

Sweet love 1231

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1231

Joyce did not speak, and did not look at him, his hear was racing, her breathing is a little disturbed.

"If I hadn't been wearing that badge that day, I wouldn't have dodged it either." He said seriously, "I deserved that shot. I would not regret it if I was killed by you."

"You won't die without the badge." She finally spoke, "It would be slightly off your heart, and you'll suffer some pain at most."

His body trembled and he bent down slightly.

The thin lips were infinitely close to the side of her face, "So, you couldn't let me die, could you?"

He wanted to kiss her, but always kept his sanity.

She took a deep breath.

Did she want him to die? Naturally, she did not. Otherwise, why would she in the last moment of her life, chose to kill Ricky and save his life.

When Charlotte was there, she also had full assurance before she shot him.

I don't want Andres to be without his dad."

lips almost on her

the only reason?

stepped back a bit, but

She did not speak.

the office, it was snowing for the first time, we had ..."

lifted her delicate

the light flowing from his eyes is like the most shining

love makes the heart

start over, OK?" His voice, full

shuddered and her lips trembled

time she heard

was he who confessed his love to Charlotte in front of her. It is far less shocking than

the bitter pain she

longer

sobbed as he patted

Chapter 1232

Command Room.

Otis sits on the couch, his legs hanging off the coffee table, his cigar in his hand.

The scarlet flame jumped between his fingers, and he did not smoke it, letting the cigar keep burning. He looked so gloomy that no one knew what he was really thinking.

Eugene stood by with trepidation, not daring to breathe.

Until the cigar burned all the way to Otis's fingers, he felt the burn, shook violently, and threw the butt on the floor.

Eugene hurriedly bent down, picked up the cigarette butt on the ground and inserted them into the ashtray.

The ashtray, long ago, was filled with cigarette butts.

On Otis's face, there is no expected panic, Otis instead took out another cigar, holding it to his lips, the lighter in his hand turned nimbly, lowered his head to light the cigar, and puffed hard.

window, the night is

he finished his cigarette, it was as if everything

, how long have you

replied, "Mr.

Otis laughed coldly, "What kind of a person

into a cold sweat, not knowing how to

they not expect to be Frank escaped before they did. Fortunately, Otis personally participated in the command of this attack, otherwise, the failure if all on his head. He was afraid he has been broken

I think you are wise." Eugene replied speculatively, flatteringly, "You think far ahead and never

that, Eugene already felt sweat

Deeply thoughtful." Otis

think of the failure of this strong attack?" Otis finally asked to

down in front of Otis with a thud, "Mr. Robertson, we really did our best this time. I guess, perhaps, Cecelia has

given from the front, the person assisting from the outside is most likely Chris , a distant relative of

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Eugene looked up sharply, the deadly light in his eyes suddenly rekindled, "Could it be, Mr. Robertson, that you already have a solution?"

No wonder, for once, Otis didn't go berserk like he used to, smashing things and venting his anger.

Otis sneered again, "Of course, otherwise, would you and I be sitting here right now?"

Eugene moved forward on his knees and took two steps, "Mr. Robertson , I will do whatever you tell me to do, whenever you tell me to do it."

Otis stroked his chin and spoke in a cold tone, "Charlotte was beaten into a cripple. This kind of scum, just find a chance to send her to hell. She's useless anyway. Death is actually cheaper for her to live and suffer, Joyce is a good idea. Unfortunately, I need Charlotte to die. Before all her crimes are made known to the public, get her killed."

"Yes, Mr. Robertson. I'll get on it immediately." Eugene immediately agreed that the matter was not difficult. As far as he knew, Charlotte was currently in the hospital. It would be easy to do and leave no trace.

"Wait a minute. There's no rush." Otis raised his hand and looked at his gold watch, "The time is almost up, take me to the President House, the appointment is made, it's time to talk officially today."

Eugene was stunned, and at first thought he had heard wrong.

President House?

going to the

President house." Otis stood up, he walked over to the mirror, picked up a comb and

green formal military dress, deliberately in front of his chest, pinning the

looked in the mirror

has recognized your military authority?" Eugene asked cautiously. At the moment Ralph was still even the president

Is it not?

a politically ambitious man. Could it be that Otis and Euan have come to some kind

what I want. It's just as well,

forward to put Otis's

Robertson, I will send

Otis strides out of

Chapter 1234

Hospital, Special Care Unit.

Eugene, disguised as a physician assistant and wearing a mask, pushes an infusion trolley down the corridor as it speeds by.

When he arrived at the door of room 833, where he had inquired, the guards of the Special Investigation Unit were standing in front of the door. When they saw Eugene pushing the infusion trolley, they stopped him and questioned him, "The doctor was here earlier, what are you doing here?"

Eugene took out the injection order in his hand, "The doctor just missed a prescription and asked me to send it over."

The injection order was secretly forged when he went to the nurse's desk.

The guard also did not understand much, roughly checked the room number is correct, and then let Eugene in.

"Hurry up. As a rule, medical staff are not allowed in without business."

Eugene lowered his voice, "Got it."

and pushes the infusion cart in

the hospital bed, Charlotte is lying with her eyes closed, she wears an oxygen mask, her whole body is full of tubes, chest to arm is inserted into the infusion port, four or five bottles of saline

of blood, her brow was furrowed as if in pain, and

She looked dying.

served

But Mr. Robertson's intention, let him give Charlotte injected

whole body is so sensitive

life is worse than

he drops Otis off on his way to the President House, Otis hands him this special neurotoxin shot

He was really amazed.

heart failure would be enough and that she would die instantly after the liquid was administered. Otis was so ruthless that he didn't want to give

death was the most ruthless he had ever seen Otis use, and it

Special Investigation Unit must have known that Otis

Chapter 1235

Every movement was a great torture for her, as the wound was tearing mercilessly.

But, it was too late, Eugene's medication had already been injected.

She didn't know exactly what Eugene had injected her with, but she knew that Otis would not make it easy for her.

It must have been a drug that made her suffer even more. More painful than it is now!

Because, Otis had given her a death warning.

He had said to first give her the greatest fear. Then, deprive her of all that matters most.

Finally, choose an extremely painful way to make her feel her death clearly, little by little, in the midst of torturous pain.

Otis' harsh words are still ringing in her ears.

Her dry eyes, no longer able to shed tears, could only stay round with fear.

Speak either, and a

commotion that was created alerted the Special Investigation Unit's

guards looked at each other,

on full alert as they kicked open the ward door and rushed

syringe in his hand, directly over the window, and fell down. He had already seen the emergency retreat route, from the window, climbing down

Two guards rushed in.

discarded syringes on the floor, as well as the wide open window,

let him have it!" One of the

he dodged right into a corner, so the guards couldn't shoot

The guard was so angry

guard went up to check on Charlotte, "She's still breathing,

guard pressed the emergency call

personnel arrived

pressure was elevated, and her eyes were bloodshot underneath. When she was touched, she seemed to be in pain and winced in pain, and her dry eyes

Chapter 1236

Pinkrose penthouse.

In the morning, Ivy has prepared a hearty breakfast table.

When Luther left Blue Ocean, he took Ivy with him to Pinkrose penthouse, and Ivy helped him pack.

Ivy has never seen such a luxurious apartment in her life.

Although she knew Mr. Warner was a rich man before, she could see it from the way he dressed.

But she didn't expect Mr. Warner to be so rich. She heard the security guards downstairs privately discussing that Mr. Warner seemed to be the richest man in the country. Oh my God, she could work in the richest man's house and take care of their child.

She felt that she had changed and reached the ceiling of a nanny, and her value had multiplied. Her back was straight when she went out in the future!

Moreover, Mr. Warner also raised her salary to an amount she could not even think of. The salary of a golden housekeeper is just like that.

serving them well around the clock is her

the stops and

the morning with vegetable porridge, sweet, sour,

to Anderson's room and stayed with

Anderson woke up, she helped him get cleaned up and took him downstairs

surprised to see Ivy there

didn't expect that Luther would

the woman in front of him, although beautiful, is a strange face, the

first thought was that Mr. Warner had moved

can a new love be so close

Andres from Joyce's hand and to her side with a defensive look on her face,

subconsciously touched her cheek, and it occurred to her that Ivy had never seen her with her mask off. The look on

mommy oh." Anderson explained, "Before mommy wore a

It was too realistic, wasn't it? It was completely

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Luther smiled and stroked Anderson's hair, "I brought it, I brought it. I did not just brought it. I came back late yesterday and didn't show you around. There is a whole computer room on the third floor, in addition to your laptop, there are a dozen other stuff."

"Wow, a dozen units, a whole central control room! Can't I use them all for networking?" Anderson's eyes were starry and excited, "I want to see it, I want to see it!"

"Eat first!" Joyce frowned, Anderson thought about playing with the computer all day, how did she give birth to such a strange son.

"Okay." Anderson spat out his tongue.

Ivy looked at them suspiciously and did not dare to ask the question.

Andres directly called Mr. Warner's father? She wonder if Mr. Warner is Andres' father, or if Ms. Knowles and Mr. Warner got together and Andres naturally called Mr. Warner dad?

It was as if Anderson could see Ivy's confusion.

In fact, he also wanted to show off internally, "Ivy, he is my real father. The two of them are actually a legal couple, with a certificate."

"Ahem." Joyce was a little embarrassed and coughed lightly twice to stop Anderson from continuing, "Sit down and eat your breakfast."

carried Anderson to the

Joyce and then at Luther and had the sense not

The two of them are a good match, and they have children, so

give you the porridge." Ivy diligently served congee to Anderson and took small

was served to Joyce and

finished speaking, she sagely returned to the kitchen to prepare

go ahead and get busy." Joyce

small dishes, and

you know about this?

Luther's face froze.

about you in the past. It's not a big deal to analyze it again." Anderson proudly patted his chest, "I took the

a black

the future in

Joyce's eyes hooked up to Luther, but she didn't say the

Chapter 1238

"Pfft," Luther almost spewed, choking on the water directly into his trachea. Coughing hard for a while.

Joyce's hand shook, just short of poking the bottom of the bowl of small dishes.

Joyce feels like there is a time bomb in the house, which will be detonated at any time.

"What's wrong?" Anderson blinked his big eyes and looked at them innocently.

"You two are legally married, isn't it only right that you have a sister?" Anderson duly added, "I even saw the marriage certificate yesterday."

Joyce, "..."

Anderson looked again at Luther, who was not speaking, as if he understood something and chided, "No? Ah! I've slept alone, not with Mommy. Giving you the opportunity, and you didn't even take it?"

Luther, "..."

"You guys!" Anderson stood up and stood on top of the dining chair, "You guys are so disappointing!"

hastened to carry Anderson down, take napkins to wipe his small mouth, "full? Go upstairs and play the one who is not good at fooling around, not

just want to

Luther, "..."

own, Mommy and Daddy have very important things to do." Joyce finally spoke

what I'm talking about?" Anderson thrust up

Joyce, "..."

and already can not manage! You can imagine how difficult the road to

her hand, gesturing to Luther, "Your son, you figure out how

Luther, "..."

this point, she remembers that he is the father of the child? Finally willing to admit it? You know you can't handle

and I have to find a way to get grandpa out. I promise

Anderson looked

his forehead and mixing it

Anderson clapped

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Chapter 1239

She was right by his side, and they had a cute kid. Why should he be in a hurry?

No matter how cold her heart was once frozen, he warmed her up a little, until she belonged to him completely.

The lost daughter, Iris, must not want them to live in pain forever either.

Andres will have another sibling.

"What are you doing?" Joyce struggled in his arms for a moment and looked around. Luckily Ivy wasn't in the living room.

"Nothing, just wanted to hug you." Luther's voice was mushy in her ear.

He intends to act as if nothing is wrong, revert to his old rogue's accent, and soften up with her.

He knows her weakness, she is soft-hearted. The most crucial thing is that she can't let him get hurt.

He was actually a little smug in his heart. Because he found that since he said he had broken a few ribs, every time he held her forcibly, she never resisted him with force, fearing that his injured sternum, would crack again.

pushed him, this time with a little more

a grunt, his handsome brow furrowed, his expression looking a little

out, she touched his tight chest, "Did you shoot at you that day and the impact of the bullet was too great, causing the old

out her hands carelessly, crossing the lines of his muscles, making him almost lose control of himself. He really want to

the hospital and get a chest X-ray,

necessary."

"You're not a doctor, how do you know if something is

not me, so how do you

Joyce is speechless, "..."

okay, no need to go to the hospital. But if you keep touching, I'll really

expression can not be deceived. No hurry, take your time, he will let her unload her heart little by little, let her

into flames, flushed inside and

smiled wickedly and took the opportunity to lean down

to kiss her too deeply, but only

struggled a few times, not wanting to make more noise, and

Chapter 1240

"Something's happened to Charlotte." Karl repeated.

"This morning, someone disguised as a doctor's assistant sneaked into Charlotte's room and injected her with drugs. Our people were careless and let the other party succeed."

"Charlotte's dead?" Luther asked. Luther asks. charlotte's death is not enough, death is cheap, only, he understands that it is better to officially disclose Joyce's identity to the public while Charlotte is still alive.

"Not dead for now, but about as good as dead." Karl said, "The results of the quick drug test have just come out. It is a rare neurotoxin, after the injection, the whole body nerves become abnormally sensitive, the slightest touch, the pain will be magnified tens of thousands of times. The poisoned person, either the whole body festered and died, or died of pain, very miserable. Life is worse than death, and death without a body."

Joyce froze, "Who hit so hard, Otis?"

Who else could she think of that could do such a thing but Otis?

"This neurotoxin injection comes from within the military? I don't suppose ordinary people can get this kind of tightly controlled stuff?" Luther asked.

in, although wearing a mask and a hat, was tall and looked like it should be Eugene, who is next to Otis." Karl analyzed, "Otis didn't seem to mind letting it be known that

now? How long will she live?" Luther simply brought

out from pain once. No one can do anything about this neurotoxin, and the doctors can't touch her, they can only kill her alive

sure, originally wanted to let her live to accept the trial, become a cripple to spend the rest of their

taken a more drastic approach to Charlotte's

the man,

Hurley base now and meet up with Cecelia

one more thing. Otis was seen coming out of the President House

incredulous, "Euan? Otis has

before, whether they have a friendship or not I am not sure. But I wonder, in this particular situation at the