

## Sweet love 1201

### Chapter 1201

Dr. Price held his breath, showing an unprecedented level of seriousness.

Miss Scott was also there to help him with disinfection.

"Does it work?" Frank couldn't help but question, he doesn't actually believe in this stuff.

Dr. Price looked back at Frank and said coolly, "It works, you are simply too impatient, I can also help you to get some medicine for it."

Frank, "..."

About half an hour later.

He began to remove the equipment.

Frank watched anxiously from the sidelines, and to be honest, he had tried to restrain himself, and if it were any other day, he would have been thunderstruck.

Everyone saw it clearly.

Cecelia's eyelids twitched gently.

o-shape and he and Miss

and for the first time in days, he saw movement in

time to

Frank really

stood by,

up and left the ICU, where she went to prepare some necessities

the ward is extraordinarily quiet, so quiet

about

slowly opened her

shining, like a bright light suddenly lit up in the

She's awake!" Frank sounded so excited that he practically jumped up from his

Price put his index finger between

Price then gestured to Miss Scott

forward to press the remote control switch, Cecelia's hospital bed little by little to support, until

oxygen mask, opened it, and

the sprayed medication

Cecelia raised her hand to indicate that she

## **Chapter 1202**

2-2 minutes

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Miss Scott hurriedly brought a cup of hot water to Cecelia's lips.

"Ms. Cecelia, please take a sip of water to moisten your throat."

"Hmm." Cecelia took a few sips of water and her body became more real, she tried to move her arms and legs, then her whole body.

She looked over at Dr. Price standing next to her and nodded, "Thank you, Dr. Price. how long was I in a coma?"

Dr. Price hastened to return, "Sixteen days, Ms. Cecelia, that's my job. How are you feeling now?"

Cecelia shook her head, "I feel good, like I just woke up from a sleep."

Dr. Price glanced at Frank, "I told you, brain problems can not be rushed, careful and slow adjustment, when you wake up, you can be completely back to normal, no after-effects. Are you convinced?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Dr. Price was right, he left only one doctor to take care of Cecelia, and he was right.

Dr. Price did not relent, and his good temper turned into a stubborn temper, "All day long, you just know how to rush!"

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. I was wrong." Frank again put on a smiley face, "When we got out, please allow me to invite you to dinner!"

it." Dr. Price nodded

as she watched the two of them

to be able to wake

coma are still fresh in

daughter at all, and Joyce is. Charlotte must have switched their dna samples and took Joyce's

Mia, and he got suspicious. In the end, he was

going to kill

did not expect that Charlotte, who had been with her for four years, was a poisonous snake lying by her side. She made

cell phone she carried with her was

was only in time that Frank, her close friend, was summoned to

is still alive and she has woken  
lives,  
in a bowl of  
this is a nutritious porridge that will replenish your strength  
"Good."  
good shape that

## **Chapter 1203**

2-2 minutes

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Dr. Price gave a smile, "Ms. Cecelia, you have recovered. Even if we need an emergency evacuation tonight, you will be able to make it."

"Hmm. You guys go out first. I'll get more details from Frank." Cecelia waved her hand.

"Yes. Ms. Cecelia."

Dr. Price and Miss Scott responded simultaneously. They then left the intensive care unit.

Frank walks up to Cecelia.

He told Cecelia all about how he had saved her that night, how he had taken her to the secret hospital, that Otis had come by and demanded her cell phone, and that he had mailed her cell phone to Luther in a timed package, and the live broadcast of Otis announcing to the public that he had taken over the military power, etc.

"Hmm."

much of a reaction when she heard

"Well done."

were sharp enough to bring her to the secret Hill

containing

be able to understand the connection between the characters inside the address book. And, in the meantime, preparations have been

impossible to take this place down unless they use heavy weapons. But our food reserves are running low, and it might not be enough to last for a few more days."

a standstill, Otis sent people to block the bridge. But as half a month has passed, our

really going to attack?"

Cecelia woke up, his heart dropped since someone

has the power to turn

he can really control General Ralph. so, he will definitely attack this place." Cecelia's eyes showed a glimmer

## **Chapter 1204**

2-2 minutes

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Military Staff House, the Heath residence.

Outside the house, the snow-capped white reflects the light, and the whole world was turned into a leaden gray.

The snow was still falling, and now and then it drifted down on the windows.

Otis sat on the couch with the heat in the house turned up to maximum.

Without realizing it, Otis sat for a long, long time.

The house is quiet, except for the occasional footsteps of patrols passing outside, nothing else can be heard.

He simply lit a cigar, and smoke. The recent events, as well as Joyce's stunningly beautiful and seductive face, together intertwined in front of his eyes. He suddenly felt an itchy heart, an unprecedented strong desire to come up.

The Heath residence... The real owner of the house in the future, would be Joyce.

More than ever, he wanted her.

things to move smoothly,

met secretly with the

hands of those who

day, still here, he had Joyce in his arms, and outside the

it should

a cigar is

Eugene walked in.

carefully watched Otis's face, not daring to

last smoke ring coldly, "Say,

Robertson, we did get some

his head up and his eyes instantly turned

Finally found the bitch!

Mr. Moore from Military Intelligence called, he has his own eyes in the House of Inspection. He got the latest information that Charlotte has been caught

eyes. He'd thought Eugene

shot four times, on both elbows and both knees, her injuries are serious and she is currently being treated inside the House of Inspection exclusive hospital. After the treatment is

## **Chapter 1205**

2-2 minutes

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"You're underestimating Frank. How do you know he can't spot it?" Otis rebuked coldly.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Robertson," Eugene said, hastily lowering his head, not daring to make a fuss.

"What's going on with General Ralph?" Otis inquired.

"He has been moved to a new safe house and everything is properly placed. His followers would never expect that." Eugene returned cautiously.

"By the way, Mr. Robertson, recently General Ralph's followers seem to have reduced their activities. There's not much movement, have they given up?"

"No way. The old guys can't give up easily." Otis stood up, he raised his wrist to check his watch, it was ten o'clock in the evening.

The long night has just begun and there is still a long way to go before dawn.

"Now, the more calm the old guys are, the less good it is. A dog that makes a fuss is not fierce; it's the wolf that doesn't make a sound that bites. There must be a reason behind why they have reduced their activities, either they have reached an agreement or have contacted the outside." Otis suddenly pushed the window open with force.

The cold wind, laced with snowflakes, poured in.

ears,

do you mean?" Eugene was a little

They must have a new plan, someone out there has hooked

"I'm sorry, Mr. Robertson."

wiped the sweat running down

catch her afterwards. He

sister, a

looked out the

deep breath of the icy  
ordered in a cold  
night, at 4:00 a.m., launch a strong attack on Hill 372. The secret  
"Yes. Mr. Robertson!"  
at attention and took  
of time, so call the Hill 372 first-line commander-in-chief and I'll discuss with him personally." Otis  
Charlotte fell and  
was unexpected, but

## **Chapter 1206**

2-2 minutes

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Special Investigation Unit, Safe House.

This is a special place for emergency evacuation, usually for the protection of witnesses, with first-class facilities and a good alarm system.

Karl and Luther, took Joyce to the exclusive safe house to ensure her safety.

At this moment Karl is standing by the window and is on the phone.

"Charlotte is really finished?" On the other side of the phone, came Juanita's excited voice.

"Well, the evidence I have on hand is enough to put her behind bars." Karl's voice gradually turned cold, "Joyce shot her four times on the spot, both elbows and both knees, she is now a wreck and will have to spend the rest of her life in pain."

"That's so cool. This is what Charlotte deserves. The wicked finally got what was coming to them." Juanita clapped her hands and shouted.

"By the way, have you all spoken to each other already? Mr. Warner knows who Joyce is too?" She asked again, "Yeah, oh, definitely, otherwise Joyce wouldn't have called me and asked me to pick up Anderson."

Joyce

"Ah, is Joyce hurt?"

to

not hurt, she's fine, she's asleep now ..." Karl turned his head to

on his lap. He gently stroked her long soft hair and caressed the soft lines of her

uncomfortable with Luther being intimate in front of

that's

to Mommy!" Anderson's childish voice, coming out of the

mommy is asleep, you let her rest well. Also, it's time for you to go to bed, don't get too excited, I'll take you to the playground tomorrow, okay?" Juanita softly

heard Anderson's voice, and he passed

would agree, "Julia, hold on. I'll put Luther on the phone and

"Good." Juanita responded.

to the couch and

mommy and

## **Chapter 1207**

2-2 minutes

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"Today, when Joyce asked me to pick up Anderson, I told her to call you. She called you, right?" Juanita asked.

Karl's eyes dimmed, "Sort of."

After all, Joyce sent him an email, an email asking him to take care of the aftermath and "collect her body". So, he was contacted.

"Sort of?" Juanita didn't understand, but didn't ask more either, "Well, it's good that everyone is okay."

"I can't believe that Charlotte killed Cecelia, Rodney, Rachel, and took Joyce's place. What a sinful woman! I can't believe that one can be so vicious. How dare she kill someone, and she killed three of them!"

Juanita was furious.

like she could be the daughter of such

love to see her in a military uniform, she must be super handsome. Wow, I feel like, I'm going

frowned and helplessly moved the phone away from his ear so as not

family, as long as they have enough ability, they can

out a low laugh, "Yes. But only if we

I forget that Otis is currently controlling the military. Do you guys have a countermeasure yet? What exactly should we do, is Cecelia

I answer?" Karl sighed, "Well, I can't talk to you anymore. I have something very important to discuss. I

take care of Anderson, so

Juanita finished, she hung up the  
phone on the  
holding Joyce in his arms, looked up,

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

#### **Chapter 1208**

"No, the medicine is strong enough to keep her asleep until tomorrow night." Karl lifted his wrist to look at his watch.

"We have to get Cecelia out before dawn, but if we delay until noon, we can't do this, we have to do it quickly." Karl glanced at Joyce, who was sleeping peacefully at the moment, and let out a long breath, "Hopefully, when she wakes up, Cecelia will have returned to her side."

He has no confidence in his heart.

They sedated her and put her to sleep, and when she woke up, she inevitably blamed them.

Luther saw Karl's hesitation, "It's okay, I'll take all the consequences. Just let her blame me."

Karl glared at him, "Who's afraid of taking responsibility? What are you thinking?"

Joyce had abandoned him twice and acted alone, and it was his turn to return the favor in the same way this time. When he thought about it, he thought it was okay, and was relieved.

"So, let's hurry up and think about what else we missed." Luther stood up and left Joyce's side.

Karl opened the door to the safe house and the two of them went to the outside room.

the safe house automatically closes and locks up, isolating the inside from the outside

372, easy to defend but difficult to attack, it is very difficult for people outside to get in. otis's people can't get in, and we are facing the same problem. I don't know where to go up the hill and how to avoid the ambush Otis

the drawings and analyzed

I'd choose to go up the hill from here." Luther said with one arm around his chest, pointing to

I'm not sure, since everyone can think of

so-called Hill 372, in fact, covers a large area. We don't know the exact location of the hospital, and if we go up the hill and have to spend time and effort looking for it, we'll miss a great opportunity for nothing." Luther

it has to be a one-two punch in the

outer hall and one of Karl's subordinates reported

have been waiting for has

Luther looked at each



Chris, finally.

his voice and stepped forward to open the door

the door to the outer hall opened, Chris

Chris greeted politely, his voice clear

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

#### **Chapter 1209**

"Hmm. I know, my men are on their way and will be at Hill 372 in about two hours," Chris said as he walked over to the map Karl had placed in front of him and reached out to point to Hill 372.

"Are you certain that the Aunt Cecelia is there?" He inquired.

"Yes. Charlotte's confession before she got caught is highly credible." Luther said.

Chris shrugged, "So, where is my cousin? Where is she?"

Karl subconsciously glanced toward the room of the safe house.

"We don't want her to be part of the action." Luther cleared his throat and didn't hold back, "The closer you are to someone, the more distraught you are at the moment. She has fallen asleep, and hopefully by the time she wakes up, everything will be resolved."

Chris followed Karl's eyes to the closed door of the safe house and had a rough idea in his mind.

the way, Mr. Warner. Thank you for giving me the copper mine at the border of Alvonia and Pascaylia. But forgive me for not being able to accept your kind offer. Although Auntie Cecelia and I are not that close, we are family, and rescuing

"Good." Luther nodded, noncommittal.

people I brought with me are all special elite soldiers. Together with the mercenaries hired by Mr. Warner outside the country, there are enough people. Before coming, I have analyzed the terrain, and the only difficulty we have

the map, "For now, it looks like this path is the only option. Unless there are other trails we don't inside the secret hospital

all kinds of satellite connections have been tried. They were all cut off

moment." Chris had just come in and dropped a black box

door and lifted the black box

heavy, he placed it on the table, opened it, and what was revealed inside, was

was puzzled. It was said that Special Investigation Unit had all kinds of advanced communication instruments, Chris brought this

all-purpose military transmitter, which can receive electromagnetic waves of various frequency bands, including satellite signals." Chris skillfully operated the machine, "We want to get in, and the people inside want to

machine is

## **Chapter 1210**

Joyce slept for a long, long time.

It felt like she had a long dream, a dream that was pure white and couldn't be seen. She felt like she was back to when she was still a child, stumbling, running all the time, running and running, and suddenly the whole world was quiet and she was the only one left.

She looked around in a panic, no one was there.

She was lost and couldn't find her mom and dad. She was so anxious that she cried, but there was nothing she could do and no one responded to her.

She could only go on alone, alone.

A sense of powerlessness, helplessness, fear and confusion caused her to break out in a cold sweat.

Her eyes snapped open, muddled, surrounded by unfamiliar surroundings, cold-toned walls, cold-toned furniture.

For a moment, she couldn't tell if it was a dream or reality. Turning her head gently, she saw a face that was both familiar and unfamiliar.

Was it ... Cecelia?

her memory of Cecelia, and she tried hard to think about every details

the same as she remembered her. So, is she still dreaming? Just from one dream, to the

is still trapped in the secret hospital, still under

moment, to appear

inside, pining for the disease, overly repressed because she wanted so much to get

a child, she lost her parents and

has been through too many ups

power, nor does she care if her parents are high and powerful. Even if

family is

want to, before she had

sideways, at Cecelia's face, and a hot bead of tear, slipped from

to see more of you, I know it's a dream. I just want to see more

afraid that the person in front of her would