

## **Sweet love 1061**

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

#### **Chapter 1061**

He felt much more comfortable, and he wanted to see her immediately. If he arrived in Khebury later and she wasn't home yet, he decided to just go straight to the TMP Club and take her away.

How dare she have dinner with another man for so long!

And she did it while he was not in the Capital! Just how dare she!

When he came to think about it, he kept accelerating the car.

By the time he got off the exit of the Capital Expressway, he still hadn't received a call from Aaron. That meant Joyce must still be at the TMP Club and not home.

He rushed to call Aaron to confirm her whereabouts.

Sure enough, Joyce's car was still parked at the clubhouse and hadn't moved.

The fire at the bottom of his heart came up again. It was already eleven o'clock at night, and she still hadn't gone back!

Did they even have so much to talk about? And they had not finished even at such a late hour?

Or, did something happen to her?

For no reason, he suddenly panicked.

Joyce's cell

long wait, she

suddenly had bad feelings in his

be trickier than he

that Justin would not

was now Zora, not

the highway exit, he hurriedly pulled over to the side of

Capital, and he had never been to

clubhouse was ten kilometers away

no time, and he could hardly wait to find her and make sure she

was just about to restart

pretty like police cars stopped one after the other and sandwiched his car between

blocked and couldn't get away, and he got out of the

and these were not police cars. On  
be the House of  
of Inspection get nothing better to do and now even mind the business  
It's simply ridiculous.  
eight officers got down from  
around and blocked  
wants to meet you at the

## **Chapter 1062**

Cecelia stood in front of the Heath residence, more hesitant than ever.

It took quite a while before she set foot in the house.

The heat lamp in the house was still on, and the yellowish light came through. The dim brightness, however, made the night even darker.

She leaned against the side of the car, staring at the ground motionlessly.

After a long time, her legs felt a little numb.

She pondered how she should ask Charlotte about it.

For more than four years, she had been reveling in the joy of getting her child back, and she had been doing her best to make up for the love she had failed to provide Charlotte with as a mother.

She had never doubted it, but now she couldn't hold back the wild ideas that were swirling in her heart.

But meanwhile, she was deeply worried.

How could she hurt her child again, exactly twenty years after she lost her, if everything was just her imagination?

had to weigh the pros

had to

open the door and

a bag of trash out. This afternoon, she tidied up her room and threw away all the things she didn't want, things that had to

went out, she saw that Cecelia's car had returned and was parked

car was there, where

garbage bag down in the doorway and took a few puzzled steps forward to see Cecelia standing by her car. Cecelia was shrouded entirely in the shadow

you come in?" Charlotte called out

the shout and shuddered, and she

saw Charlotte approaching, she deliberately took out her cell

for now. I need to go,

to hang up

around, she said to Charlotte, "Oh, a little business just now. I'll get in after

a soft smile appeared on

Cecelia affectionately, resting her head on Cecelia's arm and rubbing it tenderly, "Let's go inside. It's cold outside, and look

tugged Cecelia

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

#### **Chapter 1063**

"The Heath family has been expecting this baby for a long time," Cecelia said gently. The thought of becoming a grandmother gradually made her depressed mood better.

She sat down on the couch for a brief rest.

"Mom, since you went to the Cole residence today, how was that?" Charlotte sat down next to Cecelia, took off her shoes, and curled herself up on the couch.

She felt worried and always wanted to get some confirmation from Cecelia.

When she heard Charlotte mention the Cole residence, Cecelia's heart sank, "It's good. The Cole family is doing very well over the years. Michal took me on a tour of the Cole residence, and it's very nice, no wonder it's become a famous attraction in the Capital. It's the first time I've been there."

"You didn't talk about anything other than the invitation?" Charlotte asked as absent-mindedly as possible and turned on the TV.

Cecelia's eyes widened. Why would Charlotte care about it?

Since noon, Charlotte had been quite abnormal, and she tried so hard to keep her at home as if she did not want her to go to the Cole residence.

Why?

suspicion in her

and doesn't come to the Capital many times in his life. And I can't just go out of the country to go to concerts. So I'm grateful. That friend of yours, I

was filled with joy, it was hard to get Cecelia

arranged last time was very much to Cecelia's

she thought it was time to

actually know

Cecelia became more interested and simply looked straight at her, "Tell me

lowered her head and played with her hands, "Don't be angry. It was

Cecelia stiffened.

at this moment was almost

fault in the past, and I've been feeling very guilty. If the two families

not say a

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#### **Chapter 1064**

Charlotte was stunned that Cecelia asked about the library, which meant that Cecelia must have known that it was she who secretly took the special pass, otherwise she wouldn't have been able to enter.

She put on a somewhat stiff smile and said awkwardly, "Mom, you know about me taking the special pass?"

Cecelia smiled, "It's nothing. The library is a place for studying, and we have no secrets there. In fact, you can go there whenever you want to. We are just worried that the books there might be damaged so it's a bit of protection."

Charlotte felt so relieved, and fortunately, Cecelia did not get angry.

She got a little bolder, "Mom, Luther was just curious about the history of the Heath family, and he went in for a visit without staying long. I saw that he was also interested in restoring the relationship between the two families so I just took the pass."

"Oh, he's curious about the history of the Heath family? How rare."

Cecelia's eyes flashed, "I am actually happy about it. The two families were once friends, and we agreed to let you two get married. I wonder, what books did he read in the library? What is he curious about? I can have a good chat with him about the Heath family's past some time."

"Really?" Charlotte immediately got excited, "Mom, you're willing to meet Luther? It's a pity that he didn't get to meet you."

waiting for that day inside the

I can ask him

was in the middle of a sentence when Cecelia suddenly interrupted, "Tell me

and such. Oh, yes, and later, he looked more about the history of

the cushions on the sofa,

Military Staff House just because he wanted to enter the library, and

history of the Hurley family included

This moment.

sorted out

the piano concert was arranged by

for a piano concert. At the same time, he sent someone to deliberately bump into her and sprinkled the strange pollen on her, causing her to

deliberately let Zora

Zora immediately saved her.

events of four years ago to repeat themselves in

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

### **Chapter 1065**

Cecelia took a deep breath, her face remained unruffled, and she gently patted the back of Charlotte's hand.

"Okay, I'll do as you say." Charlotte nodded her head repeatedly, full of smiles.

Today she was so happy that Cecelia went to the Cole residence without any problems and agreed to meet with Luther.

It made her feel that the good was all there and that hope was just around the corner.

"I'm going upstairs to get changed." Cecelia stood up and took the thin blanket and covered Charlotte with it, "You can watch TV downstairs for a while."

"Hmm." Charlotte reclined and found a comfortable position.

Cecelia did not show the shock on her face and gently went upstairs.

When she entered her room, she hurriedly rummaged around her cabinet.

Finally, she found a very old address book, and because it had been kept there for a rather long time, the paper was somewhat brittle, giving off a smell of age.

She rummaged around quickly and found the phone number for the Khebury Orphanage.

she made donations from time to time, she contacted the charity commission, and she did

into the bathroom, which

She called the orphanage.

was night, after a few

what can I do for you

Armstrong, or you can give me her number. I have something urgent to

a moment of silence

voice became bitter on the other side,

should I know?" Cecelia's heart thudded, and

the police department. Ms. Armstrong went to the Capital for a charity party, lost her footing and fell into

Armstrong, died in the Capital Reservoir?" Cecelia almost thought she had heard it wrong

representatives to the Capital to bring her body back to Khebury for burial when the forensic evaluation is complete. I thought the outside world knew about something so

choked up by the end of the

Yesterday someone also came to inquire about things, but huh, I do not know if he finally found someone for his question. Sorry

minute." Cecelia knew that the other party was about to hang up the phone and asked in a hurry, "Someone also went to the orphanage yesterday to inquire about things. Was

side sounded slightly surprised, "It's Mr. Warner. If you want to

you know what he

## **Chapter 1066**

Cecelia knew that Luther had extraordinary feelings for Joyce.

Since Joyce's disappearance, Luther had been dedicated to finding Joyce over the years.

He would not move on so quickly.

So, since Zora suddenly appeared next to Luther, she could not think of any other possibility than that Zora was Joyce herself.

At this moment, she felt so much more glad, if indeed she was right about everything.

If Joyce was no longer alive, what was the point even if she found out about the truth?

She could not accept such a tragic truth.

Hopefully, Luther had found Joyce and had found the truth.

to remember something and hurried back to her room to continue rummaging and retrieve the paternity report from four

girl back then. If

have taken it back together at that

in the end, was the other girl  
thought of something, something that had been forgotten for too  
along to Khebury Orphanage and they asked Ms. Armstrong many questions on the spot. She  
remembered that the police made  
many unsuccessful searches, she left the file behind each time,  
she knew what kind of hardships she had gone through in her long journey of finding  
did not even dare to think about  
and put the documents into the bottom of the box. She would never want to think about it again  
to the small room next to  
she found the key she  
lifted, a refreshing fragrance of camphor wood  
so naturally, the document was on the top. She saw it at

## **Chapter 1067**

The other girl at the time was definitely Joyce!

She thought about her first meeting with Joyce, who saved her from an asthma attack in such a critical condition.

She was very impressed with Joyce from the moment she met her.

Today, she even saw Mia's photo.

Joyce looked just the same as Mia.

Did she just inherit Mia's looks?

Did she also inherit her talent in shooting?

Joyce was exactly what a Heath should be like.

Something was wrong. There must be a mistake.

Something must have been wrong with the samples used in the DNA test back then.

pounded violently, and she had never been  
looking for her daughter, and she did not expect such a surprise after four  
should she  
jerked to  
truth was coming out and she must not allow such a mistake

was just one thing to do and soon she could know exactly  
left her room and went to Charlotte's  
she picked up a comb and removed a few long strands of Charlotte's hair, and carefully put them into  
needed a new  
be able to know if Charlotte was her  
as Charlotte was not her daughter,  
out. After all, they had been together for four years and she truly treated Charlotte  
back then, she could still be Charlotte's godmother, and she could continue to stay in the Heath  
residence and  
have known about it since he went out of his way to hint at  
have felt that she might not believe him if  
thing he could  
was up to her to uncover the  
the plastic bag containing Charlotte's

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#### **Chapter 1068**

Cecelia subconsciously put her hands in her pockets. Was Charlotte too sensitive today? And she was completely different from her usual self.

In her memory, Charlotte was always so delicate, sweet, and gracious.

She had never shown such a cold and harsh expression as she did tonight.

Just when she was thinking, however...

Charlotte found an opportunity and suddenly rushed up to her. With extreme force, she violently ripped Cecelia's wrist out of her pocket.

Cecelia's hand was still clutching the plastic bag tightly.

It was yanked out directly by Charlotte.

Charlotte saw with a sharp eye, in the plastic bag, there were clearly a few strands of hair. She was stunned, and her grim eyes were staring straight at the plastic bag.

Such feelings...

really the

of Rodney and her toothbrush was right in it! Rodney wanted to use the cellular tissue left



Cecelia came to her bathroom and took her

one thing she could think of that

out that Cecelia had begun to suspect

is this? What do you want to do with it?" Charlotte

have a good well. I ...

are you going to do?" Charlotte had no way out and simply showed her hand, "Don't think I don't know that hair, nails, and oral residue can all be

knew that Charlotte had a sensitive

guessed it, she just had no choice but to tell her, "Charlotte, take it easy. Something has happened recently and I think that back then, the Khebury Orphanage could have, possibly,

she hurriedly added, assuring, "But don't worry. Even

Charlotte sneered.

that even if the results came out and it was known that the orphanage made a mistake and that she was great mother! What a

that's not

## **Chapter 1069**

She lost her calmness and her sanity.

And she was already on the verge of madness.

Her eyes were scarlet, with a mad fire burning inside. She had even lost control over her own thoughts, and her own actions.

Cecelia knew that Charlotte was overly attached to her.

At this moment, she even blamed herself a little. Perhaps she was too impulsive, and she should hold back today. She could totally find the right opportunity later and took her time, rather than give her such a hard blow.

With that, Charlotte's madness had completely gone beyond her imagination.

"Mom, you only have one daughter and it's me! What are you thinking? There will be no one else, and I will treat you well for the rest of my life! Joyce can't do that! She's dead, and she died a long time ago! She couldn't possibly do even anything to you!"

Charlotte was completely mad and shouted frantically.

She grimaced and bared her teeth, revealing a terrifying face that Cecelia had never seen before.

said, her

fact, she had

want to think the worst

the Cole residence. Just now, Charlotte suddenly went upstairs to find out what she had been doing. In

Charlotte

Instead ...

her mind and blurted out the

to admit it now. Charlotte knew the whole thing, she knew that she was not

gripped

what do you mean? What do you mean by that? Joyce? You know, don't you? You know everything, don't you? You knew all along that I was wrong and that Joyce

had been said could

Charlotte. She knew she could not hide it anymore, but still, she did not want to give

She shouted, "She's dead! Joyce fell into the sea four years ago and died. She's

Cecelia's arm, her nails sinking deep through the thin

her mouth and she could

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#### **Chapter 1070**

It was said that when people were completely out of their minds, they said nothing but the truth.

Charlotte had broken down in front of her eyes.

Cecelia's expression was no longer shocked but stern.

"Charlotte, what do you mean? Who are you talking about? Who else knows about this?" Her voice turned so cold as she pursued the question.

Charlotte opened her mouth, and suddenly realized she had said the wrong thing.

She stammered, "What ... You misheard me. I didn't say anything."

"No way. I heard it loud and clear." Cecelia snapped, "Tell me now. When you say 'you all,' do you mean Rodney? Did he know something?"

"Did he?!" She shook Charlotte desperately.

From Charlotte's frightened, fearful, terrified eyes, she became more and more sure of her judgment.

At this moment, a clear light suddenly flashed across Cecelia's mind.

Yeah, how did she not think of it? Since Rodney had met Joyce and Rodney knew best what Mia looked like, he just needed to inquire a little about Joyce and know that Joyce was also from the same orphanage, and he would easily suspect that Joyce was likely to be her daughter.

met Joyce in Riveria Haze, Rodney had been out every day as if he was already crazy. Was he out every day to ask

what did Rodney

and fall down

also accidentally hit

her way to the Capital when she received the call which told her Charlotte had been hit, so she turned around and rushed back to Khebury, and then she rushed to the Military Hospital. Luckily, Charlotte was fine and

she

was out

would never forget what she saw that

head and there was a bowl-sized wound on his forehead. The crimson blood on

side, Charlotte suddenly

other hand, so coincidentally, Rodney also lost his footing

seemed to make

of the

Karl said when he came to the scene of Rodney's

comes back clearly to

looks like the old Mr. Heath went up the stairs and fell backward and down the

thought Dad was in a hurry to answer the phone

If that's the case, it wasn't like that on the back of his head. I am sure he was falling