

## Love Has its Will by Selena Lewis Chapter 463

Brandon drove the car quickly and soon arrived at Hillcrest Garden.

In the towering buildings, there were a few lights on. This was a newly developed community, and the surrounding shops were not developed completely yet. The surroundings were pitch-black.

However, Brandon was a big man and was not afraid of being hurt. He parked the car in the underground parking lot and took the elevator up.

Brandon soon arrived on the 24th floor. The dark corridor was lit with a dim yellow light.

Brandon found apartment 2405 and knocked on the door.

As soon as he touched the door, the door was easily pushed open.

It was like a trap set up for Brandon. Brandon frowned, but he still pushed the door open and walked

However, Brandon was careful. He saw plaster ornaments at the door and casually took one in case of danger.

The room was very dark. As soon as he entered, Brandon felt his sight blurry.

Before he could get used to it, Brandon's waist was wrapped around by a pair of soft hands.

Then, his back was embraced by a tender body.

However, Brandon was extremely tense and resistant. He trembled in disgust. "Let me go!"

The person behind him did not make a sound as if she hadn't heard it.

"Winnie, I ask you to let go of me!"

Brandon clenched the plaster in his hand. If not for the fact that Winnie was a woman, he would have raised his hand and hit her with the plaster.

"Brandon, how did you know it was me?" The person was obviously surprised.

Brandon pulled her hands away fiercely and searched for the switch in the darkness.

With a click, the entire room was brightly lit.

"Because besides you, no one else would do such a boring thing!"

Under the bright light, Flora was only wearing a white sleeping robe. It was probably the only thing that she was wearing because her swaying breasts could be seen from the big open collar.

Brandon looked away. He didn't want to betray Savanna in any way.

This time, Brandon came for the truth and the whole story.

After all, for him, the safety of Savanna was the most important.

However, Flora was shameless. She pounced toward Brandon seductively. "Brandon, I miss you so much. Why did you help Savanna get me wrong and refuse to see me?"

"Whether or not we wronged you, you know best." Brandon looked furious. "Why did you pretend to be a nurse on purpose and go to the driver's ward?"

"Brandon, what are you talking about? I don't understand," Flora said innocently, pretending that she knew nothing.

"Do you?" Brandon sneered, and his deep eyes instantly became as sharp as a knife.

"Flora, stop pretending! You make your face look like Winnie's, but it doesn't mean that you can do anything you want!"

Flora, who had just stuck to Brandon, immediately panicked. Her right leg went weak, and she sat on the corner of the bed awkwardly.

The bathrobe band that was originally loosely tied was completely untied now. Flora's skinny body was exposed to the air.

Brandon didn't even bother to look at her and turned his face away.

At this time, Flora's mind was in a mess. After calming down a little, she pondered instantly.

What went wrong?

Why did Brandon recognize me so easily?

However, Flora couldn't think of any flaws and guessed that Brandon was sounding her out.

1

Thinking about that, Flora chose to continue pretending. She reached out and grabbed Brandon's arm, shaking it tenderly and sweetly.

"Brandon, what are you talking about? I don't understand. I am Winnie. How could I be someone else?"

Brandon could not stand it anymore.

He had already been very tolerant of Flora and forgiven her a lot of times, which had caused a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Now, Brandon could not bear it anymore.

He turned his hand around and grabbed Flora by the neck.

"Ah!" Flora was unprepared and directly fell back on the bed suddenly in a panic. The open bathrobe

slid to the sides.

A man and a woman were in the room alone. The woman was only wearing a bathrobe. It should be a hot scene. However, Brandon didn't have any hot thoughts in his mind. He didn't even look at Flora's body. In fact, Brandon was only thinking about how to make Flora tell the truth.

"Tell me! What is going on? Why are you pretending to be Winnie and doing these dirty things?" Brandon asked, pressing his fingers against Flora's throat.

Flora couldn't even breathe. She asked with difficulty as she lay on the bed, "How did you know that I wasn't Winnie?"

Brandon looked at Flora with disdain. "I know what kind of person Winnie was. She was not as shameless as you. At least, she wouldn't take off her clothes to seduce a man." Flora had used the same move before.

However, last time, she really wanted to seduce Brandon. As for this time, Flora had another plan. "People always change. How do you know that she wouldn't use this kind of move?" Flora asked.

"You can have her face, but you won't have her personality." After all, Winnie was his first crush, so Brandon knew her quite well.

Winnie had pride and dignity. She felt like a noble princess and would never do something so despicable.

Flora sneered. Because of the breathing difficulty, she coughed while laughing.

"You sound so affectionate. But you still betrayed my sister with Savanna!"

The strong anger and jealousy made Flora go crazy.

Flora finally told the truth and stopped pretending. She openly said, "I came back this time to help my sister get back what belongs to her!"

"Whether it is for her or for yourself, you know it yourself." Brandon gritted his teeth. He knelt by the bed, and his eyes were filled with anger and hatred.

If these things were really done by Winnie, she would be forgiven. After all, Brandon owed her.

However, it had nothing to do with Flora. It was annoying that he meddled in and caused trouble.

Who did she think he was?

"Of course, it's for my sister. You are a jerk but live such a happy life. My sister died because of you, and I became crippled because of you. Don't you feel sorry at all?"

“You became a cripple because you deserved it!” Brandon put more force in his hand. Flora reached out difficultly and grabbed his arm, pulling him down with great difficulty. Flora approached Brandon deliberately and said, “Brandon, you will get your retribution. You will get your retribution soon!”

This was what Savanna saw when she entered the door.

Her husband, who was supposed to be lying beside her, was lying on the bed with another woman, who wasn't properly dressed.

Bang.

The plaster ornament that had been thrown on the ground was kicked over.

“Who is there?”

Brandon shouted. He turned around, and his pupils contracted suddenly.

“Savanna, why are you here?”

Savanna was wearing a thin knitted shirt. She was thin. Now, Savanna looked even weaker and more helpless.

She opened her mouth in a daze, and her eyes were red with pain.

“Winnie sent me messages and asked me to come over.”