

## Sweet love 1021

### Chapter 1021

"Mr. Warner, I haven't washed up yet. Perhaps I should go washing up before I talk to you. I'm hanging up now if you don't have other things to say." Joyce bristled.

"Don't hang up. Why?" Luther eyes are smiling, "I think you look great now. Your hair is fluffy and loose, and it makes you look very casual, and you sleepy eyes and puffed cheeks look cute."

Joyce, "..."

"Unfortunately, I can only see you through the screen. I want to pinch your cheeks so badly." He looked at the screen, stretched out two fingers and made a pinching motion.

Joyce, "..."

She frowned. Perhaps he would say it looked good no matter what a mess her face had been.

By this time, she was fully awake.

She noticed the background behind Luther... The familiar surroundings, the familiar furniture, the familiar furnishings.

To her surprise, was it ... Eden Apartment?!

"Where are you?" Joyce asked, subconsciously.

got home barely before dawn

home? Indeed, she rented

why was he living there

could have lived in the Warner residence,

was he living in

live in a small apartment now." Luther cast a compassionate gaze at her through the screen, "Come

the direction of the camera. He pointed his phone at

living room, here's the sofa, the coffee table, and the cabinets..." As he

the room, where

phone with both hands and staring at the screen, and

as it was when she left four years

the way

Nothing had changed.

as

it, her  
steady? I almost feel dizzy just looking  
to his tenderness-filled handsome face, and his eyes were  
at first, but when she heard him, she found her hands actually shaking, and thus the

## **Chapter 1022**

2-3 minutes

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She simply could not control her incessantly trembling hands.

She did not want him to notice her strange reaction.

In the end, she just had to put the phone flat on the bed so that the camera was pointing at the ceiling.

"Hey, don't make me look at the ceiling. I want to see you." Luther yelled disgruntledly from the screen.

Joyce tilted her head, and her eyes were wide open, trying to hold the tears back. After a few deep breaths, she finally slowly calmed down.

Lifting her sleeve, she quietly wiped the corners of her eyes and rubbed her burning cheeks to make sure she looked just normal before picking up her phone again.

"What just happened?" He asked.

"It's nothing." she bit her lip gently, her voice still a little bitter, "I'm curious that you live in such a small apartment. There must be many other residents living there and even many more just coming and going. Won't you feel inconvenient?"

"No, I bought the whole building. I'm the only one who lives on this floor." Luther put on an evil grin.

He bought the whole building all together!

Joyce, "..."

a long time to clear out all the residents that year. Then, I transformed the place into a high-class serviced apartment with a redesigned facade. I installed a

bought all the surrounding plots of land. I have studied the location, and I think it is very good. I

Joyce, "..."

apartment looks like it's only a few dozen square meters. Mr. Warner has really done  
eyes full of doubts.

could no longer hide the overwhelming emotions from his handsome face,

said, "Everything

was stunned and didn't

video, both of them

No one said anything.

were it not for the occasional faint sound of their breathing coming from the screen, it would really look like the connection had been

you find it satisfactory to open the file you were given yesterday?" Finally it was

replied uncharitably, "Very childish, Mr.

an extraordinarily charming

expression

### **Chapter 1023**

2-3 minutes

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He repeatedly contacted Ms. Armstrong at the orphanage, but could not get in touch.

He decided to make a trip back to the orphanage himself.

Meanwhile, after Joyce hung up the video chat, she got up and washed up.

Then she sat at the table, eating her breakfast while getting ready to turn on the TV for the news.

Just then, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Thinking it was Luther again, she frowned deeply and glanced at the phone, but it was Karl calling.

She looked aghast and hurriedly picked up the phone.

"Joyce, I have not been able to call you. It was always busy." Karl said.

Joyce made up an excuse. Naturally she couldn't tell

Clark is dead." Karl said

was startled,

pressed the TV remote control in her hand and switched

enough, the news was making a big

the president of the Capital charity commission Mr. Clark, was found dead in his office, and it was probably a myocardial

police are looking

and covered her lips, not expecting Mr. Clark to die like

stimulated and had a myocardial infarction on the spot. No one could help him and he just died like that. Later, an employee wanted to have his signature and repeatedly knocked on the door, but he never answered him so

to teach him a good lesson." Joyce said, "But he deserved to die for

agreed, "Joyce, the Kane you brought in last night ... he's the youngest son of the Roberts

You got

ask Kane for a favor?" Karl suggested, "Roberts Media can control the whole public opinion. I have previously collected some solid evidence of Mr. Clark's corruption, and I hope Kane will spread it out in a big way, through the media. I will also start the judicial seizure process at the same time. Now that we've done it, let's just do it thoroughly. I can then take advantage of the chance and make Julia the

Joyce nodded, "Don't worry, I'll contact Kane right away. What else

## **Chapter 1024**

2-2 minutes

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The charity commission.

Mr. Clark's office.

Otis, wearing a black suit, sat on the solid wood carved sofa in the office with a stony face. He did not want to be overly conspicuous, so he did not wear a military uniform today.

Eugene stood next to him cautiously, watching Otis's face from time to time and trembling.

Otis stared coldly at the painting in front of him, and the open safe behind the painting.

He knew Mr. Clark hid the cash and gold bars in the safe.

He also knew the password, and his fingerprints were recorded, so he could open the safe at any time.

In the safe, more than half of the money was his.

"Damn."

slammed his fist into the back of

the fragile

his hand was bruised, and

glanced at Otis's

surface, they came for him, but actually they

and moving around a lot. Will this

them to know about what I did. Besides, no one even knows about it." Otis' face was gloomy and his long eyebrows were

had only just begun, so how could it

the funds. I didn't tell anyone. Unless ..." Otis glanced coldly

turned pale and he fell to his knees

was scared half to

was a master of torturing, and at that time,

up. I didn't

Eugene would never dare. There had to be someone

swallow the huge sum of money himself. But now Mr. Clark is dead, and it was perhaps a heart attack.

That means Mr. Clark must not know about the leak

## **) Chapter 1025**

2-2 minutes

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He hesitated to call Mr. Moore in Military Intelligence.

Right now, only Mr. Moore might be able to find any useful information.

However, he did not want to reveal his plans to Mr. Moore too soon.

He stared at his phone for a long time.

Suddenly, a possibility flashed through his mind.

"Phones." He said.

"Mr. Robertson, what did you say?" Eugene asked as he didn't hear Otis and stepped forward.

"Cell phones! Go and get his cell phone from the police. And my cell phone! I want to check if there is something wrong in our phones." Otis stood up abruptly, his face as dull as a dark cloud.

"Mr. Robertson, what do you mean? You mean someone might be bugging your phones? That's how the information was leaked?" Eugene was amazed. How could this be possible? Who would be so bold?

"Just guessing. But it's possible, or I can't really think of any other ways anyone could possibly know anything private between us." Otis left the office indignantly.

Eugene immediately

Military Telecom Department.

had picked up the two

phones to Zane

Otis said icily,

Robertson," Zane

the phones to his

out and there were no problems with his

phone was ruled out

when the detection system was connected

The detection system immediately sounded a piercing alarm, followed by

frowned and his face

it wasn't Mr. Clark

phone, "Mr. Robertson, a bugging Trojan program is found in your phone.

is it? I'm

and not many institutions in Pascaylia can have such a program. Even the military don't have it. Mr.

Robertson, the installation procedure requires a special device to be connected directly to

## **Chapter 1026**

2-2 minutes

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"Huh." Otis sat in his swivel chair, holding and playing with the signature pen in his hand carelessly.

Zora Knowles? He remembered that he drank a lot of mixed drinks that day and was so drunk that Kane, who came with Zora, dragged him to the bathroom in the middle. Although he was drunk, he still remembered.

Kane was so drunk and kept him for quite a long time back then.

Zora was the only one left in the box for ten minutes during that time. And as it happened, he did not have his cell phone with him.

Other than that, he couldn't think of another time when anyone could get his phone.

Besides, there were not many people who know he had a private phone in the first place.

Even Charlotte didn't know the number of this phone of his.

Eugene saw Otis's cloudy face and asked cautiously, "Mr. Robertson, do you know something?"

A sharp light crossed Otis's eyes.

Suddenly.

click, he snapped the signature pen in his  
found Mr. Robertson to be gentle and friendly, and this was the first time he had seen such a strange  
and  
the House of Inspection, and find out anyone who could potentially work against me. Especially  
Knowles ... who he finally decided  
lips curled up in a playful arc. If Zora  
hell  
could she have with  
approach him? What could  
him such a loss, he would not feel enough just to kill her.  
by chance,  
would be  
was greatly aroused by his desire to  
He wanted to get her, and  
he had wanted to take his time and give her time and some space  
But, now...  
want to wait any

## **Chapter 1027**

2-3 minutes

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After that, urgent matters were dealt with at the Mufron headquarters.

After finishing the work, it was almost time to go home.

Kane sneaked into Joyce's office when no one else was around.

"Sister, I did what you told me to do at noon." He sat down in the chair across from Joyce's desk.

Joyce closed the file in her hand and looked up, "Very efficient, as expected of the youngest son of the Roberts Group."

"Sister, please don't make fun of me. It was nothing difficult in the first place, and I didn't even need to use my connections at Roberts Media. I could have gotten it done by calling some friends." He paused, "However, in order to expand the influence of the incident, I still used the name of Roberts Media a bit. Don't worry, the attention of the media and the public will soon shift to Mr. Clark's scandal."

"Well done." Joyce gave a thumbs up and smiled.

"Sister, I didn't expect that Mr. Clark would die like this. He really valued money more than life." Kane snorted coldly, "He just got what he deserved. I have heard of his despicable deeds. We have just got rid of this parasite for the people."

Joyce shrugged, "By the way, we should get rid of Mr. Clark's money as early as possible."

"It's done. I came here just

wired all the money to offshore accounts through secret underground financial institutions. And from the offshore accounts,

they are absolutely reliable. They all really need the money. With this money,

cleaned up the table, "The right use of money is a real good deed. Kane,

If there is such a good thing again, you must call

move, take some

head. I got it, Sister." Kane pouted in

leave work and pick up Anderson early today," Joyce said as she

so I'll go with you today." Kane showed a bright smile,

Joyce nodded. She thought, it wouldn't hurt to have Kane over to her house for some fun since Luther wasn't

stamped

have to do with Luther if she was

she care about his feelings? Damn

her head,

## **Chapter 1028**

2-3 minutes

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Kane pinched Anderson's nose in displeasure, "Call me brother. I'm not that old."

Anderson's cooing eyes flickered slightly and he corrected, "Brother."

Now that he knew his dad was Luther, calling him that way felt a little more appropriate.

Anyway, Mommy already had Daddy. Kane was willing to be his brother, so he certainly had no reason to insist. In this way, Kane could not compete with Daddy for Mommy.

Although, he also liked Kane, but in the end, it was better to have a father.



He wished his mom and dad could be together sooner.

Kane, on the other hand, was stunned. This kid, who had always refused to call him brother, was suddenly willing to call him brother today.

It's so weird.

He was a bit overwhelmed by the reaction and took Anderson over from Joyce's hands. He softly asked, "Anderson, it has been quite a few days. Do you miss me?."

"Of course I did. I had a program I couldn't figure out and was going to ask you about it." Anderson's eyes shone a crystal light.

teach you everything I know, if you want to learn it." Kane

Anderson made a gesture and patted Kane's shoulder, "Brother, will

the way Anderson

good, what do you want to eat? It's on

like to try the Wagyu beef pizza, the super delicious prawn and egg toast, the thick basil herb chicken wings, and the creamy clam chowder.

have all

can't eat so much all." Joyce

pretty much just gave him whatever

child is still young, and of course we try to satisfy him as much as we can." Kane hugged Anderson tighter, "Let's not go back home first. Let's go straight

"Hmm." Joyce nodded.

car Kane

moment, Otis came out

just watched their every move from behind a large tree next

conversation was

Kane. He was no more than 20 years old and the child in front of him was about four years old. That meant, when

Zora Knowles, obviously unmarried, had a

## **Chapter 1029**

2-2 minutes

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Joyce joined Kane and took Anderson out for dinner at a restaurant.

Then they returned together to the apartment.

After getting into the apartment, Kane subconsciously took a glance towards Luther's room and asked, "Where's Luther? I didn't see him today. I haven't seen him around for the past two days."

He knew that Luther was always pestering Joyce, but he didn't realize that Blue Ocean was a property in Luther's name.

He was extremely upset at the thought that the house he had handpicked would end up making them neighbors.

Were it any other days, Luther would have been harassing Joyce again now.

"Oh, he's back in Khebury. He said he got something to do." Joyce tidied up the couch and returned.

"No wonder, huh." Kane bristled and thought that Luther had better never return to the Capital.

"Andres, what program did you say you had to ask me about?" Kane happily sat on the couch with Anderson.

his computer and pointed it out to Kane, "This one. I can't get

computer is it! All top notch specs! Mommy bought you a new computer? I haven't

was a special computer with the most advanced configuration,

from Luther, and he felt more upset

been since Luther

He was jealous.

deal? Some day I'll get you one of the best game consoles. I will get you the internal beta edition, and you will never find it from the

"Yeah."

would not

this. Look, I'll crack it for you now." Kane sat next to Anderson and began

of juice from inside the kitchen and placed them on the coffee table in front

fun with each other every now and then with

Blue Ocean until about 9:00

was getting late. He got up, "Sister, I'll go back first. You tell

Joyce responded, "Be

laughed, "Sister, I am not a kid, so what

**Chapter 1030**

2-2 minutes

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The night was extraordinarily quiet.

Inside the apartment, it was so quiet that she could even hear her own breath.

The sense of urgency of the unexpected call and the ringing that seemed to never stop made her feel suffocating.

Joyce held out her hand and hesitated for a moment.

What could Otis be doing calling her at this late hour?

Besides, Mr. Clark had just died, and Otis was looking for her at such a time?

"Thump-Thump-Thump!" Her heart seemed to be pounding straight against her chest disorderly.

When the ringing was about to stop, she finally pressed the answer button.

At the very moment, it would be even stranger if she did not answer the phone.

"Hello, Mr. Robertson, what do you want from me at this late hour?" Joyce had already calmed down when she picked up the phone, her voice was clear and bright, and she sounded just like her usual self.

to answer the phone?"

got out of the shower. Mr. Robertson,

nothing?" Otis smiled wickedly, "I missed you

hang up, I had a full day of meetings today and arrived home late. I'm already tired and want to rest early." Joyce

Otis

she felt

it to me." Otis paused, "You're coming

Joyce looked aghast. Alone?

her not to get in

problem about the details of the design, and I need time to revise it. Let's give it a week, and then I'll show

things with real

to your trust, Mr. Robertson, and the high design fees you pay?" Joyce said politely

rest. I'm hanging up now. Good night, and good dreams to

in an ambiguous voice, emphasizing the word "good dreams", and hung up the

phone and was even more

felt