Sweet love 1111

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1111

"After sealing off the house, find a nanny to take care of Charlotte. Tommy has always been loyal to Charlotte, so send him over. It looks more normal this way."

Otis thought about it for a moment and made the proper arrangements.

"Yes!" Eugene nodded his head.

"Also, find two people from outside and keep an eye on Zora's whereabouts. Remember, no harm must come to her, and she must be kept safe." Otis propped one hand on the edge of the window and looked out the car window.

Zora, Joyce... She was too useful to him.

He even thought of getting rid of Charlotte when his power was stable, and put the blame on Charlotte for getting rid of Cecelia and General Ralph.

Afterwards, he took Joyce for himself.

It was just a matter of whether it would help Joyce regain her status as the daughter of the Heath family. He would need to weigh that in time.

Would it do him more harm than good, or would it do him more good than harm.

Restoring her identity was good for his reputation, and he needed a wife of noble blood.

to the Heath family came back and supported Joyce, it would

Unless ...

a little far

Unless she gave him an

go a lot

of the afternoon hurriedly skimmed by. His eyes showed greed, and he even began to look

stopped, Eugene turned around, saw Otis was in deep thought,

keep you

get too close. Don't let her notice. We

Robertson please don't worry." Eugene said

happened inside just now?" Otis's voice

his spine, as if there were two sharp lights staring coldly at him from

not the real daughter of the Heath family. At the same time, he was even more shocked that Zora was the real daughter of the

he

real identity

Otis' most unpleasant secrets were

Robertson, I am always

had no other choice but to take the

Chapter 1112

Meanwhile.

Joyce was awakened by hunger. She slept too deeply and slept too well.

It felt like it's been too long since she had had a peaceful sleep like this, and her mind at peace and quiet.

With a churning and gurgling in her stomach, she slowly opened her eyes.

The curtains were drawn inside the room, but the penetrating light made it possible to feel that it was daytime.

She was a little confused and suddenly couldn't tell if it was morning or afternoon, and had the illusion of waking up from a good night's sleep.

Until, she moved and felt someone beside her.

She was startled and could not move until she realized she was being held from behind, with a large hand firmly around her waist.

Memories of last night's fear and helplessness suddenly hit her, and she remembered being rendered unconscious by Otis and taken to the suburban villa. She was too weak to resist, and the feeling of danger soaked through her limbs.

Gee, what the ... strength to break free from She sat up violently. thrown up from his fall and looked on his brow, his phoenix eyes were all exposed. He reached out and who fell to the ground

was at her

to her senses and remembered what happened. She had escaped from Otis' villa then Luther returned from Khebury night last night, she was too tired and fell asleep along with on the wonder she felt as she looked apologetically at Luther, who she

thought, why should she apologize, when it was clearly

from the floor with a sultry look on his face and

Chapter 1113

She was also just an ordinary woman.

After experiencing fear, she also wanted shelter to allow her to heal her wounds.

Luther hugged her tightly, and his arms were gradually tightening.

His lips gently fell on top of her temples, and he began sniffing the fragrance of her body.

His affection was gradually ignited, and he reached out and turned her delicate little face towards him.

In front of him, the red lips that he had been longing for were close at hand.

They were slightly open, exhaling and enticing him.

Joyce looked at him, knowing that his movements had violated her, but she did not avoid it, and she did not make a sound to stop it when he kissed her on the temples. Now, his handsome face was so close to her, and his thin lips about to fall.

But her whole body seems to be hit by an electric current. She felt numb and could not move.

He then slowly closed his eyes.

she admitted, and she needed spiritual

got close to her lips. He laughed

and when he proved her identity for her and cleared the way, he could

as his lips

the room was pushed open

Anderson bounced into

of the intimacy and left

was

Luther's arms and just

blushed and burned like a fire

I got fish soup for you tonight. I

Her words stopped abruptly.

was shocked by the sight before

bed, the closed curtains, the two people embracing each other... Mr. Warner's clothes were open, and the

was old enough but she still blushed when she saw such a

are finally sleeping together?" Anderson bounced in place and clapped

that ..." Joyce tried desperately to get out of bed, but Luther held her firmly by the waist

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1114

"Hey, hey, sorry, you guys go on." Ivy hurriedly pulled Anderson out of the room, and then "bang", closed the door.

"We really don't ..." Joyce opened her mouth, but words had failed her. She had no idea how to explain.

Luther lazily embraced her and leaned back against the back of the bed, "It's futile to explain, so it's better not to say anything. Let's lie down a little longer."

"Get the hell out of my way!"

Joyce was a bit angry and gave him a hard stare.

She spaced Luther hard, got up off him, went into the bathroom, and locked the door behind her.

She then turned on the shower, and the hot water washed over her body, washing away the exhaustion, along with the bad luck of last night.

She avoided the mask on her face and tried her best to keep that away from the water.

This was her last mask, and for the time being she had no time to return to Mufron to get a new one. If this mask was destroyed again, she would have to show her true face.

her pajamas out

anywhere today. She just wanted to stay home with Anderson and rest for

Luther was standing in front of the

go back now." Joyce raised her eyebrows in question. He was really a cheeky man,

to take a shower. It's hot in the bathroom, so I'll go in and wash up too." He looked at Why do you have to wash here?" Joyce sounded took his own clothes from behind him and waved them in from?" Joyce's for a few days. I have two sets of clothes, and "What! Hey!" gloomy. Ivy really thought that the to put his clothes inside her

had time to make a sound, Luther had already crossed her, walked directly into the bathroom, and in front of her, took off his shirt. Before the muscles were only barely hidden, now his perfect body was showed in front of

stammering, "Don't ... don't you

her, surprised, "How can I wash without taking it off? Do? I don't mind you taking

Chapter 1115

"Oh, he's taking a shower inside." Joyce replied awkwardly.

Anderson's keen and sharp gaze however had actually made her quite uncomfortable.

"Oh!?" Anderson let out a soft cry.

Joyce frowned. Was there anything wrong?

Her son was so weird today! He looked weird and he sounded weird.

Just in time, Ivy also came out from the kitchen with a bowl of dessert in her hand.

With an ambiguous smile, she also looked at Joyce and laughed, "Ms. Knowles, you must be hungry and tired, have some dessert"

"Good." She took a seat at the table.

Ivy hurriedly brought the dessert to her and looked at her with a smile.

was actually

the bowl. When she looked up, she saw Ivy standing next to her, and her smile

thought

thought she was in the room with Luther ... and she came out of the shower, so it's

she must be hungry

So, they all misunderstood!

put down her dishes in embarrassment and tried to explain, "Ivy, actually I really didn't have anything to do with him ... last night I

She struggled to explain.

from her room, and he had

bath towel was

kept slipping

at Joyce with a smile, "I will get you more. You must be

couch, playing with his phone, and when he heard lvy's words,

Joyce, "..."

that Ivy just

Chapter 1116

Soon, the table was full of dishes.

They would have an early dinner today.

"Ivy, sit down and eat with us." Joyce said. Ivy had treated Anderson really well during this time, when she was so often away from home.

"Alright." Ivy enthusiastically served the food to everyone, and then she sat down to eat with them.

Joyce and Luther were both hungry and they soon finished all the dishes.

After finishing the meal, Ivy cleaned the table up.

Luther and Anderson both nestled on the couch playing a game.

Joyce caught a glimpse of it, and grimaced speechlessly. Between the two of them, they seemed to have a tacit agreement to stick together whenever they had the chance. Perhaps, for a boy, a father was just indispensable.

Once he was here, she became like an outsider, dispensable.

The scene in front of her looked extraordinarily warm at the moment.

remembered abruptly what Otis had said last night.

instantly dimmed. Right now,

Anderson away? And where could she even send him? No one could take care of him in Mufron and Otis could still find him. Now that he had known her identity, with Otis' power and connections, he

fell on Luther and she gazed at

even in the the Capital, he had vast connections. Instead of sending Anderson away, would it be

the Capital they had safer just such a good idea to go as far as to Mufron and staying here might be easier she trust Luther to help her keep was torn inside and couldn't long time, she couldn't figure it out and she decided to think about other contact Karl and tell him what had happened last night, and that Otis had do is call Justin again. She Justin would just never listen to her, she would And how long ready to be re-involved in the

Chapter 1117

"Why didn't Mr. Henderson answer my calls in the early morning?" Joyce questioned.

"Why should I answer them?" Justin asked coldly in return.

"Why is Mr. Henderson answering now?" Joyce's tone wasn't too friendly either.

"Ms. Knowles, if you don't have anything important to do, I can hang up anytime." Justin grunted.

"Wait." Joyce believed that today's Justin was cold-hearted enough to do that.

It was clear enough from his determination not to answer her calls in the early hours of the morning.

He had changed. He only cared about the people he cared about, and only cared about the things he cared about. He was so caught up in his revenge that he couldn't help himself.

That mild gentleman was gone.

"I heard you're raising \$3 billion for Otis? Do you know what he needs that money for?" Joyce asked.

what they need the money for." Justin

pay it back?" Joyce

care about a mere 3 billion either." Justin's tone was emotionless, as if the money

changed the way, "Mr. Henderson, I know you do not care about money, 300 million for charity, and 3 billion investment

be silent for a

how much Ms. Knowles has cared about other people." Finally, he was sort

still be stopped?" Joyce asked in

your own business and mind our business less. Since you have no further business, I'll hang up." Justin gave her a final

"Justin ..."

suddenly called out

would be an inexhaustible vault of cash. She couldn't

asked in a daze. It had been too long since he had heard such

a deep breath and just wanted

apartment door opened and Anderson rushed into the hallway,

Chapter 1118

Joyce stared blankly at the TV, and on Otis' shoulder, his badge shone brightly.

After Otis' brief remarks, a senior officer took over for Otis and began the main briefing.

After a brief appearance, Otis retired to the background.

The senior officer elaborated that the military was in an unprecedented crisis - Ms. Cecelia had a sudden accident and was dying, and the general had a heart attack after being informed of the bad news and was currently receiving emergency treatment.

Since there was no leader within the military, Otis, the current highest-ranked officer, shall take over the management from General Ralph.

The new leadership team would be quickly established within two days to ensure that the national defense security would not be affected in any way.

In addition, the military would continue to maintain its freedom and independence, it would not interfere in the president's political affairs, it would continue to take the safety of the nation as its top priority, and it would not affect the lives of the people, so all the citizens could rest assured.

As Joyce listened, the images in front of her seemed to be spinning, and the sound coming out of the TV became blurred.

It was as if everything was so ... unreal.

was it?

the top

So fast?

Everything's changed overnight?

Cecelia, what about General Ralph? What happened to

there dumbfounded, her mind blank, and she could

and Luther did not make a sound, nor did Anderson. Even Ivy, who and it never stopped. Her heart seemed to follow the "thump, thump, thump" finally spoke up, "It's not It was her a major company didn't hear anything beforehand after such a hurriedly pressed of the

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1119

"But now, since the military has been taken over by their new leader, I don't know if the previous promises are valid." Luther shrugged.

The Heath family wanted to withdraw from the political maelstrom, but Otis might not think so.

Otis's desire for power, and ambition, had gone far beyond their imagination.

Joyce was also worried. Otis received an emergency call last night before leaving the suburban villa.

She was able to escape as a result. The seemed to be related to the change that happened today.

No wonder Otis let her go, it turned out to be something more important.

This man was so terrible. He already had tremendous power and could not even be satisfied with his position and had to be on the top. How was such a man willing to return the military power to the government in the future?

"Ivy, it has an impact on the upper class. It doesn't have a big impact on the people, so you don't have to worry." Joyce reassured.

"Oh, I'm relieved then." Ivy nodded as she continued back to the kitchen to wash and clean up the dishes.

food, all the dramatic changes in the upper class were never their concerns. It

the game console in his hand and

this point, the TV station suddenly

the cartoon characters popping around inside the screen was as if everything just happened never

Anderson's head and carried him to the

watching cartoons and I need go out to make a phone

that, Luther stood up and said to Joyce, "I'm going downstairs to make a call Karl. He probably knew what was going
they arrived in front of the Military
Joyce nodded gently.
Luther left the
long before her
Justin who made the
was much colder

Chapter 1120

The news had just said that Otis suddenly launched a coup within the military.

If Justin knew what happened, and knew that he had put her in danger with his own hands. He would not be able to bear it.

If he succeeded in stopping Otis and she was safe, he was still able to forgive himself.

However, there was no way to turn the whole thing around now. He certainly could not get over the hurdle in his heart.

In that case, why even bother telling him.

So she would just hide it from him to the end.

Joyce sat on the sofa with mixed feelings. Beside her, Anderson leaned on her arms, very quietly.

What a heartbreakingly understanding child he was.

She now had all the evidence against Charlotte in her hands, but what good could it do? Now that the Heath family was going through a crisis, if she told the entire world about what Charlotte and Ricky did, it would only further manage the image of the Heath family.

with Otis. Would it not be even more she had gone to great lengths to find evidence could she even help Otis for her automatic release function. If she had an a one-touch release function. It could be protect her at the setup, closed the computer, and breathed a long sigh

up the kitchen and walked

and said, "I'll sleep with

I'll see you in the morning." Ivy smiled

bath today." Joyce picked Anderson up as soon as she could and kissed him, "Mommy will sleep with you tonight.

milky voice,

eating and sleeping." Joyce was amused by Anderson's warm words, and she felt much

walked inside

he dialed Karl's