

Sweet love 1131

Chapter 1131

Tommy shook his head, "I'm not sure. After the accident, I never went out again."

Charlotte bit her lower lip, "Just try asking around. There are a dozen secret hospitals, and which one did they send my mother to?? How exactly is she now?"

"Good. I'll find a way. Miss Charlotte, you look so bad. Please lie down and have a rest." Tommy said with concern.

Charlotte nodded, and she leaned back feebly.

Her lower body still ached vaguely and her throat tickled strangely. She couldn't help but cough violently again.

"Miss Charlotte ..."

Tommy had a worried look on his face.

At that moment, Otis stepped in from outside the house, his heavy military jacket draped over his shoulder, and he caught a glimpse of Tommy in Charlotte's room on the first floor.

His originally stretched brows were suddenly furrowed.

first time he had set

Tommy saw Otis walk in, he immediately stepped back and said

was now the supreme commander of the military, and he

Charlotte saw Otis, her face turned even whiter, and her instinctive fear made her cower in the
his hand and

had the courage to step forward, "Mr. Robertson, please release Miss Charlotte, please! If this continues, Miss Charlotte's health is getting worse

"Get out!"

Otis reprimanded.

shocked and immediately shut up, and under the warning gaze of Otis, he just had to leave

"Bang!"

door

and she almost jumped up. She shivered her lips, "You... What

frowned, but her legs were weak, and she was almost overwhelmed by her fear of
was simply

been restrained by her status as the Heath family's

Chapter 1132

2-2 minutes

However, her words deeply irritated Otis.

Otis' eyes immediately became dangerous.

"Pop".

He raised his hand and slapped Charlotte hard across the face.

Charlotte felt the pain and covered her cheek, with blood coming out of the corner of her mouth.

Her ears buzzed, her brain hurt like it was about to split, and she trembled with pain all over.

"Who are you to negotiate terms with me?!"

Otis took all his anger out in Charlotte.

After the seizure of power, the progress in the past few days was actually not very smooth.

Some people submitted to him on the surface, but in reality, they were not convinced at all, and some were even secretly plotting to overthrow him. He had dealt with some of them, but there was still a constant stream of opposing voices.

rush a bit this time. He

prestige of General

Now he had to increase his manpower and hire another group of helps to keep an eye on the old

was also stepping up his purging operations and replacing all of them with

and he

troops had all received Cecelia's special training, and they were all good snipers.

up to them

not even get close

get Hill 372 was that he used heavy weapons. But then everyone in the world would just know what happened and it

This would never work.

guessed that Cecelia was still alive and he refused to compromise, which gave him an

he did need

now nominally taking over the military for the time being for his ailing father-in-law

between

had a firm grip on each of the key departments, he

bear with it for the

thankful that you are still somewhat useful. Otherwise, you would have been a corpse by now." He admired Charlotte's fearful eyes and

But he wasn't satisfied.

Chapter 1133

2-2 minutes

He dragged her off the bed and flung her hard to the floor.

Charlotte instinctively cowered into a ball. She was too scared to breathe, and her heart was thumping.

The painful memories of that day came back and her mind was instantly filled with terror.

She wanted to bite her tongue off.

Was she crazy? Why should she even provoke Otis.

Otis could have killed her in a minute.

"You think it doesn't matter who their real daughter is?" Otis kicked her in the face.

"You don't even look in the mirror! Are you worthy of being compared to Joyce? She is so much more beautiful than you and she is so noble, graceful and handsome! Everyone just likes her!"

"Shooting, fighting, design, and even intelligence... Joyce can do all of them. What are you capable of that you deserve to occupy her place in the Heath family?"

"You are just a piece of shit. What do you have to make you think you can compare to Joyce?"

up in the same orphanage but you were just born bumble. Even when you

spat disdainfully at

and her hair was in a

her hand and wiped away the spittle

was young, she hated it

the constant comparison that she hated Joyce to the bone and wanted to take everything away from
hated it! She

heart was mercilessly uncovered, and her

head up

about Joyce? What can you even

"She's dead! She's dead!!!"

will ever be able to get a sample of her DNA to prove that she is

become their daughter, you think she would marry you? And you can

son-in-law? Huh, would she even

and what is your

twelve years older

and the Warner family have an agreement! If it weren't for me, they'd

Chapter 1134

2-2 minutes

Charlotte coughs violently and after a while, she finally felt better.

She looked up suspiciously at Otis, who was towering over her.

His face was overflowing with a wild light, like it was going to burn, but not from anger.

She had never seen him look like this before, and she could see the excitement and anticipation on his expression.

Otis crouched down and slowly leaned over.

A powerful and cold aura pressed over and Charlotte did not dare to breathe.

"Just wait, and I will show you how I marry the real Ms. Heath."

"And you, the impostor, guess what I'll do to you?"

Charlotte's almond eyes widened to their fullest, "What do you mean? What's the real Ms. Heath? Joyce is dead, and where can you find the real Ms. Heath?"

"Back then you personally took over Ricky's case. Didn't you know that after Joyce killed Ricky, she fell off a cliff into the sea and died."

"Could it be that ..."

She sounded suddenly unsure.

confident and his eyes were glowing! It was as if

... Joyce survived that day

Was it possible?

Otis in horror,

"Huh."

did not answer her and gave only a

should he tell

bitch didn't deserve

just felt a chill down her spine, as if she had fallen

impossible. It'd been four years, and Joyce was still alive? How could she be alive after falling from such a high cliff into the sea,

would Otis, who has nothing

Joyce just now and he could not

was more like that he's seen her

possible that Joyce

were all just some movie

woman

given her a sense of crisis, who had appeared to Otis, and who

Zora Knowles!

"Ah."

Chapter 1135

2-3 minutes

She felt like she was not going to make it through.

As he released his hand once more, she gripped his palm vigorously, and her breath was faint.

"Kill me. Please..."

At this moment, she was really begging him to kill her. It was too painful.

"Hahaha." Otis laughed maniacally.

"Do you want to die? It's not that easy." He stopped torturing her and moved closer to her ear.

"You know how I usually deal with people that I, well, want to kill?"

"As it is, I will first give them the greatest fear. Then, I will deprive them of all that matters most."

"Finally ..." He moved closer to her, "I will pick an extremely painful way to make her feel her death clearly, little by little, in full torturous pain. Hahahahaha."

"What about it? Looking forward to it? Three steps, and that's it."

When he said that, he shook his hand viciously and threw her on the ground like a piece of garbage.

and if you dare to play any tricks, I have more methods to torture you

said and turned

Charlotte was left cowering in the corner,

horrible. He would do

he just said was undoubtedly a death warning

her in the most painful way made

now seemed to imply that Joyce

the only woman who has been around Otis lately

was also

and had the same aloofness. Although they

her several encounters with Zora, and remembered that she had

thought of the

the charity party, Zora acted as if she knew Juanita very well, as if they had been best friends for a long time. It was clear that Zora had just arrived at the Capital and everything was too unusual to make

fact, at the time, she had her

that Zora was just Joyce and she had

would Otis know exactly what Joyce looked like? His description of Joyce

she was

Charlotte's body seemed to be immersed in ice water. She was getting colder and

Chapter 1136

2-2 minutes

Twins Cafe.

Joyce arrived first. She sat on the second floor, ordered two cold brew lattes and sat by the window waiting for Juanita.

A few moments later, she saw Juanita pull up downstairs in her Porsche, and then she grabbed her brown briefcase, stormed out of the car and jogged into the cafe.

Joyce smiled. No matter how long it had been, Juanita still looked so cute when she always dashed everywhere.

Juanita rushed into the box, panting, "Sorry I'm late."

She put her briefcase on the couch across from Joyce and sat down, "Went out and took a few calls. They just kept talking, and the nonsense was annoying as hell."

"You are now so busy, and you are also the president of the charity commission. It's only right to be a little busy."

Joyce laughed.

"Don't make fun of me! I am not as smart as you are. Work is just fun for you, but for me, it is torture. Err!" Juanita waved her hand and complained.

me out?" Taking a sip of coffee,

out to look around." Joyce didn't beat around the bush and asked, "How did the two of them get them meeting privately? We haven't been in touch with each other since we left Khebury. Strange."

"Look at you. You don't even know what your pillow partner

okay?" Juanita could

with a handsome man for so long and you haven't even

she realized that she was being wound up by Joyce. She blushed even more and said

Just kidding." Joyce's mood suddenly got better after

enough Juanita always made her happy, and

minute. I remember something, Joyce. It's most likely because of the case of Ms. Armstrong!" Juanita slapped her head and had an

Ms. Armstrong?" wondered

watched Joyce's face,

am I supposed to know?"

"Karl didn't tell you?"

Chapter 1137

Ms. Armstrong, who had treated her well since she was a child, was dead?

She suddenly thought of something

She seemed to have heard of such a thing from the TV.

"This morning, on the shallows in the downstream of the municipal reservoir the body of a female was found. She was about sixty years old, five feet six, and her identity remained unknown. The police

believed she might have fell into the water due to her loss of footing. If you have any information, please contact the Capital Police Department in time."

At that time, she only saw a mosaic body covered with a white cloth, lying on the shore.

It turned out that the deceased turned out to be Ms. Armstrong.

"How did Ms. Armstrong die?" Joyce was sad and still she forced herself to suppress the emotion to ask.

Juanita gave a general account of the events.

And she said, "Anyway, Ms. Armstrong insisted that she should talk to Luther that night. I asked Karl to help me fix the security cameras leading to the back garden. It clearly shows that Ms. Armstrong and Luther went to the back garden. I don't think Karl was looking for Luther for anything other than that."

Joyce rested her chin and fell into deep thought.

head, "I don't believe that Ms. Armstrong

why I asked Karl to take the case, he said he'd investigate it himself and then he'd tell you. I didn't realize he hadn't told you. Could it be that he forgot?" Juanita was

head and didn't say

was Karl? Karl was the most meticulous detective

he forget something

had a reason not to

What would it be?

Juanita, as if she had suddenly remembered something, turned around and brought the briefcase on the sofa

Joyce immediately nodded

"Wait a minute!"

on the video,

their tech department to restore it and he sent a copy to me. After Ms. Armstrong met

last person to see Ms.

at least that's what the video

stared intently at the

to the back garden first, and he

Chapter 1138

What was this? It looked so familiar.

Joyce clicked the mouse several times, taking precise screenshots and zooming in and out of the images.

The silver pendant lay in Ms. Armstrong's hand became clearer and clearer. Although she could not see the pattern on it, she could see the general shape.

It looked so familiar.

She must have seen it somewhere.

Suddenly, she felt as if there was a current passing through her head, and she subconsciously touched her neck.

She felt a silver pendant.

She hurriedly reached out, took the necklace off, put it in her hand, and compared it with the outline on the screen.

Sure enough, they were exactly the same.

She was shocked by the sudden discovery, and she was in a trance, as if she was pinned to her seat, unable to move.

curiously. She looked at the pendant on Joyce's hand

times, Juanita's mouth grew wide open and

pendant Ms. Armstrong was holding the same one you're wearing around your

the pendant end up on your neck? Who gave it to

understand

eyes gradually

night when Luther suddenly wanted to give her a pendant and put

the antique from somewhere, because the pendant did not look new at all. The pattern

pendant.

still seem to linger in

never take it down. Do

be compelled by him, froze without objection, and

he say that? What made

Ms. Armstrong went to the back garden to look

Luther took the pendant and gave

What did this mean?

"Hey, say something, who gave

Chapter 1139

Suddenly, as if awakened from a dream, she yelled.

"Joyce, Luther knows who you are! He knew that a long time ago!"

Joyce's ears were about to explode from Juanita's shouting. She subconsciously rubbed her ears.

Juanita scratched her hair in embarrassment, "Sorry, I was too excited. Since I could have thought of that, you must have thought of that already, right?"

Joyce took a deep breath and didn't deny it.

She certainly thought of it.

She grew up in an orphanage, and Luther knew that, of course.

Zora was not even remotely related to Khebury Orphanage.

So ...

Damn.

in

he know that? He even pretended

the other hand, had been such a fool wearing a mask

he just watching

Joyce's expression. She couldn't

He recognized you, what are you going to

I will just act along with him. We will both be

of the day, she

things and said those ambiguous words to her and he even had to live with her under the same roof. It turned out that he

was not like him at all! Since when had he

earth did

Since he was also acting along with her, she might just as well

is his kid too?" Juanita

Joyce frowned. Would she?

regain the memory he

and lower at the end of her sentence, and suddenly even she wasn't

made her so sure that he
she was hiding it well, but he still knew her true

Chapter 1140

Joyce arrived at Vages Kindergarten and picked up Anderson right on time.

When they got back to the apartment, Ivy was already there and had an afternoon snack ready for Anderson.

Anderson got a spiced mango oreo and ate it happily.

"Mommy, you're off work early today?" He looked around and didn't see Luther, and his crystal eyes showed disappointment.

"Oh, he's not coming back for dinner today for something. But he will definitely be back." Joyce saw Anderson's expression and explained softly.

"Okay." Anderson smiled, revealing cute little dimples.

Joyce sat on the couch, holding the silver pendant in her hand, and once again fell into contemplation.

Her mind kept searching for all kinds of details.

Why did Ms. Armstrong give the pendant to Luther?

It could never be a gift. After all, it was an old thing.

Whose necklace was it that Ms. Armstrong would give to Luther?

to her, so could it actually belong to

to her? Did she leave it at the

little familiar, but

she gave him that

a flash of light appeared in her head. Oh, yes, when she was small, it seemed that she also

was a

She finally remembered!

right! She examined the silver pendant in her hand, and her old

was this silver pendant. Although she had no specific impression about the pattern, she always wore it around her neck when she was young. Then it was accidentally

finally figured

had died in the

Luther already knew

to her. He was

she met Luther at the charity party, she

What a weird coincidence!

Something was not right.

sudden drowning of Ms. Armstrong be related to the

deep in thought, unable to make sense of