

Sweet love 1151

Chapter 1151

Anderson pouted with an angry look, "What? Did you do something wrong to Mommy?"

Luther gave Anderson's little head a gentle tap, "Nonsense. How could I possibly. I'm going to do it, and it's definitely something for your mommy's own good."

"It's up to mommy to decide if it's good or not." Anderson "hummed", not buying it.

Luther was speechless, he was talking to a three-year-old?

And now this three-year-old was actually educating him.

He coughed twice, and pinched Anderson's soft face, "Do you still want to have a family reunion? Hmm?"

"Fine." Anderson shrugged helplessly, "You are so pitiful, so I will just help you out."

Luther, "..."

Pitiful ...

Anderson thought for a moment and said, "There was nothing unusual about Mommy in the afternoon, and after she picked me up from school, she didn't see anyone. She didn't call anyone either. She just sat on top of the couch and stared. By the way, mommy asked me a question."

you a question? What is that?"

me what kind of connection could there be between some seemingly unrelated

the end, he

how do you

things, and if she can get the connection between them figured out, the whole thing will be solved. As if I hack into someone's system, I will all

Luther froze again.

great logic, coming from

frowned. What was Joyce's confusion? Did it have something to do with

the living room to look for them and called

walked from inside the room

doing inside the room?" Joyce asked in

games." Luther said and then carried Anderson to the couch and played

Joyce. Everything

Joyce frowned slightly.

they

she left earlier

Ms. Knowles, I'll

Chapter 1152

"No." Joyce, who was originally looking down at her phone, looked up in feigned confusion.

The beautiful eyes were filled with amazement, "Why do you ask that?"

Luther said softly, "Nothing, I don't think you're quite right tonight."

"Mommy, he thinks you're too nice to him." Anderson popped up at that moment, breaking the eerie atmosphere.

Joyce reached out and tapped Anderson's head, "You have had enough games tonight. I'll take you to the shower. You should go to bed early today. The teacher said you have got quite a lot of workout to do tomorrow, so you must have a good rest."

"Ah. I hate that." Anderson's face turned gloomy and he pouted, "I don't want that! I don't want that."

"Let's go." Joyce carried Anderson to the bathroom, simply pretending she hadn't heard Luther's question.

She left him waiting on purpose.

She would like to see how long he could endure. There was a kind of psychological torture. She also had to let him feel the fear of being discovered!

Anderson a bath and brushing his

came up and carried Anderson to the

pick you up after school, okay?" He asked in a

my dad! Why he hasn't come in the last few days, they asked. They're all lining up

do they want to see

love to see some handsome guys." Anderson laughed, "Dad is so handsome. Even the girls older than me all come to

... really

down

"Give me

words were actually

goodnight kiss before

habitually leaned over, ready to
on the
the same time, ready to
the same time, and their foreheads just
was just about

Chapter 1153

She loved her son so much.

"Go to sleep." She reprimanded Anderson slightly and then walked uncomfortably out of the room.

Luther stayed with Anderson for a while longer, waiting for Anderson to fall asleep before closing the door to his room.

It was late, so he simply went into the bathroom, washed away the dust and fatigue of the day, changed into navy blue pajamas, and walked out of the bathroom and into the living room.

In the living room, it was too quiet.

Joyce nestled on the sofa. She has a brochure about charity in her hand and was quietly flipping through it. She brought it from Juanita.

She only turned on a lamp. The hazy light was just like a fog, and over the sofa, she was shrouded by a holy hue.

Luther looked at her stunning side face and felt touched within. In fact, he wanted to see her real face so much.

Truly, he missed her so much.

been too long. Although her gorgeous face had been imprinted in his mind, it's been too long, and he could not help it. He wanted to see her and held her

did not want anything but just a simple and quiet life with

her, and smoothly took her into his arms, smelling the fresh fragrance of

tea on the coffee table, "Have

heart began

He really could

something to say to me today?" He asked of his own accord as he

attitude towards him was worse than scolding and complaining. If she really knew it, he intended

better than being tortured

He was going crazy!

was too smart. He showed a tiny crack, and she could follow the pamphlet in her hand and raised do have something breathed, "Well.

held his breath. He didn't know how much she had already guessed,

Chapter 1154

"Let's go to the car and get the gun now." Joyce immediately stood up from his arms.

"Now?" His handsome eyes widened in surprise.

"Right, now. Let's go." She yanked him up off the top of the couch altogether and dragged him toward the door.

Luther asked as he walked away, "Why do you suddenly want that gun?"

He thought that she was deliberately testing him with this pistol.

"These two days I read some self-published reports. I think the pistol is very interesting so I want one. Maybe I can learn to shoot later, for self-defense of course." Joyce deliberately said.

Luther, "..."

The implication of her words was that she had no intention of admitting that she was Joyce.

So should he, or should he not, confess?

He was starting to get torn up inside.

remote control and the car door opened slowly. They

pressed the password

out and inside lay a cool pink lady's

beautiful. Can you introduce a bit for me?" Joyce took the pistol out and weighed it in

fact, she loved this pistol so much that the last time she

easy to use. She never found a pistol

knew

she had nothing

take what she loved most

a gloomy face. Was this a new test for him? Was she deliberately not to expose

understand what she

thing for sure was that she definitely had been
it stiffly, "It's a Witness Paffner, 380acp bullets with an oversized 13-round magazine
a connoisseur would know, were all told to him by her back then. He added secretly
"Wow, that sounds cool."

gently stroked it, and
situation was changing rapidly, she desperately needed a

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1155

His breath got intense, and his hot nostrils sprayed waves of heat on her face, her neck, and everywhere.

There wasn't much space inside the car, and now it seemed even more confined.

The air was getting thinner and thinner. As if there was not enough oxygen, they felt it difficult to breathe and their cheeks were getting hotter and hotter.

His handsome features were infinitely close to her. His slender fingers were unintentionally rubbing her neck, and his deep eyes seemed to have melted her heart. Her ears were red, and under the dim headlights, they glowed with a honey-like sheen.

His lips were about to approach her...

Her heartbeat, already beating wildly, thumped and cluttered.

She hated being flirted with by him like that, and her emotions were stirred up all over.

She frowned gently and raised the gun in her hand, pointing it at his chest.

"Stop, don't move. If you lean over again, I will..." She murmured softly, as if it were another kind of temptation.

And his lips were already touching hers.

pressed his lips against hers, smiling

word he says

with the gun,

as it's you who

lips, let go, bit again,

fade into a deep

neck firmly and pressed her

a pistol, but it was as if
of the gun going off, or perhaps because of something else. She put down the gun in her hand, knowing
that she had turned off the safety, and she
said, as long as it was her shooting,
reason, she felt a throbbing pain in her heart as she listened, and an unsettling feeling came
down, and the pistol slipped to the ground.
her body
deeper
let go of her, and he just wanted
Actually, they did not know

Chapter 1156

A few days later.
The Heath residence.
It was night. Outside the glass windows, the winter rain was making a rustling sound, and the cold wind
was whistling.
Charlotte lay in bed, looking out the window. The naked branches were unable to withstand the
northwest wind, swaying in the cold wind, and the jagged shadows of the trees reflected on the
window, looking distinctly horrible.
She had fallen asleep and was awakened by a violent coughing fit.
Turning on the light, she sat up and looked at the time. Surprisingly it was just after 9 pm.
After the miscarriage, her body had not been able to recover. Although the bleeding was not as worse as
before, it had never stopped, and she could smell a vague and constant odor.
She knew in her heart that this time, her body has suffered a huge trauma, and the possibility of having
children in the future had been zero.
Struggling to get out of bed, she tried to pour herself a glass of water.
legs were weak and she stumbled
tears fell
jail she wouldn't be beaten up at will. And now, living in
mood, he would
would be a sure thing. He did
like garbage that could

afternoon, Otis came back with a stern face when she was drinking porridge. She had no idea what she had done

her so hard that she spilled her porridge, and he forced her

lifted up her sleeve and looked at

life

was only dragging her sick body, without any dignity, and living in

like he's going to get her

the wind. With a miscarriage that wouldn't heal and a badly infected lung she

in a flash. She cried so hard that her voice was hoarse. Even when she was growing up

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1157

Even if Cecelia knew everything and the mistakes she had made, the bond that had formed between them over the past four years as "mother and daughter". In addition, she could say that Rodney's death was just an accident, anyway. No one could ever prove anything.

Cecelia was soft-hearted and would never take her life.

She would never have ended up in such a miserable position as she did today and got abused by Otis.

She regretted it too much.

At this time, when she remembered how Cecelia usually treated her. She regretted it so much.

Charlotte tugged on Tommy's arm, "Did you find out? Where the hell is my mother? How is she doing?"

She desperately wanted to know where the hell Cecelia was. She wanted to see Cecelia, hoping that Cecelia could stop Otis' madness. Otis was horrible. He was not even human! He's a devil! A devil who would skin her alive without any mercy!!!

and lowered his voice, "Miss Charlotte, I just wanted to tell

"Really?"

with a brightness, and she trembled as she clasped Tommy's

and where is she? I want to see

attached to Charlotte's

days, and we're surrounded by Otis people. They rotate their posts, and the vast majority of them don't know anything about Ms. Cecelia. But there's a group of people,

the bushes and listened to them talk. Although they didn't directly mention where Ms. Cecelia actually was. But they discussed

heard of it, and she knew very little about the military's
military knew about it, and very early on, Ms.

to the door of the

secret hospital has an excellent location. The hospital has its own water and electricity supply, oil and food storage. I speculate that Ms. Cecelia's cronies are guarding the hospital. Mr.

Chapter 1158

Tommy looked at Charlotte crying with pearly tears, and he felt so bad suddenly.

More than that, he was heartbroken. He had always had respect and good feelings for her, too.

"Of course I want to help you escape, Miss Charlotte. I've been thinking about this these days. But ..."

He was hesitant. It was too risky. In front of the Heath residence, there were always Mr. Robertson's men patrolling back and forth, and Eugene also came to check from time to time. Even if they evaded the guards at the Heath residence, the situation outside was unclear, and he was not clear about the Military Staff House, so how should they escape?

"You help me." Charlotte licked her dry, cracked lips, her eyes shining with the hope of survival.

"As you can see, I can't recover from the miscarriage, and now I have a pneumonia infection, so I can barely sleep with the coughing every day, and my stomach hurts too much."

She reached out from the top of the coffee table, brought some painkillers, poured out a few, and lumped them into her mouths.

Tommy hurriedly brought her a glass of

the pill and drained the water in one

there are no anti-inflammatory antibiotics, and the cough drops are gone. I am now in pain every day, all relying on painkillers." She looked at him begrudgingly, "My mother used to be so good to you, can you really bear to see me tortured to death by

I wish you well. I am also willing to help you. I am even willing to escape with

her face as pale as paper, her lips without a trace of blood, "Right now, I'm

and in a few moments, he seemed to make up

right, and he had seen what

was better to try.

we can get out without any problems, we still need to travel a few kilometers, you ..." Tommy looked at Charlotte's legs worriedly, "Can you

fact, he had a method, but it was very difficult. Charlotte is bedridden, and he dared not even think about

herself up on the coffee table and stood up, taking a

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1159

Saying that, he hurriedly sneaked out of the Heath residence, and his figure disappeared in the winter rain.

After Tommy left, Charlotte opened the safe in the house and took out as much cash as she was able to carry with her.

It would be difficult to sell jewelry and gold bars and her bank card might reveal her whereabouts.

She also carried her cell phone with her and memorized several important phone numbers and took disposable phone cards. After going out successfully, she needed to use a temporary phone number. Ricky taught her those back then.

When she was with Ricky, she was still just like a princess loved by everyone.

Otis, on the other hand, literally stomped her into the dirt.

And it was Joyce who caused all this.

If it were not for Joyce, she would have married Luther, and became the noble Mrs. Warner. How could she have fallen to such a state today.

She must escape.

to confirm one thing with her own eyes. Whether Zora was Joyce or

and knowing that Joyce

only then that she was cruelly tortured and

could almost

be suffering inhumane pain,

that. She

was about to be finished, she would definitely not let Joyce

giving herself sufficient rest to build up her

was about

sneaked

heard the movement, she sat up in a hurry. After

now? I've

who are on guard are all wearing heavy raincoats, which affect their vision. We go around the back of the hill. Although the slope is steep, it is not easy for them to find us. After a smooth descent, we will hike another six kilometers to the outskirts

Chapter 1160

The outskirts of the Capital, at the foot of the mountain.

At noon.

The winter rain was still falling, constantly washing away all the dust in the world, washing everywhere clean.

Behind the mountain it was even colder. The whistling gusts of wind came furiously rolling with the coldness.

Charlotte was soaked all over, and blown by the cold wind, her consciousness was muddled.

From about 3:00 a.m., they walked until noon and still hadn't found a place to get some rest.

She could no longer walk and collapsed into Tommy's arms.

Tommy hugged Charlotte in a hurry, and a heavy concern surfaced on his face.

patrolled guards, the back of the mountain was largely deserted, and there wasn't a road to get down the

led Charlotte through thorny bushes, braving the heavy rain and muddy hillsides that left them in a also fell countless times. He and Charlotte had got multiple scratches, and even Charlotte's face was even

in his arms as he took off his tattered coat and wrapped it that the loss of temperature

death. There was not much time

his back and walked with difficulty through the heavy rain. The

hour of walking, he finally found a

greeted by an

looked at the two covered in mud, the old couple asked in

take a shower. Is that okay?" Tommy babbled that he and Charlotte were a couple and was afraid that the