

Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 411

Under the cold gaze of Savanna, Mia lowered her head. Her red face and ears indicated that she was

really pregnant with Rafael's child.

Savanna's eyes fell on Mia's belly.

She was so slender that no one could tell she was pregnant.

Clenching her fists, Savanna couldn't control her anger anymore. She roared, "Mia, you... The man doesn't deserve you..."

Seeing that Savanna was so overtaken by her anger that her body was shaking violently, Brandon reached out and held her in his arms. He pressed her red lips with his fingers and exhaled slightly. "You don't have to be angry."

Brandon stood behind Savanna and said to Mia in an icy tone, "Mia, is it because of the child that you are trying so hard to save Rafael?"

Mia bit her lips, tears welling up in her eyes.

Thinking of Rafael's slender figure, she felt as if a cold needle had pierced her heart, causing her stomach to spasm.

She raised her tearful eyes to look at Brandon and murmured, "Brandon, the baby was an accident. I have been to the hospital twice..."

Mia lowered her eyes and stared at her flat belly. Tenderness could be seen in her eyes. "In the end, I still don't want to give him up."

Afraid that Savanna would scold her, Mia sniffed and said anxiously, "Last time, I hurt Tyrell. The reason why I could escape was that Rafael helped. He didn't treat me as a plaything like Tyrell said. I think he has feelings for me, Savanna."

Tears welled up in Mia's eyes as she called Savanna's name. "After all, he is the father of the child. I can't be heartless to see him tortured like this." From one woman to another, Savanna could fully understand Mia's complicated feelings toward Rafael.

When Savanna was pregnant with Bowen, Brandon drove her away. Even if she was desperate, she still insisted on giving birth to the baby. Now as she thought about it, she realized that such an obsession was because of her deep love. If she didn't love him,

her first reaction would be to go to the hospital to have an abortion when she knew she was pregnant.

Mia's words made Savanna silent.

Brandon didn't say anything more. Perhaps he could understand Mia's feelings after he had gone through so much with Savanna. Mia was Savanna's sister, and a family to him.

"Seth has been with me for so long. It's impossible that I don't give him an explanation. And Lizeth..."

Brandon stopped.

Mia understood what he meant. and Mia wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes forced a smile. "Savanna, Brandon, don't worry about me. Rafael and I are just friends."

All of a sudden, Savanna felt pity for Mia. She lifted her lips and wanted to say something, but was pulled away by Brandon. Before leaving, Brandon turned around and shouted at Mia, "Don't worry.

We won't leave you alone."

Back in the car, Savanna cried silently. Brandon sat in the driver's seat. He noticed with a side glance the tears in Savanna's eyes. He sighed, turned around, and wiped the tears on Savanna's face with his fingertips. "I'll drive you back."

Savanna wiped her tears with a tissue and asked, "Where are you going?"

Brandon started the car and stepped on the gas. The black Cayenne they were in soon joined the traffic in front of them. After they came back to the Rose Villas, Brandon turned off the engine and got out of the car. When he opened the door for Savanna, he put his right hand above Savanna's head, in case Savanna would hit the roof of the car when she came out.

Savanna got out of the car and took two steps before she looked back. "Are you going to find Ethan?"

Brandon smiled, feeling warm in his heart. He was happy that Savanna and he had a connection.

"If we want to save Mia, we have to find someone to make Tyrell tell a different story. The reason why Tyrell framed Mia is mostly that he is not happy with Rafael. The two of them look like birds of a feather, but in fact, it can be seen that the two of them have long gone separate ways."

“And then?”

Savanna stared at Brandon without blinking.

“I’ll talk to Ethan and see how to make Tyrell confess.”

“It’s hard.” Savanna didn’t feel hopeful.

Brandon said, “For your sister’s sake, I have no choice but to try everything. Besides, Ethan has many tricks. Maybe he’ll find a solution.”

Hearing this, Savanna quickly turned back and reached out to hug Brandon. Brandon was very tall, a head taller than her. Savanna pressed her cheek

against Brandon’s chest. She closed her eyes and said in a whisper, “Take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry. Your husband will be fine.”

Savanna let go of him. Brandon lowered his head and kissed Savanna on the lips. Then he got in the car and drove away.

Two hours later, Rafael ran away. According to a call from Ethan’s side, when they heard the noise, the door and windows were broken. In the center of the room, the chain that was tied to Rafael was broken into two pieces and thrown to the floor. Rafael left through the window.

Savanna knew that even if Rafael was a capable man, it was impossible for him to break the iron chain and remove the wooden bar on the window.

Obviously, Rafael’s escape was carefully designed.

To put it bluntly, someone had left him to escape on purpose.

Sure enough, half an hour later, Tyrell’s legs were shot two times, and the unconscious Tyrell was pushed into the operating room. His life was in danger.

The murderer who had killed Tyrell had escaped, and the police had dispatched a large number of police forces but got nothing.

Hearing the news, Mia, who was in prison, was scared out of her wits and couldn’t say a word for a long time. After a long time, she began to cry and make endless noise, making the prisoners next door restless. They all complained and finally called the prison guards. Mia said that she wanted to see Savanna. If Savanna didn’t come, she would hit the wall and commit suicide.

Savanna rushed there as soon as she got the news.

When Mia saw Savanna, Mia rushed over without any hesitation. She tightly held Savanna with her trembling hands and asked with a pitiful look, "Was it Rafael who did that to Tyrell?"

Looking at Mia's tearful face and red eyes, Savanna was extremely sad. She called in a hoarse voice,

"Mia."

Mia could not control her emotions that were about to collapse.

Shaking Savanna, she shouted, "You did it, didn't you? In order to destroy Rafael and Tyrell, you let them kill each other. After both sides are hurt, you can benefit from it."

Facing Mia's crazy roar, Savanna remained silent.

When Mia was about to slap Savanna, a tall figure suddenly came in from the door. "Stop."

The sunshine outside the window fell on Brandon's face. Brandon's face looked even more handsome.

Soon, Brandon came over and stood in front of Mia.

A black shadow immediately enveloped the two women, giving off a strong sense of oppression.

"Mia, it has nothing to do with Savanna."

From Mia's point of view, Brandon was defending Savanna, so he must have done it.

Mia stared at Brandon with her cold and maniac eyes. She gritted her teeth and roared, "Despicable."

Mia roared as she swung her fist at Brandon.

Brandon caught her fist and pulled her back slightly.

Mia fell back. Savanna reached out to pull Mia, but Brandon pulled her back.

"Mia, think about it. Why did Rafael come after Tyrell? It's all because of you."

Mia slowly stood up with one hand against the wall.

She kept thinking about what Brandon had said to her. Rafael should have known that she was pregnant, and it was Tyrell who sent her in. In a fit of anger, he took his gun and went to look for Tyrell. They had a dispute, and Rafael beat Tyrell up and ran away.

How did Rafael know that I'm pregnant?

Mia cast a cold glance at Brandon and said, "I don't want to see you. Get out of here."

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"Mia, it's you who asked us to come here. Don't be ungrateful."

Brandon had never been treated like this before. His face turned livid. Savanna also thought that Mia was going too far, so she said, "Mia, you like Rafael so much? He just got hurt. Why are you so anxious? Is Rafael's life more important than your own?"

Mia laughed so hard that tears began to come out. She stopped laughing and wiped the tears from the

corner of her eyes. "How could I like him? He is a playboy. No matter what, you shouldn't have told him that I'm here."

It seemed Mia still blamed Brandon.

Brandon ignored her and dragged Savanna away.

When they got in the car, neither of them spoke.

When the car was started, Savanna couldn't help but ask, "Did you and Ethan set it up that Rafael went to look for Tyrell?" Brandon turned to look at her and tilted his head.

His bony hand turned the steering wheel as he stared ahead. "If I don't let them fight each other, how can I find out the manipulator behind Seth's situation?"

Savanna pinched her eyebrows. Thinking of what had happened to Mia, she felt upset and murmured, "Mia is so pitiful. She is pregnant and stays in that kind of place."

It was cold and wet in the prison. When Savanna went in just now, she felt uncomfortable as her nose could capture a musty smell.

Although Brandon was angry, he knew what he was doing. He calmed down and said, "I've told Jim that someone will take care of her, and she won't be bullied. I've also

asked the most famous lawyer in the city to help her with the lawsuit. No matter how flawless Tyrell's lie is, there's no way that we can't find a clue. Besides, we can make a big fuss about Mia's pregnancy, so at least we can bail her out for a period of time."

Hearing Brandon's words, Savanna felt relieved. All of a sudden, the car shook. Savanna was so frightened that she quickly grabbed the seat belt on her body. Savanna turned her head to look at Brandon, who was driving. She saw that the joints of Brandon's hands holding the steering wheel were pale, and there were even drops of water on his fingertips. Where does the water come from?

Savanna's eyes immediately looked up. Sweat was dripping from his black hair, constantly falling on the steering wheel.

Savanna asked anxiously, "Brandon, what's wrong?"

Savanna had a bad feeling.

Brandon didn't respond. The world in front of him was blurry. The sweat on his forehead, between his eyebrows and temples, gathered more and more as if he had taken a hot bath. When his vision was spinning, Brandon stepped on the e brake with his remaining will.

Crunch!

The car stopped at the side of the road. The car behind them didn't expect them to stop. It immediately turned around and brushed past the black Cayenne. The other driver cursed angrily, "You're trying to kill yourself?"

As soon as the car stopped, Savanna opened the door and got out of the car. She hurriedly walked around the front of the car and went to the other side to open the door. She reached out her hand and

was about to touch Brandon's forehead, trying to see if he got maybe something like a fever. Then Brandon's huge body fell toward her.

Savanna held Brandon in her arms, her heart pounding. She took out her phone and called for help. "Jim, Brandon fainted. Come here quickly."

After Savanna sent the location, she maintained her original posture. Brandon closed his eyes and fell

asleep completely. Then his huge body fell on Savanna.

One weighed the heaviest when falling asleep without consciousness.

However, Savanna had no choice but to wait for Jim.

“Brandon,” Savanna kept calling Brandon’s name.

Brandon didn’t respond. The anxiety in Savanna’s heart was like waves of the ocean rolling and devouring her. She tried her best to hold Brandon’s head and tried to wake him up with her touch. The touch made Brandon a little conscious. Hearing his moan, Savanna cried with joy. At that moment, she was so helpless and flustered. She was really afraid that Brandon would die like this.

Wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes, she dialed 911.

An ambulance arrived soon.

They took Brandon and Savanna to the hospital.

When Brandon was sent to the operating room, Savanna ran after the stretcher. She didn’t stop until the door of the operating room was closed.

When she was at a loss, she grabbed a nurse who pushed the door in and begged, “Let me in to accompany him, okay?”

The nurse pushed her hand away and said gently,

“Mrs. Cassel, you’d better wait outside. You’re pregnant. If anything happens to you, we have to rescue you first.”

The nurse was right. The nurse went in and closed the door again.

Savanna stood still, looking up at the flashing light with tears in her eyes. Her feelings got mixed.

She was enveloped by worry, hesitation, melancholy, and disappointment surging into her heart at the same time.

The sound of hurried footsteps came closer and closer. Savanna looked around and saw the handsome face of Rex. He also looked worried. He glanced at the door of the operation room and anxiously looked at Savanna. “What happened?”

Savanna’s voice trembled uncontrollably. “We went to the prison to visit Mia. On the way back, he was driving. Suddenly, he broke out in a cold sweat.

Before he fainted, he parked his car on the side of the road.”

Hearing Savanna’s words, Rex almost broke out in a cold sweat. With a serious look on his face, he signaled Savanna to come with him.

Savanna followed him to the end of the corridor.

A whistling wind blew over her face as if a knife had cut her skin, causing a burst of pain.

Rex looked at Savanna with a serious expression that he never had before. "Savanna, if you weren't in the car today, Brandon would have died."

Savanna's eyebrows twitched. She suppressed her panic and asked, "What do you mean?"

At this time, Rex didn't intend to hide anything anymore. "I haven't given Brandon his medical

examination report. I'm still worried about how to tell him. Something happened to him before I could find a way."

Rex's words were like a bucket of cold water pouring all over Savanna's head.

Savanna's hands and feet were cold, and she looked absent-minded for a long time. She restrained her panic and moved her lips. "Tell me. I can bear it."

Rex said, "The doctor thinks there is a tumor in his brain, but they have to make a further detailed diagnosis before we can make a conclusion."

Brain tumor?

Savanna almost lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Seeing that Savanna's face was as pale as a piece of paper, Rex comforted her in time. "I'm not sure.

Don't be too pessimistic. If you weren't in the car with him today, he wouldn't have been so determined to park the car by the roadside. Savanna, you saved his life."

Savanna finally understood what the sweat on Brandon's face was about.

It turned out that Brandon was enduring his pain the whole time, and he had a strong will to pull over the car.

That scene was so thrilling that Savanna still had a lingering fear when she thought of it.

If Brandon hadn't cared about her, the car would have been destroyed with them in it.

It turned out that such a moment could really make a difference between life and death.

Savanna felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.

“If it is really a tumor, can it be cured?”

This was what Savanna was most concerned about.

Rex touched the hair on his forehead with his fingertips. After hesitating for a few seconds, he slowly replied, “I can’t promise you anything. I can only tell you that I will do my best, including finding the best doctor abroad for him.”

The disappointment was written all over Savanna’s face. She felt suffocated.

For the first time, Savanna was at a loss. For the first time, Savanna’s mind went blank, and she couldn’t think of anything else. She wondered when Brandon had become such an important figure in her life.

“Savanna.”

Rex sensed that there was something wrong with her, so he reached out his hand to hold her. Savanna pushed his hand away and staggered to the bench to sit down. Her dark and clear eyes lost their light, leaving only confusion and helplessness as if she were a lost white deer in the forest.

All of a sudden, Lizeth’s face came into her mind as well as Seth’s. Seth was lying on the bed and hitting his head against the bed. That scene hovered in her mind for a long time.

Savanna closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She clenched her fists and said, “Rex, do you think Seth also has a brain tumor?”

Rex frowned slightly and said hesitantly, “We have carefully studied Seth’s condition. His symptoms are different from Brandon’s. Seth is suffering from extreme pain and can only live by taking painkillers every day, while Brandon is suffering from intermittent attacks, which are likely to kill him.”

Luckily, Savanna was there, otherwise, it would be hard to imagine what would happen today.

“Although their symptoms are different, they also share some similarities. For example, they both have a headache.”

Savanna’s words enlightened Rex.

Rex frowned and thought for a while. Then he took out the scan of Seth’s brain and compared it with Brandon’s. He frowned more and more tightly and seemed to have encountered a medical mystery.

After a long while, Rex put his phone into his pocket and asked Savanna, "Did Rafael run away?"

"Yeah, I don't know where he has gone. The police have been looking for him everywhere, but they haven't found him."

Rex held his chin with one hand and thought for a while. Then he lifted his lips and said, "After Brandon is rescued, we will have a full physical examination on him. If it is not a brain tumor, we must find Rafael. I'm afraid only Rafael knows what happened at that time."

Savanna agreed with Rex.

A light sound of the door opening came through.

They looked in the direction of the sound. The door of the operating room opened. Savanna ran to the doctor, grabbed his hand, and asked anxiously, "Doctor, how is it going?"

The doctor took off his mask and didn't have time to answer Savanna's question. He said to Rex, "He has been rescued. He is very weak and in poor condition.

Let him have a rest. Ask his family members to go through the admission procedure and don't disturb him."

Savanna said "thank you" and walked to the cashier's desk. Savanna turned around and saw Rex pulling the doctor to the corner. They whispered something. Rex patted the shoulder of the doctor.

The doctor looked serious, and so did Rex.

Savanna was restless. When she paid the bill, her heart kept jumping violently.

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Savanna paid the bill and sat on the chair at the door of the ward. After a long time, the door of the ward opened and the nurse came out. "Mrs. Cassel, your husband wants to see you. He wants you to go in."

The nurse walked away.

Savanna bit her lips, took a deep breath, got up, pushed open the door, and entered. The ward was quiet, so quiet that they could hear each other's heartbeat and breathing.

Savanna's gaze fell on Brandon's face. His pale face made her heart ache.

As if Brandon heard footsteps, his eyelashes moved, and his eyes opened. He focused on Savanna who was approaching.

Brandon saw that Savanna was looking at him with tears in her eyes. Brandon raised his hand. Savanna held back her bitterness and put her hand in Brandon's palm.

Brandon's palm wrapped around Savanna's hand. Their skin touched each other and warmth passed through their hearts.

Afraid that Brandon would be sad, Savanna forced a smile. "Rex said that you were careless. You actually hurt yourself like this."

"He also said that after you are discharged, he will compete with you over car racing. He just can't believe that you could drive the car into the green belt and stay alive even if you had a bad headache."

Savanna's praise for Brandon carried a faint sadness.

How could Brandon not know that Savanna was resolving the sad atmosphere?

He held her hand tightly and smiled. "Savanna, I'm fine. Don't worry."

As soon as this matter was brought up, Savanna felt like crying. She didn't dare to shed tears, much less show any bit of sadness. She also held Brandon's hand tightly and smiled. "Of course, I know you're fine. It's just that I've been waiting outside for too long. Brandon, we can't be separated for the rest of our lives."

Savanna's voice was soft and gentle, like warmth passing through Brandon's heart. Brandon pursed his lips and said, "Of course."

He touched her soft waist, pulled her into his arms, and exhaled into Savanna's ear. "Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to me. I have to see our daughter born. I have missed Tye. I can't miss her again."

Savanna lowered her head and looked at her

abdomen. She gently stroked her flat belly. Her eyes were affectionate to the extreme. Thinking that Tye

had experienced so much, Savanna could no longer

hold it in. Tears rolled down her face. Her voice was nasal. "We missed too much time with Tye. We can't miss this chance. Both of us must be fine."

Such simple sentences carried a myriad of happiness.

Both of us must be fine.

Brandon was deeply touched by this sentence.

Brandon's eyes turned slightly red. He hugged Savanna in his arms even tighter and whispered into her ear, "I will make up everything for Tye in my life, and about our future daughter, I will love her even more. I will not allow myself to miss the chance to watch her grow up."

That night, Savanna and Brandon were sleeping on the same bed. The air was filled with the smell of disinfectant. However, Savanna did not feel uncomfortable. She was even embraced by Brandon.

Her heart was full of happiness.

That night, the couple understood for the first time that love was unrelated to desire. It was just a connection between two souls and two hearts.

Otherwise, how would many novelists say that love was the connection of both bodies and souls?

However, the most perfect love was its extension to kinship. It meant that one would find his or her life dull but could still live on without the spouse.

Therefore, the couple must have each other in their lives. This was what a beautiful and happy life meant.

Savanna had a dream. In her dream, Brandon died.

His hands drooped from his chest and slowly became hard. Tears welled up in Savanna's eyes. She was numb all over and she could not find her consciousness. After a long time, she threw herself on the body and cried loudly. Rex pulled her away and a few people came to wrap Brandon's body and take it away. Savanna wanted to chase after them, but Rex stopped her. She was so angry that she punched and kicked Rex. Rex was afraid that she would hurt the baby and shouted at her, "Brandon has gone. Can't you stop making a fuss? You have to take care of your baby. Before Brandon died, he asked me to tell you that after he passes away, be with another man if you feel lonely in the future."

The meaning behind the words Brandon asked Rex to tell her was subtle.

Brandon was afraid that Savanna would not be able to take the loneliness for the rest of her life and asked her to marry another man.

Hahaha.

Savanna burst into laughter with tears rolling down her cheeks.

When tears covered Savanna's face, Savanna wiped them away with her hand. She could not control her despair and shout at Rex, "Why should I listen to him?"

Rex was speechless.

The matter of Brandon letting Savanna get married hurt Savanna's heart.

Brandon no longer had the chance to be with her.

Savanna clenched her hands, but no matter how angry she was, Brandon would never come back.

She bent down and powerlessly fell to the ground.

She thought, Brandon, you didn't keep your word.

You said you would be with me in this life.

However, you left earlier and left me alone!

Savanna woke up with sobs. Her eyes were sore, and tears were constantly falling. The pillow was soaked with her tears.

A hand appeared at her waist. Brandon's palm was burning her. Savanna took a deep breath and turned around. She looked up and met Brandon's deep, dark eyes. Brandon saw that Savanna's eyes were red and he felt heartache. "What's the matter?"

Savanna shook her head. She didn't want to tell Brandon about her worries.

Last night, Brandon kept turning over and couldn't fall asleep for a long time. Savanna knew that he was no less worried than her.

"Did you have a nightmare?" Brandon saw that Savanna was silent and smiled. "Tell me, what dream did you have? Was I in your dream?"

Seeing that Savanna was still silent, the smile in Brandon's eyes became brighter. "Did I die in your dream and you were desperate?"

Savanna rolled her eyes at him. He could even guess this. She really admired his insightfulness.

Brandon knew that he guessed it correctly and licked his lips. "I'm thirsty. I want some water."

Savanna immediately got off the bed and brought him a cup of warm water. Brandon took the water and said, "I want to brush my teeth."

"Alright."

Seeing that Savanna wanted to go to the bathroom to get him a toothbrush, Brandon pressed down on her shoulder and smiled evilly, "I'm not paralyzed." Brandon got up and went to the bathroom.

Brandon came out and Savanna went. She saw her toothbrush with toothpaste on it on the basin. She could just start brushing her teeth.

Savanna finished brushing her teeth, spat out the bubbles in her mouth, and rinsed her mouth. When she went out, Brandon was topless. He reached out for a clean shirt on the bed and put it on.

Brandon put on his clothes while looking at her.

Savanna was staring at him, and it was obvious that she was allured by his muscles. The depression in Brandon's heart was gone. He walked over as he buttoned the shirt and stuffed his tie into Savanna's hand. "Help me tie my tie."

Savanna lowered her head and looked at the tie in her hand in a daze.

Brandon rubbed the tip of her nose and said in a sexy voice, "Don't worry, it's not like I can't get out of bed due to illness. I still have to go to work."

Hearing his words, Savanna was unhappy and said resolutely, "No, stay in the hospital with me and take good care of yourself. I will deal with all matters in the company."

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Brandon felt that Savanna was particularly

charming when she got anxious, but he did not dare to say it and just bent over with a giggle.

Savanna was so angry that she punched his chest and pretended to scold him, "What are you laughing at? What's so funny? I was just worried about you." In her life, Savanna had not acted like a spoiled child to anyone. Many things happened for the first time between her and Brandon. She fell in love with him, cried because of him,

slept with him, and gave birth to his child. Even though he had hurt her the most, she had let go, and her love for him never changed.

Brandon looked at the shy expression on Savanna's face and was overjoyed.

The more she cared, the more anxious she was. This meant that she cared more and more about him.

He grabbed her fair hand and kissed it. "I promise you that nothing will happen to me. Besides, you are pregnant. I will be worried if you are going to manage the company."

As Brandon said this, he rubbed the corner of Savanna's mouth.

Savanna insisted on her opinion just now. She was still thinking that no matter what he said, she could

not compromise. Brandon just said a few words, but it was like heavy rain that extinguished the raging fire of anger in her heart.

However, the thrilling scene last night lingered in her mind again. Savanna's softened heart was hardened.

"No, what if you faint like last night? There will be no medical staff around..."

Savanna paused.

The more she thought about it, the more afraid she became. Savanna insisted on her opinion.

"I disagree. You can either handle all affairs here or ask Rex to give you a medical team."

Brandon was sick, and his lips were as pale as his face. Savanna was distressed and did not want to argue with him. She shook his arm and said coquettishly.

"Darling, be good."

Brandon couldn't stand Savanna acting like a spoiled child. Her voice was soft and sweet as if it was going to numb him.

Brandon had no choice but to give in.

"Okay, I will immediately tell Rex to have him get me some medical staff."

Brandon gave in, and Savanna immediately smiled out of sweetness. When Brandon called, she added.

“You need to have a few good neurosurgery doctors.”

Brandon nodded as if whatever she said would be right.

Before Brandon left the hospital, Rex had arranged a group of medical staff for him. All of them were the backbone of the hospital.

Brandon entered the office and sat down in his chair.

He opened his laptop to process the documents.

Savanna had no choice but to sit on the sofa opposite him. She propped up her chin and her eyes were fixed on Brandon’s face. When she looked at him from the front, he was handsome. His facial features were angular. When he was in his suit and white shirt, he would look so masculine.

The handsome guy suddenly became a skeleton.

Savanna was so scared that her heart lurched. She rubbed her eyes, and when she looked at Brandon

again, he was still a skeleton.

Bang.

A loud noise sounded.

Savanna stood up from the sofa.

Hearing the noise, Brandon looked over and saw Savanna tripped over by the chair with a pale face.

The fallen chair was still shaking.

Brandon immediately stopped working, got up,

walked over, and checked Savanna’s face several times. He asked anxiously, “Are you hurt?”

Savanna looked at him in a daze. When Brandon asked for the second time, she stammered, “No.” Brandon didn’t seem to believe her words.

He helped her sit down and rolled up her trousers.

Sure enough, on the fair skin on her knee, there was a bruise. It looked like a new injury.

Brandon turned around and opened the drawer. He took out iodine and a cotton swab. He opened the bottle, soaked the cotton swab with iodine, and wiped Savanna's skin while blowing at it. He had a serious expression on his face that he had never had.

Savanna looked at Brandon's face, which was close to hers, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Does it hurt?"

Halfway through, Brandon raised his head and asked her.

Savanna bit her lips and shook her head desperately.

Her voice was low and hoarse. "It doesn't."

Brandon thought that Savanna was crying because of the pain, so his action of disinfecting the wound was even gentler.

So was his expression.

Brandon finally finished. He threw away the cotton swab, put away the iodine, and got up to go out.

Savanna grabbed his hand. Brandon looked down and met her watery eyes. "I'll get them to deal with it your injury. I'm not professional. The wound could get infected."

Savanna knew that he would go look for the medical staff who were guarding the door.

"No, you handled it well. It doesn't hurt at all." Seeing that Brandon did not seem to believe her, Savanna added, "I mean it. Such a small injury is nothing."

Seeing that Savanna was determined not to let the doctors treat her, Brandon took her shoulder, held her face, and kissed her on the forehead. He sighed, "Up to you."

Savanna's leg was injured, so Brandon was not in the mood to deal with the business anymore. He took off his coat and threw it to Jim. He reached out, carried Savanna, and walked out without looking back.

"Mr. Cassel loves his wife so much!"

Mikaela Norton's voice came from the secretary's office.

"That's right! I'm so envious of them." It was the voice of another secretary.

Savanna blushed. She buried her head in Brandon's arms. Brandon looked down at her and smiled with satisfaction.

Brandon just disappeared from his office.

Jim shot daggers at the secretaries. "Do you have nothing to do?"

Mikaela chuckled and teased, "Mr. Raymond, don't put on a straight face, or no one will marry you. Mr. Cassel used to have a long face, but he changed. because of Savanna. He's lucky enough to marry a good woman, but that may not be the case for you because you look so ordinary."

Jim was furious. "It's not like I'm going to date you."

Mikaela said, "I already have a lover. How about Lydia Chase?"

Mikaela pushed the shy girl in front of Jim. "Lydia doesn't have a boyfriend yet. You two can become a couple."

Jim looked at the shy Lydia and glanced at Mikaela.

"Tsk, screw you."

He glanced at Lydia again, and Lydia lowered her even more. Jim strode away in a hurry.

It was as if he was afraid of being haunted by Lydia.

Several secretaries laughed loudly as they saw Jim flee. Only Lydia was blushing and had expectations in her eyes.

The car drove back to the Rose Villas, and Savanna was carried out of the car by Brandon into the villa.

Lizeth came up to him and asked anxiously, "Ms. Thompson, what happened to you?"

"Her leg is injured. I bring her back to rest."

Brandon said as he walked upstairs.

Lizeth's anxious voice came from behind. "Mr. Cassel, is she alright?"

Savanna waved her hand at Lizeth who was downstairs. "Don't make a fuss like Mr. Cassel. I'm fine."

Brandon entered the bedroom and placed Savanna on the bed. Savanna wanted to get up, but he stopped her. "Don't move. Lie down and have a good rest. I won't go anywhere."

Brandon loosened his tie and unbuttoned his shirt, revealing his strong and tanned elbow. He opened the curtains to let sunlight in. The room was immediately illuminated.

Brandon walked to the door and took the laptop from Jim. He plugged it in and sat in the chair beside the window. He put the laptop on his knees and started a video conference.

And he was talking in Spanish.

The person talking to him was an outstanding businesswoman, Luna Padilla.

Brandon listened and nodded.

Savanna didn't want to disturb his work. She quietly curled up on the bed. Not long later, she fell asleep.

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Savanna woke up. There was no sign of Brandon in the room. She was a little panicked and ran downstairs without wearing her slippers.

When Lizeth saw this, she quickly brought over a pair of shoes. "Savanna, the ground is cold. When the pregnant woman catches a cold, she can't take medicine. It will be bad."

Savanna took the shoes from Lizeth and put them on in a hurry. She turned around and looked around the hall. She didn't see Brandon, and so asked, "Where is Brandon?"

Lizeth answered, "Mr. Cassel said that he had to see a client today. Before he left, he told me not to disturb you. He said that you have been tired recently. He wanted you to sleep more."

"Savanna." Mandel ran down the stairs.

Mandel ran in front of Savanna and grabbed the belt of her cloth with his small hand. "Savanna, don't send me away, please."

Mandel said carefully, deeply afraid of angering Savanna and being sent away.

Savanna lowered her head and looked at the little fellow's dark eyes. Seeing that there was a trace of fear in his expression, Savanna rubbed his temples and whispered softly, "Who said I wanted to send you away?"

Mandel didn't hide anything. He directly called out the "bad guy". "Kadyn said that you have been making arrangements recently to send me to the orphanage. Savanna, I don't want to go to the orphanage."

Mandel was not an orphan, and could not go to an orphanage.

Kadyn was messing things around again.

Brandon had gone along with Kadyn's wishes and arranged for him to enter the Thompson Group, and even gave him the position of general manager. Of course, the power had long been removed,

Perhaps, it was because of this that Kadyn began to stir up trouble again.

Savanna had been in a bad mood because of Brandon's illness. Now Kadyn was in the eye of the

storm

She only casually comforted Mandel. Then she took her phone and went to the balcony.

Mandel stood in place, his lips pursed. Savanna was unwilling to pay attention to him. He could see that. However, he did not dare to say anything. He was afraid that if Savanna was forced, she would

really send him to the orphanage.

So, he did not dare. He could only see Savanna walk to the terrace. Lizeth came out of the kitchen and saw that Mandel was playing with his fingernails. She looked up at the balcony.

Lizeth knew that Mandel was in a bad mood, and she knew that the little fellow had been spoiled by the Cassel family since childhood,

She said to Mandel, "Mandel, are you hungry? Let me cook your favorite noodles for you."

Mandel had no appetite at first, as he was worried about his own matters. But when Lizeth said this, Mandel swallowed his saliva. He touched his flat belly and licked his lips. "Alright."

Mandel sat at the table and waited for Lizeth to cook the noodles, and he poked his head toward the balcony more than once.

Savanna's slender back was facing him, and he couldn't see Savanna's expression. So he didn't dare to make wild guesses.

Mandel's heart was a mess. Lizeth brought the noodles over, and he started to eat.

On the balcony, Savanna was communicating with Kadyn. Kadyn's tone was not very good. "Although the child is not your biological son, he was raised by you and Brandon. Savanna, in any case, he has been with you for several years. Don't always come to me for no reason. I don't have the ability to influence his thoughts."

Kadyn was obviously shifting responsibility

Savanna's sneer rang out clearly. "Kadyn, you said that you didn't have a job, so Brandon gave you the position of general manager of the Thompson Group. What else do you want? Are you so willing to see my family ruined?"

Kadyn clicked his tongue, "Savanna, I don't want your family to be ruined. Although we are not related by blood, we are still brothers. Only when you are successful can I have a share. Even pigs know this."

"Unfortunately, you are even sillier than a pig. Mandel personally said that you told him that we were going to send him to the orphanage."

Kadyn rolled his eyes several times. That silly Mandel exposed him so soon.

If Mandel was in front of Kadyn, Kadyn would curse him.

"I didn't say that. You can't believe the child's words."

"The Thompson Group is mine', not your brother's. He has no right to decide whether you should

stay or not. Your rood days are over. Scrain."

Savanna hung up the phone, but it came again.

Savanina picked it up impatiently, and Kadyn's any voice sounded, "What can he decide? He is just a coward. He listens to you. Back then, if he had not married you, the Cassel family would not have been destroyed socatly Savanna, you bitch. If you dare to drive me away, I will destroy your whole

family."

The blatant threat made Savanna very angry.

Savanna pressed the recording button and gritted her teeth. "You want to destroy my whole family? What have we done to harm you? We offered you everything. Kadyn, don't be unsatisfied. Don't be ashamed."

Kadyn's voice was cold and fierce. "You offered me everything? What a joke. You are just attached to my brother. Savanna, back then, if it wasn't for you, my brother wouldn't have gone to Philadelphia with nothing. If you have the ability, don't fight with me. You should go find Gordon and take back the Cassel family's property. This way, we won't be guilty when we go to Avery's grave. That old woman liked you so much, but you don't deserve her fondness."

The old woman mentioned by Kadyn was Giselle.

Because of the matter between Terri and Harris, Kadyn grew up by Terri's side. Naturally, he was influenced by Terri and shared a common enemy with her,

How Savanna wished she could beat him through the phone!

She suppressed the anger in her heart and mocked, "Kadyn, don't you blush at the mention of this? Back then, without your help, how could Gordon be so proud? You are a true descendant of the Cassel family. Say, one day, if you meet your grandfather after you die, will he stab your chest with a knife?"

Kadyn fiercely refuted, "It has nothing to do with me. That is a grudge between you and Brandon. For you, he didn't even want the property my grandfather gave him. Do you feel good to fool such an outstanding man around?"

Savanna completely lost the desire to communicate with Kadyn, and she directly ended the phone

Kadyn called again. Savanna didn't even think before turning off her phone.

Savanna opened the door connected to the living room on the balcony and returned to the hall. Lizeth was tidying up the table after Mandel finished his breakfast, and Savanna could only see the figure of Mandel stepping on the white steps with his short legs.

Lizeth put away his bowl and walked out of the restaurant. She saw Savanna standing alone in the

hall, her face seeming to be in a panic. There was a faint worry between her eyebrows.

Lizeth thought that she was worried about Mandel's leaving or staying. She said faintly, "Savanna, Mandel doesn't talk as much before. When you and Mr. Cassel talk in front of him in the future,

you should be careful. He seems to be always worried."

Lizeth had just taken this out of the uneasy look on Mandel's face when he was having noodles.

Savanna nodded. Thinking of what Kady had just said, she said to Lizeth, "You can't let him go out recently. Even if you can't persuade him, you must go out with him. Kady, that bad guy always has bad intentions."

It was made by Kady, and Lizeth knew it.

If it wasn't for Kady's instigation, this family would be happy and harmonious.

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Lizeth said knowingly, "Of course, I will follow him closely and won't let Kady have the opportunity to harm him."

Savanna breathed a sigh of relief. She sat down on the sofa with a worried expression. "Lizeth, do

you think I should send him away?"

Lizeth thought about it seriously and replied, "Savanna, I don't think it's a bad thing to send Mandel away, but we need to pay attention to the method of sending him away. He and Tye live together under the same roof. In the future, there will definitely be more things to happen. For Mandel, a child suddenly came to his house. The child is about the same age as Mandel and took away the love of Mandel's parents. Mandel is like a mimosa now, sensitive and fragile. We should give him more care and concern. There are some things that need not be hidden. It might be better to tell him directly."

Savanna considered Lizeth's proposal seriously, and finally, she decided to adopt Lizeth's opinion.

When Savanna went to the children's room, Mandel was sitting on the bed cleaning up his children's toys, his little back lonely.

Savanna walked over with light steps. A slender shadow immediately covered the top of his head. Mandel quickly raised his head. When he saw Savanna, his face instantly overflowed with smiles. He grinned, revealing his white teeth. "Savanna, these are the birthday gifts from my father every year."

Mandel took out a fake pearl the size of a thumb from the box. Savanna took the pearl and looked at it carefully. She saw tiny dark lines on the pearl. The dark lines were a picture. There were two adults and one child. The three of them held hands and smiled. Even the surrounding atmosphere

was filled with sweet happiness.

“Is this from your daddy?”

Mandel nodded. “He liked to give me pearls. At first, I didn’t know that it was fake. I was happy for a while. Later, I showed it to Kady. Kady said it was a fake pearl. I didn’t believe it. I took it to the store to appraise it. The jewelry master said that it was indeed fake. However, the pattern carved on the pearl was made by a famous person. Dad is really strange. I used to dislike it.”

Mandel stared at pearl with a disgusted expression. His topic suddenly changed. “However, after knowing that I’m not your biological son, I don’t feel that way anymore. As long as you don’t dislike me, it’s fine.”

It was already not easy for a five-year-old child to describe the feelings in his heart so clearly.

It meant that he lacked sense of security all the time living in this house.

Savanna lowered her head and counted. There were a total of five pearls in the box. Mandel was

more than five years old and only had five birthdays. Every birthday, Brandon would let a famous person carve a picture of the happy family of three on the fake pearls.

In Brandon’s heart, perhaps, at that time, he was wholeheartedly looking forward to her return.

But at that time, she thought that Brandon didn’t like her, and felt that he was cruel and heartless. After she left, she thought of him with nothing but hatred.

“Savanna, I know that Daddy’s gifts are actually for Tye. I accepted them by accident, but it is not my fault. I don’t want to take Tye’s things, but I don’t have a father or a mother.”

The sentence “I don’t have a father, nor a mother” came so suddenly and stung Savanna’s heart.

Savanna couldn’t help but sigh. She almost cried.

She couldn’t help but hug Mandel in her arms and kiss his forehead. Her voice was low. “Mandel, listen to me. Although Tye is our biological child, our love for you is true. I have already told you this. If you want to live in the Rose Villas, no one can drive you away. However, the premise is that you must live in harmony with Tye.”

“I told you, I will.” Mandel immediately raised his head and met Savanna’s tearful eyes. He was

very obedient and docile. "These things belong to Tye. I'll return them to him."

Mandel picked up his treasure box and was about to go out. Unexpectedly, there was already a small figure at the door. Mandel's eyes lit up when he saw Tye. He walked over, grabbed Tye's hand, and placed the treasure Box in Tye's hand, "This is yours. It's a birthday present your father gave you. Tye, you are more than five years old. You have already gone through five birthdays, and I took your place in the past. It was all my fault. Forgive me, Tye. In the future, I will treat you as my younger brother. I don't want to take advantage of you. I just want to protect you. It is only natural for a brother to protect his younger brother."

Tye blinked his watery eyes. After thinking for a long time, he seemed to understand Mandel's words. He picked up one pearl in the box and looked at it, put it down, and picked up another one. After looking at all five pearls, Tye shook his head and handed the box back to Mandel.

Tye shook his head and waved,

Mandel's expression stiffened. Suddenly, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and there was a surge of bitterness in his eyes. "Tye, it really is yours."

Tye mischievously stretched out his tongue, held up Mandel's hand, and wrote in his small palm, "It's yours. I can't take it."

Svalina was in a good mood when she saw the friendly scene of her two sons. She walked over and

hugged her two sons she looked at this with her motherly eyes and then looked at the other. "From now on, both of you are Mommy's good boys. You are not allowed to quarrel or argue with each other. Whoever is disobedient will be punished by Mommy. If you agree, you can pinky swear."

Mandel was the first to reach out his hand. Tye hesitated for a moment before slowly reaching out his little hand. Three fair hands hooked together and made a promise,

After dealing with the conflict between the children, Savanna was relieved.

She felt a little sore in her waist and back. She ate breakfast and was about to go back to her room to

rest when Rex called.

"Has the result come out?"

Rex said, "I'll be right there."

Ten minutes later, Rex's Bentley entered the Rose Villas.

Rex looked up the stairs. Savanna knew what he meant and smiled, "Don't worry, he's not home. He went to the company early in the morning."

Rex was able to relax. He sat down on the sofa, took out all the medical records, and began to discuss with Savanna. After talking for a long time, he saw Savanna's confused expression. Rex pulled the tie around his neck and asked for a glass of water from Lizeth.

The warm water moistened his throat, and his throat felt comfortable. Only then did he slowly say, "Savanna, let me tell you this way. After the consultation, experts think it is not a tumor in Brandon's brain."

Hearing this, Savanna sighed with relief.

"Great!!!

However, Rex's words were like a bucket of cold water that poured on her. "Don't be happy too

early. Although it's not a tumor, it's almost as difficult to treat as a brain tumor. Moreover, during the operation, if the patient's desire to live is not strong, it is very likely that he will die on the operating table."

Savanna panicked and could no longer remain calm. "Rex, can you tell me what kind of illness Brandon has? I don't like beating the bushes. Just tell me directly."

Rex took two deep breaths and said, "Something has been implanted in Brandon's brain. The

instrument can't detect that thing. It's thinner than hair. It's difficult to take it out. After the operation, we can't guarantee what complications he will have."

Savanna grabbed the armrest of the sofa and pretended to be calm. "What complications?"

Rex looked at her grim expression and felt that she might be able to bear it. He said word by word, "Paralysis, vegetable, amnesia, and things that we can't predict."

Savanna jerked up, her face as pale as paper. "Rex, are you kidding me?"

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Rex looked at Savanna and felt that he was a little cruel, but he had to say these things. "Savanna, don't worry. I told you the truth because I wanted you to be fully prepared. And... if there is no family signature, Brandon's operation cannot be carried out."

This was also why Rex spoke the truth.

He was afraid that if something happened to Brandon, he would not be able to bear the responsibility.

In any case, as Brandon's wife, Savanna had the right to know.

Suddenly, Savanna's eyes were filled with tears. However, in the end, she did not let her tears fall. She sniffed and her eyes were firm. "Let me think about it."

Savanna went upstairs, and Rex left..

There was a sad atmosphere in the Rose Villas.

Savanna sat in the chair, recalling Rex's words over and over again. She thought about it for a long time, but she never thought of a perfect plan. After all, Brandon was a real person, not a dream that would no longer exist when she woke up.

The phone vibrated by the window. Savanna reached for the phone, and the screen flashed Jim's

name.

Jim generally would not call her. If he called her, there must be something important.

As soon as the call connected, before she could open her lips, Jim's anxious voice came, "Mrs. Cassel, Mr. Cassel fainted. I called 911. He is now in the ambulance."

Savanna's heart pounded. She was in a daze, and could only hear her own voice. "I'll be there right away. Which hospital?"

Jim reported the name of the hospital and hung up the phone. Savanna opened the wardrobe and casually took a dress to change into. She hurriedly rushed downstairs and drove the five-series

BMW away

When Savanna arrived, Brandon had already entered the operating room.

Whendim saw Savanna, he came over and said in a shaky tone, "Mrs. Cassel, Mr. Cassel was having

videoconference. Suddenly, his eyes couldn't see anything. After the meeting stopped, he said that he wanted to take a lap, so I went out. When I realized that something was wrong, it was about ten minutes later I hurriedly called 911 and quickly contacted you."

Savanna pursed her lips and did not speak. Her lips were pale. She did not say anything to Jim. Her eyes stared at the lights on the operating room door, her mind a mess. Even if she closed her eyes,

she could not calm down and think about anything. She thought of the scene of Brandon fainting and how Brandon was facing death on the operating table. She felt that she could not breathe and her heart almost stopped beating.

In less than two days, Brandon fainted twice.

Savanna suddenly thought of Jim's words about Brandon not being able to see things. Savanna turned to ask Jim, "Did you say that he was blind?"

Jim shivered. "Mrs. Cassel, we still don't know the specific situation. Don't worry. We have to wait for the doctor to come out before we make it clear."

Jim stood beside Savanna and could feel the trembling all over Savanna. He did not dare to make her anxious anymore.

If Brandon woke up but something happened to Savanna, Brandon would blame him.

Savanna gritted her teeth. "Tell me the truth. I don't like listening to lies, and I don't like winding around."

Savanna was too anxious to notice her stern tone at all.

Jim lowered his head and lowered his eyes to look at his toes. "Before he fainted, Mr. Cassel said that his eyes couldn't see anything. I don't know exactly how much he could see, Mrs. Cassel."

Savanna sat on the bench, and the atmosphere seemed to have stopped moving due to the tension.

Jim did not dare to disturb her, so he sat down silently beside her. The two sat on pins and needles, waiting for the results of the operation.

When Rex received the news, he ran over with Darwin. Darwin entered the operating room from the back door, and he and Rex wore anti-bacterial clothes.

Before Rex entered the operating room, he sent Savanna a text saying, "I brought Dr. Sharp here. We entered the operation room through the back door. Don't worry."

Savanna saw the message and her tears almost fell. She immediately replied, "Please."

Savanna's heart was uncomfortable, and she could no longer type more words. The simple word represented the thousands of words in her heart. She believed that Rex would understand.

Rex didn't reply to her. He should have joined the team to save Brandon, while she was staring at the text messages:

As she waited, the operation room door finally opened. Savanna stood up and was about to go up, but she saw "X'S JIXOUS lace "Savanna, Brandon's supervisor imminent. How about we do the operation for him this time

At this time, S. Vina Ludnociolce She swallowed hard, and all of her hope was pinned on Rex.

"Alright, what should I do?"

At this moment, Savanna completely trusted Rex. Of course, other than choosing to believe him, Savanna seemed to have no other way.

"Go and sign it."

Rex brushed past her and quickly walked toward the doctor's office.

Savanna closely followed him. Rex handed over the agreement. "Take a close look. If there are no problems, we will do it."

Savanna liked reading novels. She read the characters quickly. A few seconds later, she had finished reading the contents of the agreement. She took a pen and was about to sign, but the pen stopped

when it was about to land on the paper. "Rex, is it really as serious as you say?"

She could not imagine what her life would be like if Brandon were to become a vegetable.

Amess, in addition to living a life worse than death.

Rex did not dare to promise her anything. He only said, "Savanna, I told you long ago that there are many unexpected situations after the surgery. However, for everything, we have to think about the good sides. Brandon loves you very much, and he will not abandon you. He also wants to see his daughter born."

Rex's eyes fell on Savanna's belly.

Savanna lowered her head and stroked her flat abdomen. Her eyes were full of motherly radiance. This was the first time that Rex had seen that kind of maternal radiance on Savanna's face. Rex's heart beat a bit faster. He said in a hoarse voice, "If anything happens to Brandon, I will take care of the three of you in his place."

Savanna forced back her intention to cry. The corners of her mouth curved slightly as she replied

softly, "Who would guarantee this?"

"Don't worry, Brandon will be fine. Sign it."

In Rex's sincere eyes, Savanna handed all of her trust to him. She quickly signed it and handed it back to Rex

Rex put away the agreement. The two of them left the office and hurried back.

When they arrived at the door of the operating room, Rex turned back and said to Savanna, "Wait

here. If you are afraid of suffering you can ask Jim to accompany you back to the Rose Villas."

Savanna didn't want to delay Rex any longer. She pursed her lips into a smile and waved at him, indicating for him to hurry in and save Brandon

The operating room door opened and closed.

The operation took a long time.

When Savanna felt that she was so cold that she was about to lose consciousness, the operating room door opened in the cold wind.

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Darwin bent his back and looked exhausted.

He took off his mask and looked at Savanna. Perhaps because she was afraid of hearing bad news, Savanna did not ask. She just stood there. While she was waiting in pain, Darwin said, "The operation went smoothly."

Just now Savanna's heart was in her mouth, but she felt a little relieved after hearing what he said. Before she could come to her sense, Darwin's voice came into her ears again, "However, we will have to wait until the patient wakes up before we know the final result."

Darwin's words made Savanna feel like she had fallen into an icehouse.

Darwin walked past Savanna with a group of doctors. When Rex came out, he immediately saw Savanna, who was standing there with a pale face. Rex looked ahead and knew that Darwin, who had just left, should have told Savanna the results of the operation.

Rex took off the mask on his face. Jim kept blinking at him, signaling him to comfort Savanna. Rex nodded and waved to Jim to leave.

Jim immediately left.

Rex sighed and patted Savanna on the shoulder. His voice was gentle and charming, "Savanna, don't worry. The operation was very successful. Dr. Sharp told you the worst result. His medical skills are excellent, but he's bad at comforting people. Finally, he will surprise you."

Savanna raised her head and wanted to ask Rex. She looked up at the smile on Rex's face. She suddenly seemed to have lost all her words and senses, and even more lost confidence and courage.

Rex seemed to be able to read minds. He understood what Savanna was thinking, Rex embraced her

shoulder and walked her to the end of the aisle. The two of them leaned on the white bars, their eyes meeting, Rex said, "I told you before, no matter what the result is, you have to bear it bravely. Savanna, in my heart, you will always be the strongest girl. Last time, Brandon went to Spiritual Mountain to find medicine for you, and you survived. This time, I believe you will also get through."

Savanna pursed her lips and did not speak. The corners of her mouth were tied up with her hair.

Rex's pinkie hooked the strand of hair behind her ear.

After a long time, Savanna replied, "I hope you're right."

However, she did not know what other hardships were waiting for her. Just as Rex had said, Brandon was sick. She was the pillar of the family. She had to hold on. Tye, Mandel, and the baby in her belly all needed her.

If she could not bear it, they would be the most pitiful children in the world,

Brandon was unconscious. Savanna took care of him all the time. She sat in front of the bed and never slept. As he had been unconscious for a long time, Savanna began to feel uneasy. On the fifth day, she could no longer endure and ran to Rex.

Savanna asked, "It's already been five days, but Brandon hasn't woken up."

Rex brought the nurse into the ward. He lifted Brandon's eyelid and checked his body. He found nothing wrong with Brandon, so he called Darwin, "Dr. Sharp, it's been five days. Brandon hasn't woken up. I can't find any problems."

It was unknown what Darwin said on the other side of the phone, but she only heard Rex saying "yes".

At the end of the conversation, Savanna saw that Rex's face was getting more and more serious, and her heart skipped a beat. "Rex, what did Dr. Sharp say?"

Rex did not answer. Holding the small flashlight, he carefully examined Brandon's eyes.

In the end, he put away the small flashlight and pointed to the door. They went out.

Savanna took a few steps to catch up and asked eagerly, "Rex, please tell me now."

Rex turned around. Seeing that she was anxious, he knew that she could not hold on any longer, so he slowly said, "Savanna, you'd better be mentally prepared. Based on the current situation, Brandon might not be able to wake up in a short period of time."

Savanna's legs were so weak that she could hardly stand. She tried to calm down and grabbed Rex's sleeve, trembling. "You... What do you mean? What do you mean by not being able to wake up in a

short period of time?

Rex looked at her and spat out each word clearly from between his teeth, "Don't worry, it's only temporary. Before the surgery, I already said that after the surgery, all kinds of unpredictable situations will occur. Being a vegetable is one of the possibilities."

The words "vegetable" shocked Savanna greatly.

Her body couldn't stop shaking. Her eyes dulled, and her legs were weak. She almost fell to the ground.

“Re-x, you didn’t lie to me, right?”

Listening to Savanna’s sad voice, Rex felt as if a cold needle had been thrown into his heart. It was really painful. He reached out to hold Savanna. His long eyebrows were furrowed, “Savanna, how could I lie to you? However, I promise you that Brandon won’t sleep too long. You talk to him from time to time every day, wipe his body, and tell him how you get along with the children. Maybelle will wake up when he feels the stimulation. You can imagine that he calls asleep or goes on a long trip, anyway...”

Rex could not find any words to comfort Savanna. So he stopped talking

Savanna leaned on his shoulder and kept wiping her tears. The tears fell on his shoulder and wet his clothes. He did not stop her. He just let her cry. He thought that maybe after crying like this, she would not feel tired.

After releasing her emotions, she had to face reality.

Savanna cried for a long time. When she stabilized, she realized that she shouldn’t do that. So she quickly stood up straight, turned around, and walked into the ward.

When she entered, Brandon was already pushed into the ward by the nurse.

Savanna looked at Brandon, who was lying on the bed like a dead man, with mixed feelings in her heart. Just as Rex had said, Brandon was lying there unconscious. He could not say a word and could not eat anything. However, the days had to continue

Savanna wiped her tears again and straightened her back. She sat in front of the bed and held up Brandon’s broad hand. She smoothed out his slender fingers one by one and intertwined her fingers with his. “Brandon, Rex told me that you were asleep. Or maybe you went on a long journey or went on a business trip abroad, but I can’t lie to myself. You are alive in front of me. You can’t move, you can’t laugh, and you can’t talk to me. Do you know how painful that is?”

The nurse had already left.

The only response she received was the cold air in the room.

She paused for a moment before continuing, “No matter what, I will make it through. I will tell you stories every day. I will tell you everything that happened to the children at school or at home. You can rest in peace. You don’t have to worry about the company. I will deal with it. You don’t have to worry about me. Anyway, the moment I marry you, it seems that my life is destined to be extraordinary. If you really feel distressed, you can make up for me when you wake up.”

As Savanna spoke, her tears wet her clothes.

Savanna seemed to be afraid that she couldn't hold on and that she would collapse. She got up and ran out.

She had just left, and Jim came in.

He looked at the motionless Brandon on the bed and felt upset. "Mr. Cassel, you are so cruel. If you fall asleep like this, Mrs. Cassel will be worried. Mr. Cassel, if you feel sorry for Mrs. Cassel, then hurry up and wake up. In this life, you owe her too much, you know that."

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Savanna returned to the Rose Villas. As soon as she got out of the car, she was greeted by Lizeth. Lizeth said, "Ms. Thompson, I heard that Mr. Cassel is in a vegetative state."

Savanna frowned after she heard Lizeth's words. Lizeth immediately realized that she had said something wrong and hurriedly changed her words. "Has Mr. Cassel woken up?"

"Rex said he had to sleep for a while."

Savanna didn't seem to want to say much to Lizeth. She turned and went upstairs. She entered the children's room. Two boys were staying in their corners and doing their own things.

Tye was playing with Lego. When Savanna approached him, he didn't even realize.

Savanna turned back to look at the window sill. Mandel held a brush in his hand and was looking out of the window at the lotus flowers in the lake, drawing them one by one. Although there were only a few strokes, the outline of the lotus could be seen.

The two children were doing their own things seriously and were quite well-behaved. Savanna looked at them and wanted to cry for the first time.

"Savanna."

Mandel looked back and saw Savanna. He put the brush into the box, got up, and rushed to her. When he hugged Savanna's legs, Tye also put on the last piece of the Lego and jumped into Savanna's arms.

Looking at the two boys in her arms, Savanna had mixed feelings. The two boys had just reconciled. But Brandon was sick.

Maybe luck was not always on their side. She really wanted to know when it would come to an end.

Savanna held them and walked out of the children's room. She took them to the dining room and asked Lizeth to cook a table of food. The three of them had dinner together. Savanna looked happy with a hint of sadness. The two children did not know anything, and they did not know the specific situation of Brandon. Mandel asked about Brandon. Savanna said, "Your father is working overtime in the company. During this period of time, he will be particularly busy. You may not be able to see your father for the time being, but it doesn't matter. With mother here, you will not be lonely."

Savanna prepared to send the two children to the interest class to pass the time.

The two children washed and went to bed to rest. Lizeth leaned against the door frame and looked at Savanna in the room. She wanted to say something but stopped. Savanna raised her eyebrows and

asked, "What's the matter?"

Seeing that Savanna took the initiative to ask her, Lizeth readily said, "Ms. Thompson, do you think Seth needs to have the surgery? Just now, Dr. Barton called me. He said that I have to go over and sign the agreement if I agree to arrange the surgery."

Savanna lowered her head, thought for a while, and solemnly said, "Lizeth, Seth's headache is a serious problem. If this goes on, he will be so tortured by the illness that he may lose hope for life. Do you have any better choices besides the surgery?"

Lizeth's eyes gradually turned red. She choked and said, "But I don't want him to be like Mr. Cassel. Ms. Thompson, if he forgets me, or if he doesn't wake up, I won't be able to hold on."

Savanna slowly raised her head and met Lizeth's red eyes. "Lizeth, even though they might forget us, or sleep forever, there is still hope. We can't let them die, right?"

It was understandable. Lizeth agreed with Savanna.

She was slightly trembling and answered with a low voice, "I want him to live. Even if he forgets me, or sleeps forever, I want him to be alive."

"That's right. Go and sign the agreement. Trust me, everything will be fine."

Lizeth wiped away the tears on her face, and her eyes flashed with determination. She walked out of the room and called Rex.

Lizeth went to the hospital to sign the agreement, and soon Seth's surgery was arranged.

And Seth's reaction after the spell was half paralyzed. Lizeth's eyes were almost damaged because she cried every day. However, Rex told her that it was only temporary. After a long time, if he was determined, there was the hope of recovery.

Rex wanted Lizeth to be strong and let her accompany Seth for rehabilitation treatment.

Savanna went to the Young Group to hold the fort. Some of the management team members were stirring up trouble in private because they didn't want to listen to Savanna's order. Savanna held a video conference, and some of them said that they were sick and did not want to participate. Savanna went directly to the Young Group to hold the offline conference and asked Jim to inform them. But he received no reply after he tried several times.

Savanna was furious and said to Jim, "Use the Young Group's official Twitter to post a notice. If they don't listen to the decision of the temporary president, they will be considered as being absent from work. As for the annual dividend shares, they will be given one percent of the profit as usual."

Savanna's decision made sense. Those people didn't care about being punished for being absent from work. But they used to enjoy two percent of the profit. Now, they could only receive one percent. They couldn't accept the result.

Then, they came to negotiate with Savanna.

When it came to benefits, they were all anxious. Savanna looked at these disgusting faces and said in a cold tone. "Your share could be two percent if you agree to return to work. If you don't want to go to work, you can leave."

Some of them found it difficult to get off. The problem was set up by them. Now that Savanna had forced them to go back to work. If they listened to Savanna's order, it would be a slap in the face. In the end, they could only resign from their duties reluctantly.

As soon as these people left, Savanna immediately transferred Neil and Justin from the Thompson Group to hand over the important matters of the Young Group to them.

In addition, Neil and Justin were also in charge of the issues of the Thompson Group.

Savanna planned to find the right time to merge the Thompson Group and the Young Group into one.

After dealing with business affairs, it was already

sunset time. Savanna went home to have dinner with the children, then drove to the hospital.

Just as she walked out of the ward, she heard the sound of crying coming from inside. "Brandon, how did you end up like this? Please get up and look at me. I am..."

Listening to the sticky and nasal voice, Savanna reached out and pushed open the door. As the cool wind blew in, the woman sitting in front of the bed slowly looked back. When she met Savanna's eyes, the woman immediately stood up as if she had a guilty conscience. She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "You... Why are you so late?"

Hearing the woman's incoherent words, Savanna pursed her lips and smiled.

She closed the door and walked in with poise.

"Ms. Landis, does it have anything to do with you?"

Flora curled her lips and forced a faint smile awkwardly. She stammered, "Brandon is my brother-in-law. Of course, it has something to do with me. I just think Brandon is too lonely. You should come and accompany him more."

"Who's your brother-in-law?" Savanna couldn't stand the woman calling him brother-in-law. She said angrily, "In the past, he warned you not to call

him brother-in-law any more. He also clarified that he was never your brother-in-law. He and Winnie did not get a certificate of marriage. Who do you think you are?"

Savanna was aggressive and her tone was cold.

Flora had a cold smile on her face. "Savanna, you are too arrogant. In the first half of my life, he was my brother-in-law, and in the second half, he might become my husband."

Flora crossed her arms and sized Savanna up from head to toe. She said, "Look at you. You're about to become a boring middle-age woman. When he wakes up, I think you won't dare to walk on the street at that time. Let's see if he will divorce you then."

"Even if he doesn't want me, it won't be your turn. Flora, you are no match for me even if I don't wear any make-up. Do you think that Tyrell is the same as Brandon? That guy will just look like Brandon if you get him a cosmetic operation. Just treat him as your husband. Don't come here to disgust me. Every time I see you, I feel disgusted."

"I'm here to visit my bro..." Meeting Savanna's murderous gaze, Flora quickly changed her words. "Brandon. Don't misunderstand my kindness."

Savanna picked up the bouquet of flowers from the head of the bed and smashed it on Flora's chest. She

roared fiercely, "Get lost."

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Flora rushed over, picked up the flowers on the ground, held them in her arms, and angrily retorted, "Savanna, you're going too far. This flower is not for you. It's for Brandon. No matter how awesome you are, you can't ignore the years my sister and Brandon have been through. Is their past like a thorn in your flesh? If you don't remove it, you'll feel uncomfortable every day."

Savanna turned a deaf ear and shouted towards the door, "Jim."

Jim came in.

He glanced at Flora, his eyes filled with disdain.

"Throw her out." Savanna controlled her emotions and roared.

Jim said to Flora, "Ms. Landis, please."

Flora hugged the flowers tightly and sneered, "I'm not leaving. What right do you have to chase me away? The one I'm here to visit isn't you. Even if you want to chase me away, you have to wait for Brandon to wake up. If he asks me to leave, I'll leave immediately without hesitation."

Savanna was so angry that she clenched her fists.

Suddenly, she slapped Flora in the face.

Flora tilted her face and five red fingerprints were shown on her right cheek.

Her ears were ringing, and she couldn't hear any sound for a moment. Her eardrums had probably been torn. She licked her teeth and spat out a mouthful of blood. The flame of anger burst out of her eyes. She raised her hand and swung it at Savanna. Before her hand could even touch Savanna's clothes, she was firmly grabbed by Jim. Flora shouted angrily, "Let go of me!"

Jim grabbed her hands and pulled them behind her. The flowers fell out of her arms. Jim exerted force and Flora was forced to bend her body and walk out. The flowers were crushed and the petals fell everywhere.

There was a heavy bang.

Flora was thrown out.

At the entrance of the hospital, a group of onlookers immediately gathered around.

Flora endured the pain in her body and forced herself to stand up. She shouted at the crowd of onlookers without any manners, "What are you looking at? Scram!"

In the crowd, several of them rolled their eyes at her, and one of them said, "You are so rude. No wonder you are thrown away. You deserve it."

Flora wanted to go in again. Jim stood at the door with his arms crossed, like an expressionless guard blocking the way.

Flora spat out another mouthful of blood and said fiercely to Jim, "It's not over. When I become Brandon's wife, Jim, you will have to suffer."

"When I become Brandon's wife, Jim, you will have to suffer."

Flora limped away and hailed a taxi to leave.

Jim watched as the woman's taxi drove away before he turned around and returned to the ward.

He saw that Savanna was using a hot handkerchief to wipe Brandon's body. He went forward and said to Savanna, "Do you need any help?"

Savanna answered, "Please help me turn over his body."

Jim immediately did as he was told. He slowly turned Brandon over and then untied his shirt. Jim didn't want to see Brandon's face. He was afraid that he would cry out. After that, he walked out.

Savanna wiped Brandon's body while muttering to him.

"Brandon, you've been sleeping for almost a week. It's quiet for you, but I'm so busy. With you not here, those experienced ones in the Young group

always make things difficult for me.

"You have no idea of the nature of your subordinates and colleagues. They are all greedy villains. They start causing trouble just after you are sick. I fired them all. Don't worry, I transferred Neil and Justin over to take over their positions. I also gave Neil and Justin a salary raise. They are also in charge of the work of the Thompson Group. For the past two days, I was thinking about whether I should combine the Thompson Group

with the Young Group. Of course, this matter had to be considered carefully. If you can't wake up for a long time, I might not be able to wait for you. I will have to act alone. I hope that when you wake up, you will agree with all my decisions.

"After talking about the company, let's talk about the next three children. Although Tye couldn't speak and didn't ask where you went, I could see a faint disappointment in his expression. Every time I went home, he would look behind me. I knew that he was looking for you, but I didn't dare to tell him your real situation. Brandon, Tye likes you. However, because he is autistic, he can't express his feelings. Recently, he especially likes playing Lego. I guess it's because you have taught him about that. He misses you. Playing with Lego might make him feel better.

"Mandel asked me where you were going every time he saw me. I answered him with a smile every time. I

told him you were on a business trip and would go for a long time. After I answered him, I turned around and cried. I almost didn't dare to face his blinking eyes. I was afraid that I would feel guilty.

"Also, I need to tell you things about our baby daughter. Oh, I haven't told you about that yet. Two days ago, I went for a medical examination. The doctor said that we could see the child's small hands and feet. If I'm not mistaken, it should be a daughter. The doctor didn't want to tell me. I begged him for an answer. You said that you always wanted a daughter. This time, your wish will come true,"

Savanna sniffed. The tears that she held back did not fall. After forcing back the tears in her eyes and cleaning up Brandon's body, Savanna changed his clothes and covered him with a thin silk blanket. She took the dirty clothes into the bathroom and personally hung the clean clothes on the balcony.

When Jim saw this, he walked in and said, "Mrs. Cassel, let me do it."

Savanna answered, "You can come back when I'm tired. I'll tell you then."

Jim stood on the balcony and looked back at Savanna's increasingly slender figure. He was very upset. He went back to the ward and stood at the head of the bed. Looking at Brandon's calm face, he

couldn't describe the feeling in his heart. He just sighed, "Mr. Cassel, if you don't wake up soon, your beloved Savanna is going to die of exhaustion. Don't you feel sorry for her? I feel sorry for her when I see her so tired!"

Jim asked Rex when Brandon would wake up.

Rex saw that he was very anxious and asked, "What's wrong?"

Jim's face was filled with worry. "Dr. Barton, ever since Mr. Cassel's surgery, he hasn't been able to wake up. The company's matters and the family matters are all on Savanna alone. She is still

pregnant. If something happens to her, how can I explain it to Mr. Cassel? So, I want to beg you to find the best doctor to help him."

When Rex heard this, he also felt sorry for Savanna.

The emotions were complicated. The desire to make Brandon wake up grew stronger. There was also a trace of sympathy for Savanna.

"Jim, Dr. Sharp is a famous doctor. He will cure Brandon. Don't worry. If you stay by Savanna's side, share some of her burdens. The company matters can be handed over to the executives. She doesn't need to do everything by herself."

Jim told him about how some people on the management team had made things difficult for Savanna.

Rex was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

He hated himself for being unable to share Savanna's burden.

After Jim left, Rex went to ask Darwin again, which made him very angry. Darwin said, "I told you. It's only been a week. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"But you have to give me a time limit."

Darwin glanced coldly at Rex. "Are you going to give your patient a time limit for recovery?"

This was a slap to his face.

Rex felt awkward.