

## **Sweet love 1051**

### **Chapter 1051**

Cecelia followed and stood up, smiling, "Good. The Cole residence is certainly worth a tour."

Cecelia followed Michal to have a tour around the rooms. The residence was old and rustic, and collections of antique artifacts could be seen everywhere.

"This is the study. But no one has been here for a while." Michal introduced as she led Cecelia into the last place.

"Well, it looks like the Cole family was also a literary family once upon a time, not just businessmen."

Cecelia looked around and lamented.

The Cole family was naturally a famous family, otherwise how could Rodney marry Mia back then.

too early. Otherwise, our

can remember, my family has never been allowed to mention her. Anyone who mentioned it would be scolded severely by grandparents." Michal shrugged, "I heard that Mia is very beautiful, gentle and knowledgeable. In short, she was all in one. It's a

she must have been that Rodney couldn't forget for the rest of his life. The Heath family wanted Rodney to forget about Mia and marry again, so they cut off the relationship with the Cole family and destroyed all the things about Mia. The old

grandparents were alive, I'm afraid

out a long sigh,

make up for

what Mia looks like?" Cecelia asked

confusion had intrigued her for more than

Michal thought back carefully and couldn't really think

There's so much stuff, I can't remember it at all. But I know

"Oh."

and rummaged through

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 1052**

At that moment, Michal heard the movement of the octavo box falling on the floor, and she put down the book in her hand and turned around to walk over.

"Cecelia, it's okay. It's all very old, very old stuff. My grandparents passed away many years ago, and I was going to get someone to clean it all out. If it's broken, it's broken."

Cecelia crouched on the ground, her fingers frozen in mid-air, and she felt hesitant to pick up the photo.

The old, yellowed black and white photos look decades old.

A extraordinarily beautiful and youthful girl was standing in a pavilion, less than twenty years old, and full of vitality.

Just ... the same.

Cecelia had seen this face. It looked just the same as Joyce. Although Cecelia had not seen Joyce a lot, every time she felt so impressed. And she simply could never forget the outstanding beauty and special temperament.

Now, the person in this old photo in front of her simply looked too much like Joyce.

Michal walked over to Cecelia and crouched down in the same way.

the picture falling on the floor,

the photo, she accidentally touched

few sounds, the eight-tone box played a beautiful and

crisp sound of mechanical reeds echoed clearly in the old mansion, as if

seen it before?" Michal looked at the photo curiously, pawed it in her hand, and said

the photo

the photo, the word "Mia"

shone brightly and she hurriedly turned the photo right over and said excitedly to Cecelia, "Cecelia, Cecelia, this is Mia. Oh my God, she looks as beautiful as a fairy even in such a photo, and just

actually had a

family's ancestral study in an

Who could it be?

throw away. Who else could

Mia has been living in everyone's memory, and it's the first time I've seen a picture

"Hmm."

frozen,

**Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

**Chapter 1053**

Although she only met Cecelia for the first time, she had felt like she had known her long ago.

"It's okay, and I just ..." Cecelia finally came back to her senses after a long time and she seemed so confused.

"Michal, do the Cole family have any lost relatives out there? A missing child?" Cecelia suddenly inquired, knowing that Joyce was also an orphan and grew up in the same orphanage as Charlotte.

Michal was surprised, "Why? No, we don't have any lost children in the Cole family."

"Oh, nothing. I just think the person in this photo looks familiar, and I've met her somewhere." Cecelia made a perfunctory remark.

"Cecelia, you should get up. You have been squatting for a long time, and your legs should be numb." Michal reminded, "Just leave the pieces there, and I'll have someone come and clean it up later."

"Good."

When Cecelia tried to stand up, she found that her legs were completely numb, and when she moved, she felt a sharp pain like pins and needles.

her balance and

her legs, "Look at you. You've been squatting for too long, and you

running through her calves, and her mind was getting increasing

few moments later, she was

asked with concern, "You don't look well. Are you not feeling

if I take a

gently,

upright, then took out her own cell phone, chose an angle, and then took a

Michal the old

the legend of the Cole family, but also the wound of the Cole family. I want to keep this precious photo in a wooden frame."

I should go now. I've bothered you today. And I'm so sorry for breaking the octave box." Cecelia stood up, "I will definitely come to the wedding, and I sincerely wish

you talking about? How would you find the secret photo without breaking the octavo. I'm glad that you came. I hope

"Definitely." Cecelia smiled softly.

I didn't keep you from your work, did I?" Michal led Cecelia all the way out of

## **Chapter 1054**

Along the way, Cecelia was mostly lost in thought and distracted.

The dark night was like a black curtain that swallowed up everything in front of her eyes, and the busy and noisy streets were crisscrossed with colorful neon lights.

She pressed down the window and let the cold wind blow in, and the prickly, jagged feeling soon cleared her mind.

Today, she was extraordinarily shocked when she saw Mia's photo.

She needed to run through her thoughts.

Ahead, a striking red color penetrated the darkness and shone straight into her eyes.

She slammed on the brake and stopped for the red light.

She kept thinking about what happened in the past. And all these things she had been through kept flashing back in front of her eyes.

In turn, all these pieces came together.

And time ticked away, minute by minute.

When the light switches to green...

seemed to switch from darkness to a white

as if she remembered something

four years ago, before Rodney died, there was a time

when the Heath family met with

and rushed to the corridor, and Rodney kept saying that he had seen Mia and insisted on going to look for

did not take

always thought Rodney just missed Mia at that time,

Mia. She

But, now.

finally knew why! Rodney did see "Mia", because it must

my, so that

Rodney definitely

had never seen Joyce, and although she had, she did not know what Mia looked like. So when Rodney saw Joyce, he would naturally

this was

on the

as the  
had ever  
now all pointed to the same

## **Chapter 1055**

Joyce had an absolute talent for shooting.

She looked just like one of them.

She recalled that when she met Joyce, she really liked her from the bottom of her heart.

With that similar personality, when she was looking at Joyce, she felt as if she could see her younger self.

Unfortunately, Joyce was unfortunately not her daughter.

DNA could not be wrong.

But, really, it could not go wrong?

The striking red light ahead came into her eyes.

She was in a trance and it was a little late, so she slammed the brakes to the bottom and finally, at the stop line, brought the car to a stop.

This moment.

When she looked at the red color all over the place...

She suddenly faltered!

After all, two children from the orphanage were eligible at the time, and two samples were sent to the identification center for testing.

What if, by mistake?

It's not really impossible!

the strange things that happened to her recently, one after

could that

door when a man in black suddenly bumped into her with his special pollen,

appeared and

happened four years ago had

it, it

remind her of the previous event? The man in black,

what could

Silversword emblem of the Hurley family?  
heart "thumped", and her breathing became  
the steering wheel,  
of her voice promoted  
more stuffy in her chest,  
asthma attack, she simply reached over and grabbed her bag from the side, took out the spray  
this point, the red light  
her, the shrill honking of  
then reacted and hurriedly stepped on the  
still persisted, and the dull black night sky, as if a huge black curtain shrouded down,  
Luther and Joyce...  
Luther and Zora...  
relationship and why did Luther

## **Chapter 1056**

Meanwhile.

The cold wind was blowing, and the stars were shaking in the cold air, as if they were shivering with cold.

After Joyce finished work, she drove to the TMP Club on the outskirts of the Capital, a little-known upscale club in the Capital. While it was known for its excellent food and most people had come here for the remote location and quiet environment.

It was thus preferred by the upper-class people.

Joyce called Ivy on the way and asked Ivy to stay overnight tonight and take care of Anderson.

She figured it would be late when she got back and thus made arrangements in advance.

After driving for almost an hour, she arrived at the TMP Club, which looked just like a cluster of spires.

Each spire-shaped building was a separate chamber.

French garden and then arrived at the private room

the door, and Justin was already

sitting by the window, looking out at the dark night, and the melancholy look added a few indifference to

somewhat sorrow and she could not help but feel

approached him and he didn't even  
in the seat opposite him and had a light cough and  
Henderson, how do you do?" Joyce smiled  
front of him, all of which were appetizers with snacks, "I'll have them serve the dishes now. Thank you,  
Ms. Knowles, for joining  
bell and ordered, "We  
you know why I'm here." Joyce's face turned a bit  
pulled up at the corners, "I wonder,  
want to work

### **Chapter 1057**

The more Joyce listened, the more her eyebrows tightened.

She clarified, "Mr. Henderson, you misunderstand me. I can't think that far ahead. I'm not sure about  
your relationship with Otis and Luther. I simply feel that you are not the same as Otis. Not suitable.  
That's all."

"Huh. You sounded as if you know me well." Justin sneered.

Joyce was stunned.

How could she not know him? She couldn't know him better. She had spent all the years of her youth  
with him.

She looked at him with glowing eyes, "Did Mr. Henderson ever go through something? From you, I can  
sense an unusual past. Why do you have to target Mr. Warner?"

Justin snickered, "He killed my wife. Does that count?"

He violently crushed the thin porcelain teacup in his hand, and the tea was spilled all over the table. He  
was covered with a strong aura of resentment, as if the weight of hostility was about to swallow  
everything around him.

This was the second time that Joyce had heard Justin mention that.

in a hurry and wiped the tea that had turned up in front of him with a  
you did now, do you think she would be happy?" Joyce raised her eyes  
that moment, Justin was in a  
a look... It was as if Joyce was now in front  
around, she would not  
was not there

could he do? He could  
lips opened slightly, closed, and opened  
him just the  
to call out Joyce's name, but in the  
was not her voice. It was not her, not the girl  
pushed her

as a substitute so they had such an ambiguous relationship. He would never find a substitute, from the beginning to the end, he only loved Joyce, and this was not going  
of things you shouldn't be in." His clear, moist  
pushed away by him and fell  
bit her lip in

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 1058**

"It seems that Ms. Knowles is really in favour of Luther. you want to ease the conflict between me and Luther by yourself?"

His voice was as cold as ice, "I advise you to wake up. I advise Ms. Knowles to think hard about which side you want to choose, otherwise, we can hardly be even half friends."

At that moment, a waiter brought up the dishes.

One by one, the waiter served the dishes to the table, and then the waiter took out a bottle of red wine from an ice bucket of the food cart and respectfully asked, "Excuse me, would you like to open it for you?"

Joyce glanced at it, it was St Pancras worth over \$200,000.

"Sure. I've been talking all the time and I haven't had dinner with Ms. Knowles." Justin looked at her steadily, a sophisticated smile on his lips.

The waiter took out the corkscrew, opened the bottle, and poured some red wine into the tall glasses in front of them, respectively.

Then the waiter hurriedly retreated and closed the compartment door.

In the box, the atmosphere was stagnant. It was so quiet that they could even hear the footsteps from the outside.

Outside the window, the silent night and the infinite blackness seemed to enveloped everything.

the red liquid swirling slightly,  
glass and gently clinked it with



didn't think much of it, and when she saw him

and sent a chill all the way

for

bites, yet her mind had already drifted away. She wondered Otis came to Justin immediately after Mr. Clark's accident, what was

Otis need so much

volunteered to work with a man as sinister and venomous as Otis, would he be

back at Luther, so where

tell

elegantly sipped his tea, and

was slow and elegant, and every movement exuded an air of his

asked lightly, "What

shook her head gently, "Mr. Henderson, I'm not taking sides. I'm just running a

down her utensils, gently wiped the corners of her lips with a table napkin,

I'm afraid it is impossible if, in the vortex, you want to be neutral. Since you choose to

## **Chapter 1059**

And how could she ever put on guard when she was with Justin?

Justin was once someone she could trust unconditionally.

She raised her eyes, and a layer of dense mist could be seen in her watery eyes, "Mr. Henderson ..."

To her surprise, he now sided with her enemy.

For some reason he could not understand, when he saw her miserable expression, Justin actually felt terrible and hesitant.

He finally made the decision and stood up, "Good-bye, Ms. Knowles, and enjoy your meal."

Why should he be soft-hearted, when the woman in front of him was not even half related to him? She was just a substitute that Luther had found, and even to Joyce, she was simply a joke.

He only wanted to use Otis and hit Luther hard, so he didn't hesitate when Otis made his request.

In order to achieve his goal, he would do whatever it took and would never stop.

Joyce's legs were getting weak, she felt weak all over, and she couldn't hold up anymore and fell back into the chair.

eyes finally rested on

wrong with the  
she might be, she did not  
never have dreamed  
use at will for his own purposes. He had changed, he had gone mad and he was  
was pushed open, and the cold  
door, and it was Otis in  
bright boots were approaching towards  
Justin, and her lips were slightly open,  
must not fall into Otis's hands at  
paused.  
him hard, and in that  
"Mr. Henderson, good job. Don't worry. I just want to have a nice dinner with Ms.  
He glanced back at Zora, then ruthlessly, turned his head  
the door closed  
slowly approached Joyce with a shady smile on his face, "Ms. Knowles, you  
brushing her cheek teasingly, "Hey, it's too hard to ask you out to dinner, so I just have to do this. I hope  
you don't

### **Chapter 1060**

After Luther left Khebury Analysis Center, he took care of the rest of his Khebury business quickly.

He then drove back to the Capital in a hurry.

It got dark early in the winter and by the time he got on the highway, it's completely dark.

Although he was away for a short time, he felt like it had been a century since their separation, and he could not even wait to see Joyce and Anderson.

On the highway, the bright and shining street lights stretched into the distance.

He drove for a long, long time.

It was long enough that he felt a bit sleepy.

He grabbed a cup of Americano from the console, which he had prepared before he got into the car, and took a few sips. The bitter liquid was instantly refreshing. He turned on the car phone and started dialing Joyce's number.

For some reason, he felt he couldn't wait for this last bit of time, and he'd love to hear her voice now.

This return to Khebury had been tremendously rewarding for him.  
happened in the past, including the accidental death of Rodney. He had a feeling that all the  
and the sports car sped all the way  
"Duh-duh-duh."  
eventually he could hear only  
curse. Damn woman! Did  
chest tightened up and he  
quickly answered, "Mr. Warner, what can I do  
there anything wrong these days?  
released from kindergarten today and Ivy picked  
her phone. Is she at home?" asked  
Zora went to the TMP Club on the outskirts of the city after  
already dissatisfied. How many people did she know at  
Club, and you also know the man she is meeting with, Mr. Warner. It's Mr. Henderson of JAXAH  
Corporation," Aaron reported, "I saw nothing wrong with it and got  
Justin? She met Justin  
he just felt jealousy burning in his chest and he  
with Justin, at least she's not