

## **Sweet love 1181**

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 1181**

"Since the orphanage, you've worked your way up the ladder, trying to please Ms. Armstrong to get what you want. Are you tired? Once upon a time you were just scheming, but now you are such a twisted soul. Have you killed enough?"

Joyce accused.

"Haha, orphanage? So what if I go to great lengths to impress Ms. Armstrong? She liked you the most! She would go to you first whenever there was anything good! Yes, you would share it with me. But had you ever thought about it? Did I care? I don't want your charity!"

"The things you give are insulting to me. I hated you for stealing the attention that should have been mine! Ms. Armstrong had you on her lips all day long. You were her pride and joy, and her eyes were only for you!!! Even the pendant you wore, she was able to find it again, and she personally returned it to Luther. We were all growing up in the orphanage, but why were we so different!"

Charlotte looked frantic and her voice was harsh. Suddenly, she noticed the silver pendant hanging around Joyce's neck.

That shiny pendant!

Her eyes widened, "This pendant around your neck! Luther gave it back to you? He really knows you are Joyce! My guesses are all right."

her lips

knew about this? She knew that Ms. Armstrong gave the

last person to

last person to see Ms. Armstrong

reservoir was not

brutally pushed Tommy down the stairs in front of

killed Ms. Armstrong?" Joyce suddenly realized something and sternly

still trying to turn up old scores. Of course I can't let her live. She deserved it! She deserved

thing was just asking for all the trouble. In the end, she

treated you well, and she brought you up. How

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 1182**

"Ms. Armstrong is dead, dead and buried. A pendant is just a pendant! Who cares?!" She laughed rampantly, "Do you know why I know this pendant? When I was little, you wore this pendant all the time, and I didn't have a single piece of jewelry. I was so envious of you. So I took it secretly while you were taking a bath."

"You surprisingly also did not care, and you never looked for it. I then hid it away. In fact, it was just a piece of worthless silver. It didn't take long before I threw it away in the utility room."

"What I don't have, you don't have either. I'd rather throw it away. Haha." Charlotte's face had been completely distorted.

Joyce looked at her coldly, and Charlotte went completely mad, hopelessly.

"Who would have thought it. This pendant would be the token to prove your identity. Four years ago, that afternoon Ms. Armstrong called us both for the DNA test. I had asked Ms. Armstrong. Ms. Armstrong mentioned the Heath family was looking for a silver pendant, but you and I did not have that. Ms. Armstrong did not care, anyway, now that they could do a DNA test. "

"The pendant that the Heath family was looking for was the one you've been wearing since you were a child. You don't care, but I've been paying attention."

Joyce narrowed her eyes, and the cold light stabbed straight at Charlotte.

switched our

to make sure for the last time. She wanted to hear

took your place! You never dreamed of it." Charlotte was wildly pleased with herself. She touched her cheeks, and her

a

was still shocked when she heard

the graceful Cecelia and her extraordinary bearing. She still remembered when she met Cecelia the first time, she had a good feeling about Cecelia at

more of a sense of attachment. For the

she

and she happened to

Cecelia was her

**Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

**Chapter 1183**

"No wonder you instructed Thomas and Ricky to hunt me down. So, your real purpose is to cover up the truth, to cover up the fact that you have taken my place."

"You monster! You have lusted for glory and wealth and pretended to be me! And you put all your sins away! Did Cecelia not treat you as if you were her own child, when you had taken my place in the Heath family? How could you do that to her?"

Joyce's eyes lit up with a blazing flame, her hand tightly gripping the gun as she struggled to restrain herself.

She really wanted to shoot this shameless scum in front of her!

But there were still things she wanted to know, and she had to keep her emotions in check.

She wanted to save Cecelia, she wanted to save her mother, she wanted to save her father.

For more than twenty years, she never had the chance of finding her parents.

She didn't expect that when she finally found them, she would have to face such an extinguishing dilemma in front of her.

Cecelia's whereabouts was unknown and General Ralph was under house arrest by Otis.

rescuing Cecelia was the most crucial breakthrough in

she could not

know the answer, she needed to know

call her, she must

could only patiently latch on

out, and she's going to be taken away from me! How can I be willing to do that?

face was

suspected that there was something

my grandfather was killed by you too?!" Joyce's anger had been

the gun, was trembling. The index finger was on

was evident how much she was suffering from the shock at the

wanted another paternity test. Can I not get him killed? Hahahahaha, in fact, nobody of

pounded her chest

all these people is Cecelia. She guessed it without any evidence, just by taking my words! I had to kill her! What does it matter if she dies a few

staggered back

**Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

**Chapter 1184**

When Luther received the call from Joyce, at first he didn't think it would be danger coming at all.

When he heard the familiar, nauseating voice, it was actually Charlotte speaking over Joyce's cell phone.

At that moment, his heart was completely flustered. His brain was instantly blank.

He happened to be out driving and he heard Charlotte ask him to collect Joyce's body at Club Pascaylia.

He turned the wheel violently, straddling four lanes of traffic and making a U-turn right in the middle of the road, nearly hitting an oncoming large bus.

He couldn't care less about anything, and roared forward through all the red lights with the gas pedal all the way to the bottom.

Fortunately, he happened to be near the outskirts of the city, not far away, and soon arrived.

As he entered the rotten building, he faintly heard conversations from inside, echoing in the empty building.

He saw the man on top of the overhead platform, lying in a pool of blood. He was Tommy, whom he had met. Once he visited Military Staff House and Tommy received him.

heart tensed up, and fear spread rapidly

building Joyce speaking, he felt slightly

finally relieved to see Joyce in a dominant

he came to hear with his own ears, Charlotte admitted that it was she who killed

of hearing it in person was still like a fierce

up,

because

not for the fact that he was holding Joyce in his arms,

that he was

he still

subconsciously inclined her

and called Luther to collect her body. If she hadn't had a plan, she was afraid that what Luther saw

moment, there

off guard, was presented to him

handsome face seemed to be shrouded in smoke, and

**Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

**Chapter 1185**

She was shocked, "Luther, I just rambled ... I didn't, didn't get your grandmother killed. I was just trying to be mad at Joyce, really ..."

"Shut up!" Luther shouted coldly, "Do you think I will believe your bullshit? You think I don't know the tricks you used? The military's special drug can make a person's breathing slowly fail ... and eventually suffocate ... only painkillers can be detected in the body after their death."

He was so distressed that he could barely speak, "Charlotte, you are so cruel! Why did you do this to her? She was a cancer patient, she was already very old, and you made her suffer for more than four hours, and she passed away like that! You're so mean!"

He didn't go on, but he wanted to chop Charlotte into pieces.

Charlotte saw that the matter could not be concealed. She staggered back a step and shouted, "What can I do? Yes, we bare knew each other! Then why did she have to target me? What did I do wrong? She never wanted to take me into the Warner family! I was engaged to you, and she doesn't even care about me, she just loves that bitch Joyce! What do you want me to do? I had to kill her!"

"Anyway, she is going to die, instead of taking painkillers every day and living in pain. It would be better to die a painful but fast death. So many people are waiting to be euthanized! I'm the one who gave her the chance! You should be thanking me for that!"

his

when she died. She changed the will and left all the

on a forlorn look that was about to

fell down the stairs. He just died like that, this old

not remember the past, why

They might as well die early, so

anger had

air

hold it in. She signaled

that she could have a wise heir like you! You are simply too good! You're the most perfect man I've

## **Chapter 1186**

"Luther, you have to believe me. I treat you with all my heart."

Charlotte threw herself and knelt straight in front of Luther, tugging on the hem of his shirt, "I did it all for you, really."

"You don't mind that I've married someone, really. I don't like Otis at all, really. He forced me to marry him. He didn't treat me well at all. You see."

At that, she reached up and smoothed her sleeves all the way up, revealing a hideous bloodstain.

Then she lifted the clothes on her chest, all the way to her neck, revealing large bruises and horrific whip wounds.

"Otis is a brute, he's a brute! He did this to me, I'm worse than dead!" Charlotte dropped the hem of her dress, her instinct for survival made her cling to Luther's pant leg, "Luther, help me, please help me, Otis will kill me, really, look at the bruises on my body, I'm not lying. I had a hard time getting out."

Luther recoiled to his stomach.

When he took a step back, she took a step forward on her knees, refusing to let go of him.

me away, OK, you save me, OK? I'm willing to do

looked indifferently at Charlotte's

were out of her expectation. There was hardly a piece of intact skin on the

is clear that Otis

does not attract anyone's sympathy. Everything, it is Charlotte's

it seems that Otis must have recognized Charlotte's identity as a fake daughter, but he could not reveal it for a while, so he humiliated

this moment, Charlotte was

did wrong things, please forgive me. For the sake of I saved your life, you forgive me. Okay. I

I saved you, have you forgotten?" Charlotte

couldn't help

must have lost

this day, thought of

thought Luther lost his memory, and

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 1187**

Joyce's beautiful eyes rounded, so he had long recovered his memory, so he ... he must also know Anderson was his son, so he knew everything.

And back then, he lost his memory in an accident. He did not just forget.

Her lips trembled slightly. She did not expect that at all.

The veins on Luther's forehead was throbbing, and he slammed his fist into the wall of the abandoned building, "Damn it, how dare you even mention that?Charlotte, I have never seen such a shameless person like you. How dare you speak shamelessly when you are just taking Joyce's place!"

He could not wait to go up and tear Charlotte apart.

"The person I was engaged to was Joyce. It was Joyce!"

The thunderous roar shook the whole building.

Who could understand his anger and helplessness at this time? Joyce was the real daughter of the Heath family, and the Heath family and the Warner family had a hundred years of friendship. Their families had agreed that they would get married when they were just young. It was just their fate to get together.

However, it was all destroyed by the shameless, sinister and ruthless poisonous woman in front of them!

hurt Joyce, and he couldn't

die, thanks to

a life of pain and suffering, and who was responsible for all

pushed to the ground by Luther,

back? He knew it all? And she was expecting to keep up with the acting and she might be able to get him to save her

never

was already taking them more

ground, and the pain was

heart became a puddle of cold,

can't get past. And she, with all her deeds

could she get? She

wouldn't let her go, Luther wouldn't

pushed down the stairs

She had nothing left!

power was gone, the money was gone, her child was gone. She was imprisoned, abused and mistreated, and all

## **Chapter 1188**

"You know, so you know!"

Charlotte suddenly burst into uncontrollable laughter, and she pointed at Luther, laughing for a long time.

"You really lied to me. You said you have not got your memory back, you asked me to take you to the library. You said you were curious about the history of the Heath family and the Hurley family, and you asked me to take Cecelia to the opera house. You lied to me. How dare you lie to me!"

"I wasted my heart for you, I wasted all my hopes on you!" Charlotte shouted at the top of her lungs, "Damn you! If it wasn't for you, how could I have become like this? I did it all for you, I did it all for you. How could I be worthy of you if I didn't take over the Heath family? I did it all for you!"

"And you failed me!" She roared furiously.

Luther clenched his fist and held back his anger, "You were the one who lied to me in the first place, you took Joyce's place."

"So what? It's not your own fault that you are too stupid? You can't tell who you're sleeping with! Who are you blaming?" Charlotte laughed coldly, "You're the only one to blame!"

clenched his teeth, almost

you ever good to her? If you trusted her, why did you suspect her?

if I were Joyce.

the cold aura

in his heart. Yes, it was he who did not trust Joyce, and it was he who was blind. It was he who was deluded, and he could blame no

kept teasing, "Joyce won't forgive you at

Joyce couldn't hear any more, "Charlotte, from beginning to end, it was you who lied. You're

you are done and we

with laughter, already laughing out tears, "You are dreaming. I will

you want to know where your mother,

Joyce's eyes tightened.

## **Chapter 1189**

They had got everything ready.

However, they had not yet inquired about where Cecelia was.

She never thought that the most crucial part would be in Charlotte's hands.

Joyce and Luther looked at each other.

Luther shook his head gently. Apparently, he did not know.

Joyce's eyes were complicated, and she was biting her lip hard.

Charlotte saw their reaction and said smugly, "You all don't know, do you? Oh, I'm the only one who knows."

"Joyce, it's been over twenty years, and now you finally knew who your parents are, but unfortunately your mother is in a coma in the hospital and your father is under house arrest. Your grandfather was already dead. What difference does it make whether you can find your parent or not?"

Luther was silent.

Charlotte was right. If they could not save Cecelia and General Ralph, and the Heath family was occupied by Otis, what was the point of everything they did?

want to run away? I'll give you money, as much as you want." Luther burst out of his

"Money?" Charlotte sneered.

more violent than ever, and the painkillers must have lost their effect, and the pain was several times what

violently, unable to

up a mouthful of blood and spraying it all on the

was

tasted like

she escape to? Who could spare her? She killed his grandmother, so

could still find her.

money, I want you to love

raised her scowling

didn't even think about it, and he just shot it back. It made him sick to look at

fell on Joyce, overflowing

"I only love you."

sudden confession,

was full of shock,

## **Chapter 1190**

Joyce frowned, knowing that Charlotte would never have any good ideas.

She asked anyway, "What do you mean?"

"Joyce ..." Luther tried to stop, "Don't listen to her. We can find her ourselves! I don't believe we can't find them."

"Yes, you can, you can take your time." Charlotte sneered painfully, "But can you afford to wait? How long are you going to be looking for when Otis is about to take a firm grip on military power? Half a month? A month? By the time you find it, everything will be done."

Luther didn't say a word.

Yes, he and Karl had been searching for days, using all their resources and exhausting all means available. There was really no way to get information from inside the military.

He indeed could not find them, and indeed could not afford to wait.

There really wasn't time.

"Hahahaha." Charlotte threw back her head and laughed, walking towards Joyce step by step.

the gun in Joyce's hand and kept pressing forward

and deliberately let the gun in Joyce's

carefully, family and love, you can only choose one

deadly glare, and the admiring love in

now. If you can't make the shot, I'm sorry, you'll just have to watch your parents get killed by

Joyce listened and froze.

all that Charlotte would make

the one hand, there were her

other side

would have to choose between

it. There's no rush, just take your time." Charlotte's resentful eyes turned to Luther, "I can't

went white and

want money, I want you to die! I want you to die with me!" She laughed maniacally, she had no way to

up in a graceful pose and spun around in front of them, "Joyce, the Heath family has run out of steam  
and is in tatters. What can the Heath