

Sweet love 1141

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1141

After she picked up the flash drive, Luther called her again out of the blue and said he didn't need her help to deliver it.

It was just unreasonable. What was she even doing that day?

However, the most bizarre thing that day was that she met Cecelia! And Cecelia had an asthma attack as she did four years ago.

Everything was just like a replay of what happened four years ago.

When she thought about it, she felt even more sure that it was just deliberate.

Luther would never do anything without a reason. For what reason did he have to make her go to Capital Opera for nothing that day?

Could it be?

Her eyes lit up steeply and she made a bold assumption.

Could it be that he just wanted her to meet Cecelia and they could do exactly what they did four years ago?

But what could be his reason for doing so?

The Warner family had some connection to the Heath family, but did it matter to her? She was just an outsider.

Suddenly.

She thought of something.

up and leave back then, Cecelia reached out and held

where did you

that's right! That's what Cecelia asked at the time, and Cecelia said she thought

replied that it

well,

me the name of this friend of

and the Heath family, and figured the two families must have fallen out by now. She had no

much hesitation, she could not bear to refuse

made to inform Cecelia that it was Luther who gave

seemed, revolved around this
silver pendant hard, and her hands were sweaty and
Ms. Armstrong.
Luther.
Silver pendant.
Cecelia.
And herself.
exactly was
his snack at that moment and came

Chapter 1142

Special Investigation Unit, House of Inspection.

When Luther arrived at the House of Inspection, someone was already waiting at the door, and someone led him to Karl's office.

Karl was already waiting for Luther.

He was taking a phone call in his hand, and when he saw Luther coming, he said coldly, "That's it for today. We'll discuss it some other time, and I have more important things to do."

With that, he hung up and looked up at Luther.

Pointing to the couch in front of him, he said, "Please sit down."

Luther strode in and sat down on the couch, where he took the plastic bag containing Cecelia's cell phone out of his pocket.

He put it on the coffee table, and pointed out, "The phone is stained with blood. I have tried to leave it as it is, so you can test it later. It should be Cecelia's blood."

sat down

a special military

open the album and scroll down to the end. There's a picture that will surprise you." Luther leaned

album suspiciously with his slender

the photo Luther was talking

he froze but as usual, he did not

old photo, so it's not very clear. If it was not an old

shrugged, "You're so calm. When I

on the coffee table towards Luther, "The tea I made before you came is still warm,
a cup of tea
casually, and it reminded him of the days when they fought
be precise, Joyce is simply her copy, and I don't know who the person in the
from the paper and the style of the photo, I
His originally calm face finally changed,

Chapter 1143

"Ahem." Luther subconsciously covered his thin lips with his hand to stifle his laughter.

Karl frowned. He knew it. Complaints were just inevitable whenever he called Michal.

"Mom, let me ask you. Has Cecelia ever been to our home and did she take a photo of an old photo?"

He got straight to the point.

"Yes, how do you know?" On the other end of the phone, Michal's voice raised a bit, "Mr. Gregory, you wouldn't send someone to follow me, would you? What have you been up to recently? I haven't seen for such a long time. You used to work so hard that you never pay attention to your mother, now you have a girlfriend, but you still never pay attention to your mother! I'll tell you what. If you do the same to Julia, you're dead!"

"Ahem." Karl cleared his throat, and if he'd known he would not have put it on speakerphone.

Luther uncomfortably darted his eyes elsewhere. Michal sounded cheerful and spirited, and how could she have given birth to such a dull and unsmiling son as Karl, but Michal's personality made him a good match with Juanita.

didn't realize that Cecelia had taken the photo at the Cole

who was the person in

important. Who exactly is the person on the

the name, I guess. She's my aunt. For as long as I can remember, my family has never been allowed to mention her. Anyone

end, she married Rodney, the military's commander-in-chief, and later died tragically because

Karl and Luther both looked at each

their

So, that was it!

our home to pick up the invitations and suddenly mentioned Mia, so I searched with her in the study for what's going on inside the military, since their communication with the

the official announcement the next evening from the TV." Michal's voice trailed off, "Karl, does the photo thing have anything to

"Maybe it's related."

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Chapter 1144

A fine cold light shone out from Luther's cold eyes, and his hands propped up on the coffee table, under a closer look, slender fingers, because of the excitement, slightly trembling.

He said, "So the person in the picture is Mia Cole, your mother's aunt and Rodney's wife."

Karl gently tapped Cecelia's phone and picked up, "She was also Cecelia's mother-in-law and Joyce's grandmother."

"Huh." Luther clenched his fists and he tapped the table with his knuckle.

He pointed to the photo in the phone.

"That's the prove of DNA. We don't even need a paternity test."

and

of Mia before?" asked

was with the Heath family in Khebury four

were estranged afterwards, and the Cole family, in mourning, destroyed all their belongings

has ever seen a picture of Mia! Or at

any other woman, and it seemed that he missed Mia for a lifetime. Rodney was the only one who knew what Mia looked like. After he met Joyce, he

"It's entirely possible."

Cole residence, and with the suspicion you had planted in her mind, it was not difficult for her to reason that her daughter was someone else. The next day the military overhaul happened, when Cecelia

repeatedly, "Perhaps, it was

identity at this time, and the crimes Charlotte has committed, then Otis is no

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Chapter 1145

Luther's sharp eyes narrowed, "Since Cecelia sent someone to give me the phone. She must have made some arrangements. Let's look carefully to find out what important information she wanted to show us inside the phone."

He picked up his phone and opened the address book, "There are many people's contact information in there, and the notes are all very clear. It's clear who is the close and who is not."

"Let's sort them out."

Karl got up, brought paper and pen from his desk, and started taking notes.

"By the way, before I came, I asked someone to check the person who sent me the package. Unfortunately, no trace was found. It should be a timed package, which had been deposited more than a week ago. No sender, no address, and no phone number."

Luther said, and that's what he asked Casey to do.

"It means that the person who mailed you, through a secret underground way, had sent the stuff before the coup. It seems he has anticipated the crisis. It is safer to postpone the mailing for a few days in order to lower the other party's vigilance and avoid the eyes and ears." Karl analyzed.

at all these people. They're obviously close to General Ralph." Luther pointed

their names and phone numbers separately, "It's much more convenient to have this list. Otherwise we are not familiar

These are the Hurley troops, and they are loyal to Cecelia." Karl said,

so familiar." Luther leaned aside and suddenly interrupted, "Chris Hurley. If I remember correctly, he is the youngest military-in-chief of Alvonia. Is he related

military power is equal to holding the ultimate power. Although Chris is not the president, but his power is greater

surprised, "Look at the special note Cecelia

a moment. I'll make

got up, went to the computer at his desk, and

directly to his side, watching as he opened the data

Unit has the most comprehensive database." Karl opened it while searching for relevant information, "This is Chris's

opened another window, "This is Cecelia's

and Karl both looked at the screen

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Karl's mood was somewhat uplifting, since they now had finally found a breakthrough. He flew through the computer and worked on it.

He got all the information about Chris.

On the computer screen, an enlarged recent photo of Chris was displayed.

He'd got an angular face, up-rising eyebrows, eagle-like nose, and dark gray deep eyes, and there seemed to be a much spirited hue around him. He was wearing a navy blue military uniform, and on his badge there was a sun and a moon. They could easily see the majestic glory he had from his upright and sturdy body.

Admittedly, the most striking thing about Chris was his eyes, which were one shade lighter than the usual black. They take on an attractive dark gray color.

Luther was secretly surprised when he saw Chris' photo.

surprised him that there was such a majestic being in the

and took over the Alvonian military, but unfortunately he died young, when he was only fifty. So, at the age of twenty, Chris succeeded as the Commander-in-Chief of the Alvonian Military and took control of

mineral-rich country with a strong economy. And, you see, the data shows that Chris has his own personal guard of thousands of men, completely under his

wrapped his arms around his chest, "Chris and Cecelia are sort of distant relatives. Would Chris

usually carry out special missions. The most important thing is that if Chris sends out his personal guard, it will

give it to Chris in exchange." Luther narrowed his eyes, "I will do whatever it takes to help

and we can work from the inside out.

radiant

we are so fortunate that you got Cecelia's phone. It gave us a tremendous amount of information. It

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Chapter 1147

He sighed, "How nice it would be to know exactly which secret hospital Cecelia is in. Now that the communication inside the military is all cut off and no news can be sent out, there is really nothing we can do."

Luther gently patted Karl.

"There has been progress, so we must not rush. I am sure there will be a turnaround."

Karl let out a long sigh, "Hopefully."

"By the way, when I was on my way out today, I slipped my tongue." Luther wrinkled his eyebrows and reminded, "I told Joyce I was getting out to meet with you. We have to think of a reason, in case she asks why we met. Look, how about saying it's because of the death of Mr. Walsh?"

Karl slowly turned his head and gazed steadily at Luther.

Half a minute later, he said, "Let's put her off with that. But I have a feeling that, with Joyce's intelligence, she's not far from guessing the truth."

Luther frowned deeply.

Yes, he slipped my tongue, and if Joyce followed the trail and found the truth ... If she knew that he had long known her identity, what would she do?

the thing will play out. It's useless to think about it too much." Karl shrugged his shoulders, and he raised his wrist

next step later." Luther picked up his

door, Karl

"Wait."

Luther looked back.

moment

matter what, you have

He knew it. The last time, he did not protect her, and she felt

it the greatest punishment and torture

nights. He did not know how he survived, and he almost thought

be a next

turned back around and faced Karl directly, and his expression showed unprecedented

I die, I

around and left Karl's

faster and faster. He got to the parking lot, got in his car, stepped on the gas, and finally sped

his lonely shadow cast on

Chapter 1148

Pascaylia.

Joyce sat on the couch and thought for a long, long time.

In her hand she was peeling oranges for Anderson. It was a new type of oranges with tender, watery flesh. She needed to knead the orange until it was soft, and then peeled it.

She rubbed the orange unconsciously, and all the things happened in the past kept playing back in her mind.

Anderson's words were logical enough.

It just gave her a good reminder.

She should start with the most unrelated people and events and find the necessary connection, and the rest would be solved.

So, when the Heath family came to look for their daughter, Ms. Armstrong mentioned that the Heath family was looking for a token, a silver pendant.

Because it was so long ago, neither she nor Ms. Armstrong remembered it at the time.

Everyone thought they could do a DNA test anyway, so it didn't matter if there was a token or not.

After many years, Ms. Armstrong suddenly found the pendant she wore back then.

all the way to the Capital to give it

Armstrong died soon

cause of death

have killed

it to Ms. Armstrong and

neck and

insisted that she wear the pendant at the risk

he deliberately asked her to go to Capital Opera so

Cecelia was looking for back then was exactly the silver pendant that she wore around

was the one

it in her head, she couldn't help the chills that

it

all, they did a paternity test, and

yet?" Anderson suddenly spoke out, interrupting

Almost." Joyce immediately returned to her senses, only to find that the orange

it open slightly, and the orange juice immediately gushed

the orange had been

a cup, and then squeezed it hard, and the whole orange was squeezed directly into orange juice by

Chapter 1149

Charlotte left later.

That malicious Charlotte might very well just take her place when she had the chance.

After all, this was not the first time that Charlotte had done something like this.

If she could do it once, why couldn't she simply do it twice.

The more she thought about it, the more alarmed she became.

There was some disbelief at first.

Now, the more she thought about it, the more it made sense.

Luther came back to Khebury a while ago. What exactly did he do there? Did it have anything to do with her and the Heath family?

She reached out and she couldn't help but cover her lips with her slightly cool fingers. She was shocked beyond words inside her heart.

She could not even imagine that it would be the truth.

at her side, she frowned. Before, she no longer cared about her identity. After all, it had been so long in the past that she could not even feel any need for the existence

now, the longing for her loved ones

wanted to find her

she

too bold and she had no intention of climbing the ladder of

she could not let Charlotte, again and again, get away

sky was

warm yellow light inside the house the night outside

out from inside the kitchen, smiled and asked, "Ms. Knowles, it's

little longer. We'll eat together when Mr.

up from his phone, "Mommy, didn't

reached out and stroked his head,

had a

still half an hour left, so I'll make you another

was even happier. Mummy's Wellington steak

frozen fermented dough that had been prepared last night, took out the steak, rolled and kneaded it to a nice shape, then

that, the aroma gradually

Chapter 1150

He thought that Joyce could not have waited for him.

After all, he didn't say he'd be back.

"Hmm. Waiting for you to join us." Joyce took off her gloves and stood aside, her beautiful eyes looking at him meaningfully.

It was true that every man who felt guilty would put extra efforts on his pretense!

The more he tried to cover up his meeting with Karl this afternoon, the sooner he should rush back so as not to arouse her further suspicion.

As it happened, he rushed back.

"You're done talking to Karl? So soon?" She asked deliberately.

Luther handsome face stiffened, "Yeah, nothing important. We talked a bit about the case of Mr. Walsh. As you know, he's in charge of the case now. He asked me again about the conflict with Mr. Walsh at that time."

"Oh." Joyce looked at him with a smirk, "I didn't ask for such details, and you don't have to explain."

He had almost rushed to explain, so obviously he wanted to cover up.

man, indeed, got some secrets in

not have met Karl about some Mr. Walsh and he just

her in the dark. So,

Luther, "..."

like nothing had ever happened,

bent over, picked Anderson up and carried him to

sat down

fork and cut into the Wellington steak. The freshly baked crispy bread wrapped the juicy tender beef, when her knife went through, it was instantly

steak she made was more authentic than those in a

one of Anderson's favorite

refrigerated fermented dough ready

forked over a

it was not handed to Anderson first, but placed on the plate in front

give him the steak! He felt so flattered. But at the same time,

Mommy is starting to be nice to you.

noticed that instantly and kept tapping his small fork rhythmically on the