

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 421

Darwin rolled his eyes at Rex before leaving.

Rex looked embarrassed. This was the first time he had been humiliated. It was because he was too distressed and anxious. Rex punched the wall. Then he started swinging his hands because of the pain.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Jim drove Savanna back to the Rose Villas.

The car had just left the hospital when it slipped and quickly slid down the road. The speed of the car was so fast that the cars on both sides quickly moved away.

Savanna was so scared that she hugged the back seat of the car tightly. Fortunately, she was sitting in the back seat of the passenger seat. Otherwise, her body would have bounced up.

Jim was also so scared that his face turned pale. Because of his driving experience, Jim's speed of stepping on the brake of the car was neither slow nor fast. The car stopped soon. Jim turned back and looked at Savanna. "Mrs. Cassel, are you alright?"

Savanna patted her chest and shook her head. From her shocked expression, it was obvious that she had been badly frightened.

Jim got out of the car and looked at the situation. He found that the road in front of the hospital had been splashed with paint. And because they were going down the slope, the wheels could not grab the ground, so the car slipped. Fortunately, Jim reacted quickly and nothing happened.

However, it was too thrilling. Jim did not want such a thing to happen again.

He immediately dialed 911.

The police came soon.

Looking at the paint on the ground, they immediately went to the hospital to check the surveillance. In the surveillance, there were many people coming in and out, but none of them were suspicious. The paint was splashed at the entrance of the hospital for no reason. This matter spread quickly.

Due to almost causing a traffic accident, the police were trying to find the person who had splashed the paint.

Savanna returned to the Rose Villas. After taking a shower, she had just laid down on the bed when Flora's provocative face suddenly appeared in her mind.

She took a nap and woke up. Then, she called Jim, "Jim, get someone to keep an eye on Flora. Report everything to me."

Jim replied, "Alright."

Savanna slept until the middle of the night and was awakened by the sudden ringing of the phone.

Savanna narrowed her eyes and glanced at the screen. Seeing that it was Jim calling, she pressed the button and said in a hoarse voice, "Jim."

"Mrs. Cassel, something is wrong. Flora had a car accident when our people were following her and she seemed to be badly injured. She was sent to the intensive care unit. The police caught Reece and his team. He is Trevin's subordinate. Reece and the others have been hauled in for questioning. I'm afraid they won't be able to get away for a short time."

Savanna combed her hair, feeling extremely vexed. "Don't you make any plans?"

Jim said, "Mrs. Cassel, you asked me to find someone to keep an eye on Flora, so I could only call Trevin. Those people were sent by Trevin. It was originally a small matter. None of us had expected that it would end up like this. It is because of my negligence. Sorry, Mrs. Cassel. I didn't want to disturb you at first, but I was afraid that I couldn't bear the burden of such a big matter, so I called to report to you.

"Sorry, Mrs. Cassel. I didn't want to disturb you at first, but I was afraid that I couldn't bear the burden

of such a big matter, so I called to report to you."

Savanna thought for a while and said, "Get Trevin to deal with it. You go with him."

Jim replied, "Alright, Mrs. Cassel. Have a good rest."

Savanna glanced at her watch after she hung up. It was three o'clock in the morning. She could no longer fall asleep due to her worries.

In the end, she got up and changed her clothes, took her skirt, put it on, and hurried to the police station.

In the past, the Cassel family was well-known for their wealth in New York. And now the Young Group that Brandon ran was very big. Almost all the police knew Brandon.

As for Savanna, they also had heard of her.

Jim glanced at Savanna's figure and excitedly went out to greet her. "Mrs. Cassel, I'm so sorry to cause you such trouble."

He took Savanna to the police station and turned to a policeman. "Mr. Gregson, this is my boss, Mrs. Cassel. As Mr. Cassel is ill, Mrs. Cassel is in charge of the affairs of the Young Group."

The police officer looked at Savanna, his eyes full of admiration. After all, the one who could manage the Young Group was definitely a strong woman worthy of his respect.

He said with a smile, "Hello, Mrs. Cassel. This is the case."

"The man named Reece said that the car belonged to Trevin Nash, and Mr. Nash is the subordinate of your uncle, Ethan Bennington. Mr. Bennington said that he doesn't know about this matter. Trevin used to be your bodyguard. And you also mentioned that you don't know. The owner of the car in the accident, Ms. Flora, has been sent to the intensive care unit. She is still in emergency treatment. Her father is sad and angry. He insists that Reece and his teammates want to kill his daughter."

Savanna put on a fake smile. "Sir, the car belongs to Trevin. Are you sure about that?"

He answered, "Yes, Trevin admitted it."

Savanna nodded with a half-smile. "Even if Trevin admits it, what does it have to do with my uncle and me? That is his personal behavior. His car does not belong to my uncle, nor does it belong to me. Even if it was Trevin's car, when Ms. Flora was in trouble, the car was not driven by him. What if he lent the car to this person called Reece?"

The police praised the woman's meticulous logic. "Indeed. However, when we interrogated Reece, he said that the car belonged to Trevin. They were only carrying out a mission under Trevin's orders."

Savanna said, "Flora accidentally got into a car accident while they were on a mission. It was just an accident. How many car accidents happen in New York every day? It's just an ordinary car accident. There's really no need to worry about so many things."

The police officer didn't know what to say. He mumbled, "However, Flora's father insisted that it was because of Reece's car that something happened to his daughter. And Reece also said that they were carrying out a mission on behalf of Trevin. It could be considered murder."

Savanna retorted firmly, "Mr. Gregson, your words are too far-fetched. Reece is on a mission. Did he say what mission he was on? Reece shouldn't be considered a murderer just because he said that he is on a mission after the car accident happened."

This is unfair to Reece. For the owner of the car, Trevin, it is even more unfair. For my uncle and me, it is also unfair.”

Savanna’s words made the police officer speechless because he had no evidence.

As for Reece, he only said that they were on a mission. And then they kept their mouths shut,

unwilling to say another word.

The police officer was in a dilemma. “Mrs. Cassel, I can understand you, but Rowan may not understand. He wants to send you to court and will not stop. The Landis family is also powerful in New York. Besides, they are the victims of this incident, especially Flora. It is unknown whether she will survive or not. I just called the doctor and asked about her situation. The doctor said he is not positive about the result. If they insist, we will definitely investigate this matter.”

“Mr. Gregson, I understand your hard work and admire your public service. But we didn’t do

anything against the law. No matter how angry Rowan Landis is, the whole matter has nothing to do with us. But there is no evidence. If there were, we would confess before Mr. Landis could bring a

charge against us.”

Savanna’s sincere attitude made the police officer unable to say anything more.

After talking to Savanna, he admired Savanna more.

Savanna took Jim away, and Trevin could only stay in the police station because he was involved.

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On the way back to the Rose Villas, Savanna received a call from Ethan. “Savanna, I’m really sorry. This time, it was Trevin’s subordinates who were careless. They were not smart enough and were caught by them.”

“It’s okay.” Savanna pursed her lips.

Ethan said, “I will protect you. Reece could be sentenced. But you will be fine. By the way, I have already asked someone to keep an eye on Flora. That’s also very important.”

“Okay.”

He hung up

Savanna rested after she went back.

She slept until noon the next day. After she got up and washed up, she went downstairs. Jim hurried over. “Mrs. Cassel, Flora is dead. The Landis Group said that her breath stopped half an hour ago.”

The death of Flora was something that Savanna had not expected.

In her shock, Savanna felt that her mind was a mess. She sat on the sofa and touched her forehead. Her face was slightly pale. Lizeth felt sorry for her and considerably brought her breakfast.

Savanna took a bite of the bread. The food was tasteless.

“Mrs. Cassel, do you think Flora was cheating? How did she die in such a small car accident?”

Savanna ate a small piece of bread and could no longer eat it. She had a faint premonition that there was an even greater storm waiting for her.

She put on her coat and walked out of the villa, instructing Jim, “Inform Mr. Bennington to keep Reece and the others inside quiet.”

Flora died, and Rowan would try to avenge her. Naturally, he would try to find the connection. As for Reece, he was the person involved, which also became the breakthrough point of the whole thing. If Reece gave any testimony, not only Ethan could not get away, but she, Savanna, would also have trouble.

It was clearly a very small matter, yet it created such a big storm.

Savanna, as the president of the Young Group, went to attend Flora’s funeral. Savanna and Jim walked into the church. Rowan stared at her from the moment she appeared. Savanna pretended not to see him. She took a few steps forward and took a candle from the servant. She respectfully bowed to Flora’s photo. Her eyes kept glancing around. The red coffin was covered tightly. No one could guarantee

whether there was a corpse inside.

After Savanna bowed three times, a servant took away the candle in her hand and placed it on the shelf.

“Flora, please tell me this is not true!”

Savanna covered her face and cried. She threw herself towards the coffin. Her action not only shocked Jim, but also many people who came to offer their condolences.

Rowan winked at the bodyguards beside him, and the strong bodyguards quickly approached Savanna.

Savanna held the coffin lid, lowered her head, and cried. Her nasal voice was very sincere, and her shoulders twitched as if she was heartbroken. In fact, they were all fake. There were no tears in her eyes.

Seeing that the bodyguards in black were about to rush over, Jim stood in front of Savanna. Jim squinted at Rowan. "Mr. Landis, Ms. Thompson is only here to mourn Ms. Landis. Is this how you treat your guests?"

Jim's words caused the whispers of the guests.

Rowan saw that a lot of reporters had come to the scene. He didn't want the reporters to ruin his reputation and waved his hand to signal the bodyguards to retreat.

Savanna had made up her mind. Her hand moved, and the coffin was opened slightly. Through the crack, Savanna saw black pants, black shoes, and socks. It looked a little scary. She tried to look up, but she could not see the face of the dead.

Her hand moved again. This time, the coffin lid made a crashing sound and half of the lid fell out. Savanna covered her eyes and shouted in a sharp voice, "Ghost!"

Everyone was trembling in fear.

And she quickly glanced up. The makeup on Flora's face was particularly heavy. Savanna didn't think the body lying inside belonged to a dead person. Flora looked particularly fresh.

Savanna curled her lips. She bent down to take off her shoes and slammed her shoes into the coffin.

The black pants shook. However, Flora was still asleep and was not affected at all.

Rowan's face darkened. He walked over, picked up the shoes from the coffin, and threw them on the ground.

He said furiously, "Savanna, what do you mean? She's already dead. Are you still not going to let her

go?"

Savanna was about to cry and had a pitiful look on her face. "Mr. Landis, you are wrong. The coffin was opened from the inside. This shows that Ms. Landis had done something when she was alive. Even when she closed her eyes, her soul could not rest in peace."

"You..." Rowan gritted his teeth in anger. "Savanna, what are you talking about? Someone, throw this woman out."

Jim stood in front of Savanna and shouted at the approaching men in black, "Whoever dares to hurt Mrs. Cassel, I will fight him to the death."

The men in black flinched. They were not afraid of Jim, but of the gun in Jim's hand.

Rowan looked at the gun in Jim's hand and smiled coldly, "Savanna, tell me, what is your purpose for coming here? You don't believe that my daughter is dead, right?"

Savanna curled her lips and sneered, "Mr. Landis, Flora's face is lively. It looks like she is just sleeping. I didn't suspect anything. I was just shocked."

Hearing Savanna's words, everyone was shocked. They all looked at Rowan with an indescribable gazes. They wondered how shameless Rowan was to tell such a lie.

He claimed that his daughter had passed away and asked everyone to come. However, it turned out to be a fake death. This was really humiliating.

A few powerful guests were unhappy. Their faces were extremely gloomy. They walked towards Rowan and said angrily, "Rowan, what are you up to? Are you messing with us?"

Someone whose company was competing with the Landis Group rushed over and poured a glass of wine on Flora's face without hesitation.

Red wine fell from Flora's exquisite face.

Rowan stomped his feet in anger. He rushed over and punched the man in the face. The man was unprepared and was beaten to the ground.

Rowan did not seem to be satisfied. He continued attacking the man's face, body, and waist. The man soon bled.

Then he let out a cry, got up from the ground, and quickly pushed Rowan to the ground.

Everyone's eyes fell on this dramatic fight. Only Savanna was staring at the woman in the coffin.

She took the hairpin from her hair. This was a gift from her mom when she was alive. Savanna deliberately fixed her hair with that before she came here.

Savanna moved quickly and tried to stab the hairpin  
in her hand at Flora's face.

At the critical moment, a black hand reached over, grabbed her arm, and pushed her away. Savanna stabilized her body and gasped as she looked at the man's face. For a moment, she burst out with joy. Just as she was about to shout out excitedly, she suddenly realized that something was wrong. When Brandon saw her, he would not stare at her with an angry expression, as if he hated her.

It was not Brandon.

Savanna pinched her leg.

When she came to her senses, Savanna breathed a sigh of relief. It was just Tyrell, who looked like Brandon.

Tyrell stood in front of the red coffin with a thrilling aura. "Savanna, you are so vicious. You even want to hurt her body."