

Love Will 451

Chapter 451

“Who the hell are you?”

Winnie stared at the man in front of her vigilantly and quickly recalled whether she had met this man before.

However, she was very unfamiliar with this man.

Winnie didn't know him.

“I am just an ordinary passer-by who is fortunate enough to know Winnie.” The man maintained a decent smile.

It was a relaxed and agreeable smile, but it made Winnie terrified.

“I don't understand what you meant. I am Winnie.”

“Ha, ha, Flora, I know you. Don't be so stubborn.”

The man revealed her identity.

Flora's eyes widened. Cold sweat appeared on her forehead as she instantly became extremely nervous and said, “You...”

The man kindly helped Flora finish her words. “You are very curious about why I know your name, right? I happen to be very familiar with you and Winnie. Moreover, I once disguised myself as another man. Not long ago, I changed back to my original appearance.”

“You are...” Flora had a preliminary candidate.

“It doesn't matter who I am. Since we met, I have to remind you. Whether you come back to avenge your sister or to replace her, I advise you to give up your plan.”

“Why do I have to give up?” Flora gnashed her teeth and said, “I almost died. I have suffered so much. I am unwilling to give up!”

That car accident almost killed her.

When Flora woke up, she found that not only did her legs break, but also her face was disfigured.

Flora had been lying in bed for several months and she lost all hope, but a dream changed her life trajectory.

She dreamed of Winnie. In her dream, Winnie was gruesomely tortured and looked terrible as she cried and begged Flora to avenge her.

The desire for revenge aroused Flora's spirit. Flora had cosmetic surgery to dress up as Winnie, determined to return to find Brandon.

As Winnie's younger sister, Flora made up her mind to take back everything that Winnie had lost!

you anymore. Why
match each other. They should be together. Savanna, that bitch, should have
is the only person that Mr. Cassel adores.”
something was wrong. She asked, “What is your relationship with Savanna? Why do you
a bar owner. I have no relationship
smiled lightly, but his smile made
man was not an ordinary person.
leave quickly to avoid
say anything but limped
turned and walked into the lounge behind the bar counter.
bed with printed sheets, and a desk
the boy’s head. “Mandel, how is your homework?”
question and put down his pen. “Who were you
inquire
unhappily, “Tyrell, you treat me like
you? Are you not a child?” Tyrell
not a child. My father said that I
help but feel sad. “I really miss Savanna and my dad. It’s been a
gave birth to
Tyrell could finish speaking, Mandel jumped up in joy and said, “What did you say? Did Savanna give
birth to a younger
to see
set up his bar. After a few days of work, he fulfilled his promise and took Mandel to the sanatorium
remote sanatorium to avoid Brandon.
living here for forty days, she felt that
the city, quiet and uninhabited, but the air here
took a walk on the huge lawn of the sanatorium.
but later, it
thick lawn was soft to step on. No matter how

Savanna walked, she teased her daughter in her arms. "Come
you so much!"

over, stretched out her short arms, and tightly wrapped Savanna's waist.

surprised and happy. "Mandel,

word? Didn't you say that you would call me when my sister was

in anger, his skin fair,

day of giving birth was a nightmare

her life, so how could she think of

not know about this matter,