

Sweet love 1081

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1081

"What is your relationship with Mr. Gregory of the House of Inspection, the only privilege agency that has the authority to intervene with the military? What exactly is your purpose?" Otis asked straight away.

Joyce's eyes tightened, and sure enough, Otis had followed the trail and found Karl.

"You installed a bugging app in my cell phone... I did not know that you are such bold and capable woman. You are the most daring woman I've ever seen. I am really impressed." Otis simply dragged her to his side.

"Why? Don't be afraid. Don't worry. I can't let you die. I am sincere about you."

He touched her slippery little hand and gently brushed over the hard calluses on her palm, "You've been practicing shooting for years, right, to have these?"

"None of your business." Joyce couldn't avoid him at all, feeling a gut-wrenching revulsion at Otis' touch.

In fact, even though Luther often touched her intentionally or unintentionally, she felt no discomfort at all.

And right now, every time Otis touched her, it made her feel like she had been tormented so much.

don't forget, you're in my hands now. I can ..." Otis spit

terrible chill run through

he had got the prey in hand, he was not in a hurry to enjoy. He wanted to first

Mr. Robertson's sincerity is

that she would not be able to get

what else she could do

and I want to marry you." Otis brought her hand to his lips and kissed it, sniffing deeply at her

sneered, "Mr. Robertson

but in private, they would just say I have counted on a woman!" Otis' eyes flashed with a sinister light, "Sooner or later,

and forced her

then marry you,

As for your child, I will just

to be engulfed by shock. He had found out everything, even Anderson! God, what to

expression and her open sexy red lips, and was

Chapter 1082

Joyce just felt a refreshing coolness on her face.

Out of instinct, she hurriedly stroked her cheek, moist and elastic. It was her own original face, and her mask had been completely removed by Otis.

Otis never thought about it.

Zora Knowles! Underneath her beautiful face, there was an even more beautiful face.

He was extremely shocked, and his sharp eyes opened to the maximum, and he could hardly believe it.

It was not a disappointment, but an absolute surprise.

Simply, so beautiful!

Her exquisite and stunning features, obsidian eyes, slightly raised long eyebrows, sexy lips... she was such a deadly and unique mixture of charm, handsomeness, sharpness and gentleness.

He just had one look at her and could never take his eyes off.

"Huh." Otis gulped.

hands, "I really didn't expect it. So you have covered up your true face. Why bother? Isn't this face more stepped forward and reached out to try to

and tilted her head to avoid

to avoid? What do you want to do? You might just tell me.

close to her and admired her

feeling made

the Heath family, and then divorce Charlotte, it seemed that Otis was not just talking

into practice, and that was why he would need Mr.

been making big moves

shameless fingers were already caressing her cheek, and she couldn't hold

even when you are angry. What? You can't stand me touching you

"Looking forward to it? I'll never

reveal some long-trained muscles on his

gradually pale face, he exhaled

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Chapter 1083

"What is your real name? Just looking at you it gives me a feeling like I have met you somewhere before."

Otis questioned. At first, he did not notice, but just now he suddenly realized that he seemed to have seen this face somewhere.

Where was it?

Joyce stared at him warily. Otis couldn't have seen her. Four years ago, she had no dealings with Otis.

Otis narrowed his eyes and kept thinking.

Suddenly, his eagle eyes widened abruptly.

"You are, Joyce?!!!"

He finally remembered that he had seen Joyce's photo. Back then, in order to get a handle over Charlotte, he searched all the things related to Charlotte, including the relationship between Charlotte and Luther.

Naturally, at that time he also followed the trail and knew about the existence of Joyce.

What's more, how could he forget that Ricky was killed by Joyce.

read all the documents about that day and the

to hit Ricky with such precision, and killed him with a single

he

Joyce!

up information about

to be able

World Shooting Championships. She

of Joyce, and the beautiful face

since she had died, he did not take it to heart. At that time,

expect that she was even more stunning than the

also had a detailed understanding of Luther's romantic

long fight between Luther and Justin in the

must have been for this gorgeous Joyce in front

Shooting champion, no wonder!

easily take Eugene's gun and unload all the bullets within

a dart backwards with her eyes closed and hit it

Chapter 1084

Joyce's first reaction was that she should never reveal the relationship between her and Luther.

Otherwise, Anderson would be in danger.

So, she could only imply to Otis that the child was not Luther's.

Otis thought for a while and seemed to remember reading about something like that when he went through the headlines of the major media. It seemed that Joyce divorced Luther because of this child, and then Luther became engaged to Charlotte.

At least logically, that was the case.

"So, the baby is Justin's?" Otis raised an eyebrow.

Joyce did not say a word.

She speculated that right now Otis still needed to use Justin and won't easily turn his back on Justin.

When Otis was not paying attention...

She reached out surreptitiously, tugged on her bag strap, and gently, little by little, dragged the bag toward her side.

knew, the reason why Justin had been fighting with Luther all these years was that

also used this to bring Justin to his side as his

like you don't want Justin to know?

back and

Joyce pulled her bag, again, a little closer to

Joyce with a creepy look in his eyes, "If Justin knew that he was the one who hand-delivered you to my
Joyce's face froze.

about it, with Justin's character, she was

bit her lower lip, not saying

since you are still alive. And you refuse to show your true face. What exactly is the purpose
to find the truth about what

Because you

approached me ..." He mused, "to,

Joyce's eyelids fluttered.

change was keenly captured by Otis, "Oh, I guessed

it earlier!" Otis continued to laugh wildly, "Baby, it could

kneaded it repeatedly. All the time he kept rubbing her jaw and he did not stop even when there was already a clear

Chapter 1085

She didn't want Otis to get to Luther all because of her.

Perhaps, whenever it came to the most critical moment, instinctively, she would want to protect him.

It was ridiculous yet pathetic.

She could never, ever let go of him.

The more dangerous it was, the clearer she could be inside.

Four years on, she hadn't changed a bit.

"Is that so? In that case, it's all the more reason for us to be allies."

"And, I know what you want." Otis looked around deliberately and lowered his voice, "Want evidence of Charlotte's guilt, don't you? Then you've come to the right person. Baby, I have everything you want, and it's up to you, to satisfy me."

Joyce's long eyebrows tightened and she was extremely disgusted by his ambiguous words.

Did Otis mean that the evidence of Charlotte's guilt was hidden in this villa?

we don't hurry, it's going to be dawn. Be good and try to get some rest before dawn so I can let you rest for a

made a sudden effort and pushed

her legs,

her, he

seemed to have kept it slow on purpose, as if to prolong this pleasure of controlling everything, tormenting the prey, and enjoying the fear of the

shirt and casually dropped it on the floor, revealing the strong muscles on his chest and

loosened his belt and pulled it straight out. He looked wicked enough, with a hint of

held her breath, her

just like a cheetah that would pounce at her and devour her at

smile, watching her chest rise and fall sharply, and

made him all

"Baby, I'm coming."

his frenzied voice, he leaned

felt

her eyes as Otis came up

chance for her, and if she had just made the move earlier,

Chapter 1086

Otis narrowed his eyes with a dangerous scowl.

Above the head, the magnetic ball constantly emitted a "beep" sound.

He knew that Joyce wasn't kidding him.

Damn women. What a wild horse!

He did hear her mention something about a levitating magnetic ball that could release an electrostatic field. Originally he intended to use it in his security project, and he never thought that today she would use it on himself.

He glanced at her handbag, which was now right next to the bed. Damn, he'd been careless.

Joyce's lips curled up in a perfect arc, "I have never had the opportunity to show this design to Mr. Robertson, so today I will let Mr. Robertson open his eyes."

Otis took a deep breath, and then another.

He tried his best to calm down.

His desire had been aroused, Now his body was burning hot, and his prey was clearly in sight.

and

did not doubt Joyce's words, the magnetic ball could definitely make him incapacitated

himself would be in

not

the sky, she was the woman who was most worthy

that. After all, I really mean

Would have let you enjoy my services." He got up off of her and stopped

knew that today was definitely

she

tickled his

making him obsessed with her and crazy about

her, and

couldn't make it today, he
want to. I won't force it either. Baby." He
that moment, the magnetic ball suddenly descended and spun up,
ball has got really good sensors." Feeling the threat from the magnetic ball,

Chapter 1087

He took out his own phone and glanced at it, and it turned out to be Eugene.

In front of Joyce, he picked up the phone.

His voice was low and ghostly, "What's going on? You better be quick!"

"Mr. Robertson, something has happened to Ms. Cecelia! I'm not sure of the details, but I heard that Frank has sent Cecelia to the secret hospital. It seems to be very serious, and she needs an emergency surgery. Just now I went to the Heath residence, and it was also very messy. The lights were on, and there was blood everywhere on the floor of the bathroom." Eugene reported in one breath.

"I see." Otis' pupils contracted violently.

With Joyce in front of him, he could not say much.

What's going on? What the hell had happened at home? Just now he could not ask further, but where was Charlotte? Something so big had happened, and she did not call him?

He had to make a trip to the secret hospital.

"Mr. Robertson, hurry up and get over here." Eugene was very anxious on the phone.

"I'll be right over."

cut the

his shirt and

happened in the military, otherwise Otis could not have

that

some reason, her heart was beating

to have a

Be a good girl

he knew that once he left Joyce could definitely get out of the villa,

was more important at the

long as he succeeded and

sooner or later,

would just

"Huh."

a shady smile, and suddenly there was a pleasant feeling of pleasure in the bottom of his heart.

He thought about something.

abruptly stopped in his

of a good idea,

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Chapter 1088

Joyce never recovered from the extreme shock. She crouched on the edge of the bed and she was still weak and feeble.

Three billion!

What did Otis want to do?

Would Justin help him?

God, how was she supposed to stop that?

She heard a "bang" outside, a heavy slamming of the door, followed by the roar of a car starting up.

Otis seemed to have really gone.

She didn't dare to move and continued to wait for a little while longer. She focused and listened.

After a long time, there was no more movement inside the villa, and she was relieved and was sure that Otis had finally left.

Only then did she dare to retrieve the magnetic ball and put it in her bag.

Fortunately, in order to defend herself, she always carried the magnetic ball with her, although she did not expect such a day when it would come in handy.

back little by little, and the

like she could finally move around, she

looking

cell phone. When she opened it, the screen was almost full of missed calls. She frowned and had no time to see who was calling her at

jacket was also thrown on

back on in

for her now was to hurry up and get out of the shackles of Otis and leave

out

that the evidence that could prove Charlotte's guilt back then might be hidden

she was here

did she not

there was no safe or anything like that, and no

was not likely to keep

Where would it be?

around and looked everywhere, and time was ticking away

a risk that if Otis did turn back, she would

She felt so anxious.

old wall

the villa at all? Just when she was about to

Chapter 1089

She hurriedly got into a cab and headed to TMP Club.

Previously she was taken away directly by Otis, and her own car was left in the clubhouse.

The cab driver turned around while driving and asked curiously, "It's so cold. Why did you run to the foot of such a remote mountain alone?"

"Here?" Joyce looked out the window.

The surrounding area was too dark and she didn't pay attention to what the place was like when she was running away just now.

She just felt that it was dark everywhere and it looked depressingly creepy.

"This is Phoenix Mountain! You don't know that? You can get a great view at the foot of Phoenix Mountain. Let me tell you, I heard that many dignitaries have private mansions at the foot of the mountain. During the day, you can have an unbeatable mountain view."

The driver gave Joyce a suspicious look, "You didn't come from those mansions, did you?"

In the early hours of the morning, such a beautiful woman suddenly appeared on the road. Perhaps she was just one of those rich women kept in the mansions, the driver thought.

Joyce laughed, "No. I was just passing through on a business trip, and it took me a while to find the right way."

gave a dry laugh, "You're lucky to have met me, or it's hard to

"Well, thanks

own cell

ringing tone came

it was long

didn't pick

frowned and

he had answered Otis's call earlier. In fact, just now in the villa when she was looking for the evidence, she also tried to call Justin, but he

It was strange.

confusion. Was Justin asleep? After all,

to prepare three billion for him, so Justin must be busy working on his funds right now, and now they were in the middle of the day in Mufron. Even if Justin was

one answers

talk again, "Oops, at this hour of the

Was she blocked?

was stunned. Was

had blacked her out? She really wasn't sure. After

just tell Justin that she

she was afraid Justin would blame himself too much. After all, it

Chapter 1090

Meanwhile.

After Otis left the private villa...

Instead of going home first, he drove straight to the military secret hospital.

While driving, he called Eugene.

"Just now it was not convenient for me to talk, and tell me now, what happened actually?"

Eugene replied, "When I got there, Mr. Robertson, the door to the Heath residence was open, the lights were on, and the floor was covered with bloodstained footprints, all the way up the stairs. When I went in, there was no one on the first floor, so I followed the footprints to the second floor and found your wife sitting on the bathroom floor. Her hands were covered in blood. The floor was also covered with blood."

"Is Charlotte okay?" Otis frowned deeply and sneered.

"I thought Mrs. Robertson was injured at first, but then I found out that she wasn't. nothing happened to Mrs. Robertson. The blood on the ground should all be Ms. Heath's. The footprints on the ground should all be left by Frank. Frank took Ms. Cecelia to a secret hospital."

"Got it. You stay there and don't move. You should keep an eye on Charlotte and do not let her to go anywhere. I'll make my own arrangements for everything else."

the phone decisively after giving

wheel and he was constantly

so strange. Did Charlotte and Cecelia have a falling out? What's the point

usually so close

was the reason and what

definitely not

hospital. Dr. Ali, who was on duty at the hospital, saw Otis and rushed

"Mr. Robertson, you're here!"

as he took

the back of her head on a sharp step and suffered a cerebral contusion with a relatively rapid rate of blood loss. There is already an intracranial hematoma, with elevated intracranial pressure and cerebral edema. To prevent brain herniation, she has been taken into the operating room for emergency craniotomy." Dr. Ali

it sounded like Cecelia had been badly

slightly, and his

his preparations were not quite

he take advantage of

reached the door of the operating room when Frank suddenly stepped forward and held