

Sweet love 1071

Chapter 1071

Perhaps before she was unwilling to believe that she could have such a devil in her home.

However, at the moment, looking at Charlotte's hideous and terrifying expression in front of her and looking at the panicked and confused Charlotte, she would have to doubt herself. Was Charlotte really that kind kid in her eyes?

She glared at Charlotte with an almost pained, questioning look, sternly.

She looked right into the eyes of Cecelia and could not help but feel worried and afraid.

Charlotte had never seen such a ruthless Cecelia.

The powerful aura caused her to shiver all over.

What should she do?

Today it looked like she could not hide it anymore.

Would all her lies come to an end like that?

What would be the consequences for her? She didn't dare to imagine.

General Ralph, Otis... What would they do to her if they knew she wasn't really the daughter of the Heath family?

Especially Otis... He was just a demon and would torture her to death!

more, Otis still got

felt scared and

she was thinking in her head was no longer to keep her

eyes were bright, and her long hair flew with rage,

was further confused by

She said the wrong thing and sold herself

knew about all her murders, Cecelia would never let her go, even if she had

way out for

them might

body seemed to burst into flames. She felt all her blood boiling, and hellish, poisonous flames were burning under

her hands

and there was really the only choice for her. No one could ever

pushed Rodney down

roar, Charlotte lunged at Cecelia entirely. She noticed the bathtub behind Cecelia and the steps in front of the

caught off

almost threw herself on her all of a

of her head was smashed hard into the protruding steps in front of the bathtub, and

no longer feel

There was only anger!

widened so sharply at

Chapter 1072

Charlotte's nerves were repeatedly stimulated by the blood at the moment Cecelia fell.

She suddenly went weak and fell to her knees with a "thud".

The demonic blood-red color stained the clean white tiles on the floor of the bathroom.

Her hands and her knees were stained with terrifyingly bright red blood.

Oh God, what had she done?

She pushed Cecelia down, the only person in the world who genuinely treated her and gave her the best of everything.

Someone she genuinely considered her own mother.

The warmth and love of a mother that she had not experienced since she was a child, the happiness she had never enjoyed before, and the dependence on companionship... she experienced all of them in Cecelia and was satisfied with them.

And right now, she was pushing Cecelia to her death with her own hands.

How could she?

rushed down. She couldn't care about anything, but jumped into Cecelia's arms and drew the last

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it. You have to

and let

She fumbled around with her cell phone, and with difficulty pressed a series of numbers, which was a special telecommunication code of the military, and could not be read by the

decode it would know that she meant

typing all the codes, she had run out of energy and her back

her eyes and had only one thing on her mind. She must slow down her
and talk to me. You can't
tightly after crying out. When she saw that Cecelia was not
still
not
grateful when, as
her schemes and tricks had been exposed, and if Cecelia did not die, what would happen to her? Her
hands
Cecelia pretend that nothing had happened and continue
her and
was simply not

Chapter 1073

Suddenly, the door of the room was kicked open violently.
The person who came in was none other than Frank, a distant relative of Cecelia.
Charlotte had just been focusing on herself and did not hear that someone had broken in downstairs.
Frank heard the sound from the second floor, broke into the bathroom, and saw Charlotte holding a
towel for some dubious reason. And then when he saw Cecelia was now in a pool of blood, he did not
even think for an extra second and rushed forward, swatting away Charlotte.
"Ah!" Charlotte was caught off guard and was thrown hard into the corner by Frank. Her body hit the
cold hard tiles and the bones all over her body hurt like they were cracking.
Frank could not care less about Charlotte, and he was loyal to Cecelia alone. Just now Cecelia sent him
an emergency alarm signal for help, indicating that Cecelia was facing a life-threatening situation.
Whether it was Charlotte or Otis in front of him, no one could stop him from taking Cecelia away.
Frank stepped forward and saw that Cecelia was bleeding from the back of her head. He hurriedly pulled
down a towel from the side, tore it open, and wrapped it around Cecelia's head tightly.
picked up Cecelia
mommy's bleeding with a towel
over. It's over. Why did
she went up and tugged Frank, "I'll go with you. Mom just slipped and fell
let Cecelia
wanted to know whether Cecelia would be alive or

definitely did not have the ability to deal with Frank, who was one of the best in the military, and as far as she knew, even Eugene was not a match for

Frank swatted Charlotte away

happened, even if they were mother and daughter, he would only be loyal to Cecelia

again by Frank, and this time she fell straight into the bathtub and was in so much pain

without looking

Cecelia, don't sleep! Wake up! Don't ever sleep." Frank shouted

her hand clutching her phone. She was barely conscious now and when

phone fell gently into Frank's

Chapter 1074

Luther woke up in a gloomy and cold room.

He struggled to open his eyes. The room was small, surrounded by walls of special materials. Not far away, on a sofa, a faint light from a cell phone was the only source of light in the room.

Someone was sitting on the sofa, looking at his phone. It seemed to be a man. The man was shrouded in shadows and coldness and looked intimidating.

Luther moved a bit, and fortunately, the electric shock did not cause substantial damage to him.

"Awake?"

The man on the sofa made a low voice.

Immediately, he turned on the light.

The sudden brightness caused Luther to squint his eyes and raise his hand to block the light.

incandescent light when he looked at the man sitting on the couch

you! What

attack him. He remembered that Karl was currently in the

expect that

get some information from you, and we were worried that you would not come willingly, so I had to

that an invitation?" Luther was angry, "Karl, you're sick! You better have a proper reason. Otherwise I'll never

Khebury Orphanage is dead, and the only person she saw before she died was

really dead?" Luther frowned. In fact,

no

after he left Khebury Orphanage that they
time he went to the orphanage, the staff still
that Ms. Armstrong would

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1075

Just now Luther mentioned that Joyce went to TMP Club tonight, something he also knew because he had tracking software on Joyce's phone.

Luther took a deep breath and was speechless, "Come on! Use your brain a bit. You have known all about it, so why wouldn't I know? Sure I can recognize my own woman!?"

Karl frowned.

Joyce always thought she had hidden it from Luther, and now it seemed otherwise. It turned out Luther knew it all along but never admitted it.

"What the hell do you think?" Luther moved forward and grabbed Karl by the collar, "You thought I could be an enemy? "

"Could Mr. Warner be a friend? Trustworthy?" Karl asked rhetorically with a sneer.

"Mr. Warner, once upon a time you were suspicious of her and didn't trust her. I'm sorry, but there's really no way I can see you as an ally."

since he could not say anything about his former

ago, and there was even a tacit understanding between them since they had been working

an outsider

his heart. Yes, he was so jealous that he was

that. He made a mistake, he must not avoid it and

and Ricky... I will explain it to you in detail later. But this is not an excuse, and I do not want to avoid my responsibility.

listening to

they were talking, he

a brief look at it, his face changed and he let out a low cry, "Not

wrong?" Luther rushed over to have

time and I thought she headed to the TMP Club and she should be

in her phone seemed to have been uninstalled!

Chapter 1076

Karl shook his head, "I don't know."

Although he said such words, it was an indisputable fact that his heart had been soaked with fear.

Joyce was lost and fell into the hands of Otis, and there was really nothing he could do about it.

"Otis could just hide her up anywhere." Worry and helplessness were written across Karl's clear and elegant face, "Besides, we can't get into most of the military bases under his control."

Luther's heart began pounding violently, and he felt a chill all over his body.

"Then what should we do? We can't just sit around and wait for something to happen?!" He stormed around the room, pointing at Karl, "You! If you haven't sent your people to attack me, I would have got to TMP Club."

you do if you got there? It's too late. It's too late. It's already too late to talk about it.

smoke came out of his head, "What the hell

"A secret interrogation room under Special

Luther, "..."

Karl and saw countless red dots displayed on Karl's computer screen jumping above the enlarged map, possibly be." Karl returned, "What did you

not waste your time here. There are so many possible places, and it might take days before you can get anything. Let's go find someone. Maybe finding her is

"Who?" Karl looked up.

orphanage was moving, and she found a pendant Joyce wore around her neck back then, which might have something to do with Joyce's identity. So I found a special antique restorer and restored the silver pendant. And

I used Charlotte to enter the military library and found that Silversword was the emblem of the Hurley family,

and his eyes gradually widened,

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1077

"So, at first Rodney had actually suspected Charlotte ... But why? Did he..." Karl looked at Luther with confused eyes as if he had remembered something.

"The old Mr. Heath was killed exactly that day when he fell down the stairs of his house, as you can imagine. And we still have no idea what happened back then." Luther said, his eyes flashed a stern look.

"Rodney didn't fall to his death by himself at all." Karl narrowed his eyes, and countless cold light refracted from his eyes, "I suspected Rodney was murdered back then, but I never have enough evidence so I was unable to intervene in the internal affairs of the military."

He paused, "I remember very clearly the wound on the back of Rodney's head. Clearly he fell backwards and was pushed down the stairs."

the wall, "Poor Rodney. He died before he could find his own granddaughter. Goddamn it. Rodney had been on the battlefield all

I believe that she must have used some means to avoid surveillance and eliminate her traces from the scene. That's why she could get away with it. Damn, she has got away with it for so

be the lost daughter of the Heath family. Damn it, she used her status and connections

wonder that she is the Heath family's daughter, with an innate talent for shooting inherited from

just a nobody. Where the hell did he get Joyce? Damn it!" Luther paced back and

out Luther's phone and watch,

after all this time, can we still

Chapter 1078

Along the way, Karl asked many more questions.

"You and I should share the information we know, so we can stay on the same page."

"Hmm," Luther responded.

"For example, you mentioned earlier that your memory loss was caused by Charlotte and Ricky, and what does that mean?" Karl asked, having heard Joyce mention before that Luther had lost his short-term memory.

Of course, he could feel it somewhat. He once worked well with Luther on the Hill Benjamin kidnapping case.

But after that Luther completely forgot about that and he seemed as if they did not know each other when they met again.

"What happened to the younger Mr. Walsh? You should know about that too?" Luther asked.

kicked back to his home by you? What? Is he back

eye on him. But I found that he suddenly fell down the stairs a few days ago and hit his head, and as a result

thing happened again?" Karl's eyes flinched, "Could it be that this matter is

and after

were halted and

it by chance in Otis' car. The drug development center specializes

to the underground garage, where a car for the exclusive

off-road vehicle, equipped with bulletproof glass, and extra-wide special tires, and the words "Special Investigation Unit" were printed

Will it alert them?" Luther frowned, not too

find the enemy, we better just let the enemy find us." Karl's lips curled slightly as

might as well let

Chapter 1079

"What?!" Shock was written all over Luther's handsome face.

He figured out what happened almost instantly, "Postpone the death for four to five hours? Then the person who originally had an alibi can actually be a suspect! For example, Charlotte!"

At the end, he said almost word for word, gnashing his teeth!

"That's right. Charlotte and Ricky showed up at the Warner residence at twelve, and Charlotte went in to meet Cecelia. About five hours later, Cecelia died. Similarly, Eugene showed up at the Hotel Dragon at 12:00 p.m., and about five hours later, Mr. Walsh was dead. They died exactly the same way. The cause and effect are obviously the same."

Karl had pulled the car out of the parking lot.

It's the darkest hour before the dawn outside.

The sky was like a huge black curtain, and it seemed as if it wanted to erase all the light altogether.

The faint streetlights give off a shivering glow in the winter.

angry face, in the only remaining point of light, was distinctly clear. He clasped his hands together so hard that there had been bruises on the backs of his

turned out that his most beloved grandmother was killed

again and again because of her, and even

longer use the word "remorse" to describe his feelings at

enough to quell his

get killed by Charlotte. No wonder Grandma used her last strength to change her will before she died, was the

all her life, had cancer and was still stubbornly fighting the disease. She saw and chose Joyce

of her life, tried her best

foundation that the

too great, was the person he respected the most

hands of Charlotte, and he really wanted to cut

my grandmother killed, and Joyce's grandfather, and she did nothing but evil to cover up her crimes." Luther's eyes burned with scarlet fire, "Have you ever wondered if Ms. Armstrong could have been killed by her

Chapter 1080

1:00 am.

Joyce's mind was foggy and she felt weak all over.

She could barely open her eyes, and it was so dark around her that she didn't know where she was.

She was lying on a large, soft bed with a huge set of floor-to-ceiling windows in front of her.

Outside the window, the silent moonlight sprinkled all over the place, and the desolate grass under the raging cold wind cast countless mysterious shadows, like countless ghosts of the dead.

With great effort, she looked around and roughly determined that she was in a villa in the middle of nowhere.

It must have been Otis who brought her here.

He did not bind her hands and feet, but she felt weak all over and could not do anything, so she must have been drugged.

Otis used Justin to catch her off guard.

"Awake?"

haunting voice came from the

The dim

not

shivered gently, subconsciously moving backward and all the way

was intimidating, and she had completely no strength

and she had

and forth over her body as if examining the prey he had

Otis licked his lips, "I don't like it when my prey falls asleep, since it's

took a big step in front of

delicate jaw, "I've been waiting for you to wake up. Not bad. You didn't make me wait too long.

a

glanced around her. Her bag was not far away, but her phone, however, was nowhere to be

phone?" Otis

the Telecom Department uninstall the satellite location tracking program inside your phone." He stroked her cheek

her lower lip, and there was nothing but anger in