go back to my uncle's place, but you refused. You disappeared for so long, and Mia couldn't find you anywhere. Did you run away with Fabian? Tell me. Where did he take you? What did he say to you to make you do such a crazy thing?"

Renee bit her lips and raised her hand to hit Savanna. Savanna was prepared. She reached out and grabbed Renee's hand hard which was in the air. Renee frowned in pain.

Savanna said, "Your life is unfortunate, but haven't you thought about why it is this way? I don't think it is because someone has been controlling you. You loved the wrong person. If you had been able to control your heart back then, how could you end up like this?"

Renee was infuriated by Savanna's words.

The muscles on Renee's face trembled.

Renee gnashed her teeth. "Savanna, I am your mother. Are you crazy to say that to me?"

"You haven't raised me for a day. Moreover, even if I had lived with you, I would just be an illegitimate

child of the Colon family. Back then, you knew you couldn't compete with Ashley, yet you still gave birth to me. You were either crazy or stupid."

Renee's crazy behavior made Savanna extremely angry.

Savanna felt her crazy mother was being stupid and destroying Savanna's happiness.

Savanna shook off Renee's hand. "Hand over the bone ashes before Brandon finds you. Otherwise, I won't be able to protect you."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 344

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 343

Savanna's warning irritated Renee. She pointed at Savanna and scolded her.

"Savanna, what do you think you are? Is there a daughter like you? Fabian is your father, your biological father. No matter what he did, you can't hate him like this. He thought Ashley bullied me, so he took me to Lemmon's Barbecue, the diner we used to go to. At that time, you were not born. I didn't expect that after twenty years, Lemmon's Barbecue was still there. The diner owner still remembered me. She said that your father and I are a match. He is your biological father. How could he instigate me to do something bad, let alone steal Lorena's ashes? If he really wanted to do this, why didn't he ask someone else to do it? Why me? How capable am I?"

Renee shouted at Savanna, "Are you looking down

on me?"

Savanna narrowed her eyes to hide the coldness. "If it was someone else, I would have punished that person hard. Since you gave birth to me, I had to endure you. Don't refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit."

Renee could not accept Savanna's words. Renee shouted at Savanna, "I said I didn't steal it. Last night, I had been sleeping here. I had nightmares all

night. I dreamed that I was dancing on the stage and that there was an ugly old lady. She sat below and stared at me with her dark and terrifying eyes. I wanted to cut her throat with a knife. The shadow behind her rushed over and pressed me to the ground. They punched and kicked me. Lorena was heartless. Even if I cut her into pieces, it would not be too much. Savanna, she persecuted me and ruined my life. She turned me into a ghost. I am your mother. Why can't you feel sorry for me?"

Renee burst into tears.

Savanna held her forehead to hold down her feelings. She felt like she was suffocating. "If I didn't recognize you as my mother, I wouldn't have come to find you in private without telling Brandon. Do you have any conscience?"

Renee said, "Mrs. Young did something terrible to me. I didn't settle the debt before she died. I am still angry. If I had known that she was the mysterious person, I would have stabbed her to death with a knife. No matter how much I hated her, she was dead. A corpse was burned to ashes. Why would I take it? Hurry up and investigate everyone else. There were so many people coming and going in and out of this house yesterday. Are you sure it's me who did it? Is there evidence? If there is, let the police arrest me and shoot me."

Savanna looked at the stubborn Renee and sneered,

"You're really shameless. Just wait. When Brandon finds evidence and sues you, I won't care about you anymore."

Savanna turned around and wanted to leave.

Renee grabbed something and threw it at Savanna. The thing hit Savanna's waist and rolled to the ground, making a loud sound.

Savanna turned back and looked at the broken vase on the ground. Her face suddenly turned sullen.

"If you smash something again, I will send you to the madhouse. Even Ethan can't help you."

Renee gasped, unable to control her anger. She reached out to grab something and wanted to smash it at Savanna. When she met Savanna's cold gaze, Renee smashed the thing on the ground, feeling terrified by and sorry for her daughter.

Bang!

After a while, almost all the items in the room were smashed by Renee.

Savanna stood where she was and didn't move. She just watched Renee's performance coldly.

Renee was tired from smashing things. Panting, she sat on the bed to rest.

Savanna coldly glanced at Renee and said,

"Compensate me for all the things you broke according to the price."

Renee was so angry that the veins on her forehead popped out. "I don't have money."

Savanna said, "Whatever you do, you have to compensate me for them."

Seeing her daughter so heartless, Renee cried as if her heart broke. She cursed in pain, "Savanna, you have no conscience. You are a cold-blooded monster. The child you gave birth to will die soon. You are a bad woman. You will die miserably."

Savanna pursed her lips. "Sorry to disappoint you. Your grandson is very healthy. If I am a monster, then what are you? An old monster?"

Renee and Savanna's conversation was simply shocking

Renee gritted her teeth. "I shouldn't have given birth to you. I should have strangled you to death."

Savanna wanted to leave. But on second thought, she didn't find the ashes and thus couldn't face Brandon. Brandon was only putting off his action because of her.

Thinking of this, Savanna stayed and said earnestly, "Mom, no matter how much you hate her, it is all in the past. She is dead and there is no need to torture

her ashes. Besides, although she was the one who manipulated what happened back then, your love for Fabian, or whether Fabian loves you or not, is something she can't control. It's your fault to meet someone cruel. It was Fabian who let you down. Back then, if Fabian could divorce Ashley and marry you, then you wouldn't have been crazy. Mom, please, for the sake of me, hand over Lorena's ashes. Leave it to me. I will find a suitable excuse to tell Brandon. As long as Lorena can be properly buried, I believe that Brandon will forgive you."

Savanna said these words with a bitter and sincere heart.

Renee also wanted to recognize Savanna and didn't want Savanna to hate her.

But the hatred in her heart was like a poisonous snake tearing her apart and making her miserable.

Seeing that Renee was hesitating, Savanna continued. "Brandon and I have experienced too much. Lorena finally stopped disturbing us. Now, you are here to stir up trouble again. Mom, you are really so selfish. We have been separated for so many years. Don't you feel sorry for me at all? Do you want me to part ways with Brandon? Do you want Mandel to live with a single parent? He is only five years old!"

Savanna's words relaxed Renee. Suddenly,

something flashed through her mind. Her relaxed face tensed up again. "Your marriage with Brandon is your business. Lorena is not his biological grandmother. Besides, what can Brandon do to you with the existence of Mandel?"

Suddenly, Savanna felt a sense of helplessness.

"He can't do anything to me, and he won't do anything to me, either. However, this will become a gap between us. Once there is a gap between husband and wife, it will be very difficult to return to the beginning."

Renee looked at her daughter who had a painful expression. Her heart ached. She had never raised Savanna. All these years, she had dreamed of finding her daughter.

"I stole Aspen's key. I burned a batch of hypnosis incense in her room last night."

Savanna's voice was tense. "And then?"

Renee said, "I gave the key to Marc. As for where Lorena's ashes are, Marc didn't tell me."

Marc was Fabian's assistant.

Needless to say, Marc was ordered by Fabian to give the ashes to him. But what would Fabian do with Lorena's ashes?

Savanna took a deep breath and her brows twitched.

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 345

In the hospital.

Ashley was sitting on the bed in a hospital gown. She was reading a financial magazine, her eyes calm and peaceful

From the time she found out that she had taken the mute medicine last night to the time when she lost her voice, she had been tormented for at least twenty hours. She was mad and panicked at first, but now she was calm. She decided to accept it and cooperate with the doctors, as Morgan told her.

Dahlia came with some warm soup. She poured the soup into a bowl and brought it in front of Ashley. Ashley drank it up, and a cold smile slowly appeared on her face. Ashley nodded at her daughter and gave her a thumbs up, indicating that the soup was delicious and she liked it. She praised Dahlia for being so considerate.

Ashley took a pen and paper from under the pillow and wrote, "Your father asked Renee to steal Lorena's ashes last night. I asked someone to snatch the ashes away. Now, take the ashes to Brandon."

Dahlia looked at what Ashley wrote, and her heart trembled. She asked, "Why did Dad ask someone to steal Lorena's ashes? And how did you know? And why did you ask me to take the ashes to Brandon?"

After listening to her daughter's words, Ashley wrote something on the paper.

"Your dad took Lorena's ashes because he wanted to get his son out of prison. Among the three children I have, only you spent the most time with me. You knew the relationship between your dad and me. Your dad was a heartless man. He betrayed Renee and me. However, I hated the woman he did not betray. Rafael was that woman's son. That was why he tried every means possible to save Rafael, even if he had to give up all his wealth. I could not tolerate it. So, I had people watch him since last night."

What a couple, Fabian and Ashley!

"I hate Lorena, and I hate Renee. But in comparison, I hate Rosina Bairstow the most. Your father thought that I didn't know anything. He hid her abroad and brought her son back. He told me that one of his friends had saved his life. And this person left a son. He must repay the kindness of saving his life. He must raise the son of his savior. At first, I believed his story. Later, I found out that your father was overly partial to Rafael. I asked someone to check it and found out..."

At this point, Ashley stopped moving her pen, and the ink spread on the paper, turning into several black flowers.

A tear dripped from her eyes, and the tears fell on

the paper. The black color gradually faded.

"At that time, he pretended he liked Renee, just to divert my attention and protect Rosina. When I dealt with Renee, Fabian was having a sweet time with Rosina."

Ashley poked the paper with her fingertips, and her face became ferocious and terrifying.

The destructive light in Ashley's eyes was so apparent and eye-catching.

"Your father wants to exchange Lorena's ashes for Rafael's freedom. There is no way. He'd better die in prison. That would be a pleasure for me."

Dahlia was stunned for a long time before she figured out her mother's words and understood why her mother had done this.

When Dahlia saw that her mother was sad, she felt bad. "Where are Lorena's ashes?"

"Go downstairs. Byron will come to pick you up. He will take you to find Brandon."

Ashley looked at the time on her watch and wrote it down on paper. "Hurry up. It should be about time."

Hearing Byron's name, Dahlia became absent-minded. Byron was a bodyguard hired by her mother to protect her. Three years ago, after Byron confessed his love to her, Ashley sent her abroad.

the paper. The black color gradually faded.

"At that time, he pretended he liked Renee, just to divert my attention and protect Rosina. When I dealt with Renee, Fabian was having a sweet time with Rosina."

Ashley poked the paper with her fingertips, and her face became ferocious and terrifying.

The destructive light in Ashley's eyes was so apparent and eye-catching.

"Your father wants to exchange Lorena's ashes for Rafael's freedom. There is no way. He'd better die in prison. That would be a pleasure for me."

Dahlia was stunned for a long time before she figured out her mother's words and understood why her mother had done this.

When Dahlia saw that her mother was sad, she felt bad. "Where are Lorena's ashes?"

"Go downstairs. Byron will come to pick you up. He will take you to find Brandon."

Ashley looked at the time on her watch and wrote it down on paper. "Hurry up. It should be about time."

Hearing Byron's name, Dahlia became absent-minded. Byron was a bodyguard hired by her mother to protect her. Three years ago, after Byron confessed his love to her, Ashley sent her abroad.

Byron was arranged by Ashley to Rafael.

Now, Dahlia understood her mother's intention in arranging this.

Her mother looked down on Byron. She was afraid that Dahlia would fall in love with Byron. She wanted her to go abroad and end their feelings. Her mother sent Byron to Rafael's side just to watch

him.

Her mother was a smart woman.

Dahlia thought to herself.

Dahlia carried her stuff and went downstairs. Just as she walked out of the hospital, a black car stopped near her. The car window rolled down, and Byron's handsome face showed up. They met again in three years. Dahlia looked at Byron with mixed feelings. However, when she once saw him, she no longer had feelings. Time could change many things.

Dahlia pursed her lips and smiled at Byron. Byron glanced at her and quickly looked away as if some secret would reveal with one more look.

Byron knew that he didn't deserve it. He couldn't like her.

Dahlia sat in the passenger seat, buckled her seat belt, and the car started. Along the way, Dahlia and Byron did not speak and remained silent.

Brandon stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. He stared at the world outside the window that was brightly lit. He felt bitter.

Just now, Seth called and said that they found the hole where Marc wanted to hide Lorena's ashes. And they taught Marc a lesson. He cried and said that Lorena's ashes were taken away by some strangers.

Brandon wanted to let Lorena rest in peace, but he did not expect so many troubles.

Just as Brandon was anxious, Dahlia called.

Dahlia said that she had found Lorena's urn, and she was on her way to the Young Group. Brandon was overjoyed and rushed out of the building.

Soon, Dahlia arrived.

Dahlia got out of the car, opened the trunk, and handed the urn to Brandon.

Brandon looked at the box that was exactly the same as the one that had been lost. He was worried, so he asked the staff of the crematorium to verify it. After confirming that it was Lorena's ashes, Brandon heaved a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Ms. Colon."

Brandon thanked Dahlia.

Dahlia looked at Brandon's angular face and smiled

as she replied, "You don't have to thank me. I am just doing a favor. As for who she is, I will not say more."

Dahlia was brought up by Ashley, so she knew about the grudges between Ashley and Lorena.

Dahlia said this now in the hope of resolving the grudges between the Young family and the Colon family.

She didn't want Brandon to hate her mother.

Since Dahlia said that she did not want to say more, Brandon did not ask more.

Dahlia sat in the car. Before Byron drove the car away, he looked at Brandon with hostility.

Brandon was immersed in the joy of finding his grandmother's ashes, so he did not notice Byron's hostility.

Seth and Jim rushed into the Young Group, panting.

Seeing that Lorena's ashes had been retrieved, the two of them cried tears of joy. Otherwise, they would lose their jobs.

When Seth carried Lorena's ashes back to the Young's home, he turned to Jim, who was driving and said, "Ms. Colon is a good person. Unfortunately, her father is not that good."

Jim replied, "You can't blame a daughter just because her father is a bad man."

Besides, after Savanna was knocked out by Fabian, she lay on the sofa and woke up. When she was still in a daze, Savanna heard someone calling.

It was Fabian's voice. "Honey, stay abroad, and I will get Rafael out at all costs."

On the other side of the phone was a woman's voice. It sounded soft but in a thick voice. Obviously, she cried. "Fabian, I only have one son. You must protect him no matter what happens. And you said that when you are old, you will give the Colon Group to Rafael, and we will travel around the world. You have to keep your word."

Fabian said, "Rosina, you are the last woman in the world I would choose to hurt. You are the love of my life."

Savanna didn't want to listen to them any longer.

It turned out that Fabian never loved Renee or Ashley. He loved a woman called Rosina, and Rafael was the son of that woman.

That was why Rafael behaved recklessly like a master because her mother was Fabian's favorite.

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 346

Perhaps because Fabian discovered that Savanna had woken up or he was wary of Savanna, Fabian turned off the speakerphone and lowered his voice.

Savanna couldn't hear what they were talking about.

After chatting for a while, Fabian asked the woman to wait for him to have a good rest before he hung

As soon as the call ended, someone else called Fabian.

The ringing stopped. Fabian picked up the phone. It was unknown what the one on the other end of the line said. Fabian's voice was cold. "I'll be right there."

Fabian said while walking out the door.

In a hurry, Fabian even forgot to close the office door.

Savanna waited for a while. Since there was no longer any sound that entered her ears, Savanna got up and rubbed the back of her head which was hurting. She searched around Fabian's office, but she could not find the recording pen. Savanna thought Fabian probably took it away. Fabian would not allow such an important thing to fall into her hand.

Savanna left the Colon Group from the back door.

She got into the car.

Her phone buzzed.

Then it rang, and the name 'Seth' appeared on the screen.

Savanna drove the car out of the garage while answering the phone. "Hello."

"Mrs. Young, Lorena's ashes have been found. Mr. Young is looking for you everywhere. Where have you been?"

Seth's voice came.

Hearing the news that Lorena's ashes had been found, Savanna could not suppress the joy and asked, "Where did you find them? Seth, you and Jim did a great job."

Seth was embarrassed by Savanna's praise. "Mrs. Young, Jim, and I didn't find it. Ms. Colon sent it over. She said that someone found it, but she didn't tell us who it was."

They only knew a "Ms. Colon". That was Dahlia.

Dahlia's father designed a plan to steal the ashes. But Dahlia racked her brains to send the ashes back. What did Fabian and Dahlia want?

Savanna would not simply think that Dahlia was upright enough to help them. Maybe Dahlia brought the ashes back to approach Brandon.

The news was like a bucket of cold water poured down from the top of Savanna's head, extinguishing her enthusiasm and expectation of finding Lorena's ashes.

Now, Dahlia was a great contributor to Brandon.

But Savanna...

Savanna gave a bitter and helpless smile. She had been busy for so long, but it was useless. Dahlia found Lorena's ashes before her.

Hearing no response, Seth shouted, "Mrs. Young, are you there?"

"Yes."

Savanna snapped back to reality and smiled, pretending to be happy. "Great. We have to thank Dahlia."

Seth replied, "Yes. In the past, I thought Dahlia was not a good person. Now it seems that she is not that bad."

Seth told the truth, but Savanna did not feel good.

Savanna thought that even Seth was attracted to Dahlia.

Savanna drove the car back to the Young's home.

There was no trace of Brandon. Seth told Savanna with a smile, "Mr. Young is in the ancestral temple. The priest is choosing the date of Lorena's burial. Many days have been delayed. Mr. Young said that he would choose another auspicious day."

Savanna nodded and forced a smile.

On the way to the ancestral temple, Savanna passed by the room where Renee stayed last night. Aspen was knitting a sweater outside the room. Seeing that Savanna had come back, Aspen stopped what she was doing and looked at Savanna with sparkling eyes. "Mrs. Young, you are back. Lorena's ashes were found. Ms. Colon sent them back."

It could be seen that Aspen was happy and grateful to Dahlia.

Aspen was another person whom Dahlia softened

Dahlia's move was truly brilliant.

Seth and Aspen were grateful to Dahlia, and Jim was no exception, not to mention Brandon.

A bad feeling surged through Savanna.

Savanna smiled at Aspen and glanced sideways at the closed door. She asked, "She didn't cause trouble, did she?"

Aspen followed Savanna's line of sight and looked into the room. "Renee is not in a good mental state. She slept for a while and was scared awake by the nightmare. After she woke up, she has been in a daze on the bed."

Savanna didn't say anything and walked towards the ancestral temple of the Young family.

Aspen lowered her head and knitted the sweater.

When Savanna arrived at the ancestral temple, the

door was ajar. She looked inside and saw a priest in a black robe facing the memorial tablet of the Young family. He lowered his head and muttered something. His voice was soft, so Savanna could not hear him clearly. Savanna's gaze swept across the priest's

broad back. At a glance, she saw Lorena's memorial tablet which was placed in the front. Beside it was a square box. The lost ashes were inside.

Brandon stood straight next to the priest. He was in awe of the memorial tablets in front of him. The huge ancestral temple was quiet. Only the priest's prayers could be heard. Occasionally, a gust of wind blew. The candle lights on the shrine shone on Brandon, making his tall and straight body glow with a faint light.

Savanna gently pushed open the door. She walked up to Brandon, reached out, and gently tugged at

the corner of Brandon's clothes. Brandon turned his head and met her clear eyes. A faint smile appeared on Brandon's face as he gestured for her not to speak in case she would disturb the priest.

Savanna knew that Brandon was not superstitious. The reason he did this was only to show respect to the deceased ancestors of the Young family.

Savanna stood side by side with Brandon, kept her spirits up, and listened to the priest's prayers.

Finally, the priest finished chanting. He opened his cold eyes and said to Brandon, "In five days, it will be a good day. Bury Lorena in five days."

"Alright. Thank you for your hard work."

Brandon sent the priest away, and Savanna followed him out of the ancestral temple.

As soon as she walked out of the ancestral temple, Seth hurried over. He walked around, closed the door, and put the key into his pocket.

Seth saw that Savanna hadn't left, so he asked, "Mrs. Young, what's wrong?"

Savanna forced a smile. "It's fine."

Savanna passed through the rockery pavilion and returned to the hall.

Brandon had just returned after seeing the priest

off. Their eyes met, and Savanna had a smile on her face. Before she could speak, Brandon asked, "Where did you go?"

Brandon raised his wrist to look at his watch. From the time he started looking for Savanna, Savanna had disappeared for five hours.

Savanna smiled more happily. "Did you look for me?"

Brandon walked forward and pulled her into his arms. He combed the bangs between her eyebrows. "Of course, I'm a little worried..."

Savanna didn't intend to tell anyone about Fabian knocking her out. When she heard that Brandon was worried about her, she couldn't hold it in and told him, "I went to Fabian. He didn't admit it at first. After I recorded what he said, he knocked me out, SO..."

Brandon frowned when he heard Savanna's story.

Brandon asked Jim to find a doctor. The doctor checked Savanna's body, especially her head. After the doctor concluded that there was no big problem, Brandon was still worried and asked the doctor to prescribe some ointment for blood circulation and bruises.

As soon as the doctor left, Brandon dragged Savanna into the room upstairs.

As soon as Savanna sat on the bed, Brandon reached out, grabbed the corner of Savanna's shirt, and pushed it upwards. Savanna grasped Brandon's hand and stopped his erotic actions. "What ... are you doing?"

Lorena hadn't been buried yet, so they had to keep vigil beside her coffin.

Brandon raised his eyebrows. "What are you thinking? I just want to see the wound on your waist."

Brandon gently moved Savanna's hands away and then lifted Savanna's shirt up. Bruises on her healthy skin came into his view.

There were a lot of clots. Brandon wrinkled his eyebrows and opened the ointment. After touching the ointment, he gently rubbed the bruises on Savanna's waist.

In the morning, Renee hit Savanna's waist with something. Savanna didn't feel any pain, maybe because she was concerned about Lorena's ashes. Now, Brandon was helping her apply ointment. Savanna was so painful that she broke out in a cold sweat.

Savanna was not pretentious. It was indeed painful.

Brandon heard Savanna's groan and slowed down. He moved lightly as if he was afraid to hurt her.

Brandon was done.

Savanna looked into Brandon's eyes. Although her smile was light, it was sincere. "How did you know I was injured?"

Brandon returned, "I heard it from Aspen."

Savanna said, "Aspen is just a big mouth. She tells you everything."

Brandon put away the ointment and went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

Soon, Brandon came out. He wiped the water from his hands and habitually caressed Savanna's hair. "Don't think too much about it. As your husband, it is only right for me to care about you."

There was nothing wrong with it.

Looking at Brandon, Savanna thought of what Seth and Aspen said.

They both praised Dahlia.

Thinking about this, Savanna felt a little sour. "Brandon, we are not husband and wife now. You don't have to care about me."

Brandon's lips curved into a smile when he heard this. He didn't bother to hide the smile on his face. "If you don't mind, we will go and register our marriage now."

Savanna looked down.

She thought of the grudge between the two families, her biological mother Renee, and Fabian. She could not determine the direction of her future life.

Who knew what would happen next?

Brandon saw Savanna's hesitation and knew what she was thinking. His fingertips gently brushed past Savanna's moist lips. "Dahlia sent grandma's ashes over. I couldn't refuse her. Savanna, if you don't like it, I will hide far away from wherever she is. With her participation in the project, I will try not to get

involved and contact her. Can you be a little

happier?"

They had lived together for more than two years. Telling from an expression or a few words, Brandon would know what Brandon was thinking.

When Savanna came back, Brandon knew that she was forcing smiles. Seeing that she wanted to ask, but she held back her tongue, Brandon directly said it. He was afraid that if Savanna held it in for too long, she would go mad. In other words, she would then make trouble with him. And the last thing that Brandon wanted to do was to quarrel with Savanna.

Savanna made a cute expression at him. "I'm not unhappy. No matter who it is, as long as he can send 'grandma' back, I have to thank him."

Brandon pinched Savanna's nose, lowered his head, and kissed her on the forehead as if to relieve her. "Don't worry. The mother of my child can only be you."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 347

Chapter 347

Fabian learned that it was Ashley's people who robbed the ashes and that Dahlia sent the ashes to the Young family.

Fabian was furious.

He returned to the office and smashed everything there.

His assistant, Marc, stood outside the door, covering his chest and shivering, not daring to say a word.

Five days later, Lorena's ashes were buried.

After that, Brandon started to focus on the construction of the Young Tower in New York

When Lorena was still alive, he had told Lorena that he wanted to move the Young Group's headquarters to New York. On the one hand, New York was more suitable for the development of the Young Group. The Young Group started by making jewelry and then switched to the beauty industry. Later, Lorena started a business in real estate. After Brandon returned to the family, he had done an investigation. Philadelphia and New York were similar at first, but in the past two years, New York had developed quickly because of its geographical position. It was a first-rate city now. Lorena was as farsighted as Brandon. She also saw the business opportunities in New York, so she allowed Brandon to move the headquarters to New York.

On the other hand, at that time, Savanna was in New York. That was Brandon's personal reason.

In the beginning, Brandon was eager to find the marrow for Mandel. And later on, he needed to find the antidote for Savanna. Therefore, he put aside the building of the headquarters in New York

Now that everything went smoothly. Brandon naturally started going back and forth between New York and Philadelphia

Savanna never liked Philadelphia. In addition, she hated the Colon family. So Savanna disliked it even more, She talked to Brandon, and Brandon agreed to let her go back to New York

Savanna had just packed her luggage when Ethan arrived.

Ethan glanced at the two large leather suitcases behind the door and turned to ask Savanna, "You are leaving your

mother?"

Savanna pursed her lips. "If she is willing to go with me to New York, that is fine. However, I'm afraid she is not willing."

Savanna knew that in Renee's heart, Fabian was the most important.

Fabian was here. How would Renee leave?

"Whether she is willing or not, you should ask her about her opinions. Savanna, she is your mother. You're her only daughter. No matter what happened in the past, it is over. Can you show her concern?"

Ethan's words made Savanna a little uncomfortable. "Didn't I show her concern? she stole Lorena's ashes. Perhaps, in Brandon's heart, he's still mad about that."

Ethan could tell that Savanna was very dissatisfied with Renee.

Ethan wanted to make things difficult for Lorena before, but he was stopped by Savanna. Renee stole Lorena's ashes, But he did not say that Renee was right, nor did he say that Renee was wrong. In short, he was neutral.

Seeing that Savanna was still angry, Ethan said, "Before she stole the key to the ancestral temple of the Young family, Roice received a set of pictures. They showed how Lorena tortured Renee many years ago, Savanna, don't judge her because you weren't in the same shoes. We are not her. She experienced it. Only she knew how terrible it was. Lorena

died. If she was still alive, I would make her pay a high price."

Ethan almost collapsed when he found the horror picture sent by an anonymous person on Renee's phone. It was natural that Renee lost control.

Savanna was stunned. She thought back. That morning, Savanna suspected that Renee had stolen the ashes. When Savanna ran to her room to question her, Renee did not look well. There was a faint panic in her expression. Now it seemed that she had received horrible pictures the night before, which made her out of mind.

“Who sent them?” Savanna asked.

Ethan said, “Anonymous. I’m looking into it, but I haven’t found anything yet.”

Savanna narrowed her eyes and said, “This person is hiding in the dark. He wants to make use of Mom. He deliberately provoked her hatred for Lorena to achieve his goal. This person must hate Lorena too.”

Ethan said, “Yes, after I eliminate all the suspicious people, my target is one person.”

Savanna asked impatiently. “Who?”

Ethan slowly spat out clearly. “Ashley.”

Savanna frowned as she thought through everything. “Dahlia sent the ashes back”

Ethan pulled the tie around his neck, and the anger in his chest could not be controlled. “This was a brilliant move.

She sent someone to send pictures to deliberately trigger your mother’s emotional disorder. She should have known – that Fabian wanted to use your mother to save Rafael. The reason why she did this was to let your mother remember

the painful memories and thus hurt your mother. Secondly, she wanted to help Fabian steal her ashes back Ashley snatched the ashes and asked Dahlia to send the aslies back to the Young family. She wanted to be a good person in front of Brandon. She also had a terrible motive. She did not want Fabian to make a deal with Brandon. To put it simply, she did not want Rafael to be released from prison.”

Hearing this, Savanna felt that it was logical

“Rafael was not her son. His mother was a woman named Rosina Bairstow. Fabian let her stay abroad. Back then, when Lorena plotted against my mother, Fabian pretended to like my mother to divert Ashley’s attention. In fact, at that time, Fabian fell in love with Rosina. He was afraid that Ashley was crazy and wanted to take Rosina’s life, so he sent Rosina away. Later, Rosina gave birth to Rafael. In order to let Rafael live a normal life, Fabian said to Asliley that Rafael was the son of his savior and thus he must raise Rafael.

“Ashley must have fallen for it at that time. Later, when Ashley found out the truth, she could not take it. She began to dote on Rafael crazily. With her love, Rafael slowly became a spoiled child. That was why when Brandon went to Spiritual Mountain to look for herbs for me, he was chased by Byron. Byron only listened to Ashley. Back then, Byron was hired by Ashley in the name of her daughter Dahlia. Byron made Rafael take the blame. Rafael did not dare to betray Ashley. That idiot might still treat Ashley as his own mother. Because Rafael does not know his owui background tow.”

After hearing, Savanna's words, Ethan sneered. And his eyes were cold. "I thought you didn't know that Rafael was taken advantage of by Ashley and was willing to go to jail for her. Now, Fabian is trying to get Rafael out of jail. Ashley will definitely stop him. Even though she has become mute, Ashley will not change."

Savanna narrowed her eyes and asked then, "Ethan, did you make Ashley mute?"

Ethan sneered, "That night at the funeral home, she wanted to poison your mother. I just did the same thing to her."

Savanna was shocked in a cold sweat, and her back was numb. If it wasn't for Ethan, Rence would have been poisoned.

Savanna suddenly remembered that Lence almost became mute when she was kidnapped.

Her heart trembled as she asked, "Was it Ashley who kidnapped my mother last time?"

Ethan replied clearly. "Yes, I found out that she kidnapped your mother last time, so I paid extra attention to her. At that time, she wanted to poison your mother, and the poison was changed by Fabian. Why did Fabian do this? He just wanted to use your mother and you as a bargaining chip to deal with Brandon to save Rafael."

Savanna was speechless.

Fabian and Ashley were a couple like poisonous snakes.

They slept in the same bed every day but racked their brains to plot against each other. Did they love each other? Ashley loved Fabian, but Fabian did not love Ashley.

Savanna felt that their lives were quite tiring.

Savanna sighed and said, "Ethan, let's end this here."

"I will persuade Brandon. The grudge between the Young family and you will end."

She was mature and had her own thoughts.

Ethan laughed helplessly. Savanna, you're distancing yourself from us. You think you're not part of us, do you? I stand in your shoes, I can understand you. I only hope that you and Brandon can be happy. If Brandon doesn't treat you well, tell me, I'll teach him a lesson."

Ethan could understand her, and Savanna was very happy. She said, "Thank you."

Ethan had just left when someone sent her a message.

There were several pictures.

The man in the pictures was Brandon. The woman beside him was Dahlia. They walked out of the airport one after the other. Savanna deliberately looked behind them. It was the No. 2 terminal building in the airport in New York Savanna glanced at the date on the bottom right of the picture. It was the day when Brandon returned to New York

Brandon went back to work in New York Dahlia, as the chief designer of the Young Group. could naturally do the design work of the Young Tower.

Just a few days ago, Brandon had personally promised Savanna.

He said that he would stay away from the project with Dahlia involved. And he promised to stay away from Dahlia.

These photos were taken from different angles. But they were all telling the truth that in the few days when she and Brandon separated, Brandon was indeed with Dahlia.

Savanna save Brandon her trust unconditionally. However, Brandon, who was ruthless, never changed. She couldn't help recalling how he betrayed her.

In the endless lonely night, Savanna stood alone by the window, looking forward like a woman waiting bitterly for her husband

Suddenly, a bany resounded in his ears, pulling Savanna back to his senses.

Savanna looked down and saw a line of words. "Glory Hotel, Room 5200. Hurry up. They just entered."

Savanna couldn't help but clench her fingers. She immediately dialed Brandon and almost got through at once.

"Hello," Brandon's clear and magnetic voice came from the phone,

Savanna took a breath, and she felt excited.

Brandon felt that something was wrong with Savanna. He stopped working and asked, "Why aren't you speaking?"

"Hey.

"Where are you?" Savanna tried her best to control her trembling voice.

"In Glory Hotel in New York."

Savanna said, "Room 5200?"

Brandon was stunned. He switched his phone to the right hand and answered the phone with his ear close to the phone. "Yes, how did you know?"

Hearing Savanna's soft breathing, Brandon was afraid that Savanna would misunderstand him. So he immediately explained, "The study in the Rose Villas is leaking. I have to work overtime. I was afraid of disturbing Mandel, so I stayed at the hotel tonight."

Savanna hung up as soon as he finished speaking.

He tried to call her again, but he couldn't get through

Two seconds later, a video call was made on iMessage

Brandon opened the iMessage. Seeing that it was a video call from Savanna, he immediately raised his finger to answer the call.

Savanna's beautiful face immediately appeared,

Brandon could see that Savanna forced a smile.

Savanna looked at him for a while, her eyes constantly glancing behind him. Brandon noticed it and deliberately walked around the room with his phone. There was a white sheet, a neatly folded quilt, a glass of water, and a notebook in the room of Brandon, who worked overtime.

Brandon aimed the camera at his face and said, "Only tonight. I have already found someone to fix the problem in the study overnight."

"Alright."

Savanna chatted with Brandon for a while. Seeing Savanna yawn twice, Brandon felt worried about her and said hurriedly. "If you're sleepy, then go to bed. You'll be here tomorrow, and we can go home. Mandel said he missed you."

"Okay. Bye." Savanna hung up

Brandon felt that something was wrong with Savanna, but he couldn't tell.

Savanna immediately called Seth after the call with Brandon.

"Mrs. Young," said Seth.

Savanna said, "Is Brandon staying in the hotel?"

“The Rose Villas leaked a few days ago. It was very humid. I have asked someone to take care of it. Mr. Young has to stay in the hotel for the time being because he has to work overtime for the project.”

“Dahlia went over?” Savanna asked directly.

Seth was stunned. He knew that Savanna misunderstood Brandon, so he hastened to clarify for Brandon. “Ms. Colon is here. She is the chief designer. She had to come, but Mr. Young has never been alone with her.”

After the video call with Brandon, Savanna calmed down.

However, after hearing Seth’s words, she felt restless again. She glanced at the photos sent anonymously on iMessage. Savanna could no longer control herself and carried a suitcase out of the villa.

Just as she reached out to hail a taxi, a rough hand reached out from behind her and covered her mouth with a white silk scarf.

Savanna rolled her eyes and fell softly into the man’s arms.

Brandon, who was in Glory Hotel, couldn’t calm down. He closed the computer, got up, and walked to the window sill. He stared at the night sky outside the window, and there was a constant surge of frustration in his heart.

Thinking back to Savanna’s words in the call, he felt that her smile was so fake like a fake mask

Brandon took out his phone and dialed Savanna’s number.

The phone was not out of service, but no one answered for a long time.

He called her a few more times but still couldn’t get through.

Brandon made a video call to Savanna. Still, no one answered the phone.

Philadelphia was a complex place. There were complicated people and matters. Brandon was worried about leaving Savanna alone in Philadelphia. If it weren’t for the fact that her work in Philadelphia had not been done, he would have asked Savanna to follow him back to New York

Brandon could not contact Savanna for a long time. He had a bad feeling. Finally, he could no longer calm down and called Seth, “Buy a ticket and return to Philadelphia immediately.”

Seth thought Brandon missed Savanna so much that he was in such a hurry. Seth comforted him, "Mr. Young, the study is being repaired. Mrs. Young will be here tomorrow."

Brandon didn't want to waste his time. "Just do it. Hurry up."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 348

Chapter 348

Brandon was in a hurry. Seth guessed what might have happened. He did not dare to ask. He asked Lizeth to supervise the repair work in the study. After booking tickets, Seth drove to Glory Hotel to pick up Brandon.

Brandon had just gotten into the car when his phone rumbled. Brandon lowered his head. The number that fell into his eyes was not Savanna's. A sense of loss welled up inside Brandon

Brandon usually did not pick up unfamiliar calls. He was afraid that something had happened to Savanna and that he had missed something

He raised his finger, and the call was connected.

Dahlia's voice was soft and gentle. "Mr. Young, are you asleep?"

Brandon did not know why he felt much more frustrated when he heard Dahlia's voice. "No."

Dahlia heard Brandon's cold voice and said gently. "I've altered this blueprint several times. It's finally completed. I want to show it to you. Is it convenient now?"

Brandon's tone was stern. "No."

Without waiting for Dahlia to reply. Brandon continued, "I told you before You will contact Jim about designing."

Brandon's detached attitude made Dahlia feel wronged.

Dahlia sniffed. "Mr. Young, haven't you offended me?"

"No."

Brandon's voice was as cold as ever.

“Ms. Colon, when the Young Group signed you, you knew that it was because of your talent. The Young Group offers you a high salary. You are an employee of the Young Group, and I am your boss. You have to do whatever I say.”

Brandon sounded cold and distant, and his previous politeness towards Dahlia was gone.

Dahlia didn't know why Brandon's attitude towards her changed so much. She felt aggrieved and panicked. “Alricht. I'll only talk with Jim.”

Dahlia ended the call.

Brandon sat in the car with his eyes closed. Seth peeked at him from the rearview mirror and saw that the veins on his forelead were bulging. Seth, who knew Brandon well, was aware that Brandon was on the verge of anger.

The one who annoyed Brandon was Dahlia, who had just called.

Brandon was worried about Savanna.

It was unknown what happened to Savanna. It had been so long, but they could not contact her. Brandon was worried,

and even Seth felt that something was wrong.

The plane soon arrived in Philadelphia.

Brandon and Seth returned to the Moon Villas. A suitcase was standing outside the villa.

Brandon opened the suitcase and saw that it was full of Savanna's clothes.

Brandon's eyebrows were furrowed as he rushed into the villa. A few lights were on in the villa, and a suitcase was placed behind the door. The scratches on the stairs should have been left by Savanna when she rushed out of the villa

in a hurry.

After Savanna rushed to the door, she was kidnapped.

Brandon guessed that Savanna should have received a call or a message. The message should have something to do with him. This explained why Savanna called him and then mysteriously hung up.

Seth checked the surveillance camera and saw Savanna rushing out of the villa. She stood at the door of the villa with her luggage. Then Savanna's slender figure was covered by something black. Then the video went dark

Needless to say, the bad guys had taken care of the surveillance before kidnapping Savanna,

Brandon looked at the dark video, and muscles under his right eye twitched. He stood by the windowsill and lit a cigarette. The smell of the cigarette quickly spread in the air.

Seth asked, "Mr. Young, we don't have any clues. How do we find Mrs. Young?"

Brandon stared out the window and spat, "Wait."

Time passed by.

The darkness outside the window was slowly replaced by dark blue. Gradually, a ray of light came from the horizon. The light quickly dispersed and fell on Brandon's face. After a night, there seemed to be stubble on Brandon's hard chin.

Buzz.

In the quiet morning, the ringtone was loud and ear-piercing,

Brandon took a puff of his cigarette and slowly spat out the smoke before picking up the call. "Hello."

"Brandon, come alone if you want to see her."

It was a male voice. After special processing, it was difficult for Brandon to identify it.

"Address and ransom?" Brandon asked slowly and calmly.

"I'll send you the address. Don't call the police."

The kidnapper didn't mention the ransom. After hanging up, he immediately sent a location.

The speakerphone was on, so Seth heard the speaker on the phone.

Seth frowned and was extremely worried, "Mr. Young, I want to go with you."

Brandon wrinkled his brows. "Stay at home and keep the phone connected."

Brandon did not say anything else to Seth, put his coat on his arm, and walked out.

Brandon quickly arrived at the appointed location.

Brandon looked at the empty unfinished building and smiled. He knew that the kidnapper would not appear.

Brandon didn't call. He just stood straight downstairs.

Not long, later, a message came to his phone. "Look behind."

Brandon slowly turned his head, and a tall figure walked out from the right side. The man was dressed in a suit and looked cold. His hands were in his suit pants, and the morning wind rolled up his black trousers. The glaring black shadow was in the light. Because his face was against the light, Brandon could not see the expression on his face clearly. It was just like the movie pictures in slow motion. The man slowly walked toward Brandon.

When the man walked up to Brandon, Brandon finally saw the man's face clearly. Brandon seemed to have seen the man on the news. It was the lawyer elite of Prosperity Law Firm, Morgan, who had never been defeated in court.

Morgan glanced at Brandon and smiled, "Sorry, Mr. Cassel, I sent you the message."

Brandon didn't bother to beat about the bush and asked directly, "Where is Savanna?"

Morgan did not immediately answer. A moment later, his expression was conflicted as he said, "I didn't kidnap Savanna, I texted you and told you that she is here."

Morgan took out his phone, wanting to friend Brandon on iMessage.

To find Savanna, Brandon had no choice but to agree with Morgan.

Morgan then sent the location of Savanna to Brandon.

Morgan's phone suddenly vibrated. He glanced at the message, and his expression changed. He turned around and opened the door of the black Cayenne Brandon parked by the roadside. After Morgan got into the car, he shouted at Brandon, "Hurry up, or Savanna will die."

Hearing this, Brandon almost couldn't breathe. He took a deep breath, sat in the driver's seat, and buckled his seat belt. The car roared at a speed of more than a hundred miles to the address that Morgan sent.

On the way, Brandon's right eyelid fluttered fiercely. The veins on his forehead bulged. Morgan no longer spoke to him. His eyes were focused on the front. It could be seen that Morgan was also nervous.

The car soon reached the old warehouse.

The door of the warehouse was wide open. Just as Norgan opened the car door, Brandon jumped out of the car.

Brandon strode into the warehouse. It was strangely quiet. Savanna, whose mouth was sealed by black tape, sat on a stool in the middle of the warehouse. Her hands and feet were tied by ropes, and her body was tied tightly to the chair.

When Savanna saw that Brandon arrived, she rounded her eyes wide as if she couldn't believe it. She was stunned for two seconds before she came back to her senses. Savanna knew that she wasn't dreaming. She wanted to speak, but the tape on her mouth was tightly sealed. She could only let out some groans.

Brandon took careful steps and raised his hand to signal her not to speak.

On full alert, Brandon looked around vigilantly as he walked up to Savanna.

The sound of tapes being removed came.

Brandon removed the tape from Savanna's mouth.

Savanna took a deep breath and shouted in panic, "Bomb. They tied a bomb to me."

Brandon looked down and saw a brand-new bomb tied to Savanna's right foot. The remaining time was shown on the

timer.

10 minutes and 31 seconds.

Brandon's expression gradually turned cold. Sweat dripped from his forehead. He tapped his phone with his long fingers. As soon as the message was sent out, Morgan entered. Morgan squatted down and looked at the bomb on Savanna's feet. His face darkened in anger.

Morgan barked to Yoll, "Marc, get the hell out here."

"Mr. Colon." Hearing Morgan's roar, Marc, who was hiding in the corner, ran out.

Without waiting for Marc to speak, Morgan raised his hand and gave Marc a slap.

"Code?" Morgan gritted his teeth and asked.

Marc blushed and looked innocent. "Mr. Colon, your dad personally set up the code. I don't know it."

Morgan started to bombard Fabian with calls.

Fabian walked in. His pace was calm and unhurried. He came up to Morgan and looked up at him. "I knew it was you who texted Brandon. So, I tied a bomb to Savanna. You are my son. Which side are you on? Did you become an idiot after learning law?"

The informer texted Morgan that Savanna had a bomb on her body, so Morgan brought Brandon to the warehouse.

Morgan glanced at Brandon, who was kneeling down on one knee behind him. Brandon must be praying. The beeping sound echoed in the air and rang in his ears, leaving Brandon's nerves tense. Every sound represented the passing of a second. With every passing second, Savanna's life was closer to death

Morgan took out his phone and wanted to find a bomb disposal expert. He searched his mind for a long time and finally chose to call the police.

As soon as Morgan dialed the phone, Fabian gave him a slap, Morgan didn't hold his phone, which then fell to the ground.

Morgan flared at Fabian. Morgan's pure black pupils suddenly contracted. "Dad, do you know the consequences of doing this?"

A cold light flashed in Fabian's eyes. "If Rafael is gone, I would rather die."

Morgan reached out to pick up his phone, but Fabian kicked the phone far away. In the next second, Morgan was restrained by two men in black. Morgan was pressed against the wall and could no longer move,

Brandon, who was half-squatting, listened to the conversation between Morgan and his father. Brandon raised his eyebrows slightly, and sweat kept falling from his eyebrows.

Obviously, Fabian tied a bomb to Savanna to force Brandon to overturn Rafael's conviction.

Morgan roared angrily, "Even if you want to save Rafael, you should not use such a despicable method. Besides..."

Morgan looked anxiously at Savanna. He thought that she would be afraid, but Savanna did not have much fluctuation in her emotions. She remained calm in a life-and-death situation when she was about to be blown into a cripple. Whether she was calm on the surface or not, this meant that Savanna was a courageous girl

Morgan had only found out that Savanna was a member of the Colon family. Morgan disliked the fight between his parents. Therefore, he chose to learn the law back then

and stayed away from his family business. If Fabian had not asked him to investigate Rafael's case, Morgan would not have participated in the annoying matter.

Morgan felt that Brandon was not wrong. Rafael should be punished for what he did, but Morgan couldn't disentangle himself from Fabian and finally agreed to overturn Rafael's conviction.

Morgan's people said that Fabian kidnapped Savanna, and Morgan immediately told the news to Brandon.

The sound in the air became more and more rapid, and Morgan's heart beat faster. He shouted at Fabian, "Savanna is your daughter, and she is my sister. You are going too far."

His father's ruthlessness disappointed Morgan and wrung his heart.

Fablabi paid attention to Morgan. He came up to Brandon and looked down at Brandon, whose face was covered in a cold sweat. "Brandon, as long as you agree to overturn Rafael's conviction, I will tell you the code."

Brandon did not want to listen to Fabian. He concentrated on decoding the bomb.

Fabian glanced at the sweat on the bullet screen that dripped from Brandon's face and gave a terrifying and sinister smile.

"There are 5 minutes and 12 seconds left. Although this kind of bomb is not powerful, it is more than enough to cripple one. Brandon, do you want to see Savanna break her arms and legs?"

Seeing that Brandon did not answer him, Fabian then continued, "of course, you don't want the woman you love to suffer.

"Brandon, you have got 4 minutes and 36 seconds."

Savanna sat in the chair. She did not dare to move. She was afraid that she would explode if she moved. Seeing that Fabian was forcing Brandon, Savanna gritted her teeth.

She glared at Fabian, wishing she could bite him to death.

Savanna saw that Brandon was in a dilemma. He was not sure that he could dismantle the bomb. Just now, Savanna was the closest to Brandon. She saw him text Seth. Seth needed some time to get the bomb disposal expert over. By the time the expert came; Savanna would have been dead.

The time for the bomb to explode came closer and closer. Savanna began to get nervous, and her hands were full of sweat. She held her breath and said softly, "Brandon, leave. Don't care about me."

Brandon studied the bomb for a long time. His bony hand picked up small scissors from the box. When the scissors reached out to the red line, Brandon's large hand paused. He looked up, his expression almost stiff. Beads of sweat formed on his nose. He stared at Savanna.

Savanna understood the question in Brandon's eyes and said, "I believe in you. Brandon, cut it."

After hearing Savanna's reply, Brandon seemed to be encouraged. He looked down, and his eyes fell on the thread in his hand.

For Brandon, it was a difficult choice.

If he made a mistake, Savanna would be injured and become disabled. She might even give up on herself. Many pictures that Savanna was so irritable and miserable appeared in Brandon's mind...

Brandon's hand holding the scissors began to tremble.

The scissors reached out to the red line again and turned to the green line. Finally, Brandon stopped panting, and the scissors slipped from his fingertips.

Brandon slowly stood up, his dark eyes heavy with rage. He said to Fabian, "I accept your conditions and will overturn the verdict for Rafael."

The tense expression on Fabian's face eased. He waved his hand, and Marc brought over the contract he had prepared.

Brandon took the contract and signed his name on the contract.

Fabian said with a smile, "Mr. Cassel, once one has a weakness, he will be led around by the nose.

"I admire you."

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 349

Chapter 349

The corner of Brandon's mouth twitched because of his forbearance. He handed the contract back to Marc.

The anger in his eyes faded.

Fabian bent over, and his fingertips scratched a few times on the bomb. At the critical moment, with a “beep” sound, the bomb’s display went out.

Brandon was eased. He picked up the scissors and quickly cut off the rope on Savanna. He held Savanna tightly in his

arms

Looking at the two people who embraced each other tightly, Fabian narrowed his eyes. “Savanna, you are really lucky to have a man who loves you so much.”

When Fabian finished speaking and was about to leave, Marc picked up a phone call. Then, Marc’s face became pale, and the corners of his mouth trembled as he said to Fabian, “Mr. Colon, something bad happened.”

Marc stammered, “The prison is on fire.”

Fabian’s heart trembled. He raised his eyebrows. “Is Rafael alright?”

Marc put on a bad look. “The one on fire happens to be Mr. Rafael’s.”

Fabian’s expression immediately turned bad. He rushed out of the warehouse. Marc waved to those men in black who were pressing Morgan down. Those men in black released Morgan and hurriedly jumped into the car and left.

Morgan got up and patted the dust off his body. He looked up and asked Brandon, “Was it you who allowed people to set the fire?”

Brandon was busy examining Savanna’s injuries. Seeing the bruise on Savanna’s wrist, Brandon felt distressed. He did not even turn back when he replied to Morgan. “No.”

Brandon held Savanna and walked out of the warehouse

When they got into the car, Morgan chased after them and held the car door. He said to Brandon, “You promised that you would help Rafael reverse the verdict, so you have to keep your promise. Let’s end the grudge between the Young and Colon families, otherwise...”

Morgan glanced at Savanna. “It’s difficult for a liar to be in the middle.”

Morgan cared about Savanna,

Brandon removed his hand from the car door and sent Savanna into the passenger seat. He closed the door and went around the car to enter the driver's seat.

The car sped away.

Brandon brought Savanna back to the Moon Villas, Rex called Brandon just in time. Brandon said that Savanna had just been kidnapped and almost died. Rex rushed over to give Savanna a comprehensive check

Other than some superficial wounds, Savanna was fine.

Brandon was relieved,

After Rex left, Brandon prepared a bath for Savanna. He pushed Savanna into the bathroom. Savanna walked out of the bathroom after taking a bath and wiped her wet hair. She saw Brandon smoking by the window. Brandon saw Savanna coming out, and he immediately pinched the cigarette. He walked over to her and took the towel from her hand. Brandon put his arm around Savanna's shoulder and let her sit on the bed. Brandon began to dry her hair with a

towel. After a while, Brandon picked up the hair dryer he had prepared earlier,

in the mirror, Brandon's tallure and exquisite outline were reflected. Savanna looked at the smooth lines of the man in the mirror and could not move her eyes away.

Brandon raised his head and met Savanna's gaze in the mirror. He pursed his lips and smiled, "What are you thinking about?"

Savanna winked playfully at him and replied with a smile, "I thought you would leave me."

Brandon stopped his movement.

Savanna's hair was a mess, and she felt very hot on her head. Savanna let out a cry. Brandon quickly removed the hairdryer and asked anxiously, "Did I burn you?"

Savanna rubbed the top of her head and said, "It hurts."

Savanna shouted in pain, but it was not painful. She just felt a little stuffy in her chest.

Brandon might have seen the awkwardness in Savanna's heart.

Brandon held Savanna's hand, which was rubbing her hair, and wrapped it in his palm. He kissed her hand, "Savanna, what do you want to ask? Just ask"

"Anything?" Savanna asked.

"Of course," Brandon replied.

Savanna said, "Let's make it clear first. You can't be angry, and you can't make things difficult. Can you?"

Brandon looked at her with a deep gaze. "OK"

Savanna said, "Before I was kidnapped by Fabian, I received pictures of you and Dahlia leaving the No. 2 airport terminal in New York That day was the day you left. Brandon, you said that you would stay far away from Dahlia. ..."

Brandon covered her mouth. "It's just because of this? So, you called me by video to check up?"

Savanna felt a surge of anger. "Shouldn't I? Brandon, I can't control myself. That feeling is like returning to five years ago. Do you know that five years ago, in those long nights I waited for you, I wanted to rush to the Night nightclub to bring you back? I am very jealous of Winnie. Why can she be with you? Why are your eyes always filled with her?"

Brandon couldn't help but feel emotional when she mentioned those things even though five years had passed. Seeing Her indignation, helplessness, and anger, Brandon felt pain in his heart.

Brandon cleared his throat. "I just feel guilty about her. I didn't know that the woman I loved was you at that time.

"As for the plures you received, I will find out who sent them. Dahlia went to New York with me that day. However, heval is very far away from me, and during the whole process, we had almost zero communication. The design of the Young Tower must be done by Dahlia 50, she must go. I will definitely do it if I promised you Can you trust me

Brandon's Explanation was very gentle, and the expression in his eyes was also very gentle Savanna felt that the sott and ateitian in front of hun was very dilleferit from the cold and aloof in before

Sva

, "i promed to trust you, but when I saw the picture, I really couldn't control myself. I wanted to slap

As she wake, bavanna slapped brandon's face the strength was very light and it was not itchy or painful for Brandoti

Brandon grabbed her arms, raised them above her head, and pressed them tightly. He threw away the hairdriver and began to unbutton her buttons.

Savanna wanted to struggle, but Brandon kissed her lips, from light to deep, and their lips and tongues were entangled.

After sex, Brandon carried Savanna to the bathtub. The two of them did that again in the bathtub. Savanna finally fell asleep tiredly. Brandon didn't want to wake her up. He wiped Savanna's body and carried her back to the bed. Only then did he clean himself up, put on the nightgown, and lay down beside her.

Early in the morning, the first ray of sunlight jumped into the room, and the bright sunlight shone on Savanna's face, making her face look even more rosy and bright.

The ear-piercing phone rang crazily.

Savanna thought that someone was calling her. She reached out to feel it, but she felt a warm chest. Savanna opened her eyes and saw Brandon's bright eyes. Brandon's breath was unstable because of Savanna's touch, and the blood in his body surged quickly.

"Pick up the phone." Savanna glanced at the vibrating phone that was not hers. She raised her eyebrows and asked Brandon to pick up the phone.

Brandon kissed her on the lips before answering his phone. "Hello."

"Mr. Young, Lizeth just called to say that they were hit by a car on their way to kindergarten. Mandel bled a lot. The doctor said that Mandel needed to get a blood transfusion from his parents. I have already booked the plane ticket. You and Mrs. Young should quickly get dressed and go downstairs. I will send the suitcase to the car first,

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 350

Chapter 350

Savanna was close to Brandon. So, she could hear what Seth said.

Before Brandon hung up the phone, Savanna was anxiously putting on her clothes. Then, she rushed into the bathroom. When she took the toothbrush and toothpaste, she also helped Brandon put the toothpaste on ,

Brandon came in and picked up the toothbrush. He opened the tap and was about to brush his teeth.

Savanna ran out of the villa after washing her face. At the same time, Seth was waiting in the driver's seat of the Cayenne. Savanna got into the car without saving anything, Brandon came out and followed Savanna into the car while putting on his tie.

As soon as the car door closed, the car drove away.

When the plane arrived at the airport, Savanna was the first to rush out of the car to go for a security check. Because she was in a hurry, Savanna accidentally fell. Brandon hugged her and helped her up. Seeing her panic, Brandon comforted her. "Don't worry, the hospital is thinking of a way. I have contacted Rex. He has found an acquaintance to look for the consistent blood type."

Lizeth sat outside the operating room. She was nervous.

Seeing that Brandon and Savanna had rushed back, Lizeth was so anxious that she could not even speak fluently. Lizeth grabbed Savanna's hand and said, "Savanna, I'm sorry."

In addition to this sentence, Lizeth did not know what to say to Savanna.

Savanna was not in the mood to ask Lizeth what happened. Now, for Savanna, Mandel's safety was the most important thing.

The doctor came and asked Savanna, "You are Mandel's mother?"

Savanna nodded.

"Hurry up and follow me," the doctor said.

They were worried that they would not be able to find the consistent blood type, and the children's parents returned

in time.

Savanna followed the doctor to the blood transfusion room. After a series of checks, the doctor looked at the report and asked, "Are you the mother of Mandel?"

Savanna glanced at the report in the doctor's hand. Because Savanna kept a certain distance away from the doctor, she could not see what was written on it.

The doctor said, "You have type O blood. Mandel's blood type isn't consistent with yours."

Savanna was stunned for half a second before she reacted. She asked in a trembling voice, "Doctor, are you mistaken? Mandel is my son, my biological son."

The doctor placed Savanna's medical report in front of her eyes and said, "You can read it yourself."

There was a line of words on it, "Sayama has type o blood.

Mandel has Riepative blood."

Just as Savanna was surprised and the doctor was anxious, Brandon came. The doctor glanced at Brandon and asked, "Who are you to the child?"

"Father," Brandon said.

"What blood type are you?" asked the doctor.

Brandon didn't even think before answering. "Type O blood."

The doctor was stunned. "Are you sure?"

Brandon said, "I am sure."

Brandon took the physical examination sheet and was about to go for a physical examination when the doctor stopped him. "Wait a minute, sir. If you're sure you have type o blood, you don't have to go for a physical examination. Your blood type isn't consistent with the child's. We have to quickly seek help from the public. The child can't wait anymore. It will be life-threatening."

After the doctor finished speaking, he called many people to help find a consistent blood type.

Hearing the doctor's words, Brandon was shocked,

Brandon took a long time to regain consciousness. He couldn't help but look at Savanna. Coincidentally, Savanna was also looking at him.

Brandon frowned and said, "Impossible, Savanna. They must have made a mistake."

Brandon contacted Rex

Rex came. He looked at Savanna and Mandel's medical report and asked Brandon to take a blood test. The result was that Brandon had type o blood indeed.

Rex had a solemn expression. "Brandon, you both have type o blood. Your child can't have Rh-negative blood. However, Mandel indeed has Rh-negative blood. Mandel urgently needs this type of blood to save his life. Regardless of whether he is your child or not, you have to think of a way to save him with all your connections."

Brandon's face was pale. He said, "Of course."

Soon, the official Twitter account of the Young Group and the Thompson Group post an article.

After all, the Young Group was a well-known enterprise. Besides, as long as they could save the son of Shelton, the reward might be more than 150 thousand dollars mentioned by the official account.

The netizens forwarded the article released by the Young Group's official account.

Dahlia was shocked when she saw the news that Brandon was trying to find a consistent blood type for his son.

Dahlia called Seth and asked, "Isn't Mandel's blood type consistent with Brandon's?"

At this time, Seth was also anxious. He was not in the mood to chat with Dahlia. Besides, ever since Savanna was kidnapped by Fabian, Seth noticed some problems, Seth knew that Brandon did not like Dahlia. Seth warned coldly. "Dahlia, your job is to design for the Young Group. Just do your job well. You don't have to ask about anything else."

Dahlia sensed Seth's indifference. She was not annoyed and succeeded, "I know someone who has this type of blood."

Seth was going to hang up, but he became spirited at Dahlia's words, "Who? Do you know him? Dahlia, tell me quickly."

Dahlia said, "I don't know if you know him, but Brandon knows him. This person was once a celebrity in Philadelphia. I'm not sure if he is willing to save the child."

Seth did not want to listen to Dahlia's nonsense and urged, "Hurry tip and say it."

When Dahlia said the name, Seth was shocked and told Brandon what she said.

Brandon took a sip of his cigarette. To save the child, he was bound to go to prison in Philadelphia.

It was just that the time was limited.

When Savanna learned that Mandel was not her child, she was shocked. She fell on the chair. For a long time, Savanna

did not react.

Savanna had complicated feelings.

Brandon glanced at her pale face. He wanted to comfort her, but the sound of high heels knocking against the ground was clear. Brandon looked ahead. At the end of the corridor, her tall body was wrapped in a white dress. The dress was layer by layer, and it had embroidered roses. The two slender legs were so white that people could not look away.

Seeing that Brandon was looking at her. Dahlia ran a few steps and came in front of Brandon. "Brandon, I've already sent someone to contact Jimmy. He was originally unwilling. However, I persuaded him also managed to get connections in the prison. Morgan will personally send him over

Dahlia came in on time and solved the urgent problem

Savanna heard Dahlia's words. She bit her lips

Savanna sat in the chair, not moving

Brandon glanced at Savanna. Even if he knew that Savanna was not feeling well, Brandon could not refuse Dahlia in this situation

It was already a great favor that

my Was willing to come and Save Mandelaardless of their plast erudges.

Brandon withdrew his gaze from Savanna and look at Dalilia. "Are you sure Mandellas ih negative blood?"

"Yes." Dahlia was afraid that Brandon would misunderstand and quickly added. "Three years ago, at a gathering. Jimmy was injured. I sent him to the hospital and found out."

Brandon didn't want to investigate how credible Dahlia's words were

Jimmy was quickly brought by Morgan

Jimmy cut his hair. Perhaps the food of the prison was not as good as that of the outside. Jimmy was very thin. Jimmy met Brandon's gaze. Jimmy's gaze was calm and deep. He had changed.

"Thank you."

Brandon said to Jimny.

Jimmy nodded and pursed his lips. Without saying anything, he was led to the blood collecting room by the doctor.

Morgan and the two plainclothes policemen followed.

Mandel quickly received news from the doctor that Jimmy's blood type was indeed consistent with Mandel's,

Savanna felt that she was almost out of breath. She wanted to find a quiet place to sort out her troubled thoughts. However, she almost fell just as she got up.

Brandon hugged her. Savanna looked up and met Brandon's eyes which were filled with worry. It was obvious that Brandon was also nervous,

Savanna looked down and stumbled to the end of the aisle. Savanna walked with the support of a handrail. She raised her head, allowing the wind to sweep her face.

Dahlia saw that Brandon's eyes were fixed on the charming figure at the end of the aisle. She smiled. Dahlia asked in

soft voice, "Brandon, Savanna doesn't seem to like me."

Brandon withdrew his gaze and looked at Dahlia. There was a coldness in his eyes. He said, "Don't guess blindly."

Feeling that Brandon wasn't very happy, Dahlia tactfully shut her mouth.

Jimmy's blood had saved Mandel's life.

Brandon found Rex. Rex, who had never smoked, asked Brandon to give him one. Rex lit the cigarette, took a drag, and slowly exhaled the smoke. Rex said, "Actually, I've always had doubts. At that time, Mandel's bone marrow couldn't match yours. I had a guess. It's just that I didn't dare to think in that direction. Brandon, if Mandel isn't your and Savanna's child, then where did your child go? Who would have the guts to change the child under your watch?"

Brandon pursed his lips.

Rex's hint almost made the answer come out.

Rex looked at Brandon's cold expression and did not dare to speak.

Mandel was saved and was still in the intensive care unit. Because she couldn't see Mandel, Savanna returned to the Rose Villas with Lizeth.

The door of the study was a little messy. Lizeth quickly walked over and cleaned up. While cleaning, Lizeth turned back to Savanna and said, "It was completed last night. When I woke up this morning, I was busy sending Mandel to school. I didn't think that something had happened, so I didn't clean it in time."

Lizeth said something else. Savanna was not in the mood to listen. Her mind was restless. After returning to the room, Savanna stood against the glass wall. The emotions that had been suppressed for a long time instantly collapsed. When her body slid down from the wall, low sobs came from the room.