

Sweet love 1171

Chapter 1171

She frowned and pressed the answer button.

On the other end of the phone, a unexpected female voice came through.

Although the voice was with a hint of abnormal hoarseness, she recognized at first that it was Charlotte's voice!

Charlotte sneered, "Zora? Hello, are you surprised that I would call you?"

Joyce's eyes suddenly went cold, "What do you want?"

"4:30, Club Pascaylia, if you want to see Cecelia, come alone! Otherwise, I can't guarantee that she's alive!"

After saying that, Charlotte did not wait for Joyce to make any reaction, and directly hang up the phone.

"Hey, hey, hey!" Joyce frowned and shouted into the phone.

"Duh-duh-duh."

all that remained on the phone was a short,

digest what she had just heard

Pascaylia, a

decade, the surrounding overgrown, and

asked her to go

even threatened her with Cecelia's safety? Did Charlotte already know everything, and wasn't Cecelia the truth,

a threat for someone she had no connection

was that Charlotte

her eyes firmly. She had to

had to go. For the sake of

walked down the street, her mind cleared by the constant raging of

out her cell phone

the phone, "Hey, busy girl, you finally have

pick up Anderson today. I've just left a message

Chapter 1172

The Heath residence.

Otis sat on the couch, lit a cigar and puffed hard.

The ashtray in front of him was filled with cigarette butts.

His face was livid, and his forehead was clearly swollen with veins. All the blood in his body had rushed to his face, and his eyes were as red as a wild animal.

"Asshole!"

Everyone was trembling when they heard his thunderous voice.

"Mr. Robertson, I'm sorry." Eugene was so frightened that his face was white and he hurriedly knelt on the ground.

"It's been a few days! So many guards! What are you all doing? How dare you let her escape with that Tommy right under your noses!" Otis exploded with anger and stood up violently.

Looking at Eugene, who was already shivering, he was even more angry.

him, mistakes were

could never

back of Eugene's hand and stamped it down hard with

few times as he grimaced in pain, gritting his teeth to hold back the sharp pain. The slick sweat

burning flesh and skin came from the back of his

inside the military, so he was extremely familiar with the routes, plus it rained that night and the

"By the time we realized they had fled, it was too late. They had already gone away. And, again, we are

burnt with a charred

be that they have escaped the city?" Eugene asked,

way." Otis immediately

knew Charlotte. She wouldn't give up yet. Since the bitch dared to escape and took Tommy with her, there must be something else she wanted to

was careless

of Charlotte closely in order to cover up, and he basically

her, and she could not get too far without enough money. Keep looking for her. I don't believe she would just disappear." Otis bellowed, "You keep an eye on Zora. There's

worried about what Charlotte could do

Chapter 1173

Much less was it possible to imprison them all.

Moreover, several of them had quite a few visitors daily. They must be conspiring something in secret.

Otis kicked away the coffee table in apparent annoyance.

"Send more people to surround their houses and show it to the others. Then find a way to make the old man suffer a bit. Some old illness will do, and make sure he will have to stay in bed. If I don't fix them properly, they will think I am a sick cat! I don't believe that others will dare to follow them again."

"Yes, Mr. Robertson." Eugene leaned over, "I'll arrange for someone to do it right away."

He just got up and was ready to go to execution.

Otis suddenly called him back, "Wait."

"Mr. Robertson, what else can I do for you?" Eugene asked respectfully.

"I suspect that there are currently outside forces involved in the internal affairs of our military." Otis stood up and walked to the window; it was snowing outside the house, and the distant mountains were covered with snow and stretched out in the distance.

The pale sky and earth were bleak white.

tell him to find out who, exactly, has been in frequent contact with foreign forces lately. What kind of threat would that pose to me." Otis thought about it. He must eliminate

strange movement made

were more complicated than

Eugene led

"And."

pushed open the window and let the cold winter wind pour straight into the house, immediately

and stinging sensation made his mind extra

372 for many days now, I think."

the local troops, it should be soon. It will last three

his jaw

and there was no telling what

currently running out of resources. At best, it would last for another

was more difficult than he thought, mainly because the forces of the Heath family were deep-rooted and complex, and many generals were related to each other, so it was

to

would be a real conspiracy to rebel, and it would make things more difficult
for example, General Ralph's followers could never be put right, he would have

Chapter 1174

Joyce stopped for a moment in the wind and snow.

She reached out and hailed a cab. She didn't drive her own car. Although she was vaguely aware that Luther had a tracker in her car and that Karl might be able to track the movement of her vehicle in real time as well, however, it was a double-edged sword.

Luther and Karl could know her movements.

So could Otis.

In the past two days, she always had the feeling that she was being secretly watched, and she suspected that Otis had sent someone to follow her around. Therefore, she needed to avoid Otis' eyes.

After she got into the cab, the driver politely asked, "Where are you going?"

"Club Pascaylia," Joyce said lightly.

"Ah, what's the point of going there in the cold?" The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and was surprised, "You sound like a foreigner, right? The Capital is notorious for its poor luck. A pair of brothers was developing the building, yet they died one after another, and then the funds were cut off, and the building was abandoned. There were several company owners who wanted to take over the building, but in the end they gave up. They went bankrupt, closed down, or jumped from the building. It is said that they were all cursed. After that, no one dares to take the land."

"Now the vicinity of that place has been all deserted. Who would go there? Did you get the wrong address?"

driver rattled on and

on her phone's navigation, "You

sighed, "Okay. You pay, and you say where to go. You take care of your

Joyce bowed her

hesitated to

sitting in the cab, she hesitated. Four years ago, she left Karl and took a risk alone, Juanita said, and Karl felt guilty about it

of torment Karl had suffered, but she knew that

the

know what she would

She wasn't completely sure.

decided to go

chose to leave Karl

wanted to take revenge

of this, she took out her phone and edited a timed email to Karl, telling him about the matter and the address, and

would be best if she could

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1175

She was now surrounded by the cold hard concrete and dust, and with every step, she could feel more dust in the air.

She raised her hand to cover her face to avoid taking in too much dust.

The dilapidated building was dark with yellowing walls and cobwebs.

Her footsteps were very light, and she listened to the surrounding movement cautiously.

Why did Charlotte ask her to come to such a place? It seemed unlikely that Charlotte would bring Cecelia along. If Cecelia was in a coma, as Kane said, and had not yet woken up, there was no way for Charlotte to get Cecelia into this building.

She wasn't sure what Charlotte was trying to do.

She couldn't help but put her hand on her waist.

With her reaction speed, it only took a second to draw her gun.

She was walking to the corner, when suddenly, a bottle of unknown liquid was thrown straight into her face.

It was accompanied by a strong, pungent, sour smell.

be

sulfuric acid or anything

danger but

it, her face, her jacket, was

instant, reached her nose, and she was wearing a fake mask. And now, her fake mask was stained

off the mask tightly attached to her face. Fortunately she was fast enough. The mask had been burned through

threw the mask on the ground and quickly took

just when she was dealing with the oncoming strong acid, suddenly a figure

coat and had no time to defend herself or draw her
off, she was pounced on
and grabbed the pistol from
the figure behind her was already pointing her
Just
boyish male voice sounded
looked to be in his early
seemed that he
seemed that

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1176

"Joyce, it's really you! Four years ago, you didn't die!" Charlotte glanced at the discarded mask on the ground and glared at Joyce fiercely, her teeth clenched.

She purposely stole a bottle of oxalic acid just to reveal Zora's true face.

Sure enough, it was not some plastic surgery, but a mask.

"It's me, so what?" Joyce sneered and held her head up.

Little did she know that Charlotte had already figured out her identity and got a bottle of strong acid to force her to unmask herself.

She didn't think she had ever shown any traces in front of Charlotte.

The only time was at the charity party. She came out in defense of Juanita, which may have made Charlotte suspicious, but not enough to make Charlotte sure that she was Joyce.

Charlotte must have learned of her identity from another source, such as Otis.

believe you didn't die and came to the Capital. Tell me, what exactly is your purpose?!" The shocked
you not clear?" Joyce sneered, "What have you done

Charlotte, who didn't look like she was having a good time, with several bloody marks

Charlotte

even

what Charlotte had suffered to become like

seemed that Otis

this point

forward and wanted to slap Joyce, but considering that Tommy had already restrained Joyce, disdainfully, "Did I? You're the one who failed to control him. You can't control your own man and you're accusing me? Don't

Charlotte couldn't even retort, and her lips trembled

her lips and straightened

Tommy pressed the pistol hard against Joyce's

look, his hand

Chapter 1177

The person with the most recent calls was none other than Luther.

She recalled that day, the two of them kissed in the snow. What a beautiful and warm scene. She hated it so much that she pinched the back of her hand with her nails so deeply and she sucked in a cold breath of pain, and could barely hold it back.

She dialed Luther's number and soon the call was answered.

"Baby, miss me? Where are you? Are you home yet? I'll be back soon. Wait for me."

At the other end of the phone came Luther's low sexy voice and intoxicating intimate words.

Charlotte's eyes were on fire, and the words burst out almost from between her teeth.

"Luther, I have Joyce. Club Pascaylia. Come now and collect her body!"

At that, she did not give Luther any chance to speak.

Charlotte slammed Joyce's phone into the concrete, smashing it to pieces. Still, she felt she did not have enough. She went up to the phone and stomped on it, hard, and hysterically, until it was crushed.

The floor in the rotten building was covered with dust.

trampling, the dust was flying in

nostrils, invaded her throat and

Charlotte coughed up repeatedly.

had any formal treatment. At the

echoes were constantly shuttling back and

blood rushed up to her face, she had almost coughed

was really dying and would never get

Damn, damn, damn it!

affectionate to Joyce, a tenderness she had been looking forward

enjoy

was mad

than anything else, she hated Joyce and

all them that brought her to

would not survive, but

are

Charlotte coughing for a long time and never stopped, and he asked

Chapter 1178

Tommy had the gun in his hand, but his hand kept shaking.

Although Miss Charlotte had ordered him, he had never killed anyone before, let alone a woman.

His hand kept shaking, and he could barely hold the pistol and had to use his left hand to force his shaking right wrist.

"Tommy, what are you waiting for? Shoot her. She is the one who encouraged Otis to usurp power and plot against my mother, and she is the one who caused my mother to be unconscious."

Charlotte roared, her voice hoarse.

"Yes, Miss Charlotte!" Tommy answered through clenched teeth.

He was scared inside and clearly felt that his lips had lost their temperature and were only cold.

On the contrary, Joyce, who was under the gun, was very calm.

Above the face of absolute beauty, there was only calmness.

It was as if what was pointing at her temple at the moment was not a pistol at all.

"Shoot! Shoot! Avenge Cecelia, quick!" Charlotte kept urging, kept goading, "Kill her, kill her!"

a magic spell around Tommy's ears. He gave up, closed his eyes fiercely,

to open his eyes

"Click, click."

no "bang" as he expected, and no

pistol didn't even

looked repeatedly at the gun in his hand, "How is it possible?

gun, she could not stand it and

just such a

pistol from Tommy,

go to

he almost could not recognize the fierce Charlotte in

stared angrily at the gun in her hand. Why couldn't

she wanted Joyce

at Charlotte with amusement. At the moment, Charlotte

out, her soft body cutting through the air in a harsh arc. She first lift a

and attacked Charlotte's shoulder at the same time, who then had to release the

the next second, the pistol was back

a few steps

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1179

With the sound of the gunshot, Tommy looked down incredulously at his chest. The pain was delayed, and he did not feel the pain yet. Only dumbfounded, he looked at his chest and found a hole right in the middle.

He's been shot! He's been shot!

Although he grew up inside the military, he had never experienced actual combat.

Obviously, he pulled the trigger, but no bullets ever came out. Why it worked just properly when it was in Joyce's hands?

He had been shot! He was so scared that tears instantly flowed down his face and his lips trembled.

Then next, the delayed pain finally hit.

The overwhelming stimulation of the nerves went throughout his body. He fell to his knees in pain and could not get up again.

"Oh, don't be afraid. The bullet penetrated from your right chest rib, between the upper and lower lobe of the lung, so it's just a small wound that won't kill you." Joyce's lips hung a beautiful and stunning smile.

The shots were held with precision, as always.

"Why, why were you able to shoot?" Charlotte's eyes stormed above her distorted face in disbelief.

gun, so of course it

Joyce smiled smugly.

that Charlotte only took Tommy with her, and Tommy did not have a gun with him, so obviously Tommy was just an
mercenary, ruthless and venomous, Tommy would
pistol, which she had modified with her own hands, had a special safety switch. Tommy would not know how to
pointed a pistol
never
just to see what Charlotte was really
out that Charlotte still
kind of trick are you playing?" There was not a trace
Joyce, and she had lost even her last
willing to
stepped forward and kicked Tommy hard, "Get up, you useless thing! I order you to get up!
ground. Covering his chest, he was completely unable to stand
a ball of cotton, not a little
enough! He's no match for me." Joyce frowned. Tommy was clearly just being hoodwinked

Chapter 1180

Charlotte's perverse demeanor and words aroused Joyce's suspicion even more.

Things were definitely not simple.

She raised the gun in her hand and walked towards Charlotte, "Why is Cecelia unconscious, and what exactly did you do?"

Charlotte kept shaking her head, drowning in pain and self-blame and in a trance.

Suddenly she shouted like a maniac, "It wasn't me. I didn't mean to push her down. Who taught her the truth! I didn't mean to do it! I didn't I didn't!"

After days of physical and mental trauma, Charlotte's sanity had long been on the verge of a collapse.

"I was so good to her. I treated her like she was my mother. I gave her all my affection! But what about her, why would she suspect me?"

Her eyes were wide open, staring at her hands as if they were stained with blood, and she shook her head in fear.

"I didn't mean to do it, didn't mean to push her, no no!"

was half-crazy, half-insane, and her emotions were

words and appalling facts went
and was overwhelmed, fought back his injuries
that you pushed Ms.
could a daughter lay a cruel
thought Charlotte was the
he had so far done for Charlotte... Wouldn't
You're no use at all!" Charlotte's bloodshot eyes were scarlet and she kicked Tommy again,
collapsed right next to the abandoned
the rotten building were with no handrail, and the bottom of
hold it. He went directly from the
AHHH!
Pop!
down through a gap