

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 91

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When Savanna came back, he happened to see Giselle scolding Harris angrily. Giselle's voice was very loud. She didn't care whether people would hear her or not.

Maybe she

deliberately wanted people to hear her. People were mocking her in a low voice. Harris said through gritted teeth, "Giselle, aren't you afraid of others hearing you?"

Giselle said, "What am I afraid of? Twenty years ago, I was already humiliated by you and Terri.

Today, I am not afraid of being humiliated again."

Harris clenched his fists tightly, but he dared not to hit Giselle. He knew that if he punched her, he

would pay a huge price. He cheated on Terri. As a result, he left the house with nothing and left the

Cassel family. Because he had done something wrong, his father gave all his property to Giselle.

Back then, Giselle kept threatening him. In the beginning, Harris felt guilty for her, and in the end, he hated her in guts. Today, Harris felt that he didn't owe this woman anything. Omdn

He was afraid of her because of the two people behind her. One was his father, Avery, and the other one was his eldest son, Brandon.

He clearly sent an invitation letter, but Avery did not come. Nor did Brandon appear.

These two

important people still hated him.

Harris was disappointed in his heart.

"Move!" The veins on Harris' fingertips were bulging.

"Do you think I like being with you? Do you think you are very charming? Harris, in this life, I hate you so much. I came to see you suffering. How are you going to turn things around?"

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Giselle's words infuriated Harris. He could no longer control the surging emotions in his heart. When his fist came over, Savanna pounced over. She knocked Giselle away with her shoulder. Harris punched Savanna's face. If Savanna had not reacted fast and tilted her head, her face would have been seriously injured.

Fortunately, her cheekbones only hurt a little. Harris' fist hit her ear.

"Savanna."

Giselle did not expect that Savanna would risk her life to protect her. She stabilized herself and

turned around. Seeing Harris hit Savanna, Giselle checked Savanna's injury. She began to roar at

Harris crazily, "Harris, you are a monster. He is Brandon's wife and your daughter-in-

law. She did nothing wrong, but you hit her.”

Giselle made use of this opportunity to make a fuss. While roaring, she grabbed a wine glass and smashed it at Harris, regardless of what the consequences would be.

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Giselle made use of this opportunity to make a fuss. While roaring, she grabbed a wine glass and

smashed it at Harris, regardless of what the consequences would be

Giselle was crazy. Harris left the crowd and ran away. He did not want to argue with a crazy woman. Savanna pulled Giselle back. Seeing that Giselle was no longer as excited as before, the security left.

The waiters quickly cleaned up the broken glasses on the ground. Savanna helped Giselle to a corner and chose a quiet place to sit down

“Mom, why are you...”

Savanna wanted to comfort Giselle, but she didn’t know what to say. She was more afraid of hurting Giselle’s feelings and making Giselle more excited.

Giselle cried for a long time with tears and snot on her face. Then she paid attention to Savanna’s

face. She rubbed the corners of Savanna’s red eyes and asked, “Does it hurt?”

Savanna shook her head. “It doesn’t hurt.”

“You are lying.” Giselle did not believe it.

Savanna pursed her lips and smiled. “It really doesn’t hurt. I stepped aside and he didn’t hit me.”

Giselle shifted her gaze and looked in the direction that Harris had just disappeared.

“He has always

been cruel. Savanna, if it weren’t for you just now, he would have punched my face.

“I shouldn’t have let you come with me,” Giselle said guiltily.

Giselle regretted asking Savanna to come with her.

“Giselle, let’s go.”

Seeing that many people were silently looking over with mockery, Savanna felt a little uneasy.

“I’m not leaving,” Giselle said firmly.

“He protected her like that. Savanna, I want to die.” Thinking about what had just happened, Giselle

began to complain to Savanna about Harris’ crimes. “It was Terri who came to provoke me. I just

accidentally touched her glass and the wine spilled on her. Then she began to cause trouble.”

It seemed that Giselle found it difficult to hold back her anger.

She probably didn’t leave because she wanted to wait for Terri to appear again and then argue with her.

Seeing that Giselle was determined and unwilling to leave, Savanna understood. Maybe she didn’t want to argue with Terri. What she really wanted was to wait for Harris to change his mind. If a man

Get Bonus

Harris wanted to invite Brandon and Avery. They didn't come, but Giselle came. Harris was unhappy and didn't want to see Giselle. As for Giselle, she didn't have to come, but she came. She came because she couldn't forget about Harris. From the way she looked at Harris, it could be seen that although she was angry, her eyes were full of love. Not only did she love Harris, but she also seemed to have been waiting for him to come back. Otherwise, she would not have dressed herself up so carefully before coming. However, Harris let Giselle down. Savanna could see very clearly that Harris had no feelings for Giselle. He did not feel sorry for her and even hated her very much. Loving someone who didn't love her was a torment and pain. She was like a walking dead. She always thought about this man in her mind. She wanted to forget him, but she couldn't. It was so painful to lose someone she loved. It was a torment for her body and heart. It was also like a chronic poison. Savanna understood this feeling the most. It was because she had also experienced it. Since Giselle was unwilling to leave, Savanna had to sit next to Giselle under everyone's strange eyes and accompany her considerately. Savanna was very nervous. Her eyes kept glancing at the place where Harris disappeared. She was afraid that Terri would suddenly appear. Seeing Terri, Giselle would definitely rush over to argue with her. After hesitating for a while, she excused herself to go to the bathroom and left the seat. Savanna called Brandon. The phone rang twice and she answered it. "Hello." Brandon's sexy and charming voice sounded. "Are you working?" Savanna asked tentatively. Brandon was a little surprised. Normally, Savanna would not take the initiative to contact him. Did something happen? "I'm outside with a client. What's the matter?" Savanna said, "Your dad and mom are fighting. Hurry up and come over."

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In the banquet hall, Terri appeared again. It seemed that she had cleaned herself up and changed her evening dress. She was stunning again. She was holding Harris' arm. It seemed that Harris had comforted her. They began to chat with the guests in a good mood. They were very intimate. It seemed that the embarrassing scene just now had never happened.

Savanna was afraid that they would come over. She held Giselle's hand and felt Savanna's nervousness. Giselle followed her gaze and saw Terri and Harris, who were very close to each other. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth hard. After all, Terri took her place. If it were not for Terri, she would probably be the one with Harris now.

"Mom."

Savanna held onto Giselle tightly, not letting her get up.

"Do not go."

However, Giselle, who was controlled by anger at that time, did not listen to her advice. Giselle shook off her hand and was about to get up and rush over. There was a commotion in the

banquet hall, and everyone looked at the door.

Savanna also looked at the door. When she saw Brandon and Jim, she was immediately overjoyed. Her tense heart immediately relaxed. Brandon looked around the entire hall. He didn't seem to be in a good mood. He walked up to Savanna with long legs. He glanced at Savanna, who was holding Giselle's hand, and then turned his head to look at the two people who were drinking with others. He turned around and asked Giselle, "Mom, why are you asking for it?"

Giselle was always proud of her son. Now, her son stood up for her.

Giselle no longer suppressed her emotions. She was overwhelmed by sadness.

"Brandon..."

She shouted and threw herself into Brandon's arms.

Brandon held Giselle in his arms and was about to leave with his mother. Unexpectedly, Harris and Terri walked toward them one after another.

Harris was in front, and Terri followed closely behind.

Harris shouted at Brandon, "Brandon, why did you come so late? I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Brandon did not show any enthusiasm. Instead, he was very cold. Perhaps, he thought that his father was already dead.

Brandon asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

Seeing his son's indifferent attitude, Harris was in pain. He said, "Brandon, I'm going to move back

Get Bonus

Harris deliberately said this because he wanted to benefit from Brandon's reputation.

Brandon glanced at many people who did not have a powerful background. The most powerful person had to rely on the Cassel family to do business. The contempt in Brandon's eyes was so obvious. "We are not familiar with each other. We have nothing to do with each other. As for H&T Limited, it's none of my business whether you want to go back to New York. Everyone goes on their own path. I think everyone knows how the Cassel Group survived back then."

Brandon didn't regard Harris as his father.

He even told everyone that there was no relationship between H&T Limited and the Cassel Group. If

any company that had business cooperation with the Cassel Group wanted to work with H&T

Limited, it would become the Cassel family's and Brandon's enemy.

Hearing this, Harris scowled.

"Brandon, no matter what, I am your father. This is a fact. You can't change that. Do you think that if you don't talk to me, I will no longer be your father?"

After hearing Harris' words, Giselle, who was excited, raised her head. She looked at Harris with resentment and pain, as well as silent accusations.

"From now on, you are not my father anymore."

"Giselle." Terri staggered forward and wanted to speak to Giselle, but Giselle turned her face away.

Giselle still wanted to say something, but when she saw Brandon's cold gaze, her legs trembled in fear.

Brandon left with Giselle. After taking two steps, he stopped and slowly turned his head. His voice was dangerous. "Don't disturb us again. Otherwise, there is no place for you in New York."

Although Harris was annoyed, he was intimidated by his son's dignity. He did not dare to chase after Brandon. He could only stand on the spot with a stunned expression.

Brandon put his mother in the front passenger's seat. He opened the car door and Savanna got in the car. He followed Savanna into the car and closed the car door. Jim started the car. As soon as the car drove to the road, Giselle started to complain. "Who does he think he is? He would rather suffer with the bitch than come back. Brandon, Terri hit Savanna today. You must avenge Savanna."

Savanna heard Giselle's angry words and knew that she deliberately brought that thing up. Giselle said it for two purposes. First, she wanted to protect Harris. She was afraid that it would worsen the relationship between Harris and Brandon. Second, she wanted Brandon to hate Terri and take care of Terri secretly.

Savanna saw through Giselle, but she did not expose Giselle's plan.

Brandon heard his mother's words and immediately looked at Savanna. He asked, "Did Terri hit you?"

Savanna glanced at Giselle, who was looking back at her. She nodded slightly

"Where did she hit you?"

Brandon's tone was a bit fierce

As he spoke, he grabbed her chin and turned her head. Savanna met Brandon's cold eyes and was

shocked. She shook her head slightly and turned her head away

"I dodged it."

Savanna had just finished speaking when Giselle spoke again. "You tilted your head, but that punch still hit your face. Brandon, hurry up and look at Savanna. Is she alright?"

Giselle suddenly felt that this was a good chance to fix them up, so she hurriedly urged Brandon

Brandon lowered his eyes and glanced at Savanna. He turned his large palm over and held Savanna's small hand. His tone was gentle.

"Let me see."

His hoarse voice caused Savanna's ears to turn red.

Seeing that Brandon insisted on examining her injury, Savanna pointed to her left cheek. "Here. It's not a big deal."

Brandon leaned forward and felt his hot breath. Savanna's ears turned even redder, and

she even began to pant. Brandon looked at her left cheek seriously and gently stroked it with his fingertips. It hurt so much that Savanna called out and her neck shrank. Brandon's gaze fell from her face to her neck. Seeing that there were bruises on her neck, he said angrily, "Silly girl! Why didn't you dodge?" Savanna didn't know what to say. "I dodged. Otherwise, it would have been even more serious." The black Cayenne stopped at the entrance of the Cassel's house. Giselle got out of the car and said to Brandon, "Brandon, come down. I have something to tell you." Brandon obeyed his mother and got out of the car. Giselle glanced at Savanna, who was sitting in the back seat. Giselle pulled Brandon to the side and whispered. "Brandon, Savanna has been calling me mom all the time today. When Terri hit me, she protected me and got hurt. Her mom saved your mom. Now, she's risking her life to protect your mom."

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Mandel seemed to be a very excuse. Seeing that Brandon was silent, Jim nodded and drove the car to the Thompson's home.

When the car stopped, Savanna got out of the car, followed by Brandon who said to Jim, "You go back."

Jim gave him a knowing nod and drove off.

Hearing the sound of the car leaving, Savanna looked back and stopped in her tracks. Looking at Brandon's indifferent face, she asked, "Why didn't you leave?"

Brandon said lightly, "Why would I leave?"

He thought, my wife and son are all here. Why would I leave?

Seeing Brandon walk in ahead of her, Savanna hesitated for a moment and then caught up with him. "Hey, Brandon, Mandel is already asleep at this hour. You better not go in to avoid waking him up."

Savanna stood in front of him and blocked his way.

Brandon looked inside the house and then looked down at her. "I won't wake him up. I just want to

ask you something."

Brandon bypassed her and walked straight into the house.

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Savanna stamped her foot and quickly chased after Brandon. By the time she caught him up, Brandon had already knocked on the door. Mary came to open the door. When she saw Brandon at the door, Mary was stunned. Mary saw Savanna behind Brandon and didn't know if she should let Brandon in. When Mary hesitated, Brandon bluntly pushed her aside and strode into the house.

Mary glanced at Savanna. Seeing Savanna's helpless face, she retreated and walked into the kitchen. "Mandel is asleep. Ms. Thompson, I'll go wash his dirty clothes."

Savanna ignored Mary because she was watching Brandon walking upstairs. As he walked, he was taking off his tie. Savanna rushed up and grabbed Brandon's arm. "Brandon, you can't go up."

Brandon raised his eyebrows, looking at the anxious Savanna. He laughed and said, "I want to see my son. Why can't I?"

What a grand and perfectly justified it was...

"You have the right to visit Mandel. After all, you are his father, but didn't you hear what Mary said? Mandel is asleep."

Savanna kept her voice as low as possible.

Get Bonus

Brandon nodded and said, "Alright."

He unbuttoned the two buttons of his shirt, revealing his delicate collarbone. The enchanting lines of his collarbone were charming and sexy.

He stared at Savanna. "Fine. I won't go up if you're willing to chat with me."

Brandon turned and walked downstairs.

Savanna relaxed her tense nerves. She breathed a sigh of relief, looked upstairs, and turned to

follow Brandon downstairs.

Brandon took off his coat and threw it onto the sofa with his tie casually as if he was at his home.

He sat on the sofa and saw that Savanna was keeping a distance from him. He knitted his brows in displeasure. Patting the sofa, he said in a commanding tone, "Sit here."

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Savanna was speechless.

"Brandon, it's too late. I need to rest. If you have anything to talk about, we can leave it tomorrow."

Brandon felt annoyed. "But I want to talk with you today."

"Savanna. My mother said you had protected her from the fists. I just want to check your injury. Don't appear like I'm going to eat you."

Savanna was in a fret. "I said it didn't matter."

Brandon chuckled. "Alright, I know you always give me the cold shoulder. Then how do you explain

you protecting my mom from the fists?"

Savanna was bored of his question and said impatiently, "I just feel that she is very good to me.

That's why I helped her. Don't think too much about it."

Brandon widened his smile as he looked at Savanna, his eyes blazing with something. 'Savanna,

then don't do things that make people think too much."

Brandon said in a slightly fierce tone, "My mom wants us to get remarried. What do you think I should do?"

Savanna rubbed her forehead as if she had recalled her painful past. "Brandon, in my memory, you are not a filial son, are you?" she said in a cold tone.

She thought, if he was filial, Brandon would not have ignored Giselle's objection and had an affair with Winnie

Brandon seemed to have read Savanna's mind. He chuckled. "Even though I didn't like you, I married you as my mom demanded. Besides, people can change. Now, I want to be a filial son."

Savanna didn't want to continue this meaningless argument.

"Alright, if you want to be a filial son, no one stops you. It's too late now. I need to rest. You should

leave now," Savanna said.

Brandon had wanted to say "My wife and son are here. How can I leave?"

However, he was thin-skinned and had strong self-esteem. "My son is here. How can I leave?" He changed his words.

Seeing Brandon was acting shamelessly, Savanna got pissed off. "You, Brandon, don't be like a cad."

Savanna got angry, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

Mary probably heard their conversation. She carried the washed clothes and walked past the living room with light footsteps, lowering her head and pretending not to hear anything,

"I'll leave after smoking a cigarette."

Brandon lit a cigarette. After a while, there was only a cigarette butt left between his fingers. He glanced at Savanna, put out the cigarette butt, and threw it into the trash bin. He picked up his tie and jacket, got up, and walked to the gate. "I will wait for your answer," he said at the gate.

The sound of the door closing made Savanna return to herself. She tried to recall what Brandon had said.

She wondered, what does he want me to answer?

About remarriage?

Savanna felt nervous and also regretted having agreed to accompany Giselle to the banquet.

Otherwise, Giselle would not have asked Brandon to remarry her.

In that case, Brandon would not force her.

She thought, it was impossible. Since he doesn't love me, there's no possibility of us getting remarried.

Savanna walked upstairs as she thought to herself and almost tripped.

Fortunately, she grabbed the ladder in time and didn't fall. "Every time I think of Brandon, I'll be disturbed," she whispered in annoyance.

The next afternoon, Savanna was sitting in the office reading a document when Neil rushed in. "Ms. Thompson, Alexia of the PR department just called and said that she was in danger. She asked us to save her."

Because Alexia was good-looking and competent, Savanna had given her the position of PR

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In the Night nightclub.

When Savanna and Neil arrived, they did not see Alexia. On the sofa, a person was holding a cigar

with his long fingers. The white smoke lingered slowly around him. Half of his face was hidden in the shadows, and the other half was illuminated by the light. He looked enchanting and evil.

It was Kady.

Savanna's heart was beaten. She knew that Kady was not targeting Alexia, but her.

The door next door rang. The sound of the whip hitting the flesh was accompanied by a woman's painful and shrill scream. Neil listened carefully and was shocked. He looked at Savanna. "It's Alexia's voice."

Savanna stroked her forehead and exhaled. She asked Kady, "What do you want to do?"

Since Savanna arrived, Kady's gaze never left her. Hearing Savanna ask him, he slowly got up and walked toward her. He sprayed smoke into Savanna's face. He smiled, and the smile was evil. There was a hint of amusement in it. "Savanna, I feel like these eighteen hours were a year!"

It had been eighteen hours since he met Savanna at the banquet last night. Seeing that Kady was

not serious, Savanna spat at him and scolded him.

"Kady, you are nothing."

If Savanna knew that the partner Alexia wanted to talk about was Kady, she would not do this

business.

Kady chuckled. "Savanna, what you said is right."

Then, he shouted at the door, "Beat her hard."

When the man heard Kady's order, the whip in his hand quickly fell heavily. Alexia's voice was

creepy as if her heart had been cut open.

Savanna was so angry that she shouted at Kady, "Kady, you're violating the law."

Kady was not scared at all. He laughed and spread his hands. "You can call the police, but I am not afraid."

With that, he shouted to the next door, "Gerald, be gentle. Ms. Kelsey can't stand the torture."

Then there was the sound of clothes being torn apart and Alexia's crazy, high-pitched shouts coming from next door.

Neil wanted to call the police with his phone, but he was kicked by Kady. Neil's phone fell to the ground. He was about to reach out to pick it up, but Kady stepped on his hand. Neil tried to resist,

ground. He was about to reach out to pick it up, but Kady stepped on his hand. Neil tried to resist,

but a strong force behind him pressed him to the ground. Neil's hand, which was stepped on by Kady, was crushed.

Neil felt very painful.

"Kady."

When Savanna saw this, she rushed over and grabbed Kady's arm. Kady grabbed Savanna's arm and pressed Savanna against the wall.

He ordered his subordinates, "Take him and that bitch inside away."

Neil was taken out and thrown to the door. Alexia, who was only wearing a bra, was soon thrown

out.

She almost hit Neil.

Neil bore the pain and helped Alexia up, who was in a messy state. Seeing that her

snow-white skin was full of scars and the corners of her mouth were bitten, Neil knocked on the door with all his might. He shouted angrily, "Open the door. Kadyn, you will get the punishment."

The person inside ignored him even though he knocked on the door for a long time. Neil quickly took out his phone to call Justin. Justin had no choice but to call Jim.

If Jim knew, Brandon would know.

Justin didn't believe that Brandon would refuse to come over when his little brother and wife were fighting

Justin wondered who Brandon would help when he came over.

With Savanna and Brandon's current relationship, Justin wasn't sure what Brandon was thinking. Brandon liked Savanna in the past. However, Brandon must be tired of Savanna because she refused to lower her head.

Justin had no choice but to hope that Brandon could help Savanna.

In addition, Savanna was pressed against the wall by Kadyn. She wanted to slap Kadyn, but she was choked by Kadyn fiercely. Savanna's face quickly turned red. The darkness enveloped her consciousness and she could not use any strength.

Just as Savanna was about to die from suffocation, the force on her neck loosened, and fresh oxygen was injected into her lungs again. Kadyn took a step back and looked down at her with a faint smile. His eyes were ambiguous.

He spread out his hands and the people behind him immediately brought over a glass of water, his fingers slightly bent upwards.

Get Bonus

Get Bonus

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Savanna felt a chill in her chest. The glass of water in Kadyn's hand was poured on her. Savanna was so angry that she wanted to kill Kadyn.

Savanna slapped Kadyn twice.

Kadyn slowly turned his face back and looked at Savanna with a dark and cold gaze.

Savanna saw the primitive wildness and desire from his terrifying gaze. She turned around and ran

away, but her hair was forcefully pulled by Kadyn. She felt like her scalp was being pulled out. Savanna endured the pain and was forced to bend while Kadyn leaned over.

He rubbed her chest and

felt her strangeness. Kadyn's voice was excited and loud as he spoke.

"I know you will miss me."

He lowered his head and wanted to kiss Savanna. Savanna tried desperately to turn her face away.

Kadyn's lips could only graze her cheeks. Even so, Kadyn was not disappointed.

Savanna was hot and her mouth was dry. Her body's strangeness made her realize that the water that wet her chest was not ordinary water.

She avoided Kadyn's kiss and panted as she roared, "Kadyn, you are despicable."

Kadyn laughed. He gently rubbed her soft hair. The finger that touched Savanna's lips was almost bitten off by Savanna if he had not reacted quickly enough.

Kadyn was not annoyed. Instead, he was even more excited. He stuck close to

Savanna's hot cheeks and said, "A new type of potion. I just developed it. With a drop

on the skin, no matter how pure you are, you will become slutty. Savanna, I poured a glass of it on your chest.”

When Savanna heard this, her face suddenly turned pale. She began to wipe her chest desperately, regardless of whether it would break her skin.

When Kadyr saw this, he laughed lewdly. “It’s useless. The potion will reach the heart in seconds and then soak the limbs. The only antidote is having sex with a man.”

Kadyr’s words made Savanna feel ashamed and anxious.

“Hurry up and get out of here.”

Kadyr angrily rebuked his men behind him, and his men quickly left.

There were only Kadyr and Savanna left in the room.

Savanna was soaked, sweat stuck to her hair. She gasped and held the wall, while Kadyr stood next

to her and looked at her like a wolf catching prey.

Kadyr waited patiently for her to explode, surrender, and lower her head.

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“Kadyr, what will I do so you can let me go? Tell me, as long as you can speak, I can do it.”

Savanna’s words had a hint of begging. Her thoughts were clear, indicating that her reason was still there.

Kadyr said, “Ask Brandon to give 50% of the shares of the Cassel Group to me.

Otherwise, there will be no peace for you and your son,”

Hearing this, Savanna raised her head and laughed. She thought, as expected, Kadyr came with ill intentions.

Savanna gritted her teeth and tried to restrain the corrosion of the potion in her body. “I have already divorced him. You don’t have to tell me about this.”

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Savanna felt her blood flow backward. She felt she was going to be crazy. Savanna hit the wall with her head. She couldn’t hold on anymore. Savanna hoped someone would come to save her. Savanna was about to lose control.

Yet, there was a loud bang.

Savanna looked over. She saw a figure rushing over and kicking Kadyr away.

It was Brandon.

Savanna was about to shout out Brandon’s name, but when she saw Ben, Savanna

stopped.

Brandon kicked Kadya twice. Because of Brandon's attack, Kadya's blood came out of his mouth

and nose. Ben did not have time to kick Kadya. Ben walked towards Savanna. He picked Savanna up

and walked out.

Bang.

Ben threw Savanna into the back seat.

Ben glanced at Brandon's cold face. He snorted and said, "An ice durian has become a hot durian. Brandon, hurry up."

When Ben just picked up Savanna, he felt that her whole body seemed to be on fire.

The medicine's power should be very strong. However, it was a little inappropriate to let Ben help Savanna. Therefore, Ben was a little angry.

The car door was closed.

Savanna got up and looked up. She saw an extremely good-looking face.

"Brandon."

Like a traveler who had been thirsty in the desert, Savanna climbed over and sat on Brandon's body without any explanation. She held his face and rubbed his cheeks with her face. Savanna tore Brandon's suit as she did so.

Feeling her impatience, Brandon felt angrier. He wondered how much medicine Kadya gave to her.

Brandon decided that after this, he would take revenge on Kadya.

Savanna touched Brandon's belt. She tried very hard, but she couldn't untie it. She was so anxious

that she almost cried.

Brandon removed Savanna's hand. He wanted to reach out and take her in his arms.

However, Savanna put her arms around Brandon's waist, Savanna's entire body was tightly pressed against Brandon's body. Brandon was attracted by Savanna's neck, red lips, as well as her dazzling eyes.

Bang!

Brandon lost his remaining rationality.

Brandon moved and pressed Savanna against the seat of the car. He was direct and fierce, touching

Savanna's body without any scruples.

The space of the car was not big enough. Brandon stroked Savanna's sweaty hair and kissed the tip of her nose. Brandon held Savanna tightly in his arms. It was too late to go back to the Rose Villas. Brandon took Savanna to the hotel. They had sex on the soft bed and in the bathroom...

Not knowing how much time had passed, Savanna was weak. She was so tired that she fell asleep.

Savanna woke up. She still felt hot. Savanna reached out to touch the body beside her.

They had sex again...

The sunlight shone in from outside the window. Feeling a strong warmth, Savanna opened her eyes. Savanna sniffed the smoke and turned around. She saw that Brandon was naked and was half-lying next to her, smoking. Her memory was like scattered

fragments flashed through her mind like a movie. Savanna was so shocked that she immediately sat up.

Last night... They had sex many times. Savanna felt that all her bones were reorganized.

Ignoring the burning gaze behind her, Savanna picked up her clothes, wrapped herself in a blanket, and rushed into the bathroom.

In the mirror, Savanna's neck, shoulders, and back were all covered with red marks. Savanna made a face at the woman in the mirror and scolded, "You are shameless." Savanna covered her face in annoyance.

When Savanna got dressed and came out, Brandon, who was on the bed, still maintained his original movements. The cigarette on his fingertips was a new one. He threw the burnt cigarette butt into the ashtray. The smoke was still lingering.

Savanna glanced at the clear nail marks on Brandon's body. It was obvious that Savanna left those marks last night.

Brandon took a sip of the cigarette. Smoke came out of Brandon's nose. Brandon looked at Savanna with a meaningful gaze. "You want to leave after sleeping with me?" Savanna said, "What happened last night was an accident. My brain wasn't clear, but you are clear-minded."

Savanna thought, since Brandon knew what was going on, how could he allow something like this to happen again?

Get Bonus

Last time, when Savanna was drunk, she had sex with Brandon. This time, it was because of

Kadyn's medicine.

However, this time, it was obvious that they had sex more than once, Brandon was unhappy with this. He refuted.

"It was you who begged me to sleep with you. You even said that the car was too narrow to move.

You dragged me here to get a room."

Savanna's face suddenly turned red. She stuttered, "You... You are talking nonsense. I did not."

Although Savanna's consciousness was influenced by the drug last night, she still remembered it. It was a fact that Savanna did not allow Brandon to leave, but she did not say that the car was too narrow to move, Savanna remembered that she didn't ask Brandon to get a room with her.

Savanna thought Brandon was shameless.

Brandon said, "Anyway, you have slept with me. You have to take responsibility."

Brandon put out the cigarette after he finished speaking. Just as he turned around and left, the doorbell rang. Before Savanna could stop him, Brandon went to open the door. Savanna quickly hid in the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Savanna came out and saw that Brandon was putting on

clean clothes in front of her. Brandon wasn't afraid that Savanna could see it.

Looking at the strong body and the beautiful muscles, Savanna blushed again. She

stuttered,

“Why... Why can't you enter the bathroom to change?”

Brandon rolled his eyes at Savanna, “You haven't seen my body before? What part of me haven't you touched? What part of you haven't I bitten? How cheesy you are.”

After hearing Brandon's words, Savanna thought of what happened last night. She fell hot again.

Brandon put on his clothes and the hotel with Savanna.

“Send me to work?”

Savanna asked as she got into the car,

Brandon started the car and said, “Go to the City Hall to remarry.”

The word “remarry” scared Savanna, Savanna grabbed Brandon's sleeve and said seriously,

“Brandon, you can't joke about this. You should think about it.”

Brandon lost his patience after Savanna repeated her rejection. He frowned in displeasure.

Get Bonus

“Savanna, rather than sleeping in such an ambiguous way, it is better to have a suitable relationship. If there is an accident, half of the assets under my name will be yours.

Besides, Mandel needs to have a good family environment to grow.”

It seemed that Brandon was persuading Savanna, but in fact, Brandon had decided for Savanna.

At the mention of Mandel, Savanna hesitated. As a mother, she wanted to provide a better

environment for her child.

However, Savanna was still at a loss and hesitant.

After a moment of silence, Savanna said, “You don't like me. If we remarry because of Mandel, it would be unfair to him.”

Brandon could tell that Mandel was just an excuse. Brandon knew that Savanna was questioning his love for her.

Beep!

The car quickly stopped. Brandon held Savanna's chin and held the back of her head with his hand. He said, “Savanna, if you still can't feel my love last night, then...”

Brandon lowered her head and kissed Savanna.

Brandon kissed every inch of her mouth.

Brandon let her go when they were almost out of breath. Brandon raised his head and looked at Savanna's red lips. He panted. His gaze was deep and bright. “I like you, Savanna.”

After hearing Brandon's confession, Savanna was shocked. She could not believe that Brandon would like her.

Savanna thought Brandon liked Winnie.

Savanna hesitated. “But...”

“Are you sure?” Savanna gathered her courage and asked. She was afraid that it was just a dream.

“I am sure,” Brandon replied.

“How much do you like me?” Savanna could not control herself. When she realized it,

Savanna had asked.

Brandon lowered his head and bit the corner of Savanna's mouth again in the face of Savanna's questioning. He thought for a moment and said, "Savanna, I want to see you as soon as I get off work. When I see Mandel, I want to raise Mandel with you. Although it may not be love yet, I will work hard. I will work hard to love you, and work

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Savanna's gaze fell on the anonymous profile picture. It was a picture of a man entangled with a woman's body. It was sexy. She did not remember adding this character. Her fingertips tapped into his Instagram. But there was no information or pictures.

Savanna didn't think too much and left the iMessage interface.

She sat on the office chair and picked up the documents on the table to read.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

There was a text message on her phone. She picked up the phone in front of her. This time, it was no

longer text, but a set of pictures. The woman in the picture had her long hair wrapped around her

half-exposed shoulders. Her red dress stuck to her exquisite figure. She was like a stunner in porn.

Savanna did not want to pay attention to her. She was about to put down her phone and concentrate on her work. Unexpectedly, the other side sent another message, "Do you know who she is?"

Savanna couldn't resist her curiosity, so she sent a question mark.

The other party sent the word "guess". Then he quickly sent another message, "Ms. Thompson was tricked by her very badly."

Seeing the flashing cursor, Savanna couldn't move her eyes away from the text message for a long time. She thought that the Thompson Group had gone downhill inexplicably. Someone sent her such a message. Savanna couldn't calm down.

She forced herself to focus, but those pictures and those words kept lingering in her mind.

Finally, Savanna picked up the phone and quickly sent two sentences, "What do you mean? Who are you?"

The message she sent was like a stone sinking into the sea. The other party didn't reply to her.

In the afternoon, Brandon called her.

When the phone was connected, Savanna didn't speak for a long time. Brandon had to say first, "I asked my man to tell the staff of City Hall. They will work overtime. Get ready and I'll pick you up."

Brandon mentioned remarriage again. It seemed that he was still in a hurry. At that moment, Savanna's impulse to remarry had disappeared. Her clear mind made her

think about a lot of things. She thought, does Brandon like me? Savanna was not sure. She became reasonable. She felt that his action was likely to follow Giselle's wish. Moreover, once they remarried, Mandel could return to the Cassel family legally. It was a good thing for Brandon.

Savanna's hesitation made Brandon a little nervous. He seemed to be afraid that she would refuse.

the Cassel family legally. It was a good thing for Brandon.

Savanna's hesitation made Brandon a little nervous. He seemed to be afraid that she would refuse. He said, "I'm already here. I'm just downstairs. Hurry up."

Savanna tightened her grip on her phone. She said calmly, "I still have some things to deal with. Can we talk about it later?"

It was obvious that Savanna was trying to refuse Brandon, but Brandon kept silent all the time. There was a heavy breath in the air. He didn't hang up the phone, and neither did she.

After a long time, Brandon seemed to have calmed his breathing. He said in an irritable tone "Savanna, what are you waiting for? Haven't we already settled an agreement?"

Feeling Brandon's anger, Savanna said, "I have something urgent to deal with.

Goodbye!"

Then Savanna hung up her phone. His face darkened. It was the first time that he had been refused

by a woman.

Brandon gritted his teeth.

He thought, Savanna, you have guts!

After ending the call with Brandon, Savanna connected with Neil. She sent Neil a set of pictures and

a message.

"Investigate this woman!"

Neil replied, "Got it!"

Half an hour later, Neil came in and put all the information he found in front of Savanna.

Neil said, "Ms. Thompson, this woman is called Betty Foley. It is said that she was a prostitute at the Night nightclub a few years ago. But now she doesn't work as a prostitute, and she's engaged in marketing."

Savanna pondered on the woman's name.

Neil added, "Mr. Cassel should know her. That night..." Neil was afraid that Savanna wouldn't know which night it was

So he specifically reminded Savanna, "It was the night I introduced you to Lucas."

Neil's expression was a little unnatural. That night was a taboo between Savanna and him. Savanna did not say it, but it did not mean that she did not know. That night, Neil deliberately let Savanna see Lucas. Neil's goal was to use her to please Lucas.

Unfortunately, after that, Neil was put into prison, but Lucas left.

Get Bonus

This was a thorn in Neil's heart.

Seeing that Savanna was silent, Neil added, "You were drunk. There was only Lucas, I, and you there. When we walked out of the room, the woman next to Mr. Cassel was her."

After the divorce, Brandon indulged himself in flirting with women. There were countless women around him. It was not surprising that a woman like Betty could get together with Brandon.

However, Betty was related to David. So it was natural for Savanna to be surprised. Savanna pondered for a moment before she said, "Neil, have you found that she has a relationship with my father?"

Hearing Savanna's words, Neil seemed to be a little surprised. He asked, "Your father? Did you mean Mr. Thompson?"

Seeing Savanna's solemn expression, Neil seemed to understand.

He hurriedly replied, "I will check it out again."

Ten minutes later, Neil entered Savanna's office again. He said, "Big news! Ms. Thompson, people like your father will also..."

Seeing Savanna's dark face, Neil closed his mouth.

Savanna took the latest information on David and Betty.

When she saw David's name on the property right of the house, she was shocked.

She trembled and said, "Why didn't I know that my dad had this building?"

Neil replied, "Of course, you don't know. This building was privately bought by Mr. Thompson for Betty. It is said that Mr. Thompson promised to give Betty a grand wedding. But later, something happened to the Thompson Group. Before the accident, Betty had worked in the financial department of the Thompson Group for a month.

There is a rumor that she used up all the money from the Thompson Group. Ms. Thompson, Mr. Thompson was totally obsessed with Betty!"

Since ancient times, heroes have always fallen for beauties.

David also fell for a beauty.

Savanna felt as if she was struck by lightning, unable to regain her consciousness for a long time.

In her heart, David's image was so tall and mighty. Now, it had completely collapsed.

Savanna thought, is this still the affectionate man who wholeheartedly loved my mother and swore to never marry again in front of my mother's grave?

My father kept the secret from me!

Seeing Savanna's pale face, Neil originally did not want to say something. But finally, he kindly reminded her, "Ms. Thompson, this woman is not a good person. She is still active in the social circle of New York. And because of her, Mr. Thompson lost his life. It is not worth it."

Neil felt sorry for David.

Neil's words stirred up Savanna's mood. She said, "Get out."

Neil looked at her worriedly and did not dare to say anything else. He turned around and left.

Savanna trembled and lit a cigarette for herself. The blood in her body was surging and roaring. She needed to calm down. She should think about the credibility of this information.

Savanna thought, how could my father fall for a prostitute?

He nearly lost his company! He lost his life! The most unforgivable thing is that he betrayed my mother!

If my mother knew about this, she would be sad.

Savanna's fingers, which were holding the cigarette, kept trembling.

Soon, she finished smoking the cigarette. She put it out and threw it on the table. Savanna had just walked out of the Thompson Group when she heard two whistles from the opposite side. She raised her head and looked over. Brandon's delicate face was revealed through the half-opened window of the black Cayenne. He had changed into formal attire and looked more charming. He was too eye-catching, attracting the attention of countless women on the street. After a brief meeting of eyes, Savanna withdrew her gaze. At that moment, Jim drove the car over. She got in, and the car left quickly. Brandon saw the car disappear in front of him. The veins on his hands that were holding the steering wheel rose. Thinking of Savanna's cold and distant look in her eyes, Brandon felt extremely sad. He sneered and thought, I was humiliated! I felt embarrassed!

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 97**

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Savanna had arrived at the largest and most dazzling villa in Seaview District. The villa looked magnificent.

Savanna rang the doorbell and stepped right into the house when the door opened. The woman inside, which was Betty, was surprised at the sight of Savanna. But slowly she regained her composure, and then she asked with her eyebrows raised, "Why are you here?"

Obviously, Betty knew Savanna.

Perhaps, she even knew that Savanna would one day come here to find her.

That was why she could remain calm and look composed.

Savanna's eyes swept around the living room. No one other than Betty was there.

Therefore, Savanna decided to cut to the chase, "Ms. Foley, I think you know who I am and why I am here today. This villa belongs to my father, David. Please move out immediately."

Betty glanced at her and snorted. "You don't even want to make polite conversation, do you? Presumably, you already know my relationship with your father. He left this villa for me when he was alive. Why should I move out?"

Savanna narrowed his eyes. "I have never met anyone so shameless as you. You are one of a kind!"

Then Savanna clapped her hands twice, in the wake of which two shadowy figures came in from outside. The next thing Betty knew, the two figures were smashing out whatever they could get their hands on.

One thump came after another. Objects of various kinds kept crashing onto the floor.

Betty rushed forward to stop the two guys. But they were simply way stronger than her.

Therefore, Betty had to turn to Savanna instead and roared at her angrily, "Who do you

think you are to treat me like this? It's not your place to do this!"

Savanna brushed Betty aside and stood at the entrance with her arms crossed.

Betty became almost hysterical and rushed over. "Savanna, I will get a lawyer."

Savanna shrugged and said carefreely, "Go ahead."

Betty clenched her fists and trembled with rage. That Savanna trespassing on her house really pissed her off. Then Betty made a call, and soon her lawyer got there.

It seemed that the lawyer had long known the whole situation. The minute he entered the house, he said to Savanna, "Ms. Thompson, your father left Ms. Foley the house in his will. Despite this house belonging to him when he was alive, the facts were plain to see. Now it's Ms. Foley's."

Savanna glanced at the will in the lawyer's hand.

Get Bonus

Everything was clearly stated in it. –

David's signature was all too familiar to Savanna.

The signature was strong and forceful as usual, only that it looked rather heartbreaking now.

Savanna took a photo of the will and sent it to her lawyer who she had filled in on the whole thing before she came here.

Soon, Savanna's lawyer replied, "Ms. Thompson, it's true that Mr. Thompson made this will. Now the house belongs to Betty Foley."

Savanna squeezed her phone hard upon reading the text, trying to fight back the tears in her eyes.

Then she said to Betty, "So what? That doesn't change anything. You are still you, Betty, a slut who took advantage of my father's illness and thus swindled him out of the house."

Betty giggled so hard that she almost shed tears. "Savanna, do you know what your father, David, once said to me?"

"He said that your mother, Krissa, was nothing but a bitch. He hated her. If there was a next life, he would never want to be with her. But you know what? Deep down, David loved Krissa. He couldn't have Krissa, so David would rather say that he hated Krissa. Just look at me."

Betty pointed to her own face. "Take a closer look and see if I bear a resemblance to your mother."

Savanna looked at Betty's face and found that Betty's words made sense. Betty did bear a resemblance to Krissa, be it the way she looked or her features. Then the way David doted on Krissa in the past flitted through Savanna's mind. They used to be an inseparable and loving couple. When Krissa died, David even stayed beside her coffin for a whole day long. Everyone was moved by that. But his affection for Krissa turned out to be fake.

Savanna found the whole thing unacceptable. David didn't love Krissa. Instead, he hated her and even went so far as to develop a relationship with someone who resembled Krissa. By doing this, he could take revenge on Krissa, despite Krissa being dead.

At the thought of this, Savanna took a step back in shock.

Satisfied with how Savanna reacted, Betty chuckled, tears in her eyes.

"Your father... He was a devoted person. It's so sad that I will never meet someone like him again."

That was an emotional response. Maybe she missed David, maybe she got touched by how David was as a lover all of a sudden, or maybe she said that for some other reasons.

"Bang!"

Get Bonus

Suddenly, a loud slap sounded. Betty's head tilted right off.

As her head turned around, one could see a clear slap mark on her fair-skinned face. Betty, her eyes wide open, stared at Savanna fiercely. "Admit it. You reached out to me today only because you are jealous. Your father had betrayed you and your mother and chose me over you

guys. Savanna, do you want to know what kind of person your father is, the one you view as sacred and inviolable?"

Tas sac

Savanna said, "Betty, what do you think you are? You simply aren't worthy of all that! Even if the relationship between you and my father is real, you are just a plaything for him."

Betty smiled bitterly, with a smug expression on her face. "Have you ever seen a plaything that has received a villa this big as a gift and was promised a spectacular wedding?"

"Yes, your father was taking revenge on your mother who was promiscuous and didn't know what was good for her."

And then, as if she felt she should get even tougher, Betty's voice became harsher, "Do you know, when your mother was alive, she had an affair with some other man? Your father hated her to the core for that."

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"Bullshit."

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Savanna couldn't bear it anymore, her eyes frighteningly red. Her entire body was trembling in rage. "Who are you ... to insult my mother?"

Savanna gritted her teeth and roared, almost losing her mind. Then she pounced towards Betty. But Betty reached out and grabbed Savanna's raised hand as if she knew things like this would happen.

Betty articulated each word, sounding cruel, "Savanna, even if your mother is still alive, David would divorce her anyway. She is destined to be abandoned. Now, you have been abandoned by Brandon as well. This is all bad karma of your mother being promiscuous. You, as her daughter, are meant to be lonely forever."

Betty threw her hand back fiercely, flinging Savanna to the ground.

There was a sharp pain in her body. But what made Savanna suffer was her aching heart. Savanna slowly stood up and shot a sharp gaze at Betty. But before she could speak, Betty spoke up again, "Do you know why I got to your father in the first place?" "Brandon." Betty sounded like she was casting a curse. "In order to get rid of you, he paid a large price for me to seduce David. If the Thompson Group collapsed, no one would be able to support you anymore. He then could marry the woman he loved. And

this watch..."

Betty raised her wrist and pointed at the exquisite watch. "You should know it, right?"

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"This is from Brandon. Of course, there are more..."

Betty didn't hesitate to give Savanna a heavier blow.

Savanna covered her ears and fled.

Savanna didn't want to and didn't have the courage to listen to her.

She had expectations. But the reality was ugly. Deep in the night, in the quiet streets, Savanna felt lost. The rain fell on her shoulder, wetting her hair, her body, and her heart. She tottered in the rain, wandering.

No matter how her phone rang and buzzed, she ignored it.

Outside the Thompson's home, the black Cayenne was parked on the side of the road.

The man in the car was smoking a cigarette between his fingers. Out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of the figure that appeared in front of the windshield wiper. He put out the cigarette and threw it outside the window. Brandon immediately got out of the car. When he walked up quickly, he shouted lightly, "Savanna."

He had waited here for a long time and made many calls, but Savanna did not answer.

Just as he didn't know what to do, he saw Savanna back.

As if she couldn't hear him at all, Savanna still took steps forward at a loss. Sensing that something was wrong with her, Brandon reached out and grabbed her. Savanna slowly turned around and saw Brandon's anxious face. Her expression changed as she moved her eyelids. The faint road lights shone on her face, making her face even paler.

Brandon was nervous. He asked, "What happened to you? What happened?"

Savanna looked at him. Her eyes were blurred and unfocused. She shook off the large palm that was holding her arm tightly. Perhaps because she found that she could not get rid of his hand no matter what, Savanna's eyes, which were wet by the rain, flashed with a trace of irritation.

Her pale lips moved as she said, "Let go."

Brandon wasn't willing to let her go.

He pulled her into his arms and decisively picked her up. In the rain, he quickly walked towards the black Cayenne.

In a trance, Savanna felt hot air rush towards her. She quietly looked at Brandon, who was wiping her hair with a towel. Brandon's face was just in front of her eyes. His delicate eyebrows and smooth contours were so stunning that it was breathtaking. Savanna closed her eyes, and the corners of her eyes overflowed with tears of pain.

Get Bonus

contours were so stunning that it was breathtaking. Savanna closed her eyes, and the corners of her eyes overflowed with tears of pain.

After a while, she opened her eyes and looked at the man in front of her who was making her feel pain. She slapped him.

Having been slapped in the face for no reason, Brandon, who was anxious while waiting, felt like he had been soaked in ice water. He suppressed his anger and said angrily.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Savanna listened to his roar and saw that there was a trace of anger on his face. Everything was so real. It was the real Brandon. She smiled and touched his face with her fingertips. The warm skin... The hot breath... Brandon was really in front of her eyes. It was not a dream.

Suddenly, she held him desperately. “Why... Why did you do this to me?”

Then, she cried hysterically as she hugged him. Her cries were mixed with the noises of the rain.

Brandon thought that Savanna was frightened by his roar. He was regretful. He kissed her forehead

and said in regret.

“Savanna, let’s get married again in the morning.”

He didn’t want to suffer like this again. He wanted to be with her every moment. He didn’t want to be separated from her again.

Brandon didn’t know if Savanna had heard what he said. But she quieted down, and they hugged face to face.

Savanna blinked. She looked at Brandon in a daze. Her fingers caressed his cheek, and her red lips opened. “Brandon, Brandon, actually...”

Savanna pulled open her clothes, her lips curling into a faint smile. “I am curvy too.”

She grabbed Brandon’s hand and placed it on her chest.

Brandon didn’t know what was wrong with Savanna. Neither did he know why Savanna did this.

So, he quickly touched her forehead, but her temperature was normal.

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Just as he was about to take away his hand from her forehead, she grabbed his hand and chuckled. Her bright smile made her look stunning,

“I didn’t have a fever. I’m well.

“Am I not pretty enough?”

Brandon raised his eyebrows. “Why do you ask?”

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In his eyes, she was the best.

“You... Don’t touch me.”

She had taken the initiative to let him touch her. Yet he still managed to control himself. She believed that she definitely wasn’t attractive to him. Savanna felt a sense of defeat in her heart.

Her words made Brandon excited. Brandon’s Adam’s apple bobbed, and his breathing quickened. He kissed her ear and her lips. ‘Savanna.’

As he kissed her, he called out her name, his voice sweet and touching.

Only he could make her name sound so sexy.

Brandon began to kiss her again. His kiss was passionate and crazy. Just as he was almost out of

control, she held his chest and avoided his kiss. “Do you think I’m in better shape than Winnie?”

Brandon's blood was already boiling. He didn't know why she asked this. He only knew her figure and didn't know Winnie's. Naturally, there was no comparison.

"Yours."

He replied, pulling down her head eagerly. He kissed her hard.

The tears in Savanna's eyes fell on her hair, sparkling and translucent. But her heart was cold.

Tonight, she was very active and passionate. Her broken heart needed comfort, and it seemed that

Brandon could make it.

With her enthusiasm, Brandon was immersed in lust joyfully.

The heavy rain outside the car stopped as their sex was over. Savanna gasped for breath, and her hot body gradually calmed down. She looked at the man who was smoking. His profile was exquisite and perfect.

She looked at Brandon in pain. They had sex. Both of them enjoyed it very much.

However,

everything was a lie.

He had never belonged to her.

"Do you know Betty?" she asked.

Brandon turned his head when he heard her words. He looked surprised and met her calm eyes. "We have met a few times, but we are not familiar with each other."

Savanna's fingertips trembled fiercely. She closed her eyes so that she couldn't see this man, who made her heart ache so much.

Brandon felt her body trembling. He held her hand but she gently shook it off. After a while she

Brandon felt her body trembling. He held her hand but she gently shook it off. After a while, she opened her eyes and no longer looked at Brandon. When she got out of the car, she turned around and said coldly, "That's it. Don't come to me again."

"Bang."

With the sound of the car door, she had already turned around and walked towards her house.

Brandon paused and understood what she meant. He immediately got out of the car and caught up with her. He grabbed her arm and said, "Savanna, what do you mean?" Just now...

Brandon couldn't figure out her thoughts.

A moment ago, she was as enthusiastic as fire. The next moment, she was as cold as ice. Brandon couldn't stand the sharp contrast between fire and ice. He felt that he was about to be unable to breathe.

Savanna walked around him and unlocked the door with her fingerprint.

Brandon was just about to squeeze in when he heard Savanna's cold voice. "Mary, from now on, no one is allowed to come in except me."

Brandon was about to say something when the door closed in front of his eyes.

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 99**

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## Chapter 99

Brandon clenched his fists again and again. He finally suppressed the urge to press the doorbell crazily. He smiled and took two steps back. Under the light, his face turned ghastly gloomy. He walked back with long legs and got into the car. The car immediately started with a bang. The wheels rolled on the ground, and the water rippled wildly.

The next day, Savanna woke up, washed up, and fed Mandel milk. She handed the baby to Mary and was about to go to work when the doorbell rang. Savanna reached out to open the door and saw two policemen standing outside. Before she could speak, the policeman in front spoke first, "You're Savanna Thompson?"

"Yes, I am Savanna. What can I do for you?" Savanna asked politely.

"Last night, from 7:10 to 8:40 p.m., were you in Seaview District?" The policeman's expression was very serious.

Savanna replied honestly, "Yes."

"Last night, Ms. Winnie Landis was killed in this villa. Someone accused you of doing it. At the same time, someone personally saw you stab the knife crazily into her chest. According to the witness, you had bought a saber whose model was 1345 in the grocery store."

After listening to the police, Savanna was a little confused. "Officer, are you mistaken? I went to

Seaview District last night, but I met Betty, not Winnie."

The policeman looked at her coldly. "It just happened in Betty's villa. It was said that David left it to her. After you found out the truth, you went to Betty to ask for the ownership of the house. In the end, you ran into Winnie. You had a dispute. You accidentally murdered Winnie."

Savanna felt that what the police said was like a TV series. But in this suspended case, the suspect was actually her, who knew nothing.

It was really ridiculous.

"I went to Betty for my dad's villa. If you don't believe me, I can call my lawyer. He can testify for me."

As she said this, Savanna called the lawyer she had contacted last night.

She said a few words and handed the phone to the police. The police listened to the lawyer and said, "You are a lawyer. You contacted each other on iMessage, which means that you have not met each other. So you can't testify that Savanna was not there."

The policeman hung up and said to Savanna coldly, "Ms. Thompson, let's go to the police station first."

The policeman turned his head, and the policeman behind him took out a pair of handcuffs from his

The policeman turned his head, and the policeman behind him took out a pair of handcuffs from his waist.

The cold handcuffs fell on Savanna's wrists. She suppressed the anger in her heart and turned to

Mary, who was rushing over anxiously.

“Mary, take good care of Mandel.”

She followed the police away without looking back.

“Ms. Thompson.”

Mary was very frightened, and when she ran out, Savanna had been taken away by the police car.

For a moment, Mary was in a daze. She looked at the baby in her arms. He was innocent and was

smiling at her. Without hesitation, she dialed Brandon’s number.

However, Brandon was always on the line, and she couldn’t get through. Mary was so anxious.

Brandon returned to the Rose Villas from Savanna’s house. As soon as he got out of the car, Tracy rushed out of the villa. Her hair was a little messy, and her expression was extremely flustered. Her voice was hoarse, and her eyes were red. She hugged Brandon. “Brandon, Winnie is dead.”

Brandon was shocked and asked, “What was going on?”

“Winnie died in Betty’s villa.”

Tracy sobbed as if she was extremely sad.

Brandon pushed Tracy away and immediately drove to the Blue Bay Villa. After taking Winnie away from the Cassel’s house that day, he temporarily let her live in the Blue Bay Villa and hired several bodyguards.

He just pushed open the door of the villa. A bloody smell came over.

In the living room, blood stained the tiles. Several strong men were all lying in blood.

They all had injuries to their bodies. The murderer was very cruel, and the injuries were fatal.

Only a person who was strong enough could fight the bodyguards he hired.

Upstairs, Winnie’s room was neat, and there was nothing different.

He asked someone to check the surveillance camera. According to the security videos, Winnie had prepared oatmeal for the people who protected her. After the bodyguards ate the oatmeal, they were unconscious.

Then, no matter what Brandon did, he could no longer see any clues about Winnie. The surveillance

worked well. But that was all that the murderer wanted him to know.

Get Bonus

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It was not someone else who wanted to murder her.

Jim called him. Brandon had just picked up when Jim’s anxious voice rang in his ears.

“Mr. Cassel, bad news. Ms. Thompson was taken away by the police early in the morning.”

Brandon took a deep breath and frowned, “What’s going on?”

Jim said, “Mary just called and cried in the call. She said that she couldn’t get you in touch and that Ms. Thompson was taken away by the police.”

Brandon asked, “Why?”

Jim said, “The crime of murder. The police said Ms. Thompson killed Winnie.”

In an instant, Brandon froze. He could not move at all, as if he had been stunned

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“Mr. Cassell!” Without hearing Brandon’s voice, Jim shouted anxiously. He still couldn’t hear Brandon’s voice. Jim became even more anxious. After he shouted a few times, he finally heard Brandon’s voice. “Ask Charl to come over.”

Charl was an elite lawyer trained by the Cassel Group. The Cassel Group would only ask Charl to deal with big trouble.

Obviously, Brandon attached great importance to the case of Winnie.

In the office.

Brandon’s face was extremely gloomy. Jim did not dare to say a word. Charl analyzed the case seriously.

“According to your complicated love triangle, ordinary people would speculate that Winnie and Betty were friends. Betty told Winnie that Savanna went to find her. Winnie hated Savanna, so she immediately got rid of her bodyguards. Winnie wanted to take revenge on Savanna. Because her mother died, Winnie felt that Savanna had killed her mother. After Winnie arrived, Savanna had not appeared yet. So, Winnie hid in Betty’s Villa and waited for Savanna. Savanna was so angry that David left the house for Betty. So Savanna rushed over. Savanna and Winnie met, and they might get into an argument. After the dispute, they could not control their emotions and would inevitably fight. Winnie’s legs were hurt, so Savanna naturally had the upper hand. It was very likely that Savanna accidentally killed Winnie. Betty was the key point. But she disappeared.”

After Winnie died, Betty disappeared. No one could find her.

No matter how the police searched, they could not find her.

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After listening to Charl’s analysis, Brandon’s expression became cold. He coldly ordered Jim, “Find Betty. You must find her, no matter if she is dead or alive.”

## **Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 100**

Love Has Its Will

Chapter 100

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When Neil and Justin received the news that Savanna had gone inside, they immediately rushed to the detention center. Upon seeing them, Savanna anxiously said, “Have you hired a lawyer for me?”

Neil’s lips trembled. “Ms. Thompson, no lawyer dares to take the case.”

Justin was also trying to avoid Savanna’s gaze. Savanna rubbed his forehead and said in frustration,

“I have never seen Winnie at all. This is all because of Su Lan’s framing. Or, it should be put this way. Before I went to Seaview District, she had already set up the trap for me.”

Savanna acted on impulse for once and got into a trap. She felt so regretful.

Neil said. “The mastermind should not be Betty, because she has disappeared.

Currently, the police are trying their best to find her whereabouts.”

When she learned that Betty had disappeared, Savanna was obviously a little surprised.

She immediately realized something and her lips turned pale.

When Justin saw Savanna's pale face, he hastened to comfort her, "Ms. Thompson, don't worry Neil and I will definitely find a way to get you out, even if we can't..."

Justin and Neil exchanged glances and slowly said, "If it weren't for Brandon, we believe that he wouldn't leave you alone."

Upon hearing them mention Brandon, Savanna was a bit confused and couldn't breathe well. Her fingers sank into her flesh, and her lips turned even paler. Savanna knew that Justin was merely comforting her.

The person who died was Winnie, Brandon's love. How could she pin her hopes on Brandon?

She would appreciate it if he didn't take revenge on her.

Savanna thought it over and her calm mind was getting perturbed.

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She was afraid that she would really collapse this time, so she was a little anxious.

"Justin, tell Mary to take care of Mandel. I won't treat her badly if I get out."

Justin and Neil looked at each other at the same time. Both of them felt that they couldn't hide

anything from Savanna anymore. Justin coughed twice.

He said, "This morning, Jim came to take Mary to the Rose Villas."

Her fingertips broke with a crack, and blood dripped from Savanna's fingertips. She stared at Justin

in shock instead of screaming in pain.

Justin couldn't stand her calm gaze. His heart skipped a beat. "Ms. Thompson, Jim secretly took Mary over. Neither Neil nor I knew. By the time we got there, it was already too late."

Justin couldn't stand her calm gaze. His heart skipped a beat. "Ms. Thompson, Jim secretly took Mary over. Neither Neil nor I knew. By the time we got there, it was already too late."

If Brandon took this opportunity to take Mandel away, how could Justin and Neil stop him?

She pressed the tip of her tongue against her cheeks and smiled gently. "Forget it, you guys can go back first!"

The calmer Savanna was, the more Justin felt sad and anxious.

Savanna turned around, her back facing them. After a long moment, she walked inside.

When she reached the door, she stopped, stood still, and turned around. She looked at Justin and Neil at the

long table. "If ... I really can't get out, I'll leave the Thompson Group to you. Please."

Savanna turned around, appearing weak and sad.

Looking at Savanna's arrogant and aloof back, Neil felt a little grieved. "Justin, do you think Brandon really doesn't care about her?"

Justin sneered. "It's hard to say for a person like Brandon. The one who died was his love."

Justin had witnessed how the relationship between Savanna and Brandon went all along the way. In Justin's opinion, Brandon might have developed feelings for Savanna over time. Perhaps he might have a crush on Savanna. However, in his heart, Savanna

definitely couldn't hold a higher position than Winnie.

Trivial fights were nothing.

However, it was Brandon's love who died so miserably. Her throat was cut and his arms were cut

off. It had long been spread throughout New York. Winnie fell in love with Brandon. Her ending was

literally tragic.

Justin guessed that Brandon would care more about Winnie.

Neil found it difficult to understand, so he said, "Savanna is the mother of his child. Does he want

his son to have no mother?"

With a frown, Justin asked, "In New York, have you ever seen any rich guy care about his son's mom?"

Neil thought of the rich people in the upper society. They usually hang around freely. By the time when they should get married, their parents would arrange a wife for them.

Even after they got married, they would still party and have fun.

Anyway, they had good parents.

Many women would give up their babies for them. Who would care?

"What should we do now? Just let Savanna go to jail?" Neil was already upset. After meeting

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"What should we do now? Just let Savanna go to jail?" Neil was already upset. After meeting Savanna, he felt even worse.

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Justin didn't say anything. After thinking for a moment, he picked up his phone and called Cain. Although Cain was currently in a difficult situation, his father had some power in New York. Cain came here to start up a company merely to show off his strength in front of his father.

Jim stood at the door of the study with a grim face. He listened attentively to what was happening in the study.

Since Brandon came back from the crematorium, he had taken the diary left by Winnie into the

study. Jim stood at the door for a night, not daring to leave. Brandon also locked himself up for a

night.

Wah!

The loud baby's cry disturbed the peace of the night.

The baby's cry was louder and louder, and Jim quickly went downstairs.

In the living room, Mary sweated. She held Mandel in her arms and comforted her.

Eventually, she

couldn't hold it back. Mary said in an imploring voice, "Mandel, don't cry. Don't cry!"

Jim glanced at Mandel, who was crying loudly with a red face. He had mixed feelings.

“Mary, take him back to his room now.”

Mary reached out her hand and wiped the sweat between her eyebrows. “Jim, I’ll carry him up. He is crying even more loudly. He has drunk milk and his diapers have been changed. Yet, he still doesn’t sleep. He keeps crying.”

Obviously, Mary was at her wit’s end.

“The baby is usually very obedient. I don’t know if it’s because he knows something happened to his mother and is not around.”

Just as Jim felt a little nervous and hesitated whether he should tell Brandon about this, someone

suddenly knocked on the door. Jim looked up and saw Brandon walking out of the study.

“Mr. Cassel,” Mary hurriedly shouted when she saw Brandon coming downstairs.

Brandon’s face darkened. When he saw Mandel’s tearful face, his cold eyes got soft and he felt a stinging pain in his heart. He took the baby from Mary.

He turned around and walked upstairs without looking back.

Mary held the milk bottle and stood in situ, looking at Brandon’s back as he quickly went up. Her